

Y-O-U N-A-M-E I-T

3 March 1944

Vol. 1

PUBLISHED AND PRINTED BY THE 496TH SUB-DEPOT

No. 1.

A MESSAGE FROM OUR COMMANDING OFFICER

HEADQUARTERS
496TH SUB DEPOT
MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
Millville, New Jersey

SD:JJD:pb

I do not want to make this a lengthy article, so I will just say that I am happy to be associated with this organization. We have a big job and a hard job ahead of us and very few men to do it with, however, we can do it but it will require the most out of everyone. To date, I have noticed that all have been doing their best and I am sure that all will keep doing their best.

Remember, it takes the whole hearted cooperation and personal pride of each and every member of an organization to make this organization a successful one. Let's all keep up the good work and make this the best Sub-Depot activated.

Captain J. J. DZIONCZYK

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This paper is published by the initiated men of the 496th Sub-Depot and does not in any way represent an official viewpoint

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A new paper is subject to such criticism and comment as to its policies. In order to avoid that as much as possible, it is advisable that the aims and desires of this publication be known.

Our aim is to please you men. Whatever your likes or dislikes, we want to know about them. The members of the staff are open to any and all suggestions and comments. To make it easier, a special box will be placed in the Orderly Room for the purpose of receiving suggestions and comments.

Any member of the 496th Sub-Depot is free to contribute articles for publication. In fact, we sincerely ask you to do so. Please to sharpen your pencils and write and keep the material rolling in.

..EDITOR..

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Monday - Millville "YM"
Hostess Night, 2100 to 2400
Tuesday - USO (Millville Legion Bldg), Hostess Night.
Saturday - USO (House of Friendship), Regular Weekly Dance.

(Above are weekly events)

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The 496th Sub-Depot announces with great pride the arrival of a blessed event, THIS PAPER. Under ordinary circumstances, your baby would have your name, but with so many fathers it might be a bit of a handicap to the baby. What to do? The child is really legitimate, conceived by the fertile minds of the boys. To protect our baby from the scorn and criticism of our neighbors, it must have a name. It is suggested that the terrific mental powers of this organization be put to work to christen our off-spring. We know that the strain will be exhausting and to recover from the ordeal of childbirth, plus a much needed rest from your mental labors, a genuine "THREE DAY PASS" will be presented to the winner. We fully understand that the "THREE DAY PASS" is not the primary consideration in the matter. Everyone is much more interested in having his name chosen for the baby. Just in case we are wrong and in order to protect the life and limbs of the Judges and to prevent needless bloodshed, remember, their decision must be accepted as final. Suggestions will be placed in the pass box in the Orderly Room and must be submitted no later than 1700 6 March 1944.

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LET'S ALL HELP

A paper is only as good as the articles it publishes. The present staff is limited and is experiencing difficulty in finding material for print.

As this paper is for you men and about you men, we ask your help and suggestions to make this publication the best of its kind.

Any man interested in writing will report to the Editor. You men who don't care to do any actual writing but have some ideas are urged to drop any and all ideas in the pass-box in the Orderly Room.

Let's all help and keep the news rolling.

..EDITOR..

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Fraternity and comradeship has always been a natural desire and even a necessity for normal individuals. Everyone realizes the fact but not everyone can spare the time to organize the initial phase of such an association.

Some of our men have, however, taken the time and expended the effort to

(Cont'd Next Column)

start us off on the right foot. We have been able to acquire the use of a basement to be used for club purposes at Karchoff's Bar and Grill at the corner of Main and High Streets in Millville, N.J.

The set-up is really great. The club room is about 1800 sq. feet in area. The entire room is finished in Knotty Pine, with recessed Marine design lighting fixtures. The room is surrounded with a host of upholstered and wooden furniture that is truly inviting for those "aching backs" that we all get some time or other. The room is already equipped with a ping-pong table and a dart board. It will require almost no work to turn it into not only a very convenient meeting place but a real "at home" atmosphere so conducive to the art of "loafing".

This club will not be an M.C.C. Club. It is a club for every EM in the 496th Sub-Depot and we hope and want every individual to become a member.

(Cont'd Page 4, Col. 2)

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OUR COMMANDING OFFICER

OBSERVATIONS

The United States has always been a land of opportunity. So often we hear stories about men who have had to come up the hard way. Edison so well phrased "Success" when he said that it was "One per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration". Have n't you often wondered what such a man looks and acts like?

Well, we have one of those in our own 496th Sub-Depot. He is Capt. J.J. Dzwonczyk, our Commanding Officer.

Our C.O. was born on November 1, 1918 in New York's famous East Side. We've all heard of the East Side. Some of the world's greatest and most successful people were products of its environment. It's a district teeming with a mass of humanity that represents the heart-beat of the nation. The inhabitants of the East Side have helped make our country what it is today. It's a developer of character. Early in life, J. J. learned that not only would he have to work for what he wanted, but that he would also have to fight to keep it.

His parents were people of moderate means, they could and did give him an excellent home, parental guidance and affection, but little more. It was apparent to him that he would have to earn the material things of life by plain hard work. He also realized that there were opportunities to be had and he set out to make the most of them.

He graduated from Public School 582. In 1933 he entered Stuyvesant High-School, one of the most famous in New York City.

In order to have extra pocket change he worked after school and slowly saved his money until in 1937 he had enough to start on a course in Aeronautical Engineering, at New York University's famous Guggenheim School of Aeronautics. The course itself is a stiff one, even if the student has nothing to do but study. It was a herculean job to both study and earn enough money to work his way through yet, Captain Dzwonczyk found time to successfully do both.

As a student in N.Y.U., he joined the R.O.T.C. and on June 5, 1940, was rewarded with a commission as reserve officer. In 1941 he was graduated from N.Y.U.

He was employed by the Brewster Aeronautical Company for three months before he heeded his country's call. He rose rapidly in the Army and on December 7, 1942 was commissioned a Captain. Most of us know him from Fort Dix, where he was Base Engineering Officer for seven months.

All work & no play makes anyone a dull boy. Capt. Dzwonczyk never let the pressure of work be so severe that he couldn't find sometime for play and relaxation. He excelled in almost all sports, softball, football, basketball, tennis, badminton, and ping-pong. In addition to these accomplishments he is well versed in the Polish, French and Russian languages.

Yes, men, Captain Dzwonczyk has accomplished a lot in his 26 years of life and he's still raring to go. It's a pleasure to have such a man for our "Old Man". More power to you Captain.

A certain Pvt who works in Sub-Depot Hq. was told to pick-up a bag of carrot peels at the mess hall, in order to feed the rabbits near the hangar. After an hour of constant search, he couldn't find the rabbits, realizing it was all a hoax.

Pvt. Doherty came in a little on the "raw side" one eve and made frantic search for "Cpl" Dickey, from whom he wanted to buy "Storm Insurance", because of this Noo Joisey weather.

One of our (in) famous cooks boasted of his famous cookies, "one rolled off the table and killed a pal of mine".

Where does M.A.B., who works in the hangar, go to on his mysterious sojourns when S/Sgt Myers looks for him.

M/Sgt. "Charlie Risley" received a message to call a certain "Miss" by the name of Narcissus Euclid. After continous practice, of the name, he worked up enough courage to call, but to his great dismay, Narcissus Euclid turned out to be none other than S/Sgt. N.E. Smith, our (popular???) mess sergeant.

Wonder if Pvt. "Gassy" Gasner ever found "Captain Huttensut"?

Cpl. Walt Stern used to play for a double of Don Ameche. Notice the resemblance?

Cpl. Vince Masi has finally worn the metal through on his Plymouth, because of his incessant polishing.

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The USO in Vineland is really a great place to spend and enjoyable evening. Plenty of food and oh, those U.S.O. girls.

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Cpl. Walt Schueler's greatest gripe, is that

(Cont'd Page 6, Col. 2)

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(Continued
next
Column)

A WAR BOND IS A
BOND OF FREEDOM

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"OUR ADJUTANT"

We're all familiar with the usual story of a raging howling blizzard enveloping a homestead. We all know the house was shaken to its foundation and so was the father to be when a piercing howl shattered the deafening roar of mother nature's pent-up emotions. Presto! Enter, a baby.

Well, this one is different. Our story opens on November 19, 1918, a huge stork gracefully banked and made a beautiful, smooth, three-point landing in front of a Fargo, North Dakota home. The stork's scotchy rapped on the door. The door swung slowly open on its hinges. Mr. Stork proudly sauntered in and delivered to Mamma and Pappa Gunkelman a son, who was to be named John L.

His childhood was not an unusual one. He often disagreed with his teachers on various examination answers. Invariably he lost the argument, but who ever did win a point from a teacher? Those were dark days for John but if you only knew what I knew about the future hang on, you'll find out. In due time John entered Central High School in Fargo and suddenly he blossomed into a student and athlete. He won his school letters in Football, Track, Intramural handball, and Badminton. Badminton is an aerial version of ping-pong. The years rolled on and one day John found himself outside school with a piece of paper in his hands that stated "Know all Men by these Presents etc. Yes, he graduated. He entered the University of Minnesota and in an explosive burst of scholastic aptitude and walked out

(Cont'd Next Column)

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with not only a B.B.A. degree but also a life membership in Phi Beta Kappa, the highest honorary society in the world. You see dear readers, his grammar school teachers WERE wrong. After graduation he entered the business world and became Sales Manager of a seed and grain firm.

His biggest job was yet to come. He received a card that started with the word "GREETINGS", and you know the rest.

On August 15, 1942, he entered the Army and was promptly sent to Fort Snelling, Minn. As an enlisted man he became a classification specialist. As interesting as the work was, he wanted to go on to bigger things. He enrolled in the Adjutant General's O.C.S. at Fort Washington, Md. On the 27th of October he became Lieutenant Gunkelman. His first assignment was to Warner Field, Warner Robbins, Ga. Before he could catch his breath he was reassigned to the 55th Service Sq. at Fort Dix, New Jersey and became C.O. of the Eq. & Hq. Sq.

He subsequently joined the 496th Sub-Depot in January 1944 and became our Adjutant. Who would ever have thought that in 1918 Mr. Stork would have brought John L. to us. We all hope that he is here to stay.

Oh yes, we forgot to tell you that he was the boxing champion for the University of Minnesota in both the 155 and 160 pound classes. NOW YOU'LL ALL BE GOOD BOYS, WON'T YOU?

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(Cont'd from page 2, Col. 3)

At some date in the near future, a meeting will be held to appoint Officers and to determine the name of the club. At the same time the matter of dues will be discussed. From all appearances the amount

(Cont'd Page 6, Col. 3)

"MEN"

Men are what women marry. They have two hands, two feet, and some times two wives, but never more than one dollar or one idea at a time. Like Turkish cigarettes they are all made of the same material; the only difference is some are better disguised.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes: Husbands, bachelors, and widowers. A bachelor is an eligible mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of Three types: Prizes, Surprises and Consolation Prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity—mostly charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a small, tender, soft, violet-scented thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby-chinned, tobacco, and bay-rum scented thing like a man.

If you flatter a man, you frighten him to death. If you don't, you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end. If you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe him in everything, you cease to interest him. If you argue with him in everything, you cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you, he thinks you are a fool. If you don't, he thinks you are a cynic.

If you wear gay colors, rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out. But if you wear a little brown beret and a

(Cont'd on Page 6
Column 3)

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496TH TRIMS 441ST

The 496th Sub-Depot basketball team defeated the 441st in a Cumberland Victory League game 39 - 27.

The two teams were deadlocked at the end of the first quarter 12-12. At the end of the second quarter the 496th had a commanding lead which they never relinquished.

Dickey, Lane and Paterson lead the scoring with 16, 10 and 7 points respectively.

Briones and Falatko were standouts on the defense. The 441st was led by Studwell and Freeman.

496th				
Dickey	f	7	2-3	16
Lane	f	5	0-5	10
Briones	c	1	0-0	2
Falatko	g	2	0-0	4
Paterson	g	3	1-1	7
		18	3-9	39

441st				
Wilkins	f	0	0-1	0
Eck	f	0	2-2	2
Sagona	f	2	0-0	4
Freeman	c	4	1-3	9
Balionis	g	1	0-0	2
Studwell	g	5	0-1	10
		12	3-7	27

SUB-DEPOT SWAMPS 537TH

The 496th kept pace with Kinco in chalking up their third straight victory at the expense of the 537th Fighter Squadron 61-24.

The Sub-Depot Five took command of the game at the first whistle and never lost control.

Dickey and Falatko led the scoring with 29 and 16 points respectively.

Hemphill and Elsing were tops for the 537th.

496th				
		G	F FT	TP
Dickey	f	13	3-7	29
Lane	f	3	1-2	7
Chanutin	f	0	0-0	0
Briones	c	0	1-2	1
Falatko	g	7	2-4	16
Nagucki	g	0	0-0	0
Paterson	g	4	0-1	8
		27	7-16	61

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DEPOT FIVE
WINS CLOSE ONE

In a game that kept the spectators on the edge of their seats, the 496th defeated the Millville "Y" 33-30.

Bad shooting and inability to make free throws kept the score close throughout the game.

The game started at a slow pace and the end of the 1st quarter found the "Y" leading 3-1. The 496th picked up speed at the start of the 2nd quarter and forged into the lead. They kept this slim lead for the remainder of the game.

Dickey, Briones and Lane led the scoring for the Depot. Falatko and Paterson were bulwarks on defense.

496th				
		G	F FT	TP
Dickey	f	3	9-19	15
Lane	f	2	0-2	4
Briones	c	2	1-3	5
Falatko	g	1	1-3	3
Paterson	g	1	2-2	4
Chanutin	g	1	0-0	2
		10	13-29	33

"Y"				
Jenks	f	2	4-8	8
Gant	f	3	1-2	7
Stiles	c	1	3-4	5
Oronoff	g	0	0-0	0
McFarland	g	2	2-4	6
Fitzhugh	g	1	2-3	4
		9	12-21	30

496th	1	14	7	11-33
"Y"	3	6	12	9-30

(Contd. from Col. 1)

537th				
		G	F FT	TP
Hemphill	f	3	1-1	7
Elsinger	f	3	0-1	6
Reynolds	f	2	1-2	5
Snear	c	1	0-0	2
Bower	g	2	0-3	4
Weiter	g	0	0-0	0
Brass	g	0	0-0	0
Renval	g	0	0-0	0
		11	2-7	24

496th	13	14	19	15	-61
537th	7	7	6	0	-24

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SUB-DEPOT FIVE NOSES OUT
CAPT. DZWONCZYK

Amid creaks and groans and broken bones (and I do mean broken), the 496th Sub Depot Basketball team defeated the 496th Officers Quintet 53-4.

Playing without the services of their stellar forward, Capt. T.E. Owens, who suffered a severe sprained ankle in the first quarter the Officers' Club battled all the way. Although the score showed a vast superiority by the EM, the Commissioned Five sparkled in spots.

Lt. "Flying Wedge" Rossum showed very fine form with his off-tackle slants. He was only stopped twice for "no gain".

"Dead-eye" Dzwonczyk the deadliest shot that ever tripped over the floor of Bacon School had trouble keeping Paterson, 496th guard off his hands.

The steadiest man on the Officers' Club, "Gibraltar" Echols never moved from his vantage point on the floor.

"Tangle-foot" Gunkelman was bothered by one thing - the ball. He couldn't do the right thing at the right time.

Although the odor of liniment prevails and the cracking of splints is still being heard, Capt. Dzwonczyk issued the following statement from beneath his bandages, "They showed a slight edge over us this game, but we'll get them next game".

As an afterthought, Capt. Owens should be awarded the "Purple Heart" for injuries suffered in action.

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---BEST BET DEPT.---

The USO affairs in Bridgeton. Keep your eyes peeled for the next one - they're really terrific - plenty of femininity.

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496TH AND KIMCO
TO
BATTLE FOR FIRST PLACE

The Kimco Club of Vineland and the 496th Sub-Depot will battle it out for first place in the Cumberland Victory League on Tuesday, 7 March at Pason School, Millville. The game will start at 2030.

Both teams show five victories as against two defeats. This game should be the outstanding game of the season as far as league play is concerned.

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496TH OVER POWERS
MILLVILLE Y.M.C.A.

The 496th Sub-Depot showed its true offensive power in defeating the Millville "Y" for the second time 54-34.

In keeping pace with Kimco who defeated the 536th Fighter Squadron 57 to 42, the Depot Quintet started fast and steadily increased their lead throughout the game. A close defense kept the "Y" from hitting its usual stride.

Sgt. Dickey and Lt. Fine led the 496th with 21 and 11 points respectively. Romanik was high man for the "Y" with 12 points.

496TH				
		G	F-FT	TP
Dickey	f	10	1-4	21
Fine	f	5	1-3	11
Brienes	c	3	0-0	6
Paterson	g	2	0-0	4
Palatko	g	4	0-3	8
Nagucki	g	2	0-0	4
Chanutin	g	0	0-0	0
		26	2-10	54
"Y"				
Gant	f	1	0-0	2
Jenks	f	1	1-2	3
Romanik	c	6	0-3	12
Hand	g	1	0-1	2
Stiles	g	4	1-1	9
McFarland	g	3	0-0	6
		16	2-7	34

496th	14	10	9	21	-	54
Y.M.C.A.	6	8	5	15	-	34

Referee: Sper.

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496TH FORWARD WINGS
LEAGUE SCORING

The first figures compiled to date show that Sgt. Dickey of the 496th Sub-Depot is leading the Cumberland Victory League in scoring honors. The figures shown do not include all games played to date. Following is the first fifteen high scorers:

		G	F-FT	TP
Dickey	496	55	21-40	131
Whetsell	536	37	5-8	79
Daplyn	Kimco	30	12-26	71
Freeman	441	35	6-11	68
Romanik	"Y"	28	4-18	60
Palatko	496	20	5-13	45
Jenks	"Y"	18	8-16	44
Stiles	"Y"	17	5-9	39
McFarland	"Y"	17	3-6	37
Paterson	496	14	5-7	33
Studwell	441	16	0-1	32
Gant	"Y"	13	6-14	32
Balianis	441	10	10-15	30
Lane	496	13	2-11	28
Brienes	496	10	2-6	22

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Standing of Teams

	W	L
496th Sub-Depot	5	2
Kimco	5	2
441st F Hq & AB Sq	4	2
Millville "Y"	3	3
536th Fighter Sq.	1	4
537th Fighter Sq.	0	5

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(Cont'd from Page 3
Column 3)

What would our Squadron Supply Sergeant do without MD Circular 170, or S/Sgt Goldstein do without his Army Regulations to refer to, or Pvt. Phil Berger without a typewriter

Has a certain member of the radio section been broken from Colonel to 7/5 since his move from Fort Dix. He has still retained his poise.

Cpl. Dick Kraus and Pvt. Don Paterson are walking around with the same worried expression. Could it be that Mr. Sterk's on his way to visit their respective wives?

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DEPOT TEAM TRAVELS
TO
ATLANTIC CITY

The 496th Sub-Depot basketball team will meet the AMF Redistribution Station No. 1 tonight in Convention Hall at Atlantic City. The RS team will travel to Vineland to play a return game with the 496th on the Vineland High School Floor. Game time is 2000.

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(Cont'd from Page 4
Column 3)

tailored suit he takes you out and stercs all evening at women in gay colors, raucous, and startling hats.

If you join in the gayeties and approve of his drinking, he swears you are driving him to the devil. If you don't approve of his drinking, and argue with him to give up his gayeties, he vows you are a snob and "nice". If you are a clinging vine type he doubts whether you have a brain. If you are a modern, advanced, independent woman, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright mate. If you are brilliant and intellectual he longs for a playmate.

Man is just a "WORM" in the dust. He comes along, wriggles around for awhile and finally some CHICKEN gets him.

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(Cont'd from Page 4 Col.2) will be so small that a Private with a \$49.00 a month allotment will have more than enough to pay dues.

The club room will be open every day from 1200 to 2400 and it is our sincere hope that you'll adopt it as your home.

The sincere thanks of this organization is extended to Carl Kerchoff for his most generous offer of his facilities for our Club.

THUNDERBOLT

10 March, 1944

Vol. 1.

PUBLISHED AND PRINTED BY THE 496TH SUB-DEPOT
MAIL, HOLIVILLE, P. J.

No. 2.

SERGEANTS MILBURN AND SWARTZLANDER WINNERS IN "YOU - NAME - IT" CONTEST

"THREE QUESTIONS"

It was during the days of old when Knights were bold that this little story found its origin. The country was France and the King reigning at that time was Louis V.

One day as Louis was a hunting in the royal forest he came upon a knave who had the audacity to kill one of the cultured royal deer. Caught red handed the knave had to admit his guilt which he well knew meant death. However, it was a pleasant spring morning and the King felt full of the freshness that surrounded him in the forest. He dismounted and questioned the knave - surprisingly enough the knave was an intelligent lad and was born in the same village and at the same time as the King. Now it isn't often that a King finds such a coincidence. He, therefore, sat himself on a stump and seriously thought of what might have happened if the tables were turned some thirty years ago when they both were born. "Most disagreeable", he thought to himself. Thus, in view of the fact that the knave had something in common with royalty and since he was honest enough to admit his guilt and accept the consequences - the King suspended the knave's death sentence for one year with the stipulation that he go

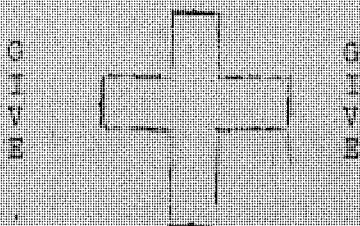
We now christen thee THUNDERBOLT with the hope that it will pack the punch, and power that is so representative of the name. You men are the motor. This paper is your "plane". Give us the necessary support and we can promise you that this THUNDERBOLT has what it takes.

free if at the end of the year he could answer three questions that puzzled the King. The first question was, "How many stars are there in the heavens above?" Second, "How many buckets full of water would it take to empty the ocean?" Third, "What am I thinking of?" And so the King let the knave go on his way with a burdened mind concerning the answers to the King's questions.

It took the knave but four days to find the answers to the King's questions. Since you boys are in the Air Corps, it should only take you two days to find out the answers. However, you will all have till the next issue to determine what the answers might be. If any of you come close to the correct answer - please contact the Orderly Room immediately and apply for O.C.S. - for you must surely be officer's material.

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THE RED CROSS NEEDS



YOUR HELP NOW

More contestants participated than was at first anticipated. The boys really 'gave out' with some terrific suggestions. Unfortunately, not all of them could be accepted. One name - THUNDERBOLT - was submitted by two men. The judges decided that both of those men were tied for the prize. What to do? A phone call was immediately made to Captain Bzowczyk. He was informed of the tie and authorized two "THREE DAY" passes be given the winners. That's another example of how the Officers are going all the way with the boys.

Who are the winners? Meet the two lucky men, Sgts Johnny Milburn and Lloyd Swartzlander. Stop right up boys. The passes are yours and so are our thanks and hopes that you will both have a helluva good time.

Other entrants too made entries and although we can't give them any passes we do want to give them honorable mention. Our hats are off to Lt. Echols for his suggestion of 'Prop-Wash'; to Col. Gurecki for 'Transmitter', and to Pfc. Maltzman and Col. Crockett for their entries of 'Slip Stream'.

* STAFF *

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This paper is published by the Enlisted Men of the 496th Sub-Depot under the supervision of Capt. J. J. Dawonczyk and does not in any way represent an official viewpoint.

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THE RIGHT TO SALUTE

The right to salute a commissioned officer is a privilege extended to every man the day he says, "I DO".

That salute is more than just raising one's hand to his head in the proper manner. It is a means of showing respect to the person being saluted. It is a way of saying "Good-Morning" or "I Understand" etc.

Not every person is entitled to use the salute. Only a soldier in good standing can exercise this right. A soldier serving "Time" in the Guard House is not entitled to salute.

A well executed salute at the proper time is a basis for judging a man's efficiency. It is the backbone of discipline and a barometer on which the morale of an army can be determined.

— EDITOR —

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SERVICE DEPARTMENT

Monday - Millville "Y"
Hostess Night, 2100 to 2400.
Wednesday - USO (Vineland)
Weekly Dance.
Saturday - USO (Millville)
Legion Bldg., Hostess Night.

* * * * *

"OUR UNIT COMMANDER"

Captain Thomas E. Owens was presented to the world on December 15, 1920 at Reynoldsville, Penna., and is of Welsh-Irish extraction.

His childhood, according to his own admission, was happy and carefree, although they were not particularly exciting days. He attended Elementary School in the town of his birth.

Upon his graduation he plucked up enough courage to enter the dark, dreary city of Smog, Pittsburgh. Smog from what we can determine is a combination smoke and fog that keeps Pittsburgh in a perpetual state of dim-out. The Captain graduated from a city High School there and immediately entered Duquesne University in the smoky city. He majored in Business Administration and Law, a background which so well prepared him for his present work. He excelled in Basketball, swimming and tennis while a student.

While at school, he joined the Field Artillery Branch of the R.O.T.C. Nine days after his 21st birthday he received his commission as 2nd Lt. in the Reserve Corps. Strange as it may seem, Captain Owens did not get his commission in the Field Artillery but rather in the reserve corps. He laughingly suggested that he was drafted into the Air Corps.

After graduation, the Captain put his four years of College to use by becoming an investigator for a Commercial Credit Company.

On March 6, 1942, soon after the outbreak of the war, he entered the Service. Two days later, Captain Owens, then Lt, Owens was assigned to the Middletown Air Depot and served in the capacity of Assistant Supply Officer. His promotion to 1st Lt, followed about 8 months later and on November 30, 1942 a

silver bar replaced the gold one that he had been wearing.

A month after his promotion he was transferred to Maxton, N.C. and took over command of the 496th Sub-Depot vice Squadron. On the 15th of December 1942, he received a most deserved and deserved birthday gift his promotion to the rank of Captain. A week later he was again transferred and this time he came to our own Sub-Depot in his present position of Unit Commander.

Incidentally, our Captain is a 'dead shot' with the .30 Cal. Rifle. He qualified as an expert with a score of 185, and soldier, that's shooting. And while we're on the subject of shooting, we'll shoot our bank roll that our Unit C. O. will hit the bull's eye in anything that he sets his heart on. We've got what it takes.

'PILLS'

The Army doctors have a cure they use for all your ills;

No matter what the case may be they always give you pills.

A man can well be dyin' still, no matter how you fret, they throw a box of pills at you, and soldier, you're all set.

I've taken pills for every thing from broken legs to gout;

I've even put them in my shoes to keep the water out

One time we were in battle and we ran plumb out of lead;

We needed ammunition, so we used those pills instead

Well, sir, you won't believe me, but a lie I never tell;

The enemy couldn't take these pills —

They're all as dead as hell.

"SAD SACKS"

Anything in this column that may resemble anything living, dead or otherwise is purely intentional.

The girls that entertain you GI Joes at the various USO's in the nearby towns belong to the G.S.O. That means none other than "Girls Seeking Opportunities". Be careful of the "She-Wolves" — they're out to get you.

Pfc "Rosa-E" Carter is making mysterious flights to Vineland. There must be a strong attraction there to get him to shave every night.

The BTO's of engineering are spending more time than usual at the PX. The new ferries couldn't possibly have anything to do with it?

At last Fridays basketball game held in Atlantic City, the referee kept on calling Don Paterson, who is 22 years old, "POP". It must be that paternal look on Don's face. The ref was a man of about 50.

Our Squadron mascot "Hoochie" is named after a very charming young lady who is being romanced by one of the foremost members of this organization.

The Sub-Depot has on its hands a baffling mystery: Last week's column failed to mention Cpl Walt Schueler's gripe. This week we can't recall what his gripe is to save our lives, but perhaps you know. If you were Walt, what would your gripe be? That's right men. You submit your biggest gripe about anything in the world and we'll print it.

S/Sgt "Wort" Goldstein howls for the next three days. He's given his wife a three day pass to go to New York.

Congratulations are in order to Pvt Allen Baron and T/5 "Frank" Moquin's most recent entanglements in marriage. Lots of luck and happiness to both you "fortunate fellows".

Cpl. Jack Weiss is seeking matrimonial advice. We recommend that he go to see Mr. John J. Anthony, the peoples friend, who knows all the right answers.

Sgt. Len. Weishaar is still corresponding with a little femme from Iowa. Must be love.

Cpl. John Gurecki is another expectant Pappy. It must be this "Joisey" climate that make the men "Tarzana".

Tony Nagucki or "Grue-some" as he is known in better circles, just returned from a hectic three day pass. He spent his time writing, directing, supervising and acting in a play that he put on in his community. He claims it was a "smash hit".

T/Sgt. "Mike" Barbino is sporting a big 1937 Buick. Some people have all the dough, doesn't she "Mike".

F/Sgt. Dickey is still "blowin' his top" about the laundry situation. He's missing four pair of shorts etc, etc.. All donations will be gladly accepted.

S/Sgt. M. E. (and you know what M. E. stands for) Smith boasted about his knowledge of the French language. Was he embarrassed when he couldn't interpret a few simple phrases. You should hear him go back to 100 BC trying to prove Marcissus isn't a feminine name. He can't convince us though.

M/Sgt John Delan on a recent visit to Washington, conveyed our best wishes to the Adjutant General and also mentioned to the old boy about our long awaited T/O.

Cpls Lux, Stern and Crockett beamed from ear to ear when they showed their home-made (ersatz) hydraulic testing machine to Capt. Owens. It was put together from parts of the scrap heap.

Want to hear something cute? T/5 B.G. Linn's middle name is "Cherry".

Either a mermaid or self defense made Cpl Reckwell throw his arm out of joint in a hotel swimming pool.

Pfc "Charley" Ball must be a devoted follower of Bernard McFadden. Not only does he go to bed with the chickens, but he sets up with them too. No not the kind you're thinking of. The feathery kind.

Cpl Richard T. Kraus, one of the better known "rags" around the Sub-Depot is still sweating out the return on his investment. About nine months ago, he made a small deposit and with accumulated interest he expects the pay-off at anytime.

"Boss" Nicholson has the Brillo shortage solved if only he could coax his hair to grow a little faster. He also understands that he is getting in ample flying time in his Cle-Track.

And now amid great fanfare, it is our privilege to present an odoriferous bouquet of garlic to our prize "Sad-Sacks" of the week—the "Campfire Girls" alias Sgts Robedean, Myers, Wolfe and Cpl. Smith for suggesting "The Ladies Home Journal", "Better Homes and Gardens", "The Womens Home Companion" as names for our paper. We fully understand that they want the names of their favorite magazines for our paper, but Girls, our paper just isn't the type. Have you tried reading "Vogue" and "Mademoiselle" yet? They have the duckiest patterns for slips and brassieres that you've ever seen. Oh yes, we heartily recommend that you include the "Frustrations of Casper Milque" toast, a sizzling action comic for rip-roaring thrills that's right down your alley. Enter some more of our contest girls you have such novel ideas.

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IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO BUY
WAR BONDS.

"OUR ENGINEERING OFFICER"

"What is so rare as a day in June"? Immortal words, yes, but June means more than that a phrase to Mr. and Mrs. Rossum because it was on a beautiful June day in 1926 that a bouncing Baby boy dropped in on them to stay. He was named Paul. Rumor has it that the first words Paul uttered upon opening his eyes were "Going to Philly this week-end"?

He is a native of New York City. When he was a little tot, his parents decided to rear their child in God's country - Brooklyn. As a matter of historical record, the Dodgers couldn't win a game then either. He entered kindergarten about 1925 and encountered no scholastic difficulties at all. His success encouraged him and he, in due time, entered and completed Elementary School 241. Instead of being a High School student he embarked upon another course. He attended Blair Academy for two years, and followed this course with a two year sojourn at Hun School. Both of these schools are world-wide known. They are top schools in their field and no picnic to graduate from. They were excellent preparation for his further education. In Prep School he engaged mainly in two sports - basketball and football and excelled in both of them for he holds Jr. Varsity letters in both sports. During this time, his family moved back to New York City. Undoubtedly the stigma of the Brooklyn Dodgers helped expedite this move. They moved to Central Park West in Manhattan, an exclusive section of the Big Town.

From Prep School he entered the University of Virginia and studied Mechanical Engineering. In April 1942, while a student at the University he

enrolled in the Enlisted Reserve Corps. On March 10 1943, the Call to Arms was too strong and with but a little over two months to go to graduate, he entered the Service.

He was first stationed at Boca-Raton Florida and then proceeded to Yale University. On 14 October 43 he was commissioned a 2nd Lt, while still attending school. On the 27th of October he was assigned to Kelly Field, Texas. He was there about six weeks when he was again assigned to Kelly Field, Texas. He was there only two or three weeks when he joined the Sub Depot.

Most of Lt Rossum's life was devoted to studies except for odd jobs of selling engaged in during vacation periods to help while away the time.

It's odd the way childhood habits still cling to an older individual because 24 years later every week - end without fail, one can always hear the phrase, "Going to Philly" and without looking we know just who it is. When you do go Lieutenant, don't forget to come back. We enjoy having you with us.

CHAIRBORNE AIR CORPS

Here we go into the file case yonder
Diving deep into the drawer
Here it is, buried away down under
That damn legal stuff we've been searching for.
Off we go, into the C.O.'s Office
Where we get one helluva roar
We live in miles of paper files
But nothing will stop the Army Chair Corps

THE OPEN FORUM

BY

THE GUARD HOUSE LAWYER

The best advice I can give you right now is to turn the page. You are wasting your time. Now that the smart people have done what I have suggested, I can continue the column for the benefit of the morons who won't listen to what I have to say anyhow. So you see, it is useless and you might well ask why I go on. That is relatively simple; the Editor said he wanted three hundred words, so whether you like it or not the rest of this column is going to be filled.

Are you having trouble with the 1st Sgt? Can't you get more than one three day pass in a week? Is it difficult for you to sleep after 0630? Just ask the Guard House Lawyer. He knows all the answers. That is precisely why I am here! Keeping tickets are absolutely free. Our aim is to take care of them without benefit of red tape. Just sit down, fill out an application (seven carbon copies), get it signed, certified, sworn to and approved by the Will Hayes office and we will be more than glad to throw it in the waste basket.

All right! I told you in the first not to waste your time. From here on in it is going to be your own fault if this column seems to carry the aroma of a barn yard. It is your questions, gripes and opinions that are going to make it up from now on.

So fire away. Nothing is too tough for the Guard House Lawyer. All I ask is that you take my advice and I promise you next Christmas in the guardhouse. Lets have your questions, suggestions and assorted gripes in the pass box.

SPORTS

496TH LOSES CLOSE GAME TO KIMCO

Madison Square Garden had nothing on Bacon School last Tuesday night as Kimco defeated the 496th Sub-Depot basketball team in a sizzling extra period game 61-58.

What these two teams lacked in buildup and 'big name' players they made up for it in color and class.

Kimco played a consistently smooth game and at only one time lost control. That was in the final minute of play when T/Sgt. Dickey, who took scoring honors for the evening with a 37 point total, scored six points to tie up the game and send it in to an extra period.

The shot that tied the game was a case of 'do or die'. With fourteen seconds left to play, Dickey was fouled as he broke for the basket and was awarded a foul try. Rather than shoot the foul, the Depot team elected to take the ball out of bounds and gamble for those two big points. Dickey took a pass from Friones and split the cords from mid-court with his sixteenth double decker to tie-up the game.

Daplyn, who was the spark plug of the Kimco team, and Monahan led the Kimco club with 23 and 19 points respectively. Both men turned in brilliant performances.

This victory for Kimco practically assures them of first place in the Cumberland Victory League.

As soon as league play is completed the first four teams will compete in a round robin tournament to crown the season Champs.

The basketball in this on-coming tournament should be of the very best type as all four teams are evenly matched.

496th				
	G	F	FT	TP
Dickey	f	17	3-8	37
Fine	f	2	1-7	5
Friones	c	2	1-3	5
Falatko	g	4	1-2	9
Paterson	c	1	0-0	2
		26	6-20	58

KIMCO				
	G	F	FT	TP
Carr	f	3	0-1	6
Monahan	f	8	3-5	19
Daplyn	c	8	7-11	23
Coyle	g	3	2-2	8
Tombros	c	2	1-1	5
		24	13-20	61

496th	13	10	12	13	4	-58
Kimco	16	8	13	17	7	-61
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SUB-DEPOT DROPS TWO GAMES

The AAFRS No. 1 basketball team from Atlantic City defeated the Sub-Depot team twice.

In the first encounter, heavy scoring featured AAFRS No. 1 victory over the 496th 60-50 in Convention Hall. The Shore five tallied 25 field goals, while the 496th arched 20 two pointers through the nets.

Hall and Wagner tallied 20 and 15 points respectively for Atlantic City.

Dickey led the 496th and took scoring honors for the evening with 11 field goals and 3 fouls for a total of 25 points.

The second game later in the week found the 496th no match for the Atlantic City quintet as they went down in defeat 56-31.

(Cont'd Page six Column 2)

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DICKEY STILL LEADING SCORER

T/Sgt. Lamont R. Dickey of the 496th Sub-Depot has kept up his torrid pace to retain the lead in scoring in the Cumberland Victory League.

In seven league games, Dickey has pumped 72 field goals and 24 free throws through the nets to accumulate a total of 163 points or an average of 24 points per game.

Dickey set a league scoring record last Tuesday evening against Kimco when he piled up a total of 37 points.

Daplyn of the Kimco Club is in second place with a total of 94 points.

Following are the first fifteen leading scorers:

	G	F	FT	TP
Dickey	496	72	24-48	163
Daplyn Kimco	38	19-37	94	
Whetsell	536	37	5-8	79
Romanik "Y"	34	6-23	74	
Freeman	441	35	6-11	68
Falatko	496	24	6-15	54
Jenks "Y"	21	11-21	53	
McFarland "Y"	20	3-6	43	
Stiles "Y"	17	6-9	40	
Paterson	496	15	5-7	35
Gent "Y"	13	6-14	32	
Studwell	441	16	0-1	32
Pajonis	441	10	10-15	30
Lane	496	13	2-11	28
Friones	496	12	3-9	27
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Standing of Teams

	W	L
Kimco	6	2
441st B Hq & AB Sq	4	2
496th Sub-Depot	5	3
Millville "Y"	4	3
536th Fighter Sq.	1	5
537th Fighter Sq.	0	6
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— FETTER DEPT. —

St. Patrick's Day Dance
15 March 1944 at Vineland
USO. Refreshments will be served.

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