

# Column Write



## Waacy Has Brand New Barracks

By SGT. BILL SPENCER  
A new barracks has been built in our squadron by the squadron mechanics. It is the new home of the one and only Waacy and her brood. It is the snuggest looking barracks on the whole field very colorful even though it is only doll house size. Outside there is a roster of those occupying the building with each one's particular duty listed. Then there is a section that is called Wing Headquarters, a name suggested by the group supervisor Major Guller. On the whole the barracks is complete even to coal box, and a number on the front which is 440.

**Dates WAC**  
Stand back and let the hero by. He is Sgt. Tom Brophy who was the first member of the squadron that has enjoyed the company of a WAC. Tom was the envy of all that saw him for the young lady was very, very, nice to look at.

The First Sergeant's increasing mail has increased about a hundred percent. We can't tell about his outgoing mail however for he sure keeps a secret of his name? Well I sure want to get my furlough, so I better hold that for a while.

Well Cpl. Steve Bisko that old confirmed bachelor has confessed that he is now on the verge of taking the step. His first name is Lee fellows, but Steve isn't giving out his name until his 11th set. Cpl. Steve is a fine fellow and one of the big reasons that the Mail Department has received such glowing reports from the Postal Officer.

Get Well, Charlie!  
We hope by the time this issue of the paper is out that Pfc. Charlie Kirby will be back in the hospital. Charlie and his sty girls is well liked in the squadron.  
It never fails according to Sgt. Herdman that the mail comes at a great drop every rainy day, and Pay Day. The reason could be that there aren't any commissaries those days, Sgt. Herdman has even our own commissary at Goddard.

During his initial talk to the members of the Personnel Party our Commanding Officer Captain Malone proposed that we have a series of parties to some which meet with the unanimous approval of all.

## NCO School Dents 801 Sewing Circle

By L. E. WALLER  
The coming of the new non-com school is expected to put a hefty dent in the thriving business done by 801's combination recreation lounge and knitting circle. For these ladies have been seen at the lounge in action, the notorious resting place under the trees behind Barracks 440 has been converted, with the aid of a dozen or so adventurous NCOs, into a colorful little den for students and permanent party alike. Due to its proximity to the P.F. barracks, the air has been thickened by the weary supply clerks and keepers of the Sick Book, but approaching events are casting their long shadows over this little haven of peace and the time will not far off when the students will be making free with its amusements and diversions. Sgt. Harold Bayre, one of the lounge's leading patrons, is fondly remembered as a spirited discussion leader, a sterling protagonist of the lending side of arguments, and a talented hand at writing but who is not far off when the students will be making free with its amusements and diversions. Sgt. Harold Bayre, one of the lounge's leading patrons, is fondly remembered as a spirited discussion leader, a sterling protagonist of the lending side of arguments, and a talented hand at writing but who is not far off when the students will be making free with its amusements and diversions.

A suspicious-looking civilian with a soot-bespattered forehead and a few-colored fedora was observed last week prowling about the happy home of 801's mascot, Pfc. Budwiser D. Drake and his attractive wife Mrs. Drake in a High-Lite.) A resident, fearing a coup by the Disney studios or at least some local butcher, investigated and found that the stranger was a literary agent for so prominent New York publishing house. After sending the agent packing, his fedora in one hand and a contract in the other, a posse of 20 men in uniform, the Drake family and discovered that Budwiser had very nearly signed a

## 799th Ball Club In High Gear

By Sgt. DON SUTHERLAND.  
The baseball team continues to roll along in high gear, although a tough start in league competition still leaves the boys trailing the 12th Mess Group nine. Fay DeFrist won his fifth game against one defeat in his latest start and this lad has yet to pick a bad game. Sloppy fielding was responsible for his loss and, on this ticket, at least, you can paste his name in your garrison cap as a hurler to be heard from when the doggies go marching home.

Paul Chervinko, former Brooklyn catcher, has been pulling DeFrist along well and, on the offensive, Paul is beginning to get just a bit too good for the pitching. His big bat has really been hot of late and his hits have played an important part in the last three games, as his eight singles in these classes have raised his average to .30.

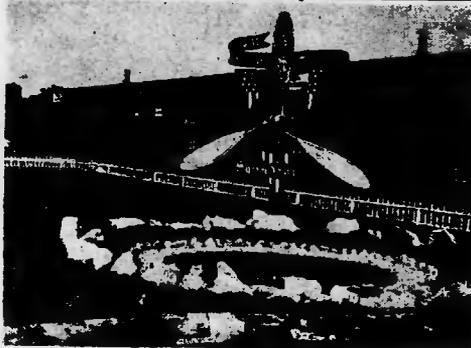
Letters have been received recently from our former Co. Captain John A. Stratton, and our former Supply Officer, Lt. Garrett J. Mobley. Captain Stratton is now stationed at the air base in Rome, New York, while Lt. Mobley was transferred to Hunter Field, Savannah, Georgia.

With the departure of the officers mentioned, several changes have been made in the Officer personnel of the squadron. The popular ex-adjutant, Lt. Alfred Hastings, has assumed command of the squadron. Lt. A. Hart Kohn has been appointed Adjutant and Lt. Hugh H. Kerr has taken over the duties of Wing Officer. In behalf of the organization, greetings to Lt. Kohn and Lt. Kerr and a pledge of cooperation and support to them and Lt. Hastings.

Well and farewell to the departing Group Commander, Major Charles L. Laddan, and welcome to his successor, Lt. Col. John W. Barnett. The Adjutant and Grievance Department, definitely not of the early-to-bed-and-early-to-rise species is Dave Obern. The faithful custodian of the Tech Officers presents a depressing picture as he is dragged from his bunk each five-thirty a.m. The ease with which Mike Lesaraki, our camp gettier-upper, springs from his downy couch should inspire Obern to go to bed earlier, but, alas, David seems to have disturbing influences in town. Of course, Obern claims that there is one leader soldier in the barracks, but due to a certain contrasting factor in this column, his name is not given.

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## 36th Plans Big Watermelon Party

By SGTs. MORENO AND McDOWELL

Due to uncontrollable circumstances the 36th was unable to have the squadron party as planned for last Friday but don't let that get you down, because arrangements are made as soon as arrangements are made and settled, we will have one of the best parties any squadron has ever had or soon, so just keep your eyes peeled on the bulletin board for the notice of the time and place it will be held, and not only that, but in the very near future we have another surprise for all you G. I.'s of the 36th, yes sir it's going to be a watermelon party, so watch for the date.

**School Days**  
The Men-sues are getting ready to go back to their school - days once more, as the Post Non-Comm. School gets under way this week. Let's get the textbooks dusted out of those manuels, because you will be burning some of that well-known midnight oil.

Last Thursday Major Cain made a personal inspection of the 36th personnel and area. The Major commented, "This was a favorable inspection." The squadron as a whole is to be congratulated on the successful inspection and should try even harder in the future to iron out the rough edges. We know we can and will.

**Blushing The Dirt**  
The whole Squadron is helping and rooting for 8-Sgt. Anticini to get to the head - holding stage over in Washfield and come on in a week-out, come on John, you can do it if you just try. Cpl. Chadwick has acquired the title of "Chew Royal" due to the transfer of Pfc. Accotino. The squadron Sweetheart picture contest closes 13 July. On that day the Sweetheart will be chosen and her picture will be in the 24 July issue of Air-O-Mech. Let's get these pictures turned in.

## 11th Tech Group Has New CO

By PVT. L. E. WALLEK

It was hall and farewell last week as the 11th Group Headquarters and Personnel office said goodbye to Major Charles L. Laddan, Commanding Officer. His place was taken by Lt. Colonel John W. Barnett, newly arrived from Atlantic City.

**Sight-Of-The-Week** (Or any week, for that matter)...Pfc. Richard W. Nindorf, the Personnel Officer's long - suffering coke custodian wandering about the office with a martyred expression picking up empty bottles from behind impossible places and putting them away...that magic moment once every week when the more prosperous of the long, thick, four-smelling stogies. They claim there is no premeditated plot in their actions, but the look on a new runner's face the first time he finds out that he has to run the mimeograph machine too. He looks at that horrendous instrument as though it were a fiendish piece of torture apparatus.

Off for the much - celebrated fields of upper Michigan was 8-Sgt. Alfred J. Cayo, head correspondent of the 11th Tech Group Office. In view of the fact that the office is shot through with Michigan, Al got a few words of warning from his buddies to leave a little of the state left for them when they get back home on furlough.

## Cupid Strikes In 12th Mess

By SGT. C. SCHULZ

In case anyone is wondering why Pvt. Meyer Post is walking around in a daze these past few days, it's because his "little woman" has arrived in town. Can't blame him, he hasn't been married a month yet.

8-Sgt. Horne recently returned from furlough during which time he deserted the bachelor ranks. Married life must agree with him as he looks like the worst for wear. In fact he looks healthier.

Pvt. Charles Jandro, who in the last issue asked the boys for "advice" on his love problems states that he is swamped with "so called advice." Must be that the boys of this squadron are experts on "love affairs." From the reports that drift in most of them have a complaint from the fire on that score. Some fellows these Mess men.

Recently returned from furlough, Sailor Knoblich admits that although he had a "swell" time he missed his carpeting shop. Guess he really found a home here. Also just returned is Pfc. "Jake" Gubin. Jake says Atlantic City isn't the same but still a "swell" place.

The WISE Club (We Work So Hard) has increased its membership greatly since it was first mentioned in this column last week. Pfc. Cloud and Strickland, charter members, find they cannot handle the work of "beefing" alone so they held an election of Officers. Club president (a dark horse in the race) is Sgt. Gaylor. Vice president and Secretary, Gusmolyev are Cloud and Strickland. Now Gaylor over got the president's job is a mystery. Someone has "swelled" the ballot box.

## 'Tis a Sad Story Hq & Hq Relates

By 8-Sgt. D. SOREL

T-Sgt. Carl Harrison, barracks chief of the renown 207, sits on his foot locker at night munching carrots by the dozen. There is a note of sadness in his eyes and every now and then a tear trickles down his cheek. Ya see, Harrison wanted to fly - but the Cadet Board found out - but the color blind. With a heart full of sadness he wrote and told his mother the bad news. A few days later, he received a large package. Files were crawling all around the outside of it. Perhaps they too, were color blind. Harrison opened the box to find dozens of neatly stacked carrots - A note from his mother read: "Dear Son, Don't forget to eat three every day." And that fellas, is the story of Harrison. But that isn't all, he plays groundcrew to the many files which he gets out every Friday. Occasionally he lets his fingers know how I wish I were a fly so that I could fly with the files."

**First Anniversary**  
"There will be a hot time in the old town tonight" - and there was. A group of men who arrived here last July 15th, held a party to celebrate one year of work, service and pleasure at Johnson Field. They are: Adam A. Uggles, Fred Clark, Bernard Cobb, Michael Connolly, Roland Dick, Tommie Di Santi, Everett Ford, James E. Donovan, Robert Drobman, Metro Donovan, Frank Fitzgerald, Thompson, Fred March, John Asa Palbray, William Carroll and George Arthur. And other members who are scattered all over the field were invited to attend.

Sgt. Groves was seen crying to 8-Sgt. Horne, mess tender, "cause he has so many expenses - buying mops, brooms and other household implements for his barracks which at present time can keep the honor base, only because of Mother Crov's sacrifices. Welcome Gabe Back  
Our soothsayer of the air, Capt. Herdman, was welcomed back by the mess men after a brief absence from radio. This is inspired a notice on the bulletin board to the effect that "all thirty-year men will gather in the Day Room just before the broadcast and march around the mess hall to show their appreciation. The notice failed to specify whether Sgt. Groves was to lead the Grand March with a bouquet of Forget-Me-Not's in his honor. The men held hands and hummed "As Time Goes By."

With the falling out of chow, everybody is met with that much worn expression of M-E g. t. Karaman: "Whaddya want, a gentleman whaddya want, a gentleman?" To which Cpl. Tony Digenie repeats, "Whaddya wanna, an initiation? Tony (fer nothin') Digenie! Righteous squawk the other night about function. He had room, meals, and transportation for one buck - but wears because they didn't do his laundry."

Now that Al Karanikas has returned from furlough "the cutie" in Goldboro will go into effect again.

**Soldiers Get Diddy Driv**  
London (GNB) - Just so U. S. soldiers won't lose that fatherly touch a diaper changing contest will be held soon at a service club here.

**San Francisco (GNB) - Col. Carlos F. Romulo is a former Filipino newspaper man who joined Gen. MacArthur's forces right after Pearl Harbor. As one of the two aides to the U.S. Australian Col. Romulo is entitled to wear a certain insignia - an American eagle over a U. S. shield bearing four stars. Some months ago Col. Romulo came to the United States and while here dropped into a tailor shop to buy eight of the insignia. The tailor had to have them made specially and being a business man he charged two dollars for them. No one has the heart to tell him that only five other men in the entire Army besides Col. Romulo have need for them.**



"Now don't worry about your cooking not agreeing with my stomach, dear... my government insurance policy covers all hazardous undertakings."