

Send 10-SHUN Home to the Folks

The folks at home are very proud of you. And they're eager to read about you and your post.

After finishing with this copy of 10-Shun, roll it up and put an envelope around it. Address properly, making sure that you include a return address, and place a ONE AND A HALF CENT STAMP on the envelope.

The post newspaper CANNOT be sent home under the free franking privilege.

Suggestions Win Passes For 8 EM

The Suggestion Box pays!

Eight of 16 enlisted men who submitted ideas that ranged from: "Hospital visiting hours should be posted on all bulletin boards" to "A ramp should be built from the road outside of T-1 to the drill field," won rewards at a recent meeting of the Suggestion Box Board. Each of the eight was granted a three-day pass.

A ninth—Pvt. S. C. Rue, formerly of the 1180th—hit the jack-pot, but wasn't here to collect. He departed before he could cash in on the equivalent of a nine-day pass. Pvt. Rue's three suggestions were adopted and each won for him a three-day pass.

All Adopted.

He proposed construction of the ramp on the T-1 road; the reconstruction of mess tables so they can be GI'd more easily and that trainees be issued field rations while in the bivouac area. All three proposals have been adopted.

Lt. H. E. Varian, assistant mess officer, was granted a three-day leave for suggesting that a two-hour lecture course on the conduct and discipline in mess halls be included in the basic training schedule.

Other suggestions approved were: Posting of instructions regarding the use of fuses for electric light systems in barracks; wearing of insignias on robes worn by hospitalized officers and the use of special file boxes for dispensary forms.

The seven enlisted men to be granted three-day passes, in addition to Pvt. Rue, are: Pvt. Ralph Becker, 1189th; Jack Fern, 1177th, and H. I. Silver, 1183rd; Pfc. Jack S. Causey, Det. Finance Dept., and Dan Stallings, medical detachment; Cpl. John Fonda, 1186th; T/3 J. L. Rodgin, medical detachment, and S/Sgt. Henry Cotugno, 1184th.

Letters of Appreciation.

Letters of appreciation were also awarded by the board to seven other enlisted men whose suggestions were approved and recommended for adoption.

The seven are: Pvt. Clayton H. Bowles, Hq. and Hq. Sq.; John T. Tucker, 1186th; George F. Ockershausen, 1187th; S. C. Conti, 1175th; and Frank L. Hallstock, 303rd Wing; Cpl. Albert R. Grenier, Hq. and Hq. Sq., and Sgt. Richard J. Welsh, 1186th.

Civilians, too, will be rewarded for suggestions accepted by the board. Cash awards ranging from \$5 to \$250 will be made to civilian personnel on the Post whose ideas are put into effect.

Jones Family

Sixteen In Same 1189th Barracks Keep 'Em All Guessing.

"I'm one of the Jones boys." It may be a gag to some people, but up in barracks 436 of the 1189th its no idle jest. For into that one barracks fate in the shape of the letter "J" has brought together 16—count 'em—Jones!

Aware that anything can happen in the army, Sgt. Ralph Cerbone, Jr., of the 1189th plans and training office, has been tearing his hair, figuratively speaking, ever since the 16 Jones', all privates, showed up on his records one morning a few weeks ago.

The situation sometimes produces unexpected results.

"When a Pvt. Jones appears on the list for guard duty, 16 Jones' are apt to show up," says Sgt. Cerbone, explaining that the boys prefer guard duty to mess attendant duty. "But when the name appears on a KP list, we may find ourselves looking for 'the other Jones'."

Just how the Privates Jones manage the situation among themselves is difficult to imagine, especially with three Williams and two Johns out of the 16 given names. Just plain "Jonesy" is out for the duration.

Sgt. Cerbone is still looking for an all-out solution. In the meantime, for the record and the benefit of the other fellows in No. 463, the names of those 16 men are Alphonso, Bobby, Booker T., Eliga, Jr., Howard C., John C., John W., L. Z., Nathan, Purnell, Royal A., Sank C., Sylvester, William D., William E., and William H.—Jones.

A Baby Is Baptized At Post Chapel



CHAPEL CEREMONY—In a service unique in wartime, little Jean Frances Giltmier, three months old, was baptized Sunday at Chapel No. 2. Seen with her during the ceremony are her father and mother, S/Sgt. and Mrs. Richard Giltmier, and Assistant Post Chaplain Wilson W. Harvey. S/Sgt. Giltmier, a railroad clerk in civilian life, is a drill instructor attached to the 1181st training group, and his wife lives in nearby Randleman, N. C. The baby was born Aug. 9 in Chicago, where S/Sgt. and Mrs. Giltmier lived before he entered the army June 15, 1942.

304th Wing Leads Post In A. E. R.

The 304th Wing, with \$376.05, led all others in voluntary contributions by enlisted men to the Army Emergency Relief for October. Maj. L. B. Cannon, personal affairs officer, has announced.

A grand total of \$1,277.31 was contributed by EMs of four Wings and two detachments on the Post.

The 302nd Wing donated \$358.53; the 303rd, \$283.99; the 301st, \$217.49; Medical Detachment, \$23.85, and the 65th Mess group, \$17.40.

For the same month, civilian personnel of the Post bought war bonds totaling \$13,898.75, representing participation by 89 percent of the employees who set aside an average of eight percent of their gross pay.

New Victory Patch For Europe Theaters

U. S. Army personnel at European Theater Headquarters are wearing a new victory shoulder patch. The oval-shaped patch has a dark blue background on which appear two red lightning bolts fringed in gold, forming a "V," symbolizing victory as well as the union of Allied ground and air forces.

Thanksgiving Issue

The next issue of your favorite newspaper, 10-Shun, will be a Thanksgiving Day special coming out a day earlier than usual. (Group correspondents—get those notes in Saturday, please.) A feature next week will be the Thanksgiving Day turkey dinner menu.

Stepson Of Former Liberian President, Trainee Here, Wants To Be U. S. Citizen

By CPL. JOE QUINN.

Pvt. Frank Osborn Roberts, a trainee of the 303rd Wing, has at least two distinctions that stand him out—first, he is the stepson of C. B. D. King, former president of Liberia, and secondly he has more "brothers" than any other soldier on the post.

The reason for all the "brothers" is that in his native African country, all members of the same tribe are regarded as being blood brothers and consequently every member of the Vai tribe, of which he is a member, are "brothers" of Toniea Massaquoi—Roberts' Liberian tribal name.

Pvt. Roberts was inducted Oct. 6 at Fort Devens, Mass., and has been on the post almost three weeks, long enough to know that he likes army life and life at BTC 10. In fact, he likes most everything American—so well that he is in a hurry to become a U. S. citizen.

Before the war he studied at

Applications For ASTP Now Limited

Applications for ASTP have been halted at BTC 10, so far as trainees and attached enlisted men are concerned, according to a recent announcement by Lt. Ralph W. Tyler, recorder for the ASTP board.

Consideration in the future, Lt. Tyler said, will be given only to applications already received and to applications that may come from permanent personnel of the camp.

"The men who have already applied," he explained, "will be considered when quotas permit, but cannot be held at this point waiting for such quotas and will probably be transferred to the assignment recommended by classification."

Trainees and attached men who have not applied will be able to apply for ASTP after they complete technical schools, Lt. Tyler said, "or are assigned to some permanent station."

Until the change of regulations was announced, the ASTP field section board of BTC 10 had received hundreds of applications per month.

Shop And Mail Early For Christmas

Military personnel were urged this week to do their Christmas shopping and mailing now in order to assure delivery before Christmas.

Capt. Francis Leyens, exchange officer, said a varied selection of gifts and cards may be found in the show cases at the main PX and, as an added incentive to early shoppers, the PX will wrap Christmas packages free of charge in Christmas wrapping paper.

PAC Candidates Are Classified Here On Tentative Basis

Post Schedule Pushed Back Half-Hour Daily

In case you haven't heard, you sleep an extra half hour each morning. First call for Reveille now is at 5:45 a. m. instead of at 5:15.

It has been thus since Wednesday when the whole schedule of training hours was pushed back 30 minutes to conform to the new schedule of calls. On week-days, roll call will be at 6:05, with assembly for drill at 8 o'clock.

Staff sections and civilian personnel have new office hours, 8:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m., daily.

Maj. Light's Son Alive--W. D. Informs Parents

Capt. Herbert M. Light, Jr., son of Maj. Herbert M. Light, CO of Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron, is alive and the report that he had met death while on a bombing mission over Europe was erroneous, his parents were notified yesterday in a War Department telegram.

This confirmed a belief previously held by the young captain's parents. They had received from him letters written after the reported date of his death.

The message said that Capt. Light was ill and gave his address in care of the APO in New York.

A telegram from the War Department on Oct. 24 notified the parents of Capt. Light he had been killed in action. A later communication set the date of his death as Aug. 1 on the basis of information received through the Rumanian International Red Cross. This was the date of the raids on the Ploesti oil fields in Rumania. Upon returning to this post some days ago from his home in Long Beach, Cal., Maj. Light found a letter awaiting him from his son, written Oct. 25—a day after the War Department telegram. As further evidence, Mrs. Light has a number of newspaper clippings, dated Aug. 26 and 27, of Associated Press and United Press interviews with Capt. Light in Cairo, Egypt, where he described the Ploesti raid.

Capt. Light, 22, is a veteran flier. As a bombardier, he has flown on 27 missions against the enemy since he went overseas a year ago last month.

He has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal, and three clusters.

Tests Given Daily At Unit In Hospital

Pre-Aviation Cadet candidates, who used to go to Nashville for classification as pilots, bombardiers and navigators will henceforth be classified tentatively or be disqualified right here at BTC 10.

A new Army Air Force policy calls for establishing examination and what amounts to classification units at the basic training centers. Already, one has been set up and is in operation here.

Physical and mental tests are being given to more than 100 candidates daily at the new Medical and Psychological Examining unit established recently at Station Hospital. Classifications will be based on results of the examinations.

Classifications withheld. However, they will be unofficial because classifications will be withheld from candidates who pass their tests until they have completed academic training at colleges and have arrived at pre-flight schools.

But those who fail to qualify as pilots, navigators or bombardiers will not be sent to college, it was announced. They will be notified immediately and will be subject to re-classification at BTC 10 for some other branch of the AAF.

To these extents the policy is new. Heretofore, candidates not only completed basic training here, but were sent to and completed a five-months college course before they reported for classification.

The PAC examining unit here swung into full stride this month with the opening of the psychological section. The medical section has been operating several weeks. Lt. Col. William P. May is officer in charge of the unit and Maj. L. B. Ward, chief of the psychological section.

Candidates, Maj. Ward said, are given just as thorough tests here as they would have received at Nashville. Examinations are mental and physical, with a mixture of various co-ordination tests.

Three days are required for a candidate to complete his examination. The first day is devoted to written tests; the second to apparatus co-ordination tests and part of the physical test and the third day to the remainder of the physical.

Special apparatus has been installed for the various co-ordination tests. Devices range from square pegs which, when turned, test a future pilot's finger dexterity, to a rudder control apparatus that simulates a plane on the ground which the "pilot" must control with rudder pedals only.

Economy was the reason given

(Continued On Page 7, Col. 5)

Try Barbers In Bldg. 980

Enlisted men who have found it necessary to stand in line for tonorial service were reminded they might have better luck at the barber shop in Bldg. 980 across from the Service club.

It has facilities to accommodate more men at one time than the other two shops on the post. Capt. Francis Leyens, exchange officer, said 20 barbers are employed in 980. Both 980 and the shop in the main PX are open from 11 a. m. to 6 p. m.

The "T" Stands For "Temporary"

It doesn't signify "training," it doesn't stand for "tent," and it doesn't mean "technical," nor is it the T in BTC 10. If you are one who has spent many of his waking moments pondering what T in your barracks number stands for, then relax—your worries are over!

From the office of the Post Engineer this week comes the welcome disclosure that the T as in T-135 stands for "Temporary."



PVT. FRANK ROBERTS

(Continued On Page 7, Col. 5)

FRONT and CENTER

By PVT. IRVING KOLODN.

Favorite expression of S/Sgt. Milton Marmor when a stranger appears in the Public Relations Office is "Can I be of inestimable service to you?"—which is partially a gag and even more a revelation of his true personality. As editor of 10-Shun, which he has nursed from infancy to its present state of healthy maturity, he has befriended persons too numerous to mention, except with bated breath. (We are out of bated breath today.)

Sgt. Marmor began his army career as a frigid inductee at Fort Dix last February, establishing a record for non-stop uniform wearing by failing to take his off for eight days when the temperature lingered around zero for a week at a time. Atlantic City was better but Sgt. Marmor barely began to thaw out when he arrived at BTC 10 in March, and was a trainee and editor of the post paper simultaneously. It was then mimeographed.

This pre-destination was hardly surprising for Sgt. Marmor has



been wielding a copy-pencil for years, slashing and hooking his way through miles of copy as editor in the New Jersey bureau of the Associated Press. The consequence is that his favorite mode of expression is Associates Pressese, of which a typical contraction, for wire purposes, is "soonest"—a cheap way of wiring "as soon as possible."

Like most newspaper men, he is a pedant—and will chew your ear for hours on end on all the subjects in which he is an authority—politics, law, history, sports, public affairs, current events, military strategy and the carving of goose quills.

To look at his roly-poly figure today, one would not suspect that Sgt. Marmor had been a crack athlete in his high school days in Jersey—but it is not a secret to the boys of Hq. and Hq. who have been working out with him in recent PT sessions. It couldn't be a secret, for even if you couldn't see Sgt. Marmor throw a football 45 yards, you could hear his chortling about it at least twice as far away.

He was graduated from Rutgers University, did graduate work at

New Time For Movies

With the winter schedule of training periods newly announced, the Post Movie Theaters have re-arranged both the schedules and grouping of the films as follows: Theaters No. 1 (for the 303rd Wing) and No. 4 (in the Guard Squadron area) now play the same pictures, with the doors open at 6:45 and the first show at 7 P. M. and the second at 9. Theaters No. 2 (in the 900 block) and No. 3 (near the Main PX) open at 6:15, with the first shows at 6:30 and second at 8:30 p. m.

Recent visitors to No. 3 have been spreading far and wide the marvels of the comfortable new individual seats, which will soon be installed in other theaters of the post. The theater management is proud of these brand new assets, and requests the co-operation of all enlisted men in avoiding damage to them. Keep your feet off the one in front of you, men; don't decorate the bottoms with chewing gum; and when you leave, turn the seat up, so that the man beside you can get in or out without difficulty.

It is now more imperative than ever that food-stuffs be left outside—melting ice cream and chocolate are not only a source of additional work for the cleaning details, but also a prime way of disfiguring the seat coverings.

Cpl. Kent Johnson

303rd Wing Give Thanks Show On Tap At the USO

The first major effort of the Special Services section of the 303rd Wing will be introduced to the trainees on Thanksgiving night, when Post Theater No. 1 will be the scene of a musical revue entitled "Give 'er the Gun." Warrant Officer Robert Boucher will be in charge of the new 303rd Wing dance band, but otherwise the show will be strictly a 303rd wing affair.

Two acts of which a great deal is expected are the "Swingsters" quintet, whose members are Pvts. Linton Garner, piano, Dave Burns, trumpet, James Moody, tenor sax, Stanley Bailey, drums, Nicholas Finton, bass, and Chuck Anderson, guitar. All of these men have performed with leading dance bands, including those of Jimmy Lunceford, Count Basie, and Duke Ellington.

The other foursome has chosen the name of "Blotters," as a subtle suggestion that they could dry up the "Ink Spots" in a carving contest any day. Obviously, then, they go in for vocal work—"they" meaning Pvts. Arthur V. Smith, tenor, Flipper Stone, tenor, Leon Morrison, baritone, and Robert L. Jones, Jr., bass. Pvt. Walter Hollingside is the guitar accompanist.

Rounding out the show are a variety of singing, dancing and comedy acts, including Pvt. James Waters, the original Mingo of "Porgy and Bess," who will offer a group of selections from the Gershwin score; Pvts. Leonard Nelson and Roy Foyer, a comedy duo; and Pvt. Jim Farrar, a tip-top dancer.

AVIATION QUIZ.

A typical current events question on the written Aviation Cadet exam is: Which of the following is an adaptation of a slogan that was popular in the U. S. during the Spanish-American War? a/Thumbs up b/Remember Pearl Harbor c/Time is Short, d/We Do Our Part, e/Keep 'Em Flying—Answer: b (an adaptation of Remember the Maine).

Columbia University and New Jersey Law school, but confined his athletics to the chess team.

Next to himself, Sgt. Marmor's favorite topic of discussion is his wife—which is hardly surprising, for Helen is younger, slimmer and certainly a lot better looking than he is.

The USO in Greensboro will be "home" for thousands of BTC 10 men next week in a special two-day observance of the Thanksgiving holiday. Determined to make this Thanksgiving a memorable one for their temporary residents, the directors of the USO have scheduled a formal dance for Wednesday evening and an "open house" for Thursday evening when a buffet supper will be served.

By scheduling a special mid-week dance for the holiday eve, it is hoped that more men from this post can be accommodated than on a week-end night, when servicemen from other camps in the vicinity visit Greensboro.

On Tuesday evening, November 23, "Carolina Night" will be featured at the USO, with a special program of exhibits from Raleigh, a technicolor film of the state in which we find ourselves, and a variety of talks designed to acquaint trainees with their surroundings. A committee of Carolina men stationed at BTC 10 are in charge of the program, which will be succeeded by others having to do with nearby states as the winter progresses.

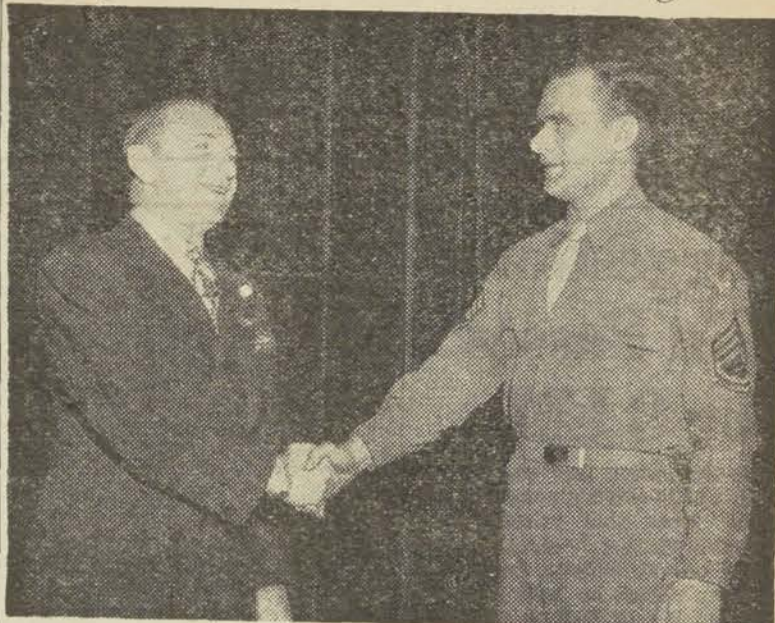
Sunday night's "Talent Show" which is one of the more popular entertainment features of the week's list, will present Henry Rood, Jr., a well-known local portrait-painter, as master of ceremonies. He will lecture on "Doodling as a Fine Art" and also conduct a moustache-drawing competition. The most skillful exponent of this form of poster-desecration will not only win a prize but also the title of "Champion Moustache Drawer of BTC 10."

Band Program

A movement of Schubert's "Unfinished" symphony and Russell Bennett's arrangement of "Porgy and Bess" excerpts will feature the program to be placed on Monday evening in the USO under the direction of M/Sgt. Norris Birnbaum.

A new arrangement of the "Army Air Corps" march, the "Little G" minor fugue of Bach, Strauss's "Tales of the Vienna Woods" and Herbert Clarke's "Bride of the Waves" will also be heard. In the last of these, Cpl. Milton A. Hubatka will be the cornet soloist.

Special Services Greets 'Strenger'



CURTAIN TIME—T/Sgt. Herb Dotten of the Special Services Office greets Sam "Schlepperman" Hearn who headed the cast of "Step Lively." The USO-Camp Show gave five performances in a two-day visit to the post earlier this week.

'Step Lively' Steps Lively

A new record for performances on the post by an off-post show was established on Tuesday when "Step Lively," the latest USO-Camp Show to play BTC 10, gave three performances in as many different parts of the camp on the same day.

The performers began their round of BTC 10 at the Post Hospital at 3 in the afternoon, gave a performance in Theater No. 3 at 7 p. m., and moved on to Theater No. 1, in a special showing for the 303rd Wing, at 9 p. m.

Presiding over the intricate arrangements necessary to shift "Step Lively" from point to point on the post was T/Sgt. Herb Dotten, shown in the adjoining picture as he greeted Sam "Schlepperman" Hearn on Monday night before the first of two shows in Post Theater No. 1. Sgt. Dotten, who is non-com in charge of entertainment for the Special Services Office, has a background of experi-

ence in the entertainment field which stretches from here to yonder. Among other jobs, he was director of publicity for the New York State Fairs and Expositions (attendance 380,000.)

Getting a show such as "Step Lively" around the post may seem a slight task, but it involves a multitude of details . . . such as spotlights, microphones, loud-speakers, props. Musicians have to be provided and rehearsed, stands and lights for them set up, and proper backstage facilities provided for the performers, Cpls. Leon Fields and Toby Rowland are the able legmen for the Special Services Office on this assignment, with the actual physical strength being provided by the unsung men who answer to the name of "detail."

The latest USO-Camp Show, like its predecessors, played to capacity audiences at every performance. So something like 4,000 men have reason to be thankful for the efforts of Sgt. Dotten and his staff.

Lecture On Art

"Drawing of old and modern masters" is the subject of a lantern-slide lecture to be given in the upstairs room of the Service Club in Sunday evening at 7 p. m. It is given in conjunction with the Drawing Class conducted by Cpl. Raymond Abel, who will also be the speaker. All post personnel interested in art, whether members of the Drawing Class or not, are invited.

SERGEANT STOPS

West Point, N. Y. — (CNS) — Wounded by a Jap bullet in the fighting at Guadalcanal, John E. Stannard today is a member of the plebe class at West Point. A former Infantry sergeant, Stannard was notified of his appointment to the Academy while on a hospital ship en route to the U. S. from the Southwest Pacific.

Navy Action In GI Movies

Another "Special Release" in the G. I. Movies series will be shown at the Service Club tonight at 7:15 p. m. Those who saw the recent informative account of the "Aleutians Campaign" will not want to miss the latest inside view of the war as it is being fought, this time a feature-length survey of "The War on the Seas."

In addition to "War on the Seas," which is described as "The Navy's Official Pictorial Report of its battle with the Axis," this release includes a special attraction titled "The Care and Peeling of the 87mm Potato." The hour-length show will be repeated on Monday evening in T-449 for members of the 303rd Wing.

Day	Theaters No. 1 and 3 *	Theaters No. 2 and 4 *	DANCES	CONCERTS	MISCELLANEOUS
Friday	"Lassie Comes Home" With Roddy MacDowell Donald Crisp Edmund Gwenn Elsa Lanchester (*)—Theatres 2 and 3	"CRAZY HOUSE" With OLSEN AND JOHNSON (*) Theatres 1 and 4	Y.W.C.A.—8 P. M.	Music Appreciation Hour 8:15 p. m. Service Club	G. I. Movies Service Club 7:15 p. m. Variety Show Post Hospital 7:30 p. m.
Saturday	"Find the Blackmailer" And "Mr. Mugg Steps Out"	"Crazy House" With Olsen and Johnson (*) Theatre No. 2 "Tartu" With Robert Donat Val. Hobson (*) Theatre No. 4	USO—Greensboro—8 p. m. USO—High Point—8:15 p. m. Woman's College—8:15 p. m. (Tickets) King Cotton Hotel —8:15 p. m.	Sigmund Romberg Orchestra in Town Tonight!	Basketball 303rd Wing T-499 "Tigers" vs. Durham 8 p. m.
Sunday	"The Iron Major" With PAT O'BRIEN RUTH WARRICK ROBERT RYAN	Crazy House With Olsen and Johnson (*) Theatre No. 2 "Always A Bridesmaid" (*) Theatre No. 4	Have Your Voice Recorded at the USO 8-10 P. M.	Music At Four Theater No. 3 WC Record Hour 3:30 p. m. Music While You Read Library No. 1 8 p. m.	Showtime Theater No. 3 2 p. m. USO—Talent Show 8 p. m.
Monday		"Find the Blackmailer" AND MR. MUGG STEPS OUT	302nd Wing Dance Service Club 7:30 p. m.	Concert Band USO 8 p. m.	G. I. Movies T-499 (303rd Wing) 7:30 p. m.
Tuesday	"Never A Dull Moment" WITH RITZ BROTHERS FRANCES LANGFORD	"The Iron Major" WITH PAT O'BRIEN RUTH WARRICK ROBERT RYAN	303rd Wing Dance T-499—7:30 p. m. YWCA—8 p. m. USO—7:30 p. m.	Seminar Group On the Classics T-188 7 p. m.	"CAROLINA NIGHT" USO—8 P. M. VARIETY SHOW Service Club 8:15 P. M.
Wednesday	"Son of Dracula" WITH LON CHANEY, JR. LOUISE ALBRITTON		USO—Greensboro Formal Dance—8 p. m. Windsor Com. Center. (303rd Wing)—7:30 p. m.	Listening Hour Service Club 8 p. m.	Sketch Class Service Club 7-9 p. m.
Thursday	"Northern Pursuit" WITH ERROL FLYNN JULIE BISHOP	"Never A Dull Moment" WITH RITZ BROTHERS FRANCES LANGFORD	Open Dance Service Club 7:30 p. m.	Musical Revue 303rd Wing Theater No. 3 7:30 p. m.	On The Beam (Broadcast) Theater No. 3 8:15 p. m.

"Lay That Pistol Down, Babe"



DRILLFIELD DOWNBEAT—An enthusiastic trombonist, Sgt. Joseph Buntik of the 1180th Training Group goes all out as the new band of the group leads the march to the drill field. Along with the other groups on the post, the 1180th fell heir to a band recently when former personnel of the Band Office were distributed among training groups. They have all attracted wide attention with their breezy playing of marches and popular tunes, including a rousing version of "Pistol Packin' Mama." And have you noticed how the trainees step along behind them?

Air-WAC Drive In Greensboro Gets Good Start

Initial response to the local BTC 10-Greensboro CDVO drive to enlist local women in the Women's Army Corps as Air-WACs has been highly successful. Applications and inquiries about the new opportunity for women to serve with the Army Air Forces have been higher than those of any other community in North Carolina.

The campaign for Air-WACs began on a national basis in mid-October. Here in Greensboro, it was officially launched two weeks ago with the proclamation of Greensboro Air-WAC Week by Mayor W. H. Sullivan. Immediately, residents of Greensboro and Guilford County as well as several wives of soldiers stationed at the BTC began streaming in to the local recruiting office.

Although publicity was concentrated during Air-Wac Week, BTC and civilian defense officials who have been charged by the President with the task of aiding in the drive have emphasized that the recruitment campaign for Air-WACs will continue.

"Air-WAC Week was proclaimed by the Mayor of Greensboro at the request of BTC 10 in an effort to make the women conscious of the new opportunity to serve with the Army Air Forces," said Lt. Daniel L. Harbour, Air-WAC Recruiting Officer for BTC 10 this week. "But we will continue to recruit women as Air-WACs as long as the Air Force needs them."

Women who are interested in joining the Women's Army Corps as Air-WACs are being interviewed in Room 307, City Hall, in Greensboro.

The recent World Series was the last for the duration plus six for Harry Walker, centerfielder of the Cardinals and Murray Dickson, Card pitcher, as well as Bud Metheny, Yankee outfielder. Walker and Metheny face immediate induction while Dickson is a GI already. He played in the baseball classic while on his induction furlough.

A Message From Gen. Arnold

Headquarters, Army Air Forces,
Washington

6 November, 1943.

The Chief of Staff has authorized by direction of the Secretary of War the elimination of arms and services branch distinctions within the Army Air Forces. This authorization marks a most important milestone for the Army Air Forces and was given in order that we can build a more completely integrated, more efficiently functioning, harder hitting team—a team wherein the members have but one loyalty, one purpose, one distinguishing insignia.

You are all members of this team whether you pilot the planes, repair the guns, build the airfields, maintain the radios, drive the trucks, handle the supplies, or care for the sick and wounded. Your teamwork in the past has been the basic reason for our outstanding success against the enemy. Your efforts toward greater teamwork in the future will hasten the enemy's defeat and "unconditional surrender."

Those of you who are presently identified as "Arms and Services with the Army Air Forces" have my personal assurance that the job of converting all personnel to Air Corps and integrating the arms and services organizations into functionalized Army Air Forces organ-

izations will be done more carefully and thoroughly over a period of time, that all of your special skills will be utilized to the utmost, and that your opportunities for service and advancement will be broadened and enhanced, limited only by your own abilities.

Because the effects of this change are so far reaching and important to the Army Air Forces, the conversion must be orderly. Commanding officers will receive in the near future from this headquarters specific instructions on steps to be taken in accomplishing this conversion.

H. H. ARNOLD
General, U. S. Army
Comdgr. Gen., Army Air Forces

Gunnery Trainees Use Fortresses, Liberators

(This is the 23rd in a series of columns entitled "Ring Sight Seat.")

Tactical aircraft, the big four-motored Fortresses and Liberators that you'll ride in and fight from in combat, are being furnished to AAF flexible gunnery schools as fast as they can be obtained. First to get the big ships are the Western Flying Training Command's gunnery schools at Kingman, Arizona, and Las Vegas, Nevada. All seven schools will have them by the 1st of January.

They will be used to replace the AT-18's, the twin engine Lockheed transition trainers, which have long been the standard equipment for "Air-to-air firing missions." At Las Vegas and Kingman, instead of taking four men and an instructor in an AT-18, they now take 8 men and an instructor in a Flying Fortress. Advantages are obvious. You shoot your practice rounds from the same kind of power turrets and with the same kind of free-firing waist guns you'll use in the OTUs and in combat. You get accustomed to riding in the big bombers. You don't have to use your imagination. When you go on your first firing mission you'll know it's as much like the real thing as the AAF can make it.

Some weeks ago Ring Sight Seat reported that camera guns would soon be introduced at gunnery schools. Long used in the OTUs, they have proved so effective that the Training Command decided to make them a part of the training in flexible gunnery school. They'll be installed first in the power turrets of the Flying Fortresses recently assigned to Las Vegas and Kingman gunnery schools. Until tactical fighter ships are available AT-6's, advanced single engine trainers, will be used by the "enemy" for mock attacks. Soon students at all seven gunnery schools will be shooting with cameras as well as with cal. .50 ammunition.

The Training Command's seventh gunnery school at Yuma, Arizona opened for business this month. Feature of this school is that it's exclusively for ROM gunners (radio operator-mechanics). No longer will ROM's suffer from a six weeks lapse in code sending practice. Fresh from radio school they'll go to Yuma where they'll be given every opportunity to maintain their radio proficiency while they're learning to be flexible gunners. One and a half hours a day or nine hours a week will be devoted to radio operating practice by the lads who will eventually "double in lead" in heavy bombers in battle skies around the world.

Chemical Warfare NCO School

A Non-Commissioned Officers school in Chemical Warfare, conducted along principles set forth at Edgewood Arsenal, is being planned for this post, and personnel taking the course will be graduated as qualified instructors.

According to the plan announced by Lt. Frank A. Stewart, post Chemical Warfare officer, two men from each training group will be enrolled in the school, which will be conducted on a 42-hour basis, probably during a period of one week. Lt. Ross Tedter will be instructor in charge.

Also planned at a later date is a school for Unit Gas Officers, but details have not yet been worked out for the course of instruction. It is expected, however, that field work and practical exercise will be substituted for lectures.

The non-coms who take the course will learn, among other things, how to operate the 400-gallon decontaminating apparatus that is used overseas at every air base; how to identify mustard gas on helmets and clothing; how to administer first aid after a gas attack; use of material and the procedure in decontaminating runways and airdromes, and how to distinguish various gasses by odor without first being told their type.

Curriculum.

In the curriculum to be given, 11 hours will be devoted to chemical warfare agents; 18 hours to protection, which in turn will be divided into eight hours each of individual and collective protection and two hours on protective material; five hours of military training for potential instructors; an hour each on air forces weapons, weather and terrain and general subjects. Four hours will be devoted to review, quizzes and examinations.

When the course has been completed, the non-coms will receive a diploma stating the student's qualification as a gas NCO, and the notation will be entered on his Service Record.

BTC Composers May Enter Contest

Soldier-composers of B. T. C. 10 are eligible to enter the annual contest for North Carolina composers, sponsored by the North Carolina Federation of Music Clubs.

The contest is open to all composers who are now residents of North Carolina or who were born in the state and now reside in other states.

There will be two divisions: one for professional and one for amateur composers. Each contestant may enter as many compositions as he desires.

All entries, according to Mrs. George C. Eichhorn, state chairman for North Carolina Composers, must be in the state chairman's hands by January 20, 1944. Manuscripts should be addressed to Mrs. Eichhorn, 1115 Briarcliff Road, Greensboro.

Receptacles Yearn For That Salvage

Receptacles are provided in each group area so that salvage material (paper, metal and glass) can be kept separate from dirt and ashes as part of the Salvage drive.

Trash trucks will continue to pick up salvage material and deliver it to the Salvage warehouse.

The Salvage Department of the Quartermaster Corps has installed a paper bailing machine and asks co-operation of all persons on the post to see that all newspapers, scrap paper, cardboard and magazines are turned over to the department for proper distribution.

Argentina's steel plants have an estimated capacity of 65,000 tons of ingots a year.

CHAPEL BELL

(All Sunday Services unless otherwise noted)

CHAPEL NO. 1

Bldg. 106.
9 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Allen.
9 A. M. Catholic (Theater No. 3), Ch. Hans.

10 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Brann.
7 P. M. Protestant, Ch. Allen.
Catholic Mass 5:30 P. M. each week-day except Thursday.
Catholic Thanksgiving Mass, 6:45 P. M. Thursday.
Protestant Thanksgiving Service, 7:30 P. M. Thursday.

CHAPEL NO. 2

Bldg. 800.
7 A. M. Catholic, Ch. Hans.
9 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Harvey.

10 A. M. Catholic (Theater No. 2), Ch. Senninger.
11 A. M. Catholic (Theater No. 2), Ch. Senninger.
Catholic Mass 5:30 P. M. each week-day except Wednesday.

CHAPEL NO. 3

Bldg. 605.
9 A. M. Episcopal Holy Communion, Ch. Brann.

10 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Harvey.
CHAPEL NO. 4

Bldg. 504.
(For the 303d Training Wing)
9 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Babbidge.
10 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Weaver.

7 P. M. Protestant, Ch. Babbidge.
Protestant Thanksgiving Service, 7 P. M. Thursday, Ch. Babbidge.

CHAPEL NO. 5

Bldg. 102.
9 A. M. Protestant, Ch. McArthur.

JEWISH SERVICES.
6:45 P. M. each evening except Friday. Chapel No. 3 (Bldg. 605), Ch. Aron.

7 P. M. Friday evening, Chapel No. 3 (Bldg. 605), Ch. Aron.

9:30 A. M. Saturday, Chapel No. 3 (Bldg. 605), Ch. Aron.

10:30 A. M. Saturday, Station Hospital, Ch. Aron.

RANGE SERVICES.
6:30 A. M. Protestant (For 303d Tng. Wg.), Ch. Weaver.

10:30 A. M. Catholic, Ch. Hans.

HOSPITAL SERVICES.
6 A. M. Catholic, Ch. Senninger.

10 A. M. Protestant, Ch. Montgomery.

6 P. M. Protestant (colored), Ch. Babbidge.

Jewish Services, 10:30 A. M. Saturday, Ch. Aron.

Catholic Confessions, 3 to 4 P. M. Saturday, Ch. Senninger.

GUARDHOUSE SERVICES.
6:30 P. M. Protestant, Ch. Montgomery.

Protestant, 7:30 P. M. Thursday, Ch. Montgomery.

Week of 21 to 27 November 1943.

HARRISON A. BRANN
Post Chaplain (Major)

Male Call

BASIC FIELD MANUAL (UNOFFICIAL)
JUNGLE WARFARE
(HOME FRONT VARIETY)

ACCLIMATION:

IN JUNGLE WARFARE THE ENEMIES ARE MAN AND NATURE. WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF ALONE, TAKE IT EASY—DON'T BECOME PANICKY...



SNAKES:

THE DANGEROUS ONES ARE SOMETIMES HARD TO IDENTIFY AT FIRST (YOU CAN BE SURE WHEN THEY START TO COIL)

DEFENSE:

TRY THIS

OR THIS

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SIGNAL COMMUNICATION:

SEMAPHORE AND WIGWAGGING

MAY BRING FRIENDLY TROOPS

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MAY BRING FRIENDLY TROOPS

MENTAL ATTITUDE:

IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O., USE YOUR IMAGINATION

IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O., USE YOUR IMAGINATION

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IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O., USE YOUR IMAGINATION

IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O., USE YOUR IMAGINATION

Heart Chart



LIQUIDS:

BE SURE OF WHAT YOU DRINK

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

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—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

VENOMOUS CREATURES

OF MANY VARIETIES MAY BE ENCOUNTERED... DO THE RIGHT THING AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...THIS BRAWL WON'T LAST FOREVER!

OF MANY VARIETIES MAY BE ENCOUNTERED... DO THE RIGHT THING AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...THIS BRAWL WON'T LAST FOREVER!

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Editorial

BTC 10-SHUN is edited and published every Friday by and for the personnel of Basic Training Center No. 10, Army Air Forces Eastern Technical Training Command, Greensboro, N. C., under the supervision of the Public Relations Officer. Distribution is free to military personnel through funds made available by the Special Services Office.

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Contributions, comment and other correspondence should be addressed to the Public Relations Office, Bldg. 135, BTC 10.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1943.

A Message Always Timely

On Armistice Day, last Thursday, Maj. Sydney R. Traub, Assistant Executive Officer of BTC 10, delivered a short talk at a dinner given by the local American Legion post. His address was one holiday speech that did not become dated a day after its delivery. From his words, we can learn a lesson today, tomorrow and every day until victory—of the war and of the peace.

Attributing the present war in part to our indifference to international affairs, Maj. Traub declared, "We withdrew within our oceanic isolation, held aloof from the political currents of unrest that swept through a war-ridden Europe and watched a rising tide of Fascism grasp control of democratic governments and convert them into dictatorships."

"Today, as we well know, is Armistice Day," he added. "All of us here have observed a two-minute silence for those who died twenty-five years ago. That silence was also a prayer—not only for those already dead twenty-five years but for those who died yesterday—and are dying—that we may live as we see fit, that minorities shall not be oppressed, that social injustice shall cease."

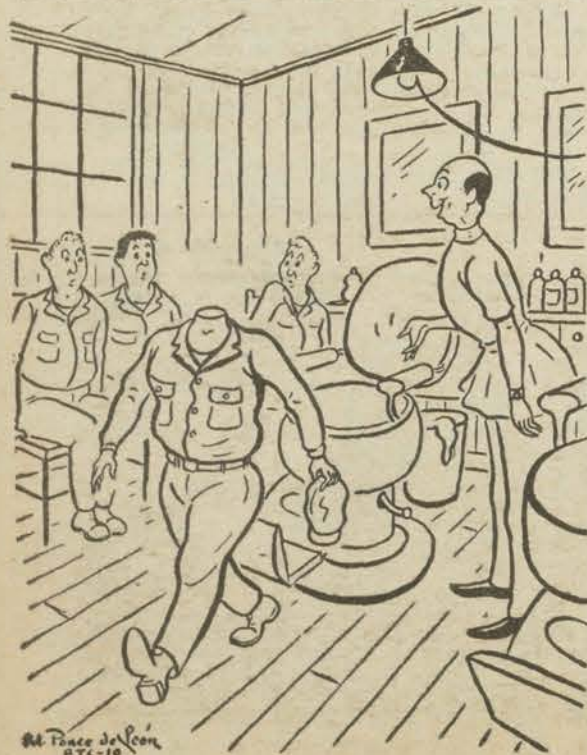
In conclusion, Maj. Traub said that he did not know exactly what the men overseas were thinking on the twenty-fifth anniversary of Armistice Day but declared that the people here and in thousands of communities throughout the United States "are thinking—of tomorrow, of victory, and peace—a peace that, this time, will be permanent and not Armistice followed by another war."

Officially, of course, Maj. Traub represented the post's commanding officer. But he echoed the sentiments of more than one G. I. during that Legion ceremony.

Don't Mind Waiting

Many of us make long-distance phone calls to the folks at home. Since most of us can call only in the evening, there's bound to be some overtaxing of the facilities on the post. The telephone companies are unable to add to their equipment because the necessary materials are being shipped to the fighting fronts. They are as anxious as you are for your calls to get through in the shortest possible time.

So remember, when that hour's delay stretches into two . . . or even three . . . that the girls at the switchboards are doing their best to rush things along. Remember that the wires are loaded with vital military messages—and with personal calls from your buddies.



"Next"



Pfc. Sorokin
BTC-10

THE Private Talks Back

By SGT. JERRY DEFELICE.

The question: What do you like most about 10-SHUN?

"I like 10-SHUN because it has variety. I especially like to read about the experiences of the fellows who have returned from the battle fronts. It's interesting to learn what they've been through. I also like to read each week about the officers and non-coms who are stationed on the post, and I never miss the cartoons and editorials. Sports, of course, are always a favorite with me."—Pvt. Eugene Lichter, 1186, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"The part I like most about 10-SHUN is the sports page. I am interested in sports and, being here at this camp, I naturally want to keep informed on what's going on in sports around here. Baseball and football are my favorite sports. There are a number of baseball and football stars here at BTC 10 and I like to read about them in 10-SHUN. The articles on the football players were very interesting."—Pvt. John Ihnacik, 1186, Lakewood, O.

"Any story about war heroes is interesting to me, and I usually find one or two in every issue of 10-SHUN. The picture page is also a favorite of mine because I always find pictures of places I've been or experiences I've had. For the same reason I like the cartoon. He's humorous because he's always pictured in a situation that's close to a soldier's life. Then, too, I always make a point to check on the column which contains the list of events on the post for the coming week."—Pvt. William Saxon, Jr., 1186, Baltimore, Md.

"It's hard to say what I like best because I like the entire paper. But I guess I'm especially interested in reading about other fellows from my home town or from my 'neck of the woods.' Also, the pictures and stories about the officers and non-commissioned officers acquaints you with them. News of the various training groups is always interesting because it gives you an idea of how your group compares with the others. I like sports, too."—Pvt. Paul M. Borick, 1186, Olyphant, Pa.

"The sports page is what I like best about 10-SHUN. By reading the sports page every week I keep up on who's who in sports around the post. What I like most about the sports page are stories containing biographies of athletes. I also like the news of camp activities. The picture page always has a good illustration of some post activity."—Pvt. Steve Hobar, 1186, Johnstown, Pa.



Just been lecturing a bunch of young A. Cs. (Acting Casuals) about the days a long time ago when this camp was going through its birth pains. In looking back it seems like it all started a few months ago. In fact it DID start a few months ago.

"Kids," I told them as I braided my long white beard, "we opened this camp back in the old Army. Or rather, the old, old, OLD Army. We didn't eat off any steel trays. We didn't even have mess kits. We used to let our fingernails grow."

We had no electric lights. During the cold winter nights we used to study our General Orders by the glow from the 1st Sergeant's nose. Life was dull indeed until one day at long last they put through the first single gauge railway linking Dawson Creek and Fairbanks, Alaska. (Not that this has anything to do with our story, but it does add a colorful touch.) There were only a couple of soldiers here then and we had no big USO. Our recreation center was a telephone booth in the drug store. We used to make up imaginary shipping lists just to kid ourselves into thinking the joint was jumpin'.

The memory of certain days, Snooky, remains green. Green as that "gold" watch you sent me. There was the day, for instance, when we marched in solemn procession through the Paradise Puddle and we were awarded our "Good Humor Ribbons." And off in the distance the beautiful sound of the bugle boy blowing it out of his barracks bag.

Then there was that day when our first shipment arrived. A jeep by the name of Herman and an unidentified bystander from Wichita Falls. Then there was the day we put up our first, crude rustic barracks held together by adhesive tape and old bobby pins. And off in the distance the beautiful sound of the bugle boy blowing it out of his foot locker. Ahhhh memories! I'm lousy with them.

And now, Snooky, in answer to your question, "What is an ideal Christmas gift for a soldier?" here are some suggestions.

Marked cards to while away the time between crap games. Loaded dice to while away the time between poker games.

A numerologist who can get latrine rumors in advance. A ten dollar bill is a convenient gift, too. Easily handled and can be compressed to the size of a dime—literally.

An excuse suitable for use when showing up late for reveille.

An ideal gift would be a fifteen-day furlough. It's inexpensive, to be sure, but we must remember it isn't so much the gift as the spirit in which it is given.

Among popular novelties designed to warm the cockles of a soldier's heart:

A copy of General Orders engraved on the head of a pin head.

The best seller, "How To Talk An M. P. Out of A Pinch."

A money belt for use inside a shower room. A shower for use inside a money belt.

Before putting down my pencil and picking up my mop I must tell you about the turkey we're having for Thanksgiving. The enormous turkeys in these parts, Snooky, are simply out of this world. The only way you could get one in an oven would be by breaking up the joints (and I DON'T mean Pete's Place). But our mess sergeant wants to serve the turkey whole. So instead of putting the turkey in the oven he's putting the stove inside the turkey and cooking him from the inside out.

Luv & kisses from your Supercluck (J. O.K.)



By SGT. JACK O'KEEFE.

Special Orders knocked into a cocked hat the wedding plans of Lt. Warren Brandt (as Pvt. Warren Brandt he was this newspaper's first cartoonist). He spoke a hurried "I do" Monday morning to Carolyn Elizabeth Coker and trained out on the double for Chicago & Fresno, Cal. Incidentally, OCS took about thirty pounds off him—now a svelte 180 . . . Pvt. Joe McHenry wails, "I lost my Permanent Party pins—so now I gotta ship out."

Sgt. Ben Bull, the drill maestro, hauled an ex-military school grad out of the ranks and suggested he give the squad "extended order drill." The guy called as his first command, "Ten-shun." Then "Left face!" . . . Then "Forward March!" Then, to everybody's surprise he barks out in rhythm "extended order! DRILL!" Gotta big laff but the bewildered ex-military school grad asked, "Whatsamatter? Did I give the command on the wrong foot?"

A perfect description of Mr. Snakehips, Charley Trippi—"The One Man Air Raid." . . . Pvt. Mike Wolschewics says, "My name is too long to put on a dog-tag so they're giving me licence plates!" . . . Pvt. John Mahnken and Pfc. John Francis McNamara, six foot-seven inches of the MP's basketball squad (they "nosed out" the 1186th by 57-27) announce that the Army is planning extra "king-size" beds to accommodate their giant frames . . . You are allowed 30 minutes in case you happen to be a glutton, but Gen. Mess says the average meal time on Post is ten minutes. That figure, as you probably suspected all along does NOT include time spent waiting in chow lines.

Pvt. Dick Roberts turned on the heat playing end in the Sat. nite Tech-Hawk game, because his mammy and pappy came all the way down from Virginia to see Jr. work out . . . S/Sgt. Fred Franklin, "the financial wizard of the S. S. Office," just received a pineapple from chums in Florida . . . Just in from Seymour Johnson field, Goldsboro, and glad to be back — T/Sgt. Charley Eash and Sgt. Walter Zoller . . . Pvt. Paul Stewart (NOT the radio actor) is now on post. He's a dead ringer for his famous cousin, Lt. Jimmy Stewart.

Ping-Pong (the violent version) got way out of hand at the 1175th. Porrr Whitey threw his hip out of joint trying to return a serve from under the table. Now when he marches he looks like he's in a conga line. . . . What guy in Bks. 820 bumped into the stove the other morning, murmured, "Oops, pardon me!" and woke up in the morning with three (count 'em) big blisters. . . . It finally happened: Hq. & Hq. moved down to the 100 block area where most of them work . . . S/Sgt. Tom Smotherman has his foot in a cast. "I've always been theatrical," he sez. He jumped out of a staff car a little too enthusiastically, and now he's chained to dat 'ol rockin' chair.

No hepeats they: Pvt. John Charles Sirota, Lawrence Gordon and Parliarchi Derry crooning "Sleep My Child and Peace Attend Thee" . . . Pvt. Oscar Leino, 1175'er whose job has been baking cakes for the last twenty years, confesses that even at his best he couldn't top the mess hall variety . . . Victor Moore, as a slightly wacko inventor in "True to Life" drew the biggest howl ever heard in Theatre 3 when he appeared with a gas mask equipped with an extra cannister "so you can take a drink of water without removing the mask." . . . Sgt. Frank Woldt, of the 425th Band, explains that their bugler plays with his mittens on. . . . Pvt. Mennitto of 1180th whom we took over from the Navy claims "I have difficulty sleeping. I think I'm land-sick."

Cpl. Edgar Merkel (The Flirty-Flirty Guy with the Flirty-Flirty Eye) still wolfing around the town. How you doin', son? . . . Double Features for Sgt. John J. Ward of 1180th. And our spy up there, Sgt. Roland St. Laurent, says that Pvt. John Greenwood is tearing his handkerchief to shreds as he, too, awaits the arrival of twins . . . Pvt. Jimmy Clark of the 1179th flashes his bambino's picture. She's only eight months old, but to hear him tell it she is bigger than any kid of six down here . . . For "boogie-woogie" at its best get a load of Pvt. Larry Weinstein, voted the tops in a national poll conducted last month.

Have you heard about the AWOL whose three-day pass read, "Sunday, Monday, Always." (allrite, skip it) . . . Military and civilian personnel of Motor Pool threw their first shindig Saturday. It was a huge success say eye-witnesses . . . Among our new aviation cadets: Pvt. Richard Parigini who once toted the pigskin in the Wake Forest Backfield. He must have been glad he didn't have his old job back last Saturday night . . . Mr. Muscles himself, S/Sgt. Hy Schaeffer, has taken it on the lam out of here. Now he's stationed at Maxwell Field, Alabama . . . We've got, among others, a former high school principal aboard—Pvt. Noel C. Daniels of Bks. 415 and now co-ordinator of 1189th's Squadron V. He was the Mr. Boss-Man at the Kilgore, Tex., Senior High School.



"So, Sgt. Kalchik?"

READY, AIM, *Swing*

They Can Swing Or Sway At A Service Club Dance; Music By A Post Band And Girls Courtesy Of USO

By PVT. LAWRENCE SWIFT
PHOTOS BY PVT. RAY MASCALI

There was a Sgt. at the door and as each man walked in he stamped the back of his hand with a purple circle. In the center it said "Dance" and around the rim of the circle was the inscription "Service Club." If you looked closely when a couple danced slowly by you could see the circle on the hand of the EM.

At 7:30 the floor wasn't crowded and the post dance band, playing from the Service Club balcony, was just warming up with a hot little thing called "Scrub Me Mamma With a Boogie Beat." It didn't take long for the boys to find the groove, though, and by 8:00 p. m. the dance was in full swing.

Swing or sway, you find it all at the Service Club at any of the three nightly dances sponsored by the Special Services office for the Training Wings. Dances are held Monday, Thursday and Saturday evenings for individual Wings on the post. The girls, brought out to the post by Army buses, are registered with the USO and most of them have been attending the dances regularly.

The floor is never really crowded and the jitterbugs in the house have plenty of room to swing out because the dances are restricted to certain squadrons within the wings. Invitations are alternated and everyone eventually gets a chance to go.

There's a stag line, of course, but it's not the kind you find at open house dances. The same Sgt. who stamps the back of your hand keeps an accurate count of the girls that come to the dance. If there are 100 girls then 140 EM are allowed into the Service Club's main hall, leaving 40 soldiers for the stag line.

"Cut-ins" are permissible and the girls have the same big smile for every soldier in the place. The music is sweet and hot and it's played by professional musicians, who before they entered the Army, were swinging hot licks with some of the top bands in the country. You might not think so, but the old-fashioned waltz is just as popular with the couples on the floor as the latest "boogie" number from Tin Pan Alley.

Between dances there's coffee and doughnuts at the soda fountain and cafeteria, time-out for small talk and Service Club chaperons.

On alternate Saturday nights, when co-eds from Woman's College invade the post, the Service Club dance is a more formal affair. Instead of sweaters and skirts it's evening and dinner dress. However, there's no change of clothes for the EM. He still wears a Class A uniform.



NOT A WALTZ, not a fox-trot, but something popularly known as "swing" is what the gals and fellas like best at a Service Club dance. Here's an example a few nights ago.



POST DANCE BAND PROVIDES THE MUSIC.



STAG LINE WAITS ITS TURN.



BETWEEN DANCES—TIME OUT FOR SMALL TALK.



DOUGHNUTS, COFFEE AND "COKE."



"PISTOL-PACKIN' MAMA" was the number and pert Jean Atkinson, who really likes to dance, comes out of the break. She's been going to Service Club dances for a long time, is registered with the USO. No, Ten-Shun can't supply her phone number. So don't bother calling this office.

At Long Last

At long last—Hq. & Hq. moved to the 100 block area. For months, rumors ran rampant concerning the move. . . . The Breakfast Club of

Hq. Hq.
Sq.

Bks. 123 had its official opening the other day. Coffee Pot Custodian was S/Sgt. Guydish. Charter members included: S/Sgt. Odell, Sgts. G. Noyes and J. Lehan, and Cpl. J. Hart. . . . Sgt. James Fry and Pvt. Sheldon Levinson are campaigning for barracks chief of Bks. 127. "Wear a Levinson Button" is one of the band wagon slogans. . . . Wedding bells are in the offing for S/Sgt. Thomas P. Morrissey, Bks. 120, come next December 5, 1943.

Lonely Heart Section. Cpl. Dick Blackburn keeps muttering about New London, Conn.—sweet mutterings, mind you. . . . Pvt. Ed Berckman, Bks. 138, is waiting for barracks buddy, Pfc. William J. Farfan to return from a furlough. Ed probably needs the money. . . . Sgt. Jim Feeley, Bks. 123, had to be reintroduced in his barracks on his return from a prolonged trip west. Jim was gone some 20 odd days, via troop train and furlough.

CPL. RUDY SCHLACHTA.

Hungry Look

If you see a red faced and red headed Irishman heading for you with a hungry look in his eye, then it's time to take off boy. That's Pvt. O'Boyle, the detail man, on the loose. . . . Pvt. Tom Ward, his Papa is a Colonel in Iceland, is "Furloughing" it in N. Y. . . . Pvt. Reynolds Falce can even sleep when he's awake. "It took years of practice and working in a boiler factory to perfect that," boasts Rey. . . . Sgt. Murphy back with us, happy about the whole thing. Sticks his chest out and says "I'm a hound. . . . Pvt. Orso held eleven different jobs in one week. . . . Pvt. Oscar Leino, trainee baker for twenty years, eyes the cake in the mess hall with professional jealousy and grunts approval.

Pvt. Tunnel's ambition is to be a chip off the old block. His Dad's an old Army Man with twenty years of Service to his credit. . . . Pvt. Gumbard Constantina, saying adieu, very pale and sorry looking. . . . Pvt. David Taylor, acting 1st Sgt. of Sq. D, hails from Notre Dame. One of his football team mates was Pvt. Novsard, who incidentally has a girl friend in town that wheels around in a new red convertible. . . . Pvt. Chester Weaver received a big box of home made candy from his sweetie. . . . The Dayroom library has just received a bunch of Best Sellers.

—SGT. H. GEORGE LEVINSON.

Hot Accordion

S/Sgt. Mike Russo is back from furlough. . . . Pvt. Harry Gruber fell asleep during the showing of Betty Grable's latest flicker. . . . 1176 soundly thrashed the 301st Wing in the volley ball contest Monday. The next opponents for the Wing will probably be the Woman's College. . . . A large eight ball now hangs over the door of the poorest barracks in 1176 for the daily inspection. Barracks 771 wound up behind it for the inaugural. . . . Pvt. Solinski in barracks 783 pumps a terrific tune on his accordion. . . . Pvt. Tony Resigna, ace fire guard of 770, is always happy when fish is served at Friday noon.

—SGT. HAROLD LAVERY.

Maestro

Frank Sinatra has nothing over Dwt. Stan "Maestro" Schwartz. His rendition of "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" is swooningly heart-breaking. . . . Honest fellows, Pvt. Michael Patti doesn't know the meaning of T. S. . . . Cpl. Edgar Merkel getting flirty-flirty with a lovely. . . . To brighten up the long cool evenings, barrack 815 has organized a Harmonica quartet. . . . INTRODUCING: Pvt. Walter Hanson nationally known judo expert. . . . Pvt. Edwin Jones, the poor man's "J. P. Morgan". . . . Pvt. William "Lucky" Hamilton from Mississippi. . . . DOUBLE-FEATURE: Pvt. John Greenwood nervously awaiting the arrival of twins. . . . On the other hand, Sgt. John J. Ward is seeing double ever since the stork has issued him G. I. baby-twin girls. . . . By the way, the mother and babies are getting along fine. . . . Before sending your clothes to the laundry, take inventory of your pockets, to see how many letters you'll find unanswered. . . . Hasta Luego.

—SGT. ROLAND ST. LAURENT.

Bill DeCorrevont, once the most highly publicized football player in the country, is still playing the game. He's in the backfield for the Naval Training Station team at Bainbridge, Md. The club is coached by Ensign Joe Maniaci, formerly of Fordham and the Chicago Bears.

ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR

Our Topkicks



M/SGT. VERE L. HUNT of S-2 was one of the first men to arrive on the post back in the "good old days." He came here March 1 from Atlantic City and prior to that he was stationed for a short time at Fort Niagara, N. Y., his reception center. Although he majored in modern languages at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., he never has had a chance to use his knowledge as yet for after graduation he went to work for a bank on Wall St. in New York, stayed there nine years and then went to General Motors as an assistant credit manager for two years before coming into the army Oct. 16, 1942. He was married April 26 in Greensboro to a Rochester, N. Y., girl. On the athletic side, he is the mainstay of the S-2 volleyball team, one of the hottest on the post.



S/SGT. WILLIAM E. GLASSNER, of S-1, enlisted in the reserve Nov. 12, 1942, while a student at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis., and was called to active duty April 10 and reported to Fort Sheridan, Ill. From there he was sent to BTC 10 and took his basic training in the 1186th Training Group. He moved over to S-1 after that and has been in that office first as a clerk and now as the department's chief clerk. He had just finished his pre-law course before receiving his army call, and he looks forward to the day when he can return to Madison for his law school work. Sgt. Glassner is 21 and still single and he plans to practice law with his father in their home town of Milwaukee, Wis. His dad now is a major in the judge advocate general department of the Sixth Service Command.

"Old Army"

Pvt. Gerald Sullivan was married Saturday night in Chapel 2. . . . We welcome a new permanent party drill master with us this week. He is Pvt. Frolich, who was a Sgt. in the "old army." . . . 1178 defeated 303rd Wing's Basketball team in a rambling game the other day, score 30-28! 1178 also beat out 1175 in competition on the obstacle course this week! . . . Pvt. Larry Weinstein, who was voted fourth best Boogie Woogie piano player in the country last month, is a trainee in our group. There's always a crowd present when Larry goes to town.

Pvt. Irvin Edlowitz, Bks. 896, was pretty happy the other day when he received a big package from home. He didn't even get a taste of it. . . . Pvt. Leonard Jacobs says he had a blind date last night. That's all, chum. . . . Permanent party physical fitness test. You should have heard the creaks! . . . Pvt. Ross McCarthy, our file clerk, says he dreams about files all night long. . . . Do we hear wedding bells ringing for S/Sgt. Ballow, or is it our imagination? He won't talk.

—PVT. IRVIN BLESS.

Hard Seat

Notice the happy smiles being worn by Pvt. Austin Thoman and Leroy Smith now that their wives are in town. . . . Pvs. B. L. Temple and John Fry have been showing their folks around BTC 10. . . . Don't say I told you, but Pvs. Philip Aaronson, Bks. 915, and Wm. Bowlin, Bks. 913, have received huge packages from home—line forms on the right, fellows. . . . If you're looking for Pvt. Bob McCabe, he's busy entertaining his wife these nights. . . . Pvt. Harry Hershey is a newly wed as of last week, and his bride is still in Greensboro. . . . Pvt. James Clarke claims his eight-month-old baby girl is as big as any kid of six down here—Just a proud poppa.

The soldier with the toughest job in camp is Pvt. George Klein. That seat in Group headquarters sure gets hard after the first three hours. . . . Pvt. Joe Lesica is just about due to return from his ten-day furlough. . . . Pvs. Prebhalla and Sinclair and a few more boys in 919 are all that's left of another one of S/Sgt. Byrnes' Famous Gangs. . . . Scoop—1179's football star, Bill Hunnicutt, received one of the greatest passes in his life today and when

he reaches his goal, there'll be a brand new baby boy—waitin' for his daddy.

—PVT. GEORGE MASSARSKY.

Real Buddies

Pvt. William Predun, of Long Island, N. Y., is a jeep who before entering the army attended Brooklyn Polytech and worked in the Brewster Aeronautical Corp. He now aspires to be a Mechanical Engineer for the planes he helped to build.

One of our casuals here for flight assignment, T/Sgt. Robert S. Fleck of Altoona, Pa., served in the Regular Army for almost eight years, five in Hawaii. . . . Pvt. Charles Dolce, Pfc. Jack Raihle and Yours Truly form the "Warped Trio" since meeting in the army. Real buddies. . . . Cpl. Joseph Boyle of New York is leaving to become an aviation mechanic. He is the last member of the original 1180th supply clerks. . . . Pvt. Theodore Cohan of N. Y., Pvt. Nicholas Cassidy, of Floral Park, N. Y., Pvt. William Burmester, of College Point, N. Y., and Pvt. Thomas Maher, of N. Y., are all P. A. C. just waiting to start training. . . . Pvt. Edward Mulligan, of Philadelphia, is here to get basic training. He is attached to Seymour Johnson Field. . . . Pvt. Thomas Alley, of Scarsdale, N. Y., is a P. A. C. who is going to make the grade as a pilot. . . . Pvt. P. F. Mennitto, of N. Y., came here from the Navy. He intends to be a bombardier or a navigator. . . . Cpl. John McCarthy of Niagara Falls is a casual waiting to go to school as an administrative clerk.

—PFC. JOHN A. ZAREMBA.

Mama Dear

Pvt. Edward J. Cosgrove woke Pvt. Thomas Musumeci one cold night asking for his fallen blanket. . . . Pvt. Carl Lubo earned his diploma as professional mess attendant upon completion of forty industrious days. . . . A fond farewell to Cpl. Wollbach, but his famous song, "Old Mama Dear," shall remain. . . . Congratulations go to the bakers and cooks for Pvt. Peter Yannatos gained 30 pounds in three months. . . . Sgt. Carl Cook has just received a 30-day furlough after one year and six months overseas. . . . The boys of Bks. 698 are serenaded by Pvt. Charles Laubach and his guitar. . . . Pvt. Melvin J. Holden croons in his sleep. . . . Sgt. Scales, known in the western circles as "Two-gun Hickok," can tell stories of his daring escapades on the prairies. . . . Barracks Leader Pvt. Edwin (Pop) Cielinski takes his work earnestly. . . . One brisk morning Barracks 692 walked out hands over their heads surrendering as Mess Attendants. . . . 1181st has Pfc. Tommy Dorsey. . . . Sgt. Soltoff always carries highly technical literature with him.

—PVT. HERBERT L. RICE.

20 Straight

We owe the beautiful music coming from the glee club to Cpl. Roberts. . . . Some fellows were very enthused over our football game and the following day they signed out for a football and held another exhibition themselves the next day. . . . Pvt. Duplancy keeps the attention of his fellow soldiers by telling them his adventures he encountered during his fourteen months service in European waters under the Merchant Marine. . . . Pvs. Hollingside and Demeritt go over big with their fellow mates as a guitar and singer combination. . . . Pvt. Chambers returned to camp a few nights ago after winning his 20th straight boxing match in Greensboro. He TKO'd his opponent in the fifth round. . . . The men of Squadron B always wait for Pvt. A. Smith to sing a few numbers that he sang to many of his fans during a tour of the States.

—PVT. ALDO S. LOMBARDI

Meditation

Mess 5 took on the atmosphere of a really swank and up-to-date Eatery last Sunday. The boys had the privilege of devouring their deliciously prepared chow midst a session of popular rhythm given out by a section of the BTC 10 Band. . . . Sgts. Don Lopez of Sq. K, Blackwell Cowan of Sq. M, and Jack Evans of Sq. L are sporting smiles which threaten to decapitate them as a result of their trip to Winston-Salem Saturday night where they were entertained lavishly by a group of charming ladies who are students of the Teachers College of that city. . . . Condolences go to Sq. K who were still on the Range at the time. . . . This space promises some very humorous quotations and poetic meditations from a certain talented Private of Sq. L in the very near future.

SGT. CLYDE H. FARR.

Glorious Time

The 1188th has an up and coming Group Band, thanks to the hard work of Cpl. Rocca. . . . Pvt. Bernard Ockene and Cpl. Dick Kravitz have met once again at BTC 10 and hope to carry on a scoring duel which began at John Marshall College in New Jersey.

T/Sgt. Francis Rafferty now on furlough writes that he is having a glorious time in Boston. . . . S/Sgt. Jack O'Neill is still open for a challenge for a bowling match on the best maple-splitters on the post. . . . We think that Pvt. Thomas Butler must be one of the best free hand artists on the post.

—S/SGT. TY MORAR.

Proud Daddy

Sgt. and Mrs. Lock are blessed—eventing—the spouse gave birth to a marching drill instructor, and proud daddy is passing around the cigars. . . . Pvt. Joseph Harvey, Bks. 411, entertained his wife the past few days. . . . Pvs. Robert Roach and Raymond Sloan were seen strolling around Greensboro with their "torches".

Pvt. Greeley Hall, Bks. 411, possesses quite a bit of artistic talent—he originated the cartoon "Shorty Jones" for the Little Rock, Arkansas, World. . . . Sgt. Fotino spread good cheer throughout the PP barracks—received a box of delicacies from Boston and allowed the "hungry wolves" to partake of its contents. Pvs. Martz and Duques (claims proper pronunciation is "Dopey Eyes") are inseparable pals.

SGT. SAMUEL M. ABELOFF.

Twins

Congratulations to your Maternity ward for the first twins (boy and girl) to be born to Lt. and Mrs. Roy W. Taylor. . . . The soldier who fell off the water tower, Pvt. John Costello, is coming along fine in Ward 3. . . . Capt. Chester J. Helsabeck, Jr., patient in Ward 2, gave an interesting talk to the Convalescent patients about his exploits in North Africa and Sicily. . . . Pvt. Steve G. has his listeners in Ward 5 bound as he tells of his experiences in Africa for the War Department.

Patients of the 303rd wing are now carrying on with the Convalescent Training which got under way for them last week. . . . Some patients seem to be P. P. in the Medics—they've been here so long. . . . Thanks to Pvt. Edward J. Rojek, while a patient in the hospital, did a fine job of instructing other patients in small arms, while convalescing. That's all for this time, folks.

—PVT. FRANK MARTIN

Morning Report

SILVER STAR SGT. WESTPHAL RISKED HIS LIFE NEAR PORT LYAUTEY, FRENCH MOROCCO (IN THE INITIAL AFRICAN LANDINGS) TO SAVE A FELLOW SOLDIER FROM DROWNING. ATTEMPTING ESCAPE FROM A BURNING LANDING BOAT, THE SOLDIER WAS DRAGGED UNDER BY THE WEIGHT OF HIS PACK. WESTPHAL DIVED IN, CUT THE PACK FROM HIS BACK, & ASSISTED HIM TO THE SHORE. . . .



SGT. LEO R. WESTPHAL

What a Date

T/Sgt. James R. Bennett, S/Sgt. Joseph M. Healy and Pvt. Patrick W. Martin recently acquired the urge to become Paratroopers. Could those fancy boots or the thrill of jumping be responsible? . . . Pfc. Willie T. Perry emphatically exclaims he'll never again volunteer to peddle the bicycle to Headquarters after dark. Last week he did so and injured an ankle. . . .

Cpl. Dennis F. McInerney!—Oh, what you said to that date last Saturday night! (verified by Pvt. Lawrence Vitaky). Incidentally, Cpl. McInerney is from Brooklyn. . . . Military and civilian personnel of the Motor Pool enjoyed a party Saturday evening, and a good time was had by all. . . . Even though T/3 Harris J. Weinstein is on temporary duty at Sedgfield for several days, he comes to visit us occasionally.

—CPL. R. R. REHO.

Yogi

We would like to sound the trumpets for our assistant C. O., 2nd Lt. Maurice J. Reisman. Just by recognizing the 45 degree salutes returned by the members of the Nurse Corps you'll have to agree his military courtesies lectures are really something. . . . What happened to Cpl. Dan Daley's Special Orders granting him a seven day delay enroute. . . . Where is Pfc. Vincent J. Cereola getting all those bananas that we see him eating? . . . Considerable attention was focused on the exploits of Cpl. Edwin W. Madden, who sprawled on the PT drillfield facing the sun and completed 70 situps. A confirmed Yogi, Cpl. Madden practices situps and flexible exercises in bed before lights out.

—T/5 S. J. LEON

Inseparable

Why is it that T/Sgt. Schweir spends so much of his time in Automotive Parts Section? Can it be that our hard-hearted Sgt. has finally succumbed to the soft spoken accent of a southern belle? . . . Pvt. (Lil Abner) Reynolds was on machine gun duty in the Armament Section over the weekend. . . . The men of 2061st Ordnance are justly proud of their 1st/Sgt. Tomory, a gentleman of the first water (seltzer water). . . . T/4 Thomas and Cpl. Enrique (Pancho) Rodriguez are an inseparable pair. Pancho hails from Puerto Rico and Thomas is from Mexico City. . . . Pfc. Trochimiac is reported as carrying on a secret love affair in the windy city.

—PVT. JOHN A. PENMAN

Side-Burns

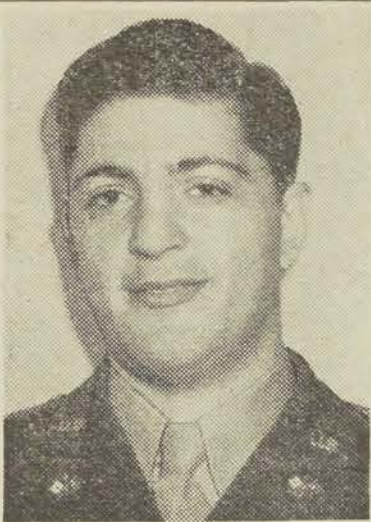
Lt. Arthur W. LeRoux is the mess officer at No. 3 Mess Hall who personally seats all the enlisted men with that pleasant personality. . . . M/Sgt. Fred Schellang is constantly seen discussing world affairs with the salvage man at No. 3 Mess Hall. . . . S/Sgt. Thomas A. Genesee and wife celebrated another milestone. . . . Pfc. Norman Sweet the sick book clerk, is known as "Dr. Sore Bones." . . . S/Sgt. Ralph Fallinger, mess steward at No. 7 is known as "Ralph the fairless." . . . T/Sgt. Tex Trombley was okayed by Brooklyn on his recent trip there; now you can shave the side-burns off Tex.

Pvt. Frank P. Calderone, Pvt. Robert R. Carpenter, Pvt. Leo J. Cieslak, Pvt. Thomas C. DeLisa, Pfc. Giulio DeNapoli, Pfc. Gorman J. Flippen all have something in common; they are all wearing brown. . . . Cpl. Arvo Lake, Pvt. Frank Slomkoski and Pvt. Frank S. Zelko just got back from a troop train ride. . . . Sgt. George Glinke and Sgt. August Pellegrino are battling it out in the heavy weight eating class. . . . Did you know

REPORTING BY THE NUMBERS



MAJ. AUGUST A. KELLER, post engineer, for the past four and a half months, worked for another branch of the government before coming into active service, Jan. 15, 1941. He was a member of the engineering staff at the U. S. Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga. Although he is a native of Athens, Ga., home of the University of Georgia, he passed up the opportunity to go to school there in favor of an engineering course at Georgia Tech and was graduated in 1927. Before arriving here he was stationed at Camp McCain, Grenada, Miss., and previous to that was the Executive Officer in the Repairs and Utilities Branch of the Fourth Service Command headquarters at Atlanta.



CAPT. LOUIS F. SCALA, assistant signal officer of the post, has been in the army since May, 1941, being called to active duty a month after he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Signal Corps Reserve. His first assignment was at Jackson Army Air Base, Jackson, Miss., and he remained there as base signal officer until he was transferred to this post April 25. He attended the University of Illinois for one year, where he took R. O. T. C., and later followed it with a C. M. T. C. course which led to his commission in the Reserve. A native of Brooklyn, N. Y., Capt. Scala is married and has a nine-months old son. He formerly was employed by Decca Phonograph Recording Corp., in New York. Amateur photography is his hobby.



CAPT. LONZA L. RUSH, executive officer of the post engineering section, entered the service in July, 1942 and has had two assignments in South Carolina before taking over his duties at this post Sept. 11. He was stationed at the Army Air Base at Florence, S. C., for 13 months and also at the Sand Mill Bombing Range. A graduate of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Va., Capt. Rush was in the construction business in his home town of Roanoke, Va., before coming in to the army. As executive officer of the department it is one of Capt. Rush's several duties, as part of the formulation of policy, to pass on requests received from other agencies on the post and decide whether the request is a function of the post engineers.

Letters Bring Joy At USO

At the USO Clubhouse in Greensboro, visiting Servicemen are requested to register by states. Cards are then sent to the parents of men registering, to let the folks back home know their boys visited the USO and were welcomed there.

These cards have produced a flood of appreciative letters from the parents, all of them treasured by the hostesses.

One of the mothers sent back an extract from a letter written by her son at BTC 10.

"The Club, Mom," he wrote, "is a palace, beautiful inside with big chairs to sit in. Lovely girls to dance with, and they do their best to entertain you. And the hostesses, Mom, so motherly and kind. Gee, Mom, the only thing missing to make it home was you."

This letter was read to all the hostesses, and you can bet it made them feel pretty swell, too.

Liberia

(Continued From Page 1)

rapher because he has always had movie photography as his hobby and has spent several summers in New Hampshire indulging himself in just that pastime.

Pvt. Roberts is a versatile fellow, though, and should be able to adapt himself easily to almost any assignment. He has been a teacher, an interpretive dancer, a lecturer on African culture, and a sculptor's model in the past few years. He speaks four Liberian dialects as well as flawless English.

His star in interpretive dancing was accidental, for one day while a freshman at college he criticized a performance that was supposed to symbolize an African religious dance and was told to go ahead and do better himself. He did, and won such praise that he soon was in demand at college affairs and later at international folk dance festivals in various parts of the country.

After one of his performances in the Rainbow Room at Rockefeller Center he was asked by Malvina Hoffman, a nationally-known sculptress, to pose in one of the movements from his "Pagan's Prayer," a feature of his repertoire. He agreed, but she created three different figures, requiring about three weeks each, before she was satisfied with the result. The statue now is on display at the Field Museum in Chicago. Pvt. Roberts also has danced at Lewisohn Stadium in New York and at the American Common at the New York World Fair, among other places.

His father, who died when the boy was three, was a prominent architect and designed and built the Executive Mansion, Liberia's "White House" in Monrovia, the country's capital. After his father's death Roberts was officially adopted by C. B. D. King, his father's closest friend, who soon became president of Liberia, the only free and independent country in Africa. Thus, Roberts went back to live at the mansion his father built.

The family name of Roberts was taken when the son of Joseph Jenkins Roberts, first president of Liberia, adopted Tonia Massagui's father in appreciation of the help rendered by the Vai tribe in the early colonization of the country in 1818.

Pvt. Roberts still hopes to help his native country some day. But meanwhile the war—and his adopted country come first.

As he might say in one of the Vai dialects—"EE Ba Tenka Na"—or "Keep 'Em Flying."

PAC

(Continued From Page 1)

for establishing PAC examination and classification units at basic training centers. Location there will save the expense, it was pointed out, of sending to college and of transporting to classification centers, candidates who otherwise would be readily eliminated.

Combat Soldiers Send \$50,000,000 Of Pay To U. S.

Combat soldiers in the Southwest Pacific have sent back nearly \$50,000,000 of their pay to their government and their families and more of it on a man-to-man basis than American soldiers who have not seen action.

The money has gone back to the United States in War Bonds, Government insurance, allotments and soldier deposits, reports Col. Louis W. Maddox, finance officer for the United States Army forces in the Far East.

War Bond sales are high and comparable with those of other war areas and more than 94 per cent of the soldiers in the Pacific theater are insured for an average of \$8,500.

Air Crew Exam May Be Re-Taken

If you have been eliminated from air crew training by reason of physical disqualification but now are physically qualified to perform flying duty, you can be reinstated, according to a recent War Department circular.

The circular authorized the Commanding General, Army Air Forces Training Command, to reinstate those who upon re-examination are found to be qualified. Requests for such authority for physical re-examination and for reinstatement are to be directed to the Commanding General, AAFTC, Ft. Worth, Tex.

Wear Class A's On Way To Duty

Class A uniforms will be worn by all military personnel traveling between the post and their homes when reporting to and from duty, under new winter uniform regulations. The regulations provide that military personnel will wear class A's after duty hours off the post at all times while off duty.

Enlisted men will wear class A's at Service club dances and social functions, but Class A's are optional at other times while off duty on the post.

around town in a 42 Packard convertible. . . . Flash—One hep oboe man will soon enter the state of holy matrimony. All the Luck in the world, Ted. From all the boys, PFC. GEORGE FABER.

Misnomer

By PVT. A. M. AUERBACH.

When I was a shaver of ten or so, A party was someplace nice to go. It always meant ice cream and blind man's bluff, And kissing-games, chocolate cake, goodies and stuff.

Now, somewhat older and thinner of hair, I'm in the Corps called Army Air. I'm still invited to parties—but yipe! They all seem to be of the G. I. type!

Oh, why do they call it a party, When no ice cream or cake do I see? There are brooms and mops and buckets of slops But jelly-beans? No sir-ee! That's no party!

As the herd thunders down the barracks floor, Strong men weep and rush out the door. In terror I cinge 'midst the suds and spray, Lest I be totally scrubbed away.

Oh, why do they call it a party, When it's obviously quite the reverse? It's a scramble, a scrabble, a blather, a babble, Or prelude, perhaps, to a hearse— But no party!

So please, I beg you, dear C. O., Hear this G. I. pray'r from a G. I. Joe: Let the frenzy and rioting stay the same, But change, oh change, that dash-dash name!

Seven Pro Stations Established On Post

Seven prophylactic stations have been established at various points on and off the Post for soldiers of BTC 10 as follows:

Dispensary A, building 709; B, building 107; C, building 603; D, building 505 and E, building 404.

A sixth is located at the Range and a seventh in Greensboro, at the Army Aid Station, 222 East Market street.

Double Talk

The MPs celebrated their eight victory on the basketball court at the expense of 1179th Training Group, "Killer" Ratner and "Hurricane" Nobil engaged in their version of "Tea for Two." . . . The MP school is functioning with its largest classes to date. Surprise tutoring by Capt. Stines in boxing and Lt. Cannon in Judo. . . . Welcome to Pvt. Johnny

Mahnken, Georgetown's great center. . . . Sgt. Trimbach is the only person in captivity who double-talks in his sleep and answers himself coherently. . . . Sgts. Mader and Paluch are earning quite a reputation as bonesetters and morale builders. . . . Congratulations to Uncle Sgt. Kalish. . . . Pfc. Naylor snores and hits the key of "C." . . . The boys want to know, Cpl. Kershaw, when that special event is coming off?

SGT. MURRAY ROSENFELD.

Pink Paint

Various animals are seen floating, galloping, and crawling around the Band area. A typical conversation—"Say, Goat, the Goat wants the Ape and the Boar to speak to the Tiger about some passes." . . . Bldg. 79 was taken over by Camouflage and beautifully decorated. The pink paint job is terrific. . . . A pool table seen walking through the Band Area has found a new home. It should still be in the Supply Room. . . . Book stores were mobbed by Bandmen seeking dictionaries due to our First Sergeant's extensive vocabulary. . . . Our nomination for the soldier most likely to succeed—Pfc. Gail Olsen—President of the Olsen Fraternity for Men. . . . Pfc. B. Z. was seen walking down the street with a dream.

Cpl. Hubatka rehearsing "Bride of the WAVES." Hint! Hint! . . . For sale—One black cockerspaniel. See T/Sgt. Carmine Gagliardi anytime between 1259 and 1300, at Band Headquarters. Thirty dollars and twenty meat ration points. . . . Pfc. George Rosenstein is seen

Band

mess

SLAPPY—The Happy Warrior of BTC 10

Cpl. BS
BTC-10

By Cpl. Bernard Segal

Hawks Bid For Service Grid Honors

The BTC 10 Tech-Hawks had the size and experience and Cpl. Charley Trippi. Later it developed they also had the heart. All these factors collided with Wake Forest's well-coached, well-conditioned, swift-charging young men. And they proved a little too much for the visiting Deacons. The Tech-Hawks won, 14 to 0, Saturday night at Memorial Stadium before 10,000 spectators in a slashing, hard-fought game.

By their victory, the Tech-Hawks not only came through their first major test with considerable prestige, but also the right to claim a piece of the service team championship of North Carolina, if not of the entire South.

This marked the third straight triumph for the post gridgers. They are unbeaten, untied, unscored on. They have smashed Wake Forest's four-game winning streak, and perhaps its dreams of a bowl bid.

Trippi dazed the Deacons on the first play from scrimmage—an 80-yard touchdown run. In the third period he led the way to another touchdown at the end of a 53-yard march, though he had to be helped off the field, slightly groggy, with the ball on the 7-yard line.

Demons Hurl Back

The Deacons' own offensive, which had been rolling under the impetus of a 34-point average for four games, rose up to push the Tech-Hawks back inside their 20-yard line three different times in the second period. Each time it was hurled back.

If there was one flaw in Hawk line play, it was in its inability to rush Wake Forest's passing attack. Nick Sacrinty, whose aerial manipulations gained 197 yards for the Deacons, was allowed too much time to get off his passes. If he hadn't overshot his mark on the long heaves, there's no telling what the final score might have been.

Because the game started unusually early, at 7:30 p. m., many of the spectators missed Trippi's spectacular long-distance sprint. The Deacons' kick-off had rolled into the end zone for a touchback. So the Tech-Hawks had the ball on their 20-yard line when Trippi called his own number.

It was a play in which Trippi dashed to his right, faked a cutback to draw in the Deacons' end, John Bruno, and then circled around him. Another quick feint and the line backer-up was drawn out of position. Then Trippi found himself in the clear, with three blockers in front of him. The safety man was taken out, Charley cut to his left, and outraced Sacrinty over the last 20 or 30 yards.

Three Long Marches

Wake Forest showed its full strength in a pulsating second period. One drive started on its 24 and failed on the Tech-Hawks' 14. A second started on its 35 and carried to the Tech-Hawks' 17 before being repulsed.

The third march came nearest pay dirt. Sacrinty's pitching was brilliant. Two passes brought the Deacons' to the 8, and it was goal to go. But here the Tech-Hawks wouldn't budge, and the half ended with the Deacons giving up the ball on the 5.

Trippi, still a little shaken, started after the intermission. He intercepted a Sacrinty pass, and that reversed the tide. An exchange of punts, and the Hawks were on their 47. S/Sgt. Tony Ciolli, on a reverse to the weak side, gained 13. Trippi split the line for 9. Hunnicutt made it first down on the 27. Trippi made it another on the 15. Charley faked a pass and carried to the 7.

Then Trippi was assisted off the field, and, in two slashes, Hunnicutt and then Pfc. Jack McDavid, climaxed the march for the second touchdown. Hunnicutt converted.

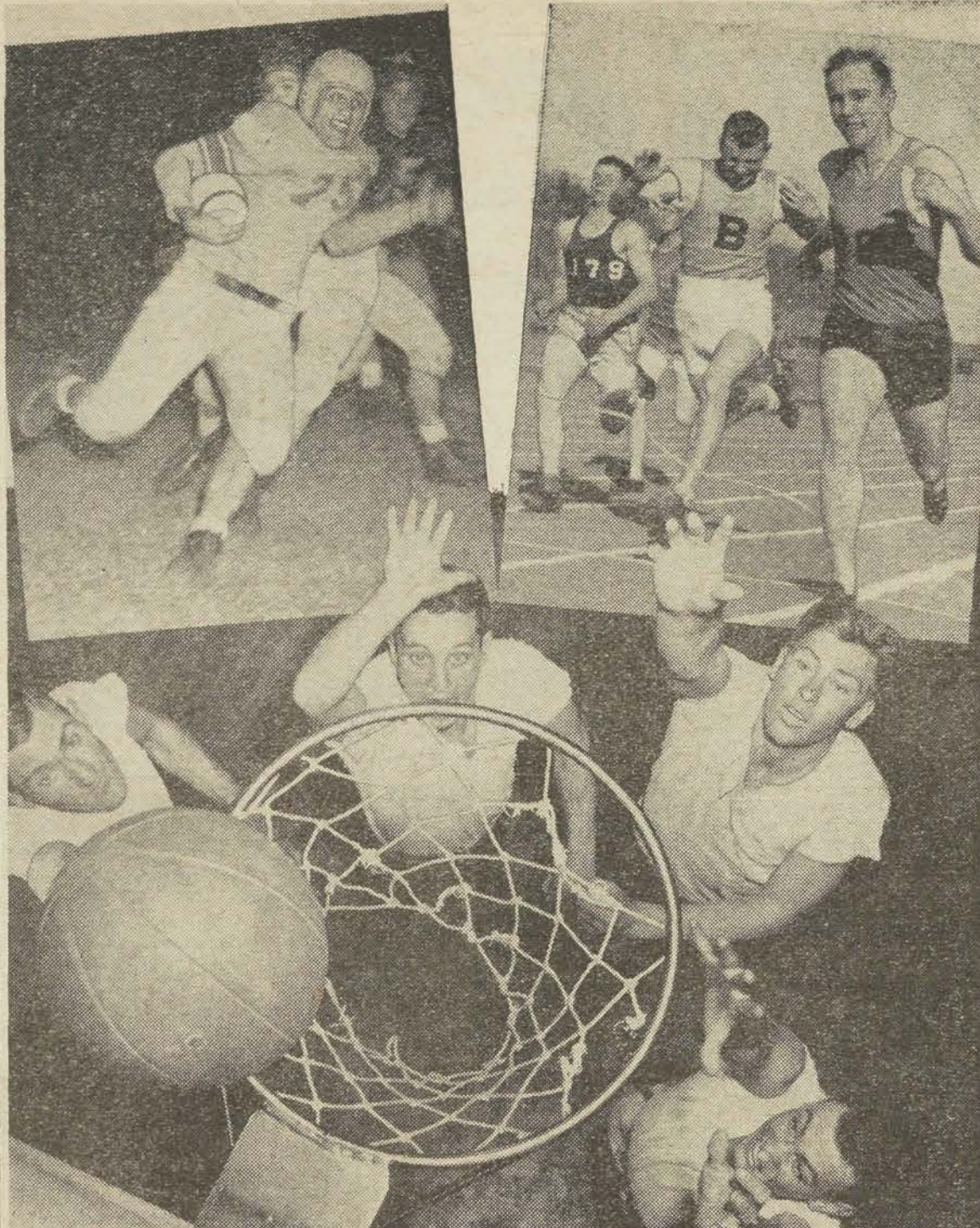
Tech-Hawks Drill For Marine Game On November 28th

Unable to find a team that was willing to play the Tech-Hawks this week-end, Capt. Ralph W. Erickson, head coach, drilled his unbeaten eleven with an eye on the game a week from Sunday, Nov. 28, here at Memorial Stadium against the Cherry Point Marines. Originally, the Tech-Hawks were scheduled to play an all-star team from Fort Bragg. But the game was canceled.

So Capt. Erickson contacted many in this area which had an open date this week, only to receive a flood of negative replies.

The Tech-Hawks' victory over Wake Forest discouraged too many opposing grid forces.

Week's Merry Sports Whirl In a GI Setting



UPPER LEFT—Cpl. Charley Trippi bares his fangs as he returns a third period punt 14 yards to the Tech-Hawks' 47-yard line under the lights of Memorial Stadium. This was start of second touchdown drive. Tech-Hawks beat Wake Forest, 14 to 0, to rate a claim on the grid service championship of North Carolina.

CENTER—Four of the post's former college stars leap for the basket as the ball dangles on the rim. They are, l. to r., Cpl. Al Wutti, of Wisconsin State Teachers College and the 1180th; S/Sgt. Hal Grosman, of West Virginia and the 1180th; S/Sgt. Bob Depuyt, of Syracuse and the 1180th, and Sgt. Spence van Ess, of Northwestern and the post band.

UPPER RIGHT—Pvt. Vincent Celestino, on inside lane, breasts the tape well ahead of the rest of the big field in the 100-yard dash finals of the trainee track meet. Sprinters had to buck a strong head wind. Pvt. Blair Whitham, 1180th, wearing B, was second, and Pvt. Francis Adamorage, 1179th, was third. Winning time was 11.3.

1188 Track and Field Team Runs Off With Post Meet

Winning five of the fourteen events, the fully represented 1188th group ran off handily with the first trainee track and field meet ever conducted on the post. It scored 35 points. The 1186th, runner-up, collected 26 points on Drill Field No. 4 in the week-long competition.

Other point totals were: 1179, 23½; 1177, 22; 1175, 18; 1180, 12; 1187, 9; 1183, 3½; 1181, 3, and 1176, 1. The 1188th grabbed first places in the 100-yard dash, medley, relay, football punt, cross-country and obstacle course.

Pvt. Bernie Novak paced the winning group, finishing in front of the barriers and running the 880-yard anchor on the winning medley relay team.

Novak's time in the cross country was 10:51.3. Pvt. Ken Mix of the 1177th, Pameron Patterson of the 1180th and Pvt. Jim Gregory of the 1176th romped home in that order.

Pvt. Vincent Celestino, 1188, won the 100 by one or two strides. A strong headwind cut his time to 11.3. Pvt. Blair Whitham, 1180; Pvt. Francis Adamorage, 1179, and Pvt. Henry Cross, 1188, trailed Celestino.

Adams Wins Punt

Pvt. Steve Adams picked up five more points for the 1188th in the football punt. His distance on the fly was 53 yards. The 1188th obstacle course team of Pvs. Don Carrick, Wesley Labogh, Steven Stewart, Paul McGough and John Feeney also contributed five points.

Teaming up with Novak on 88th's winning medley relay team were Pvs. Carl Swanson, Raymond Nathe and Charley Mull. Novak's twin victories earned for him two gold medals—rewards for all winners in individual and relay events.

Another bi-gold medal winner was Pvt. Warren Auerbach of the 1186th. Auerbach anchored the pace-setting 440-yard relay team, with Pvs. Lom Hook, Andy Laska and Charley Winner as mates. He also leaped 19 feet 6¼ inches for the best mark in the broad jump. The 1186th had two other first places, in the 880-yard relay and in

Mace Brown Finds Work On Post

Mace Brown, Red Sox right-hander, who has been one of the best relief pitchers in big league baseball during the past decade, has found civilian employment on the post in Warehouse 6.

In the last two years with the Red Sox, Brown's composite record shows fifteen victories against nine setbacks. His best year was 1938, when, used solely in relief, he won fifteen games for the Pirates and almost brought them a pennant.

Brown lives in Greensboro with his wife and family.

The 16-pound shot put, the latter event won by Pvt. Maine, who hurled the iron ball 38 feet 3¼ inches. Pvt. Ed Skinner of the 1179th was second with 37 feet 7 inches.

The 440-yard run was won easily by tall, easy-striding Pvt. Don Glasberg of the 1177th. Pvs. Arthur Grant of the 1179th and John Feller of the 1180th trailed. Winning time was 5:7.7. The 1177 took one other event, the mile relay, in 4:04.2.

The 1175th was the only other group to come up with winning competitors. Pvt. Emil Krawiec stepped out with an even 25-second sprint to win the 220; and Pvt. Matthew Weinberg won the high jump by clearing the bar at 5 feet 2¼ inches. Pvt. Carl Swanson, 1188, was second; Pvt. Henry Braun, 1179, third, and fourth place—good for one point—was shared by Pvs. Bill Brekel and Bill Thomson of the 1179th and 1183rd, respectively.

Winston-Salem Is Routed Here By Cage Stars

Winston-Salem's Flying Safety Command transported a basketball team to this post last Friday to play a game with a collection of all-stars, and 300 spectators sat with eyes wide open at the surprising efficiency of BTC 10's floor men.

Coached by S/Sgt. Murray Heilwell, former St. John's, of Brooklyn, and professional athlete, the BTC 10 team won without a struggle, 82 to 23, in the T-10 gym.

The post players, showing lots of speed, accuracy on set shots, and unusually good floor work and coordination, considering it was their first competitive appearance of the season, were always in the lead.

Sgt. Spence Van Ess, formerly captain of Northwestern's freshman team and now a trumpet tooter in the band, led the scoring with 18 points, all on field goals.

Others in the BTC 10 starting line-up were S/Sgt. Walter Frye, of the University of North Carolina and the 1186th; Cpl. Al Wutti, of Wisconsin State Teachers College and the 1180th; Pvt. George Senesky, of St. Joseph's College and the 1181st; and Cpl. Dick Kravitz, of John Marshall and the 1188th.

All of these men played good basketball, and additional support was contributed by Sgt. Dick Gray, S/Sgt. Bob Depuyt and S/Sgt. Hal Grosman.

The same basketball group, which works out evenings three times a week, played a practice game with an industrial league team in the Proximity YMCA last night, and moves against the White Oak Y on the latter's court.

Referees Wanted

You do not have to be a Pat Kennedy and turn four different colors in calling a foul. If you have had any kind of experience as a basketball referee, and want more of it, report to the physical training department of S-3 in building T-11.

BASICALLY SPORTS

By S/SGT. HERBERT GOREN.
Gridiron Grist

"You can have 'em all," said Capt. Ralph W. Erickson. "I'll take Trippi." The Tech-Hawks' head coach was speaking of his team captain soon after the punishing 14-0 triumph over Wake Forest College. He was thinking of Bertelli and Odell and Daley and Otto Graham and every other outstanding back in the country. And he was putting Cpl. Trippi at the head of the class.

"He can do everything," the captain asserted. "He has the speed to run around a defender. And he has the power and drive to run over him. He has a devilish feint and change of pace. He is a wonder at faking a pass here and throwing there—or at faking an end sweep and passing in the dead run. He knows how to quick kick and how to get off those long, high, booming punts. He blocks, defends against passes, calls plays, does everything that's asked of him. And he loves the game."

"Would you call him a Trippi-threat?" asks Pvt. Richard Orr, with tongue in cheek.

Praise From General

One of the finest accolades bestowed on the Tech-Hawks came from Maj. Gen. Jacob E. Fickel, commanding general of the Army Air Forces Eastern Technical Training Command, and a loyal rooter. The general walked over to the bench from his seat in the stands after the game and said to Captain Erickson:

"I was proud of the way the team defended inside its 20-yard line. They showed a lot of guts."

Trippi is mad at himself for having suffered a head injury late in the second period. He got it by butting into Dave Harris after the Deacon end had caught a pass. Trippi stopped Harris around the knees and was stunned.

"I should have tackled him higher," Charley said. "I was hurt the same way in the summer all-star game against the Washington Redskins. That's when I grabbed Bob McChesney, an end, and his knees came up and knocked me cold."

Trippi tackled low in both cases because, in his mind, the thought occurred that he not only could stop his man but force a fumble.

The Tech-Hawks lost the services of both regular ends, Sgt. Les Kalchik and Cpl. Luther Dempsey, in the bruising first half. But their replacements, Pvt. Len Wornowicz and Pvt. Dick Roberts, stood up stoutly. Wornowicz, of Morehead (Ky.) Teachers, had been listed for guard duty—the football brand—but seemed perfectly at home on the flank.

Statue of Liberty

Pfc. Jack McDavid played on the wing until Trippi was hurt, then shifted to tailback. Spectators rubbed their eyes when he got off a left-footed punt. Jack kicks with his left foot and passes with the right.

Men in the front line don't draw too much attention from the average spectator, but there were two in the Tech-Hawk forward wall. S/Sgt. Bill Mundwiler, a tackle, and Pvt. Tom Reilly, a guard, who played a sound, steady game and came in for praise from the cognoscenti.

Wake Forest's most eye-filling play was the ancient Statue of Liberty that had one embellishment: it wound up in a forward pass. Adding to the play's possibilities was the fact that the wingback, who would come around and snatch the ball from the upraised arm of the tailback, was left-handed. In short, running to his left or passing with that arm, he was a distinct threat.

This, of course, is all in realm of theory. The play was pretty and it fooled the Tech-Hawks. The only trouble was in the accuracy of those left-handed passes. They didn't hit their man, and so no gain.

Pvt. Bill Hunnicutt's precision placements for the extra point were as flawless as usual. He split the bar with both tricks. This, in itself, is no surprise, except that Bill had just cause to be jittery. He was an expectant father. Two days later he received a wire that he was the pappy of a bouncing nine-pound boy.