

His Baton Leads 108 Visitors



WING COMMANDER Rudolf O'Donnell, MVO, director of the 108-piece RAF band which will appear in concert tonight at 7:30 in the Big Top, is one of England's foremost composers and conductors of military music.

War's Not All Hell

New Years In Algiers Seemed A GI Paradise

By T/SGT. DAVE PETERSON

"Algiers the White," it has been called, and also "Algiers the Beautiful."

To me it is also Algiers the Ugly, the Mysterious, the city where anything can and does happen, the melting pot city of races and nationalities and languages. There on New Years Day as 1942 became '43 it was Algiers the home of refugees from every nation, the city of intrigue . . . and how it intrigued me!

In the short month I had been there I had made many friends among the populace. In spite of my deficiencies in the French language I had managed what with signs and phrase books to make myself fairly well understood. Here where French, Arabic and Spanish were the principal languages spoken, and in that order of importance, the natives had gone far out of their way to welcome "les americaines" to their midst.

Not knowing two words of French and finding that the slow and laborious process of carrying a dictionary and phrase book cramped my style I had fallen back upon Spanish, a language I had (as I had thought) wasted years of my life studying. But at last it was paying off . . . and well.

When my friend, Fernand Gourion who ran a little shop down on the Rue D'Isly invited me to New Years dinner I was overjoyed. Here at last was an opportunity not only to taste French cuisine, but a rare chance to meet and get to know the "petite Georgette" who was Fernand's sister in law and worked in his shop. The lovely Georgette who held the heart of every GI in Algiers in the palm of her hand, but who had hitherto laughingly, playfully kept them all at bay.

Who was I to question the motive of the invitation? In all honesty I was the only soldier with whom Fernand could carry on anything even resembling a conversation. Our Spanish left much to be desired but at such times one will grasp at straws.

At a few minutes before six that

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Band Will Play State Inaugural Ball And Parade

It isn't every Army band that gets a special invitation to play for the inauguration of a governor—but that honor has been accorded the ORD musicians, who will spend the day and evening of January 4 in Raleigh as special guests of Governor-elect Cherry.

Lt. Harry Taylor, Post director of music, will take a 75-piece band to Raleigh, where they will march in the afternoon's inaugural parade.

In the evening a smaller group of picked musicians will furnish music for the Inaugural ball. The post's orchestra and glee club will also present a show that evening.

Capt. Welte New Motor Pool Head

The 224 vehicles in the motor pool are now running 24 hours a day under the watchful eye of Capt. Edward R. Welte. He became automotive operations officer last week, after having served as training officer of Section X since the activation of ORD.

Capt. Welte replaces Capt. George A. Douglas, who has been moved to Section P as supply officer. The motor pool employs 116 civilians and also includes more than a hundred GIs.

RAF Band Presents Concert At ORD Big Top Tonight

English Musicians Are U. S. Guests While AAF Bandsmen Tour England

Tonight at 7:30 in Kitty Hawk Big Top, one of England's greatest musical organizations, the 108-piece Royal Air Force symphonic band, will present an hour and 20 minute concert.

The band, which appeared at a bond rally in the Greensboro Aycock auditorium last night through arrangements made by Post Commander Col. Paul R. Younts, comes to ORD from Washington where it recently made its initial United States appearance in Constitution Hall.

Celebrations, But No Holiday On New Years

A heavy holiday weekend lies ahead for ORD GIs, but when the first day of the new year slips onto the calendar, everybody will be starting 1945 with a full day of work. Monday, first of the year, will be the same as any other weekday to the Army.

The final weekend of 1944 will begin with three dances on tap Saturday night—one at the Windsor Community Center, starting at 7:30 p. m.; another at the High Point USO, beginning at 8 p. m.; and a third at the Greensboro USO, commencing at 8:30 p. m.

Sunday, last day of the old year, will find two tea dances on the post. Both starting at 3 p. m., they will be held in the two service clubs.

The Big Top and Service Club No. 2 will be the centers of entertainment on New Year's Day. Formal dances are to be held in each place, beginning at 7:30 p. m., and special floor shows are being planned to highlight each affair.

GSO girls from Greensboro and High Point will be guests in the tent while local VSO hostesses will provide feminine attraction at the club. Post bands will furnish music at both spots.

ORD Beauty Shoppe (Oh, Yes We Have) Adds New Operator

The ORD Beauty Shop—yes, we have one—announced a substantial expansion program this week.

Located in Building T-75, in the Wac area, the post's beauty shoppe installed a variety of new equipment this week, and added one more operator.

The beauty salon was opened several months ago, and serves Wacs, Nurses and wives of EM and officers of the post. Two operators are now on duty there and prices—according to Capt. I. Hartholz, Post Exchange officer—are on a level with or below normal civilian prices.

BATTLE BAPTISM.

France (CNS)—During his first day in combat, Pvt. Grover Bruce, of Columbus, Ga., crawled into his foxhole just in time for a Nazi counterattack. Eager for a crack at the enemy, he stuck his head up. A bullet entered his helmet above the right ear, zoomed around his head and dropped out over his left ear. Bruce pocketed the bullet, then killed the guy who fired it.

Tonight's concert will be the fourth the RAF band has given on this tour. Including only 27 cities on its itinerary, the band's ORD performance has been termed by the post commander, "a distinct honor."

The band is touring this country on an exchange agreement with the Army Air Forces, whose official band is now in England on a similar program.

This is the first time in American history that a foreign musical organization has ever toured the States as an official guest of the government.

Help Bond Drive

Originally scheduled only for its concert at the Big Top, Col. Younts, at the request of the North Carolina War Finance committee was instrumental in securing the additional performance by the band which was estimated to have sold more than \$650,400 in War Bonds.

Critics of last night's concert hailed it as "unforgettable—music of the highest calibre played with remarkable versatility."

Under the baton of Wing Commander R. P. O'Donnell, the huge band, which is actually two organizations in one—a symphony orchestra and a military band—renders with equal skill, martial music or the exacting demands of the classics.

Wing Commander O'Donnell and his musicians arrived in Greensboro yesterday morning to be welcomed by a joint committee of local officials and ORD officers headed by Col. Younts.

Visit Battleground

The local agenda called for lunch on the post, then a visit to the Battle of Guilford Courthouse grounds, scene of a crucial revolutionary war struggle. The Bandsmen were honored at a dinner last night in the Greensboro Masonic Temple.

Following tonight's concert, the men will be guests at a dance in the Greensboro Country club, entertaining early tomorrow morning. They were to have spent today in recreation with dinner on the post this evening.

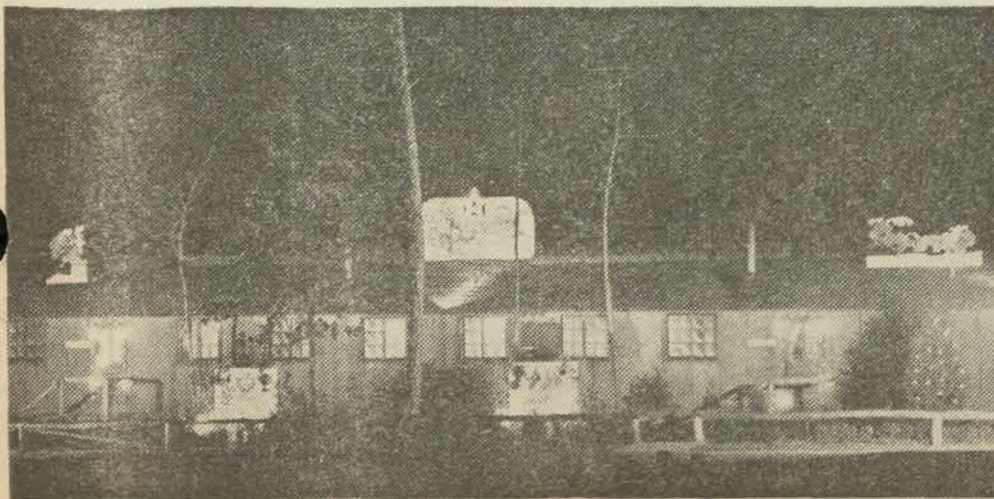
At last night's concert in Aycock auditorium, Gov. J. Melville Broughton of North Carolina officially welcomed the visiting band to the state. The chief executive attended the recital with members of the State War Finance committee.

Christmas day the group was guest of PDC headquarters in Atlantic City. From the AC station they broadcast a special Christmas greeting program to England.

Guests at the Washington appearance included AAF Commander, Gen. H. H. Arnold, Lord and Lady Halifax, cabinet members and dignitaries from military and diplomatic circles.

Maj. Alf Heiberg, supervising director of AAF bands, is in charge of the tour of the RAF band and accompanied the musicians to Greensboro.

Top Ranking Section Displays In Post's Own Christmas Lighting Contest



CONTEST WINNER—Section A.



SECOND PLACE—Section R.

Greensboro USO Planning New Year's Celebrations

Formal Dance And Party Saturday; Movie, Variety Show Sunday Eve

Two New Year celebrations are planned over the weekend by the Greensboro USO.

The first will be a formal dance and party Saturday night at 8:30 in the ballroom with a 15 piece ORD dance band. Noise-makers, paper hats, decorations and all the usual New Year paraphernalia will be featured. Plenty of GSO hostesses are to be on hand and all GIs are invited.

New Year's eve the USO and its guests will see the old year out with a rounded evening of entertainment. A special attraction will be the showing of Orson Welles' controversial "Citizen Kane" at 9:30. Hailed as one of the most remarkable motion pictures ever made, the film offers many photographic and dramatic innovations.

Preceding the picture will be a variety show at 8. Billed are musical numbers and a magician who will offer many startling illusions. Refreshments will be served and old father time will take his traditional beating.

USO program for the week:

Tonight.

8:00—Shuffleboard tournament, ballroom; Bridge tournament, main lounge.

8:30—Informal games.

Tomorrow.

3:00 p. m.—Voice recording, music room.

8:30—Formal dance, music by ORD dance band. New Year's party.

Sunday.

9:30 a. m.—Java club.

2:00 p. m.—Voice recording, music room.

4:00—Social hour, main lounge.

6:00—Variety show; Voice recordings, music room.

9:30—Feature movie, "Citizen Kane."

Monday.

8:00 p. m.—Symphonic recordings; Special feature movie.

Tuesday.

8:00 p. m.—Bingo tournament, prizes; Voice recording, music room.

9:00—Juke Box dancing, GSO hostesses.

Wednesday.

8:00 p. m.—Informal dancing, music by ORD dance band; Radio programs; Pool, ping pong in the ballroom.

Thursday.

1:00 p. m.—Army Wives luncheon. Reservations must be made by 9 a. m. Wednesday, Jan. 3. Charge, 35 cents.

8:00—Ping pong tournament, prizes include phone call home and snack bar credit; Voice recordings, music room.

Grand Coulee dam has three times the bulk of Boulder dam.

Last Man Of 26 Missing In Action

London—(CNS)—On September 3, 1939, when Britain's war was not even one day old, RAF Pilot Guy Gibson was one of a squadron of 26. On that day, he flew his first bombing mission—to Kiel's ship canal. By late 1943, Wing Commander Gibson was the only one left of the original 26, had become Britain's most decorated airman, and was dubbed the "Dam Buster" by Winston Churchill after the spectacular Mohne and Eder dam-breaching raids. One day recently, the air ministry sadly posted Wing Commander Gibson, 26, as missing, 10 weeks after he failed to return from a mission over Rheydt.

Grand Coulee dam has three times the bulk of Boulder dam.

New Volumes Include Many Best Sellers

A new shipment of books including a number of best sellers was catalogued at libraries 1 and 2 this week.

The consignment listed such popular volumes as Green Dolphin Street by Goudge; another copy of Winsor's Forever Amber; volume three of Lee's Lieutenants, Freeman; Green Years, Cronin; Earth and High Heaven, Graham; Immortal Wife, Stone; Of Time and the River, Wolfe; Brave Men, Pyle, and People On Our Side by Snow.

Other books were The Timber Beast, Binns; Johnnie, Hughes; Steep Ascent, Lindbergh; Eisenhower, Miller; Forty Singing Seamen, Yoger; Night Unto Night, Ronald; These Men Shall Never Die, Thomas; Valley in the Sky, Skidmore; Best American Short Stories, Foley; By Valor and Arms, Street; St. Louis Cardinals, Lieb; So You're Going to Buy a Farm, Corbin; Day of Deliberance, Benet; ABC of Poultry Raising, Florea; Sportsman's Anthology, Kelly, and Standard Typewriting by Altholz.

The librarian is ordering vocational books for the benefit of those planning to enter trades following the war. The first work of this classification to arrive was The Printing Trades by Loftis. Others will be placed on the shelves as soon as they are received from the publishers.

Green Troops, Vets Meeting In Rest Camp

With the U. S. First Army—(CNS)—Battle-worn veterans going back for a rest and green replacements on their way to the front meet for a few days at division rest camps of the 1st Army set up a few miles behind the lines. It does both a lot of good.

Every 30 days—sometimes oftener—each man in or attached to the 1st Army, under a simple rotation policy, is returned to the rest camp for 2 days. There he sees no more of military discipline. He can sleep, visit the nearby town, eat all the doughnuts he can take, see as many movies as he likes. He lives in one of several brick barracks, some equipped with showers, named after famous hotels back home.

Division replacements also arrive at this camp. The replacements mix for a few days with men who have returned from front-line positions only a few hours previously before leaving to take their own positions in a unit in the line.

Santa Had ORD On His Travel List, Too



CHILDREN of assigned officers and EM of the Post Service Club No. 1. Post Chaplains, the post enjoyed that greatest Christmas treat of all Special Services office and the Officers' Wives club last Monday afternoon when Santa Claus visited them during the special children's party held in to make possible the Kris Kringle visit.

Film Flickers

Saturday's program at Theaters 3 and 1, is a departure from the diet of double features we've been having lately. The feature is MINISTRY OF FEAR with Ray Milland and Marjorie Reynolds, a suspenseful mystery which is getting a good hand from the critics. Additional attractions on the bill will be the latest March of Time, INSIDE CHINA TODAY, and a new TERRYTOON... Love on skates is the theme of LAKE PLACID SERENADE, opening here Sunday with Vera Hrubal Ralston, Brad Taylor, Vera Vague and others giving in a manner to make pleasing entertainment... The big picture news of the week will be the arrival on post screens for a four-day run of THE THREE CABALLEROS, Walt Disney's latest adventure into new mediums in his field. In this one, he mixes cartoon characters and real people in the same scenes and even if the result was not good, it would be interesting. From what we hear, though, it is really good. Donald Duck, of course, is one of the stars in this film you must not miss... GUEST IN THE HOUSE, starting next Thursday, is the newest of the psychological-pathological strain of films to come from Hollywood. Some of the critics are calling it the best so far. Features Anne Baxter, Ralph Bellamy, Aline MacMahon and a distinguished supporting cast... See you at the movies.

SGT. KENT JOHNSON

32 YEARS YOUNG

New York—(CNS)—The average age of the 120 soldiers of World War II who have won the Congressional Medal of Honor—the nation's top award for heroism—is 32. Eliminating the 9 Admirals and Generals who have won the award, the average is still above 30. Of the 120 recipients of the Medal since Pearl Harbor, only 13 were under 24.

UNHAPPY FURLOUGH

Ft. Lewis, Wash.—(CNS)—Here's what happened to Pfc. Sol Katz, of the Bronx, on a recent furlough home: (1) Jewelers told him a watch he had left for repairs had been lost; (2) He sent his uniforms to the tailors and the building burned down; (3) He lost one of his medals on the train back to camp and his garrison cap was stolen; (4) He arrived back in camp a day early.

Gala NCO Club 'Eve' Party; Sgt. Hanan Is New President

It's going to be a gala New Year's Eve at the NCO Club, for on this traditional night-of-fun the club will stage its grand opening. And the officers, newly elected last week, announce that there will be a floor show to dazzle the eyes of every non-com who rings in 1945 at the GI night spot.

"We'll have a bevy of gorgeous gals in the floor show to sing and dance for the delectation of our members," said the new president, M/Sgt. James O. Hanan, "and there's going to be a GI band to play for the fellows who have brought their wives or girls and want to dance."

Hanan was named permanent president of the club last week at a membership meeting. The sergeant, who is post sergeant major, succeeded M/Sgt. A. E. Palmer, who served as temporary president while the club was being organized.

At the same meeting, Section R 1st/Sgt. Clarence Fagan was elected vice-president and the ballots gave S/Sgt. Robert Elder the position of secretary-treasurer. He is a squadron first sergeant in Section M.

In addition, six GIs were elected to the club's board of governors. And earlier, Lt. Col. Edward J. Bullock, CO of Section P, had been appointed custodian of the club by Col. Paul R. Younts, ORD commanding officer.

"We think that by combining our grand opening with New Year's Eve we'll show everybody that the NCO Club can't be beaten as a place to go," said Hanan, speaking for all the new officers. "We're confident that our beginning will assure the permanent success of the organization."

Radio Program 'On The Beam' Goes Off Post

On the Beam, regular Thursday Big Top feature, will be broadcast without audience at 7:30 from the studios of WBIG for one month beginning January 4. Special Services has announced.

The Big Top spot will be filled by the open dance usually scheduled for Service Club No. 1.

Post Personnel Note Christmas With Services

Christmas eve services held last Sunday evening in the Kitty Hawk Big Top for Protestant personnel and midnight Catholic mass held in Theater 3, helped bring back memories of peace-time Christmases at home for a large number of ORD soldiers and their guests. Both services were well attended.

Features of the Big Top service were the colorful candlelighting ceremonies conducted by Ch. Gordon L. Vaughn and other chaplains, and music presented by the choir of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant of Greensboro.

In addition to the Christmas services held on the post, many members of the ORD military family attended special Christmas services in Greensboro Churches.

What's Doing This Week... On And Off The Post... When... Where

THEATER STARTING TIMES: No. 3, 7 and 9 p. m.; Nos. 1 and 2, 6:30 and 8:30; No. 4, one show only at 7:30 p. m.

TODAY—DECEMBER 29

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS" with Vivian Blane, Michael O'Shea, Carmen Miranda and Phil Silvers; No. 2 and No. 4, "BELLE OF THE YUKON" with Randolph Scott, Gypsy Rose Lee, Dina Shore and Bob Burns.

DANCES—Open Dance, Service Club No. 2, 7:30 p. m., YWCA 8 p. m.

SPECIAL EVENTS—RAF Band Concert, Big Top, 7:30 p. m.; VARIETY SHOW, Station Hospital, 7:30 p. m.; G. I. MOVIES, Service Club No. 1, 8:15 p. m.; MUSIC LISTENING HOUR, Service Club No. 1, 9 p. m.

SATURDAY—DECEMBER 30

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "MINISTRY OF FEAR" with Ray Milland and Marjorie Reynolds; No. 2 and No. 4, "SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS" with Vivian Blane, Michael O'Shea, Carmen Miranda and Phil Silvers.

DANCES—USO, Greensboro, 8:30 p. m.; USO, High Point, 8 p. m.; Windsor Community Center, 7:30 p. m.; Curb Market, 8:30 p. m.

SUNDAY—DECEMBER 31

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "LAKE PLACID SERENADE" with Vera Hrubal Ralston, Brad Taylor and

Vera Vague; No. 2 and No. 4, "SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS" with Vivian Blane, Michael O'Shea, Carmen Miranda and Phil Silvers.

SPECIAL EVENTS—Tea Dance, Service Club No. 2, 3 p. m.; Tea Dance, Service Club No. 2, 3 p. m.

MONDAY—JANUARY 1

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "LAKE PLACID SERENADE" with Vera Hrubal Ralston, Brad Taylor and Vera Vague; No. 2 and No. 4, "MINISTRY OF FEAR" with Ray Milland, Marjorie Reynolds.

DANCES—Formal Dance, Big Top, 7:30 p. m. (Special Feature Floor Show); Formal Dance, Service Club No. 2, 7:30 p. m. (Special Feature Floor Show).

SPECIAL EVENTS—PIANO RECITAL, Station Hospital, 6:30 p. m.

TUESDAY—JANUARY 2

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "THE THREE CABALLEROS" Walt Disney Special Feature; No. 2 and No. 4, "LAKE PLACID SERENADE" with Vera Hrubal Ralston, Brad Taylor and Vera Vague.

DANCES—YWCA, 8 p. m. SPECIAL EVENTS—SHOW TIME, Big Top, 8:15

p. m.; FRENCH CLASS, Building 1210, Station Hospital, 7 p. m.; DANCING LESSONS, Service Club No. 1, beginners, 7:30 p. m.; advanced 8:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY—JANUARY 3

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "THE THREE CABALLEROS" Walt Disney Special Feature; No. 2 and No. 4, "LAKE PLACID SERENADE" with Vera Hrubal Ralston, Brad Taylor and Vera Vague.

DANCES—USO, Greensboro, 8 p. m.; Windsor Community Center, 7:30 p. m.

SPECIAL EVENTS—BOXING, Big Top, 8:15 p. m.; MUSIC APPRECIATION HOUR, (Music Room) Service Club, 8:15 p. m.

THURSDAY—JANUARY 4

THEATERS—No. 1 and No. 3, "GUEST IN THE HOUSE" with Anne Baxter, Ralph Bellamy and Ruth Warrick; No. 2 and No. 4, "THE THREE CABALLEROS" Walt Disney Special Feature.

DANCES—Big Top, 7:30 p. m. SPECIAL EVENTS—G. I. MOVIES, Service Club No. 2, 8:15 p. m.

Library Schedule

Post Libraries 1 and 2 are open daily from 0600 to 2145. Written permission is required for military personnel during duty hours. Civilians admitted from 1200 to 1800 Monday through Saturday. On Sundays the libraries are open from 1400 to 2145 for military personnel only. The Training Intelligence Library is open daily from 0600

to 2100 Monday through Friday, Saturdays from 0600 to 1700, and on Sunday from 1300 to 2100. For military personnel only. Visit War Rooms in Libraries 1 and 2.

Front and Center

Certainly one of the most interesting people of the WAC Detachment is Pvt. Helen Wolcott of Los Angeles, Calif. . . . If you ask her reason for entering the Army, she'll tell you about the work she was doing in pre-WAC days, with Mrs. Edward G. Robinson and her Desert Battalion for several years. . . . Anyone who's worked with the "army" that long, she explains, has a yen to know more about the real thing. . . . The Desert Battalion was a group of entertainers which visited Army camps around the west coast. . . . Helen admits it was quite a thrill, in those civilian days, particularly, to be guests of such people as Gen. Patton's men, Gen. Fegan, Gen. Cousins and others. . . . In the early days of the battalion's work it was strictly voluntary and at their own expense. . . . They soon knew such fame that many people around Hollywood were backing them. . . . Accounts of the Desert Battalion and its work have been published in book form—there is some talk now that it may be filmed. . . . Pvt. Wolcott's work in the Army is a bit different, but she still likes it. . . . After her Basic Training at Fort Des Moines she spent some time in her home state, at Santa Monica, and is now assigned to duty in the Detachment of Patients office here at ORD.



When he was 17, Cpl. Charles "Chuck" Anderson played the banjo in the pit orchestra of the Eighty One theater back in his home town of Atlanta, Ga. . . . He's creeping up close to the 40 mark now, and he's been either playing or arranging music ever since—with some of the big name bands of the country. . . . Here at ORD he does all of the arranging for the musical organizations of Section F and X. . . . Plays the guitar with the same outfits. . . . Anderson left his chair in the theater pit in 1930 to join Zack Whyte's orchestra in Cincinnati. . . . Stayed with that band, playing the banjo, for two seasons. . . . When he left Whyte the orchestra was playing at the Savoy ballroom in New York City. . . . Several years as a guitar-vocalist entertainer followed, working such clubs as Cerutti's, The Gold Coast and The Onyx in New York. . . . The Section F musician then opened his own studio as a commercial arranger—he'd studied arranging under Tommy Dorsey's arranger, Cy Oliver. . . . Continued in this field from 1937 until September, 1943, when he donned his khaki uniform. . . . Chuck traces his earliest musical studies back to high school days in Atlanta, not so very long before he got that chair in the theater work. . . . Considerable study followed, however, through all the later years, under tutors. . . . Among the name bands for which Anderson has worked are those of Count Basie, the late Chick Webb and Sonny Dunham.



Plan Another AAF 'Mammoth' Bomber

The United States will soon have another mammoth bomber—bigger than the giant Superfortress. Dr. George W. Lewis, director of the Aeronautical Research for the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics told a congressional committee that a long range bomber to be known as the B-36 is under development now.

PRISONERS IN U. S.

Washington—(CNS)—The Provost Marshal General's Office revealed that on Dec. 1, 1944, there were 359,247 prisoners of war held within the continental limits of the U. S. They included: German, 305,648; Italian, 51,156; Japanese, 2,443.

COMMON SENSE



ORD SAFETY COMMITTEE

Something New To KP---Civilian Diners



GUESTS THIS YEAR at Christmas mess were the wives and friends of many an ORD soldier. This scene of pleasant gastronomic activity was lensed at Mess Hall No. 1, where startled KPs found much civilian garb mingled with the usual olive drab. The little Miss in the foreground, enjoying her thumb, was observing her tenth monthiversary. Mom 'n Pop look on with approval.

'Swing Patrol' Fought War With Musical Instruments

Trumpet Can Be Weapon Of War, Says Musician-Returnee At ORD

By S/SGT. LEWIS A. WOLFF

"That's a hell of a way to fight a war" is the popular comment when a GI is found tooting a horn or beating a drum for a GI living. It's almost as bad as a guy pushing a pencil! But there's more to it than meets the eye. Let's take the story of the Swing Patrol and one of its members, S/Sgt. Lee Gandrud, now of ORD.

In May 1942 a contingent of US troops disembarked at Karachi, India, and set up housekeeping just outside of town. It was hot, dusty, dirty. And it was a long way from home. No doubt about it, it was typical Section VIII country.

The commanding general, Francis M. Brady, (later of Greensboro, N.C.) realized that the morale of these men must be adjusted promptly, or the future of the CBI Theater would be in jeopardy. So he barked an order to his Special Service officer, "Do something for those boys. Get 'em a building for a service club. Fix it up like home."

His bark had a bite in it, because it wasn't long before they had their own club right in the heart of town—outdoing even the most exclusive British joints, with a restaurant, lounge, reading room, game room, and large auditorium. The auditorium was the thing that had the boys puzzled! What-the-hell were they going to do with a big dance floor and a large stage? The general must have been wondering the same thing, because he barked one more order, as only General Brady could do it. "I want a fifteen piece band—and I don't care how you get it!"

It wasn't long before the SS officer was digesting Classification Cards. Mechanics, clerks, armorers, and who knows what else were drafted into the band. The candidates were stunned—even Sgt. Gandrud, a trumpeter now stationed at ORD after 30 months overseas. But if it was a command performance—and if people were willing to listen to them play—they were willing to oblige.

Early Nightmares

The boys formed their orchestra with only eight men. They had no music, except for sheets borrowed from the British, whose tempo and style differ from ours. And their instruments were crudely put together in India. Needless to say, their first rendition was a nightmare. But after the boys ran out of their prepared stuff, they entertained their audience with a jam session—and they saved the day with their own rendition of Sugar Blues.

Came the big day when the US Army put on its first dance in India. It was quite a gamble! No one knew whether the British gals would come and no one was certain whether the Indian girls would fit in. And, frankly, no one had too much confidence in the Swing Patrol. But people shouldn't worry too much about the Yanks when they start something. The British gals came—in GI transportation; the Indian girls came—with their mothers. And everyone—British, Indians, mothers, GIs—after no more than 10 hesitant seconds began dancing to GI jive. It took a

week for the gals to catch their breath, but at the end of the week they were back for the second dance. And the Swing Patrol was on its way to success.

Along about December 1943, Joe E. Brown and Harry Barris visited the CBI Theater to cheer the boys. They arrived in Karachi in time for a session of the Swing Patrol, and it was they, instead, who were cheering. When Brown heard the arrangement of Sugar Blues, he just opened his mouth in amazement.

Fame Spreads

Joe E. reached CBI Headquarters singing the praises of the Swing Patrol. Among his listeners was one Capt. Melvyn Douglas of Hollywood fame. It so happened Douglas had just been assigned to the CBI and his first task was to make a tour of the theater in search for show talent.

Before the ink was dry on his orders, Douglas was on his way to Karachi. He was "sold" just as soon as he heard the band. "You're just the combination I need to make a tour of India and Burma—every little hellhole where a GI is stationed—and to do something—anything—to raise the morale of the men in these God-forsaken posts. But you'll have to be game because we're going to spots no USO show would attempt to visit. And we'll be near enough to the Japs at times to actually see them from the hill tops."

Within three days Douglas had the band in Delhi. And after three days rehearsal, the boys were ready to fight their war of morale. Their completed job was worth a legion of merit for every one of them.

The boys really started out their circuit in style. Even an airplane was assigned to their official uses. And they were on per diem! But their grandeur ended on the border of Assam. From then on they knew they were in the war—especially when they were transferred from their plane to a GMC, and when finally the GMC was preceded by a bulldozer to clear the way. For 21 days the boys and Douglas pushed through Burma without changing their clothes or shaving once, and played under the sweltering sun and biting rains. But the boys played better than they had ever played before. Now they had an audience that hadn't heard a note of music for over two years.

The Swing Patrol would have made more history, but the rotation plan caught up with all the boys at once and they made a hasty retreat from Burma. Sgt. Gandrud, and the others, are back in the States now—knowing that their instruments wielded as much power as any gun, even if it was "a hell of a way to fight a war."

7,083 Islands Are Reported In Philippines

Here are some facts about the Philippine Islands according to CNS:

There are so many islands in the group that they never even had been counted until recently. The final tally was 7,083. However, only 2,441 of them have names, and only 462 are a square mile or more in area.

Two of the islands, Luzon and Mindanao, account for two-thirds of the total area of the whole group. Manila, the capital, is on Luzon; the only other cities of any consequence are Zamboanga, Davao, Cebu and Iloilo.

A principal product of the island is hemp, very strong and of exceptional quality. Three thousand varieties of tree have been found in the Philippines, about 1,000 of which have commercial value. There are 900 varieties of orchid. The islands also contain more than 400 edible plants (in case you get lost, are forced down or the K-rations fail to arrive on time) and 750 species of bird, including eagles that catch and eat monkeys.

Pacific Demands For Big Transports Overshadow C-47s

Although the AAF will need vast numbers of transports for the Pacific war after Germany is beaten, it plans to turn over "a considerable number" of twin-engine C-47 transport planes to commercial airlines as soon as the European war ends.

Our biggest demand in the Pacific theater will be for larger, four-engine craft, AAF officials have pointed out, and it will be possible to release some of the smaller types.

Post's Bond Drive Sales Climb Slowly

Total \$377,000;
Two Days Left

With two days remaining in the post's Sixth War Loan campaign, bond sales inched forward this week to bring the total to date to \$337,060.04, 112 per cent of ORD's \$300,000 quota.

Lt. R. G. Liverman, officer in charge of the Sixth War Loan Drive, expressed the hope that sales and allotment deductions at the end of the month would bring this station to 150 per cent of its commitment.

Reporting the highest total and percentage of goal, enlisted personnel accounted for \$231,000.75, or 142.8 per cent of its \$161,732 quota.

Officers and civilian personnel were close with 75.7 and 77.8 per cent respectively. Sales to assigned and attached officers amounted to \$57,168.87 while civilian purchases figured at \$48,890.42.

A breakdown of civilian sales credited Post Exchange employees with 146.4 per cent of quota at \$9,155.28. Civil Service workers were checked at 70.2 per cent, listing sales at \$39,735.14.

Of the total post figure, \$24,000 were cash booth sales, the remainder being allotments and payroll deductions.

Combined military sales were \$288,169.62, or 121.5 per cent of the post's \$237,182 arbitrary goal. This goal was set by the post commander as the War Department sets civilian quotas only.

Section totals and percentages follow:

Section	Total to date	Percentage
A (B, C & MP)	\$ 46,264.00	94.3
D	1,357.50	50.5
E	18,192.00	85.5
F	590.00	69.6
H	6,782.50	224.0
I	5,772.75	39.8
K	14,592.25	100.8
L	12,348.75	84.8
M	110,581.25	769.7
N	5,323.50	36.9
O	15,067.50	104.1
P	5,568.75	38.4
Q	6,937.50	48.1
R	3,300.00	38.5
V	16,353.50	401.3
X	4,930.50	100.0
Band	667.50	67.4

U. S. Has Robot Bomb As Good As Germany's

The AAF has developed a high powered robot bomb, a version of the German V-1, "which can be used if and when we need it."

According to the Air Technical Service Command the American robot is as good as the German model and the U. S. developed launching ramp is better than the Nazis'.

"We may never need the robot bomb," said Maj. Gen. Bennett E. Meyers, deputy ATSC director, "but if we do need it, we've got a good one."

Surprise Gift For A Veteran



VETERAN of the African campaign, Pvt. James Doyle, a patient at the ORD regional hospital, is shown as he was surprised Christmas day with a special gift from visiting representatives of a veterans organization. His visitors are Miss Mildred Richardson (left) and Mrs. James A. Thomas.

Editorial

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Contributions, comment and other correspondence should be addressed to the Public Relations Office, Bldg. 170.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1944

To The AAF Family

Under a December 25 dateline, Gen. H. H. Arnold, Commanding General of the AAF, has addressed the following holiday message to all personnel of the Army Air Forces:

"On this, the fourth Christmas of the war, we find ourselves much closer to a complete victory. In the dark December of 1941 we found ourselves stunned by the catastrophe of Pearl Harbor, in 1942 and 1943 we gathered our strength, built our power and tried our world wide wings.

"This year we have struck. The men and machines of America have been felt in every corner of the globe. The crash of our bombs has been the sound of liberation to many of our friends who had almost forgotten the meaning of freedom. You have given them cause for celebration this Christmas.

"So, to the great family of the Army Air Forces I send my Christmas and New Year's greetings. Almost none of you are where you would like to be—at home. But wherever you are, in the skies over Europe or Asia, on the muddy fields of France or the sandy stretches of a Pacific Island, know that your skill and courage are bringing back to the world the principles for which Christmas stands."

H. H. ARNOLD
General, U. S. Army,
Commanding General, Army Air Forces.

Carols Of War

It was Christmas Day, somewhere in Belgium, but the message crackling over an American radio was not "Good Will Toward Men." Confident, defiant, it said "We're still holding out."

Other Americans who slept in snow that Christmas Eve stumbled out of gloomy forests somewhere near the Belgian-Luxembourg border—forgetting their weariness, forgetting it was Christmas, pushing slowly forward in renewed attempts to rescue heroic comrades surrounded at Bastogne.

Behind the exploding western front bewhiskered American doughboys trudged to little churches to sing and pray, while in England's Westminster Abbey other Americans raised their voices in the same songs of prayer.

In Italy, Fifth Army Americans fell back under German counterattacks. In China's interior other Yankees sang their simple carols with one eye on altar lights, the other on skies or foliage around them. On Leyte in the Pacific, still other Americans sang "Silent Night"—in a night that knew only hideous sound.

There was no peace on earth last Monday; for Americans around the world, good will toward men remained only a dream of the future.



THE G.I. Talks Back

THE QUESTION

Where and how did you spend New Years, 1943? (question asked of Section A returnees).

"I was on Espirito Santos, an island in the New Hebrides, at the time. Was with an APO bunch... didn't do much celebrating, mainly because we didn't have anything to celebrate with. We sat around and talked about what we'd do if we were home. I'd have gone to the Victory room at Chin's restaurant or to Hotel Cleveland... you see, my home's in Cleveland, Ohio. No, we didn't have any parties. There wasn't anything. We went to the show and then back to our tents and talked and thought about home." T/Sgt. Roy Hughes, Cleveland, Ohio.

"New Years, 1943? Lessee... I was with Troop Carrier headquarters in Catania, Sicily. All of us fellows who had to work on Christmas had the day off. We got together and had a few drinks then went to the special dinner they were throwing in squadron mess. There was a dance at the Sq. club that lasted till 2 a. m. and there were lots of girls... lots of noise, too, fellows were shooting guns from the tops of the buildings and some of the guys who felt their oats shot flares down the streets—boy, some party." S/Sgt. Conrad W. Bigham, Augusta, Ga.

"I was with a signal outfit near London and had an overnight pass. We started the evening at the New Zealand club and had Scotch ale which is something like lager. Then we went to Piccadilly circus where we picked up a fifth of Scotch... real Scotch. By the time we hit Covent Garden dance hall we were really enjoying New Years. We danced until after midnight and then went to the Red Cross Washington club where, because all the rooms were taken, we slept on sofas." Sgt. Kal. U. Raulanen, Cloquet, Minn.

"Was with a combat wing headquarters in East Anglia, England. Well, my buddies and I cleaned up and went in to a local pub and drank beer until about 9:30 when they closed. We went back to Hq and consumed two bottles of Scotch the general had given us. Then we talked over past years and what we would like to be doing this time. We broke up before midnight... Sort of wanted to be alone to think about home and our families. I looked at my pictures and wondered about the future." S/Sgt. Raymond Richman, Philadelphia, Pa.



The officers, enlisted men, women and civilian employees of ORD are on the books as having done yeoman work in carrying out this station's mission during the past year. For the period I have been commanding officer, I can speak personally, adding my praise to that bespoken by the record.

This enthusiastic response and the effort put forth by members of this command has been most gratifying to me. I feel that we form a team which will keep ORD high in the Personnel Distribution Command in the performance of its assigned duties.

The coming year will be a trying one and our role will be extremely important; but I know we will be playing a part for which we have the determination and qualifications for success. I do not feel that this is a time to make new resolutions, but rather the time to rededicate ourselves to the task set for us in December 1941.

I want to wish every member and employee of this command a prosperous New Year and join them in the hope that this year holds a brighter horizon for us all.

Paul R. Younts
Colonel, Air Corps
Commanding

THIS AIR WAR

Even the lowly grasshopper plane has grown martial fangs in modern aerial warfare. It's become a definite menace—for the enemy.

Armed with rocket-firing bazooka tubes beneath its wings, the once-harmless, though always-valuable, Army Cub has become little sister to the AAF's Thunderbolt and the RAF's Typhoon.

Two lieutenants who first gave the grasshoppers their "teeth" tried the experiment back in the days when hedgerows were featured in communiques from the Cherbourg Peninsula.

"We figured we ought to have something to shoot," they said later, when they had several tanks and machine gun nests to their credit, "and since a machine gun was too heavy, we got four bazookas from an Ordnance salvage depot and went to work."

The bazookas were stripped of sight, grip, trigger, bracket and flash deflectors, only the bare tubes remaining. An electric trigger was rigged in the cockpit, enabling each pilot to fire his two rockets singly or simultaneously.

The rocket style of grasshoppers may not be as impressive as that of the rocket-firing planes, but results have gratified the pilots who otherwise have to "sit and take it" from everything in the German army's ordnance catalogue.



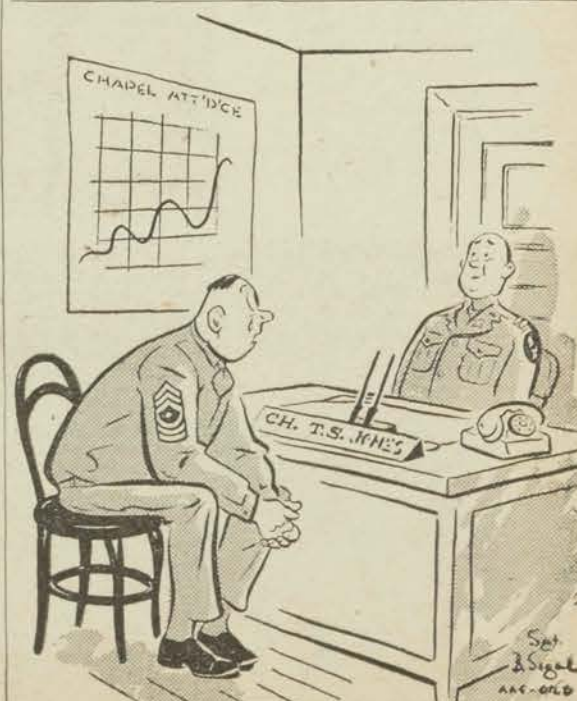
Envy The Privates: First three graders among the post's permanent party men are a bit dubious this week about those "special privileges for non coms" they hear so much about... The Section A pay schedules list first three graders at the top of the list. Another break, you might think. The hour listed is 0730 Sunday—That's 7:30 a. m., Sunday morning... Orchids: If all we've been hearing is true, Lt. Mary L. Porter, CO of the post's fortunate WAC Detachment, should be among the most popular of all commanding officers this week. If we've been informed correctly, Lt. Porter took a place in the serving line Christmas day, taking very literally her duty as CO—to see that her charges had plenty of Christmas chow... Unusual Letter: Old acquaintances here at Greensboro, officers and EM, are still talking about the Christmas Communique sent out by Maj. Elbert Severance, once stationed at nearby Sedgfield when the ETTC headquarters were located there, and now on duty in St. Louis... If "Names Make News," Maj. Severance's letter was a journalistic Extra.

Story of the Week: It is still unconfirmed by reliable sources but our story of the week concerns an ORD Warrant Officer and an unexpected shower. The way we heard it, the "Mr." was accompanying post inspectors through a latrine when they happened upon an apparently leaky shower faucet. Anxious to prove his plumbing was in working order, that the tap simply hadn't been turned off tightly, the WO tightened the handle—in reverse. His aim, we're told, ranks with that of any AAF bombardier... Merry Christmas, Indeed: Correspondents in Section P report Sgt. Jack Underwood of that outfit played the role of Ebenezer Scrooge during the holiday week, in Barrymore fashion. His "Bah! Humbug!" they say, was right out of Dickens... Nice Winter Work: It was farewell and happy landings this week for Capt. C. Harold Brand, PRO, who took off, amid snow and sleet, for a bit of temporary duty (and sunshine) in Miami.

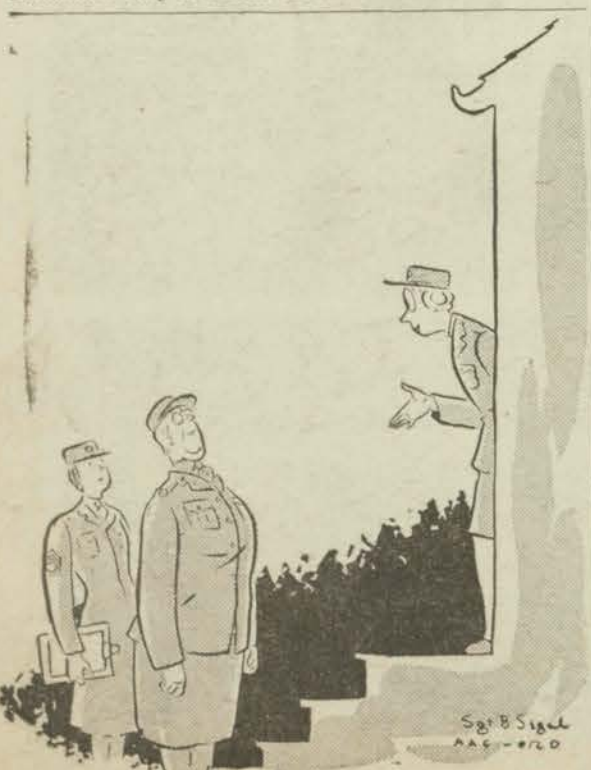
Newsreels Are Funny: Elsewhere in today's issue we carry a story concerning S/Sgt. Leland Gandrud, returnee musician now performing with the post's orchestra, who returned recently after some 30 months in the Pacific as a GI musician... While Gandrud was giving out with a solo of Sugar Blues in Burma with a wandering AAF band, an equally wandering newsreel cameraman shot the scene. According to Leland, a brother whom he hadn't seen in more than seven years spotted him in the movies—recognized him, he said, "from the way I puckered my lip" on the trumpet... Rebel Family Tree: Looking down the boughs and branches of his family tree, Pvt. Jeff Davis of Section K lays claim to being the great, great nephew of the former Confederate president, Jefferson Davis...

Life Begins At Forty: The terpsichorean arts are not claimed exclusively by the younger generation of jitterbugs—as a couple of ORD sergeants proved recently when Sections O and N combined for a joint section party at Sedgfield Inn. Forty-two-year-old (he doesn't mind) Sgt. R. V. Horn of Section M claimed as his partner for the dancing contest that night a lady who laid claim to being a grandmama—whose hair was definitely on the graying side, as becomes all grandmothers. They won second prize. First place? It was taken by First Sergeant Harth of Section O, who copped the title by a shade; his partner was "grandmama's" daughter... Christmas Week Rivalry: S/Sgts. Hal Havard and Fred Gonzaga, both of Section A, aren't on speaking terms we hear, even through their whiskers. It all started through the St. Nicholas efforts of the two GIs—both of whom take more than common pride in their own Kris Kringle portrayals.

Blow, Pop Blow! Sgt. Bernie Segal, our ORD NEWS cartoonist, has an unusually bright youngster at home who's just wild about automobiles, military or civilian. Jeeps, trucks, coupes—he spots 'em at the turn of a magazine page. When Bernie blows smoke rings for the kid, junior calls 'em "tires." He has automobiles in his blood. The climax came this week, however, when—after an unending chain of smoke ring "tires"—junior commanded, "Blow a truck!"... With Many Grains of Salt: Under a New York dateline, we found it. One Melvin S. Biggs, mess sergeant for Co. B of the 81st Infantry at Camp Roberts, reported watching a KP duck into the mess hall pantry. Later in the day he caught him there, asked what he'd been doing. "Filling those salt shakers you gave me," was the reply. "All day?" asked the MS. "Listen, sergeant," said the industrious KP, "it ain't easy, see—pouring salt through these little holes!" Its the way we feel about filling this colyum.



"None of the fellas like me!"



Do come in and inspect us, Major, but you'll have to excuse how everything looks!"



CHRISTMAS VISITORS at the ORD regional hospital included these American Legion veterans of the last war and members of the Legion ladies' auxiliary, who helped brighten the holiday hours for GI patients. The mountain of Christmas gifts were distributed throughout the hospital wards—together with holiday cheer and get-well wishes from the vets of another war.



ANIMATED—and in full color—ORD's Christmas display near the main gate has filled nobly the prescription written several weeks earlier by the Post Commander, who ordered a display that would stop traffic. Constructed by members of the Post Camouflage section, largely from scrap materials, the fascinating display—cost—believe it or not—the staggering sum of \$1.35!

Christmas At ORD

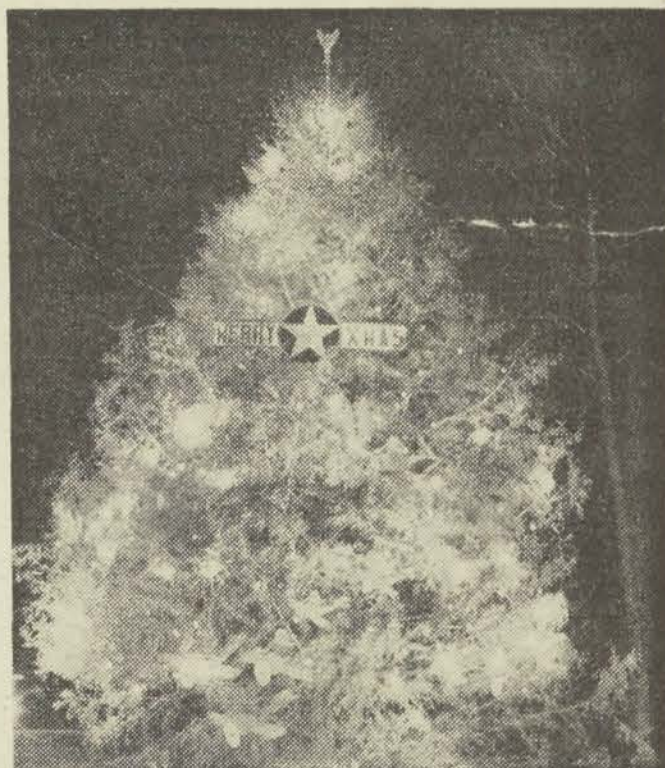


SANTA CLAUS was very definitely "GI" when he visited Service Club No. 2 last Sunday. His suit was red, his leggings white, and he had plenty of whiskers—but that suit looks surprisingly like a set of red khaki's. "Sergeant" Santa is shown here chatting

with just a few of the youngsters, children of post EM and officers, who came to the Section F and X Christmas party for a pre-Christmas chat with St. Nicholas. They received, also, gifts and treats from the old gentleman.

RUNNERS UP in the post Christmas display contest which closed Monday were these decorative creations located in front of Sections N. and F. The Section N display (right) was adjudged the third place winner while that of Section F (below) won Honorable Mention.

Section N's display was supervised by Sgt. James C. Edwards, who credits the able assistance of a trio of workers, Sgt. Russell V. Horn, Pfc. Aime Theberge and Pvt. Edward Lenker for the successful and satisfactory results. The Section F entry was supervised by Capt. N. S. Etkin as Special Services officer, but the captain reports the real work on the very effective display was done by Pfc. John Rhoden and Pvt. Charles Eaton.



THE POST'S Christmas tree, a Special Services creation, is a worthy rival of the general post display. Black and white photos won't do it justice but it boasts—in addition to the distinctively AAF "Merry Christmas"—the colorful insignia of all the air forces.



A First Prize

Section A took the \$100 prize for the best Christmas display. Congrats for the good work are in order for S/Sgt. C. O'Keefe and Pvt. O. Knauff who were assisted by S/Sgt. Al Perella and Cpl. Bill Schenck. Major Kane supervised the project.

Leaving for the cool climes of Maine soon is S/Sgt. Philip Smith. Wedding bells are in the offing for Smith. This col listed T/Sgt. Clifton as a prospective benedict two weeks ago which was substantiated by a ceremony last week. Best wishes. . . . Section A is well represented on the officer's roster of the new NCO Club. M/Sgt. Jim Hanan was elected president by unanimous vote while Sgt. Irv. Hruby was elected to the board. The Club, by the way, attracted large numbers on Christmas day. Official opening on New Year's Eve should be one of the big social events of the year. . . . No longer a square or an ikkie, Cpl. Leon Fortman astounded many at last week's Christmas party at the Big Top when he got up and did an out-of-this-world version of jitterbugging. . . . Basketball Flashes: Sgt. Sam Trinite is displaying lots of class in the inter-office league. . . . and speaking of basketball, Cpl. Bill Bartlett has decided to forego playing this year in favor of officiating in the Section league and is doing a bang-up job. . . . By the way, the Shipping and Receiving entry almost won a game last week. . . . The Christmas dinner was well attended and many of the boys escorted their lovely wives to Mess Hall No. 1. At the height of the meal, Post Commanding Officer, Colonel P. R. Younts, said a few words of greeting. . . . Sgt. Paul H. Jones—Jonesey to his friends—is still hospitalized. . . . A word of thanks to the boys who have helped to make things a bit more comfortable and made sure that the hot water situation is not cold. Pfc's Olmstead and Krupa, and Pvt. Dilley. . . . S/Sgt. Westhoff won the prize last week for the high score in the bowling league. . . . Bks. 138 held "Open House" during the Christmas holidays. Cpl. Lyn "500" Franklin acted as host ably assisted by S/Sgt. Sol Romanow. . . . The rumor persists that Cpl. Jim Fitzgerald will amble down the aisle of no retreat soon. . . . And to finish off the year—a Happy New Year, good peeps!

SGT. RUDY SCHLACHTA.

H Fantasy

The boys of T-182 thoughtfully remembered their barracks leader by sending him a very touching Christmas card. . . . "Stiff" Sergeant Johnny Macik was amazed at the way they remembered his serial number and recommended they celebrate the occasion. . . . The improvised vaudeville show which ensued was filled with unusual acts from which comes our nomination for the perfect Romeo and Juliet—Sgt. Marc Fortin and Sgt. Jerry Quiter. . . . Their imitation of the famous duet would make the old bard roll over in his grave! Through all their antics, Sgt. Virgil Jernigan remains calm and unperturbed—a symbol of patience. The only interruption to the drama occurs when S/Sgt. Dave Dwyer hollers for a hunk of salami and a pickled pig's foot. At this point, Sgt. Harold Conover enters the barracks with an air of austerity which rapidly changes to rollicking laughter as the boys recall their experiences with "Big Red" at the NCO Club.

Down at the other end of the barracks, Pfc. Rocco Mango is lying on his bunk intently following the adventures of Superman. He'd like Superman to transport him up to Herkimer, New York, but he is not discontented—Greensboro is a big improvement over the Italian mud that he was slogging in last Christmas! . . . S/Sgt. Phil Gallagher breezes in, wishes everyone a "Merry Xmas" and is on his way again. . . . Pvt. John Allekan is in the horizontal position, head braced up on a pillow, hands folded across his chest, resting and perhaps thinking of what he would be doing if he were home in Chicago. Occasionally he turns toward Pfc.

REPORTING BY THE NUMBERS

Mango for a session of palavering. . . . It was Christmas night and all these boys were miles from loved ones but they were determined to enjoy themselves despite their situation!

—CPL. HARRY FORGERON.

I Xmas Dream

Christmas Day always brings forth its usual surprises and revelations, but among the things we never did expect to see was a fierce bantam rooster perched on the window sill and without any trepidation, give forth with the most blood-curdling sounds. Frankly a pint of blood couldn't have been extracted from the occupants, Sgts. Richardson, Kallai, Gerber and Belza. Pfc's Plouff, Marshall, Elliot and Cpl. Fuller helped explain the situation. . . . A typical jam session at Minnie Pearl's with E. Elliot as MC, who incidentally has mortgaged his intellect with sundry literary gems. Casanova Plouff and Snake Hips Belza presented the epitome of terpsichorean finesse. A pity that this trio have complicated their lives by becoming G. I. minute men and hence MINSKY'S loss to burlesque. Pfc. Marshall developed a slight speech impediment and just couldn't say no as the egg nog "flowed like wine." Section "I" boasts four better than average boxers, who work out several times a week at T-908. Coach Walter Ludovico PT Sgt., would like to see all the men of Section "I" turn out for the next series of bouts, he promises us some real swingfests and he doesn't mean "boogie woogie."

SGTS. GERBER & BELZA

K Good Spirits

Christmas morn found everyone in the Section in good spirits. Now the boys are getting ready for the New Year Holiday. The eleven men who were invited to Elkin, N. C. for the holidays are back now, and very happy about the whole thing, too. . . . Shortest interview of the week: "Loan me five." "NO." . . . Ask Pvt. Flynn to tell you about his very exciting job. . . . Sgt. Joe "Guts" (no blood) Gorman was at it again. Wanted to fight the world. . . . Cpl. Doss's wife visiting here for two weeks. . . . Sgt. Ernest Bame's home is so close by, that he can smell Mom's real Southern cooking from his sack. . . . If you care to arouse the anger in Cpl. Albert B. Csap, just take away the first letter of his last name. . . . Orchids to Cpl. Ernest Cunningham for volunteering his services Christmas Day, so one of his buddy's who had important plans, could see them thru. . . . "Rawhide" Chambers finally broke down and took a shower. "See, we told you it wasn't so hard and bad." . . . Cpl. Elmer Eggert patronizes one drug store in town. "She" works there. . . . Cpl. Gerald Cassazza was seen in the shower room, bright and early Christmas morn laundering his unmentionables. (Long Drawers and Sweat-shirts) Cassazza stayed in Christmas Eve and wrote letters to the wife. . . . Sgt. Ernest Palone and Cpl. Ray King running about town like mad looking for their wives who had just arrived by choochoo. . . . Don't task M/Sgt. Frank Kasparek to show you his very recent operation. . . . Sgt. Robert Force wears the American Ribbon, the Southwest Pacific Ribbon, Two Battle Stars, Presidential Citation and Good Conduct Ribbon. . . . Sgt. Force also was a winner at the Blind Date Contest at the Big Top last week. . . . That little man isn't here again. Guess he took his Billy Goat out for a short beer.

SGT. H. GEORGE LEVINSON

FOUND A HOME.—Pfc. Rudolph F. Jaeschke, former Tennessee farmer, who came to Drew Field nearly 2 years ago, has never left the post. He declines both furloughs and passes. Now 38, Pfc. Jaeschke works all day and spends his evenings at the post exchange.

The Chapel Bell

PROTESTANT SERVICES
Sunday Services
 9 A. M. Episcopal Holy Communion. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.
 9 A. M. Worship. Chapel No. 3, Bldg. 605.
 9 A. M. Sunday School (Sec. F and X). Chapel No. 4, Bldg. 504.
 10 A. M. Worship. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.
 10 A. M. Worship. Chapel No. 2, Bldg. 800.
 10 A. M. Worship (Sec. F and X). Chapel No. 4, Bldg. 504.
 10 A. M. Worship. Chapel No. 5, Bldg. 402.
 10 A. M. Worship. Red Cross Auditorium, Station Hospital.
 5 P. M. Worship. Chapel No. 8, Guardhouse.
 7 P. M. Worship and Holy Communion. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.
 7 P. M. Worship. Red Cross Auditorium, Station Hospital.

Week-Day Services.
 7 P. M. Tuesday, Christian Science Meeting. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.
 7 P. M. Wednesday, Servicemen's Christian League. Chapel No. 1, Bldg.

105.
 7:30 P. M. Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service (Sec. F and X). Chapel No. 4, Bldg. 504.

CATHOLIC SERVICES.
Sunday Masses.
 9 A. M. Theater No. 3.
 11 A. M. Theater No. 2.
 12:05 P. M. Red Cross Auditorium, Station Hospital.
 5:30 P. M. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.

Week-Day Masses.
 12:05 P. M. Chaplain's Office, Station Hospital.
 5:30 P. M. Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105.

JEWISH SERVICES.
 7:30 P. M. Friday. Chapel No. 3, Bldg. 605.
 10 A. M. Saturday, Red Cross Auditorium, Station Hospital.
 10 A. M. Sunday. Chapel No. 3, Bldg. 605.
 7:30 P. M. Tuesday. Chapel No. 3, Bldg. 605.

A Chaplain will be on duty nightly in Chapel No. 1, Bldg. 105, from 6:30 to 9:30 p. m. daily and Sunday afternoon. And in Chapel No. 4, Bldg. 504, from 6 to 9.

THE ABCs OF CHRISTMAS

A conscientious soldier at the ORD awaiting shipment overseas reviewed some of his school and army experiences. "Would to God I could buy back all the dribbles of the time I have wasted in my life," he said thoughtfully.

Who has not felt the same way? At the year's end or at an ORD whatever the month, we are reminded that only on rare occasions are we taught the meaning of time. But through the course of our common day, we are prone to let valuable minutes pass as unused.

Because the Army is such a vast organization, and because thorough preparation is so vital to the success and well being of the men concerned, a great deal of waiting is often necessary, both at home and abroad. A few weeks at the home station, several days at the ORD, and other delays ahead, not just now contemplated—the results being that our jobs may not get the full measure of our energies. Added together, such delays may be considerable and if properly used can be put to great advantage as well as enjoyment. Many a person has acquired an education, learned a language, written books, cultivated a hobby, made lasting friendships in bits of time which

their envious friends fretted away as not being long enough for any useful purpose.

Often it is in moments when we are free of dictated activity—fragments of time spent in sweating out a line, waiting an order, passing the time until the movie starts—that we are most alive to the influences that restore our soul. A few seconds spent writing a friend our impressions of conditions about us, smiling at our inclinations to take things over seriously, day dreaming and planning, will send us back to our tasks with renewed strength.

To be sure, there are times when we feel that the world around us is appallingly uninteresting. There are times when discouragements are apparent on every side. During such times it might be well for us to take a second look. Maybe our senses have become dull and deadened. "For many years" writes Thoreau, "I was the self-appointed inspector of snow storms and rain storms, and I did my duty faithfully."

Thoreau's secret can be applied in our present experiences with great value. A new year approaching. So much time on our hands and every minute of it of enormous value if we only use it.

CH. CLARENCE E. HOBGOOD

M Paratrooper

Three more jumps and Sgt. Krebs will get his paratrooper boots. The Old "Stanley Steamer" had nothing on Sgt. Krebs. Ask Sgt. Morrissey. . . . "A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever," so, no doubt, Sgt. Tiebel will have his Christmas Cards at least until next year. We think they're really handsome Paul, except that we scarcely recognized you. . . . Did Sgt. D'Amico ever get his wife a Christmas present? Lt. Castiglia just did make it, eh Lt.? . . . Sgt. Baer had to do some quick talking when he thanked his old civilian boss in advance for the pheasants. Did you remember to thank the real donor, Herbie, in all the confusion which followed. . . . A good Soldier never lets his side-arm get away from him, but S/Sgt. Meade can tell you how to lose it in one easy lesson. . . . Was it the egg-nog that got the captain in the "noggins"? We were sure of it when the Captain thought he was swinging at two balls on the ping pong table. . . . What happened S/Sgt. Consbruck? Wouldn't Mrs. Consbruck advance the 75 cents until paydays you could bring her to the Christmas dinner? . . . "Thanks for meeting me, honey" were Mrs. Rusin's first words when she greeted S/Sgt. Rusin at the door of

their apartment, early on the morning of the 21st. But you know Eddie, he's a fast talker. . . . Lt. Hopping apparently isn't satisfied with fighting just the ORD Battle of Greensboro. He just loves the Southern drawl. . . . With this issue we close the pages of 44 and from Section M we wish you all a happy new year and Victory in 45.

CPL. HENRY A. SANDERS.

P Loaded Kit

T/S Franklin K. Munger has relinquished his position of 1st Sgt. of Bks 686 to S/S Bill Keinast. Brother Keinast was mistaken for a dealer of Christmas Spirits last week and when he indignantly said: "Do I look like the kind of fellow who sells liquor?" got this point blank answer: "Yes." . . . Speaking of Christmas spirit, ask Pappy Kendall why he brought his mess kit (loaded with Christmas Dinner) into a civic institution of the City of Greensboro. . . . The road back: Brother Crawford is now sporting PFC stripes. . . . Why did "White Boy" Hamlin give his girl a Teddy Bear for Christmas? I'd call that robbing the cradle. Ol' Bolivar was highly pleased last week when he was referred to as a pilot. His glee turned to anguish, however, when he discovered that the full title was

"Plow Pilot" . . . The team of Harrison and Hanifan is as inseparable as "latrine" and "rumor" . . . A very terse message from message center to S/S Cecil Cox informed him of the large package he received. The message read: "Cox—Box" . . . The Meyers-Struletz feud reached a climax last week, when, in a moment of weakness, Brother Joe stated (quote): "That Steve Meyers is a better man than I am." (And I have witnesses) . . . The mystery of the missing coal pile has been solved. It was removed by S/S Porky Paquette and returned a few days later by S/S (hair-of-the-dog) Keinast. . . . Brother Henry Clonek joined the ranks of "attached men" last month when he engaged his girl for the duration. They gave each other watches for Christmas. So that's where all the swag goes. . . . R. J. Parks (Jr.) has found a bosom buddy in Willie Chaffin, who also is an embalmer by profession. They had a swell week-end together in the Hanes Mortuary. . . . Wistful Willie Eastburn was greatly disappointed this Christmas. After sitting around for two weeks with his present in his desk all the time, he finally discovered on Christmas day that the present (an identification bracelet) was too small. . . . On behalf of the section, I'd like to take this opportunity to wish all the personnel of Section P a very Happy New Year. Also, orchids to the Brothers John Crans, Irving Locke and Donald Cunningham for their swell work on the section's Christmas decorations. . . . Speaking of Christmas decorations, the Christmas tree gracing the plot in front of Hq was chopped down by Sgt. Fred (just call me Paul Bunyan) Harris. While demonstrating the scientific method for chopping trees so that they'll fall away from the chopees, the tree fell on HIM.

PVT. STEVE MEYERS

Q Patch Change

Quotations from a letter of an ex Air Corps man now shouldering a rifle with the U. S. Infantry, Camp Livingston La.: "We're still wearing our Air Corps patches, but tomorrow at a special ceremony we will rip them off as the post band plays 'It Can Happen To You.' . . . The morale of this shipment was so high coming down here that when the train arrived everyone fought to be the last one off." . . . To all ye Rifleman a Very Happy New Year from Major Scott (your old man) and all the men of Sec "Q". . . . What do you know? . . . Yes, that's right, Section "Q" members opened up the NCO Club. Among the dignitaries were S/Sgts. Gaertner, Fields and Cox and Cpls. Oldstein and Hartmann. . . . It's a fine place men, and we all hope to see more of you men there in the evenings. . . . Our own 1st Sgt. Kruger is making post-war plans and seems very interested in the moving business. Just the other night he was seen moving mattresses from one barracks to another. . . . Time 0200. . . . S/Sgt. Geo. Gaertner stopped all traffic on the dance floor of the NCO Club with that face of his, which resembled that of a stop light. . . . What's the trouble George ??? . . . Sgt. (Tillie) Sherman walked around with a very sad face over the holidays due to the fact that the future Mrs. S was away visiting her folks in Raleigh, N. C. . . . Buck up Tillie. . . . just one more day. . . . That big smile seen on the face of ex Pvt. Harold Hays' was due to his big promotion to Pfc. It's okay Harold, the first is always the hardest. . . . Good Luck. . . . S/Sgt. Sam Cox was happy in more ways than one after opening his Christmas package, what was it Sam??? . . . What assigned EM would like to wear that plaid tie and socks he received as a Xmas gift. . . . All you need now is a suit of civilian clothes and you are sure to get a D.D. instead of a Section VIII. . . . Capt. (POE) Hawkins our ex adjutant after returning from overseas is again making his home with Section "Q", although attached to Section "V". . . . Our sincere hopes that Sgt. Paul Steng's father has a very early recovery from his recent illness. . . . Happy New Year to y'all.

CPL. R. A. HARTMANN

SLAPPY—The Happy Warrior



By Sgt. Bernard Segal

R Xmas Gifts

Christmas spirit is still prevalent, and this scribe—during a generous mood—is presenting the following gifts. Orchids to the decorating committee for winning second prize in the Christmas display contest. Sgt. Benjamin's hair tonic to S/Sgt. Fazi. Sgt. Herrel's car to the Southern Railway. 1st Sgt. Tagan's book on "How to raise a baby" to S/Sgt. Trotter. S/Sgt. Welch's sales ability to S/Sgt. Frashere. S/Sgt. Hick's restfulness to S/Sgt. Mock. Cpl. Pompeo's rotund figure to S/Sgt. Abelloff. S/Sgt. Kutney's purse to the Army Emergency Relief. Cpl. George's cue stick to Sgt. Wisniewski. A form 55 to S/Sgt. Tillman. T/Sgt. Scott and Sgt. Duckett. Sgt. Foltz penchant to speed to M/Sgt. Huter. S/Sgt. Grant's Boston accent to Sgt. Calt. Sgt. Marron's scowl to Gang Busters, Inc. Major Doanes oak leaves to S/Sgt. Hintz. S/Sgt. Zalar's curly locks to Sgt. Linville. A transfer to the paratroops to Lt. Radomski. Sgt. Leiss's love life to Sgt. Profio. T/Sgt. Harrington's debonair style to Cpl. Vignovich. Sgt. Profio's tireless energy to Sgt. Bryant. S/Sgt. Mickinney's diary to Dorothy Dix. Sgt. H. Tillman's appetite to Pfc. Kaufman. T/Sgt. Criab's authorization to reside off the post to S/Sgt. Scharfenberg. S/Sgt. Tronane's five aces to S/Sgt. Thall for posterity. Sgt. Silverman's moustache to Cpl. Malesh. Sgt. Zingsheim's financial wizardry to Pfc. Kelley. Sgt. Bennett's affability to Cpl. Powell. S/Sgt. Woolfe's address book to Sgt. West. A letter of recommendation from Troop Movements to S/Sgt. Silver. Cpl. Keil's modesty to Cpl. Cooney. Cpl. Parnell's shoes to Sgt. Duttchenhofer. Cpl. Keniston's tobacco to Sgt. Bartkowitz.

KRIS KRINGLE GEORGULIS.

V Tough Week

The Permanent Party barracks didn't seem the same over the week-end with most of them home over Christmas, and there was hardly a sound to be heard except in T-460, where what was left of the Permanent Party heard the melodious voices of S/Sgt. "Bill" Hurley and Cpl. Louis Perry serenading each and every individual in the barracks. . . . Pvt. "Woof" Vest, our Greensboro casanova, was reported missing in action over the yuletide. Come around and meet some of the fellows in the barracks sometime. Congratulations are in order for Pfc. Hershel Smith, recently promoted. Keep up the good work "Smitty," you deserve it. . . . Our two Message Center papas, Sgts. Raskin and Yack, were proudly displaying their sons on Christmas day. We don't know what the outcome was as to which was the smartest; we think they are both darn cute. Jack Mogel is very happy these days since his wife has come to Greensboro. We hope she likes the city of Greensboro. . . . We wonder why the three chow line crashers are staying in the barracks this week. I guess it was just that they were hungry. We are all very glad to see our Adjutant Capt. Bagwell on the job again after his recent illness in the Station Hospital. The Permanent Party wishes to thank Lt. Col. Huppe for the beautiful Christmas cards. Very thoughtful of you, Sir.

LANDIS & KADEY.

X Tapper

Cpl. Lloyd Best who has been missing from these pages ever so long is with us again. . . . If you are from New York, New Jersey or the New England states and a theater-goer; perhaps you've seen the dance team of Lloyd and Lionel, tap dancers. As a boy Cpl. Best attended the Grace Giles Dance School in N. Y. City. When he became a hoofer and a dancer of some ability in the Keith circuit his specialty was tap and soft toe dancing. But now as a soldier he enjoys Ballroom dancing. He's no jitter bug and doesn't claim to be one. He just loves to dance with a

ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR

Decorating The Tree Is Part Of Christmas



PART OF THE FUN of Christmas trees is decorating 'em—or at least these patients at the ORD hospital felt that way about it. They not only decorated their own trees last week, but the recreation rooms and auditorium as well. They're shown with a table full of their own sparkling creations.

girl in his arms, and not too far from the band stand. If you don't believe us just be at the Service Club dance Friday night. Variety. . . . Glamour Boy of the Week. . . . S/Sgt. Frank Flint. . . . Can you imagine Cpls. Joe Patterson, Leonard Dunn and Leon Van Hatten having the nerve to send their photos home as a Christmas present? . . . With S/Sgt. Hill on fur-lough S/Sgt. Flint has a clear field, if not a clear conscience. . . . It's being rumored that the personnel is Sq D no longer has an interest at A & T since each one was given their walking papers individually. . . . However, Sgt. Lancaster died a hard death. . . . Pfc. Kinchelow has at long last found a girl friend. . . . Pvt. Herbert Reed has found a new hunting ground, much to our surprise. . . . S/Sgt. Marvin Dudley kissed the boys goodbye in Sq A for as more glorified duty as KP in Officers Mess. . . . All the boys miss our Marvin, T/Sgt. Lillard in particular. . . . Pfc. Harlon Betts can't get over the lashing we gave him playing Quen Caine. . . . We'll lay 3 to 1 on a friendly fisticuff bout between Sgts. Whitby and Dozier; and you take your pick. . . . Pvt. Rogers Williams and Pfc. Joe Fillmore are filling in nobly and efficiently as MPs. . . . Things We Like To Know. . . . What T/Sgt. James Falker sees in his Crystal Ball for all of us in '45. . . . What's the "story" behind the story of S/Sgt. James Banks? . . . Why Sgt. Washington is so secretive? . . . What thrills, if any, most of the boys get holding hands with the girls at the College? . . . Why Cpl. Joe Patterson switched from fights to a beauty at the College? Who named our Santa Claus "Hulan"? CPL. MORRIS B. ROBINSON.

News Blackout

Frozen weather and frozen news, though the OPA had nothing to do with the icy situation. "No news, no news," is the answer from most of the sections. I suppose the news was too rich for printing or too personal because we know full well that plenty of history was made during the holiday! As soon as the invisible censorship releases the news, I shall pass it

CIVILIAN PERSONNEL

all on to you. Of course we could do as linotype operators often do and run in a few lines of meaningless type—fur jug fur, or jif space jif space—but that is superfluous. It is a basic principle of the 4th estate—no names, no news, in the words of the eminent Horace Greely. "Dodgast it! It's unconstitutional."

—MOZELLE LOER

Xmas Thanx

With Christmas gone, people returning from their visits home, and their guests going home, we can begin to settle down to a more normal routine, happier of course, but a little on the tired side. . . . Many thanks should go to the decorating committee. . . . Stix, Fowler and Woolard for the display in front of our headquarters and certainly some appreciation to Captain Witt and his boys in helping with the lighting. . . . Some mention must be made of Christmas Dinner. Returnees who were our guests say it was by far the best dinner they'd ever eaten, and surely the atmosphere helped, thanks to Mary Wise and Ann Browne for their generosity with the poinsettias. . . . Santa was pretty good too. First, he brought us Margaret Ozier from Ft. Oglethorpe and Lorraine Wingett from Atlantic City. (At least he can have the credit, since we're glad to have them.) Hattie Wattress is wearing a beautiful lapel watch, a gift from the boy friend. Dorothy Stakulson is the proud owner of a new diamond ring and certainly the glamorous house slippers that Terry Theriault tries to wear to work are worth looking over. . . . The day seemed even better when Col. Younts and some of the other officers on the post came into our Mess Hall, and certainly the messages from them were something to be happy about. . . . There is a reason, of course, for the sheepish look on Helen Hilfman's face when you mention her Midnight Caller. Also another interesting bit of news is the new "Stretch" Sheret romance. . . . The Juke Box in the Day Room is a welcome addition and a good selection of records too. PFC. KAYE FOSTER

Gunners On Fort Keep Their Vow; Die With Buddy

Three American enlisted gunners who stuck with a doomed Flying Fortress in an attempt to rescue a fourth, died with him when the bomber crashed and exploded recently behind Allied lines in France. Other crew men told the story.

They could have taken to their parachutes along with the other six members of the crew, but long ago they told the ball turret gunner, "Don't worry if anything ever happens; we'll either get you out of that ball or we'll still be with you when she hits."

When it "happened," the ball turret was so badly damaged the gunner could not be rescued. His buddies died with him, and they were buried side by side in a Canadian Army cemetery.

Near Miss

Sgt. "Papy Trimbach" took that step last week and we all wish him the best of luck, the Bride is a resident of Burlington and "Pop" lost to time in bringing her on the post and introducing her to the boys. . . . Shades of New Guinea. . . . Pfc. Ray Witchley thought the place was being bombed and took cover when someone threw a Firecracker in the Mail Room. . . . The reason for the happy expression on Cpl. Wilber Hose is because his one and only is spending the holiday here with him. . . . How come Pvt. Norman Rath always gets those jobs around the WACS? . . . S/Sgt. Zeke Selznick says the best Christmas present he received was when that phone call came through for California. . . . Understand that Sgt. "Choo Choo" Heuer commutes between here and Reidsville. . . . A feud between S/Sgt. Bierle and Pfc. Ercoli continues daily with the Sgt. holding an edge on the games so far. . . . How come no one thought of giving S/Sgt. Herb Fleming a road map of North Carolina for Christmas. . . . Flash!!! That baby boy that Pfc. Holtz had last week turned out to be a baby girl, sincere apologies from yours truly. . . . better luck next time Vinnie. SGT. MILTON L. BLEIMAN.

307 U. S. Colleges Plan Aviation Course

Chicago—(CNS)—At least 307 American colleges and universities are making plans for teaching post-war courses in aviation, a recent survey reveals.

Officials of the institutions said they will want and need substantial quantities of usable government-owned aircraft equipment, which can be made available to them under the Surplus Disposal law signed by the President Oct. 8.

13 JAPS—ONE YANK

Pacific (CNS)—Thirteen-for-one is the Yank-Jap ratio in the Pacific. Latest reports show that U. S. troops have killed at least 277,000 Jap soldiers, while there have been 21,000 American fatalities.

Nazis Making Extensive Use Of Trick Mines In The West

The Germans on the Western Front are placing great reliance on mines and booby traps, reports Camp Newspaper Service.

That in itself is not new, since the enemy used this type of weapon extensively in Africa, Sicily and Italy. What is new are the ingenious baits he is using to lure unsuspecting GIs to death or injury and the tricky methods of concealment he is employing to prevent detection.

The type of mine hasn't changed much. The Teller mine is still the most common although a variation known as the Riegel has made its appearance. The Riegel is rectangular in shape and covers more ground than the oval shaped Teller.

New Years In Algiers A Paradise

(Continued From Page One)

New Years Eve my buddy Deedy and I were nearing the fine home of the Gourions in the Champs de Manoeuvre. It was a clear, crisp evening and the stars shone brilliantly overhead.

If we were nervous upon entering it was quickly dispelled as we were met at the door by Fernand and his charming wife Lorette. The familiar warm French handclasp, friendly introductions to all the other guests and quick thrusting of glasses of champagne into our trembling hands did much to banish our trepidation. There were many people there, all laughing, singing—utterly and completely happy.

After making the rounds of introductions we were ceremoniously led to a plump, jolly old lady who Fernand proudly introduced as Mama. The motherly old soul embraced us warmly and kissed us on both cheeks. We knew well enough that the things she said could only have been good and would have been the same in any language.

Course After Course

And so began the meal that I will remember as long as I live. There were aperitifs, liqueurs, brandies, cognac, champagnes, light and dark wines, curacao, many others of which I had never heard and which I no longer remember. And the food. . . . oo la la! Such artistry of cuisine as to delight and enchant the palate of the connoisseur, the true gourmet! Course after course in never-ending stream as only a Frenchman could know or understand. Food prepared not with the mind and hands but with the soul. . . . food of a race of artists, with whom eating and drinking is the greatest art of all.

As the hours rolled by and still we ate, I suddenly noticed—and we all laughed uproariously—that both Deedy and I were speaking and understanding French. They sang French songs to us and we responded with English ones. We loved everything and everyone and were loved in return. Mama was sleeping peacefully with a beatific smile on her face and Georgette was very close to me.

And then I looked at my watch and saw that it was 2:00 a. m. and Fernand was stifling a yawn. Sorrowfully, regretfully I got up, firmly dragged Deedy away from Juliette. We bade au revoir and tried to express feelings which could not be expressed.

We left after embracing and being embraced by everyone, at least all the feminine contingent, and were being escorted home by Emile, the brother of Georgette and Juliette.

So we walked down the deserted streets of Algiers, looking upward at the quiet, peaceful stars, to one side the silvery walls of a mosque rising white and ghostly in the moonlight. A strange happiness suffused us.

Then we were at the Hotel du Square and were bidding Emile good night and trying in our inefficient way to tell him how much we appreciated everything. Suddenly, in a wild burst of latin emotion he was kissing me on both cheeks, the first time in my remembrance that I had been kissed by a man. I stiffened, instinctively doubled up my fist, then felt ashamed. Here men embraced as Americans shake hands; here it meant no more.

So Deedy and I went to our room and sat and smoked cigarettes for a long time. It was good to be alive. Good to be in Algiers. . . .

BONG HONORED.

Leyte (CNS)—Maj. Richard I. Bong, the Army's top air ace, who scorned assignment as a gunnery instructor to engage in combat missions, has been awarded the nation's highest military honor—the Congressional Medal of Honor. He shot down 8 enemy aircraft between Oct. 10 44 and Nov. 15 44 to raise his total to 38, highest for any American airman in this war.



"You mean you've been in the Army three years and nobody ever told you about allotments or anything?"

Lupos Retain Top Spot In Bomber Cage League

Still Toss-Up In Fighter Loop; Nationals And Hellcats On Top

Coming down the stretch and still very much in the lead, the Section L Lupos emerged victorious in one more cage tussle Tuesday night against the Indians to bring their undefeated efforts to 7 straight wins.

With only three more contests left before the culmination of the first half of the basketball league, it now appears probable that the Lupos will take the Bomber league title. The Lupos must still meet the Q-Balls, Marauders, and Panthers, but the Section L team has already outclassed these outfits in prior engagements and might be expected to do so again.

It's still a toss-up in the Fighter camp. The Nationals have the edge over the Hellcats, but only because they have played one more encounter.

Both outfits have suffered a loss since the first session. The Nationals' defeat was suffered at the hands of the Orioles in the first game of the season—but the Section N team vindicated itself last Friday when it trounced Section O 53-22. The Hellcats lost their one game to Section V which has only won two games in the entire series.

Christmas and shipments played havoc with the Fighter league this week, necessitating two teams to drop by the wayside and accept forfeit for a game each. The Nationals took their latest victory from the Redbirds without play and the Orioles chalked up another win against Section V the same way. Both winners had been expected to defeat their opponents. League standings remained unaffected.

Results of games this past week: Friday: Nationals—53, Orioles—22; Medics—30, Section V—19; Hellcats—30, Redbirds—20.

Tuesday: Lupos—51, Indians—19; Panthers—38, Marauders—31; K-Cats—17, Q-Balls—14.

Wednesday: Nationals over Redbirds in forfeit; Orioles over Section V in forfeit; Hellcats—22, Medics—20.

The league standings thus far:

BOMBER LEAGUE.		
Team	Wins	Losses
Lupos	7	0
Panthers	4	1
Marauders	3	2
K-Cats	2	3
Q-Balls	2	5
Indians	1	6
FIGHTER LEAGUE.		
Nationals	6	1
Hellcats	5	2
Orioles	3	3
Redbirds	3	4
Section V	2	5
Medics	1	6

Assigned Officers Prefer Volleyball

In an effort to formulate a popular athletic program for the officers, the post PT department queried assigned officer personnel this week on their likes and dislikes in the world of sports. The majority of the officers decided they'd rather participate in volleyball.

The other sports in order of their popularity: swimming, handball, and basketball.

MEXICO IN SUN BOWL.

The University of Mexico has tentatively accepted an invitation to play Southwestern University of Georgetown, Tex., in the Sun Bowl on New Year's Day. The Mexicans agreed on financial and other terms in a meeting across the border at Juarez.

Van Ess Stages One Man Spree Against Millers

Meeting the men of McCarey Mills in their second set-to of the season, Section A Headquarters basketballers again trounced their Asheville opponent in a one-sided cage contest last Saturday which ended 61-49.

The ORD outfit displayed truly great form throughout the match, maintaining the lead from start to finish.

Credit for the Section A victory belongs to Sgt. Spence Van Ess who tallied 38 points, 23 of which were counted in the first half. Van Ess is also credited with the first victory against the mill team the week before when he chalked up 20 points by himself.

The box score:

SECTION "A" (61)				
Player, Pos.	B	F	T	
Miller, f	0	2	2	
Boos, f	0	2	2	
Van Ess, f	17	4	38	
Ettinger, c	6	1	13	
Young, c	0	0	0	
Reilly, g	1	0	2	
Fund, g	2	0	4	
Eckert, g	0	0	0	
Total	26	9	61	

McCARREY MILLS (49)				
Player, Pos.	B	F	T	
Williams, f	3	4	10	
Gatin, f	3	0	6	
Brady, f	0	0	0	
Routh, c	8	1	17	
Watkins, c	0	0	0	
Morgan, c	5	0	10	
Wright, g	2	0	4	
Wilkins, g	1	0	2	
Hicks, g	0	0	0	
Totals	22	5	49	

Score at half time: 38-17—Section "A".

Officials: Calloway and Carpenter.

PT Men Planning Swimming Meet, Handball Tourney

The post physical training department announced today that a swimming meet and handball tournament will be held during the next month.

All assigned and attached men are urged to contact their PT officers if they are interested in participating in either of the events.

France Tops Belgium In Paris Soccer Tilt

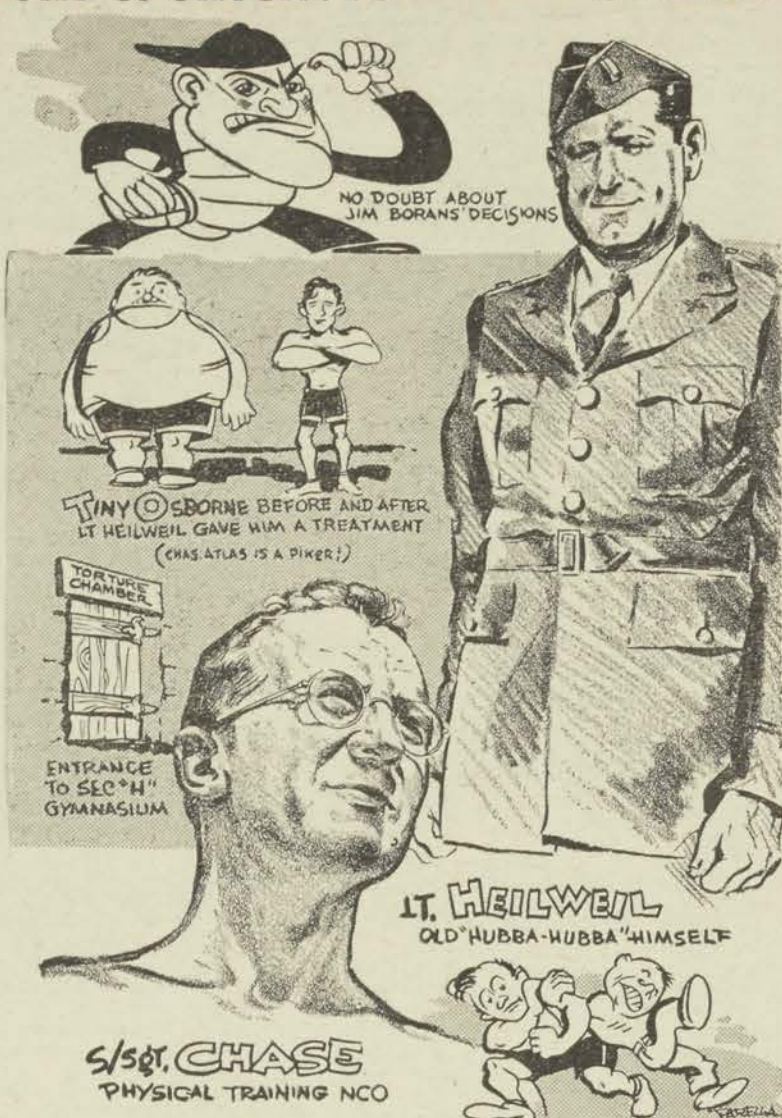
PARIS, Dec. 25.—While United States officials are considering a sports clampdown for the duration, war-torn Europe saw its first resumption of international competition Sunday in a hard-fought soccer match between France and Belgium.

Before 30,000 sports-starved spectators at the Parc of Princes a more experienced French team outbooted the Belgians by a score of 3 to 1.

SPRING PLANS.

The Pittsburgh Pirates have chosen Muncie, Ind. as their spring training camp for the 1945 season. It will be the third successive spring for the Pirates there.

ORD SPORTSHOTS



Browns Biggest Sport Surprise, Say AP Scribes

The St. Louis Browns' feat of winning their first AL pennant was proclaimed the biggest sports surprise of 1944 in the annual year-end poll by the Associated Press.

The Browns stumbled in September, after leading most of the season, and lost first place to the Tigers. A Detroit pennant seemed assured but the Tigers split their last four games with Washington while the revived Browns swept four straight from the Yankees to take the flag on the last day.

Virtually all of the eighty-four sportswriters participating in the poll mentioned the Browns' achievement, with forty ranking it first. Altogether, the Browns received 141 points, 48 more than Army's 59-0 football rout of Notre Dame at the Polo Grounds last month.

This at the time almost unbelievable West Point touchdown parade against the Irish earned 22 first-place ballots and numerous second and third place votes for 93 points. Far behind, in third place, with 12 points was Bob Hamilton's feat of winning the PGA golf championship. Hamilton, an "unknown" from Evansville, Ind., beat the famous Byron Nelson 1 up in the final that shocked the pro golf world.

North Carolina Pre-Flight's football victory over Navy rated fourth place with 10 points.

'Hawk' Quintet Takes Hot Tilt From MP Five

In their initial basketball showing at ORD this year, the "Tech-Hawks" provided 200 spectators with one thrill after another when they snatched a hot battle from the also-undefeated MP team last Friday evening, sinking four consecutive baskets to clinch the contest in the fourth quarter, 38 to 26.

For the benefit of those who might be confused by the name Tech Hawks, the team is not an official post quintet, but claims the well-known title from the fact that the team's roster is made up largely of former "Tech Hawk" baseball men.

The Hawks opened the scoring in the first few seconds of play with a short shot by Frye. Phillips, however, retaliated on behalf of the MPs and evened up the scoreboard with a long toss from center. The MPs took the lead when Murphy dropped his first field goal of the evening seconds later and the police boys retained the lead, 9-6, at the close of the first quarter.

The second stanza got under way with the Hawks' high scorer, Van Ess, and Ettinger heading the attack for a scoring spree which netted the Tech Hawks a 19-11 lead at the half mark. Murphy was the only MP cager to count in that period.

In the third quarter, the MPs found their aim again however and ran the Hawks ragged as they tied the score, 24-24, at the close of the period.

The fourth quarter ended with the victors dropping 6 field goals and completing 2 charity tosses.

The results, man for man:

TECH-HAWKS (38)				
Player, Pos.	B	F	T	
DeForge, f	1	0	2	
Ettinger, f	3	1	7	
Hatton, f	1	1	3	
Rheem, f	0	0	0	
Van Ess, c	5	4	14	
Grossman, f	1	0	2	
Kessler, f	0	0	0	
Frye, f	4	2	10	
Totals	15	8	38	

MPs (26)				
Player, Pos.	B	F	T	
Murphy, f	6	3	15	
Jackowitz, f	2	0	4	
Fishman, f	0	0	0	
Phillips, c	3	0	6	
Edgeworth, g	0	1	1	
Bleiman, g	0	0	0	
McConnell, g	0	0	0	
Farabough, g	0	0	0	
Totals	11	4	26	

Score at half time: 19-11 T-H.

Officials: Dervitz, Donnelly.

ARMY GETS TROPHY.

The University of Minnesota "M" Club has announced the award of the Henry L. Williams Trophy, emblematic of the national football championship, to the unbeaten Army team. The award was originated three years ago as a memorial to the famous Minnesota coach of 20 years ago.

Four Teams Seek Crown In Volleyball

Final Playoffs At Gym Monday

Fast action and plenty of muscle stretching will be in evidence Monday when the volleyball playoffs are held at T-908 gym.

Four teams will compete in a double elimination tournament with the outfits drawing for places in the bracket.

Two teams have been entered in the finals from Section A. The first team, comprised of men from the mess, received the tourney bid by virtue of 9 straight victories and no losses. The second Section A outfit, Shipping and Receiving, tallied ten wins and one defeat to take its place in the tournament.

The Lupos will represent the Bomber League in the contest. The Section L team has not dropped a game all season.

One more team, either Sec. V or the Hellcats, will make up the fourth outfit in the final playoffs. To date, both teams have counted one loss. They will have to fight it out between now and Monday to decide which section—V or H—will go to battle for the Fighter league.

If statistics mean anything, the tourney will finally be thrashed out between the Mess and the Lupos. Both teams have chalked up impressive scores throughout the year, trouncing all their opponents by wide margins.

Induction Looms For 4-F Athletes

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Physical standards for military service have not been lowered, but this does not necessarily mean that 4-F professional athletes called up for re-examination would be again rejected.

This question arose as the result of War Mobilization Director James F. Byrnes' instructions to Selective Service to review the military qualifications of men in professional sports.

Byrnes said it was difficult for him and the public to understand how men can be physically unfit for military service and yet be able to compete with the greatest athletes of the nation in games demanding physical fitness.

A substantial number of these athletes hold 4-F classifications, due, principally, to injuries sustained in sports competition.

A Selective Service source pointed out that many of these 4-F's may be borderline cases, and that local draft boards probably will check their records to spot such cases.

Re-examination may disclose that the physical conditions of some of these borderline 4-F's have changed for the better since their last examination, making them acceptable for induction into service.

It is not unusual for Selective Service to submit such cases to the Army or Navy three or four times, the Selective Service pointed out.

Presumably, if a professional athlete above 28 is called up for review and is found physically acceptable, he will be inducted.

Bowling Standings

Present standings in the post bowling league:		
Team	Wins	Losses
MPs	8	1
Personnel	7	2
QMC	6	3
Processing No. 3	4	5
Air Corps Supply	4	5
Tng and Opr	4	5
Headquarters Sec A	4	5
Processing No. 1	3	5
Processing No. 2	3	6
Service Records	3	6
Medics No. 2	1	0
Medics No. 1	1	0
Range	1	0
Ordnance	0	1
Medics No. 3	0	1
Statistical	0	1

TWO MAN TEAM.

Harold and Gerald Anderson, twin sons of an Arthur, Ill. soldier, had a private duel last week for scoring honors as their Arthur high school basketball team smothered Arcola 120 to 12. Gerald popped in twenty-four field goals and four free tosses for 52 points to edge out his brother, who added 44 to make their total contribution 96 points. Their dad, former high school principal, didn't see the performance. He's in the Army.

ALEUTIAN SWEEP.

Aleutian fighters swept the boards in the Alaskan department service men's boxing tourney last week. Aleutian representatives won all eight championships.

Sgt. Grady Hatton Named Number One Hitter In Non-Pro Organized Baseball During 1944

One of Sgt. Grady Hatton's Christmas presents this year was a piece of paper. But it was very special paper—an award by the National Baseball Congress—honoring him as the Number One hitter in America's 1944 non-professional organized baseball lineup.

Sgt. Hatton's latest claim to fame springs from a .500 batting average as a member of the ORD Tech-Hawks in their seven-game interstate and interpost tournament this past year. The sergeant played third base throughout the season.

Hatton, now physical training instructor of Section L, received his basic army training at Greensboro in June 1943 when this post was a BTC. He has served in the physical training department ever since his permanent assignment here. In addition to his diamond prowess, Hatton has divided his attention between football and basketball at ORD.

Grady was knee-high to a grasshopper when he first walked into a ball park. He began playing the game as soon as he had



SGT. GRADY HATTON.

enough strength in his arms to hold a bat in his hands. People first started noticing him when he entered semi-pro ball in Beaumont, Texas, at the extremely tender age of twelve. At fifteen years of age he was offered the opportunity to attend the Detroit Tigers baseball school, but turned it down to continue his formal education.

The major leagues beckoned again when Hatton was 18 years of age, but once more he turned them down. Instead, he accepted a scholarship at the University of Texas where he starred on the diamond and the gridiron.

Upon graduation from school in May 1943 Grady signed a contract with the Boston Red Sox which called for quite a celebration. He received \$2,500.00 just for signing his name. And he'll receive an equal amount when he reports to the Red Sox farm in Louisville, Kentucky. If he sticks out his first season with the Sox, they'll toss him a bonus of \$3,000—PLUS his regular salary. Of course, his contract will be held in abeyance until Hatton is discharged from the army.