

799TH TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

By
Sgt. Don Sutherland

The squadron said "so long and good luck" last week to Sgts. Selby, Coffeen and Bec. The popular Non-Coms are all from the original cadre which came here from Chanute Field and they have transferred to another station.

799's baseball team opened the season successfully by coming from behind to nip the 80th Avn. nine by 6-4. Lefty Harry Arachovites was in excellent form and with more effective support would have had an easier win. Joe Rzepka led the batting attack with a single, double and triple, but the pay-off smash of the battle was supplied by Herman Scott who stepped up in the last inning in a pinch-hit role and tripped across the winning counters.

Chevron-sewing was in full swing last week as several of the boys tacked on their newly-won stripes. Promotions included that of Dave Williams to T/Sgt. and Al Cayo Roland Scalavecci and Newton Talbert to S/Sgt.; Ed Anthony, Tony Aquilino, Henry Arning, Tim Callahan, Charlie Gall and Dick James to Sgt.; and Dave Chernov, Guy Clegg, Jim Collins, Mike Lagerack, Bob Mamerow, Mike Mamerow, Mike Marotti, William Mohan, Russ Sirmott and Mike Walsh to Corporals.

The disturbances which have no doubt shaken local seismographs in the past few nights are merely the result of the Clegg-Czarnecki feud and it's strictly no holds barred and let the chips fall where they may.

802ND TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Some of the gals from the Post MAAC detachment paid a visit to the 802 Squadron Day room last week and spent an enjoyable afternoon listening to songs and music by local talent. Inspired by this social success, the Post Band has been scheduled to play each Wednesday in the day room and the welcome mat is out to everybody. Song sheets have been passed out and will help to keep the music rolling along.

Green but willing, the squadrons leather-slippers will represent the home boys in the coming boxing tournament. The men haven't had much experience, but they're working hard and intend to put up a terrific battle. At the present, Pfc Brayne Reed, Turner, Webber, Willard (no relation to Jess) and Zielke are slated to do or die for the honor of 802.

Opl Brake has whipped up a top notch baseball nine and seems pleased as punch with it. Practising every day, the boys have worked off most of their winter kinks. Barracks 603 has been coming along well in

SQ. SWEETHEART

We wish you could see Pvt Arthur J. Dennis' gal in full color. He handed in a technicolor job for "Our Squadron's Sweetheart" contest but see if you can't get the idea even in black and white. Pvt Dennis is a student in the 799th TSS.

the softball department. They haven't lost a game and are sniffing around for more competition.

S/Sgt. Varad Varadian left last week for OCS school at Ft. Benning, Ga. Varadian was non-com in charge of Flight Headquarters.

An invention which lessens the "blackout" a pilot experiences when pulling out of a steep dive has been developed by a student at Seymour Johnson Field, Pfc David Pfaff of the 802d TSS. Pfaff submitted his idea to the Air Surgeon's Office a few weeks ago. Invented while at the field, Pfaff's device utilizes a hydraulic shock absorber in the seat of the cockpit.

Said Major James H. Hammond, assistant Chief, Research Division, of the Air Surgeon's office in the capital: "Please congratulate Pfc Pfaff on a nice piece of reasoning. He is entirely correct in principle." Major Hammond went on to say that a device similar to Pfaff's had been used with success on the i-47 Thunderbolt.

39TH MESS SQUADRON

T/Sgt. Deremer who recently returned from furlough has yet to make public everything that took place while on his trip to Decatur, Ill. The underground whispers that George took upon himself a wife. Do you deny it, George?

Speaking of wives, it has also come to our ears that PFC Lev Stump and Pvt Nick Antolini are also thinking about making some girl happy in the near future. Best of luck to you boys.

Pvt. Edward Travers decided to

desert the bachelor ranks just this week. From the looks of things, Cupid must be an extra busy fellow these days. If it keeps up a single fellow will be a rarity in this Squadron.

We are looking for the champion "chow-hound" of the squadron and from reports of our "Secret Service" the champion will be among one of these mentioned chaps: Sgt. Caylor, Sgt. Kinman, Sgt. Dougherty and Cpl. Knoblich. All these fellows never miss a chance to eat. In fact they are always eating. A dark-horse in the race is Pvt Strickland of the Ordnance Room. He has a wife in town but must love food better as he rarely misses a meal at camp, sometimes even coming in on his day off.

This squadron wishes to congratulate the 40th Mess Squadron for winning the "Excellence Banner". But, a word of warning, we are going to take that away from you—just wait and see.

As he does not smoke, Cpl. Johnny Grant, Mq. Sq. took his prize in War Stamps for having dated the first MAAC. When asked for a comment John said, "They could not resist."

HEADQUARTERS & HEADQUARTERS

S/Sgt. Sobel

A hearty welcome to our new CO Captain Roland T. Seabury, who has taken over the reins from Major Hagan.

We wish them both the best of luck in their respective undertakings.

What kind of story is Brookshire trying to spread about kangaroos who can travel 75 M.P.H. Wonder if he's attempting to spread propaganda so that we'll all want to go to Australia and prove or disprove his statement. Batcha if kangaroos had tires and ration books to worry about they would cut out that speeding soon enough. Isn't that right Brook?

We are awfully sorry about Sgt. Berggren walking into those stoves in the barracks upon his return from his nightly excursion into town. Perhaps we can arrange to have them lit up (also) to insure his safe journey to his bunk.

What L/Sgt. whose initials are Richard Tait, is the spirit behind the Air-O-Mech. Where would the paper be without "Tiger Tait" and conversely where would Dick be without the paper? No offense.

This idea of singing in ranks is to my mind a rather crazy idea, what? Let's see if we can really give next time.

The way Symanski waters the vegetation in the area some of us have been seriously thinking of donating our bathing trunks and going wading. That boy certainly wields a mean hose.

40TH MESS SQUADRON

Cpl Nat Kantor

With the advent of the warm weather, many of the men who spent the winter hibernating are now visiting the surrounding towns more frequently. They are trying to make up for lost time and take in everything the thriving cities of Goldsboro and Wilson have to offer. Now that our sisters-in-arms have arrived, many of the Casanovas will limit their social activities to the Field. Ladies, forewarned is forearmed. Our men are beginning to sparkle due to the results of additional shaves and shoe shines.

Pvt Avery Lyda has a new technique for letter writing. He writes them in advance and then mails them in direct proportion to the answers he gets. The man is a genius. Anyone with an imagination like that must be.

But who is the S/Sgt who now is paged every little while by some anonymous young lady? I won't mention any names but his last initial is Scandale. Don't keep her under cover, Nick. We all want to take a look at her soon.

And now we come to Sgt Parley Casto. He's a hard working guy with a heart of gold. Cooperation is his middle name. That, no doubt, is the reason he bought so many war stamps last payday.

Our vote for the best looking, yet most bashful man in the mess outfit is Cpl William S. Walker. He is personality, personified and could make the women in this neck of the woods gloriously happy. Come on, Bill loosen up and give those chicks a break. Jean will never know.

Another potential lady killer is Cpl Lowell D. Spivey. The only fly in the ointment is that he never can summon up the energy to leave the barracks after hard day's work. Let's get on the beam, boy, because those gals won't wait forever.

That music in the mess halls is just what the doctor ordered. Men come in, get absorbed in the latest hit tunes, and finish their food automatically. That's what I call getting into the swing of things.

Sgt. Irving Tepper has an avid desire to fly. We're all plugging for him, but in the event that he does not make the grade, he can still get up into the air by flapping his ears. Don't worry, Teppy look at Gable.

Some of the pictures that the men took for their new I.D. cards are carkers. Ripley would be very appreciative, I'm sure, to get his hands on a few. As a matter of fact, he wouldn't even believe it.

Last but not least is Pvt Alfred A. Manocchio. This man is in a class by himself. What the women of Smithfield do in his absence is at the present undetermined. He has the town sewed up to such an extent that soldiers no longer go there. How about it, Al? You can't take them with you, you know.

Male Call

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

**Reviewing Party: Arms Stacked**