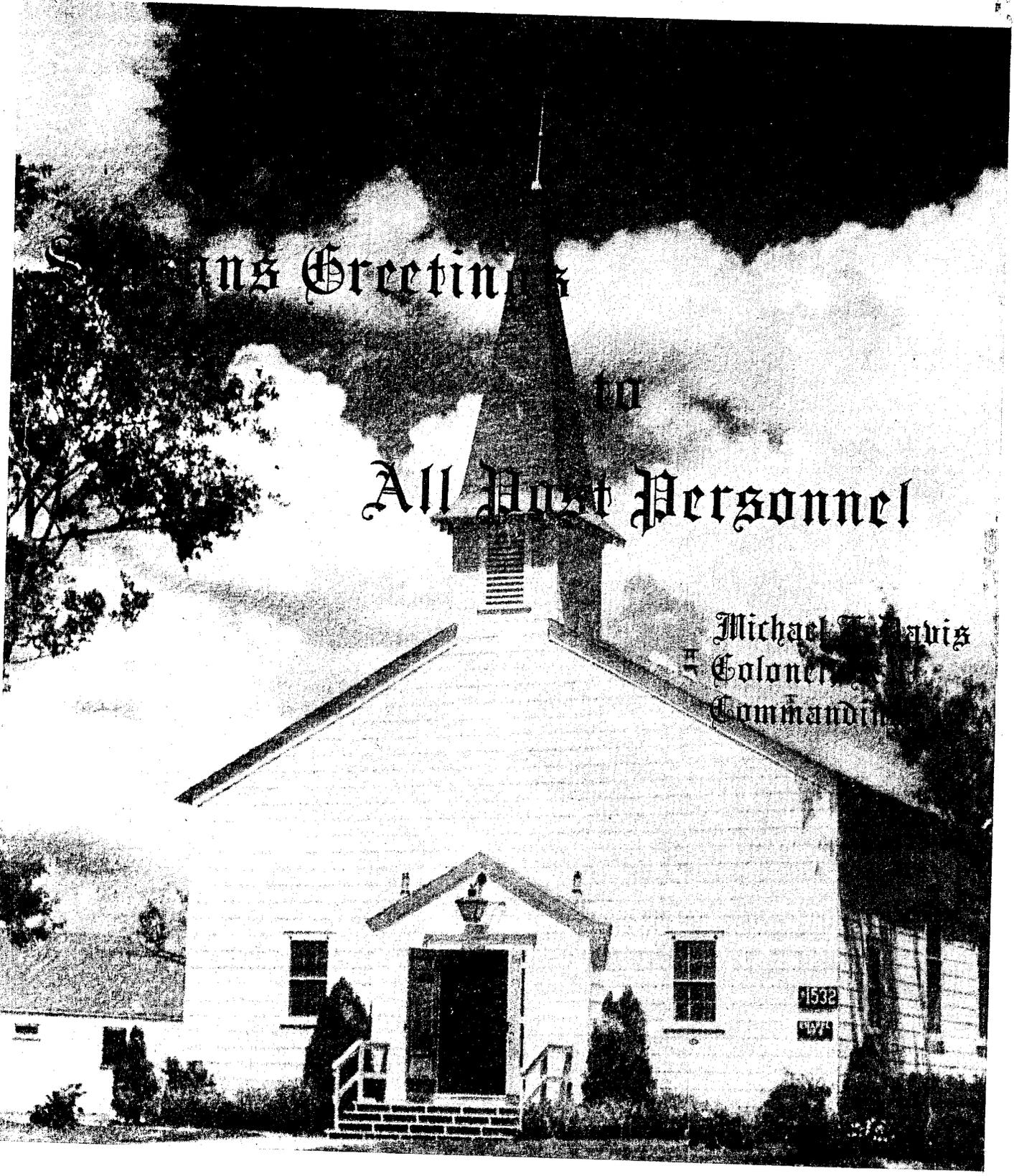


The Warbird



Sons Greeting

to

All Host Personnel

Michael Davis
Colonel
Commanding

1532
1974



YARDBIRD... Journal by and for the EM of SAACC. Published weekly at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas. Sponsored by the Special Service Office under Lt. Col. Chester Hill, supervising officer; 2nd Lt. Carl L. Kempf.

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FEAST BEGINS AT 1100

At 1100 Christmas morning all men without guests will enter the mess hall for the gala meal that will be similar to the Thanksgiving spread. At 1300 men with guests will start to fill the mess hall. This system will avoid the congestion that happened Thanksgiving. "The War Department has set a regulation on food prices for guests during the holiday at 75 cents," said Maj. Matt R. Story, ass't mess officer.

Starting with a bang, the kitchen will begin the feast with roast young turkey, sage dressing giblet dressing, cranberry sauce, snowflake potatoes, creamed corn buttered peas, candied yams, stuffed celery, coffee, sweet pickles and Parkerhouse rolls. Following will be plum pudding and sauce, apple pie and ice cream, and fruit cake. In addition to the fruit and cider, each man will be given a box of candy and a pack of cigarettes.

TRY USO ENTERTAINMENT

You won't find your favorite burlesque queen performing here, and they don't serve liquor. However, there is more of a variety of entertainment offered at USO clubs than any other place in San Antonio. Dances, bowling, checkers, sewing, religious services, and refreshments, are but a few of the things offered for your approval. They sew stripes on, too. Give them a try, won't you?

Morning Report



AIR CORPS WACS LEND THE HELPING HAND

By Cpl. Charles Lehman

The pilot and the bombardiers are feeling fine and full of cheer. The gunner's feeling extra swell Knocking Zeroes down to hell,

The navigator's charting maps Between his peaceful, dream-filled naps.

And why's the Air Force feeling good? It's all because of womanhood!

They've heard in combat that the gals

Are genuinely GI pals; Wherever men are in a fight, A WACs behind him, lending might,

Showing them that both sexes Can hit the Axis' solar plexus. No wonder that the flying crew Are Tarzanish in deeds they do,

With Air WAC gals to back 'em up, And doing jobs to jack 'em up It won't be long before we'll see An all-out Allied victory!

Want to help your Air-force, buddy? And not be classed a fuddy-duddy? JOIN THE AIR WACS - HURRY - SISTER ADD ANOTHER AXIS BLISTER!

See your local Air WAC Team, And help blast Hitler's screwball dream!

JOIN THE AIR WACS - YOU'LL FEEL GLAD YOU HELPED ANOTHER AIR FORCE LAD!



HILLTOP CHRISTMAS

By Chaplain Herbert W. Frick

This year finds us celebrating the Birth of Jesus Christ on the hilltop west of San Antonio in connection with our work in the armed forces on behalf of men in training here. What an excellent opportunity for us to learn a new facet of the ever-new, ever-old story, and to make it outstanding in our experiences!

On the first Christmas, twenty centuries ago, the great God of heaven and earth appeared in time and space in the form of the helpless Babe of Bethlehem to restore a race to the nobility from which it had departed, and to set us an example of the perfect man—one whose life, integrated to the praise and glory of God, is full of peace, power, health, ability. Even under circumstances of outward poverty, humility, and almost rejection, Jesus, the Babe of Mary, claim our affection and devotion. Because of his life and teaching we are his followers, his soldiers, Christians. And because he was able to do this under every circumstance, we, too, will do it.

This year we are at SAACC, and the chaplains are arranging Christmas services at hours which should make it possible for every true Christian to fulfill the responsibility of the feast day. Special bulletins concerning service hours are posted in each chapel for ready reference. The Special Service Department is coordinating other recreational activity suitable to the occasion, which will in no way conflict with the religious observance of the feast day.

The chaplains greet the enlisted men of SAACC with cordial good wishes for a happy Christmas and a New Year full of promise. As we grow year by year, so may we increase in purpose and resolve to make the profession of our spiritual life so definite a part of our daily life that the reign of the Prince of Peace will be a personal accomplishment. And because each one of us can realize it, so will that Kingdom of God among men be known to the uttermost parts of the earth.

The Wolf

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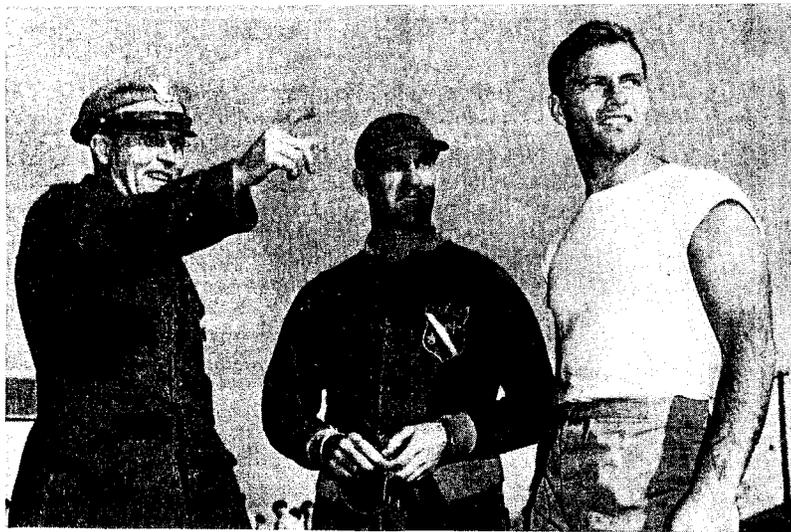
by Sansone



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF : Cpl. Morton L. Reisfeld
ASSOCIATE EDITOR : Sgt. Vernon F. McGahey
ART EDITOR : Pvt. Robert Armstrong
SPORTS EDITOR : Sgt. Robert Curry
TECHNICAL EDITORS: T/Sgt. Fred Hoeflich
 T/Sgt. Maurice De Lay

THE CONTRIBUTORS

T/Sgt. Jack L. Wood. S/Sgts. Cliff Hilton, Seymour Phillips, Norbert Gottsman, Frank C. Robertson. Sgts. Robert Curry, Glen R. Barnard, Joseph H. Thompson. Cpls. Anthony J. Nuccio, Rob Hollingsworth. PFCs Aaron Weiss, James P. Shovlin. Pvt. Lester M. McCormick.



Sgt. Enos Slaughter, center, and Cpl. George Montgomery, right, observe site proposed for filming of training picture as pointed out by Col. Michael F. Davis, SAACC Commanding Officer.

CPL. MONTGOMERY HAS LEAD IN TRAINING PICTURE HERE

Cpl. George Montgomery, the handsome Hollywood screen star, who recently won the heart of Dinah Shore, came last week to the Cadet Center where he was featured in the AAF film production to be named "Survival of the Fittest". The group was headed by Capt. Gilbert Warrenton, former Hollywood director and includes Lt. Roger Mace, cameraman, and a group of enlisted men who assisted in the direction and props.

The theme of the picture will show how the rigorous physical conditioning of members of the Air Forces has resulted in saving many lives in combat in various theatres of operations. Cpl. Montgomery and the cadets in the film will demonstrate how the things they have learned in training in this country have saved lives abroad.

MONTGOMERY PLAYS CADET

In order to win his part Montgomery had to be capable of undergoing the strenuous routine of the cadets as well as any one of them. He tried the tough obstacle course his first day and did exceptionally well.

While here he is expected to take part in some swimming scenes, which will be very unusual for this time of the year in San Antonio. "I guess, I'll have to break the ice to get in", he said laughingly.

He is a member of the AAF First motion Picture Unit which includes Capt. Clark Gable, Lt. Ronald Reagan and other former stars.

Montgomery is a strapping six-footer who was rapidly rising to the top in filmdom when he enlisted in the Air Forces nine months ago. Before he entered

Pvt. Peter Glod and a couple of other guys were drafted to move a batch of equipment from one building to another. A pal passed.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"Payline,"-- said Glod.

A small mob heard this exchange and immediately fell in behind Glod. All were welcomed cordially by the officer in charge of the detail who gave them each something to carry although it wasn't a pay envelope.

the Hollywood scene he was a rancher at Great Falls, Montana.

Two of his latest pictures were "Orchestra Wives" and "China Girl". In the latter he took a leading part and also did some slugging with Victor McLaglen.

UP FROM THE RANKS - FROM PVT. TO MAJOR

By Cpl. Anthony J. Nuccio

It read "M/Sgt. Story discharged for convenience of government to accept commission". Maj. Matt R. Story is the ass't Post mess officer. Here is an example of the enlisted man's conscientious labor being acknowledged. It proves that when you take an interest in your work the fruits of your labors will prove your worth. Then others in higher positions will show their trust and confidence in you.

Maj. Story stated that army life has always been of interest to him. By his own admission he never left the post during his first year in the army except in line of duty.

A FUNDAMENTAL BELIEF

One of the major's fundamental beliefs is that a first class soldier is developed only when under the supervision of a good non-com. That being his contention, he lived up to it to the best of his ability when he was a first sergeant at Randolph Field. He stated that "It was my greatest pleasure and interest to see a young soldier get started down the right path."

So, men, the army is what YOU make it. This was proven by "M/Sgt. Story discharged for convenience of government to accept commission", and supported a few weeks ago when the captain was promoted to major.

OPEN HOUSE AT USO ON CHRISTMAS DAY

"A Home for Every Boy" is the motto of the hostesses in the Crockett St. USO. Christmas day will feature open house from 1600 to 1900. All soldiers are invited.

The USO is located at 326 E. Crockett St. near Joske's. The program has been planned to give every touch of the Christmas spirit possible.

Christmas carols will be sung by groups around the piano with the girls at the club. These girls aim to make the soldiers enjoy this St. Nick Day.

MONDAY NIGHT, DEC. 27 SET FOR NEXT DANCE



The Hilltop City Orchestra will play at the next EM dance Monday night, Dec. 27. With only three days away from payday, it is an opportune time chosen by the EM Council. It will be the fifth gala dance given for the men of SAACC in Service Club No. 1 in Preflight.

BRING YOUR GIRL

Men are urged to turn in the names of their dates to their first sergeants as soon as possible so that invitations (which will be necessary in order to get through the gate) may be mailed out. Young ladies desiring to come unescorted are welcome and may have invitations mailed to them simply by calling the hostess at Cadet Club No. 1, Ext. 3243.

As each pretty miss enters the club she will be given a corsage, and there will be plenty of punch and other refreshments.

BUSSES FROM TOWN

Five busses will leave San Antonio at 1900 from the Travis St. entrance of the Gunter Hotel for those wanting transportation to the Post. When the dance is over, the same busses will take the ladies back--all without charge.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

The dances are arranged by the Enlisted Men's Council. They want to know what you think about them and what changes you would like to see made. Write your suggestion or comment and give it to the Special Service representative in your squadron. Do it for bigger and better dances in the future.

S/Sgt. Seymour Phillips, president of the Council is directly in charge of all affairs. Credit should be given to the people that have lent a hand for the success of the dance; Lt. Col. Chester Hill, special service officer, Maj. Matt Story, ass't mess officer who sees to it that there is always enough to eat and drink, Lt. James A. Moore, service club officer, Sgt. Harold Carlson, service club NCO who is always doing something with the lights, Sgt. Bob Pite and the men of the orchestra, and the hostesses, Miss Genevieve McDavitt and, Miss Fannybelle Crossley.



ARMY NURSE SYMBOLIZES THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Behold the fascinating charm of our own Station Hospital's lovely Lt. Gertrude Crew. Hailing from Houston, Texas, Miss Crew is a second lieutenant in what is perhaps the finest of all services for women—So proudly we hail THE ARMY NURSE CORPS. Shown here in an attractive pose, she symbolizes the spirit of Yuletide for nurses at the Cadet Center.

In a tribute to the fine work being done by the nurse at home and abroad, Cpl. L. Ray Montgomery composed the following lines:

*In this light,
The holiness of Christmas tide.
In thine eyes,
A strength and love, a will to guide.
Thou hast healed,
With but a cheering smile or nod.
Be it known,
Thou walkest hand in hand with God.*

Much has been said in praise, of this gallant group of women, but this poem strikes a note of sincerity which far overshadows anything else yet written. We're sure Cpl. Montgomery's poem expresses the feelings of the multitude of servicemen throughout the world.

M/SGT DONALD POTTED JAPS AT KISKA; SPENDS 14 MOS. IN ATLANTIC & PAC.

A part in the aerial bombardment of the Japs in the Aleutians highlights 14 months service in Alaska for M/Sgt. Samuel J. Donald, of 884 Sq. As radio operator for the Aleutian combat missions, submarine patrol off the Atlantic coast and neutrality coastal patrol prior to entrance of the United States in the war, Sgt. Donald received a comprehensive picture of AAF activities.

In July, 1942, the 26-year-old sergeant left for the Aleutians with eight other combat crews. "We flew up," he explains, "and were to be followed by the ground men. We were using Liberator bombers.

"I was included on one of the Kiska raids," Sgt. Donald says. "It was really a grand feeling to take a crack at those Japs." He also made the first deck level raid on shipping with heavy bombs.

"We got up early and took off about dawn," he says. "There had been no morning raids, and we hoped to surprise the Japs. When we reached the harbor, we dropped down until we were skimming along about 50 feet over the water. The targets seemed close enough for us to reach out and touch them—we did a lot of damage. The best part of the raid was that the Japs were caught completely unawares. They didn't have a chance to put up any real opposition. By the time they realized what was happening, we were well on our way home.

"Of course," the sergeant continues, "that raid was made at a lower level than usual. But we never had an opportunity to do high



altitude bombing. There was so much fog and rain that any high altitude flying was out of the question.

"We flew in all kinds of weather," he relates. "Except for bad flying conditions, anti-aircraft was the biggest hazard we faced. Only twice during the bombing missions I made did we encounter any fighter opposition."

The soldiers were quartered in tents, but were very comfortable, according to the sergeant. "It wasn't particularly cold," he says, "although there was lots of fog and it rained almost every day. The wind was bad, too, sometimes blowing 90 miles an hour. The camp moved often, but all the locations were about alike."

After about eight months of combat flying, the young veteran was transferred to ground duty. "I became Communications Chief," he explains. "I was in charge of all communications sent to or from our post."

While the United States was still a non-belligerent, the sergeant was a member of crews flying coastal patrols off the Florida coast. "We flew B-18's, planes which are obsolete today," he says. "I had jumped the gun a little and enlisted in the Army in March of 1937. After a radio course at Chanute Field, Illinois, I was prepared for action when the first signs of war became evident.

"Dec. 8, 1941, the day after war was declared, I was sent to North Carolina for submarine patrol. We were pretty excited about it, but in the two months I was on the assignment, we didn't spot a single sub."

After more than a year in the Aleutians, Sgt. Donald received orders transferring him back to the United States. "You can bet I was happy about it," he says. "I had a date with a couple of girls in Pennsylvania—my daughters. The baby, Peggy Lou, was born after I left the country, and I met the young lady for the first time on my return."

Sergeant Donald is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Donald, Nesquehoning, Penn. His wife and two daughters make their home at present with his parents.



*In this light,
The holiness of Christmas tide.
In thine eyes,
A strength and love, a will to guide.
Thou hast healed,
With but a cheering smile or nod.
Be it known,
Thou walkest hand in hand
with God.*

BY L. RAY MONTGOMERY
SERGEANT

Sports

By SGT. BOB CURRY



FIGHTIN' 509 WHIPS KELLY FIELD TO WIN CITY TOUCH TITLE

The Fightin' 509 touch football team clicked with machine-like precision to defeat the Kelly Field War Workers 19-7 at San Pedro Park Wednesday night, to cinch the league championship.

Swivel-hipped Fred McGahey, a potent triple threat back with mercury in his feet, led the Red Raiders to victory, aided by the sharp blocking of Joe Feinstein and Rodney Ward, and the expert passing of big Bernard Como, who proved himself equally adept at intercepting passes. A pair of rangy flankers, Joe Bulluck and John Weibusch played their positions superbly. Bulluck especially was a raging terror on defense, continually knifing through to block passes or trap the passer before he could get the ball away. The 509 starting forward wall, consisting from end to end of Bulluck, Lou Katz, Dick Farar, Butch Brothers, and Rudy Proctor ripped the Kelly line to shreds as they opened huge holes for their ball carriers. The ever dependable John Moreland at center and the slashing Jim Parry at guard made their presence felt during the last half. Quarterback Delong Anderson played his best game of the season as did Johnny Smith.

The 509 wasted no time getting started, McGahey ran 65 yards on the opening kickoff to score and Bernard Como passed to Rodney Ward for the extra point. A long pass from Kelly's Lonnie Carter intended for Frank Tomblin was intercepted by Como who was downed on the Kelly 25 a few minutes later. Ward circled right end for 18 yards, then Como pitched a touchdown pass to Bulluck. The try for extra point failed. Three passes from L. Mair to Lonnie Carter at this juncture culminated in a touchdown and extra point for Kelly. The first quarter ended with the SAACC team in the lead 13-7.

Early in the second period Como intercepted Lonnie Carter's pass to set the stage for the last Red Raider touchdown. Starting at midfield, Como connected with five passes in a row to make it 19-7 as McGahey took the ball in the end zone out of the midst of four defensive players. The 509 fell just short of another marker when McGahey grabbed Como's long heave and was stopped two yards from the goal as the half ended.

The winning of the football title comes as a fitting climax to a successful season that saw nine opponents in succession bow in defeat before the Red Raiders' blistering bombardment. The team got off to an un auspicious start, dropping the opener to Trinity University, 20-13. Kelly forfeited, then came victories over Hq.

& Hq. of Classification Center, 12-6 and 18-8, St. Marys, 7-0 and 2-0, and Kelly Field War Workers, 19-7, in league competition.

In non-league encounters the 509 took the measure of Kelly 6-0, and Post Headquarters Ramblers twice, 7-0 and 6-0.

INTRA-POST TEAMS BEGIN SECOND WEEK OF SQUADRON BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The Intra-Post basketball league for enlisted men jumped from its starting blocks with a fast getaway, Fri., Dec. 17. Tuesday at 1900 on Court #1 882 Sq. On Court #2 the Psych Unit plays Hq. & Hq. (Preflight). QMC vies with Ordnance, on Court #3.

At 2000 three more games will be played. The 509, fifteen strong, will be tested by the 883 Sq. on Court #1. Court #2 finds the 29 Alt. five playing the holstered basketweavers from the 1043 Guard Sq. The Medics, needles sharp, will shoot baskets with 881 Sq.



Lined up ready to charge are the champions of the City Recreation League. From end to end they are Cpl. Rudy Proctor, Cpl. Joe Bulluck, Sgt. Lou Katz, Pvt. Jim Parry, Cpl. John Moreland and Sgt. John Weibusch. Behind center are T/Sgt. De Long Anderson and Sgt. Fred McGahey. Standing up are: Lt. Joseph D. Murphy, Maj. Kenneth R. Baker, Cpl. Rodney Ward, S/Sgt. Bob Van Gelder, T/Sgt. Bernard Como, Sgt. Pete Klejunas, and Capt. Jack Boyd.

SQUADRON QUINTETS PLAY FIRST SIX LEAGUE GAMES

Four one-sided contests and one thriller marked the opening of the Enlisted Men's basketball league schedule at the Field House Friday night.

Hq. and Hq. Sq. of Classification Center shaded the Medical Detachment 14-13 in a nip and tuck affair. The lead changed hands time and again with the AAFCC quintet winning in a photo finish.

In other games, the 881 Sq. overcame a three point half-time lead to walloop the 882 42-25; 885's tall rangy cagers smothered; 884, 40-20. Hq. and Hq., (Preflight), flashed power to vanquish Ordnance 44-12, and the 29 Alt. Training Unit checked 883, 31-20.

CENTER SCORES SAFETY AS 509 NUDGES KELLY, 2-0

The Fightin' 509 failed to exhibit its usual fight Saturday afternoon and was lucky to squeeze out a 2-0 triumph over St. Marys all-stars on the parochial school's gridiron. It was the Red Raiders' sixth victory in seven starts, but their poorest showing of the season by far.

JUST TWO POINTS

Johnny Moreland, the Red Raiders' stalwart center, threw St. Marys' Pat O'Connor behind his own goal line in the first period when the flashy college ball-toter made the fatal mistake of intercepting McGahey's pass intended for Johnny Weibusch, to score the safety that brought victory to the 509.

FOUR CHARGERS

Performing brilliantly on the line for the 509 both offensively and defensively was lanky John Weibusch who received a lot of help from Lou Katz, Moreland and "Butch" Brothers. Katz, the Brooklyn statistician, celebrated his return to the lineup after a lengthy layoff due to injuries by turning in an outstanding defensive job. He was used sparingly, however.

The light St. Marys grid-ders played an alert and aggressive game against the heavier and more experienced SAACC nine.

29 ALT. TNG. NOTES

By Pvt. Lester M. McCormick

Now that the chambers have been repainted, everyone will resume his work uninterrupted except for PT formations and classes. S/Sgt. Mau, (Mighty Eldon) of chamber #1 can be seen hopping madly about managing the infernal



machine while T/Sgt. Joyce is on furlough. Will Mau be satisfied with the schedule now that he makes it out each day himself? Or will those little men in white jackets call for him before the return of T/Sgt. Joyce?

The gentlemen with smiling faces in charge of chambers 3 and 4 are T/Sgts. Krinenberg and McMahon, respectively. Hats off to these two men who really deserve added stripes.

If advancements and babies don't come at a slower rate, some of the men will be unable to work because of excess cigars, cokes, and ice cream.

We would also like to congratulate Mrs. Edgar who recently had the pleasure of receiving a Civil Service Bar for six months service. It is certainly nice to have the girls in the office, and we would hate to see either of them leave.

HERE AND THERE IN THE 883

By Cpl. Anthony J. Nuccio

The other day our already quite annoyed mail clerk, Pvt. Adsit, received a piece of mail that was a "topper" to use his words. He had to feed and water it. Yep, some soldier boy from our outfit was actually sent a live chicken for Christmas.

Some 20 men of our organization will give the greatest possible gift to their loved ones--their presence for the holidays. Let's hope that one or two have ambition enough to return from their furlough as happy as Sgt. Ricketts did from his a few weeks ago--the proud papa of an 8-pound baby boy.

It won't be too long now before we will be able to use our newly decorated, furnished Day Room. It will have, among other things, fine selection of musical recordings, two brand new pocket billiard tables and one ping pong table. We also have a piano which few know how to play. I imagine the proposed console radio will have greater use.

NOTES ON THE 332

By Sgt. Glen R. Barnard

To a man in trouble, and after much dickering on his going or staying, Sgt. Larry Ogdowski finally was put on orders for shipping. We don't know just where he went, but we do know he was about to become a father at the time of his shipping. Congratulations, papa sergeant and we hope you will be happy where you are going.

Cpls. Harry Brenner and Dwight Richards, our squadron mail orderlies, are at the present season going politely crazy. They used to put out mail for all the rest of the squadron and Sgt. Lawrence Weed, whose home town girl, Catherine, was known as 'never a spare moment'

PRE FLIGHT

Pot-pourri

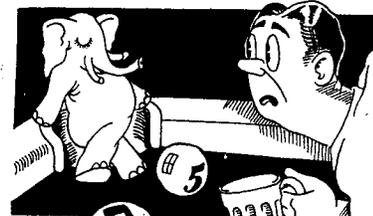
FIGHTIN' 509 CHATTER

Lou Fisher, the crooner, had the boys of the 609 spellbound with his tale about the meal he had with Cpl. George M. Letz in Pre-flight's Consolidated Epilisted Men's Mess Hall. Cpl. Letz is better known as GEORGE MONTGOMERY around the Hollywood lots. He's the fellow your girl friend was looking at while you watched BETTY GRABLE'S LEGS in the picture called "Coney Island". From the look on Lou's face after he came back from the mess hall, you would have sworn that he had just dined with Betty Grable herself instead of the guy who was co-starred with her. Tsk. Tsk. Tsk!!!

If you hear a honking noise sometime when you are in the vicinity of Barrack #1147, it's not a flock of geese coming south for the winter. It's just "THE HONKER" saving a laundry bill by not using hankies.....

Sgts. Allison, Kenney, and Reichardt; and Cpl. Rydout, have found that goofing off from PT leaves a lot of excess energy to be worked off in extra-curricular activities. Like Charles Atlas, these four Eager Beavers work out almost nightly lifting weights in an effort to attain the body beautiful.

Who was the man who came into the Day Room the other night and tried to show a pair of the sharks



how to play pool? We wouldn't say that he was under the influence of liquor, but he claimed that PINK ELEPHANTS were standing guard over each pocket and were kicking the pool balls away.

Sgt. George Gable of the Post Intelligence Office was noticed walking from office to office. Someone got away with the bicycle and the INTELLIGENCE office has been unable to track down whodunit.

QUIPS FROM THE 882

By PFC James P. Shovlin, Jr.

Sports held the spotlight in the 882 this week.

The intra-squadron football tournament, which has been in progress for the last several weeks, reached its climax Saturday when the play-off for the squadron championship will take place between team #6, captained by Sgt. Lloyd Robinson, and team #4, operating under the direction of S/Sgt. Walter Muenzler. The "invincible" #6 and the "unbeatable" #4, are the survivors of the original eight teams, competing in the double elimination matches. Sgt. Robbie's aggregation deserves all the more credit, as it was defeated in its first game. The two outfits appear evenly matched, and a regular "dobbybrook" is anticipated when the two tangle.

(Continued on Page 9)

because she spent all of them writing. The range sergeant is much red of face, but now with Christmas mail, these two boys in the mail room are growing fat, because they are the ones who know when anyone gets a package from home.

Welcome back to the squadron from the confinements at the other end of SAACC, the hospital, are T/Sgt. Art Matowitz and PFC Vanderjack. But two of our men, Cpl. Joe Chapotel and PFC Al Morton, still are held there. Let's wish them luck and hope they get out before the holiday season.

Since Sgt. Martin Furst is on furlough the squadron can really be happy--and it is noticeably happy--over the fact that Cpl. Harry Brenner is serving as mail orderly, supply man, and theater usher. When sun glasses were made available awhile back, Cpl. Brenner helped darken SAACC for all the 332

Since Sgt. Vito Virga claims to be an eager beaver, we do not consider it worth while to put his name in this paper, which he terms "a filthy rag."

Many pleasant hours of card games have passed since last payday, especially those in which two of the participants were Sgt. "Lucky" Scaranato and PFC "Toothless" Radford.

1043 GUARDS TELL ALL

By S/Sgt. Norbert Gottsman

S/Sgt. Reese Jones took to the soap box again Saturday night. His hair is turning grey from worrying about his "charges."

Sgt. Hurley is learning to become a good mother through making three-cornered pants for Mike Serbert, age three weeks.

S/Sgt. Joe Gabaldon boasts to the men all day about the mustache he is raising. As yet no difference is noted.

Mike DeMaio has been charged with over-using a bench, which is government property. Location: Gate B. Mike uses this bench for all sorts of things and is being forced to sign a statement of charges.

Along with the cold spell came Sgt. Johnson, who ironed the blankets of his bed one night to warm it up. After seeing Johnson comfortably



in bed with that warm contented look, Cooper, two beds down the line borrowed the iron and followed the same procedure. They are now writing a book together on HOW TO KEEP WARM IN BED.

The SAACC riding stables afford an opportunity to ride. Call Ext. 3315 for a reservation - this activity is popular.

Classification CONTOURS

THE PSYCHS PLAY BALL

By PFC Aaron Weiss

Now it can be told that the Psychs have one swell basketball team as proven by the first game of the season. The place was Ft. Sam Houston, the team was the 18 Medical Lab of Ft. Sam which is in second place in the Ft. Sam conference. The final score was 40-22 favor the Psychs. Yep, Mr. Yardbird, the Psychs do have "strong minds as well as strong backs". Pvt. Dover played a good game and, because of his lengthy strides, the audience dubbed him "Seabiscuit", which is a good title. Robert Davis was given the monicker of "Green Pants". He was high point man for the game and he can dish it out as rough or gentle as the opponents want the game played.

Pvt. Winifred 'Windy' Davis really went to town as he kept breaking through the defense with these lightning pot shots and piled up 10 points thereby. Cpl. Dwight 'Droopy Pants' Hamborsdy surprised both teams with his long shots. Even he was so surprised that his lower teeth are still missing. Clayton Egger was the roving forward but he couldn't rove far enough from his shadow, says the manager.

Pvt. Claude "Papa" Burns grinned from ear to ear when the only shot he made dropped plumb into the basket. (His grin was comparable to the pallor of his face was not so cheery when Lt. Wolfe announced at formation the contents of that telegram which the stork brought. Sincere congrats). Lt. Wolfe donated 4 points to the cause. A ripe stalk of celery greens should be given to Coach Pvt. George Richards and Mgr. Cpl. John Menozzi. "Honest" John did a swell job of refereeing and "Strategist" Richards did a bang up job of playing, coaching, encouraging,--and generally "sweating it out".

It should also be told that this first game was won despite the absence of Pvt. Tom Lehman due to unforeseen restricting factors. When the team came plodding up the steps of 5161 there was good old "Restrictant" Boris Lehman fighting off the charm of Morpheus to learn bleary-eyed "Howdcha make out?" Moline was on furlough so he couldn't possibly play. And Robert

Breen...well, he just wasn't there, that "N" pass held greater enjoyment than the thrill of a shot swishing through the net on a basketball court...but we won anyway, and that's what counts. There is a lotta truth to that wise statement from that refugee from Kessler, Pvt. Crump, when he stated, "It's a great life if you don't weaken, but a greater one if you weaken a little."...Lyn Munger is trying to impress the great truth of that statement upon that charming little civil service worker, Miss Doreen Krueger. I think Franklin T. Martin should be on the team also for he certainly knows how to "play the field"... and lest we don't meet again, I shall say that I'll see you in Kessler, Philadelphia, Denver, Sheppard...or who knows, maybe England.

H.Q. AND H.Q. S.Q. NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE FRONT

By S/Sgt. Frank C. Robertson

T/Sgt. Kunickas asked if anyone had seen his PX roster, in a moment of forgetfulness. Cpl. Simpson, who ties things in place, answered,



on a dead run, "Yes, Sgt., it's right beside your whip".

PFC Vic Janas, just back to the San Antonio USO Circle after a trip to New York, says the lights arn't as bright as they have been on Broadway, but it's surprising what shows up on the streets.

Cpl. Bill Calvey has survived a long stay and a serious operation on his knee at the Station Hospital, and he has hopes of being released for Christmas duty--namely, a furlough.

I overheard one of the young hopefuls making plans to mail his holiday trinket to the little lady

back-home a few days early, in order to give the old reciprocity theory time to work. Good luck, son!

Many of the boys are hopeful of seeing that "White Christmas" up in the Northland, while Cpl. Dupont says fishing should be good in the Gulf of Mexico.

AND FROM THE 28 SQ.

By Sgt. Joseph H. Thompson

The EM are having their second dance in the Cadet Club #2 Dec. 29, 1943. All squadrons are doing a fine job by seeing that all dances are carried out successfully. The Cadet band will play for the dance. From all the talk heard on the Post a lot of solid "jive" will be rendered by them. All the hep cats will be there and also those groovy chicks from San Antonio, Texas.

In theatre #5 the EM enjoy GI movies every Tuesday night, and Bingo games every Thursday night. All organizations attend and have a good time. Those absent don't know what they are missing. Prizes are given the game winners.

Library #5 for the EM is found in Bldg. 5186. PFC Howland Hyson and Posey Sams are the librarians. An increase in the visitors have been noticed lately. Doing a fine job in the library is Pvt. Henry Lampkins the squadron artist. Lampkins paints all 28 squadron posters and draws pictures for all mimeograph stencils.

Pvt. Leroy S. Hubbard is now building a P-40 model plane to add to his collection. Pvt. Hubbard is known throughout the Post for his talents. He plays the sax, shoots pool, plays a bit of basketball, and is a man about town. He is often seen with a big fat mama. ('Whataman' Hubbard, we call him).

Basic training is discontinued until January, 1944. The group trainees are taking a breathing spell, but are doing other duties in the squadron. S/Sgt. Marcellus C. Cooper is now working on family allowances, bonds, and insurance. Sgt. Joseph H. Thompson is putting in his full time on Special Service, which is getting to be a big job. Other than Special Service, Sgt. Thompson is coach and manager of the SAACC P-38 basketball team, and also is a writer for THE YARDBIRD.

At Randolph Field, Dec. 10, the P-38s beat the Randolph team in a non title tilt. The P-38s were two points behind at the half with Randolph taking a lead of six points in the third quarter. In the last quarter, Randolph was scoreless with the P-38s taking the game by one point. The final score at the end of the game was 25-24. The high pointers of the game were Bernard L. Parson and Simon J. Hawthorne, with eight points each. Both teams played a strong defense throughout the game.

The SAACC riding stables afford an opportunity to ride. Call Ext. 3315 for a reservation--this activity is popular.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Tasty Dish On The T/O

WHAT'S THIS G-1, G-2, G-3, G-4 STUFF I'M ALWAYS HEARING ABOUT IN THE ARMY?

WELL, MISS LACE, EVERY COMMAND HAS FOUR FUNCTIONS--IT'S LIKE THIS...

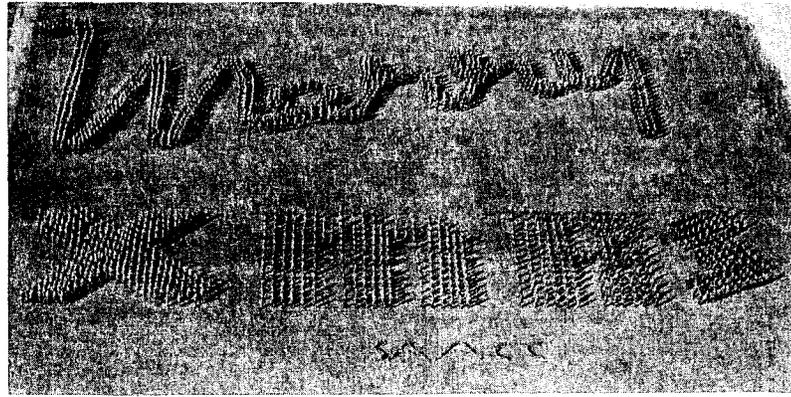
...TO IMPOSE YOUR WILL ON PEOPLE, YOU GOTTA HAVE SOLDIERS LIKE ME, SEE! --THAT'S G-1, THE PERSONNEL SECTION--AND YOU ARE THE OBJECTIVE I WANTA ATTAIN!

G-2 IS MILITARY INTELLIGENCE --I GIVE YOU THE O.O., SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT CONVOYED, SIZE UP THE POSSIBILITIES, ESTIMATE MY CHANCES--AND MAP MY CAMPAIGN...

G-3 IS OPERATIONS AND TRAINING -- I THROW MY TACTICAL FORCE INTO ACTION... I SAY, 'HIYA, BABE, WANTA SMOLDER ON A SOLDIER'S SHOULDER?'

...AND G-4 IS SUPPLY AND EVACUATION...

I GET IT! WHEN YOU FIND OUT HOW MUCH IT COSTS TO SUPPLY ME--THEN YOU EVACUATE!



This photo is a sequel to the nationally famous 'Acres of Cadets' shot. It was made by T/Sgt. Maurice M. DeLay of the Photo Lab. The Cadet Center, training pool for more than a third of the nation's future airmen, masses over a thousand aviation cadets together to send holiday greetings home.

LIKELY PROSPECT WHACKS MALE AIR WAC RECRUITER

Denver, Col. (CNS) 1st Sgt. Robert E. Payne walked up to a pretty girl on a street corner here, tipped his hat and said, "Pardon me, miss." That's as far as he got. The girl turned around and whacked him. She didn't know he was a member of the Air WAC recruiting team here.

NAZIS TELL 'HOW TO MAKE A WILL'

One Berlin paper recently printed an article on "How to Make a Will."

KID OF THE WEEK

KID OF THE WEEK is five-month old Barbara Anne Steward, daughter of S/Sgt. E.S. Steward of Hq. and Hq. Sq. in Classification Center. Pop Steward claims Barbara Anne thinks that she rules the world. Favorite hobbies besides eating and sleeping are sitting alone--the wall flower type. Both parents



come from Texas, the sergeant from Dallas and Mrs. Steward from Waco.

At only five months Barbara can smile and show off her teeth--all two of them. With her blue eyes and blonde hair she is bound to become a Texas queen.

VET.DET. INSPECTS 2 MILLION POUNDS OF FOOD PER MONTH

Only eight men make up the personnel of the Veterinary Detachment, but this smallest unit on the Post inspects over two million pounds of food per month.

As a protector of the health of the command, the Vet Service functions by making numerous inspections of troop subsistence items from the place of origin to final consumption.

In order to ascertain their fitness for troop use, all foods of animal origin are inspected immediately upon receipt at the Hill by vet inspectors. Milk samples are inspected immediately and forwarded to the Eighth Service Command lab at Ft. Sam Houston for analysis.

THE EIGHT

In charge of the enlisted personnel is M/Sgt. John M. Kurtz. T/Sgt. James W. Miller is head man of the cold storage plant inspection and is assisted by Sgt. Paul V. Hurley, T/5 Edwin O. Rieck and PFC Franklin P. Hepner. Clerical records are kept by S/Sgt. David E. Roche. Sgt. James C. Cooper handles the Officers Club inspection duties. The staff car is driven by T/5 Arthur L. Thomas.

Lt. Col. Robert N. Earhart commands the detachment with Capt. Herbert P. Bolks and 1st Lt. Andrew W. Monlux assisting.

HOW VETS FUNCTION

The Veterinary Detachment was activated 10 December 1942. Since there are no government animals assigned to the Cadet Center, the primary function of the unit is the inspection of all food of animal origin used at the Post. Purpose of this inspection is to prevent the purchase or issue of meat and dairy products which by reason of their source, nature, handling or condition may be unsafe or unsuitable to eat. Recommendations made in connection with this inspection protect the health of the troops and the interests of the United States government.

In addition, it has been the policy of the detachment to assist Cadet Center Riding Stables with problems in livestock management. This includes diagnostic aids to prevent the spread of diseases and such treatment of animals as their facilities permit. The horses are

owned by Special Services and hence are not subject to government regulations except as they apply to any animals on the Post.

SENT FROM KELLY

Before their assignment to the Hill, the Vet Det. was a part of the Station Hospital at Kelly Field. Consequently the unit was moved to the Dental Clinic in Bldg. 3203 when the hospital was transferred to SAACC.

Operations include a warehouse and a candling room set up in the QM cold storage plant for the inspection of eggs. An egg is held up to the light to determine its worth. Transportation has assigned a staff car to the detachment to facilitate adequate veterinary inspection.

DOGS VACCINATED

In addition to their food inspection activities, the Vets also vaccinate dogs for rabies and distemper, and train men for duty at other stations throughout the Gulf Coast area. Former soldiers of the unit are now non-coms in charge at Hondo, Del Rio, San Marcos and Pampa, Texas and Frederick and Altus, Oklahoma.



Two white-clad, meat inspecting soldiers observe some beef as it comes into SAACC. They are T/Sgt. James W. Miller, left, and Sgt. Paul V. Hurley, right, and they are shown putting the Vet Service stamp on the meat kept in cold storage at the Cadet Center Quartermaster Warehouse.

A POST-BREAKFAST TREAT

By Cpl. Bob Hollingsworth

Date: Saturday, 11 December
Time: 0730 (very much A.M.)
Place: Orderly Room (and two miles of C.C. road).
Action:

Scarcely had our syrup-sopped hot cakes started their terrific struggle to get downstairs, when they were forced aside (not down) by an avalanche of pills.

These pills, being of excellent medicinal value, were taken eagerly—much as one goes about in quest of nice, tasty doorknobs to swallow.

Two different bulletins, on two different days, gave two different names to the aforementioned pills. We can say with some measure of safety, then, that we have taken either four sulfathiazol or four sulfadiazene tablets. Since these same tablets are right now knocking around somewhere in the regions of our blood streams, an investigation to determine their correct names seems of little importance.

One thing which should be cleared up, however, for the benefit of some of our over-zealous Lotharios, is the fact that a supply of said tablets does not entitle them to a free ride in one of their favorite spots without the usual dangers involved.

SERVICE MEN'S SERVICE

By S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton

OSCAR LEVANT NEXT SOLOIST WITH S.A. SYMPHONY

In a special concert recently announced by the Symphony Society of San Antonio, OSCAR LEVANT will play the late George Gershwin's famous "Piano Concerto". Mr. Levant is known to many, simply for his work in movies and on radio's "Information please". To others, he is also known for his knowledge and pianistic interpretations of the classics. In presenting Mr. Levant the S.A. Symphony gives the multitude of music lovers a chance to hear Gershwin's music as the great composer meant it to be played.

REDUCED RATES FOR EM

As usual, the price to ENLISTED MEN and their wives is but 55¢. Where else in San Antonio can an enlisted man find entertainment like this for that price? Though this concert is still two weeks away, it is suggested that you mail your orders now. Don't forget to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Oh yes, the date is SATURDAY, January 8, 1944.

TALK A LETTER HOME FOR A DIME

Perhaps the greatest service offered to enlisted men by the U.S.O. is one many of us have overlooked. That is the opportunity to make a recording of your voice and send it home to your family. Nothing in the world is appreciated half so much as a few words from the son or husband at camp. Several of the USO clubs in town offer this method of talking to the folks, so there should be no problem there.

NO BACK TALK

Not only is this a good thing for men who want to talk to Mom or Dad, but it is the best way in the world (or should we say—the only way in the world) to tell your wife who's boss. It should prove interesting to be able to talk without having to hear a reply.

THIRTY PIPES FOUND IN SERGEANT'S LOCKER.

HOBBY LOBBY at SAACC, or something similar anyway. THE YB will print, pic and all, the hobbies of EM. Contact the Editors at Ext. 2105 if you know of anyone with an unusual hobby on this Post.

S/Sgt. Seymour Terry of the 882 Sq. has a pastime, nothing unusual about collecting pipes. But, when a man fills his footlocker with pipes and keeps his GIs in his barracks bag—well that is news. Terry started his collection before his



Showing his collection of pipes to Sgt. Marvin J. Alef of the 882 Sq. (left) is S/Sgt. Seymour Terry who has more than 30 pipes in his footlocker.

mother knew that he smoked. Terry can sport almost two pipes for every day in the month. But he wants to discourage publicity on pipes. He said, "At present there is too much competition in the pipe cleaner market, and the more people smoking pipes, the harder it'll be for me to find stores that carry cleaners".

882 NEWS (Con't. from Page 6)

Large team trophies are being awarded to the winning team, and the runner up. The names of the men on the teams will be engraved on the trophies, which will be kept permanently in the squadron day room. In addition, the members of the winning group will receive individual Sterling silver footballs.

The basketball squad has been working hard, getting into shape for its first game of the season, with the representative of the 881. The game is scheduled for 2000 Friday night at the Field House. The men are under the capable direction of PFC George Trogdon. The squad is composed of Sgt. Bob Kent, PFC Darrell Kroll, Cpl. Bob Kane, S/Sgt. Charles Wall, S/Sgt. Bill Thomas, Cpl. L.S. Troefatter, Cpl. Tom Lewis, Sgt. Charles Hebner, Sgt. Pete Trivigno, PFC Harold Bowen, Cpl. Andy Brancyk, Pvt. George Bittner, PFC Warren Kleist, and PFC Donald Collette.

In the meantime, those interested in less strenuous activity have been taking part in the ping pong and pool tournaments, which are currently under way. Among the pool room boys, those showing the greatest evidence of a mis-spent youth, are Pvt. Bill "Soldier" Carruthers, Sgt. Pete Trivigno, Sgt. Loren Reznar, and S/Sgt. Sid Kushman.

The paddle wielders have been at it hard and heavy, so much so that the more sedate members of the squadron have hesitated to call for their mail during the past week. The hottest operators on the basis of current performance are Sgt. W.C. Daniel, Cpl. Francis Fitzpatrick, S/Sgt. Al Duhaime, Sgt. Walter Peterson, and that south paw flash PFC Harold Bowen.

Upon the conclusion of these events, two new tournaments will

FINAL RESULTS COUNTED FROM RECREATIONAL SURVEY

by S/Sgt. Seymour Phillips

Results of the recent survey of Amusements and Recreational and Educational activities desired by the EM have been tabulated and the Council now has a clearer picture of what you fellows desire. Football, baseball, swimming, dancing, horseback riding, bowling, fishing and basketball took top honors.

CLOSE SECONDS

Tennis, Golf, ping pong, and volleyball came in a close second.

In the field of "Improvement of the Mind", language classes, math classes and code classes have a substantial interest.

From the results of the survey organizing committees will be formed and everything possible will be done to bring your favorite sport or recreation to you in the form of an organized activity sponsored by the Special Service Council and Special Service Office.

Any suggestions or new ideas in respect to the program will be greatly appreciated, if you have one contact a Council Member and talk it over with him.

HQ. 332 SQ. SPORTS NEW CHRISTMAS TREE IN DAY ROOM

With the Christmas season in full swing, excitement reigns high as the 332 gets a Christmas tree, through S/Sgt. Bill Yonovich, and trimmings, from Maj. E. S. Hewitt, the CO. Preparations of the tree area were made by Cpl. Harry Brenner and Sgt. Charles Merkelz. But with this tree came a squadron party, with exchange gifts for all members present and a bag of Christmas "treat" from the CO. Dickerling for a squadron piano was in progress at this writing, but it seems definite that, regardless of the results in this dickerling, the squadron will have a piano for this party which will last from 1500 until at least 1800 on the day before Christmas.

get under way, one in horseshoe pitching, and one in volleyball. In each of these events, individual awards will be made to the winner and runner-up.

The Day Room of the squadron is undergoing a rather complete renovation. Sgt. Bob Kent at last got his fingers into the till, and with a master's eye—selected curtains which by some miracle have actually been delivered and are ready for hanging. They will be put up as soon as Cpl. Saul Danziger finishes installing new wall board, a job which should be completed in a few days. A Christmas tree is going to be placed in as conspicuous a place as possible decorated with appropriate doo-dads. Home was never like this.

M/Sgt. Herman E. Beard, the Sgt. major of Wing 11, was married Saturday evening to Miss Peggy Lee Wiggins. Congratulations Sergeant.

And at long last, 1st Sgt. Jack Mitchmore got a deer. Accompanied by Pvt. Mike Williamson, and the latter's brother, Howard, the good sergeant went on Safari "into Southeast Texas, down Mexico way". Pressed for a more specific location he remembered he was a first sergeant and took refuge in "it's a military secret." He has been hunting deer "ever since" to quote him—ever since what, we leave to your imagination. Anyhow, it was an 11-point buck weighing 150 pounds, and fell to the sergeant's trusty blunderbuss on the first shot at 200 yards.

RECORD SHOP

THE THREE "B'S"

By S/Sgt. Cliff Hilton

Not to be outdone by classical music, the field of Jazz has produced its own version of the "Three B's" of music. While the longhairs spend years and years perfecting their interpretation of Brahms, Beethoven and Bach, followers of Jazz have concentrated their combined efforts on the betterment of a far different set of "B's"—Barrelhouse, Boogie Woogie, and The Blues. With this thought in mind, we have set aside this week's column as a series of "musts" for those who would become record collectors.

BARRELHOUSE

There are many individual recordings of this style of playing; but for a basic album for all collections, Brunswick's reissues of eight authentic solos by four outstanding masters of the Barrelhouse style are tops. To make it even more interesting, this album features compositions of the artists themselves. Kansas City Frank's work is shown to good advantage in the pairing of "Pass the Jug", and "Jelly Roll Stomp"; Alex Hill plays "Stompin' 'em Down" and "Tack Head Blues"; James P. Johnson, from whom the great "Fats" Waller admittedly got his style, gives us "Jingles" and "You've Got To Be Modernistic"; while Mary Lou Williams knocks herself and her audience out with "Drag 'Em" and "Night Life". Ask for Brunswick Album #B-1008.

BOOGIE WOOGIE

Boogie Woogie as it should be played, and not as some of our so-called swing bands play it today, is perhaps the most-used figure in all the history of jazz. Particularly interesting is pinetop Smith's set of two reissues by Decca on the Brunswick label. Album #B-1002 gives us four shining examples of the work of the originator of the boogie-woogie style. "Pinetop's Boogie Woogie", "Pinetop's Blues", "Jump Steady Blues", and "I'm Sober Now" are the titles.

THE BLUES

It would be impossible to give you a few blues records you should have, for there are so many recordings of the style. It

NO SNOW-TOUGH SLEDDING

By T/Sgt. Jack L. Wood

Without warning, there it was, of a livid bluish-green cast there on the wall in the moonlight. Trembling, as with an ague, Bradford tried, heroically, to tear his sleep glazed optics away from those ghastly, drooling, living, letters, "T.S.". "Go away, darn you," screamed Brad, "Leave me alone." Roaring, and tossing in his narrow bunk as if beset by a legion of ants, Bradford's

screams and imprecations subsided into a series of piteous moans.

"Gimp", short for Gimpcksczyzy,



Brad's cell mate and a hardened three-time loser, unable to bear the whimpering rook, shook himself awake, tapped the shivering form beside him, and spoke. "Wake up, shorty, it can't be as bad as all that—come on, tell ole Gimp about

is, however, comparatively easy to give you a few names that stand out in the field of Blues. Queen of all blues singers, of course, is Bessie Smith. Columbia has reissued numerous recordings formerly found on the old Okeh label. Of these, "Empty Bed Blues" is one of the best. Billie Holiday's "Billie's Blues", on Vocalion, was one record they could never keep in stock. If you ever have an opportunity to pick it up, don't miss it. It features Artie Shaw before he went commercial. Anything done by Ruby or Clara Smith, or Ida Cox should prove interesting, but an attempt should be made to obtain Queen Bessie's records first. She's wonderful!!!

The SAACC riding stables afford an opportunity to ride. Call Ext. 3315 for a reservation—this activity is popular.

it and maybe you'll be able to get a little shut eye with it off your chest. Here, have a weed, let'er go. Tell me from the beginning".

Slowly the moans died away. Brad raised his tear-stained physiognomy with a rueful smirk and waxed eloquent in the relation of his "Tough Story". "Really, Gimp, it never should've happened to me. I was just reclining on my unalienable rights as set forth in existing army regulations. The CQ woke me up last Sunday and tole me I was going on KP in somebody else's place. When I refused to get up he got very nasty about the whole deal and turned my bunk over—depositing me rudely upon the cold floor. I got awfully mad about this and suddenly everything turned black. Later, I was told I had beat him to a pulp with my loaded barrack bag which happened to be laying beside my bunk. I never really believed it happened at all. Finally, the trial came up and I was sentenced. Here I am, waiting for the sentence to be executed. Surely, there must be some technicality by which I can beat this rap.

As the narrative grew in length, Bradford became exceedingly nervous—glancing quickly, now and again to the cell door. "I'm to be hung", he blurted, "They're coming for me anytime now." "Why, oh, why do all court martial sentences have to be carried out at dawn. Surely something as big as the ole GI army could wait till the heat of the day before having a ceremony. It's too damn cold for a guy to go out this early in the morning. Say, Gimp, what time is it getting to be?" before Gimp could answer, the door at the end of the cell block clanged open with a sound of finality. "Oh, gawd!" moaned Brad, "I can't go through with it, not today, don't let 'em take me, please don't let 'em take me. I didn't mean to do it, really I didn't. I can't go through with it! The guard stepped in the door and shook Bradford roughly by the shoulder. Awright, Bradford, cut out that moaning and groaning in your sleep. Hit the deck, outa that sack, snap outa them dreams, YOU'RE GOING ON KP THIS MORNING.



By FRANK DAHLGREN
Editor Yardbird

"But Sir! I'm afraid you don't quite understand our meaning of the word 'GIG'!"



FROM: _____

PLACE
1 1/2 CENT
STAMP
HERE

To _____