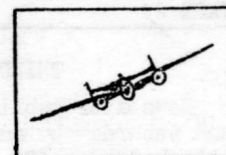


THIRD STRIKE



VOL I, NO. 22

JUNE 23, 1943

S.W. PACIFIC

90TH PROMISES COMPETITION

Boys of the 90th have an answer for the item published in a recent Third Strike under "89th News":

"We wish the C.O. the best of luck in his endeavor to make that outfit the best in the organization . . . but you'll have to wait until the 90th leaves the group before you can possibly reach your goal."

Natives to Jitter' For Third Groupmen

ARRANGED BY CAPT CREERAR, LT SMITH, ANGAU

A native dance for entertainment of 3rd Group members is being arranged by Capt John H. Creerar, assistant group materiel officer, and Lt Russell Smith of ANGAU (Australia-New Guinea Admin-
(Continued on Page 4)

PAPUAN BORED LUMBER CO.

—SAWMILL—

MAKES NEWS IN STATES

Third Strike's recent story about our group sawmill, the Papuan Bored Lumber Co., has been widely reprinted in newspapers in the States.

Maj Herbert Imbt, group materiel officer and president of the lumber company, received a June 5 V-mail letter from his mother in Stroudsburg, Pa. It read in part:

Dear President

"I should start by saying, 'My Dear Mr. President of the Papuan Bored Lumber Co.' To my great surprise this morning I read, 'Major Imbt Has New Title... Somewhere in New Guinea (AP)--The Papuan Bored Lumber Co. is a New Guinea concern which American soldiers have started with a sawmill made from a wrecked airplane, two abandoned trucks, a worn-out tractor and parts from an unused copper mine. The company, with the slogan, 'Operated by Slap Happy Slab Sitters,' turns out lumber for an AAF bombardment group.

"Maj. Herbert Imbt of Stroudsburg, Pa., is president. Parts of the mill are of Jap, German, Australian, British and American origin."

According to the letter the story appeared also in the Al-
biontown paper and the New
York World-Telegram.

ANDY ANOPHELES



"Just 7 more missions
and the DFC." 5th P.C.

CARUZZI W/O, MACHOVEC CADET

TWO NINETIETH ENGINEERS

By Pfc Leon Cohen

Opportunity has knocked for two of the 90th Squadron's high ranking enlisted men in engineering. M/Sgt Ted Caruzzi, line chief, was commissioned warrant officer and T/Sgt Bob Machovec, technical inspector, was assigned to flight training and ordered back to the States for cadet school.

Long Terms of Service

W/O Caruzzi of Laurel Springs, N.J., has been a member of the 90th Squadron for six of his nine years of service.

"Junior," as he is affectionately called, has been line chief ever since the outfit arrived overseas. He attended Chanute Field and instrument specialist school.

Cadet Machovec, Cedar Rapids, Ia., boy, joined the 90th in 1940 after serving three years in the cavalry and graduating from Sparton School of Aeronautics. Bob was well known for his friendly manner, cheerful ways and good nature.

NOT SAFE FOR NIPS TO EVACUATE

From two widely separated sources come these almost identical reports. Inasmuch as they constitute different actions, this thing would seem to be becoming chronic:

"Lt Tom Waddell, 89th Squadron, scored a signal victory in his first raid on a Jap base this week.

"Strafing from tree-top level, his eye was caught by a small house in the target area. He immediately concentrated mightily on the building, swinging his nose from side to side, spraying it.

"On the way home, thinking back over the mission, it suddenly dawned on him what he had done. He had strafed the s--- out of a Jap s--- house!"

Excerpt from air operation report: "Photos of attack on Jap base in NG reveal all buildings except one destroyed; include Chick Sale houses at end of the small jetties."

THIRD STRIKE

Newspaper published every Wednesday and Saturday by and for members of 3rd Attack Group, APO 503. Maj. Donald P. Hall, group commander; Capt. Walter W. Shegda, group intelligence officer.

Third Strike receives material from Camp Newspaper Service, War Department.

--STAFF--

Cpl Myron M. Edgett.....Editor
Sgt E. Lewis.....Art and Presswork

Contributors: Sgt Roland Guillet, Sgt Peter Flanjak, Sgt Bill Swain, Sgt G. Hall, Sgt Harold Larsen, Cpl Clifford Cotter, T/5 Albert Lehr, Pvt Lewis Janoff, T/Sgt Allen E. Sweigert; Sgt John Sieswerda, Cpl Henry P. Hertl, Pfc Leon Cohen and T/Sgt H. S. Perkins.

Lt Selwyn Pepper.....Adviser

COURTESY

Large audiences present at shows in the vicinity would seem to call for a certain amount of thoughtfulness on the part of individuals who bring seats and use them to the disadvantage of less fortunate persons forced to sit on the ground.

Nothing is more likely to rouse a lust for mayhem in a GI than to have some bloke plank himself down front on a six-foot-high box, effectively shutting out the vision of possibly 200 other men who came there for the same purpose as he - to see the show.

Appropriating Others' Property

Just a little consideration will enable all to better enjoy the few privileges we have. This applies to other situations as well.

Recently Lt Rogers, group special services officer, received a box of sheath knives from well-wishers in the States.

Without permission, many rifled the box, taking their pick of the knives. Lt Rogers asks that these knives be returned so they may be distributed equitably and fairly to those who need them most.

One of the stipulations of receiving the knives is that the recipient write a letter to the donor, thanking him and acknowledging the gift.

REUTERS WRITER VISITS

Curtis L. Hindson, a correspondent for Reuters, the British news agency, recently visited 3rd Group headquarters and spent a day here. His home is in Yorkshire, England, and he has been a Reuters correspondent for three years. Prior to that he worked for the Public Health Service in China for 20 years.

New Boys Meet
Old ResidentREPTILE WANTS TO PLAY BUT ENDS UP ON SHORT END OF SCORE

By Cpls Rogers and Edgett

Group communications are the snakiest people! For the second time in recent weeks a nine-foot python has invaded the privacy of this elite group and learned that they are not people to be trifled with.

The latest encroachment was in the tent of Privts Russell W. Pritchard, Homer H. Ratliff, Joseph R. Gauvin and Robert R. Sharpe, newcomers to the 3rd Group and just over from the States.

Russ was sitting on the edge of his bed, just relaxing after a hard day on KP. His eyes, wandering aimlessly about thought they caught a slight movement in the shadow under Homer's bed.

Speechless

He looked again and saw the caboose of a large reptile in the act of leaving the premises. His mouth opened and went through the motions of speech but nothing came out. His extended arm, and attendant facial spasms, attracted the occupants' attention, however, and the hue and cry was on.

Forty GI's, variously armed, engaged the snake after a wild chase leading through Cpl Rogers' tent and finally terminating in the abode of Major Maull, Lieutenant Crego and S/Sgt Tackaberry.

Sgt James Russell, his weapon a club, was the first to make a pass. He missed and 40 assorted dogfaces moved as one man as five feet of Mr. Snake zizzed into the open.

Hewett Gets Last Blow

From there on it was a free-for-all, no holds barred. Jap bayonets, machetes, bolo knives, jabs, uppercuts went into action. The coup de grace was administered by S/Sgt Ernest Hewett with the Nip bayonet. His thrust passed through the reptile's head and it departed this vale of tears.

Cpl Tommy Tennant, squadron herpetologist, was on hand to give advice and take charge of the remains. He divorced the snake from its skin and the pelt may be seen drying on his tent.

The latest specimen was larger than the one previously killed. This is in keeping with communications' motto: "Bigger, better . . . and deeper!"

POET SCHERER TRANSFERRED

S/Sgt Max Scherer, well known for his poetic contributions to this paper, has been transferred to VEC. Presumably he will work with Capt Alfred B. Kuhn, now of the same organization.

JEWELRY TO BE SENT SWP NATIVES FOR WAR ASSISTANCE

Mrs. W.W. Sanders, wife of M/Sgt Sanders, 90th Squadron communications section chief, is in charge of a drive for collection of costume jewelry in Bossier City, La.

These trinkets will be sent to the Southwest Pacific and given to natives in appreciation of their help to Allied troops.

Scraderkate Is Vital to Hurpping

'Blood, Sweat and Tears,' or 'Sand, Cement and Gravel'

By Cpl Hertl & Sgt Sieswerda

Those pictures of feminine pulchritude adorning walls of the tent opposite QM supply were given Sgt Huempfer, Cpl Congdon and Pfc Davis when they were recently guests of "Universal Studios" in Hollywood.

They made a trip through the studios where they saw several pictures in the making, one of them Claude Rains in the "Phantom of the Opera." Starlet Louise Allbritton joined the boys in a group picture and autographed their individual photographs.

Cpl Glenn Wells, a motor pool commando, recently hauled some 66 tons of sand to widen and improve the road and area surrounding engineering and tech supply. This sand, if combined with cement and gravel, would be twice the amount necessary to build six mess halls, construction of which 8th Engineers have thoroughly mastered.

Coffee Pot

Engineering office clerks are thinking seriously of opening a "drive-in coffee shoppe" for those who enjoy a mid-morning spot of Java. The idea originated when they recently became custodians of a beautiful nickel-plated percolator.

Hint to those crews on the line who long for a cool drink of H₂O on days when frying an egg on a plane wing would be a snap (if you could get an egg!).

CPL JOE CARDIN, MASTER-MIND BEHIND THIS INNOVATION, AND SGT JOHNNY CLARK, CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, CLAIM THAT THE WATER REMAINS COOL DUE TO ACTION OF THE SCRADERKATE ON THE BACTERIA, CAUSING THEM TO HURPP.

In other words, the bugs, being unable to swim madly about in their usu-

Ode to Morale

T/Sgt H.S. Perkins

If you want some information on the latest situation--haul your carc out Bud, and get a load of this--

If you've any contemplation of the States as your new station--this'll douse the lights on your prospected bliss.

You can let your hopes abate, you won't see the Golden Gate--I'm passing that on as a positive proclamation.

You're in the know now, mate; you can plank your ass and wait--you'll leave the combat zone--after duration.

The 3rd Attack ain't goin' back--and that's straight information.

Admit this fact, my li'l sad sack--you love our new location.

You've got the sniggers; you've got the chiggers--everything comes as a surprise.

Typhus, malaria, messkit shits, diphtheria--vari-colored spots before your eyes,

Badliver condition, marked malnutrition--and cripes, take a look at that spleen! Frequent inflammation, marked constipation--and blime, your ears have turned green.

Odd skin diseases, the rectum snoozes--every move you make is in jerks.

Dengue and piles, bomb-happy smiles--

Brother, you're getting the works.

The moon is getting higher, there's something on the fire--the Nips'll be over off and on all night.

Dig your dive trench 10 feet deeper, night's well use it as a sleeper-- Bud, you're in what's best known as a plight.

Remember the 19th's leaving? That left you bereaving--and other outfits sending them home every day--

It got you believing. Ah, me, so deceiving--Mah friends, we're going the other way.

Australia, New Guinea--"Bye-bye, dearest Minnie"--"Heaven knows where we'll be in forty-four."

No more of that elation once you had in civilization--in those good old, distant days of yore.

Wait--stop your blasted screaming, there's still one hope left gleaming--eventually you, too, will turn the page.

We'll see 30, 40, 50--then finally there's 60--and Discharged by virtue of old age

al manner, fail to generate the heat which is normally transferred to the water; thus the water remains at near-freezing temperatures. This is accomplished by burying a milk can up to its neck in the earth. Simple, isn't it? But effective.

Native Dance (Continued From Page 1)

istrative Unit).

The dance probably will be given in about two weeks. Participants will be rewarded for their efforts with sugar, bread and tea. These natives have assisted in building this camp area, worked on roads and previously helped carry wounded and supplies when ground fighting was still in progress here.

For their labor they receive food, lodging and 10 shillings a month, which is saved for them until their period of service ends.

Their standards of morality, Lt Smith, head of the camp, said, are the highest of any native tribes in the South Pacific.

Lt Smith is assisted by several Australian non-coms and native policemen, some of whom have been in service as much as 15 years. Smith has been in New Guinea 18 years and was formerly head of the mechanical department of a newspaper published in a city on this island.

13th Bits

By Sgt Roland Guillot

Makeup of the squadron has taken on a more familiar aspect now that many men have returned from more than a month of "hard work" on d.s. in Australia. Twenty-four hours later came a bunch of brand new combat men from Will Rogers Field in Oklahoma.

In appreciation of their musical contribution to our party the other night, trucks are being sent to bring infantry men to the squadron area on movie nights.

The beautiful moon has brought out sighs from many for the nostalgic days of yore—"a girl, a boy, a moon". . . We might add that it has made some men more dive trench conscious.

The evening newscast is becoming popular to the point that everything is at a standstill when it comes over the air. The infantry boys, however, are most enthusiastic and always applaud as their news-hungry appetites are gratified.

Squadron camouflage experts have effectively concealed outstanding objects.

Arrival of fresh butter, eggs, and steak has brought forth shouts of approval. Ingenuity of the radio section has made possible announcements over the public address system from any telephone in the area.

A new movie schedule was announced making show nights Monday, Wednesday and Friday. New sound arrangements for the movies have been received with general approval.

89th News

By Sgt Peter Flanjak

Members of the 89th Attack Squadron have chosen, from three designs submitted, the one they consider a quite appropriate and fitting insignia. Altho the stamp of approval has not as yet been given, pending several changes, the insignia consists of a contentious looking falcon gazing ferociously thru a pair of A-20 props. This squadron insignia signifies aggressiveness and belligerency on the part of the 89th. It was drawn by S/Sgt Tony I. Benson of the parachute department.

It seems as though "Casey" Jones has been selected as squadron authority on camouflage. In charge of a detail the last few days, Casey has erected a camouflage netting over the mess hall which, according to our pilots, stands out like a sore thumb from an aerial view.

Beachcombers of the 89th are spending a half day each week lolling at the seaside. Sightseeing at previously Jap-held strongpoints and also destroyed Nip invasion barges, mortars and downed Zeros have been looked into with curiosity and interest by our strolling visitors.

Lt. Charles Cook, our ordnance officer, has been relieved and is now assigned to a heavy bombardment group. His former position is now held by Lt James Richards.

