COLUMN Write — NEWS FROM YOUR SQUADRON

Sgt. in 797th Gets Complete Overhaul

By SGT. JULIUS YELLEN

Well, my dear, you'd never believe it, but, shhh. . . did you hear about that 797th "lantern-jaw" sergeant who got himself a facial? Yes, he even had his fingernails done. Our tonsorial beau-brummell doesn't state the reason for his sudden ambition to attain beauty. But,

maybe the big sissy wasn't in his normal state of mind. My, my, what will that hard-boiled Sgt. think of next, tsk, tsk. . .

FLASH! It's a boy —born to the Marie Walks at the Goldsboro Hospital. Statistics: weight, 7 lbs., 2 oz. Mother and son doing fine. As for the new father, Pfc. Walk: "Whewh!"

"Is there a doctor in the house?" Well, don't be surprised if Marie Solewski were to answer your call. Marie happens to be the pretty wife of Pfc. "Casey" Solewski who was showing the missus the sights of Goldsboro all last week during her visit. Mrs. Solewski is practicing for a doctor's degree.

Sounds in the Barracks: Sgt. Sammy Schwartz, "All I wanna do is meet people." Sgt. Seymour Parker, "Who's going to the PX tonight?" S-Sgt. Bill Kienast, "So you see, we take out after the guy, see; it's kinda dark out, see; but that don't bother me, see. . . . see. . ." Cpl. John Unger, "My favorite drink? A large milk shake with a lotta tuttifrutti, ice cream; oh, I love tutti-frutti, don't you?" S-Sgt. Leslie Covington, "Oh, I had the swellest time laaas' night."

This certainly deserves a paragraph. The Swingums of Stoughton, Wisconsin are doing their share in Uncle Sammy's services. There are five Swingum brothers in the Army and Navy. One brother is in a bomber group in North Africa, one in the Ordnance, one in the Artillery, the fourth brother is with the Navy, and last, but not least, Cpl. Gil Swingum of the 797th Mail Room doing "foreign service in North Carolina. . ." No other family in Stoughton can boast of five sons in the services. Hats off to the Swingums of Stoughton!

As is the usual custom, the weekly recital of social notes: John Torchen has, er, beg pardon, Pfc. John Torchen, Jr. has been arm-in-arming with his sweetie from the big city. And the reason for Pfc. Phil Smtocky's beaming face is because wife Margie has been spending a few oh so short days with our Phil. And ditto for Pfc. Irving Stein. His better half, Bernice, has been amongst us for a few days.

A wolf if there ever was one is Pfc. Willie Nylund, judging from the stories the kid has to tell. And I always thought you were such a nice youngster, Willie.

So sorry to inform you weekly subscribers that yours truly will be missing from this space for a couple weeks. It's a Connecticut, here I come. . . for a well-earned (??) "vacation."

Sports Contests Begin in 333rd

SGT. FRANCIS T. FEENEY

Elimination contests are about to start in this Squadron in the following games: ping pong, horse shoes, pool and badminton, singles and doubles. All men who are interested in competing in these games will please get in touch with S-Sgt. Milty Rudolph at the Day Room. Major Carter our Commanding Officer announces the following prizes to the winners: 4 for horseshoes, 4 for badminton and 2 apiece for ping pong and pool. Let's get going men as they wish to have the contest start as soon as possible. S-Sgt. Rudolph also wishes to start a bowling team and asks that all men interested in forming a squadron team see him in the day room.

The 333rd softball team defeated the 718th team 7 4 at Finance Field on September 8. Pfc. Casimer Malecki got 4 for 4 with Cpl. Hal Leatherwood opening the game with a terrific homer.

You all remember Earl Carroll's Vanities don't you? Well those girls had nothing on Cpl. "Rudy" Kiene who after a hectic evening found himself in the morning awakening in, of all places, a bath tub.

"Singer" Sawchuk, the kid with the mustache is grieving these days because a certain miss in "Philly" isn't writing as often as she used to, but it doesn't affect his appetite any.

Cpl. "Sad Sack" Walton gave up his job as observer behind Barracks 119 and is now employed in the Squadron "Mechs" shop. Boy is he busy pounding away at nothing.

Cpl. "Sleepy" Walsh is now driving a cycle for Chemical Warfare. So fellows when you see him coming up the road you had better dash for cover for he may be sound asleep driving along.

That Sgt. in Barracks 119 who is always talking in his sleep has turned his conversation this week to commands in drill and is doing quite well as the men all obey his commands promptly. How about that "Polly"? All we need now in the squadron is a good sleep walker.

That girl friend of Cpl. Pete Lichowski over in High Point says she loves her Petey and bites him to prove it. Is that how you got

those teeth marks on your chin, Petey?

Cpl. Highfill is seen driving to and from work daily in his high powered, super deluxe eighteen cylinder Cadillac with none other than Cpl. Ney Steele doing the back seat driving.

Pfc. Roy Nute had a visitor in Mrs. Nute this past week-end and we suppose now he will be perfectly content for another little while.

That master mind from Haverhill, Mass., Pvt. "Greek" Christopher would like to know who in Chemical Warfare ever gave the job of driving the cycle to Cpl. Walsh, it seems as though he would like the job himself, never mind "Nicky" maybe you can get a license yourself sometime.

Pvt. Eugene Doyle and Pvt. Robins help supply the mess halls with fresh tomatoes. They are shown emptying handfuls of ripe tomatoes picked from Johnson Field's own "Victory Garden."

Better Late Than Never

Back in Camden, N. J., a 42-year-old woman was shot to death in a crowded bus tterminal by the 52-year-old companion. who then proceeded to blow the top of his own noggin to Kingdom Come. A note found in his pocket read, "For 20 years I have been mixed up with the wrong woman." Enough to make anybody sit down and cry.

11th Ac. Tops Quota Of $3000

By JOSEPH ARENA

The 11th Academic Squadron topped the 9th and 10th Squadrons this past week in the bond drive, going way past their quota of $3.000 Much credit is due Sgt. Henry Thielen who is handling the drive in the squadron, on top of his management he has been buying bonds for all his nephews.

The 11th has a new CO, Lt. Edward B. Deery has just taken over Lt. Dobson's place.

From the hills of Pittsburgh, Pa., comes little in size but sharp of eye Cpl. Bill Ringloff, who went out to the range with the idea that he was out to meet a few Japs and to show what he would do to them he made "bulls 's out of bulls eyes." Whata man, whata eye. Bill is now going around with a Sharp Shooter medal.

Cpl. Melvin Sher, who just came into the squadron, has already set a record which will be hard to beat. He receives more letters in one day than most receive in one month. When asked how he does it, he answered, "I love 'em all from 3 to 63 so I can't go wrong."

Attention all interested. This squadron will challenge any squadron on the field to a Quiz Contest. The team is to be composed of 5 men and a quiz master. Any squadron who would like to meet this challenge should call [illegible].

Flash: Bowl No. 3 Gives Hot Tip About Headquarters Doings

By SGT. BUTERA

There is no doubt that Hq-Hq is strictly on the beam. Although it calls for a certain amount of work, every guy in the squadron admits that the strict barracks inspections makes for cleaner and better living conditions. But then there are the guys who carry things "beyond the call of duty." Sgt. Bill Carroll, barracks chief of 207, puts up more "do and don't "posters than the Nazis do in occupied countries.

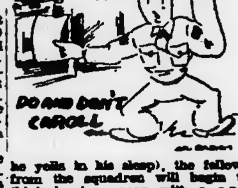
This department found out that a little guy from barracks 219 (Crost's Crazy Cottage) always did things by the "numbers." Cpl. Larry DeBellis was a math teacher in civilian life. He spends most of his time attempting to teach Sgt. Joe Butera the complicated side of math and physics. Butera always thought physics were what a guy takes when he gets sick.

Somebody dashed up to the writer and swore he saw S-Sgt. Dave Sobel in the squadron area last week. Much to our surprise, Sobel was actually seen shooting "Philly Pool" in the day room in his tactful manner."

Pfc. Andrew Elias is giving up his career as "Sanitation General" to become an aerial gunner. Hq-Hq will miss his humor and especially his audacity. Never-the-less, Elias has been a swell worker and one of the best orderlies we've had for a long time.

Believe it or not the barracks of the first three graders (equivalent to the first three grades in grammer school) caused the Inspecting General to say that it was one of the best kept barracks on the post. We wonder who slipped the visiting inspector the quarter.

If T-Sgt. (sweating out master) Tony Kubic doesn't find something else to talk about besides his girl from Chicago, I think her name is Helen, (at least that is the name



he yells in his sleep), the fellows from the squadron will begin to think he is a man with a one track mind...And whether he knows it or not. there are rumors that his mind jumped that single track. So the poor guy is really suspended in mid-air. One of his henchmen, S-Sgt. Friedenburg, lifts his husky voice and sings to Kubic," "Come Down to Earth My Angel."

A good guy to know in the squadron is S-Sgt. Frank Fitzgerald. He can do more favors and good when in trouble, than most Chaplains can. He works at the head of the Locator File...Proof of that is the pretty girls he has decorating the surroundings of his desk. Now, maybe, he knows why I make so many visits to his department.

Sgt. John Groves, according to his buddies, may apply for a discharge. Reason: Too much guts.

12th Mess On Review

By PVT. MEYER W. [illegible]

Pvt. Carl Dougherty who stands 6 ft. 3' in stocking-feet, says he just barely fits the G. I. Bed — Says I sleeps peacefully as he has no room to be restless!

Cpl. J. P. Young spent his furlough at Camp Grant, Ill. "Whitey" says all he had to drink was 3.2, Oh Yeah!

You can see Sgt. Charles Magmare with his knees propped up in bed almost every evening writing to the one and only! She hails from the 'Big City' (New York to you) —and that's as much as Charley will say.

We were sorry to learn of Cpl. George Nicol being hospitalized. All his friends wish him Speedy Recovery!

Pvt. Roland Anderson has been all smiles, for the past week—and no wonder — his wife is down here for a visit from Chicago.

Pvt. Henry Jones who hails from Texas —warbles cowboy tunes in the most delightful manner. Those songs of his brings a guy back to the lone prairie. I reckon.

S-Sgt. Travis has the most colorful car this writer has ever seen. In the inside he has banners of every city and state visited —and they make up half the country. So if you're in the mood to listen to stories — Travis has plenty of them!

S-Sgt. Goldstein who is an Army career man —prefers his where it is coldest. Says that Alaska would suit his temperment — or would you say his "[illegible]"?

Matrimony: S-Sgt. Wm. Arthur and bride Rebecca have told it to the preacher! Ditto Cpl. Stanley Lohn and bride Clara. Congratulations boys!

Pvt. Albemarle —another furlough returnee —visited home in Paterson, N. J. "Wonderful-wonderful" says Albe.

Pfc. Roland Forte who works in Supply Room strums the guitar and softly plays the slow popular swing stuff —So gather round you children of Swing to Barrack [illegible].

We really believe PFC Joe King develops his huge appetites from typing those Mess Menus. No kiddin!

A post card from S-Sgt. Carl Schulz who is on furlough visiting Texas says it is really hot there —and as for the gals —they are [illegible]tively beautiful and speedy. Was it Horace Greely who said 'Go West Young Man, Etc.'? I'm just beginning to understand what he meant!

Fort Oglethorpe, Second Army All Even In Series

FORT OGLETHORPE, Ga.— — Fort Oglethorpe and the Second Army from Memphis were all even Friday in their series to decide the unofficial Southern Army baseball championship.

A three-run rally in the seventh and sparkling relief pitching by Lt. Johnny Beazley, former St. Louis Cardinal mound star, gave Fort Oglethorpe a 5-to-3 win Thursday.

The deciding game of the series will be played at Memphis at a later date.

Martial Law In Italy

LONDON — — The Swiss radio said in a broadcast recorded by the Associated Press that martial law had been declared in Northern Italy and all industries had been ordered to resume operations immediately under the Germans.

The Wolf by Sansone

"You'll just love my cooking!"