



# Aquilar, Martinello Win; Pellegrino Scores Kayo

Fighter Of The Night was adjudged to be Bill Fitzgerald of Headquarters and Headquarters Sq. He won his fight from Solano.



**SLEEPY LITTLE BUGGER, ISN'T IT?** . . . That seems to be what the players are thinking. The scene is any old day at the Sports Arena and the soldier subjects are from one outfit on the post, being just a group of different GIs having a little scrimmage fun during off hours.

## Five-Minute Break By Sarge

### CALL FOR HOOP OFFICIALS

With the stepped up amount of basketball sessions at the Sports Arena, there is a shortage of judges and referees for these games. The P. T. department would appreciate it if all interested EMT would get in touch with their office at either No. 1 or 2 Arena. . . . The P. T. department also announces that on Tuesday and Thursdays from 1600 to 1800 officers are invited to play badminton at the No. 2 Sports Arena. . . . Weekly instead of bi-monthly shows will soon materialize on the SJP boxing front. . . . News is also forthcoming on our inter-barrack competition with other service stations throughout the state in basketball and boxing. . . . The crew which puts the bleachers together for fight nights at the Second Street Palace of Punch really do a speedy, bang-up job.

### JOHNSON JOTTINGS

Sgt. Holmes of the 11th Training Group is quite the thing on the basketball court, having already played in two National A. A. U. tournaments and knowing all the angles of the sport. The dark-haired six foot four played during the 1940 and 1941 AAU championships at Kansas City and this is well-evidenced by his masterful shooting. . . . A few more tumbling mats arrived at the gym the other day and all GIs are invited to come and use them for acrobatic work or wrestling. . . . Incidentally, this wrestling doesn't appear to be getting the play that it should. One of the oldest sports in existence, the benefits gotten from it are of especial use to soldiers and other servicemen. Plenty of exercise and fun, too.

Lt. Raglund is still a steady about Sports Arena No. 2 during the early evening hours. He hasn't got a doubt, but that if any of you men wanted to learn a few pointers about working on the parallel bars that the Lieutenant would help you. Dron over. . . . Featherweight Larry Paradiso, 797th, is a tough little fighter who trains real hard and has a nice aggressive style. Should appear on future card. . . . P. S.; Have you tried out the Archery Range yet? Has made a big hit with those who've used it already.—H

### FITE NIGHT CHATTER

The monicker of the non-combatant show-stealer of the night was S Sgt. Vincent Cifumi of the 9th Academic. Don't recall the name? Well, he is the clarion voiced, bespectacled bruiser who announced the bouts. We stand ready to pit him, tonight for tonight, against Madison Square Garden's Harry Balogh at anytime. He did a bit of alright with the announcing and drew a few laughs, too, at stages of the evening. . . . The Ole, Ole Sarge liked those two newcomers, Fitzgerald and Aquilar, Fitzgerald, first representative of Hq. & Hq. Sq. to appear at the Arena in months looked to be a strong, cool kid who knew what he was doing. He handled the irritating-to-watch bull-like headlong rushes of Solano very wick and refused to be fazed by the bovine in the chinshop tactics of his opponent. Ernie Aquilar, stacked on against a stronger and more mature foeman, displayed a fitting, lightfooted, clever brand of tossing that stilled the attempts of his heavier rival to bring his superior strength into play. A real smart little southpaw.

The crowd was in fine voice, too. Plenty of enthusiastic cheering for the boys by their squadron buddies. . . . O'Brien of the 796th fetched referee Jimmy Ostrone a sound clip on the chops during his fight with Frankie Smith. . . . Johnny Caruso, knocked out by Frankie Pellegrino in the first, had a real humorous description of his taking the coast. "I saw the right hand coming, but I couldn't get out of the way. The next thing I knew, I was lying on my face and looking at a very, very beautiful redheaded girl. Next, they were talking me to get up and were pouring cold water on my face."

## Basketball At Arena 2 Entertains

Sgt. James E. Collie of the 796th Technical School Squadron has inaugurated a form of inter-squadron basketball competition in his outfit that may well serve as the impetus for fieldwide following of this new sport.

Sergeant Collie has organized all of the barracks in his squadron into four separate leagues. Single round robin tournaments will be staged and at the completion of them, the two top fives in each loop will enter into a final and deciding single elimination bracket tourney. In this way the superior basketball five can be named without any ifs, ands or buts. The thorough elimination makes skill and consistency and keynote and thrusts luck aside.

### Introduce Idea

Squadron A and R supervisors are urged to try this new way of providing entertainment and exercise for their men. Quite a bit of rivalry will develop in the fights for squadron supremacy. Awards can be given to teams that come out ahead.

Many new faces appeared on Wednesday evening's card at the Sports Arena, and, mixed with some more familiar ones, made up a good fast card. The feature bout brought together speedy Ernie Aquilar, making his first appearance here, against Archie Tallman, who looked good in winning two weeks ago. Aquilar fought a smart fight, scored often and took a close nod. A southpaw, he landed particularly well his left, jolting Tallman often. Tallman countered effectively, but by the time he slowed Ernie down to a walk in the final heat, it was too late to win.

### Californian Wins

The opening bout brought together Ed Madel, 797th and New York City, against Californian Rowie Purser, 710th TG. The boys fought a hard fast fight, throwing plenty of leather and landing most of the time. Madel had trouble with his balance going down for no count twice, and for three in the last round. Purser was clipped hard at times with a nice right, but was a bit more effective at the finish and won the decision.

Popular little Al Martinello won his second straight at the Arena in the second bout, but he had to go all out against a good game guy Ronald Storen of the 797th, to do it. Both these featherweights tried for a kayo all the way, and the results had the crowd on its feet. Ronald took plenty, but came back again and again for more as he landed a very effective left jab. Al's punches carried more weight, enabling him to take the decision.

### Persistence Bouts

A thrilling third bout pitted Walter Gurik, 81st, against Floy y

Staller, 797, and Gurik took the nod after three vicious rounds which saw both boys throwing everything but their stripes at each other. Staller was floored with the first punch in the fight, taking nine and coming up to make a good stand. They slugged their way through the second evenly, until Staller went down for the other nine from a hard flurry of the ropes. The final heat saw both boys groggy from the pace, but Gurik threw just enough leather to win from the very weary Staller.

Two guys named Ray furnished an entertainment in the next bout. Ray Weidrick 716th, fought a smart fight and took a close one from Ray Colgrove. The boys were fast for heavyweights, and punched continually. Weidrick concentrated a blistering body attack on the faster Colgrove and slowed him down enough for a win.

### Overstays His Welcome

Johnny O'Brien, popular scrapper from the 796th, made his first appearance in quite a while in the fifth bout and outpointed a game, but outclassed newcomer Frankie Smith, of the 796th. Using a neat left jab, Oble landed often, but Smith just kept coming. He was floored with the very first punch O'Brien threw, but managed to stay on his feet the rest of the way, although his was a losing cause.

Billy Fitzgerald, another newcomer faced Eutimio Solano, the fighting instructor, in bout number six, and became the first man from Headquarters to win in this Arena when he outpointed the Academic boy. Solano, who seems to be able to win only by a kayo, started strongly, and landed often, but Fitzgerald beautifully dodged out the storm. Then he came back and pounded the always dangerous Solano about the ring, keeping in a constant barrage which never gave Eutimio time to get set.

### Slumberland Wallop

Frankie Pellegrino won his first scrap at the Arena and provided the only kayo of the evening. Frankie, after almost a minute and a half of fast, hard scrapping, landed a clean right to the button and his opponent, Johnny Caruso, took the full count on his face. Time was 1:39 of the first round.

The semi-final bout brought together Waldo Ensminger, 791st, and Les Boyer of the same squadron. The boys started slowly, then warmed up and the pace did just what needed to stage one of the most exciting fights seen at the Arena in quite a while. Boyer, using a straight right to the nose at the finish, but was subjected to a severe body pounding all the way. Les seemed content to let Waldo do the rushing, and Waldo did just that, fighting in a short, furious burst. Time and again they stood toe to toe on the ropes, springing from the floor, yet the boys were in such fine condition that there was nary a knockdown. The final bell saw them slugging away at long range, rocking each other with hard right hands. The decision quite fairly was a draw.

JHR

### NEATEST JOB OF THE WEEK

When enthusiastic firemen got finished dousing a conflagration at a Wakefield, Mass., liquor store, the joint was a shambles. They had played their hoses all around the place and washed labels off all the bottles on the shelves. Now the proprietor has the job of identifying the contents of each and every bottle without breaking the Government seals. Couldn't ya just crack a couple, Doc? (CWB)

Two kittens were watching a tennis match. One said to the other proudly, "My mother is in that racket."



Winners of the Volleyball Championships, the 712th Tng. Gp., are pictured above in full uniform. Standing, left to right, Lt. Milton Weiss, Sgt. Wm. G. Freund, Pfc. A. C. Abrahamson, Cpl. E. P. Richter and T-Sgt. John Marchiner. Kneeling: S-Sgt. H. E. Sands, S-Sgt. A. L. Hull and Sgt. Nat Manaker.



Runners up in the recent Volleyball finals were the Medics. Standing, left to right, they are: S-Sgt. N. A. Taccio, Cpl. E. W. Shanley, Pfc. S. R. Chamecka, Pfc. J. Dwyer and Sgt. J. Heres. Kneeling, left to right, T-5 J. Michter, T-5 F. T. Lapereta and T-4 G. W. Thormeyer.