



Sports Sparks By Sarge

As we look back on the fading diamond season, a writer of thoughts parade in front of our mind's eye and all sorts of angles on the four and a half months play pop to view.

OUTSTANDING WAS . . . The triple-cornered fight for the league laurels which the winning 793rd, the Medics and the 12th Mess turned in. The lead changed hands quite often and was in doubt up until the last day of contesting. . . The kaleidoscope train of events which covered the strife for fourth place and an entrance into the playoffs. The 794th squeezed through into the prized position just as the final gun went off completing the season.

ENTITLED TO BOUQUETS . . . are: Hitting and pitching Herman Kiel, 12th Mess; stalwart Kenny Herman, of the now defunct 801st; Tommy Webb, 793rd hurler; Pitcher Harry Nelson, Shortstop Childers and Catcher Mitchell, of the Medics; Backstop Lowe, 80th Aviation; Luther Jordan, one of the main cogs in the 794th efforts with his tossing; and many other good men.

SYMPATHY BELONGS TO . . . Chief umpires Pickor and Engler. They and the other arbiters took all the customary abuse heaped upon an ump throughout the season and were in constant attendance at all the contests. They deserve a rest. . . And so does the mentor of the whole season, Lt. Lester Rosenblatt, of the Medics. The Sarge has feared for the good Lieutenant's sanity many an afternoon as we watched him as he drove to near-distracted by schedule-making, interrogative phone calls, visits from team reps, etc.

SOME APPLAUSE, TOO . . . for the following officers who spent much time on behalf of their team's welfare: Lt. Henderson, ex-801st; Lt. Riccio, Medics; Capt. Stauffer, 12th Mess; Capt. Baker, 793rd; Lt. Rosemary, 794th; Lt. Mitchell, 794th; Lt. Holtsinger, 80th Avn.; Capt. Hastings, 799th, and Lt. John, 822nd. Their support was invaluable.

MORE MISCELLANEOUS MEDITATIONS
INCLEMENT weather had held up the playing of the final in the Horseshoe Tournament between Cpl. Paul Boyer, of Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron, and Pfc. Ken Hopkins, of the 36th T.S., as we went to press. Rosetta sort week. . . The Ole Sarge has a hankering to pick the 794th as the darlings of the hard-ball playoffs. They're hot. . . The SJF basketball league starts on Nov. 15th. . . Plans are being established for deep competition against service and college teams in this State. Lt. E. F. Eckman has been designated as coach of our forming Fort team and a visiting five should inaugurate the competition on about December 1st.

WHILST on the subject, all you team managers of squadron basketball teams had better exercise caution in outfitting your teams with uniforms. Make sure that you haven't secured the same color uniforms that other Squadrons may have gotten. Their must be a contrast in color and pattern so that your team will be distinguishable from its various adversaries.

SHED, STN AND IFTN PRODUCE POSSIBLE FITS PROSPECTS
Sgt. WES Miller, of the 9th Academic, looks like he may have the makings. He is a bantamweight, who, gathered from his work-out, has a good nose, is interested in the sport, is cool and belts nicely with both hands. . . Pvt. Jess Swaback, 716th Tng. Co., is a blond toughie who once held a Mid-West AAU boxing title and will probably be ready to pick the 794th as the darlings of the hard-ball playoffs. They're hot. . . Sgt. Frank Pellegrino, 333rd Air Base Sq., is a slow-working, medicalical writer out of Atlantic City, where he did soldier-hungry. Westchester County, N. Y., is his home. The dark-haired, capable looking 333rd's fervor body punching.

AIR-O-MECH'S SHARPEST LEAVES FOR CADETS
THIS IS going to be several sentences that the Sarge wishes he didn't have to write. Due to ship away very soon is our co-writer, Sgt. Joe Barera, and every single one of the scores of friends that are Joe's are gonna miss him like everything. Accepted for Combat Crew Cadet training, Joe has the verve, impetivity, physical requirements and mental make-up needed to become an Ace in whichever part of a Flight Crew that he ends up in.

An intensely patriotic and sports-minded lad, a darn good newspaperman and an equally fine soldier, the Crew Helms' Kid with the penchant for elevatoring, has endeavored himself to all his buddies by his effortless wit and contagious, twinkle-eyed smile.

You just keep riding that old horse, Joe, for all we guys who know you are rooting for you—you're the top. KID, GOOD LUCK!!

OFFICER'S CORNER

Lt. John Lukinchook, 36th T.S., was a member of the swimming team at Boston University for four years and was team captain in '39 and '40. Also was track manager in 1940 and participated in track there in '39 and '40.

He holds several collegiate swimming records, in the 100, 200 and 400 freestyle events. Was member of the 400-yard freestyle team which established the Boston U. record.—J.H.

Baseball Pennant Won By 793 TSS

Ping Pong On
The Athletic Department has announced that the Ping Pong Play-offs in the Ping Pong tournament will commence about October Third. Play will be conducted in the same manner as was the Horseshoe Tourney. First will come the squadron eliminations and they will follow the titular playoffs with the 82nd-reps participating.

Medics Finish In Second Place; 794 Noses Out 797 For 4th

Though falling to end in the proverbial blaze of glory, the 793rd T.S.S. baseball team took the Best Baseball Championship last Sunday. They dropped their last two games on the final day of competition, came perilously close to being ousted from the league lead, but were saved by the loss inflicted on their second-place rival, the Medics, by the 794th side.

The Medics climaxed their share in the four and a half months season by cooling time in the second spot. The 12th Mess Group team finished in third position and the 794th edged out the 797th for No. 4 place in the ratings.

Knight Win Heads First Cadet Card

Johnson Field's newest arrivals, the Cadets, staged their first inter-squad boxing matches Wednesday night at the Sports Arena, before a full house. Although most were obviously green, a few real finds were uncovered.

In the feature bout, Washington State U's 1943 lightweight champ, Dave Knight, Sq. H, had his hands full with a determined boy from Brooklyn, Irvin Tamresq. Tamresq, a determined boy from Brooklyn, Irvin Tamresq, Tamresq, G. scrap of it in the later rounds. Knight proved himself a champ by pounding his man solidly, between times, and took the nod.

Metcalfe Scores KO
Opening bout saw Henry Metcalfe, D, scoring a tame TKO over Ed Jerger, K, from Milwaukee. This fight went all the way with out one clinch, as they exchanged jabs for two rounds. Metcalfe opened up in the third, and had his man in a bad way, and forced the ref to award him a TKO in 1:30.

Scoring a knockdown in every round, Tom Mold Sq. L, easily outpointed Guido Davis Smith, U, in the second bout. Smith took no count in the first, one in the second and the dancing Mold clipped him solidly.

Gets Impressive
A real find was uncovered in the fourth bout as George Gets outpointed and almost kayoed Bob Haynes, of Sq. B. Gets, from L, had too much speed for Haynes and clipped him around handily. During the opening minutes, Referee Sgt. Romano was clipped by a wild swing and floored, to the delight of the mob.

Red Bullard, Sq. D, took a vicious beating for three rounds from John Peterson, A, but was still on his feet at the finish. Peterson sent his man spinning to the floor three times and was too fast for Red. He took the decision.

Fifth bout of the evening saw John Hickman, Sq. K, outpoint Bill Coffland, D, in a hard fought heavyweight brawl. Hickman sent heavyweight brawl, Hickman sent Bill to the canvas for nine midway

through the second. From then on, it was Hickman, as he staggered his man time and again.

Shaeffle Beats Duncan
Remained but brought together Bob Shaeffle, E, and Dick Duncan, Sq. C. Duncan seemed over awed at the crowd and Shaeffle took advantage of it. Shaeffle had right hands and left to the head. He had Duncan walking in circles and walked away with the decision. Pyrotechnics during the bouts included red shoes and usually a bloodless TKO, a grungy referee, a bare playing, and the ring ropes collapsing twice. Like Brooklyn, anything can happen at Seymour Johnson Field, and usually does. Despite this, the capacity house really enjoyed the bouts and looks forward to the next set.

JRE

Sport Rivalry Flourishes in 333rd AB SQ

To stimulate interest in sports activities among the largest number of men in the organization as the same time, single elimination tournaments in badminton, horse-shoe, ping pong and pool are now in progress in the 333rd Base Sq. Air Base Sq. area under the supervision of 8-Sgt. Milton E. Rudolph. 86 entries have been received in the four contests.

PING PONG TOURNAMENT
T-Sgt. Arthur J. Eish, Sgt. Anthony E. Bennett, Sgt. James B. Clancy and Cpl. Robert W. Miller have advanced to the quarter-finals of the ping pong tournament. Pfc. Julius Rose gave Cpl. Miller a close shave with a 21-19, 21-19 score.

M-Sgt. Herman Richardson and Pfc. Julius Rose have advanced to the quarter-finals in the quarter X-finals in pool and are looking ahead to some interesting matches. The highlight of the pool tournament so far was Sgt. Anthony J. Lo Prestis 50-47 win over Sgt. Frank A. Pellegrino.

HORSESHOES AND KEGGING
Cpl. Gilbert E. Free and T-Sgt. Rich are leading the horseshoe contest but many fancy U-twirlers are smiling with anticipation of erasing their lead. Cpl. Roy Watts match with Sgt. Herbert W. Westerland was a see-saw affair — 21-18, 18-21, 21-18, with Watts the winner.

Entries for the coming bowling classic are now being received by 8-Sgt. Rudolph from members of the 333rd Base Sq. Air Base Sq. Besides being a qualifying contest for a place on the regular team which will represent the Squadron in the Pot League, a War Bond is offered as first prize to the one who accumulates the highest number of pins in ten lines of bowling.

The first game on Sunday was between the 794th and the Medics. Humbling the men from the Des Division, 3 to 1. The 794ers captured their initial contest of the day. Spanking out well-spaced bingles and fielding nicely, the 794th played too fine a brand of ball to be beaten that day. Winning pitcher was Whitman who had 11 strikeouts.

The 794th bowed out with a dazzling no hit, no run game over the 793rd. The newly crowned Kings found it impossible to touch the services of Cpl. Charles Moore from the last-place 797th team vainly at the supercharged freshball o Moore's, the 793rd lost 2 to 0. This was the second game of the day.

Third Upset Of Day
Making it three upsets for three games, the 794th snapped up their second win of the day over the 793rd. This was, by the same token, the second loss for the first-place gang. George Earp, shortstop, drove in the winning run for the 794th and also fielded flawlessly to star for his team in their 4 to 3 victory.

Playoffs Commence
With the long, arduous season finished, the Playoffs are all that remain to complete this year's baseball season. The teams have been selected by "name-out-of-the-hat" method with the result that the scrapping was to start this past Thursday in a sudden death elimination series. If the weather permitted, the 793rd was slated to play the 12th Mess Group while the 794th was to cross bats with the Medics. The two losers in Thursday's play are automatically out of the running and it remains for the 794th winners to battle it out for the Playoff award. Contesting in this final act of the Baseball play will be on tomorrow.

Diamond Duet
One of the many surprises of the season was the way the 94th highballed down the runway during the last week of the loop play away from the 794th which had been holding that place down for quite a while. The pitching of Whitman was a big feature of the team's last run which carried them into the coveted fourth spot. Excellent teamwork plus a steady outbasking of twinklings on the baselines were an integral part of the drive, too.

With the first-place team losing their last two contests and still walking off with the banner and the second-place Medics losing their final game, it appears that this un-Hollywoodesque ending bodes a hectic time in the Play-offs.

Final Baseball League Standings

Team	W	L
793rd	18	9
Medics	18	11
12th Mess	10	11
794th	13	13
797th	12	14

A sweet young thing grabbed a cab, John C. John, the other day and said to the driver: "To the maternity ward of the hospital and never mind rushing, I only work there."

Bomb Leader: "That's funny, when I talk to him my nickname was started to run."
Bombardier: "What is your nickname?"
Bomb Leader: "Butterfingers. Why?"

Hitler, Hitler, little flower,
Grows weaker by the blossom.

Pfc.: "I can't see what keeps you from freezing."
Outer: "You're not supposed to."



Shown above is the winning 793rd T.S.S. baseball team. From left to right, they are: Rear row, Pfc. Roy W. Collins, Pfc. Homer R. Ellis, Pfc. Webb, Pfc. E. B. Elmes, C. O. Capt. Baker, Pfc. Larry Hartmann, Pfc. Cliff Brausch and Pfc. Steve Truss. In the front row are: Sgt. A. V. Sanchioni, manager, Pfc. Stan Resnikoff, Pfc. Otto Buckwald, Pfc. John Lalley, Pfc. Lou Thomas and Pfc. Paul Vibert, sitting in front of the group are, L. to R., Pfc. Charles Warba, batboy, Pfc. J. F. Guidetti and Pfc. Lou Cardinali, batboy.