

CAMP NEWS

One-Piece Air Force

Daniel Field, Ga.—A bomber so maneuverable that it can operate without fighter escort has been developed in miniature by Cpl. Maxwell K. Hicks, airplane machinist of the ASCRD No. 1 here.

Hicks, a model-plane builder, has constructed a scale model of a "bomber that can dogfight" with the "attacking power of the A-20, the agility of the P-38, the bomb capacity of the B-17 and the size and toughness of the B-26." The ship has three engines, an inverted gull wing, a triple fuselage, dehydrated tips, a twin stabilizer and a connecting elevator. It is designed with a 37-mm cannon in each propeller hub, two ball turrets and three swivel guns.

Skin Game

Camp Chaffee, Ark.—T-4 Dwayne B. Zimmer, chief clerk of Hq. Co., 1850th S. U., is a little worried about the paper shortage. If it gets worse, he fears that because of a peculiar skin allergy he may find himself the walking notebook for Sgt. Maj. Earl V. Brewer.

Words can be written on Zimmer's skin with any pointed object and the "writing," in the form of raised welts, remains clearly legible for as long as two hours. The allergy had its merits when he was in school, Zimmer said. He passed a lot of exams with the aid of notes written on his forearm.

Davis Cup Ping-Pong

Scott Field, Ill.—Reminiscent of the Davis Cup matches of several years ago was the nine-match table-tennis tourney played here recently.

An American team, headed by Pvt. Don Goldbeck, 1943 post table-tennis champ, nosed out a French team, made up of men of the Fighting French Army taking the radio course here and captained by Lt. Charles DeGramont. The final score was 5-4, with all but four of the matches going to three sets.

Oh, Brother!

Camp Tyson, Tenn.—Sgt. Ben Schnall, YANK photographer, visiting this camp, bedded down with men of the Hq. Btry. of the Barrage Balloon Tng. Ctr.

Come Saturday morning inspection, the window above Sgt. Schnall's bunk showed a dirty pane and the eagle eye of the CO, Capt. E. P. Latimer, spotted it. When the gig list was posted, Sgt. Schnall's name led all the rest.



DRUMMER GIRL. Pvt. Mary Louise Ellington, 22, niece of the Duke, is drum majorette of the drum and bugle corps, WAC Det. No. 2, Fort Riley, Kans.

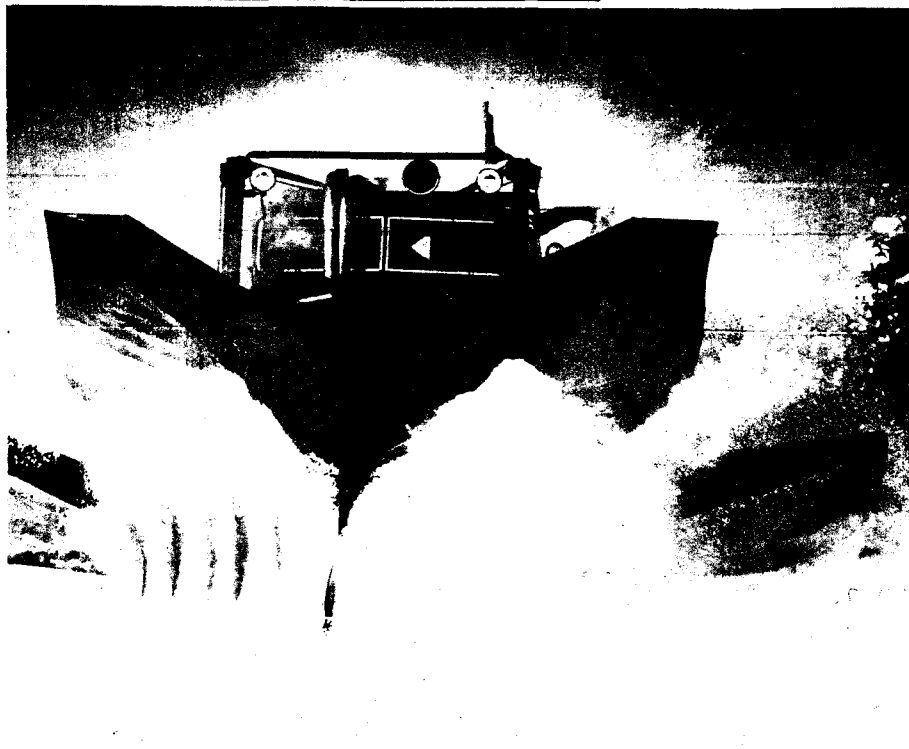
AROUND THE CAMPS

Patterson Field, Ohio—They say that M/Sgt. Paul E. Bulluck, former Canadian mountie, always gets his man. When a dogface who lives off the post called up to say that he was too sick to answer morning roll call, Sgt. Bulluck sent an ambulance for him.

Camp Haan, Calif.—The TS tribulations of GIs in A Btry., 516th Bn., are reportedly somewhat relieved by an idea of 1st Sgt. William Baty. Outside the orderly room, the sergeant has placed a bench, above which is a sign reading: "TS



CAMP ACROBATICS. At Sheppard Field, Tex., four GIs get into formation. Bottom is Pfc. Donald K. Smith, left is Pfc. James N. Thomas, right is Pfc. Harvey Walters and the top man is Pfc. Ben Reisewitz.



SHIP ON SNOW. With a prow tossing up the snow in waves this plow is clearing the way for planes at the Army Air Base in Syracuse, N. Y. The photograph was made from the back of a truck moving along at about 40 miles an hour.



STRATEGY MAKING. Anyway they've got the names for it: Eisenhower, MacArthur and Patton. All are in 257th Engineer Combat Bn. at Camp Gordon, Ga. L. to r.: Pvts. Russel E. Eisenhower, Charles W. MacArthur and William E. Patton.



CHESS MAGIC. Pvt. Arthur Drake (seated at right) gives some friends at Camp Roberts, Calif., an idea of what made him one of America's foremost chess players and a winner of international tournaments. He's in Co. C, 88th Inf. Tng. Bn.



DEAD EYE. Justine Sue Johnson was the first Wave to qualify as a pistol expert at San Diego (Calif.) Naval Training Station. Once national champion in archery she carried her accuracy over to score 90 percent in a Marine combat course.

TRY, TRY AGAIN

Camp Gruber, Okla.—Pvt. Rich of the 542d FA Bn. started out six times in the dark to find the wire truck. Each time he ended up at the chow truck.

Came time for chow, and Pvt. Rich went out looking for the chow truck. He found the wire truck.

WEeping BENCH. Next to the bench is a slotted mail box for "COMPLAINTS AND SUGGESTIONS."

Camp Adair, Oreg.—1st Sgt. Jack Vinson put his men to work overtime looking for his car, which he claimed had been stolen from in front of the orderly room. The next morning he found it in front of the Service Club, where he had left it the previous afternoon.

Camp Irwin, Calif.—Directed from gun emplacement to gun emplacement on the West Range, Pvt. Gerald Van Arsdale of A Btry., 127th Bn., spent four hours looking for a "Muzzle Report" before he finally awoke to the fact that it was all a gag.

Halloran General Hospital, N. Y.—When the officer whom he'd just saluted hailed him from a cab, T/Sgt. J. DeMartino wondered if there had been something lacking in his salute or appearance. There wasn't. The lieutenant handed the sergeant a dollar and said: "You've given me my first salute since I got my commission."

Camp Fannin, Tex.—Pvt. Frederick W. Brooks of the 13th Regt., IRTC, gets five or six letters a day. Each is sealed with the imprint of rouged lips from his girl in Kissimmee, Fla.

Presidio of San Francisco, Calif.—An eager beaver GI, working in the office of 1st Sgt. Harlan Thedinger, was changing a typewriter ribbon when some wag told him he'd better wash the ribbon before turning it in. He washed it and promptly handed it in to Bn. Hq. where another GI joker asked him if he wouldn't accept a left-handed monkey wrench in exchange.

AAFBC #1, Miami Beach, Fla.—When Pvt. Frederick Marvin was featured pianist at a servicemen's recital, one of the highlights of his repertoire was "Burlesca," a composition written by another GI at this post, Pvt. Harold Mertis.

Moore Field, Tex.—While Pfc. John J. Pomazal, member of the band squadron, was home on furlough recently, a music teachers' agency called and offered him a job as director of the band at a high school only a few miles from this post. Pfc. Pomazal declined.

Camp Crowder, Mo.—T-4 Bruce Caudill wore his camouflage fatigues to the mess hall one day and was nearly thrown out. "Get the hell out of here," he was told by an indignant member of the mess-hall personnel. "You can't eat in this place in your pajamas."

Fort Story, Va.—Two murals by Pvt. Lawrence Berger, former Cooper Union (New York City) art student, were the subject of a story in a re-

cent issue of the *Art News*. One of the murals is in the recreation room and depicts a semi-historical scene in Revolutionary days. The other is in the mess hall and shows a combat between naval vessels and planes. Commenting on the murals, *Art News* said they were "surprisingly mature, compositionally sound and dramatically effective."

Camp Rucker, Ala.—Pvt. Ed McTom called out to a friend of his, Jim Thompson, when his company was assembling one day in the battalion area. Three men answered: Pvt. Jim Thompson from Oklahoma, Cpl. Jim Thompson from Missouri and Sgt. Jim Thompson from Pennsylvania. All were from different barracks and none knew the other was in the same outfit.

Coffeyville Army Air Field, Kans.—On Jan. 13, 1943, a GI named Maxwell, en route from Fort Knox, Ky., to San Antonio, Tex., lost a barracks bag. He notified railroad officials, but the bag didn't show up until a year later. Maxwell now wonders how. The bag wasn't marked in any way, and none of his equipment inside carried his identification.

DO YOU HAVE ROUGH,
RED HANDS? DO YOU LONG FOR
SOFT, WHITE SKIN

USE
Gentle
BLUX



Private I. duKapee says, "And then I joined to stop talkin' back to de Sarge. 'Course I could 'ave changed to gentle new, quick BLUX and make my red, rough hands lovely again. But dis is so much easier."

**A STILL TONGUE IN FRONT OF THE
1ST SERGEANT LEAVES YOUR HANDS
LOVELY AND FRESH**

USE BLUX FOR BEST RESULTS!

—Wright Field (Ohio) Take-Off



SWITCH. In the last war Sigmund Sanders was a German lieutenant. Now he's an MP corporal at Fort Lewis, Wash., and refuses discharge although he's 46.



GROUND MEN. Doe Doe, mascot of 96th Base Hq. and AB Sq., Columbia, S. C., shown with Cpl. Paul Finnegan, doesn't fly, but neither does his outfit.



Pin-up Girl



COURAGE

Put the question to a man, or draw the line
And say that should he cross it he is brave—
and dead.
Or on this side drink a paler wine.
Give him time to think, and inside his head
A pendulum will swing from flame to fear
And back to flame. For every second he can
think,
For every moment reason reappear,
The bright quicksilver mind can writhe and
shrink
Away from madness, back from death—alive.
Then, within the clock a little cog will fall,
Find the pendulum at flame or fear, six or
five—
And there will chime the second of the call.
So small the difference then, so set the rule:
Time and chance can make a man a hero or
a fool.

Camp Shanks, N. Y.

—Sgt. HAROLD APPLEBAUM

UNRELATED QUATRAINS

War has always periodically appeared
In spite of being incessantly jeered;
Perhaps if mankind would take it to heart
War would manifest its gratitude and part.

When I have fears that I may cease to be
Before my pen has gleaned my teeming brain,
I leisurely dispose of a pint or two of Scotch
And in no time am I feeling great again.

Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me
And kill time in a manner
That's the rage January to December.

Puerto Rico

—Pvt. LOUIS FISHER

LIGHTINGS IN THE SKY

Oh, Hedy Lamarr is a beautiful gal.
And Madeleine Carroll is, too.
But you'll find if you query a different theory
Amongst any bomber crew:
For the loveliest thing of which one could sing
(This side of the Heavenly Gates)
Is no blond or brunette of the Hollywood set
But an escort of P-38s.

Wordsworth, Shelley and Keats ran a dozen dead
heats
Describing the view from the hills.
Of the valleys in May when the winds gently
sway

An army of high daffodils.
Take the daffodils, Wordsworth, the wild flowers.
Shelley.
And you the myrtle, friend Keats.
Just give me a bunch of American Beauties—
An escort of P-38s.

North Africa

—T/Sgt. R. H. BRYSON

THE PROBLEM OF THE SOLDIER'S INTELLECT

Here we are fighting a war.
And what thanks do we get
When the Post Exchange insists on selling
magazines that insult a soldier's intellect?
For Example:
"Got an Argosy, babe?"
"Not a one, soldier, but how about—?"
"No I don't want a Ladies' Home Journal
Or a Woman's Home Companion or Vogue.
I want a snappy story.
One that's plenty gory.
With blood and thunder, and romance and
gold.

I want a tale of Texas
That'll thrill my solar-plexus
With cattle rustlin' under the stars.
How about a gunman's gazette, chicken?"
"Goodness, no! Now, why don't you try—?"
"No, I don't want a New Soldier's Handbook
Or a South Wall Street Financial News.
I want a dirty villain
A-shootin' and a-killin'
And a-fillin' up his belly with booze.
Say, hidin' right behind that Better Babies is
A Superman, I'll wager."
"Right you are, but no can sell. That one's
Reserved for the major."

APC 9396

—Sgt. BOB STUART McKNIGHT

The Snow of Stones

Thus shouting onward these twain roused the
Achaian battle . . .
As on a winter's day the snowflakes thick and
fast
Whirl down, when Zeus the Counsellor in
storm begins
The revelation of these his arrows of the skies
To mortal men; in the silence of sleep the
winds
Are stilled, and the unceasing fall of snow
streams down
Until the high mountain peaks, the outermost
headlands
Are hidden over, and the rich farmlands of
men
With the clovered fields; only the lapping
wave shakes off
This mantle strewn upon the harbours and the
beaches
Along the wide gray sea—all else is shrouded
over
Lying beneath this heaviness of the storm of
Zeus;
So the stones hither and thither wing their
crowded flight
From Trojan and Achaian, hurling both, and
smitten,
Amid the tumult rising along the wall's whole
length.

This translation from Homer's Iliad was made by Michael
Balkwill. Both the Iliad and the Odyssey, the other great
Greek epic, were said to have been written around 900 B. C.

TOMORROW

Tomorrow may be the most important day of all:
Tomorrow may be the day
To change a hundred thousand lives.
Tomorrow—
The word we all have said a hundred thousand
times!
It is a word of faith.
We cling to it.
Yes, we must believe in tomorrow.
In the tomorrow hid behind
Perhaps a dozen years.
And when it comes
It shall be glorious.

India

—Sgt. CARLYLE A. OBERLE

CHECKER STRATEGY

5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36

THIS one is almost
weird. White is one
man down and in
plenty of other trouble.
Every one of his pieces
is threatened. Yet the
problem is: White to
move and win.

All pieces are kings.
Sure, we know. The po-
sition could never come
up in actual play. But
the strategy for making
White win may come in
useful some time in a
game.

Before you check your analysis with the solution,
number the playing squares of your board from 1
to 32 as shown.

A guy who got two wrist watches for Christmas
decided to wear both of them—one on each
wrist.

He started both watches running at the same time.
The gold watch gained one minute per actual hour,
while the silver watch lost two minutes per actual
hour.

Next morning when he looked at his watches, it
was 7 o'clock by the gold watch and 6 o'clock by
the silver one. What time had he started both watches
running?

THE SMOOTH number sitting on the pin-up
page this week is a bit of a mystery to us.
We don't know 1) where she was born, 2)
what school she went to, 3) her childhood
ambition or 4) her opinion of the Vansittart
Plan. All we know is that she's a slick chick
named Betty Bryant and that she decorates
the scenery in Samuel Goldwyn's "Up in
Arms," the new RKO-Radio musical picture.



SUBMARINE VACANCIES. The Navy is anxious to
assign to submarine duty all men who are quali-
fied in submarines but are not now serving in that
branch. Qualified men will not be assigned, how-
ever, if they indicate in writing a desire to serve
elsewhere.

Unqualified men who want to serve should
apply through their skippers. Besides physical
qualifications, the service calls for a General
Classification Test grade of 80 (or of 55 on the
new GCT test used since last July), emotional
maturity and stability, and at least an eighth-
grade education. High-school graduates between
20 and 35 are preferred. Further information is
available in Circular Letter 2-44.

MORE PENICILLIN. Increased production of
penicillin has taken the new drug off the Navy's
rationed list. It is now carried in stock at the
Brooklyn Medical Supply Depot and should be
available soon in depots at Oakland and Pearl
Harbor. Since penicillin is good for only three
months and there still isn't a lot of it, the Navy
won't try to stock it at all supply depots.

DREDGINGS. A recent attack on a German sub
by an escort carrier and her planes was recorded
and rebroadcast over the Blue Network. . . . Six
Marine dogs that took part in the attack on
Bougainville were given citations and promoted
from pfc. to corporal. . . . Shipwreck Kelly, the

flagpole sitter who got his name in the last war
when five ships were torpedoed from under him,
is working at the Higgins shipyards in New
Orleans. . . . Coast Guard Invaders who manned
the landing barges in the attack on the Gilberts
donated whole blood to a blood bank aboard their
transport before invasion. Although 500 pints of
plasma were used aboard the ship during the
attack, many of the wounded survived only be-
cause of the Invaders' blood. . . . All Navy ships
must be built so they can pass under the Brook-
lyn Bridge and through the Panama Canal.

—ROBERT L. SCHWARTZ Y2c

PUZZLE SOLUTIONS

reach 10:40 A.M. of the previous day.
minutes, or 20 hours and 20 minutes, from 7 A.M., you
minutes since it began running. Counting back 1,220
it must have registered a total of 20 times 61, or 1,220
since the gold watch registers 61 minutes per actual hour.
The watches had run for 20 hours (60 divided by 3). But
was 60 minutes later by the gold watch than by the silver.
three minutes per hour over the silver watch. Since it
TIME PUZZLE. It was 10:40 A.M. The gold watch gained
White jumps 30 to 16 to 7 to 14—and wins.
any one. . . . White moves 25 to 30. Black makes his final jump.
CHECKER STRATEGY. White moves 17 to 21. Black jumps

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

If you are a
YANK sub-
scriber and have changed your address, use this coupon
to notify us of the change. Mail it to YANK, The Army
Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y., and
YANK will follow you to any part of the world.

Full Name and Rank _____ Order No. _____
OLD MILITARY ADDRESS _____

NEW MILITARY ADDRESS _____

Allow 21 days for change of address to become effective