

THE EAGER BEAVER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY THE ENLISTED
MEN OF AAFCC



AAFGCTC

"UT VIRI VOLENT"

BEAVER

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 7

FEBRUARY 23, 1943

EM MESS SGT. GIVES EAGER BEAVER THE KITCHEN'S SIDE OF THE STORY

Realizing that the mess hall is the best place to really observe one's fellowmen, EAGER BEAVER interviewed T/Sgt. G. S. Bell of the EM Mess to get the "inside" story from the kitchen.

According to Sgt. Bell, some soldiers who never say anything outside, find plenty to say when they comment on

NCO DANCE

That NCO dance expected in February is on its way. Two-strippers and up of SAACC will cut the rug March 13 at the Woodlawn Lake Club.

For only 50¢ a couple, ladies and NCO's may dance, dine and enjoy a floor show.

how they think the mess hall should be improved.

"Try to get them to cook--or at least to do their part in improving the mess," Sgt. Bell declared, "and they're no longer concerned."

"A man who wouldn't think of taking a penny that didn't belong to him," the Mess Sarge added, "fails to realize that when he takes an extra quart of milk at a meal, he's practically stealing it from six other men."

The ration allowance is determined by the quartermaster purchasing officer, Sgt. Bell pointed out, and is arrived at according to the price of every item making up the daily ration for each soldier in a particular locality.

"It's not fixed by the Mess Sergeant with the thought of pinching pennies as some GI's seem to think," Sgt. Bell concluded.

SAACC PAY DONATIONS THIS MONTH TO GO TO RED CROSS WAR FUND

As part of the nationwide campaign to raise a \$125,000,000 War Fund for the Red Cross, SAACC is conducting its own drive under the direction of Colonel M. F. Davis, Commanding Officer of SAACC, with the assistance of officers of both SAACC and AAFCC. It began Feb. 15 and will continue through March 15.

Officers, cadets and enlisted men of this post, who with their fellow men in the U.S. armed services throughout the world will benefit most from that \$125,000,000, will have the opportunity to contribute this pay day to the drive. Donations regularly given to AER will apply toward the Red Cross fund this month.

Red Cross has many jobs at any time--during war its functions increase enormously in number and importance, and most of them are related to soldiers. Mr. E. W. Hildebrand, Assistant Field Director of the Post chapter pointed out to the EB interviewer that the place of Red Cross in the service is covered by a fair-sized pamphlet of AR.

"At the soldier's request," Mr. Hildebrand declared, "Red Cross arranges relief for his family; assists in finding employment for members of his family;

(Cont. on page 8, col. 2)

DEDICATION

"EAGER BEAVER" INSCRIBES THIS ISSUE TO
THE K.P. MAY HIS TIRED SOUL FIND SOLACE
IN THESE PAGES!

WE COUNT COLLECTIVELY...

One of the best and most illustrative stories to come out of the war is from a reporter who was isolated behind the lines of the advancing Germans with a battalion of Red Army motorized infantry, which had its own tanks, anti-tank guns and anti-aircraft artillery.

Although completely surrounded and cut off completely from the main body of their forces, this Red Army outfit fought on and harried the Nazis behind their own lines for 10 days. The Russians finally fought their way through and rejoined their division, intact except for the casualties normally expected among troops engaged in almost continual combat.

The following incident took place immediately after the anti-tank battery ambushed a fascist column of light and medium tanks:

"I ran over to them immediately after the engagement. A few of them had been wounded; Galkin, a range-finder had been killed. The others, singed, smoke-blackened, and caked with blood, were standing amidst a veritable tank graveyard. Eighteen charred tank skeletons lay among the guns.

"Good work! Who knocked out so many?" I asked Popov.

"The senior Lieutenant kept his eyes fixed on the distant edge of the woods from which the next group of Fascist tanks could be expected to emerge. His dark face was glowing with the excitement of battle.

"We count collectively," he replied without turning.

That simple answer, "We count collectively," epitomizes the whole spirit of teamwork, of unity of purpose, of esprit de corps that in a year has turned the tide of battle in this war from near-disaster to victory.

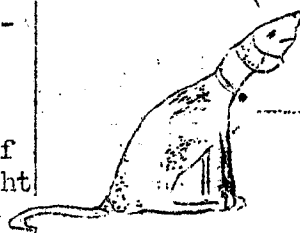
That answer brings sharply to our minds the respective slogans of our own Aircrow and of the Command in which we serve:

"Together we fly," and
"That Men May Fly."

SALUTE...

"One of the easiest things to learn in the Army is how to salute," Capt. E. D. Backus, Commanding Officer of Hq. & Hq. Squadron told a bunch of basic trainees not long ago. But, most of us still

SALUTES ?
OR JUST THE
EFFECT OF
SHOTS ?

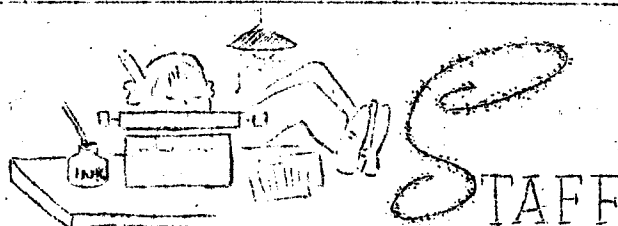


handle that simple military act of recognition in a sloppy manner.

Every GI knows the salute pays respect to the uniform of the wearer and to the commission he holds. When it originated during days of old when knights were bold and full of chivalry, the salute served as a means of identification. Knights raised their helmets when they met to see whether the tin plate concealed friend or foe.

That act of protection continued as one of courtesy after armor became obsolete. The raising of the hand to the face by fighting men in saluting one another was considered an honor, and only knights in good standing rated it.

The salute remains today, an expression of pride in one's country as represented by the uniform one wears.



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February 23, 1943

SQDN. PROP WASH

TOURING THE 887th:

Pvt. R. Lewis left for Chicago and Cpl. L. Richter also went northward recently...the basketball team drew a bye for the championship matches in the round robin...Cpl. P. Contois returned from the hospital, leaving pneumonia there...the team should show the effects of his return...Sgt. F. S. Plaster is leaving for Oklahoma...Reminder: there's a place for loose change in the slush jar, 887th orderly room.

PRU NEWS:

The latest promotions for the EM's of the PRU made it 1st Sgt. Walter T/Sgt. Ben Shimberg; and T/Sgt. Paul Settlege...Congrats...Along the lines of after work relaxation, Pfc. Bill Galt agreed to set up an informal academic program, Pfc. Dan Shea is gathering material for a library, Pfc. Bob Keller is working on a cultural program, Sgt. Hy Schmierer is handling the social affairs and Cpl. Joe Woodruff is heading the athletic activities. All these men are working admirably and their successful efforts will soon be realized...Pfc. "Junior" Klebanoff is captain of the EM's basketball team and is expected to lead them in the forthcoming tilts...Everyone is looking forward to another swell social affair in the form of a dinner dance to be held in San Antonio, March 8.

888th: NO REPORT.

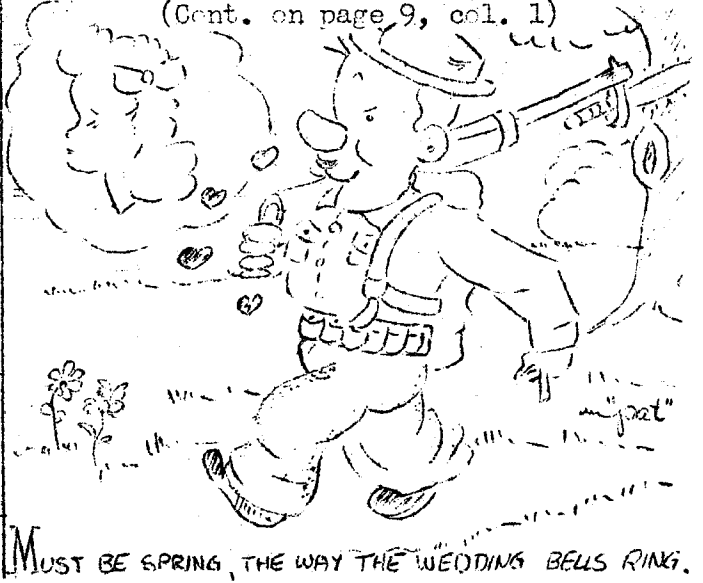
885th SNAPS

show that 1st Sgt. Jones has left on furlough...Pvt. M. Chipman was married on the post last Sunday afternoon...seems to be a very early spring this year! ...Sgt. G. Gavel has left for a college in Texas...Pvt. Hart now wears the stripes of a Corporal...all donations of pennies would be appreciated by Cpl. Ruhmann...he has a penny bank...oh boy! ...Cpl. L. Pattison now is Sgt. "Pat."

886th SPINNING MERRILY--AS USUAL--

com-ments that T/Sgt. Gene Autry "reviewed" the non-coms on the drill field last Friday, and he invited them all to see his radio show which was broadcast from

Service Club #1 Sunday...For those who didn't see him, Sgt. Autry wears a regular GI uniform--not cowboy rig...And which Pvt. from 886 is always first in chow line...could it be O.N.W.? ...Notes from our little black book: Sgt. Towns having trouble with his girl friends again...Sgt. Weisberg going on a week end trip to Mexico with his wife...Sgt. Gottsman conserving material for the war effort by wearing Sgt. stripes on one sleeve only...Pvt. Bartoli's girl ordering a meal--after a date...the Pvt. better take notice of the old saying, "The way to a man's (oops! woman's, should be) heart is through her stomach."...Sgt. Massengill recovering from too much furlough...The EM's dance recently was definitely a success for Cpl. Bill Johnson of Savannah, Ga.--and thereby hangs a tale... Cpl. Johnson and his best friend, Sgt. Bill Morgan, dated the Klaus twins of S.A. for the dance, Cpl. Bill taking Elaine and Sgt. Bill totin' Evelyn...during the course of the evening the Cpl. proposed to EVELYN...and they're being married Saturday! ...Transferred to gunnery school: Pvt. W. L. Cassidy; and detached service to Oklahoma A & M for Engineering Operations training: Pvts. K. M. Dodd, J. D. Pease, F. J. Harold, J. L. Wilder... And a list of promotions to knock your eye out: Phillips, Towns, Weisberg, Brown and Ganz from Sgt. to S/Sgt....Barton, Collett, Cuccia, Klimowski and Ragsdale from Cpl. to Sgt....Pfc. Blawski to Sgt., also...Pfc's. Alderman, Black, Harrison, Holster, Keiser, Maxwell, Oldreive and Renek to Cpl....and to Cpl. from Pvt., Cheske, Holston, Littlefield, Vargo, Simpson, Wilson (Oscar) and Wilson (Robt.)
(Cont. on page 9, col. 1)



TO THINK

Among the unsung heroes of the Army are the boys who must scrub all the pans into gleaming, brilliant cleanness. To all who know them, they are referred to as bubble dancers. They lead an awful life! If the pots and pans are clean, the mess sergeant gets the credit. If they're dirty, the bubble dancer gets the blame. How can they win?

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING?

OH, NO!

A great show is taking place in the mess halls of the Army camps. This is the first synopsis and criticism attempted.

The Vegetable Men portray a great role. Probably the most tragic soliloquy of the drama is his:

"One potato; 999,999 to go. Two potatoes; 999,998 to go. Three potatoes; 999,997 to go....."

The Bakers form a delightful trio with their rendition of the famous rondo,

"Roll, roll, roll the dough,
Don't act like you're dead.
Roll, roll, roll that dough,
Life's a loaf of bread."

The Cooks lend weird enchantment to the charade.

"Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble,
Skillet all the sly snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Adders fork and blind worm sting,
Lizards legs and howlets wings."

The comedy team of Butchers supply the laughs for the spectacle (burlesque).
First Butcher:
"Look at this picture of my son.
A chip off the old block, eh?"
Ass't Butcher:
"Don't you



mean a slice off the old ham?"

The men at the sinks, hysterical.

over their dishpan hands, add to the dithor and mystery until the super sleuth, Mess Sergeant, saves the day with a bottle of "Keep that peaches and cream complexion with Soft-as-Baby-Skin hand lotion."

The floormen, mops at port arms, form a choral group of the gods as they flit over the floors singing,

"Sailing, sailing,
over the kitchen floor,
If we get through too quick, we'll only come back for more.



Sailing, sailing, we're the boys--you got 'em,

And if we slip on a cake of soap,
we'll fall--right on our bott-om!

Musical background comes from the Broken Dishes Music Society, and the Pot and Pan Clatter Orchestra.

Admission through your orderly room. Watch the bulletin board for your turn to participate in the most magnificent of all dramas--KP...(what am I saying?).

by Pvt. "Junior" The Bard Graber

GI HORROR TALE

He lay there in mortal terror. All was still and dark about him. He knew that at any moment the horrible thing would come to claim him; the very thought of the nearness of his doom brought shudders and chills up and down his spine. But, no matter how near his fate's end, he was determined to meet his unknown aggressor bravely. After all, he reasoned to himself, this must come to every soldier in his time. Now he was calm, now he was ready for the unseen, now he had the courage to face the inevitable.

Presently the sound of footsteps caught his ear. He lay there, taut, tense, ready. Closer and closer the footsteps came; the soldier held his breath for fear the least sound might betray him.

Suddenly and without warning a blinding light flashed in his face and a voice roared, "You KP? You KP?"

By Pvt. Daniel D. Palmer

Maxwell Field, Ala.

(Thanks to YANK, the Army weekly, in which this article appeared, Feb. 10)

FORM

twenty



WHAT WAS YOUR OUT-

STANDING KP EXPERIENCE?

Pvt. H. Rodrigue, 886th: "Since it was my first time on the detail of preparing coffee, I did not know of the hole in the bag. The grinds passed into the percolator--thus there was no coffee to drink!"

Pvt. R. Olsword, 885th: "After goofing off for most of the day, I found myself on the pot and pan detail at 9 p.m. Never again will I sleep in the open; I'll hide with Bishop in the rear."

Pvt. Eddie Hrdlicka, 885th: "Because I plan to get married after the war, kitchen routine is interesting to me. It will enable me to teach the wife the way to cook."

Cpl. John Goodhue, 885th: "I think I treat our KP's real fine, considering the way I worked in Atlantic City, New Jersey. Up at three in the morning, and you didn't get out of the mess hall until eight that evening. One time I peeled 90 pounds of potatoes by myself in only four hours."

Pvt. Donald Gross, 887th: "Fourteen hundred and ninety-eight, ninety-nine, fifteen hundred. Yeah, in two hours I dipped 1,500 pieces of bread into that egg batter to make French toast. Breakfast was over, and I started to create some dressing for the salad. That took me three hours. By the time the afternoon had passed, I mashed 90 gallons of potatoes, helped make more than 2,000 hamburgers and still had plenty of time to help clean up the mess hall."

Sgt. J. Seay, Hq. & Hq.: "After narrowly escaping by a stratagem the traditional week's KP at Randolph Field after finishing recruit training, I finally came acropper here at C.C. and pulled my first and only KP during the six months I've been in the Army. My most vivid impression is how the Finance Officer double-crossed me and caused me to pull this KP. Here is the way it happened: the boys were so flush that none of them was interested in hiring out to pull my KP...that is, all except a little guy named George, who has since transferred to Florida. George hadn't been paid for three months and was panting for a chance to pick up a little dough. The deal was made, and I went serenely

about my business. The upshot of it was that George got paid three months salary the afternoon before he was to pull my KP, and vanished from the ken of man; I pulled KP. Three or four days later, some kind friend poured George back on the post.

THE

MISUNDERSTOOD KP PUSHER

The one we have in mind is our one and only Johnny Goodhue, EMMCC.

A KP pusher might well be termed the axle of any mess hall, and to do his job as it has to be done a KP pusher can hope for few friends until his side of the picture has been looked at from all angles.

First, because he tells you that you must go to the most dreaded of all jobs in a mess hall--the pot room--he does not have a personal grudge, as some boys seem to think. It is a job that has to be done.

In some cases he has an order to work someone there, because a man cannot go AWOL from that work and not get caught. When the pot washer takes a nap, as happened this week, his pots stack higher every minute. By 7 p.m. he wonders why the other boys are released and he must keep going until the last pot has been scrubbed.

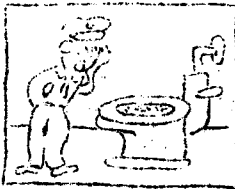
Then there is the job of feeding more men than the dining room seats. If Johnny let you scatter all over the room as some of you would like to, we would never get the tables ready for all. So, when Johnny says, "Sit here," he is not your personal enemy, but he is only looking out for the man who comes after you. You may be late some day and realize the importance of this point.

Each man in C.C. has a duty to perform and he has his own idea of how it should be done. So boys, in the future when you have the misfortune of catching KP--if that is the way you class KP--bear in mind that the mess hall, believe it or not, has an idea also of how its job should be done. When you come to visit us, please do for us as you would have us do when we visit your department.

by T/Sgt. G. S. Bell
EM Mess Sergeant

Patt's Patter

BY SERGEANT L. PATTISON



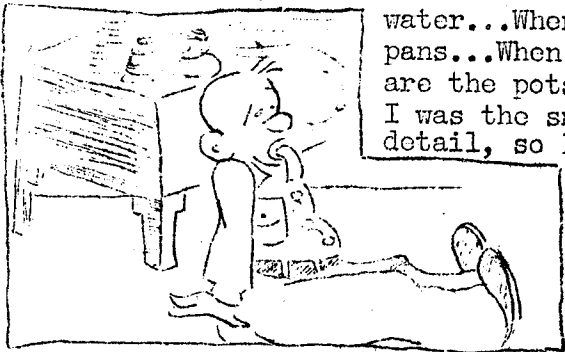
Good Evening:

Today we are taking up the subject of soup-jockies, or kitchen police as they are commonly known. They are the boys who are never around when we want a refill on butter or coffee...The word

"kitchen" is easily figured out, but "police" has us stumped, unless it's taken from the fact that a policeman is a public servant...Consider the plight of the boy whose job is disrobing the spuds...Hour after hour he sits and plies his little knife, hacking and carving the peelings and eyes from these little tubers, just so you can have something to put your gravy on...Let's give a vote of thanks to the "speed-ball of the spud-sack." ...Hidden in one corner of the kitchen are the bubble dancers, immersed to the elbow in soap suds and steaming



water...When there are no pots there are the pans...When you're done with the pans there are the pots again...It's a thankless job...



I was the smart little stinker who was going to evade the KP detail, so I got limited service...Then I got married...What

a mistake! ...Now I polish the silver in our own little love-next, or else! ...Now to explain the intricacies of KP...First, place the soap in the sink...Then comes the water while you dash for the outside until the steam settles...After dunking the hands, pots and pans in the water,

take them out quickly and whistle or swear very softly, because the water is too hot. After the mission is successfully completed, prepare to wash them all over again because it's time for the next meal...And now to sign off with the reminder that if any of you eager lads are in need of a little stick time, there are mops and brooms galore in the mess-hall to practice upon... Good night.

U. OF T. TO PRESENT SHOW AT CADET CLUB #2

The University of Texas Dramatic Department will present a gay comedy and musical review this Sunday (28th) at the Cadet Service Club #2 in AAFCC.

Though not opened formally as yet, the new Cadet Center will get a preview on this occasion. Three performances of the show are scheduled--at 3:00, 6:30 and 8:00 p.m.

Tickets for all personnel of the post are available without charge. EM's can obtain them from 1st Sergeants.

LOST AND FOUND

(EB offers GI's another service! Lose your cap, your wallet (anything but your gal)? Write legibly a notice of the loss on a slip of paper; put your signature, squadron and barracks number at the bottom of the sheet and leave it at EAGER BEAVER office, Barracks 1713, Hq. & Hq. Squadron. EB will print such items (and reports of articles found as well).

LOST: If the EM who picked up my overcoat by mistake in the mess hall wants -6-

his own coat and the gloves that were in it, he can claim same by returning my coat and the flight cap which was in it.
Pfc. M. Levin, Psych Unit, 1634

ME AND THE GENERAL

SGT. SPITZER MEETS AAFGCTC COMMANDER

First Sergeant Spitzer of the 886th Sq. met General Brant, Commanding General of the AAFGCTC one morning last week. It was purely a chance meeting in front of the Gunter Hotel, yet the General stopped for a chat and inquired where the sergeant was from. Upon leaving, the General offered to give the Sgt. a lift.

"Meeting a man like that really gives you a swell feeling," said Sgt. Spitzer. "Imagine my surprise at discovering that a two-stargeneral could be so human; it's easy to understand one of the reasons why he's wearing two stars."

A really "big" man is made much bigger by the small things he does, and it is these small acts that endear him to his superiors and to his men.

by Sgt. Wm. Morgan.

SPORTS

BOWLING LEAGUE

TEAMS	POINTS
888th Sq.	24
886th Sq.	21
887th Sq.	12
885th Sq.	7

In the bowling league the past week, the 888th Squadron tied with a two to two score, keeping the point margin between them the same as last week. A stalemate came out of the match between the 887th and 885th, also, each gaining two points. High scorer for the C. C. is Cpl. C. Gemsheim who made the pins cry out with a 226 score. Cpl. C. J. Siwy scored 201.

SECOND HALF IN BASKETBALL LEAGUE GETS UNDER WAY WITH FOUR GAMES

Starting off with a bang and using the elimination system in establishing the second half champions, two games were played Tuesday night, and two the following Thursday night, with four teams eliminated.

Tuesday night the 882nd defeated Headquarters (C.C.) by a 29-20 score, and in the second game, 888th advanced by means of a forfeit over Hill Wing.

Thursday night saw another forfeit when 883rd byed to 884th, and in the second game, the Medical Detachment was hard pressed to win from a fighting Headquarters (Pre-flight) team 31-25. It was a fast game and well played by both teams.

Play continues tonight in the field house, starting promptly at 8:00 p.m.

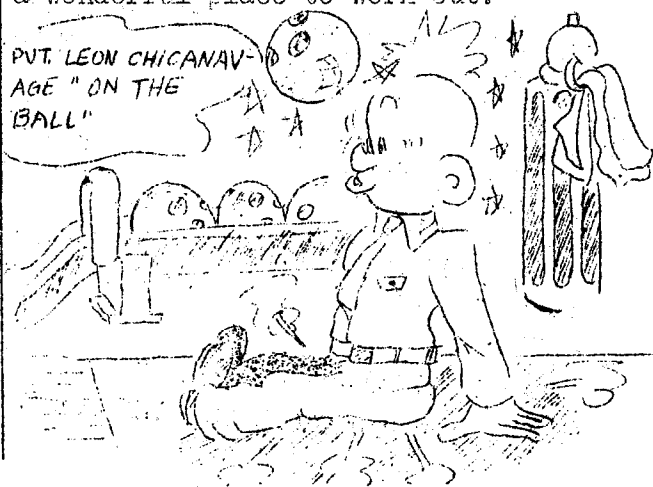
Official scorer (for his own side) Zimler of the Hq. & Hq. P.T. volley ballers has been accused several times of adding by two instead of one when his side wins a point. So far he has withstood all attacks and has threatened to take on all accusers. "Coach" Zimler really has some "weight" behind that, too.

SPORTS CHATTER

by BILL MORGAN

Due to the school for non-coms who drill each morning at the hour of 11, the sports will necessarily be somewhat slim, but it is hoped that in the near future things will get back to normal...Sgt. Alexander informs this column that to date, no one has accepted the challenge thrown down last week to all football teams...If no one answers the challenge by this week end, Sgt. Alexander puts it up to a team of all-stars to be made up from all Classification Center squadrons...the all-stars to name the time and place (P.S.: if you work it right, the Sgt. might spot you a touchdown or two)... And the baseball field should be in good condition in another week or so, as the infield has been sodded in, the base lines are slick and grass is being planted in the outfield...It should make a fine diamond...Word by the grapevine has it that try-outs will be held in two weeks, and from the wide assortment of men from all sections of the country, a fine team should be selected...And there's the softball field on lower Kelly for the softball fans, with lighting equipment for night games...From the fieldhouse comes word that four sets of parallel bars, a spring board, floor and chest pulleys, chinning bars, punching bags and boxing gloves, and fencing equipment--also badminton--have been added to the already full line of sports materiel. Should be a wonderful place to work out.

PVT. LEON CHICANAV-
AGE "ON THE
BALL"



"The Congress of the United States created the American National Red Cross with purpose as follows: 'To furnish volunteer aid to the sick and wounded of the armies in time of war...To act in matters of voluntary relief and in accord with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and the Army and Navy.'"

U. S. AR 850-75

A HELPING HAND

Dit-dah-dit-dah-dit-dah-dah... the clicking telegraph key punctuates the two a.m. silence in a SAACC office. To the operator it spells a message of grief. "Mother dead. Advise soldier's presence at home immediately."

And the Red Cross goes to work.

For hours the Red Cross aide seeks the soldier for whom that message was intended. Not until 8 a.m. is he located--in AAFCC--and then the Red Cross finds that he has left the post; shipped on a troop train the previous afternoon to a midwestern state.

Dit-dah-dah-dit-dit-dit-dah...the key pounds out in its staccato language another message. This goes to the local Red Cross chapter in the soldier's home town, reporting what SAACC Red Cross has learned of the soldier's whereabouts.

The Red Cross also notifies the Field Director at the soldier's new station. Upon his arrival at that post, all arrangements are complete for his furlough and immediate departure for home.

That's the work of the Red Cross.

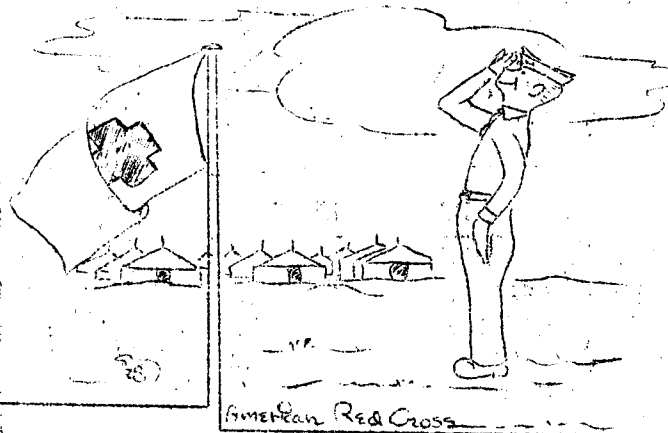
Endless statistics on the variety and scope of its accomplishments can be amassed. But you, AAFCC GI, can ask your buddy what Red Cross is to the soldier.

Ask the guy whose family, in financial difficulty, got aid through Red Cross assistance...Ask the jeep who was sick from worrying that his Mother's home would be sold for taxes. They can give the meaning behind that Red Cross.

They'll give, too, when their contributions to Red Cross are asked for next pay day.

WHICH EM SQUADRON WILL TOP

THE RED CROSS CONTRIBUTIONS?



GI's should inform their families that in case of an emergency at home, the local Red Cross chapter should be notified of the circumstances. Mr. Eldon Parker, Field Director of SAACC Red Cross pointed to EB that if families would do this, time in obtaining an emergency furlough could be reduced. If the local chapter is notified at the same time that the soldier's family wires him, it will be able to secure the necessary information regarding verification and thus answer the Field Director's wire (from SAACC) about your case as soon as it arrives at your hometown R.C. chapter.

RED CROSS (Cont. from page 1, col. 2)

advises his family on his welfare; aids in solving business problems for a soldier or his family."

"And," the Assistant Field Director added, "whenever an emergency furlough is requested, commanding officers will usually first tell a soldier, 'We'll have to see the Red Cross.'"

Except in unusual cases, the Army will not release a soldier for an emergency furlough without Red Cross verification.

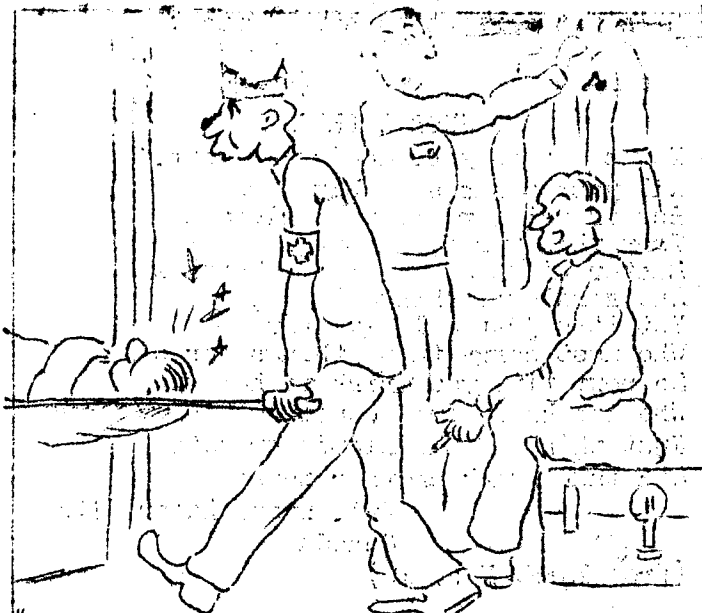
That constitutes the chief task of SAACC Red Cross, he observed--investigating at the request of C.O.'s the cases of soldiers seeking emergency furloughs.

In some instances where financial need can be established, Red Cross makes transportation and subsistence loans to soldiers for emergency furlough, after verification and approval by the C.O. But the Red Cross is not a personal loan agency.

It's a soldier's service in war time, and GI's can give it a boost this month. Contribution of one dollar or more entitles one to a full membership.

THE 71st AVIATION (SEP) PUTS IN that things have really happened since EB last heard from their scribe...Men of this squadron are plenty satisfied with the newly installed barber shop...the Squadron extends sympathy to Lt. Shirm for the loss of his grandmother...a group of fine fellows in from Camp Beauregard and Ft. George Meade...one of them asked the second day in camp: "Say, Cpl., how can I get a furlough?"...The Cpl.: "Stay in camp about six months with good behavior; then see your 1st Sgt. and your C.O."...there are some peculiar cases of romance, befitting the Romeo of old...if anyone doubts this, just peep into the mail bag and see the bundle of letters Pvt. Harris gets from his Juliet back home in Richmond, Virginia...A very extensive schedule for basic military training has been worked out and begun, under the competent supervision of the Commanding Officer, Lt. John D. Sibley...Training of this sort is supposed to continue until every man in the Squadron has been through it.. According to Cpl. Claud Price, a dance is being arranged at the EM's Club, Bldg. 629...A cordial welcome is extended to the 71st, 28th and 333rd Squadrons.

THE 28th AVIATION (SEP): The 71st, 333rd and 28th Squadrons may have a few more clerks out of the classes held in the orderly room of the 28th...they ran five hours daily from Feb. 8 through the 20th...interesting and educational...The 28th basketball team took over the fast St.



HE JUST PASSED HQS. INSPECTION WITHOUT BEING GAGGED

Phillip Junior College team last Wednesday night at the YMCA, San Antonio by a score of 25-24...We take this opportunity to invite all teams in and about the area for games...see Joseph L. Kelly, or call 3110.

HQ. & HQ. CALLING

to say that "Holy Ball Face" Donahue has had serious trouble with his bod lately...The other morning he made his bod three times because the ripples weren't rippling...However, he hinted that sabotage was involved...Upon further interrogation, he stated that a big name Hollywood star was concerned...Stolid S/Sgt. J. Witt took off to join a combat group a few days ago...In the near future we may see a picture of Old John calmly sitting next to a Colonel in a tent in some far distant land...Tragedy-of-the-week: Don Kenney put in a hard day on KP just as he received his corporal's chevrons...College professors group? Sgts. Bozcak, Truesdell, Cpls. Kenney and Koan suddenly departed for points north to add professorial robes to their military ones at various midwestern colleges...We hope to hear soon about the co-ed situation from the boys...Mystery-of-the-week: Did Cpl. Blair sing as tenor in a concert at the Witte Memorial on Sunday a week ago? He has been flashing an authentic news clipping from a San Antonio paper which listed him among a formidable group of soldier musicians. Cpl. Blair claims to have studied opera for two years in Italy...Sgt. Jim Seay took off for the O.C. Censor school, a branch of AGO, yesterday...When queried about who censors the censor, he refused to allow his explanation to be quoted. "Dr." Seay will be sorely missed by EB among others, and his pleasing personality will long be remembered down Hq. way...Sgt. Nugent left for AGO, also...from furlough to OCS is quite a jump...what will Fletch do when he returns...Pleasant Sgt. Flannigan surprised the little wife when he gave her the little task of sewing on tech sergeant's stripes on his wardrobe the other night. However--we didn't see any cigars in or about Hq. & Hq.

888 promotions from a special order: Sgt. Wales to S/Sgt.; Cpls. Garcia, Audette, Uram, Englehartson, Zielinski, Lasala, Dianconi, Tymochko, Goodwin and Kayser to Sgt.

DOIN'S

AT THE GI SERVICE CENTER

Blowing in the barracks doesn't do GI's any good, but they could stick horns to their lips and help make an EM band.

A new jive outfit of SAACC enlisted men is under construction, with Pvt. Dick Foote of the GI Service Center in the foreman's job. The organization will play at affairs in the EM's Club and at other occasions such as hospital shows. GI's interested in signing up should see Dick.

Friday (26th) at 20:00 o'clock the 881st Squadron (Pre-flight) will sponsor another EM dance at the Center. Cost is \$1.00 per couple, and tickets are available from 1st Sergeants. For entertainment, Pvt. Foote has arranged a snappy musical revue.

For EM's who don't dance there'll be free dancing classes at the Center, beginning this week. Pvt. Foote will instruct "eager" GI's on rhumba and waltz steps--make an appointment with him as the number of pupils is limited.

For those lovers of other than music in the groove, a number of new classical and semi-classical recordings have recently been added to the Center's collection. They're for the use of any and all GI's--and the radio-phono operates without a nickel.

EQUITY CAST TO PRESENT "CLAUDIA"

A cast of experienced Equity actors, directed by Stuart Fox, will present "Claudia," Broadway stage success by Rose Franken, at Theater #4, SAACC, tonight at 7:30 p.m.

Emily McNair plays the lead of Claudia Naughton. David Naughton will be interpreted by Norman MacKay.

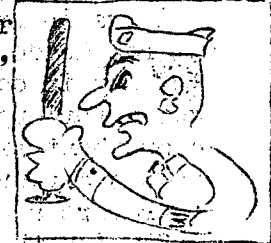
On the playbill of the three-act comedy are (in order of appearance):

- Mrs. Brown Myrtle Tannahill
- David Naughton Norman MacKay
- Claudia Naughton .. Emily McNair
- Bertha Justina Wayne
- Fritz Hamilton Mott
- Jerry Seymoure Edward Harvey
- Madame Daruschka ... Norma Bianchi
- Julia Naughton Alice Buchanan

"Claudia" is presented by the USO-Camp Shows through the courtesy of Joan Golden, producer.

Doggerel

The MP's eyes are glacier cold,
He twirls his club and stares you down;
His heart is hard as rock, I'm told,
Still, he's alright to have around.



The drill sarge's voice is sharp and fierce,
He eats you out and sweats you down,
Yet his barbs your hide cannot pierce
And he's alright to have around.

The First Sarge gums up all your papers,
Details in his great mind abound,
He's stern too, and brooks no capers
But he's alright to have around.



And now comes the KP Pusher,
He's the P-R-I-N-C-E of all the princes,
From Sarge to lowly pot-doucher
No one can stand these sons of guns.

LIENVOI

The KP Pusher is dark brown,
He's not alright to have around.
by J.E.S.
(frequent KP)

JUST A PRIVATE

You can have your deeds of glory,
All your tasks so nobly done,
But if not for all the privates
Then this war could not be won.
Master minds may plan the battles
And strategic things to do,
Yet it's just a lowly private
Who must carry these things through.
So next time you drink to heroes
Who are known from coast to coast,
Just think of the simple private
And then drink another toast.

Pvt. Hyman Lazarowitz
Canada

(from YANK, Feb. 10)