

COLUMN Write



Pfc. Bud Drake Gets Married

By PFC. L. E. WALLER

Well, Budweiser did it again. We are speaking of Pfc. Budweiser D. Drake, 501's peerless mascot, who continues to astonish his comrades with one new exploit after another. Drake's latest stunt was to get married. Just like that... get married. It's pretty easy to imagine what the new Mrs. Drake looks



like. She's small and neat, with a glossy white complexion. It should bring her offers from the soap companies. The bride's maiden name was High-Life, she was given in marriage last week by a citizen of Goldsboro who read about Budweiser's pranks in the newspapers. Present at the ceremony were Sgt. Roger Barkow and his wife, who served as best man and bridesmaid, respectively. The newly married couple have set up housekeeping in a nifty new pond which the boys of the squadron gave them as a wedding gift. Getting things with his usual serenity, Budweiser carried his bride across the threshold, a wire fence, and then turned to the gathering. "Thanks for the blow-up chums," he said. "And now, head it. I got important business." The bride's bouquet, a bunch of early-blooming pinkwoods, was caught by an unidentified AM student who was last seen leaning for his barracks with a blush from ear to ear.

Signs of the Times: Pfc. George Foster trying to take a sun bath and the men not cooperating... the painting of the Mall Room which has kept all those perfume letters from home an overscore of himself all... the strange reappearance of Sgt. John Kelly who came back from furlough a day earlier and had the whole squadron wondering... the lengthy message that Barracks 408 sent about Barracks 548; it must be jealousy...

Ice Cream, No Ham, Given After King Visits Ship

ALGIERS (CNS) — When King George VI visited an American warship here recently the ship's captain was confronted with a problem. According to tradition a certain rum ration is distributed to the crew after the King leaves a British ship. American warships carry no liquor but the captain upheld tradition by distributing double portions of ice cream among his Yankee crew.

Reaching Services Men to Army

KALAMAZOO, Mich. (CNS)—Reaching made civilian life much too complicated for George Lampher, so he's back in the Army. Discharged because he was over 28, Lampher said that he found civilian life "just one coupon after another."

'Good Time By All' At 797 Hop

By SGT. JULIUS YELLEN

And a good time was had by all which is as good as any to express the results of last Friday's squadron dance at the Service Club. Common complaint as expressed by Cpl. Tony Siano was that no sooner had he placed his arms around the pretty G-girl of the dance, then came that familiar tap on the back, and there he was left standing on the dance floor looking more like a statue in an arms outstretched pose. Well, that's the closest some of the boys have been to a female in quite a while. So quit complaining, men; chin up, better luck next time. And there will be a next time cause we've just learned that the 797th has again won the "G" Banner. At later date the 797 will run another dance, and already a bigger and better program is planned.

Arranges Dance Sgt. Antonio Ardullo, the diminutive little Sgt. who can out-talk any man twice his size, arranged the dance. Tony's quite a jitter-bugger, and with his bad feet too. After all, the matter will have to be investigated. That recent rainy weather we enjoyed was a new experience for Mrs. Edna Glassbrenner. You see, Edna, the wife of Pfc. Harold Glassbrenner came in for a two week's stay and smack into the rains. Oh, come now, wha'd'ya call that stuff, liquid sunshine? Mrs. G is employed at Lockheed. No, she is not a welder at Lockheed.

Keeps 697 in 548's shoes Sgt. Andy Tucker, the dim-witted little Sgt. who can out-talk any man twice his size, arranged the dance. Tony's quite a jitter-bugger, and with his bad feet too. After all, the matter will have to be investigated. That recent rainy weather we enjoyed was a new experience for Mrs. Edna Glassbrenner. You see, Edna, the wife of Pfc. Harold Glassbrenner came in for a two week's stay and smack into the rains. Oh, come now, wha'd'ya call that stuff, liquid sunshine? Mrs. G is employed at Lockheed. No, she is not a welder at Lockheed.

"I now sing to keep the boys awake." So says Pfc. Frank Galsky, in civilian life Frank sang with the Methodist Church and also did radio work. If the neighbors don't complain, all well and good.

Pfc's Norman Mallock and John B. Smith should be interested in Barracks 408: "... their wives are darn good lookin' — something outa this world." End of quote. Mallock On The Rooster would have you know that he is one heck of a good barber, even though he became interested in the art of cutting hair after he got into the Army. No, he does not use a bowl, and he reports a host of satisfied customers. His busiest time is the period before inspection when he's kept busy cutting outside the GI's hair to GI length. To lap it all, George gives haircuts "on the house."

Talk about thrilling work. How's your job to be a tank tender? At one time Pfc. Donald Paribart was just that, and really found the work exciting and thrilling. He was a tank tender at the General Motors plant in Flint, Michigan. Driving combat cars which



The front of the 94th Technical School Squadron (SP.) Orderly Room makes a sure 'nuff neat picture and the cute little erudite eagle on their squadron sign adds a touch of color to the scene.

94th Discovers Farmer In Midst

By SGT. BILL SPENCER

There is one soldier in this organization who has the future all planned out after the war. He is Cpl. Jim Kerr, popular boss of the laundry department. Cpl. Kerr has been spending all his days off over to a nearby town where he has been learning the fundamentals of farming. Jim is ready to talk about planting anything from mushrooms to tobacco which is to be the crop that will make him not a farmer but a plantation owner. He is ready to take in a few partners men, so here is your chance to settle in the state of North Carolina.

What certain young married man showed a bunch of single gay blades that his charms with the ladies will cease when he gets married for the state the hearts of all the ladies present at a certain swanky night club this week.

Well, we don't quite know what to do at nine o'clock each evening when the "Gals" on vacation (vocalists in a civilian bar furlough). You will know a soldier is going on furlough in this squadron when he comes running up to Cpl. Mike Bryant with a letter. He served on CP cards to be shorted. When it comes in talking Cpl. Bryant is in a class of his own.

Sgt. Prospero hasn't been a cop since he left the barracks in his one and only so often lately. The other day in his 449 they sang "Somebody like is Taking My Place." We hope he sees the sergeant's girl friend is busy in writing form.

Edgar Ball (In Trade) Cede Baller

NEW YORK (CNS) — Edgar Kerr, a merchant seaman was sunning himself on the Eastern River bank when a cop came along. The cop didn't mind Kerr taking a sun bath but he did mind his not wearing any clothes. So he headed Kerr into court where the seaman was fined \$5. He reached into his pocket, pulled out an \$11.00 roll packed off a five, tossed it on the bench and went away whistling.

"Research in recent times has shown the typical American head tends to grow longer." It is as well. Otherwise the taxpayer's face wouldn't fit.

have whom instead of trucks, his plan was to run the car over all sorts of obstacles, and then test the motors.

Ordinance Men Gets Congrats

By SGT. FRANCIS T. FRENNEY

Congratulations to the men in the Ordnance who have been recently promoted to Corporal. We suppose now that there will be more pulling of rank in Barracks 408.

Has anyone a spare can of wall polish for that golden dome of Cpl. (Curley) Free's, he wants it immediately.

Congratulations to S.Sgt. McFadden on his recent marriage. We bet he will tow the line now. S.Sgt. Pierce is upset about it though. For now he will have to gorp his own floor and make his own bed.

Cpl. (False Plate) Lascotic is now going around with a pretty smile on his face. Those store clerks certainly let him down. Did they? Cpl. (Dead Pan) Walsh is now the lecturing N. C. O. for chemical warfare, and can he tell us about gas? worst identity stamping gas.

We wonder how S.Sgt. Herod keeps those boys down at the Central tower on the beam and they have a couple of WAC's with them. It must be a real distraction. But they help to get the men to work on time. Cpl. Joe Bussard had better tell his "Daddy" to use a different brand of Spic-it for that brand is a tall - tale mark on his letters now.

Notice the message that Cpl. Odon has developed (behind his ears) Don riding that like all over the camp. Any one need a message? We understand that Cpl. Fred in the orderly room has gone in for reading them on the side. Hey, fellows, Cpl. (Dot & Dash) Rossonard receives a large package of cookies from home each Thursday. You are all invited to dine with him.

We have never taken a plane at Cpl. Wing that crashed in 1912 from Jamaica Plain, Mass. Now don't you laugh Cpl. Hall, because that letter from home hasn't come yet.

Cpl. Johnny "Slingshot" Sawback has gone on his furlough and we suppose a certain maid in Pa. is enjoying his stay very much. She can have him and he welcome to Helen to his chalter.

Off Again Off again for more delivery are S.Sgt. Murphy and Cpl. Kovre. Our "Daddy" couldn't join them to make the trio complete. Our Sgt. Freddy Wolf certainly can pound those ivories and it's a treat to hear him play those numbers on the radio. Cpl. (Sunshine) Marshall got his stripes and he is be-

799th Enters Foot-size Derby

By SGT. DON SUTHERLAND

Waiting until the penny and uninteresting claims of the rest of the squadrons have been turned in, we now wish to make our bid for podiatric fame entering Fred Schofield's name in the Foot - Size Derby. Fred's dainty tribbles are protected from the mud by a KEE GEE Grogan.

Graduation from AM school, which along with time and tide, waits for no man, will soon do our baseball team out. Joe Reppke, the club's leading hitter and, for our dough, one of the league's most valuable players, has nearly completed his stay at SJ. Along with his stogging, Zip's flailing and hustle have contributed much to the squadron's good record in the competition.

Dave Williams has returned from his furlough with glowing tales of fishing in the Michigan lakes. From the soap he's lugging around in his pocket however, we'd say that his best catch came outside the fishing department. Really, solid, Tech, really solid. Congratulations from the squadron to the following men on their promotions: Dick Prunski to Staff Sergeant Mike Legerak, Farris Southorn and Bob Mansour to Sergeant and Dick Halkner, Lloyd Taber and Wall Rowe to Corporal. Same - People - Never - Learn Department: After a Sunday afternoon ago Sticky Finn was given proper company when he bit the dust after sucking a ball with his nose. However, it's beginning to be an old story now and the boys are beginning to get fed up with his weary way back to the barracks after the game with a brand new bruise on the same place on his schlemmer after being hit again.

Cupid In Solid With 11th Group

Cupid and the Shark — who get blamed for most of the things that happen nowadays — have been together a heap of sleeping at the 11th Group. The Shark dropped in twice, leaving a trail of telegrams and cigars in his wake. First to pass the message was Sgt. (The) Joseph Scroggins, who announced the arrival of a girl a few weeks ago. Cpl. Henry Schura, home on furlough, heard the boys that his family had been located by one — a six - pound boy. Not exactly in the same category as yet was Cpl. William Versump who left on a furlough and a sidekick to get the girl. Cpl. (The) Hawk, who has watched the proceedings with much interest, talks threateningly of tying the knot himself one of these days.

Newly promoted last week were S.Sgt. Harold Thomas, who made T. Sgt. Cpl. Michael Walsh and Farris Southorn who went to Sgt. and Erva Anna Edwards, Arthur Schuler, and Theodore Terray, who made Cpl.

The current talk of med - suits and back wearers brings with it the report that one of the Personnel Officer's payroll men, Cpl. John McClain, was Gotham's earliest and staunchest exponent of the drape slide, the stiff cuff, and the 'ed slide.

glimping to make, once he was the glancing fellow in the outfit. Star of the story is, try to become a Non-Com.

Male Call



Frank Coverage



THIS 'MAM BODY' NEEDS PROTECTION - YOU JOKERS ARE GOING TO BE MY ADVANCE GUARD!



AS YOU WERE! WHERE'S THAT McGOOLTY?

