

THE BULL SHEET

PUBLISHED SIMULTANEOUSLY IN "BULLTOWN" & "COWVILLE"
SATURDAY, JANUARY 20th, 1945

Vol. 8

No. 4

"RHYTHM AND BLUES" ALL COLORED REVUE AT UNCLE JOE'S TONIGHT

The first Negro U.S.O. show to tour India and visit staid Ramgarh gave out with sizzling jazz, syncopating rhythm and Hi-di-Ho to a capacity and appreciative audience last evening at the 19/4 theater.

Tonight, Saturday, the hottest, boogie-woogie artists direct from such name bands as hip swaying Cab Calloway, dapper Count Basie and piano-tingling Don Redmond plus other great stylists will entertain the officers and enlisted men at Uncle Joe's Theater.

Miss Alberta Hunter, who has sung opposite Paul Robeson and who has toured the world playing in the London performance of "Show Boat" and the "Folies Bergere" in Paris, is featured in a series of Blue numbers.

Miss MacGaddy, delightful syncopating songster, formerly with Cab Calloway and Don Redmond's bands, will be there.

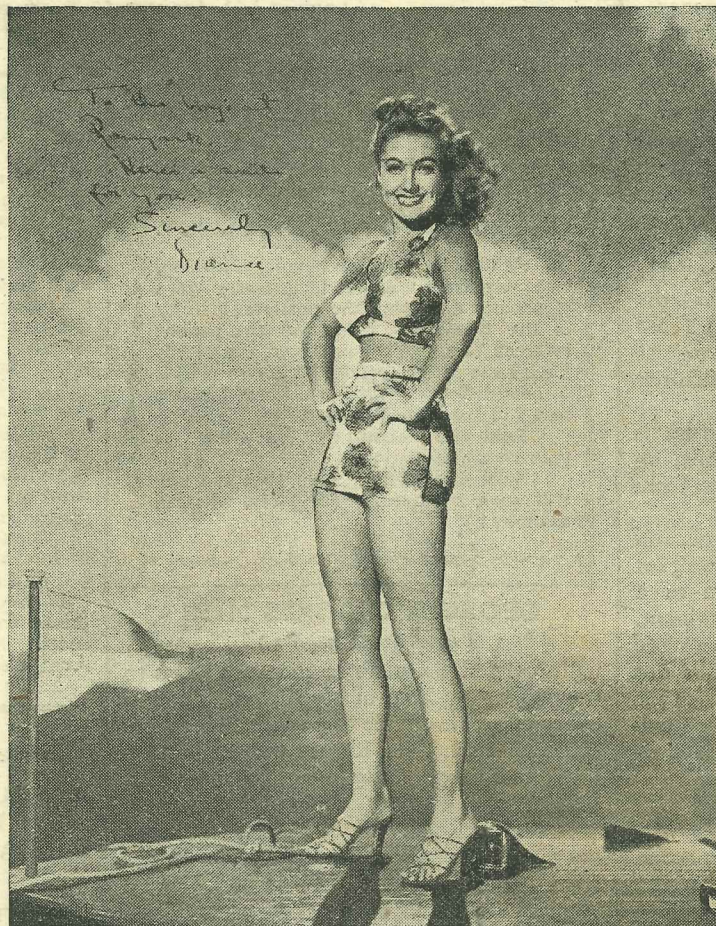
Taps Miller, versatile tap and rhythm dancer and boogie-woogie pianist, also a past performer with Cab Calloway and Count Basie, expects to continue his artistry. He is the writer of that old-timer "Hold Tight".

The three rhythm "Rascals" who furnish the accompaniment to the evening's show are famous throughout Chicago and the Mid-West. They are Leonard Caster, pianist; Allie Cranford, guitarist; and Alfred Elkins, hot bass player.

If you missed the show last night, come on over to Uncle Joe's tonight. Same time.

LAFF OF THE WEEK

FRANCE—When a dainty little French girl tried to kiss Sgt Paul Lobel, of Massachusetts, he resisted. Whereupon she pulled him from his jeep, breaking some of his ribs.



SOMETHING TO REMEMBER YOU BY

GEORGIA CRACKER HITS JACK-POT IN PAY LINE

Paydays may come and paydays may go, but the last one at this camp is one that S/Sgt. John A. Gillespie, late of Merrill's Marauders and before that of Atlanta, Ga., will remember slightly longer than somewhat.

On that happy day Gillespie, who is an old Army non-com with more than 10 years' service, extended a calloused paw to collect from acting finance agent, Lt. Martin A. Morris, of Inman, S.C., not a staff sergeant's monthly pittance of \$96, but the completely out-of-this-world emolument of Rs. 4,698 or the equivalent of \$1,396 in hard American iron men. Even so, Uncle still owes him Rs. 363 As. 8 (\$110) in combat pay, which he hasn't bothered to put in for yet.

How's it happen? Thereby hangs a tale.

Gillespie arrived in the theater in October, 1943, with the Marauders and spent a quiet few weeks at the staging area before things got interesting. He collected his November pay in a military manner at the jumping-off place. Then things got a little too complicated for regular paydays.

Early in December, the Marauders started their north historic trek into the New Burma jungles, which event-

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RAMGARH HISTORY BOOK READY IN FEBRUARY!

The Ramgarh souvenir picture book, "Now It Can Be Told", for which some 2,800 present and former Bulltowners have been waiting for many months, is now in the final throes of preparation and will be delivered sometime in February, according to the latest estimate of Fr. Jacquemotte of the Catholic Press, Ranchi.

All the copy and photo-engravings

and the complete dummy have been in the Catholic Press' hands for several weeks now, and the work of printing the book's 222 pages in two colors is progressing steadily. At week's end, some 170 pages were in type, approximately 130 had been printed in black and white and more than 100 in color.

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Editorial

*Note: The following news release entitled, 'Roosevelt Clarifies American Attitude To Europe,' narrated by Dorothy Thompson, is taken from the AMERICAN NEWSFILE.

President Roosevelt's message to Congress and the nation expresses, without equivocation, American determination to fight this war through to complete victory by total mobilization of American manpower and resources.

In formulating his policy toward Europe, he went back to an American experience... that of the years following the great American revolutionary war of independence. He reminded Congress that in these years we Americans also were in a state of turmoil. One resistance movement held together until the enemy was defeated but afterward it took almost a full generation to create a stable basis for our new law and order.

Yet after that America grew, with only one serious interruption, into a unified continent and one of the first nations of mankind. The president knows that in these critical years many attempts were made by outside powers to intervene in American internal affairs but, as he remarked, we worked out our own destiny. He expressed his complete conviction that the liberated countries of Europe, also faced as we were then by problems of immense complexity, will work out their difficulties for themselves.

This does not mean that America is indifferent to what happens in Europe, although the United States is farther from Europe than the other Major Allies.

Americans are children of Europe, and we have profound emotional as well as political interest in the re-creation of a strong, free modern democratic continent. Our interest is to use our influence to see to it that Europe recreates itself and is not partitioned into spheres of interest, with the goal that the European peoples will eventually become a powerful pillar in the framework of a world organization.

President Roosevelt made it clear that we will use our influence and power, not to intervene in Europe for the creation of governments and regimes of one sort or another, but to restrict the intervention of others, except for purely military reasons attendant upon the conduct of the war itself. The new emphasis he put upon the validity of the Atlantic Charter is to be seen in this connection. The undertone of his speech is thoroughly optimistic for the future of Europe. He also sees that our real ties with Europe must be of a highly productive nature based on the free exchange of goods between all nations, including our own.

As a great democratic leader, President Roosevelt always has seen this war in terms of people and their welfare. Once again he reiterated the necessity for a people's peace.

✠ RELIGIOUS SERVICE ✠

CATHOLIC MASS —

Sunday : 7.00 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17
8.15 a.m. Building 11, 19/4 Area
9.30 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17
Chaplain — Rev. J. Binje, from Ranchi
Tuesday : 7.00 p.m. Novena in Honor of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

PROTESTANT —

Sunday : 9.30 a.m. Hospital Day-Room
10.30 a.m. Monsoon Inn Song Service
10.30 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17 — Service of the Latter Day Saints.
7.00 p.m. Chapel, Camp 17 — Vesper Service.
Chap. — T.I. Liggett
Chap. — J.H. Jenkins

JEWISH —

Friday : 6.30 p.m. Chapel, Camp 17 — Sabbath Eve Service.

The New Vesper Service will be held regularly at the post Chapel.

ONE LOOIE TO ANOTHER LIEUT.

At the Mess Hall on Monday morning, two long-time Second Lieutenants were vigorously discussing the possible identity of the *Shavetail*, who was the patient referred to in this quip about the Nurse kissing the patient good-night.

Said One : "Oh well, guess I won't be a 2nd Looie much longer."

Said the Second : "That's fine. Is your recommendation in?"

Said the One : "No, but the war will soon be over." (My, My, what an optimist !)

GEORGIA CRACKES HITS

(contd. from page 1)

ually carried them more than 750 miles to the Jap strong-hold of Myitkyina. Though every effort was made to pay the Marauders on regular schedule, if they wanted it, Gillespie just happened to be out on some mission or other every time the eagle screamed.

In June, many of the original Marauders were evacuated, but Gillespie stayed right on until the fall of the city. Then he was evacuated by air only to land in a hospital, shot through with dysentery and malaria. Upon his release, he was transferred to this Chinese-American training center too late to be paid in December. But Uncle Sam and Army Finance never forget; so when January rolled around, every penny of base pay due to him for the past 13 months was ready and waiting.

As for what he intends to do with his new riches, if there are great financial minds in the Theater who think they could make helpful suggestions, it's too late. Within 30 minutes after receiving it, Gillespie had locked most of it away in U.S. war bonds.

BRITISH-AMERICAN DANCE HELD MONDAY

Monday nite the Audrey House in Ranchi was jumping at the monthly Anglo-American dance. The music was furnished by our own Swing Hao, back again after a short tour with the Lily Pons show.

Rank held no barrier at the dance, which was attended by Colonels on down the ladder of fame to our last but most helpful Private.

Young ladies were in attendance from the 133rd, 42nd, 139th, the European Hospital and also from the many hostels and hotels. Special Service and the men from Ramgarh wish to thank the young ladies present for coming to our dance and making it the success that it was. Many new faces were present, and we hope that we continue to see them.

Lunch was served by Mrs. Tweedie, who always does a wonderful job like only your and my mother could do. Her untiring efforts to serve us are not overlooked; she is doing a marvelous job.

The Girl Procurement Committee again did a bang-up job.

So don't forget, all you gals and guys, Sunday noon at 1600 there is a Tea Dance and Yanks are invited.

The dances are held at the Audrey House every Monday nite for different units on the post. At that time only those units may attend the dance. Special Service requests that you only attend your unit's dance. In case you don't remember, standard procedure for the tag dances is that the first two numbers are not tag and the next two are tag. So, fellows, keep it in mind and it will save plenty of ill feeling. Also, there has been some damage done to property belonging to the Audrey House. We hope that it won't happen any more; for all damage done to property belonging to the Audrey House will be paid by the individual or individuals who did the damage; so be a little careful with the glasses and furniture, boys.

Next week the Armored Force Section is having their dance and request that all old and new members who were ever with this Section attend. This invitation extends to the officers as well as enlisted men. So I hope we will see all the ex-Armoradiers present.

URSULINE CONVENT AT RANCHI NOW HAVE MANY COMPLETED LACE ORDERS READY

The following personnel of Camp Ramgarh are requested to pick up their completed lace orders at the Ursuline Convent, Ranchi. Those wishing to have their orders picked up and who find it difficult to do so, may have same returned to Ramgarh by simply placing the cost of the item with Pfc. John J. Cook, Editor, Bull Sheet.

Orders now completed include the following local personnel :

Capt. Rutherford	Capt. Cameron
Pvt. Zmiya	Sgt. Donald Rathbren
Lt. H.S. Fish	Miss M. L. Selin
Miss Z. Perkins	Corp. Brixius
Miss Van Soest	Major Frazier
Miss Cath. Baker	T/5 R. Halpin

WORLD NEWS DIGEST

ARMY NEWS SERVICE

Washington — War Secretary Stimson said that the Army, "when measured in terms of effectiveness" is under strength, in explaining the call for an accelerated rate which threatens to take 200,000 to 250,000 young men from war plants this spring. Col. Francis V. Keesling, Jr., representing the Selective Service System, had told the House Military Committee that draft calls would be upped from 112,000 men monthly in January and February to 132,000 monthly for four months, starting with March. The goal is a total of 900,000 men by July 1. Stimson said: "There seems no escape from calling into the armed services during this year substantially all physically qualified men below 30 from factory, farm and government."

Italy — The Germans have transferred troops from Norway to strengthen their lines at the extreme eastern end of the Italian battle line, and Adolf Hitler has ordered present positions there held "at all costs", the Allied command has announced. The Germans were said to be particularly intent on holding the east-west Reno River line, which provides a back-door escape route. Prisoners taken by an Eighth Army counter-attack told of their unit's recent transfer from Norway and of Hitler's hold-the-line order.

Washington — Americans dug out their red flannels and other cold weather paraphernalia last week after War Mobilizer James F. Byrnes asked that temperatures in all homes and public buildings be held to 68 degrees. By this request Byrnes sought to set up voluntary means for saving coal to meet an impending fuel shortage and avoid coal rationing. He also ordered a mandatory "brown-out" which will ban all illuminated outdoor advertising and any ornamental or display lighting using electricity generated from coal. Byrnes said consumption of coal in 1945 must be cut by 25,000,000 tons.

Rome — Maj. Gen. Otto I. Nelson, Jr., former Assistant Deputy Chief of Staff of the War Department in Washington, was appointed Deputy Commander in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations, it was announced.

Washington — An estimated 6,000 American civilians are still in the Philippines, but the State Department has only fragmentary and unofficial reports concerning American prisoners of war captured during the last days of Bataan and Corregidor. Many war prisoners were moved to Japan, but reports indicate that civilian internees are held at the Santo Tomas camp outside Manila.

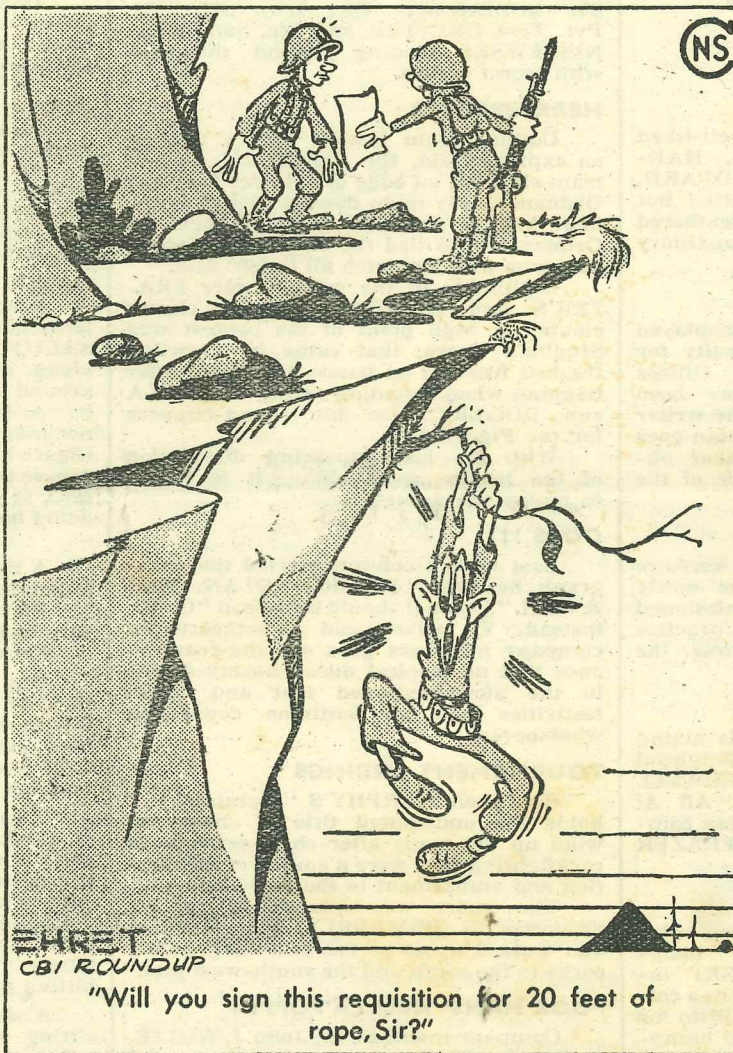
Jersey City. — A puppy which hitchhiked 13,500 miles from New Guinea ended his long trip by Army plane last week in the arms of two-year-old Marilyn Diana Schwartz. The dog reached Jersey City from the tropics thanks to good-hearted pilots who passed him along from station to station after reading the typewritten tag attached to his neck giving Marilyn's address and explaining: "I am just a little pup who can't talk. I have traveled many miles. Don't stop me now."

Washington — Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, famed polar explorer, received the Legion of Merit from President Roosevelt last week for finding Pacific airfield sites that will cut future air travel time. In awarding the medal at the White House the President told how Byrd in 1943 investigated in the southeastern Pacific islands which might be used by the U.S. and others of the United Nations as airfields for future plane travel.

London — The average mental age of U.S. Army enlisted men is between 13 and 14, as against a mental age of 12 in the last war, Major L. Alexander, Army psychiatrist, testified in the court martial of Pvt. George E. Smith, confessed slayer of Sir Eric Teicham, British diplomat. He described Smith as "a mentally defective homicidal degenerate", who knew it was wrong to kill. Smith shot Teicham while poaching on the latter's estate.

Santa Monica — Film actress Paulette Goddard underwent an emergency operation at St. John's hospital because of abdominal hemorrhages caused by pregnancy. Physicians said her condition was critical for a time, but she later improved and is doing nicely.

USSR — Red Army assault teams have smashed into German defenses and captured another 150 blocks inside Budapest, the Soviet communique stated. Red Army troops are now in possession of nearly 80% of the city. The Russians also took more than 1,000 prisoners on Jan. 10, and a total of more than 9,000 Germans and Hungarians now have surrendered in the Budapest campaign.

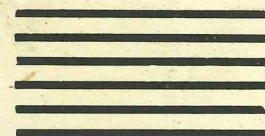


Washington — President Roosevelt said that efforts are being made to get more food into Italy. The daily allotment per civilian will be at least 300 grams.

Hollywood — Mrs. Bing Crosby, 33, wife of the crooner, was reported in improved condition after collapsing at home with a respiratory infection. Mrs. Crosby, the former Dixie Lee of the films, was placed in an oxygen tent for a short time because of a pneumonia threat.

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Meet the Gang!



by Sgt. Peter P. Barry

MECHANICS

Mechanically inclined and well-liked motor pool members, DEMKE, HARBAUGH, McWILLIAMS, LEOPARD, LESSMAN and JOY have departed but took with them their favorite feathered pets to serve as a means of auxiliary communication.

GOOD-BYE, DOC.

Rhesus monkey "Doc", who displayed a marked and unsatisfiable curiosity for the contents of Commanding Officer Charles E. MARTIN'S tent, has been finally banished. Often pulling the writer into disgrace, the mischievous simian goes to Sgt. Robert SYLVAIN, weather observer for the Air Corp, atop one of the lonely mountain retreats.

THE WIND BLEW AND ETC.

The Ding-Teekers drown their sorrows these lonely evenings among the newly decorated rooms of the Non-Commissioned Officers' Club. Rumor is, that the practice is conducive to ulcers and, of course, the imminent return via CDD.

RUMORS AROUND

That S/Sgt. Al TRAUFFER is acting 1st Sgt. at his new post and, of all delightful irony, has T/Sgt. Charley BLACKWELL under him. The latter states, "All Al looks for now to make his happiness complete, is to have 1st Sgt. Martin FRAZER sent over here."

GLIMPSES AROUND THE AREA

Queenie and her two remaining roly-poly pups visiting various tents for "hand-outs"...Sgt. Lou BARTNIKOWSKI inspecting the "Shiner" received from a collision in a recent softball game. Ditto for John BOBOR, who received his by bumping into pitcher, Cpl. Tony BIELAWA, during the game with the English Audrey House team...Sgt. Eddie KOWALSKY and Cpl. Bob EVANS busy tanning and preparing the many deer skins from the carcasses brought in by Company Daniel BOONES...Pvt. Jimmy GRINTER and Harold DANN pitching ringer after ringer in the evening horseshoe sessions...Pvt. Joe RUSNAK wearing a Van Dyke of bandages that cover stitches in a lacerated chin—an accident from the Tent City-Ramgarh Rams' softball game...Pvt. Norman "Shrewd" CAPISTRAND limping from a bruised leg that will hospitalize him for a few days while the Doctors do a stitch job...Sgt. Joe BANKOWSKI and

Mess Sgt. Johnny MYERS having a grand time watching "Doc" the monk trying to scare the Gurkha guard with facial contortions.....Pfc. Nick CARACAPPA, Ruby St., Brooklyn's gift to the company, chewing the end of his pencil in his evening writing sessions to his "goil"...Hospitalized Cpls. Ray THOMAS and Johnny MUELLER visiting the company for a Sunday meal...Pfc. George "Gits" SCHLACHER helping out the cooks while on Sunday pass from the hospital...Sgt. Eddie KOWALSKY, Cpl. Walter ZARZYCKI, Pfc. Joe ZDZIARSKI, Pfc. Irby SHAVER, Pvt. Tom GRINTER and Pfc. Sam STANISZEWSKI floating around the area with secret smiles.

HEARTBREAKER

Coming from behind with a roar of an express train, the Pigeoners' softball team eked out an edge of 5-4 over Rainbow Ordnance, only to go down to defeat in the final half of an extra inning, when the Ordnance boys tied the score on an error, then won with a scratch hit to left-field.

Highlights of the session were FRAZER'S and STUGLIK'S round circuit clouds. A high point of the contest was Stuglik's score that came by crawling the last five feet on hands and knees after tripping when rounding third. CHIMOLA and BOGERT also hit round-trippers for the Pigeon men.

With the fast appearing dissolution of the league approaching, it is hoped to replay the game soon.

OOPS !!!

Last week's column carried the paragraph heading "SCHIRO-NOLAN, BAR & GIRL", when it should have read "Grill" instead. To wives and sweethearts of company members goes out the reassurance that no tropical dusky beauty dwells in the aforementioned tent and Xmas festivities had no feminine connection whatsoever.

TOURNAMENT ENDINGS

Sgt. Leon MURPHY'S "Dominicker" holds the undisputed title of champ to wind up the many after-chow sessions of cockfighting that were a source of satisfaction and amusement to the gaff fanciers.

The sport was introduced by Lt. Frederick D. WIMBERLY, who handled and trained some of the best long-heeled cocks in the south and the south-west pits.

POOR MANS' HELLZA'POPPIN

Company member, Lt. John J. WHITE, stationed with Special Services on special duty, had a hand in a grand show, FUNZA-FIRE, here on the post. Pvt. Jim CRONIN played an unexpected part also, when he assisted the magician in performing his many and mysterious tricks. Such stage presence did Newton Falls JIMMIE display that he looked like part of the act.

BIG AND TOUGH

"Dimunitive, dimpled," Emil SHANK Sharon, Pa., gets the title above tacked on him because he comes from the dreaded Infantry. The little Pennsylvania Private has no hankering for a foot-soldier's existence, he says.

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by Pvt. Day

THE INFANTRY—This is what is meant by Dogs of war—And how they grow.

THE CAVALRY—A division composed of BROOM TECHNICIANS who, after the first day, become a good **STANDING ARMY**.

THE ARMORED FORCE—Originated by a former **SARDINE PACKER**.

THE ARTILLERY—The **BIG SHOTS** of the army.

THE AIR FORCE—A bunch of good **EGGS** who know how to handle their **CRATES**.

THE SIGNAL CORP—The **WIG-WAGGERS & DOT-DASHERS**.

HANDY THINGS TO HAVE IN CAMP —

A snore remover for your buddy (a large hammer will do). An extra arm for **SALUTING**. When the Captain comes along and catches you with both arms around **HIS GIRL** you are going to need it. A housewife (a sewing kit), better not make it the Captain's either. El Ropo Cigars (Sgt. Pecifiers). One can of elbow grease (it's a great rifle cleaner). A Crystal Ball, so you can tell what your best girl is doing back home (as if you didn't know).

* * *

A Sgt. in the Cavalry used to have the following procedure for mounting his men:

First Order: Prepare fer tur get onto yer creeters!

Second Order: Get.

One of the fellows writes from home, that he has just been classified in 5-F. Single with children. Another fellow has been put in 5-B, standing for "bifocals, bald head, bridgework, bay window and bunions".

Two M.P.'s finishing their ninth round of drinks, breathed alcoholic farewells to their friends, climbed into their Jeep and began the thirty-mile drive back to camp. After a long time one of them said, "We're getting closer to camp." "Zat so? What gives you the Idea?" asked the other fellow. "Well," reasoned the first, "We're hitting more soldiers and ox-carts".

A ship's gunner home on leave was sitting with his cat before the fire. His wife had to go and visit some relatives, and warned him to keep an eye on the fire. She went out. The gunner fell asleep. Two hours passed. The fire died. His wife returned. She took one look at her husband snoring before the dead fire, and screamed: "FIRE." The husband leaped to attention, tore open the oven-door, rammed in the cat, slammed the door, closed and cried, "Number one gun ready, sir."

One of the fellows claims that he heard two skeletons in the hospital talking. One skeleton muttered to the one closest to him: "Say, if we had any guts at all, we'd get out of here."

(turn to page 5)



Oregon's Chronicle by Whatcha Know Joe

Two big parties were on the program during the past week. In the first we had as our guests Benny Meroff and his troupe with three live American girls and the boys made the most of it. The great lovers of the evening turned out to be Norm Harnois as usual and a newcomer to the lathario ranks, Harkless Kinsey. Jack Grvinne showed us a little more of his dexterous hands and Benny gave out with the comedy Little "shorty" Mariano, Naugatuk neighbor of Al emsrow really supplied most of the laughs from the time he ordered his first Scotch until he was swinging from somebodies mustachio. Ed Dresh had a peach and even Dan Eaton sipped on a couple.

Party number two was almost as well attended. It was more of a homey affair, no celebrities, no tensile. It was open house for the neighbors and old home week for the outfit. Nothing very exciting happened but everybody had a good time.

Tom Heffernan's transfer finally came through. We were all glad to see him get it because we know that Tom felt his Army fortunes lie some place else but we were sorry to see him go because we were losing a good friend.

Tom cut quite a figure in his two and one half years with the company. He was blessed with an over-abundance of Irish wit. His slow dry humor caused many an aching side. He was a member of last year's championship-Bar-Fly softball team

THUMB-NAIL DESCRIPTION OF BAR-FLY

Sgt. Earl CANTER, one of the younger old timers, just a few months away from ten percent, came into the National Guards of Washington D.C. back in 1939. He was only seventeen when he joined and before his eighteenth birthday was on Virginia maneuvers. In August of 1940 he was one of the participants of the largest mass of U.S. troops in history up to that time. It was the maneuvers in which trucks were labeled "tank", broomsticks were labeled "mortar" and oxcarts labeled "155 MM".

In February 1941 he was given his choice of continuing his schooling or coming into national service for a year. He chose the latter and joined the Division in Q.M. Regimental Hq. at Fort Meade. He was in the first unit shipped to Pickett and if we can believe him it was pretty

and was the ace umpire in the Bulltown league this year.

Tom was best known as proprietor of Bufferman's Bar where your ticket of admission was a great thirst, a baritone or tenor voice and a knowledge of the classics ("Old MacDonald," "Bless Ye Merry Gentlemen", "My Father makes Two Kinds of Whiskey" and of course "Schnitzelbaum".)

Good luck, Tom! We'll see you again. **SITUATION WANTED:** Honest, reliable and experienced bartender desires employment in one of the local pubs. Write Fred Allen Bldg. 15, I.S.F. lines.

We hear that "Lt." MINGIS is now wearing two silver bars on his collar. Congratulations!

We are glad to welcome several new members to the Company. Those of us who have met and talked to Lt. Blessing know he is a right guy. We also have with us Bob Demke, Jim Lessman, Les Lohr, Jim McWilliams, Paul Harbough, Bill Joy, Joe Leopard and Ken Main former pigeon men. Most of the Signal boys have had experience in truck driving, maintenance, as well as signal work. Glad to have you with us, fellows.

Harry Wanger finally got things straightened out in Big Town and is going to let General NEYLAND take care of things from now on.

As a former scribe for the Bar-Fly column for practically a year's period, I wish at this time to personally extend my thanks to the G.I., who in the utmost newspaper fashion, made the B.F. weekly contributions one of the most enjoyed. With the knowledge that that correspondent was able to secure the material after his regular day's Ordnance work, I wish to offer my thanks to him for the great job he succeeded in doing.

To all the Bar-Fly boys and Officers, the best of luck to you all, and the next time we meet may it be in good old Shangri-la.

Pfc. JOHN J. COOK
Editor, Bull Sheet

rugged. His Division was over strength when they were ready to go overseas and Earl was left behind, in the Q.M. Trucking Co. In June 1943 he joined the Bar-Flies as Company clerk.

Earl met his wife Marjorie in Baltimore, and soon they were making plans for their wedding as soon as his years of service would be completed in January 1942. Events of Dec. 7 and 8 changed their plans. They were married in Oct. of 1943.

Earl's mother and two sisters are still living in Washington. His brother Elmer has returned to the State under combat rotation. He has another brother, Dee, who is in the Coast Guard.

He can't say when the war will be over but he is praying for rotation.

SUPER SLEUTHERS

(cont. from page 4)

CZARNICK! Can you give us a little information about two of your girl friends? You know who we mean. Their names both start with "H". Give us their full names.

Cpl. GREENWELL wants to know if he has to go thru Channels to buy a share in the Louis and Bechtel Fertilizer Company.

Has any one seen that new gun Louis and Bechtel have been using?

Private CARPENTER writes home: "Dear Dad - Gue\$\$ what I need most of all? That's right, send it \$oon. Best wi\$he\$. Your \$on, Jim."

Father writes back: "Dear Jim: Nothing ever happens here. Write us aNOther letter at NOon. NOw we have to say goodbye." "Dad".

Sgt. JOHNSON seems to have taken a sudden interest in the Dances in Cowville. Is it the Dances or is it??? Just what is the big attraction in Town?

Who are the two we see out on the Tennis Court every nite? Some one told me it was Pop LOUIS and Sonny Boy HALPIN. You just can't break away from the old man, can you, son?

Sgt. LOUIS out drilling: "Wipe that opinion off your face, ROOKIE!"

You have read about those fellows who go swimming thru the ice in the winter time. It's some thing like our outdoor showers, don't you think? They say Cleanliness is next to Godliness, but I say it's next to impossible.

Pvt. CARPENTER came out of the Mess hall patting his stomach contentedly saying: "Sighted grub; sank same".

Pvt. WIELAND is still getting those Sugar reports.

Pvt. ALLEY is still on the Skirt Patrol. Hi diddle diddle, the cat in the fiddle. He called the Sgt. a goon. The M.P. laughed to see such sport Court Martial; tomorrow noon.

A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love and a married man is one who has been Double Crossed.



JAP soldiers in training rise at 0500 each morning and keep going all day. Their ideas of setting up exercises differ somewhat from ours. The Japs, stripped to the waist, line up in a long file and each man massages the muscles of the man in front. They believe this loosens their muscles.



■ Some of the things we would like to know: What happened to Lum Wing Chew's autographed rupee? Why the monkey next door is called FUMO Jr? Who MONIUS had for a Sunday night "spot" of tea-a? REICHEL'S standards for choosing a good Four Star picture? How POTTORFF can stay seated on his favorite box (during work hours)? What's the exciting novel that Major SEARS has read and Lt. RICHMOND wishes to borrow? Why BAILEY wishes to become the "Woman's home companion"? What is the latest rumor?

■ Busiest man of the past two weeks — Lt. R.D. WOODS. What's cooking now, Colonel?

■ On tour of our training sections recently, the girls of "Funzafire" stopped by the Tank Maintenance shop and were given some Tank rides. Captain ROBINSON was piloting the loveliest of the beauties when his tank stopped right in the midst of the paddies. Said our lovely, as she trudged in to Tank Maint., "Well, this is a new experience — walking home from a Tank ride!" Now, Captain, let us in on the secret: Did you or didn't you know you didn't have gas enough for the round trip?

■ Back from recent furloughs are Sgt. Ralph B. SILVERS, T/4 OLIVAS, T/3 BASS and S/Sgt. Jack WOODS. Silvers went into virgin territory, that is, souvenirs were cheap; Olivas and Bass' destination was a city where 5 G.I. M.P.'s proved to be the sole Yankee competition; and Jackwell, I haven't gotten the low-down on him.

■ Invalid of the week is Alabama's own Dewey CARRUTH. Some of Dewey's friends (?) gave him a blistering hot-foot. Do you sleep so soundly down Alabama way?

■ Yes, fellows, this is a rugged war! Witness how "Ole ZONCK" sweated out that picture of the "kill" only to find under the picture that he had — by the progress of time — been christened a S/Sgt. Danke! Pretty Dinky, all right.

■ When Eric HERMAN now says, "Oh, my aching back", he means it! He says that he lifted too much weight; we wonder!

■ Big Baboo at Wheeled vehicle last week was Lt. MORAN; now it's dwindled to five sole remaining Enlisted Men. SHALOY dubs Glenn DAVIDSON as the new Baboo. Better watch out, Dave — you know what has happened to the others?

■ If you thought that you saw the supreme magician the other night in "Funzafire", ask Captain SEAMAN about Oklahoma's "Willie the Wizard".

■ T/4 OLIVAS says he is going to sue the persons responsible for the continuous misspelling of his name of OLIVAS

instead of the proper OLIVAS. Won't that money come in handy — if he can get it? We still like the first method.

■ Crossing the road for new assignments this week were PICKENPAUGH, CZEKAJ, AMBRO, FLYNN, GOOKIN, CONNORS, GARCIA, MOSELY, ANGUIANO, KEARNEY, OSWALD and his buddy, RITT. Well, it's good to know that we are still bunkmates and neighbors. If you run into trouble over there, give a yell of course, we might not be to hear it, but anyway yell like H — 1.

■ Thanks to T/5 James CAMPBELL, Cpl. Eric HERMAN, S/Sgt. W.V. CARROLL T/Sgt. McLEOD, T/Sgt. MUDD, T/4 MANUEL, Sgt. HARNESS, T/4 Abe KADIS, S/Sgt. ZONCHI and T/5 ROSENSTEIN for the "dope", both oral and written, that you have contributed to make up the Armored Force Column. It's been swell working with you.

And now — ? Your guess is as good as mine. I'll be seeing you!

PIGEON CITY NEWS

(contd. from page 4)

The laugh-provoking title was handed Emil by Cpl. Everett BUTTRY, the Norris City wit.

NEWS FROM HOME

From Camp Crowder comes the report of discharge from the Army of Sgts. Dick MARTIN and Frank BUDIO. Former members of this company, the two veterans were under fire in the many African battles, as well as the invasion of Sicily and Italy. Returned to the States for rotation, both were deemed physically unfit for further service and received medical discharges.

SLAMS AND SALAAMS

The little things are the ones that count nowadays. This leads us to the story of the jar of garlic-flavored green-pickled tomatoes received by Cpl. George MICHAELS in a Christmas package from an uncle and aunt in Connecticut. Along with the jar of pickled tomatoes came a length of the well-known Italian Salami, long a favorite of soldiers. The boys who shared the nightly repast of salami and green tomato sandwiches wish there was a way of letting George's uncle and aunt know what a wonderful Christmas gift it was. Orchids and salaams to the authority responsible for replacing the guard mount with the native Indian Gurkha guards around the area. The evening campfire sessions lead to yarn-spinning these chilly nights. Even Sgt. "General" Lou BARTNIKOWSKI takes a backseat when some of the tales unfold. Badminton players, Lts. WHITE and MYERS and Sgts. GROSS, MICKOLIC and KLUEBER, bat out a healthy hour of the strenuous sport each afternoon and are displaying a healthy coat of tropical tan for their efforts....

Over at the Officer's Club the other night a newly gained promotion was being celebrated with usual free rounds of drinks.

The promoted Officer asked one sweet thing if she would care to have a drink on him.

She replied very innocently "I won't have one on you but I will have one with you".

MOTOR SCHOOL

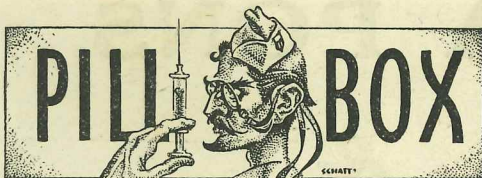
by S/Sgt. L.T. CANNON

During the week we had a real mystery pop up in Bks. No. 9. During the night of January 14th. along about 1-20 a.m., all was calm and serene. Suddenly an ear piercing shriek was heard. Then a voice shouted, "get him off me", and just about that time everyone was on their feet. The lights went on, and DAVIS started thru the barracks barefooted. MATSON had his super-modified Woodfield in hand. and ran up from the south end of the barracks. After the smoke had cleared away, and everyone accounted for, many opinions were offered as to the probable screetcher. So far results have been negligible, and the corpse or corpses, remain undiscovered, as does the culprit. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of these please contact this column.

It is with regret that we say goodbye and Au Revoir to Major VOLKMUTH, Capt. HOWARD, S/Sgt. STREBIG, Sgts. NEELY and DICKEY. We'll be seeing you, and meantime wish you the best of luck.

Sgts. SHAW and Van BLARCUM have returned from their tours with the Andre KOSTELANEZ Group and report a good time, but a lot of work all along the way.

SIDELIGHTS — Our newly organized 1000 mi. and 6000 mi. shops in full swing under Lt. Col. BARNABY, assisted by all of those pungyos — REESE, fit as a fiddle and back on the job. — Brother LUNA still confined to the hospital — BERTAO, the tire man better known as the Mr. Firestone of Ramgarh — SPERLING with his love for onions has formed a habit he'll have to break, comes Rotation Day — BILYEU, with a pent up desire to become a member of No. 21 — Lt. RYAN handing out cigars cause he's a papa since around Christmas time. — McCANN studying the Morse Code — just Rats No Rashes. — CARPENTER taking the Driving Section by Storm. — SHOPENE and DAVIS willing to try anything to "Keep 'em Rolling" — GAYLE taking it easy with a bad foot and forgetting all about the sway stretch. — "Mike" BENKO, Ramgarh's busiest man, but never really here — AGELIOTIS stocking up on Pepsodent, and still using the smile — VOGT and FEYHE being served soup as a tribute to their teeth removal — GRERED caught buying a Chinese Language book, evidently wants a head start — TANNER and NIFFONG asking for and getting rickshaw difficulties — MEYER displaying "Appendix" scar, really a tekkl job — Shirley-John WAYNE'S double — KAPAN finally recovered from his unfortunate experience and has virtually pulled himself out of the hole — Jr. DUFF, throwing salutes all over Ramgarh — SCARPINO wants all of his pictures enlarged Why? — CHIN with another new pipe — must be from Pittsburg — The New New at 6000 mi, really on their heels after their first week. — HAYS, the peacemaker laid up with a bad back — The growing gallery of pin-up photos at M.M. Class Office — HUDDLESTON getting lost on his return from Ranchi — CANNON, unable to talk SHULZ out of a box of poppingcorn — HIBJAN, with a new accordion, can really whiz out the polka's — And that's all for this week.



by Sgt. Terry Tarantino

■ "Club 13" on the verge of being broken up, extends its welcome to all the new replacements. We hope that after 34 months you too will be able to smile and enjoy life in primitive India the G.I. way with the same happy countenance.

■ Hi to 1st Sgt. SANTINNI, smooth riding we hope on the tough schedule ahead.

■ Our condolence to S/Sgt. Lou MATTIL headed for O.C.S. The swellest guy the U.S. Army can boost of. (O.C.S. could mean Old China Soil.)

■ Well, S/Sgt. MYERS, did or didn't you do it?

■ Have a good time in the Big City, IRISH, SAMMY and GEAR HAPPY HOLLOWAK.

■ "Oh, tha NOSE HERMAN" is still trying to convince a certain Sgt. that W.L.L. is his private affair. "Nuts," says that certain Sgt., "you better stick to L.L."

■ Harold "I quit" MACK is busy lining up future affairs at a certain port of embarkation. Why? I wonder.

■ Salaam to Lou GLASER, Larry HOFFMAN and Phil PACKARD—three swell fellows. Who knows our path may cross again some day somewhere. Until then, good luck and happy landing.

■ Why has "Rumors" SIMONETTI stopped talking of late? Going somewhere, Bud? or gone?

■ To A. FUDGE, "Club 13" says, lots of luck, Audrey. We are going to miss you and we really mean it. A better guy never lived.

■ Who cuts BREAD with a saw, "Baby Face"? That fellow is none other than 6ft., 300lb Sgt. B. ROTH.

■ I hear that two certain soldiers will definitely not travel any other way but by the "A" train. What the heck is this anyway, ELLIS?

■ Rusty wants her MASTER to know she's not anticipating. So, for gosh sakes, MIKE, stop promising Puppies.

■ "Butch Romano" wants to know where his master is. Tailing, my little dog, tailing. Someday you'll know too.

■ Hurry back, IRISH, Flick misses you. MUST be LOVE.

■ Good-bye, C.V. SMITH and family, from the gang. God bless you all. Will be writing soon.

■ Lots of luck to all our friends who have left, from the old boys in the Medics. Sure was swell knowing you all, fellows. Good luck, and take our word for it, "Don't sweat too hard".

■ Say, YVONNE, why is it BOB is dying to get home? Anyway, he's a swell fellow and don't you know it!!! How's about a date, huh?

■ To the future Juanita Roth, all we can say is, Ohhh! what a guy! Say, Sgt. CHISM, stop G.B'ing. Let's get better, fellow, we miss you.

■ S'long to Stan RUSHOLA. Boy, did you pull a Dively? I'll take care of that Blonde, Stan.

■ It's salaam to the Col. WANGS. A perfect couple. Lots of happiness and all the luck in the world from the old boys in the Medics. We're sure gona miss Little Johnnie a lot.

RAINBOW ORDNANCE

by Cpl. Wally Farris

Hello JOE, what da 'ya' know? Well I just got back from a U.S.O. show. It was a swell trip and I found out what they do on the other side of the tracks. Those air happy guys are in a world of their own. I was surprised to see 10 in a jeep and trucks drive 50 miles per hour, radios play all night and lights never go out, rank means nothing and private is king, Sirs, salutes, inspection bla bla were left in Shangri-La. You look at them and say, "My, my, what is that thing they call G.I.?" But it's great to be back, my grease monkey pals. Capt. GRAHAM tells me you are a versatile bunch of lads. Imagine seeing England overhauling a motor, HATHAWAY fixing a watch or KUNSMAN working; or P.V. ROGERS as assistant Bull Sheet artist. The civilians are doing his old job now.

PROMOTIONS: HELM, MITCHELL—T/3: DELL, GARVEN, MYERS, MCKINLEY, NORRIS, Wm. SMITH—T/4: HUFFAKER, LEWIS, MURRAY, WIELAND, TUCCIA-RONE, BEYER, DEAN, SHUMATE—T/5. Congratulations!

The following men of "Sgt. Koch's Motor Pool Cadets" graduate with wings—and a driver's badge. Their qualifications deserve honorable mention: SHARPE'S ability to polish windshields, BECK who can exceed the speed limit without being caught, COIA "Boom Truck Specialist", DUNN's backseat driving from the assistant driver's seat, HURT little but mighty, LaROSE roadhog champion, LEE, "You wreck 'em-we tow 'em", LEWIS bucking for dispatcher, MADDEN who thought he was receiving the "Good Conduct Medal", K.E. TAYLOR and WITHERSPOON spend their spare time in the Supply Section, WEAVER who never has a gear shift knob, SIEKLICKI—as a driver he's a good accordion player, KRUPA and IDAPENCE can snatch a cup from the "Roadside Inn" without stopping, and not spill a drop. The ironical touch—(instructor) KOCH, himself, is deprived of the decoration.

1st Sgt. ALPHABETSKY proves that dogs don't know enough to come out of the rain, and that he is human after all. Capt. GRAHAM softens to his plea that the pooch is all wet and in need of C-rations. McSORLEY seizes the opportunity and is now playing nurse maid to another K-9.

PILL BOX — (contd. from col. 1)

■ Stick around, E.V. MILLER, get some of that "Dirty old time in". Maybe you too will be a T/5 someday, who knows!!!

■ Last but not forgotten: Congratulations to NEIL, 2nd Lt. De FAZIO. We're sure glad you made it and we are all pulling for you.

■ Our ball team came thru with another victory last Tuesday nite, by blasting the Officers to the tune of 14 to 4. Heavy stick work at the plate was done by Bob ELLIS, a home run, double and a single, for a perfect day at bat. Very good ball was played by every member of the team. Nice going, fellows.

From Little Terry Tenne to all you fellows

SALAAM! SALAAM!! SALAAM!!!

Since S.O.S. moved in, an occasional beer can or cigarette butt goes by unnoticed. 1st Sgt. UNRUH is a solid gate who supplies the drum beat in Swing Hao's rhythm section and he's plenty groovy—so help me!

The Funzafire show was a success but Sgt. TODD hobbled out of the hospital to join his stooge, Sgt. GREENE, at the Ding Teek where they mustered up heckling courage to put on their OWN act. They didn't get the rabbit but they sure got the bird. SHUMATE said he felt a little hare—"right in the palm of his hand."

He found it hard keeping our eyes on the magician while the tempting assistants captured our gaze—but who cares about magic anyway, eh guys?

Isn't it quiet around here these days now that we've lost some of the boys—and the rupees we loaned?

The questions are: Who staggered the foot lockers for HAMPEL to trip over? How long will DUNCAN'S "dry" resolution last? What are "Rocker" ADERHOLT and "Windy Indispensable" HARTSELL feudin' about? Why are the officers on the wagon? When are we going home and why are we writing this junk?

McCUBBIN'S new boss, T/5 (Driver's Badge) HURT, is accused of slave-driving. KING accused HAMPTON of goldbricking—when he isn't taking 10-minute breaks to smoke, he's dropping spare parts in the engine.

It has been suggested that a mirror be placed in the machine shop for Sgt. CARR'S hair combing convenience.

"Goldie", the pin-up kid who has screen starlet connections, will, for a small fee, compose fan-mail letters for those who lack that old purse and poise-e-nality. PRESTO should receive a lifesize photo of SHIRLEY TEMPLE, if that masterpiece he sent means anything.

NEFF claims he has a personally photographed and personally autographed picture of QUEENIE which, he believes, will be the sweetheart pin-up of the Armed Forces in India.

I hear COIA doesn't know his own strength, and that he's walking these days (and with a driver's badge!!).

Lts. RABALAIS and BERRY are trying to assist their younger brother, Lt. PETH-TEL, in solving the mystery of the "Scream in the Black Dress."

Did you hear that buzzing sound Sunday? That was the 1st Sgt. sawing off another log at the old mill—and with a jigsaw! We hear that KUNSMAN and RICE sawed off a few chunks also.

The boys had difficulty getting into the dance Monday night—but they got in,—an invitation oversight, it seems. Why does everyone pick on TILLEY? Well, that's the way I heard it.

Only a guy like "Tex" could do it. I know a fellow who got 10 years in Sing Sing for stealing third base.

HOSPITAL: Big Baboo of Ding Teek and PX Walla DONNELLY trips over a case of beer—or was it, as the result of? The boys miss you, JAMES. Limp over with TODD on your night off.

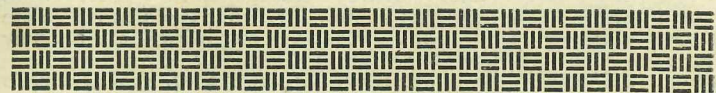
FRENCHIE still fiddles and fools 'em.

In behalf of my silent partner, I bid the usual

Salaam



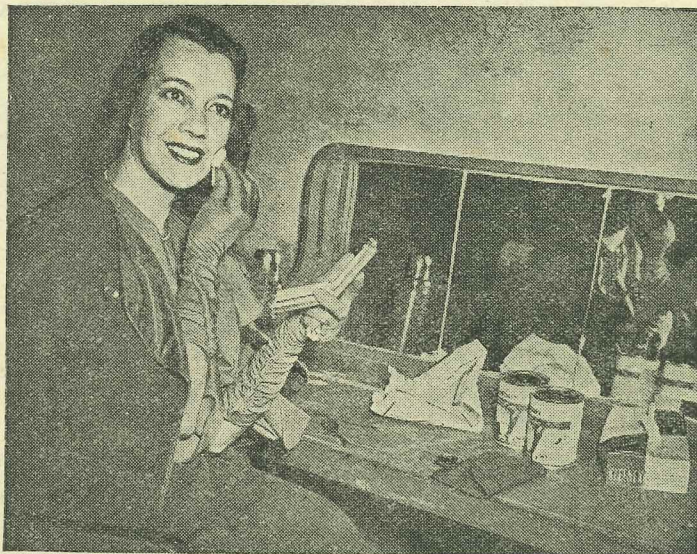
Top — Brig. Gen. McCABE (*left*) greets LILY PONS, Met. Opera Star, upon her arrival at Air Port.



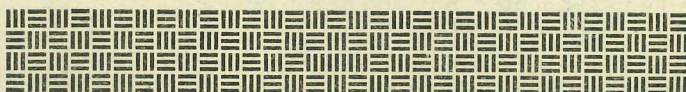
Bottom — Husband ANDRE KOSTELANTEZ applauds Miss PONS after a selection during her appearance on stage at 19/4 Theatre.

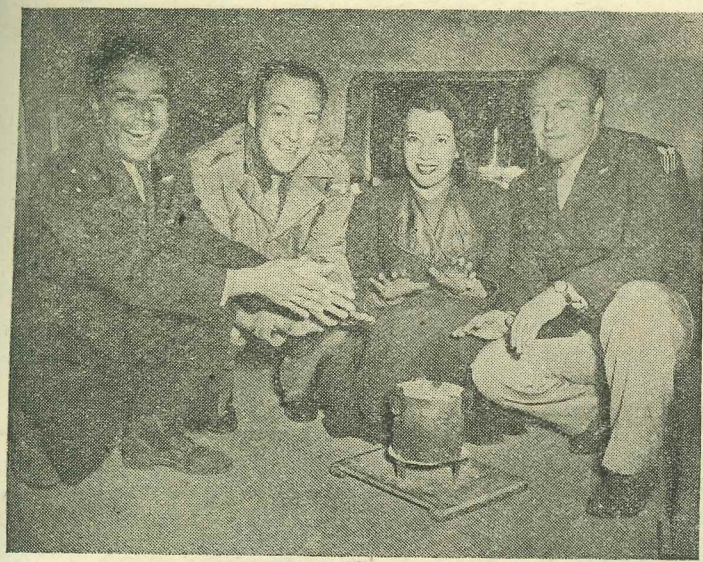


LA PONS & THE MYSTERO AT RAMGARH



LILY PONS: "makes up" in her dressing room during the performance at 19/4 Theatre.

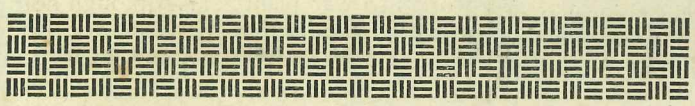




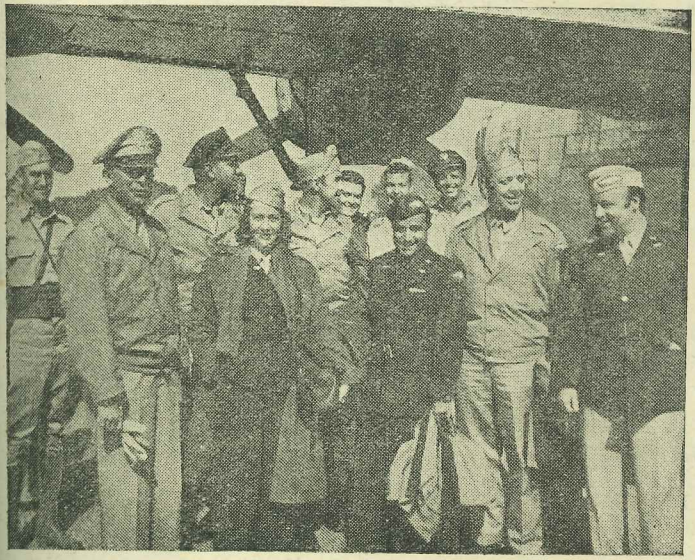
NO CENTRAL HEATING

Warming up around a charcoal fire between numbers at open-air Theater.

Left to right are — FRANK VERSACI, THEODORE PAXON, LILY PONS & ANDRE KOSTELANTEZ.



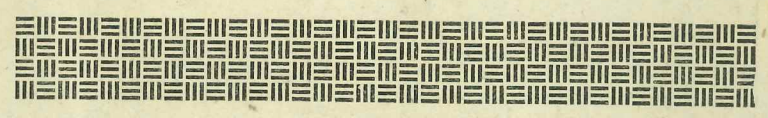
PONS-KOSTELANTEZ group photographed at the air-port include (left to right) S/Sgt. SEBRING, Brig. Gen. MCCABE, Capt. WRIGHT, Theater assistant S.S.O., LILY PONS, Capt. FITTS, FRANK VERSACI, flutist with the show, THEODORE PAXON, pianist, & ANDRE KONSTELANTEZ.



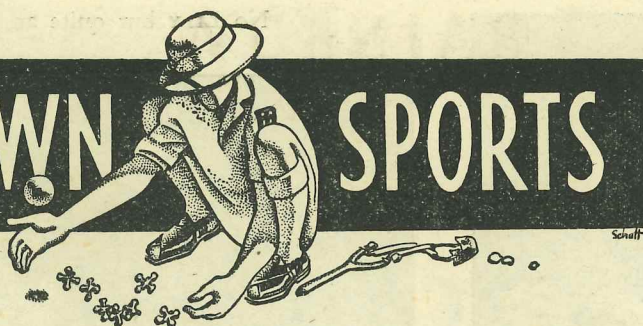
No LILY but quite an armful, indeed!



When it comes to glamour, Linda Darnell has puh-lenty and she gets many chances to show it off in Seymour Nebenzal's film, "Summer Storm" released by United Artists.



BULLTOWN SPORTS



By Pfc. John J. Cook.

CALCUTTA "B" CHAMPS OPPOSE RAMGARH POST TEAM TOMORROW

Major Ortenzi is expected to accompany his Calcutta Class "B" softball team to Ramgarh today, in preparation for that all-crucial ball game between the Big Towners and an all-star array of ball players selected from the local Ramgarh Mudville League. The game will get underway tomorrow 2 p.m. at Diamond No. 2.

Although the visiting aggregation have already gained a sports reputation for themselves, the Ramgarh Stars, who will be guided under the tutelage of Lt. Morris, can be relied upon to give the opposition a "hot" time of it before the seven innings have been finished.

It would be no surprise if this contest billed for tomorrow afternoon should not

turn out similar to the Ramgarh-Calcutta M.P. game played here several weeks ago. A hard fought game is anticipated by sports fans, and it's anybody's victory.

For the charges of Lt. Morris, some of the post stars who will see plenty of action, include the following: Mike Garcia, No. 1 pitcher in these parts, who lost a heart-breaker to the Calcutta M.P.'s, 1 to 0; Turocy, Szwick, Garrett, Tilley, Kapan, McQuatters, Flynn and Alejniczak. There are also several other local ball stars who will see action tomorrow as well.

Not too much information concerning the visiting team's record has been forwarded here, but we can be reassured that their clinching of the Class B championship of

CALCUTTA MP'S CLIP RAMGARH POST TEAM, 1 TO 0



OUTSTANDING GAME OF '44. Pictured above, MIKE GARCIA delivering a fast one across the plate to batsman PUJA, ace twirler of CBI. TOM HEFFERNAN is the arbiter behind the catcher, PRENDERGAST, of Post Hospital.

SOFTBALL

CALCUTTA CLASS "B" CHAMPS

vs.

RAMGARH POST TEAM

Tomorrow 2 p. m.

Diamond No. 2

Calcutta, certainly proves that a bang-up game should be on tap for tomorrow afternoon at Ramgarh Stadium.

SPORTS SLANTS

BLUE PLATE SPECIAL

War Mobilization Director James F. Byrnes' order ending horse races in the U.S. probably will not be extended to other sports. But Byrnes has outlined a program providing for tougher treatment of 4Fs in sport. He says they should go into war plants or into the Army for limited service. . . . Hot reaction to race track bar was that of Jock Bobby Permane, "All I know is horses," he said. "I can't work in a war plant" . . . Although nearly everyone admits that Marty Marion is the greatest shortstop in baseball, fans from Cleveland, Ohio, have presented a pretty strong case for Lou Boudreau, shortstop manager of the Indians. . . . Boudreau won AL batting title last year and set a fielding record of .944. His 122 double plays, 32 more than Marion made, set another record. Tops in runs-driven-in with 109 in AL was Junior Stephens, of Browns, another shortstop. . . . The boxer of the year was Beau Jack, lightweight windmill from Atlanta, Ga, according to *Ring Magazine*. . . . Jack lost, won, lost the lightweight title last year. . . . Now he's in the Army. . . . Interviewed in Paris, Cpl. Billy Conn said he liked Joe Louis' fists better than Nazi bombings. "The Brown Bomber is the only bomber I'm anxious to meet again," said he. . . . More than 400 prominent American athletes have been killed since Pearl Harbor, according to a recent survey. Most famous were Sprinter Charlie Paddock, Polo Ace Tommy Hitchcock, All-American back Nile Kinnick and Track Star Lou Zamperini. . . . Sgt. Joe DiMaggio recommends Honolulu as a post-war training camp for the New York Yankees. He also says that Ted Williams is a better hitter than he (Joe DiMaggio) ever was. . . . Could be. . . . Cincinnati Reds' Ed. Heusser's 2.38 mark was best ERA in either league last year. Dizzy Trout was tops in AL with Detroit teammate, Hal Newhouser, right behind him. Trout and Newhouser won 56 games between them for Tigers.

ARMY REVEALS SUPERFORT'S STINGER, ALMOST MAGICAL REMOTE CONTROL GUN!

New York—Now that our Superforts are plastering Japan day after day, the Army has granted permission to reveal heretofore closely guarded military secrets regarding the fire power and the "mechanical brain" that operates the guns.

One man, with the aid of automatic devices and electronics, can aim with precision and fire simultaneously several guns in different parts of the ship by remote control.

The giant is the only plane which can blitz Nippon from present airfields. As the distance is too far for fighter escort, the heavyweight must protect itself. "It is built to live over the target" explained Major General Oliver P. Echols, Assistant Chief of Air Staff, on a trip to New York.

In the first fourteen missions over Japan, only one B-29 was destroyed by enemy fighters. A lone craft beat off 79 hostile planes in a four-hour running scrap and returned safely to its base after shooting down seven.

Novel inventions make possible today's amazing results.

Mechanisms must be fine enough to eliminate errors in gunsighting caused by wind, gravity and speed. Yet the intricate apparatus must survive jolting and function in temperatures of 140 degrees in jungles and 80 below zero in upper air gales.

An entirely new type of engine employing unique turbo-super-chargers can lift the craft so high that a pilot can see all six of the New England States at a glance.

The B-29 contains 55,000 numbered parts. But it is being constantly improved to meet new battle and climatic conditions. Since it was conceived, more than 1,400 tactical changes in design were suggested. Nine hundred alterations have been completed to date.

A half-million workers are now turning out the monsters—a greater productive effort than for any other weapon in the history of warfare. Boeing, Bell and Martin make the planes; Wright, the engines; General Electric, the armament system; and numerous sub-contractors have a share in the enormous job.

Thirteen guns in five turrets can fire 10,000 rounds of ammunition a minute.

Never before has a single gunner been able to operate more than one turret. But on the B-29 one man can handle three at once.

Previously a marksman on a bomber sat in a cramped position, breathed through an oxygen mask attached to cumbersome tubes and tried to sight in the cold, muffled in clumsy clothing heated by electrical warming pads.

On this machine...the only successful pressure cabin bomber in existence...he can relax in comfortable surroundings on a fourteen hour mission to Tokyo. Although a sub-zero storm may be blowing at an altitude of 30,000 feet, his body will not be fatigued, his nerves on thin edge, his fingers numbed as he pulls the trigger.

"Magic machinery" gives him instant defense against a variety of assaults. In nose attacks only three seconds elapse from when the enemy is six blocks away until he is gone behind. The lives of the American crew depend on speed and accuracy of shooting.

The gunner sits at a distance from the several turrets he controls. He draws bead with a position indicator which automatically makes allowances for the forces that deflect a shell.

For instance, a strong wind can blow the missile back, so the muzzle must be aimed ahead; it must be pointed higher to overcome gravity drag. A bullet takes seconds before reaching its bull's eye; by then the enemy may be 200 yards out of range, so lead and parallax must be taken into consideration and another adjustment in direction made.

No human mind can make all the necessary mathematical calculations in a fraction of a minute. But the operator merely presses a button and selsyns, servo amplifiers, amplidyne generators and other robots automatically compute range, aim several guns as a unit, load the chambers and fire the weapons at the right spot.

We are justifiably proud of our famous Norden bombsight. But this wonder contraption has a stationary target 500 yards square. The B-29's position indicator must keep tabs on a small Jap plane ducking and weaving at great speed.

Six electric motors drive the turrets. Mechanical ammunition boosters and chargers feed the guns, automatically rejecting duds and replacing them with good bullets. If a gunner is incapacitated, a flip of the switch places his unit under another man.

As muzzles sweep the skies, sometimes a wing, tail or propeller of the Superfort comes within range. But an automatic interrupter stops the gunfire before it riddles its own ship, yet instantly reopens it as the barrier is passed. Light filters permit the sighter to look without blinking at enemy planes diving directly out of the sun or to see them in the blackness of night.

Centralized fire control wizardry does way with guesswork and luck in shooting down Japs and Germans.

CUTIES •• By E. Simms Campbell

Registered U. S. Patent Office



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"Don't tell ME anything about husbands! Didn't mine burn the dinner yesterday too!"

WONDERFUL GIRLS OF CHINA

by C. W. Hu

The distinction between male and female had not been very apparent when their livelihood was unadorned during the ancients. In other words, the duty and right belonging to them were equal to one another at all events in occidental and orient. Chinese ancient society, of course, was organized by the same way, no matter with her long history. Today the Chinese, who boast a traditional culture of literature, music and the arts, making indifference to the serious situation in China; therefore, we talk about wonderful stories with regard to Chinese girl, for the same reason, without any ambition to be worthy of excellent occidental girl, except for old sake's sake.

1. THE FIRST GIRL OF CHINA.

Five thousand or more years ago, Nu-Wa-Shih, a mysterious girl, the younger sister of Fu-Hsu-Shih, the first herman and a great king of China, had been brought into life in North China. Year after year, she was grown up, not only looked as a charming and beautiful girl, but also was a precocious and capable goddess. She succeeded the crown of her elder brother from the time after King Fu-Hsu-Shih's death.

A few years later, I-Chow, north area of her kingdom, was very drouth and the people were starving; but a deluge, more or less like the great flood in Noah's time, was inundated everywhere in the remainder of China, because the heaven was broken and the earth was moved from the firmness. Nu-Wa-Shih was anxious to the safety of the kingdom, and employed her intellectual powers to face this unfortunate incident.

At last she refined many five-colored stones for the repair of gaps on the heaven, cut four feet down from a strange and huge sea turtle for supporting the earth, killed the black dragon to relieve I-Chow, and burnt all the rushes for making ash used against the flood. After all, she was successful, and the people got safety again.

2. A FEMALE INVENTOR OF CHINA.

Silk was a special produce of China and used it for making clothes more than four thousand years in China. Of course, it was improved and sent abroad day after day; but the inventor of this useful thing was a Chinese female, Lo-Tsu, the secondary queen of Hwang-Ti (Yellow Emperor), the establisher of First Chinese Empire (2697 B.C.), just a little before Egypt pyramid period (2500 B.C.).

One day, when Lo-Tsu went to field for taking part in the work of farm with her people, she saw a three inch long worm, of which the body could distinctly be seen through, crawling in a branch of one short tree and some slender fishes was vomitted from its mouth out. For sought after knowledge, she looked upon it, one and all, there were many same kind of worms on this tree.

After a few days, Lo-Tsu went there and saw it again, nothing else except many small colored balls like eggs were hung upon the leaves and branches on the tree. It seemed as someone wove with fishes to form it, brightly and softly. She tried to touch it with fingers. The fibers of it were drawn out. After studied and practiced, she knew the balls which we call cocoon today, were made by these worms. At the end, Lo-Tsu invented the method of using these cocoons to make fabric passed through boiling, spinning and weaving.

3. A BIG MOTHER.

Meng-Tze was a big scholar whose honorable position was only a little less than Confucius in China. But he had not been a saint just after he was born and he was formed by education especially educated by his mother, Meng-Mu, a poor widow who was a graceful and virtuous woman.

When Meng-Tze had been five years old Meng-Mu was living in outskirts of Chou, a state located at a section of Shan-Tung Province, North China. There were many graves and tombs around her house. Meng-Tze saw the burrying work day by day, was seduced by the wonderful job, and started to learn it. When Meng-Mu discovered that her single son imitated inferior work she was affected with grief, but retained her anger and transferred to live in the city.

The neighbor of Meng-Mu's new dwelling was a slaughter-house, the sheep and cattle were butchered day and night. Only a few days later, Meng-Tze interested to this cruel job also and imitated again. Meng-Mu was very sad, and as soon as she could, transferred to another place near a school. Everyday Meng-Tze saw these boys read, played and sang, he was fond of it and desired to join them.

But he studied in school not more than three days, regarded the study with aversion and returned from school. Meng-Mu lost her patience and cut her fabric down from the loom said, "You don't go on with your learning just as the fabric cut down from this loom, it will not be completed again." Meng-Tze was surprised with terrors as well as known his mental operations, and studied with pressure since Meng-Mu gave him precept upon precept. In the conclusion, Meng-Tze was not only a big scholar around 350 B.C., but respected as a saint by all Chinese till now.

BEAUTY No. I

Around 400 B.C. about the time of the Roman Republic (510-27 B.C.) in Europe there were two powers, Wu and Yueh, who fought each other year after year in Eastern China. Wu kingdom was located at Kiang-su province, the terminal of Yangtze River, and her neighbor, Yueh kingdom, was sovereign of Chi-Kiang province. Fu-Cha, King of Wu, was not only a political leader, but was also a heroic general, and Kou-Chien, King of Yueh, was likewise the same.

Kou-Chien's father was first defeated by Fu-Cha's father in a war between Yueh and Wu. However, the two met in a return engagement, this time Fu-Cha's father was very badly injured by Kou-Chien, this resulting in the death of the former. In still another battle, Kou-Chien was defeated seriously, and the kingdom occupied by Fu-Cha were listed as prisoners under Wu's control. Nevertheless, at that, Kou-Chien had not only won back his own kingdom but destroyed Wu. Of course, this was due to his own capacity, but for the most part of which should be said, it was chiefly depended upon a beautiful and patriotic girl, Hsi Shih, whom we praise as the first lovely woman in China until now.

Hsi-Shih, a native of Yueh, lived with her elderly father in Chu-Lo village and her mind was full of contentment, purity and nothing else. But after she recognized Fan-Ni, Kou-Chien's premier before she

knew her nation was occupied by the enemy and her patriotism was raised for Fan-Ni's instruction. After all, she loved her nation more than herself, even though only sixteen years old, and to be treated as a gift sent to Fu-Cha for relieving her King, Kou-Chien.

Hsi-Shih seduced Fu-Cha with her superior beauty and charming smile according to Fan-Ni's cunning continance. The heroic and capable Fu-Cha fell in love with the first beautiful girl and did not like to manage any important job except Hsi-Shih desired. Then Kou-Chien got a chance to escape from Wu and reorganized Yueh's troops to attack Fu-Cha again when he did not prepare for defense and Wu was destroyed very easily by Kou-Chien.

Hsi-Shih returned to her mother-land, and, married with Fau-Ni, her instructor at first love. After a few years Fau-Ni surrendered his office and managed business with his patriot wife. They were rich and happy till their deaths.

AN ACCOMPLISHED LADY

The first historian of China was Shih-Na-Chien, who recorded the past events with a scientific and logical method from Nwang-To (Yellow Emperor) (2697 B.C.) to Hau-Wu-To (106 B.C.) and the second historian was Pau-Ku, who recorded the events of Western Hau Dynasty with a strict library style; but when the work had not been completed Pau-Ku was dead and it was ended by an accomplished lady.

The accomplished lady was Pau-Ku's younger sister, Pau-Chao, whose father Pau-Pao, was a well known historian in China as well. When she was very young, her father taught her with enthusiasm, no less than taught his sons, and she was exceedingly clever. Therefore her success almost equaled Pau-Ku's. Tsao-Shih-Shu, a young genius in Eastern Hau Dynasty, was Pau-Chao's husband, and they two loved each other just like a couple of loved birds. But unfortunately Tsao-Shih-Shu was dead only a few years after marriage. She was affected with big grief and therefore wanted to die with him.

When Pau-Chao was a widow, Hau-Ho-Ho-Zi called her into his palace and was treated as a teacher of his queen and daughters for many years. After they went away from the palace she studied, not only completed Pau-Ku's work, but also wrote a book of seven chapters for instruction of girls. For respecting her, some times we, especially Chinese girls called her "Tsao-Tau-Chai", and did not therefore use her real name.

A GREAT QUEEN

About the time after the Western Roman Empire (A.D. 395-467) and before the Holy Roman Empire (A.D. 962) in Europe, there was a golden age in medieval China i.e. Tang Dynasty (A.D. 617-906). It was not only a prosperous nation but the lone power in Asia. The real establishing of this dynasty was a great king, Tang-Tai-Chung, even though the first king was his father, Tang-Tai-Tsu. And another great sovereign in Tang Dynasty was a queen, Tang-Chung's daughter-in-law, Wu-Tse-Tien, a well known female leader in Chinese history.

When Wu-Tse-Tien was fifteen years old she had been called into the palace and was treated as a maid official by Tang-Tai-Chung because she was both beautiful

(turn to page 14)

INDIAN SNAKES

by Rev. Fr. C. Leigh, S.J., St. Xavier's College, Ranchi

COBRA III — contd.

(This portion was unintentionally omitted in last week's Bull Sheet. This should be read before what appeared in last week's issue.)

Do Cobras (and snakes generally) hear? And do the so-called snake-charmers really capture and charm their cobras with their music? What are the facts?

First of all if Cobras are susceptible and responsive to music, why are not other snakes too? The psalmist noted three thousand years ago(*) that the adder or viper was deaf and would not hear the voice of the charmer who plied his music. Cobras alone dance at the charmer's bidding. Vipers, Pythons, Earth Boas,—the whole stock-in-trade of jugglerdom—remain unconscious of and unaffected by his piping. Why this apathy on the part of all snakes except cobras?

I have questioned my experts, naturalists by instinct and lifelong experience, who knew all that could be known of the ways of snakes, men who delivered cobras fanged or defanged in any number according to request, how they caught their cobras, whether it was by piping. And always the reply was: "We have no faith in piping." I set one of them to catch a cobra which, I knew was in my garden under a heap of bricks. Did he pipe? No, he set about the business with his bamboo stick and threw aside the bricks till he espied a tail, by which he seized and drew out the snake. Again I put the question: "Why did you not try piping?" And the reply came as expected: "What would be the use? I don't believe in the piping." No more does any sane man with an ounce of observation in him.

One of these same experts was playing with a cobra, fortunately defanged, or this story would have had a different ending. He just squatted on his heels before the cobra, which sat up at attention; he moved his closed fist, which rested on his knee, from right to left; and the cobra, its gaze riveted on his knuckles and knee, swayed in harmony. His attention was momentarily diverted by a photographer who was fixing his tripod to take his picture; in that moment he stopped rocking his knee; and in that instant the cobra reached forward and seized his finger and held on to it. Fortunately, I have said, the cobra had no fangs. What was it that "charmed" the cobra, that kept it under control, swaying rhythmically to the movement of his knuckles and knee? Not the music; there was none. You may make an experiment yourself, if you have the nerve. Next time you come across a cobra, squat down in front of it, and wave your handkerchief before its nose; and if that cobra is true to type, it will dance attendance on you. It is the rhythmical movement that "charms", or rather controls or holds attentive, not the music, even if music is played. Cobras are susceptible to this kind of rhythmical movement, no other snakes are.

Years ago, Wall, the authority on Indian and Ceylonese snakes, made experiments to test the hearing of snakes. The following is a summary of his observations: (†)

(Read "Cobra" in last week's issue.)

(*) Psalm 57, Vrs. 5 & 6. (R.V. Ps. 58.)

(†) Ophidia Taprobanica, pp. 467-469.



THE RUSSELL'S VIPER I

This snake is so called after Dr. Russell, the pioneer of research work on Indian Snakes, who published two volumes on the subject in 1796-1801. It is known also as the Daboia and the Chain Viper.

It is frequently exhibited by jugglers, but never played with; and always it is defanged, and as often as not it has its mouth stitched up as well, a stitch on either side, to make assurance doubly sure.

It is sullen and unresponsive, resentful of interference, uncertain in its temper, and incalculable in its actions. When disturbed it coils itself up, and as it works itself up into a rage indulges in a loud prolonged hiss, like the sharp sound of escaping steam; and without further warning the head lashes out at anything within range in any direction. A performing cobra never behaves like that; it is much more deliberate and dignified even in its anger; it strikes in a semi-circle the radius of which—the range of action—is the height of the head above the coils on which the anterior part of its body is pivoted, that is to say some eighteen inches for a fairly large specimen.*

The Russell's Viper is a handsome snake to those who can see beauty in the reptilian world. It is strikingly beautiful when seen in bright sunshine, freshly sloughed, glistening in its glossy new skin. The ground color is brown of varying shades; and on this ground is a central chain of dark oval spots an inch and a half long and an inch wide, separate and distinct where the pattern is perfect, edged with white or pale yellow. In less perfectly marked specimens, the spots merge into a broad wavy band. Along each flank is another series of round spots an inch in diameter, fading along their lower edges where the flanks meet the wide belly shields.

This snake is found from the extreme south to the extreme north of India, in the plains, and on the hills up to 7,000 feet. Specimens have been found at Kodaikanal at 7200 feet. It may be met with anywhere except in dense forest; it inhabits mostly open country and light jungle. I have never heard of its being caught in water, whereas cobras are frequently seen in wells and tanks and sluggish streams; nor have I ever found one in the many hundreds which I have had through my hands that had a frog in its stomach. But almost every one, on being released in my cages, threw up one or two rats. Again I have never seen one eat a frog in captivity; whereas they all went after rats the minute these were dropped into their cages.

It attains an extreme length of five feet. But such monsters are as rare as six-foot cobras. Out of at least five hundred which have lain on my table, only one attained

(*) It is an error to think, as most people do, that a cobra only strikes when it has drawn itself up into a fighting posture and spread its hood. It can bite as it glides along the ground in pursuit of its prey. Were this not so, it would never be able to get a meal. Frogs, rats and "such small deer" would not stand upon the order of their going, while spectated death went through a preliminary dance.

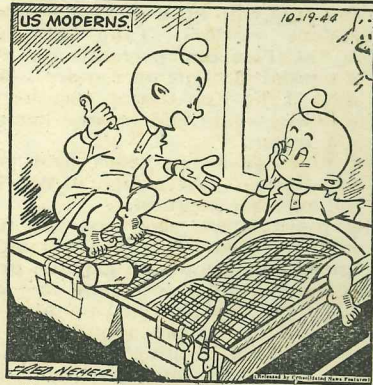
the five feet, and it was a very formidable fellow indeed, much more so than the six-foot cobra. For Vipers are much stouter and heavier built snakes than the comparatively slender colubines, i.e., Cobras and Kraits.

Here are the measurements of 34 Russell's Vipers, taken, without selection as they were brought in day by day. The biggest was 58 inches long. There were 17 males and 17 females. The average length of the 34 was 49 inches. The average length of the 17 males was 50½ inches; of the 17 females 47 inches.

The Russell's Viper, as its name implies, is viviparous, that is to say, it does not lay eggs but brings forth live young. Dissect a female during the breeding season, you will find two rows of eggs in various stages of development enclosed in a thick tissue. In the final stage when the young are about to be discharged, these eggs have been transformed into a transparent membrane. This membrane is usually not discharged; the young come forth unencumbered, but rolled up into a ball. They straighten themselves out at once, and begin to move about. In the first twelve hours or so they all slough. (And this is also true of cobras released from their eggs.) The average number of young given by a Viper is 30. Here is a record of either fully formed eggs found in the oviducts, or of young actually born in my museum: 40, 20, 23, 18, 30, 28, 40, 41. It works out at exactly thirty. The younglings are 10 to 11 inches long at birth. They have their fangs and glands in good working order at birth, and even just before birth. For them, as for baby cobras, life begins in earnest the instant they see the light of day. One of these, a few minutes after birth, bit a sparrow; the sparrow lived just five minutes.



Yeah! Supposin' I study hard, be good boy and someday become President... an' then be stuck with it the rest of my life!"



"Between my mother, my grandmother, the nurse and my aunt it seems all I do is cater to women!!!"

MOVIE SCHEDULE

19/4 THEATER

Sat. & Sun. 20 & 21 January

CONSPIRATORS

Starring Hedy Lamarr & Paul Henreid

Mon. & Tues. 22 & 23 January

ONE BODY TOO MANY

Starring Jack Haley & Jean Parker

Wed. & Thurs. 24 & 25 January

LASSIE COME HOME

Starring Roddy McDowell and Edmund Gwenn

UNCLE JOE'S

Sat. & Sun. 20 & 21 January

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Starring June Haver, Dick Hymes and Monty Wooley

Mon. & Tues. 22 & 23 January

ONE BODY TOO MANY

Thurs. & Fri. 25 & 26 January

LASSIE COME HOME

POST HOSPITAL

Mon. 22 January

CONSPIRATORS

Wed. 24 January

ONE BODY TOO MANY

Fri. 26 January

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

SCREEN SHORTS COMING OUR WAY

NEWSREEL

CHURCHILL STATES HOPES FOR PEACE — The Prime Minister of Great Britain arrives at Moscow. After meeting with Stalin, Mr. Churchill tells the people of Russia that the peace after the victory will aim at better living conditions for all of mankind.

AVIATION NEWS — The new C-82 transport plane carries huge loads. It takes off quickly and lands in a small area. American-trained class of Chinese cadets graduates at a Colorado Army Air Base. Demonstrating the latest in air-sea rescue, a Flying Fortress drops big and well-supplied lifeboat by parachutes to flyers forced down at sea.

ROOSEVELT RE-ELECTED TO FOURTH TERM — In the first war-time Presidential election since the Civil War, President Roosevelt is re-elected to a fourth term. We see highlights in the career of the President. The defeated Republican candidate, Governor Dewey, asks the nation's prayers for providential protection in the difficult years to come.

NEW ARMY OVERSEAS POST OFFICE — Huge new post office at Long Island City is dedicated entirely to mail for the armed forces.

FOOTBALL — A jammed stadium sees undefeated Ohio State trim Indiana, 21-7. Twice-beaten Navy topples Notre Dame from the undefeated list by beating the Irish 32-13.

KINGS OF THE RING — Part II

The second of a series of ten pictures showing the past and present rulers of the boxing ring. Featured in this issue are several of the heavyweights of yesteryear — Jack Johnson, Stanley Ketchell, Tommy Burns and Jess Willard — men most of us have heard about but never seen. Now you can see them in action!

THEY FIGHT AGAIN

This is part of the story of the rehabilitation of wounded men. An extremely high percentage are able to return to active service or are trained to take their places in civilian life with new skills and trades. This tremendous effort made by the U.S. Government is shown in the case of a typical casualty whose treatment we follow from the time he enters Halloran General Hospital until he is discharged from a sanitarium in Pawling, New York.

SING WITH THE STARS

Miss Peg La Centra, famous radio star, presents an unusual arrangement of the late George Gershwin's ever popular ballad, "Embraceable You." She dedicates the song to the men on Ascension Island and invites the audience to sing with her.

WONDERFUL GIRLS OF CHINA — (contd. from p. 12)

and also capable. During this time, Tang-Kao-Tang, Tai-Chang's prince imperial, loved her with impassioned emotion, nevertheless he had known his father loved her as well. After Tang-Tai-Chung's queen the mother of Tang-Tao-Chung, discovered the story of love between her husband and her son with such a mercurious maid like Wu-Tse-Tien, as soon as she could, banished her away from the palace.

Then Wu-Tse-Tien rambled here and there in the capital (Chung-an) (Hsi-an) day after day until she was a nun at a convent in the outskirts of the city. Now her daily life was exceedingly unadorned and worthy of pity. She thought of her noble love, Tang-Kao-Chung, and worried about her career. Her heart had been broken and had fallen in love with a young heroic buddhist, Chang-Huai-I again.

One day when Tang-Kao-Chung had succeeded the crown of his father from the time after Tang-Tai-Chung's death, he went to the nunnery where Wu-Tse-Tien had been living with his queen for performing religious services. Tang-Kao-Chung met Wu-Tse-Tien unexpectedly and their ardor of passion became once more. After a few days Tang-Kao-Chung recalled her into the palace again and treated her as a secondary queen.

Not more than ten years past when Tang-Kao-Chung's queen died so Wu-Tse-Tien took over her position.

The more lovely she was, the more she would be loved. She was not only a lovely queen but was a well capable prime minister since Tang-Kao-Chung had been old and sick. She could manage any important affair to correspond with her husband's will and nothing was failed.

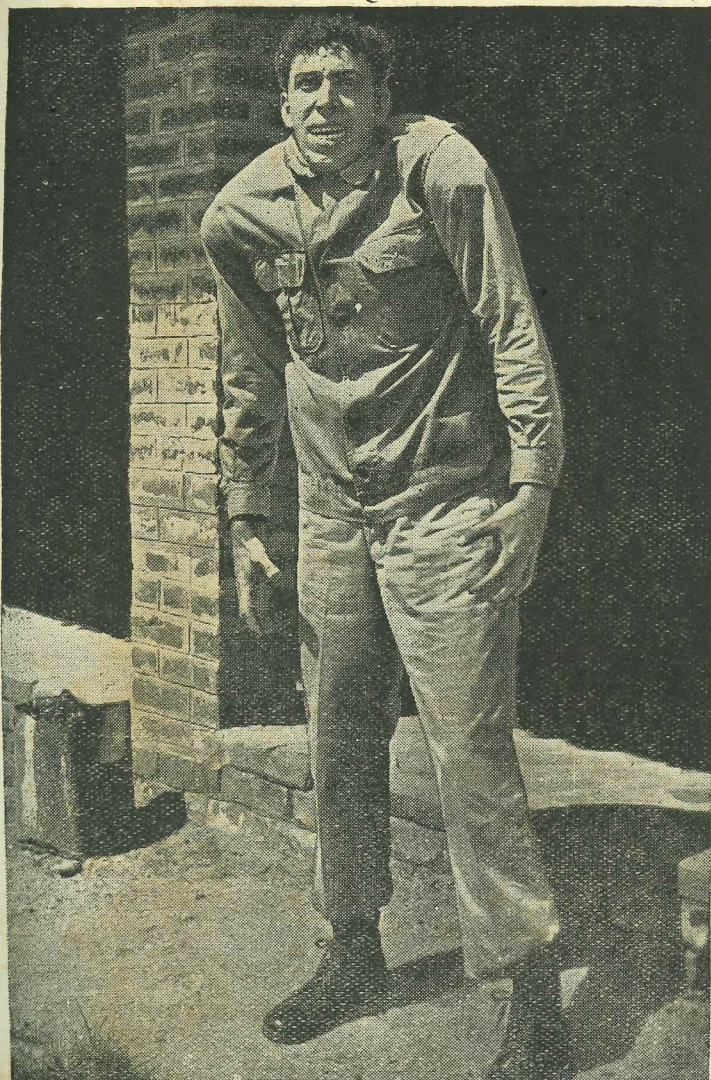
When Chung-Chung, Tang-Kao-Chung's Prince (Imperial), succeeded the crown of his father, Wu-Tse-Tien assisted him as a prime minister still because he

was only a young boy yet. At the end Wu-Tse-Tien felt that the young king was without skill and at last took over his position. She got a free hand to manage the political job then, and not only employed

men of virtue but also appointed many ladies whose abilities were as well equal to those of the male persons. She trusted upon any official who was the man or woman of virtue absolutely, even though there were many sly fellows whom she loved around her.

SOUND OFF HIGH "A" BABY





TOO MANY MONTHS IN GANDHI-LAND?

YOU NAME IT

Okay, then, we'll name it for you. This is what happens to a man who has been fighting the Battles of Per Diem Hill and Ramgarh for some 34 months.

Dick Pusterino (above) was a swell guy when he waved good-bye to Miss Liberty in the New York harbor two years and ten months ago, but as you can see from the picture, there is little hope for him now.

Now, if any of you short timers in the I.B.T.O. (Iddy-Biddy Theater of Operations) are beginning to worry, lest this should happen to you — allay your fears. Dick has assured us, the first 30 months are the hardest. After that you'll probably reach the above-pictured stage, and he further assures that once this stage is reached, "No pain is felt."

ARMED FORCES RADIO PLAYWRIGHTING

sponsored by
ARMED FORCES RADIO SERVICE
(Information & Education Branch, ASF)

WINNING PLAYS TO BE PRESENTED ON "GLOBE THEATER"

Judges: NORMAN CORWIN, ARCH OBOLER,
WILLIAM SPIER, RANALD MACDOUGALL,
WILLIAM N. ROBSON.

** ** *

The purpose of the Armed Forces Radio Playwrighting Contest is to encourage creative writing by military personnel. The winners of the contest will be rewarded with full-scale productions of their radio plays on "GLOBE THEATER," one of the Armed Forces Radio Service programs broadcast to troops all over the world.

The contest is open to all members of the American Armed Forces in service OVERSEAS, including officers and enlisted personnel of the Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, WAC WAVES, SPARS, etc.

No previous writing experience is necessary. Those unfamiliar with the technique of indicating dialogue, narration and musical or sound effects in radio scripts, may obtain advice and sample scripts by communicating with their local U.S. Army Forces radio station, or by writing to CONTEST EDITOR, ARMED FORCES RADIO, LOS ANGELES, USA.

RULES

- 1) All scripts must be expressly designed for performance on a thirty-minute radio program. "Story ideas" or synopsis, short stories, and one-act plays not adapted for radio performance will not be considered by the judges.
- 2) It is assumed that all scripts entered in the contest represent original work by those submitting them. No script may be entered which has previously been performed on any station or network in the United States. Original scripts, which have already been produced on radio stations overseas under military auspices, may be submitted.

(Turn to page 16)

COULD BE THE RIGHT NUMBER FOR A BALL TEAM
ANY TIME!



RAMGARH RADIO ROUNDUP STATION VU2ZT

PROGRAMS—SUNDAY JAN. 21st THRU SATURDAY JAN. 27th, 1945.

SUNDAY, Jan. 21

10.00 Great Music
10.15 Hymns from Home
10.30 Monsoon Inn Song
Service**
11.30 Intermezzo
12.00 Yank Swing Session
12.30 Music America Loves
Best

1.00 Blondie
1.30 Sammy Kaye
2.00 Music for Sunday
2.30 This is the Story
3.00 N.Y. Philharmonics
4.00 Globe Theater
4.30 Mildred Bailey
5.00 The Family Hour
5.30 Andre Kostelanetz
6.00 Gildersleeve
6.30 Lynn Murray
6.45 Bandwagon
7.00 Jack Benny
7.30 Hour of Charm
8.00 Charlie McCarthy
8.30 Kate Smith
9.00 The Human Adventure
9.30 John Charles Thomas
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

MONDAY, Jan. 22

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Raymond Scott
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Personal Album
1.00 Words with Music
1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Concert Hall
5.30 Music from America
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop

6.30 Information Please
7.00 Mail Call
7.30 Harry James
8.00 Your Radio Theater
9.00 Melody Hour
9.30 Suspense
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

TUESDAY, Jan. 23

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Fred Waring
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Personal Album
1.00 Words with Music
1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Concert Hall
5.30 James Melton
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop *
6.30 Hospital Hour**
7.00 Abbott and Costello
7.30 Downbeat
8.00 Fibber McGee and Molly
8.30 Alan Young
9.00 Burns and Allen
9.30 Mystery Playhouse
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Raymond Scott
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Personal Album
1.00 Words with Music
1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF*
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Symphonette*

5.30 California Melodies
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Dinah Shore
7.00 G.I. Journal
7.30 Kollege of Knowledge
8.00 Globe Theater
8.30 Jack Carson
9.00 They Call Me Joe
9.30 Great Moments in Music
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

THURSDAY, Jan. 25

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Fred Waring
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Personal Album
1.00 Words with Music
1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Symphonette*
5.30 Here's to Romance
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Village Store
7.00 Command Performance
7.30 Music Hall
8.00 Frank Morgan
8.30 Symphony
9.30 Mystery Playhouse
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

FRIDAY, Jan. 26

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Remember
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Showtime
1.00 Words with Music

1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 At Ease
5.30 Music we Love
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Guess Who
6.30 It pays to be Ignorant
7.00 Duffy's Tavern
7.30 Sports Quiz
8.00 Comedy Caravan
8.30 Allen Jones & Woody
Herman
9.00 Amos and Andy
9.30 Aldrich Family
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

SATURDAY, Jan. 27

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Remember
12.30 Relax and Listen*
12.45 Showtime
1.00 Words with Music
1.15 Spotlight Band
1.30 SIGN OFF
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 At Ease
5.30 Eddie Condon
6.00 News* Requestfully
Yours*
6.15 Service Digest
6.30 Guy Lombardo
7.00 Jubilee
7.30 Bulltown Jamboree*
8.00 Rudy Vallee
8.30 Hit Parade
9.00 Grand Ole Op'ry
9.30 Saturday Night Serenade
10.00 One Night Stand
10.30 SIGN OFF

** Remote Broadcast
* Studio Broadcast

ARMED FORCES RADIO

(contd. from p. 15)

- 3) Scripts may be written on any subject, including military experiences.
- 4) Contestants may submit more than one script, but one contestant may not receive more than one award.
- 5) Scripts chosen for production shall be subject to slight revisions which may be considered necessary for smooth performance, including those imposed by censorship to accord with existing security regulations.
- 6) Scripts should be typed double-space, one side to each page. Pages must be clearly numbered. Scripts written legibly in longhand will be accepted.
- 7) By the submission of a script, the contestant grants to Armed Forces Radio Service the right to one performance, without monetary compensation, on "Globe Theater." All further rights remain the property of the contestant.
- 8) Armed Forces Radio Service cannot be held responsible for loss of scripts, nor can it guarantee that scripts will be returned to their authors at the termination of the contest. It is, therefore, recommended that contestants retain a copy of their scripts.

* * * * *

Scripts should be addressed to **Contest Editor, Armed Forces Radio, Los Angeles, U.S.A.** Enclose the following information: Name and rank, serial number, service address (and, if cleared by local security regulations, the nature of your present duties), also your home address, and type of work engaged in before entering the service.

A final date for acceptance of entries has not yet been set. It is suggested that scripts be submitted as soon as possible.

Your local U.S. Army Forces radio station, or Special Service Officer, should be able to answer any questions you may have. Or you may write to **Contest Editor, Armed Forces Radio, Los Angeles, U.S.A.**, for further information.

RAMGARH HISTORY BOOK

(contd. from p. 1)

Progress is slower than would be the case if the book were printed in only one color; for each page has to be printed on one side in black and white, permitted to dry, then printed in black on the other side; again dried, then printed on one side in color, dried, and then printed in color on the other side. Thus the printing of each page requires four separate operations interspaced by drying periods. However, those who have seen early sample pages have been unanimous in the opinion that the color greatly adds to the book's attractiveness and justifies the slight extra delay.

Although it had been hoped to bind the book in a cloth cover, the severity of cloth rationing in India has made that impossible, and an attractive thick paper cover protected by an outside jacket will be substituted instead. It is suggested that those who value the book sufficiently can have it rebound in cloth or leather at home simply by consulting any bookseller.

Those who have subscribed to the book and have left the camp before its publication will have nothing to worry about, for Special Service will see to it that all subscriptions are filled by forwarding orders to designated addresses. Those who will want a copy but have not yet subscribed at ten rupees a throw would be well advised to do it immediately, as less than 200 copies will be available for sale after present orders are filled.