

1944
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THEYARD
BIRD

-WISHES
EVERY
ONE

A HAPPY
AND
VICTORIOUS
NEW YEAR



YARDBIRD... Journal by and for the EM of SAACC. Published weekly at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas. Sponsored by the Special Service Office under Lt. Col. Chester Hill. Supervising officer: 2nd Lt. Carl L. Kempf.

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15 MEN AWARDED MEDALS FOR MERITORIOUS SERVICE; TWO CAPTAINS OFFICIATE

By PFC James P. Shovlin, Jr.

Fifteen men of the 882 Sq. were decorated Saturday for exceptionally meritorious service.

The "indomitable fifteen" had recently attended a function given by well meaning residents of these parts. Their presence was on a voluntary basis - "you, you, and you." Ave Maria was beautifully played. Upon its conclusion, a Chinese Christmas carol was presented to lend variety to the program. Not one man flinched.

On Saturday at 1515, the entire squadron, dressed in class A uniform fell out in front of the Orderly Room. Roll call was taken, and then the men marched to the parade ground.

As the men stood rigidly at attention, the names of the "indomitable fifteen" were read by Capt. Gorham Scott. As each name was called, the men fell out, forming a single line some four paces in front of the main body.

ROLL CALL FOR MEDALS

Capt. Scott called the names of each man in turn. As the man advanced and stood in front of the captain, and the adjutant, Capt. Beacon J. Potter, a Philharmonic medal was duly fastened to his lapel with paper clip. The medal entitles each recipient to sound "A" on the piano each June 31. The men

(Continued on Page 8, Column 1)

SERVICE MEN'S SERVICE

By S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton

\$1.25 TOP PRICE FOR STEAKS AT "BRACKENRIDGE INN"

Our spies tell us of an eatery heretofore unknown to most of us. In a recent letter to THE YARDBIRD, Cpl. Al Foster describes what appears to be an interesting place to get that juicy thick steak you've been longing for this long while past. Small steaks that can be cut with a fork are available for 80 cents. If you are a chow hound and have to have something more "filling", you better pay an additional 45¢ and get their larger variety. Don't get alarmed! Steaks aren't the only thing on the menu. There is plenty of variety here—including wines for those who imbibe.

COSTS ONLY A DIME

To reach "Brackenridge Inn", just take the bus marked "Broadway" and ask the driver to let you off at Josephine St. From here, walk two or three blocks west to the sign advertising the popular "Brackenridge Courts". Turn right and go to the end of the street—here is situated one of San Antonio's most reliable and inexpensive restaurants—"The Brackenridge Inn". Next time you're in the mood for a steak, give them a try.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OFFERS SERVICES

One of the friendliest congregations in any local church is found at the First Presbyterian Church at N. Alamo and Fourth Streets. A most cordial welcome is extended to any and all servicemen and women by the Minister and the congregation. Men of the service will be interested to learn that there is a vesper hour every Saturday afternoon beginning at 7:50. This is followed by a social gathering of the young people of the church. Acquaintances made between servicemen and these young people have often led to sincere friendship. Many of our own SAACC enlisted men will be there to greet you, too.

For the married men, or rather the women, there is the Tuesday morning "coffee hour". A Bible Study is given each week and a social period follows. Here's a chance for your wives to have something to do while you slave away at the office. Tell them to enter the building at 408 Fourth Street.



REMINISCENCES

By Chaplain John G. Craig

Those "chow lines" were certainly extra long on the holidays that have just passed, weren't they? It took a long time to accomplish those spacious dinners under the circumstances.

Maybe you had a chance to think while you stood waiting. Between visions of the savory feast that kept you in line, you probably had a variety of thoughts. Perchance there even entered your mind a consideration of the great amount of time given over to keeping the physical body in action. Hours of sleep, minutes spent in supplying nourishment, and, in the mess lineup time, moments of rest; all add up to a considerable total.

Then, too, there might have been a glimmering thought about how much time goes into mental conditioning for active life. Hours spent in concentrated study through eye and ear, minutes spent in casual newspaper and periodical survey, moments of actual awareness of the world about you. All add up to an amazing amount of time.

By now, you had just about reached the end of your long trek in search of sustenance. But, in the short time left, possibly your mind quickly computed the time that goes into pleasures and seeking after recreational activities.

And then it was before you, that sumptuous holiday meal, inviting as could be.

Then did you take just a moment of all that time which is in your hands - - - to give thanks?

OSCAR LEVANT IN SAN ANTONIO

Oscar Levant, pianist, will be guest artist with Max Reiter and the San Antonio Symphony Orchestra for a special concert of all-Gershwin music January 8 at the Municipal Auditorium. Levant's radio, screen and musical fame is expected to draw another capacity audience to this second non-subscription event in the symphony's series of concerts. Tickets now are on sale and are 55¢ for enlisted personnel.

Buy War Bonds today. The best assurance for peace tomorrow.

The Wolf

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"What are you staring at, soldier! Haven't you ever seen Mae Wests' before?"

by Sansone



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OHIO BORN YOSS HAD MALARIA IN MOSCOW, CAIRO, AND IN KARACHI

When T/Sgt. Harold L. Yoss was in high school back in Creston, Ohio, he never dreamed he would some day come down with malaria in Moscow. Or in Cairo, Egypt. Or in Karachi, India. Yet come down with it he did, in all three places.

Now assigned to the 884 Sq. Sgt. Yoss is in the pink of condition. "It was an education," he said, remembering his experiences on three fighting fronts. "I think it has the makings of a book," he continued, "even the malaria—I never had that in Ohio."

He enlisted in the Air Corps in 1939, trained in the United States, and was sent to India after the fall of Singapore. Stationed at Karachi, he was engineer on a C-47 transport that flew supplies to K'un Ming in the Yunnan province of China. The trip to K'un Ming and return took about a week, and during that time, Sgt. Yoss occasionally took over as co-pilot.

CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

"We flew supplies to the Chinese army—ammunition, food, guns. Sometimes, we had to be very cagey about deliveries. When we flew low over clearings, dropping 50 pound bags of rice, it was in answer to a pre-arranged signal. Ever so often, we had to make new signals, because the Japs would learn them and intercept the food. But from the looks of Jap prisoners I've seen, they didn't get much of it."

In July of 1942, after the Burma Road detail, Sgt. Yoss was sent to the Cairo-Suez area in Africa. As usual, he spent some time hospitalized with malaria. "But most of the time things were popping. We carried supplies to the Allied and American Forces and helped evacuate the Headquarters at El Alamein." It was in Africa that he had his closest call with Jerry.

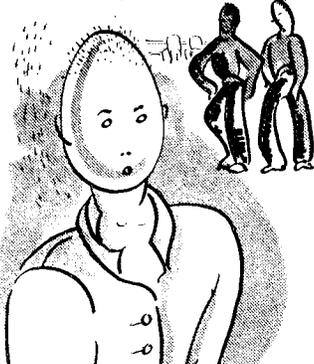
DEATH OF A TRANSPORT

"I was in one of two C-47's, delivering engines to Port Said. Two Jerry pursuit ships got after us over the Mediterranean. Our ship dove for the sea and got away, but the other one, that had three engines aboard, was badly hit. It went down like a rock and burst into flames when it hit the sea. That was all we saw of those fellows again."

RODE WITH GENERAL STAFF

Sgt. Yoss was sent to Moscow in November of 1942, as one of the air crew on the plane carrying members of the General Staff to a conference. "I liked Moscow very much. The people couldn't seem to do enough for us—and how they found the time is beyond me. Russia

SOMETIMES I THINK WE GET TOO MANY EGGS



Shown saluting the colors as they pass in review are: Lt. Col. Robert T. Rock, Jr., director of Classification Center, middle, T/Sgt. Vernon C. Manuel, right, Maj. Robert S. Gunderson, executive officer of Classification Center. T/Sgt. Manuel, an aviation student, was cited for the DFC because of his exceptional ability as aerial engineer in a troop carrier Group in the Southwest Pacific.

T/SGT. MANUEL GIVEN DFC BY COL. R. T. ROCK

In an impressive ceremony and review at the parade grounds of the Classification Center T/Sgt. Vernon C. Manuel was presented with the Distinguished Flying Cross. The decoration was presented to Manuel by Lt. Col. Robert T. Rock, Jr., director of the Classification Center, where Sgt. Manuel is now an aviation student.

is one place where the all-out effort is really all out!" He was particularly impressed by the new subway, known to be the most beautiful yet built.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE ADMIRAL

"They're doing some wonderful things with building over there—of course, since the war, construction is at a standstill. But there are some finished that gave enough of an idea of what's coming." The highlight of his stay there was a Christmas dinner given at the American Embassy by Admiral Standley. "And another attack of malaria."

OPINION OF SPELLMAN

When he returned to North Africa, he was assigned to the plane that carried Archbishop Spellman of New York to the Middle East and African fronts. "The Archbishop was very popular with the soldiers everywhere. We got to know him pretty well, took him to Iran, Palestine, Iraq—he was always well received. And just as regular as could be with the fellows on our crew."

HUNGER FOR OHIO

Leaving Africa in the fall of this year, Sgt. Yoss returned to Ohio for his furlough. "Ohio," he said with fervor, "looked good!" After considering the whole question—did anything in Europe, Asia, or Africa remind him of Ohio?—he answered: "Ohio is Ohio. You might think about it over there, but nothing there would remind you of it." He has no plans for a post-war existence for himself, he said. The worst thing that could happen to him is another attack of malaria.

The DFC is the latest in a series of decorations awarded Sergeant Manuel by the War Department. He has already received the Air Medal, a bronze Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal, and three citations.

Manuel, a veteran of over 100 combat missions in the South Pacific, received the DFC for his meritorious achievements while participating in twenty-five operational flight missions in the Southwest Pacific area, from June 1, 1943 to July 2, 1943. These operations consisted of dropping supplies and transporting troops to advanced positions.

AERIAL ENGINEER

The sergeant was an aerial engineer with the 374 Troop Carrier Group, which received a Distinguished Unit Badge for its outstanding record in the Papuan area. Sergeant Manuel was also awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster to this decoration.

In the citation which accompanies his DFC, he is commended for his outstanding ability and devotion to duty. The flights Manuel made from June to July in 1943 involved flying at low altitudes over mountainous terrain under bad flying conditions in an unarmed transport plane. The urgency of these missions often necessitated landing within a few miles of enemy bases.

TWO HITCHES

Manuel has been in the Air Corps for six years, enlisting immediately after his graduation from high school. His home, for the past two years, has been wherever the fighting is thickest, but he gives as his address that of his wife, 60 Jones Street, Denver, Colo.

"THE YARDBIRD" MAKES NEW YEARS' RESOLUTIONS TO READERS AND WRITERS

With all the eager and not-so-eager GIs making resolutions for 1944, THE YARDBIRD editors feel that it too should make apologies and resolutions for the New Year. The editors, though, accept no responsibility in guaranteeing the outcome of any resolutions, promises or verbal phrases.

1. Contributors in various squadrons will not be called more than six times per hour for copy. Their first sergeants or CO will not be notified in any case as to who or what a man is or is not writing.

2. Men who offered their reputations so that YB would have a gossip column will no longer be forgotten. Many a day Sgts. Benny Bregman and Martin Lakowitz--both



of Hq. Sq., AAFCC--would pace Houston St. looking for a girl to drink beer with (the girls thought so anyway) but everyone knew they did it so the paper would have something to write about.

3. For all by-lines omitted and boners pulled, those responsible will contribute to a kitty which will be established for the blind.

4. No man will write more than twelve pages of copy per week with the exception of S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton who stops after he's written enough for two publications.

5. Short stories written will not collect more than two inches of dust before they are used.

6. Undersecretary of War Robert Patterson will have preference as to how his name will be spelled. The style will not follow that of the former S/Sgt. Pat Pattison who recently received his CDD.

7. First sergeants will not be asked to change CQ or KP rosters



to work with the YB schedule.

8. Drivers, female, will not be kept after quitting time on Saturday delivering THE YARDBIRD.

9. Publicity on dances and shows will be printed before and not after the activity. If this should happen the editors must be contacted "through channels".

10. No state, except New York, will receive digs. There will not be a repetition of REFLECTIONS OF A YANKEE IN TEXAS. The creator, Cpl. John L. Lewis, is now stationed at Matagorda Island.

11. Photos and copy will be checked twice from the 29 Alt. Tng. Unit before it is published. There will be no photos with wrong captions.

12. Photographers from the Photo Lab will not be kept out more than eight hours at a time.

13. Pins will be made for those requesting free publicity for the purpose of making the girl back home jealous when she reads phil was out with a blonde. After the GI makes

SAACC SUCCESSFUL IN FIRST SPORTS YEAR

Keeping pace with the vast expansion program of the past year at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center is the far reaching sports and physical training program at America's largest training pool for future airmen.

As the present year fades into oblivion it might be worth while to look at 1943 in retrospect and see just what was accomplished along the sports front at the Cadet Center.

The sensational uphill battle of the Warhawk baseball team to win a place in the Service League play-offs and their eventual winning of the fall classic is too well remembered to necessitate other than a brief resume at this time.

A door mat for the league in early season when they dropped 12 out of their first 20 games, the Warhawks came to life when Lt. Del Wilber from Lincoln Park, Michigan, a St. Louis cardinal chattel, took over the management. Wilber did a lion's share of the catching, ably assisted by Dave Coble, a former Philly receiver, Steve Colosky, right-hander, and Woody Johnson, the even-going southpaw, shared the brunt of the pitching burdens. The team was transformed under Wilber's leadership into a battling aggregation. With Bob Bowers, former international League hurler, helping out the team won 30 out of their next 43 games. They hit the .500 mark in June and finally landed in fourth place early in September when a three-hit pitching performance by Johnson set Stinson down 5-3 and put them in the play-offs.

A fancy infield composed during the greater part of their drive of Ed Cooper, an agile first baseman who wielded a timely stick, Gordon Donaldson, a light hitter but sensational fielder, at the keystone bag, Carl Tucker and Frank Ducos at the hot corner and Jimmy Cox, noted as a clutch hitter at short, deserve a lot of credit for the Warhawks' success.

It was the outfield, however, composed of Enos Slaughter, the Cardinal hero, in right, dependable Fred Scheske in center, and the brilliant Dave Pluss in left that besides being tops defensively also, along with Wilber's batting prowess, produced the punch. Paul Lehner was another gardner who swung a potent bat, but he was unable to finish out the season. Tucker, too, left before the play-offs, as did Donaldson, who was replaced by Don Finrock.

A quick glance at the records shows the SAACC team taking eight firsts in the statistics: runs scored, 548, hits, 725, singles, 513, doubles, 146, triples, 59, homers, 27, total bases, 1070, stolen bases, 92. Colosky chucked 14 victories against 7 defeats while Johnson hurled 11 wins to 5 losses.

The Warhawks took two out of three from their arch-rival, Randolph, in the League play-offs. Johnson stopped them 7-5 in the first, Colosky was driven to cover in the second as Randolph won, then Frank Ducos belted in three runs to back up Johnson's brilliant re-

five requests, his name will go on one of the YB SNAFU lists, which will entitle him to a free subscription to the paper.

We resolve to fulfill the above resolutions to the best ability that one can expect from three yardbirds. Mac, Mort and Bob

rief hurling and provided the SAACC with their margin, 7-4 to eliminate the Ramblers.

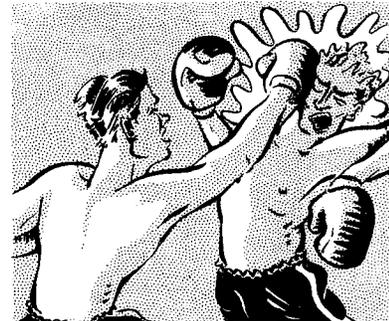
The Warhawks took Brooks into camp three out of four. Steve Colosky's three hitter won the first one, 7 to 3. Slaughter, Wilber, and Pluss came through in the last half of the twelfth with successive singles to make Woody Johnson winner over Bob Peterson in a pitching duel in which each allowed eight hits and whiffed 14. Brooks won the third, 4 to 3, in 15 innings as Dick Midkiff bested Dick Mulligan. Then came the fitting climax as Woody Johnson defied the elements and side-wheeled his way to an easy 8 to 1 triumph in the rain with an eight-hit pitching performance.

BOXING

In Golden Gloves competition two Cadet Center boxers annexed titles. Michael Jauregui won the lightweight crown by beating Eddie Ferchi of Foster Field, Theodore Dickerson, Eagle Pass, and Hy Smith of the 95 Division.

In the middleweight class Ralph Foust defeated Russell Walden, fighting as an independent. Al Cavanaugh of Foster Field, Gene Sullivan of Stinson and Herbert Pruett of Randolph Field.

The SAACC boxing team took the Texas Gloves tourney as Hardy Sorkin defeated 318-pound Arnold Winters of Brooks Field to nose out the Ganders by a single point. Jesus Balderamo, welterweight won a decision over Lloyd Lucas of Stinson.



Four squadrons formed a bowling league with 886 landing on top followed by 888, 887 and 885 in order.

BASKETBALL

Fourteen teams participated in the Enlisted Men's basketball league with 881 nosing out the Medics during the regular schedule and the 882 winning the elimination tournament.

An Enlisted Men's team also represented the Post and turned in some classy performances.

SOFTBALL

Softball proved its popularity among the GIs too. An eight-team league composed of 885, 886, 887, 888, Hq. & Hq. Psychological Research Unit, Medics, and Cadet personnel played a split season with 885 taking first half honors and Medics winning in the second half.

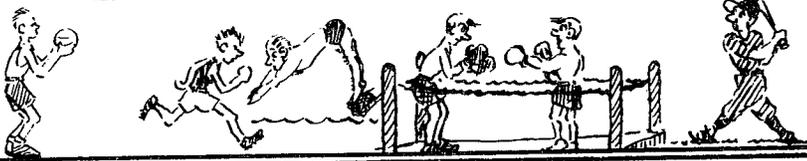
FOOTBALL

The Hill had two entries in the city nine-man touch football league, Hq. & Hq. (AAFCC) and 509. The 509 were the champions of that circuit.

In a six-man touch football elimination tournament, the 881 won out.

Sports

By SGT. BOB CURRY



SINGLE UPSET SCORED IN EM CAGE TOURNNEY

With but one exception, top flight teams came through in the Tuesday night games played in the Enlisted Men's basketball league at the Field House.

John McMahon scored 21 points to pace the 29 Altitude Training Unit to a lopsided 59-18 triumph over Ordnance; 881 Sq. flashed too much power for the 884 five to win 32-21; Hq. and Hq. from Classification Center coasted to an easy 29-4 victory at the expense of the 1043 Guard Sq. It was win number two for each of these teams. Both 884 and Ordnance were losing their second games while the Guard Sq. was making its first appearance.

FIRST LOSS

The first upset of the season occurred as the 883 Sq. roared back from last week's defeat at the hands of Altitude Training to take the measure of the highly favored Hq. and Hq. Sq. (Preflight), 25-16. Joe Demuth was the spark-plug of the 883 attack, contributing eight points.

Psychological Research Unit launched its campaign in an impressive manner. The Psychs buried Quartermaster 63-6 to set a scoring mark that will be hard to beat and stamped themselves definitely as a title contender. PRU presented a well-balanced scoring attack.

CHIEF RUNS WILD

Medical Detachment hit the .500 mark by turning back the 509 34-27. Chief Wylie went on a ramp-age, scoring half his teams points. The aggressive floor work and unerring eye of Steve Colosky; 509 guard, who bagged six field goals, made the first half a sea-saw affair. The "Little Chief" went wild in the last half as the Medics pulled away.

Following are the team standings:

Altitude Training	2-0	1.000
Hq. & Hq. AAFCC	2-0	1.000
881	2-0	1.000
885	1-0	1.000
Psych. Research	1-0	1.000
Hq. & Hq. (Preflight)	1-1	.500
Medics	1-1	.500
883	1-1	.500
Quartermaster	0-1	.000
509	0-1	.000
1043	0-1	.000
882	0-1	.000
884	0-2	.000
Ordnance	0-2	.000



TWELVE GAMES WILL BE PLAYED IN ROUND THREE OF EM BASKETBALL RACE

Round three of the EM cage schedule finds six games to be played Tues., Jan. 4 and again Fri., Jan. 7 at the Field House.

AT 1900

At 1900 Tues., on Court # 1, Hq. & Hq. Classification Center plays 883 Sq. On Court # 2 the Psych Unit trades buckets with 884 Sq. Court # 3 brings together 885 Sq. and the Quartermaster five.

At 2000 Hq. & Hq. Preflight takes on 29 Alt. Training Unit on Court # 1. Ordnance on Court # 2 plays 883 Sq. On Court # 3 the high-powered Medics, who last week turned back a strong 509 outfit 34-27, plays the Hq. & Hq. outfit from Classification Center.

On GI party night, Fri., Jan. 7 at 1900 the Medics throw their Chief Wylie and company against the 1043 Guard Sq. on Court # 1. On Court # 2 881 Sq. and 885 Sq. will see action. Final game at this time is the 882 Sq. vs 884 Sq. struggle.

At 2000 the second round begins on Court # 1 with Psych Unit playing Ordnance. Quartermaster Corps plays Hq. & Hq. 332 on Court # 2. Finally 883 Sq. tries Hq. & Hq. from Classification Center.

"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST" POOL SCENES KEPT PT MEN IN 36 HOURS OF HOT WATER

When Cpl. George M. Letz, better known as George Montgomery, was photographed for the swimming scenes of the training film, "Survival of the Fittest" in pool No. 1, the work involved in making the water warm took a day and a half.

Responsible for a lot of grief connected with filling the pool were PT men, Cpl. Ralph Steiger, Sgt. Tim O'Keefe, and Sgt. Mandel Davidson, as well as Sgt. Bob McKinney of the Post Engineers.

At first an asphalt distributor holding 1080 gallons of water was tried with tap water being run through and heated, but this container still had asphalt residue in it that could not be cleared of its scum even with cleansing kerosene.

A sewer valve took care of the cold water while a fire plug furnished the fresh water that was warmed and run in the pool. The pool holds approximately 200,000 gallons of water. When the corporal was photographed in the swimming scenes, the water he swam in was about 69 degrees Fahrenheit.

POST EM QUINTET WINS FROM KELLY FIELD IN EASY 78-41 VICTORY

Coach Emmett Breen's Cadet Center basketeers rolled up their biggest score of the year Thursday night at the Field House as they literally buried Kelly Field War Workers under an avalanche of baskets to the tune of 78-41.

The Warhawks jumped out in front 19-10 in the opening frame and increased their lead to 40-17 at the half-way mark. They widened the gap in the third, the score standing 63-27, and then coasted in the closing canto.

RICHARDSON SCORES 20

Eight of the ten men used by Coach Breen figured in the scoring. Forward Chuck Richardson peppered the basket for 20 points to lead the onslaught. Walt Boardl collected 14 and Joe Whitaker, a newcomer, made his debut a success by scoring 12.

Ike Livingston bagged six field goals and a pair of charity tosses for 14 points for Kelly.

Following is the box score:

SAACC	FG-FT-TP
Richardson-f	9-2-20
Odell-f	2-0-4
Whitaker-f	6-0-12
Boardl-c	7-0-14
Lewis-c	4-0-8
Breen-g	4-1-9
McMahon-g	2-0-4
Molloy-g	3-1-7
	37-4-78
Kelly War Workers	FG-FT-TP
Carver-f	3-1-7
Arrellano-f	3-0-6
Brown-f	2-1-5
Craft-c	4-0-8
Livingston-g	6-2-14
Boss-g	0-1-1
	18-5-41

PRELIMINARY GAME

In a preliminary game to the SAACC-Kelly Field War Worker tilt, the 509 Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron trounced the 1043 Guard Squadron 30-8. This was a postponed league game and gives the 509 a .500 average now with one win and one loss. The Guard Squadron has yet to annex a victory in two attempts.

Walt Boardl scored 14 points for the winners while the scoring punch of the losers was evenly distributed.

509 led at the half, 15-5.

FT. SAM MEDICS TRIP CENTER OFFICER FIVE 45-35 AT FIELD HOUSE

The Cadet Center Officer's basketball team succumbed to the classy Medical Service School quintet from Ft. Sam Houston 45-35 at the Field House Monday night. It was the season's curtain raiser for the SAACC officers' five.

Coach Al Clement's Warhawks played the Medics to a standstill during the first half, but they couldn't hold Ft. Sam's elongated pivot man, Charley Broadway in check after the intermission. Broadway dumped 10 baskets and a free toss through the hoop for a grand total of 21 points. Guard Ollie Olson was next in line for the invaders with 12 points.

KEITH MESHES 14

It was the expert sharpshooting of Elmer Keith that kept the SAACC team in the running. The keen-eyed major whipped the cords six times from far out on the floor to score 12 points with a performance that bordered on the spectacular.

PRE FLIGHT

Pot-pourri

SPYING EYES IN THE 882

By PFC Ira Hechter

Here I am after a two month 'vacation'. (And Ward 9 really wasn't so bad, men.)

Our Day Room, Alias (Levine's) Mansion, is really getting a thorough remodeling job. And every day and night, one can find our eager beavers hard at work. Cpl. Danziger, our carpenter, did a swell job, and now, Castile's Remodeling Co. is doing the painting. This concerns Dick Castile, Jacobs, Kent, Cushman, Toney, and many others.

If you sojers want that civilian atmosphere, come in any night to lower 8105. Every time a member of this barrack comes back from furlough, he sports a pair of pajamas. Sgt. Travingo has the cutest pair. Silk too, I think, Peter deah. Do you also subscribe to Mademoiselle?

Note to Pvt. Moe Frucht-- English speaking Dictionaries are now on sale at Joske's.

BOWLERS

Incidentally, if you guys didn't know it--the 882 is well represented in bowling leagues. Our team of Hebaer, Ferguson, White, Hardy and Trefatter lead one business men's league--and are in No. 2 slot in the other.

And so, I'm heading in to this last paragraph with just one little thought. Did that certain Greek Corporal really buy his wife that fur coat? And so, a happy New Year to all.

NOTES OF THE 332

By Sgt. Glen R. Barnard

Down in Barrack 8166, you will find almost all the comforts and conveniences of home. There are even rugs on the floors to keep the tootsies warm. The men--especially S/Sgt. Doc DeSantolo and Cpl. Tom Mason--say they are going to make a home out of it, including shades and curtains on the windows plus all the fixtures needed for a complete bathroom. The small Christmas tree they have was attended as if it were home style for kids who still believed in Santa Claus. Each man placed his presents from home under the tree and opened them Christmas morning. The tree was fully trimmed, too.

Perhaps an enmity was started or maybe it was pure accident that playful Cpl. Ray Bertelson shot his



BB gun at Sgt. Henry Benga. Maybe it will develop into a family feud, because Sgt. (Wounded) Benga is rather sore about the whole thing, and in his jaw, too.

After the exhibition bout between Sgt. Ralph Poust and Sgt. Hardy Sorokin, with Sgt. Joe Louis

as referee, pictures appeared in this publication of the bout. The other day, Sgt. (Pugnacious) Poust was seen sending copies of the picture to various places; he really has a lot of enemies he wants to impress with his prowess.

Hearts were broken thick and fast when S/Sgt. Ray Goodwin made his decision the other day. The story is that Romeo Ray received a letter from his home town flame. She was for entering the service herself, all of which promptly decided S/Sgt. Goodwin to propose to the girl and her acceptance--but, as yet, we understand, the date has not yet been set. All of this breaks Goodwin's heart plus his San Antonio flame who was really enjoying his company.

FIGHTIN' 509 CHATTER

By S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton

It was on the afternoon of Saturday, 18 December 1943, that many so-called soldiers found the bitter truth about this thing they had laughingly called "Comical Warfare". Some found their masks leaked and tried to make a getaway into the open air--only to find that they had gone out the wrong door. What they really found was a little vestibule hardly big enough for half a dozen people.

In his haste to get to the open air, one unfortunate GI removed his mask immediately upon entering the hallway. Imagine his surprise when they opened the door and told him he had to come through the chamber to get to the outside. It didn't take long to convince him that he better get the mask fitted correctly before entering the chamber with the more powerful gases in it. It served as a lesson to all the wise guys, too, and all paid particular attention to the way in which the mask fit. The next time they have to fall out for Chemical Warfare training, some of them will keep their ears sharp and their eyes open.

S/Sgt. Melvin D. Elliott left recently for thirty days temporary duty at the Administrative Inspector's School, Fort Logan, Denver, Colo. Mel is the handsome boy who works with T/Sgts. Thurman and Whitmire checking on the administrative records of our Post. The girls in building 1000 will miss him.

DID YOU KNOW?

Cpl. Lou Ray Montgomery has written a poem about the nurses of the Army Nurse Corps?? Ask him to recite it to you sometime. Pete DiFranco's baseball team has never beaten the all-star aggregation T/Sgt. Jack Wood has gotten together for those PT contests. Wood's team has a slogan now--Win With Woods. S/Sgt. Elliott Parkhill doesn't have a nickel, he claims, but he has the well-known "Home in San Antone". He's been known to go to town nearly every night and spend his evenings with--That's right, you're wrong--he spends his time with a family in town. They treat him like a son.

Pvt. Pettyjohn gets the boys in barrack 8128 out of bed early each morn with his familiar--"Rusty Dusty Blues". His saying is almost as popular as "blow it out". Cpl. Bishop says he is the most underrated man on the Post. He was a private first class for five whole months before he made corporal. Now he's worried for fear it might go that long before his next promotion.

Here's your chance to do something worthwhile at the Gunter Hotel

this Saturday (Jan. 1). All members of the 509 are cordially invited to attend the buffet supper and dance on the mezzanine floor. It promises to be the best yet.

29 ALTITUDE PIPES

By PFC Cliff Heise

With the passing of the 15th of December many an enlisted man in the 29 was made a lot happier by the addition of an extra stripe. H.P. McMahon and Sid Kronenberg were promoted from staff to tech sergeant. Sgts. Johnny McMahon, Jim Craft, Elmer Szczepinski and H. G. Grubaugh were promoted to staff sergeants. Cpls. Floyd West, Austin Brown, Joe Greenberg, Tony Saiz, Robert McKay, Nick Attanasio and Vincent Citta received their sergeant stripes. PFCs Harold Barnett, Ernest Erickson, Bob Nelson, Jack Schenkman, Bob Williams, Nathan Goldman, Lowell Butcher and Bill Snell were promoted to corporal.

ORIENTATION LECTURES

In compliance with a recent War Department circular, Lt. Davenport has been giving a weekly orientation lecture on current events to the men. Last week's lecture consisted of a discussion of the recent action in Rabaul, Bougainville, and New Britain Islands and sinking of 17 Allied ships off the Italian coast at Bari. The Turkish conference and its importance, the possibility of a shorter supply route to the Italian theater of operations were also discussed. An additional topic at the lecture was National Socialism and the German Fascist government. Sgt. Nick Attanasio participated by giving a short talk on the subject.

Our Unit basketball team showed excellent form Thursday Dec. 16 when it played its first league ball game against the 883 Sq. The team emerged from the scrimmage victorious, beating the 883 team by a score of 31 to 20. We again predict a great and victorious season for the boys. Watch them go.

The 29 had a wealth of hidden talent for the recent salon exhibit, put on by the enlisted mens Camera Club. Four of the five prizes were awarded to men of our Unit. S/Sgt. Warren Yell received first place and an honorable mention on two of his entries. Cpl. Bob Williams received third place and also an honorable mention on two of his prints. These two men have brought forth some excellent examples of amateur photography work. The exhibit is on display at the Enlisted Men's Service Club where you can look over the work of some of the camera bugs of the Post.

LOOKING BACK

As this issue of THE YARDBIRD brings to a close the year of 1943, we look back on the various activities of the 29 with joy and pride. The year of 1943 has been a series of major changes in the composition of our Unit. It has grown tenfold. Altitude Training has indeed picked up in prestige and importance both to the Air Forces and the SAACC. It is our sincere New Year's resolution to do as good or better a job in 1944, in training the Cadets under our jurisdiction, in the use of high altitude oxygen equipment. The men of this Unit would like to take this opportunity to wish the officer personnel of the 29 ATU a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

884 TALL TALES

By Sgt. John M. Kuss

Cpl. St. Denis, 884th's 'Gay Canuck' (from New York, of course) has added a new adventure to his already long list of exploits. Perhaps it should be called a 'misadventure' because he has been ribbed plenty by his pals. It all happened one evening when he and Sgt. Champagne, havin' nothing to do

(Continued on Page 10, Column 3)

SHOTS FROM THE MEDICS

By Sgt. C. E. Coleman

Now that the fancies of Christmas are over, perhaps Sgt. Harry Huesby and Cpl. Vernon Anderson will quit standing in Jrske's admiring the models in lovely evening gowns.

Pvt. Edward Hample is one of the few soldiers who found his heart at the Menger Cocktail Lounge. Just what has that Bar got that so many



fellows go there? Could it be the young teachers from the '48' Room?

Soldier, have you visited the Library in Cadet Club No. 2? They have a wonderful selection of books for the discriminating reader.

If anyone had dropped past 1023 W. Gramercy the other night, he would have found a very pleasing party composed of three girls and four boys. The odd one was your correspondent; but the two couples in the living room had all the quiet of a Gay Ninety Parlor, with soft lights and Bing Crosby singing, "Let's Start the New Year Right." How about it, are you?

The glamour boy of the Dental Clinic couldn't get a priority from the OPA for a violin case, so he has a new hair cut.

Soon we usher in Leap Year. Boy, what a Sadie Hawkins Day with 364 extensions. Texas will soon loose all its San Antonio Roses. When it comes, maybe Bob Willis will write a new hit for some of the Famous Bars.

For the soldier who likes to eat out with his favorite lady friend, Wooley's on N. St. Mary's has all the atmosphere of San Francisco' international settlement. In fact, it has a very interesting history. It is the former home of Maria Ascara, star of the legitimate stage. Because of her love of the theater, the home had a small stage for performances she gave for friends. The windows of the house were styled from the famous Rose windows of the San Jose Mission.

Sgt. Hollis Beasley has found his home in San Antonio. It must be H - - - to get out of a warm bed and come out to the field.

Pvt. Milton Lange is wearing a crash bracelet from Mollie Winters. Is it for her heart, or in case he falls from the wagon again?

PRU UNIT BRIEFS

By Pvt. B.I. French

The barracks seem rather lonely now since the last group left

Classification CONTOURS

for Keesler Field. Most of the men who left were "barrack roaches." Those now at Keesler include S/Sgt. Mills, Sgt. Applesweig, Pvts. Katz, Horvatt, Hall, Perry, Hardthe, McKee, and Felher.

The Day Room looks a lot more home-like now with the Christmas tree and paintings by Pvt. Bob Armstrong.

We see a new sergeant in the Unit named Dean Thuman, who is from Denver.

The unit basketball team has rounded itself out into a formidable outfit. In a practice game they defeated the Ft. Sam Medics of the Ft. Sam League, 40 to 22. While in the opening game here at SAACC they broke more than precedent by winning over the QM Corps, 66 to 6. While the season is still young and nothing conclusive can be promised by these early season triumphs, it nevertheless places the Psychs in the category of "Dark Horse" in the SAACC league.

Members of the starting five will probably be: Lehman at center, Robert Davis and Breen at forwards and W. S. Davis and Richards at guards. The team is rounded out by reserves- Moline, Dover, Burns, Egger, Hamborsky, and Menossi. Richards and Lt. Wolfe collaborate on strategy while Sgt. Menozze is general manager.

885 NEWS & VIEWS

By Sgt. Unto Hantunen and

Cpl. Edward Krasinski

Cpl. Eugene Schulte is sporting a big smile. The reason--a girl. His childhood sweetie has come down to spend a holiday visit. No doubt now he has struck a home.

Sgt. Block and Cpl. Ali are furloughing in the cold of New York and Jersey. Elsie was seen the other day and sporting a new black dress. We never thought that she would miss them that much.

S/Sgt. Allbaugh was heard singing "I'll be home for Christmas" and we'll be darned if he didn't. The other half gave birth to a youngster, and zoom-off he went.

The Christmas tree in the Day Room has added much to the Christmas spirit. The boys of the squadron really appreciated this swell gesture of our CO, Lt. Anthony, and the adjutant, Lt. McKinney.

The Enlisted Men's mess deserve some credit for their splendid deco-

ration of the mess hall. Made eating our Christmas dinner a real pleasure.

A very friendly place is the JWB-USO located on Main Ave. Every Sunday at noon there is dancing by the music of the Brooks Field orchestra. And don't forget the delicious refreshments served by the hospitable hosts. The dances there on Wednesday nights also should be attended. Fun for all at the JWB.

S/Sgt. Murphree returns from furlough, and claims that it is much colder here than in Northern California. His nose was still burning from the California sun. Cpl. Ace Ali and Sgt. Mickey Block have broken their engagement. The Ace was seen with the same girl five times in one week. The sergeant is still playing the field. Elsie hasn't been around lately.

Cpl. Raymond Smith has given his wife permission to go home. We wonder if she has done the same for him to do what he does. Woof.Woof.

Smiling faces--Sgts. Oliver Ray, and Kenneth Fletcher, and Cpls. Harry Slack, and Alton Pool. They were all former corporals and privates first class.

We claim the best nine football team on this field. The 885 tied Trinity college, whereas Hq. & Hq. Sq. nine lost to them.

Sgt. Michael Blawski is sporting a stiff arm. Most of the men



knew it was bound to happen sooner or later. A person simply can't keep patting himself on his own shoulder, and have no accident.

S/Sgt. Bill Hutson is still waiting for that letter. Why doesn't someone write him one, and sign it "Ann"? It would make him very happy. Who ever heard of the hives keeping someone happy? Well, this writer does. It keeps a certain PT man off KP.

Male Call

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



Combat Report



29 ATU ORIENTATION PLAN ON MOVE



Lt. Demorest Davenport points an action spot in the Southwest Pacific.

(Continued from Pg. 2, Col 1)

are specifically authorized to wear the award while participating in, or going to, or returning from all latrine functions.

After each one of the fifteen had been decorated, the command "Pass in Review" was given.

The glorious fifteen, remained at attention, while the balance of the squadron marched to the other end of the field, swung around, and walked by the fifteen. As they did, it was noticed that some of them were smoking cigarettes, while a few of them were chewing on old cigar butts.

At the command, "eyes right", heads were carefully averted to the left. Some of the more observant claimed a few cat calls sounded on the brisk December air.

Those singularly honored in this fashion, were: Filander Gross, Fourth Wise Man Toney, Tweet-Tweet Tuite, Trombone Davidson, Fidler Stone, Pop Corn Parnassa, Attentive Tucker, Sleepy Amlung, Solemn Caughman, Hard Seat Murdaugh, Arm Around Denk, Korny Kozma, Twinkle Terry, Smiley Hayden, and Sainly Showlin.

THE CITATION

As the formation dispersed to watch the playoff for the squadron football championship, each of the fifteen clutched his copy of the citation presented with the medal. It read:

"1. By order of the Commanding Officer the following named enlisted men are awarded the Philharmonic Medal and are authorized to wear same while participating in, or going to, or returning from all latrine functions.

"2. This medal is presented for exceptionally meritorious and disgusted service on the night of 14 December 1943. In that they did semivolunteer and did attend a pinkish function, and in the presence of face powder paint, lavender and old lace, did endure the music and clearing of trombones and did sit through, without sleeping, an excellent bed time story, rendered with facial expressions,

"3. Their conduct is commended and for their services they are given the privilege of sounding "A" on the piano each and every 31 June from this date hence."

Signed "Gorham H. Scott, Capt

By S/Sgt. Seymour Phillips

The 29 Alt. Tng. Unit's orientation program is now in full swing under the guidance of Lt. Demorest Davenport. For the past several months the Unit has been the proud possessor of a complete set of maps of all the theaters of war, which are kept up-to-date daily by Lt. Davenport with the use of colored flags and current newspaper clippings. These flags indicate

such actions as bombing raids, invasion points, recent Allied conquests of enemy holdings, etc. As the maps are kept in accordance with daily actions on all fronts, the personnel of the Unit can visualize the day-to-day progress of the war in all theaters and in respect to all the Allied Forces.

GATHERS ONCE A WEEK

In the weekly meetings the news will be discussed in respect to each geographical theater and also the people of the various countries will be studied insofar as their national characteristics, their part in the present conflict, and their place in the post-war period are concerned. Fascism, Communism, and other related subjects like "What are we fighting for?"; "What are the Russians and the English fighting for?" and "What are the Germans fighting for?" In addition the men delve into the national characteristics of our Allies so we may have a clearer picture of events to come, both during the present conflict and in the post war period.

The subject of this week's orientation program was National Socialism. Before the topic of National Socialism was started, the group discussed the current news events of the week, and their possible importance to the war effort. The discussion included the action

that took place in Rabaul, Bougainville and New Britain Islands. The sinking of seventeen of our ships at Bari, off the Italian coast, was also brought forth. The group held a short discussion on the Teheran Conference and its possibilities of bettering our supply route to the Russian theater of operations..

members of the 29 are taking an active part in the Orientation Program. At the last meeting Sgt. D. Attanasio summarized the history of National Socialism. T Sgt. Harold McMahon and PFC Dewitt Drury contributed to the discussion on characteristics of the German people. These men and others have been spending some of their spare time delving into the reference books at the SAACC library in pursuit of pertinent information on the subjects to be discussed at the weekly meetings. Next topic to be discussed will be the Italian Fascist Government.

SPEAKERS ATTEND MEETINGS

Guest speakers, who have lived in various foreign countries, will be invited to the weekly meetings to relate to the men what they have seen and experienced. Our soldiers will thus get some first hand information of the countries and the people we are fighting, as well as a clearer insight of our Allies.

Lt. Davenport, who was appointed Orientation Officer for the Unit, is a Harvard man, getting his A.B. in 1933 and his Ph.D. in 1937. He was awarded a traveling fellowship to Great Britain, Germany and Austria in 1936, and again in 1937 to Cuba and Panama. Before entering the Army, Lt. Davenport was assistant professor of Biology at Reed College in Portland, Ore. He joined the Army Air Forces in August of 1942 and has been stationed at Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, Texas, McChord Field in Washington and is now stationed at the SAACC with the 29 Unit.

In the past meetings a pronounced interest by the ATU GIs has been displayed, and all indications show that the program will greatly benefit our understanding of present actions and post-war trends.

CATHOLIC USO TO HOLD OPEN HOUSE FOR SERVICEMEN UNTIL WEE SMA' HOURS OF NEW YEAR'S

To start the New Year right, the Catholic USO NCCS announces they will remain open until New Year's Eve. In fact it is expected that the doors will be open right on through the night with something doing most all the time. If you can't get reservations at your favorite night spot, see the Old Year go at the USO.

Musical Corps, Commandant of Musicians.

Signed, "Beamon J. Potter
Capt., Musical Corps, Executive.

RECORD SHOP

A NEW LEAF

By S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton

In an endeavor to please a greater number of readers, this column will henceforth deal with classical as well as popular and Hot Jazz records. As can be expected, Jazz will still hold the most prominent position, but it is hoped that there will be just enough of a variety to please the majority of our enlisted men.

OSCAR LEVANT IN GERSHWIN CONCERTO

Enlisted men who might be unfamiliar with either the playing of Oscar Levant or the Gershwin Concerto in F which will be the main attraction in next week's concert at the Municipal Auditorium, should be pleased to find that a Columbia "Masterworks" Album has been issued which shows both the artist and the composition to great advantage. Andre Kostelanetz conducts the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York in an outstanding performance. Ask for Album # M-512.

ELLA MAE MORSE HITS BROADWAY AS SINGLE ACT

Dallas-born Ella Mae Morse has decided to try her luck as a singing single act on Broadway. She opens January 1 at New York's Strand Theater with some of her best recording numbers featured. Her latest Capitol release (#143) is a grand coupling of Phil Moore's "Shoo Shoo Baby" and the new hit -- "No Love, No Nothin'".

BUTTERFIELD'S "MY IDEAL"

No doubt the best recording to date of the popular "My Ideal" is the Capitol records version by Billy Butterfield, his trumpet, and his orchestra. For years one of our foremost trumpet stylists, Billy hits a new high in his rendition of this lovely number. Margaret Whiting chirps the vocals for this and the reverse side -- "Without Love". A "must" for all followers of the HIT PARADE.

COMMODORE'S "GOOD MAN"

Perhaps the most unusual recording in the field of Hot Jazz is the four-sided, 12-inch Commodore Jam session -- "A Good Man Is Hard To Find" featuring many a great name in exhibitions of solo and ensemble work never since equaled on wax. This is by no means a new record, but it has just lately been made available. Therefore, we feel it rates mention at this time. Max Kaminsky, and Muggsy Spanier share the honors on cornet, Pee Wee Russell gives out with that low-down clarinet work for which he has become so famous, Bud Freeman takes the ride-tenor choruses, and George Wettling and Jess Stacy feature the rhythm section.

V-MAIL DISPLAY AT JOSKE'S STORE

Do you know about V-Mail? The Eighth Service Command, USO Clubs and the US Postal Department are working together on an exhibit now on display in a window at Joske's, on Alamo Plaza. This exhibit shows how V-Mail is photographed on microfilm, sent overseas and printed. It also tells how important it is to use V-Mail for overseas correspondence.

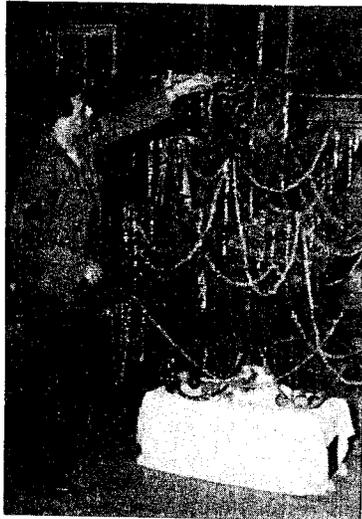
Go to see the exhibit at Joske's. Whatever you may already know about V-Mail, the exhibit can probably tell you more.

HQ. 332- DAY ROOM HAS ALBUMS -- CARTOONS

By Cpl. Henry Brenner

Every army Day Room has its own particular personality that sets that individual squadron off from its brethren. The Hq. & Hq. 332 Sq. Day Room provides a bulletin board where cartoons are clipped from newspapers and magazines from day to day so that the board is always a fund of fresh humor. Once a week the entire board is shelved and a new supply tacked on.

SGT. VARRATO, 509, PUTS LAST YULETIDE TOUCHES ON BARRACK PINE TREE



Earnest Sgt. Eddie Varrato and his St. Nick helper, Cpl. John Moreland took a lot of the sting out of those hearts that couldn't be home December 25. These two soldiers took the trouble to get a tree, and to decorate the aisle of Barrack 1149 with red and green rope. Not only that but they appropriated an empty bed, filled it with opened packages of candy and sweets, and wrote out a sign which read: "Merry Christmas. Help yourself."



Peacefully enjoying Christmas Day beside their tree are the following soldiers of the Hq. & Hq. 332. Reading from left to right: Cpl. John A. Callahan, S/Sgt. Harry A. Miller, 1st Sgt. Lewis G. Sterling, Cpl. Dwight E. Richards, PFC John L. Radford, Cpl. Harry W. Moran, and Cpl. Henry W. Brenner.

Director of this necessary squadron function is Cpl. Henry Brenner. His assistant is Cpl. Dwight E. Richards. In the Christmas decorating Brenner was helped by Sgt. Charles E. Merkeltz. Squadron members donated the tree. Several stores in San Antonio gave freely of decorations.

HAPPIEST MAIL CALLER

Champ letter receiver of Hq. & Hq. 332 Sq. is Cpl. Merle Lovejoy. His nearest competitor is Cpl. Tom Mason. There is no such thing as a mail rush because mail call covers the whole day. No strict hours are held.

Sgt. Ray Hipple and Sgt. Ralph E. Poust, the redoubtable fighter, are chief among those checker hounds every squadron owns. They are in attendance every evening.

Top dog of the ping pong division is S/Sgt. Morris Robinson, a clever, smashing offensive player, who doesn't need a defense to win. S/Sgt. Saul Yaslowitz, always a contender, gives Robinson his best competition.

BILLIARD'S BEST

Billiard men of note are Sgt. Henry Bengé and Sgt. Lawrence Weed. First sergeant Lewis Sterling is well known for his solid game.

Variety is the spice of life. In your Hq. & Hq. 332 Day Room magazine rack will be found copies of Life, Time, Reader's Digest, American, Look, Esquire, Hunting and Fishing, Field and Stream, etc.

A sizeable album is growing fed by the pictures of incoming and outgoing members of the squadron since it began. Model airplanes hang in swarms from the ceiling rafters. Pictures of planes, and action photos dot the Day Room.

S/SGT. YELL, OF 29 ATU, WINS EM PHOTO CONTEST

First place winner of the Amateur Photo Club Contest was S/Sgt. Warren Yell, 29 Altitude Training Unit. Cpl. Jack Bernard, Psych Research Unit, won second place, and PFC R. B. Williams, 29 Altitude Training Unit, was voted third best.

Sergeant Yell's winner was a study in cosmos with casual clouds above white geese some of which were drinking from a slow stream, tall corn stalks on either side of the picture, a street light to the left and a farmhouse in the background.

Cpl. Bernard's PYGMALION, an artist's conception of an air corps private, hands folded, looking up at a statue of his idea of the perfect woman, landed in second place in the opinion of judges, Lt. Col. Chester Hill, Special Service Officer, Capt. Henning E. Holtz, of the Photo Lab, and Lt. Julius Woeltz, ass't materiel officer.

PIN-UP GIRL, PFC Williams best contribution, showed a delightful girl in a flowing dress performing a dance on a big stage.

Honorable mention was given a photograph by Yell depicting a grade school youngster ruefully surveying a less than 70 average report card. A picture of an old ramshackle barn, the roof of which is caving in from age, with a windmill to the left whose wheel and weathervane are no longer serviceable, also the product of Sergeant Yell, won another honorable mention.

Other clever photographs included a bulldog pup, pop-eyed and shiny-nosed, looking at himself in a mirror. This was titled VANITY and was submitted by Cpl. Bernard. Bernard also won applause for his NOSEY, a porcelain elephant, trunk lifted, which is a vase for flowers. Williams dared to submit a silhouette study of the Alamo, which he named SHADOWS OF TEXAS. Yell also pinned hope on a closeup shot of the very Texas yucca plant in full blossom, its spikes a protective barrier around the inner beauty of the white bloom.

Williams' pictures of an old crumbling, but venerable and upstanding bridge called VISION OF PEACE, and the beautiful AND THE ANGELS SING, a picture of a flaring light to the left of an organ that makes the pipe surfaces gleam where the rays hit, made the judges' task a hard one. Another impressionistic photograph was Bernard's FIFTH AVENUE, a big city vision of tall buildings and a street light atop which is a tiny figure of a doughboy marching in full army regalia. FOOD FOR THOUGHT showed a leftover slice of bread and bacon surveyed by a pig standing on a newspaper.

In order to give the amateurs something to shoot at, members of the Photo Lab's excellent crew of photographers set up a series of studies in the EM Club. Among them is the widely circulated picture of a nurse, Lt. Gertrude Crew, ANC, a sweet picture of the Yuletide spirit one finds in the Station Hospital.

Camera Club members, some of which were winners in the contest, nightly further their hobby interest in the dark room of the EM Club. Those regular, faithful members are:

Sgt. Jim Meissner, Cpl. Bernard, and Cpl. Irwin Goodman, PRU; PFC Williams, S/Sgt. Sidney Kronenberg, PFC Cliff Heise, and S/Sgt. Yell, 29 Altitude Training Unit; Sgt. Murray Smith, Hq. & Hq. Classification Center; Cpl. Morton Reisfeld and Sgt. Merton A. Smith, 509; and PFC Jack Marion, MPU.

(884 TALES continued from page 6. Col. 3) and having even less in their pockets, dropped into the Catholic USO for the evening. Sgt. Champagne did all right by himself, but St. Denis had some difficulty finding a partner. Finally, a sweet, if not young, lady came over to him and drafted him to assist the gift-wrapping department. Here the Gay Canuck simply outdid himself, in fact, so much so, that he rated an action picture in one of the local dailies.

Sgt. Hubert Locke has two avocations: 1) Defend Texas against all comers, and 2) Carry his rank in a befitting manner. The latter hobby has now resolved itself into his wearing glistening, snow-white chevrons of an almost iridescent quality. However, an incident that occurred last week may make him discard the military-lodge stripes. It happened as he was standing on the corner of Houston and St. Mary's when a motorist, a bit befuddled by the one-way traffic system in town, got himself into a jam with the traffic officer by mistaking the sergeant's chevrons for a direction sign.

S/Sgt. Lewis has a real baby doll for Christmas. His wife presented him with an eight-pound, one ounce boy at the Brooke General Hospital on December 14.

ENLISTED MEN MAY FLY ON FIELD 5 MILES FROM POST

By Sgt. Glen R. Bernard

Since the majority of enlisted personnel on this Post are aeronautically minded, here is a chance for enlisted men to participate in a civilian flying program. The field is located five miles from Gate C at Culebra and Commerce. Owner and instructor, Mr. Thomas H. Hurt, has 3300 logged hours. He has flown over South America, Central America, Mexico, and the United States, and has piloted for commercial airlines and private owners.

On his field, he has six ships, one equipped for radio and instrument flying. The horsepower ratings of these planes range from 0 to 330 H.P., and the ships are all comparatively new jobs.

STEPS IN MAKING YOURSELF

ELIGIBLE FOR TRAINING

1. A physical examination. If you have passed an army medical 64 previously, then you must get the permission of your CO and a letter from a Commissioned Medical authority saying you have passed the 64. If you have not successfully previously passed your 64, then arrangements for taking a qualifying examination may be made in San Antonio. If you previously failed the 64, the examination in town may still be taken.

2. You are then entitled to a student's license, and eight hours of solo work, plus the 35 hours it requires to take the CAA tests toward a private license. Attendance will be in classes and the larger the classes, the cheaper the lessons, says Mr. Hurt.

For any further information, dial 116 and ask the operator for 12P3; or within the Post see Cpl. John Ritter of Hq. 333 Sq. in Fre-flight.

SO YOU WANT TO GO TO CHURCH?

Realizing that many servicemen feel that they must have an invitation before attending religious services when they are in San Antonio, YARDBIRD has decided to devote this column to giving a list of churches which have extended invitations to all servicemen. Invitations have been received from all San Antonio churches, but it is only possible to list a few of each denomination. When you're in town, why not attend one of these services? We assure you that you'll be welcome. A few of the fine churches of this community are listed below.

BAPTIST

Alamo Heights—5808 Broadway
Baptist Soldier Center 224 Broadway
First Baptist—Fourth & Taylor Sts.
Harlandale—Terrell Ave.

CATHOLIC

St. Gerard's—1603 Iowa St.
St. Mary's—St. Mary's St.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

First—N. Alamo and Fifth

CHURCHES OF CHRIST

Beacon Hill—Grant & Magnolia Ave.
Denver Heights—401 Porter St.
Harlandale—154 Mayfield Blvd.
South San Antonio—321 Wilcox St.

CONGREGATIONAL

First—S. Presa at Caroline St.

EPISCOPAL

St. Mark's—315 E. Pecan St.
St. Paul's—Grayson & Willow

EVANGELICAL

Bethany Evan. & Reformed—E. Myrtle & Kendall
First Evangelical—Nolan & Muncey

LUTHERAN

Faith Evangelical (U.L.C.A.)—Marian & Malone
Grace Evangelical (A.L.C.)—Ave. "E" & Fifth
Lutheran Service Center—507 E. Travis St.
St. John's—Neuva and S. Presa Sts.
Redeemer—(Missouri Synod)—2511 Fredericksburg Road.

METHODIST

Alamo Heights—5101 Broadway
Denver Heights—Denver Blvd. & S.N.
Laurel Heights—227 W. Woodlawn
Soldier Service Center—220 E. Travis St.
Travis Park—Travis & Navarro Sts.
Woodlawn—Woodlawn & N. Zarsaba St.

NON-DENOMINATIONAL

First—Alamo at Fourth
Highland Park—Hammond and S. Gevers St.
Madison Square—Camden St. and Lexington Ave.
Westminster—S. St. Mary's & Temple St.



hoffman

NEWSCASTER SCOTT TEARS UP SCRIPT ON WAR, BOOSTS SAACC CHOIR INSTEAD

A spontaneous compliment was paid the SAACC radio program, "Cadet Chapel" recently by a popular radio news analyst, who, after hearing the rehearsal tore up his script and lauded the program to the radio audience.

John W. Scott, KABC newscaster, had spent the entire afternoon preparing a grim commentary on the casualties America can expect in the battles to come, and, with script in hand, proceeded down the hall toward his studio Thursday evening, December 23, when he passed the studio in which Lt. Hugh Thomas was rehearsing "Cadet Chapel". The "Cadet Quartet" was singing "Silent Night", accompanied by the "String Choir". Scott stopped and listened. Then he proceeded to his studio and sat until a minute before he was to go on the air at 10:30, when he suddenly took his script in hand and tore it to pieces. Then the studio light informed him he was on the air. With no script, Scott addressed the microphone, "I've a confession to make tonight," he said, "I had a script prepared, but I just tore it up. I couldn't read it after I heard the men from the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center practising for their "Cadet Chapel" broadcast which will be on the air an hour from now. I want you to hear that broadcast. When I heard their beautiful songs and realized that Christmas was going to be hard to enjoy for them and millions like them this year, I just couldn't read to you what I had prepared." Then Scott continued his quarter hour, reading straight news items from the teletype, concluding with a Christmas wish.

After the broadcast, Scott reported to Ted Ecklund, KABC announcer, that he was glad he heard the "Cadet Chapel" rehearsal. "It made me realize how foolish it would be to dim the warm glow of Christmas happiness with facts which, although true, we have a right to put in the back of our minds for a few days in order that the soldiers and their families might enjoy the commemoration of our Saviour's birth."

THE YARDBIRD welcomes contributions of SAACC life from any contributors. Call Ext. 2105, the YB office.

AT THE MOVIES

THEATERS #1 & 3

Sat., Jan 1--THE GHOST SHIP with Richard Dix, Edith Barrett; Sun., Jan. 2, & Mon., 3--DESTINATION TOKYO with Cary Grant, John Garfield and Alan Hale; Tues., Jan. 4--SWING FEVER with Kay Kyser and William Corgan; Wed., Jan. 5 & Thurs., 6--JACK LONDON with Michael O'Shea and Susan Hayward; Fri., Jan. 7 & Sat., 8--NO TIME FOR LOVE with Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray.

THEATERS #2 & 4

Sun., Jan 2--TARZAN'S DESERT MYSTERY with Johnny Weissmuller and Nancy Kelly; Mon., Jan 3--THE GHOST SHIP brings Richard Dix and Edith Barrett to the screen; Tues. Jan. 4, & Wed., 5--DESTINATION TOKYO plays with Cary Grant, John Garfield and Alan Hale making a strong threesome; Thurs., Jan. 6 brings SWING FEVER, a Kay Kyser and William Corgan funmaker; Fri., Jan. 8 & Sat., 9 the movie JACK LONDON with Michael O'Shea as London and Susan Hayward as his chief love interest will be shown.

Save 15 cents by buying theatre books good in any WD theatre.

ADVENTURER SEABROOK LIVES RESTLESS LIFE

By Sgt. Fred McGahey

An old negro spiritual goes:

"I went to de rock to hide my face
And de rock cried out, "No hidin' place..."
De rock cried out, "I'm burnin' too,
I want to go to hebben as well as you.....
No hidin' place down dere."

From this traditional colored folk song William Seabrook described in three words, "No Hiding Place", a lifetime urge to break away and run when he felt ready for a change.

Seabrook's father was an itinerant preacher and his mother a woman who never ceased to apologize for it. As a child young Willie saw a



The chipper soldier in the close-fitting tunic is seven-month old Mark Roden. He was more anxiously awaited before his birth by the barrack mothers of 1149 than by his own pop, Sgt. Roderick



"Ramrod" Roden. Rod is the chief of the locator file in Preflight's Post Personnel. Mark's mother is Vernice Roden. The family lived in Sheboygan, Wis., previous to war.

The sergeant claims his boy's favorite trick is to make believe he's asleep. Rod expects Mark to be a great athlete. This statement is not pure fantasy because the father lets it be known that already "We have our little workouts". Mark is a cheerful youngster even though his smile is without pearl.

Mark looks like his dad. "I don't know about the good looks, but the resemblance is there. Just look at the ears."

The home of Vernice and me and baby makes three" in San Antonio is 218 Cornell St. near Tech Field.

AIR SERVICE COMMAND WILL REDUCE EMPLOYEES

The War Department announced that the number of civilian employees of the Air Service Command will be reduced. That shouldn't give alarm to men whose wives are civil service workers. No wholesale layoffs have been made necessary by the adjustment since the normal rate of resignations and separations will account for most of the reduction. Hiring of new personnel has been cut to a minimum for necessary replacements.

stage play in which a woman was chained to a post by gold and silver bangles tied round her body. She in chains brought Willie an obsession he never forgot. He still loves to tinker with photographs that picture a full-lipped woman struggling against a demon fate.

In New York, through the old coffee house medium, he met Daoud Izzedin who was of the Arab blood that made a hero out of Lawrence of Arabia. Daoud Izzedin was related to an old Bedouin sheikh, by name Mitkal. The itch to get away from the civilization he knew drove Seabrook into the lives of Arab horsemen. For a time he became a horse stealer among those of the Beni Sakr, but tired of the chase when the pillage included killing babies. The righteous soul in him revolted and he came back to write "Adventures in Arabia".

Seabrook came by his wild blood naturally. One of his ancestors was Dick Seabrook, who went about with a brace of silver pistols and succeeded in writing his name on the scroll of infamy when finally he was hanged on Tyburn Hill in London. The newer Seabrook turned to different, but just as unusual, pursuits. He went amongst the Haitian Creoles and found Maman Celie, a high priestess, who helped him discover in voodoo a living, vital, violent, bloody and flaming thing. Out of this year's research came "The Magic Island".

Seabrook brought to America before anyone else the concept of the word "zombie". Split meanings have grafted the word to mean names for bars, drinks, starving surrendering soldiers, as a replacement for "robot". It has been gruesomely displayed in pulp stories, and has come to mean more often in the pure sense a blonde, white woman. The latter is a mistaken concept since the zombie is a black man.

Haitian Creole, Seabrook found, was a mixture of basic pidgin French with a sprinkling of Spanish and African words brought over to the New World centuries ago by slaves from the Gold Coast and Dahomey in Africa.

The Seabrook trail began in college when he learned to take down in shorthand the fastest speeches made by public men of note. From there Willie became a Central Railway stenographer, a newspaper reporter, city editor, tramp, advertising executive in the foppish patent leather days, Rotarian, ambulance driver for France in World War I, cotton grower, trained seal in the Koenigsberg syndicate, and misguided associate publisher for William Randolph Hearst.

He jumped out of an airplane a few years after the Wright brothers put their first heavier-than-air craft in the sky to get the feel of a falling parachutist. He delved into the nether nether and almost discovered too much of the hidden secret of life. He got the drink habit and finally was forced to take a cure from whence came the revealing story of life in a sanitarium.

UNDER TAG

By T/Sgt. Jack L. Wood

Sergeant Grisley contemplated the knotted lace in his 9D GI. "Oh, fudge," he cursed, "tonight everything has to happen, this of all nights." Tomorrow THE date for which he had been angling all week was to become a reality. The Glamour Girl of number five PX had finally succumbed—a show, a feast, and a nice long ride in the country with a few pauses for strategic maneuvers, was the battle plan of the night. Pleasures were to be his that only few could know and dream about. (Possibly he would be able to hold her dainty lunch hooks). Many obstacles must be overcome, financial and others even more insurmountable.

Grisley dragged his blouse from the rack and proceeded to the door of the barrack, passing pleasantries with the other inmates on his way out. Climbing in to his modest coupe, a late '04 model, Grisley drove from the Post intent on the deed that would settle all fears for THE NIGHT. "Gad!" thought Grisley, "if only I could do it some other way." "Lois, certainly wasn't an expensive thing, but, of course, there would be unavoidable expenses and there was the question of gas for the country ride; the ride must be had, otherwise the climax of the evening would be lost forever.

Turning into the traffic of South Pike, Grisley pushed the automobile, rather, let us say, "Jalopy", to its utmost (21 mph). The boys at the garage had done an admirable job of tuning up the motor—speed to spare. Sighting the lonely station in which this dastardly deed was to take place, Grisley pulled onto the shoulder of



the highway and contemplated with renewed fervor the action to take place as soon as daylight had begun to darken.

To warm his rapidly cooling courage for the crime to come, Grisley sought out the FLASK of Old XXX, foresightedly purchased in case of just such emergencies and took a more than deep draught. For

more reassurance the slight bulge in the left blouse pocket was felt surreptitiously and, just a bit fearfully. Never had Grisley felt so desperate. "Oh pshaw," railed Grisley, "that it should come to this. But, after all, I am a great deal smarter than the average dog-face", with an AGCT score of group nine dash eighty-five, and on my last trip to the range I fired just 78 points below a qualifying score with the pistol. Truly I have nothing to fear." Grisley nervously wetted his lips and slipped a cube between his teeth. Lighting and taking an enormous draft off the weed, Grisley broke into paroxysms of coughing. "Next time, it's Old Golds or nothing", he wheezed. By this time Grisley's nerves were upset, rawer than a shave by a newly graduated barber.

Crushing out the cigarette butt, Grisley started the car mid grinding, ill-meshed gears and careened boldly into the rapidly diminishing stream of traffic, speeding drunkenly (Grisley is a one-drink character) down the quarter mile of highway that separated him from his "target for tonight". The car jerked to a stop in the now practically deserted filling station. Grisley stepped nonchalantly from the car. He fell flat on his face but managed to look slightly blasé when he finally staggered to his feet. In a condescending manner Grisley demanded ten gallons of high test gasoline from the old man in charge. The amenities concluded; the fuel drained into the tank; the Old Geezer stood, querulously regarding our hero and demanded his due. "Lace me with the geedus and ducats", quoth the OG.

Grisley whipped forth his right hand, previously slipped unnoticed into his left blouse pocket (this is a tough thing to do unless you have taken your PT as regularly as Grisley). The Old Geezer, slightly aghast, turned resignedly, and paced toward the office and cash box. Grisley, relieved at the ease of the job, slumped against a fuel pump and immediately broke into a cold bath of perspiration—a bath he could use most any time. Relieving the Old Geezer of the piece of change, Grisley jumped into the modest coupe, now giddy with 10 pure high test gallons of gasoline and roared into the night, a night blacker than the look of a first sergeant when you ask to be excused from drill formations. Grisley screamed deliriously in his joy and relief. "I HAVE DONE IT! I carried it out perfectly, I have used my EXPIRED "A" GASOLINE RATION COUPONS.

ROVING REPORTER



What do you resolve to do in 1944 that will make you a better soldier on this Post in this eyes of your goldbricking brothers?

CPL. GEORGE MORGAN, 885 Sq. "With the earmarks of a New Year here, I hereby resolve that I willingly will pull my KP when called upon to do so."

SGT. PERCY M. BROTHERS, 509 Sq: "My resolution for the New Year is that I shall quit wearing underwear with bright colors. It'll be GI only. Also, I will shave every morning so I will be neat for all women on the Post."

CPL. DON. P. ROHRBACH, 885: "The resolution that I intend to keep is a promise to visit the Menger Bar at least seven times a week."

CPL. FRANCIS KELLY, 885: "My resolution will be to keep the grass greener than green, and with the cooperation of the men in the squadron, it will be done."

S/SGT. H. B. BERKEY, 885: "The year of 1944 will find many changes in me. No more will I take other peoples' girl friends home. They seem to be too loyal to the boy friend not here."

SGT. "BARNY" HANTUNEN AND CPL. ED KRASINSKI, 885 Sq: "During the next year we promise never to write anything about the men in the squadron that may harm their social activities."

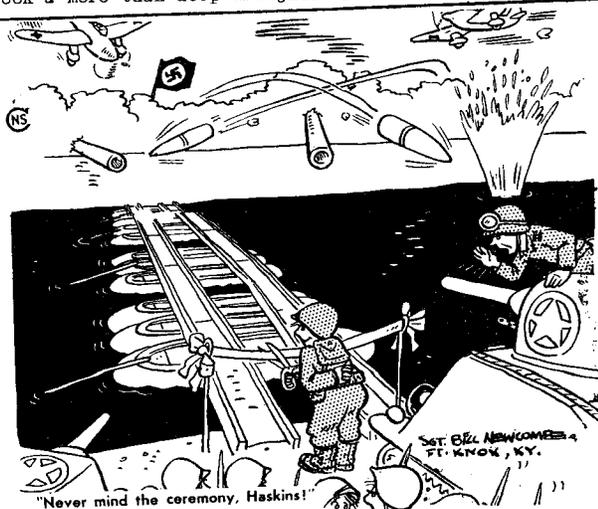
SGT. JOE LERNER, PRU: "Not to tell anyone about my trip to Mexico more than twice."

PVT. W.S. (WINDY) DAVIS, PRU: "To go a little easier on my poker victims."

S/SGT. BAKER, PRU: "To keep the supply room open until at least, 0716 on Monday morning for laundry."

PRU UNIT: "To win another parade this year as we did in 1943; AND not to gripe about ratings, KP, or living off the Post."

Every Wednesday is Game Night in the Enlisted Men's Club. Visit the club and participate in the Game parties.



Never mind the ceremony, Haskins!

THE YARD BIRD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE ENLISTED MEN S.A.A.C.C. A.A.E.C.F.T.C. BY WHO VOLUNT.

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