

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By THE ENLISTED MEN OF S.A.A.C.C.
A.A.F.G.C.T.C.
'UT VIRI VOLENT'



THE YARD BIRD

WHAT TO DO WHEN VISITING NEW BRAUNFELS—Pg. 11

Vol. 1, No. 26

Aug. 14, 1943

WANT TO SWIM? HERE'S THE DOPE

For the readers of YB we have acquired "up-to-the-minute" information on the San Antonio swimming pool situation.

No, the San Antonio river is not a place to swim, there are swimming pools for that, so choose a pool if you want to stay on the right side of the law. The classiest and best known pool in San Antonio is located just two and a half miles from town. Woodlawn pool is located at Cincinnati Ave. and Alex Hamilton Drive, and for 10 cents and a half hour of your time you can be right at the front door. The admission price is 22¢ and if you happen to be without your swim suit you may obtain one at the concession stand. The price is 50¢ plus a deposit of \$1.50. Just hop on the Cincinnati bus for your afternoon to "beat the heat." Although Woodlawn is a large park, there are no picnic grounds.

Roosevelt pool, which is on the same style as Woodlawn, is located near South St. Marys and Simpson St. It is two miles from the center of town and can be reached by taking the South St. Marys bus to Simpson St. For the Sunday outing with your favorite gal, or your wife, if you have a wife, the Roosevelt pool is 80 feet wide and 130 feet long, which is big enough for any GI.

East of Concepcion Park there is the Concepcion pool, just within the south-

(Continued on Page 7)

The ARTIST Sees

by PFC Karl P. Morrison, 881stThe SAACC Hill, approaching from Kelly Field. The long neck of a smooth broad highway shoots up to disappear on the level above. The swift movement of the road is stopped by the sentinel-like water tower. At 7:30 A.M. the road is freckled with traffic. Cars packed with soldiers and civilians follow one upon the



other in a chain of irregular links. The newer cars speed up the Hill. The older ones just travel along while the little crackerbox shuttle bus wheezes and almost stops before she reaches the top. The great movement is up. Few cars come down.

The great white highway carries the cars, one by one, over the Hill; then, when the rush is over, it lies smooth and sleek on the side of the Hill in the new sunlight.

MORE CHOW FOR ALL GI's

They can't do this to us, can they? Oh, NO!

The soldier's god-given right to grouse about the best army chow in the world is being challenged at SAACC. Soon the most capable of chow-grouzers will be morosely standing in line without a word of criticism he can think up.

What does it all mean? Brother, it spells more beef, fancy little items like pickles, radishes, and oceans of ice cream; lots of new fangled salads, milk, and even chicken now and then.

Soon you will overhear the plaintive wail of ex-chow-grippers saying, "Gosh, bud, why go to town with this kind of a menu staring you in the face?" and T/Sgt. Fred C. Gissel thinks every EM at Preflight will like the change from field rations. Classification EM will eat the same chow, too.

"The new menu will give enlisted men the same basic menu as cadets," said Gissel.

Is that good? Well, gents, you will have to be the judges of that. It wasn't bad chow on field rations, was it? Anyway, it wouldn't do to send that kind of a menu home along with a pitiful plea about how you are suffering SAD SAACS. But the new, improved, ice-creamized menus with plenty of orangeade, cool lemonade, and cold lunch about once a week -- well, Sourmouth, that just about winds you up, doesn't it?

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CORRESPONDENCE TO YB:

To the Editor of the **YARDBIRD**:

An item that should be brought to the attention of someone is the system now used in the theater lines.

I don't think that the enlisted men should have to sweat out a line with several hundred students and cadets for a few reasons:

1. Students and cadets are not assigned to particular jobs where they have duties and responsibilities to meet. By the time the EM do get through with work, and eat, the line is so long in front of the theaters that it is useless to fall in the rear especially since they have the opportunity of getting sufficient time to stand in line for half an hour.

2. There are not very many EM that go to the theaters since some live in town and others work at night.

What I propose is to allow the EM to buy his ticket directly from the box office without waiting in line.

I'd appreciate it if the **YARDBIRD** would publish this since I feel it would concern all of the permanent party men.

Sincerely,
T/Sgt. R. A. Hagler,
Hq. & Hq. Sq., AAFCC.

"It wouldn't be fair to give the enlisted man the extra privilege of cutting a line...it certainly would be showing undue partiality," said Capt. H. D. Romanow, post theater officer. He explained that the students and cadets eat a later chow than the EM, therefore they could not leave the mess formation until almost 1630 and, if he wants, the EM can be the first in line.

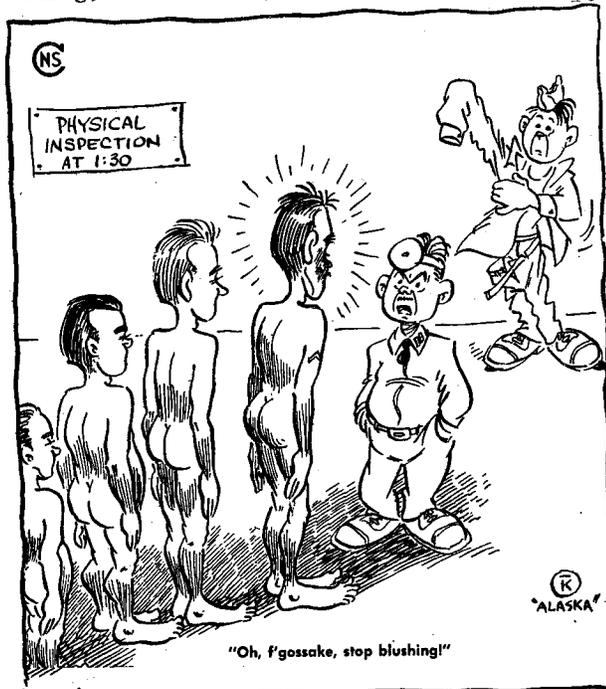
WATCH THE TIME, GI!

A new Texas law, effective Aug. 9, 1943, prohibits the consumption of, or the possession for consumption of alcoholic beverages between the hours of 12:15 AM and 7:00 AM weekdays. The hours of restriction on Sundays are from 1:15 AM to 1:00 PM. These regulations are applicable to any public place. penalty for conviction is not to be in excess of \$50 fine. Let us not endanger our welcome in San Antonio and neighboring communities by violating this state law.

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MADE BY AND FOR YOU

The **YARDBIRD** is the product of the enlisted men of the post. It will be as good as the stories which are offered for publication. At present there is only one soldier who devotes full time to its preparation. The flavor of Army life here at SAACC can be captured only if a large number of voluntary "spare time" contributors offer their talents of observation to this common cause. We all will profit. You need not be a literary genius to help. If necessary phone in your story or anecdote to Ext. 2105. If you write, type if possible and please double space your copy on one side of the paper only. Any cartoons will be doubly welcome. They should be on Army subjects and preferably dealing with our particular post. Humor, poetry, imaginative writing, or satire (if pleasant) is acceptable.



THE STAFF

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SQ. PROP WASH

HQ & HQ NOTES

by Pvt. J. Van Hausen
& S/Sgt. George Cain

It is getting so that the boys are not saying good-bye to those who leave for ASTP. It is just "so-long, see you next week." Some of those who have most recently returned are Cpls. Mahoney, Tyd, Sobelson and Twiford. Now that Baseball season is just about over, rumors have it that the SAACC is considering the organization of a first rate football team. This columnist is hoping that Hq. & Hq. Sq. will be greatly represented at the turnout, which will be announced at a later date.

The boys are glad to see Sgt. Bregman back in his cage. They were getting tired of sweating out the mail line. The Squadron is sure looking good in the most recent reviews. Here's to S/Sgt. Waitman and T/Sgt. Ruhmann for the fine leadership at all formations. If Lt. Renzaglia has his way Hq. & Hq. Sq. would all be barrel chested supermen in no time. The eager beaver is S/Sgt. Nelson. Almost any night you will find him doing a few laps around the track. Could it be that bay-window that he's worrying about? Won't some one please find Cpl. Donahue a girl? He is just pining away happy hours. Sometime I'll write a letter for him to the "Lonely Hearts Club." To Sgt. Mat Trahan next time don't wear any socks.

T/Sgt. Glavin (the silent romeo of 6129) says it isn't women that keeps him busy, just a little guy with horns that keeps saying as he moves around in his mind, "go ahead have another." Sgt. Lackowitz favorite is, "got to watch out for the umps, they might trow me out of the game." Some one asked him if he was Enos. Slaughter

because he is wearing No. 9 on the back of his shirt. Here was the reply. "He got that number from me, and why not?" I hand out the uniforms

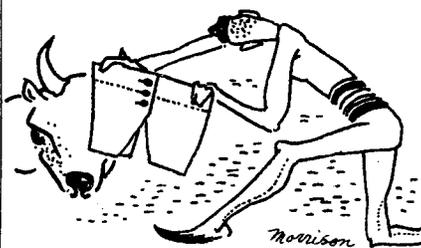
T/Sgt. Roscoe Towns has come back from furlough; maybe we can get him to run another dance.

The three wolfateers, S/Sgt. Johns, Sgt. Robinson and Cpl. Dupont (La Louison). On the go as usual, rushing madly about the barracks soliciting addresses and phone numbers. Some lucky girls.....?

Pvt. Joe (Texas) Prowe, after three days on Pvt. Clark's ranch, loudly exclaiming his intentions of staying in Texas after the war, good luck to you pardner.

Proud papa, S/Sgt. Beckstromeagerly flashing pictures of his Noble offspring to every one in reach.

S/Sgt. "Senor" Kunickas hurrah for the bull fights, Spanish lovelies, etc., after two weeks in Old Mexico.



"I-Sid Maller" is really hep," said the young lady the other night. Sid not only escorts his fair maiden, but brings along three "spares" just in case. If any Hq. men want dates, Syd will take care of you.

And all is quiet on the front except for a squeak from the "peas in the pod" (Fletch and that Golding boy.) Natch, natch...

885TH VIEWS By PFC Kelly

In answer to many questions Benny the Mailman, formerly of the 885th, was not in the Romance Ward under the auspices of NLD 35-1440.

Philip D. Clarke, formerly of the 885th, is now being tutored to become a miner at the Texas College of Mines.

Harry Slack was seen filling in his Family Allowance Form. Wife-female children-none. To think he has been married almost three weeks.

S/Sgt. Berkey has quit smoking, so let's not tempt him with promiscuous offers of cigarettes.

PFC. Mullis passed Saturday's inspection--Saturday's inspection passed PFC. Mullis.

PFC. Kelly is discovering what makes grass grow green--it's not chlorophyll but aviation students.

PFC. Krasinski became a father -- it was a baby. He has yet to see it -- to verify it.

Pvt. Hutton has been clamoring lately for another EM dance at the Cadet Club.

These Monday Retreats are gonna be rough -- a lot of guys still have a bit of fuzz in their mouth on Monday eve.

Cpl. Rohrbach left on emergency furlough -- a quick recovery, we hope, and good luck...

993rd Q.M. PLATOON

On the outskirts of the AAFCC the QM boys are getting that old "home-like" feeling more each day with the addition of a new ping pong table to the day room.

There is now nearly all the sport equipment one organization could want except a pool table which, Lieut. Tavelli said, will be added soon.

There is but one fault, and that can easily be fixed. Whoever ordered horseshoes forgot about the pegs. Three things may be responsible:

Lieut. Tavelli may have thought the boys might use the pegs for weapons if an

(PROP WASH Cont. on Page 4)

argument arose-

T/Sgt. David Pharr Jr., may have thought poor shots would ruin the grass on which so much time has been spent so the game had better be sabotaged-

Cpl. Joe White, the supply clerk, says "I have been ordering things all day; who goes for the heavy items? I do. So wooden pegs will do as well."

Boxing gloves provided fun last week. One sergeant covered his face so well in defense that a PFC bloodied the sergeant's nose.

Private Scyption forecasts the war will last seven more years so we will have plenty of time to enjoy the pooltable and other dayroom accessories.

(Contributed by PFC Samuel Jenkins, Pvt. H.C.Hines, PFC Mayo Johnson, PFC J.C. Mays and Pvt. Moses Shannon)



By PFC Mort Levin

PRUmors...the laundry had been late a week. PT had been gruesome. Little wonder then, when Bob Scrivener opened his laundry bag and found that his trousers were streaked with red paint that he should lose his smile. Anyone but Bob, finding that his one pair of pants for the week had been ruined, would have been very angry. Ole Bob merely threw his laundry bag to the floor, stamped upon it heavily, knocked his head against the wall and chased Wimpy Goodman from the latrine to the day room.....

Psychology runs in the Dreikurs family since Eric's father is a psychiatrist of the Adlerian school and editor of the journal, "Individual Psychology."

....if you'd like to know how to take PT without exercising ask S/Sgt. Willman....Walt Heartsill has qualified for Spanish in the ASTP, but is still goldbrickin' at Texas A&M....Klebanoff, Mary Lou's 'Widdle Sergeant', denies stoutly that the only reason he returned to the Unit was to be able to drive Hobden's limousine....the real name for that glamorous Packard is

'Shasta!'. All we hear is "Shasta have new tires", "Shasta have new spark plugs".

Charley Ahner was seen with a glum countenance the other day because his trick knee kept him from taking PT....Favorite words: Krugman 'definitely'; Lassman-'Say!'; Menozzi-'Fooye!'....Sgt. Bob Bryan is a tyrant, according to what the femmes say; "Always scowlin' and yellin', 'hop to it'....Ray Hudson says he'll help Hy Schmierer select a wife. Just take all of Hy's photos, shuffle them up and pick a card. Just one thing wrong with that; instead of getting a heart, Hy may get a club....The other night, Manny Berger got a hitch with someone who opened the door and said: "Wanna ride? I'm drunk as hell." And he was.B. C. Dahlin claims that he's the skinniest man in the unit.

If PFC Fred Fenger seems



"Now don't worry about your cooking not agreeing with my stomach, dear-- my government insurance policy covers all hazardous undertakings."

sad these days, it's because he can't find a method for smoking that last half inch of his cigarette without setting fire to his upper lip....PFC Jerry Lieberthal is being missed by Misses in the Unit....At the last payroll line up, Art Feiner took his pay envelope, sat down at a table and said: "OK, fellows make a line in alphabetical order, and I'll pay you off."

He did, too....PFC Herb Krugman, ex-pilot and water polo star, is now turning his talents to archery - in the backyard...S/Sgt. Stu Armitage can be made very happy with just a lil sardine sandwich -and onions, especially the latter....Did you know that PFC Les Linn has an air-conditioned trailer?....Sgt. 'Joe' is a mighty smart man. In fact, the only time we've seen him stuck was when the boys tossed him into the rubbish can near the barracks.

AND FROM THE 28TH

By Cpl. J. L. Kelly

Had a card from S/Sgt. Rough House who is spending his furlough in sunny California. Old Sarge told this correspondent that he had to get some long delayed finance in California.

The men from the baseball team bowed to the fast steps of Randolph Field on July 29 to the score of 8 to 1.

A new library has been opened in the service club for the colored boys. It is under the direction of PFC George Randall.



By PFC Victor Bowman

This week finds us viewing some notable barracks society at the MPU...Pvt. Quintero, in former years, a light-weight boxing hero was challenged by Sgt. Vita to a "flat of the hands" rounds. Incidentally Sgt. Vita's fistic record is miserable with a lack of both talent and engagements. However, Sgt. Vita's face was red with envy...or was it the result of Manuel's adept fisticuffs?

Corporals Hydell and Wong are having Beauty Parlor Troubles. They can't decide whose locker they will use for a beauticians chair. At any rate after MPU hours the powder flies thick and a perfume stench fills the air when these boys primp up.



COLLEGE FOR ARMY DRIVERS-- The SAACC photographer caught (upper left) a heavy truck as it moves through a man made mudhole (top center) Capt. R.D. Madson who directs the school (top right) Fleet moves around

the range (center left) Cross country driving is final test (center) Tire rotation on an eight-wheeler is a big job (center right) Cleanliness helps prevent accidents and breakdowns (lower left)

Dry creek bed provides tough obstacle for cross-country (lower center) Guidons test ability to maneuver (lower right) Mrs. Mary Horton, civilian driver, gets a tip from T/Sgt. William Humphries, senior instructor at the school.

SAACC DRIVERS ATTEND COLLEGE FOR TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE

"School" is under way for students of the SAACC's college for Army drivers.

Cumbersome two and one half ton trucks roar through a haze of dust, a jeep squirms through a man-made mud hole, a reconnaissance car creeps up a steep incline, makes a sharp turn and disappears down a wooded lane.

A level road, twisting and turning, weaving over a vast plain, is the driving area for students who are becoming familiar with operation of multi-gear vehicles. Trails leading over hill and

dale, through creek bottoms and over bluffs encompass the final testing ground where drivers prove they can drive the Army way or be washed out.

Function of the school is to train drivers, not test equipment, thus punishment of vehicles is rigidly avoided; students who cannot drive without damaging tires or other equipment are "washed out".

During the two weeks usually required for the course, students learn nomenclature of each mechanical feature, even down to correct design-

nation of each bolt and nut. Preventable maintenance is constantly stressed, particularly inspection and rotation of tires. Traffic regulations, local state and federal, are requisite knowledge as are the proper use of hand signals, both civilian and Army.

The school is under the jurisdiction of Lt. Col. P.L. Carroll, quartermaster. In addition to vehicle operation, the other motor function is maintenance under the jurisdiction of the ordnance dept.

Sergeant Humphries is assisted in classroom and on the range by S/Sgt. Otis Danley.

SPORTS

By S/Sgt. Bill Morgan



JOHNSON GAINS REVENGE FROM STINSON

SAACC Field, July 25th. This afternoon, it was Gibson of Stinson opposing Woody Johnson of SAACC, and it was quite a different story from their last meeting, as Johnson gave up one run in the second and it was not until the ninth inning that Stinson managed to squeeze another one across. SAACC, in the meantime, started early in the first inning when Cooper singled, Cox sacrificed him to second, Scheske walked and Slaughter hit a home run into leftcenter field. In the second, SAACC added 2 more when Johnson was safe on Witte's error, Cooper walked, and Cox singled. Slaughter added another single for another run and SAACC was out in front to stay.

Slaughter and Cooper led the hitting attack for SAACC, each getting 3 hits, while McNeil gathered 3 or the 8 hits allowed Stinson.

STINSON		AB	R	H
Connors	cf	4	0	1
Keyn'lds	lf	4	0	1
Kam'ski	ss	4	0	0
Witte	1b	4	0	0
McNeil	2b	4	2	3
Ewanski	3b	4	0	0
Benson	rf	4	0	1
Dun'mre	c	4	0	2
Gibson	p	3	0	0
*Parino		1	0	0
		36	2	8

*Parino hit for Gibson in 9th.

SAACC		AB	R	H
Cooper	1b	4	3	3
Cox	ss	4	0	2
Scheske	cf	3	1	0
Sla'ter	rf	4	1	3
Wilber	c	4	0	1
Lehner	lf	4	0	0
Tucker	3b	4	0	1
Cronin	2b	4	0	1
Johnson	p	4	1	0
		35	6	11

123456789 H R E

STINSON	01000001	2	8	3
SAACC	32000010X	6	11	3

Gibson & Dunsmore;
Johnson & Wilber.

HONDO TRIPS SAACC

Tech Field, July 27th. Hartung was slightly right to night and gave up only three hits, while he and his teammates were combing the offerings of Bob Bower for 9 hits and a 5 to 1 win.

For three innings it was nip and tuck, with no score, and in the last of the fourth Madura doubled and scored on Russell's single. Hondo added three more in the fifth, when Madura doubled with the bases loaded, and added another for good measure in the seventh on a double by Poole, and single by Martin.

		123456789	RHE
SAACC	000000000	0	30
HONDO	000130100	5	90

Bower & Wilber;
Hartung & Rainey
Cont. Next Col.

THE RAMBLERS' WALT NOTHE



Walt Nothe, ace left-hander for the Randolph Field Ramblers shows how he is going to slip that curve by the SAACC Warhawks. Well up in the pitching row, Nothe belongs to Montreal of the Brooklyn chain.

Bower, pitching for the first time since June 10th 1943, when he shut out Norwoyle 5-0, pitched good enough ball to win, but Hartung refused to give up a run.

SAACC		AB	R	H
Cooper	1b	4	0	0
Cox	ss	4	0	0
Scheske	cf	2	0	1
Sla'ter	rf	3	0	1
Wilber	c	4	0	0
Lehner	lf	4	0	0
Cronin	3b	3	0	0
Dld'an	2b	3	0	0
Bowers	p	3	0	1
		30	0	3

HONDO		AB	R	H
Philip	cf	4	1	1
Martin	lf	4	0	1
Madura	2b	4	1	3
Rus'el	1b	4	0	1
Hartung	p	4	0	1
Hmphill	3b	4	0	0
Tdwell	rf	3	1	1
Poole	ss	2	1	1
Raney	c	1	1	0
		30	5	9

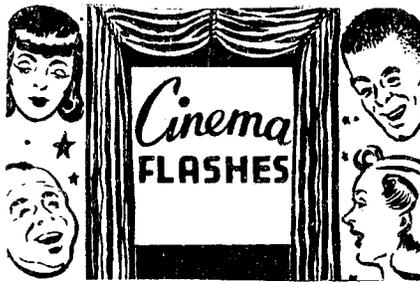
FACTS OF SAACC

The team has been officially credited with 1,521 times at bat. It has scored 350 runs and 438 hits. That hit total is composed of 308 singles, 81 doubles, 32 triples and 17 home runs. It also leads in total bases with 634 and in sacrifices with 16. Its 55 stolen bases rate second and 32 double plays rate third. In batting percentage the Warhawks lead with .285.

Recent statistics of the Service League team batting find the Warhawks adding another batting triumph to its laurels. In every department but stolen bases and double plays, the Cadet Center holds first place.

The whole Cadet Center and a good many places outside the post have heard from time to time about the remarkable hitting feats of Lt. Del Wilber and PFC Enos Slaughter. In their brilliant performances, the spotlight has fallen on them repeatedly with good reason.

These figures bear out the truth when the Warhawks are referred to as hard-hitting "murderer's row." Their slogan is, "Show them no mercy."



ACTION IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC starring Humphrey Bogart and Julie Bishop makes the midnigher at the Majestic and Texas theaters Saturday, August 7th, at 11:30 P.M.

BATAAN has as its' two top stars Robert Taylor and Thomas Mitchell. It's 'HELD OVER' at the Texas for 7 days starting Thursday, August 5th.

Leaping into the Empire Theatre for a 3 day run, starting Thursday, August 5th, is **LEOPARD MAN** starring Dennis O'Keefe, Margo.

Arriving Sunday, August 8th for four days thrilling entertainment is "PILOT # 5" starring Franchot Tone, Marsha Hunt.

"WHATTA DAY!"



Laraine Day, feminine lead in "Mr. Lucky," with Cary Grant, lends a delightfully scintillating romance in this film, one of the most important roles of her career.

It runs for 7 days starting Thursday, August 5th, at the Majestic Theatre.

Pictures on the Post

Follies Girl with Wendy Barrie and Gordon Oliver, plus **The Falcon In Danger** with Tom Conway and Jean Brooks will play at Theater #3 on Saturday, Aug. 7. On Monday, Aug. 9, it will play in Theater #4

Hers To Hold with Deanna Durbin, Joseph Cotten and Charles Winninger will play in Theater #3 on Sunday and Monday, Aug. 8 and 9. On Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 10 and 11 it will come to Theatre #4.

The revival, **Once Upon A Honeymoon** with Ginger Rogers and Cary Grant will play at Theater #3 on Tuesday, Aug. 10. On Thursday, Aug. 12 it will play in Theater #4.

Salute For Three with Charles MacDonal and Betty Rhodes will hit the screen of Theater #3 on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 11 and 12.

The Constant Nymph with Charles Boyer and Joan Fontaine will be the attraction at Theater #3 on Friday, Aug. 13. (BEWARE!)

LIKE TO DANCE? MANPOWER SHORTAGE AT USO

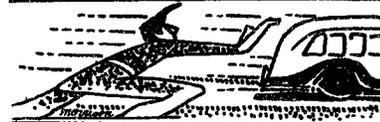
Unknown to most GI's, there is a shortage of males dancing attendance on the feminine population at the USO at 315 E. Pecan St. in SA (across Travis Park from the St. Anthony).

From 8 to 11 PM every Wednesday there's dancing for the fast steppers with music from a Juke Box. There are always plenty of (single) girls. Refreshments for all, and there is a lending library, a classical record collection, and for those that don't get enough of a workout up on the "Hill", there are several ping-pong tables.

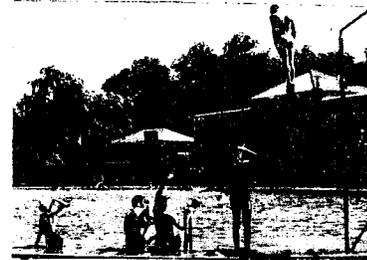


Dip In the Drink cont. from Pg. 1

ern edge of town on East Theo Ave. It can be reached by taking the South Flores bus



to East Theo Avenue and walking a short distance East. Here is the pool that should provide delightful swimming. Although smaller than either



Woodlawn or Roosevelt pools, it still has enough room to get in the swim and enjoy it. There are concession stands for food and drinks. Suits may also be rented if you do not have yours with you. Don't ask me about the female situation at these pools, take a ride out to any of 'em and find out for yourself.

For that "day before pay day" swim, the city operates a pool right near camp where no admission is charged. A lot of you boys have passed it in your travels into town, but there are a few that don't know it exists. The Elmendorf Pool is open to all the public from eight AM to ten PM. There are concession stands to provide suits if you have forgotten to take yours. Coming from town it can be



reached by taking the Prospect Hill bus to West 21st St. on West Commerce. From camp it can be located as you ride into town, just past our Lady of the Lake College. So if you don't feel like travelling too far, drop down to the Elmendorf.

(continued on Page 10)

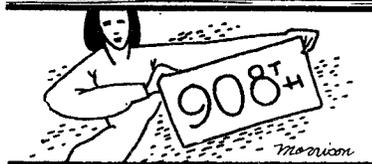
PFC Ertl was seen producing a rush laundry job at the MPU previous to working hours. Dan stated after that, "Those GI belts are certainly hard to clean and very difficult to disband. Must be the mechanism."

The proverbial "schneideritis" has reached out and victimized another EM of the MPU. PFC Raymond Hunt is the latest victim and is inquiring the birthplace, age and the address of Mr. Schneider.

There have been several comments on PFC Widowski's almost elegant change in behavior of late. Has he at last decided to settle down to a new quiet life or is it because the Boss is back?

Danny Cupid, the erstwhile midget who produces butterflies in abdomens of most every EM, has deposited a few with Cpl. Maley. There is a sound of wedding bells not far off for Maley. More power to you corporal, and congrats. P.S. Fellow EM, the preceding paragraph explains Maley's attitude in the eye department for the past few weeks.

Have you heard the latest? The answer will be related in next week's prop wash. See you then.



Last Saturday night the 908th had a picnic at Steve's Place. It was an affair that few will easily forget. Perhaps the most amazing thing was S/Sgt. Hixson's ability to take so many (cokes) and yet stay on his feet. The bartender, T/5th Olson, true to the concept of the typical bartender, was still able to get about and to join in the merrymaking. We don't know what caused it, perhaps the refreshments, but several of the boys, among them Pvt. Montgomery, Cpl. Echols, T/5th Olson, Pvt. Parham, Sgt. Yost and PFC Lamm got together and did a little harmonizing over the P.A. System. M/Sgt. Klees spent the evening drinking cokes and eating ripe

olives. The dance put on by PFCs Malonis, Cardona and Partridge was really something to soothe tired eyes.

Sunday, PFCs Gale, Malonis and Firlik, while in a capricious mood, had their heads shaved completely; you never saw three more beautiful cueballs.

The Wolf by Sansone

by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"Let's get a little sun!"



by PFC J.P. Levinson

"Our wives don't understand us."

We have carried the cry with us from civilian life. In fact, army life hasn't altered it any. But we have molded it to suit our needs. Now, our cry is, "You don't understand us." Allow me to elaborate.

Twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, we operate the main gates of the "Hill". Through heat of day, gloom of night, rain and windstorm (I omit snow and sleet) we stand, maybe not so steadfast, but we stand. We are posted as sentinels with all eleven General Orders in effect. Our job is to keep all unauthorized people out as well as keeping the same classified people in. We are not your

commanding officer and did not place you under restriction. We didn't deny you that pass that would put the exotic pleasures of San Antonio to your lips or place them in your arms. We have not the power to benevolently wave our arm which will free you upon the town, or shall I say the town upon you. We have no power to grant an amnesty to all interned soldiers.

Your innocent looking face, your wistful smile, your vigorous, and no doubt sincere concern over our welfare, is not a pass. Your ability to outstare us is not a pass. Your callous indifference to our presence is definitely not a pass. The ability to borrow another man's pass isn't cricket; but it is a military offense which is punishable by a SUMMARY COURTS-MARTIAL.

Your job is an easy one. You have but to reach into the pocket where your pass reposes, assuming you have a pass and that it is your own, and present it to us. Thereupon we will wish you God Speed and a safe and early return and send you on your way.

It is no doing of ours that the existing curfew hours are such as they are, or that you have been forbidden to taste of the fruits of freedom. All complaints should be directed to Commanding Officer, 8th Service Command; SAACC; your own squadron commander; or the constant chaplain.



Here I sit under lots of pressure trying to drum up a few tid-bits for the YARDBIRD this week. (This column can't possibly smell because it is being written under the influence of pure oxygen???)

Our chief NCO M/Sgt. "Vic" DeBoer has returned to the fold after a 15 day furlough in the "Windy City" (Chicago, not San Antonio.) He says it's wonderful to walk up to a bar and order a drink.

(Coke, of course.)

Cpl. Warren Yell, one of the ATU's busiest men, is also taking on another job-He'll be a DADDY very soon.

Have you noticed the lawn around the 29th training Unit's Building? S/Sgt. "Hy" Joyce (also known as Sgt. Sullivan) and his henchmen are doing a good job, and it won't be long until our spacious lawns will be "solid".

Some of the boys have "changed their stripes"--Recent promotions were:-Sgt. H. P. McMahon to S/Sgt; Sgt. Sidney Kronenberg to S/Sgt; Cpl. Seymour Phillips to Sgt; Cpl. Eldon (Stubs) Mau to Sgt; Cpl. John Nahlik to Sgt; PFC John Callis to Cpl; PFC Ernest (the Brooklyn Bum) Monk, to Cpl. and PFC Felix Murauskis to Cpl.

Well, it looks like I'm full of Oxygen and all out of words, so for this week "Chamber Notes" will "Level Off".

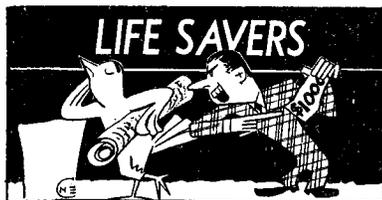


The 509th is fortunate in having among its personnel Sgt. Charles Foll and Cpl. Bob Willey. They announce and generally embellish the radio program representing this Post on the air, featuring the Hilltop City Orchestra and broadcast by WOAI every Thursday evening at 7:30. Sgt. Foll was formerly with NBC on the West Coast, and has a very pleasing professional diction. In fact every time I see Sgt. Foll I always say, "Please say something to me in your smooth, suave voice." Sgt. Foll is modest in addition to his other virtues. The only reply I have ever been able to get to the aforementioned request is, "Oh, go to Hell."

Cpl. Joe Bullucks is an easy-going, good-natured fellow. He takes kidding with a laugh and it takes a lot to make him angry. However, don't say anything about his native North Carolina, "the cultural center of the U.S.A." "It has the boldest men and the most beautiful women in

the world." I understand several brash Texans who maintained otherwise are marked AWOL, but in actuality their battered corpses are buried underneath barracks #1147.

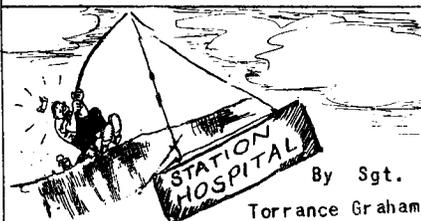
In order to properly cover an organization the size of the 509th the writer of this column is going to need a little cooperation, as there are too many men in this Squadron for him to know them all. Would you like to be credited with a scoop? If you know anything nasty about your friends, tell me about it and we'll print it and you'll get your block knocked off.



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



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



PFC Michael Barlow will be missed around the hospital for a few weeks while he is attending Physical Training School for NCO's. The Nurses and the Patients are going to miss Mike, and we understand that Mike is going to miss the Nurses.

Pvt. Joe Tardiff has returned from a furlough spent in California. Joe drove back in his car and it is amazing how many new friends he has

acquired in a few days. The boys in Barracks G surely did miss Joe while he was gone. The place was like a morgue without Joe's choice profanity being tossed about.

1st Lt. Hernan Alvarez, Jr., Asst. Detachment Commander has been transferred to a new Station. The personnel of the 1st Sergeant's office will certainly miss the Lieutenant and his choice stories.

Overheard in the 882nd

BY S/SGT. SEYMOUR TERRY

None of the EMSs says that the soldiers' life at SAACC is worse than anywhere else but, indeed, there are always little things-- are there not?--which tend to throw a man off his bearings.

Take the men who are assigned to the range for instance. Wouldn't you be annoyed if every day you got a new batch of cadets to mother like a hen, to teach to SQUEEZE the triggers, not to PULLLLL! And wouldn't it gripe you if when you handed the 18-year-old Mister a rifle and told him to shoot at the target, he asked where the target was-- as he nonchalantly aimed the loaded weapon in your direction?

The brawny P.T. Instructors believe that they too have troubles. Seems that at first they joined the Army to fight, then were assigned as PT Instructors. The disappointment was great, of course, but they soon talked themselves out of it, on the premise that it was important work they were doing just the same and that at least they'd get plenty of air and get in good condition. But what happens now? Now most of them are doing paper work for the PT Department under the new stringent rules of grading Cadets, while the Officers take over the classes. Of course, they may decide that too is important to our ultimate victory but until they do--my, my, ...such words!

Then there're the Ground School Instructors with their tales of woe: about how

(PROP WASH Cont. on Page 10)

PROVOST MARSHAL ON DS IN MICH.

Capt. Julian L. Dodge, provost marshal and commanding officer of the 1043rd Guard Squadron, has left the SAACC for Ft. Custer, Mich.; where he will undergo an intensive six weeks course at the Provost Marshal School.

The Captain made no statement as to why he is taking this course but it is believed that due to the size

CAPT. JULIAN L. DODGE



to which the present army has grown, and the problems presented by such an enlargement, necessitates a better understanding of the cure, care and correction of all military misdemeanors.

Captain Dodge came to the "Hill" when it was young and took over the job of P.M. with a nucleus of 13 men he assumed command of the Guard Squadron and built it into an efficient force. The captain and his command have been repeatedly cited for their work on enforcement of the military regulations.

Lt. Joseph Head, Jr., Ass't P.M., will assume the duties of Captain Dodge until his return.

By PFC J. P. Levinson

Dip In the Drink cont. from Pg. 7

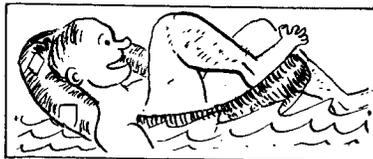
The San Pedro Pool was opened last week. It is the only pool in San Antonio where service men pay half price....11¢.

New installations have kept the pool out of operation until recently. The San Pedro Pool is the largest and coldest pool in San Antonio, with water that is pumped from the spring in the San Pedro Lake. There are two diving boards for the "spring board bugs", one which is about six meters from the water (six and a half yards to you) and the other about three meters (figure it out for yourself) The pool is located within a block of most bus lines and is accessible via either the San Pedro, North



Flores, Cincinnati or Terrace buses. There are also facilities for the picnic goers-- nearby concession stands sell food and drink.

The city also operates a pool for the colored boys. There is no charge at the Central Swimming Pool at North Pine and Potomac Sts. A mile and a half from town--the San



Pedro bus will get you there in no time at all. Suits can be rented for a nominal fee at the concession stands. Food and drinks are sold but there are no picnic grounds at the Central.

(continued on Page 12)

FIRST MEETING OF SPECIAL SERVICE COUNCIL

Jackson, it's up to you now! The first meeting of the EM's Special Service Council was held July 30 to organize a system in which the EM will have a say as to what recreation they want on the post.

Created by Lt. Col. Chester Hill, Special Service Officer, the council will be the official group to voice opinions or legitimate gripes.

Every organization has some representative. From the 1043 Aviation Guard Sq. is S/Sgt.

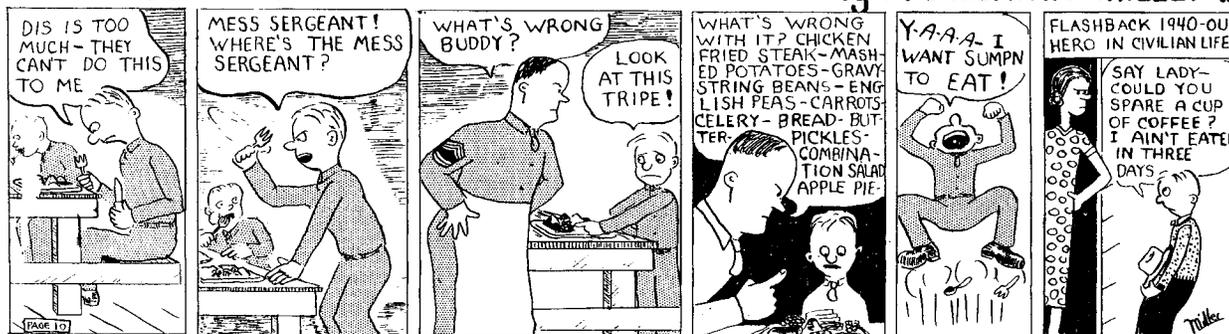


John Babbin, the 509th has S/Sgt. Ralph Pearce, Sgt. Seymour Klebanoff from PRU, T/Sgt Henry Nelson represents the 2052. Ord. Co., M/Sgt. Clyde Wolfe from the 348 AAF Band, Cpl. Unto Hanunen from the 885th Sq., Sgt. Seymour Phillips represents the 29th Alt. Training Unit, Sgt. Charles Yost from the 908th QM Co., T/Sgt. James Harrison is the deligate from the 884th Sq.-- and has been elected as temporary chairman, Sgt. Charles Flynn from the Station Hospital, from HQ and HQ SQ. (PF) is T/Sgt. Harry Key, S/Sgt. Fred Levit represents the boys of HQ and HQ SQ. (CC), and T/Sgt. Thomas Toney is the 882nd's choice. Appointed as secretary of the council is Sgt. Henry Edgar of the Special Service Office.

See the man that represents your squadron and discuss with him the suggestions that were brought up at the council.

PRIVATE JOE BLOW

by PVT MERWIN MILLER.





It took us a year to get around to visiting New Braunfels and you can be sure that after one day in the town we are mighty sorry we never took the trouble to visit there before.

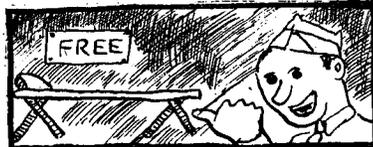
The town is only 35 miles from San Antonio, just off the Austin Highway. Rides there seem to be plentiful. We didn't get to see very much of New Braunfels in the one afternoon we were there, but here are a few of the highlights which we consider worth mentioning:

Swimming is available at the natural spring-fed pool in Landa Park and in the Comal River which runs through Camp Warnecke. The camp is only four blocks from the center of town. A 25¢ swimming fee includes locker privileges. We found the swimming something different. At the bend of the Comal River there's a rushing current present to provide plenty of opportunity for excitement. Swimming above the dam is fun because the current carries you along at a good clip and you get the sensation of swimming faster than you've ever swum before.

The best part of the deal however, is shooting the rapids below the dam. The current is really swift as the river spills over the dam and it's a lot of fun to be carried along for about an eighth of a mile on a hectic ride. It's a good idea to rent a tube as soon as you get to the Camp. The charge is only 25¢ for three hours. With

the tube serving as a boat, you can really ride the rapids in comfort. We suggest that you get the tube early, since the supply does not last.

We are convinced that New Braunfels is a darned nice place to spend a weekend. Stone cabins may be rented at Camp Warnecke and at Camp Giesecke for only \$1.00 per person. We talked to the folks who operate these camps and they assured us that they could usually provide accommodations if reservations were made at least one week in advance. Both camps are located very close to the center of New Braunfels, yet they offer the



quiet, privacy, and recreational facilities you'd expect at a camp far from the beaten track.

An attractive Soldier's Service Center has just been opened in New Braunfels and we were impressed by the friendliness of the hostesses. We were particularly interested in the dormitory facilities which are available to soldiers at no cost whatever. The club has 100 beds and good shower facilities. Mrs. Kauffman, the hostess, suggested that any men from SAACC who wished to reserve a bed for some Saturday night write to her early in the week. She mentioned that there's a big dance at Landa Park every Saturday night.

We'll have more to say about this hospitable community in the near future.



By Sgt. Dick Foote

The Tuesday Musicals at the EM's Club - better known as "Club Foote" - have proven successful. They will continue every Tuesday at 2000. Anyone desiring to participate in the affair should contact Sgt. Dick Foote at the Club any evening.

A group from the 882nd and 509th are throwing a riding party at the stables by the foot of the hill some evening. Supper will be served on the picnic grounds.

There's going to be a GI dance the second week in August. Watch the Bulletin Board for the date. Girls will be invited for those with no dates and the writer will personally guarantee a spectacular floor show. Don't miss it

GIs, get your ping pong playing into shape. A tournament is scheduled for the EM's Club next month. Who will be post champion?

Charley Foll of the PRO who writes scripts for the "Skyline Patrol" is the happiest man on the field. His dream girl whose picture he has shown me so often has just arrived from California. Jan came down for one purpose - and that was to marry the handsome Charley. The barrack will seem very gloomy when he leaves. That Foll humor kept us cheerful on many occasions.

Attention---those who want to become an actor. Wednesday at 1900 there will be a rehearsal at the enlisted men's club. Contact Cpls. Bob Willey or Ray Montgomery. These two boys know their business...but well. Both are graduates from the best dramatic schools in the country, THE PASADENA PLAYHOUSE right outside of Hollywood.

Lovers of classical music, here's a chance to hear everything from Beethoven to Bach each Friday at 2000 at the GI club. Relax and enjoy the music by the masters.

they're doing an Officer's job As Pvts., Cpls., and Sgts, etc. But actually this is only a small part of the GI's troubles. He, as a true enlisted man, doesn't like the idea of Cadets standing at attention when he enters the classroom, though no doubt it aggrandizes his ego. And he doesn't like the Cadets to "Sir" him to death. It does sound strange, doesn't it, for a Private who has just come from his own Squadron area where he has been pulling weeds--to be treated like a king by some 50 Cadets!

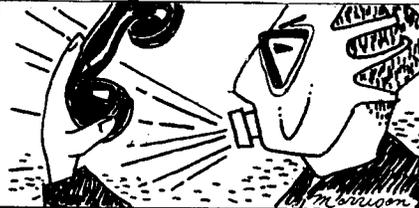
Group 1st Sgts. always have many gripes, foremost of which at the present time are the Absentee reports submitted daily. He must keep a correct record of the whereabouts of every Cadet in his Group every minute of the day. No wonder 1st Sgts. are seen walking around these days mumbling to themselves, sounding something like this: "Jones to Personnel 1400, Smith to Wing 0100, Schwartz to Dental 0001, Martin to latrine 0500, oohh!" Section 8 cases, all!

The enlisted men who work at Wing or any Headquarters have least call for griping, I think, but they do more of it and louder than any of the others. They complain about too much rank walking about and disturbing their ruminating, etc. They complain about long working hours (1000 to 1400 usually). They complain about the girls working around those parts taking their minds off work! They complain about everything. Yet who knows better than they do where all the enlisted rank goes--to Hdq., of course! And naturally a moist

palm and warm nose are no handicaps!

But the latest and most prominent gripe is the one heard on Wednesdays: that is, that which has to do with the wearing of gas masks all day long. And here I might make a personal observation--whoever invented the gas mask may have been a brilliant feller, but why, oh why did he have to make it so cumbersome and heavy?

The Gas Mask is a thing of torture if you're wearing it during an alert and are trying to talk over the telephone. You yell so loud that your brain is banged back and forth in your skull from the vibration, so that you think there's a football game going on in there! And while typing, ugh, so many mistakes never have been made before on one page! Though the wearing of the mask while taking PT is the worst of all. Ever try to do the cross country with a gas mask on? Ever try to run two miles with a beautiful blonde in your arms? It's the same thing--you don't want to run....you want to sit down and examine the object you're carrying!



As is usual at the end of one of these "exposes," the line "no offense is meant," must be inserted. And I mean it, no offense is meant to anyone because brother, we ain't got no defense!

Let me add that all the pools operated by the City Recreation Department have no floats, swings, or slides, as they are considered dangerous.

All the pools have concrete walks all around them to prevent dirt blowing into the water.

To the men of SAACC who have not read the Daily Bulletin let me warn you that the pool at Brackenridge Park is **OFF LIMITS TO ALL MILITARY PERSONNEL.**

Doctors responsible for the safeguarding of the soldiers' health have found this water to be contaminated, and until the city can install a purifying system, it will remain off limits.

Another pool is at Terr-ell Wells. I will let you in on the bottom floor. The pool is filled with warm sulphur water, which some do not like. There is a rumor that it is good for your health, but the PT instructors have a better way.

If you want a swim, visit one of the pools, the San Antonio River hasn't been approved by military medics.

By S/Sgt. George Cain



New York (CNS)-A man who used to travel with the international set and royalty back in the days before the war got a letter the other day from a European crowned head now serving with the U.S. Army. On back of the envelope was the sender's battalion, the name of the camp and the writer's own name..Pvt. Archduke Felix.

Male Call

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

Edging The Dredging With Lace

