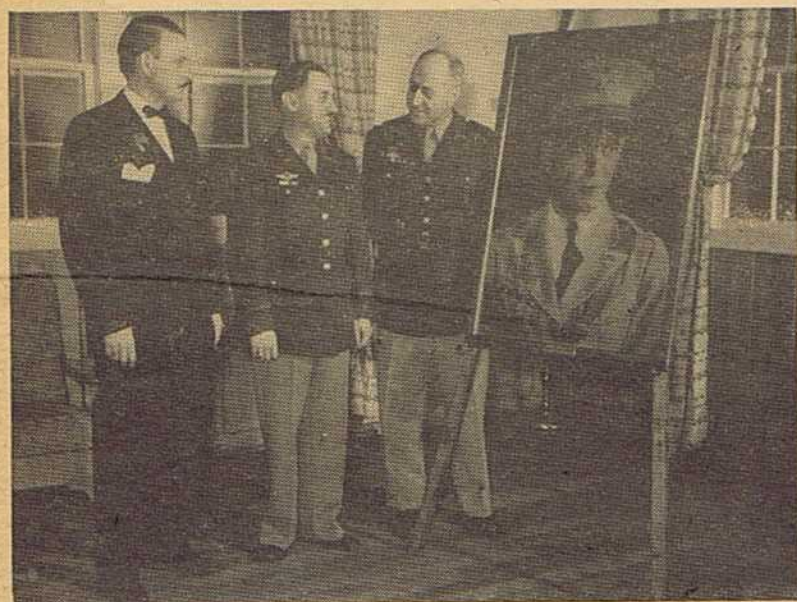


GEORGE FIELD IS HEADQUARTERS FOR NEWLY FORMED 28th WING COMMAND



PORTRAIT OF GEN. HAROLD H. GEORGE, for whom George Field is named, being accepted by Maj. Gen. Ralph Royce on behalf of Col. Edwin Bobzien and the Officers' Club. At left is Mr. Hugh Q. Stevens, President of the Vincennes Chamber of Commerce, who officially presented the picture.

Major General Royce Accepts Portrait of General George; Given to Officers' Club

Major General Ralph Royce, Commanding Officer of the Army Air Forces Southeast Training Center, came to George Field last Saturday, January 9, on the occasion of the presentation of a portrait of General Harold H. George to the Officers' Club. The portrait, a 50 by 30 inch tinted photograph, was given to the Officers' Club by the Vincennes Chamber of Commerce.

At a dinner in the Officers' Club, Mr. Hugh Q. Stevens, president of the Chamber of Commerce, officially presented the picture and it was accepted on behalf of the Club by Major General Ralph Royce, who spoke briefly on the life and character of General George. Major General Royce was introduced by Colonel Edwin Bobzien, Commanding Officer of George Field. The dinner was attended by immediate members of the staff of Colonel Bobzien and by members of the Chamber of Commerce.

LATE FLASHES!

A completely equipped U.S.O. lounge will open in Vincennes about February 1, according to information given to the "Flyer" by the U.S.O. offices in Vincennes. The lounge will contain a reading and writing room, game rooms and attractive hostesses will be in attendance.

Careless Talk Costs Lives.

Bus station now open. Located in the rear of the George Field Headquarters building, a waiting room for the Lawrenceville and Vincennes buses has been opened. The room is equipped with benches and a ticket booth.

Loose Lips Sink Ships.

If you visit Evansville, don't fail to stop at the Soldiers' Lounge in the Evansville Public Library, Fifth and Locust streets. Miss Ethel McCollough, librarian, has extended a cordial welcome to all men of George Field.

Nimble Witted Carry Off \$170 In Prize Money

Men of George Field were \$170.00 wealthier after the visit of Mark Love and his "Quiz Show" in the Post Theatre Monday, December 28. Mr. Love, sponsored by the Curtiss Candy Co. and brought to George Field by the Special Services Office, is a veteran in the field of radio entertainment. For many years his voice was familiar to listeners of WGN in Chicago. For the past few months he has appeared at scores of Army Camps.

Mr. Love entertained with several vocal selections, accompanied by the George Field orchestra whom he complimented for their skillful arrangements. At the conclusion of his song program he started firing questions at the audience. Some quick thinking soldiers were able to win as much as \$15.00 in prize money. Others carried away individual prizes of from \$1 to \$5.00. Because Col. Bobzien was able to immediately answer a question on military history he left the theatre with five extra dollars in his pocket.

In addition to the program at the theatre there also was one given in the afternoon for those confined in the hospital. An added feature at the theatre was the playing by Mr. Love of a phonograph record of the last radio message from Corregidor while it was held by the United States. It was a thrilling and moving expression made by a radio operator to his family in Brooklyn as the Japanese closed in on the island.

Have you been on Main Street?

Col. Bobzien Wed To Miss Cully In Post Chapel

On January 5 at 8 p. m. in the Post Chapel Col. Edwin B. Bobzien, Commanding Officer of George Field, and Miss Mary Ellen Cully were married. Attending the bride as maid-of-honor was Miss Helen O'Connell, of Denver, Colo. Post Executive Officer, Maj. Channing E. Beasley, was best man and the lovely bride was given away by Capt. John I. Banks. The ceremony was performed by Lt. Edward B. Wyckoff, Post Chaplain. Ushers were Lt. S. Wise, Lt. Russell L. Ivy, Lt. Malcolm Alfriend, and Lt. Ira L. Pearlman.

Enhancing the brunette beauty of the bride was her lovely white, candlelight satin gown fashioned with a sweetheart neckline, long fingertip sleeves, and an inset band at the waistline from which cascaded a long sweeping train. Her veil, fingertip length, was heart-shaped, halo style with an orange blossom motif on each side. She wore white satin slippers. Her only jewelry was a single strand of pearls. A bouquet of orchids entwined with ribbons and sweet peas completed the ensemble.

Miss Helen O'Connell, the bridesmaid, was charming in a gown of powder blue, with a draped bodice of silk jersey and a full chiffon skirt. In her hair she wore a bow of the same color. Her slippers were silver and she carried a bouquet of Johanna Hill roses.

Miss June Ballard of the Special Services Office sang two solos, "L'Amour, Toujours, L'Amour", and "I Love You Truly". Miss Ballard made a charming appearance in a white moire gown with a low cut neck and thin shoulder straps. She wore an enormous red flower in her dark hair. Pvt. Ozzie Shapiro of the 707th Squadron sang "Oh Promise Me" and "At Dawning". They were accompanied at the organ by Cpl. George L. Jackson of the 311th Squadron.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the bride and groom walked from the Chapel under an arch of crossed sabers to their waiting car. The 352nd Army Air Force Band played the Air Corps song as Col. and Mrs. Bobzien appeared in the doorway.

The Saber Guard was composed of Lt. Alan H. Blair, Post Engineering Officer; Capt. Joseph F. Loftus, Director of Flying; Lt. Charles T. VanVliet, Training Squadron 7; Lt. Lanham C. Connally, School Operations Officers; Lt. Hugh G. Dardis, School Secretary; and Lt. Robert H. McGinn, Ass't Provost Marshall.

In the soft glow of the chandeliers the chapel presented a happy setting for a marriage. The centerpiece for the background of the altar was a large American flag. The altar was covered with an intricately woven lace and on top of it and in the center was the Cross and the Bible. At either end were bowls of gladiolas and candleabras with seven candles each.

Prior to the ceremony a half hour interlude of organ music was played by Cpl. Jackson.

The altar rail was concealed behind banks of giant chrysanthemums, shiny green leaves and ferns. Large plaques of the Air Corps insignia and the Southeast insignia were hung on either side of the front wall.

(Continued on Page 3)

Col. John G. Williams Arrives At George Field as Wing Officer, 28th Wing, Flying Training Wings

First Class Graduated As Link Trainers

Graduation of the first class of Link Trainers took place January 2. Started November 23, the course covered a period of six weeks and was given by Lt. Harry Slad, assisted by Sgt. F. T. Bouffard and Pfc. Louis G. Kurpiewski.

Men graduating with the highest scholastic honors were, in the order named, Pvt. William Cann, Sgt. Lawrence L. Yeager, and Pfc. Newton D. Weinberg. Others in the class included Pfc's: Roland J. Quirin, Gerald F. Schultig, Wesley M. Spencer, Oliver E. Thomas, Pvts. Thomas C. Callahan, Clayton C. Carter, Robert Dixon, Richard A. Green, Richard A. Heines, Otis F. Kees, Richard T. Lynes, George Vilican Jr., Gordon B. Smith, and Edwin S. Locke.

The six weeks of the course are divided into six phases. In the first phase the operation and construction of airplane instruments is studied. The second phase covers radio aids to navigation. In the third phase the student is taught dead reckoning navigation, the use of simple wind triangles, and interception and radius of action problems. C.A.A. regulations and their use for contact and instrument flying are covered in the fourth phase. In the fifth and sixth phases respectively, radio telephone procedure and meteorology are taught. During the entire course each student "flies" the trainer in a prescribed routine of exercises so as to become familiar with the problems encountered by pilots in actual flight. Within the very near future Lt. Slad states that students will be taken up for flight and receive actual training in instrument flying in an aircraft.

A new class of twenty-two men was started on January 4. Members of the new class include Sgt. William O. Kent, Cpls. Charles K. McEven Jr., Robert E. Stevens, Pfc's. Archie E. Muggleberg, Christopher W. Mullally, Ralph G. Chickering, Pvts. Henry J. A. Cunz, Jerald A. Godfrey, Gerald S. Lane, Parker W. Frost, Donald E. Moore, Ervin O. Frenkel, Albert L. Hotsenpiller, Lewis C. Linquist, Homer Moore, Paul C. Zystra, Alton J. Bowman, Edward J. Corcoran, Carl E. Dohlman, George J. Phillips, John E. Schotten, and Charles W. Warren.

Don't Touch This Lady!

There's plenty of feminine charm being exuded by an important member of the personnel of George Field. But it is hereby requested (militarily speaking) that both charm and the lady in question be ignored.

We're speaking of Clip, the Seeing Eye dog, the only representative of her organization on the field. Petting Clip is an expensive gesture, both literally and figuratively speaking, for her value to her master, Mr. Percy Nightingale, will be greatly decreased if she is shown too much attention, as she has been trained to answer only to him.

Col. John G. Williams has been assigned to the 28th Wing of the newly-formed Flying Training Wings with headquarters at George Field. This announcement has just been made by Maj. Gen. Ralph Royce, commanding the Army Air Forces Southeast Training Center.

The subdivision of the Southeast Training Center into four administrative Wings was necessary due to the recent tremendous growth of Southeast into an organization exceeding more than three score airdromes. Headquarters for the four units were selected with an eye toward central location within the areas they will control. (Generals Arnold and Eaker in their book, "Winged Warfare," describe a "Wing" as being "a tactical command as differentiated from an administrative command. The Wing Commander supervises the training and tactical operations of his groups and is not concerned primarily with administration and supply. These latter functions are performed by air base groups which are housed in peacetime on air bases with the tactical groups and which perform their administrative, supply, and housekeeping functions for them.")

Simultaneously with the activation of the four units in the Southeast similar units were set up in the Gulf States and West Coast Centers.

In addition to the assignment of Col. Williams to supervise the 28th Wing activities at George Field, similar assignments were made for the 27th, 29th and 30th Flying Training Wings. Col. Frederick Von H. Kimble, former commanding officer of the Tuskegee Army Flying School has been assigned to the 27th Wing with headquarters at Cochran Field, Ga.; Col. Fred G. Nelson, commanding officer of Moody Field, Ga., to the 29th Wing with headquarters at that field; and Col. Aubrey Hornsby, commanding officer of Gunter Field, Ala., to the 30th Wing with headquarters at the air base at Jackson, Miss. Specific assignments of additional personnel to each Wing will be made at an early date.

Pay Phones Installed in Day Rooms

Now you can call that girl friend wherever she may be without the necessity of going to town or getting permission from your Squadron Commander to use an Army phone.

Under the direction of Capt. Milton W. Heath, Post Signal Officer, and Sgt. Al Perruso, pay phones have been installed in every Day Room on the Post. The privacy afforded by booths is out as they cannot be obtained. The material used to construct booths is being used for a more useful purpose.

A phone has been placed in the Officers' Club and the Hospital and there are two in the Post Exchange.

In using the telephone REMEMBER, loose talk and careless conversation can lead to disaster. For your own safety and the protection of your comrades say nothing whatsoever about any troop movements. Restrict your conversation to personal matters exclusively.

CARELESS TALK COSTS LIVES

GEORGE FIELD FLYER

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 COMMANDING OFFICER POST CHAPLAIN

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 News matter pertaining to George Field, furnished by the George Field Public Relations Office, is available for general release

Chaplain's Corner

Recently the chapel had the good fortune of adding Lt. George W. McHugh to its staff as a Catholic chaplain. Lt. McHugh graduated from the Chaplain's School at Harvard University and his assignment here is his first. Before his entry into the service, Lt. McHugh was pastor of a church in Charlestown, Mass.

As yet no arrangements have been made for permanent services and confessions. Notices will be placed on squadron bulletin boards concerning this as soon as a schedule can be worked out.

On January 5 at 8:00 p. m., Chaplain Wyckoff united in marriage, Col. Bobzein and Miss Mary E. Cully at the Chapel. The altar was beautifully decorated for the event. Nearly every officer and officers' wives of the Field were in attendance.

Chaplain Wyckoff has delivered an address, entitled "Praise The Lord and Pass the Ammunition" to several nearby churches recently. He has been well received by large audiences each time.

The chapel organ has been repaired and the male choir has been increased to fifteen. Individual solos and instrumental soloists have been added. Still there is room for more talent.

Since the arrival of Chaplain McHugh, the offices in the Chapel have been remodeled. The office of Chaplain Wyckoff is at the front of the Chapel while the office of Chaplain McHugh is at the rear.

To reach Lt. Wyckoff by telephone, call 148 and to phone Lt. McHugh, 'phone 149.

Glee Club Organized

Through the auspices of the Special Service Department, a Male Glee Club is being formulated to represent George Field. The Glee Club will be under the direction of Lt. Robert D. Cross, assistant Special Service Officer, who had some experience with this type of work before entering the service.

Lt. Cross advises that any man wishing to take part, who has had previous experience along this line, to get in touch with him at the Special Services office or telephone 306.

The following are taking part: Pvt. Paul Newman, 705th; Sgt. Warren Libby, 706th; Pvts. Folton and Raganese, 707; Cpl. Frank Corwin, 708th; Pvt. Norman Russel; 709th; Pvts. Bob Helm, Robert Johnson and Everet Holland, 1067th; Cpls. Butcher and Simpson, Medics; Sgt. M. Gaberiel and Pvt. Davis, 907th, and Pvts. Arlee Johnson, R. Campbell, Hugh Conley and Orbe Johnson, 311th.

STORE HOURS

OF THE
George Field Exchange

8:30 a.m. to
10:00 p.m.

Every Day Including Sundays

Bomber Crew Is Subject of New Steinbeck Book

BOOK REVIEW

When our bombers reach their objective and the time comes for the bombs to be loosed from their racks to spiral down toward the enemy, the bombardier calls, "Bombs away." From this phrase John Steinbeck has taken the title for his latest book on bomber crews, their mission and their training. Written at the request of the United States Army Air Force, Steinbeck and John Swope, photographer, spent several months traveling through the United States visiting Army Air Force training fields. They lived with the students, became acquainted with their backgrounds and the methods and purpose of their training as pilots, navigators, crew chiefs, bombardiers, gunners, and radio men.

No attempt was made to present six so-called "typical" men. Starting with a brief interpretation of United States history from 1930 to 1940, when the men who are now taking bomber crew training were growing up, Steinbeck traces their development, analyzing the forces that acted upon their lives.

From their boyhoods when they played sandlot baseball and football, went fishing and hunting with their fathers, tinkered with jalopies and joined neighborhood gangs, Steinbeck takes them through graduation from high school and college when they were set adrift in a world without direction.

Of particular interest to George Field men will be the parts of the book describing the qualifications for training as a bomber crew member and the step by step description of the actual training.

Steinbeck and Swope have produced an excellent study for the Army Air Forces, for the men who comprise it, for the general public that must be informed of the training and the expected results to be obtained by the bomber crews, and for literature. The book does not have a "literary tang," but describes its subject with simple realism. It becomes an expression of democracy. Outmoded is the adolescent hero worship of the gallantry of lone pilots and in its place comes the mature realization that real accomplishment comes from the cooperation of collective intelligences.

All profits and royalties from the sale of "Bombs Away" will go to the Army Air Force Aid Society Trust Fund. Motion picture rights have just been sold at a reported sum of \$250,000, all of which will go to the Fund.

SAID THE LT.
TO THE SGT.

Sgt. Irvin R. Coulter, 706th Squadron, will find himself somewhat behind the proverbial "eight ball" next time he meets his wife. She has recently been commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Army Nurses Corps.

Quote Sgt. Coulter, "Am I handicapped? Just wait until I get that furlough!"

United States Army Bombers Save Hawaiian City From Destruction

By Pvt Herbert Akioka

The Axis countries, in their diabolical plans, bomb hospitals, women, and defenseless children, but to the United States Army Air Forces goes the credit for bombing a lava flow for a humanitarian purpose.

It was on December 26, 1935, that I had my first view of a fiery river of lava growling its way through the saddle of the hills toward the city of Hilo, Island of Hawaii. A few weeks previously I had seen the flow booming forth from the noisy rifts on the slopes of Mauna Loa, but when it reached the level of the saddle (plateau between Mauna Loa, 13,000 feet high, and Mauna Kea, 14,000 feet high) it eddied and pooled. On Christmas day it had broken over and was crashing downhill towards the forests and the sugar fields and the city of Hilo.

We drove through long stretches of the famed Parker Ranch in a tropical atmosphere up to the Humuula Sheep Station, far up the wintry, windswept spaces of Mauna Kea.

Wild alarm sounded as the gushing river of molten rock rolled in one mightily explosive torrent toward Hilo, Hawaii's second largest city. Mr. Thomas A. Jagger, volcanologist of Kilauea for more than twenty five years, had studied the course of the flow and he knew that unless nature intervened or artificial methods were resorted to, Hilo was doomed. He believed that if the lava tubes were blasted and cracked open, scattering the stream, the flow might be diverted or dammed.

Dr. Jagger called on the Army Air Forces for help and the Army responded with bombers from Hilo on the next day.

For nearly thirty days that mighty current had been pooling in the level lands between Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea. It had piled up and surged ahead, piled up and broadened out. It had split around a wooded hill and now this spot looked like an island in the midst of Hell itself.

As I looked up the blackened expanse of Mauna Loa I could trace the stream throughout its meandering course. All along the way the voluminous black and white smoke poured down the mountains, across the level ranch lands, and up to our very feet. The flow was only a few yards away. Daring souls could reach out and touch it with sticks. Some were raking the live melt out of the stream, dropping coins and mementoes into it and recovering them as souvenirs.

The weather was crisp, although the sun was shining brilliantly. Far away and up the dreary wastes of Mauna Loa I could see the white mantle of snow. Turning about and looking up I saw the barren slopes of Mauna Kea with more fields of snow lying beneath the thin air found at 14,000 feet above sea level. Everywhere were huge koa trees and craggly ohia shrubs. Sharp boulders protruded and small cliffs terraced the old mound.

Explosions were constantly cracking and barking. Some were frighteningly near at hand, while others rumbled ominously in the distance. Flying stones whistled and whizzed through the air in every direction and with tremendous speed. All the time the searing flow was moving toward the rim of the crater. The crowd was wild-eyed with excitement.

I heard all sorts of expressions, comparisons and descriptions, but each one, in the final analysis, likened itself into a demonstration of what the Devil can do when he goes on a rampage. It was from the caverns of Hell that this thing was coming, accompanied by sulphur fumes and a bedlam of gas explosions.

Next morning the drone of Army bombers was heard over the

grasslands. They circled over the saddle. One plane seemed to nose down slightly and then rise out of it. They were selecting the most advantageous place to drop their bombs which would bring an end to the display and save Hilo and the valuable sugar fields surrounding it. A moment later there came a surge of cauliflower shaped smoke unlike the volcano smoke, and we knew that a bomb had been exploded. This was repeated several times and we later learned that 600 pound demolition bombs had been dropped from altitudes of from 3,000 feet to 12,000 feet.

Afterwards Dr. Jagger wrote, "All the early shots were at the extreme upper tip of the gleaming, silvery lava field, narrowing to a point at its source. One bomb exploded with very deep penetration and heavy concussion in the depths of the incandescent stream, and great sheets of glowing metal shot hundreds of feet into the air, orange red, and glistening like a fan."

I shall never forget that morning as the bombers droned above the mountains and dropped their detonating explosives. One seems to be far away from a mundane world in the high reaches of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea. Especially is this true of Mauna Loa where there is scarcely any living thing. The brown and black lava scarred slag out of the eternal furnace in the bowels of the earth, a cold, white sky above, and the whistling winds and biting particles of ice and snow whipping one's face are not cheerful company. It was from this desolate region that I saw the Army bombs fall on that December day in 1935. United States Army bombers, geared for victorious action in wartime, had in peacetime saved lives and homes in the busy city of Hilo.

If You Have a Military Secret Keep It!

In this war men's lives depends upon surprise, surprise depends upon secrecy.

If you know the location of a fighting unit or a ship at sea, then you are in on a military secret. This secret is the information our enemies would like to have. Then by adding knowledge such as this with your information, the enemy can have a very accurate estimate on our military strength and movements, hence we have lost the element of surprise and maybe the war.

Put yourself in the shoes of one of the many lads now in fox holes, in tanks, airplanes or at sea in the battle zone. Their lives depend upon the successful accomplishment of each movement, if their movements or strength is known by the enemy, then they don't stand a chance.

We here at home can help bring those now fighting back quicker and safer by keeping what we know to ourselves. Remember this next time you talk to a stranger or write a letter.

Have you been on Main Street?

"Georgettes"

By Miss Marie Long

In the absence, due to illness, of your regular reporter, Suzanne (Cornelia Otis Skinner) Schultheis, I have endeavored to uncover some of the capers of the feminine personnel of George Field.

Time lurches on! The New Year was welcomed in with little ado by most of the "Georgettes" The only casualty appears to be Hoysery. The loss along this line was tremendous. The view along Big Bear . . . Colossal!

Our sincere condolences to Mrs. Culbertson. Her loss, one tire, almost new.

What does a play girl do on her night off? One of the correct answers to this vital question, and we quote, (from whom, we won't say): Eat garlic, with just gobs of salad dressing, and forget about your social position, if any. And you can take it from us, Tillie knows! (We all know Tillie).

Myrtle A. refuses to divulge the results of Santa Claus' visit. Confidentially we understand it was a left-handed fly swatter.

Just now we are missing Shirley Baldwin who left us last week. Sorry to lose lose you Shirley.

Congratulations seem to be very much in order around the Quartermaster Corps since Christmas. Dan Cupid got in a couple of good licks with Deva May and Doris. By the way, since when has Dan started licking, thought he always used an arrow.

Mrs. Wimmer's gardenias were in really remarkable condition considering the fact that they were ordered all the way from Africa to arrive on New Year's Day. Mrs. Perry Graves lapel watch came via the same route.

Something all of us who were fortunate enough to taste it won't forget (my, that certainly is garbled sentence structure!) What I started out to mention was the peanut brittle of Miss Mallory. The tastiest tid-bit we've tasted in many a moon. Do give us your recipe.

Oh, Oh! Who made the (Hic!) phone call from Lawrenceville to the Signal office New Year's eve? We know, but we ain't sayin'.

Mrs. Grigsby will be off soon to visit points west. Her object? To visit friend husband

A pretty picture; Miss Jean Trueblood waiting for a bus while the snow fell like a wreath in her hair.

Warrant-Flight Officers Rate Salutes

According to a war department bulletin, all warrant officers and flight officers deserve the same respect as that given a commissioned officer and rate the salute.

Warrant officers wear officer's uniforms. The warrant officers, junior grade, wear brown enamel bars with a silver strip half way in the middle, while warrant officers, senior grade, wear same type of bar with silver strip from end to end of bar.

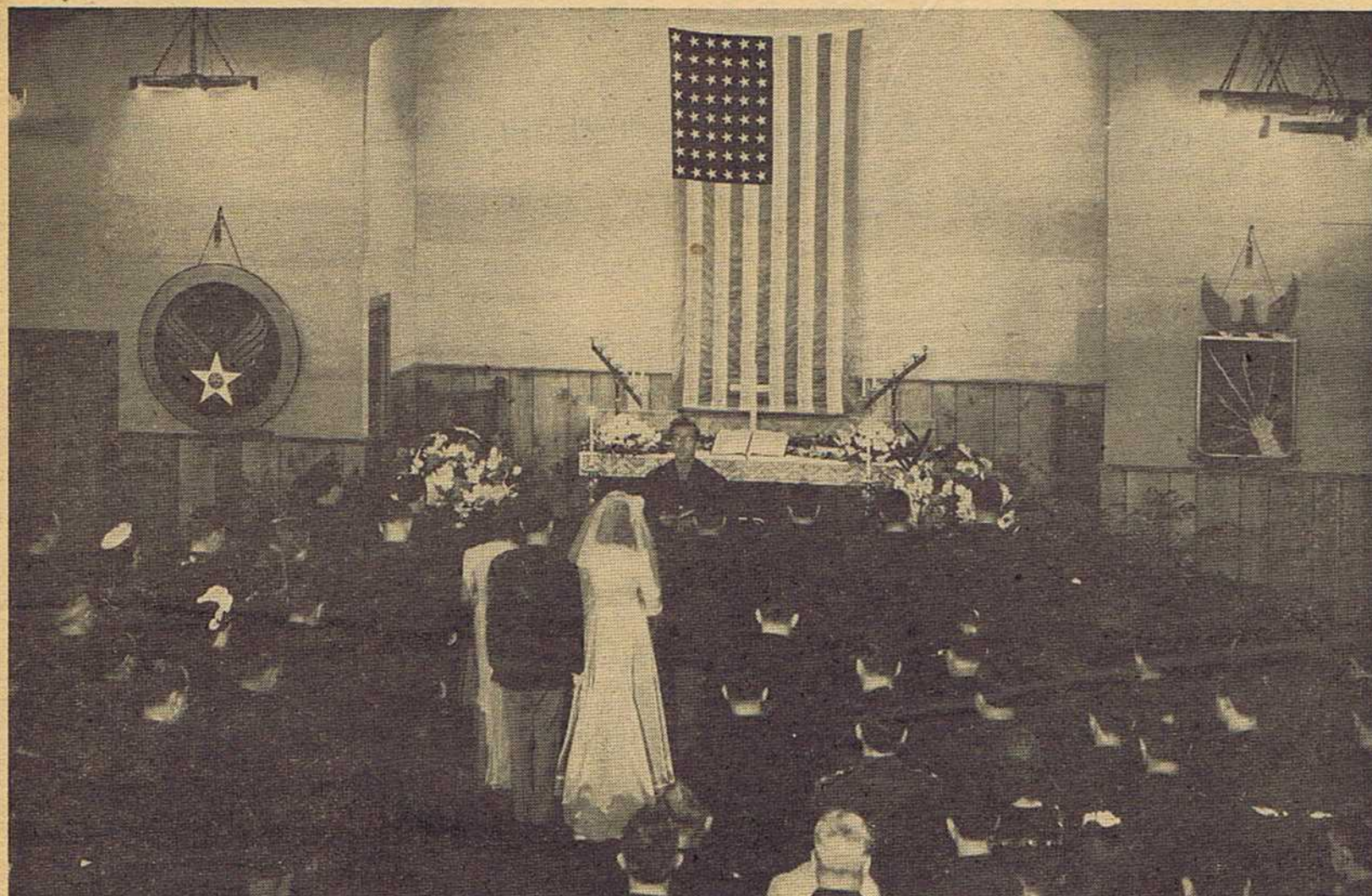
Flight officers' bars are the same as warrant officers, senior grade, except with blue enamel. His uniform is the same.

SHOES SHOES SHOES

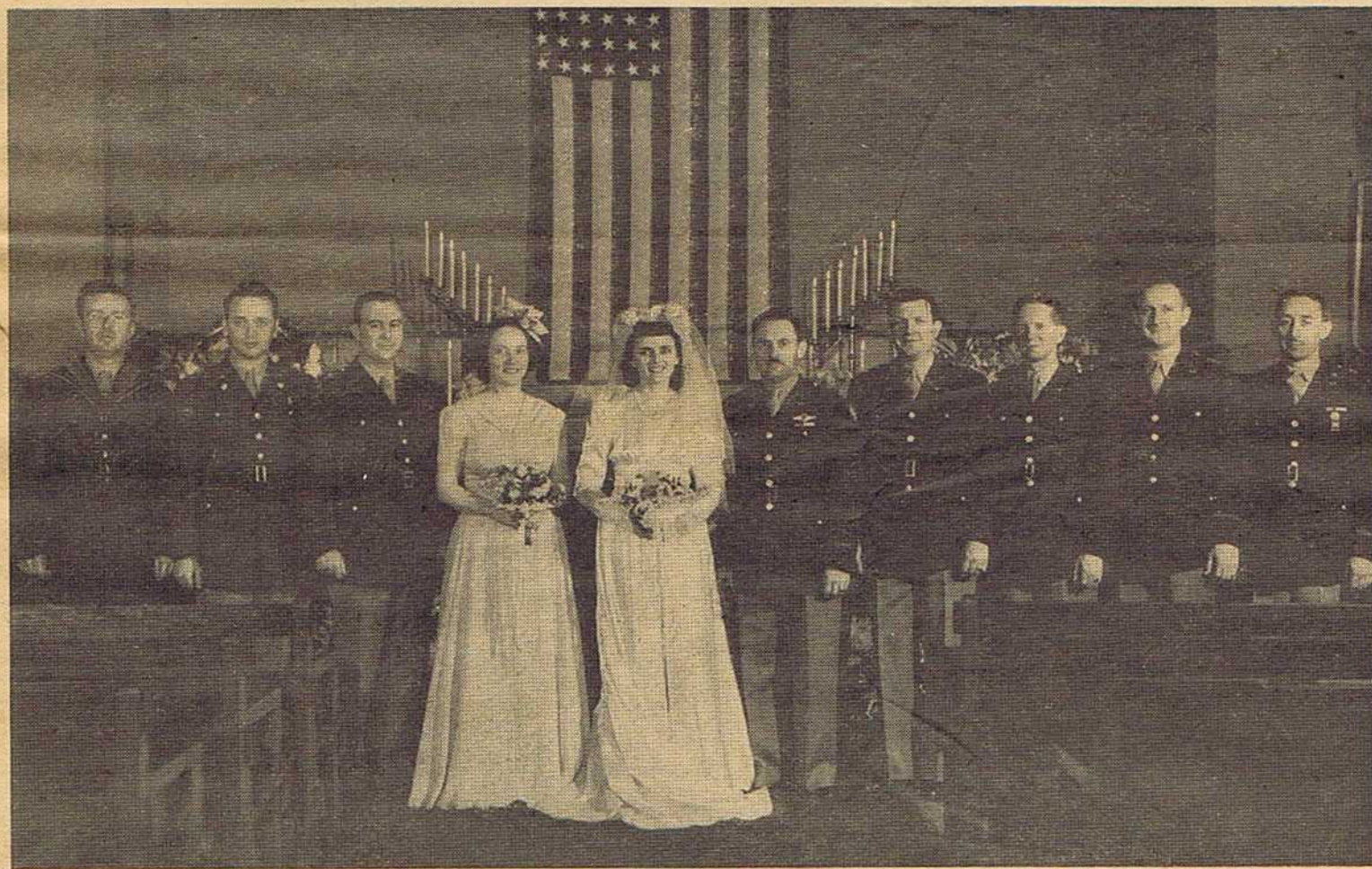
	Our Prices	Regular Price
Roblee Brand	\$5.00 to \$6.70	\$ 7.00 to \$ 9.00
Roberts Johnson and Rand	\$4.55 to \$6.35	\$ 6.50 to \$ 8.50
French Shriner and Urner	\$7.95 to \$8.15	\$10.00 to \$12.95

A SIZE TO FIT ALL OF YOU

George Field Exchange



IN THE CHAPEL with Col. Bobzien and Miss Cully before altar as Chaplain Wyckoff reads the marriage vows. A portion of the handsomely decorated altar front is shown, with its gorgeous display of flowers and ferns in the soft glow of candlelight.



BEFORE THE CEREMONY, from left to right, Chaplain Edward Wyckoff; Lt. Ira Pearlman; Lt. Malcolm Alfriend; Maid of Honor, Miss Helen O'Connell; the bride, Miss Mary Ellen Cully; the groom, Col. Edwin Bobzien; Maj. Channing Beasley; Lt. Russell Ivy; Lt. Edwin Wise, and Capt. John Banks.



COL. AND MRS. BOBZIEN cut the huge wedding cake at the reception in the Officers' Club. In the right background are officers, their wives and guests. The beautifully appointed table is shown in the foreground.



THE RECEIVING LINE with Col. and Mrs. Bobzien, Miss O'Connell, Maj. and Mrs. Beasley, and Capt. and Mrs. Banks. Dancing followed, with music by the George Field orchestra.

Chapel Wedding

(Continued from Page 1)

Invited guests included all of the officers stationed at George Field with their wives or guests. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Greenlee, Mayor and Mrs. Noble Barr of Vincennes, Mayor and Mrs. George McFarland of Lawrenceville, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd W. Stotling, Mr. Hugh Stevens, and Mr. Dexter Gardner.

Immediately following the ceremony a reception was held in the Officer's Club. Mrs. Bobzien cut a huge white angel food cake which was surmounted with the traditional figure of the bride and groom. Punch and cookies were also served. The table was covered with a large Italian lace cloth and decorated with strands of fern, bowls of daisys, and two large altar candles.

In the receiving line were Col. and Mrs. Bobzien, Miss O'Connell, Maj. and Mrs. Beasley, Capt. and Mrs. Banks.

Col. and Mrs. Bobzien will reside on Old Orchard Road, Vincennes.

Red Cross Aids George Field Men During Holidays

During the past holiday season more than \$900.00 was loaned to service men of George Field by the local office of the Red Cross, according to Mr. Erne Frueh, Field Director of Red Cross activities at George Field.

These loans, part of the regular services of the Red Cross, were made available through the "revolving fund" system. All Army posts have money allocated to them by the national headquarters of the Red Cross in Washington, D. C., the amount being governed by the size of the post. For worthy cause the money is loaned to service men without interest and when repaid the money is available for re-lending, thus acquiring the name of "revolving fund."

Free legal advice is also available to service men through the Red Cross. By an arrangement with local and national Bar Associations any Officer or Enlisted man requiring legal advice may obtain it without charge by contacting Mr. Frueh or Mr. Francis Shoemaker, Assistant Field Director for George Field. They will contact the local Red Cross in the community where the legal business is to be contacted and they in turn will contact the local Bar Association.

Mr. Frueh summed up the relationship with the men of the Army in these words, "The Red Cross is interested in the soldier as a man, not as a part of a fighting unit," and added that the job of the Red Cross Field Directors at George Field is to work as a coordinator between the soldier and his unit.

At George Field a program is being arranged to train Assistant Field Directors for assignment to foreign duty. Mr. Shoemaker, the present Assistant Field Director, is awaiting a foreign duty assignment. Mr. Nathan Paulus, former Assistant Field Director, reported on December 5 to Washington, D. C., for foreign service.

In the near future it is expected that a woman Assistant Field Director will be assigned to George Field for permanent duty in the hospital. Her duties will deal exclusively with cases in the hospital, permitting Mr. Frueh and his staff to give their undivided attention to others on the Field.

The George Field office of the Red Cross is located in the north wing of the 327th Squadron Orderly Room. The telephone is 104.

MISPLACED JACKET

Sgt. Coley Sims of the 708th Squadron has someone else's jacket. He believes his was picked up by mistake in the 708th Engineering office. If another sergeant has a jacket that does not fit, please contact Sgt. Sims through the 708th Orderly Room.

SQUADRON NEWS

Training Squad. 1

1st Lt. R. S. Norris, A. C.,
Reporter

Under the command of Capt. John A. MacDonald, the class of 43B began flight training December 18.

The entire squadron has undergone a complete face-lifting. With the aid of the instructors and clerks the building has been repainted on the inside as well as paneled. The addition of radios and colorful pictures has made the squadron one of the show places of the post.

With the passing of Christmas and New Year's, another important event is in the offing. Lt. J. E. Moragas III has announced his coming marriage to Miss Marvella Brown on January 16. This makes the second officer to be checked out dual since Training Squadron I began operations.

Promotions have been predominant in the squadron during the Yuletide season: a captaincy to Capt. McDonald and 1st lieutenantcies to Lts. Talbot, O'Sullivan, Glass, Norris, Linebaugh, and Gerwick. Pfc. Schwartz is now a corporal.

All members of the organization take this opportunity to wish Col. and Mrs. Bobzien the best of happiness and success.

The Squadron wishes to express its sorrow and to extend its sympathy to 1st Lt. James A. Gerwick upon the recent loss of his father.

Training Squad. 3

Lt. Francis Van Allen, Reporter

A few weeks ago the Squadron room of Training Squadron 3 looked as haphazard as any on the field, but now anyone having occasion to go into the rooms is immediately struck with their pleasant, business-like appearance. Credit for the appearance of the "best outfit on the line" is principally due to Cpl. James E. Friers and Pfc. Walter F. Leach.

Squadron 3 has temporarily lost one of its members. Lt. J. E. Moragas has been assigned to Training Squadron 1 for a short time, we hope.

Lt. H. L. Stevens and Lt. Francis H. Williams have returned from their seven-day leaves. Lt. Williams was married in Washington, D. C., during his leave.

Flying Training Squadron 5

Lt. Alfred Knaps, Reporter

Lt. Martin J. Dirnbauer, Commanding Officer of the Training Squadron who was injured in an airplane accident in Chicago on December 9, has left the Stevens Hotel in Chicago for a period of recuperation at his home in Milwaukee, Wis.

Anyone who knows anything about a pair of winter flying boots, lost sometime during December by Lt. Wendell Hale, will please communicate with same as soon as possible.

It looks as though the instructors in the "Fighting Fifth" have taken to the art of adorning the upper lip. Still struggling, vainly attempting to produce some visible signs of masculinity above their upper lips, are Lts. Ward, Mulqueen, Burdekin, and Peyton. Lt. Jean Spears has already successfully succeeded in disguising himself behind a handsome set of handlebars.

After a few more days of gymnastics, Training Squadron Five will be ready to challenge any other training squadron—to a game of pingpong, or better yet, a series on the slot machine.

The personnel of the training squadron wishes to extend through this paper its condolences to Lt. and Mrs. William Fairclough over the recent loss of Mrs. Fairclough's mother.

Flying Training Squadron 4

Lt. F. W. Hilbert, Reporter

Lt. G. V. Holt has finally taken the fatal step and married attractive Frances Feicht, formally of the George Field personnel. We all wish him many years of married bliss.

The past week has shown a rapid transformation of the squadrons office from a dull unattractive room to a cheerful bright office. Plans are going forward to improve the whole building in the same manner. It is surprising what a few cans of paint and a bit of work can do.

CADETS

Cadet Fritz Abeischer, Reporter

SQUADRON 5

Greetings from "Lake George".

A little rain and presto! a lake, amazing, eh, Watson? With the field in its pioneering stage, its been fun to see it develop. Somehow we will always be part of this field for we are here helping the roots to grow. May it prosper in the coming year.

The other day walking into the barracks I came upon a bull session reminding of such a scene as old men reminiscing of days gone by around a pot-bellied stove. All the snuffbuckets were present—Antley, Arentson and Apperson. They were all going great guns each story taller than the other. But the tallest of the "snuffbuckets", Antley, topped them all, being an expert on snakes and snake lore, with this parting shot—"Did' ah ever tell yo'all about the snake that whistled "Yankee Doodle in time to his rattles?"

Now here's a boy you all should meet, "Tarzan" Eagan, the strong man of our outfit who tore off a wheel lock handle on a AT 9 so that he could pick his teeth. What a man!

Our swashbuckling squadron captain—none other than "Tom" Bamberg can really croon a mean tune. How about it T. O. and while on the subject of singing or perhaps better in this case swinging, we have our inimitable jive boys "Cab Calloway" Eastman and "Boogy Woogy" Courtney, who are hep to that thing called swing—and say boys what's cooking in Lawrenceville?

All instructors of Squadron Five are growing "cat's whiskers". Wonder Why? Could it be from association with the "ronchy five"? How about it, Lt. De Bottis?

Why is it that Cadet Carney has been mooning through his work lately? Could it be that his Betty has gone back to Wright Field for the duration, Poor Jom!

What is "Baby Face" Dawson doing with all those special passes? Could it be he has something on the local line? For confirmation ask Denlin.

SQUADRON 6

It's 300 miles to Blythesville, Ark., by the way of Scott Field. That was all well and good on the way down in the daytime, but most of the boys found it a lot farther than that when they made the return trip Tuesday nite. Those who were fortunate enough to find George Field, came in with little more than a prayer in their gas tank. Three other ships toured the midwest before being forced down with gas gages kicking the empty mark around. Gildea and Fulkerson found a haven in Indiana, while Hunter, Gadd and Gile wound up in Tennessee with the riy cord handles on their parachutes well worn from practice grabs. All the boys and ships are back safely at the home base however, and Squadron Six certainly did a good job of building up their total flying time.

CADETS

SQUADRON 7

After many months of training in the sunny southland, the Yankee Doodles of Training Squadron Seven along with the rest of the class of 43-A fresh from basic schools were at last able to say, "We're back North, thank God".

Most of us arived at the Lawrenceville Station from Greenville, Miss. We were hungry, dirty and cold after the train ride but the burning desire for those "wings of silver" glowed brightly. We were on the last lap—nine weeks to go!

At seven o'clock we caught our first glimpse of George Field. Amid mingled "ohs" and "Ahs" we went into the mess hall for breakfast. Our eyes bulged at the sight of food, good food and we ate with gusto. The universal comment was, "If this only continues" and it has. That was our introduction to the Field.

While our nerves tingled with anxiety to get at those AT-6's, A T - 9's, and A T - 10's, we underwent a 64 physical examination, filled out questionnaires, received assignments and supplies. At last we were settled and one fine day we met our instructors, inspected the airplanes, and believe it or not, we flew. This was it, we were underway in advance.

Destiny decreed that our joy was short-lived and most erratic. The aviator's jinx, the weather, decided to keep us on the ground. We sat and sat some more. Only infrequently did we ascend into "the wild blue yonder". After a while it became apparent that "Old Man Weather" could not lick the "Lucky Seventh". We started to amass flying time and now we are nearly through. Graduation has reared its shining countenance and our uniforms are ready and so are we. With the same expectancy that marked our introduction to advanced, we await our assignments to tactical units and then combat. Never let it be said that the "Lucky Seventh" was a fair weather squadron! Good Bye, George Field, and good luck to our successors!

SQUADRON 8

With the checker final between John Storey and Jim Thomas always hot and heavy and Harry Watkin's cheering anecdotes we are kept quite happy at the Barrack. If you want to hear something funny, ask Jim Smyrl about his "Plane number 17 in the approach." Not many of us have gotten furlough. Those who have (Steadman and Peterson) may think it was worth it and may not. Some of us want to know what Lt. Lightfoot thinks the word "HOT" means with his continual reference to his victim of wanderlust as "HOT"! So—for squadron eight—or the FLYING 8 BALLS—Good Bye.

1067th Squadron

The Squadron has been busy lately working on the Day Room. What with new inside walls and a few gallons of paint to say nothing of an artistic touch here and there, we're beginning to feel quite proud of it.

Now that the Holiday Season is over, and everyone pulled through the two parties the Squadron held in the Day Room, things are slowly returning to normal. Although Pvt. Zapata still walks around with one sleeve rolled up to show off the beautiful wrist watch his wife gave him for Christmas.

Among those home on furlough are: Sgt. Nicholson, Cpls. Stevenson, Cummings, Hadak and Scissors, Pfc. Synnott, Privates Tucker, Apgar, Waller, Durso, Calman, Manna and Jozefowicz.

You May Help a Jap If You Open Your Trap.

706th Squadron

Sgt. Donald E. Moore, Reporter
Who is the beautiful girl that Pvt. Zikmund is giving the rush these days?

What is the reason for KP. William Mienk's broad grin?

We are glad to have 1st Lt. Kerwin and 1st Sgt. Borkowski back from furlough looking so fresh???

Father and Son of Army and Navy will have a great time when Cpl. Fancy gets his furlough and meets his son.

The Night Crew is doing a swell job with T-Sgt. Williamson in charge.

We all hope that Capt. William H. Francisco will make a speedy recovery and can return to us soon.

We are wondering who was the Night Owl C. Q. who still had time to play pool in the Day Room at 3:00 A.M.

S-Sgt. Mills took the fatal step Christmas while on furlough.

While Lt. Kerwin and 1st Sgt. Borkowski were on furlough and Capt. Francisco was in the Hospital the 706th came through with S-Sgt. Loutin in charge.

DID YOU KNOW?

Pfc. Quicquel won the District Golden Glove Tournament at Streater, Illinois, in 1933.

Pvt. Guess played in the Mississippi College Band.

Pvt. Yuskowitz played two years of Pro. Football in Chicago, Ill.

Sgt. Dananburg won the Ping-Pong tournament at Chanute Field.

FURLOUGH THEME SONGS:

1st Sgt. Borkowski—"Dear Mom."

S-Sgt. Bass—"Deep in the Heart of Texas."

Sgt. Moore—"I Want a Gal Just Old Dad."

Sgt. Grassi—"I Came Here to Talk for Joe."

S-Sgt. Brunette—"Kansas Kid."

S-Sgt. Mills—"Here Comes the Bride."

327th Squadron

Sgt. John Edwards, Reporter

Sgt. John Edwards, Reporter

We have started the New Year with a change in Commanding Officers. Maj. R. N. Givens has replaced Capt. R. E. Howard. Maj. Givens, formerly the Post Administrative Officer, has assumed the weighty duties of Commanding the 327th, while Capt. Howard has stepped into the shoes of the Major as Post Administrative Officer.

Maj. Givens has won a unanimous vote of approval from the enlisted men of this squadron. His consideration for the men of barracks thirteen, who suffered the inconvenience of a quarantine during the holidays, is a typical example of the interest he is displaying to alleviate our problems. As an aid to the Commander in the execution of his arduous task, we the men of the 327th extend our sincere respect and entire cooperation. We also want to thank Capt. Howard for his hard work with us and to wish him the best of luck in his new position.

For the benefit of all men on George Field, who find it difficult to scare away that big bully making eyes at his girl friend, Pvt. Max Gabe of this squadron should be able to help you. He is going to teach the manly art of Self-defense, as Post Boxing Instructor. He is a very competent man, considering he lost only one of 42 professional fights.

Sgt. Hogan, our Squadron Clerk has taken a sojourn east to unite with some lovely lass in matrimony.

Throckmorton J. Gildersleeve is the new title given one of our more lustrous Cpls. from Bean Town. (We are referring of course to Cpl. James Forsyth).

Pfc. Claude Heck, the former Princeton Maestro, has returned from a furlough in Pennsylvania.

For known reasons we are certain that Cpl. P. J. Gallagher will be hard to get along with when he returns from the City of Brotherly Love.

707th Squadron

Pvt. Rudy Setten, Reporter

The squadron is very proud of the painting given to them by Capt. and Mrs. Carey E. Cornea on Christmas Day. It is a reproduction of the famous painting "Our Flag" by Fred Trippe. Our thanks to Capt. Cornea and his wife for this painting which is now hanging in our day room.

Our day room is really getting to look like something now. S-Sgt. Wilkinson, Pvt. Arnold, and Sgt. Vela deserve a great deal of credit for their efforts in trying to make our day room the best looking day room on George Field.

What could be better than popcorn balls? If you'd ask T-Sgt. Shealy he would probably say, snow balls. Every time it snows he never fails to show up munching on a snow ball.

Come over sometime and take a look at our new mascot named "Tonto." Tonto is a great Dane but only a pup yet, just a little over one year old. He weighs over 140 pounds, and when he stands on his hind legs is almost as tall as any man in the squadron. Tonto belongs to Pvt. Paul Day who brought him along back from home on his three-day pass.

If you want to know anything about "Frances," ask Pvt. Colby. He seems to know all and everything about her.

Private Ziebold must have met his "one and only" when he was home on a three-day pass recently. We wonder if she is the one he talks to in his sleep every night.

When you see Pvt. Jackson, ask him what his new word for "backache" is.

1st Sgt. J. T. Morrison came back from his furlough still a single man. He says marriage isn't what it's cracked up to be. We wonder what made him say that.

We think the twelve basketball uniforms sent to us by Coach C. H. Thomas of Dunean Mills, Greenville, So. Carolina, are very nice. Pvt. Carl Cox deserves credit for his part in getting them from the coach for us. We wonder if Lt. Lloyd Warn's stomach muscles are sill sore from the finger tip shots delivered to him in the last practice session.

708th Squadron

Cpl. Irving Shack, Reporter

Congratulations to 1st Sgt. Sam J. Howell on becoming a proud "Pappy." It is a seven-pound girl and Sgt. Howell is resting comfortably. What about "setting 'em up," Sarge?

The Squadron is getting to be its lively self again with the return of Sgt. Coley Sims from furlough. That beautiful tenor voice rings out once again.

Cpls. Abe Schwartz and Martin Kolnacki seem unable to resist their slight of hand tricks. They have quite a repertoire and are definitely proving that the hand is quicker than the eye. Most of us are still wondering how it is done.

Mystery! Mystery! Whatever became of the baseball bats S-Sgt. William Cutler was expecting for Christmas?

Pfc. Frank Corwin looked in vain for St. Christopher, the saviour of travelers, Christmas morning. Corwin had accepted a dinner invitation and his host was bringing him back to camp in the early morning. Just outside of Lawrenceville the car broke down and, as the buses had not yet started to run, Frank was forced to walk the four miles into camp.

Most travelers select a direct route to reach their destination, but not Pvt. Harold Hoover. To reach Columbus, Ohio, on his recent furlough he went first to Louisville, Ky. What is the attraction in Louisville, Private?

Congratulations to S-Sgts John Bolinski, Clifford Walker, and Hugh (Tex) Williams on making "Tech."

SQUADRON NEWS (Continued)

311th Squadron

Cpl. George L. Jackson, Reporter
Well, Well, Well, and well again. We can assume by now that everyone had a Merry Christmas and are starting a ?????? New Year.

We can truthfully say that we had a very Merry Christmas, thanks to Lt. Roy P. Johnson, Special Services Officer; Ren. Lance Mantle of Vincennes; Chaplain Wyckoff; Lt. McCarthy and Lt. Hubert W. Hadorn, our adjutant. The Christmas party Thursday evening was climaxed by the entire squadron receiving a variety of fine gifts.

Friday, Christmas Day, the dinner prepared by the consolidated mess even topped the Thanksgiving dinner. As we entered the beautifully decorated mess hall, soft strain of beloved Christmas carols pleasingly met our ears. Even though each man sat in silent meditation before the dinner was served, a feeling of thankfulness, and nearness of uniformed relationship of one man to the other. Yep, you may believe me or not, but there was a feeling of home among all of us.

Now 'long about 7 o'clock Friday evening, Cpl. Clifford W. Sterling, first cook, had completed his masterful touch of decorating a table of plenty for our Christmas dance. The table was really a work of art and the ladies who attended the dance were all "ahs" and "ohs" at the sight of it. Speaking of the dance that was really something with a real live orchestra—girls—and a groovy time was enjoyed by all.

One day an officer (about 5 feet seven inches tall, 147 pounds in weight) was looking for an enlisted man and didn't know the enlisted man's name, described him as being the little man. Several names were proffered, but none seemed to be the right man. Finally a lightly built 6 foot 1 inch soldier walked up and said, "Do you mean me, Sir?" The official reply was "Yes." The problem that confronts us is this: We are well aware that in the Army some ways and means are exactly opposite to that of civilian life, but does that mean short is tall and large is small.

One of the 311th Squadron's New Year resolutions is to keep on the ball and put the ball where the most good can through its use.

709th Squadron

Pfc. Douglas Campbell, Reporter

The Squadron takes this opportunity to welcome our new Commanding Officer, 1st Lt. Edward L. McGuire, we wish him the same success he had as Engineering Officer.

Congratulations are in order for the following men of the Squadron promoted to Tech. Sergeant: J. V. Gillespie, S. A. Lopaz, J. D. McCune and J. R. Tipton, Pfc. Marsela made Tech. Cpl.—the U. S. Mail must go through.

S.-Sgt. Quirk has been working so hard lately on the Day Room that he has gone home on furlough—the result of his work certainly warrants the trip. We hope he gets good news about his father when he gets there. Have you heard the new recording by Sgt. Boggs and Cpl. Tucci's a "beut."

With the new pool table set up there should be a falling off of requests for passes. Play your pocket pool here at the Field boys. I saw S.-Sgt. Coombs working with his shirt off the other night—take it easy Sergeant you'll last longer.

Cpl. Pesch had a close call with a "Prop" the other day, fortunately it hit him on the head and Tech Supply had spare parts. It sure doesn't pay to trust the other guy.

There is no excuse for that "Violin" haircut around the area, we really have a hot barber, Pvt. LaFrance. He's having a little trouble with the union right now—cutting prices—but that will be ironed out O.K.

Pvt. Paul Zylstra represented the Squadron in the Field Show the other night and did a swell job. Why not have a little of that music around here?

Cpl. Tucci is back from his furlough. He had an extension. We don't quite understand whether it was Cpl. Tucci or his sister who had the baby, but congratulations anyway. By the way Tucci, Sgt. Boggs is looking for you, I think he wants you to go to town with him.

Our new Sgt. Amos Lumberg is building himself up for something these days. He is director of Physical Training—that and plenty of sleep is all any man needs, Amos—or is it?

Master Sgt. Jusko just got in from his furlough in Boston and I heard him say he was glad to be back. He was telling about a sleet storm back home and from his description the weather here sounds pretty good to me. I never thought I would be able to say that with a straight face. We were all glad to see the Sgt. back anyway—thing certainly should start rolling on the line now.

S.-Sgt. Joe Seresun came back from his furlough in what he alleges is a new car. Anyway Joe says it has four or five good tires and runs a very little of that stuff it is so hard to get these days. The way it looks to us Joe is going to have trouble keeping his dates warm until spring.

We are going to have a Squadron dance in the near future, probably in Vincennes. Sgt. Smith is working out the details now so watch the bulletin board for announcements. We want a good turnout as this is really going to be good. Smitty says no 4F men will be admitted so that ought to help some.

I think we owe the people of Vincennes and Lawrenceville a vote of thanks during the Holiday season. They certainly have done a wonderful job of making us feel at home here at George Field. The Xmas Party at the Service Men's Center in Vincennes was especially notable in this respect, some of the presents were really swell. They all showed real thought and genuine interest.

Sgt. Harry Hirsch signed up for Link Trainer and then took off on a furlough—what's the matter Harry does it look like a tough course? Along the same line you have to take off your hat to the boys who signed up for Aerial Gunnery. You get to where things happen in that one.

The hanging of the new curtains in the day room is causing quite a flutter—all the women in there are disrupting the works. If you want to know where a man is now you know where to look for him. Special Service Representative Sgt. Smith is on the job day and night. When he took them all to chow you should have seen the wolves stretch their necks.

711th Squadron

Sgt. Albert L. LaBrie, Reporter

Now that the "Fighting 711th" is back on its feet after giving the New Year a rather turbulent welcome, it is ready to settle down to its normal pace and will continue to do the good job it started in 1942.

1st Sgt. John C. Walsh also is settling down, but in a permanent way. He has just pulled the biggest deal since the beginning of his Army career by taking upon himself a wife in the person of Miss Dorothy Schock of Park Ridge, Illinois. All the boys of the 711th wish him the best of luck in his new encounter.

Sgt. Algernon S. "Good News" Brashears, who has been frequently seen invading the little village of Begota, Ill., also has taken the final and fatal step by tying the matrimonial knot on January 3, 1943. That's a "Snow Job" if there ever was one. Good luck Al.

Congratulations are in order for the shining "railroad tracks" now adorning the collar of our Commanding Officer, Capt. Alvin O. Tingle. We toast his promotion and we know that he will continue to climb the ladder of success. We take pride in knowing that Capt. Tingle is one of the best Flying Officers on George Field.

Capt. Mead is doing a fine job as Squadron Adjutant. His keen judgment and dexterity in handling men make him the ideal Officer for such a position. Like most of us, he is eager for combat duty. Having been in the last war he knows what it's all about and wants to get into the thick of it. The 711th is fortunate in having Capt. Mead as one of its Officers.

Sgt. Fagan, the 711th super-duper muscle builder, is doing a splendid job and is creating a band of "Supermen" out of the boys. The squadron is cooperating 100 per cent with Larry in his Physical Training Program and is also turning out the snappiest basketball team on the Field. One thing the boys would like to know is why Coach Fagan, after all his years of Physical Training, can't touch his toes without bending his knees. His classes are divided into three Volleyball Leagues. At the conclusion of the schedule a round robin tournament will take place and the winners of each league will play each other for the Squadron Championship.

710th Squadron

S.-Sgt. David H. Nelson, Reporter

Flash—A new crest and another first for 710! The flying escutcheon and a handfinished Southeast Air Forces shield. Stationery to match that will impress the folks back home. Opened on Christmas Day, the finest Day Room at George Field, drapes, natural-wood stain, ivory and solid maple furniture. Orchids to those who helped by their contributions in this highly successful venture and a Baker's dozen to those good carpenters under the capable direction of Sgt. Laskay, I beg your pardon, S.-Sgt. Laskay, as of recent date, along with T.-Sgt. Willey, S.-Sgt. Bander, Battistella, Wilhelm, Patterson, Kinman and Hanson.

Cpl. Hanley returns and "Where's My Hat" set to an Irish reel, becomes the talk of the town.

Who on furlough sent a telegram asking for two more days of "Grace?" Squadron cartographer reports huge War Map well on way to completion.

"It rains and the winds are never weary"—The five Great Lakes take pride in announcing a new little lake, "Lake George Club," for enlisted men and their comfort, but strictly anti-philanthropic. Dues that would knock your hat off, unless you belonged to 710. Congratulations T.-Sgt. Moore, we hear you're doing a swell job on detached service. Another 710 man! Posies and blessing newly weds by the score, include such notables as Zimbrich, Sharder, et al. Congratulations.

A basketball team we can be proud of, under the capable direction of Pvt. Rutter and Pvt. Vargo. Some sweet looking suits of maroon and gold complete a snappy outfit. Keep moving boys. Remember the bedtime story about Pvt. Jack Casey and the horses? He found one "All Alone." Old Alma Mater is proud of detached services name like Pvts. Spaulding, Weidman, and Grattan, to mention a few. Volunteers for new radio service unit will kindly contact T.-Sgt. DiMascio of the Antenna Wipers Union.

Pvt. Jack Quinn, now with Training Squadron No. 8. A typist, no less!

New Parker 51 Desk Sets

Have Just Arrived, Priced from

\$3.35 to \$8.35

Also Complete Line of SHEAFFER and PARKER PENS and PENCILS

George Field Exchange

VISIT OUR GIFT DEPARTMENT

Jewelry — Leather Goods — Smoking Sets
Pillow Tops — Cigarette Lighters and Cases
and Hundreds of Other Items

GEORGE FIELD EXCHANGE

Med. Detachment

Cpl. Norman Simpson, Reporter

The Medics are beginning to look like a Guard Squadron—for more than just a few reasons, these days. Of course, we did loan a couple of our stalwart lads to the 1067th—they may be seen, even now, sporting a G.I. '45—and one of those nifty armbands. Seriously, guarding a field the size of ours is no cinch, the guards have to be alert and able. The Medics sent six of their men to help preserve law and order—and by the way, we want 'em back in the same condition we sent them!

The reputation of the Hospital Mess seems to have reached the far corners of the Field. One patient is reported to have requested hospitalization because he heard about the excellent cuisine. Col. Bobzien was our guest at a noonday meal a few days ago.

For some inexplicable reason, perhaps because of his microscopic size, Pfc. Stanley Jersey has escaped notice of this column. The wee dynamo, he of the large probiscus, occasionally called "Cyrano," for short, has quite a past history. It might be said, that he makes history every day. In the first place, Stan is a whizz with the gals—this he will admit himself, with a modicum of modesty. Right now, Maine, Illinois, and Indiana are trying to file suit against him for overloading the mails, but Pfc. Jersey's supreme confidence has never yet let him down. Before heeding the call to the colors, the "Mighty Mite" sold men's haberdashery in Chicago and he still guarantees the "Jersey Shine" as a thing of lasting brilliance—bright enough to pass the most rigid inspections. This shine he will administer to anyone's shoes for a small remuneration, especially it's in the middle of the months. Lately the wind has slipped from Stan's spinnaker, as Dave Cohen, (recently married, felicitations to the new Mrs. Cohen), attained the rank of Pfc., so now there isn't anyone left for him to "pull rank" on.

HEARD and OVERHEARD

New Year's Resolution:

Pvt. Bill Norton: "I'll get up at 3:30, just to start those fires."

S.-Sgt. Jack Lorbeer: "I'll get up!"

Captain Graham: "From now on, I'll requisition supplies through the proper channels, at the right time."

Captain Levitin: "Me too."

Cpl. Benfield: "You'd better!"

Lt. Bond: "In 1943, I'm going to learn to love the Midwest."

Pvt. Stigall, Pvt. Boles, Pvt. McVannel, Pvt. Brewer, Pvt. Howe, Pvt. Bryndza, Pvt. Stanley, Pvt. Peters—and maybe a couple more before we go to press: "George Field—best place in the world—why we like it so much, we'll never leave it again—well, practically never!"

Pvt. Flanagan: "1943 will be a great year for the Irish—won't it Pvt. Goldstein?"

"It's easy to write a play. First act, boy meets girl. Second act, they hold hands. Third act, they kiss."

"That's how I got arrested."

"What do you mean?"

"I wrote a five-act play."

We had a wonderful Xmas dinner at the Field—it sort of makes you stop and think how lucky we are in this country. The Jap with his handful of rice and the German with his stomach full of Hitlerism.

JOKES

"I've had a wonderful time," said the guest to the hostess as a dull party broke up, "but this wasn't it."

A preacher who had written his sermon carefully found himself at the church without his manuscript. "As I have forgotten my notes," he began his sermon, "I will rely on the Lord for guidance. Tonight I shall come better prepared!"

Indian to tourist: "I am Brave Eagle. This is my son, Fighting Hawk, and my grandson, Low Wing Bomber."

Flora: "You know, George proposed to me last night."

Dora: "Doesn't he do it beautifully?"

"You have never kissed so wonderfully before, Laura. Why is that? Because we are in a blackout?"

"No. It's because my name is Vera."

"What's the matter with your finger?"

"I was downtown getting some cigarettes yesterday and some clumsy fool stepped on my hand."

"What's worse than being a bachelor?"

"Being a bachelor's son."

"Hey, Percy, do you know the difference between a good girl and a naughty one?"

"I give up."

"So does the naughty one."

"Shay lishen, lady, you're the homeliest woman I ever saw."

"Well, you're the drunkest man I ever saw."

"I know, lady, but I'll get over it in the morning."

He: "How about a little kiss, girlie?"

She: "No, I have scruples."

He: "S'all right, I've been vaccinated."

By drinking water you can keep from getting stiff in the joints... that is, if they sell the stuff.

"Jack, are you sure it is I you are in love with and not my clothes?"

"Test me darling, test me."

TALENT CALL FOR COMING RADIO SHOWS

George Field's Public Relations Office is planning a series of radio programs to be given over Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, and Kentucky stations. To secure talent for these programs the Public Relations Dept. is conducting daily interviews with enlisted men of George Field. Any man with musical or dramatic talent, not necessarily radio experience, or who has had experience in writing radio scripts is asked to report to Capt. Milton Health, Public Relations Officer, in the Signal Office any day except Sunday between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m.

Sport Page

"On the fields of friendly strife are sown the seeds which on other fields, in other years, will bear the fruits of victory." —General Douglas MacArthur

Big Ten Five Laces Flyers

The Flyers journeyed to Bloomington, Ind., Saturday, January 8, to tangle with the Indiana University freshman in the spacious University Fieldhouse.

The crimson clad warriors were to numerous and too good for our boys who fell before the "freshies" 37-67.

The first half found an inspired service team putting up a dogged fight against the big ten club, the half time score being 32-23, but the last period the university team threw in fresh reserve against the fast tiring Flyers, which decisively turned the tide.

Borkowski, Flyer center again was high point man for the Field team gathering 16 points as well as playing a good defense game. Ritter, Indiana forward led his team with 24 points.

The Flyer game was the second game of a double header which found the Indiana University quintet playing Ohio State in a big ten contest. Indiana winning 45-37.

George Field (37)				
	FG	FT	PT	TP
Smilowitz, f.....	3	0	1	6
Pincus, f.....	4	0	2	8
Borkowski, c.....	7	2	0	16
Blasczyk, g.....	1	1	1	3
Leibowitz, g.....	0	0	2	0
Goodman, f.....	0	0	0	0
Bennet, g.....	2	0	2	4
Totals.....	17	3	8	37

Indiana University (67)				
	FG	FT	PT	TP
Babock, f.....	4	0	1	8
Ritter, f.....	12	0	0	24
Brown, c.....	7	0	1	14
Grossman, g.....	2	0	2	4
Pegton, g.....	3	1	1	7
Miller, f.....	3	0	0	6
Bennett, g.....	0	2	0	2
Boyd, g.....	1	0	0	2
Totals.....	32	3	5	67

Schedule to Include I. U. In Game Here

Several good basketball teams are to make their appearance against our Flyers in the very near future.

Playing in the Vincennes Coliseum February 2, the Indiana University Freshman will play a return engagement with our boys. On February 10, Evansville College will come up for a game in the Post gym, and February 18 finds Oakland City College, the only team defeated so far by the Flyers, coming here to even matters.

Boxing to Be Part Of New Program

The program of the Physical Training Department, to give George Field a boxing team and to put weekly inter-squadron matches on a boxing card, is being worked out by Lt. McClelland and his aids.

Pvt. Max Gabe, 327th, has been added to the list of physical instructors working with this department. Gabe, before entering the army nine months ago, spent three years boxing in and around New York with the AAU. His three years in the squared circle found him boxing in the welter-weight class, fighting 20 matches, losing but one. Al Weill, well known Broadway fight manager, who has handled Lou Ambers and others, had taken Max under his wing.

Here at George Field the boxing headquarters are to be in a building adjoining the gymnasium, set aside for this purpose only. All the facilities needed for proper conditioning and training will be available.

Reports are that some good material is available for this sport if they can be mustered out. If you are interested in this sport or know some one who is interested, get swinging.

Golden Gloves Tournament Open To George Field

A Golden Gloves' boxing tournament will be held in Evansville, Ind., January 28, 29 and February 4, 5, 11 and 12. The tournament is sponsored by the Courier newspaper of that city.

Men representing the Nashville Army Air Forces Replacement Center and Camp Breckenridge will participate. It is hoped by Mr. Dan Scism, sports editor of the Courier, that George Field be represented in the pairings.

It is advised that the participants will be seeded properly, no fighter will be matched with another that has more experience in the ring.

The winners from the Evansville tournament will be sent to Chicago to compete there.

Lt. Clark E. McClelland, in charge of the Physical Training Program at George Field, states that any man wishing to participate will be properly outfitted to enter the ring.

The deadline for entries is January 25.

You May Help a Jap If You Open Your Trap.



"CHIC" BORKOWSKI, 6 ft. forward for the George Field Flyers basketball team, has played a good brand of ball so far this season for his club. In the five games he participated in, Chic scored 46 points.

Borkowski, other than playing basketball, is kept busy being the "top kick" of 706th school squadron.

"Y" League In Last Half Of Schedule

Basketball teams from the 327th and 709th Squadrons, members of the YMCA league of Vincennes, have five games left to play in deciding the championship of the league. So far neither of the service teams has been able to be much of a threat in the league and regardless of the outcome of the future scheduled games, neither can win the league title. However, after the completion of league play, there will be a tournament in which all teams will participate. The winner of this tournament will be pitted against the winner of the league to decide the championship.

The league games are played on Thursday nights. This week the 327th team plays Bruceville while 709th remains idle. January 21, 327th meets Daves, the present leader of the league, while 709th plays Houks. The final league game on January 28 will find 327th paired against the Economy Oil Club, while the 709th tangles with the Dr. Pepper team.

In games so far the 709th has played four and are still looking for their first win while the 327th has played an equal number of games splitting even in the win and lost column.

These games, played on the Vincennes "Y" gym are free to soldiers.

709th Bumped By Daves in "Y" League

The 709th Squadron basketball team has yet to break the ice of the win column in the YMCA league of Vincennes. Thursday night, January 7, they were shelved 32-18 by Daves team in a league encounter, making five defeats against no victories.

Sucarichi and Hines did most of the scoring for the Squadron team.

The 327th, another service team represented in the league, failed to show up its game with the Pepsi Cola Club, which won the game by forfeit.



BLASCZYK, alert guard for the Flyers, has scored 49 points in six games. He spearheads the passing attack and his abilities as a defensive player stand out. Blasczyk is a Private in the 711th school squadron.

Flyers Lose To Sycamores By Big Score

The Sycamores of Indiana State Teachers College, threw everything, including the book, at the Flyers Monday night, January 4, smothering them 74-28.

Lt. O'Hanlon used 10 men in the fracas but no combination could stop the high-gear college team which held a 32-18 advantage at half time.

Copeland, high point man for the service team, was not in uniform which handicapped their chances.

Jones, lanky center for the Sycamores, carried off the individual scoring honors with 24 points, while Borkowski, Vantlin and Blasczyk did most of the scoring for the Flyers.

The crowd cheered Smilowitz, Flyer forward, frequently for his entertaining play.

The line ups:

George Field (28)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Smilowitz, f.....	1	2	3	4
Vantlin, f.....	2	3	2	7
Roy, f.....	0	0	0	0
Fagan, f.....	0	0	2	0
Parker, f.....	0	0	1	0
Borowski, c.....	1	4	4	6
Blasczyk, g.....	2	2	3	6
Goodman, g.....	1	1	1	3
Bennett, g.....	1	0	1	2
Liebowitz, g.....	0	0	1	0
Totals.....	8	12	18	28

Indiana State (74)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Melvin, f.....	5	3	3	13
Doughty, f.....	7	0	2	14
Cline, f.....	0	1	0	1
Jones, c.....	11	2	1	24
Short, c.....	1	2	2	4
Pearcy, g.....	1	2	2	4
Hitch, g.....	4	0	2	8
Mason, g.....	1	0	1	2
Bennett, g.....	0	0	1	0
Hall, g.....	0	0	0	0
Riddle, g.....	2	0	0	4
Totals.....	32	10	14	74

Officials:
Referee, Tolbert (Vincennes).
Umpire, Snyder.

LOOK — LOOK
TAP BEER
To Be On Sale Soon
Watch For Announcement
George Field Exchange

Flyers Lose First Game at Post Gym

George Field played host to the city team of Sandborn, Indiana, in the newly opened gym January 7 in a game which found the Flyers on the short end of a 43-24 score. This was the second defeat administered to our boys by the Lions.

The servicemen had a bad case of fumbleitis as well as not enough "dead eye dicks." Their passing was extremely faulty and set-up shots were missed time and again.

The Sandborn club was able to control the ball throughout the game, taking advantage of every fumble the Flyers made.

F. Shake, forward for the city team, was able to hit the hoop for 14 points, while Borkowski, forward for the Flyers, paced his team with six points.

The Flyers trailed at half time 13-20.

In the preliminary game, a preview of the squadron games was witnessed, as the Medics tangled with the 707th Squadron in a hard fought game. The "pill-rollers" won out 21-8, the score being no indication of the competition.

George Field (24)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Smilowitz, f.....	2	1	2	5
Borkowski, f.....	3	0	3	6
Bantin, c.....	1	0	1	2
Blasczyk, g.....	2	0	2	4
Goodman, g.....	1	1	1	3
Pincus, f.....	2	0	3	4
Totals.....	11	2	12	24

Sandborn (43)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Pitcher, f.....	4	3	2	11
F. Shake, f.....	6	2	1	14
B. Shake, c.....	3	1	2	7
Wagner, g.....	0	0	0	0
Jones, g.....	2	0	0	4
Jeffers, g.....	3	1	3	7
Totals.....	18	7	8	43

Flyers Beaten At Sandborn

The Flyers traveled to Sandborn, Ind., Monday night, December 22, for an engagement with the Independent cage team of that city and dropped the contest, 56-48.

Our boys were slow in getting started, and at half time were on the short end of a 33-19 score. During the last half Blasczyk and Copeland sparked an offensive that fell short of victory by eight points.

During the game the Flyers were guilty of 26 fouls, three men having to leave the game by this route which hurt their chances of taking their opponents.

The box score:

Flyers (48)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Smilowitz, f.....	0	0	5	4
Pincus, f.....	0	0	1	0
Fagan, f.....	2	1	3	5
Roy, f.....	0	0	3	0
Copeland, c.....	5	4	5	14
Vermolin, c-g.....	0	1	0	1
Bennett, g.....	3	1	5	7
Liebowitz, g.....	0	0	0	0
Blasczyk, g.....	7	3	4	17
Totals.....	19	10	26	48

Sandborn (56)				
	FG	FT	PF	TP
Pitcher, f.....	5	4	3	14
F. Shake, f.....	5	3	3	13
D. Shake, c.....	7	4	2	18
Wagoner, g.....	2	4	2	8
Jones, g.....	1	1	4	3
Totals.....	20	16	13	56

SPECIAL ! SPECIAL !

VALENTINES

NOW ON SALE

Remember Mother and Sweethearts and the Folks
Back Home . . . a Complete Selection

GEORGE FIELD EXCHANGE

George Field Men Advance Toward Top

Following is a list of Officers stationed at George Field who have received promotions during December, 1942, and up to the time the Flyer went to press.

- Capt. Billingham, Victor B.
- Capt. DeRose, Charles N.
- Capt. McDonald, John A., Jr.
- Capt. Stieringer, Charley F.
- Capt. Tingle, Alvin O.
- 1st Lt. Allison, Bernard J.
- 1st Lt. Finney, William A.
- 1st Lt. Glass, Walter L., Jr.
- 1st Lt. Heneveld, George, Jr.
- 1st Lt. Holt, George V.
- 1st Lt. Johnson, Roy P.
- 1st Lt. Linebaugh, John N. M.
- 1st Lt. Michael, Walter E.
- 1st Lt. Nicholas, Theo.
- 1st Lt. Ray, Stanley W., Jr.
- 1st Lt. Schleicher, James L.
- 1st Lt. Spears, Hohn W.
- 1st Lt. Thomas, Richard H.
- 1st Lt. Turkington, Robert W.
- 1st Lt. Trauth, Royce G.
- 1st Lt. Wise, Edwin S.
- 1st Lt. Gerwick, James A.
- 1st Lt. Kerwin, Joseph E.
- 1st Lt. Swanzey, Robert
- 1st Lt. Satz, David
- 1st Lt. Miller, Jerry D.
- 1st Lt. Woodward, Robert M.
- 1st Lt. Talbot, Robert L.
- 1st Lt. Norris, Roland S.
- 1st Lt. Haubert, Earl P.
- 1st Lt. Maiseh, Harry N.
- 1st Lt. Burnor, Paul J.
- 1st Lt. O'Sullivan, Francis
- 1st Lt. Barber, Samuel I.
- 1st Lt. Dunn, Lloyd
- 1st Lt. Howard, Orin
- 1st Lt. DDirnbauer, Martin
- Capt. Matthews, Archie
- 1st Lt. Brown, Robert
- 1st Lt. Smith, Homer A.
- 1st Lt. Williamson, William T.
- Capt. Weikman, Samuel D.



Official photo by SEAAFTC, George Field, Ill. Pfc. William F. Layton, Photographer

Capt. Clifton G. Hassberger, War Bond Officer for George Field, looks on as Pfc. Harry F. Butzine purchases \$562.50 worth of War Bonds at the George Field Post Office. Postal Officer Lt. William F. McCarthy is behind the "War Bonds and Stamps" window issuing the necessary forms to Pfc. Butzine.

V-Mail Fast And Sure to Men Overseas

For fighting men overseas, nothing can be more of an incentive to fight on than a letter from home.

Before V-Mail was started, the mail service was burdened. Old style letters, packed in bulky mail sacks, had to wait their turn for priority after more vital war goods needed at the fighting fronts abroad. By the time the letters did arrive they were aged and had lost much of their interest. Also, due to enemy action at sea, sometimes they never reached their destination.

In June, 1942, the army found a remedy for this with V-Mail, an experimental microfilm mail service, which has proved so successful that it may soon be used for all communications with soldiers abroad.

Lt. William F. McCarthy, Postal Officer at George Field, has this to say about V-Mail: "This system is fast and safe. The letter is written on a special blank provided at all post offices. This is sent as regular mail and goes to an Army embarkation post office. Here it is microfilmed and sent by plane abroad. Between 2,000 and 2,500 letters can be photographed every hour by one of these microfilm machines. One roll of film will hold 1,500 letters for shipment. After the film is received at its destination, each letter is enlarged by a special machine which inserts them into individual envelopes without human hands touching them, then they are sent to their final destination, the intended receiver." Lt. McCarthy added, "Not only is this faster but V-Mail is certain. When the original letter from the sender has been microfilmed it is filed away until it is certain the V-Mail copy has been delivered. If the mail is lost, the original is rephotographed and sent out immediately. This assures delivery of every letter sent overseas."

The post office here on the Field offers this service to the men who wish to write their friends on foreign duty. Three blanks a day can be obtained for this purpose.

Following is a list of George Field men who were accepted for Officer's Candidate School during December and up to the present date in January. These men have already left for school.

- Cpl. Ritson, Robert A.
- Sgt. Marcotte, Joseph A.
- Cpl. Cairns, George T.
- Cpl. Franzalla, Ramon S.
- Cpl. Talbot, Louis L.
- Pvt. Cooper Jr., John J. B.
- Cpl. Middleton, George E.
- Pvt. Scharoff, Henry
- Sgt. Whate, William E.
- Sgt. Ratican, James B.
- T.-Sgt. Drinon, Marshall L.
- 1st Sgt. Morris, John J.
- Sgt. McHugh, Jr., James J.
- T.-Sgt. Mobley, John H.
- 1st Sgt. Givens, Joe L.
- S.-Sgt. Martin, Henry

Eleven men from the 327th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron and 10 men from the other squadrons and detachments on George Field were appointed to the grade of Warrant Officers (jg) effective January 20, 1943.

The men appointed are:

- T.-Sgt. Yar H. Copeland
- S.-Sgt. Raymond Clopine
- T.-Sgt. Irvin B. Mann
- T.-Sgt. Ance E. Johnson
- T.-Sgt. Miller C. Henry
- Pvt. John C. Threadgill
- Cpl. John E. Sparks
- T.-Sgt. David Bullukian
- Cpl. Francis S. Tross
- S.-Sgt. George E. Norman
- S.-Sgt. Harold P. Biesecker
- Pfc. John M. Quinn
- S.-Sgt. Robert A. Holmes
- S.-Sgt. Robert Whipple
- T.-Sgt. Harold C. Knapp
- M.-Sgt. Irvin N. Peak
- 1st Sgt. Henry H. Hainsee
- M.-Sgt. Martin J. Swanson
- Pfc. Samuel X. Tucker
- T.-Sgt. Norman B. Graves
- S.-Sgt. Edmund R. Kenney

A train just emerged from a dark tunnel when shrill screams rang through the car.

Conductor: "Are you the lady that just screamed?"

Young woman: "I am! A man stole a roll of bills I had in my stocking while we were in the tunnel."

Conductor: "Well, why didn't you scream then?"

Young woman: "How was I to know he was after my money."

Army "Know How" Saves U. S. Millions of Dollars Each Year by Skillful Salvage and Reclamation

Civilian salvage and reclamation programs are duplicated 100 per cent by the Army. Old hands at making a little go a long way, the Army, as represented by practices at George Field, conserves and salvages every item conserved and salvaged by the civilian population, as well as many additional items. Outstanding because of the amount of material they are able to reclaim the Mess Halls, the Motor Pool, and the Quartermaster Corps.

Lt. D. D. Vickrey, Assistant Post Mess Officer, reports that practically all products entering the Mess Halls are either consumed by the Army or are salvaged. There is very little waste. Left over food is used for the following meal or is supplemented with other food to make a new dish. Large tin cans are used to make bottle caps, small cans are mashed flat and sold by the Quartermaster Corps to a civilian contractor to be remelted. From each cutting of meat a few bones are saved to be used as soup stock. Raw bones and meat are salvaged for grease and to be used for fertilizer. Cook's grease is strained after each using until it is no longer usable then it is sold to be converted into ammunition and soap. Garbage is used for hog food, and in this connection Lt. Vickrey suggests that the enlisted men should make every effort to keep glass, tin and paper from getting into the garbage containers. Even coffee grounds have their life extended. They are used as sweeping compound in the Link Trainer Department.

Special attention is given to the saving of rubber at George Field. Maj. R. H. Campbell, Motor Pool Officer, states that all drivers of Army vehicles at George Field are required to attend classes in the basic principles of tire maintenance. Each driver knows how to examine tires and tubes for hidden damage. He knows the importance of properly aligned wheels and he knows how to make the adjustments to keep them lined up. In trucks with dual wheels he keeps the tires matched to protect the two inside tires and keep them from carrying all of the load. Above all he does not exceed 40 miles per hour, except in emergency.

At the suggestion of Maj. Kennedy, Automotive Advisor of the Sixth Service Command, Maj. Campbell has inaugurated what is known as the "end of day" check. It is a simple form to be filled out during the day by each driver. On the form he notes all possible defects he finds in the vehicle he is driving. At the end of the day the form is turned into the dispatch offices who then submit a report to the motor repair shop on all vehicles needing repair. Any vehicle which needs correction in any working part is removed from operation until it is repaired.

Pfc. H. Butzine Invests \$562.50 In War Bonds

Fifteen \$50.00 War Bonds were purchased at the George Field Post Office last week by Pfc. Harry F. Butzine of the 709th Squadron. The \$562.50 required to pay for the bonds was realized from the sale of Pfc. Butzine's electric motor re-winding shop in Rice Lake, Wis. Married, Pfc. Butzine volunteered for service in the Army through the recruiting office in Milwaukee. He was stationed at the Fort Sheridan reception center for two weeks before coming to George Field for his basic training. "In buying these bonds I feel that I am further insuring the security of my wife and myself in the United States after the Allied victory," said Pfc. Butzine, who is working at George Field as a radio mechanic.

Band Lauded By Advisors

Recently Capt. Mark Hindsley, Southeast Music Advisor and Capt. Harold Bachman, Sixth Service Command Music Advisor, visited George Field for the purpose of securing information concerning the Post band and to discuss band activities. Both officers were impressed by the progress made by our Post band as well as the dance band.

Captain Bachman visited here about three months ago, at which time the band was being organized.

Keep Mum, She's Not So Dumb.



Official photo by SEAAFTC, George Field, Ill. Pfc. William F. Layton, Photographer

Girls from Mt. Carmel, Ill., make curtains for 709th Day Room. In the background is one of the combination radio-phonograph and recording machines purchased for each of the George Field Squadron Day Rooms with funds obtained by the Special Services Office.

Rear (left to right) Miss Margaret Cunningham, Miss Peggy Dougherty, Miss Lilamae Trapp.

Front (left to right) Miss Beth Risley, Miss Helen Risley, Miss Irma Sandwell, Miss Thelma Trapp.

Twelve of the trucks now in regular use at George Field were formerly with the Civilian Conservation Corps. They came to George Field with an average of 64,000 miles each. They were rehabilitated and with careful handling Maj. Campbell says that they will have many more thousands of miles of use in them.

A little known activity at George Field is the operation by the Quartermaster Corps of a Salvage Department and a Reclamation Shop, both under the direction of Capt. Samuel D. Weikman. In the Salvage Department Capt. Weikman is assisted by Miss Doris Byers and Mr. W. R. Wampler. All material found unusable at George Field by the Engineer Corps is turned over to the Salvage Department. They in turn arrange for its disposal through civilian contractors. During December, when the department had just been organized, they were able to realize \$547.63 from the sale of grease, bones, kitchen waste, and cans alone. All of this money is turned over to the United States Treasury Department.

In the Reclamation Shop there are facilities for repairing and altering any of the clothes issued by the Army. The staff of the Reclamation Shop includes Sgt. Jerome Schwarz, in charge under Capt. Weikman, Pfc. Howard Haupt, Pvt. Fred Gamm, Pvt. Alexander George, and Pvt. Sam Grim, Jr., as well as three civilian employees. The Reclamation Shop maintains a complete shoe repairing shop where all military personnel of George Field may bring their Army shoes for repair without cost. The only requirement is that the shoes be shined and the laces removed. Soldiers' civilian shoes will be repaired for a nominal charge.

Misfit and worn out clothes issued by the Army may also be brought in for alteration and repair by the clothing repair beyond salvage, new clothes will be issued and the rags will be used for patches or cleaning cloths.

All of these activities are over and above the everyday attention that is paid by the personnel of every department at George Field to see that their materials and supplies are used most carefully and to the greatest advantage. The Army really takes to heart its slogan, "Waste Aids the Enemy."

Watch For the Opening of Our New Watch Repair Department George Field Exchange

Mt. Carmel Girls Make Curtains for 709th Day Room

Seven young women of Mt. Carmel, Ill., gave up a day of their Christmas holidays to come to George Field on December 29 to make curtains for the 709th Squadron Day Room. Those who volunteered their services included Misses Margaret Cunningham, Peggy Dougherty, Lilamae Trapp, Beth Risley, Helen Risley, Irma Sandwell, and Thelma Trapp. With the exception of Miss Helen Risley, who attends the University of Illinois, and Miss Sandwell, all are students at the Mt. Carmel high school. Material for the curtains was purchased from funds donated to George Field through the Special Services Office by the Farm Bureau of Illinois, the Illinois Agricultural Association, and the Farm Adviser's Association to be used in equipping day rooms and promoting recreational activities for the men of George Field.

CLOTHING

OFFICERS SHIRTS

Greens	Pinks	OD's
\$ 6.60	\$ 8.35	\$2.15
\$ 8.75	\$14.95	\$3.20
\$ 8.90		
\$10.65		
Pajamas\$2.00 to \$3.60		
No-Belt Type		

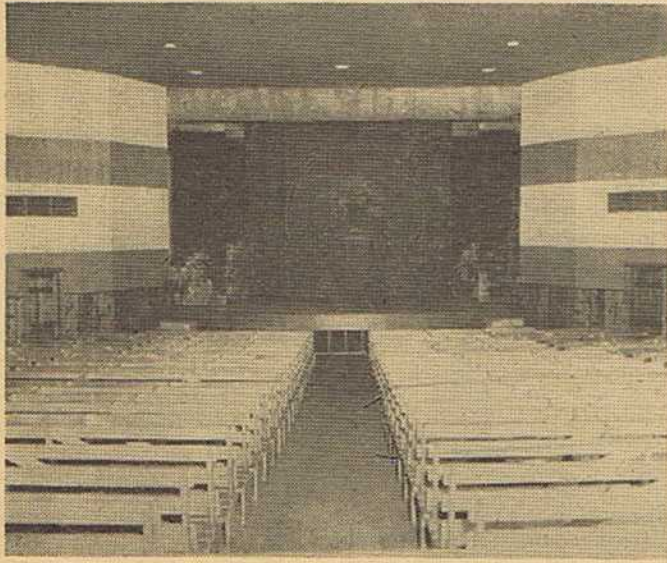
CLOTHING

UNIFORMS

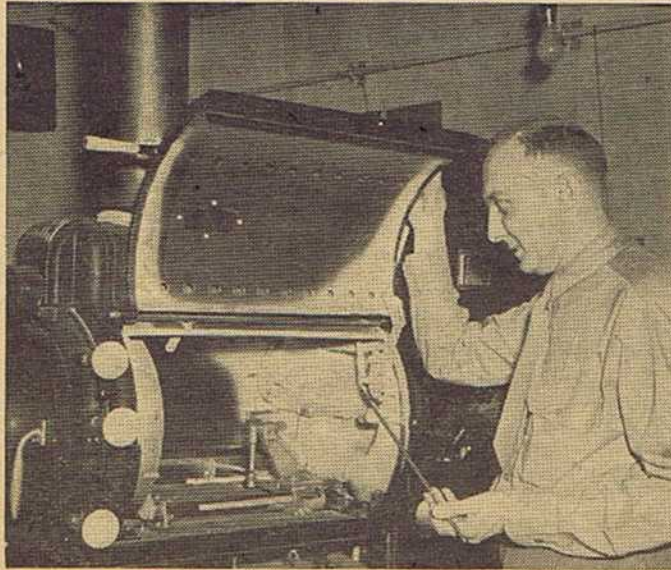
Blouses
Pink Trousers
Greens
Short Coats
Long Coats
Officers Caps

GEORGE FIELD EXCHANGE

Picture Story of the Post Theatre



PLEASANT INTERIOR EFFECT produced by the use of tan and brown celotex strips is revealed by this view of the auditorium taken from the rear. Overhead lighting flush with ceiling complements modern treatment of the room.



CHECKING CARBON LAMPS in the Simplex Projector is a constant job of Chief Projectionist Wetherell. Projection room is sound-proofed, with specially designed, non-reflecting window to enable projectionist to check quality of picture on screen. Loud-speaker reproduces sound as it comes from stage.



STAGE SHOWS FEATURE talent from the Field.. This picture shows Post Orchestra which was highlighted in the recent George Field Revue. Orchestra stands and insignias belong to Post, backdrop and side wing scenery is borrowed.



NEW YEAR'S EVE the U. S. O. Camp Shows Unit presented "Swingin' On Down." An all-Colored Revue which, despite the time, drew packed houses for both performances. This event was in line with the purpose of the Post Theater; to centralize entertainment on George Field, limit the necessity of personnel going outside.

Over its military personnel the Army exercises a keen sense of guardianship. Expecting to return many of its soldiers to civil life after the war is over, the Army gives careful and considered thought to planning for the best ways to provide for each man's food, clothing, and shelter so that when he re-enters civilian life he will be in better physical and mental condition than when he entered the Army.

With the essentials of life taken care of, an important problem still remains. It is the problem of providing relaxation and wholesome entertainment. Cut off from familiar ties and lacking the mental resources for the contemplative life, the average soldier might be led to seek an outlet for his peculiarly American vigor in some activity which would prove detrimental to himself, his family, and the Army.

It was with this idea in mind that the United States Army Motion Picture Service was inaugurated in 1920. At first offering a limited program to a few camps, the Service has expanded until today it is estimated that there is a theatre seat for each performance for one out of every six men in the Army.

Each theatre is operated on a self-sustaining basis. Surplus funds are used to maintain theatres with low attendance due to small personnel, to purchase new equipment, and for the general improvement of U.S.A.M.P.S. All theatres that clear expenses are given 40 per cent of the profits to be used for the general welfare of the Post.

Management is under the direction of a commissioned officer. He appoints enlisted men to work under him in the capacities of assistant manager, cashier, projectionist, usher, etc., and, as the work they do is done on what would otherwise be their free time, they are paid from 50 cents to \$2.00 an evening.

Use of the theatre is available for lectures, viewing of training films, and amateur and professional entertainment.

Admission to all theatres is standardized at 15 cents, with a book of ten tickets available for \$1.20.

At George Field the Post Theatre was opened on December 1, 1942. Its exterior architecture is one of the several standardized styles used in the camps throughout the country. A two story, cream painted structure with simple lines, it derives architectural distinction from its slender marquee extending the length of the front of the building. Interior decoration is restricted to the two-toned tan and brown celotex strips inserted horizontally in the side walls.

A cement floor slanting down toward the front of the audi-



STAFF MEETINGS HELD frequently insure smooth running of the organization. Gathered here are, from left to right, Glenn Tremaine, Cashier; Howard Hauptert, Ticket Taker; Richard Baldo, Assistant Manager; Lt. Edward Wise, Theater Officer; Robert Wetherell, Chief Projectionist; Herbert L. Martin, former Assistant Manager.



COMPACT DRESSING ROOMS, with wash bowl and make-up mirror, these girls were in the U. S. O. Camp Show. "This is real luxury," said one of the performers, "We frequently have to use our trunks for a dressing room."

torium provides an anchor for the wooden benches which permit the comfortable seating of 550 persons at one time.

Pictures from the nine leading producers are booked for George Field from the distribution office at St. Louis, Mo. In addition to the feature picture there are usually two short subjects and Pathe News or the March of Time.

There are two Simplex Projection Machines, sound equipment is by R. C. A. High and low fidelity speakers and frequency modulation reproduce all tones with living realism.

Direction of the theatre is under Lt. Edwin Wise, Post Theatre Officer. Until his recent departure for O.C.S., S.-Sgt. Martin acted

as manager. "A good deal of the credit for the successful opening of the theatre is due to Martin's efforts," said Lt. Wise. "During the first weeks of operation Martin spent many hours organizing and training the personnel and mastering the complicated book-keeping and reports required by the U. S. A. M. P. S."

Under Post Theatre Officer, Lt. Wise, the present staff of the theatre includes Sgt. Richard Baldo, assistant manager; Pvt. Robert Wetherell, chief projectionist; Sgt. John Reed, first assistant projectionist; Sgt. James Cillo, second assistant projectionist; Pfc. Glenn Tremaine, cashier; Pfc. Howard Hupert, ticket taker; Pvt. Edward Posch, usher, and Pvt. Eli Williams, maintenance.

and in conclusion, a rousing rendition of the late George M. Cohan's "Over There."

The three Novak Sisters will be on hand to remind the Three Nonchalants and the audience that the females can be as funny as the males in a roustabout acrobatic routine. A couple of complete goofs, these girls take some pretty tough tilts in their side-splitting and excellent turns. They never lose a chance to get a laugh over. The Novaks were booked into this show directly from New York's Roxy Theatre and they have also played leading theatres throughout the country.

Young and attractive Grace Drysdale has worked out an original act which has brought her fame at New York's Rainbow Room; the Palmer House in Chicago; the swank Copacabana Club in Rio de Janeiro and in top-flight theatres everywhere. Her's is a unique puppet act and it's different from the others in that, after manipulating her boy and girl puppet dolls on her hands in a series of brilliant numbers, she shows the audience how it's done.

"Full Speed Ahead," USO Show, To Be Presented at Post Theatre

With a hand-picked cast of performers who have starred in Broadway musicals, toured the country with leading name bands, played the swankiest clubs north, east, west and south to Rio de Janeiro and bowed behind footlights stretching coast-to-coast across the country, "Full Speed Ahead," a very fine variety revue, plays here for two engagements Friday night, January 15. The first show starts at 7 p.m. and the second show at 8:30 p.m. It is presented free by USO-Camp Shows.

The Three Nonchalants and Barr and Estes are two good reasons why it is a riot. The nonchalant way these madmen, The Three Nonchalants, knock each other around the stage has driven many an audience slap-happy with laughs. And as if their acrobatic antics weren't enough in themselves they gag their entire routine with a running-fire of patter which is some of the funniest in the business. The Three Nonchalants closed a six-month's run in the Broadway hit, "Priorities of 1942," before joining "Full Speed Ahead." Their fame as terrifically funny entertainers isn't limited to

Broadway.. They've toured the country with practically every leading name band in America and have played the big-time boards in theatres and clubs from coast-to-coast.

That "Woo Woo Kid," Harry Stevens, is some guy when it comes to putting his songs over. Harry accompanies himself on the banjo, on which he strums a mean melody. He warms up the audience to the point of singing with him a group of songs ranging from the sure-fire, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart!" to the latest hits. He also has a trick of getting the audience to shout "woo woo" when he offers anything they like especially well. Before he's through, he has managed a nice, big hand for all the Allied armed forces