

landing here at Seymour Johnson Field on one of our hotter days, coolly clad in OD's be erased by happier experiences. Cheer up, boys when it really gets torrid, you'll look back on that day as an arctic-like Sabbath.

Time was when the boys vent their happy ways, untroubled by the worries which beset civilians. But now that Dave Chernow's car has become a part of the squadron's scheme of things, the boys think that chief civilian headache, gas rationing, will rear its ugly head.

Anyone who has never heard the story "or the glory of love" and stuff might ask those dashing Don Juans, Al Cayo and Dick James, about the two cute things when they met in town. Is it possible that the boys are bucking for honorary memberships in the DAR?

Influence-of-the-Carolina-must department: Truly romantic GI's must make up the 799th's bunch that marched by the other midnight, lustily singing "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" It was just too, too pretty, you anonymous carolers, but wasn't it a little tough to keep in step with a waltz?

—Sutherland



797 TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

A good word is in order for our squadron mechanics, operating under the capable direction of Cpl Cornelius Van Dyke. The mechanics are building those various items whether they be cabinet, racks hanger, or what have you, to make things all the more pleasant for us. Thanks to the mechanics the squadron area is now sporting green arm chairs in which during our sweat and toil we can relax for a while or until someone catches up with us. A bit of warning is that the chairs are declared "Off Limits" during the period of calisthenics. Newly built magazine racks have been added to the day rooms. Painted in bright pastel colors these racks are a welcome addition. And for those

who care to partake in the manly art of boxing, a ring is under construction.

Take it from one who knows, Leon Calano has reason to brag, his beautiful wife, Mrs. Calano spent a few days of a recent week in town. Contributing her share in the war effort, Mrs. Calano is employed in a war factory. Leon, by the way is a native Nutsicker, hailing from the Insurance City of Hartford, Conn., which is home to yours truly. To be different, Barracks 300 has NOT adopted a famous eye-filling movie star for its favorite pin up girl. This particular pin up girl is "Mary Busmakis," who works at the telegraph office. No, that is not her real name, but for want of her true identity, she has been named "Mary Busmakis." If the beautiful one sees this, yes, we would appreciate her notifying us of her name. Yes, she can wire us, collect. The "Burgundy Kid," Cpl Mario Tomas si, certainly has his hands full now that he is in charge of details. Mario is ably assisted by Cpl Henry Camp, or is it vice versa?

From a welcome contributor: "Here are two tongue-twisters, vaguely reminiscent of the Fordham football team names...Jurdzyxyn, Fraybliski; They are two of our new or additions to 797th." There will now be a slight pause for soldier pronunciation.

Can any other squadron boast of its own publish address system? This amplifying system has proved quite effective in lectures and demonstrations. The system, set up in the squadron area, saves the wear and tear of the speaker's vocal chords.

Those seven studious looking men in Khaki walking up B street every afternoon have been the 794th contingent attending Administrative School at Chapel No. 5. A stopping off point both to and from school has been PX No. 7, where a special attraction has been holding the attention of our schoolboys. All signs point to the lucky seven enjoying both school and said attraction. Congratulations to Robert McMinley, who last week took the fatal step into matrimony with a young lady from Wisconsin.

Our Casual man, Cpl Andruskiewicz (Anyone pronouncing this name is fully deserving of the 64 dollars) is looking forward to June 16th. For on that date a certain young lady is coming to Goldsboro, and Andy has that certain gleam in his eye.

Rx MEDIC ALBUM

By Cpl Laperuta & Pfc Dwyer

A readjustment convalescent program has been well planned the patients of this hospital, they enjoying it very much. This program is under the fine supervision and direction of Lt. Earl M. Davis. Among events that never happen: Lt. Leonard without a latrine-a-gram. The 794th Squadron can consider them-

SO. SWEETIE



The 800th. T.S.S. makes its bid for glory with this prize package named "Louise" but not from the song of the same name. She's the contribution and sole property of Sgt. A. CLSZENSKI.

elves very lucky in winning that soft ball game last Thursday night, thanks to the sloopy fielding of PFC "Joker" Dwyer, who dropped two fly balls, which were the deciding plays of the game. "Get a basket Joker!" The Medical Detachment welcomes back Martin Stein from Flight Surgeons School. E.E.N.T. personnel welcomes their new stenographer, pretty Betty Parks, Lots of luck Betty. Three word description of Cpl Quinstring "5 by 5". The boys in barrack seven would like very much to know the address of this girl "Ruby," who Pvt Connors talks so much about in his sleep. Nomination for the biggest chow hound in the Medics: Pvt Eddie (Milkbottle) Ropers of information. T/Sgt. "Curt" Christensen, Sgt Major of the hospital, claims to be the nool shark of the Medics, could it be because he comes from Chamute? "OH CHAMUTE!" The man who always has a joke on his lips "Ced Baker". We the editors of this column are starting a popularity contest among the Nurses, pick your favorite and give your votes to yours truly. Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! The contest closes Saturday, May 29, at 12 noon. Now be the patients who enter ward 12, now that Sol "Victorphone" Drucker is wardmaster, GI GI GI, the kid with the whip. Hello Sol, Hold it! late bulletin just arrived T/Sgt Curtis "Chamute" Christensen challenges all on-comers to a pool game, for any amount of. The Walter Mitchell's of the hospital now signing off.

Our apology to those squadrons whose copy had to be left out due to lack of space. Your copy will be in next issue without fail. ED.

795<sup>TH</sup> TECH. SCH. SQUADRON

Lt. Thomas T. McNair has a good reason for that beaming smile these days. On Saturday, May 8, Lt McNair went to visit his home at Charleston, S. C., and on Monday May 10, he became the proud father of a baby girl, Sandra Lynn. Congratulations to you, Lieutenant, from all the men in the Squadron.

Whatever the 795th may lack in classy uniforms it makes up for by its efficiency on the diamond. Under the fine leadership of Pfc Danny Waller, the team has won its last two games by decisive margins. The team is looking with covetous eyes at the Field championship.

At last at distinction has been made between the two Sgt. MacDonalds in the 795th. Sgt. Tommy MacDonald has been nicknamed "Hup Hup" because of his physical appearance resembling a Coca Cola bottle, but because of his management of the day-room machines which sell this beverage.

Cpl Roland V. Jean and Pfc Samuel G. Stephens have a contended look on their faces now that their wives are residing in Goldsboro. That home cooking that their wives are feeding them seems to really satisfy the boys. After a writeup like this, yours truly is looking forward to a dinner invitation.

The latest rumor from the 795th tells us that Sgt Arthur W. Casey has had his stripes tattooed on his arm.



ROOM INSPECTION



CALISTHENICS

Supply Sgt. Harry Hunker was slightly embarrassed recently. After taking out his new GI teeth, that he couldn't replace them. Maybe he will have to go on a liquid diet.

Pvt William Kilvinton is moaning loud and long these days. After having been named champion chowhound of the 795th, Kilvinton has been finding himself at the end of almost every chow line lately.

Our new 1st Sergeant, Paul E. Sampson, expects to leave on a well earned furlough soon. Good luck to you, Sergeant.

Male Call

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



This Took Crust

