



VOL I No. 4

APRIL 7, 1943

4 PAGES

3RD. GP. PUTS FOURTH OF PAY IN BONDS

"THIRD STRIKE" IS CHOSEN AS NEW NAME FOR GROUP NEWSPAPER

"Third Strike" has been selected as the new name for this newspaper. It was chosen by a committee of enlisted men and officers in the Group Intelligence office.

The name was suggested by Lt. Col. Robert F. Strickland, Group C.O. It combines the name of the group and "strike," the type of mission the group excels in. As contest winner, the Colonel received a bottle last night, which he asked be given to an enlisted men's club. That was done.

Votes were also cast for "Group Poop," suggested by Lt. Mackoy of the 13th; "Turret Times," suggested by Sgt. J. H. Gordon of the 90th; "Jungle Poop," the recommendation of Lt. Kuhn, group ordnance officer; "Third Bomb Frags," offered by Pvt. A.S. Bottge of the 89th, and "Turd Bomber," offered by Capt. Walter Shegda. There were 20 suggestions in all.

SELF-TREATMENT NOT PERMITTED

Enlisted men have been warned not to treat themselves at the medical tent. Disciplinary action will be taken if the order is violated.

GIVE UP CANDY TO BUY ARMY JEEP

Indianapolis, Ind.--Members of a boys' club have given up \$1105 which would have bought candy, ice cream and movie tickets and bought a jeep for the Army.

FREE RIDES FOR SERVICE GALS

Gary, Ind.--Service gals, including WAACs, WAVES and SPARS, will ride trolleys and buses free in the future. Service men have enjoyed the privilege for several months.

Copies of each issue of "Third Strike" will be sent regularly to members of the 8th at their new station.

IN THREE MONTHS, MEMBERS BOUGHT \$51,129 BONDS; 13th SQ. LEADS

Officers and men of the 3rd Bombardment Group are investing about a fourth of their army pay in war bonds, Lt. Robert J. Downey, group bond officer, announced today.

Civilians in the States are asked to invest a tenth of their earnings in government bonds.

In the first three months of this year, members of the Group bought \$51,129 worth of bonds, either through allotments or in cash purchases. Of that total, \$32,013 was bought last month.

Leading squadron in bond sales last month was the 13th with \$14,213. Standing of other squadrons last month was as follows: 8th, \$7873; 89th, \$4777; 90th, \$4070, and Group Hq., \$1078.

In February, the 89th was in first place with \$3767 in bond sales. It was followed by the 13th, 90th, 8th and Group Hq. in that order. Thus the 13th has been in the lead in two of the last three months.

In all but Gp. Hq., enlisted men are buying far more bonds than officers. However, many officers allot most of their pay to their wives, who invest part of the money in war bonds.

13th COPS CLOSE ONE, 2 TO 1

The 13th Squadron softball team defeated the strong 91st Engineers Co. B team in a tight defensive game marked by brilliant fielding plays, 2 to 1. Matcher, pitching for the 13th, allowed four hits while the 13th gathered five hits. Spectacular fielding was the Engineers' forte, but their impotency at the plate was their downfall.

Capt. John E. Gilmore, group flight surgeon, is a patient at the Evacuation Hospital.

THIRD STRIKE

Newspaper published every Wednesday and Saturday by and for members of the 3rd Bombardment Group, APO 929. Lt. Col. Robert F. Strickland, Group Commander. Maj. Irvine H. Shearer, Group Intelligence Officer.

Staff: Cpl. Edmond Lewis, Cpl. Byron Edgett, Sgt. Peter Flanjak, T/5 Albert Lehr, S/Sgt. James N. Wammoth, Sgt. Roland Guillet, S/Sgt. Henry Perkins, T/Sgt. Aurel Tremblay, Cpl. Harold Larsen, Cpl. Clifford Cotter, S/Sgt. C.G. Pelham, Cpl. George Hall, Pfc. J.J. Kundell, Pvt. Adrian Bottge, Sgts. Frank Smith, Raymond Perkins, William Swain, Charles Storms.

Adviser: Lt. Selwyn Pepper.

DESERT RADIO FOR PING-PONG

By "Pappy" Ayer

The engineering team will meet the armament squad in a league game today in the 90th. Tomorrow ordinance meets the Wings and Friday the Camp Area team will tussle with the officers. Looks like a hot session between departments.

Some of the boys are getting in a few practice licks at the ping-pong table. What's happened to the customary rush of the radio bugs after chow?

The "paste-board artists" are still going strong every evening at the mess hall.

DOPE FROM DES MOINES ON WAACS

By Cpl. Byron Edgett

From the heart of the WAAC country, Des Moines, Ia., comes this information on our sisters in arms. No shortage of arms in that branch of service undoubtedly.

Consider how a city of 170,000 feels about have 2000 WAACs eat 3 meals a day in the best hotels downtown. They attend the private business schools for which DM is famous. Must be awful.

In the DM National Bank hangs a mural 10 by 11-feet dedicated to the gals. It was designed by Bruce Sifford, Minneapolis photographer. The mural would make 2730 two-by-three inch pictures. Eight barrels of processing solutions were used.

Wonder what those WAACs have that we don't.

ALWAYS A SOLDIER

Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md.--A basketball game among some officers was waxing hot and heavy. Toward the end of a very hectic period, the referee--an enlisted man--blew his whistle loudly and brought play to a stop.

"One more trick like that," he bellowed at one of the players, "and I'll throw you out of the game--Sir!"

PROPOSITION IN AN ICE BOX

San Francisco--A nice-looking gal charged a butcher with trying to put over a deal involving some meat. She told cops she went into his shop to buy a steak and he took her into the ice box (a nice spot to be cozy and warm) and showed her a big juicy piece of meat which she could have for 75 cents. Moreover, he suggested they should get more friendly and then she'd never have to worry about getting meat if rationing gets worse. He got pinched.

DARNED CLEVER, THESE GIRLS

Lubbock, Tex.--Girls here have found a way to thwart the garter shortage; that is, the rubber shortage. They are holding up their hose with bits of gummed tape.

PRO BLOOD DONOR FAINTS

Lubbock, Tex.--S/Sgt. Ralph Briant, a professional blood donor in civilian life, fainted when he went to a dispensary to get his blood typed.

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

Camp Hale, Colo.--Pvt. Gordon Kempcke finished his tests as a ski trooper in fine shape, executing graceful Christianas as he swung down hills past huge boulders and stumps. He slid to an expert stop and removed his skis. While walking back, he tripped and fell, breaking his knee.

DAFFYNITION: Scenarist--A man who reduces a 500-page novel to a half dozen sheets of script and an audience to tears.

JOE E. BROWN WINS MORE FANS IN 90TH

Cpl. Bill Reynolds is now the father of an infant son, born to his wife in Charters Towers. A telegram reports mother and baby doing very well. Congratulations, Bill.

A few 90th men happened to be on the scene Friday night when Hq. Detachment tossed its fish-fry. They all agree they never tasted fish better prepared. Thanks, Hq.

It is with regret we announce the transfer of Lt. Hartline to the 400th Sq., 90th Bomb Gp. At least he's still in a "90th" outfit.

Lts. Arter and Riola are on detached service with the 5th Fighter Command.

Many 90th officers and men attended the Joe E. Brown show given in the 38th Group area recently. Some, who were only lukewarm Brown fans, are lavish in their praise for the contribution he is making. He is 51 years old and has lost a son in the service, a Captain in the Air Corps. Brown Sr. is the only big-time entertainer who has visited this front.

Sgt. Robertson received a picture recently. The portrait is that of a little child who strongly resembles him. Asked about it, Robertson said: 1. He does not know any girls in Savannah. 2. The picture is one of his niece.

Men on the line wonder if it would be possible to requisition scooters or bicycles.--Cpl. Edgett



MACKAY OFFERS 10 DAYS OF GOOD FOOD, RELAXATION, DANCES AND CIVILIZATION

By Cpl. Ralph L. Boyce
In 5th Fighter Cover

Mackay is a place where Air Force men from Guinea can get 10 days of civilization, good eats and relaxation--10 days of play.

You will be under military control during your stay, but will find it the most lenient control ever exercised. There is no bed check or other check on your coming and going.

You are allowed to eat anywhere but after a few experiments you will be at the Red Cross Service Club for every meal. There you'll eat as much as you can hold of damn good food with plenty of variety. You'll drink ice cold milk until it comes out your ears, and still find your glass full. Incidentally, the waitresses aren't bad at all.

There are about 30 pubs in MacKay. Normally they will be open 10-12 a.m. and 4-6 p. m. The beer is only fair. Whiskey and other hard stuff is kind of a problem but can be had.

When it comes to women, it all depends on luck. No doubt about it, there are too many G. I.s here for the number of girls. On the other hand, there's guys leaving every day. You'll meet girls at the dances, Red Cross affairs, working in stores, etc. They can be dated and they can be kissed. The rest is up to your ability as a wolf.

The civilians, for the most part, are glad to see Yanks from Guinea. Don't be bashful about taking up an invitation for tea.

You can have a good time in MacKay. There is one condition--that you come down here prepared to enjoy it. If you come with a chip on your shoulder, ready to buck the whole system, you'll have a lousy time.

90th GRATEFUL FOR ASSISTANCE

Those men of the 13th, 61st Service Sq., 90th Bomb Gp. and 374th Service Sq. who have been assisting the 90th recently deserve credit for the fine results in making certain installations.

Working 24 hours a day under adverse conditions, our men and attached personnel did wonders. Cooperation was of the finest.--Cpl. Byron Edgett.

"FISH AND SCHNAPPS" PARTY AT GROUP HQ. SETS THE GUINEA SOCIAL PACE

By T/5 Albert Lehr

Elsa Maxwell, celebrated party thrower, could not have thrown one to equal the "Fish and Schnapps" party given by Group Hq. Friday night.

No cards were needed, white ties and tails were taboo, and no doorman announced you as you entered. All that was asked was each guest bring a long an appetite for Dixie fried fish and a thirst.

All guests are grateful to T/Sgt. Trembley, instigator of the party; S/Sgt. Perkins, Sgt. Adams and Cpl. Jacobson, through whose efforts the fish were obtained.

These three started out early Friday, met a native guide with a boat and native crews, then after several hours ride in the hot sun reached "a fisherman's paradise." Perkins, not to be outdone by the native divers, himself dived for crayfish beneath the rocks. Result: Cut feet, hands but two fish.

As evening came on, guests became anxious about the fishermen. Were they lost or had a few buxom native girls got hold of them? But as stoves were lit and liquid sunshine mixed, our tired, sunburned fishermen returned with a catch that would be the envy of C. B. Kelland.

All guests helped prepare the fish for the frying pans. Chef Sgt. Adams and S/Sgt. Queen took over. And what results! Good southern fried fish that melted in your mouth. Throughout the evening Bartender Trembley took care to see that none of his boys drank more sunshine than they could hold.

As the evening progressed, appetites were satisfied and thirsty throats dampened. Then everyone wanted to sing. Solos grew into quartets, these into sextets, finally ending in mass singing. Here it was discovered that Maj. Imbt, special guest of the evening, had an outstanding tenor voice. With the singing of old bar-room numbers, the party ended.

PENCIL-PUSHERS WIN IN 13th

The 13th Squadron's softball league was inaugurated last week when the Pencil-Pushers went on a hitting spree to beat Maintenance, 18-8. Others in the league are Ordnance, Radio-Armament, Officers, Combat Crews and the Squadron team.

VOLLEYBALL RACE OPENS IN 8TH SQ.

The 8th Squadron volleyball league opened its schedule last week and promises to be a hotly-contested battle among all seven teams.

Current favorites are the armament team and the officers' squad, neither of which has tasted defeat. These two were scheduled to open the competition but the game was rained out, and thus far both teams seem to be glad of the chance to brush up on their team-play before meeting to decide which is the better outfit.

Outstanding stars of the early games have been Lt. Webster of the officers' team and M/Sgt. Boen on the armament squad. Both have the required height and reach to make them terrors at the net and a constant threat in the back court.

The winner of the current season and the runner-up will enter into a "best of five" series to decide the championship. The special services officer was going to promise a date with a beautiful girl to all members of the winning team, but because of the difficulty in trying to please varying tastes (you know-- blondes, brunettes, readheads, tall short, lean and fat) he has given up the idea. So the winners will have to be content with the fruits of victory.

LOST

A glass wallet, red and white, containing personal records, some snapshots and cash. Finder please return to Lt. S. A. McDowell Jr., 8th Bombardment Squadron.

SERGEANT SMEARS KP PLOT

Camp Berkeley, Tex.--A private, stuck with KP, bought out for \$6 which he paid to another yardbird who agreed to take over. The second man, with an eye for business, bought out by making a deal with a third, but this time the fee was only \$3. The third man stopped at the orderly room and asked the CQ to be sure to wake him on time. The sergeant on CQ smelled a rat and investigated. Result: All three privates pulled KP and all money was returned to its original owner.