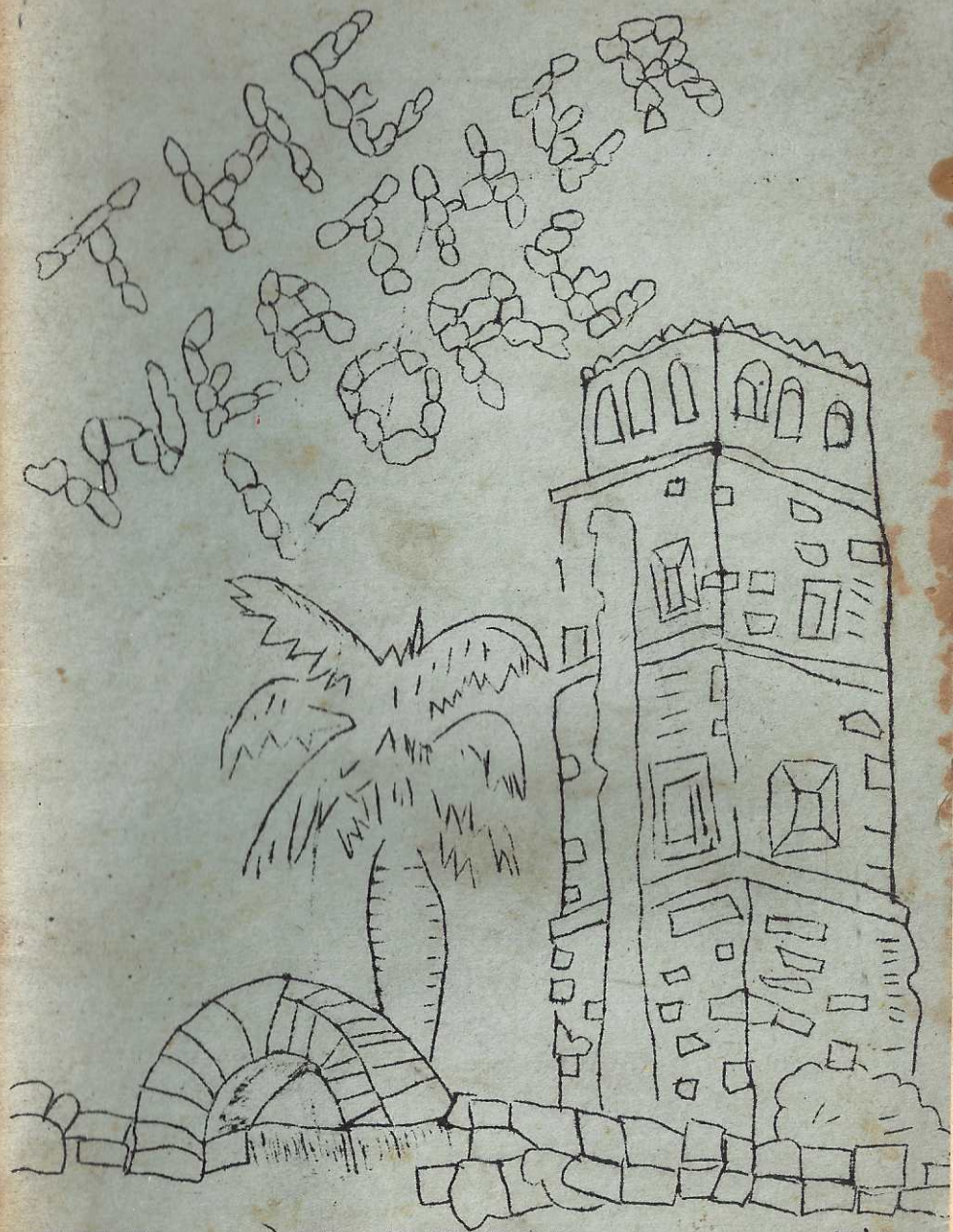


Headquarters  
6th Weather Squadron  
Albrook Field, C.Z.



SEPTEMBER

RUINS OF OLD PANAMA

1949

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COMMANDING

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Published monthly by and for the 6th Weather Squadron.

THE WEATHER LORE receives AFPS material; accreditation is given AFPS in each reprinted item. Civilian papers are authorized to reprint AFPS material without obtaining official clearances. Local news may be republished without obtaining official clearance.

Editorial views and opinions expressed in THE WEATHER LORE are not necessarily those of the Department of the Air Force.

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Albrook Air Force Base  
Canal Zone

OUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY

This month marks the Second Anniversary of The Weather Lore.

The 6th Weather Squadron has had a publication as far back as 1943. The publication at that time was known as "In The Clear". It consisted of 12 pages and was published the 5th of every month. Today as you all know The Weather Lore is a standard 46 page booklet. Time has given us knowledge and know-how in making up this publication. We sincerely hope that we can gain more knowledge in this coming year of publication, to satisfy our readers more than before.

Any publication is made by the readers interest in it. These interests can be shown by either individuals or groups sending material that they would like to see published.

To those of you who have written material for The Weather Lore, and assisted in making it the publication that it is today, We would like to express our appreciation.

It is hoped that in this coming realm we can continue to satisfy our readers even more than we have in the past.

\* \* \* \* \*

FROM THE FRONT OFFICE

By Lt Col John A Hass

As all of you know we are closing a number of stations in the 6th Weather Squadron in the near future and I would like to take this opportunity to bid farewell to some of you Officers and Airmen who may be returning to the states for a new assignment.

I assumed command in April and consequently haven't had the pleasure of meeting all of you personally, which I regret. The initiative, the spirit of cooperation and teamwork of our officers and airmen has kept this squadron one of the best in the Air Weather Service.

As soon as dates are available on the closing of your station, that information will be passed on to each of you by your detachment commander. Until your station closes keep up the good work. At the present time, I am unable to tell you exactly when of you will be returned to the states, assigned to other theaters or assigned to other stations in the squadron. You may rest assured this information will be forwarded as it is available.

\* \* \* \* \*

WHAT IS YOUR LIFE ?

By Richard M Graham

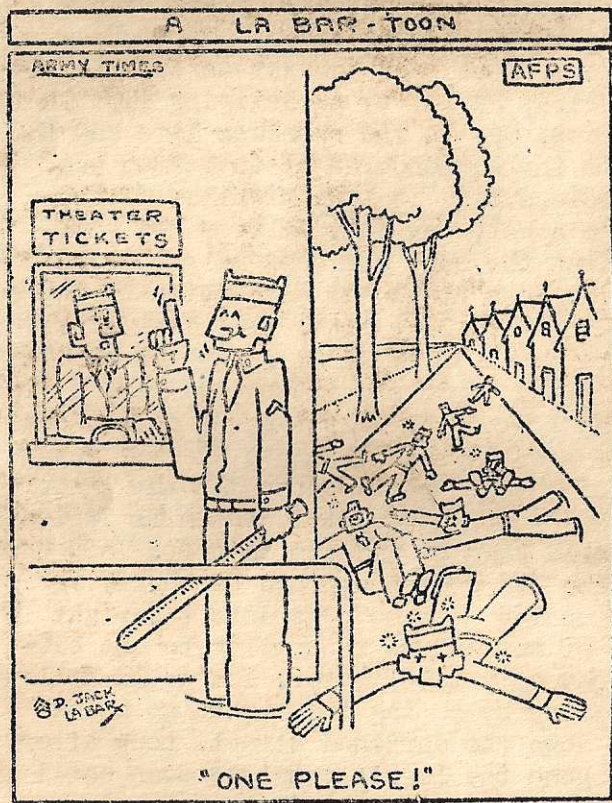
Chaplain (Major) USAF

"For what is your life?", James 4:14, is a question which I am sure we have all asked ourselves many times. James' question is intended to sober those who are drunk with a sense of this world's claims and promises. He gives something of the same thought as the Psalmist in the First Psalm, by classifying life in two categories. One is the careless life and the other is the surrendered or dedicated one. The careless life is like a white, fleecy cloud on a hot, dry day. It does not give shade from the sun, nor does it send down cooling rain. Soon it is all dissipated by the sun. Many people are like that. They look good, but they do no good. Their speech is usually tinged with, "I don't care" or, "I have a right to do as I please". This type of person scatters the seeds of his carelessness and for years weeds of moral worthlessness dot the land.

Then there is the life which is dedicated to a noble purpose and aim in life. This type of person has some spunk and backbone. He stands up for what he considers the right course of action. He is similar to the old-fashioned city lamplighter. You could follow his pathway by seeing the lights go on one by one down the darkened street. Long after he was gone the lights remained even until the dawn of full daylight.

Yes, "What is your life?". Is it sowing down the world with seeds of the "careless

weed", or are other people being helped along a dark pathway by the light of your achievements?



## OPERATIONS

By Major Mark J Brown

People tell me the first article for The Weather Lore in the toughest. This is my first and it will be my longest as there are so many things that I want to say although I shall strive for brevity.

I am extremely happy to return to the area of the "Fighting Sixth". My past associations with this squadron have always been pleasant and I hope that I can contribute something to assist in maintaining the efficiency of the squadron at its present high level.

The greatest problem that forces us at present is twofold and both phases pertain to upper air. First we must continue our increasing percentage of completed rawinsonde runs. I have noted that the squadron has steadily increased its proficiency in this respect over the past few months.

Statistics show us to be among the best in number of runs completed against our goal of four per day. Maximum heights are outstanding although average heights continue to be lower than desirable. It is my belief that an average of 50,000 feet can be attained in the near future. As Captain Marr has previously written we realize your operational problems, attempt to help you with them and make guiding allowance for them. The thing to bear in mind is that other squadrons have the same problems or worse. Our position in this respect may be unenviable - but it's crowded.

The second phase of our problems is currently most important. It has nothing to do

with operational problems and mechanical breakdowns. It concerns merely paying strict attention to the provisions of pertinent publications and using common sense to reduce our unreasonably high number of errors in upper air runs.

In the past, errors have gone unnoticed except by forecasters as the checking unit was years behind on checking and correcting rawinsonde records. At present there is an aggressive AWS program to reduce such errors. Results of this program are just beginning to show up but we have a long hard way to go. Each man must realize his importance in the world wide weather picture and concentrate on accuracy when conducting an upper air run. Much has been written about this and undoubtedly much more will be written. Detachment Commanders and NCOIC's will be able to avoid answering by endorsement some strong letters if they give their personal attention to checking upper air records for accuracy before they are forwarded. This headquarters stands ready to assist wherever possible but inefficiency and especially carelessness will not be tolerated.

Enough of that for the present. It is my intention to visit each station in the squadron as soon as possible. At that time I hope to meet all personnel and will be happy to listen to all comments from the field.

\* \* \* \* \*

## THE NEWS FROM ROBINS

By S Sgt John L Madden

Well, we finally received some men to replace the vacancies made by all the men that were discharged here at Sferics over a period of four (4) months. There were ten men sent here from 'Radio School', at Scott Air Force Base, Illinois. They are all graduates with a 756-V as an MOS and they are OJT's in Sferics Observing.

The "Troops" here at Robins, were all sorry to hear about our Commanding Officer, Captain Perry J Emmert being transferred to Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico. He is home on leave right now but will be on his way to the Caribbean by the 20th Of September. Lt Green from our Base Weather Station is acting Commanding Officer until such time as 6th Weather Headquarters assigns someone the permanent job of Sferics Officer.

The hurricane that lashed the State of Florida the 27th of August, was plotted here two days before in the form of 1st and 2nd class moderate triangles. Previous to that, a series of thunderstorms were detected off the coast of Puerto Rico and plotted on our daily Sferics run.

The cigars are really being passed around today; reason: Pfc Paul L Hill was promoted to Corporal as of 1 Sept. 1949

\* \* \* \* \*

## LEND AN EAR TO THE WEATHERMAN

Lt Donald M Gorey

Illinois Air National Guard

When people speak of powerful weapons for offense and defense, they are apt to discount the mightiest slugger of all. Long before the word "atom" burst from modern man's lips, "Old Man Weather" had bettered both victors and vanquished in some of history's greatest battles. Through the centuries, weather has played a major role in the winning of certain military engagements and, on several occasions, the outcome of full-scale wars has hung in delicate balance when Nature chose to hurl a meteorological monster at the contestants.

In 1588, Spain was feeling frisky because of great preponderance of naval strength. One day the top braid in the Spanish fleet unfolded a map of the known world and pin-pointed England. This should be a snap, they thought. With a hoop and a holler and a keg of wine, the fleet set out to conquer the English. The flotilla dispatched represented Spain's entire naval strength, numbering some 131 warships of all types. Aboard were 19,000 marines and 8,000 sailors. Scarcely had the ships left port when they were scattered by a heavy storm. A few were sunk and the remainder damaged so badly that the whole Armada had to return for refitting.

When it ventured forth again in the direction of England, the Armada was becalmed off the British coast. The comparatively small defending fleet of 60 ships eased out to sea to battle. About the time cannon balls began

to fly, a roaring hurricane approached from mid-Atlantic. This phenomenon of Nature, ranking only behind the tornado in destructive force, swept down upon the clashing vessels. The English fleet slipped back to port while the Armada put to sea where it was battered unmercifully. Seventy-two ships went down in open water, others were dashed against the rough coast of Scotland, and some piled up on the shores of far-off Norway. On this occasion, the super-dreadnaught that neither flew nor floated sank more vessels than the A-Bomb at Bikini. The final count showed 80 ships sent to Davey Jones' locker, carrying 12,000 men with them. The remainder of the broken fleet limped back to Spain with crews mumbling in their beards.

Long before this episode-away back in 247 BC a warrior named Hannibal stood on the plains of Gual and bellowed that he was going to beat the tar out of the whole Roman Empire. Subsequently, he gathered an army of 10,000 foot soldiers, 12,000 horsemen, and 40 elephants. When the boys were worked up to fever pitch, he nosed the lead battalion in the direction of the Alps and started counting cadence. It was in the dead of Winter and the ground underfoot was hard. As his columns approached a shallow pass marking the route into Italy, snow began to fall abundantly. It turned into a hearty blizzard, causing the lads to use nine days to traverse a distance that normally could be covered in two. The number of casualties was tremendous.

Incidents such as these are not rare. Visualize if you can, the utter futility General

Washington must have felt as he stood at Valley Forge and watched his men suffer the sting of an unseasonably bitter cold spell. That wintry blast caused the deaths of 3,000 troops; all these casualties without the sting of a bullet, the screech of a bomb, or the rumble of a tank.

Examine the contemporary scene and you will discover that all this is not confined to history. In spite of the extensive weather advisory service maintained by the Armed Forces during World War II, weather entered the picture in some of the major setbacks suffered by our side. Weather didn't fire a cannon or spew flak but it sometimes crimped our pattern of fighting.

In Africa, in February, 1943, when Field Marshal Rommel was struggling to consolidate his forces in Central Tunisia, our fighters generally had the upper hand in the sky. The bulk of our heavy armor was squeezing the enemy in the Northern end of the province. One day, the huge Tiger tanks of Hitler's Afrika Corps swerved West and rumbled threatening down the road leading to strategic Kasserine Valley. Our fighters and bombers closed in for the kill but a low deck of clouds rolled in at the same time and cheated them of their metallic meal. The clouds and reduced visibility were weapons in the hands of the enemy which stymied our air striking force momentarily. It was only when the weather cleared that the Air Force rode herd on the "Desert Fox" but, by that time, he had reaped hundreds of casualties and consumed millions of dollars worth of precious equipment by capture or destruction.

Then there was the Battle of the Bulge. The weather map for the critical period showed

a widespread fog over the Low Countries, Germany, and parts of Northern France. Allied planes flying above the battle zone could see only a blanket of white stretching for miles in all directions. What better time for Von Rundsted to throw a concentrated punch at our extended lines? The result furnished another example of our air power's being rendered ineffective during a critical time. The fact that the German army maximum ground effort at the opportune moment certainly implies that German weather experts gave the nod when the right conditions were expected. A thrust of that magnitude is not arranged overnight.

Time and again during the last war, our weather service was used to advantage. With the help of low cloud cover and reduced visibility, General Jimmie Doolittle's Tokyo raiders were able to get within effective range of Japan before they left the aircraft carrier. The late General George Patton demonstrated many times during his spectacular career how weather planning could be used to advantage. He knew when to stay put and when to blast away with all his might. During the Sicilian campaign, for instance, his headquarters demanded and received forecasts covering ten-day periods.

But what can be done to counteract weather when it is working for the enemy, and what can we do to utilize weather when we are on the offensive? The answer to these questions, it is more than likely, are receiving much attention from our top planners. Granted that experiments to control, or direct, weather have been going on for some time, Mark

Twain's comment that "Everyone talks about the weather but nobody does anything about it," is still axiom. We must keep in mind that weather is going to happen at will for many moons to come, else we face the possibility of getting caught with our britches at half-staff during a critical time.

Uncle Sam's interest in weather, as related to military operations, dates back to 1819 when the function of taking meteorological observations was handled by the Army Surgeons.

In 1870, the service fell into the hands of the Signal Corps.

On 1 July 1937 the function of Air Weather Service was transferred to Air Corps, which seized upon it readily, for it was becoming apparent that the flying division of the Army was by far the most frequent user of weather information. At the time of the transfer the personnel consisted of 21 officers and 167 enlisted men; the entire network of Army-manned weather stations totaled a mere 40.

By 1941, personnel had swollen to 2,650 officers and men operating 69 stations.

In the Spring of 1945, strength stood at 19,000 officers and men manning 900 weather stations, 610 of them located in 58 foreign countries.

Weathermen of the last war were not strictly "rear echelon Johnnies." Every major invasion, amphibious or otherwise, carried a detachment of observers and forecasters.

Weathermen often burred mid-night oil, for they knew that effective weather service demanded 24-hour-a-day operation.

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#### COLONEL PETERSON ASSUMES COMMAND

It is with great pleasure that we welcome Colonel Norman L. Peterson who assumed command of the 2108th Air Weather Group the latter part of July.

We wish to extend our heartiest greetings to our new Group Commander and let him know that we will exert all our efforts towards retaining a high state of efficiency and proficiency in the operation of our organization.

We bid farewell to our former Group Commander Colonel James W. Twaddell Jr. To Colonel Twaddell we say "Thank You"...This is but a small word of appreciation for all you have done for the personnel of this Squadron. Congratulations and Good Luck on your new assignment as Chief of Staff of the 2059th Air Weather Wing.

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HOMETOWN NEWS  
(AFPS)

Albany, N.Y. - Advice from the boss paid off in Horatio Alger fashion for the pretty young New York state office worker who listened carefully when he told her, "never rely on anything but hard work," She placed a bet on Hard Work at the Saratoga races. Hard Work paid \$20.20.

Beverly, Mass. - On his 92nd birthday John J Healey said the way to live long and happily is to stay out of bed. He hasn't been on a mattress for 32 years, prefers just leaning back in a rocker for 180 minutes a day. "I got out of the habit of getting tired when I was young," Healey explains, warning: "Son, that sleep is dangerous stuff."

Alcatraz, Calif. - Bank robber John M Hart was insulted. The court had fined him \$100, but he contended it should have been more. The law books agreed-said the legal minimum for the offence was \$1,000. So Hart has taken his case to the Congress of the United States. After passage by the Senate, his special bill now goes to the House.

Berkeley, Calif.- Mrs. Bernice Clark didn't know how right she was when she told her 3-year-old son "this is going to hurt me more than it is you" and began to spank him. Today Mrs Clark has five stitches in her spanking hand. Seems Junior had put a pair of scissors in his hip pocket for protection.

SQUADRON NEWS  
M.J.Z.

Everyone here at Albrook has been very unrestful and uneasy because of the talk about Albrook being cut in strength. The weathermen here are all wondering about how the big cut in CAirC will effect us. Up until now, no definite word has come from AWS and until it does the men here will be deciding whether or not to buy that car that was so reasonable or that motor-cycle that was on sale dirt cheap.

Some of the detachments in the 6th Weather Squadron will be closed along with the closing of the bases they are located on. Some of the bases being deactivated are: France Air Force Base and Howard Air Force Base here on the Isthmus, Waller Air Force Base and Vernam Air Force Base in the Antilles.

Headquarters recently received some photographs of the Sferics station, Det 6-26 at Robins AFB, Georgia. The pictures showed the station and the living quarters of the airmen. From the looks of the pictures, it seems as though life at Robins is very nice, especially the living quarters.

The Weathermen's basketball team at Albrook has been gifted with a few more players and it will be interesting to see what they can do in the new league that is to start very soon.

The Headquarters and 6-1 bowling team has been doing very well, we understand that they are currently in 3rd place.

The air was really reeking with cigar smoke for quite awhile when the Promotion List came out Sept. 1st. Two Staffs, S Sgt Williams and S Sgt Newman were promoted to Technical

Sergeants. There were also 1 cpl and 3 Pfc's promoted at Det 6-1, and 4 Pfc's promoted to Corporal at Headquarters.

We hear that Sgt Jacques, the new Chief Observer at Det 6-1 has acquired a few new nicknames since he took over the duties of Chief Observer. The new names include "First Sergeant" and "Attache".

Det 6-1 here at Albrook recently received four new observers right from Weather School. The new men are: Pfc Pifer, Pfc Dinneen, Pfc Dyer and Pfc Fink. Pfc Fink had the highest average in his class of 175 airmen. Pfc F D Van Swearingen of Det 6-24 had the second highest average in the same class.



## DID YOU KNOW THAT ? (AFPS)

Legislation has been passed to restore for two more years the servicemen's wartime privilege of sending duty-free gifts home from overseas commands, up to a value of \$50.

The Senate Armed Service Committee has approved a measure to permit the enlistment of 10,000 aliens in the U.S. Army. The legislation was originated last year by Sen. Henry Cabot Lodge (Mass.) and carries the approval of the Army General Staff, which has indicated that the aliens could be used to good advantage as interpreters and technicians.

Secretary Johnson announced that 18,000 civilian jobs would be terminated in the Air Force, 18 bases inactivated, and 3,129 non-Regular, rated officers relieved from active duty. In addition, 9 bases will become surplus.

Airmen hospitalized for more than 90 days from Z installation will upon release be returned to their former units providing such return is requested in writing by the unit commander and a vacancy exists. Otherwise personnel discharged from hospitals will be sent to the nearest assembly station for reassignment.

Effective September 1, the Navy is abolishing three-year enlistment terms and re-

turning to the policy of four to six year terms for enlisted personnel.

While the formula by which the VA will compute individual payments in the \$2.8 billion NSLI dividend due early next year has been ruled "too complicated" to be made public, a rough method of computation is that the war-service man of average age will receive approximately 70 per cent of the amount he paid in as premiums.

The tomato was ruled a vegetable by the Supreme Court. Botanically speaking, it's a fruit (berry) along with beans and peas.

The elephant has holes in his head. The skull, massive enough to support the trunk and tusks, must be partly hollow to eliminate top-heaviness.

About 99 per cent of all living things are smaller and weaker than man.

King snakes can easily kill rattlers by squeezing them.

The deer is insulated. His hair is hollow, keeping out cold in the winter and heat in the summer.

\* \* \* \* \*

on the money represented by the balls lost by some golfers in a single afternoon.

A golf course has 18 holes, 17 of which are unnecessary and put in to make the game harder. A "green" is a small parcel of grass costing about \$1.98 a blade and usually located between a brook and a couple of apple trees or a lot of "unfinished excavation". A "hole" is a tin cup in the center of a "green".

The idea is to get the golf ball from a given point into each of the 18 cups in the fewest strokes and the greatest number of words.

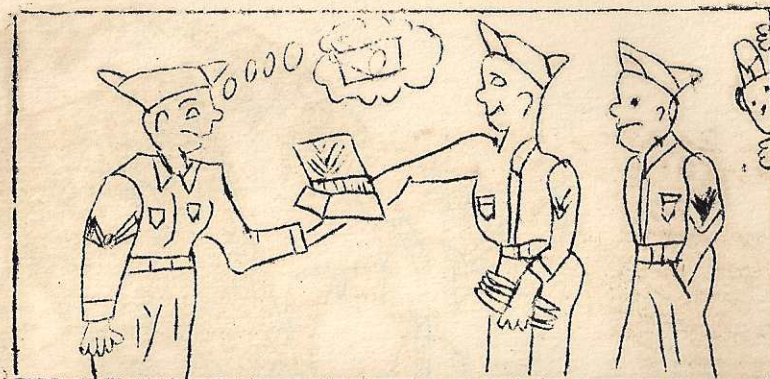
The ball must not be thrown, pushed, or carried. It must be propelled by about \$200 worth of curious looking implements especially designed to provoke the owner.

Each implement has a specific purpose known only to the manufacturer and ultimately some golfers get to know what that purpose is. The players who know where and when to use them are called "professionals".

After each hole has been completed, the golfer adds up his strokes. Then he subtracts six and says: "Made that in five, that's one above par. Shall we play for fifty cents on the next hole, too?"

After the final or eighteenth hole, the golfer adds up his score and stops when he has reached eighty-seven. He has a swim, a pint of gin, sings "Sweet Adeline" with six or eight other liars and calls it the end of a perfect day.

P.S. AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!!



PROMOTIONS  
Effective 1 September 1949

TO STAFF SERGEANT

Sgt 942 Frederick L Wilkerson Det 6-27 Vernam

TO SERGEANT

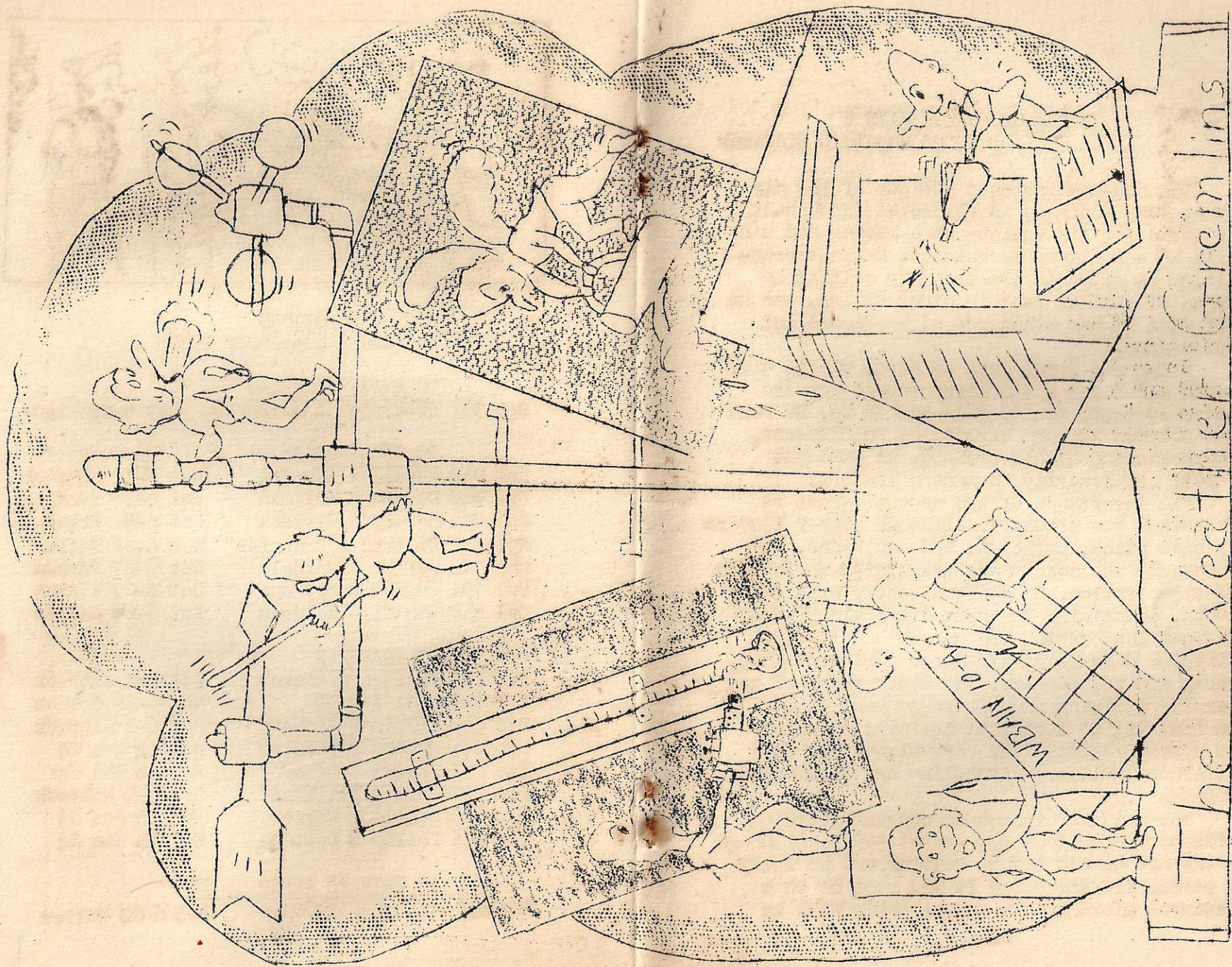
Cpl 942	Gerald A Bennett	Det 6-1	Albrook
Cpl 942	Donald R Billman	Det 6-8	Managua
Cpl 784	Robert L Carlson	Det 6-5	France
Cpl 942	Wilfred A Fournier	Det 6-28	Waller
Cpl 784	Walter P Mardyla	Det 6-27	Vernam
Cpl 784	Eugene E Pearson	Det 6-27	Vernam
Cpl 942	Emmett D Waldron	Det 6-28	Waller

TO CORPORAL

Pfc 784	Maurice H Backus	Det 6-1	Albrook
Pfc 784	Paul L Hill	Det 6-26	Robins
Pfc 942	Aurlis D Kinnet	Det 6-1	Albrook
Pfc 835	Ronald D LaPalme	Hq 6th Wea Sq	
Pfc 835	Thomas C Renner	Hq 6th Wea Sq	
Pfc 942	Owen H Sullivan	Det 6-1	Albrook
Pfc 405	Donald L Wagner	Hq 6th Wea Sq	
Pfc 055	Philip M Patten	Hq 6th Wea Sq	

TO PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pfc 942 Philip R Holmes Det 6-28 Waller



The Weather Gremlins

## " THE OLD SARGE SAYS "

By S Sgt Donald L Lindemer

The non-commissioned officer of the air Force, Army and Navy is respected throughout the world for his ability as a leader and his skill as a military technician. More responsibility is given to him than any soldier or airman of similar rank in other armies, and he must meet higher standards of knowledge and performance.

In an Air Force such as ours, widely dispersed and never quite large enough for the duties assigned to it, this has to be. We must have noncoms who are versatile, intelligent, dependable and highly trained. We dare not entrust our security to second leaders.

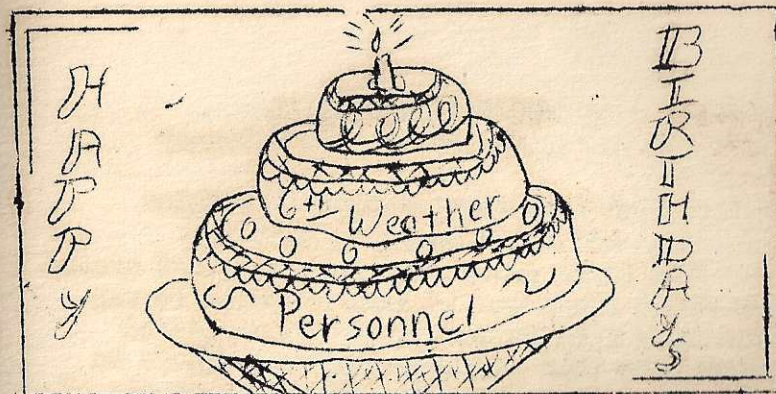
The importance of the noncom cannot be emphasized too strongly. Although higher leaders may make plans, policies, and decisions, it is largely the noncom who translates these into effective action. He deals directly with the troops, practicing the most difficult kind of personal leadership. The noncom handles the intricate details of Air Force administration, supply and maintenance. The major share of any recruits training and his subsequent on the job training or technical training is under the noncoms example and counsel, he sets the pattern of military discipline and soldierly conduct.

The need for competent non-commissioned officers is particularly urgent today. Although we are not at war today, neither are we fully at peace. The Air Force is and must be on a continual alert status and probably will be

for many years to come. If there is another war it will begin suddenly. Perhaps we will have at most, only a few hours warning before the enemy strikes in force. It is unlikely that we will be granted the year of grace that World War II provided, a period during which we can prepare safely at home while our allies protect us from the attack. So, in thinking of the next conflict, we will have no time to train new personnel leaders, technical experts, and administrative experts. They must be available now, in the corps of noncoms, always ready to move immediately into the key positions that are created by war time conditions.

If you happen to be a noncom, you have two outstanding responsibilities: to be proficient in your present grade and duties, and to prepare for a higher place on the leadership ladder. These missions can not be accomplished passively. They demand an active program of self training to supplement the routine experiences of your daily service. If you are not a noncom then your responsibility is to hitch your wagon to a star, and attain the aspirations to become a noncom by an active program of self-training and attain gainful knowledge by accepting the advice and the procedures that are set forth by a non-commissioned officer.

The new career plan provides unlimited opportunities for the noncom who has ambition and initiative. He can progress steadily in his chosen specialty, gaining higher rank and increased pay, with a guaranteed future security. Few civilian trades or professions can insure rewards equal to those now offered to the non-commissioned officer of the United States Air Force.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY  
TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN  
BORN IN SEPTEMBER

M Sgt	Cyrus S Adams	September	1
Cpl	James J Trimble	"	6
Sgt	William D Lehew	"	7
M Sgt	Charles F McGurier	"	7
S Sgt	Charles H Schlittler	"	8
Cpl	Lawrence E Hemminger	"	9
Cpl	Jarves J Younger	"	9
Pvt	Ross J Montgomery	"	14
Pfc	Robert W Noble	"	14
Cpl	Donald E Phelps	"	14
1st Lt	Daniel L Kelley	"	16
Cpl	Harold J Aldrich	"	19
Pfc	Philip M Patten	"	19
Cpl	Frederick L Patrick	"	20
1st Lt	Joseph B Burris	"	20
Sgt	Robert L Pace	"	21
Pfc	Danny E Lenters	"	21
T Sgt	Gene E Szuch	"	21
Cpl	Norman W Slatton	"	24
S Sgt	Ralph P Koch	"	30
T Sgt	William L Rishel	"	30

## OPERATION PINBALL

By Cpl Tom C Renner

A tale about a pinball machine  
and a man sworn to beat it.

The large group of onlookers stood around the gaunt faced man in awed silence. It was obviously a tense moment and no one dared speak lest this haggard, unshaven figure be distracted from his objective. With an air of grave concern, he looked down and surveyed the scene before him. There it was, in a brilliant panorama of lights, bumpers, and springs—the toughest pinball machine at Albrook.

For years upon years enlisted men and officers alike had attempted to master its intricate system of twists, turns and narrow passageways, but all to no avail. News of the machine's apparent invincibility has spread throughout the country and thousands of pinball experts from the corners of the earth had journeyed to Albrook in order to test the supremacy of this electrical giant. However, no one, not even the most skillful of manipulators, had ever been able to extract even one free game in all the years that this pinball machine had been in operation.

Yet, the fight continued to go on. And now, after all these years of failure by even the greatest experts, this recruit, this Pfc, this comparative neophyte in the art of pinball operations, was actually on the threshold of success. Try as he might he could not subdue the wild thoughts that were jumping around in his head...with the use of only 4 balls he had compiled the amazing total of 9,000,000 points.

All he needed now was 1,000,000 more points and, believe it or not he would win ONE FREE GAME.

Think what that would mean. One complete game on this pinball machine without having to pay a cent. Perhaps, if he could make more than 1,000,000 points he might win 2 FREE GAMES or even 3 FREE GAMES...Oh, but no, that would be too much to hope for. One free game would be enough to satisfy him for life and make him eternally happy. What did it matter if he had'n't eaten, slept or gone to work in the past four days? Who cared whether he be AWOL or not? Who cared if he had already spent 95.95 of last months pay on this formidable enemy? If he could but accomplish ONE FREE GAME his Air Force ambitions would be satisfied and his life could be considered a successful one...

Tenderly he figured the lever which could send him on to a glorious destiny. With the utmost care he gently manipulated the fifth silvery ball into its shooting position. Then, with the precision of an expert marksman he adjusted the tips of his propelling lever to the proper cross marking on the front of the machine. Slowly and deliberately he pulled the lever back to its required length and the crowd waited, with baited breath, for him to send the ball on its all-important flight.

At that moment a sigh shattered the silence which had surrounded him. One of the female spectators, a young immature stenographer, had been unable to bear the suspense and had been forced to breathe heavily. The crowd groaned when they saw the disastrous effect that this interruption had had on the player—it had



caused him to lose sight of the desired cross marking, a tragedy which necessitated another elaborate measurement and alignment. Ominously, the thwarted genius turned towards the offending girl and, with a look of the most intense hatred imaginable, he fixed his gaze upon her horror stricken face. A fraction of a second was all that it took before this poor cringing creature, with an agonizing cry, fell to the floor in a dead faint.

After two obliging Sgts had finished dragging the limp body out of the way and had hurried back to their original places by the side of the pinball machine, the grim player once again contemplated the immediate task before him. Once again he drew back the lever to the precise cross marking and with an ingenious twist of the wrist, which four days of continuous effort had taught him to be the most effective, he propelled the ball down the long, narrow alley which led to the broad face of the machine.

The eyes of all present, as if drawn to the ball by a magnet, followed it in its flight. Even the haggard player seemed to become endowed with a new life. From his hollow eyes there emanated a fierce glow and a few flecks of foam appeared on his parched lips.

Straight as an arrow the ball headed for the special 250,000 point hole which was located at the very top of the machine. As the onlookers watched tensely the ball settled gently into this special. With an angry roar the aroused machine began to quiver and then to tremble violently in protest to this dastardly act. The din became so great that curious

passers-by looked in to see what was happening. Meanwhile the ball was still moving. Down through the special hole it fled, hitting first one 25,000 bumper, then another, and another, and another.

The ball was now at the middle of the machine and gathering momentum as it proceeded downward. Only 400,000 points separated the player from everlasting fame and a probable guest on "We The People". Again it hit a 25,000 point bumper not once but four times...only 300,000 points to go. The situation was becoming unbearable. Furiously it struck one more 25,000 bumper and then, as if guided by a devine hand, it plunged through another special 250,000 point hole.

Once again the wired monster seemed to explode. Bells rang; windows rattled; women ran through the streets screaming hysterically and frantically hugging children to their breasts; the seismograph at Florida University fluctuated madly; pandemonium broke loose.

Only 25,000 more points to go and victory would be achieved. Two more bumpers lay between the onrushing ball and that insidious slot at the bottom of the machine which served to imprison the balls and prevent any further action. It was virtually impossible for the ball to avoid hitting at least one of the two remaining bumpers.

The distraught player, seeing his ball rolling right at the two final barriers, could hardly keep his emotions to himself. His pallid face took an unnatural flush and his arms began to beat a violent tattoo upon his chest. The males in the room fell to their knees and

lowered their eyes in reverence to this victorious Messiah. Women made gurgling sounds and it was a major effort to keep themselves from throwing their arms around the neck of their hero and kissing him violently. Suddenly a horrible scream rent the air. The crowd looked up and frantically turned its gaze toward the machine to see what had evoked this cry. One glance, one short but horrible view was all that was needed to paralyze them completely. Eyes glazed and mouths agape, they stood there as if in a trance.

The almost certain victory had turned into failure. The player, the gaunt, unshaven person who hadn't eaten or slept in four days had been so overcome with his apparent masterful triumph that at last, his poor heart could stand it no longer and he had fallen heavily across the glass which covered the face of the machine. And there, on the backboard, leering viciously, the machine evidence of still another instance to its supremacy. In bright blue letters, for all the world to see, it had spelled out the word TILT.

\* \* \* \* \*

Two soldiers checked in at the hotel and were shown to a rather dingy room.

1st Pfc: "What does this pig sty cost?"

Manager: "For one pig, two dollars; for two pigs, three dollars."

INTRA-SQUADRON CHANGES  
August 5 - September 1

- 5 Aug - Assigned to Robins AFB  
Sgt Harley G Barnes
- 5 Aug - Assigned to Miami from AWS  
Pfc John L English
- 5 Aug - Returned to Z I for Discharge  
Sgt Richard E Lettin  
Pvt Aubrey Howse
- 5 Aug - Transferred to Howard from Albrook  
Cpl Carl J Anderson
- 6 Aug - Assigned to Miami from 2108 AW Gp  
Cpl Jarvis J Younger
- 8 Aug - Assigned to Miami from Camp Kilmer  
1st Lt Allen R Davis
- 8 Aug - Assigned to Miami from 2108 AW Gp  
Cpl Robert C Haywood  
Pfc Arthur L Bauer  
Pfc Willis D Hunkins  
Pfc F D Van Swearingen  
Pfc Robert E Webb  
Pfc Gail F Calkins  
Pfc Edmund F Roskoski
- 8 Aug - Reenlisted for 3 years  
Sgt Louis E Weldon
- 9 Aug - Assigned to Albrook from 2108 AW Gp  
S Sgt William H Thomas

- 11 Aug - Transferred to Ramey from Coolidge  
Sgt August A Hanson
- 13 Aug - Transferred to Guat City from France AFB  
1st Lt Robert W McMillan
- 16 Aug - Transferred to Vernam from 24th Wea Sq  
Major Edwin C McAnelly
- 16 Aug - Assigned to Albrook from AWS  
1st Lt Frederick C Eckmann
- 16 Aug - Transferred to Ramey from Coolidge  
Sgt William D Lehew  
Cpl Jeremiah F Lynch
- 17 Aug - Reenlisted for three years  
Sgt Hershel J Olinger
- 17 Aug - Transferred to Albrook from Barranquilla  
Sgt Andrew Polansky
- 18 Aug - Transferred to Managua from Coolidge  
Pfc Raymond Peyronel
- 18 Aug - Extended enlistment 1 year  
S Sgt Arthur J Johnson
- 19 Aug - Recalled to active duty as 2nd Lt  
S Sgt Arthur W Stark
- 20 Aug - Returned to Z I for Discharge  
S Sgt Eugene Riemland  
Sgt Charles K Philips

- 20 Aug - Transferred to Howard from Ft Gulick  
Cpl John Tompkins
- 24 Aug - Transferred to Albrook from Howard  
Cpl Reed Davis
- 24 Aug - Assigned to Albrook from Chanute AFB  
Pfc William O Pifer  
Pfc Daniel D Dinneen  
Pfc Howard S Dyer  
Pfc Harvey S Fink
- 24 Aug - Assigned to Managua from Coolidge  
Cpl Robert J Wilson
- 25 Aug - Extended 3 year enlistment to 5 years  
S Sgt Frank P Scruggs
- 1 Sept - Transferred to Albrook from Howard  
WOJG Marion L Hershberger
- 1 Sept - Assigned to Robins from 2108th AW Gp  
Pfc Robert J Hanson  
Pfc Earl C McGraw  
Pfc James E Dail  
Pfc Floyd J Gleason  
Pfc Harry J Kohler  
Pfc Lolas E Randolph  
Pfc William G Linn  
Pfc Bernard G Long  
Pfc Joseph A Rick
- 1 Sept - Transferred to Mitchel AFB from Albrook  
Cpl Frank W Cox

1 Sept - Returned to Z I for Discharge  
 S Sgt Donald N Banks  
 Sgt Francis R Hernandez

1 Sept - Transferred to 2108th AWGp from Albrook  
 1st Lt Harold Rashin  
 S Sgt Leonard B Huckaby  
 Sgt Leo J Hall  
 Cpl Joseph A Hamershock  
 Cpl Raymond L Light



The 11th Weather Squadron Rawinsonde Report for JULY

STATION	OBLIGATED ASCENTS	RAOB ASCENTS	RAWIN ASCENTS	AV RAOB HEIGHTS	AV RAWIN HEIGHTS	HIGHEST RUN
DAVIS AFB	62	59	59	50,370	22,769	74,638
CAPE AFB	62	53	51	45,833	30,466	70,832
AMCHITKA AFB	62	30	27	45,931	31,691	64,139
THORNBROUGH AFB						

(Negative report - Ground equipment failure.)

The 6th Weather Squadron Rawinsonde Report for AUGUST. A few months back the former Operations Officer and now Commanding Officer of the 11th Weather Squadron, Major Roger T Derr challenged the 6th Weather Squadron "R" sections to compete against the 11th Weather Squadron "R" sections. This competition is still on, and the results in the past have been very favorable in both Squadrons.

STATION	OBLIGATED ASCENTS	RAOB ASCENTS	RAWIN ASCENTS	AV RAOB HEIGHTS	AV RAWIN HEIGHTS	HIGHEST RUN
ALBROOK AFB	124	121	121	50,000	50,029	100,360
BARRANQUILLA	124	19	98	46,319	46,138	95,196
MANAGUA	124	86	117	44,764	41,886	89,508
VERNAM AFB	124	104	122	43,333	42,477	62,985
WALLER AFB	125	120	120	47,109	47,516	65,998

## RAMEY REPORTS

By Sgt Robert J Copsiskey

Hurricanes and basketball formed a one-two punch in the activities at Ramey AFB and for the personnel at Det 6-25 during the month of AUGUST. Hurricane Able was sited some 300 miles north of Puerto Rico and moved rapidly westward toward the Atlantic Coast, but before hitting the coast, turned course and ended in the North Atlantic without doing any major damage. Starting some odd 150 miles to the southeast of Puerto Rico was Hurricane Baker. This storm originated in the vicinity of Antigua and moved northward for about 150 miles and then west bypassing Ramey by about 50 miles. Strong gusty winds and frequent rain showers hit the base as a result of the tail of the storm nearing Ramey. This storm later moved on to hit Florida, where damage was estimated at \$80,000,000. Ramey personnel were very fortunate, that the storm did not hit the Island. Hurricane Charlie, a rather small storm in size, has moved westward from its originating point near Barbados, and is also expected to bypass Puerto Rico by some 250 miles to the South.

The Weather-AACS basketball team has run "hog-wild", over all opposition in the Ramey Base League. The combined team has played eight games and has won all eight of them by scores ranging in difference from 18-84 points. The first game was played against the Civilians and they were put down in easy order, 48-21. The second game matched Wea-AACS against a title contender, the 5900th M & S Squadron. The score rather close at the half, but the combines moved rapidly in the second half and won

67-34. The 1st Air Sea Rescue "five", gave our team the biggest battle thus far this season and it wasn't until the final three minutes of play, that Wea-AACS squad was able to put on the steam and then win 54-36. In the fourth game, the combined team was pitted against their formidable "buddies", the 5900th Air Base Sq. (MP's and Cooks) and walloped them by a score of 100-24. The 5900th Composite Wing was the 5th victim of the Wea-AACS team, and they were downed 61-31. The Officers were the next opponent and the locals ran over them easily to the tune of 112-28. This ended the first Section of the League. The 28th of August, the second part of the three sectioned League began with the Wea-AACS once again overrunning the civilians 99-28. The eight victory for the local squad, was second against the 5900th M & S Sq., the final score being 75-33. It is expected that competition will be much keener in the remaining games, but from all standpoints, it looks like Wea-AACS all the way. Leading scorers on the Wea-AACS teams are Sgt Bill Lehew with 120 points, Cpl Douglass with 95 points and Sgt Copiskey with 42 points.

Losses for the month included S Sgt Eugene Riemland and Sgt Francis Hernandez, who both departed for Mobile and separation. Informal word received from Riemland stated that he might be attending Weather Forecaster School, if the Recruiting Sergeant talked hard enough.

Sgt Otto Schramm left in August to spend a 35 day leave in Connecticut, this left Sgt Kerns alone with the Radar Storm Detector and with it mucho trouble, which required a Radar repair man from PAD at Albrook. Everything is in order now and accurate findings and readings are helping the Forecasters.

#### SQUADRON INSPECTOR

Captain Frederick W Marr

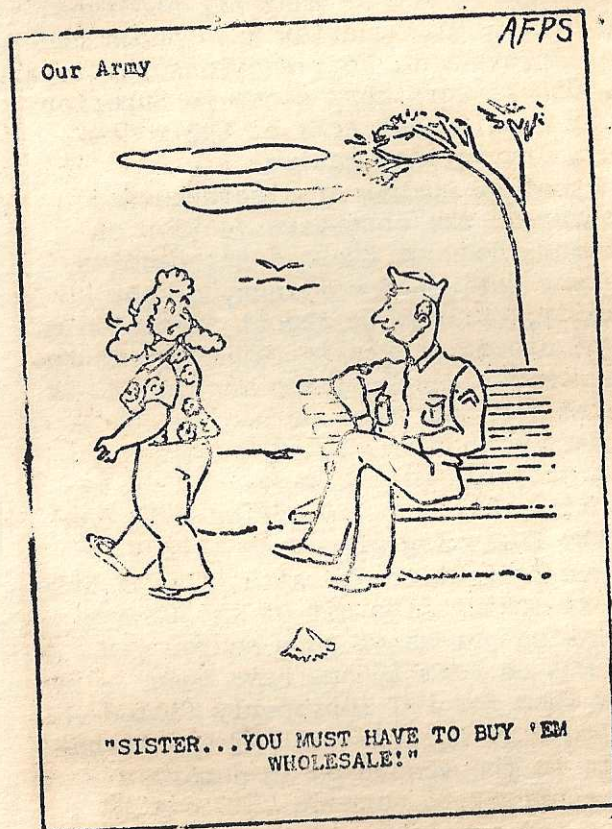
The month of September will complete the third quarter of this year. During this month Headquarters, Managua, and Guatemala City will be inspected.

I am happy to report that all stations inspected during this quarter have shown considerable improvement. Four stations received Superior. Others were very close to Superior and can, by ironing out some of their deficiencies, attain that rating.

The greatest number of discrepancies seem to occur in the observers section at most stations. Some of these discrepancies are: Too many estimated ceilings, sloppy WFAN 10 A&B's, failure to report direction of movement of clouds, variable ceilings not reported in remarks section, too many specials following at time of check or hourly observations, Barograph Form ML-236 Thermograph ML-235 not properly maintained.

Attention of all rated officers is invited to the following wire from CAIRC: "It has been brought to the attention of this Hq that pers making flts out of the Panama Area cma making purchs of sups and/or gas and other POL on Form 15 cma have been submitting them for PMT improperly filled out and signed pd this delays PMT and is unexplainable to the vendor pd in numerous cases cma contrary to current AFRS cma AF Form 15 was not available in the airplane cma resulting in purchs by means of hand rec

pd it is desired that pars 5 and 9 cma AFR  
65-4 be brought to attn of all pers concerned  
and action taken to insure compliance w/subj  
reg pd this W/B made able sp subj for all  
A 15 this comd pd Comgen CAirA".



## AIRMAN OF THE MONTH

Our Airman for the month of September is Staff Sergeant Charles H Schlittler. Charlie, as he is known by most of us will be gone by the time this publication is out. Sgt Schlittler is well known in Headquarters and Detachment 6-1 because he was one of the oldest observers down here for a long time.

Sgt. Schlittler was born in Breckenridge, in the Lone Star state. His schooling for the most part was completed in Odessa, Texas, and he was graduated from the Odessa High School. After graduation from high school Sgt Schlittler got a job with the Railway Express.

Charlie enlisted in the Air Force on January 3, 1946. He completed basic at Shepard Field, Texas and was sent to Weather Observer's school at Chanute Air Force Base in March 1946. In June 1946 Pvt Schlittler successfully completed Observer's school and was sent to Greensboro, North Carolina. In July 1946 Pvt Schlittler was promoted to Private First Class. After being stationed at Greensboro for 3 months Pfc Schlittler was sent to Fort Toten, New Jersey and was then sent to Westover Air Force Base, Mass. Schlittler was here for a week and in September of '46 he boarded a plane for Panama.

Pfc Schlittler's first assignment in the 6th Weather Squadron was Howard Air Force Base. While he was stationed at Howard AFB, Schlittler was promoted to Corporal. In January 1947, Cpl Schlittler was sent to David, Panama. He came to Albrook in May '47, and while he was here he was promoted to

Sergeant. Sgt Schlittler was transferred again, to the San Jose Project on San Jose Island. He returned to Albrook again in January 1948.

Sgt Schlittler has been stationed here at Albrook ever since January 1948. During the time he was stationed at Albrook, Sgt Schlittler advanced to Chief Observer in January 1949 and to Staff Sergeant in May of the same year.

Staff Sergeant Schlittler participated in many squadron softball and basketball teams. He is a very sports minded fellow and we are sure his loss will be felt by his fellow athletes here.

Sgt Schlittler is leaving for the states on September 15th and will proceed to Smyrna Air Force Base, Tennessee for his assignment. We are sure he will do as well in the 26th Weather Squadron as he has done in the 6th Weather Squadron. Good Luck and Bon Voyage.

\* \* \* \* \*

(AFPS)

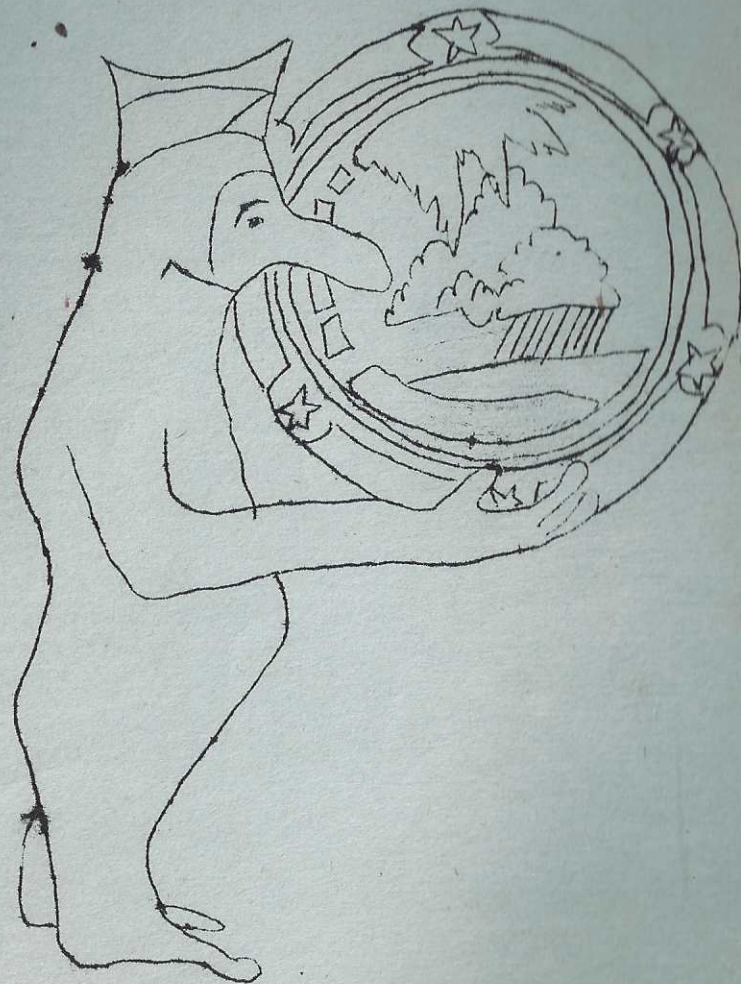
Scene: Football locker room.

No. 38: "My girl says she'll be faithful to the end."

No. 3: "Say that's great."

No. 38: "I don't know; I'm the quarterback."

Weather Forecasters I find are pretty much like sailors—after the third hot air mass filters through the conversation you can't believe a word they say.



THE WEATHER SCHMOE