

COLUMN Write

FINAL NEWS FROM YOUR SQUADRON

Rationing Hits 794th Lads With Real Bang!

By SGT. BILL SPENCER

Borrowing a strange auto these days is a very touchy subject to a few Non-Coms of the squadron. It seems that after being to much trouble to borrow the auto these good men really had themselves a time. Just outside the gate they went out of gas, but that was easy, a push from the first car that came along, brought them to a gas station. I mean one that sells gas. Then off they set for the Metropolis of Mount Olive. Riding merrily along the highway a wild hammering started in the engine. Stopping the good ship Flying Parts, out they got to look over the motor.

It was still there, but it seems as though the oil had never been checked, as a matter of fact it was bone dry. Mount Olive wasn't too far away, so they decided they could make it before the motor blew up. It was hardly out of second speed when the finishing blow came. A blowout. That was all they needed. Off with the tire and with the ancient resemblance of a spare with which they were afraid to even continue to Mount Olive. If you think this isn't correct to the "T" contact Sgt. Postels.

12 Mess Really Gloats!

By PVT. MEYER W. FOSS

The 12th Mess Group went over the top in purchasing War Bonds in the Third War Loan Drive. Praise the Lord, we have passed the ammunition!

We are proud to salute our Baseball Team who have played so magnificently throughout the season, and in winning the Playoff Series. Those of us who attended these games, and there were a great many, enjoyed them immensely. We also wish to pay tribute to Major Gaines and Captain Stander who helped immeasurably in bringing our team to the Championship.

Sgt. Billy Patrick recent fur- lough returned from home in Rochester, N. Y., says it was wonderful, wonderful! He reports that civilians there are working very hard and doing their utmost to get this thing over as quickly as possible.

Sgt. Luke Pland and girl- friend Connie are very, very serious. Luke says there's no telling when it may happen.

Cpl. "Doc" Francis recent pho- from girl-friend Betty is really glamorous. A Georgia Peach indeed!

Cpl. Nicholas Dorofes is a con- stant visitor in Mt. Olive. The reason... girl- friend Wilma lives there.

Cpl. James MacIntyre recently celebrated 15th Wedding Anniversary. He was visited in Goldsboro for the occasion. Congratulations, Mac!

Cpl. Joe Greenstein has been all smiles for the last week and his wife is down here for a stay in Goldsboro.

Sgt. Pat DiLorenzo's car broke down, and all the mess in Goldsboro are trying to get her together again. Looks like we ride the bus again boys.

Pfc. "Bombs Away" Jack Armstrong is now in charge of the Day Rooms of the squadron, in the absence of Cpl. Mike Hryzak, who is now on furlough up the old homestead in the state of New Jersey.

Well, with Sgt. Bogdan away on furlough perhaps he will be able to regain some of the hair that



arranging for K. P.'s had taken away from him.

That isn't a Jap with a himeous on, that is Sgt. Harvey Haddad, Sgt. Haddad is the Wing Sergeant Major of the squadron, so enough said about him.

Some of the Old Guard of the outfit are gone now as everybody no doubt knows. We all came on the same train. Cpl. Steve Blain, T.Sgt. Elbert O. Cox, Cpl. M. A. Glesberg, Cpl. Earl Miller, Pfc. Bill Spack, Herb Bright, The little man Cpl. Ed Remondino who has a record at sleeping will never again be even challenged. The Officers and men of the squadron extend the best wishes to them on their new assignments. They were a great bunch of fellows to work with.



That's a mighty tasty wedding cake the lieutenants are cutting. And it's all their own, too. 2nd Lt. Milton H. Weiss and Helen Davis are the lucky people who are sinking the knife into that luscious U. S. O. cake. They were married last Saturday at Chapel Number 4 and the cake was part of the reception ceremony.

Major Carter Is 333d's Most Liked Officer

By S-SGT. ADAM SENDERSKI

Accumulation of war bonds and war babies is the popular trend as attested by 1st Lt. Elmer F. Mezza, Group Personnel Officer, who proudly announces the addition of a seven pound boy to his stock of health. Congratulations from all the boys.

C. O. Major Walter E. Carter gained a well-deserved popularity with the boys who recognize characteristics: the officer who personally checks your barracks daily and decides who merits the Honor Award for the week; the officer whose appearance gives one the impression that he has quite a G. I. wardrobe and is the tailor's best customer; the officer whose politeness makes you wonder how you are in the Army — his equal firmness will convince you that you are if you put your doubt to a test through any of the Articles of War; the officer who hands you the dorm without a quip; the officer whose rank is seen but not heard.

The organization's versatile Adjutant, Captain Sherman Perry, and the popular Plans B Training Officer, 1st Lt. Vernon F. Smith, were transferred and the boys' good wishes go with them. In answer to many queries, the tall officer with the West Point military bearing who so ably issues Group commands at the Reviews on the grounds is Major Cornelius R. Lisabay, Air Base Group Commander.

Although relationship is hampered by residing in separate neighborhoods, well-planned picnics held at the Municipal Golf Course on the former 410th and the 333d boys in the "long hot brotherhood mood." Comments are still being heard about the delicious chicken, potato salad, barbecue sandwiches, not to mention the drinks, sang fests and sports activities which rounded off the goodwill spirit. The officers of the Squadron and guests added seasoning to the party and it was not unusual to recover from a late start into the grilling face of the tacker whose shirt lapel glistened with perspiration. This is designated as Flight "A" of this organization with 1st Lt. John E. Swift in charge. The boys of Pellegriano, who dropped the 3-round bout by a close decision at the benefit of Sgt. Frankie the consensus of opinion in the Squadron is that you are still "the champ." Nice headwork and footwork, Frankie.

Bonds Bought by The Bushel in 11th Ac Sq

By SGTs. ROGER TURCOTTE and JACK LIPSCHITZ

Tech. Sgt. James M. Blamper of the orderly room informs us that this squadron exceeded its War Bond quota by 123 per cent. Our quota was \$3,000 and the final tabulation showed \$7,000. Keep it up, men.

The 11th Academic Squadron is issuing a call for basketball candidates. See Sgt. "Fete" Berylo in the orderly room if interested. If sufficient interest is also shown by bowling, a team may be assembled to play teams representing other squadrons of this field. Amateurs are soldiers with professional, semi-professional and college experience in basketball.

Here is an opportunity to resume where you left off back home, and to represent the finest squadron on this field. There will also be a chance, if one measures up, to represent this post against some of the outstanding military and civilian "Big Five" in this section of the country. Final plans depend on prospective players. Watch your bulletin board for complete details.

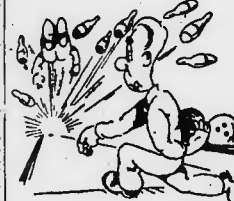
We regret that he has left us and wish a good soldier all the good luck he deserves, wherever he may be stationed. Joe Arena, our former reporter, has left a vacancy which will be hard to fill. If future entertainments of this squadron... Previously we have noticed that there are lone representatives of the 4th Academic Group in the fields of boxing, bowling, and pitching horse shoes who seem to have more than average talent. We would like to be more fully represented in sport circle at Seymour Johnson Field.

There must be plenty of hidden talent right here in the 11th. How about providing enjoyment for officers as well as for your own satisfaction? We're referring to top-notch basketball players specifically.

If a girl expects to win a man she ought to exhibit a generous nature — or else how generous nature has been to her.

When in doubt about what to chatter Be sure it's not a military matter.

and they do not appear in the next issue of the Air-O-Mech, have patience, as there may be quite a few who are ahead of you. Look for the min the following issue or even the one after, as each group or squadron is allotted just so much space. First come, first put in. Occasionally members of the squadron become hospitalized. Whenever possible, a few visits by



friends hasten unnecessary the We have prevailed that there recovery period.

are musicians in our midst who practice in solitude. May we suggest that those get together and perhaps help furnish music for future entertainments of this squadron.

Previously we have noticed that there are lone representatives of the 4th Academic Group in the fields of boxing, bowling, and pitching horse shoes who seem to have more than average talent. We would like to be more fully represented in sport circle at Seymour Johnson Field.

There must be plenty of hidden talent right here in the 11th. How about providing enjoyment for officers as well as for your own satisfaction? We're referring to top-notch basketball players specifically.

If a girl expects to win a man she ought to exhibit a generous nature — or else how generous nature has been to her.

When in doubt about what to chatter Be sure it's not a military matter.

Civilians are getting the second wind after two years of war. From now on the Army had better watch its step judging from the following situations wanted in a Wichita, Kan., newspaper: "Military Situation" will be "Capable housekeeper, work in a refined adult southern home, living quarters separate from family, no liquor, dogs or army office's home." Top wages. References: Birmingham. What have the shavetails to say about this?

Blazing out of the nation's headquarters, Washington, came good news to all over. It stated that the Army will, of course administer the initial immunization shot to new Army members but the reimmunization will be composed of a series of three stimulation injections, will now consist of a single stimulation dose of triple typhoid vaccine.

These personnel will not be subjected to so many of the pestiferous shots-in-the-arm according to the new AR 40-218. There will be no letdowns whatsoever, though, in the policy of taking unalloyed potshots at the enemy.

Marriage is like a card game. They start with a pair; he flashes a diamond; she shows aflush and they end up with a full house.

It hardly seems honest or just to declare that all bathing suits must be modest or shy. Yet reformers all cry, "It'll cover their stomachs or bust."

The Wolf by Sansone



"I feel so much safer, sitting near a soldier!"