

COLUMN *Writes* NEWS FROM YOUR SQUADRON

333RD AIR BASE SQUADRON
By
Cpl Francis T. Feaney

The men of the squadron are taking this opportunity to welcome Captain Leonard B. Lincoln, our new Commanding Officer, into the Squadron and to express our thanks and appreciation for the many improvements he has made in the area. Particular attention should be given to the Day Room, our new bulletin board and the new rock garden that is in the process of being completed at the entrance to our area, Captain Lincoln promises that it will be something for the men of this Squadron to be proud of. Hat's off also to the men on Squadron Duty who have helped in this project.

This Squadron is the proud possessor of a beautiful trophy for having won the first volleyball championship of this post. Captained by "Cy" Malecki, the following men did well by the squadron: T/Sgt. L. C. Aire, S/Sgt. A. G. Meyer, Sgt. Boudrie, Cpl J. Colangelo, PFCs Bruckner, Taggart, Kehres, Pvt. Meyer, Lacostic. Nice going fellows.

I wonder what Sgt Murphy and PFCs Taggart and Howe have that takes them to Raleigh these days... Cpl Dave McBride is the proud father of a baby girl, congratulations.... Did you know that PFC Johnny Sawchuk is a Casanova, he always is on the alert for a stray, watch your girl friends fellows... Cpl Warren Clark is sweating these days getting our bulletin board ready and his helper PFC Malecki does all the grunting for him... PFC "Shorty" Foulain is sleeping in an upper now and is he getting air-minded, he wants to take off nights now.

Did you know that Pvt "Aerial Gunner" Gabry is also a song writer now, his new theme is "Nitro Brew", he claims it's good but we'll have to hear it first before we pass any comments on it.

We have it from a good source, Sgt Kettrell, that a Sgt "Dimples" is barracks 119 is thinking seriously of wedding bells. Is this "sho-nuff" Fred?... PFC Araujo looks pretty good swinging a pick instead of a guitar or a razor.... Does anyone know PFC "Feaches" Keogh? He works at Base Engineering. Is it true John that you write letters to yourself?

Who was the well-known parachutist one of the boys from the squadron recognized in Rocky Mount?... That chute certainly becomes him.

799TH TECH SCH SQUADRON
By
Sgt. Don Sutherland

Tony Aquilino, who received a well-deserved promotion to Corporal last week, is a member of a family which yields to very few in its contribution to the war effort. Tony and three brothers are in the army with two more brothers wearing the navy blue.

Frank Greaney, Ray Piacente and Clint MacKenzi returned from DS. with glowing reports of life in the western part of the state. Perhaps it's the hotel life which intrigues the boys.

The Mail Room All-Star, led by Bick Pronold, and Mike Marotti's

Supply Room Tigers, are locked in a deadly struggle for the squadron volleyball crown. The Tigers outclassed the opponents on the first evening of play, but Pronold had his men inspired the next night and they came from behind to tie the series. The final game will be played before a capacity crowd and it is rumored that dozens of cokes have been wagered by the players.

It's awfully quiet in the barracks O' nights, now that Dick Garrett has been transferred a couple of barracks down the street. Or may be that's just because Jack Evans, another talented sleep-talker, bunks at the opposite end of the establishment.

Shorn-of-Their-Lovely-Locks Department: Newt Talbert, Al Cayo and Selby Coffeen have sacrificed their hair on the altar of the great God, GI.



797th TECH. SCH. Sq.
Pfc. Bernard W. Maxwell

Pfc Norman Schultz of the casual barracks, and a master lexicographer defines "intuition" as a "hunch" with a college education...

Pfc Julius Yellen, the Sqdrn's favorite man with the overnight pass headaches, is Connecticut-bound on a much deserved 10 day furlough...

And S/Sgt Joe Palmer still has not gotten over his 3 day pass last week. The sergeant's present dispute with fame is his reluctance to imbibe in castor oil. Claims that it is bad for that "morning after" feeling...

Other recent furloughs include Cpl Arthur Carbrecht who hiked himself off to his native Wisconsin, Sgt James E. Lester to Asheville N.C and Pvt. John D. Sater to Atlanta, Iowa...

Did you hear about the fellow who was placed in 5 B by his draft-board - bald, bridgework, bifocals, belly and bunions...

Adding to the glory of the Sq. 797th. boasts a full blooded Crow Indian right off the Billings, Montana, reservation. His name is Sgt. Jimmy Adams, better known as "The Chief"...

Pfc. Glen Davis, now serving time in the backwoods of Seymour Johnson as an I-4 man, is actively corresponding with the chief of the, U. S. S. Washington, Lt. Commander, Glen Davis - no relation...

Irishman Pfc William McNeil and Scottish Pfc George Payne have the boys humming of Colleen and lassies with their grand songs of Killarney and Loch Lomond...

And now for an open challenge to my worthy colleague, Pfc Bernard Greenberg, 795th Sq. reported, who claims "high honors" for the shortest man attesting to 5 feet, 1 inch. Our man Isadore Mezey, can beat that by a full 2 inches...

Lt. Charles D. Wyckoff, Jr. quickly stymies calisthenia-dodgers with proof that he can do 60 push-ups with both hands and 20 with one

hand - which he attributes to his Army training...

Wedding bells were rung the same day last week for Pfc's Clyde Sims and Wilbert Bodie who took the vow to "love, Honor, and kick in on pay day"...

Pfc. Howard Peterson will also follow the fatal step on the 15th. when he says "I do" to Miss Helen Posturek of Lorain Ohio. The ceremony will be performed at the Post Chapel by Chaplain Tainter...

That worried look on S/Sgt. Robert Brehm's face these days is not exactly a sign of his concern over the farm problem - but it has something to do with "Feaches"...

Newly promoted Sgt. Tony (For Whom The Bell Tolls) Arduino is still outranked by his Lt. sweetheart from Camp Davis. Embarrassing, ain't it....

802ND TECH SCH SQUADRON
By
PFCs Harvey F. Petersen

In a few days the class of 346-D at Seymour Johnson Field will be no more. It was therefore fitting that as a final bond of friendship, the students in this class had a graduation banquet at Hotel Goldsboro. This was the first class on the field to undertake such an event. Credit goes to Martin Nelson for making the special arrangements.

During the course of the evening, each student proposed a toast to all his buddies in the class. Of the various toasts given, they all pointed towards wishing each one "God's Speed and Hell-bent-for the Axis."

The evening reached a climax when the students were invited to merge their banquet with a birthday party that was already in progress. This birthday party was being given in honor of a Miss Ruth Owens of the U.S.O. Due to their "Yankee bashfulness", the students failed to get any addresses.

The students attending were: PFCs Anthony Pezzottini, Raymond Prew, Albert Mantyla, Norman Lehner, Doron Podoloff, Malcolm Perry, Charles Sohlgren, Albert Minck, Jr., Edward Pereria, William Oldander, Joseph Gillece, William Meins, Kenneth Wagner, Martin Nelson, Kenneth Grant, Everett Rogers and Harvey Petersen.

801ST TECH SCH SQUADRON
By
Cpl. W. J. O'Hara

Well, after the turmoil of the promotions, shipments, and transfers to other squadrons on the field, we are getting settled at last. To all who left us we wish a world of luck.

Our Sgt. Major Macca's recently acquired denial and beaming disposition coincides very closely with the arrival of his better half, who is planning to stay. Ditto for Cpl. Dave "Lardy" Rowland - so ole "Lardy" will have to put a curb on the benders henceforth. While we're at it, our belated best wishes to Supply Sgt. Collette, who took the fatal step on his recent furlough with his high school sweetheart.

This weeks orchids go to Sgt. Norbert Sirovatka, who is one of the hardest working and most conscientious fellows working in the Orderly Room. What's more, though he's working hard and long, few people know it - for instead of hanging around for a pat on the back, he unobtrusively and efficiently handles his work. How different from so many of us. So, here's to Norbert, a regular fellow and a real GI.

Sgt. Edward "Brown Nose" Sheridan has acquired new freckle onto his nose - which he says is from the sun, but we know different.

Boy, when Tech. Sgt. Lay has to get up for reveille, he personally sees to it that everybody gets up. If you're wondering about his red nose of late - it isn't what you think. How was he to know when he borrowed his bunkmate's nose dropper one nite (without asking) that it contained cigarette lighter fluid and not nose drops. He "nose" now though - ouch!!

We nominate our so called sanitary engineer, Cpl. Mike "Bad News" Anot for Lord of the Privy Seal - and you guess why.

Toomie "Curly" Sullivan, on a dare, got his golden locks shorn till his head resembled an uncolored Easter egg (that's just a plain egg) and now wonders why he can't get any dates - tho they all give him big smiles (fact is they can hardly keep from laughing out loud).

802nd TECH SCH SQUADRON
By
PFC C. E. Pease

The permanent party men got their share of promotions this month. Some of the men have been here a long time and we are glad to see them get their stripes. All of the men advanced one grade, except for a few who went from Private to Corporal.

The former Corp. Kelly, now Sgt. Kelly, always has a young lady on his arm when he is in town. The Sgt. stripes should rate a lady on the other arm, too, if he's not too bashful.

There are a couple of fellows in the squadron who are really having a hard time. They are swell boys, but just don't know the technique for getting women. Every day they have off, they spend their time and money trying to get a date from somebody. However the only fellows they get to talk to are safely harbored behind counters. If you do have an extra girl, please go to W. Thomas and Jack Rice, PFCs, at Bk. 607. Their morale is really getting low.

The Honor Barracks of the week are 605 and 509. They will receive early passes, for a time, as a reward. It really pays to stay on the beam and have a neat barracks.

Our Orderly Room has had its features improved by the addition of some windows to the various rooms. It gives the rooms some much needed light and air. Now, for a couple of blond secretaries. Ah!!!

