

HEADQUARTERS & HEADQUARTERS

By

Sgt. Alex Karanikas

While Sgt. Dave Sobel, the "kid in upper seven", is vacationing as in pre-war days in sunny Florida... (not that golf course at Miami Beach we hope), life continues here at home, with our squadron area becoming a Garden of Eden, lacking only Eve to make it perfect.

We wondered where all those onions gracing our boardwalk disappeared to until a few of the boys got together and bought Sgt. Groves some Tums.

M/Sgt. Karas was in such a hurry to flourish his full compliment of chevrons that he simply sewed on a PFC stripe to what he already had. Enough blood was spilled through faulty manipulation of needles that 1st Sgt. Kewley had a representative of the Red Cross go through the barracks with a cup.

Our squadron takes top honors in conceiving of "moron jokes". This is no reflection on our intelligence for it takes smart people, like Pvt Harmon, to think up jokes as this one: "Did you hear of the little moron who flooded the basketball court because he heard the coach was going to send him in as a sub?"

Three cheers for those boys who have been "keepers of the flame" in the barracks all winter long, like "Boy" Bowers in BKS. 207, whom you always see sleeping with his mouth toward the door and open. Seriously, they have done a wonderful job of firing and deserve our kindest thanks.

With deep regrets we all bid good-bye to T/Sgt. Reynolds this week, a real guy who will go places in this man's army. He originated the term "moon lover" which has become so popular among us this springtime.

39TH MESS SQUADRON

By

Cpl Clifford Dougherty

Finally it can be told, the disappearance of S/Sgt Paul C. Miller's mustache is solved. It seems that he took "the final step" a couple of weeks ago and married the girl of his dreams. However, she wouldn't say "yes" until he stood a little closer to the razor. Results: no mustache.

Now that "Sailor" Knoblich has been promoted to corporal, he no longer needs his helmpate "Tiny". Better think again "Sailor" you might need some help some night taking bad-check.

Why is Cpl. Schulz of the orderly room looking up the shortest route to Texas? Could it be that he has plans? He certainly "sweats out" those letters.

Why is there a contented look on Pvt. Sam Gannuscio's face these days? It is because his "Little Flower" is here on a two weeks stay.

Is there any truth in the rumor that PFC Levi Stump is seriously thinking of taking "the final step"? He won't admit a thing but certain evidence in the hands of responsible parties seem to indicate it. Well Stump don't let that G.I. haircut stop you. By the way who was the "master mind" that thought that he could cut hair? Looks like it was one of the butchers.



HOME ON FURLOUGH!!!

MEDIC ALBUM

By

Pfc Dwyer & Pvt. Laperuta

Believe it or not—The Hospital received a letter of commendation, first of its kind since the hospital opened.

After being under terrific pressure for weeks, the Medical Team finally collapsed. Tough luck boys, but you can't be the champ in every thing.

Surgery now sports a new secretary, Pfc. Fenton. Good luck, boy, you'll need it.

Talking about G.I. haircuts the "Gold Dust Twins", T/Sgt "Whitely" Ollerich, and S/Sgt. "Marie" Neil really sport them.

Now that the baseball season is hatching, what say boys, lets have a big turn out.

Last **Thursday** Nite the "Angels of Mercy" set their pills and thermometers aside to have a fashion show at the "Wreck" Hall, and a hilarious time was had by all.

Our former correspondent for the Medical Detachment, Pfc Mino Lobal is now left Seymour Johnson Field for parts unknown, Good Luck Mino, we hope we can do as good a job as you did.

Our old friends, Ray Waldman and Armond Ruati, left here two months ago to open a new hospital in Florida, are now T/Sgt and Buck Sgt respectively, Armond was recently married down there, and is honeymooning in St. Petersburg, Lots of luck to them.

Cpl. Henry Rofinot, says Greensboro is swell. Pvt Joe Tata (of the three day pass extension fame) is now working in the orderly room in Greensboro, and perhaps he knows better by now.

Joe Smith from Albany was very sad the other day upon getting his discharge from the Army.

795TH MORSELS

By

Pvt. Howard Breitwisch

The 795th went "Stripe Happy" this week when new ratings were announced for Permanent Party personnel. Promoted to Sergeants were: Donald A. Dowsa, John T. MacDonald, Thomas L. MacDonald, William A. Ring and William E. Scott. Promoted to Corporal from PFC were: B. J. Blasia A. W. Casey, W. Chubaty, J. Fleming, S. L. Mamble, D. Hamlin, W. Jarvis, R. Jean, Y. Krausa, H. Munker, F. L. Shea, C. Sheehy, C. Snow and Peter Nagel.

Almost any night of the week you can find the 795th "Korn Kobblers" on the musical beam in barracks 1227. The combination consists of Pvt. Howard Breitwisch on accordion; PFC David Allen on guitar; and Pvt Joe Brienza on a motely assortment of mess kits and G.I. Pails which he used as drums. Sgt. "Boiangles" Towse has been invited to lend his tap dancing ability but as yet has not made an appearance. The boys are also looking for the hot clarinet player in the squadron who is often heard, but seldom found.

The fellows all welcome back Cpl Louis A. Gnocchi, who has been on detached service with a Mobile Training Unit for some time.

The entire squadron got a great kick out of watching Sgt. J. MacDonald and PFC Conroy pinning up dainty lace curtains in the newly modernized Dayroom. The Dayroom now features new table lamps and tables. But the high spot is a new set of red leather upholstered chairs and sofas. The Dayroom now has a homey atmosphere which so many of the fellows had missed.

The Sports program is now well on its way in the squadron. Wrestling and boxing are rapidly gaining new enthusiasts. Pvt. George Wilson is the outstanding wrestling candidate while Sgt. Tommy MacDonald is doing equally well in the boxing field. The boys are rooting for Mac to come through the Field boxing tournament.

This week the squadron softball tourney draws to a close. Individual trophies, gold engraved softballs, will be presented to the winning team by Major Charles L. Ladson, Squadron Commander, at a Victory Dance to be held at the Post Service Club

794TH TECH SCH SQUADRON

By

Sgt. Bill Spencer

The squadron wished to thank Mrs. A. L. PreFontaine of Ludington, Michigan who heard about our plight in getting rations for our men, so made a real generous gesture by sending a box of cakes with instructions to feed Wacey. When you figure how many Ration Points it takes to make up a batch of cakes you then can realize what a fine thing it was to do. The field paper (Air-O-Mech) is sure getting around to all

Squadron copy is coming in from nearly every organization now, and is taking up two or more of the eight pages which makes up the Air-O-Mech. There will be times when some must be left out until a later issue. Until definite arrangements are made we ask you to continue sending copy every week.

parts of the country with many of the boys now sending it home for the folks to read.

People probably get sick of reading about our men, but she is such a remarkable hen that hardly a week goes by without something to write about her. The latest stunt is this believe it or not. Laying the eggs right up on the hot water boiler in one of the shower rooms. Just a nice pleasant way of saying "have a boiled egg on me."

The officers and men of the squadron welcomed a new officer to our midst this week in Captain James L. Stitt who became squadron Adjutant.

Those fellows in the mail room sure are doing fine for themselves on the receiving of packages of eats from the mother of Cpl Joe Monassewski. They're very tasty eats, I'll vouch for them myself.



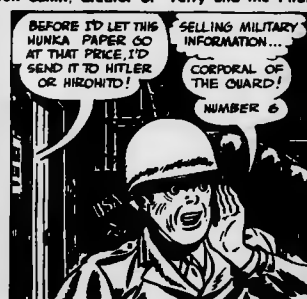
That cartoon at Cpl Earl Miller desk at Flight Headquarters showing a fellow getting his shots—some morale builder, the needle looks like a riveting machine.

There was a mock trial held in one of the barracks last week. The people vs Neal Kelso. It was one of the best acts it has been my pleasure to see. If it could have been staged on Broadway it would have run for years.

PFC John Mullica, the Troubadour C.G., singing away the other evening a very appropriate song, "As Time Goes By."

Recently promoted, Cpl Stanley Pesotki is sure taking quite a riding here. He was acting corporal before, now the fellows are asking him if he is going to hold out that extra pay on his wife. Is he Mrs. Pesotki?

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Something Hot at the PX