

Day Rooms Soon To Get Equipment

Dayrooms throughout the various squadron areas will soon be as well equipped as your own living room at home. The Special Service section announces that plans to equip each day room with writing tables, settees, chairs, mirrors, smoking stands, paper racks, floor lamps, waste baskets and library facilities have been developed and that the required furnishings have been ordered. Radio-phonographs will also be supplied if they are found available.

Under these plans each group will have three day rooms. They are to be set up with the equipment provided and at the discretion of the respective Commanding Officers. It has been suggested that one dayroom be set aside as a lounging room where soldiers may entertain visitors and where they may read and write in quiet atmosphere. The second will be set up as a sort of "rumpus" room where all sorts of indoor games may be played. The third will contain facilities for squadron movies and squadron entertainment. Soft drink machines will be available and a juke box will be provided for devotees of swing music.

Pianos Also Donated.

Games and athletic equipment have been supplied to each squadron by the Special Service office, and special representatives have been appointed to supervise the dayrooms and issue this equipment to those who want to make use of it. Pianos and additional furniture have been donated by various persons and organizations, some of whom have also donated books and magazines for the squadron libraries.

Additional facilities, subscriptions to magazines and the like, will be provided out of squadron funds at the discretion of the men.

Ban Soldier Round Robins

"Round robins" or "newsletters" written by soldiers are banned, the War Department has announced.

"Round robins" or "newsletters" are the names applied to those letters sent from an organization, usually the soldier's former employer, to the individual soldier, who adds his letter and then mails it to another soldier named on a list attached to the original communication.

Such letters, the War Dept. points out, are going overseas and the information contained in some of them would be of great value to the enemy, because it would give them, conveniently bound in one volume, letters from men written on a variety of subjects.

The War Dept. admits that the letters may be of great interest to the soldiers concerned, but that they may cause great harm to the war effort of the United States and be contrary to the proper safeguarding of classified military information.

Steps have already been taken to discontinue the practice, the War Dept. advises.

Military Creases Gone For Duration

Military creases in shirts, traditional in the Army, are no longer a part of the uniform.

The practice of ironing in special creases has been halted by laundries and dry cleaning plants, acting under orders of the War Department. All military personnel are affected.

The critical lack of labor in laundries and dry cleaning plants, together with the slowing up of production resulting from these creases, was given as reason for the ruling.

In an Overseas Guide Book for Yanks in Egypt appears this quip after a caution note about no passes at Moslem women: "A date is only something that grows on a tree."



JOHN C. CARLTON.

Sun Helmet Ban Lifted, OK For PP Not In Ranks

The sun helmet, formerly worn only by officers at BTC 10, may now be the headgear, too, for permanent party enlisted men. The ban on the helmet was lifted yesterday by order of Col. Robert P. Glassburn, commanding officer.

Enlisted men of the permanent party may don the helmet on or off the post, so long as they are not in ranks.

The sun helmet is an optional part of the dress of officers between reveille and retreat when not actually with troops. They are not permitted to wear them after retreat.

Military Police alone are required to wear the white sun helmet.

Cent And Half Stamp Needed For Mailing

A one-and-a-half-cent stamp is required to mail this copy of 10-SHUN to the folks back home. The third-class matter can weigh as much as two ounces. The Post paper can NOT be sent under the free franking privilege for first class mail. Last week, it was inadvertently stated that a one cent stamp was sufficient postage. We regret any inconvenience caused.

Wanted

More fighting flyers are urgently needed. See your group's Aviation Cadet clerk for full details about how to qualify for cadet training. If you are over 18 and under 27, chances are you will be eligible.

Twice Axis Captive, Polish Vet In '84th

Pvt. Frank Krupa, of the 1184th, has already been a prisoner of war twice during the current conflict, and is now in training here for a third try at the enemy.

His military career began in Poland where he was a member of that nation's Air Corps. His first taste of prison came when the defeated Polish military forces were forced by the advancing Germans into Rumania. There he was interned, ostensibly for the duration.

But Pvt. Krupa had other ideas. When he learned through underground channels of the formation of a Polish Legion in France, organized to fight the Nazis under the flag of Poland, he and a small party of friends decided to attempt escape in order to join forces with their compatriots.

Camouflage Helps.

Disguising themselves with white sheets to blend with the snow-covered ground, they crept forth into

Johnny, 16, Going Home

Johnny is going back to Tennessee, to the family's general store where as a boy he would sit so quietly and listen in awe to a fellow Tennessean who used to drop in for a chat with his father.

For Johnny, although 16, is a boy no longer. He is a soldier who wanted an opportunity to try and do the things his father's friend, Sgt. Alvin York, did so heroically in the First-World War. He will have to wait two years, however, because he was discharged from the Army this week as under-age.

John C. Carlton, born March 15, 1927, in Unionville, Tenn., was but one of several youngsters sent home this week because they gave their wrong age in order to get into the army. His case is typical, although one boy was a year younger than the others older. All were under, the prescribed age of 18, of course.

Became Restless.

Six months ago, Johnny became restless and left his home for Florida. He had a nice home with good parents who owned a large farm and a general store. Then, he took the step. Up to the draft board went tall, husky Johnny and registered as 18 years old on March 16, a day after he became 16. He was inducted as a volunteer and went from Ft. Oglethorpe to BTC 10.

Johnny was thrilled with the army, the drilling and the pals he made. They thought he was young, naturally, but were surprised to find he was so young. His mother wrote him, advising the youngster to tell the chaplain his right age or she would, Johnny, a restless but a good boy, did what his mother told him and in a short while he was on his way home.

Army life did him a lot of good, Johnny says.

Knows His Planes.

"I want in the air corps. That's all I ever wanted in. I wanted around planes. I built lots of models and can tell any plane from another," Johnny says with the big smile that so characterized him in his brief army career.

"Fine, just fine," he says of almost everything about the army.

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Singspiration At USO Sunday

Cutting of recorded letters to the folks back home will feature the USO's program for servicemen over the week-end. Other features include the Sunday afternoon, recorded symphony program at 4 o'clock, and the "singspiration" hour in the lobby at the same time.

The symphony will be followed by an all-request program presented by Woman's College music majors, and made up of numbers selected during the week by interested soldiers.

Thursday night will find another bingo game in progress, with sandwiches and drinks from the snack bar as prizes. The snack bar is open daily from 9 a. m. to 11 p. m.

Wednesday and Saturday nights are dance nights, but no effort is made to compete with the regularly scheduled hotel and YWCA parties. Soldiers are urged to attend the latter named affairs, while the USO facilities will be used to care for the overflow crowds.

Groups Compete For Guidon Prizes



SGT. WILLIAM MCKENZIE.

Sgt. McKenzie, Now 54, Back Again In Army

When Sgt. William McKenzie, of the 1175th, volunteered for service in June of last year, he had two very good reasons. One of them, he says, was to help his son get this war over as soon as possible. The other?—Well, the sergeant never likes to do things half way, and he feels that he should finish what he started 26 years ago.

For the sergeant, you see, is 54 years old, and when last mustered out of the Army in 1921 already had 10½ years of military service to his credit. He fought in many major battles during World War I and emerged as first sergeant.

For 20 years he was a civilian, and during this time married and reared a son who is also with the Air Forces somewhere in India.

Sgt. McKenzie is in charge of 1175th's ordnance room.

Going On Leave? Get Ration Cards

Going home on furlough, or even for a brief leave? You need no longer wonder how you are going to avoid taking precious food points away from the folks at home. Apply at the Ration Board, Bldg. 170, between 8:30 and 11:45 a. m. and from 1 to 3 p. m. for a ration certificate to take with you.

Soldiers on leave for 72 hours or longer are issued a "furlough ration unit" based on the amount of food that would be consumed in nine meals. Eight points will be allowed for processed foods, eight points for meats and fats, one-quarter pound of coffee and one-quarter pound of sugar.

Each unit is intended to cover nine meals or a fraction thereof. A serviceman on leave for four days can apply for a 12-meal allowance which will give him two units, or enough for 18 meals.

Half Holiday On Saturdays Bonus

A system of banner awards for highest ranking groups in monthly contests with half-holidays on Saturday as additional prizes was announced this week.

The contest will be conducted to give public recognition to deserving effort on the part of officers, non-commissioned officers and trainees in the various wings, groups, detachments and the general mess.

To the group in each wing receiving the highest combined rating for any month, a banner will be awarded. A banner will be presented also to the wing whose combined group ratings give it the highest mark among wings. Special units will be grouped as a wing and will compete among themselves, but the Special Units Wing will not compete for the Wing Banner. The Medical Detachment, Quartermaster, Mess, etc., will comprise the Special Units Wing.

Ceremony of Presentation.

A ceremony of presentation of awards will be held on the Friday following the announcement of the award on the first day of each month.

The percentage system to be used and the final standing will be determined as follows:

- Administrative (40 p. c.) based on:
 - Keeping of all group records (correctness, neatness, completeness, etc.)
 - Discipline in group area
 - Sanitation and police
 - Training (60 p. c.) based on:
 - Military training
 - Physical training
 - Singing
 - Range firing
- Inspections will be made by the Administrative Inspector, Medical Inspector, S-3, Physical Training Department, Singing Unit and the

(Continued On Page Five)

Variety Show Wows Crowds

"Goldbrickers of 1943," first Post musical show, was unveiled Saturday night for an enthusiastic audience of Woman's College students, officers, guests, and EMTs in the Sports Arena. Professionally paced, timed and presented, "Goldbrickers" in the opinion of all was a smash from the opening overture by the 45-piece Band to the closing chorus of the "Air Corps Song" in which the entire audience "gave out."

The "1189th Mule Skinners" were hauled back by applause until they had no more routines left. Sgts. Dan Scholl and Carmen Gagliardi and Pvt. Paul Chapman, big time pros in the singing department had the girls shouting for more—and still more. Pvt. Edgar Bauer, magician, scraped the bottom of his bag of tricks before bowing out. The 1184th came to the aid of the party with "The Three Jeeps" as the girls oohed and ahed "Aren't they cute!"

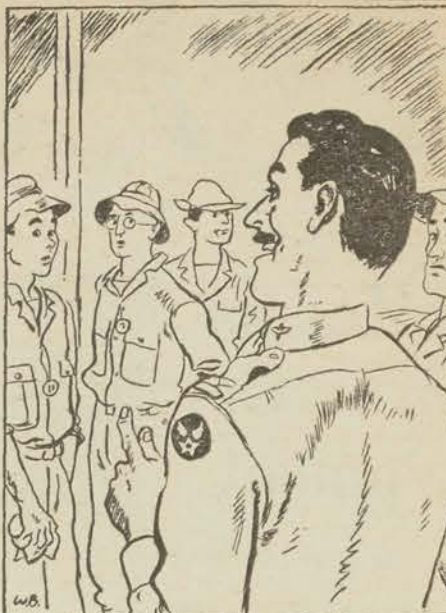
The Glee Club and Band under the direction of Mr. Max Sittenfeld, Warrant Officer, were plenty smooth and velvety in singing "Over the Sea" in the Fred Waring Chorus manner. Pvt. Louis Botto, accordionist played Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" which scored heavily. Pvs. Frank Cavello and Leonard Gray, tap dancers, had the high heels clicking along with them in the aisles. Pvs.

(Continued On Page Eight)

Drive On Speeding Underway In Post

Speeders within Post limits are warned by the Provost Marshal that they face prosecution. The speed limit is 15 miles an hour.

The directive in the drive to curb speeding states that "stickers permitting the cars to operate in camp will be removed in the event of a second offense by civilian personnel, while court martial proceedings will be brought against army personnel."



"Will you take it with you—or drink it 'I hope I don't get dishpan HANDS' here?"

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

"Men don't think of yourselves as KP'S; you're Mess Attendants."

PROMOTIONS AWARDED 537 MEN

Promotions of 537 non-commissioned officers at Basic Training Center No. 10 were announced today by Colonel Robert P. Glassburn, commanding officer. The list includes six master sergeants, three first sergeants, 25 technical sergeants, 116 staff sergeants, 124 sergeants and 263 corporals.

The promotions follow:

Hq. and Hq. Sq.
To Be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. George P. McDowell.
To Be T. Sgt.
Arvil F. Baker, Richard E. Briggs, Herbert J. Dotten, William H. Fogleman, Henry C. Morris, Charles T. Newman, Jr., Robert S. Vaughn, John P. Wainwright, Melvin F. Boyer, Vincent B. Di-

Prima, Clifford G. Evans, Hal W. Lehman, Joseph W. Muller, Jr., Edward L. Schmidt, Marvin Waddington. (All Staff Sergeants.)

To Be S. Sgt.
Herman Cantor, William T. Curin, William J. Doran, Edwin D. Embury, Charles M. Firestone, Max Goldsmith, Edmund K. Karcher, Jr., Frank J. Lau, Champ W. Martin, William C. McKey, Albert E. Odell, Ralph L. Rockett, Daniel D. Scholl, Marvin Stang, James R. Sullivan, Howard M. Westover, Royal R. Carter, Hugh F. Curry, Charles S. Eash, Frank J. Eskra, Jr., John D. Gardner, Phil M. Hardman, Rufus H. Kelly, Cloyd N. Lund, Daniel R. Matthe, Irving Meyer, James A. Rivers, Maurice J. Rohan, Thomas J. Shively, Chester J. Stotowick, Edward F. Tomozak. (All Sergeants.)

To Be Sergeants.
Charles J. Ankner, Jr., John Barone, Jr., Arnold P. Becker, Isaac Borislav, Herbert Connors, Roscoe W. Davis, Barnett Feldstein, Benjamin M. Hodgson, James Jackson, Roseberry F. Jones, Andrew R. Kilgour, George E. MacCarry, Edward D. Malan, Daniel J. McCarthy, Ben Metz, Thaddeus H. Balbierz, Elmer C. Bartley, Sol C. Bennett, Alexander Brahinsky, Paul A. Dumais, George V. Devins, Robert L. Gogan, Gilmore P. Hudson, John M. Jenkins, James T. Kelly, Clinton L. Luther, Joseph A. Machesky, Peter F. Mann, Robert J. McLean, Thomas P. Morrissey, William J. Mulcahy, Jr., John J. O'Keefe, Raymond H. Rogers, John J. Schettino, John R. Steele, Joseph B. Turner, Stanley F. Walker, Stanley Neveerman, Hollins B. Richardson, Solomon Romanow, Ralph H. Scher, Aubrey B. Taylor, Charles F. Ungaretta, Julius J. Zalaskus. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Nicholas Arthur, Walter A. Brash, Edwin B. Briggs, Jr., Alexander J. Duris, Waldo S. Frazier, Herbert Goren, George A. Koenig, Albert G. Macfarlane, Thomas S. Martino, Martin P. Martinez, Philip Rau, Horace E. Small, Prince D. Smith, Joseph P. Timsley, Lawrence H. Wachter, Herschel W. Ward, Ernest Belkin, William J. Brien, Jr., Robert J. Creeden, Peter DiMaria, Philip J. Gallagher, James M. Haggerty, James F. Lton, Thomas J. Martin, Milton R. Marnett, Roy W. Platts, Walter F. Pilgus, Milton M. Smith, Alvin A. Soehlig, Vincent J. Vicidomino, Earl W. Watts. (All Privates First Class.)

Hq. and Hq. Det. 301st Tng. Wg.
To Be Corporal.
Pvt. Daniel Sirota.
1173th Tng. Gp.
To Be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. David H. Kelley.
To Be S. Sgt.
John M. Bauman, William T. Eldridge, Clarence G. Torga, Alex Cozzi, John J. Gorman, David Schatz. (All Sergeants.)

To Be Sergeants.
Emile F. Blanchard, Jr., Ruben Mendoza, Herman L. Wisniewski, Herman Hamrick, Albert Ponzan. (All Corporals.)
To Be Corporals.
Peter P. Bosak, Ernest M. Foster, John L. Waite, George G. Whicker, Benjamin H. Bull, Harold W. Hutchinson, Jr., Ambrose J. Wedl. (All Privates First Class.)
Olindo Fazi, Raymond S. Grig, John E. Kavanaugh, Gordon H. Klope, George F. Burkhardt, Jr., Ernest C. Goodrich, Robert M. Hogan, William M. Kavanaugh, Arthur K. McClure, Alton C. McCray, Charles F. Murphy, Raymond F. D. Reilly, William J. Walters, John F. McGrath, Robert F. Murphy, Jesse O. Swift. (All Privates.)

1176th Tng. Gp.
To Be 1st Sgt.
T. Sgt. Leon L. Janik.
To Be S. Sgt.
Nathan Fritz, William J. Reynolds, Hilton L. Price, Alex Steir. (All Sergeants.)
Harold A. Albert, Hyman L. Schaffer, John F. Hanna. (All Privates.)
To Be Sergeants.
John J. Gaynor, Michael E. Russo. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Robert J. Bixby, Sam Fingar, Harold A. Lavery, Eugene A. Reimer, John Verengia, Marion E. Dodson, Eugene J. Goldberg, Charles A. Parker, Edward Smirk, Jr. (All Privates First Class.)
Abraham Beiner, George N. Colglazer, Francis E. Doherty, Jeff D. Hoover, Jr., George W. Mack, James M. Moore, Henry E. Petrone, Apollonio Rodriguez, Walter E. Boas, Robert W. Brouillette, Anthony P. Curatola, Bernard Cold, Martin Katz, Vincent F. McGuirk, Edwin Mozes, Fred W. Roseberg, Harold T. White. (All Privates.)

1177th Tng. Gp.
To Be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. Daniel J. Hanley.
To Be S. Sgt.
Herbert G. Benson, William E. Kessler, Walter H. Paterson, Johnnie Dupree, Rickard M. Lamm. (All Sergeants.)
Charles H. Swart, John A. Hille, Joseph H. Wall. (All Privates.)

To Be Sergeants.
Maynard C. Gardner, Gus Kohn, Joseph L. Samuels, Duane E. Wright, Walter J. West, James W. Grogan, Mike Krasnoselsky, John W. Wall, Jr., Bert Wren. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Santo Fuoco, Edmund Janicki, Arthur Hips, Robert L. Peters, Jr. (All Privates First Class.)
Milton V. Allard, Eugene R. Bronson, Alexander J. Korsch, Jr., Robert M. Molenaar, Harold D. Tilzey, Joseph P. Biroszak, George K. Harsy, Francis T. McHugh, Thomas D. Stewart, Robert D. Trutsy. (All Privates.)

1178th Tng. Gp.
To Be S. Sgt.
Morris Gross, Frank Setera, Jr., William T. Lawson, Charles L. Seward. (All Sergeants.)

To Be Sergeants.
William E. Farmer, Graham T. Toler, Francis J. McGrath, Hyman Sturm. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Samuel B. Miller, Charles F. Welch, Joseph R. Starling, Imen E. Westerfield. (All Privates First Class.)
Vernon A. Baker, James E. Case, David T. Farr, Louis Gulkis, Matthew W. Irwin, William E. Roth, Daniel E. Ballow, Joe J. Costanza, Lester S. Fleish, Ernest L. Hancher, Lytle P. Louis, Alex G. Starks. (All Privates.)

Hq. and Hq. Det. 302d Tng. Wg.
To Be S. Sgt.
John S. McCall, Hillard P. Young. (All Sergeants.)

To Be Sergeant.
Cpl. George Bogen.
1179th Tng. Gp.
To Be 1st Sgt.
S. Sgt. R. E. Harris.

To Be S. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Leo D. Dougherty.
To Be S. Sgt.
Harold L. Burchfield, Kenneth G. Cronin, Edwin B. Hirschman, William Byrne, William S. Jacobs, Ike H. Perlman. (All Sergeants.)
Pvt. John C. Baur, Pvt. Giacometti J. Bernasconi.

To Be Sergeants.
Cpl. Robert W. Andrews, Jr., Cpl. Robert K. Kochendoerfer.

To Be Corporals.
Edwin S. Gruszka, Gerald Margolis, Alvin Shandling, Arthur Lerner, Seymour Prager, Charles H. Shortleeve. (All Privates First Class.)
Louis P. Bove, Anthony S. Calderone, Everett J. Clark, William J. Jones, Henry J. Pink, Harry B. Stone, Norval C. Bowen, George Campbell, Jr., William Humphrey, Hubert Myers, Alfred C. Putt. (All Privates.)

1180th Tng. Gp.
To Be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Odus F. Neese, Sgt. Joseph T. Smith, Wilbur W. Fatka, Hubert B. Henderson, Harold Grossman. (All Privates.)

To Be Sergeants.
Cpl. Meyer Feldman.
Pfc. William B. Meade.

To Be Corporals.
Albert W. Parlett, John M. Walczyk, L. A. Setteducati. (All Privates First Class.)

To Be Sergeants.
Ralph Crouch, Shaheen A. Ganl, Edward Gonzales, Walter Horner, Robert B. Taylor, Jr., Francis F. Lennihan, James H. Walker. (All Privates.)

1181st Tng. Gp.
To Be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Irving S. Hoffman, Sgt. Olaf R. Talraas.
Charles E. Herbert, James R. McCune, Lorents R. Jorgensen. (All Privates.)

To Be Sergeants.
Warren E. Barchelder, Martin M. Grocki, Maynard L. Colamaio, Dwight D. Miller. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Clement W. Conley, George M. Oak-jones, James W. Marshall, Harry Miller, James M. Ramirez. (All Privates First Class.)

1182nd Tng. Gp.
To Be 1st Sgt.
S. Sgt. Fred Kruger.

To Be S. Sgt.
Daniel L. Conway, George W. Lewman, Atlas M. Sawyer, Thomas W. Cook.

Bruce G. Paddock. (All Sergeants.)
David G. Keeler, Robert A. Depuyt, Frank L. Platten. (All Privates.)

To Be Sergeants.
Philip C. Cocuzza, George B. Ruiz, Matthew M. Wallace, Frank J. Gayne, Donald C. Wagner. (All Corporals.)

To Be Corporals.
Pfc. Leo S. Dronzewski, Pfc. Eugene L. Fuerstenberg.
Patsy R. Alberti, Walter Cohn, Loyal Loving, Murray H. Norwalk, Abraham M. Salutsky, William J. Taylor, Landon Clark, Joseph F. Kryzsko, James G. Macy, Charles E. Rutledge, Edgar C. Stambaugh. (All Privates.)

Hq. and Hq. Det. 303d Tng. Wg.
To Be S. Sgt.
Sgt. William F. McGee, Sgt. Benjamin H. Soto.

To Be Corporals.
Pfc. Harry E. Kolbert, Pfc. John N. McGann.

1183d Tng. Gp.
To Be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. Hubert W. Matthews.
To Be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Karl G. Williams.

To Be S. Sgt.
Stanley J. Adams, Johnie Matthews, Martin H. Moser, Ira R. Treadwell. (All Sergeants.)
Pvt. William A. Mansur.

To Be Sgt.
Robert M. Beckett, Robert L. Enos, Joseph G. Mergo, George M. Thomas, Alexander Brown, Edward F. Hazen, Wesley Reid, Sydney M. Tobias. (All Corporals.)

To Be Cpl.
Opal F. King, Francis E. McMahon, George E. Pruzinsky, John W. Stewart, Charles Kish, Clifford R. Patterson, Harold F. Shrocco. (All Privates First Class.)

1184th Tng. Gp.
To Be T. Sgt.
Clyde L. Clements, Elmer J. Goll, Joseph M. Rubesha, Nicholas F. Allani, Harold P. Dansky, Rudolph Pisacreta, Harold G. Witner. (All Privates.)

1185th Tng. Gp.
To Be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Willie R. Bonner.
To Be S. Sgt.
Robert H. Forbes, Willis A. Hintz, Jack R. George, Forrest R. Welch. (All Sergeants.)

To Be Sgt.
Pvt. Edwin M. Schreiber.
William F. Clear, Jr., Stewart S. Fritts, Michael P. Pettrizzo, Henry P. Cotugno, Robert L. Paradee. (All Corporals.)

To Be Cpl.
Patrick F. Dowling, Wilbur E. Gilham, Norman M. Moore, Charles B. Wheelock, Nathan W. Friedman, Charles J. Mock, Matthew M. Ray. (All Privates First Class.)

To Be Sgt.
John J. King, Norman S. Newmies, Robert B. Vest, Jr., Charles R. Bell, James A. McConnell, Joseph J. Pol-lard. (All Privates.)

1186th Tng. Gp.
To Be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Clarence E. Fagan, Jr.
To Be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Francis A. Evans, Sgt. Everett P. Rollins.
Pvt. Charles J. Johnson, Pvt. John J. O'Neil.

To Be Sgt.
Harry H. Newman, Vincent J. Tirotta, Joseph Ramos. (All Corporals.)
To Be Cpl.
Earl W. Mertz, Paul T. Slane, Maurice W. Pleasants. (All Privates First Class.)
Pvt. Alexander C. MacDonald, Pvt. Charles J. Johnson.

1186th Tng. Gp.
To Be S. Sgt.
Edward R. Brown, Jr., John R. Rankin, Frank J. Sullivan, Sam Mihalic, Lawrence A. Ryan. (All Sergeants.)
Pvt. John T. Keating, Pvt. Louis A. Ferranti.

To Be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. James C. Norman.
To Be Sgt.
Cpl. John J. Curley, Cpl. Harold V.

(Continued On Page Ten.)

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New Features In Radio Shows

The twin all-soldier radio programs "Parade, Rest" and "Music of Free Men" will hit the airwaves again this week-end bringing to the mike the best in entertainment talent to be found among the Camp personnel.

The Saturday night show "Parade Rest" aired over WGBG (980 on your dial) from 7:05 to 7:30 p. m., will introduce Pvs. Ray Jones and Tony Matic known to theatergoers as Cedric and Algy—a sensational acrobatic team. Pvt. Paul Chapman will sing "Moonlight Mood" assisted by Pfc. Bill Wladyska on the guitar.

Pvs. Charley Ramos, Harry Doran, Mike Statzok, Bert Miller and Jimmy Lyon will entertain with rhumba rhythms while Red Saunders and Slim Dickens, the "Roan County Lone Star Singers," give out with that good old mountain music to the tune of "It Takes a Worried Man to Sing a Worried Song." A dramatic sketch and a specialty number will climax the show.

On Sunday, it's "Music of Free Men" (1470 on your dial) over WBIG from 8 to 8:30 p. m. The program will include music by Pvt. Carl Nelson singing "It's A Wonderful Morning" by Rodgers and Hammerstein; Pvt. Louis Botto, accordionist, playing "On the Trail" by Grofe; Pvt. Irving Frenchman, baritone, singing "Old Man River" from Showboat; and Pvas. Nelson and Botto return with Nelson singing the title number from "Oklahoma" and Botto presenting "Street Scene" by Alfred Newman. The Muleskinners will do their bit too with mountain music, folk songs, and square dance tunes.

Sgt. Jack O'Keefe and Cpl. Lou Terkel will do the honors as usual, with O'Keefe acting as the master of ceremonies.

Then, of course, there are the daily newscasts at 12:45 p. m. on WBIG and 7:05 p. m. on WGBG.

Dogs for Defense, Inc., official procurement agency for dogs in the armed services, spent more than \$40,000 last year.

Shipyards of India are reported to be busy with new construction and repair work.

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Lt. Col. Eugene Oberdorfer Came Back After Starting Army Career At 14

S-1 Officer Was Brig. Gen., But Asked Any Rank

He was sitting by his radio. Perhaps he was looking on his twenty years of military service. It had been a full career and he had climbed from buck private to brigadier general. And the bad news crackled over his radio, news of Pearl Harbor. Plainly there was one thing to do; Eugene Oberdorfer did it.

His wire to the War Department in Washington reached the desk of the Adjutant General. He was offering to serve in any rank on any assignment. The War Department bade him be patient until a suitable place could be found with rank commensurate to his Army background.

"I don't care what the rank," he reiterated. "This is no time for patience."

And finally, on July 23, 1942, he was commissioned major and ordered to active duty at Knollwood, First District Headquarters, of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command.

That day marked the return of Lt. Col. Oberdorfer to service.

Today he is BTC 10's S-1 officer in charge of the camp personnel and all the problems attendant thereto, and responsible only to Col. Robert P. Glassburn, commanding officer.

Asked To Join At 14.
Col. Oberdorfer, tall, deeply tanned and frosty-haired, was a gangling lad of 14 when the company commander of the National Guard asked him to join. That was in 1911 and he was attending prep school in Atlanta, Ga. He joined. On his graduation from the University of Georgia, he had served two two-year enlistment periods and was a first sergeant.

There were incidents in the spring of 1916 on the Mexican border. Col. Oberdorfer sensed trouble, moved back to Company F of the Fifth Regiment of Georgian Infantry, and in two weeks was elected a second lieutenant by the enlisted men with whom he was serving.

From Camp Harris, Ga., he pushed on to El Paso, Tex., down here the Juarez trail winds up into the United States. Pancho Villa's bandits had been raiding towns along the border. Gen. John J. Pershing led a concentration of troops into Mexico on a punitive expedition, and Col. Oberdorfer, now a 1st Lt., protected the border.

At last calm was restored, but the United States entered the World War. The Fifth Regiment became the 122nd Infantry, losing its state identity, drafted as a unit with the 31st Division.

Infantry School.
Col. Oberdorfer was detailed to the infantry school of arms at Fort Sill, Okla., at the same time teaching military science and tactics at Emory University, Ga. In the spring of 1918 he rejoined the 122nd Regiment, won a promotion to captain, and was sent to help organize a new regular army at Camp Logan, Texas. Before his outfit received orders to go overseas, the Armistice was signed.

The colonel returned to Atlanta and played a big part in reorganizing and expanding the Georgia National Guard. He retired in 1931, a brigadier general.

His first station in this war was BTC 7 in Atlantic City, N. J., where he served as adjutant and S-1 under Col. Glassburn for eight months, stepping up to lieutenant colonel.

When Col. Glassburn received orders to take command of this post, he asked Col. Oberdorfer to come with him as S-1 officer. The Atlantan was delighted. He



LT. COL. EUGENE OBERDORFER.

Sport Turns His Talents To Zoo

Pvt. Joe Constanzo Misses Raccoon Who Became His Pal

The war has altered things for Sport also. Ask Pvt. Joseph Constanzo of the 1178th.

Joe is very quick to talk about his pet raccoon. And there's a gleam in his eye and a touch of sadness as he tells how he had to turn the ambitious young 'coon over to the Utica, N. Y., zoo when he entered the army.

Life begins at sundown for Sport. There is much then to be done. Or so it was when Joe was home. Upon awakening Sport would amble over to a toy piano and do a little investigating on the keys. Then came the cookie jar and finally an early evening constitutional with all the proper disdain for dogs.

Spaghetti, fish, liver, cereal for breakfast, or is it dinner, and from then on Sport would have to find food for himself. Sport, by the way, washes his food before eating.

Joe got Sport one day while returning from a deer hunt in Ohio. He climbed 50 feet into a tree and brought down the scratching 'coon who was to become his friend.

Soon Sport became domesticated—even though a well timed spanking was needed. He answered to his name and loved to play gently (?) with a rag doll and never missed a chance to do "Coon on the Keys."

Top Arranger Now Typist

Frances Rudman, hailed by Life Magazine as the first feminine musical arranger in the country, is now pounding a typewriter in Message Center.

Frances once arranged music for Vincent Lopez and his orchestra. Her background is strictly a musical one. She taught musical arrangement at the Otto Cesano and the New York School of Music and many of her compositions were introduced over the air by Lopez. Frances has been associated with other well-known bands, including those led by Chick Webb, Ella Fitzgerald and Van Alexander.

Her husband, Jack, is on duty, Boards' Secretary Office. In her free time, Frances cares for their four year old son while maintaining her musical interests by assisting the post's instrumental units.

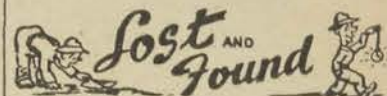
The Army Signal Corps is operating a radio station at Port-of-Spain in Trinidad for the entertainment of troops. The station can readily be converted for tactical purposes in an emergency.

is married to the former Lala Babbette Hirsch, and they have two children, Joyce, 17 and Gail, 11.

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If Private Harold E. Sapp will call at the Special Service Office in Bldg. 10, he may claim his lost wallet. A set of dog tags belonging to Norman W. Blaikner also awaits the claimant.

Other articles that have been found and turned in and are now awaiting their rightful owners include: a garrison cap, a gas mask, a raincoat, a rosary, two barrack bags, two pocket books and a ring.

The Good Conduct Medal, awarded for exemplary behavior, is given to servicemen on the recommendation of their Commanding Officers for meritorious service for three years after August 27, 1940 or for one year after Pearl Harbor.

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Deliciousness in every drop. Refreshment in every sip. That's ice-cold Coca-Cola. Enjoy a Coke and you enjoy all the difference between something really refreshing and just something to drink.



After exercise, what could be more welcome than the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola.



The best is always the better buy!

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High Point Road

Editorial

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FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1943.

Stop And Think

Jack Rockhold, the camp's Red Cross field director, is a patient man. But of late his patience has been sorely tried.

It seems that many EM have been trying to obtain emergency furloughs under false pretenses. Of course, it doesn't work. But their efforts have only brought down upon the Red Cross a great deal of wasted effort and expense.

To clear up any doubt, the only time that a soldier is entitled to an emergency furlough is when there is an acute need for the soldier's presence at home. If your mother has a mild cold, that certainly does not constitute a sufficient reason. But if she is actually seriously ill, that is ample reason.

Soldiers should realize that all claims are checked. For instance, if a soldier makes a request for an emergency furlough, the Field Officer wires the Red Cross chapter in the soldier's home town. The local Red Cross chapter then makes a thorough check to determine whether there is an emergency in his home. This is invariably done by sending a Red Cross representative to the home.

So, anyone trying to "pull a fast one" had better watch his step. Not only will he save the Red Cross money and effort but he will, to say the least, save himself from well warranted embarrassment.

Silence Is Golden

It would be very nice to sit through a camp movie and hear the words and even the music. It's hot enough these days without getting warmer under the collar because some thoughtless neighbor insists on talking, whistling or just roaring when the handsome star and the oh, so beautiful doll are about to utter deathless prose. Let's save our pent-up energies for the war effort and relax in the Post Theaters.

Somewhere in the audience, for all you may know, friend, is a fellow who wants to know what the picture is all about. Give him a chance to find out. If the picture is so bad, that's his own punishment.

You may be missing something yourself, you know.

Planes: What They Mean

To illuminate further the role of the airplane in combat, Gen. Henry H. Arnold, commanding general of the Army air forces, told a graduating class of West Point Cadets that the bombing of Germany and Italy will end the war quicker and "in the end save hundreds of thousands of lives."

"Our plans," said the general, "call for bombing to destruction their factories—their transportation and communication systems—their U-boat yards—the industries making their critical items—and they don't like it. . . . Their morale is already beginning to crack."

There it is in a few words. Our planes stop their planes. Our planes stop their implements for continuing the war. Our planes stop their old enthusiasm for waging war on helpless nations.

Water Won't Hurt Your Shoes

The rains bring mud, as if you didn't know, which brings us to an interesting topic—the care and cure of GI leather. One good way to clean them, veteran soldiers say, is to put the shoes under a spigot of water. Then, scrub them with a GI brush and soap. When dry, apply either saddle soap or any accepted shoe polish. Then, brush, brush, brush, shine, shine, shine, brush, brush. Get it?

You'd be surprised how high the pile, how fine the gloss on that deep rug in the barracks if you maintain mudless shoes.



This letter is being engraved on the head of a pin, because I am out of writing paper. I am now quartered out at the rifle range which is noisier than a Brooklyn bowling alley on Saturday night. We shoot all day . . . did a little shooting last night, too, and lost 25c plus 15c which I had tucked away in Postal Savings Xmas Fund (Don't forget only 203 more Shopping Days until Xmas).

The Sgt. here is really nice. He gently pulled my blanket this morning and bending over me with the usual morning cup of coffee, whispered, "We're planning a little shooting party. Would you care to join us—please! pretty please! (Aesop's Fables, Page 35)"

Nothing to do here on the range these nights but watch the freight trains on the Southern Railway rumble by. Mildly surprised when your brother, Olaf, waved to me from his usual berth—underneath the box car. Olaf's looking fit, indeed. On a permanent "shipping list", that's Olaf.

It's a sort of Tent City—where we live. Last night a bewildered Paratrooper from Ft. Bragg (The Bloomer Boys) wandered in and asked for the Gypsy Fortune Teller's Tent. He thought we were a travelling circus. We straightened him out and he climbed back into his parachute which was 70 degrees cooler inside and equipped with free action and knee draft ventilation.

Just composed a song for the Chaplain's Complaint Hour, Snooky—You'd Be So Nice To Complain To. You like it? If you don't I will cheerfully refund my introduction to you.

My social life is packed away in mothballs while I'm stationed here. No passes. So we lay around under the stars at night composing nursery rhymes. To wit, viz, i. e., pso facto, ergo: Mary had a little lamb

Damn little (meat rationing, thou dope!)

When we got ready to fire in the morning the Captain gave me the danger signal—a red flag to hang up on the flag-pole. A wild bull from an adjoining pasture chased me all over the range and hung us both up the pole—me AND the flag. I fired seventeen rounds of ammunition and the man didn't even give me a cigar. Coney Island was never like this.

In the afternoon they taught us the basic principals of camouflage—how to disguise our uniforms, our faces etc. The Lt. hauled me out in front of all the soldiers, pointed at my face and explained "This is a marvelous example of how to apply paint and burnt cork to your face . . . a very weird make-up." But the joke was on him. I wasn't wearing any make-up. It was ME.

We have a PX out here with a juke box, and it's surprising to what lengths the men will go just to be doing something. A Stiff Sgt. asked me if I'd like to dance with him. I lowered my eyes, blushed and stammered, "I don't dance, Sgt., but I'll be happy to hold you while you dance." So he rhumbah'd throwing his hips at will (Will throw them right back at him, however).

Love and kisses,
Your "Charm Boy"

G.I. Tips

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

That old copy book maxim has a modern and new application, now; an application to every officer and soldier in uniform.

This war we are fighting is, in reality, two-fold. We must defeat the Germans and Japs on the field of battle, while at the same time, hold in check the forces of inflation on the home front.

Inflation is that bogey which invariably accompanies gigantic spending programs with which wars are financed. And unless we lick inflation and maintain the economic structure on the home front, we can easily lose the military phase of this war, even though we have all the resources and manpower needed to win.

Inflation results when there is more money in circulation than there are goods and services for which that money may be spent. Each dollar is bidding against every other dollar for those goods and services that are available, and the inevitable result is a rising spiral in our price structure.

Soldiers' pay is contributing to this menace, for even a private's \$50-per-month can be projected into a sum of astronomical proportions when multiplied by the total number in uniform.

The Only Stop-Gaps.

Savings and taxes are the only stop-gaps. The civilian population has established an enviable record for the purchase of War Bonds. It is a record at which we in uniform can shoot.

There isn't a soldier in uniform who hasn't the welfare of the folks back home at heart. He wouldn't do anything to make life harder for them. That is, if he knew he was doing it.

Well, every time he spends a foolish and "dangerous" dollar, he is hurting the folks back home. For the civilian population can be taxed and taxed and taxed to offset inflation, while the soldier cannot. And if your surplus dollars must be drawn off through taxes on civilians, it isn't hard to imagine the hardships it may mean to them. But this is war.

Easy To Buy.

The Army has made it extremely easy to buy War Bonds. Merely see your War Bond officer, tell him how much you want to invest (any amount from \$3.75 up monthly), and he will do the rest. That amount will be deducted from your pay each and every month, and you'll never miss it because you will never see it.

Under a new plan recently adopted by the finance department, all bonds are delivered within 15 days of the date they are paid for. They will be sent to any address in the United States you specify, and will be awaiting your arrival when the war is over and you return home.

(Note: Some soldiers who purchased under the old plan may not have received their bonds as yet, but they will just as soon as the new centralized office in Chicago can process them.)

Every little bit helps, even your little bit; helps now to win the war and, later, helps you to re-establish yourself in civilian life under postwar conditions.

The War Bond Officer is in Bldg. 137.



Pvt. "Tiny" Fredericks, 285 lbs. on the hoof—and what a hoof—heaving avoirdupois aboard the 6:35 choo-choo. "Tiny," a night club m.c., is off on a permanent furlough and feels a little stunned. "I'm signing a contract with Golder's Nite Club, Cincinnati, at 400 skins per month," he tells pals, "and I'm putting 200 of them back in War Bonds for mugs like you." So long, "Tiny"—you gave us a lot of laughs. . . . Pvt. Allen Walker (the one at 1187 NOT Officer's Mess) is expecting. "I hope it's a girl," sez Allen, gnawing his fingernails, "So she'll never have to go through what I'm going through now."

Pvt. Billy, the Kid, Thomson of 1176 refuses to be caught "out of uniform." He recently broke his left arm but—always GI—he drapes the broken wing in a sun-tan sling. . . . Barney, the barber, Banaszynsky, ("You don't pronounce my name. You sneeze it") razoring his pals so they'd look right for inspection. Saving their necks by shaving their necks! Pvt. J. Murray Kempton, ex-sportswriter of Baltimore Sun and labor scribbler for N. Y. Post, now on THIS Post. . . . Pvt. Jack Hoover of the 1185th pasting up pix of his girl friend. She's on the wrapper of Sweetheart Soap.

Romeo of the Roller Rink, Pvt. Ed Hoppe squiring a squaw who wears TWO of those Veronica Lake obscure-vision hair-do's. One over each orb. . . . Pvt. Joe Levine of the 1181st, 105 lbs. of dynamite, will take on any guy his weight next fite nite. Have you a little 105 lb'er in your outfit to contest the Gnatweight Championship?? . . . Blessed event at home for Pvt. Joe A. Blakefield, Jr. His air-dale just had five pups and Joe says proudly they all look like him!

Pfc. Johnny Varrengia, The Spirit of '76, driving around in a fire engine-ish convertible that's redder than W. C. Field's nose. A job as loud as that, Johnny, doesn't need a horn. You can hear it for six blocks. . . . Pvt. Paul Leonard of 1189 working over a hot stove and receiving a wire from the Dean of NYU informing him that he had received his bachelor degree in Accountancy. "Isn't that just dandy," says Paul as he wrings out his mop.

True story! A trainee with the 1186 just received a heart-breaking wire from home. His dad had just passed away. Immediately Red Cross swung into action on the double. The trainee was broke (it was about a week before payday). And SO the Red Cross expedited the emergency furlough. And it put out \$35 to cover the transportation costs. A commissioned officer escorted the lad—still reeling a little—back to his barracks. The officer wanted to help him pack and make sure he'd get off all-right. When they entered the barracks there was a small knot of the soldier's pals gathered around the stove waiting for him. Words of sympathy come with difficulty and a choke in the throat. So they simply thrust a wad of bills into the soldier's hand—\$80 mostly in silver and singles. It was a truly fine thing you did, boys, and the whole camp applauds your grand gesture.

Sgt. J. J. Noderek of the Guard Squadron refers to himself as "The Mayor of Barbed Wire City." . . . Pvt. Ted Bernhardt of Bks. 411 beaming over a letter from the Mrs. She's taken over the management of his meat market in Kellerton, Pa. and keeps the books consistently "in the black" despite meat rationing. Think she'll give you your old job back, Ted? . . . Back of Bks. 320 a jeep singing in the shower while he washes his fatigues while he's still wearing them, "Scrub me mama with a boogie beat!"

Post whipping together a 50-man Glee Club under the direction of Pvt. Jack Sealy, graduate of the Fred Waring Choir and now with S-3 in Bldg. 182. If you've ever done any canarying look up Jack and he'll arrange for an audition. Now is the time for all good men to etc., etc. . . . Fellow over in HQ threw a fatigue suit over a line the other night. The line was outside the barracks and was about chest high. In the morning there were the fatigues atop a 50-foot pole. He had strung them on a dead telephone line.

Pvt. Wm. Jacks, the "Flying MP," coming into camp loaded down with all that corny paraphernalia from the baseball concession at the Fair Grounds—kewpie dolls, canes, flower pots, dishes, hats, a "Let's Get Acquainted" banner around his torso and an orange lei around his neck. Stopped at the gate and ordered to dump the debris someplace else. Gee, a fella can't have any fun!

The 1178 reports a Pvt. James King, just married, and a Pvt. Thomas King, just divorced. No relation, however. . . . Cheer up, fellows, it's only 26 days to payday.



"Sgt., I have just made out a list of things that I think could be improved around the camp—Would you care to see it?"



Er, Sgt. Alexander, I hate to bother you again, but I've got another problem."

From Cutaways to Fatigues Story of Cedric and Algy

Private Raymond H. Jones and Anthony Matic of the 1187th made the jump from New York's swank Rainbow Room to Drill Field 4 with the same poise and assurance that marked their career as the top hand-balancing act in the nation.

They can be seen these days, in fatigues instead of cutaways, instructing trainees in such graceful exercises as the forearm stand in which Tony holds both arms extended and rigid while Ray drops gently off his shoulder, places both hands on Tony's forearm and goes into a handstand.

Played At Leading Clubs.

Easy? All their stunts look easy, but try them sometimes. Pvt. Jones and Matic were the "Cedric and Algy" of stage and night club fame. They were billed as "Monocled Ambassadors" and drew down \$500 a week. They played in New York's Rockefeller Center Rainbow Room, Chicago's Palmer House and numerous theaters in America and Europe.

Ray (Cedric) and Tony (Algy) are with Plans and Training now and in their spare time after drill and exercises polish up on their act for camp entertainments. They captivated the crowds Saturday and Monday nights in the Sports Arena with their dry, quiet humor while performing some of the most difficult of all acrobatic tricks.

Ray, a British subject, was once a stunt man in Hollywood and doubled for Jack Oakie and other movie stars in many pictures. Tony, a son of Croatian parents, was formerly a professional wrestler. Both were sculptor's models. Both, residents of Chicago, are married.

Share Double-Decker.

Ray went into the Army first. He asked and was granted permission to be kept at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., until Tony came into the air forces so they could keep their act in peace and war. Together they came to BTC 10. Tony's brother, Joe, is with them in the same barracks, 448.

The two share a double-decker. Ray sleeps on bottom while Tony has the upper berth.

It's easy to get the two to talk about acrobatics. They never miss an opportunity to use a gag, good or bad. Ray says they gave up trying to get him into the upper berth because several flips almost sent him through the roof.

Ray stands 5 feet 3 and weighs

135 pounds, all muscle. Tony is 5 feet 11 and weighs 190 pounds, more muscle.

Corkscrew Spin.

They are the only team to perform the corkscrew spin and none other has matched their elevator lift. But, they say sadly, the most difficult stunts don't pay. Crowds just can't seem to recognize them and go instead for more showy stuff that's easy to do. In addition, they add, easy tricks give them a chance to josh with the audience and put over their act better.

In the corkscrew trick, by the way, both sit down facing each other and with locked hands they spin Ray until he's up in a handstand. The elevator stunt finds Ray facing Tony's back. Then the little fellow is slowly lifted into a handstand atop Tony.

Both muscle men are limited service. Ray has an injured spine as a result of a Hollywood stunt that failed. Tony has deficient sight in one eye.

Johnny, 16, Going Home

(Continued From Page 1)

He had no trouble at all over the obstacle courses or marching 21 miles in the rain. In fact, he liked it, even as he liked the GI haircut.

Now that he's going home Johnny says he wouldn't be surprised if his father, Clayton Carlton, gave him a bit of a spanking. He promises not to run away again and to wait until it is time to enter the armed forces. Then he wants to come back into the air corps.

Expert Shot.

Johnny is going to keep in trim, too. He's an expert shot with a revolver as well as a rifle.

"I want to tell the boys that are here to do everything the officers tell them. I hope I could have stayed with them so we could win right quack," he remarked.

Yes, Johnny is going to miss his friends. The Yankee who slept under him and whose speech he had trouble understanding; even the fellows who didn't heed his advice not to drink, nor smoke, nor do the bad things.

He'll miss the officers, too. They all said they were sorry that he had to go home. They smiled also.

"I'm going to keep the uniform, keep it and be proud of it. We are all fighting for the same thing," he said, waving goodbye.

Groups Compete For Banners

(Continued From Page 1)

Following will be the classifications: Superior, 96 to 100; Excellent, 90 to 95.9; Very Satisfactory, 80 to 89.9; Satisfactory, 70 to 79.9; and Unsatisfactory, below 70.

Consolidate Scores.

A representative of the S-3 section will consolidate the score of the military training, physical training, singing and range work and submit the results by groups to the Administrative Inspector on the last day of each month. The Administrative Inspector will consolidate the administrative and training scores and publish the results.

A streamer to be worn for the month on the group guidon will be presented the group making the highest average in the singing score as tabulated by the Singing Group.

"I wouldn't want to be a German in Germany this summer. There will be no future in it," says Col. Stanley T. Wray, commander of an 8th U. S. Air Force group which has made more than 30 missions over Europe already.

The average weight of the Civil War soldier was 136 pounds; the soldier of World War I, 142 pounds; and the soldier of World War II, 150 pounds.



Irish Ray Sought Combat, Crack Gunner Now Ready

(This is the third in a series of true accounts of typical American young men of yesterday who are typical American aerial gunners today. The stories of the men themselves tell the real story of aerial gunnery.)

Stocky Sgt. Ray Deveny of Lynn, Mass., is as Irish as Paddy's pig, and if his dark wavy auburn hair were a little lighter his bunk mates would probably hang "Red" on him—an Irish monicker of long standing. But it really doesn't matter a whole lot because he hasn't got an Irish disposition. Sgt. Ray is as cool as a Siberian sentry—especially when he fingers the triggers of the caliber .50 machine gun he's going to fire as one of Uncle Sam's crack aerial gunners.

Ray is only 24, which is by way of being pretty young in this fast moving world, and he's looking for something in life that he can't quite explain. He's been looking for it for a long time, but he hasn't found it yet. All he knows right now is that he wants to fight.

Brothers In Service.

His father and mother are dead, and the rest of the family, three brothers, belong to the country. One is in the Army in North Africa, another is in the Navy, and the third is in the Marine Corps. Ray says there is a little healthy competition between them as to the merits of the respective services, and he's going to do his calm collected bit in the skies to outdo the dogfights, leathernecks, and gobs that wear the proud Deveny handle.

Not so long ago, Ray was a shipping clerk for a small factory back in Lynn. For financial reasons he hadn't finished high school, but he put in a spirited bid to be the best shipping clerk the firm has ever had. Apparently he succeeded pretty well, but he still wasn't satisfied. He felt restless and stirred-up inside. Like a million of his depression-nurtured buddies he was still looking for that something.

That is what prompted Ray to enlist in the Air Forces last June. When the classifications interviewer asked him what he wanted, he remembers answering just—

"Combat."

It was several months before Ray cleared the barriers to aerial gunnery school, but he was knocking at the door even before his government launched its intense aerial gunnery recruiting campaign. Finally his shipping orders came, weeks later witnessed a great day for the Irish. Ray got his wings. They were the brand new gunner emblem flanked by shiny silver wings.

TTC Graduate.

In keeping with the Air Forces latest policy, he was sent to a Technical Training Command school to be rated as a specialist. Ray is going to be a creditable armorer as well as aerial gunner. He likes his dual training set-up.

"It makes you a lot more valuable to the Air Forces," he says, "and as soon as we hit combat service, that'll make a difference." There is a quiet brand of courage in this Irishman that gives you confidence in the thousands like him that come from gunnery schools every few weeks. Talk to him and you'll be proud of him. . . . There is nothing remote or faraway in his unexcitable brown eyes, but you know that he is still looking for that something.

Perhaps he will find it in the skies he is to so valiantly defend.

Negro draftees coming in to Fort Bragg possess a combination of odd names. Among the latest—Golden Brown, a husky with Cruel for a surname, and another with War for a middle name.

Mail For Jones Far Between From Parents In China

Whenever you feel a bit let down because you failed to get a letter from home, give a thought to Pvt. Philip Jones of the 1189th. Pvt. Jones, formerly of Evanston, Ill., spent most of his life in China. His father, a Methodist missionary, and his mother are still there and it takes two months for a letter from them to reach them. If he hears from his parents twice a month he feels lucky.

Philip was born in China and lived 15 years there between trips to the United States. Last September he traveled 5,000 miles across China and India by air and 15,000 more miles by freighter to reach New York.

He saw guerilla fighting in China, was uncomfortably close when Japanese bombs fell on Chinese civilians and drove truckloads of mission supplies along the Burma Road, occasionally dodging bombs.

Not only is he a walking encyclopedia on current Chinese history, but Pvt. Jones also has succeeded in mastering the difficult language of that nation.

More than eight times as many Flying Fortresses were delivered last year as the year before.

Don't waste food. It's ammunition. It will win the war.

Seventeen former "Flying Tigers" served as an honor guard for Mme. Chiang Kai-shek during her recent visit to New York.



Nettletons

Styled for Men in the Service!

\$12.95

Ask for No. 405

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106 North Elm St.

Boxing by Group 1185

A boxing show with the emphasis on talent was a feature of Group 1185 Monday night when S/Sgt. Howard Hogan and Pvt. Jack Denove put on five three-round bouts before 300 men.

Best scrap of the evening saw Pvt. Victor Grasso earning a close decision over Pvt. Albert Wilcox, in the 135 pound class. Other fights found Salvatore Falco whipping John Tullor at 130 pounds, William Lang rapping Robert Knott at 150 pounds, and southpaw Robert Schaffer edging Hugo Vicari at 170 pounds.

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Reporting By The Numbers

Swanee River

The Headquarters ball club is fast pulling out of the doldrums. We licked the 1177th, 3-0, with Pvt. Bill McGowan on the mound. Bill formerly threw them in there for Buffalo of the International League. . . . Pvt. Kelley is the squadron's pool shark. . . . Ask mathematician Sgt. Sullivan how much 5 plus 4 is and the guy will prepare a six-page report for you. . . . "Sgt." Jack O'Keefe, newly promoted, sez, "I'm positively drunk with powah!" . . . S/Sgt. Danny Scholl is always willing to sing a number for the boys. . . . Pvt. Art Schulties, record "lingerie" salesman, is the boy who keeps the pool balls neatly racked in Day Room 345.

Here's a timely suggestion—if you want to keep your "wash" and radio extension cords, don't leave them hanging during duty hours. . . . T/Sgt. Bill Cobb came into Hq. carrying a bit of laundry he had found hanging outside. Sgt. Westover wasn't the only one wondering whether he was taking in wash these days. . . . Cpl. Luther made a telephone call on one of the pay phones in 345. When he hung up, out dropped eight nickels (get in line, fellers). . . . S/Sgt. Robert Koppell, manager of theater 3, has gone to New Brunswick, N. J., on a three day pass. He's an expectant daddy. . . . Cpl. Fithen trips the light fantastic with reckless abandon. If you like dancing, fellers—see the corporal for tickets. . . . Well-well-well—"Stephen Foster" must be composing another song. —PVT. H. GEORGE LEVINSON.

The Camp Stewart, Ga., roll call sounds like double talk to the uninitiated. They have a Sgt. Sergeant on the Post.

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Norma Shearer
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Plus Fox News and "Doctors at War"

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Heroic Marine Defense that
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Altar Bound

Well, fellers, we think we're going to have a wedding around here pretty soon. The chief drill instructor looks as though he is altar bound in the near future. . . . Pvt. Max Kincaid and Brownie Ruzick are trying to become PP in Mess Hall 7. They like the food. . . . We found a way to keep Pvt. Joe Lookingbill from keeping us awake with his snoring, at last. We make him hit the hay with his gas mask on. . . . Pvt. Brown is the best manager we have seen in a long time. We'd like to know the secret of his success in mixing detail and sleep without either suffering any. . . . Pvt. Schmitt of Bk. 759 claims title as the squadron's champion letter writer. He sends them to a certain party in Evansville, Ind. . . . When Pvt. Fazi is on the beam, we're all on the beam—Can't help it, eh, boys? —PVT. WILLIAM J. WALTERS.

On The Beam

T/Sgt. Ed Cole's missus expects a little sergeant in August. . . . The 76th softball team showed its hitting power in topping the 83rd. . . . Pvt. Billy (The sporting a new khaki sling since he broke his left arm. . . . Strictly GI. . . . Pvt. George Jones' wife non-stopped all the way from Iowa to see her big mail man. . . . Three cheers for Hy (Hercules) Schaer for his athletic enthusiasm in coaching the softball team. . . . Hy held six world and six national weight-lifting records. . . . Cpl. Michael Russo has been accepted for OCS. . . . We're all for the pass and furlough man. . . . Pfc. John Verriglia — I found your laundry in my package and as I promised last week it'll be returned pronto. . . . Orchids to the boys for keeping the Dayroom so clean. . . . 1st Sgt. Leon Janik keeps a flashlight lit on his desk as a reminder to the staff to keep on the beam. . . . WANTED—Magazine books, pictures for the Dayroom. . . . See —PVT. MURRAY SCHWARTZ.

Mighty Mite

Pvt. Harold D. Tilzey left Wednesday for Minneapolis, Minn., on a 15-day furlough where he will wed attractive Beverly Todd June 8. The couple plan to make their home in Greensboro. . . . Danny Cupid is certainly working overtime in this group. . . . Pvt. Wilbur "Lazy" Lazin will wed Romana Madden of Philadelphia on June 5. . . . Pvt. J. H. Wall will wed Miss Craigen Kennedy of Tuscaloosa, Ala., June 8. . . . The champion jitterbug of the outfit is none other than Pvt. Johnny Stewart. His wife completes the partnership for together they have won many loving cups. . . . 1st Sgt. Dan Hanley is on pins and needles awaiting news of a blessed event. . . . Pvt. A. G. Long was observed walking down the streets laughing over a letter the other day. His four year old nephew nearly caused a riot by starting a fire in the basement, turning the water on in both yards, by eating the blooms of the English Pea Plants in the Victory Garden, and to top it all off he locked himself in the bath room, turned on the electric heater and stuffed Kleenex in the coils (The little man had a busy day). . . . Sgt. H. G. Benson was the first EM to be married on the Post. . . . Pvt. B. F. Jackson is four feet eleven inches tall (The Mighty Mite). —PVT. FRED E. HILL.

Crow-Bars

Pvt. Earl N. Reeder of Birmingham, Ala., passed his bar exam before entering the AAF. . . . He is married and is proud indeed of the baby boy back home. . . . Pvt. James King was recently married while about the same time Pvt. Thomas King, no relation, was divorced. . . . Sgt. Frank Setera of the mail room is a happy man. . . . Mrs. Setera from deep in the heart of

Hq & Hq Sq CO.



CAPT. ROGER CANN—The CO of Hq. & Hq. Squadron was commissioned a second lieutenant in 1925 after he had been active in the ROTC at the Univ. of Delaware. He was promoted to first lieutenant in 1929 and to captain in 1934. He resigned his commission in the National Guard in 1936 when he left the state of Delaware. He was ordered back to active duty in the Air Corps in May, 1942, and was stationed at Chanute Field, Ill., and Atlantic City, N. J., before coming here.

Texas is in town. . . . What private fell asleep in what barber chair and woke up with a perfect GI haircut? . . . Cpl. Earl H. Newman, the sick book clerk, can't decide whether he's sick or in love. . . . Nevertheless, it must be a wonderful feeling. . . . Pfc. Westerfield is beginning to dream of serial numbers in his sleep. . . . He's in the letter and cleaning-up department down at the Ordnance department. . . . Pvt. William Roth isn't a lieutenant, boys, those are crow-bars on his shoulders as he walks around the carpenter shop. —PVT. LESTER HANCHER.

New Pastures

All the boys here are asking Pvt. Joe Kinney about that petite blonde. . . . His only answer is "I prefer to reach for a sweet." . . . Our friend, Pvt. Freddie Stumpf has done a long trick in the hospital and we hope to see him back soon. . . . It is reported that Pvt. Tiny Rider lost considerable of his excess avoirdupois, poor little fellow. . . . He's down to a paltry 238. . . . Pvt. Al La Mort is a former back with the Brooklyn football Dodgers. . . . Wittenburg college gave us Pvt. Chet Lad Buda from its basketball team. . . . A number of our lads moved into new pastures. . . . There was commencement at the college. . . . Pvt. William Nelson deserves thanks for his grand job readying our day rooms. . . . There was a broad smile on the face of Pvt. Frankie Nataralli last week when he received word that the long legged bird had left a baby daughter at his home. . . . There are two eligibles in 937 who are planning to set sail on the sea of matrimony as soon they get that pass. —PVT. ROY S. HAUSAUER.

Belt Tighter

The 1180th continued to run smoothly as 2nd Lt. De Valle, only a few days ago assigned to the group, became acting CO while Capt. John L. Hanbery was away on pass. . . . Pvt. Herbie Simon, drill instructor of barracks 983, pulled his belt a little tighter when his barracks went on mess detail. . . . Quite a few promotions among our assigned personnel this month: Among others, Pvt. Fatka, Henderson, Grossman (three of the first seven men in this organization) made S/Sgt. . . . Don't know whether there is any connection, but the 1180th stayed in the night after pay day. . . . The 80th won its first three ball games; a soft-ball double-header with Finance, 11-2 and 8-0; and a hard-ball game with the 1182nd, 5-3. —PVT. MELVIN A. FECHTER.

Hooray For 696

Pvts. Angelo Di Palma and Lawrence Daniels, both of 669, offer a perfect study in contrasts. . . . In size we mean. . . . Pvt. Willard Mayo, 667, perfectly at home

conducting a community sing in the day room. . . . Fran (Snuffy) Smith, 665, has developed the art of putting all his troubles or worries in his feet. . . . Can't get a headache that way, opines the private. . . . Squadron E won it again with Bks 696 gaining the award of outstanding barracks. . . . Pvt. William Ashbaugh of the 683rd looks happy. . . . Among week-end guests was his fiancée, Miss Jean Lowery of North Canton, O. . . . Pvt. Richard Beede—the boys of 683 want you to remember the story of the boy who cried wolf once too often. . . . Romeo of the roller rink, Pvt. Ed Hoppe of 668. . . . When's the big day coming off. . . . Pvt. Joe Clements of 659, the PX cowboy. . . . Pvt. Ed Kersey is back in good old 659 after a 17-day battle against the mumps. . . . Pvt. Joe Di Luzio is home on a seven-day furlough with his wife and kiddies. . . . That was Mrs. J. J. Cashen from Newark, N. J., visiting her husband-private of Bks. 659. —PVT. STEVE KALINICH.

Fleet Foot

Donations from this squadron to the success of week-end Camp Show: Pvt. Paul Chapman, singing beautifully, accompanied by yours truly with guitar. . . . Pvt. William E. Carmichael of Birmingham, Ala., assistant to Stewart Chaney in Designing Stage Sets for such productions as "Life With Father," "Wife Takes A Child" and many others. . . . Un-

der our wing, we have ex-police-man Pvt. James K. West, who had made the streets of Winston-Salem Peaceful-Like.

Pvt. Law Hammond of 651 says he would feel much happier if he were paid \$125.—per month and charge \$25.—per week for room and board. Opening our Baseball (Continued on Next Page.)

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Fleet Foot

(Continued from preceding page)

Schedule with a bang—no our chins—the 1180th Tng. Gp. eked out a 3-0 victory over our hard-fighting team. (But there will be another day, says Cpl. Phil Cocuzza). Covering two bags was our "fleet-foot" Pvt. Hans Thelan. On the mound doing fine jobs were Pvts. Edwin Roos, and Marco Salomone. Our able bodied Special Service representative, Pvt. Frank Rebec of Michigan City, Ind., staged five boxing bouts and participated in four. Visit barracks 610—maybe food from home—"Dood it!"

—PFC. WILLIAM W. WLADYKA.

Riding High

The Group is riding high, athletically speaking, with victories in the inter-group field day, softball, and hardball games. S/Sgt. Lou Levine, former University of Michigan athlete, pitched in the softball triumph. and his sacrifice in the eighth inning of the hardball game paved the way for Ted Merithew's game-winning hit. Merithew formerly played ball in Ithaca, N. Y. Lee Morgan, Bks. 119, was a professional parachute packer in Detroit before the Army called. Steve Venarsky, the Georgia football player by way of Pittsburgh, has qualified to become an aviation cadet.

Most: most avid swing fan is De Witt "Benny" Bennett, Bks. 146, who has a record collection that high back home in Rockford, Ill., and works as a correspondent for Downbeat, musicians' trade paper. most artistic and proficient grouser is Bernie Endelman, Bks. 116, from Scranton, Pa., and a former journalism student at Northwestern University. and the most highly polished pair of shoes belong to Wild Bill Earle, also of Bks. 116, formerly of Philadelphia.

For poetry see Sheldon Burger, Bks. 117, of Detroit. who has written some nifties. for tall tales see Norman Scott, barracks leader of 116, and a former traveling salesman. and for the life of the party see Nick Noel, Bks. 115. Sight of the week: Wendell Ramsier, Bks. 119, and Robert "The Mad Bugler" Kuhlmeier, Bks. 116, looking very cherubic singing in a church choir.

—PVT. DON FREEMAN.

OUR TOPKICKS



MASTER SGT. DAVID KELLY.

M/Sgt. David Kelly, first sergeant of the 1175th, enlisted in the army from his native Chicago on Jan. 26, 1942. He was sent to Fort Sheridan, Ill., and then to Jefferson Barracks, Mo. There he served as a flight clerk, in administrative personnel and as a squadron first sergeant. On July 15, 1942, he went to BTC 7 in Atlantic City as a drill master and squadron first sergeant with the 923 rd.

Sgt. Kelly came here on February 28 as acting 1st Sgt. of the 1175th. He has been active in

many forward-looking programs and initiated the Group Council plan in his group. The plan, now operating throughout the post, is a method of giving men an opportunity to present their problems and suggestions through barracks delegates.

The 24-year-old topkick was a buyer for a large wholesale merchandise house in Chicago. He and his wife, Joan, reside in Greensboro. Mrs. Kelly has packed her trunks each time her soldier-husband was transferred and moved with him.

Luckiest Jeep

We wonder what Pvt. Jack George is beaming all over his face for—could it be that certain bundle of joy his household is expecting? . . . Trumpeter El. McCauley is the newest addition to our musical merry-go-round. Believe it or not—Pvt. Boze, the pigeon fancier, is pursuing his favorite avocation in town. He already had a few good birds in hand. Anyone interested may contact him personally. . . . Pvt. "Diamond Jim" Devlin is the luckiest jeep in Camp. He lost his wallet and it was returned through lost and found with everything intact. . . . Four stars from Chris and his crew who did a great job in landscaping the grounds around Hq. . . . It won't be long before we'll be swimming, men.

Pvt. Kenney must have some dandy numbers in that little black book of his. He won't share 'em with anyone. . . . Well we won our opening game against the 88th on Sunday, 2 to 1. Keep it going, gang. . . . In case you wondered who led the cheering section of 450 rooters—that was Brother Hogan—and what a job he did! . . . The "pickle salesman" has this to offer—about the jeep who wanted a chair placed alongside his bunk for "rigor mortis" to set in.

—PFC. NATHAN W. FRIEDMAN.

A New Philosophy

Major impression of "tent city" at the rifle range was appearance of "Indians," wrapped in army blankets. . . . Bks. 215, the singing flight, gets the week's salute for

the program at the Woman's college.

Pvt. Sheldon Goddard of 215 has his friends befuddled about a book he's writing embodying a new philosophy of life. . . . Pvt. J. Murray Kempton was formerly a sports writer for the Baltimore Sun and later a labor writer with the New York Post. Welcome to a new CO—Capt. Leslie K. Gilbert.

Men of 239 are wondering why Pvt. Jack Hoover of Cincinnati cuts his girl friend's picture out of Soap wrappings. . . . Pvt. William F. Goetz is busy organizing a glee club—see him for particulars. . . . Bill performed with the Orpheus Club with the Cincinnati Symphony orchestra. . . . Pvt. Joe Hogan of New York is burning up the baseball diamond with his pitching speed. . . . Pvt. Angelo Cassieri of 216 is supposed to be interested in turning paratrooper. . . . Pvt. Ed Willcox of Union City, N. J., turned out four letters in a half hour. . . . he leads Bks. 217 in letters received—10 in a day.

—PVT. RICHARD FORBES.

Visit The Hospital

Another first for the 86th was the boxing show last Friday evening. Eight action packed bouts kept the crowd on their toes from start to finish. . . . Bob Roberts west coast heavy acted as referee. . . . By the way, Bob is looking for a bout and challenges any heavyweight on the post. . . . Remember men, eight fast moving fights every Friday Night. . . . Boxers can sign up with S/Sgt. Nat Fuchs. . . . The group softball team chalked up an easy victory Tuesday, defeating Ordnance 20-7. . . . The baseball team won its first game defeating the 78th 5-1.

An overwhelming burst of applause greeted Squadron "D" as the boys came singing down the road completing the long hike from the rifle range. . . . Since the arrival of Pvt. Joe Zaniewski's Accordion, Bks. 283 has been the nightly scene of spirited singing and dancing. . . . Good work Joe. . . . The men wishing to participate in weekly shows for the Group should sign the bulletin in the Day Rooms. . . . 1st Sgt. J. C. Norman is slowly losing his hair over the new barracks assignments. . . . Yours truly visited all the boys from the 86th, who are in the hospital. . . . They have everything they need except visit-

ors. . . . Visiting hours are 6 to 8 every nite.

—PVT. LIONEL TENINI.

Exhibit 'A'

The Kansas City Kids in 424 are thinking of starting a trophy room. . . . Exhibit "A" would be a mus-

tache sheared off a visitor from a neighboring barracks. . . . Pvt. Harry L. Mansfield, 423, drew a ten-day pass and went back to Kirksville, Mo., where his first-born, Harry Jr., 7 3/4 pounds, arrived May 27. . . . Pvt. Allen Walker, 425, expects his first in July.

The softball players in 417 are looking for some stiffer competition after winning five games in five starts. . . . Pvs. Mike Donello, Leroy Bowers, Leo Bittenbender and Morris Barkan, all in 416 and all from Pa., had wives visiting over the weekend. . . . Plymouth, Pa., seems to be a good town for vocalists. . . . Pvs. Stephen S. Boydon, Kermit R. Saunders and Harry G. Reese, all formerly of Plymouth and now in 412, recently appeared as singers on the camp radio show. . . . Add 1187 athletes, Pvt. Erwin Muehlhens, 438, gathered 117 points while a forward on the St. John's High basketball team in Milwaukee. . . . Pvt. Leo Kramer, also 438, carried off fifth place last year in the bowling tourney at Manitowoc, Wis., with an average of 191.4 for 129 strings.

—PVT. ROBERT E. VOGES.

Thorn In Side

Well the 88th presented its first musical program Monday night—it's nice to know it was so well received and we thank you all. . . . Pvt. Tony Donato was the boy leading that swing band. . . . Pvt. Leonard Gray acted as M. C. . . . That tap dance routine was a pipperoo. . . . Bet you didn't know Pvt. Henry Quinones was a professional soccer player back in good old New York. He's a native of Puerto Rico. . . . Henry, along with Pvs. Anthony Lombardi and Tommy McCabe were the soloists Monday night. . . . Congratulations are in order for Pvt. Myles McDowell who handled the job of stage manager to perfection. . . . And the funny men were Pvs. Jonathan Rogers, Carmen Mercurio, and George Columbus. . . . Pvt. Charlie Askins led the hill billy band.

There's one soldier in Camp who can construct a vivid picture of American bombing over there. He's Pvt. Hugo Rosenthal who toured Europe before the war. Hugo knows just what's being hit because he saw it all in his 7,000 mile romp around the continent. . . . Pvt. Clyde Clayburn has become a thorn in the side of the mailman—in fact he's become his shadow. Clyde is the proud father of a seven-pound son and he just pesters the mail clerk for letters telling him of the baby's progress. We can hardly blame him either.

PVT. JAMES F. SHEERIN.

Wined and Dined

When Pvt. Dave Sonabend took his Brooklyn Roslyn for a stroll in Greensboro, she caught the admiring eye of every BTC 10'er. . . . The better half of Pvt. Joseph Lestz will visit him next week. . . . Pvt. John Lennox didn't forget his bunk buddies when he remembered he knew a girl at the Woman's College of North Carolina. Results—Pvs. Stan Hartman, Bill Grinnell, Hank Goldstein,

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(Continued On Page Eight.)



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Wined and Dined

(Continued From Page Seven)

mer, has been in the hospital. Pvt. Tom Brando, now going to drill master school, orally practiced pronunciation of a 19-letter word after lights out. His barracks mates waited until he fell asleep, woke him up, and made him repeat the tongue twister gas 100 times. . . . Pvt. Milt Shaller's brother, a Warrent Officer in the Coast Artillery, was sent to a new camp and found himself to be the Personnel Officer of Pvt. Shaller's best friend. . . . Squadron B. scored the most points in 1189's first field day, and then proudly marched off the drill field first, to the applause of their Group competitors. . . . Pvt. Jack Forman, of Ft. Jackson, South Carolina, visited his brother Milt of the 89th. . . . Pvt. Jud Jaffee, usually receives five letters a day, from five different girls, each one marking the envelope with x's or SWABK.

—PVT. MILTON G. SHALLER.

Fretful Mare

Our best wishes go with Pvs. Wesley Nichols, James Collucio, and T/5 Thomas Davenport who leave our ranks this week. . . . Rumor has it that Tom thought it high time that he personally verified some of the tall stories he's been telling around the barracks! . . . M/Sgt. Johnny Ratz swears that we're not eating horse-meat these days, even though he would like to get even with the particular mare who



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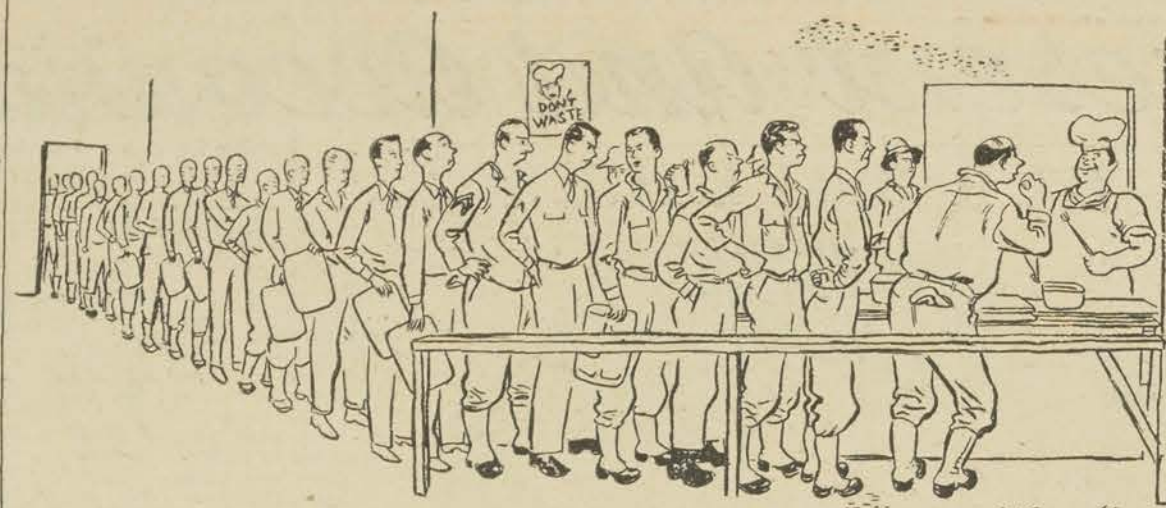


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TASTE APPEAL FOR ALL



"Then you bring the mixture to a boil. Keep the oven temperature at 400. Add just a teensy-weensy pinch of paprika. Now you rub the bowl with Sauce St. Germaine. . . or you probably are inclined to favor Sauce Bernaise—NOW whip the batter to a fluff and let stand for an hour. Then after basting you add parsley—etc.—etc.—"

made quite an impression on him—seems she didn't care to have her temperature taken. . . . However, it takes lots more than such "incidents" to keep our hard-working Vet off the job.

We haven't arranged any horse-shoe pitching contests yet, but the Medics won't have to worry about any opposing teams—the way Pfc. Mike Patrician and Pfc. Carson Campbell toss those irons, you'd lay money that the pins rear up to meet 'em half way! . . . With all that chatter from the infield and an excited group of nurses among the onlookers, the softball team continued on its victorious path, winning from the 1175th by default, and heading off the 1181st by a 3-2 score. Our nomination for man of the week—Pfc. Paul E. McCoy, who got a transfer from the Air Corps to work in the hospital wards.

The following have attained the rank of Pfc: David Astorga, Morris Auslander, Roy T. Barber, Howard H. Bergh, Siegmund G. Cahn, Archie E. Cain, Carson K. Campbell, Brantley M. Cheney, Jr., Wayne Clasby, Carl L. Cunningham, Robert J. Cole, Robert L. Dickie, Lewis A. Debusk, David Friedman, Henry Diamond, James F. Henderson, Collins L. Eldridge, John Higgins, Raymond T. Hall, Manuel Katzman, Joseph Hernandez, Fred Kilcrease, Irving Kaplan, W. Nelson Knapp, George Kayser, Merlin G. Nombrie, Paul F. Kiewatt, Mike Patrician, Harry Knoth, Charlie R. Presley, Lawrence G. Nyquist, Louis M. Rubin, Seymour Pechinar, Stanley E. Scott, Elliot M. Rostin, David Underwood, Gilbert M. Smith, James H. Walker, Dan Stallings, John P. Wonderly, Morris Vinocur, Edmund R. Wynn, Melvin F. Wandler, Robert D. Zahner, and Hensley K. Wood.

—T/5 EDWARD J. BENDER.

Spilt Milk

S/Sgt. Andrew Lutz, mess steward, of Mess No. 5 eats all of his meals at Mess No. 3. . . . Pvt. Hugo Schellinger, accountant at Gen. Mess Office, chastising Pvt. Edward (Red) Pursley. . . . "Red" spilled milk on Hugo at breakfast. Tch! Tch! . . . Pvt. Henry Van Pelt, one of Sgt. Greene's boys, is getting plenty of fresh air these days. . . . You should have seen the surprised and happy look on Cpl. Tom Genesee's face when Lt. Col. Edward Gidler, from Atlantic City, dropped in to say "hello." They are friends from away back. Next week Cpl. Genesee's wife is coming here to see him.

When the boys in No. 370 start "whooping it up," Pvt. Daniel Rivenbark picks up his bed and walks out—such goings on. Who's the good looking that Sgt. Freddie Wolgemuth was seen talking to the other nite? . . . Pvt. Genem Ganem (no double talk either) and S/Sgt. Joseph Spangle go out every night

Kahan's grandmother paid him a visit in Greensboro last week.

—PVT. R. L. KERBY.

. . . Cpl. Mortimer (Casanova)

Pineapple Haircut

Wedding Bells will ring for Acting 1st Sgt. Henderson and his bride June 2. . . . For those of you who have seen that keen jitterbug at the local dance spots, it's Pvt. Andrew Puzder of the 906th who hails from Cleveland, O. . . . His quaint "pineapple" haircut, as well as his dancing ability, pleases the fair maidens. . . . During the past week, transfers of clerical help to the Headquarters Detachment, 303rd Training Wing, included Pvs. Don E. Herron, Gene M. Tortora, Louis F. Neece, Cecil Ferguson, Pvt. Terrence Garvey, Charles Olsen and Robert Yeager. We're sorry to lose you fellows.

Do you see the smile on Pfc. Scull's face? No wonder, his wife is visiting Greensboro. Pvt. Stillings rather likes the name "Frigid Joe." Hint: It has something to do with his new job in Cold Storage.

The following have become Pfc's: Max L. Barber, Chester G. Bodziony, Warren Brushaber, Leland Cartwright, Benjamin Friedman, Alvin G. Fuerth, John L. Gerety, Edward R. Maurer, Charles B. O'Keefe, Richard R. Reho, Thomas O. Scull, Charles G. Skidmore and Steve R. Studzinski.

PFC. RICHARD R. REHO.

Barber Of Seville

Dance band, 12 pieces, fronted by Warrant Officer Floyd Smith, modulated to the rifle range Sunday and kicked its way through a fine session. . . . The men on the range went for the "jump" tunes and gave the band such an ovation it had a difficult time getting away. . . . Pfc. Gene Kamiski waxed sentimental last weekend at Woman's College. . . . Did you see the show at the sports arena Saturday and Monday nights. . . . The band's 50 voices gave out as a glee club. . . . Highlight of the week—Pfc. John Molinari of New York, dance band trombonist, playing clave cues in a tango number.

Pvt. Angelo Susi of Bradford, Pa. made a name for himself when he gave one of the boys a fast clipping a few minutes before inspection. . . . Next show, The Barber of Seville. . . . Rhumba band—Pvt. Harry Dorn, guitar; Pvt. Poncho Ramos, "shakers"; Pvt. John Statuk, accordion; Pfc. William Sneg, trumpet; Pfc. Harry Safford, claves. . . . Had a fine session in the shadow of a popular building whose inmates could have closed their eyes and envisioned themselves in the Casa Del Violo.

—PFC. HARRY G. SAFFORD.

Post Baseball

BOMBER LEAGUE.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
Hq. & Hq.	1	0	1.000
1183	1	0	1.000
1179	1	0	1.000
1181	1	0	1.000
1175	0	1	.000
1177	0	1	.000
1187	0	1	.000
1185	0	1	.000

FIGHTER LEAGUE.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
1186	1	0	1.000
1180	1	0	1.000
1176	1	0	1.000
1184	1	0	1.000
1178	0	1	.000
1182	0	1	.000
1189	0	1	.000
1188	0	1	.000

SUNDAY GAMES.			
1178 vs. 1180, Cone Park, 1330: 1186 vs. 1182, Cone Park, 1600: 1189 vs. 1184, Proximity Park, 1330: 1176 vs. 1183, Proximity Park, 1600: 1175 vs. Hq. and Hq., Drill Field No. 3, 1330: 1183 vs. 1177, Drill Field No. 3, 1600: 1185 vs. 1187, Drill Field No. 4, 1330: 1179 vs. 1181, Drit Field, No. 4, 1600.			

Variety Show Wows Crowd

(Continued From Page 1)

Jones and Mattic, practically fresh from Radio City's famous Rainbow Room did a comic acrobatic act plus some additional routines which they've been presenting on the drill field.

Sgt. Jack O'Keefe, of the Public Relations Office, "bringin' 'em on and getting 'em off" paced the production expertly and flipped the quips around rather deftly. At the finish he brought up applause for Sgts. Vernon Russo and John Ganson who directed the first big talent roundup ever presented at BTC 10. The show was repeated with equal success for the restricted trainees on Monday night.

Ahepa Invites Soldiers To Social

Soldiers of Greek extraction and their friends are invited by the General Greene chapter of the American Hellenic Educational Progressive Association to attend a social to be given this Monday night in their honor. The affair will be held at 121½ E. Market street over the White House Market.

Refreshments and Greek food will be served and music for dancing will begin at 8:30 p. m. Harry Pappas, president of the local Ahepa, and Mrs. Calliope Hatzelis, head of the Auxiliary Daughters of Penelope, are in charge.

Post Softball

FIGHTER LEAGUE.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
1186	2	0	1.000
1184	2	0	1.000
1180	2	0	1.000
1176	2	0	1.000
Medics	1	1	.500
1189	1	1	.500

BOMBER LEAGUE.			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
1179	2	0	1.000
1177	2	0	1.000
1183	1	0	1.000
1185	1	0	1.000
1181	1	0	1.000
1188	1	0	1.000

	Won	Lost	Pct.
1175	1	1	.500
1187	0	1	.000
Mess	0	1	.000
Band	0	2	.000
Hq. & Hq.	0	2	.000
M. P.	0	2	.000

(Does not include last night's results.)

GAMES FOR NEXT TUESDAY.
1175 vs. 1185 on Diamond No. 1: 1183 vs. 1177 on No. 2: Hq. & Hq. vs. Band on No. 3: 1179 vs. 1183 on No. 4: 1187 vs. 1181 on No. 5: M. P. vs. Mess on No. 6: Medics vs. 1180 on No. 7: 1178 vs. Ordnance on No. 8: 1186 vs. Finance on No. 9: 1184 vs. Classification on No. 10: 1182 vs. 1176 on No. 11: 1189 vs. QMC on No. 12.

Peanuts and products from them are being used in emergency lifeboat rations and also to make glycerine.

Defense Plant Romance Brings Wedding Here

A romance that started in a defense plant at Manitowoc, Wis., culminated in a wedding ceremony at Greensboro, N. C., for Pvt. Roman N. Becker, Squad "D," 1187th Tr. Gp., and Miss Virginia Woytal, of Manitowoc.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Walter F. Higgins of the Church of St. Benedict, in Greensboro, Friday. Pvt. George Woytal, Squad "E," 1187th, brother of the bride, was the best man. Mrs. Margart Allen, of Greensboro, served as bridesmaid.

The young couple met while both were employed by the Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., of Manitowoc. Pvt. Becker entered the Army on April 23, and came to B. T. C. No. 10 from Fort Sheridan, Ill. They had planned on the marriage in the natural course of events, but Pvt. Becker admits his induction in the Army might have helped to step up the date of the ceremony a little.

Their honeymoon was a brief one for the bridegroom had to report back Monday morning before his week-end pass expired. The bride left Greensboro Monday morning for Manitowoc and her job in the defense plant.

The bride is 25, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Woytal. Pvt. Becker, 26, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Becker. He has been accepted for Flight Combat.

Billy Conn, the heavyweight fighter, handles boxing tournaments at Camp Campbell in Kentucky. Billy is a corporal.

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Greensboro, N. C.

The Army Air Corps

Off we go into the wild blue yonder
Climbing high into the sun
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!

Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
off with one helluva roar.

We live in fame or go down in flame
Hey! Nothing can stop the Army Air Corps.

Chorus:
Here's a toast to the host of those who love
the vastness of the sky;

To a friend we will send a message of his
brother men who fly.

We drink to those who gave their all of old
Then down we roar to score the rainbow's
pot of gold.

A toast to the host of men we boast,
the Army Air Corps.

Tupence Song

I've got six-pence, jolly, jolly six-pence
I've got six-pence to last me all my life
I've got tupence to spend and tupence
to lend,

And tupence to send home to my wife,
poor wife.

Chorus:

No cares have I to grieve me, No pretty
little girls to deceive me.

I'm as happy as a king, believe me, as
we go rolling, rolling home.

Rolling home, rolling home, rolling
home, rolling home.

By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oon
Happy is the day when the Airman gets
his pay, as we go rolling, rolling
home.

Verse:

I've got four-pence, jolly, jolly four-
pence

I've got four-pence to last me all my life
I've got tupence to spend and tupence to
lend,

And no-pence to send home to my wife,
Poor wife.

Repeat Chorus**Over the Sea**

Over the sea, lets go men
We're shovin' right off, We're
shovin' right off again.

Nobody knows where or when
We're shovin' right off, we're
shovin' right off again.

It may be Shanghai, Farewell and
goodbye.

Sally and Sue don't feel blue.

We'll just be gone for years and
years and then,

We're shovin' right off for home,
Shovin' right off for home.

Shovin' right off for home again.

Let's Remember Pearl Harbor

Let's remember Pearl Harbor,
as we go to meet the foe.

Let's remember Pearl Harbor,
as we did the Alamo.

We will always remember
how they died for Liberty.

Let's remember Pearl Harbor
and go on to Victory.

MARCHING SONGS OF FIGHTING SOLDIERS

**We're The Tech Command**

Through the air, we fly together,
Be it fair or stormy weather
Men determined with every flight
To bring victory out of the fight.
Our hearts take wing with each adventure
In the air or on the land
So—off we go into the wild blue yonder
We're the Tech Command!

Flying high—with wings a'spreadin'
And we know just where we're headin'
The Army Air Force is rarin' to go,
The Tech Command will sure lay them
low.

We've a job—that must be finished,
And the time—is near at hand,
So, Off we go, into the wild blue yonder,
We're the Tech Command!

Alouette

Alouette, gentile Alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la bec
Et la bec, et la bec
Alouette, Alouette
Oh-o-o-o
2. La nez
3. La tete
4. La bouche
5. Les yeux

Over There

Over there, over there,
Send the word, send the word, over there,
That the Yanks are coming
The Yanks are coming
The drums rum-tumming everywhere.
So prepare, say a prayer,
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, We're coming over
And we won't come back till it's
Over, over there.

I'm A Yankee Doodle Dandy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Yankee Doodle do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam born on
the 4th of July,
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy,
Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride
the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile,
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Beer Barrel Polka

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a bar-
rel of fun.

Roll out the barrel, we've got the
Japs on the run.

Zing, boom, tarara, Ring out a song
of good cheer.

Now's the time to roll the barrel
'Cause the gang's all here.

I Want A Gal

I want a gal just like the gal
that married dear old dad.
She was a gal and the only gal
that daddy ever had.
Gold-old-fashioned gal, with
heart so true,
One who'll love nobody else but you.
I want a gal just like the gal
that married dear old dad.

A Grand Old Flag.

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag.
And forever, in peace may you wave,
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true, for the
Red, White and Blue;
Where there's never a boast or brag;
But should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag.

Stars and Stripes (Old Grey Mare)

The Stars and Stripes will fly over Tokio
Fly over Tokio, fly over Tokio
The Stars and Stripes will fly over Tokio
When the _____ gets there.
When the _____ gets there
When the _____ gets there, OOOO
The Stars and Stripes will fly over Tokio
Fly over Tokio, fly over Tokio
The Stars and Stripes will fly over Tokio
Fly over Tokio, fly over Tokio
When the _____ gets there
(SAME WITH GERMANY AND ITALY)

Bungalow For Two

I'll build a bungalow
big enough for two,
Big enough for two
my darling, big enough for 1-2-3-4.
And when we're married
happy we'll be,
Underneath the bamboo,
underneath the bamboo tree.
Boom boom-boom boom-boom
boom boom-boom
If you'll be m-i-n-e mine,
I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine,
I'll l-o-v-e love you all the
t-i-m-e time.
You are the b-e-s-t best
of all the r-e-s-t rest,
I'll l-o-v-e love you all the
t-i-m-e time.

For more songs, please turn to page 10.

—well made
—splendid quality

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For that extra
pair or two sel-
ect from this
display . . . su-
perbly designed
and well tai-
lored . . . regula-
tion!



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Guilford Courthouse as the
turning point of the Revolu-
tion. Here Gen. Greene so
crippled Lord Cornwallis that
he was forced to surrender at
Yorktown.

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Near Battleground

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Of Guilford Courthouse

March 1781

(Guilford National Park)

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10:00 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
2:00 P. M.	3:30 P. M.
6:10 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
10:00 P. M.	11:20 P. M.

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She Wore It For Her Airman Who Is Far Far Away

Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon;
She wore it in the springtime
And in the month of May. (Shout Hey! Hey!)
And if you ask her why the heck she wore it,
She wore it for her airman who is far, far away.

Chorus:

Far away (far away) Far away (far away)
She wore it for her airman who is far, far away.

2nd Verse:

Around her neck she wore a little locket;
She wore it in the spring time
And in the month of May. (Shout Hey! Hey!)

Chorus:

3rd Verse:

Around her leg she wore a purple garter;
She wore it in the spring time
And in the month of May. (Shout Hey! Hey!)

Chorus:

Smiles

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the tear drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone can see,
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

Nellie

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie
And the clouds go drifting by
We'll be so happy, Nellie, you and I.

MARCHING SONGS OF FIGHTING SOLDIERS



Down lover's lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I
So won't you wait till the sun shines,
Nellie
Bye and Bye.

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I love
Stand beside me and guide me
Through the night with a light from above
From the mountains to the prairie
To the ocean white with foam
God Bless America, My home sweet home.

New Air Corps Song

Into the air Army Air Corps
Into the air pilots true;
Into the air Army Air Corps
Keep your nose up in the blue
And when you hear the angels singing.
And the steel props begin to whine
You'll know the Army Air Corps
Is Along the Firing line.

This Is the Army, Mr. Jones.

This is the Army, Mr. Jones.
No private rooms or telephones.
You had your breakfast in bed before
But you won't have it there anymore.
This is the Army, Mr. Green
We like the barracks nice and clean.
You had a housemaid to clean your floor.
But you won't have her there anymore.
Do as the buglers command,
They're in the Army and not in a Band.
This is the Army, Mr. Brown.
You and your baby went to town.
She had you worried but this is war.
And she won't worry you anymore.

It's A Long Way To Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Good-bye, Piccadilly;
Farewell, Leicester Square;
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!

Promotion Awarded 537 Men

Jensen.

To be Cpl.
Pfc. Irving Y. Gordon, Pfc. Marion H. Harris.
William G. Evans, Walter T. Frye.
Frank DeMarco, Richard J. Welsa. (All Privates)

Hq. & Hq. Det. 30th Tug. Wg.

To be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Waldo Evans.
To be Cpl.
Pfc. Morris Toback, Pvt. Earl H. Gable.
1188th Tug. Gp.
To be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. Harold J. Gilchrist.

To be Sgt.
Woodrow S. Campbell, Winfield S. Sager, Jr., James H. Patrick. (All Corporals)

Wilbur L. Morrow, William R. Heck, Joseph Scotch, Jr. (All Privates First Class)

Abe Barrish, Carl B. Gunter, Louis S. Rico, Leland A. Bjornstad, Edwin J. Kinahan, Taft S. Wright. (All Privates)

1189th Tug. Gp.
To be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Vernon R. Brose, Pvt. Stanley J. Kwiatkowski.

To be Sgt.
Cpl. James J. Gibbons, Cpl. Meyer

Gillespie.

To be Cpl.
John Aronson, Robert E. Kingsley, James W. Small, John J. Dray, Thomas E. Locke. (All Privates First Class)

Richard A. Huston, Harold L. Shepard, Leonard M. Grindlinger, William T. McLain, Jr., John F. Smith. (All Privates)

424th AAF Band
To be Cpl.
Chester Battalini, Albert V. Lombardi, Milton W. Koenig, Wanton S. Swinney. (All Privates First Class)

425th AAF Band.
To be Sgt.
Cpl. Lavern A. Stassen.
To be Cpl.
Vahan P. Dagdigian, Paul S. Moulden, Eugene R. Kaminski, William T. Seng. (All Privates First Class)

65th Mess Gp.
To be Cpl.
Pfc. Robert M. Fulton.
66th Mess Gp.
To be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Norman K. McRae.

93rd Mess Sq.
To be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Morris W. Standifer.
To be S. Sgt.
Sgt. William C. Greene, Sgt. Sidney Weltman.

To be Cpl.
Pfc. Leo J. Gorski.
Charles F. Gainey, Richard J. Schilling, John H. Dehan, John Morroni, Jr. (All Privates)

94th Mess Sq.
To be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Andrew Lutz.
To be Cpl.
Thomas C. DeBlossi, Anthony Imperato, Richard J. Murphy, George J. Graham, Anthony J. Mazzeo. (All Privates)

95th Mess Sq.
To be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Alexander P. McKillop.
To be Cpl.
Cpl. James D. McGuire.

Harry Goldstein, Daniel W. Rivenbark, Alvin E. Ussery, Howard M. Weill, Harold E. Reagan, Joseph Rund, Robert L. Warfel, Ralph H. Zarits. (All Privates)

Pfc. Milton J. Redfern.
96th Mess Sq.
To be M. Sgt.
T. Sgt. Felix J. Pettitmaire.
1200th Gd. Sq.
To be T. Sgt.
S. Sgt. Earl Gilliam.

To be S. Sgt.
Walter S. Hughes, Robert E. Van Brunt, Dudley J. Vincent. (All Sergeants.)
To be Sgt.
Benedict A. Binick, Max Fernback, Charles E. Ward, Frank L. Akerill, William F. Chehula, Arthur M. Peterson, Paul B. Davis, Everett L. Pinkston. (All Corporals)

Gene E. Meredith, Norman R. Smith, Philip J. Arnold, Jr., Robert J. Robertson. (All Privates First Class)

To be Cpl.
Paul H. Gibson, William E. Newman, Dominick P. LaPlaca. (All Privates First Class)

Pvt. Ralph X. Van Buren, Pvt. Boyd J. Allen, Jr.
Det. 906th QM Co. Avn. (Serv)
To be S. Sgt.
Sgt. Herbert A. Henderson.

Rudy Vallee is now a lieutenant in the Coast Guard. He was promoted from the rank of Chief Petty Officer.

A new plastic that can be kneaded and thrust into leaks in boats has been developed for military use.

The latest development in jeep "accessories" is an amphibian trailer designed to carry a quarter-ton load.

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BASICALLY SPORTS

The post's athletic program is off to a quick, easy start... its interest spreading with the growth of the camp. Baseball and all leagues are rolling. Volleyball scores are coming in. The field day meets have taken on a competitive tang. And even boxing, as yet unorganized by physical training officers on an inter-group scale, is attracting a large following in those groups where matches have been held.

The example set by the 1186 group in putting on its own boxing show a week ago tonight in its own area encourages the opinion that the soldiers of BTC 10 are athletically-minded, and, given the equipment and facilities, will indulge in all sports as naturally as a duck taking to water.

Nothing But Gloves.

Boxing equipment in 1186 consisted of three pairs of sixteen-ounce gloves. No trunks, no boxing shoes, no ropes to skip or bags to punch. But those gloves sufficed for S/Sgt. Nathan Fuchs and Pvt. Lou Ferranti and John Keating to promote a boxing show.

Sgt. Fuchs was talking about it the other day.

"First, of course," he said, "we put notices up on the bulletin boards asking for volunteer boxers. When we rounded these men up, we took them at 4 o'clock on the day of the show to the station hospital. There they were examined by Major Lombard, and all the boys were found fit to fight except one. He had high blood pressure.

"That left us with an even number of 16 boxers. We took them to early chow—at about 5 o'clock—and an hour later we matched them according to weight and experience. Now this was all voluntary, mind you. When we learned all that was necessary, we put it up to the boys. We said:

Up To The Boys.

"Bob this is Frank. Or Joe, this is Bill. You weigh pretty much the same. There isn't more than a ten-pound difference between any of you. Do you want to fight tonight?"

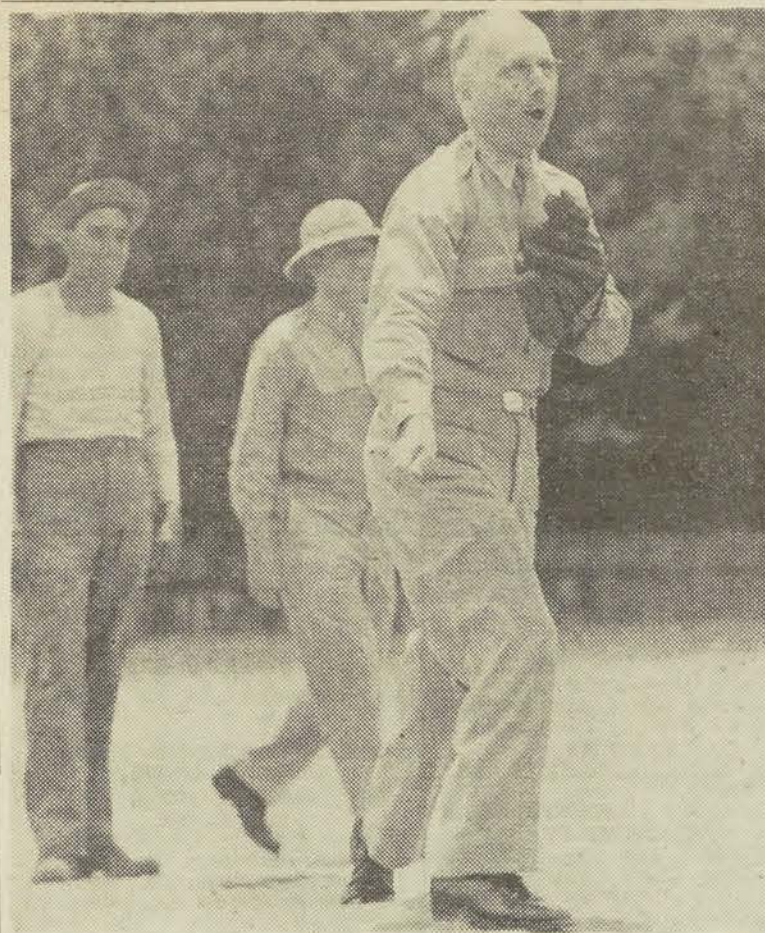
"That's what we asked them. And the boys said it was okay with them. They looked at each other and said they were ready."

Sgt. Fuchs earlier in the day had arranged for the boxing matches to be held in a clearing between the group day room and Mess Hall No. 2. The area was smoothed out and swept off, and the boys tried to soften up the ground so that the knockdowns would not be too difficult to absorb.

Plans were for three-round fights, each round to be one and a half minutes long, with minute intervals between rounds. The referee was Pvt. Bob McRoberts, a trainee who had been a well-known heavyweight on the Pacific Coast. The judges were S Sgt. James Norman, group first sergeant, and Pvt. Jack Schuyler. The timekeepers were Pvt. Lionel Tenini and Victor Matarozza.

"The first fight came on at 7 o'clock," said Sgt. Fuchs. "It was between Pvt. Pete Hramlovich, 140 pounds, of Ohio, and Pvt. Lemuel Faulkner, 137 pounds, of

Close Baseball Races Forecast



OPENING DAY—Col. Robert P. Glassburn, commanding officer, is shown throwing out the first ball of the camp baseball season from the mound of Cone Park. There was plenty of zing on it. Behind the Colonel are Lt. J. J. Lounsbury, physical training officer for 1184, and Pvt. Harry Smith of South Carolina, whose excellent pitching aided 1184 in a 2-1 victory over Sgt. Taft Wright's 1188 team.

Is War Much Like Football? Then Watch Charley Trippi

If war is like football, as so many gridiron strategists insist, then watch Pvt. Charley Trippi of Group 1183, Barrack 146. Charley carried the mail last season as a running mate for Frankie Sinkwich with the University of Georgia football team—carried it right into the Rose Bowl, and out of it victoriously.

Trippi was a sophomore out of Pittston, Pa. Six feet tall, weighing 192 pounds, he is hard as the anthracite coal that is dug up in the region of his home. He looks strong enough, in fact, to dig it up with his bare hands. That's exactly how he must have looked to Georgia's football opposition last season.

Praises Sinkwich.

"Sinkwich was wonderful," he says.

So was Trippi. He won the regular fullback spot alongside Sinkwich, shoving the former regular to a blocking post, and often alternated with Sinkwich in the tailback position. Charley got better right along.

"I have Sinkwich to thank," he said. "He taught me his bag of tricks. There's nothing like decep-

South Carolina. "For a ring we used enlisted men. They stood up and formed a square about the size of a ring. Behind them we had a few seats for officers. Major Lombard was there among them. And about 400 soldiers looked on. A whistle started each round, and a whistle

tion. I looked one way and passed or ran in another. I learned to twist through small holes in the line. Sinkwich taught me."

In the last game of the Georgia season, against undefeated Georgia Tech, Trippi passed for two touchdowns, one 40 yards, and ran 87 yards for a third touchdown. On the strength of that victory, Georgia was invited to the Rose Bowl.

Load On Trippi.

Here again the load was dumped on Trippi's shoulders. Sinkwich had sprained both his ankles. Charley took over in the tailback post, played 55 minutes, and led the Bulldogs to a 9 to 0 victory.

With Trippi in Group 1183 are two other Georgia football players who came out of Pennsylvania. One is Pvt. Joe Tereshinski, second string end; the other is Pvt. Steve Varnarsky, a center. They are boys with Fordham-sounding names, but Fordham plainly has no monopoly on the football talent that grows in that anthracite district.

"Fordham lost out on Sinkwich, too," said Trippi. "Frankie is from Youngstown, Ohio, also a long way from Georgia. That Sinkwich—he is a team player. He's wonderful."

closed it. Hramlovich won the first fight."

These were the results of the other matches: Pvt. James C. Kennington, 149, South Carolina, outpointed Pvt. William Kaler, 156, Wisconsin. Pvt. Russell Bowling, 158, South Carolina, gained a decision over Pvt. John B. Page, 151, Ohio.

Pvt. Jack McManus, 158, South Carolina, scored a technical knockout in the second round over Pvt. Paul Sifrit, 165, Ohio. Pvt. Cecil Williams, 182½, South Carolina, beat Pvt. Donald Hein, 179½, Wisconsin. Pvt. Joe Weiss, 160, Ohio, beat Pvt. Jone Lane, 150, South Carolina. Pvt. John Rizzo, 158, Indiana, whipped Pvt. Joe Natvik, 160, Wisconsin, and Pvt. Jack Harrison, 150, Ohio, trounced Pvt. Edward Phalen, 147, Ohio.

That's how boxing started on the post... a little crude, but full of enthusiasm—and, of course, right down to earth.

Take Bumps Out Of Cone Park

Cone Park, once the home of the almost legendary Shoeless Joe Jackson and now one of the four diamonds on which post baseball is played, is being reconstructed to seat more spectators along both foul lines. The playing surface is also being smoothed out. Arrangements have been made to sell soda pop while games are in progress.

1177 Softballers Gain Favor

Group 1177's softballers, which up to last night shared the league lead with 1179 in the Bomber League, were considered the team to beat by the sideline cognoscenti as a result of their early season showing.

With 1st Sgt. Dan Hanley pacing the heavy-hitting attack and Pvt. Roger C. Paxton pitching, 1177 beat 1178 by a 19-0 score in a pre-season game, Paxton hurling a no-hitter in the act, and it followed with two regular season victories.

Plans Laid For Post Bowling Teams

Plans to organize 24 EM bowling teams to represent all the groups and detachments, as well as an eight-team officers' league, were announced today by 1st Lt. Mont C. Elliott, assistant S-3 officer in charge of the athletic program.

Each team is to consist of five men. Duckpins, more popular in the South than the big pins, will be played. Officers interested in joining teams are invited to see Lt. Elliott today. Enlisted men should see their group physical training officer or group N. C. O. of the p. t. department.

There is room, also, for eight more teams of other military personnel on the post, including the ladies. They are requested to contact Lt. Elliott. Games will be rolled one night each week at the Greensboro Bowling Center, and, for the EM, it will be a chance to win a bowling banner and to contribute to their group's chances of winning the post's athletic banner.

Clearing All Walls

Pvt. Hampton Benton, of Group 1177, set a new speed record for clearing the obstacle course last Saturday. The course had been made more difficult by the addition of two more barriers, a hand-over-hand and a five-foot wall. Pvt. Benton's time was two minutes, 13 seconds.

The 1183 obstacle team, made up of Pvt. Robert Hopp, Edward Burkhart, Murray Hanna, Henry Kupiec and Harold Witmer, had the best average time, 2:32. The 1183 group also won the 303 wing field day meet.

Baseball and softball standings and schedule may be found on page 8.

First Games Reveal Leagues Have Balance

The high grade of play, the closeness of the scores, the enthusiasm of the players and their followers—these were the most prominent features of the opening games of the baseball season for the soldiers of BTC 10.

On the form they showed last Sunday, it seems likely that both the Bomber and Fighter Leagues will produce well-balanced pennant races right down to the finish in August. Each team is operating on a fourteen-game schedule.

Three of the eight opening games were won or lost by margins of a single run. There was but one loosely-played game—the 20 to 6 walloping which Group 1179 administered to Group 1185. The other teams were under severe pressure all the way.

No Time For Practice.

Considering that the players had had little time to practice or to place their men in their best positions—considering, also, that the diamonds were not in the best shape—the brand of ball was a revelation.

At Cone Park, where Col. Robert P. Glassburn, commanding officer, threw out the first ball to give the program an official touch, there were two exceptionally good seven-inning games. In the opener Group 1184 beat 1188, 2 to 1. In the after-piece Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron shut out 1177, 3 to 0.

Group 1184, behind the excellent pitching of Pvt. Harry Smith, took some of the power away from Pfc. Taft Wright's bat in winning its game. Pvt. Smith held the former American Leaguer to a single in three times at bat.

Wright Scores a Run.

Smith outpointed Pvt. Elmer Murray. He yielded only four hits and struck out nine batters. Wright's single led to 1188's only run. That was in the top half of the fourth inning, and 1184 tied it up in their frame when Smith was hit by a pitched ball and came home on singles by Pvt. Lee Webb and Eddie Schreiber.

In the next inning 1184 grabbed the lead chiefly on a series of well-executed bunts along the third base line. There were 600 fans in the stands. And, in opposite benches, sat the respective group commanding officers.

Hq. and Hq. Squadron, which had been thoroughly whipped by 1177 in softball, turned on their tormentors in the second half of the double header behind the brilliant pitching of Pvt. Bill McGowan.

In other opening games 1181 beat 1187, 7 to 3, at Proximity Park. An old rivalry continued to stay hot when 1183 nosed out 1175, 6 to 5, on Drill Field No. 3. In the other game on that diamond, 1186 beat 1178, 5 to 1. And on Drill Field No. 4, 1180 won over 1182, 5 to 3, with 1176 taking the nightcap from 1189, 7 to 6.

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- Officers' Trousers
- Bars
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- Money Belts
- Chevrons
- Field Jackets

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You might be a buck private, soldier, but you are making \$1,700 a year—and you can believe it!

Figures released by the Office of War Information, and estimated by Representative Patman of Texas, analyzed your earnings as follows: Your cash income at \$50 a month, \$600; food, figured at \$1.50 a day, \$574.50; barrack shelter at \$10 monthly, \$120; equipment and replacement, \$170; medical, dental and hospital care, \$100; saving on life insurance, \$63.40; savings on cigarettes, \$10.95; saving on laundry, \$32.50; saving on postage and barber service, \$28.65. Add it up and there you are!

Free Legal Advice.

In addition, the rights and privileges of servicemen as guaranteed by Acts of Congress, State Law and The American Red Cross provide:

"That your civil liabilities, such as income tax, suits for debts and insurance premium payments, are suspended and remain suspended until six months after the war. Free legal advice is yours for the asking."

"Your right to express preference at the polls on those who are to govern the country, the state, and on those who are to have the power to make laws is preserved inviolate."

"You are eligible for unemployment compensation in 44 States, including the Territory of Hawaii, if you cannot find work on being discharged from the service. In addition your employer is bound by law to reinstate your job and all seniority rights. Civil service preference is yours if you want work with the national government."

"Insurance, allotments and allowances, residential quarter allow-

ances and maternity infant care are extended to your family and dependents. Free medical and hospital care will be available to you after the war. If you should be wounded or injured you will be eligible for a veteran's pension commensurate with your degree of disability and to vocational rehabilitation and placement in employment."

So you are making more than you realize. All you have to do is add it up!

THE Private Talks Back

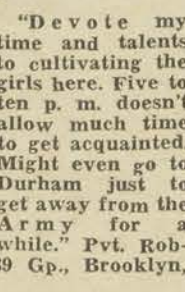
THE QUESTION: What would you do if you had a three-day pass?

THE ANSWERS:

"I couldn't get home unless they gave me air transportation. I'd probably even come back to camp during the pass. On second thought I'll skip the pass and hold tough." — Pvt. Frederick Steinbeck, Sheboygan, Wisconsin, 1189 Gp.



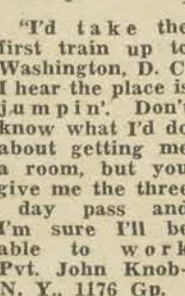
"Devote my time and talents to cultivating the girls here. Five to ten p. m. doesn't allow much time to get acquainted. Might even go to Durham just to get away from the Army for a while." Pvt. Robert S. Lipson, 1189 Gp., Brooklyn, New York.



"I'd bivouac on the campus of the Woman's College. Might find territory around there. Wouldn't try to get home, because that would mean spending a 3 day pass on the Southern Railroad — and that's not my idea of fun." — Pvt. Wallace R. Ross, Woodmere, L. I., 1182 Gp.



"I'd take the first train up to Washington, D. C. I hear the place is jumpin'. Don't know what I'd do about getting me a room, but you give me the three day pass and I'm sure I'll be able to work something out." — Pvt. John Knoblock, Jamestown, N. Y., 1176 Gp.



"I had a pass about two and a half weeks ago before leaving Atlantic City, but I could stand another one. I'd spend my time in the Yankee Stadium bleachers rooting for the Yanks against the Cleveland Indians. In between games I'd visit my family." — Pvt. Frank Portaro, New York City, 1181.



77th Bulletin Board Has Unusual Contest

The 1177th is conducting a bulletin board contest of educational as well as entertainment value.

A picture of one plane a day is featured on the board and the soldier naming the largest number of craft correctly will receive an award to be announced. Both allied and axis ships are shown.

CAMP MOVIES

SCHEDULE OF SHOWS.

No. 1—6:45 and 8:45 p. m.
No. 2—6:00 and 8:00 p. m.
No. 3—6:30 and 8:30 p. m.
Sunday Matinee.
No. 1—2:45 p. m.
No. 2—2:00 p. m.

TONIGHT.

THE MORE THE MERRIER, starring Jean Arthur, Joel McCrea and Charles Coburn. Also News (No. 1 and No. 2).

THE LEOPARD MAN, with Dennis O'Keefe and Margo; also FALSE FACES with Bill Henry and Veda Ann Borg. (No. 3).

SATURDAY.

THE LEOPARD MAN and FALSE FACES (No. 1 and No. 2). THE MORE THE MERRIER (No. 3).

SUNDAY.

MISSION TO MOSCOW, starring Walter Huston and Ann Harding. Also News (No. 1 and No. 2). THE MORE THE MERRIER (No. 3).

MONDAY.

MISSION TO MOSCOW (No. 1 and No. 2). SQUADRON LEADER X, starring Eric Portman, Beatrice Varley, Martin Miller. Also Duty and the Beast, Popular Science (No. 3).

TUESDAY.

SQUADRON LEADER X (No. 1 and No. 2). MISSION TO MOSCOW (No. 3).

WEDNESDAY.

HOLIDAY INN (Revival), starring Bing Crosby and Fred Astaire. Also Mirror of Submarine Life (No. 1 and No. 2). MISSION TO MOSCOW (No. 3).

THURSDAY.

OX-BOW INCIDENT, starring Henry Fonda and Mary Beth Hughes. Also News and "The War" (No. 1 and No. 2). HOLIDAY INN (Revival) (No. 3).

FRIDAY.

OX-BOW INCIDENT (No. 1 and No. 2). IT'S A GREAT LIFE, starring Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake. Also GILDERSLEEVE'S BAD DAY with Harold Peary and Jane Darwell (No. 3).

Sgt. Wright Among Six Chosen For Miami NCO School

Six men picked out of the training groups will leave this camp for physical training NCO school at Miami Beach, Fla., it was announced.

The party consists of Sgt. Taft Wright of Group 1183, Cpl. Benjamin F. Yack of 1178, Pfc. Robert C. Miller of 1189, Pvt. Lewis C. Wheeling of 1183, Pvt. John T. Heath of 1183 and Pvt. Elmer C. Murray of 1183.

Wright, former White Sox outfielder and one of the leading hitters in the American League, will return with the others on completion of the course.

What's Cookin'

TONIGHT
*DANCE, YWCA, 8 to 10:30 P. M.
TOMORROW
*DANCE, YWCA, 8 to 10:30 P. M.
*DANCE, KING COTTON HOTEL, 8 to 10:30 P. M.
*For tickets see your First Sergeant.

FACILITIES.
RED CROSS SEWING SERVICE, Chapter House, 406 W. Gaston St.; mending, sewing buttons and insignia, but NO alterations; EM should leave and call for articles Tuesdays and Fridays between 7 and 9 p. m. (Clothes should be marked in indelible ink with serial number and name.)
USO CLUB, 363 N. Elm St., daily, 9 a. m. to 11 p. m.; Saturday and Sunday, until 12 midnight. Recreation, music, writing.
USO TRAVELERS' AID, 301 N. Elm St., daily 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.; Saturday and Sunday until 11 p. m. Housing and travel information.
SERVICE MEN'S CENTER, 115 West Gaston street, daily 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.; Sundays, 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. Stationery, games, lounge.
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH LOUNGE, 617 N. Elm street, 4 to 9 p. m. daily. Free cigarettes and refreshments. Hostesses.
GREENSBORO PUBLIC LIBRARY, Church and Lindsay streets, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Sunday excepted.
Y. M. C. A., 517 West Market street, swimming pool Monday, Wednesday, 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.; Saturday, 1 to 7 p. m., and 8 to 9:30 p. m. 15c includes towel.
TEMPLE EMANUEL LOUNGE, 717 N. Greene street, Tuesday and Saturday, 8 to 11 p. m.; Friday 9 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. Reading and writing facilities, games. Open house Friday.
SERVICEMAN'S HOME, 235 Summit avenue, 7 to 10:30 p. m. week days; 7 to 11 p. m. Saturdays; 4 to 10:30 p. m., Sundays. Hostesses and free snack bar.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF THE COVENANT LOUNGE, Walker avenue and Mendenhall street, 4:30 to 7:30 p. m. Sunday only. Food, hostesses.
HOLY TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH LOUNGE, Parish House, North Greene and Fisher streets, Saturday and Sunday, 3 to 6 p. m. Reading, writing, Hostesses.
SERVICE CENTER, 339 Ashe Street (behind Carolina Theater), 3 to 10 p. m. Saturdays and Sundays. Lounging and writing rooms, private chapel.

OCS Courses Extended; Four Months Now Minimum

Soldiers planning on entering Officer Candidate Schools after July 1 will receive a longer course of instruction under new War Department regulations. The course has been extended to a minimum of four months, replacing the traditional three, and classes entering before that time will come under the new ruling if schedules permit.

OCS classes will be smaller, permitting the proposed extension of training, enabling the schools to present a more comprehensive course of instruction. With some of the pressure removed from the student, by allowing him four months instead of three, it is expected that a more thorough assimilation of the training program will be accomplished.

Graduates of Officer Candidate Schools have proved themselves

to be some of the Army's best officers. Out of the 185,000 the system has produced graduates are now serving in grades from lieutenant colonel to second lieutenant.

As of April 30, 1943, one Officer Candidate School graduate had worked up through the grades from second lieutenant to that of lieutenant colonel; 10 had attained the grade of Major; 2,167 had reached the grade of captain and 32,258 were first lieutenants.

Howling monkeys in South America can be heard two to three miles away. (Ed. Note—We know three who are heard around the world!)

The bow and arrow was used in the defense of England as late as 1688.

The Chapel Bell

(All Sunday Services Unless Otherwise Noted).

CHAPEL NO. 1.

(BLDG. 106)
9 AM. Catholic, Ch. Guenette
10 AM. Protestant, Ch. Diggs
11 AM. Protestant, Ch. Weaver
7 PM. Protestant, Ch. Green
CATHOLIC MASSES 7 PM. Tues. Thurs. and Sat.
PROTESTANT SERVICES 7 PM. Wed.

CHAPEL NO. 2.

(BLDG. 800)
7 AM. Catholic, Ch. Guenette
9 AM. Protestant, Ch. Weaver
CATHOLIC MASSES 7 PM. Mon. Tues., Wed., Sat.
PROTESTANT SERVICES 7 PM. Thurs.

CHAPEL NO. 3.

(BLDG. 605)
9 AM. Episcopal Holy Communion, Ch. Green
10 AM. Protestant, Ch. Montgomery
7 PM. Protestant, Ch. Montgomery
PROTESTANT SERVICE 7 PM. Wed.

CHAPEL NO. 4.

(BLDG. 504)
9 AM. Protestant, Ch. Allen.
10 AM. Catholic, Ch. Mulligan
11 AM. Catholic, Ch. Mulligan
7 PM. Protestant, Ch. Allen

IN THEATER

11 AM. Protestant, Ch. Diggs
CATHOLIC MASSES 7 PM. Mon., Tues. and Wed.
PROTESTANT SERVICES 7 PM. Thurs.

JEWISH SERVICES.

Friday nights, Temple Emanuel, 715 N. Green St. One formation for both 7:15 Orthodox and the 8:00 Reformed Service. Formation leaves Chapel No. 1 at 6:30 PM.

Informal meeting, Personal Conference at Chapel No. 1 Thurs. 7:30 to 8:30 PM., with Rabbi Rypins.

OTHER SERVICES

Range—Protestant, 8:30 a. m.
Range—Catholic, 10:30 am.
Hospital—9 and 10 am.
Guard House—2 pm.

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Pins	Polish	Hats
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Toilet Sets	Furlough Bags	Belts
Wallets	Towels	Shoes
Novelties	Helmets	Underwear

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