

in the 906.
Highlights of the Carpenter Shop — Sgt. Joe Evtic and 7/5 Blalock are real cowboys (or should I say Mule Boys?). They are building a corral for the QM mules.
Pfc Paul Rappert in charge of "Bed Check" at the mule barracks, said the only thing he knew about one was that one end kicks and the other end bites.

Is it true that Sgt. Calavina, (Butcher) and Cpl. Vadino, (Shoemaker), have broken up a life-long friendship due to the fact that Vadino gave his definition of a butcher, which is: "a shoemaker with his brains knocked out."

Cpl. Farnell said he never had a "Baby", because it weighed ten pounds. Now it is only three weeks old and shaved twice already.

Sgt. Bertovic was so disappointed not having a new suit for Easter this year until he said once this war is over he is going to make up for lost time, and buy a suit for every Easter he missed, and wear all his suits the same day!

Sgt. "Brush" went home April 24 to attend his brother's wedding, but next month he expects to attend his own.

Pvt "Flannelfoot" Stevenson's presence is missed around the squadron these days, since he is in the Station Hospital recovering from an injured foot.

Sgt. B. B. Benson and Sgt. Poland have been making so many trips to Wilson, it not only could be Love, but must be.

791ST TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Pfc. B. J. Hill

There's one fellow in our squadron who will be walking around in a fog for a long, long time....He's PFC Herbert F. White and he's still trying to wipe the lipstick off his face.....When that glamorous show "Hollywood on Parade" hit our camp, Shorty White was grabbed to play the lead in the show supported ably by John Garfield and Ann Gwynne. He played five shows and hit the jack-pot twenty times..Miss Gwynne a beautiful, red-haired motion picture actress planted four luscious kisses per show on the blushing face of Pvt. White. John Garfield stood by jealously twiddling his thumbs, while our man, Shorty, stole the show.

Shorty hails from Jersey City, he's five feet two and only 19 years of age. When asked for a statement, Shorty replied, "Miss Gwynne is very sociable."

Step and look sometime at our Sqdn on the march..each day, the new drill field at 10th Street received the pounding of our heels....we've received many compliments by officers on the ability of our Sqdn.. We are very proud of this and have Sgt. Dupuis, Corp. Pappageorge and PFCs Cradden, Boser and McCarthy to thank for their excellent drill instruction.

The boys in Flight A who are in their last few phases at school wish also to thank Staff Sergeant McPherson and Pvt. O'Grady, their calisthenics instructors for the fine job they have done in molding their figures, developing muscles where muscles never were before.
Some of us have already picked our favorite brand of smokes for we are certain that one of us will be the first to date a WAAC when they arrive at Seymour Johnson Field.....It is just a question of who????



793RD TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Pvt. Stepzyk

This squadron has a real humor in Cpl. Ehrenwerth; formerly owner of a clothing firm. This character claims proudly that men of this squadron are possessing of the best fitting clothing on the field.....this writer's opinion as to Ehrenwerth's boast is:- he suffers from illusions.

Observing GIs on this field are noticing that the 793rd TSS is sporting an "F" banner...but PROUDLY. The men of this Sqdn. dare other Sqdns. to strike it down. The keener the competition the better we like it.

Throughout our area, flowers, recently planted, are sprouting forth in all their full glory. We are particularly proud of our new Flower Garden, which should develop into a thing of beauty this summer. Soldiers turned gardeners to produce this great improvement; proving the versatility of the modern soldier.

We are especially proud of our new and abundant baseball equipment which we recently acquired. We are shaping our club now and if it is as good as our crack softball team this Post will have a potential championship baseball club. Sgt. Beker will handle the reins as he does now with our softball team. We expect to enter the Post League.

Sgt. Stewart strolled back into the swing of things after a rather long stay at the Post Hospital. The pipe-smoking Sgt. commented favorably on the efficient way his duties were handled at the Orderly Room during his absence.

PFC Provato and Cpl. Shlegel

provided a Birthday Party for the boys with their bountiful goodies from home. Tho it was their Birthday, it ended up in a Squadron Birthday Party. The best S/Sgt. Wilson and Sgt. Royal could do was look on with envy as they were suffering from the pains of extracted teeth.

796TH TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Cpl. J. F. Rooney

Capt. Sherman Perry returned from a 10-day leave, and is glad to be back. He says civilian life at the present time is entirely too complicated. There are too many ration tickets for too many things. Glad to have you back, Captain.

There is a little girl in a PX not far from the Squadron who is very sad these evenings. Her escort to the bus every evening is in the hospital with a bad cold. But don't worry, Willie, we will try to pinch hit and see that she isn't too lonely. We hope that you have a rapid recovery and can carry on.

We have wondered for quite a while the reason for the sad look Sgt. Jordan has. At last the answer has come to light..The Sgt. left on his last furlough with visions of a wonderful time with his one and only. It worked all according to plan with the exception of one thing. His one and only had joined the WAACs with nary a word. Don't feel too bad Walt. Perhaps after boot camp army came to good old Johnson Field.

Three sergeants in the Orderly Room had a great deal of trouble getting into bed the other evening. We understand the sheets were caught in some way. You boys after being in the Army so long should know how to make beds. A nice welcoming for our lat Sgt., who just returned from a furlough.

40TH MESS SQUADRON

Net Kantor

The dance last Friday night was a rousing success. The men turned out in goodly numbers and really went to town in no uncertain manner. Cpl. Makowits's charming wife was present, and in practically no time at all, her effervescent personality had the entire place bubbling over with enthusiasm. The lady has something on the ball, but definitely, and I think that I'll contact my uncle in Hollywood and see what arrangements can be made for a screen test. Who knows, the 40th Mess has a little bit of everything and it wouldn't surprise any of us to find out that Miss America is in our midst. All of the Mess personnel behaved like gentlemen of the first order. Our robust men were as meek as lambs and this should be another factor which helps prove that the age of miracles is not dead. All of us wish to express our appreciation and extreme gratitude to the Post Band. They were strictly in the groove and their fine playing instilled rhythm in the limbs of

many who would not have danced at all.

Pvt. Thurman C. Mahone has been down in the dumps for well over 2 months now. He is very quiet and unassuming and is not himself at all. He thinks that the answer to the problem lies in the fact that some of the gorgeous gals of Goldsboro, Etc., are putting on the pressure or vice versa. All of us should try to alleviate the situation on the double when we next see the breathtaking beauties whom we fortunately all know in the surrounding towns.

S/Sgt William L. Davis is our nomination for the man most likely to succeed. He has talent to burn and then some. One night he brought his artistic tendencies into play and regaled the men in his barracks for many minutes. That's the beauty about these barracks. You never know just how capable the man who sleeps next to you actually is.

Speaking about men with definite capabilities, Cpl Joe Bartons is doing his bit to put the 40th Mess Squadron on the map. There are girls in Goldsboro, Wilson, and points south who sigh at the very mention of his name. He is very secretive as to his methods, but we've got the Gestapo on his trail.



798TH TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Theodore Finzer

Sergeant Major Garland P. Sprinkle has added another "rock" to collection of stripes, becoming the first Tech. Sergeant to work in the 798th Orderly Room. Congratulations and Good Luck, Sprink.

GIs at 798 were treated to a special display of talent during the recent visit of John Garfield and Ann Gwynne to Seymour Johnson Field. Major J.B. Murr dropped in at the Orderly Room with the two stars in tow and, as the students were already assembled in formation for show, the actors volunteered to appear before them. Mr. Garfield related several amusing anecdotes and while Miss Gwynne did not speak, everyone agreed that her eyes did a plenty of talking.

Turnabout is fair play. When Student Group Commander PFC Charles F. Dvorak was in Atlantic City, he took orders from Flight Sergeant Wilbur Bradford. Came the day when Sgt. Bradford decided to go to A.M. school and, as fate would have it, he landed in 798 to find Dvorak as his boss. On Dvorak's graduation from school, Sgt. Bradford replaced him as "roup Commander. All is now peace.

Male Call



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



Television Snafu

