



He's not exactly a member of the U. S. Army but the nearest thing to it. This native boy joined the chow line on Kwajalein to try GI food.



PRODUCED BY THE C

In exchange for some sittin' comfort, Coast Guard Coxswain John F. Bonistalli gives his Eskimo hostess a light. It's in the Far North where Coast Guardsmen ride patrol boats.



The U. S. Army borrowed something from the natives with this one. A reconnaissance patrol operates along the coast of New Britain in an outrigger canoe on the lookout for Japanese movements. The craft mounts a .30-caliber machine gun.



That title, plus the identification on Lynn Baggett's midriff, means that an AAA Bn. at Camp Haan, Calif., got in its bid ahead of every other branch in the Army. And was accepted.



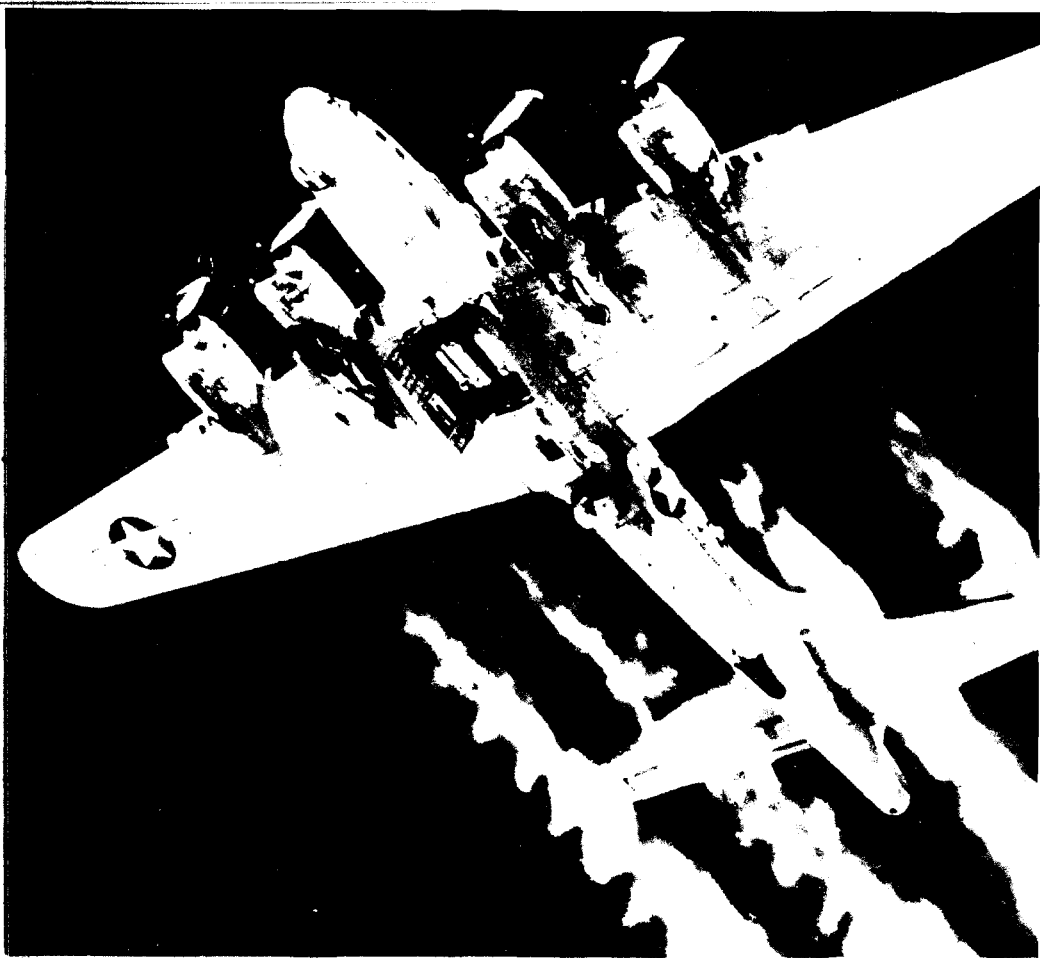
SEABEES BEAT ALL. These Navy Seabees didn't call each other dirty names; they're just training at Camp Parks, Calif., to knife some Japs. They're trying to keep their tempers for later when it won't be for fun.

# SHOW

AS OF THE WORLD



**A DREAM WALKING.** This disciple of Terpsichore, who the dictionary says was the muse of dancing, is Irina Baronova. She's slated to star in a Hollywood film based on Pavlova's life.



The camera caught a cluster of bombs hanging in the open bomb-bay doors of a Flying Fortress just before they were released over Germany. Just another aerial free-delivery present for the Nazis.



**U.S. glider force** landing behind Jap lines in Burma brought "baby" machines to build airfields.



**SOCK TO ASTER.** Up on Kiska Island in the Aleutians, Pfc. W. B. Roebuck got his feet wet and is remedying the situation.



Lady Cavendish, who used to dance with her brother Fred as Adele Astaire, helps GIs to write letters at the Red Cross Club in London.



**MEET THE NAME.** Step up and meet Pfc. Ernest (Johnny) Jump, whose destiny it was to be a New Guinea paratrooper.



# MAIL CALL

## Returning Veterans (Cont.)

Dear YANK:

I see several letters in YANK from returned war veterans kicking about the treatment received upon return to the States. I returned as a patient, after 15 months of the Pacific. Naturally I know a good many other patients and a few soldiers who returned on rotation. I have not yet seen one single instance of a soldier or officer getting a decent break after arriving in the States. But I have seen war veterans aplenty kicked from pillar to post. . . .

Camp Crowder, Mo.

—Lt. ORVILLE G. GOODRICH

Dear YANK:

We, the vets of Guadalcanal, New Georgia, Rendova, Tunisia, El Guettar, Sicily and Salerno, who have returned to the U. S., are being treated not only as lepers but as undesirables. . . .

Fort Bragg, N. C.

—VETS

Dear YANK:

. . . Why do the men that have fought everything from mosquitoes the size of a turkey to a damn Jap have to come back to the States and be run around by a bunch of eight-balls that came in the Army less than 18 months ago? Why can't we take a break? The lot of us that came back to the States are very much discouraged. We'd much rather be back fighting than here at this "concentration camp" for a so-called "rest."

Camp Pinedale, Calif.

—T-5 H. J. KING

Dear YANK:

. . . After arriving at a California port of debarkation Christmas morning I was pulling KP Christmas Day. KP, after serving 38 months in the South Pacific. Plenty nasty, isn't it? And may I ask why in the hell are things like that permitted? . . .

Fort Jackson, S. C.

—Cpl. CHARLES W. PHILLIPS\*

\*Signed also by Pvts. Howard Guiner and Alex Zuizley.

Dear YANK:

. . . I spent almost 2½ years overseas, I was wounded once and returned to my unit after two months' convalescence, and I have never been with any service or noncombatant unit (although I guess someone must). Last October I flew back here and by now I have almost become accustomed to the prevailing attitude. . . . We felt that we would have a chance to pass on a few of the lessons we had learned. Since our arrival at our new units we have had no more opportunity to do this than if we'd enlisted yesterday. The types and methods of training now in progress are the same as those we underwent two and three years ago (before we first went into actual combat). We found out just how wrong we had been in certain things, and for each thing we learned we paid for in full. Yet, instead of taking advantage of an opportunity to learn these lessons before entering combat, the units continue to completely ignore what we have proved. . . .

Carolina Beach, N. C.

—Pvt. R. L. SCHEINMAN

Dear YANK:

Wonderful! Bloody well lovely! Bicycling, bowling, golfing, skeet, trapshoot, swimming, horseback riding, sports galore and dancing, too! at the Ambassador Hotel, too, all for nothing. Well, I think your Sgt. Mack Morriss [in an article in a March issue of YANK on the AAF Redistribution Stations] is a damned liar, and I'll continue to say so until this paradise he talks about has been proven to me and over 150 other guys that returned with me and all the GIs that are returnees that didn't get in on some of that paradise. Buddies in the Southwest Pacific, lend me your eyes. Your first stop back home will be Angel Island. There you'll be searched, cussed out, snubbed, paid in a sweat line and get a 20-day delay en route to Santa Ana, Calif., with no travel time. . . . All this stuff you read in papers, magazines and weeklies, like YANK, that looks good to the public eye about this paradise—being sent near your home, given the job you can do and like best, something you're experienced in—is a lot of horse manure. It's nice to think about, though. Especially when a guy like Morriss dreams it one night and writes it the next day as a reality. . . . Well, what about it, YANK?

Do we get an explanation and proof of this paradise Morriss dreams about?

Hereford AAF, Ariz.

—Cpl. WILLIAM P. BAKER

■ For explanation and proof of the facts in Sgt. Mack Morriss' article on AAF Redistribution Stations, read the following letter:

Dear YANK:

I spent 46 months overseas and on my return to the U. S. I was sent to AAF Redistribution Station No. 2 at Miami Beach, Fla. Well, my hat is off to Gen. Arnold and Col. Hill there for the swell job that they have done. I have never run into anything like that in this Army before. It really makes the song "This Is The Army, Mr. Jones" all wet, because we had private rooms, telephones, innerspring mattresses and no formations. We also had a private swimming pool.

Alexandria AAF, La.

—Cpl. JOHN L. MORTON

## Bonita Granville

Dear YANK:

In a March issue of YANK there appeared a letter from a Miss Bonita Granville stating that Lt. Wade would be highly indignant if he knew that he had been called a private. Why the hell would Lt. Wade be so indignant at being called a private, or is the socially inclined Miss Granville indignant at the prospect of being associated with a private?

Garden City AAF, Kans.

—Highly Insignificant Private\*

\*Signed by Pvt. J. Drury.

Dear YANK:

. . . If [Lt. Wade] is, as his appearance shows, a clean-cut, intelligent young man, he naturally would be surprised at Miss Granville's insinuation that being called a private would hurt his dignity. . . .

The Aleutians

—Pvt. J. A. PIGEON

Dear YANK:

. . . Unfortunately I used the word "indignant" when referring to Lt. Wade's feelings if he knew they were calling him "private." This started a barrage of letters from soldiers accusing me of belittling the noncommissioned men in the service. It's not easy to take these accusations, especially when they are so untrue. I am sure that the thousands of men I met on a recent camp and hospital tour would testify in my behalf. At any rate, I'm sorry if my letter was misunderstood and perhaps I used the wrong word, but believe me there is nothing I can do for any soldier, commissioned or noncommissioned, that can make up in any way what he is doing for me and the rest of us.

New York, N. Y.

—BONITA GRANVILLE

## Sequel

Dear YANK:

Some time ago I entered a letter-writing contest in your magazine. My letter was to Tojo, if you can remember. I won one of your prizes, which was a year's subscription to your magazine. . . . I just thought that I would write and let you know that I am carrying out my threat about hunting Tojo down. I am now in the South Pacific and hot on his trail, and I hope that I will be able to write you from Tokyo in the near future.

Guadaleanal

—Sgt. J. E. WILLIAMS

## Ted Williams

Dear YANK:

. . . I certainly do feel terribly sorry for our very valuable asset to baseball, one Ted Williams. He certainly must have had an awful close call when he nearly took off with his wing flaps lowered [as reported in the *Sport Service Record* of a February issue]! But dammit! Why do they allow such writings to get into such a fine publication? . . . Anyone that has flown at all knows that there are several planes that actually take off better with flaps, and any plane can take off with flaps. . . .

Britain

—Lt. GEORGE C. ARNOLD

■ Looks as if YANK was caught with its flaps down, too. Queried concerning proper Navy technique for take-offs, Lewis F. Davis, superintendent of the instructors' school at the New Orleans NAS, replied in part: "In general, the statement that any pilot taking off with flaps down will probably crack up is technically false."

# Message Center

Men asking for letters in this column are all overseas. Write them c/o Message Center, YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y. We'll forward your letters. The censor won't let us print the complete addresses.

**B.** JIMMY BARCLAY, once in Cl. 28, 767 Tech. Sch. Sq., Buckley Field, Colo.: write Pfc. Gene A. Jolly. . . . GEORGE BASS, at Air Corps Tech. Sch., Fort Logan, Colo., June-Nov. '41: write S/Sgt. Don Guthrie. . . . Pfc. CHARLY BAURLAND, Med. Corps, Africa: write Billy C. West EM2c. . . . AL BEDNER, USN: write Frank Gardner CSF. . . . Pvt. LELAND H. BORMAN, last at Panama: write Pvt. Harold Bisom. . . . Sgt. SIDNEY L. BROWN, once at 315th Sch. Sq., Sheppard Field, Tex.: write 1st Sgt. George F. Fuller. . . . WARD BRYANT, once at APG, Aberdeen, Md.: write T-4 Robert E. Ahlhaus. . . . Pvt. JOHN BURKHART, once at Camp Croft, S. C.: write Pfc. Robert Grumbine. . . . Pvt. THOMAS A. BYRD of Shawnee, Okla.: write Pfc. R. D. Booth.

**C.** Pvt. JOSEPH CAMPBELL of New York, N. Y.: write your brother, T-5 James E. Campbell. . . . Pfc. FRANK CATANZANO, once with Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 101st Inf.: write Sgt. Sam Greenfelt. . . . T-4 ARNOLD COPELAND, once with Hq. Co., 4th EAUTC, March Field, Calif.: write T/Sgt. D. E. McClellan. . . . CHARLES C. COURTNEY, once with 4th Obsn. Sq.: write Cpl. James Lester Campbell. . . . BILL CROCKETT, last in 9th QM TR. Co. K, Camp Lee, Va.: write Russell L. Randolph. . . . Pvt. DOUGLAS C. CURRENT, AAA, SWPA: write Pfc. R. D. Lyons. . . . Pvt. Roy Cyr, once at Atlanta Ord. Sch.: write Pvt. Phil Grass.

**F.** Pfc. L. M. FAMESTAD, once in Band, 132 Engr. Regt., Fort Dix, N. J.: write Sgt. T. Ralph Alexander. . . . NATHANIEL EUGENE FANNING of San Francisco: write your brother, Pfc. R. H. Fanning Jr. . . .



Dear YANK:

Just finished reading a March edition of YANK and was going to put it to "distribution" when I noticed the cover for the first time. We've had so much crammed at us about camouflage it certainly struck me funny. Right there in the center of the picture is a so-called soldier ready to "go over the top" (as it looks from here), and what's that we spy? Either a GI towel, bath, M1, or he'd just stopped the war for a quick change of drawers!

I suppose the Japs wouldn't pay any attention to something nice and white flittin' through the brush, but "that ain't the way I heard it." I just finished reading a bulletin put out by CWS on camouflage, showing how to darken your equipment before the big push, taking the shine out of the rifle and bayonet and "stuff like that there." Evidently the boys in the picture just don't believe in CWS bulletins or else the bulletins are plain GI bunk. What's the deal? Is that picture from the actual invasion of Eniwetok, or was it taken on some South Pacific isle that long ago has ceased to be in the news and is now being used for the training in invasion tactics?

Fort Warren, Wyo.

—T. Sgt. CARL R. NELSON

■ The white patches were for identification purposes, worn to distinguish American soldiers from Japs when the fighting made it difficult to know friend from foe. The picture was not taken at a training base but on the beach at Eniwetok. Sgt. John Bushemi, the YANK photographer who took the picture, was fatally wounded one hour after he made it.

## Smokeless Powder

Dear YANK:

We here in this area have been wondering why both the Japs and Germans have smokeless powder while we do not. If you have ever been fired upon by a sniper [the writer's outfit fought at Makin.—Ed.] you will realize what a terrific advantage it is to the enemy and that it would most certainly help us in the same way. We know that we have the best rifle in the world, but with the powder we are using your position is given away. . . .

Central Pacific

—Pvt. RICHARD S. HURD

■ It is true that the Japs are using smokeless powder, but there are no indications that the Germans are using it to any great extent. Because the Jap rifle must be fired at fairly close range to be effective, the use of smokeless powder is important to the Nips. Moreover, sniping is primarily a defensive tactic, and the Japs, needless to point out, are concentrating on defense. Smokeless powder tends to corrode and, therefore, to dissolve the bore of the gun more rapidly. It also provides less initial velocity. Because the U. S. rifleman is trained to fire at greater distances than any other soldier in the world, initial velocity and length of life for his rifle are particularly important to him. Basic American strategy is conceived on the basis of attack, and the U. S. Army has never been overly impressed with the use of smokeless powder by GI snipers.

SAM FEIDLER, Seabees: write Howard T. Mango. . . . Cpl. C. JACK FLETCHER, once a radio instructor at Sioux City, Iowa: write Sgt. R. F. McLeish. . . . Pvt. GARLIN FORD, once in Med. Det., McCloskey Gen. Hosp., Temple, Tex.: write Pfc. Leo Reed. . . . Pvt. JOHNNIE FORD of Selma, Ala.: write Cpl. Edward M. Ewing. . . . BAYARD S. FORSTER of Garrison, N. Y.: write Sgt. James A. Griswold.

**G.** Lt. PAUL GOSHER of Dove Creek, Colo.: write Pvt. Carlos C. Johnson. . . . Sgt. HOUSTON GREEN, once with 145th Armd. Sig. Co.: write Lt. Louis Haas. . . . Pvt. WALTER GREEN, somewhere in Mississippi: write Pvt. Alfred W. Sitterley.

## SHOULDER PATCH EXCHANGE

A mimeographed list of shoulder-patch collectors' names will be sent on request. Write to Shoulder Patch Exchange, c/o YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y.