

COLUMN *Writes* NEWS FROM YOUR SQUADRON

Rx MEDIC ALBUM

By
Cpl Laperuta & Pfc Dwyer

The Medical Detachment celebrated with its monthly Beer Party Thursday, April 29, and we wish to express our greatest appreciation to all Officers and Enlisted Men of the Mess hall who made it possible for us to have such a splendid time. We send our congratulations to Sgt. "Tami" Grossa, as new first sergeant. Sgts DeLarco and Grossa say that Sgt George (Hair On Lip) Wright should be made Man of the Week Reason? He shined his own shoes! Correction: hair on lip removed. The Medical Detachment mourns over the death of its pet mascot, Pfc Yardbird, ASN 0000000, who passed away due to a stroke.

We bid a speedy recovery to our fair "Angels of Mercy" who are still in the hospital. Could that smile on Steve "Red" Chanecha's face be due to the fact that he made Permanent Party?

Don't worry, Fellows, the age of miracles isn't over; the Officers softball team won two games in a row. Now that the baseball team is organized let's get out there like we did before and bring home top honors. I wish to send my sincere congratulations to the Enlisted Men and my Co-Editor, upon their promotions. Since the departure of Sgt "Mayor of Adamsville" Mild we now nominate Sgt "Red Face" Linnell as his successor and Corporal "Big Noise" Trout as councilman. For a laugh, one should hear Pvt "Rigmortis" Riggi sing his Italian songs and Pvt "Mother" Anderson's hog calling. Two word description of Pvt Jenkins in the Sick & Wounded Office: Beer Barrel. Nomination for the biggest feet in the Detachment, Cpl Paul "Mountain Boy" Freer, size 12 1/2. Dem's feet what an feet. We hear the boys in Barracks 4 are waiting patiently for Cpl "Nose" Gross to open those cans of sardines.

DETACHMENT 906TH Q.M.

This weeks bouquet goes to Cpl Richards and his crew. They deserve a round of applause for the work they have done aboard the "Chattanooga Joo Joo". Keep her rollin'!

Our G.I.s have aching backs and blistered feet from a light field pack hike through the woods of Goldsboro, led by First Sgt. Benson and T/Sgt. Bistis. Who says the G.I. isn't in the army? asks Sgt. Benson.

P.F.J. Jones has a little competition since the new men arrived. One rookie had been in camp only 20 minutes and dated the best looking girl in the PX. Not even Jones can tie that.

Greetings and best wishes to all the men who are new to the QM. Harry Young will be married in May and not in June as we previously reported.

Hearts and flowers, love and kisses, and all the bills from the butcher, grocer and landlord; all come under the heading of marriage and this week it is Sgt. Joseph P. Evcic announcing his wedding to be in June.

Humor has it that T/5 Sublet went home after his girl friend (little Pearl) who may be Mrs. Sublet when he returns from his trip.

40TH MESS SQUADRON

By
Cpl Nat Kantor

A sure sign that spring is definitely here is the fact that the 12th Mess Group is organizing a baseball team. The three mess squadrons have plenty of potential stars and between them all we should eventually form a team that will finish second to none. There is a daily practice session in the lot adjoining Mess Hall No. 7, and men with ability can still make the grade. This is to serve as a notice to all squadrons on the Field. We are ready to meet all comers when the season opens. Mess men, let's get on the beam and prove conclusively that the Yardage and Cards have nothing on us.

Sunburnt faces are roving around the squadron with alarming regularity. In the event that the traffic signals in Goldsboro should break down, Cpl Paul E. Delaney or Pvt Ed Asselta, or Cpl Johnny Moriarty could use their shining noses till repairs are made.

Pvt Joe Bodnar, just off furlough, looks like a lost soul. You can tell just by looking at him what the trouble is. Somebody ought to send for his wife. The guy's in bad shape.

Pvt Jimmie O'Connor has a good head on his shoulders, but two left feet. Can't understand why he was so anxious to attend the dance last week. Now we know why some of the girls who love to jump sat out those hot numbers.

Cpl Joseph B. Greenstein has the boys in the stockrooms strictly on the beam. His crew is so well trained that they do everything but stand at attention when he comes in.

Cpl Nick Landoli claims he is working too hard. Could be, but that excess weight around his abdomen belies the fact. However, in all fairness to him, all of the men are gaining weight. Three cheers for those cooks. They really deserve it.

Incidentally, Pfc Tobin of the 333rd Air Base Sqdn need worry no more about how personnel is fed in a blackout. We had one several weeks ago and candles, kerosene lamps, flash lights, hurricane lamps, etc., were used in the emergency. Never shall it be said that soldiers went hungry because of a dearth of electricity. Things may come and things may go, but the mess halls go on forever.

S/Sgt Donald W. McGillis knows how to get things done and has the same effectiveness as Joe Louis. Keep up the good work, Mac. When those tile floors come, the mess hall will resemble the Ritz or the International Casino.

Why is S/Sgt Christie Davis Jr. walking around with such a big smile on his face? We'd all be sailing, too, I guess.



HQ.&HQ.,SQ. DAY ROOM

800TH TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

By
Sgt. E. Verespy

Congratulations to: S/Sgt. Albert J. Lamoureux; Sgts. John W. Caudle, Charles E. Hughes, and George Soukop; Cpls. Eli Gerson, Michael Gideoo, Richard H. Guinasso, Alan E. Hilleker, John A. Lowry, Kay C. Washer, Harold A. Pehrsson, Claudio L. Froulx, Felix W. Shepard, and John G. Zeamer. Doggone good H. C.O. material!

The "Permanent Party lanthers," ace baseball nine, took the "Student Stukas" last week in a bloody battle to the score of 10 to 5, "Air Force" Lowry and Cpl. Joe Kelly showed their prowess as moundmen. The team appears to be heading for bigger and better things.

Your reporter was appointed to "Song Leader" last week and herewith issues an edict, to wit: either the boys sing out, but loud, or else he is going to play his saxophone. It's a gruesome choice that he offers.

PFC Flach, home once again, is sporting what the boys call "American Eyes". Blue, with red whites. Ouchi! (Job Hope, circa 1940)

Almost in the matrimonial fold but just tottering on the brink is S/Sgt. Lamoureux, who recently returned from a furlough. He's engaged, he says. Buck up, Al, better men than you have succumbed.

The squadron has hopes of getting two brand new pool tables in the very near future. All of 800's potential Willie Hoppes are warned to sharpen up their cue chalks and get ready.

799TH TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

By
Sgt. Don Sutherland

The squadron's boxers covered themselves with hard-earned glory at last week's fistie exhibition in the Sports Arena. Bill Ernst, fighting in the 175-pound class, pounded out a bloody win in one of the best of the evening. Russ Chapman, diminutive newcomer to the squadron, found himself paired with a much heavier opponent and in spite of a hitch of KF he had served the previous night, was coming up fast at the end when he lost a roundly-bood decision.

799's baseball team is shaping up well. The nine is being built around S/Sgt. Paul Chervinko, former Brooklyn Dodger catcher, and will feature several former college

and professional men. Outfield work is expected to be highlighted by the acrobatic antics of Herman Scott who is a charter member of the "lets do it the hard way" school of thought. The softball team, however, was badly weakened during the past week when Carleton Stiles was transferred to the AAF Detachment at Yale University. Stiles had hurled two consecutive victories and was counted on as the mound mainstay of the team.

The yearnings of the "88" men will soon be satisfied. A new piano is being installed in the Day Room to add to the general din.

Barracks 640, which has been strangely quiet o' nights for the past few weeks, will soon be back to normal. Dick Garrett has transferred back to the squadron. The T/Sgt. probably became discouraged when the 802 boys paid no attention to his nocturnal orations.

801ST TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

by
Cpl. J.W. O'Hara

The squadron's baseball team, making its debut for the season, trumped the 30th Avn's club to the tune of 13-5 last week. Playing to packed grandstands and bleachers, the 801 boys made a slow start but came through after the sixth frame to score a knockout victory. Stars of the afternoon's battle were Sgt. Russell, S/Sgt. Hermann and M/Sgt. Hull. With a loaded schedule coming up the boys feel confident that last weeks win will be equalled by many more.

Cpl. Wanot, 801's latrine man, is the squadron's best volleyball player and any of the boys will vouch for it. Some of them even rate him tops on the Foot. Wanot can be seen in action most any evening between 1730 and 1930.

Cpl. Harry Sayre is a very happy guy these past few days. His pretty wife is in town.

Pvt. "Bang" Loulos, Barracks 54 O's chief, is getting a wee bit out of hand these days, according to reports. He has been getting to work late because he checks over all the shoes in the barracks each morning for possible repair jobs. Service above and beyond the call of duty, they say.

The good old C.O. of 801, PFC John Truede, may be leaving the squadron soon, because he's over the 38 year limit. The boys hope he gets everything he wants because they all agree, he certainly deserves the best.