

**The Latest Poop**

**483<sup>rd</sup> Bomb Group**

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# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 1

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

25 april 1944

## GEN. TWINING COMMENDS 483RD

### MOVIE PREMIER HIT

#### ANN MILLER WOWS' EM

Last Tuesday night saw the grand opening of the "Brass Rail," Theatre, with the showing of Universal's hit musical show "Reveille with Beverly," before a packed house. The briefing room formerly a huge stable, was converted into a veritable Loew's State, with everyone attending the showing from Lieut. Col. Carmichael, Group Executive Officer, to Pvt. Roy Ellison, shortest buck private in our outfit. The movie featured satin-legs Ann Miller, the Mills Bro., the Radio Rogues, and such hot bands as come under the tutelage of Bob Crosby, Duke Ellington, Freddie Slack, and Count Basie. Plenty of swing and comedy made the flicker a success. Cpl. Sheridan of the 840th is said to have fainted in joy after hearing Sinatra give out with Night & Day.

The Special Service Department, under Lt. Scott, has promised more movies in the near futura.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

Our long trip is over; at last we are on good old "terra firma." Yes, like many others, I got sick! But, despite this and the many inconveniences, we all arrived safely. I didn't realize that America was such a wonderful place until I found myself so many miles from her. We are in an alien land, amidst strange and unfamiliar customs, but we are still Americans. We still love our homes, respect our land, and revere our God. These chats that will appear in each edition of this new newspaper will be devoted to strengthening our faith and reminding ourselves of our obligations to those who mean most to us. Please remember, your Chaplain is here to serve you in any way he can; watch for announcements of services and other religious articles.

### WE BLAST NAZIS IN YUGOSLAVIA

Gen. Twining, Commanding General of the 15th Air force, congratulated the 483 Group on the success of its bombing missions over Yugoslavia during the past week. The General's message read in part: "... It is desired that you express my appreciation to all participating personnel in yesterdays counter air force operations for doing an especially fine job... 483th Bomb Grp. did especially good bombing al though relatively inexperienced...., Smashing at Nazi targets in Yugoslavia our bombers raidèd the marshallig yards at Belgrade, Brod, and Nis, with good results. In the second attack on Nis this last week by our forces the ship piloted by Lt. Ira Warburton was lost with its crew of ten. During the course of the week's operations Col. Borton, Grp. Commanding Officer, Capt. Knight, and Lt. Miller received injuries from flying flak. All are doing well at this printing. Jadiansky was the target referred to in General Twining's comunique.

### RUMOR

According to some of the boys who tuned in on Axis Sally the night this group moved in the Nazi seductress had this to report: When German agents informed Fuhrer Hitler of the safe arrival of the 483 Bomb Group, Adolf threw a fit, cooling off only long enough to appoint General Werner von Wolfspitz, notorious Prussian strategist, as head man of a special unit of the Wehrmacht out to get the 483 rd. GI's are warned to be on the lookout for this jackal; dig your slit-trenches, keep your guns clean keep your eyes open and you mouth shut.

### GRAVELLE PROUD PAPA

Born March 29 to the wife of Pvt. Fred Gravelle of the 816 Sqd., an 8 lb. son. The proud father has suggested (through the mails) the name Freddie Lee; if wifey accepts, the public will be notified.

### SHOWERS, CHAPEL, SERVICE CLUB ON WAY

It won't be very long before the 483 Group Area will be the best looking and best equipped camp in Italy, if not the entire Mediterranean theatre. Water pipes are now being layed which mean hot showers in the near future. Electric light wires are also being strung to provide modern lighting for offices and tents. What was formerly a barn-type silo next to Headquarters Villa, will be turned into a chapel, to be used also asa theatre. Baseball diamonds and volley-ball courts are going up in all squadrons. Even a Service Club has been planned for. This area will be without doubt the rival to the Taj Mahai.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next two weeks, performances being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

- Sat. 22, Is Everybody Happy, with Ted Lewis
- Mon. 24, Gangway for Tomorrow, with John Cartadine
- Wed. 26, We've Never Been Licked, with Martha O' Driscoll, the story of Texas A & M
- Sat. 29, Around the World, with Kay Kyser
- Mon. 1, Two Senoritas from Chicago, with Jinx Falkenburg and Joan Davis
- Wed. 8, Behind the Rising Sun, with Tom Neal
- Sat. 6, Moonlight in Vermont. with hea-aen Knows who.



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd. News may be submitted to any member of the Staff.

The Staff

Editor *Sgt. John A. O' Connor*

Associates

*Pfc. Wm. Havsing (816 th)*

*Cpl. Wilbur V. Bauer (816 th)*

*Cpl. James Klash (817 th)*

*Cpl. Kenneth L. Haller (840th)*

## EDITORIAL

Believe it or not Italy was once the land of Artists, Poets, and Governors. What nation can offer such immortal painters as Raphael, Da Vinci, or Michael Angelo? Italy gave us Vergil, Cicero, and the Caesars. We patterned much of our parliamentary form of government after the old Roman senate. The Roman Legion was the great-grand daddy to the modern war machines. Our Christian culture and civilization, cradled in Bethlehem, was spread largely from Rome. But the question now remains, where in Sam Hill can we get light bulbs?

So far two mascots have been adopted by members of the Group. Within Group Pfc. Schiavone brought home a wolfish looking mongrel named «Garibaldi», Gari for short. He seems to be part coyote. Meanwhile another pup, named «Josephine» has been appointed mascot for the Shutter Bugs e Brain-Trusters of 816 th Sq.

## 816th WINS BASE BALL OPENER

INVITATIONEL

TRACKMEET OPEN

Preparations are now under way for the staging of an Inter-Allied Track and Field Meet to be held in Foggia in the near future. GPs are invited to participate in the events of their choice, anything from the dashes to putting the shot. Elimination will begin over the week-end of May 26th, winners advancing to the Bari meet which will decide who goes to Algiers to compete for Mediterranean Theatre honors. Contestants will be excused from duties to participate. Names be turned into the Special Service office before May 10.

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Teeth bared and braving the slashing rain, Cpl. Joe Merwald of the 815th brought in the first prisoner of war taken by a member of this group. While on guard duty Merwald spied a hulking figure in the brush, promptly overcame the prowler and at gun-point hauled him in to the Orderly Room. Said interloper turned out to be a frightened Italian farmer, searching for lost cattle after dark.

## SMITH HEXES 815th

Inaugurating the 1944 inter-sqdn softball season, the 816th Cubs walked all over the 815th Commandoes to the tune of 19-4. The 815th used three pitches, nearly two complete teams, and even two umpires, but could not stop the Cubs' avalanche. Hurling for the victors was Willy Smith, a medic, whose jet-propelled ball had the Commandoes stymied throughout 7 innings. Superior fieldings also aided the 816th outfit. The losers, like the German Navy, went down brilliantly. McGee, Grandstaff, and Fitzgerald, 815th chucks, struck out about as many as were fielded out. Umpire Joe A. Evoy even checked in his dark glasses and tin cup to take over second base midway in the game, but the Bruins kept pouring it on. Catcher Lazerson was outstanding for the hapless 815th; Umpire Herbine officiated.

## LIBRARY TO OPEN SOON

Within the next few days Chaplain's library will be open to all who are interested. Many books covering a wide literary field are on the shelves. Among them are such excellent works as Melville's "Moby Dick", Dickens' "David Copperfield" and "Tale of Two Cities"; Conan Doyle's "Complete Sherlock Holmes"; White's "Queens Die Proudly"; Tregaskis' "Guadacanal Diary"; Van Loon's "Story of the Bible"; Cobb's "A Laugh a Day Keeps the Doctor Away"; Lippmann's "U. S. Foreign Policy"; Thomas a Kempis' "Imitations of Christ"; James' "Life of Andrew Jackson"; Adams' "Epic of America"; Dale Carnegie's "How to Win Friends and Influence People"; O'Hara's "My Friend Flicka"; and "It's a Cinch Pvt. Finch". The above is only a partial list. Magazines galore are also included in the library stock.

PRINTING A. DE NIDO — ITALY

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 3

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

8 May 1944

## TRACK AND FIELD MEET OPEN TO GI'S

### NEW LAUNDRY SET-UP

Here is the latest official announcement on the laundry situation as authorized by the Special Services department. From now on squadrons will turn in Laundry on the following days:

815 Thursday  
816 Friday  
817 Saturday  
840 Sunday.

Laundry will be turned in in bags. Soap will not be put in the same bag with the laundry, but will be turned in separately, however the Squadron Supply decides. Only the proper authorized forms will be used to list laundry; these can be procured at the orderly rooms. Money will be collected at the time the laundry is turned in. This will be arranged by the squadron orderly rooms. ALL LOST ITEMS WILL BE REPLACED OR PAID FOR IN FULL FROM NOW ON. Officers may turn in their laundry on any of the laundry days, either to their own squadrons, or to the Special Service Office.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

Some things go on - no matter what happens. Have you ever known a lovelier Spring? Never have flowers seemed more beautiful, or the open field and countryside more gracious in their charm. Think of it! Into such an ugly world as men have made, Spring comes. In it we behold the lineaments of God: We recognize the patience and love of the Divine. What have we done to deserve such a favor? Yet undeserving as we may be, Spring goes on. Even so, the love of mothers lives on in our hearts. Nothing can stop it; nothing can destroy it. It is as unconquerable as God. Man's hatred cannot blight it, neither can his wars kill it. However chaotic and cruel things may be, a mother's love will live on, an eternal Spring, bringing grace and beauty, reassuring strength and new life to what would otherwise be barren winter. Regardless of what men may cause to be written in the pages of history, God will continue to write his glorious Gospel where all may read - in the hearts of noble mothers. Attend Church or Mass Mother's Day for her.

### TO COMPETE YOU MUST SIGN UP BY MAY 10

All GI personnel are invited to participate in the preliminary track and field meet to be held on the 26, 27 and 28 of May for the purpose of determining the American teams which will compete against British Army and RAF teams in the Finale, scheduled for 10 and 11 of June. Entries must be submitted before May 10 (this Wednesday) to the Special Service section at Headquarters Villa. The big invitational meet will be held in a nearby town; winners going into the finals will compete for places on an Allied team which will represent this area in the District meet at Bari Stadium, on the 25th of June. Anyone who thinks he can make a good showing, and at the same time tour the country on pass while the jamboree is taking place, is invited to enter.

The following events are scheduled:

100 yd. dash  
200 yd. dash  
440 yd. dash  
880 yd. run  
1 mile run  
3 mile run  
120 yd. hi. hurdles  
220 yd. lo. hurdles  
Hi. jump  
Running broad jump  
Shot put (16 lb.)  
6 mile road & field race.

Both officer and enlisted personnel may compete. Participants will be excused from duty to compete. The winners at Bari will represent this locale in the Inter-Allied games in Algiers later in the summer. Sign up immediately. No spiked shoes will be permitted so everybody is in the same boat.

### POOP O. K. FOR MAILS

According to the latest dope from the censor's office it's O. K. now to mail this rag home as a souvenir or running account of what's going on over here. However it remains the censor's right to delete any information or article in case something slips by.

### P.X. WILL ORDER

#### GIFTS FOR ANY OCCASION

Lt. Thomas Townsend, Post Exchange Officer, has announced that the P.X. will now accept gift orders to be placed with leading manufacturers in the States for delivery of items anywhere in the U.S. Gifts for every occasion may be purchased, delivery guaranteed within 60 days. Everything from flowers to best selling books is available in a fairly wide field of selections. Roses (per dozen) 360 lire and up; assorted flowers; gardenia and orchid corsages; prices ranging from 270 lire through 9 bucks. Among the toys and hobbies the choice covers: Mama dolls, begging bunnies, huggable bears, plastic jeeps, P-58 constructions sets, toy dishes, etc. Whitman's chocolates, nougats, creams etc., including the Sampler and Fairhill assortments, sell for about 125 lire. In the perfume line you can get Prince Matchabelli's « Stradavari » for 9 bucks an ounce! Men's toiletries, shaving lotion, talc, etc., are also available. Ditto for men's ties, in any pattern. Lastly, a selection of the latest best-sellers from the Literary Guild of America is possible to be ordered. Orders should be placed as early as possible so that delivery can be made within 30 to 60 days. Manufacturers have agreed to package, securely wrap and deliver these items to any part of the continental U.S. It was also announced that the P.X. would have any films developed that G.I.'s have ready, however the sale of film is not yet possible.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next two weeks, performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. 8 Corvette K-225 with Randy Scott.  
Wed. 10 The Ritz Bros.  
Sat. 13 True to Life. Dick Powell, Mary Martin.  
Mon. 15 Claudia, Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young.



The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 482nd, News may be submitted by any member of the Staff.

The Staff

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*  
Associates

*Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)*

*Cpl. Wilbur V. V. Baurer (816 th)*

*Cpl. James Klash (817 th)*

*Cpl. Kenneth L. Huller (840th)*

*Sgt. J. W. Gawthorpe (840)*

### EDITORIAL

In the States there was always considerable talk to the effect Mussolini had been preparing for war for many years. Anyone who has been so unfortunate to have ridden across some of these local Italian roads will know that Benito certainly did not prepare his roads for war. In history books we used to read how the old Roman highways stood for ages in their original condition. Now we know why: nobody would use them! Is there anything so hard on your «A» card than to ride over one of these Italian donkey trails?

### HORSE PLAY

My kingdom for a horse, said Sgt. Jablonsky of message center last week, so he boarded the nag. Previously an Italian had brought the horse into the courtyard at Hdq. Villa, planning to sell the oathburner. Several attempts were made to ride the animal, even Lt. Frizzel mounted old dobbie and galloped around the yard like the Lone Ranger. However when Jablonsky hopped into the saddle the horse lost control of himself and left his calling card on the surrounding grounds. Major Bishop ordered Jablonsky to the shovel, and the Sgt. did away with the evidence.

### 815 CREWMEMBERS BLANK 816 NINE

Holding their opponents to 2 hits, and permitting only one man to reach 3rd base, Reardon's Red Devils, the 815th Combat Crews ball team, shut out the 816th Combat Crew aggregation 11 to 0 last week. Pitcher Dalzin of the 815th hypnotized the enemy batters while the Red Devil's slug-gers pounded away at the 816th moundsman. Everybody was hot for Reardon's demons, one run being scored in the Red 1st inning, six in the 2nd and the game being ice'd when 4 runs were batted in in the last inning. The 816th claims their outfit was largely a pickup team, and is anxious for a return engagement, featuring their best nine. Meanwhile the 815th crewmen are itching for a tiff with Group's BTO's. Here were the lineups:

815th		816th	
Jamieson	c.	Koler	
Dalzin	p	Cook	
Yarborough	1b	Givan	
Roberts	2nd	Eck	
Senk	3b	Peterson	
Torres	ss	Milks	
Harrington	rf	Foster	
Brower	cf	Lewkering	
Pernak	lf	Koly	
Stewart	sf	Erickson	

### REARDON'S RED DEVILS ROMP OVER OFFICERS

Topping the 816th wasn't enough, the Red Devils from the 815th came back that same evening to shellack the 815th Officers 12 to 3. Again pitcher Dalzin put the Indian sign on this opponents, but he had excellent fielding to back him up. Here are the lineups:

Red Devils		Officer	
Cunningham	c	Ally	
Dalzin	p	McNary	
Pernak	1b	Hensley	
Robby	2b	Hardy	
Senk	3b	May	
Torres	ss	Monehan	
Jamieson	rf	Schleisman	
Brower	cf	Webb	
O'Donnell	lf	Penn	
Stewart	sf	Nance	

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

815th gossip: . . . That timber wolf from the Oregon Woods, Pfc. Dibble, claims he is a changed man. Dib says in the States he never used the eat lemon pie, or chocolate ice cream, or even corn on the cob; he was always particular. All that's changed now; after this local chow the chubby Oregonian says he'll eat anything . . . Speaking of chow, the 817th mess hall draws some pretty big customers from the Villa whenever steak is on the menu . . . The 815th Communications Section last week welcomed M/Sgt. Stone back into their little circle; he was a little late getting here, having stopped off for a short one in Trinidad. Incidentally now that the ratings are all in, quite a few of the static chasers have been making trips to town almost every day . . . Lt. Antonius is sweating out the arrival of a little stranger at the old homestead . . . 840th gossip . . . At least a dozen men are preparing big boxes of rocks for Cpl. Barber to pack the P. O. they claim Barber is off the ball, too little and too late on the mail . . . At least nine love torn women are in for a heart-rending discovery at the hands of Roy Bowers. He writes to ea: that his «baby» is named for her. «Lay, Lay, Luck». He will need all that luck when he faces the music back in Tulsa . . . Woodrow Wilson Tucker, BTO from Camellia, Ga., has announced his candidacy for camp mayor. The local Galloping Poll ensures him a 99 0/10 vote over Republicans or Whigs . . . Here's a tough one: S/Sgt. Larry Norton left his bride of one week (!) to come to the mess . . . 817th gossip: After spending months learning radio, and more months in Radar school, Sgts. Miller, McGee, Johnson, and Cpl. Nathbone are spending most of their time digging ditches. Their radar experience enables them to direct the path of a pick and shovel with no waste effort . . . 816th: last week the mess hall had a brick floor installed, and a cooks' shack built. Mess table were also delivered, which means that the gnats and bugs will have to attack from a higher altitude.

### FLAGS FLY

Last week saw «Old Glory» unfurled to the breeze on the new flag pole in the courtyard at Headquarters Villa. The Chaplain's flag, white cross on Navy blue field, was flown outside the Chaplain's office. The Sergeant of the Guard has charge of raising and lowering the American flag, and every day that weather permits, you will see the Red, White, and Bleu flying high.

### BEER

Ja Ja, der beer guzzlers rolled out der barrel and kooled off last week! Highlight of the week's P.X. rations was good old beer, golden and frothy, just like the malt and hops days back in Milwaukee. It was the first time since arriving here here that GI's of this outfit quenched their thirst with American lager. However, costumers are warned that unless every bottle is returned to the P.X., we will have to forfeit future rations.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 4

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

15 May 1944

## VAUDEVILLE SHOW HERE MAY 18 & 19

### GEORGIA GANG IN POLITICAL RALLY

Last Wednesday night 28 former members of the Georgia State Guard now serving with this outfit met in the courtyard at Hdq. Villa. About the only thing the powwow amounted to was a political rally backing Judge Tucker of the 840th for Governor of Georgia. Largely citizens of Atlanta the rebels met without the usual hood-masks and white robes, compared stripes (and there were plenty of 'em), and blacklisted several Yankees. After a hymn was sung in honor of the Club martyr, Emmett Bugg, it was decided that 1st Sgt Plunkett would be made State Highway Commissioner upon the election of Tucker to the Georgia gubernatorial seat after the war. Those club members present were: 1st Sgt Kent; 1st Sgt Withorn; 1st Sgt. Camp; Sgt. Waters, 1st Sgt Plunkett, Sgt. Sewell; 1st Sgt. Dobra, 1st Sgt. Orr, Sgt. Roberts, 1st Sgt. Barnes, Sgt. Dorsett, Sgt. Bidson, Sgt. Jackson, 1st Sgt. Amis, 1st Sgt. Brown, 1st Sgt. Harrelson, Cpl. Noggle, 1st Sgt. Smith, 1st Sgt. Langford, 1st Sgt. Roy Smith, 1st Sgt. Cheves, 1st Sgt. McCord, Sgt. Tucker, 1st Sgt. Manley, Cpl. Susebee, Sgt. Davis Sgt. Gedney, 1st Sgt. Mauldin.

### CHAPLAIN CHATS DARE TO BE A MAN

Do we dare to be religious? It has always taken real courage to be a truly religious man. Historians tell us that in the Roman Empire no less than nine million Christians suffered martyrdom in the first two or three centuries. Stephen dared to be a Christian and he paid the price by being the first Christian martyr. « Slay

them with the sword, or light them as torches to show the power of Rome », were slogans of the Roman pagans. But there are other forms of persecution that do not shed blood nor scorch the flesh, were the right man unpopular.

And it takes courage to do right when all are and about your are doing wrong. « Everybody's doing it » is a popular reason why man yield to temptation. It takes a real a he-man, a man of courage to do right at all times, and be ready to face the consequences. Thank God we have mothers to encourage us and to pray for us. Let's be a man for her.

### NO BOTTLES, NO BEER!

Unless empty beer bottles, recently taken from the P.X., are returned, the personnel of this Group will have to forfeit a goodly part of their next lager rations. Somewhere in the neighborhood of 276 beer bottles are missing, GI's who drained them having failed to bring them back. Lt. Thomas Townsend, P.X. Officer, stated that approximately \$71 were paid out to cover the missing bottles, which means that the entire P.X. fund, which had been piling up for the welfare of all Group personnel, has been depleted. A refund of 10 lire on each bottle is offered to those returning the prodigal jugs. Because of the failure of some of the men to cooperate in this regard, any future beer or cokes sold at the P.X. will probably have to be consumed on the spot. GI's are urged to gather missing bottles and restore them immediately to either Lt. Townsend or Sgt. Smith in the P.X. Lt. Townsend also announced this past week that gift orders would be accepted every day except Tuesday at his office.

### GI MUSICIANS NEEDED FOR RED CROSS SHOW

Next Thursday and Friday, the 18th and 19th of May, a Red Cross road show, featuring the Manari family, will appear here. The Manari family is an Italian act operating out of Naples, specializing in dancing, singing, and acrobatics. A matinee will be held at 14:00 hours on Thursday only, evening performances being scheduled for 20:00 o'clock both Thursday and Friday. GI musicians from this camp are invited to participate in the show. Those who have musical instruments are asked to contact Mr. Sellenacker, representative of the American Red Cross at Hdq. Villa. Watch the bulletin boards for further announcements in this regard. Meanwhile Mr. Sellenacker, of the Red Cross asserted that every effort was being made to give service to GI's overseas just as rendered to those in the States. However in regard to locating buddies, etc., through A. P. O.'s, it was disclosed that such inquiries by the ARC is strictly against Army regulations. To locate someone with an Italian A. P. O. number, it was suggested that GI's write directly to said party, and establish a meeting place.

### BALL LEAGUES TO BEGIN SCHEDULES JUNE 1ST

Cpl. Elmo Gooden of the Group Athletic Office, announced this week that the formation of softball, baseball, and volleyball leagues is now under way. All teams desiring to compete in inter-squadron leagues in any one of the three sports are requested to turn in their names and tentative lineups to the Athletic Office. Once leagues get set up, and competition begun, games will follow on schedule, culminating in championship contests later on in the season. Ball diamonds which can be made available should be reported to the Athletic department. In order that schedules can be outlined. All participating teams are requested to enter their outfits by Saturday, May 20th.

### FLOCKEE — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next two weeks, performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. 15 Claudia; Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young  
Wed. 17. The More the Merrier; Joel McCrea, Jean Arthur; Chas. Coburn.  
Sat. 20. Tornado; Chester Morris.  
Mon. 22. I Dood It; with Red Skelton.

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### EDITORIAL

One of These days when you can't find the Chaplain in his office, look in the silo east of Hdq. Villa. For the readers information, said silo is to be converted into a Chapel and Theatre for the personnel of this camp, just as soon as it is cleared of all silage. Since work to this end has not been progressing as fast as it might, Chaplain Solomon Bass has been recently donning his respirator and coveralls, picking up a pitch fork, and wading in thigh deep to get the job done. No missionary blazing trails through foreign jungles to spread the Gospel could have tackled his task with more fervor.

Hats off to a hard working Chaplain, who has the interests of the men at heart.

### LIBRARY GARNERS CHOICE NEW BOOKS

A new shipment of excellent reading material has arrived at the Group Library, located at the Chaplain's office. Among the new books are such favorites as the following: Keys to the Kingdom, by Cronin; Rivers of Glory, by Vanwyck Mason; So Little Time, by J. P. Marquand; Huckleberry Finn, by Mark Twain; Time for Greatness, by Agar; A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, by Betty Smith; Education of Hyman Kaplan, by Ross; Ministry of Fear, by Graham Greene; Lord Jim, by Jos. Conrad; Rats, Lice and History (The Story of Typhus), by Zinsser; Death Comes to the Archbishop, by Willa Cather; The Storm, by Geo. Steward; Sabatini's Captain Blood and The Sea Hawk; The Light That Failed, by Kipling; Valley of the Snu, by Kelland; Story of Dr. Wassell, by James Hilton; and many others, including detective mysteries, Hop-along-Cassidy adventures, and current best-sellers.

### ART EXHIBIT TO DISPLAY GI TALENT

An Art Exhibit is being planned by the Special Service Section, probably to coincide with the Grand Opening of the enlisted men's Service Club, which is now under construction. Prizes will be offered, all those having talent being advised to prepare their contributions. Various mediums and types of art work will be accepted; oils, pastels, pen and ink sketches, tempera color drawings, etchings, wood-carving, pencil work, and of course any clay-moulding or sculpture as can be done under existing conditions. There are many inspirations in the present surroundings to urge Bohemians on to masterful heights; the nearby rustic and picturesque farmhouses; the local rolling countryside; the Italian peasants and their rude donkey carts; the blossoming orchards and wildflowers; and of course the innumerable faces, forms, and scenes of routine GI life which offer food for the artistic palette. Poster work, pattern design, and cartooning will also be accepted.

### 815th MEDICS ERECT ARMORED DISPENSARY

All but complete is the new subterranean dispensary, product of weeks of strenuous labor by the 815th medics. With a floor and walls of welded steel, the dispensary is set down about four feet in the ground, giving added room for cabinets, shelves, etc. along the sides. The interior is painted white, and the surrounding yard has been landscaped. Those medics who with shovel, pick, welding torch and plenty of muscle and perseverance, toiled to make it what it is, deserve highest praise. They are Pfc. Gottorf, Pfc. Schraudenbach, Pfc. Everett, Cpl. Greezyk, Cpl. Harry Bennett, Sgt. Meiers, and S1Sgt. Zaec.

### DONT MAIL POOP SHEET

Last week this paper published an article stating that 'The Latest Poop' could be sent through the mails. That was a gross misstatement as the Group Intelligence Office has disclosed that no unit publication can be sent home. Therefore don't mail the Poop.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 840th... Pfc. Frank Sessions recently spotted his dad in the showing of a recent film, Revielle with Beverly. Sessions Sr. was one of the Radio Rogues... Most attractive office quarters at Hdq. Villa is probably the 840th Operations room, with pinups galore... In the 817th... Practically every combat crew has adopted a dog of some sort, ranging in color from brown to battleship gray... However having dogs in the area didn't satisfy Sgt. Pete Cagno, of transportation. Pete recently amazed everyone by bringing a 20-lb. turkey home with him one evening... he kept it overnight, killed and cleaned it the following day and invited his friends in for a big turkey feed that night... The payoff came last week when Cpl. Aimable Levvintre, a cook, adopted a stray lamb. When his buddies began mumbling about fresh lamb shops, Levvintre gave the animal to Cpl. Jim Klash of the photo section. Klash, more fondly known as Mary, has complete claim to the woolly creature now. He feeds it via a nipple which cost him 100 lire... In the 816th... Cpl. Don Hansen, photog, printed a novel sign when some of those airplanes were buzzing at dangerously low altitudes; it read: 'Warning to tent owners. As an aid to the pilots who buzz this campo you'd better keep the sides of your tents rolled up, so if a low-flying ship can't gain altitude he can fly thru your tent... Cpl. Charley Mims, artistic sign-painter, isn't laying down his talents, as can be seen by the unique jobs done on GI caps and jackets... That timely Mother's Day card was designed by Cpl. Wilbur Bauer... Nice job!... Mr. Maloney, 816th mes officer, recently purchased 6 chickens, placed them in a pen near the mess hall. Since then we've been receiving fresh eggs for breakfast, which are definitely favored over the powdered variety... Cpl. Elwood Schmutz had a little accident; cut a hole in his leg, losing 5 cups of blood. That stuff is hard to get Elwood!... In the 815th... Cpl. Herbert Miller of the orderly room received a bunch of cute snapshots of his little daughter

### MAIL CALL

It has been suggested that when addressing letters, U. S. Army be added following the A.P.O. number. This will facilitate and speed up mailing. Example: Pvt. Joe Doakes, ASN 00000000 AAA SQD, 000, U. S. Army, c/o P. M. New York.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 5

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

22 May 1944

## E. M. SERVICE CLUB TO HAVE LIQUOR, EATS

### GI MEETS SISTER LONG WAY FROM HOME

"You could have knocked me over with a feather I,, happily exclaimed Sgt. John A. Kablis, 816th mechanic, after meeting his sister last Saturday. His sister, whom he hadn't seen in two and one-half years, is 15 Maryanna Kablis, a WAC stationed near Naples, who found out through the letter of another sister, Pelegia, that brother John was also stationed in Italy. Maryanna, a dietician for Hdq. Officer's Mess, remarked about the joyous reunion: "... this is the best three day pass I've ever had."

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS SET A RIGHT EXAMPLE

Who starts off on the wrong foot, anyway? Other men will go right if you go right. Not all of them will follow your example, some will. Some will go wrong if you set the example that way. I read today the tragic story of a young soldier who came to camp from a Christian home where he had lived a clean life. But in the camp he got into bad company, as some men do in their own home towns, and with these associates the soldier went to a place of vice. The sense of sin stayed with him. It was crushing his self-respect and his pride and morale. A despondent «don't care» spirit took possession. It's a most serious to set an evil example, for where is the person whose deeds are not copied by someone? The moral atmosphere of an organization is influenced by a first sergeant or a unit commander. In every organization I have served, I have felt the personal influence of the Commanding Officer among the men. The hope of our Army, morally and spiritually, depends upon clean, manly Christian influences with the service. In the Army no man «liveth unto himself». What is your example?

### MADELINE CARROLL MAY APPEAR HERE

Great strides have been taken towards the opening of the Enlisted Men's Service Club, tentatively scheduled for sometime within the next week or 10 days. Maj. David T. Bender of the 810th, President of the Service Club Board, announced that plans have been made to throw a shindig with the opening of the bar, and is secretly trying to arrange for the appearance of Madeline Carroll, motion picture actress. The incendiary blonde is a Red Cross hospital worker here in Italy.

Probably of most import to GIs is the news that the Club will have a bar, with inspected vino, beer and liquor! In addition to this a snack bar will also be installed.

It should be pointed out that the Club will be strictly for Enlisted Men: run for them and by them. Since money is needed to set the Club up in the grandest style, to buy refrigerator unit, radio, victrola, lamps, soft chairs, install lighting and plumbing, and hire help, it has been requested that every enlisted man in this organization contribute what he can towards the Club fund. A donation box will be set up at the end of the pay line come pay day, but until then contributors are to contact the following committee members: Sgt. Orr (815, Lights & Sanitation); Cpl. Bauer (816, Decorations), Cpl. Otto (840, Bar), M/Sgt. Cheves (817 Entertainment), Sgt. Gawthrop (840 Inventory), S/Sgt. Thomas (Hdq. Snack Bar).

### BINGO!

Bingo games are in the offing for those nights of the week on which movies, or other entertainment, is not scheduled. The Special Services Department will handle the cards and the distribution of prizes.

Just how soon such lottery will get started is dependent upon the interest shown by GIs. If you want Bingo games, mention it to Lt. Scott or Lt. Wach of Special Service, or inform your orderly room.

### PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE OPENS

Last week a Public Relations Office was officially established for this Group, under the supervision of Lt. John T. Doran, representatives of each squadron being appointed. This office will handle all publicity for the 483rd Group, and is desirous of enlisting the cooperation of every man within the organization. Human interest yarns, feature articles, news stories of all kinds, should be brought to the attention of anyone of the following men: Cpl. Yudain (Hdq.) Sgt. O'Connor (815) Pfc. Wm. Tewell (816), Cpl. Oliver Roberts (817), Pvt. Robert Barry (840). The main idea of the office is to publicize this group, its personnel, and see that our home-town papers get the latest poop on what their favorite sons are doing in the war. GIs are invited to pester the above named PRO representatives with all news of personalities or happenings so that publicity can be forwarded to Yank, Stars and Stripes, and to newspapers and magazines back in the States.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 20. Tornado; Chester Morris.  
Mon. 22. I Dood It; with Red Skelton.  
Wed. 24 Casanova of Burlesque Joe E. Brown.  
Sat. 27 Meet the People.  
Mon. 29 Wintertime Sonja Henie, Glenn Miller.





The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd, News may be submitted by any member of the Staff.

The Staff

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Associates

*Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)*

*Cpl. Wilbur V. V. Bauer (816 th)*

*Pfc. Philip Luettke (817 th)*

*Cpl. Kenneth L. Haller (840th)*

*Sgt. J. W. Gawthorpe (840)*

### EDITORIAL

When the Britishers across the road heard about the tough time we were having getting the silo cleaned out to be used as a chapel and theatre, they immediately sent one truck and five men over to help out. If some of our own units would follow the same example, we'd soon have the job done, benefiting everyone who takes part in religious services, or enjoys the evening movies. Sort of lendlease in reverse, eh?

### 815TH BOASTS MESS INNOVATIONS

Long, hours of ingenious planning and hard labor have gone into the new installations at 815th Mess. The most streamlined washing troughs in the Group Area have just been finished, with 8 tubs inlaid in concrete and brick, and constantly steaming, speeding up the scrub line, and eliminating delay. No standing around in the mud either, a brick platform surrounding the entire trough. In addition to this a makeshift shower, for use of cooks, k. p. s. and honorary k.p.'s has been erected. What looks like the wreckage of a Nazi U-boat is the tarp covered, barrel reinforced, wood framed sprinkler shower, with hot water to boot. Considerable credit goes to Cpl. Dunlap, and Pfc. Baie who shouldered most of the work around the 815th mess hall.

### BALL TEAMS PREP FOR LEAGUE OPENERS

With the official beginning of the Inter-Group soft ball league only a few days away, ball teams within the group have been busily rounding into form. In the 840th the Officers had their ears pinned back by the Combat Crews in a fast game, to the tune of 6-3. It was a battle to the bitter end, but T/Sgt. Watkins bested Lt. Key in what was really a pitcher's battle. Sgt. Watkins interspersed his usual fast ball with a droopy, sucker pitch that had the Officer's bustlin' their backs and popping up. As soon as the resultant aches and pains disappear, a return match is expected. While in the 815th, probably the favorites in the future league race, Reardon's Red Devils, the combat crew nine, miled hot with cold, winning three out of five contests. They started off with a victory over the Officers (score unprintable), then nipped the 816th 5-3 in a close contest, and teasing the BTO's from Group Hdq. with a 13-12 photo-finish. However the Demons proceeded to play sloppy ball against the visiting 301st Bomb Group, dropping a close game. Up to this time Dalzin the pitcher had been doing brilliantly, but errors paved the way for another downfall, this time the 815th Officers setting them back. Meanwhile the Armorers of the 815th dropped a hardball tussle to the Ordnance section, 13-6, Lt. De Bow proving to much for the Armorer ballers.

### JEWISH SERVICES

For the information of all men of Jewish Faith within this Group, Jewish religious services are held every Friday evening at 1900 hours. Cpl. Andelman and Sgt. Goldberg officiate, and Chaplain Bass usually adds a few words. So far attendance has been fair, but a better turnout could be made if all those of Jewish faith would put in an appearance.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 840th... all the chow hounds in the 840th might have overlooked learning to speak Italian, but now that the Italian k.p.'s are on the job, you can hear them all rattling off the Italian version of 'more', and 'seconds'. But the colored gentleman in the woodpile is that the Hon. S/Sgt. Fabrizio, mess sergeant extraordinary, speaks the lingo fluently, and all the mess engineers are on the ball. They are measuring portions of food as carefully as a strip leaser peels off that last garment... Event of the week... Real honest-to-goodness ICE CREAM... and chocolate at that... was served for Sunday chow. The manufacturing facilities are a secret, but secret or not, we can do with more of it. The only thing missing was a freeze paddle, like Mom used to let you lick... In the 817th... Six 4F's are boasted by this outfit. They include S/Sgt. Don Medart, Sgts. Lindholm, Ditzler, and Aurele, Gallant, and Pfc's, Maron and Bakken... They tell this one about S/Sgt. Robt. Robinson. The other evening during his absence, the occupant of his tent made an extension on the rear of his quarters. Robinson, in the habit of coming in late and diving into the sack, did just that, only he landed on the floor... In the 816th... Cpl. Schmutz must be bucking for a Purple Heart. Last week he cut a hole in his leg, and this week he walked into a stationary airplane prop and received a slice cut on the head... In the 815th... Sgt. Lynch is the new mess sergeant, Bill Sewell going over to Officer's Mess.

### POSTPONEMENT

The Red Cross roadshow, originally scheduled for this past Thursday, has been indefinitely postponed. If it can be arranged for the Manari family to put in an appearance, the announcement of such will be published.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 6

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

29 May 1944

## SAN SEVERO OUT OF BOUNDS

### SOFTBALL LEAGUE OPENS

Twelve teams have entered in the Group Softball League, whose round-robin schedule begins Tuesday, May 30th. The first round of the tourney will be completed by the end of June. Here are the entries:

Reardon's Red Devils (815), Arm. & Ord. (815), Angels (816 Combat Crews), Hommel's C.O.'s (816), Devils (816 Ground Crew, Hellcats (816), Big Ass Birds (817), Anderson's - Stillmans (817), Gorman's Gremlins (817), 840th Combat Crews, BTO's (Hdq. E. M.), Senators (Hdq. Officers).

A complete schedule has been furnished each team captain, and all games will be played according to the rules set down by the Athletic Department. Results will be published weekly.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The other day one of the fellows gave me the following definition of religion. This is the most complete I have ever read. See you in Church.

Religion is normal. It is not something apart from life, it is life. It is larger than any human interpretation of it. It cannot be encompassed within the content of any definition. It cannot be identified with any place, or ceremony, or ritual seeking to express it. It belongs to no age, but to all the ages. It stoops to help the lowly, yet forever transcends the highest. It meets man at the point of his need, and makes him adequate against any foe that humanity is exposed to. It is a thrilling, unending quest for reality, truth and moral grandeur, in all personal and human relationships. It is the reconstruction of individual life, into such an adjustment to the will and purposes of God, as will enable Him to reveal life to its noblest possibilities. There is no experience, common to life, but that the musings of the Eternal Mind murmur about us; there is no spot in this boundless universe, but there the attuned soul may hear the eternal voice of God.

### SOUSES RIOT SO SCREWS ARE ON

At last it has come, as it was sure to come, San Severo has been declared 'Out of Bounds' to the enlisted men of this Group. The gates of the town were closed to 483rd GI's after several brawls and near-riots involving men of this group brought higher authorities to take drastic action. What it all amounts to is this: there are about 95 o/o decent men in this outfit, and about 5 o/o drunken bums. This moronic minority, having neither soldierly pride nor self-control, have spoiled the set-up for the rest of the men. Just how soon other our lying cities will be declared out of bounds remains to be seen. Some of the 95 o/o should take those few rum-heads out behind the latrine and beat the hell out of them. Unless this un-American and shameful misconduct by a handful of booze-guzzlers is brought to a fast whoa!, it may very well lead to the restriction of the entire personnel of the group. As soon as the higher authorities feel that GI's can act their age, San Severo will be o. k. again. Time will tell.

### P. X. LINE BLUES

It isn't too much Vino, but rather a sense of faithful reporting which inspires this account of a day in the PX line. Maybe it's exaggeration, but we've heard of the fellow who was carried as AWOL for three days. They finally found him in the PX line. Then there's another guy who was gipped for needing a haircut, as he stood in the line. They wouldn't believe the guy was bald-headed when he first entered the line. Several guys claim they're going to take K rations with them next time, so they won't miss so many meals. Best way to get your stuff is to obtain a 3-day pass and really sweat it out. One way you might get gipped out of your rations if you're not in line early enough, you might get called home under the Rotation plan: Next week the PX will be in its new location in the Hdq. West Wing, or Service Club Annex.

### LT. COL. CARMICHAEL VISITS FRONT LINES

Within 24 hours after the Germans were driven out of Cassino, Lt. Col. Carmichael, Group Executive Officer, accompanied by Capt. Peterson and Pfc. Schiavone, visited the site of the history-making battle in a tour of the front-line sector. Last Sunday morning Lt. Col. Carmichael and party treaded their way through mine-infested no-man's land at Cassino, freshly won from the Nazi by the overwhelming weight of the Allied attack. Two Poles were blown to smithereens scarcely a few minutes before the 483rd trio arrived on the self-same spot. Looking at the ruins of the famous Benedictine Abbey atop Montecassino through a pair of field glasses borrowed from a New Zealand officer, Lt. Col. Carmichael remarked that the age-old abbey was reduced to "... a pile of talcum powder". (The abbey, overlooking the town of Cassino, commanded the entire valley for miles around, and was incessantly shelled by Allied artillery, and pummeled by our bombers). Polish troops, according to the Lt. Colonel, accomplished "... one of the greatest feats of the war" when they drove up the precipitous Montecassino to blast the Germans out of their fortress-roost, and thereby crack the stalemate on the Italian front, and pave the way for an Allied push on Rome. The entire area around Cassino, now left in rubble and dusty ruins was a veritable victory-garden of land mines and booby traps. As the three were leaving the sector for another operational zone the Nazis began to shell our installations in Cassino. Pfc. Schiavone, who acted as interpreter, said: "You may state that Lt. Col. Carmichael and I were very much pleased of the excellent job done by the bombers".

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. 29, Wintertime Sonja Henie, and Glenn Miller's Band.  
Wed. 31, Her Primitive Man, with Lonise Albritton.  
Sat. 5, Hi Good Lookin', with Harriet Hilliard and Ozzie Nelson & Band.  
Mon. 5, Jam Session, Ann Miller, Alvino Rey, Glen Gray, Count Basie, Teddy Powell.

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*Sgt. J. W. Gawthrop (840)*

### EDITORIAL

According to Elmo Gooden, in charge of Athletics, the big wheels have arranged for a bath-house site at Manfredonia for this group, which means swimming at the beach this summer. But here's the catch. Squadron transportation bigwigs will have to work out something in the line of taxi service if the boys are going to cool off in the salty surf come summer's torrid sun. The Athletic Department will do their part, furnish life-guard, get a hot dog stand, etc., but the squadrons will have to furnish the transportation.

### IN THE GROOVE

Capt. Farrar, the Gp. Engineering Officer, ran out of gas a few miles from camp last week. Major Bishop had to go out with a jeep and a chain and pull Farrar and his companion, Capt. Peterson, the Molar Magnate, out of the ditch. Some haul.

### ITALIAN RIBBON

According to M/Sgt. Wright of Group Hdq. it's o.k. now to wear the Italian (Mediterranean) ribbon, with one battle star. As soon as the squadron supply rooms requisition them, they will be issued to all personnel.

### THE WEEK IN SPORTS

Several ball games highlighted the sporting news of the week. Though they didn't get entered into the league in time, The 815th Communications team, known as the Static Chasers, turned out a sterling performance against the 815th Armament and Ordnance. Of course they lost 18 to 5, but nevertheless Lt. Steinberg's outfit showed plenty of promise, and will definitely figure in the running of the second league softball round, which begins the first of July. Such stellar ball-hawks as Big Barnsmelle Bennett, Arthur Bruce McBride (who recently celebrated a birthday), and Henry « Sir » Levandosky, were not present for the game, and their loss was deeply felt. Yales looked in top form during the game, but Flash Passante took hitting honors. Here are the lineups:

815 Communications	815 Arm. & Ord.
Stone p	Gobble
Yales c	LaFogg
Finney lb	Samalowitz
Trudeau 2b	Chandler
Brann 3b	Malinowski
Korotky ss	Fitzgerald
Passante sf	Davis
Groom lf	Smith
Merwald cf	Bradshaw
Zurbinsky rf	Wright

Meanwhile the Officers of the 815th took a close one from the 815th Combat Crews 5 to 3. Capt. McNary hurled for the wheels. And in the 817th, M/Sgt. Clifton Wood's double in the sixth inning with 2 on base was the deciding factor in Tuesday's ball game which saw the 817th defeat the 1774th Ordnance Company, 3 to 1. Sgt. Pete Cagno of the 817th was the winning pitcher.

### SITTING ROOM ONLY

Pride of the Group is the swanky outhouse erected by the 815th. Only weather proof structure of its kind in these parts, the latrine is off the ground, roofed, reinforced, walled-in, and perfumed. It's a pleasure. Try it some time. Best seat in the house:

### KEY HOLE KOLUMN

In the 840th.. There have been theories and guesses galore as to when and under what conditions the war will end. Cpl. Louis Pellegrini claims that when the Allies conquer the Balkans, France, Italy, German, Poland, Scandinavia and Japan... the war will be over. An amazing deduction!.. It would seem that the 815th combat crews scheduled a softball game with the 840th, and then didn't put in an appearance. They needn't be afraid; the 840th Seith Siders swear to double the score on the 815th if they ever show up... In the 817th... Through the persistence of Sgt. Len Moss, the menagerie in Tent B-4 has moved elsewhere. It wasn't so bad when Cpl. Jim Klash kept his lambkin around, but when Cpl. Bill Stagg brought in a new pup and Klash added a monkey, well, that was the limit. Moss, on the verge of a Section 8, told his friends, «It's me or those animals». Moss hasn't moved, but the lamb, monkey and dog have.. Ed Salsman, finance sergeant and 817th blackjack ace, is entertaining ideas of stopping the popular PTA method of sending money home after payday. Last pay day most of the boys sent money home to mama, leaving little available for poker and blackjack. «There'll be no more money around here», wails Salsman, «I'll soon be broke».. In the 815th.. Cpl. Andelman, busiest man in the orderly room, is tearing his hair over another movie. This time he wants to know what the big idea was when Chester Morris ran off with Sally, in a recent flicker. «That was his brother's territory» objects Andelman, who condemns the hero's actions.. S/Sgt. Bill Sewell rece-

### MISSING IN ACTION

Somewhere in the vicinity of 100 dollars is missing from the Special Services Office. Until this money is returned we will go without Yanks and Stars and Stripes for a while. Whoever got away with the strong-box, kindly fork it over; just throw it in the window, or leave a note, or something. No questions will be asked.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 7

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

5 June 1944

## SHOWERS OPEN - B. O. BLITZED

### FOY WINS HI - JUMP

Lone representative of the 483rd Group, Cpl. Fred Foy Jr., lanky armorer from the 815th squadron, walked away with the high jump honors at last Sunday's Foggia Finals Track & Field Meet. With a frog-like leap of 5 feet, 11 inches, Cpl. Foy, who is from Redlands, California, breezed past stiff GI competition, winning the event. He will now represent the Americans in this area against RAF and British competition come June 10th, when the Yanks and Limeys tangle in a meet to be held in Foggia. Foy jumps in his long-johns, using a most unorthodox style, merely walking up to the bar, and springing kangaroo-like over the bamboo, landing on his back. It hurts, but he wins! Incidentally the sprinters at the meet looked good with a 10.4 hundred, and the broadjumper did 21 feet. Surprising some boys are still in shape, eh?

### CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

What Are We Fighting For? We are fighting for Freedom, and you cannot say what freedom is in a single sentence. It is not necessary to define it. It is enough to point to it. Freedom is a man lifting a gate latch at dusk and sitting for a while on the porch, smoking his pipe before he goes to bed. It is the violence of an argument outside an election poll; it is the righteous anger of the pulpits. It is the warm laughter of a girl on a park bench. It is the rush of a train over the continent and the unafraid faces looking out the windows. It is all the howdys in the world, and all the hellos. It is Westbrook Pegler telling Roosevelt how to raise his children; it is Roosevelt telling them raise themselves. It is you trying to remember the words to «The Star Spangled Banner». It is the air you fill your lungs with. It is a man cursing all cops. It is all the things you do and want to keep on doing. It is all the things you feel and cannot help feeling. Freedom it is you, Worth fighting for? What do you think? See you in church.

At long last, showers were made available to local GI's here last week. Every day from 6:30 o'clock in the morning until 1:00 hours in the afternoon, the shower room in front of Hdq. Villa is open to the enlisted men of this group. Soon the EM will have their own showers, now being built across the road from the 815th, but until then everyone can keep clean with present facilities. This is a great step towards the civilizing of this territory. No one can have any excuse now for not bathing. No tent should any longer smell like a goat's pen. The water's fine!

### THEATRE BLUES

We are not the complaining type, but if some one will scrape us off the Service club floor, we'll be glad to finish this essay. No volunteers? We'll continue anyway. It seems there was a moving picture on one evening last week, so we went to see it. The joke was on us; but we did hear it, and it sounded pretty good. The film star before a goodly crowd; so goodly in fact, it seemed the entire wing was there. At length the picture ended; we knew it was the end because we caught a glimpse of those words on the screen. We turned to saunter out of the theatre. Ha what folly. There was a stampede pouring in the door. Gold bars mingled with chevrons in a melee of jostling and stamping. Casualties mounted rapidly. Some of the first show-goers were trapped in their seats and had to see 13 pictures before they could get out. The dispensary threw open its doors to admit victims of double-feature paralysis. When Italian workmen picked us off the floor the next morning, they shook their heads sadly and muttered the Italian equivalent of «Strange what one will find on the floor after a movie».

### P. X. OPEN 6 DAYS

The P. X. is now moved to the new location in the West Wing of the Hdq. Villa. It will be open every day of the week except Sunday, so that everyone can get around to buying what he needs, without sweating out

too long a line. Plenty of beer and candy has been stocked up, along with an ample supply of cokes, to provide everybody with supplies.

### WHEELS VISIT ORTONA FRONT

Last Sunday morning Lt. Col. Carmichael, Capt. Peterson, Sgt. Larsen, and Pfc. Schiavone, of this Group, visited the Italian battle-line in the Eastern sector. The 483rd foursome toured the no-man's land region in the vicinity of Ortona-a Mare, which is on the Adriatic coast, and the northernmost point of the Allied advance on enemy positions. The town of Ortona had been bombed the night before their arrival, and underwent German artillery barrages while they were there. Sgt. Larson and Pfc. Schiavone, both of Group Hdq., described the beach and sea at Ortona as «beautiful and inviting». Supply and troop convoys were reported by the visitors as pouring in an unending column to the front. The town and farmhouses around the Ortona region have changed hands many times, leaving a shell-pocked, rubble-strewn no-man's land. Lt. Col. Carmichael and party proceeded as far as they were able to go inside No - Mans Land without actually walking in Kesselsing's door, finally being stopped by an Indian sentry at an advanced outpost.

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mons. 5, Jani Session, Ann Miller, Gray Co-unt Basie.  
Wed. 7, Presenting Lily Mars, Judy Garland, Von Hellin.  
Sat. 10, No Time for Love, Claudette Colbert, Fred Mac Murray.  
Mon. 12, Larceny With Music, Kitty Carlisle.

The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 485rd. News may be submitted to

Editor, Sgt. John A. O'Connor Associates

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Sgt. Wilbur V. V. Bauer (816th)  
Pfc. Philip Luolka (817th)  
Cpl. Kenneth L. Haller (840th)  
Sgt. J. W. Gawthrop (840)  
Cpl. B. Yudin (hog)

### EDITORIAL

With the advent of hot weather, a good swim in the blue Adriatic would be just the thing. If someone would kieh loose with some transportation, Special Services could rig up a bathhouse and snack bar at Manfredonia in no time, and then the boys could paddle in the drink on their days off. Life guards and food and drink have been arranged for. Now come on someone, there's vehicles available, if a little managing was done with the schedules of trucks, jeeps, etc., certainly some mode of transportation could be relinquished to this good cause. It's up to the men who own 'em to figure out someway in which we can all take a dip in the cool surf.

### CRYPT ROOM IN CRYPT

In what was formerly a chicken roost, or maybe even the pigeon loft of Hdq. Villa, the cryptography room, under the supervision of WOJG Glass, now presents a neat view of Army business. There all the decoding is done by the specially trained staff of cryptographers, T/Sgt. Johnny Marsh, Sgt. George Korotky, and Sgt. Nick Oliveri. A crypt is supposed to be, according to Webster, a burial room reserved for cadavers. But the crypt room instead looks like the best spot around here. Too high for dust, with nobody running through, plastered with pin-ups, and clean as a pin, the «roost» is a swell hideout for a poker game.

### SOFTBALL RESULTS

Since the start of the Inter-Group Softball League last Tuesday, several fast games have sent the season off to a good start. The 816th Devils walloped the Group Cdq. BTO's 13 to 6. Will Smith hurling for the victors allowed only 3 hits, two of which were taken by Lt. Scott. Lt. Donahue got the other bingo. Otherwise snazzy fielding backed up the 816th inboundsman, and the BTO's were trimmed in neat style. Here are the lineups:

816th		Hdq.
De Sanzio	c	McComb
Smith	p	Kane
Schietz	1b	Stein
Smith, T.	2b	Scott
Groves	ss	Donahue
Irollo	3b	Glasgow
Sarzinore	sf	Gooden
Baker	rf	Sheffanacker
Layne	cf	Johnson
Triwell	lf	Smith

Major Bishop also got in there at third, but the 816th still was undaunted.

The 840th and the 817th Combat Crews had a vicious knockdown-dragout game. The score changed so rapidly the ump had to use a comptometer. After all was cleared sway the 840th Scith Siders had won, 11-9. T/Sgt. Watkins was the winning pitcher. Then in a return match (according to a last minute flash to the city editor), the 817th plastered the 840th 16-4, with Sgt. Bill Scarles the winning hurler. Lineups are not available, but the 815th Officers, with Capt. Na McNary pitching, set the 840th Officers back to the tune of 6-4.

Meanwhile Reardon's Red Raiders, 815th combat crew, nine, polished off Hommel's C.O.'s, in a one sided 20-7 contest. Here are the lineups

815th		Hommel's
Senk	c	Monaghan
Dalzin	p	Buckers
Gladieux	1b	Johnston
Counter	2b	Gleason
Roberts	ss	Humphreys
Eugelen	3b	Bial
Good	sf	Corbell
Moses	rf	Buford
Ring	cf	Hamlin
Jones, v.	lf	Lynch

### USO SHOW COMING

Special Service Officer L. E. Scott announced the other day that a USO troupe was headed this way, due here Tuesday, the 13th of June. An afternoon performance is scheduled, featuring dancing and singing acts, a magician, acrobatic, and live pin-ups. More about this in next weeks issue of the Poop.

### KEY HOLE KOLUMN

In Group Hdq., M/Sgt. Wright is offering to donate out of his own pocket 25 cents to the mess fund of the 815th sqd., for every name of Hdq. Personnel caught sitting down at the table in the mess hall with his hat on... Cpl. Schuteburg found out that the 815th pentagon-style latrine is an ideal bleachers for the ball games held out back... In the 840th... Sgt. Ekaitis is playing the hero; his homelinks think he is really hell on the Germans. Last propaganda by this able agent was a picture of Ike perched on a shattered Marek VI tank, seven miles down the road... Ask Cpl. Harmon if he wants to buy an English motor then run... In the 817th... Capt. Appleford this week performed a new type of operation. He snipped two inches off the tail of Cpl. Klash's lambkin. «It only got in her way», explained Klash, after someone suggested he was a sadist... Both are doing well... St. Francis had his birds of Assisi, the Pied Piper had his children of Hamlin, but now it's Sgt. Sid Davis and Cpl. Harvey with the kids of Lucero. Lured by caramels and gum, the dirty-faces seem to be permanently attached to the two boys. It's getting so that Davis can't show his face inside Lucero without being mobbed, his little family following him everywhere... In the 816th... The boys were pretty well satisfied with Mailman Jimmy Groves' delivery of packages from home last week... The day room annexed to the mess hall is being rapidly completed under the supervision of Sqd. Carpenters Cpl. Plucke and Pfc. Felmet... The Bauer-Hansing feud was cut short the other day when Bauer retorted with «I have a brother I'd like you to meet sometime», to which Hansing replied, «who's he?». Bauer came

### LOST

Shorty Ellison lost his overcoat the other day between here and the line. It can't possibly fit anybody else in this outfit, as it's boy-scout size. The man who returns Shorty's overcoat to the 815th orderly room may collect a substantial reward.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 8

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

12 June 1944

## BAR OPENS - PREMIERE SMASHING SUCCESS

### GOEBBELS HAS ALL THE ANSWERS

The German News Agency claims that the capture of Rome by the Allies is a "serious setback" for us.

With that kind of reasoning, the invasion of France is probably a major defeat for our side. And every time our bombers unload over German cities, the people probably dance in the streets and sing songs of joy about the beating we're taking. If Rome is only a "setback" for us, what will it be when we take Berlin? They'll probably call it the final blow to the Allies. The way the Nazis reason, Waterloo was Napoleon's greatest victory; the Russians are reeling under the blows of their own offensive, and the Japs are really going to town, although it's backward.

The Germans will probably celebrate our entry into Berlin as the greatest defeat we have suffered, and will fire a 21 gun salute in honor of their victory if they still have 21 guns left.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

"Chappie, what are the traits of a good leader?" Well let's think for a moment. In the first place a good leader must have a democratic spirit; he must have a remember that the other man is also an American. Secondly he should be intelligent - soldiers want to feel that their superiors are men possessing above the average intelligence, often spoken of as "horse sense". Then he should be blessed with vitality. He cannot be lazy - "get up and go" are essential. He should be positive - men are reluctant to follow an a leader whom they can sway with their whims. Friendliness is vital. Of course in the Army friendliness must be distinguished from official relationship. A soldier likes to feel that outside of official relationship, his leader is this friend. No man can be a good leader unless he has enthusiasm - he must believe in his cause to the extent that his attitude will be contagious. Sympathy and understanding - the soldier appreciates the sympathy of his leader in any problems he may have. Some of us have problems at

### CARES WASHED AWAY IN BOOZE DELUGE

Glasses clinked and the revelers sang as the rafters rung with the merry opening of the EM Service Club bar last week-end. Having cornered as much liquor and vino as they could at local pubs, the Club committee swung open the doors to admit a thirsty throng of GI's, who put the show over with a bang. Much credit for the success of the bar should be given to Cpl. Otto, who was in charge of its management. S/Sgt. Thomas and Sgt. Gawthrop deserve much praise for their efforts towards the procurement of the booze. Other committee members who contributed to the cause were Sgt. Trowbridge and Sgt. Bauer. But if anybody was at home back of the bar it was S/Sgt. Bernie Green, who in civilian life was (and still is) the proprietor of a classy cabaret and night club in Utica, N. Y. His masterful handling of many a heated situation showed him to be top man, and his strictly business personality was like a cool chaser after a searing swig of Strega. Among other notables at the gay premiere were... Ed Collins serving the drinks assembly-line fashion... R.K. Phillips, towel over his shoulder sweating over the gin... N. J. Walker, Barbour, Conway, McCann, all bartenders for the night... Cpl. Hansing on the accordion... O' Rouke all lit up and playing imaginary golf... Dibble calm as a wounded bear... McMenamin feeling gay... Dorsell apologising for his wobbly legs, Lilja, Ferro, Eidson, Cunningham and Bar-Fly McE-

home, and a word of sympathy from the ones we respect is a great aid in finding peace of mind and soul. Trustworthiness is a quality of leadership that speaks for itself. Closely related to trustworthiness is perseverance, "stick-to-it-ness". Finally he must be religious. It is the quality that binds all the others together and makes them work together for the good of all.

### U.S.O. SHOW DUE SUNDAY

A U. S. O. show, featuring some American pin-ups, and offering dancing, singing, acrobatics, and magic, is due here on the 13th, which is Sunday, performances will be announced on the bulletin boards. GI's are guaranteed a good show.

### WHERE DOES THE MONEY GO?

Lt. Townsend, in charge of the PX, announced last week that the take in at the PX counter has left a neat sum of 600 dollars, which was divided up as follows: 420 bucks to the EM Service Club; 80 skins to the Officer's Club; and 100 smackeroos to the Special Services Dept. for the new theatre and Chapel.

### SHEFFANACKER SPEAKS

Mr. Sheffanacker, the Red Cross man, says he'll be glad to collect any debts from GI's who owe cash to the A.R.C. Any money borrowed in the States, can be paid back to Mr. "S". You'll get a receipt and full credit. Incidentally the Red Cross is missing quite a few coffee cups from the doughnut line, and if this pilching keeps up, there'll just be no more java for the crews, that's all brother!

voxy toasting to all ad everyone. ...Predee Lang silly as a coon... Andleman and Saks singing old favorites... Ward and his Limey buddies putting the vino away in the hold... Keville and Fencil hanging one on before they knew they had to be up at 0600 to shovel sand... and so on into the night... To Sgt. Pete Renna goes the bouquet for constructing the bar; greatest piece of work since Barbary Coast days. Later in the week the swing band was added to the entertainment menu, and from what can be gathered great plans are in stose for dances, decorations, and all kinds of fineries.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 10, No Time for Love, Claudette Colbert, Fred McMurray. Mon. 12, Larceny With Music, with Kitty Carlisle. Wed. 14, Buffalo Bill, Joel McCrea, Maureen O'Hara, Thomas Mitchell. Sat. 17, What a Woman, with Brian Aherne and Roz Russell

The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd. News may be submitted to

Editor: *Sgt. John A. O'Connor Associates*

*Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)*  
*Sgt. Wilbur V. V. Bauer (816 th)*  
*Pfc. Philip Luetke (817 th)*  
*Cpl. Kenneth L. Haller (840th)*  
*Sgt. J. W. Gawthrop (840)*  
*Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)*

### EDITORIAL

Hat's off to the 840th, especially First Sgt. McGord, and S1Sgt. Girard, for the supervised recreation set-up in that squadron. When this outfit's truck leaves with GI's for the beach, the men on pass are supplied with Krations to see them through the hungry hours. With all the talk about not eating Italian food, like typhus ice-cream, TB pork, etc., the 840th is the only outfit to our knowledge that remedies the situation in American fashion. Providing the men with much-needed healthful recreation, boosting morale, and doing right by their boys, that's what's going on in the 840th.

### ACHTUNG!

DNB, the German News Agency, announced this past week that Field Marshall Hjalmar von Hohenwetzl, formerly assigned to raising hell around the 483rd, has been transferred to the French front. Von Hohenwetzl's efforts to crush the 483rd Group failed miserably after a two month campaign, however he accomplished a few minor victories before being kicked upstairs. He blew up a washing trough in 815th mess, he kicked plaster loose from Hdq. villa's roof, he put centipedes in GI's beds, and set a few tents on fire, besides cutting down on the supply of Hershey bars at the PX. About everything ill that happened around here lately could be attributed to this Prussian's efforts. He has been replaced by a notorious Rebel hater, torturer of children, and all round sadist Colonel General Ruprecht von Starckenfaust.

### BALL GAME RESULTS

Cpl. Elmo Gooden of the Athletic Department has requested that all ball teams please turn in their scores, lineups, etc., after games, so that some sort of a record can be kept, and league standings published. In the meantime, here are the results of last week's contests. The 817th knocked over the 1744th to the tune of 11 to 3. Pete Cagno lurled for the winners, and was backed up by sweet hitting. Here are the lineups:

Smith 1744th		817th
Smith	c	Mills
Yeates	p	Cagno
Welshiel	1p	LaBadie
Stuart	2b	Wood
Heilsner	3b	Miller
De Vanzio	ss	Morliss
Postfleet	rf	Vuko
Costello	cf	Smith
Bick	lf	Dyer
Kelly	sf	Adderson

In a hardball game in the 815th Sqd. the Armorers trimmed the Ordnance section 10 to 4. Lt. Potter was on the mound for the Armorer nine, and Davis and Farrell hit homers to lead the hitting parade, here are the lineups:

Arm.		Ord.
Potter	p	DeBow
Davis	c	Keith
Farrell	1b	Prickett
Elliott	2b	R. O. Davis
Fitzgerald	ss	Leonard
Malinowski	3b	Mueller
Strange	rf	Bliss
Cooper	cf	McCready
Samilowitz	lf	Moore

Previously the two teams had had played a 3-3 tie, so this was the play-off.

### BLOWOUT

Now we know why Rome fell. Scarcely 5 hours before the Yanks entered the Eternal City the washing trough blew up back of 815th mess. The explosion so frightened the Wehrmacht, that Kesselrings boys hot-footed it beyond the Tiber. A new, trough, with tile inlaid in the brick, has since been constructed, with 6 blowholes.

### KEY-HOLE KOLUMN

In the 815th... Anker Inn boasts the most spoiled mutt in the sqd.; McDonough, Samilowitz, Haas, Fitzgerald, and Falcon claim their dog «San», named after Severo, would cop the blue ribbon at any canine burlesque... T/Sgt Finney got chased off the ladder in the theatre the other night by a 2nd Lt. bitter soliloquies ensued... Flash Passante hit the ceiling when the package he received from home disclosed assorted cigarettes; he cooled off however when he spotted the hot Italian sausage... Bill Sewell is the father of a baby daughter named Mildred Ann... Pef. Everett, off the Medics, is also a good papa; it's a girl, unnamed as yet... Herr speegle runs agin house that would buck any local grop shop for variety of drinks... Plunkett simmered down some when he found out the latest batch of recruits were to be divided up with other sqd. instead of moving into 815th's beds.. In Group... T/Sgt. Kent has a sack suit, latest garb for pad-pounders... Cpl. Schulenburg was awarded the doughnut-cross with clusters for outstanding performance in the crashing of the Red Cross sinker line... In the 817th. Thanks to the shovel-and-trowel advances of Cpat. Dice, sqd. Exec, the 817th now has an embryo nursery... A number of small trees have been planted around the mess hall, giving it that homey appearance...

Seen at the bar recently, Sgt. George LaVire, of operations, doing a little operating on a string

### INVASION QUOTES

When the Invasion news hit this group, here's what some of the surprised GI's had to say. Big Barnsmell Bennett... «3 months and it will be Germany «Finis»... Thurman Miller... «multo bono... soon we go home»... Cpl. Payeur... «What invasion? Bern'e Green... «2 or 3 months and it'll be all over»... The Great Tewell... «Ike consulted me before the landings were made; I told him to go ahead»... Oberlieutenant von Keisterweisen... «Amerikans gestunk! Ve shall drife them into der dea»!

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I, No. 9

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

19 June 1944

## BINGO GAMES NEXT WEEK

### PRO OFFICE WANTS STORY ON EVERY GI

Publicity for every man in this Group is the job being tackled by Lt. John T. Doran's Public Relations Office. The cooperation of all GIs is requested. Stories on personalities and promotions have already begun to flow back to the States. There is no reason why everyman can't be given publicity in his home-town newspapers, letting the American public and the folks at home know what he is doing in the Battle of Italy. A staff of expert publicity-slingers has been selected, and it's up to all GIs to contact them when a story is in the wind. Have you an exceptional pet? Have you met an old buddy over here? Discovered any relatives in Italy? Are you a former College athlete, football player, etc? Did you belong to the 4-H club or the FFA? If so, contact the PRO man in your squadron. They are: Pfc. Barry (840), Cpl. Roberts (817), Pfc. Tewell (816), Sgt. O'Connor (815) and Cpl. Yudain (Hdq.) If you receive and clippings about yourself through the mails, kindly notify your PRO man.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

They are counting on you, fellows - the following poem is an indication of their thoughts. It needs no comments.

I must look them in the eyes  
When I go home;  
So I'm under obligation,  
As I roam.

To be white and clean and square  
All the time and everywhere,  
Or I'd have to dodge their eyes  
When I go home.

I must look them in the eyes  
And feel no shame,  
Feel no conscientiousness of guilt  
Or cause for blame.

So I'll do the best I can  
To be every whit a man,  
Or I couldn't face the folks  
And feel no shame.

I must give what I expect  
When I go home;  
Love as wide and high and pure  
As heaven's dome.

Right must triumph in the end;  
God's own rules we cannot mend;  
I must give what I expect  
When I go home.

See you in Church.

### RODEO OPEN FOR COWBOYS

Entry blanks are now available for those who desire to compete in the Rodeo to be held July 4, 5, and 6th in Foggia. Sponsored by the American Red Cross and the Special Services Department, the «Doughboys Roundup» will be strictly Western style, with bronc bustin', bulldoggin', ropin', and all the cowboy wranglin' thrown in. So far the California and Arizona cowhands have taken the lead in signing up, but it is expected that Texas will have a goodly representation. Sign up now with Lt. Scott or Mr. Sheffanacker if any of you two-gun Westerners want to try your luck.

### EVERY ONE'S DOING IT

We don't know what the medical name is for them, but the Army calls them «G. I.'s.» Anyway, they are something that nearly everyone has got. No one seems to know just what causes them, but they are about the only thing that can get some of these fellows out of their sack.

The shuttle-running to the Chick Sales emporiums is on schedule. One fellow is in for the Air Medal and 25 clusters as a result of two days operations. No fighters but plenty of flak over the target.

Veteran victims of this dread malady say it's all a matter of timing. You must recognize the signs at the proper moment, or you'll find yourself enveloped in a fluid rear-guard movement, to use the parlance of the military experts.

Observers who live along the path to the latrines say they have spotted some potential trackmen. One guy made the 100 yards in five seconds they claim. Another guy made it in 10. Why be choosy? You're lucky to make it at all.

### COFFEE, SINKERS GO WITH GAME

A new entertainment feature, Bingo, is scheduled for next week. The Special Services department is to sponsor the games, and Cash prizes will be given away to the winners. Games are scheduled for the enlisted men on Tuesday and Friday, June 20 and 25, next week, in the Service Club. Games for the Officers will be held on Thursday night in the Officer's Club. The beans will start to roll at 2000 hours (that's 8 o'clock). The Red Cross is making every effort to arrange for coffee and doughnuts, with Red Cross gals dishing them out. All are invited.

### FOY WINS AGAIN

Cpl. Fred Foy Jr., of the 815th Squadron, walked off with the high jump honors at the recent Foggia Finals Track & Field Meet, with an easy leap of 5 feet 9 inches. Foy, who is from Redlands, Calif., previously spring 5 feet 11 inches to qualify but his adversaries were so worn down that Fred just had to step over the bar to win first place. His reward was a huge silver cup, fashioned after the Fascist symbol, which he now proudly displays in his tent. Foy's winning style is new to these parts. He uses a method of his own, sneaking up on the bar and flinging himself over it, landing on his neck like a dead duck. His win at Foggia makes him this district's favorite in the Bari meet, which is due some time towards the end of the month.

### BARBER OPEN

The barber shop and tailor shop in P.X. are now open for business.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. 19, What's Buzzin' Cousin?, Ann Miller (again), and Freddi Martin's band, Wed. 21, The Fallen Sparrow, with Maureen O'Hara (ah me), and that cur Garfield, Sat. 24, Knickerbocker Holiday, wit' Charlie (damn the torpedoes) Coburn, and Nelson Eddy, Mon. 26, Fired Wife, with Louiae Albritton (who'd fire her), and James Craig.



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Associates

Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)  
Pfc. W. Tewell (816 th)  
Pfc. Philip Luetke (817 th)  
Pfc. J. Barry (840 th)  
Opl. B. Yudin (Hdq)  
Art. Adviser - Sgt. W. Bauer (816)

### EDITORIAL

Well it's happened again. The Em Service Club bar is in jeopardy because of some of the hell that is being raised, and the mounting breakage expense. Of course again it's the moronic minority who are fouling things up. We admit it's better to get stinko here near your own sack, than to hang one on in town and thereby endanger everyone's liberty by getting into a scrape. However there is such a thing as moderation. Already some forces are threatening so bring sanctions on the bar because of a mild fracas now and then. To forestall any further interference it is suggested that those who can't hold their liquor, and insist on getting wild, kindly take it easy, and go home when they no longer feel able to control themselves. Also, watch the glasses. They're hard to get. Once the supply is deleted, there'll be no more.

### MOVIE REVIEW

In the first Technicolor film to be shown at this base, Buffalo Bill, that bison-slaughterer from the Western Plains rode off with a delectable heroine in a powder-smoke-filled horse opera. Joel McCrea played the part of a close-lipped Cody, and lovely Maureen O'Hara was his wife. Jist of the tale was as follows. The big wheels of the railroad companies wanted to clear the plains of the Cheyenne Indians, but the braves, led by B. T. O. Yellow Hand put up a fight. The truce is made through the efforts of Buffalo Bill at a Munich Conference Injun style. But the weasels from Wall Street won't take this moral setback, so they start a bison hunt to rid the lands of the Indians only food and clothing, besides K rations which they draw from the agent at Omaha. Finding the buffalo laying around like fleas in a GI's sack, the Injuns got P. O. 'ed, and come out whooping. Yel-

### WEEK IN SPORTS

Last week's ball games were dominated by the 815th sqd. Here the Ordnance section eked out a close one from the traditional rivals, Armament. Lt. DeBow was the winning moundsman. Here are the lineups:

Ord.		Arm.
Keith	c	Davis
DeBow	p	Cooper
Prickett	lb	Farrell
Davis	2b	Elliot
Lazerson	ss	Fitzgerald
Grandstaff	3b	Malinowski
Jones	lf	LaFogg
Reichek	cf	Potter
Johnson	rf	Strang

Communications and Armament got together to whip the Engineers 8-3. Groom hurled for the victors, and was ably backed up by excellent fielding on the part of Yales Brann, and Finney. Here are the lineups:

Arm. & Comm.		Eng.
Elliot	c	Kerrick
Groom	p	Zacek
Finney	lb	Eidson
Gobbles	2b	Flaherty
Stone	ss	Antle
Brann	3b	Ashcraft
Yales	sf	der Speegle
Bennett	rf	Stanback
Herbine	cf	Newman
LaFogg	lf	Bollinger

The Engineers used three pitchers. Antle, and Flaherty spelling Zacek, but could not stem their opponents tide.

Though lineups are not available, the 483rd Group's team, with Dalzin pitching, took an overtime game from the 463 Group, 5-4.

A dark horse on the horseshide horizon, Ferro's All Stars, is being groomed for great diamonds feats, according to Sgt. Joe McEvoy, the Boston Beanballer.

Again all teams, especially winners, are requested to turn in the lineups and scores of their games to the Athletic Office.

low Hand runs through the tepee area yelling "H HOUR", and the Cheyennes ride out to ambush the cavalry. McCrea warns the brass hats, but as usual they go only by the T. O., and walk into a trap. Cody saves their skins and turns back the savages and proceeds to Washington to pick up a USO commandoes medal. Instead of selling apples or poppies as do most retired Army men,

### KEY HOLE KOLUMN

In the 840th... Pfc. Barry announced his backing of any candidate for Pres. who is backed by Col. McCormick, Chicago's rugged individualist... In the 817th... the Orderly Room has moved to new quarters. With the addition off the new section to the mess hall, headquarters now occupies half of the original building. It's a great improvement over the former "dust bowl". Rumor has it that the members of the 817th are pressing Supply Sgt. Ed Rolston for issue of defrosters. Since all woolens have been turned in, including two blankets, leaving two blankets per man, 'tis feared by some that frostbite will hit the scantily covered sacktimmers... Sgt. Lawton (the Kid) Matthews, one of the cooks, now makes his own soap. His tent mates haven't as yet decided if it's just a matter of rugged individualism, or a scheme to make a little lettuce on the side for black-jack games... In the 815th... According to Sgts. Thomas and Lee, their tent sackback, S/Sgt. Mac MacBride, has been getting plenty of shuteye lately, getting up only long enough to load up on cognac at the bar. A couple of Italian boys act as his valet and lackey, and he's seldom seen on the tunc... What a life...

### STARS AND GRIPES

This is the start of a new feature in the Poop. Stars and Gripes will attempt to print all legitimate gripes, and furnish a soothing answer. Let your squadron reporter know how you feel about things around here.

Q. Why should we pay 25 cents a shot for that rot-gut liquor, when we can buy all kinds of poison vino for a song?

A. The Club is attempting to build up a reserve fund, which will be used for the EM's pleasure and entertainment.

Buffalo Bill opens up a Wild West Show and wows the Eastern tenderfoots. Comment: Not enough O'Hara; who ever cast luscious Linda Darnell in that meagre part should have to eat Atabrine tablets. Picture rates about 3 dried scalps.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 11

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

3 July 1944

## Rodeo in Foggia July 4, 5, 6

### FOY TO REPRESENT THIS OUTFIT AT ROME

Still leading all high-jumpers in Italy, Cpl. Fred Foy of the 81st last week copped first place honors at the Bari meet, and thereby qualified to represent the U. S. in that event at Mussolini Stadium in Rome come the middle of July. He lazily hoisted himself over the bamboo at 5 feet 8 inches. He has done better, but never goes any higher than he is to. An argument concerning the legality of his jumping style had Foy perturbed for a while, but he brought forth a rule book to show the meet bigwigs that he knew his stuff. It is a great honor that a member of this group has qualified for the Rome meet, and if he wins this Inter-Allied contest, we'll have the Mediterranean champ right in our midst.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Man has always been religious. He does not always show it outwardly, but in the heart of every human there is a spark of the Divine, because man is created the image of God. Thus man has sought the communion with God, to commune with Him in one's own way. One of the objects of the War of Independence was religious freedom. One of the four points in the Atlantic Charter is Religious Freedom. We are here in Italy today to wipe out the isms that would dictate how a man can worship and what he shall worship. The Chapel in our Group is the symbol of God. It is His sanctuary. It represents our churches back home, whether we be Baptist, Presbyterian, Catholic, Methodist, Jewish or any other religious faith. Whenever we enter the Chapel we are in the House of God. Let us show respect for Our Heavenly Father by keeping our Chapel as orderly as possible. We know what respect to God's House is, because we are Americans and next Tuesday is July 4.

### ORIENTATION SMOKERS TO GIVE GI'S LOWDOWN

Soon to be announced is the schedule for Orientation «smokers», sponsored by the Special Services Division. These will be lectures, skits, debates, music, news-digests, or bull-sessions, as the case may be. Attendance will be voluntary. The whole idea of the thing is to answer the question «Why am I in Italy, and in the Army when those back home are striking, dancing, having a good time?».

Also «Why am I 3500 miles from home when we were in no danger of invasion and had a two-ocean frontier?» Every soldier needs this orientation to put him straight on quite a few points, and motivate his thinking processes. Such «smokers» will be held one night a week. Watch for the opening bell!

### GROUP WILL TRY HAND AT PLAY-ACTING

Straight from Broadway comes the hilarious mystery hit, «Arsenic and Old Lance», which is to be produced by the Hdq. hams for presentation to the entire group. S/Sgt. Tahw is re-writing the script, and shouldering most of the producing. So far here are some of the castings: Pfc. Schiavone as «Martha», the nim-witted old maid; S/Sgt. Putnam as «Abbie», the other old crone. Sgt. Jablonsky has been signed for the role of «Jonathan», the horror! Cpl. Landry is slated for the part of the cracked «Teddy». If this play, planned opening night tentatively scheduled for late July, is a success, then other Broadway and Hollywood bell-ringers are to be hacked apart by local GI's. Cpl. Schulenburg is likely to play the role of Jack-the-ripper in «The Lodger».

### BINGO NEXT WEEK

Beginning next week Bingo games will resume for GI's and officers alike. The Em will have their games in the Club on Tuesday night, while the Officers will take their chances on Sunday evening. The beans roll at 2000 hours.

### TEXANS DOMINATE ENTRIES

With the big rodeo only a few days away, entries from this group are highlighted by such Texas cowhands as Cpl. Andrews, Cpl. Jimmy Groves, and Cpl. Terry. Groves used to double for Roy Rogers and can throw a steer like a Brooklynite throws the bull. Surprise entry in the show is Lt. Scott, who will attempt to milk a wild cow. It will take some nimble udder handling, but Lt. Scott claims to be just the man to tame a wild heifer.

### HOSS PLAY

Horsheshoe pitching has taken the spotlight in many a tent-bakery during the past weeks. Hottest duo in the area are Sgt. Rupp and Cpl. Dinice, of Group Hdq. Dinice's revolutionary style, is known as the «Derby Hop», which he developed while defeating all comers at Derby, Conn., 1st Grade School. Sgt. Rupp is indebted to this New England Champ for his spot in the horsheshoe limelight. Says Rupp: «I can always depend on Dinice coming through with that one point which adds to my 20 for victory». (Note: Cpl. Dinice is usually associated with other parts of the horse).

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 1, In Old Oklahoma, with John Wayne.

Mon. 3, Dangerous Blondes, with Ev Keyes and Anita Louise  
Wed. 5, Mr. Big, with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan

Once again GI patrons of the barbers in the Service Club are reminded to bring their own towels for sanitary reasons.

The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd. News may be submitted to

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*  
Associates

Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)  
Pfc. W. Tewell (816 th)  
Pfc. Philip Luetke (817 th)  
Pfc. J. Barry (840 th)  
Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)  
Art Adviser - Sgt. W. Bauer (816 )

### EDITORIAL

A swell bunch of new books has been added to the shelves of the Chaplain's Library. However, they are under lock and key because so many of the popular old-timers are in circulation, from one sack to another, and are not being returned for reader to check out. If you've had a book out for some time, find out where it is and turn it in. Don't pass them around to your friends. Don't spoil things for theirs.

### MOVIE REVIEW

Just about every star on MGM's lot was thrown at us the other night in a technicolor flicker called "While Thousands Cheer". Seems Kathryn Grayson was a Colonel's daughter, who wanted to do her part for the boys, so she went on a tour with an entertainment unit, and fell in love with a wolf called Kelly, a yard-bird in the Infantry who wanted to transfer into the Air Corps. Kelly decided to weedle a transfer by having the gal put the screws on her old man, who was John Boles, fresh from the hair tonic adds to the Colonel's role. Finding out about the affair the Colonel pulled his rank on Katie, ordering her not to be smooching with Kelly. A brown-nosing Captain also hovered over the scene as a rival. Mary Astor, Katie's mom, also tried to split up the romance. Incidentally Boles and Astor weren't living together because the Colonel couldn't find anything in the T.O. that called for a wife. In the meantime Kelly told somebody off and wound up in the cooler. When the Big Show came to the camp, his services were required in a flying tra peeze act, so he hung by his toes to please all the wheels. For such gallantry in the line of duty he got off with a severe reprimand at the court-martial. It wasn't in the script, but the Colonel got court-martialed for telling his wife when he was going overseas; seems wife Mary Astor was a Nazi. Finally Kelly and Katie

### BASEBALL BRIEFS

Once again the stifling weather has put the axe to most sporting events in the Group, but before the lull hit the local diamonds a superlative performance was turned in by S/Sgt. Ben Reichel of the 815th. On the mound for the Ordnance section, Reichel faced Armament sluggers and proceeded to fan them out as fast as they stepped up. 18 whiffed, and the game in the bag, then CRACK! Somebody smacked out a double in the last inning (guess it was Samilowitz, who swung with his eye closed) and Armament snatched sweet victory right out from under the Ordnance ace's nose. 5-4. Tonight in the meantime Sgt. Smith led his 816th horsiders to a 8 to 3 win over the Service Sqd. That about covers it.

### CASUALTIES ANNOUNCED

A survey of camp dispensaries disclosed that a goodly portion of the base has been hit by the GI's. In the 815th, about 75 pct of the personnel were on the com-pode alert. In the 816th 26 cases were on record. In the 817th, only 15 sorties. While the 840th had about 100 in the last 2 weeks, and 42 in one day alone, a local record. Cause of this dysentery-diarrhoea combo is so far undiscovered. However according to Dr. Siegfried Blitzenkrampf, noted Swiss diagnostician, P. X. beer and Hershey bars can result in severe attacks. So to protect yourself from such an accursed ailment, leave all beer and candy bars with the editor of The Poop, who will see that they are put away where no one can get at them.

### STAR AND GRIPES

Q. Does everyone get a chance to go to a rest camp, or just the section heads who use pull to be put on rest camp orders?

A. My my, such bitterness. Your squadron surgeon will see that you get a rest if he so decides. Contact him.

pledged their troth, but Kelly changed his mind about joining the Air Corps because he got a V-mail letter (60 days late) from Italy saying that they never send heavy-bombardment outfits to within 60 miles of the front, so Kelly decided to stay where he was best off. Red Skelton, Frank Morgan, Virginia O'Brien, Ben Blue, Jose Iturbi, and a host of satellites helped it along.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 815th... A vigilante committee has been organized to rooust out all bathless GI's and give them the curry-comb with plenty of soap... Stovall, Herbine, LaFogg, Fitzgerald, McDonough, and Farrell are numbered among the vigilantes, all promising to drive B. O. forever from this vicinity... Incidentally Samilowitz is packing his bags because of several recent defeats in debating which were handed to him by tent-mate Fitzgerald... So far Brooklyn has lost all encounters... S/Sgt. Bernie Green has been receiving cash from the "Daisy Mae Club", New Hartford, N. Y... seems he used to be a volunteer fireman, and he's due a bonus... Stretch Alger has been warming up with the old spheroid lately, but his option has not been taken up by any local nine, so he'll continue to do his pitching in the bull-penn... Whenever Sinatra comes on the air one fellow who swons in his sack in Stafford, who is hypnotized by the Voice, and his most ardent fan... in the 816th Groves, the mailman, got a letter in 2 day from Missouri... so service...

### WANTED: A CLARINETIST

Every efforts is being made to get together a Group Orchestra. So far a few musicians have volunteered their services for dances, parties, and entertainment for the Officer's and Service Club. Cpl. Hechel (816th) on the string bass, Pfc. Hansing (816th) on the piano accordion, Cpl. Landry (Grp.) on the guitar, have been slapping it out so far, with Walsh of the 815th on tap for some piano pounding in the near future. All is needed is a hopped-up clarinetist to round out the band. If you can toot on the squeak, see Lt. Scott, or one of the above named. The instrument is available, the man behind it is missing.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 1. No. 12

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

10 July 1944

## 3 Months here; what a change!

### WHEELS IN NEW MOVES

Last week saw several switches among the wheels which should be brought to the attention of all GI's. The following appointments were made:

Lt. Col. Sperry is now Deputy Group Commander, succeeding Lt. Col. York; Maj. Fred Ascani is now the CO of the 816th; Lt. Keane is special on duty with Grp, as Officer in Charge; Capt. Nesbitt is transferred from the 815th to the 816th; Lt. David T. Bender of the 840th is on special duty with Grp, as coordinator of all athletics and recreation.

### SAN SEVERO OK NOW

San Severo has been declared "In Bounds" once more. Just how long this will last depends on the conduct of those members of this Group who visit there.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

Our Chapel has been dedicated and we have a beautiful place to worship. Many do not know the schedule of Services. The schedule follows:

#### Protestant

Sunday Morning Worship.....  
10:30 o'clock

Sunday Evening Worship.....  
2000 o'clock

Thursday, Mid-Week Worship....  
1930 o'clock

Thursday, Choir Practice.....

#### Catholic

Sunday Mass..... 1800 o'clock

Tuesday & Thursday Mass....  
1800 o'clock

(Confessions before Mass)

#### Jewish

Friday..... 1930 o'clock

Watch bulletin boards for additional services. See you in Church.

### ALMOST LIKE HOME (ALMOST)

Since first landing on Italian soil three months ago this Group has moved forward swiftly, accomplishing a lot more than was imagined, and proving its worth against the enemy time and again, to ring up an enviable record among its sister Groups. Among other driftwood that passed with the tide under the proverbial bridge was... That cramped train-ride over bumpy and scenic Italian rail-route from the port... Setting up the tents in the rain... K rations for a few days 'til the stoves came... the novelty of the abundant Vino... the green fields in the spring... Axis Sally giving us the lowdown... promises of showers, chapel, theatre... the first movie in the stable, with Ann Miller... the early baseball enthusiasm... the lousy, dusty rides to San Severo and Foggia over pitted roads to take showers... the vendors hanging around selling almonds and oranges... Sunday services anywhere space and weather would permit... the laundry muddle... the first P. X. rations, and beer... the hoisting of the flag... the bottle shortage... the war on the Anopheles... the Georgia Chain Gang political rally... the opening of the Chaplain's library... the completion of most mess halls... formation of hall league... San Severo declared out of bounds... Foy winning the local track events... P. X. moved and bar open with bang... Invasion jitters... completion of Theatre and Chapel... and the opening of the showers. Anybody looking at the little camp now, set down amid the golden grain, would never know it was the same morass we staggered into last Easter morning.

### CHAPEL DEDICATED

Last Sunday the Base Chapel was dedicated, culminating many weeks of work by the Group Chaplain, Capt. Solomon A. Bass. Delivering the Dedicatory sermon was Capt. Ira Allen, of the 5th Wing. The large attendance and ringing voices of chorists contributed to the success of the occasion. Long hours of hard labor, sweating out supplies transportation, materials, etc., was also shouldered by Special Services. The Dedication brings to a close an important phase in the Battle of Italy.

### ROBBER HOOKS 850 BUCKS FROM RED CROSS

Somebody with sticky-mittens and no conscience broke into ARC strong-box the other day and made off with 850 skins. These precious dollars were Red Cross funds to be spent for the good of all GI's at this camp.

This is the second time someone has looted the office of Mr. Sheffenacker; the last time the thief got away with 100 bucks of Special Services money. All will be deprived of the bounties to have been made possible by this fund. There's a "filius canine" in his outfit.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 8, Adventures of Mark Twain, Frederic March, Alexis Smith.

Mon. 10, Swing Fever, with Kay Kyser.

Wed. 12, Lady Let's Dance, with Belita, Jimmy Ellison.

Sat. 15, Song of Bernadette, with Jennifer Jones.

From now on until the projector fizzles out there will be continuous performances of all movies, starting with a matinee at 1530 hours.

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### EDITORIAL

A far cry from the gala Fourth's we all knew back in the States was this past 4th of July. A few crimson, green, and gold rocket-flares shot up from the Officer's area, was the only reminder of the good old days.

Let us all add our prayers to our hopes that on Independence Day next year we will all be back with our loved ones in the old familiar places, with Peace and Order restored, and firecrackers going off all over the joint.

### EUREKA!

For years world scientists have endeavored to develop a food that did not require digestion. Every medic and dietician from Dr. Lister to Prudence Penny has failed in the task of producing a pre-digested food. At last, and alas! Army cooks have stumbled upon the miracle chow! Call it slumgullion, stew, hash or 'C' rations this pre-digested mire defies all laws of mastication and stomach functions. You can slurp the stuff up through an over-sized straw.

It requires no chewing (saves wear on teeth), requires no saliva or gastric juices (ample drool is furnished with each ladle-full), requires no digestion (it's guaranteed to be pre-regurgitated). The manufacturer's formula is a secret, but 'tis heard that he has a monopoly on what is garnered by street-cleaners on Sunday mornings in front of bars, dance-halls and public comfort stations. Have you tried seconds?

### RUMOR MARKET ON UPSWING

Local Karletonborns unloosvd a deluge of rumors last week, keeping everyone confused by the diversified predictions. Here are the favorites, take your pick: (1) A barber in Torremaggiore says we are going back to the States by Sept. 1st, to form a new outfit; (2) A charwoman in Foggia says wi thin 30 days we will move up past Rome; (3) A shepherd passing through let it sltp that we are slated for the Orient, due there by Autumn; (4) A ginzo laborer says crates are being made up for us marked New York; (5) Dr. Joe Goebbels says we are on the verge of colappse. Don't say we didn't warn you.

### WHAT A RELIEF!

The new M-4 pipe urinales which have sprouted around the camp during the past week are being hailed as a great improvement over the previous model.

Chief complaint against the earlier type which consisted of a small pipe jutting knee-high from the ground and mounted with a little tin funnell—was that you had to be an expert Bombardier to hit the target firing from such altitude. Of course, some of the more favorably endowed did not join in the complaints on this score.

The new M-4, however, is just the thing for the man of average stature. The receptacle is just about fly-high. Only complaints have come from the short folks, who say the top of the pipe comes up to their navel, thus presenting a grave problem, for those unable to perform the difficult Texas Leaguer method needed to find the towering target. It is suggested that they can always stand on a friend's shoulders, and provided they use due caution, everything should go all right.

Marksmanship medals for those who were successful with the discontinued model will no longer be issued, it is said. The stream-lined M-4 has yet to withstand the test of windy-day action, but if it is successful in that trying weather, it will be a relief (station) indeed.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 840 th... the return of beer to the PX was welcomed by approx. 98 percent of the personnel of the 840 th... this week the orchid goes to Capt. Leo Brooks who has really been on the old bubble since taking over the duties off Mess Officer in the Sqd... Steak, pork chops, and ice cream drew loud praise from the hungry «Doggies»... S/Sgt. Danny Galatro met a cousin from N. Y. that he had never seen before... Rokoss, the mighty engineer, has made a date to meet the boys at Chicago's Blackhawk Cafe for cocktails Christmas afternoon... T/Sgt. Norman Brooks finally surrendered his title as chow hound No. 1... S/Sgt. Lloyd Kuhn has made plans to open a fashionable beer garden in Skokie, Ill., after the present skirmish is over... Sgt. Kutina, the Lucera Lolharo, is about due for another flatlop haircut... Sgt. Aird, alias «The Brain», has taken up the study of shorthand and 2 romance languages in addition to his forays in search of luscious arc dollies... In the 817th... Cpl. Borzych, sporting a new mustache, has been tagged «No. 1 Pinup Boy of the 817th Armament Section...» or «The Reason WAC's Refuse to Come to Italy»... some new overseas nicknames have been added to the 617's roster. They include «Snookie» Sid Davis, «Pork Chop» Vario, «Stew» Ringle, and «Feet» Whitman... In the 815th... Lt. Waldron is the papa of a baby daughter... Sgt. Ivey's new bundle of joy is named Patricia Ann... Sgt. Geo. Davis has a new-born son, John Michael... S/Sgt. A. B. McBride isn't fooling anyone by eating his hoardel Hersheys in bed... the rattle of paper and unmistakable aroma give him away.

### STARS AND GRIPES

Q. When is this war going to be over so I can go home?

A. Go down back of the old well some midnight, an old gnome will be there with the answer. Be sure to let me know how you come out.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 13

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

17 July 1944

## SWING BAND HIT AT EM CLUB; WILL COME AGAIN

### FLIES DAN'L

As part of the campaign being carried out by the Army to combat the spreading of communicable diseases and also stop a persistent nuisance, the 566 Service Squadron has begun a vigorous drive against flies and other insects in this vicinity. All buildings that house personnel, such as mess halls, the theatre, etc., will be sprayed with a kerosene-DDT mixture, guaranteed to kill O. flies and other pests. The stuff paralyzes the critter, and clings to the walls for as long as 3 months. GI's are asked to cooperate with this anti-fly effort by refraining from throwing beer-cans, etc., in the area, as they serve as a virtual paradise for insects. Use receptacles for cans and candy-wrap-pers.

### NEW SURGEON

Capt. Daniels of the 815th is the new Group Surgeon. New 815th sawbones is Capt. Weeks.

### CHAPLAIN'S CAATS

Unconditional surrender! the Allied Nations demand it of the Axis powers. But what a marvelous world this would be, if among all nations there should be unconditional surrender to Almighty God! What a power the Church would be if it would surrender unconditionally to God's will and plan! How many of us as individuals must come to terms with God, admitting our own defeat and the failure of our too self-sufficient lives! This means taking God from the outer fringes of our thoughts and activities and putting Him at the center of our hearts and lives. Christ has no way to reach His imperial place at heart of mankind save as you and I open up a path for Him. See you in Church.

### STRESS ON ATHLETICS

A new program to accentuate athletics has been activated within the past week. Athletic Officers have been appointed in each squadron to supervise recreation and sports, coordinate with the Special Services, and see that the men engage in free-time athletic competition. Two ball teams are being formed in each squadron, and volleyball is being scheduled in addition to basketball. Following are newly appointed Athletic Officers: Lt. De Bow (815), Lt. Hommel (816), Lt. Schwarz (817), and Mr. Ebey (840th).

### ORIENTATION SESSION

The other night in the service club, a remark was made about all Germans being so-and-so's. When one man objected on the grounds that he was of German descent, I happened to be sitting in the club, waiting to start the Bingo games and overheard the remark. Let's put the statement another way and ask "What's wrong with the German?" We have proved one thing in America: the German problem is not a racial problem; it is not a problem of blood. When a German family moves to the U. S. A., and lives there for a generation or two, it produces as good citizens as a family from any other stock. Carl Schurz, Wendell Willkie, Gen. Eisenhower, and Henry Kaiser, are outstanding examples.

The trouble can't be blood or inheritance. It must be surroundings. There must be something deeply wrong with the Germans are brought up at home. The Germans don't talk about force over truth, Germany over all and everyone, but they feel, think, and believe it is the truth. They live and educate the people on excitement, blood, booty, and victories. Remember when you and I played "coos and robbers"? Remember when not so long ago the bootlegger was a symbol of adventure, romance, wealth, excitement? Well, this was the same thing only on a larger scale. This same nation of brute force, oppression, and terror is also capable of producing an efficient business man, a nation of music lovers; it is the same nation who produces marvels in applied science and medicine. The psychologists explain this in terms of split personality of work which must be the result of the German national tradition. Since it does not afflict the descendants who have left the country and settled elsewhere.

I hold that it's the educational system that is wrong with Germany; it is in the school that the children are indoctrinated, are taught to believe in certain principles, and are taught to react in prescribed ways. The indoctrination becomes a habit, and the man lives through habits.

As a rule, people accept or reject ideas without too much thought why they do accept or reject them. It depends mostly upon how the idea affects them personally. The politician promises; the finance company assures you of "easy payments"; and your friends just "mooch". The purpose of this whole idea of Orientation is to stimulate you to think for yourselves. What do you think is wrong with the German's? Do you think about it and come to some sort of conclusion in your mind. How about drop-

### MORE ENTERTAINMENT SLATED FOR CLUB

Hottest band in this part of Italy is the 18th Air Depot aggregation that appeared at the Service Club Tuesday night. In a surprisingly good performance, the 13 piece visiting orchestra played before a packed Club house including guests Col. Barton, Lt. Col. Carmichael, Lt. Col. Sperry and Maj. Bender. According to S/Sgt. John Thomas of the Club committee, the band will return here the 28th of this month, and again in August with a complete show, including MC and singing and dancing specialty acts.

### ICE - COLD BEER

Iced beer is on the menu for local GI's the next time bottled brew comes into the P. X. When bottled beer arrives in future it will be turned over to the Service Club bar, there to be put on ice and served to the guzzlers once it's cold. Bar-tenders will mark it off on the P. X. card, and the price will probably be 25 cents for two bottles.

### DRINKS 20 CENTS A SHOT

Drinks now sell for 20 lire at the EM Bar as a result of last week's cut in prices. Before long they will probably drop to 15 lire. However the cost of furnishings is rising. Last week 25 chairs were broken, and these cost 175 lire apiece; glasses costing 50 lire apiece are disappearing fast. If this keeps up, prices will rise again.

ping a note at the office and telling me how you feel about this idea, what topics you are interested in, or anything that is on your mind and want straightened out. Gripes and bitchin' included.

Lt. Wach - Orientation officer

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 15, Song of Bernadette, with Jennifer Jones  
Mon. 17, Let's Face It, Bob Hope and Betty Hutton  
Wed. 19, Tampico, Edw. G. Robinson  
Sat. 22, Swing Out the Blues, Dick Haynes and Lynn Merrick

The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd.

Editor, *Sgt. John A. O. Connor Associates*

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Cpl. B. Yudain (Hdq)  
Art Adviser - Sgt. W. Bauer (816 )

### EDITORIAL

German propaganda recently referred to the American GI as the "I-want-to-go-home soldier". Are they right or wrong? They mean it in the sense that all Americans have only one object in fighting this war: to get home as fast as possible. In other words, no real principles, just selfish longing. What have you learned from this war that will better the world, and help by your future action to prevent another global conflagration? Are you bound to the same lofty ideals that our leaders voiced a few years ago, at the war's beginning, that of a free Poland, banishment of all dictatorships and tyranny, crushing of nation's imperial aspirations, liberation of occupied countries and the setting up of each under the government of its own choice? Still feel that way? Or are you slipping into the state of mind so desirous to the Germany leaders?

### THEATRE IMPROVEMENTS

In order to improve entertainment facilities at the Theatre, Special Services last week hung the screen where everyone can see it, and improved acoustics by setting the speaker box where it could reach all. The back legs of those frail benches are to be cut down, making the seat slant towards the rear, so that everyone will be more comfortable. GIs are asked to use the aisles for traffic, and not clamber over the flimsy pews.

### WHAT'S THIS

Secret Agent X-4 reports an opening at Clovis, New Mexico, for some interested party tired of Italy, and wanting to form a new outfit.

### FOY JUMPS IN ROME

This week-end Mussolini Stadium in Rome Fred Foy of the 815th will try his jumping luck at the Inter-Allied Track and Field Meet. So far unbeaten in local competition, Foy an ordnance man, will buck up against some classy high-jumpers in an effort to bring home the Championship to the 483rd Group.

### WAC'S MAY PLAY HERE

Arrangements are being made to schedule the appearance of a WAC softball team, red-hot in this area, for a game with the Group team, represented by the 840th. The 840th is able to field an able to field an able nine, but the Bloomer Girls are said to be incendiary pin-ups when it comes to slapping around the old horsehide.

### OH SHUTE!

Cpl. "Bull" Shute, backbone of the Stal section, last week made a trip to Rome all by himself. Loaded down with 5 detailed maps, 5 Italian English dictionaries, a seton, compass, bloodhound, magnifying glass, and pocket-radar set in addition to numerous charts and graphs, Shute ventured forth forth alone to conquer the Eternal City in a whirlwind tour. He is said to be writing an article for the National Geographic entitled "Fluttering Through Italy with Maple Shute".

### THE WATER'S FINE

Success of the shower baths across the way is largely due to the supervision done by Pvts. Miller and Mercado, whose job it is to keep the water at tepid temperature, and running smooth. They're doing OK.

### SPENDING SPREE

P. X. stock for this past week cost 2500 bucks. So little and yet so much.

### STARS AND GRIPES

Q. Why can't we have more fresh hogs? I'm sick of that powdered bilge.  
A. Your mess officer or mess sergeant can buy them from local farmers or market-places if you furnish him the money and the sqd. furnishes transportation.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 815th... Sgt. Paschal I writes an open letter to Sgt. Cooner: "He who laughs last, laughs best..." Muscles Marko has been in hot water lately over a little job he did down on the line. Crew Chief Curren is going to furnish him with a book on self-control... Lt. Waldron was 29 last Friday... Pvt. Frank E. Thomas is going to run for Mayor of Trani, or that's the way the story goes... George Davis rec'd word that the new baby is to be named George E. the III... S/Sgt. Kelly is another one figuring on returning to school after the war... He's set on either Tulane or Loyola... in the 817th... With the regular weekly ration of canned beer now an actuality, sharp-eyed bargainers of the 817th are on the prowl... Swaps are in order every time the boys return from the P. X. with the popular brew. Sharpest customers in the squadron are Sgt. Dave Henley who gives his can of fruit juice for 2 beers, and M/Sgt. Furey who has a secret cigarette-beer reciprocal trade agreement with Sgt. Irv Zuckerman. Biggest operator is Mess Sgt. Marceau, who offers as high as 1 dollar for one can... 30 percent of the sqd. went to Foggia last week to view Irving Berlin's "This is The Army". None of the boys rate themselves as Broadway critics, but every one returned with the opinion that the show was a masterpiece... There is the story about Schiavone washing his teeth in the mess kit trough!

### TAKE IT AWAY, LEON

Every evening when the sun dips behind wheat stacks and sets in the West and the hush of oncoming darkness lies over the camp, a bunch of hill-billy warblers begin to whoop it up in the 815th Engineering tent area. Such corny coloraturas McGee, Ascraft, and Flaherty, boy far into the night with such lurid lamentations as "Low and Lonely", "Great Speckled Bird", and "Silver-Haired Daddy of Mine". McGee on the sweet potatoe, "Drive-it-on-home" Ascraft on the guitar, and the eerie voice of Tony Marlin round out the most harmonious cowhand chorus in these here parts. Their admirers want to send them to Omsk, Russia, to further their musical education.

### LOST

Staff Sgt. Prato of Grp. S-2 is Missing a gold bracelet of high personal value. Finder may claim liberal reward.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 14

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

24 July 1944

## FIGHTS SUNDAY NIGHT AT EM CLUB

### LT. COL. CARMICHAEL'S SON AWARDED SILVER STAR

Lt. Thomas N. Carmichael, son of Lt. Col. Carmichael, Group Executive Officer, has been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

Lt. Carmichael, having been in the Afro-Italian theatre since September, 1942, was with the Field Artillery on the Anzio beachhead. During the heated days on the beachhead perimeter he became separated from his outfit, along with a few men under his command. Hiding up in a farmhouse, Lt. Carmichael and his men held off persistent and vicious attacks by German Tiger tanks. In the course of the lengthy battle Lt. Carmichael was severely wounded in the leg, and lay unmoved and unaided for 3 days and nights. Finally a British patrol broke through to the isolated party and administered first aid and bore the survivors to safety. Later Lt. Carmichael's leg was amputated above the knee. He is now at Lawson General Hospital in Atlanta awaiting an artificial limb.

### S. R. O.

Plans are now under way for the construction of a balcony in the Base Theatre. When complete it is expected to seat 150 men.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The story of two world figures sitting for a friendly chat on a sun-deck of a great ship in the Atlantic has stirred the world. The people of this earth would rather put their trust in the conversations of those two leaders than in the secret plans outlined by two self-named messiahs playing political poker over a green-covered table in a railroad car at Brenner Pass. The two leaders of Democracy have given the world the substance of those conversations and publicly announced their conclusions. The Axis leaders have kept their plans secret. Perhaps there is a reason. At any rate that is the difference between Democracy and Totalitarianism; open covenants and secret intentions. A man's belief in God makes the difference. See you in Church...

### SCRAPPY CARD SCHEDULED

Boxing matches are tentatively scheduled for tomorrow (Sunday) night in the *em service club*. So far very few pugilists have signed up, but among the would-be sluggers are S[Sgt. Art Mageras, from Chicago, S[Sgt. Milburn of Texas, and T[Sgt. Paton of Detroit. There are many clever boxers in the squadrons who apparently are bashful about displaying their wares. There's Lynch, 815th's cook, who was the Atlantic Crossing heavyweight champ; Lt. Chessington of the 815th, who is right handy with his dukes; Cpl. Oliver Roberts, known as the Auubon Iowa corn-belter, from the 817th; and many others. Every section in every squadron should be represented sooner or later. The medics will be there. The showers are handy. Anybody wanna fight? See Lt. Scott or Lt. Wach in Special Service for booking.

### WHEN IN ROME

All roads lead to Rome, the Saying Goes and on all these roads, Every day, you'll find columns of G. I.'s from this outfit winding the way to the Eternal City.

\* Latest Poop's \* travel expert reports as follows:

I Seen an old broken down stadium which they call the Coliseum, named after the racing track bowl in Brooklyn, except it isn't half as good. I think it used to be a meeting place for fraternal organizations because a guide said the Lions used to Meet there.

They got lots of arches all over Rome but some of them are fallen down too. Fallen arches get it?

The G. I. restaurants in Rome are as hard to find as a Guy who doe sn't want to go home right now.

There's a few columns standing up in town which used to be the Forum, where the original Information Please was held.

All over you see little statues of the wolf and Romulus and Remus underneath making with the breakfast. They ain't the only Wolves in Rome now that we've taken it over.

With all the ancient sights, you gotta admit that the young Chicks up there are interesting too.

The Tiber river is historic as all Getout. Once when some tribes were attacking Rome, the slogan of the romans was "Hold that Tiber". You probably know the song which later became popular.

Here too Brutus Gave the stiletto to Caesar and started a sad. Politicians have been stabbing one another ever since.

Rome is everything the Latin books said it was. But be sure you get back when your pass is up.

### SIGN UP FOR SPECIAL P. X. ITEMS

Since last week a plan has been under way to supply every man with what «hot»-p. x. items are available without making him get up at 4 a. m. on Wednesday mornings in order to grab the grapes. In order to get those special items you need, sign the special order list with the p. x. cashier. As soon as your turn comes you will be notified. This system will eliminate the spoils system, whereby the earliest bird at the counter could walk away with all the cigarette lighters, fountain pens, shave lotions, etc. that were on the shelves.

### P. X. LINE MOVES FASTER NOW

Highest praise is due the efficiency engineer who must have stayed up very late in figuring out the new P. X. assembly-line set-up. Almost everyone will agree that it is far superior to the old method in which many good men were lost for days and carried so on the morning reports. G.I.'s are asked not to use Service Club chairs to flop in while awaiting it cut. Too many are being broken, and the money for repairs or new chairs will only come out of a fund that could be used for better purposes to the welfare of every man.

### NEXT!

Here's some straight dope on the barber shop, that will clarify some peoples cloudy vision. It's Officers' priority in the first chair only. All other chairs it's enlisted men's priority. Read the signs.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 22. Swing out the Blues  
Mon. 24. My Kingdom for a Cook, with Moaty Wool  
Wed. 26. Falcon Ont West, with Tom Conway  
Sat. 29. Whistling in Brooklyn, with Red Skelton  
Mon. 31. Action in the North Atlantic  
No smoking in the theatre, please.



The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 485rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor Associates*

Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816 th)

Pfc. W. Tewell (816 th)

Sgt. Philip Luetke (817 th)

Cpl. O. Roberts (817 th)

Pfc. J. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. B. Yudaish (Hdq)

Art Adviser - Sgt. W. Bauer (816 )

### EDITORIAL

There must be a lot of surplus cash floating around from the way cigarette prices have dropped in town. American GIs have been throwing liras around like nobody's business. It might be wise to send some of that green stuff home or invest in Bonds. The American government will be paying the Italians plenty of dough for years to come for using their land to fight the Germans. It was the same with the French after the last war. No sense handing over your meagre earnings to these ginzos for trifles and nicknacks of little value. Use your money wisely; save, send home, or invest in Bonds.

### COLD FACTS

In these sweltering July days it would be swell if we could have ice cold beer, frosty cokes, and iced drinks at the Service Club every day. But that's a pretty tough proposition when you consider the woeful fact. The ice rations are lugged all the way from Bari to the local O. M. By the time our turn comes, it's mostly aqua. Independent ice dealers in local towns are unreliable as to service, and most of their machinery is out of commission every other day. Tough, isn't it?

### STARS AND GRIPES

- Q. Why can't something be done about this awful dust that blows around here? Can't the motor pool and the field, and the roads be sprayed with oil or something? It's cho king me... Koff... ugh... hack... hack!
- A. Everything comes to he who waits... In time, as soon as oil and kerosene, or whatever else they need, arrives, the dusty areas will be sprayed:

### HARD TO GET

Athletic equipment is very rare. It's rationed like blood plasma. If you have any, take good care of it. Only so much is allowed to this group for a certain length of time. Special Services will continue to procure what they can, and make all such allotted equipment available to sports-minded GIs.

### HAM WHAT AM ALL HAM

On the occasion of Sgt. Henry Levandoski's birthday, his 21st, the boys of the 815th communications section had a big hamfest. The delicious 15lb ham was supplied by M1Sgt. Jim Stone, section head, and tomatoes were procured from ginzo markets. Everyone present in the tent had their fill of the savory ham. Among those gorging themselves were: Finney the Wheel, Gus Yoles, Big Barnsmell Bennett, Uncle Joe Merwald, Early-to-bed Kerr, Grady Acker, Bob Trudeau, Harry Fanning, Slovall, James Duncan, Van Hora, Baker, and many others. Some feed. Burp!

### MUSIC MAESTRO

Some gallant-volunteer is asked to come forward and contribute a radio to the EM Service Club. This will help fill in when other entertainment is not offered. Don't all speak out at once!

### DONT EAT THAT!

Cpl. Lawrence Thomas of Group Communications (he's an 815th man) has a taste for something or other. Do you know what this guy sent home for? Not candy, or salami, or cheese, or fruit cake; this guy don't go for such unpalatable stuff. He sent home for a can of SPAM, and got it!

### CURRENT EVENTS

Lt. Grigs, Grp. Communications Officer, finally got a load off his mind last week when he tapped in on municipal power to provide lights for the camp. Since arriving here Lt. Grigs has been handling a lot of rough work, stringing wires, climbing poles scaling walls etc., in order to provide illumination for this outfit. Helping him in his work are four Cpls. Thomas, String Stinger, Green and Jensen.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 817th S1Sgt. Oscar Po-ulson is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy. The other night in the shower someone asked him how much the baby weighed, and Oscar mistakenly thought he said "How much do you weigh?" Oscar replied: "207 pounds." What a man!... Seen the other night with a bucket on his knees and sitting on his bed in a very sick condition after a trip to the Service Club was S1Sgt. Dale Nelson. Also in bad condition, as evidenced by their two days in bed, were T1Sgt. Fred Fadell and S1Sgt. Orval Pegram.. They say she finally said "yes". That's the reason for the unusually happy expression on the face of one of the 817 operations boys.. If you don't know already, M1Sgt. Furey wants to go home... (who don't?)... What is believed to be the 1st snake in the 817th area invaded tent 3-A this week... Although lizards, toads, dogs, and men like Bill Walter, have found entrance into the area, this has been chalked up as the outstanding zoological addition.. The snake was King-sized, and evaded the trench-knife thrusts of the occupants of the tent... At latest reports Sgt. Pete Cagno's victory garden planted about six weeks ago, is bea-

### WHO DONE IT?

The other night during a big celebration Col. Barton's jeep was lifted. Whoever took it turned it over on the road near Foggia. It was towed back here by the 566 Service boys. A staff Sergeant from this outfit was at the wheel when it turned over. Another Staff Sergeant from this outfit rode back with the 566 truck that towed it in. It is the desire of the powers that be that this latter S1Sgt. report to Hdq for purposes of identifying the former S1Sgt., who is the culprit.

### 840TH WINS

Representing this Group, the 840th softball team last Wednesday polished off the 5th Wing team, 11 to 6. The game went 8 innings, with Lt. Key the winning hurler.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 15

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

31 July 1944

## MORE MOVIES PER WEEK ON TAP

### AMGOT LISTS CEILING WASH PRICES

Ceiling prices have been released by AMGOT for GI laundry. Paying more than the ceiling price promotes inflation, and is hard on the pocketbook. Cut this list out for your own info. Remember to include soap, washing, pressing, and small mending are included within the prices stated below:

Item	Italian lingo	Price in L.
Short, cotton	Mulanine	4
Undershirts, cotton	Connotiere	4
Wool Drawers	Mulante di lana	3
Wool U'shirts	Maglie di lana	5
O. D. Trousers	Pantalone di panno	20
O. D. Shirt	Camice di lana	10
Field Jacket	Giubba	20
Fatigue Pants	Pantalone di tela	15
Fatigue Jacket	Giubba di tela	15
Coveralls	Tuta di lavoro	25
Wool Cap	Bustina di lana	4
Fatigue cap	Berretto lavoro	3
Cotton Sox	Calze di tela	2
Wool Sox	Calze di lana	3
Handkerchief	Canzoletti	1
Face Towel	Asciuci manò	3
Bath Towel	Tovagliolo	5
Leggins	Vuose	3
Barracks Bag	Borse per Biancheria	4
Mattress Cover	Materassini	10
Cotton Tie	Cravatte	1
Cotton Shirt	Camice di cotone	14
Cotton Trousers	Pantalone di cotone	14
Pajamas	Pigiama	15
Sheets	Lenzuole	8
Pillow Case	Guanciaie	3
Cotton O'Seas Cap	Bustino	3

### IN THIS CORNER

Though the proposed fistcuffs last week laid a big bad egg, this week Special Services will try again with cold cash as bait. Bouts have already been scheduled in the middle and high-heavy weight classes. T/Sgt. Paton of Hdq. clashes with Leo Stork of the 816th in one canto. The other bout has 2 mystery men paired off, J. Bonnell of the 816th, and Solomon of the 840th. Cash prizes will be offered in the amounts of 5 bucks to the winner, and 2-and-a-half to the loser. In the main event though, the winner drops down 10 skins, and the loser 5.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

Prayer changes things! A soldier somewhere in the Pacific promised his Mother that he would read the 91st Psalm every day. It was to be a lie, though miles between them. One night the soldiers convoy was under attack. From his battle station he saw the wake of a torpedo coming straight toward his ship. He wrote his Mother: "I remembered the Psalm, I knew you were praying for us? The torpedo seemed to have something go wrong with its mechanism; it swerved and passed to our stern. When men face danger they pray. Perhaps out of the tragedy of this War, good may come, if men

### CIGS FOR SLAVS

A drive is under way by the American Red Cross to garner cigarettes candy, etc. for the Yugoslavian Partisans. Many is the time the Partisans have helped our boys, and now the chance has come to repay in a very small way. A box will be placed close to the end of the PX line. If you don't want your cigarettes, or hard candy, or cackles, etc., remember to donate them to the Red Cross Partisan cause. A lot of GI's don't like Raleighs, nor hard candies, etc., and they could be welcome in Yugoslavia. One never knows when one may have to depend on one of Tito's guerrillas to save one's life.

### SPEAKA ITALIEN?

For those interested in learning to speak Italian, Special Services is going to conduct Italian language lessons, at 250 lire for 10 lessons. Arrangements are being made to bring an Italian-language teacher out to the base, provided enough men sign up. Lessons must be paid for in advance, to guarantee attendance. Tuesday and Friday nights will probably be selected as class nights. Sign up with the orderly room or with Special Services Office. Capesh?

### POMPEII

By Poop Travel Expert  
Pompeii got too close to Vesuvius one day in 79 A. D., and as a result it got covered with more ashes than Grandpa used to drop on his vest while dozing with a cigar in his mouth.

In some respects, the collapse of Pompeii was even more disastrous than the collapse of the stock market in 1929. On the other hand, after looking at some of the pictures the libidinous citizens of the ancient village kept in their homes, it is certain that if lava didn't shut the city down, the Hoys office would.

The Pompeiians, to a certain extent, showed the admiration for the human body that their Greek forebears held. The only difference is, the Pompeiians seemed to concentrate on certain parts. In fact, they were in a rut.

Today Pompeii is known for the pile of rocks and its quaint souvenirs, particularly the latter.

If you go to Pompeii, get yourself a guide. Or rather, try and get away without one. It doesn't make much difference which guide you get. They all have about the same spiel, and they all build up to showing you the special sights like a strip-teaser building up or rather tearing down to the final niente.

Pompeii is very interesting. If you want, you can pick just about anything at the lava-blanketed ruins.

learn that God can protect His own. Do you pray? The altar in the Chapel is lighted before briefing every operational day. Come in an meditate and pray. See you in Church.

### BATTLE FILMS AND EDUCATIONAL FLICKERS SCHEDULED

A new entertainment schedule, that will run movies almost every night of the week, has been announced by Maj. David T. Bender, coordinator of recreational services. The regular flicker menu will be augmented by educational films to be shown on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Sundays, as to be posted on the bulletin boards. Battle films, straight from Normandy and the South Pacific, are coming out from Bari. Keep an eye peeled on the bulletin board for the arrival of such films. No schedule can be announced more than 2 or 3 days ahead.

### EARLY MATINEE ON NON-OP DAYS

In order that all may get a chance to see the movies, and have a place to go on quiet days, continuous running of the movies will be held on Non-Op days.

Beginning at 1400 (2 o'clock) in the afternoon, the pictures will be run thru continuously until about 10 p.m.

### ON THE AIR

Anyone interested in forming a Radio entertainment unit is asked to see Special Services. Provided a good program idea turns up, this Group can get time on the Foggia station. Musicians, comedians, vocalists, storytellers, are asked to come forth from their sacks and get this thing rolling.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 29. Whistling in Brooklyn, Red Skelton  
Mon. 31. Action in the No. Atlantic  
Wed. 2. 4 Jills and a Jeep, with Carole Landis  
Sat. 5. Holy Matrimony, with Monty Woolley  
Mon. 7. Madame Curie, Garson and Pidgeon

The Latest Poop weekly publication of the Special Services Department for the men of the 483rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

Associates:

Pfc. W. Tewell (816 th)

Sgt. Philip Luetke (817 th)

Cpl. O. Roberts (817 th)

Pfc. J. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### EDITORIAL

July has come and gone. August will be a lovely month. The annual Wagnerian Festival will be held in Bayreuth, Bavaria, Germany towards the latter part of the month. All are invited. It is a musical extravaganza that is a must on every cultured man's list. People sit around under the spreading linden trees drinking bock beer and enjoying the sweet and heroic strains of old German music. We might make it (with a load of bombs.)

### THE GUILTY

World renowned, the Riom trials carried on in France by Hitler against prewar French leaders, will seem like a pink tea compared to the War Guilt Trials to be prosecuted by The Poop after the war. First guilty one is the inventor of the dark-green one-piece coverall. Regardless of repeated and vigorous warnings about the shortage of garment materials, the inventor did, with utter disregard for personal comfort or looks, create a deflated Zeppelin with buttons, which is one of the biggest mistakes ever concocted by an overall firm. One needs a schematic and a blue-print to aid in buttoning the thing up. The baloon seat and sagging pockets make the average slim Jim look like a Mark IV tank. It is impossible to get them off in a hurry. Any poor soul with the GI's usually found himself holding the bag (ful) when he tried to disrobe. The pockets are so built that when you sit down everything falls out of them. There's usually enough space left in the waist and crotch to house a jeep. The evidence as presented will hang the inventor of the zoot-worksuit.

### BASKETBALL COURT PLANNED IN EM CLUB

Plans are being made to convert the Service Club into a day-time basketball court. This will provide GI's for a chance to pursue one of America's most popular sports, and get a little winded to boot. Having the showers handy will be a big help. The Poop will keep you posted on progress; if there is enough interest, a round-robin tourney will be held among the squadrons.

### SWOONERS CLUB

A GI version of the bobby-sox brigade has formed within the 483rd. Nick Olivieri and Johnny Marsh of Crypt have started a Frank Sinatra Croon Club, with 20 victims already signed up. Those ardent fans of The Voice who signed the Send Me Frankie roster are as follows: Koroly, Jablonski, Putnam, McComb, Trapp, Thaw, Bullard, Barnes, Waters, Chute, Howell, Schulenburg, Brothers, Andrews, Smith, Lassen Marchisio, Walker, Burdick mostly Hdq. men. Sigh!

### FINIS FLIES

The walls of the Theatre and all the mess halls in the area have been recently sprayed by with DDT, the new secret anti-insect weapon. This should cut down on the number of flies in the stew. GI's are requested to pitch beer cans and fruit-juice cans into the receptacles. Last week 8000 cans were distributed by the PX. 5000 had to be picked up off the ground. They are a breeding place for flies and the dread Anopholes. Use the receptacles.

### LONGHAIRS ACHTUNG!

A new band is to be formed. Musical entertainment is needed at the EM and Officers' Clubs, and many an opportunity arises to play off the post at good pay. Bandmembers will be guaranteed 3 bucks a night, and 1 buck an hour over 3 hours.

### KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 817th...one tent in the 817th area was gone with a whirlwind this week. One of those super-deluxe Italian whirlwinds, dust and all, came twisting through. Although a number of tents received nothing more than a couple layers of dust, tent G-4 came tumbling down, and six sad socks were homeless... Prize for receiving late mail goes to Pfc. Ed diamond who received a dispatch this week dated November, 1943. It followed him from Washington State, through the south, to POE and hence to Italy... In the 815th... Stretch Alger has a choice album of American dolls just recently arrived; they all look plenty good... Speaking of album, Harry Kelly is going risque in his back room with a fleshy assortment of the usual... Jack Dorsett is a little shy about stepping into the ring; he has quite a reputation with the Southern boys, but needs some coaxing... John Born went off to Naples with a wolfish look in his eye; we'll soon see how he returns... 815th s-2 has come to a new low; this time its cutting out paper dolls... Phillipps, Lang, and Ed Collins all look guilty... The ordinance boys got an articles of war lecture after being hauled way down to the line to be told about it... Schaeffer the cook is back from Rome rest camp after a three day stay... Big Wheels Moe Kent, E. withorn and Tool Langford hopped a transport plane from Naples to Rome, with Man Mountain Kent setting in a 4-star General's seat... Someone sent H.N.M.I. Schulenberg, diminutive S-1 B.T.O., a foxhole cushion. Strictly a one-ocheeker... From the line comes word T/Sgt. Marchisio is under suspicion in connection with the burning down of the de luxe comfort station... Hot Rumor: beer ration will be six (6) cans each next week, unless it takes too many guys to unload it when it comes in... S/Sgt. Thaw's Areenic and Old Lace production has gone the way of all arsenic... Cpl. PX Smith is that way about a third stripe... Stat's Danny Chute tries his Italian on native KP's, occasionally on G. I. K. P.'s se well... Gets no place with

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 16

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

9 August 1944

## SQUADRON DANCES HELD IN SAN SEVERO

### SINATRA FANS IRATE OVER EXPOSE

All Hell broke loose last week when The Latest Poop brought into the light an organization of illa repute, one Frank Sinatra Fan Club. Seems 19 men from Headquarters signed their John Hancock's to a sheet of paper circulated by Nick Olivieri, recently made a Staff Sergeant. They were given to understand that they were signing up for the formation of an Hdq. Club. But when the handsome list reached this office, the scroll was labeled Sinatra Lovers. After publication Johnny Marsh and his hulking henchman Korotky threw stones at the Poop editor. T/Sgt. Smith came bustin' into the Poop office looking for blood. (He didn't get it) There were mutterings and grumblings among the rank and file of bobby-soxers, but the lion stands. Olivieri has already sent into Paramount or someplace for huge 2 foot by 3 foot auto graphed pictures of The Voice for each club member. Sing it again, Frankie!

### ITALIAN CLASSES

Italian language classes are to be held every Tuesday and Friday night at 1900 hours, under the auspices of Special Services. Beginners can sign up for 10 lessons at 25 lire each, paid in advance to the amount of 250 lire. Signs up on the sqd. bulletin board.

### CHAPLAINS CHATS

Far from home, and those I love, I find my thoughts turning to them with affectionate longing. O Thou Who art With my distant loved ones even while Thou art here with me. Who harkenest to their prayers even as Thou harkenest to mine, bless us and keep us united in spirit until we meet again. Let my memory hold them in such longing embrace that I be cheered by their imaginary presence. Keep me under the influence of the lies that bind me to them, so that even in strange surroundings, I may conduct myself in ways that do them honor. Keep me gratefully mindful of the blessings of their love and let me not give way to loneliness or despondency. Help me to bring cheer to my comrades, who like me are separated from their dear ones. For Thou art the Source of all love. None who puts his faith in Thee need ever feel friendless or forsaken: amen.

### 840TH DANCE ONE SIDED SESSION

By Pfc. Bill Tewell

Last Friday night the 840th Squadron was guest of the American Red Cross at dance held in San Severo. Following are some of the highlights: Music by Nick Nasal and his nine nose pickers. Stinky Szteligo was there cutting the rug. Judge Tucker, the Georgia Congressman, was seen floating around, doing some post-war campaigning. Sailboat Morrison, James Mikell, Tom Burton, and Danny Galatro looking like sharpies. Clinton Allinson too. Burch was there with a portable card table and the usual pasteboards. Coffee and sinkers were served. The Music was the best part of the dance. At the end there were a sum total of 4 white women and seven other species. Any resemblance to Women back home is purely coincidental. The dance was on the order of a tea dance (without tea), held in the patio, overlooking the spacious, sewers, called streets, in San Severo. Two envious onlookers (Limeys) were seen peeking through the windows at the gala affair. Disciplinary action was taken against the scalpers who tried to charge outrageous prices for tickets to get in the elite gathering. No one was allowed in who didn't wear his or hers good conduct ribbon, Shoes, carbines, and knives were checked at the door. Some shindig!

### SEITH'S SEERS LOOKFOR EARLY GERMAN CRACK-UP

By Pvt R. F. Barry

840th - First with the news. We hereby present opinions from well-known military strategists and authorities as to the proximity of V. Day.  
S/Sgt George Stoval: I can't see how Hitler has held out against me this long.  
Supply Sgt Girard: You won't need that Extra Blanket, bud; we'll be leaving here in two months.  
M/Sgt Dey: Rokosz and I will be drinking cocktails at the Blackhawk cafe in Chicago New Years afternoon.  
Pfc Richard E. Herrera: Balls! if I catch Hitler I'll fix that paperhanging bastard.  
M/Sgt Wiggins and M/Sgt Bunch: Let's get a game started, we'll worry about V day later.  
Cpl. Shire: I wonder if I can get one of those Nazi 88mm cannon for my gun collection.

### 816TH NEXT TO HOP AT ARC PATIO

Dances for the men of this Group are being held this coming Friday and Tuesday nights at the Red Cross patio in San Severo. Friday night is 816th's night. Next Tuesday the 815th and Hdq. hold their rattrace. The Red Cross is furnishing the music, dancing partners, and refreshments. Only a limited number of men can be accommodated, so the orderly rooms will have to hand out the ducats sparingly.

### STARS AND GRIPES

Q. I've just got a campaign ribbon. I don't understand the color scheme. What does that conglomeration of green, brown, black, red, white, blue, and orange mean?

A. The green background, represents the verdant hills and valleys of Europe, which we have to liberate. The brown represents the endless deserts of Africa, which we have liberated. Black and white are the German colors. Orange, white, and green are Italian colors. And the red, white and blue is us, right in the middle of the whole thing.

Ophelia Pratt: President pro tem of the Puuxlawney Women's Club; I'm Quite sure that we will win in November.

Mme. la Bonce: a medium and crystal gazer in Cerignola; I have taken readings and communed with the spirits, and the date is Nov. 15th.

Luigi Garbagelli: (a cab driver in Rome); Rommel and Kesselring can't last another month.

S/Sgt Young (ordnance); General Marshall and I do not wish to be quoted at present.

Senator Lushwell P. Droopship; Our valiant army will bring us glorious victory provided you vote for me in November.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 9, Riding High, Dick Powell and Dot Lamonour.

Thurs 10, GI movies, For God and Country

Sat. 12, Miracle of Morgan's Creek,

Mon. 14, Pistol Packin' Mama, with Ruth Terry

The Latest Poop is a Bi-weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor **Sgt. John A. O'Connor**

Sports Editor Pvt. R. Barry (840 th)

Social Editor Pfc. Wm. Tewell (816 th)

Contribution Editor Cpl. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Luetke (817 th)

Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudain (Hdq)

### EDITORIAL

A recent poll taken through the squadrons shows that a terrifying number of GIs do not intend to vote this coming November. Voting in the US is no only a privilege, but a duty. If you have your country's welfare at heart, go to the polls. If the indifferent attitude spreads, some fiend or fanatic could easily sneak into the presidential office with a few years. Vote! While it's still your privilege to do so.

### P. X. STATEMENT

The following is the Post Exchange statement for period of 31 July inclusive:

Cash on hand, 31 July 1944 1615.70  
Stock on hand 571.92

Total Assets 2187.62

Dividends for each sqd. are forthcoming.

### THEY'RE OFF!

Horse Racing games are to be held now on Tuesdays and Friday evenings, in the EM Service Club and the Officers' Club. Highest payoff in a recent game was 10 dollars and 50 cents on a four-bit bet. All money bet goes back into the purse.

### YOU NAME IT!

A new and classy name is wanted for the EM Service Club. With its new adornments and decorative paintings, the Club takes on an altogether new appearance from the stable it once was. A grand prize, soon to be announced, will be offered to the winner of the contest. If you have any suggestions, turn them over to Special Services or the bartender.

### 840TH AND 817TH EM LEAD SOFTBALL LEAGUE

Following are the standings in the Group Softball League:

	Won	Lost
817 EM	2	0
840 EM	2	0
815 EM	1	0
840 Off	1	0
817 Off	1	1
815 Off	1	1
816 Off	1	1
816 EM	0	3

### 840TH EM TAKE 2

The 840th officers baseball team and the 817th EM outfit both dropped decisions to the 840th em at the local diamond last week. The officers were on the short end of a 9-1 score, and the 817th bowed 13-0. M/Sgt Horner and M/Sgt McCarthy divided pitching honors about evenly. In the tussle with the 817th Sasch highlighted the game with two long drives, one of which was a home run with a full crew aboard, and the other was a three-bagger with two men scampering in for tallies.

Bill Szalay also connected for a circuit clout. In the game with the Officers, Sgt. Stoll, of the Stoll and Stoll twin brother combination which operates both on the ground and in the air, got three hits in four tries while Lt. Watkins who held down the key-stone sack led the losers with two hits out of three trips to the rubber.

The 840th, which represents the group in the 5th Wing league, has scheduled games with the 12th aaf Wacs, 1744 Ord., as well as other groups in the 5th. Sgt. John Bercik (engineering) has his crew in excellent condition with plenty of material in every position. Any teams within the group who wish to schedule games with the 840th can do so by contacting Sgt. Bercik at 840th engineering office (73 red).

### KOROTKY QUALIFIES FOR ROME SWIM

Breezing through the qualifying contests held in Bari this past week, Sgt. George Korotky, cryptographer, earned the right to compete in the Allied Swim Meet to be held in Rome later this month. Taking second place in the quarter mile, and qualifying in the 800 meters, Korotky was the only member of this Group to take honors at the big splash.

### KEY HOLE KOLUMN

It is rumored among higher circles, that Sgt. Abe Goldberg, squadron barber, lost the first nickel he ever made in a poker game the other nite, and the boys in tents A-3 and B-4 are going to buy him a small deck of cards.

Seen in Rome... M/Sgt. John Furey, M/Sgt. Clifton Wood, and pfc Pop Benton, buying beautiful flowers four lovely Roman signorinas in a Ginzo cafe and later being refused admittance to their hotel with the same lovely signorinas. It is reported they just wanted to show them what a nice Room they had.

Casualty of the week... in a hot Pinochle Game in tent f-2, the other nite Cpl. Joe Newman shot Sgt Rufus Power for trumping his ace. They were partners and hot on the trail of 100 leary. Sgt. Power is well on the way to recovery.

In the 815th... Sgt. Broomhead celebrated his 21st birthday by throwing a lager party for his three buddies, Curly Goodwin, Amtower, and Andy. Instead of blowing out the usual candles, Broomhead blew the foam off 21 cans of beer... Bill Sewell put up a big sign outside of the mess hall which read « 815th Mess, Sgt. Bill Sewell »... now we know who is responsible... Another mess character, Lyda, has been going barefoot around the kitchen lately; and seems to favor cut-off trousers for comfortable wear. Big Barnsmell Bennell is packing for the envious trip; all his friends wish him safe return to the US...

840 oth... on the sports front... F/Sgt Joseph McCord has issued a sweeping Challenge to enter the boxing ring with any man in the 483rd providing that man is also a F/Sgt. There is no truth to the rumor that F/Sgt McCord will box under the name of the « Georgia Peach », nom de guerre of the late Georgia heavy, young Stribling... the 840th diamond Fans have been treated. To some real action lately in the contests staged on their home grounds... Cpl R. S. (the log) Smith is back from the hospital... Judge Tucker, the Georgia Solon, has placed his official blessing upon the democratic candidates... Certain of the Republican faction are waiting for the nod from the Windy City... Black market operations in suds is reaching a new high... financial experts state that it is a prime opportunity for sellers, bidding for the malt elixir continues..

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I, No. 17

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

14 August 1944

## 15th AAF CITES 483rd FOR MEMNINGEN RAID

### WHEELS FIND ANZIO SHELL POKED GHOSTLAND

In a weekend excursion to fresh battlefields, Lt. Cpl. Carmichael, Capt. Peterson, Capt. Willingham, and T/Sgt. Cleveland made a breezy tour of the Anzio sector recently. The Group forsook bright back over a hundred photographs of the beachhead ruins. Col. Carmichael made the trip specifically to see the rude farmhouse that his son Tom, a Lieutenant in the Infantry, defended against German Tiger tanks. The house turned out to be a gassed shell, riddled and raked by Nazi cannon fire. Col. Carmichael's son lost a leg in the battle; he has since been returned to the States and awarded the Silver Star. The four wheels roughed it all the way. Caught in a pelling downpour just outside Foggia, they nevertheless went on, sleeping in the zoad curled up in blankets. Capt. Willingham says the toughest part of the safari was getting up at such an early hour, as Col. Carmichael would roll the boys out about 4 a. m., and then cook breakfast in the mess kits. Col. Carmichael and Sgt. Cleveland took numerous pictures of the tremendous damage (which surpassed even Cassino), prodding through the mine strewn ruins and wreckage, while Capt. Peterson and Willingham, remembering their booby-trap lessons, stayed at a safe distance.

### CHAPLAW'S CHATS

No more romantic story will ever be told than that of Columbus sailing his tiny ship through the uncharted waters of the Atlantic with a grping crew. To keep them content Columbus promised that the man who should first see land would receive a special reward. One afternoon a man in the rigging shouted: "I see land!" That was the first time Europe laid its eyes upon the new world. Who was that man? What was his name? Nobody knows and nobody cares. But the man who believed it was there became immortal. Progress has come through men who had faith. Does your faith inspire others to seek the best? Does your faith instill courage in those who fly with you? *It's up to you.* See you in Church.

### GEN. TWINING LAUDS GROUPS WORK ON JERRY

Last week this outfit was cited by the 15th Army Air Force for outstanding performance of duty in action against the enemy. Signed by Major General Nathan E. Twining, 15th AAF Commanding General, the citation read as follows: "483rd Bombardment Group (H). For outstanding performance of duty in action against the enemy on 18 July 1944. In connection with the counter air offensive against vitally important and high priority targets in Germany, the 483rd Bombardment Group (H) was ordered to attack and destroy the enemy aid-drome and installations at Memmingen. Enroute to the target, the Group became separated from the other Groups in the formation and from the fighter escort by extremely severe and adverse weather conditions. Alone, the Group proceeded to the target area where it was progressively attacked by approximately two hundred (200) enemy fighters. In the air battle which ensued gunners of the Group shot down or damaged sixty-six (66) enemy aircraft at the same time losing fourteen (14) airplanes with their entire crews. Undismayed by the ferocity and viciousness of the attack and in spite of the severe losses suffered, the remainder of the Group proceeded and with great heroism, gallantry, and determination, carried out the bombing attack as ordered, though under the concentrated gunfire of the entire enemy fighter force. The bombs were dropped on the target with devastating effect, destroying all major installations and destroying or damaging an additional thirty-five (35) grounded enemy aircraft. Throughout the entire action which was carried out with exceptional gallantry and determination, and in spite of overwhelming opposition, crew spirit and individual heroism could not be excelled. By their professional skill and devotion to duty their extraordinary display of gallant manner in which this attack was carried out combat and ground personnel, 483rd Bombardment Group (H), have reflected great credit upon themselves and the Armed Forces of the United States of America. This practically insures a presidential citation. It shouldn't be long before we can wear the blue ribbon."

### 816th AND 566th SV SQDS. DONATE TO SLAUS

Boxes heaped with donations for the Yugoslav Partisans have been turned over to Mr. L. E. Sefanacker, American Red Cross representative here, for transportation and distribution to Tito's fighting forces. The donations were made by the 816th Sqd. and the 566 Service Sqd. Great stacks of soap, razor blades, shaving lotion, shaving soap and cream, matches, candy, styptic pencils, tooth paste, chewing tobacco, and fruit juice have piled up in the ARC office. These vitally needed supplies will be sent via C-47 to the mountain hide-outs the Partisans. GI's are requested to contribute to this good cause and follow the excellent example set by the 816th and 566th.

### CHANGE IN CATHOLIC SERVICE SCHEDULE

Mass will be said only on Thursday evenings during the weekdays until further notice. Mass on Thursday, as on Sunday, will be at 6 p.m.

### NO SHOWS ON SUNDAY

Under the new movie schedule, shows will in no way interfere with religious services on Sundays. Under the present plan, there will be no movies on Sunday night until there is a separate Chapel.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon, 14, Pistol Packin' Mama, with Ruth Terry.  
Wed, 16, Action in Arabia, Geo. Sanders.  
Thurs, 17, GI Movies and No. African Films.  
Sat, 18, Spring Time Johnny, Harriet Hilliard.  
Mon, 21, Standing Room Only, Fred McMurray, Paulette G.

The Latest Poop is a Bi-weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor Pvt. R. Barry (840 th)

Social Editor Pfc. Wm. Tewell (816 th)

Contribution Editor Cpl. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Luetke (817 th)

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### EDITORIAL

Recently at the swim meet at Bari a roly-poly old gent name of Sam Schwartz of the 840 th swam 3 miles through the green Adriatic. There are very few young bucks in this or any other outfit who could go more than 100 strokes. Schwartz is reputed to be around 40, and is in passing condition, in fact considering his age, he's in good condition. Conditioning of men is one thing the Army has fallen down on, and largely because the men themselves don't give a damn. If a nation continues to exist with an indifferent attitude towards physical conditioning, then the day will soon come when some foreign power will swoop down to enslave it.

### 840 th, 817 th WIN

Reviewing the past week on the local diamonds, the 840 th EM topped the 840 th Officers in a 4-1 contest. McCarthy and Hornes hurled for the EM, besting Lt. Key, moundsman for the brass. Five errors by the wheels didn't help their cause any. Meanwhile the 817 th knocked off the 816 th to the tune of 3-2. Sgt. Searles, erstwhile 817 th manager, was hospitalized for appendicitis.

### JAM SESSION

Three big name bands have scheduled for the Em service club next Sunday night. A Ginzo troupe from Lucera, a Limey outfit, and a GI band from this camp are slated for a three way five duel.

### LINGO CLASSES BEGIN

Italian language classes will begin tomorrow (Tuesday) night under the auspices of the Special Services department. Get your 250 on the line if you have signed up for the 10 lessons. The bulletin boards will announce where the classes will be held.

## 2 ZEBRA'S TO TANGLE WITH CREAM PUFFS

NEWS FLASH: Last week FtSgt McCord of the 840th issued a challenge to meet any FtSgt in mortal combat. FtSgt Barber of the 816th offered to make it a duel with cream puffs at thirty paces. Kaltenberg G. Heatter, POOPS fearless news analyst, having taken his daily ration of opium, gives us the military significance of the impending contest.

Two a balmy summer evening, and a goodly crowd was there, Down at the Colosseum, on the corner of Forum Square.

There were sounds of high-stake betting, leary's were in hand.

When two mighty-muscled First Sergeants came in and stood upon the sand.

They were clad in flowing togas (was the Roman style at eye)

And each wore neon sergeant's stripes conspicuous on his sleeve.

The crowd came madly to its feet, and in a mighty voice

Poured forth a great ovation, each man cheering for his choice

The gladiators took their place to make a practice toss.

Sergeant Barber had rabid backing, he'd never known a loss;

But McCord showed plenty of promise, he'd been practicing since noon.

It was rumored he held the championship at the Malamuts saloon

A thousand learys on McCord, a frenzied bettor cried;

A multitude of Barber men came rushing to his side.

James Beach, a well-known bookie, and Roman gambling lord

Was said to be offering three to two in favor of McCord.

For more than a half of an hour the betting did not lag.

A chaplain was chosen to hold the stakes in a little calfskin bag.

A hush descended upon the stands, talk and wise no longer flowed free.

ah Judge Tucker (was rumored he'd be consul next) appeared to referee.

Thirty paces, according to rule, were trod off with precision

And every possible thing was done to insure an impartial decision.

Now in the center of the sands the gladiators meet.

Hippocrates Black, a Roman Doc, examines their haubs and feet.

A coin is slipped into air, it flashes to the sand

And Barber, who has won first toss, takes a cream-puff in his hand.

In silent awe the crowd perceives a curve smoke through the air

But a glowing grin comes to Mac's face as it misses by a hair.

Now the Georgia champ delivers a pitch with effortless graceful ease

And altho it misses his partisans feel that he'll get the range in a breeze.

Both try again, and both are wide, and interest rapidly mounts

For as any cream-puff fan well knows, it's the final toss that counts.

In awesome silence the crowd awaits, as Barber steps to the bar.

With a confident smile he unchalantly flicks the ash from his cigar.

His final cream-puff speeds to its mark, but his boys give a terrible groan

## KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 815th... Sgt. Cooners wants it known that Sgt. Paschall is apparently shooting for a Section 8... he was actually seen the other day RAKING in front of his tent... this is a complete turnabout in character...

Every time Group gets in a flock of new or transient personnel, they are immediately unloaded on Lt. Mitchell's transient hotel. Were 1st Sgt. Plunkett is Gen'l Manager and Sgt. Saks is the night clerk... other help around the hotel are Sgt. Trowbridge, chambermaid, and Sgt. Andleman, house dick... Incidentally Andleman says he will not be outdone by the British, but will be in the pacific when the fracas in this theatre is over...

Sgt. Levanski is laid up in the Bari hospital after being felled by a strange malady at San Spirito rest camp... The food has been especially good at the 815th mess this past week... ice cream twice, meat a couple of times, melon, and vegetables too...

Bill Sewell was away during most of the good run... Whiskey Hutchins is having the AMGPU officially change his name to «Cognac»... In the 817th... Things are coming to a pretty sad state of affairs when boys overseas begin sleeping in pajamas...

It was bad enough when old man Brill Hesse, No. Carolina's big mistake, started wearing blue candy-striped ones to bed, but when Andy Begosh wrote home for and received two pairs of loud sleeping drawers, much to the amusement of the occupants of tent D-1, that was too much... commented tentmate Ben Cohen «My he looks too, too divine»...

For his foot has slipped in a puddle of beer and Dangerous Dan Barber lies prone. An angry roar comes out of the stands, with cries of «Bumi Robber! and Cheati!»

The 16th charges a 40th man with pouring the suds on his feet. But the referee Tucker, with dignity great, and a solon profoundly wise. Palls his rank on the mob; «Keep quiet» he shouts, «or its the bull-gaog for you guys.»

Now Sergeant Mac lets fly his last, the hour is getting late, and the bankrolls of a thousand GI's hang breathlessly on its fate.

The cream-puff speeds on toward its goal in a parabolic arc. It seem that Jupiter himself is guiding it to its mark.

Oh! Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere Ginzos laugh and show, But there is no joy at Sterperone, Mighty Mac has just struck out,

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 18

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

23 August 1944

## RAINS OVER; HEAT'S ON AGAIN

### ICE CREAM EVERY 6 DAYS FOR GI'S

Facilities for the freezing of Ice Cream for all units of this base are now available in Lucera, making it possible for GI's at every squadron to have ice cream in every six days at their mess halls. Mess sergeants are developing flavors and styles of their own, including everything from plain vanilla to strawberry whip and lemon custard, in an attempt to please the parched palates of the dogfaces. Here is the gelati schedule beginning on Thursday, August 24th:

Thurs. 24,	816 th
Fri. 25 th,	817 th
Sat. 26,	840 th
Sun. 27,	Off. Mess
Mon. 28,	566, 1744, 1781
Tues. 29,	815 th
Wed. 30,	816 th
Thurs. 31,	817 th

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

It was rather late when we landed the other night. The planes we flew were to be used on the next day's mission. No sooner had we taxied into the hardstand than the bomb loaders were there ready to load the ship for the mission. These men had a job to do and they were doing it. Their work had to go on. One day when Jesus was praying He said, « Fater I have finished the work Thuoh garest Me to do. » His work had been hard and trying. Yet He stuck to it to the end. We all have our job to do; unless we do it it will not be done. Where do you stand? Can you say you are doing the work you are assigned to do? See you in Church.

### IT SHOULD HAPPEN TO A HOT DOG

General Sommervell, chief of US Army Service Forces; Undersecretary of War Patterson, and a raft of other big wheels visited this base last week.

As fate and the Officers' Mess Sgt. would have it, General Sommervell and associates were given vienna sausages for lunch. This was an extremely fortunate coincidence as General Sommervell is the man who decides what food should be sent to G.I.'s overseas.

Some of our Officers let the General know they didn't think too much of these Vienna weenies, to put it mildly, but he said he liked them. He conceded that some people didn't, however, which is a masterpiece of understatement.

Anyway, the General and Judge Patterson, accompanied by a host of brass including Lt. Col. Larry MacPhail, former Brooklyn Dodgers impressario, inspected the base, attended interrogations, and found out in general what makes a hot bomb group tick.

They were much pleased with everything, including the Red Cross donuts and cold lemonade, which they merrily sampled.

Gen. Twining, CG of the 15th AF and Brig. Gen. C. W. Lawrence, Wing commander, were also on hand.

Col. MacPhail, although outshone by higher T/O brass, was enthusiastically greeted by former Brooklynites, loyal followers of Dem Bums.

The visiting party was shown around the place by Col. Barton, Lt. Col. Carmichael, and Lt. Col. Sperry.

### PX WILL DEVELOP PERSONAL FILMS

The PX will now accept personal film for development. Under new regulations the PX will have the film developed at authorized shops in Bari and Naples. This will take quite a load off the Photo section and speed up the work considerably.

### FRIDAY'S RAIN ONLY BREAK; MERK HITS 99

As freak summer weather swept many a State back home, GI'S here in camp sweated under the sticky pressure of a terrific heat wave. According to Capt. Council of the Group Weather Station, the thermometer hit 99 degrees in the shade on the hottest day. The moisture in the air added to the discomfort, making it a damp heavy heat. Only relief was the week-end down pour, a welcome shower that pelted the tents and turned the area into a gummy morass. The rain continued in the evening, but though the heat was set back for a few hours, it renewed its attack with bright fury the following day. A popsicle vendor could make a fortune if he should happen along one of these dusty roads.

### OFFICER'S LOUNGE OPENS

While Luigi di Troia's whallyo band swung out with Lilli Marlene the new Officer's lounge opened its doors to local brass. The lounge, furnished with tables and chairs and Varga-style murals, is located to the rear of the Officer's mess, looking out over the scenic courtyard between Photo and the new S-4 location. Hot dogs and hamburgers were served at the premiere, with the usual drinks.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 23, Heavenly Body, Wm. Powell and Hedy Lamarr.  
Sat. 25, Ghost Catchers, Olson & Johnson.  
Mon. 26, Lady Takes a Chance, Jean Arthur, John Wayne.  
Wed. 30, Street Rosie O'Grady, with Grable.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 485rd.

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### LAST WILL OF A. H.

By courtesy of Bob Stafford of the 815th here is:

#### *Last Will of Adolf Hitler*

I, Adolf Hitler, being of unsound mind and misery, and considering the possibility of a fatal accident known as assassination, declare this to be my last (you hope) will and testament.

To *France*, I leave all the beautiful Mademoiselles in occupied Paris. I was *Never* the one for girls. *Whoops!!!*

To *England*, I leave the original manuscript of *Mein Kampf*, which their R.A.F. spoiled. I had written a different finish, but their fliers got me in the end.

To *Norway's Quilting*, I leave my *Double Cross*. He was a *Piker* compared to me, when it came to double crossing.

To *Poland*, I leave a 16 x 10 gold-frame photograph of myself to hang in their public schools to scare the hell out of any kid who might *Think* along Nazi lines.

To *The Jews*, I leave a new *Holiday*, which they will celebrate annually. The whole world knows I was *Kind* to them but they somehow did not seem to appreciate it.

To *America*, I leave *Walter Winchell* who always said, "To *Hell* with Hitler." I know he'll be very busy on my funeral day so he'd better not come - *Business* before pleasure.

To *Mussolini*, I leave my *Chaplin* mistake, which he is to make into a *coupe* for his ivory dome. He will need a disguise to hide from the Italians who know what a mess he got them into.

To *Russia*, I leave all my *Frozen* assets. I never could up to *Comrade Stalin*, or get near enough to *Moscow* to even smell *Vodka*.

To *Franklin D. Roosevelt*, I leave my apology for interrupting his fishing, but he got even. His *Unconditional Surrender* agreement at *Casablanca* certainly cooked my goose.

To *Goebbels and Ribbentrop*, I leave 50 million marks (Two dollars) to buy a gift for my Mother and Father who are getting married the day I die.

To *Count Ciano*, son-in-law of *Mussolini*, I leave the *Victoria Cross* for bringing down in one day, 41 bombers and 72 fighters - *All Italian*.

To *Japan's (Land of the Rising Sun) Hirohito*, I leave all my medals, which will help him to sink quicker when he goes down in the *Pacific*.

To the *German People*, I leave all pictures of myself, especially those printed on soft paper, as I know what they will do with them.

To *Himmler and Goering*, I leave the final execution of my will as they are experienced at executions.

To the *Entire world*, I just *Leave and will they thank good!!!*

My *Final wish* is that I be buried in an *Asbestos Suit*, as I will need it where I am going.

DATED: *Very Soon Germany*

### EDITORIALS

After hearing the fine music put out by the 15th AAF band here last week it sort of puts us to shame for not having a post band. There are plenty of musicians around, that, should an effort be made to bring them together, we could out do the best marching and swing outfits in the Theatre. The story goes that the 301st sent men out in four directions to pick up instruments, assigned men to full time duty as musicians, and rounded up a corking good band. We could do the same thing. Put men on full time doing nothing but horn-blowing. They could play at the EM and Officers Clubs at night for entertainment, and drag out the big drum and sousaphone for parades and reviews. We should have a Group band.

The officers and enlisted men whose duties enabled them to possess advance information on the importance of the mission, which was part of the big invasion are to be commended for the discreet manner in which they held the information unto themselves and prevented it from leaking to unauthorized personnel. The success of such crucial operations depends on every single man holding the confidence entrusted to him.

It is a big temptation for a man having inside dope on big doings to whisper them to his buddy, who, of course, he knows is "okay." But the only way to make sure nothing slips is to keep mum and tell no one at all, and apparently, that is what all of our men did, for the secret was a well-kept one.

The same serious respect for secrecy was shown by the combat men and others who had advance information on the Russian shuttle mission. The combat men, Operations men, Intelligence men, Crypto men, and others who, by virtue of their work, get this dope before the rest of us, can be proud of the soldierly manner in which they have fulfilled the confidence entrusted to them.

### AREA WELL POLICED

The recent clean-up campaign carried out within the Group resulted in a spic-and-span area. If everyone will use rubbish receptacles for trash and per wrappers the cap will stay that way.

### THE INSIDE MAN

The War Dept., or Congress, or somebody, has decreed that the virgin minds of G. I.'s overseas must not be tainted by political propaganda. Hence, a film on "Woodrow Wilson" is banned for men overseas, and even Charles Beard's "Republic," which you could have followed in "Life," is verboten.

Consequently, G. I. publications devote their attention to stories like the following:

LOS ANGELES — Miss Trixie Finkel has been named "Miss Pickup Girl of 1944" by the boys in Mess Hall Number 4 at Fort MacArthur.

Said Miss Finkel, "I'm so thrilled. Girls shouldn't kiss boys until they're at least five. What they do after that is their own business. Yes, I'm engaged to a Marine, I think. But then maybe it's a Paratrooper. I never can keep them straight. But what's the difference. I'm so thrilled."

Or perhaps you'll find three thrilling columns on Skeewatchie, Iowa, and what the Woodwhittlers think of affairs.

Then, under a big three-column photo of a voluptuous blonde bending over forward, presenting a pretty double exposure, you'll read for two columns: "Guenivere McCarthy, who was chosen Miss Silencis at the big Dust Bowl Game last fall, thinks that girls should go on dates while their fiances are overseas. Not only date, but they should kiss their 4-F escorts all over the place. It's only natural, she said. 'Of course there's such a thing as going too far. Asked what she meant by this, she said, 'It's a matter for the individual's conscience. Personally, I ain't got one.'

Being as how they can't mention politics, you might find a guarded story like this: "A certain President of the United States: F. . . . D. R. . . . is in Honolulu on an inspection. Meanwhile, in Pawling, N. Y., a short young fellow with black moustach, former D. A. in New York, is playing golf and remaining num about a very high office for which he is candidate on a big party's ticket. It is rumored people are going to vote about the whole business soon, but the date cannot be divulged due to certain rules."

We expect one like this any day now: "A new MGM movie, 'Honeymoon in Haifa,' has been banned for showing to G. I.'s overseas because of its political implications. It seems that Raymond Massey, who plays the role of the High Muzzim of Saudi Arabia in the new flicker, once played Abe Lincoln in a stage show, which automatically gives the new musical a political tinge."

And so it goes. Thank goodness for this solicitous protection. We can all sleep peacefully nights, in blissful ignorance except for such vital information that Guenivere McCarthy thinks engaged girls should have dates and that the Latrine Ordelies of BTC 16 have picked Merry Schmoltz as the girl they'd most like to be stranded in a latrine with.

**P. X. DOING BIG BIZ**

A fast moving and prosperous business is being done these days by the PX. Last week 244 cases of coca-colas were given away, some to the squadron mess halls, others to the Club bar. Every man should have received 3 cokes somewhere along the line regardless of the 5-day-week schedule. GI's continue to mob the PX the first day it opens, Wednesday. The man who goes in Saturday doesn't wait in line more than 10 minutes, and winds up with the same rations. In the future men returning from rest camp or the hospital can claim back rations with a note from the orderly room. Of the 11,000 bottles of beer sold last week, about one half went over the counter the first day. In the first 2 and one-half hours last Wednesday, the PX served 250 men, which is really moving. All bottles are to be returned if costumers expect to get additional beer rations. The industrious workers who keep 'em moving are: Sgt. Smith, Pfc. Stennitt, Cpl. Leslie Pfc. Trapp (the key man), Cpl. Murphy, and Mario the bottle boy. Following is the PX schedule: Wednesday open 9 am to 11:30 am, 1 to 5 pm, and 6 to 7 pm. Thurs; open 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., 1-5 pm. Friday open 8:30 to 11:30 a. m. only. Saturday open, same as Thursday. Sunday closed. Monday, Same as Thursday. Tuesday closed.

**LOST AND FOUND**

Lost . . . 1 black 100 year Werman fountain pen. Finder please return to Cpl. Jules Whitman, 817th Communications.

**TOAST FOR BREAKFAST**

Due to the ingenuity of a couple of mess sergeants, the 840th sqd. and the officer's Mess have toast for breakfast these days. A startlingly simple wire toaster does the trick, and although it entails extra work on the part of the mess attendants, the men nevertheless get toast for breakfast, which is something in this outpost civilization. The inventor's name will go down in History along side Da Vinci, Gutenberg, and Edison.

**NEW PLAN FOR LEAVES AND FURLOUGHS ON TAP****ARTISTS ADORN CLUB WALLS**

After adorning the white-washed walls of the EM Service Club with numerous and fleshy femmes, the two ginzo artists have moved their studio to the Officers lounge, where they will reproduce Varga drawings to brighten up the joint. Former motion picture studio artists in Rome the two gents have made drawing and painting their lives' work. Mario Rucci and Mario Firrone worked for MGM's lot in the Eternal City, but since the war have had to make their living daubing up the walls of local villas for GI's.

**GROWDS GETTING TOO BIG FOR THEATRE**

Such tremendous crowds are being handled by the post Theatre that a new and larger building is fastly becoming a necessity. Vast throngs of British troops from surrounding encampments, as well as GI's from other outfits are flocking in to see the shows. It is desired that everyone be given an opportunity to see the movies, but so great is the number of outsiders that it may soon be necessary to build another theatre, capable of seating a greater number. Talks are now under way with the British to arrange for the procurement of a building.

**PHOTO HAS PRINTS FOR 50 - MISSION MEN**

Photo lab has prepared a series of pictures for those combat crew members who have finished fifty missions. Drop around and get your copies.

A new program of leaves of absence and furloughs for rest and recreation is underway to increase morale and efficiency, activated by order of Lieutenant General Ira Eaker, Commanding General of the MAAF. Following is part of a recent letter to all Air Force Commanders: 1. It has come to the attention of this Headquarters that personnel of this command are not being granted leaves and furloughs for rest and recreational purposes. Reports received indicate that in some instances combat crew personnel have completed forty to fifty operational missions without being granted any leave or furlough. Such a practice obviously is detrimental to combat efficiency. 2. It is desired that all personnel of this command be permitted to be absent from their normal military duties for the purpose of rest and recreation in conformity with the following: a. (1) One day each week. (2) Five days leave or furlough every two months. b. Leave or furlough time may be accumulated not to exceed 10 days. c. Leave or furlough period for combat crew personnel may be extended to two weeks every three months. 3. Commanders will be responsible that every individual of his command is given, and takes advantage of, this opportunity. By Command of Lieutenant General Eaker.

**EM CLUB BUYS MORE FURNITURE**

One hundred new chairs and ten new tables were bought for the EM Service Club last week as plans unfolded for a reading room game room to augment the bar. Checker boards, chess games, and playing cards were made available at the bar for use in the Club. GI's are asked to donate magazines to the reading room, and to kindly cooperate in not taking books, magazines, glasses, etc. out of the Club.

**KEYHOLE KOLUMN**

840th — the 840th has been changing Mess Officers as regularly as a woman changes her mind... Lt. Harry Krumbiegel is the present incumbent... his advent was heralded by fried chicken, a delicacy which is near and dear to the hearts of the boys. T/Sgt Bill Nester has been elected president of the « At Ease Social and Inside Straight Club. » Moe Larrabee's Tea Room located out in the olive orchard serves the best coffee on the base. Francis Green joined the ranks of the wheels this week when he was assigned the task of passing out PX cards. Philomath, Oregon is planning a « Georgestovall Day » in honor of their native son. Sam Schwartz, the natator, frisked around with a Ginzo cutie at a rest camp USO shw, but his wife, who lives as far away as St. Joe, Mo., found out about it; all of which goes to prove that crime does not pay (if you get caught). Tom Buston, the « 13 » king, has just 13 hairs left on his head, according to Vidden, Magevas, Morrison, and Waldman, who counted them while holding Burton at bay with their 45's and trench knives. One chow hound was credited with three sorties against the Coca-Cola in the mess hall Wednesday night. This gives him Chivalrous Chow Cross with three Poison Ivy Leaf Clusters. M/Sgt Joe Sinnet has a tan which just Matches his GI colored T-shirts. Parker and Herrera have made plans for a reunion at the Mark Hopkins in San Francisco after the war. There has been considerable argument about which city in the USA gave the 'doggies' the finest treatment. Chicago and Denver are running neck and neck. Next week POOPS experts on public opinion (found by Keeping a finger on the pulse of the public) will publish the result of a group-wide poll on the relative merits of several cities. Have your answer ready if the expert approaches you. (You might also keep a hand on your billfold as its getting late in the month, and learys are scarce). Pappy Johnson is planning a castle, to be built by ginzo labor, which will rival the finest hotels hereabout... In the 817th... the other night some low blackguard stole 100 bucks belonging to one clerk in the suppy tent, and 50 bucks belonging to another. It is our knowledge that three months savings of one of the boys was going for a little home in Arizona for the wife and baby. This

**PIGSKIN LEAGUE  
TO BE FORMED**

Autumn is just around the corner, and with it falling leaves and football. Hdq is planning a Wing football league, tackle, block, etc. Men interested in forming a Group grid team are urged to get together with Lt. Scott in Special Service, and if possible, write to some ex-alma maters in the States in order to help procure equipment. If the equipment is obtained by the Groups, a successful season is guaranteed.

**INDESPENSABLE MAN**

Just how important a wheel « Amigo » Garcia is in the Group was demonstrated last week when Garcia went to Rome for a well deserved holiday. Everone around Hdq was rushing about asking when Amigo was coming back. The lemonade for crews after missions went to pot without Garcia's capable supervision, and scores of Officers and EM who rely on the accomodating Amigo to get their laundry done found themselves holding the bag. Things are back to normal now that Amigo's back, and all's well with the world once more.

is a low trick. Should the culprit return the money as cleverly as he took it, all will be well. Stealing off a brother GI is pretty mean... 3 birthdays in a row this past week... Pvt. Andy Begosh was 27 on the 9th, and celebrated by sleeping in his new pajamas sent here far away Pennsylvania... Pvt. Ben Choen was 31 on the 10th and is now ready for his discharge... Sgt. Bill « Hitch » Walter was 26 on the 11th... In the 815th... Sgt. Lee, sunburned and wo. ozy, fell asleep in the outhouse, emitting snores and wheezes which rocked the rafters... Bernie Green, back from Rome, packed off to the hospital... Barrett, McMenamin, and O'Brien started to work on a supply house... Horst Wessel Glen Baker visited his alma mammay... Big rumpus about day - room and orderly room plans... the mess hall has the latest war news before s-2... Pfc. Marc Payeur is about due for another stripe. In the 816th... Kelley

**MORE YANKS**

Under the new system set up by the Special Services Department more Yank magazines will be made available to members of this Group. The key to the deal is that more Stars and Stripes are being subscribed for, resulting in a boost in the number of Yanks that go with them.

**BASKETBALL THIS FALL?**

Special Services announced last week that if basketball courts are to be erected, the individual squadrons will have to set them up.

**ORDER CHRISTMAS  
GIFTS NOW**

Anyone figuring on ordering gifts through the PX for shipment home by Christmas had better get their orders in soon. Unless packages get on the way by the early part of September, it is very likely that they won't get to the States until after the first of the year.

**AMA, AMAS, AMAT**

Lesson in Italian language started here last week, with 30 out of 50 men who signed up for the classes appearing. Professor Broccardio the University of Naples is the tutor. Eleven lessons will be given for two dollars and fifty cents.

Rice, the Tom Edison of Italy, has more lights in his tent than on the great white way... his latest device is hot and cold running water in his tent... Leonard « Ragas » Ragland, the Kentucky Colonel, has had such bad luck the last few months with African dominoes that he has been going around in a daze saying « hello seven », in preparation for next pay day's games...

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 18

SOMEWHERE, IN ITALY

30 August 1944

## PRESIDENTIAL CITATION COMES THROUGH

### GOING MY WAY COMING OUR WAY

Heralded as the best motion picture to come out of Hollywood this year, "Going My Way", starring Bing Crosby, is due here at the Base Theatre this coming Saturday September 2nd. But the man to watch is the scally little Barry Fitzgerald, former character actor with the Abbey Theatre Players of Dublin, and for the past 10 years a bit part performer for Paramount. Moviegoers will remember his sterling performances in "Plough and the Stars" and "The Long Voyage Home". He's headed for the Academy Award.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

One of the failings of human nature is that we are prone to accept, without gratitude, the good things of life. We are all too likely to take for granted those blessings that God has given us to enjoy.

Which leads up to the subject of griping. There is not one of us in the Army who does not, at one time or another, get into a mood where every thing seems wrong and everybody seems intent on annoying us. At these times we let "oil steam" as it were, and this in itself is not bad if it acts as a purge and then we forget about it. But we all know the type of fellow whose attitude is "the world owes me a living" and proceeds to gripe vociferously if anything happens that doesn't measure up to his Utopian dream. He is the constant growler, who on the slightest provocation, will vilify everything from the food in the mess hall to the conditions in the world.

We're not home fellows, and were all leading rather abnormal lives but let's try to get the best out of everything and not ruin our personalities by thoughts of ingratitude. Remember happiness is relative. If we do not like the food in the mess hall just think of our own American soldiers on the beachheads whose main diet consists of the contents of "K" and "C" rations. The subject has endless ramifications but if we'll just remember that however hard conditions may seem at the moment if we'll just reflect and realize that there is always someone who would consider himself lucky to be in our shoes. So, count your blessings fellows, and I'm sure you'll find much to be thankful for. See you in church.

### BLUE RIBBONS TO BE PRESENTED SOON

The unit citation, recently conferred on this group by the 15th Air Force has been approved by the Army Air Forces, Mediterranean Theatre of Operations. Subsequent approval by the War Department is automatic. Very shortly a presentation ceremony will be held, at which time the Commanding General will probably present the blue Presidential streamer and the individual blue badges. Until then the wearing of the streamer and badges is not authorized.

### CATCH AS CATCH CAN

Mr. Les Sheffenacker, American Red Cross representative to this Group, has taken over more territory. Hopping from here to the 301st, to San Severo, he's a pretty hard man to catch. He'll be here all day on Sundays, and in the mornings on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. He'll be at the 301st on the mornings of Tuesday and Thursday. At all other times he'll be at San Severo. In case of emergency, call Lt. Scott at extension 19 ring 3, or Group Medics at 16.

### COKE TO SELL OVER THE BAR

From now on coca-colas will be turned over to the EM and Officer's bars for sale to the thirsty doggies. Breakage and losses were heavy under last week's plan of distribution through the mess halls. Also, mess funds took such a pounding that mess officers voiced their disapproval of handling the cokes.

### 816 TO DANCE AT FOGGIA SEPT. 6

Taking the lead in Squadron entertainment, the 816th will hold a squadron dance at the Sky Room of the Foggia EM Red Cross next Wednesday night, September 6. A limited number of tickets will be released by the squadron, and no one need try to get in without one or he will find himself ejected (in other words, thrown out on his bean). Arrangements have been made to acquire the 15th AAF band, which recently appeared here, for the evening. Refreshments will be served by the Red Cross. WACs, English nurses, ARC gals, and a choice selection of signorinas will be on hand. Sgt. Truman F. Smith, chairman of the committee, has the full backing of Major Fred Ascani, and guarantees a successful and entertaining evening.

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 30, Sweet Rosie O'Grady, with Betty Grable.

Sat. 2, Going My Way, Crosby and Barry Fitzgerald.

Mon. 4, Guy Named Joe, with Spencer Tracy, Irene Dunne, Jimmy Gleason.

Wed. 6, See Here Pvt. Hargrove.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

Sports Editor Pvt. Barry (840 th)

Social Editor Pfc. Wm. Tewell (816 th)

Contribution Editor Col. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Luetke (817 th)

Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### POEM

By courtesy Capt. Farrar

V-Mail to the Little Woman

By E. GRAY STEWART

Letters to men overseas should be cheerful and optimistic, containing no hint of unpleasantness on the home front.

— News Item

Say what's gotten into my baby?  
 What's happened to my little pal?  
 Are you turning a sweet Pollyanna?  
 To buck up my shattered morale?  
 You say Junior's simply an angel,  
 And never gets into a fight.  
 Remember, that kid is my offspring,  
 So please skip the sweetness and light.  
 You love pulling weeds in the garden,  
 You say, and you rise with the dawn,  
 Just brimming with joy at the prospect  
 Of cutting that lovely green lawn.  
 You ladle it out like corn sirup  
 But, baby, it doesn't sound true.  
 The girl that I married was human,  
 So take down your hair and be you!

### STARS AND GRIPES

Q. Evertime I go to take a shower the water fizzles out. Why is this?

A. There are certain times of the day, son, when the tank at the top of the hill must be refilled. The water we get for showers must also serve all outfits at this base, not just this Group alone. At the time you choose to take showers other outfits are probably tapping off a goodly portion for evening chow or washing.

### EDITORIALS

The quality of motion pictures seems to run hot and cold. Such class « Z » Films as « Pistol Packin' Mamma » off set the fine entertainment offered by high grade musicals, wholesome comedy, and great moving epics. Hollywood has fallen down considerably in furnishing the overseas troops healthy, morale-boosting entertainment. Typical answer to the demands for better movies is, « We give the public what it wants ». Now who in Sam Hill ever wanted « Pistol Packin, Mamma »?

Labor Day is just around the corner. Back home it is a big day. To us, just another Monday. Labor Day was founded in honor of the American working man, everyone from farmer to steel-moorker to white-collar clerk. In Germany a Worker's Party turned into a Socialist weapon which felled all others, and stepped in to rule. In America there are forces at work to control Labor, and use it as a bludgeon against our form of government. It will be up to the returning American soldiers to see that no foreign or leftist forces make a tool out of the American workers to gain their own ends.

plays in another movie house, his card will be disregarded, and he will be punched.

In this way, the public will be spared the tribulations of a veteran coming in and spoiling the picture for them. As to what can be Done with the spontaneous commentator the Guy who is able to predict loudly what is coming next only because he is a very smart and intelligent fellow, and not because he has seen the picture before, we don't know until we figure out a solution, we'll just have to hope he busts a blood-vessel while crowing.

### THE INSIDE MAN

Most people contend that Hitler, or the man who taps the poor box, is the worst enemy of society, but our own candidate is the movie commentator. Not the soft-spoken jerk who describes the travelogues - altho he's certainly no friend of ours and not the Bill Sterns or Lowell Thomases. We mean the self-appointed commentator, the Guy who comes to the theatre ostensibly to see the show and then Ends up announcing it to the suffering assembly.

Our own Sterparone Bijou has its share of these menaces. it's true that some of the pictures are so bad not even these cinema saboteurs can ruin them by much, but in a fairly good picture they can do a lot to win support for the argument in favor of mercy killings.

These fellows and sex usually rear their ugly head simultaneously. It happens in most cases, when the scene moves to a boudoir, or perhaps a park bench on a Moonlit night. Robert Taylor takes Hedy Lamarr's hand and gives her that « I'm coming at you look ».

Junior, our three year old brother, has Enough savoir faire to hush. But the commentator doesn't have the faith in his fellow men that junior does, and immediately assumes he should let the entire teatre-full of people in on what's Going to come off. So he Bawls in a loud voice, trembling slightly in vicarious anticipation, « now heez Gonna kisser... jus' watch... and so forth, and when his prediction is confirmed within the next feet of film, he cheers as Loudly as a radio commentator bellowing « I told you so ».

This type of individual, who is a definite menace to modern civilization, is only one step better than his counterpart who has seen a movie before, and then insists on relating the story step by step, just before the action unravels on the screen. The guy who has seen it before is really the major nuisance of the two types.

If we ever become Czar of the movie industry (we were wellon the way before the war as an usher in a two-bit show) we shall impose a system similar to the P. X. ration card system we have over here. The card will list the pictures of the month, let's say, when Joe Blow enters the theatre to see «back from the front», his card will be punched. Then, if he tries to come and see «Back from the front» the next night, or when it

### PX HANDS FILMS BACK TO PHOTO

Contrary to last week's report, the PX will not handle the development of personal film. Lt. Townsend, PX officer, announced this week. Attempts to have personal film developed and printed in Bari resulted in niente, as the authorized photo stops are swamped with work, and face a paper shortage to boot. So indefinite and unreliable is the service offered by these stops, that the PX has deemed it inadvisable to have any dealings with them. Result: Group Photo will handle personal film.

### ARTISTS FOR HIRE.

As soon as the girzo artists wind up their dabbings in the officer's club, they will be free to do portrait work, which is their specialty. Individuals who want portraits done, or even caricatures, may talk turkey with the easel wielders. Combat crews wishing insigne or the like painted on their ships are urged to contact the artists soon, before they are returned to their cages in Lucca.

### CAMP TO HAVE SOUVENIR SHOP

Plans are under way to open up a little curio shop right here on the base, probably to be located somewhere in Hdq. villa. If there is enough demand for cameras, trinkets, jewelry, and small Italian souvenirs, they will be made available at liberal prices.

### MORE SWING ORGIES FOR EM

So Tremendous was the success of last week's Jam Session enthusiastically greeted by stomping swing-addicts, that such musical entertainment is sure to be scheduled as often as possible by the EM Service Club. As this paper went to press boxing bouts were slated for Sunday evening, Aug. 27. Provided these meet the popular demands for Sunday night after-Chapel entertainment, they will be on the card, regularly.

### SQUADRONS TO HAVE PARTIES AT EM CLUB

Squadron parties, to be held in the EM service club, are the latest camp entertainment feature. Last Monday the 817th took over the club, drinks being on the house, and snacks handed out by the American Red Cross. Other squadrons will have their get-togethers according to the following schedule: 840, 815, 816, on the next three respective Mondays.

### WANNA BE AN ACTOR?

GI actors, interested in the staging of a comic version of « Arsenic and Old Lace », are requested to contact S/Sgt. Morf Thaw in Group operations. The script is about ready, and once the players are cast production will get under way.

### TOILET ARTICLES DONATED TO SLAVS

From the looks of the supplies and incidentals donated to the Yugoslavian cause by members of this organization, the fighting Slavs will be waging a powder-puff war with the Germans.

Hundreds of boxes of Memmen's talc have been dropped into the box at the end of the PX line. In addition, thousands of razor blades, shaving lotion by the gallon, perfumed soap, and other toilet articles, have stacked up in the ARC office for shipment to the Partisans. Whether or not the Chetniks get their pants on some of it depends on the Allied policy in regard to guerrilla bands. GIs are requested not to donate soft candy, as the ants gobble it up before Tito can even smell it.

### RADIO TALENT NEEDED

The mustering call has been sounded for all personnel interested in performing on the radio. Talented GIs are requested to sign up with Special Services in order that arrangements can be made to secure radio time. Skit writers, actors, vocalists, hill-billy bands, etc., are needed to get the program under way.

## MOST G'S TINK HITLER'S ABOUT THROUGH

Recent successes on all fronts, coupled with the fall of Paris and the announcement by King Michael that Rumania was ready to talk turkey with the Allies, has resulted in much ado about the possible early end of hostilities here in Europe. Poop's roving reporter interrupted the following G's to gather many little gems of prophecy. Here's what they think:

Cpl. Oliver Roberts, stopped painting up the PRO office furniture long enough to predict, « The war in Europe will be over approximately two months before we go home ».

Danny Galatro, photog, thinks « The war will be over by Christmas » Eddy Howell, S2 clerk, after consulting many charts and forms, disclosed that the fracas «... will end on or before Thanksgiving. » Sgt. Truman Smith, fresh from a shower, remarked: « 1st of October. » Baron von Speegle, put down his stein of beer long enough to give his views; « I've spoken to der Fuhrer, and he says it will be der first of next year before we pooshed out of Italy and France is abandoned. Der war in Europe should end by September of next year. Ve'll be home by Christmas of 1948 ».

S/Sgt. Pete Passante rolled over in his sack long enough to enounce that the whole thing would be in the bag, by January.

Sgt. Korotky, half asleep, said Thanksgiving day.

Sgt. Andleman, orderly room pundt, said « Didn't you know? The war will be over on January 27, 1945 ».

Cpl. Herbert Miller likes January 1st.

Lt. Epperson thinks one more month should do it.

Cpl. B. Yudain gave out with the following dissertation: « History has disclosed that when Corporals express an opinion, the world usually suffers. Witness Hitler, Mussolini, and Napoleon. There are Majors and Captains paid to think. Therefore I, as a corporal, choose to maintain an idiotic and blubbering silence. »

An overall consensus puts the V date at December 8th.

## KEYHOLE KOLUMN

In the 815th... Work has begun on a new latrine; Daniels has something to do with it... McKenzie (the Whip) and Van Hon are restringing the light wires... McKenzie is said to have his stripes painted in ink on his bare arms and long-john sleeves... the messgear wash trough in front of the mess-hall exploded again, just after the reports came in that French columns had entered Paris; last time it blew up was the day Rome was liberated... plans are now being made to dynamite the whole mess hall as soon as the news comes through that Berlin has fallen... S/Sgt. Bruce McBride was so pie-eyed the other night he tried to make his own door in the tent; result: a jarred awakening... Bob Trudeau bounced two boys out of his tent so lost their heads swam... Korotky got back from a couple weeks in Rome with an aquatic fan and loads of pictures... speaking of pitus, Plunkett acquired a stack of photos from an unknown source that would make interesting news to that WAC at McDill... Flaherty, Ashcraft, Martin, McGee, and maybe more, are getting together a Western-style cowpuncher's band and will try to make the Foggia radio if well received at their first audition here... At Hdq Sgl. Boss and T/Sgt. Welsh challenge anyone in the Group to ah-orseshoe matc, and what's more, they'll furnish the field and equipment... they consider themselves Hdq champs by virtue of having defeated Mailman Lowrey and T/Sgt. Paton... the 817th... the new theme song of the squadron ordinance is « I dug a ditch »... S/Sgt. Albert (the snake) Nelis is probably the only crew chief overseas whose airplane has « two barrels destroyed » to its credit... Pfc. Arthur McCann was recently awarded the distinguished DB cross for having successfully completed 100 hours behind the squadron s-2 typewriter... the ward was made by order of S/Sgt. Olkein at the direction of Sgl. Moss... you wouldn't believe it if you didn't see it but we must be figuring on staying here for the winter, because Abe Goldberg and Irving Zuckerman were out digging sand the other day to winterize their happy home... It would surely be a big laugh now if we should move from here about the first of October... Time staggers on for Bill Hesse... he was 30 on the 2nd... The town of Malfetto is getting to be as tempting to Sgt. Ernest Gro-

BASE BALL LEAGUE FORMED;  
840th NINE LOOKS HOT817th TAKES TWO  
FROM 816th

Warming up for the coming league competition, the 817th baseball outfit handed the 816th nine two straight defeats last week, both games pulling up short of 7 innings. In the first encounter the 816th had in the bag until a wild pitch in last half of the 5th, plus 2 scratch hits and a sacrifice, sold them down the river, and the 817th came up with the game, 2 to 1. Later in the 817th forced out ahead by a 3 to 1 count when an accident involving an innocent bystander brought the contest to a bloody halt. Gregory looked good for the winners in both games.

Here are the lineups as close as could be ascertained.

817th		816th
Oges	c	Smith
Horner	p	Miller
Miller	1b	Schulze
Gregory	2b	Viola
Veres	ss	James
Gagnon	3b	Slinkas
Pappas	lf	Mr. X
De Angelo	cf	Graves
Corliss	rf	Gaynor

ends as his home state of Texas... there's a gal there who appeals to him... It wasn't on the Isle of Capri that Moe found her... No, Cpt. Trygve Moe has found one in Rome... she's a blonde called Flora... As time goes by the dogs in the 817th area become more and more... holding No. 1 position among the pooches is Josephine, the brown who was brought in by one of the combat crews about the first week the outfit arrived... the original name for this canine was Joe, but upon closer observation by the midwife, T/Sgt. Snuffy Smith, the opposite was detected... most unique animal around is a white one which is apparently unnamed... the dog is blind in one eye and deaf... (the Editor suggests naming the pup IA, or Available)... little Joe Lento was the first to make the discovery... Captain Pollard has been having quite a time lately with his put-put; his tinkering has resulted in an illumination shortage in the 840th...

840th - At least four members of the squadron are sons of men in the Armed Forces, which, no doubt will

PARSONS LEAD 840th TO 3  
VICTORIES

Last week the sports spotlight centered on baseball, with the 840th horsehidlers copping games against Base Security Detachment, the 21st Engineers, and the 815th Squadron, to take favorite's stall in the coming race for league supremacy. The newly formed hardball league will be composed of the above mentioned teams, with the propable additions of the 816th and 817th squadrons. At top form against the 21st Engineers, the 840th nine handed the Engineers a 6-0 shutout on their home diamond. The Stoll brother's and Campbell saw to it that 840th had men on bases most of the game, and hurler Parsons was brilliant in taming the vaunted Engineer's bats. For the losers, Andy Cohen, 16 years with Newark in the American Assn. and 2 years with the Giants of the Nat'l League, was most impressive. But even aided and abetted by his nephew, I. Cohen, a chubby first-sacker, he couldn't solve the twirling of Parsons, who whiffed ten men. Here are the lineups:

840th		21st
Stoll, L.	c	Pretosh
Parsons	p	Fisher
Larensen	1b	Cohen, I.
Campbell	2b	Cohen, A.
Stoll, B.	ss	Boyer
Paquette	3b	Checca
Wood & Key	rf	Handlin
Caser	cf	Sedletsy
Kokinda	lf	Moran

Score by innings:  
840th 3 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Lt. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

## PHOTO'S COLORED

Special Services is now handling the tinting of photographs. Contact L. Wacht.

lead to many family arguments after the war in regard to who won it, Captain Leo C. Brooks' papa is Colonel Joseph L. Brooks, a wheel at Fort Huachuca, Arizona; Staff/Sergeant Tex Newman, USN., while Frank Shelhorn's father is Captain R. H. Shelhorn, Provost Marshall (high class mp) at Camp Perry, Ohio; Rob Sessions, the demon photog has kinship with Eddie Bartell, former member of the « Radio Rogues »...

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 20

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

6 September 1944

## GEN. TWINING TO PRESENT PRESIDENTIAL STREAMER TO GROUP TODAY

### CHAPLAIN BASS RETURNS FROM TOUR OF HOLY LAND

#### WHEELS HOT ON TRAIL OF ADVANCING FRONT LINES

A little over a week ago a jeepful of wheels from this Group set out for Florence, and the northern battlefields that are still warm from the fighting. The party consisted of Lt. Col. Carmichael, Captain Peterson, Captain Willingham, M. Shellanöcker, and Lt. Epperson.

Touring every battle-scarred area and shell-battered town, the quintet roughed it all the way. Sleeping on the roadside, the party was snapped out of its blissful sleep every morning by Col. Carmichael, who roused them out of their sacks, and onto their feet at 4 a. m. Cap. Willingham pulled 'k. p., stirring up some Southern style java, as only he could do it, and the wheels feasted on fresh eggs, bread and jam, and sliced pineapple, which they brought along. Proceeding to Florence they ventured as far as the sentries would let them, and Col. Carmichael and Capt. Peterson led the prodding around in the debris for souvenirs. Just as they were picking up to leave Florence the big guns opened up, and although Col. Carmichael identified them as ours, the boys decided they had enough of close combat, and pulled out fast. A piece of shell fragment was later found in one of the tires. Many pictures were taken of the battle-grounds, and among other scenes of destruction the pulverized town of Cisterna, reduced to rubble by British naval guns, stood out as a ghostly monument to modern warfare.

#### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Did you ever spill India ink on the living room rug? Did you wash it off right away? If you did the stain came out, but if the ink dried it is still a big ugly spot. It mars the rug and takes away its beauty. Did you break a friendship today? You had better mend it today. Did you speak disrespectfully? Better ask for pardon at once. Have you disobeyed God today? If you have you should ask forgiveness tonight. If you wait the stain of sin goes deeper. Let's ask God to make and keep us clean. Only the amazing grace of Christ can forgive sin. Believe Him. Follow Him, and be clean.

Captain Solomon A. Bass, Group Chaplain, returned last week from his sight-seeing tour of Palestine. Loaded down with photographs, relics, and water from the river Jordan, Chaplain Bass cheerily told the story of his seven day journey. By air he, and five other 5th Wing Chaplains hopped to Cairo, stopped at the Airport PX long enough to pickup ice cold cokes and unlimited candy bars, and then made for Tel Aviv, Palestine. Sleeping their first night at Tel Avivsky Rest Camp, they then began an extensive tour of the Holy Land. They visited the Palace of Caiaphas, where Christ was held prior to condemnation by the Jewish populace, and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, built over Calvary, the Tomb of Jesus, and the cistern wherein the three wooden crosses were disposed. Their walking tour took them to the ancient Temple, the Mosque of Omar, the wailing wall, and Stephen's Gate, the exact spot where St. Stephen, first Christian martyr, was stoned to death, while Saul of Tarsus looked on holding the coats of the murderers. Proceeding to the Cathedral of St. Ann, they viewed the birthplace of the Blessed Virgin Mary, then to the pool of Bethesda, where a lame man laid for thirty years waiting for someone to throw him into the miraculous water. They made the rounds of Pilate's court, down the Way of the Cross the small, dirty streets where Christ carried his Cross on the way to the Hill of Golgotha; Chaplain Bass said that the touring Chaplains prayed at each Station of the Cross, and the people still jabbered, and the donkeys still brayed as history tells us they did over 1900 years ago. Visiting the Tomb, they had relics blessed on the very slab of stone on which the body of the crucified Christ was laid for burial. Making their way to Jericho, and thence to the Jordan, Chaplain Bass scooped up two canteens full of the murky water, and brought them back with him for baptismal purposes. He also went swimming in Dead Sea, where no man can sink. From there to the Mount of the Temptation, Bethany, the home of the Good Samaritan, Galilee, Nazareth, Jacob's Well, Valley of Sharon, and back to Tel Aviv. Supervising their tour was Brother Francis, a Franciscan monk, who saw to it that they hit all the high spots. Before returning to Cairo they flew over to Damascus and then returned to Tel Aviv, and once more to Cairo. Their plane broke down in Cairo, and while waiting for another they took in the pyramids the Sphinx, and all the Egyptian sights. Chaplain Bass revealed that the meals were excellent not only at Cairo where they had fresh milk, dry cereal and other delicacies bearing no resemblance to C rations, but in Jerusalem, where they stayed at the ARC YMCA. Now back at the old job, the Chaplain says the trip was worth ten thousand dollars to him.

### PARADE, REVIEW SLATED FOR 5 P. M.

This afternoon at 5 p. m. General Nathan F. Twining, Commanding General of the 15th AAF, will present the Presidential Citation to the personnel of this Group at a ceremonial formation to be held on the parade grounds opposite Hdq. Villa. All personnel will attend this formation except cooks and CO's necessary to keep home fires burning. All Officers and men will wear ribbons and medals which have been awarded previous to this time. A parade and review will be held in the best Army fashion. Individual blue badges will be issued by the Squadron supply rooms.

### WANTED: TYPESETTERS

Typesetters are needed to help in the publishing of the Poop. Plans are shaping up for a bi-weekly paper. The Italian type setters have a duce of a time reading English, so if we can get GI typesetters we can turn out a better sheet, and more often. There's no reason why we can't have as good a camp newspaper as any in the States.

### COUNTER FEITER AT LARGE

More evidence crops up of dishonesty among the ranks of EM. Latest cheat is the guy who types up his own drink tickets and passes them across the EM Service Club bar in the dim light in exchange for booze. Boy if he ever gets caught!

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 6, Destination Tokio, with Cary Grant.  
Sat. 9, Going My Way, with Crosby and Barré Fitzgerald.  
Mon. 11, Song of Open Road, Bergen and McCarthy.  
Wed. 13, Uncertain Glory, with Errol Flynn.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: Sgt. John A. O'Connor  
 Sports Editor: Pvt. Barry (840 th)  
 Social Editor: Pfc. Wm. Jewell (816 th)  
 Contribution Editor: Cpl. O. Roberts (817 th)  
 Squadron News Sgt. Lucike (817 th)  
 Feature Editor: Cpl. B. Yudain (Hdq)

### BLOOD

GIs of this Group last week donated many gallons of blood to a mobile transfusion unit. The blood will serve the needs of all soldiers in the Italian theatre. Just off the transfusion table each donor was handed a cool bottle of McEwans India Pale Ale, which sure hit the spot.

### STILL LOOKS LIKE A CHAMP

Joe Louis, Septa Sultan of Swat, appeared in San Severo some time ago, and put on a first rate exhibition of leather pushing. Louis, who has held the championship as long as any man, looks like a good bet to continue wearing the diamond-studded belt, according to Jenkins and Watson, 840th Ordnance men, but they agree that his age is against him. «He'll probably retire undefeated» says Jenkins. P/Sgt McCord, well-known 840th sportsman, acknowledged Joe's capabilities in the ring, but, like so many of his generation who grew up with admiration for the great Dempsey, believes that the Manassa Mauler in his prime would have topped the colored lad. (Incidentally, Joe's sparring partner is also his first Sergeant) Sgt. Tom Walls thinks that the colored boy is past his prime, and will fall victim to some up-and-coming youngster. Major David T. Bender viewed the situation dispassionately, and stated that the Brown Bomber's future depended on the kind of opposition that he has to meet. «Perhaps» said the Major, «he'll fight before a million Dollar Gate and retire.» Lt. Col. Carmichael said. «Having seen them all since Fitzsimmons, I'd say he's the best of the lot, with the possible exception of Fitz himself. He's a credit to his race.»

### EDITORIALS

It would not be for the better interests of our American nation were returning veterans to hit the sack and stay there once they came home after the war. After the last World War everybody went all out for a good time, and the party lasted for twenty years. Of course there were depressions, gangster eras, strikes, etc., but throughout all nobody seemed to give a hoot about his fellow man. Living by the law of «Get-what-I-can-for-myself» the American citizen soon found himself in another and more brutal war. If we are to learn anything from those hectic days leading up to the present global conflict it should be that men must do right by their fellow man, unless we are to be hurled into another conflagration come 1965. We must keep alert to the rights, and needs and DUTIES of all, if we are to maintain our leading position among the world's nations. Returning American soldiers must take an active interest in the affairs of their country. American must not be turned over to the college professors, nor the foreign ideologists, nor the big-time gangsters, who paved the way for the present mess. America's destiny is in the hands of the returning American soldier.

The government is offering a great opportunity to returning veterans in the planned educational program. It would be to every young soldier's advantage should he look into this deal, and sign up for post-war college schooling. Under the present plan you can go anywhere from Notre Dame Princeton Yale and to podunk Normal, provided you meet the requirements. For particulars, contact Special Service. Remember, an enlightened America, is a stronger America,

and do so... Soft-Hearted John O'Connor, Poop Editor, off in Rome for a well-deserved (?) rest...



### THE INSIDE MAN

BY B. YUDAIN

Notes to you; 815th officers party at the lounge last week produced some splendid singing. Big question was whose silhouette was that torn thru the window netting next morning. Looks like the song leader would just fit thru it... We overheard some character-cracking-about-the-blood-donations, observing that it was conducted by the British, and suggesting maybe it was «lend lease». For his information, and for others who might have their doubts, the British and Americans work together on this plasma collecting and its just happens our Allies have this territory. But the blood they collect goes to both sides without any question. This outfit supplies plasma for the wounded at Anzio, those boys, you can rest assured, never questioned whose it was or who obtained it, so let's use our head on these things... Flying personnel, and groundmen as well, burned up over the article in Yank quoting 8th AF men as saying the missions they flew with the 15th were a snap. A good example of idiotic, immature reporting. A friend of ours left a pair of his shoes in the Special Service office while he went out to hook up a few doughnuts and take care of some affairs. Returning much later, he discovered the vigilant personnel of the SS office had packed his brogans off to the Partisans; assuming they were donations... Faux pas of the year: Cpl. Schiavone asking Col. Carmichael whether the decoration on his shirt was a Good Conduct ribbon. Actually, it was a ribbon signifying a Commander of the Order of Polonia Restituta, one of the highest awards the Polish Government gives out... The visits of Father McGarrity most welcome occasions. A veteran of the last war, Chaplain McGarrity is a friend of Premier Smuts of South Africa and many other world-important figures... Lt. Doran, former GP PRO, recuperating at 26th General Hospital... Sgt George Kortky, 815th, will get a cluster when the rest of us get the Presidential citation ribbon. He was a member of a bomb gp. cited by FDR in the first stages of the Pacific war... A goodly number of guys don't believe in rumors. They're building stone, houses, huts and everything else... Any Officers or EM who haven't filled out Presse Data Forms are asked to stop off at PRO-

**KEYHOLE KOLUMN**

In the 815 th... Andleman of the orderly room has a shower bath being built in his new hut... Pete Pasante hit the sack in a hurry after spilling that precious pint of blood to the medics... Fred Kerr, asandy-haired prototype of Lil Abner, reads "Fearless Fosdick,, , the pride of every red-blooded American boy, in bed, and laughs to himself for hours... Fenwick got back from lengthy stay at the hospital, Greek Policrnis went to rest camp, and from there to the hospital with Piles of trouble... Bill Sewell has been reported to have been turned down by the blood bank because of an excess of stew in his veins... Elliot says he'll build anybody a house for 200 dollars, completely furnished... Reddog Davis claims he's wholly responsible for winterizing his tent...

840th - Now that the war is approaching a climax (according to various radio commentators, columnists, crystal ball experts, and retiring presidents of Ladies, clubs back in the USA) certain of the doggies are making postwar plans.

Sgt. Keat B. Drane plans to return to his old position with the Brown-Williamson Tobacco CO. in Louisville, Ky. te Sgt. says that B-W turns out forty million "Raleighs" per Day, and we know where they have been sending them. B-W are laso responsible for Kools, Wings, Viceroy, and Golden Grain, which has replaced Bull Durham as leader in the bag tobacco class.

Don Starke hasn't Made any plans, but cautions to win the war first and plan aferward. Blacksinek, the armorer, says that if times are tough he'll enlist. S1Sgt Coombs of ordnance is an old army man, and still has most of a hitch left to

**PLEASE! MORE CIGS, LESS TALC, FOR SLAVS**

According to the latest reports from DNB, the German news agency, Yugoslavian Partisans are smelling of Helena Rubinstein and Prince Matchebelli, and can be easily tracked down by specially-trained Nazi perfume-hounds as they hide out in the Slavic hills. Portis reason Mr. Sheffanacker, ARC representative here, requests that all further donations by GI's of this base to the Yugoslav cause consist of cigarettes, soap, cigars, chewing-tobacco, or the like. No more toilet articles: The Partisans all have handsome smiles from the gobs of tooth-paste we shipped them. They are well groomed and slick shaven from the barrels of tonic and lotion we sent over. But they could use more smokes and soap. Ask for extra soap at the p. x.

**DRINK PRICES UP**

Prices on all drinks at the Service Club bar have been upped in order to meet rising expenses. Such costly entertainment as orchestras, boxing matches, etc. boost the operational expenses of the Club to a staggering total, necessitating a slight rise in booze prices.

**PAUSE ANY TIME**

Cokes are now being sold across the bars in both the EM and Officer's Clubs, at all hours of the day. GI's are invited to stop in for a pause that refreshes.

**ANOTHER - STAR**

The 483rd Bomb Group may soon be authorized another battle star for their overseas ribbons for action in the invasion of southern France, according to Col. Carmichael, Group Exec. Officer.

serve, so he admitted that he wasn't Doing much planning. James Mikell and a well-known propaganda minister are going to open a house devoted to bo-dior pleasures. "stinky" Sz-teligo plans to return to his old job, as do most of the other men interviewd. Several showed interest in the college plan for service men. Capt. Seith and Capt. Brooks received a hearty ovation when they announced plans for a party for the gi's to be held soon. The "cast-offs,, have issued a challenge to the 840th ball club for a game to be held soon. several of the

**PX CHANGES HOURS**

Lt. Thomas L. Townsend, P. X. officer announced last week that a new PX schedule would go into effect beginning Tuesday, Sept. 5th. The PX will now be open from About Tuesday noon to Friday noon, only, and closed on Saturday, Sunday, and Mondays. Hours will be 9 to 5 on Wednesdays and Thursdays. In the future back rations for men in the hospital or at rest camp will be kept only one week, and then must be picked up. A friend with a note from his Sqd. Adjutant, can pick up the rations, but they cannot accumulate more than one week due to existing Army regulations. Lt. Townsend also disclosed that the gift orders placed with the PX a couple of months ago, are now known to be arriving at their destinations in the States. Contrary to original information, the or-were sent by boat, and not cabled.

**815 TH PARTY MONDAY**

Next Monday night the EM Service Club will be closed to all but members of the 815th squadron, who will hold their squadron party that night. Liquor will be on the house; the Red Cross will serve other refreshments.

**DON'T ALL SIGN UP!**

Whitman's chocolates have been arriving in small amounts to the Px during the last two weeks. Sign up on the specialty list if you expect to get your glams on them.

**CLUB PAYS FOR POOP**

As of last week, the Poop is being paid for out of Club funds.

**PX PRICES DOWN**

Prices on most items at the PX have been cut down to rock bottom.

**LOST AND FOUND**

Lost... an 8-picture roll of 120 film, which included two pictures taken at the Foggia Rodeo. Taken by error from the Photo Lab. This roll of film is the property of Sgt. Bullard of the 840th. Please notify him if you have it.

cast-offs feel that they can top the regulars, and the game should prove interesting, as most "grudge,, contests Do.

## 840th SNOWS UNDER ENGINEERS IN 16-5 BOUT

### PARSONS LEADS WINNERS WITH 5 HITS

Behind the Stellar Pitching of Kenny Jordan and Backed up With the powerhouse bat of Rufus Parsons, the 840th Diamond Crew got off to a hot start in the league competition Tuesday eve when they came down the stretch at the long end for a 16-5 score. The engineers, who are a good outfit, just didn't have a chance with Seith's horsehide experts, while the latter hit almost at will throughout the seven inning meet. Parsons is a natural-born hitter, who will take anything within two steps of the box and lay the wood to it. He took the first offering for a home run hit with two aboard in inning one the other night, and rounded out a perfect evening with four more hits in as many trips to the rubber. Jordan, a left-handed Twirler who starred in semi-pro ball, and pitched the Famous Seventh Air Force Club in Honolulu to 15 victories while losing one, had the visitors in the Palm of his hand all evening. He is a slow, Careful Worker on the mound, and not only can he handle the ball, but is a good fan's pitcher, for it's a pleasure to watch him pitch. Andy Cohen, who Formerly Played with the New York Giants, started at 2nd base, and Later Took the Mound, is a Good Ball Player, and Puts on a Good Show for the crowd in addition. Mgr. John Mcgraw Berck has a full schedule for his Club, an Will Campbell, Larenson Paquette and the rest of his bunch, who all play bang-up ball, has an aggregation well worth seeing.

Here are the lineups:

#### 840th

Stoll, L.	c	Prestosh
Jordan	p	Garber
Larenson	1b	Cohen, I.
Campbell	2o	Cohen, A.
Stoll, B.	ss	Boyer
Paquette	2b	Checca
Haggerty	rf	Handlin
Kokinda	cf	Sedletzky
Parsons	lf	Moran

## 815th UNCOVERS NEW STARS TO WALLOP 817th 6 TO 1

### WILLIAMS, SMITH, PRICKETT SHINE FOR VICTORS

In their first game of league competition the 815th baseball club hung one on the 817th aggregation to the tune of 6 to 1, in a thrill packed encounter last Friday night. Led by the bludgeon bat of left-fielder Smith, and the brilliant moundwork of Red Williams, Lt. De Bow's nine got out in front to stay, and made a strong bid for league supremacy with their excellent play. On the hill Williams fanned 8 men, and hit safely three times in as many trips to bat. Oge, 817th catcher scored for the visitors in the first inning, but thereafter it was all 815. Davis, Prickett, and Smith scored for the home team, and when the last inning rolled around Smith, an ex-Texas Aggie athlete, poled a screaming homer into deep center-field to score Prickett and ice the game. Smith, who looks like a GI Hack Wilson, was the hottest and swiftest man on the diamond. Another promising performer is 815th's tobacco-chewing first baseman, Blazina, who was cheated out of several big hits. Veres, though lacking support, kept it down to a tug-o-war until the spree started in the 5th. Here are lineups:

#### 815th

Keith	c
Williams	p
Blazina	1b
Davis	2b
Rabbitt	ss
Malinowski	3b
De Bow	rf
Prickett	cf
Smith	lf

#### 817th

Oge
Veres
Miller
Gegnon
Hornor
Lanic
Mills
Anderson
Pappas

### POST BALL LEAGUE OFF TO GOOD START

Beginning last Tuesday evening, the post baseball league got underway. A meeting of all team managers and the league secretary-treasurer, Cpl. Otto, resulted in the formulation of a set of rules, and the drawing up of a schedule. The teams in the league are the following: 815th, 817th, 840th, and 21st Engineers. The EM Service Club donated 25 dollars to start the kitty off, and subsequent collections at the games have swelled the purse considerably.

### SHOE TOURNEY

Entries are now being taken by the Special Service Office for the colossal horse-shoe tournament to be sponsored soon. Ringer enthusiasts are urged to practice up their pitching in the evening hours so to be in top form the tourney. Sign up now!

### BRITISH HURL PING-PONG CHALLENGE

A local British outfit claims to have a ping-pong team that can whip our boys. Anyone, in singles or double, who wishes to take the Limeys up on this challenge may contact Cpl. Otto in the Service Club. Arrangements will be made for the encounter, and a grand prize of a pound of tea will no doubt offered to the winners.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 21

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

13 September 1944

## EVERY BODY WEARS BLUE RIBBON NOW

### YOU'RE INVITED

Due here at the base theatre this coming Saturday is the chilly mystery, «The Uninvited» starring Ray Milland, Ruth Hussey, and MGM's new find, teen-aged Gail Russell, from Santa Monica, California. The Poop's movie-reviewer highly recommends this thriller to GI's who haven't seen it in the States. Every man is urged to bring along some adrenalin to keep the ticker from stopping right in the middle of a frightful scene. Not since the corny days of the hand-thru-the-wall horror shows has Hollywood turned out such a gripping nightmare. Please refrain from screaming in the theatre. Don't bring any small children. Don't come if you have a weak heart.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Did you ever see a person who didn't like to be complimented or praised for some work he had done? We all like to hear someone say to us «Well done». Some years ago I visited an aged man who was very ill. Before I left he said «Preacher, do you know anything good about me? If you do, tell me now, don't wait until I'm gone and tell my friends that I was a pretty good fellow.»

It is so easy to forget to commend our buddies for little acts of kindness and for work well done. How long since you tanked your sergeant for standing by you? How long since you praised your buddy for writing home every day? Do you commend him for keeping his part of the tent neat? Do you thank him for being true to his religion and to you. Let's pledge ourselves to say something everyday to make someone feel worthwhile. See you in Church.

### GALE, CLOUDBURST LASH CAMP AREA

A little over a week ago a fierce wind howled in from the North and wrought havoc with loose tents and stacked stores. GI's struggled against the gale to hold down their tents, and gathered in blankets, towels, etc., from the clothes lines to keep them from blowing away. Biggest casualty of the storm, however, was the shower building, which had its roof blown off, and the water pipes snarled and snapped in the wind. By the time this spaper is off the presses the showers should be fixed. Delay was caused by the theft of certain of plumber Miller's tools, which he has stored in the boiler room.

### PING PONG

Pingpong tournaments will be sponsored by each individual squadron. Winners meeting in the Group Finals.

### BASKETBALL? MEBBE!

The many requests piled up at Special Services' door for basketball courts have resulted in a declaration that the individual squadrons will have to build their own basketball courts, if the men are to play. Beat a path to your orderly room.

### FLY BLITZER

A new secret weapon has just been announced to combat the tent-pest, Mr. Fly, who will be coming inside more often as the cool weather comes upon us. Take a small dish or cup, pour in canned milk, thicken it with sugar, and add a few drops of formaldehyde. Sturdy flies will swoop down on the sirupy paste, taste it, and then drag themselves off about four feet to die. Weaker flies will take one sniff and roll over on their backs. Try it.

### STREAMER ADDED TO COLORS BY GEN. TWINING

Major General Nathan F. Twining, Commanding General of the 15th AAF, last Wednesday afternoon presented this group with the Presidential citation streamer for the excellent work done on the mission to Memmingen, July 18. The ceremony was held up for a few minutes pending the arrival of Col. Barton, Group CO, who came winging in from London just at presentation time. The 15th AAF band sparked the colorful parade, and GI's sported their badges and ribbons for the review.

### U. S. WILL READ ABOUT US

The PROffice is preparing to send a news story on every man in the Group as of July 18 to the home town papers concerning the Distinguished Unit Citation.

All other Groups in the Wing which have received the award have taken similar steps.

Any Officer or Enlisted Man who has not filled out a Press Data Form is asked to do so, preferably through his Squadron. Forms can be obtained at the PROffice in the courtyard, at the end of the Photo Wing.

### NEW SHOW TIMES

Under the new schedule, movies on all NON-OP days will begin at 1300 hours (one o'clock), additional films being run at 1500, 1800, and 2000 hours. That's 1, 3, 6, and 8, four shows a day.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 13, Uncertain Glory, with Errol Flynn  
Sat. 16, The Uninvited, with Milland, Hussey, Russell  
Mon. 18, In Our Time, with Ida Lupino  
Wed. 20, Hi Ya Sailor, with Elyse (Mrs. Tom Harmon) Knox

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The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.  
 Editor: *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*  
 Sports Editor: *Pvt. Barry* (940 th)  
 Social Editor: *Pfc. Wm. Tewell* (816 th)  
 Contribution Editor: *Col. O. Roberts* (817 th)  
 Squadron News: *Sgt. Luelke* (87 th)  
 Feature Editor: *Cpl. B. Yudin* (Hdq)

### ODE TO SPAM

#### (ANONY MOUS)

When the battle-cry is over and the  
 smoke has cleared away  
 Historians pick their pens up to  
 record each bloody day:  
 Some will tell of sieges, some of  
 great retreats  
 But always there is one who'll dwell  
 on what the soldiers eat.  
 When he makes that diary of beans,  
 hardback and stew  
 There's one thing he'll have to men-  
 tion & devote a page or two:  
 It won't be fried potatoes, or cans  
 of southern yam  
 'Twill be this army's standby - that  
 mystery meat called Spam.  
 Jackson had his acorns, Grant his  
 precious rye,  
 Teddy had his poison beef - worse you  
 couldn't buy;  
 The doughboy had his hardback, sans  
 this modern army's jam;  
 All armies on their stomachs move  
 this one moves on Spam.  
 For breakfast they will fry it, at  
 dinner it is baked;  
 For supper - what a delicacy - they  
 have it paddy-caked.  
 Next morning it's with flapjacks - or  
 maybe powdered eggs;  
 Where the hell they get it - all? -  
 they must order it by kegs!  
 Oh, you haven't seen the last of it,  
 there's plenty yet to go;  
 For dinner it's in a GI pan, with a  
 lovely crust of dough;  
 Perhaps you didn't like it, it has  
 you in a res't -  
 But if you're especially watchful, it's  
 in the supper hash!  
 Next morning's winding chow - line  
 leaves you just regrets  
 You never would have believed it,  
 now it's Spam Croquettes!  
 And when at noon, as you return, to  
 get your ration dole  
 Your eyes bulge out, you start to  
 swear; Its Spam on Casserole  
 Surely for this evening's meal they  
 will cook up something new -  
 But these cooks sure are uncanny -  
 now it's in the stew.

### EDITORIALS

Many members of this Group have been fortunate enough to visit Rome since it was liberated. For those who have it can easily be apparent why so many voices pleaded for the sparing of the Eternal City. As the center of our Christian Culture it stands, not as a pile of ruins, nor cluster of Churches, but rather as the very seat of our Western Civilization. For any man to wish the destruction of Rome that man would have to be totally blind to all knowledge of true values.

For any man to be in Italy and not to see Rome, that man would have passed up an invaluable opportunity.

### WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S ODUM

Whenever you see smoke and fire rolling up from some of the surrounding country side you'll know that the man with the torch is Pfc. William A. Odum, in charge of mosquito (and other insect) control. Burning the weeds and spraying the swamps with oil, destroys the soggy breeding places of the insects. Razing the pasture land keeps fly-bringing horses and goats away from the camp area.

### OPEN FORUM

Commencing very shortly a one-hour orientation session of the open forum type will be held once a week under the auspices of Special Services. With Victory near, and demobilization and readjustment topics of the day, bull sessions among the men will greatly aid in preparing the soldier for his changeover to civilian life. The schedule will be announced on the bulletin boards.

And thus this endless circle goes,  
 it never seems to cease -  
 Spam in stew, Spam in pie, and Spam  
 in boiling grease.

We've had it tucked in salads with  
 cabbage for corned beef,  
 We've had it for an entree, perhaps  
 an aperitif;  
 We've had it with spaghetti, with  
 chili and with rice.

I remember such - a happy day - we  
 only had it twice.

Back home I have an angel whose  
 name I'm goin to change,  
 Buy her such a fancy home, with a  
 now - fangled range;



A glance at the movie schedules reveals « Hi ya, Sailor », with Elyse Knox (now Mrs. Tommy Harmon) is due at the Sterparone Bijou Wednesday, Sept 20. This note reminds us of the days when we were newspapering in Greenwich, Conn. It seems Miss Knox, who is a winsom lass, made her abode in Greenwich, and her name was, if memory serves us right, Elsie Cornbraith. Since this isn't a very glamorous handle for an aspiring actress, she promptly betook herself to the Superior Court and applied for a change of name. The Judge, as judges have a habit of doing, asked Miss Knox why she chose to shed the name of Cornbraith. Miss Knox replied demurely, « Because everybody calls me Corney. »

While in a reminiscing mood, we are also reminded of a little encounter with Thos. E. Dewey, now Gopresidential candidate. The occasion was a cocktail party in New York, coming down from Connecticut, we were somewhat delayed. On arriving, and being introduced to Mr. Dewey, he remarked on our tardiness. Our companion said we had to take it easy coming down the Hutchinson River Parkway, as the cops are ticket - happy along that highway. « Funny, » said Mr. Dewey, « they never bother me. » Our chum looked at the great man for a moment, and then exploded, « Who in hell is going to give you a ticket! »

But this marital bliss is sure to end  
 if ever I ask for ham -  
 And find my eggs are looking up  
 from a cursed piece of Spam!



In the 815th. . Not to be outdone, several white-tuffi-block-huts are springing up in the squadron area... farthest along is the one to be occupied by O'Brien, Barrell, Plunkett and Haugh, which will have a fire place, sink, etc., as planned, designed, and engineered by O'Brien... another upstart is the ultra-modern abode to house Andleman, Saks, Troubridge, Miller and Pete Renna; this will have a shower, built-in closets, sink.... Leonard and C. Johnson layed down a steel-and-sand floor to their tent... Meade says it's the only floor on which one can get sea-sick... Laying the foundation for their new home the following boys started it off by leaving their old tent with a hot party: Muller, Whitcomb, W. O. Johnson, Terrell, and Reichel all got the medics up in the middle of the night for an undisclosed reason... Fred Foy, who along with Falls, Wharton, Grose, and McLean is building a new hut, says his gang will put up a simple Italian villa for the neat sum of 150 dollars... Ordnance has a new mascot, as yet unnamed, a little brown pup who gets plenty of sacktime... seems Blakey is now a wheel because of the fact he is the driver of truck number one... during the big rain storm Howie Chandler, Smith, and Haas all got soaked in an attempt to hold down their tent.. A. G. Cooper received a set of muscles from Charles Allas, or at least a book of instructions, which will mean long hours of concentrated effort, but he can make it... Farrell hears from home that the little woman has delved into the oujia board and come up with the morale-booster that Farrell is going to be home by Christmas, and a little stranger is due next year... he'd better get home... Latest reports have it that Pfc. Art McCann is now in the category of the pajama-clad GI's, he received some pink ones from home this past week... commented s-2's Len Moss: "I sent him straight to the doctor. Ked's mind must be in bad shape."

Resembling the legendary witch on the broomstick, M/Sgt Irving Siegel took time out the other night to chase a rat around the squadron Orderly Room, with no results... his aim was, shamefully poor.. as the hunt was progressing, T/Sgt Chamberlain Talman stood on a box, very much like the scared woman who found a mouse in her pantry.

## BUILDING BOOM IN 817 TH BY O. ROBERTS

Home building is going forward in the 817th in fine shape with several new projects being started in the passed week. Despite a few set-backs suffered primary by Cpl. Harry pritz and Co., with calm courage and great determination they are going forward in rapid shape, and now after moving for the third time Sgl. Edward Salsman is almost afraid to lay down his false teeth at nite for fear that they won't be there in the morning. Sgt. Pete Cioffari and Cpl. Badallato are at a decided advantage in being able to speak this Ginzio language and they are building their home for about half what the rest are doing it for. Big Time Operators or something and of course cigarretos and caramelas help out a lot too. The home of the Orderly room staff, including Corporal White who is always too busy with the mail to do anything helpful is about half way finished after being torn up twice and reinforcements placed in the weak spots. It looked rather small the other nite when I surveyed it but of course Sid Davis and Wm. Waller are used to sleeping together anyway and this should give them more reason than ever to do just that. On down the street is the home of the Operations boys, with two outcasts, one from Pro. This home however will be the deluxe in architecture with separate rooms for each individual G. I. The season for this is because Ruf Power is tired of smelling Cpl. Moncrief's feet or so the story goes. Cpl. Joe Newman drew plans for this house for at least a month and now he is wondering how he is going to get all those bricks in his duffle bag when we move to India. The S-2 boys had their plans all drawn too under the able guidance of Sgt. Olkein, but they must have some in sid dope from the Shhhhh department as their plans were dropped suddenly. Never the less this war should develop some good architects or some good lazy combat men.

## POT POURRI

Orchids to Cpl. Otto, Secty-Tres. of the ball league, and manager of the EM Club for arranging boxing boxing bouts and entertainment... it sure fills in a big gap... those not showing up are really missing something... Cokes at Service Club are a good deal... 194 cases passed out last week... all that is needed? ICE... try and get it.. the theatre is jampacked at all shows lately... something should be done about a new and larger building or else lower the boom on the guests... That Limey band is a real classic... Ray Noble style... much appreciated by all the boys... rumor is that Special Services is planning a horseshoe and basketball league... these should prove very popular... Some good movies coming, if we can get in to see them... Poop has been four pages for the past 3 weeks, and now comes out with 750 copies... we could use 1500, they go so fast... the British aren't congesting the showers these days, now that the roof is blown off... the sunlight should help the sanitary conditions... Hey Special Services, how about a pinochle tournament?

## GLORY TO OL' JAWJA

Next Friday night, September 15th, the old Georgia gang will hang one on at the EM Service Club in celebration of the third anniversary of their joining the service. T/Sgt. Willborn, spokesman for the members of the old Georgia National Guard, says the invitations are out to all merry-makers to join in, provided they can sing "Ramblin Wreck", and "Glory to Old Georgia". Members of the old 21st Anti-Sub Sqd. are especially invited. Meanwhile the Emmett T. Bugg Society and the Sons-O-Sherman are preparing for a counter-celebration, which will vie with the Crackers for space in the Club.



## SPORT SHORTS

Well the baseball league has finally gotten a good start... hats off to Special Service for giving it the needed push... Football is in the air, but not the equipment... Boxing bouts at SC have been a huge success for sport, but not for cash... Pugs and band cost 96 dollars, take runs 26 dollars... bad arithmetic... Andy Cohen, 1st Sgt. of 21st Eng... great guy and swell sports fan... « Anything to play ball » says Andy... Incidentally Andy has turned in three guys for the turned in three guys from the 840th to Mike Kelly, owner of the Milwaukee Brewers and Andy's former boss for 8 years... Squirrel Stoll, Parsons, and Campbell... they'll try out when this show is over... Stoll throws a rock and hits well... Parsons can breeze them, play field, and hid very well... Campbell is a good fielder who usually gets the ball to fist on time... Cohen is still looking for other ivory in the league... The officer in charge of athletics at the Service Squadron said they would enter a team in the league... the men said no... Lt. Potter of the 815th is a good flinger, and may win the league, but Lt. DeBow says he has a new guy that really can breeze them... Recent take during a game between the 815th and 817th was dollars and 6 cents... there is a petition circulating to return the six cents to the donor... 840th cops the prize for the biggest crowds and biggest take... twenty-six forty... If this keeps up the winners 60 percent should be worth some good ball... the team finishing second gets 40 per cent... If Special Services doesn't get on the ball and get ahold of some equipment however, the league may be forced to disband... Rumor has it that the wide-awake 840th already has a football field ready, what with pigskin season just around the corner... the Guard squadron had a team in our ball league originally, but had to fold up because they thought it more important to play out that San Severo league and try to win that tour of Italy... What an ambition.

## SIGN UP NOW

Anyone interest in competing in a horseshoe tournament should sign up with Special Services immediately.

## 815th LABRUPS 840th IN PLAYOFF

## MILLER WINS

## 4th STRAIGHT

Taking the lead in the Group Baseball League, the 816th horsehiders polished off a hapless 840th 5 to 3 last Friday night. The game was called at the end of the 6th, and the return engagement promises to be a lulu. MjSgt. Pete Miller made it 4 straight victories for the 716th, taming the 840th outfit with a mean fastball. He took over the pitching duties at the beginning of the third inning, relieving Gregorio, and came away with the game. Earlier in the week Miller led the 816th to a 4-0 shut-out (his third) win over the 99th Bomb Group. He struck-out 11 men in five innings, and allowed only two hits. Although the 816th started out in league competition as the weakest nine on paper, they are fastly rounding into shape as possible league champs. When the paper went to press they were scheduled to tangle with the 815th on Tuesday (last) night.

## CHALLENGERS BEAT

Accepting the challenge of a local British outfit to do battle on the table tennis court, the 840th squadron came through with flying colors, the final score being 840th eighteen, British six. If was a milk run for the hot 840th outfit, who is now challenging any oncomers within the group. The Champs are Cpl. Wm. J. Booth, Cpl. J. Deel, Cpl. Reale, and Cpl. Serbalik.

## WILLIAMS FANS 9 MEN

Opening up with a lightning attack in the first inning, the 815th ball nine rolled over the vaunted 840th aggregation 11 to 4 last Saturday night. A first inning blitzkrieg that netted five runs took the heart out of the 840th crew, and with Red Williams fanning 9 men the 815th stayed on top for the rest of the game. The fireworks started off when Blazina stepped up to the plate and, with Prickett on, walloped a home run deep into center field. A few moments later, in the same inning, Red Bollinger, starting right-fielder, poked one into right field for another homer, this time scoring Rabbitt and Stein. The 840th came back to threaten in their half of the first, but a double play, with Rabbitt tagging third and whipping the apple to Lazerson, scotched the rally. While Red Williams was whiffing 9 men, pitcher Rufus Parsons of the 840th was striking out 7. Smith, 815th second baseman, was not up to his usual self, getting only one hit. This was the second encounter between the two teams, the first game being called on account of darkness at the 5th inning. Here are the line-ups:

815th		840th	
Blazina	c	Stoll, S.	
Williams	p	Parsons	
Lazerson	lb	Lovejoy	
Smith	2b	Campbell	
Roberts	ss	Stoll, D.	
Rabbitt	3b	Paquette	
Bollinger	rf	Zenlyczka	
Prickett	cf	Kokinda	
Stein	lf	Caser	

## YOU NAME EM

It has been suggested that ball teams in the Post League adopt colorful names for the outfits. It adds attraction to the bill, plus color, and makes for that old American custom.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 22

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

20 September 1944

## 483<sup>RD</sup> Is one Year old Today

### EPHRATA TO TAMPA TO ITALY IN 1 YEAR

One year ago today, at Ephrata, Washington, the 483rd Bombardment Group was activated, with Colonel Paul L. Barton as Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. Cyril Carmichael as Executive Officer, and Major Kenneth P. Bishop as Group Adjutant. Picking up personnel from the 21st Anti-Submarine Squadrons which was converted to the 818th (now the 840th), the Group consisted of the same squadrons as make it today: the 815th, 816th, and 817th.

Among the first non-coms assigned to the Group were: M/Sgt. Wright, Group Sergeant Major, T/Sgt. Withorn, 1/Sgt. Kent, M/Sgts. Camp, Tribble, First Sgt. McCord, S/Sgt. Jablonsky, and Sgt. Jack Dorsett. From Ephrata the Group moved to MacDill Field, Tampa, Fla., where the 483rd landed the first B-17 to set its wheels down on the MacDill strip as its home base in two years.

### CHANGE IN S-2, PRO

Lt. Robert E. Mullen has been appointed Group Intelligence Officer, succeeding Maj. Sitgreaves. Lt. Anthony R. Manning has been appointed Group Awards and Decorations, and Group Public Relations Officer.

### AUTUMN IS HERE RAINS ON THE WAY

The 13th AAF is making no provisions to winterize personnel quarters here, according to the latest reports. Therefore it will be the Group policy to permit any man to make himself more comfortable by reinforcing his tent, or proceeding with barrack construction, provided he so wishes, and obtains the permission of his CO. With the advent of chilly nights additional blankets have been requisitioned so that every man will have four. October will bring more rain than any other month, and the days will be colder as weeks roll by. Squadrons will arrange for gravel for tent floors; but lumber is strictly out of bounds. As yet no more winter clothing, such as OD's, has been requisitioned.

### ORDER GIFTS NOW

Tomorrow, Thursday, Sept. 21, at 12 o'clock noon, the barrier will be dropped at the PX on all Christmas gift orders. Until then GIs have an opportunity to order presents to be forwarded from manufacturers in the States to addressees anywhere in the continental limit of the U. S. Among gifts possible to order are subscriptions to most popular magazines, flowers, perfumes, candies, toys, ties, gloves, scarfs, jewelry, games, and War Bonds.

### HERE'S STORY OF MEMMINGEN RAID (MAILABLE)

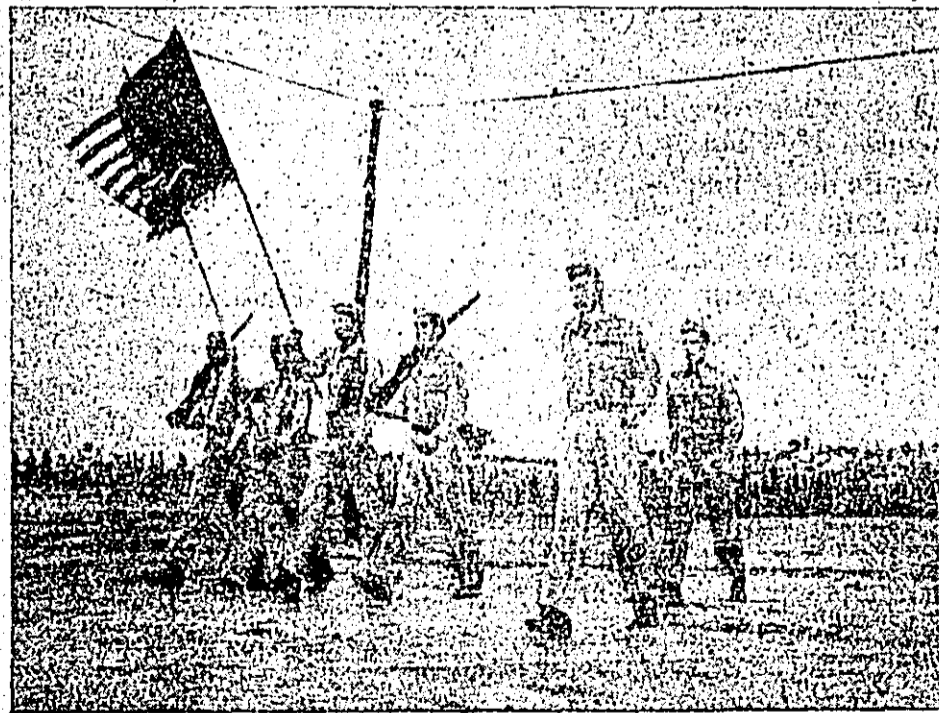
(Reprinted by request from the Stars and Stripes) One of the war's most memorable air attacks, a raid by B-17's of the 483rd Bombardment Group on the Memmingen airdrome installations in southwestern Germany in July, was accorded the highest recognition on Wednesday, 6 September 1944 with the presentation of a Presidential Citation to this group.

Rarely, if ever in the war, has such a successful mission been carried out against such overwhelming odds. Officially, the odds were estimated at 17 German fighter aircraft to each of the 26 Flying Fortresses in the Group. The operation took a tremendous toll; fourteen of our attacking planes, with 143 men, being shot down. But the damage to the enemy fighter formation was in even greater proportion. During the air battle, B-17 gunners accounted for 53 fighters destroyed, some gunners downing four enemy planes. Five more enemy aircraft were damaged and eight others considered probable. Once on the bomb run, the 12 Forts remaining in the formation dropped their bombs with devastating results as every major installation on the ground was destroyed. Seventeen enemy aircraft were destroyed on the ground together with four probables and fourteen damaged. The day's score for the 483rd was 101 enemy fighters destroyed or damaged.

Originally, the 483rd was part of a formation of 167 Fortresses with fighter cover, briefed to destroy the installations at Memmingen, a high priority target. Enroute to the target, poor weather played havoc with the groups, resulting in some of the B-17's returning to their base although some went to bomb a secondary target. The fighter escort was separated altogether from the bombers and the 483rd with its tiny formation of 26 planes, proceeded to Memmingen, alone and unescorted.

Once inside Germany, the Forts encountered opposition that was to reduce their number by more than half. A formation of 75 German fighters attacked the rear planes in the formation and a minute later another 125 enemy fighters joined the attack. Bit by bit, the Fortress force was whittled down as attacking from the rear and working forward, waves of FW-190's and ME-109's downed plane after plane in the formation. In the first attack, seven Forts went down and five more were destroyed in the second. Finally the twelve remaining Forts reached the target and dropped their bombs. As they turned away from Memmingen, twelve P-38's from the 1st Fighter Group appeared, and joined the one-sided battle. Shortly after the enemy planes, their ammunition virtually exhausted, broke away from the fight and the Forts returned to their southern Italy base.

### COLORS ON PARADE



At the recent presentation of the Presidential Streamer by Maj. Gen. Twining, the colors pass in review. Left to right: Sgt. Frances, Sgt. Replogle, Sgt. Linn, S/Sgt. Corillo, Lt. Col. Carmichael (in command of the troops), Capt. Keane, Adjutant.

PLEASE DON'T MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

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### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The other day one of the men in our group handed me this prayer. It was found on the body of a soldier killed in action.

Look God, I have never spoken to you. But now I want to say how do you do. You see, God, they told me you didn't exist. And like a fool I believed them.

Last night from a shell hole I saw your sky; I figured right then they had told me a lie. Had I taken the time to see the things you made, I'd have known they were not calling a spade, a spade.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand. Somehow, I feel You will understand. Funny that I had to come to this hellish place. Before I had the time to see Your face.

Well, I guess that there is not much more to say. But I'm sure glad, God I met you today. I guess the zero hour will soon be here. But I'm not afraid since I know you're near.

The signal I Well God, I'll have to go. I like you lots, this I want you to know. Look now, this will be a horrible fight. Who knows, I may come to Your house tonight.

Trough I was not friendly to you before, I wonder, God, if You'd wait at your door.

Look I'm crying: Me: Shedding tears: I wish I had known you these many years.

Well, I have to go now God, Goodbye: Strange, since I met You, I'm not afraid to die.

### EDITORIALS

Since we first arrived here last April the candy rations at the PX have slowly dwindled. Last week we only got three measly bars. Now the PX personnel can only get what is given to them, so it is not their fault. But with the war going more our way every day, and the submarine menace practically niente, you'd think we could get our hands on more and better candy. The Curtiss Candy Co. seems to be able to get plenty of those crummy Baby Ruths over, but we can't buy Milky Ways, Mars, Bit-O-Honey, Charleston Chews, etc. This Hi Mac bar were getting is an insult to the GI palate. Butterfingers have deteriorated in flavor and size. A big investigation should be launched into this candy problem, and see why some manufactures have the business tied up. There should be more and better candy.

Last week the best motion picture of 1944 played here. Despite the technical flaws (worn out sound track), the picture nevertheless surpassed just about all entertainment offered since this base was set up. Bing Crosby retained the position of America's No. 1 Intertainer, but he was outdone by the splendid performance of Barry Fitzgerald. In the lilliputian *Celt* America has one of the greatest character actors to come along in years. More of this type of entertainment should be turned out for GI consumption, and less of "Pistol Packin' Mama",



We suspect that Katie Cornell was guilty of a noble little white lie when she told the Stars & Stripes that she prefers to play before GI audiences. We have suffered thru the ill manners of Broadway audiences the late arrival which seems to be so fashionable, etc., out the conduct at the "Barrets of Wimpela Street" at the Flagella won all records.

Many guys say after all, you have to be patient. If some boobs whistle at a pretty girl, even tho it's at a terribly dramatic moment of the drama, so what. If a clique of oafs keeps talking and laughing loudly during the performance, so what? No celebrity touring overseas installations is going to come out flat-footed and accuse men in uniform of being boors, but instead they must adopt an attitude of being amused by the cute servicemen who aren't very bright but they do applaud loudly. It isn't a question of snobbishness, dramatic appreciation, or anything else but plain good manners which dictates gentlemanly behaviour at a serious presentation like the Barretts-particularly when we're all in on the ceff for a play that you'd probably have to wait in line six months to see in New York.

Cpl. Paul Landry, of Group Det., who usually comes streaking to breakfast at 07:29 every morning, was in for a rude awakening the other morning.

Unbeknowns to him the clocks were set back one hour, but Landry, going by old time, came snoring out of his tent and galloped up to the mess hall ... ONE HOUR EARLY! K. P.'s fainted, ginzos swooned... Landry blushed.



In the 815th... Finney and Trudeau were seen in the doughnut line afternoon when business took them one in that vicinity... Joe Merwald finally got off to a well-deserved rest... Lt. Turtle has been wearing two lucky left flying shoes on his 50 missions... Mike got back from the hospital, so did LaFogg... Tucker and Cunningham welcomed back from their adventures... Pete Passante donned his woolies when the north wind started to howl through the area the other night... Li'l Abner Kerr followed suit... 840th

The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on; nor all your piety nor wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Omar Khayyam

Last week in the 840th the 'moving finger' brought a bright shiny new leaf to Major Seith. To Richard Herrera it brought the opportunity to join a combat crew. It brought extra rations to those alert operators who besieged the PX Friday morning to take advantage of the surplus. It brought a vast crop of rumors from various latrines in the neighborhood... medals to Pappy Johnson and McCarthy and a host of others. It sent R. S. (the log) Smith to the hospital as a result of a serious accident... and to the Battistella construction co. It brought a headache in the form of a high wind which, like the wolf, huffed and puffed till it blew bat's house in. Among the interesting and unusual civilian pursuits of the gis in the outfit are those of T/Sgt. George Pfeleiderer, an old time brewmaster from New York, Cpl. Raymond Boyer, who was a fixture in the fire department in his Indiana home town, and S/Sgt. Thomas (nmi) McGivern, who is known throughout the Idaho country as a first-rate bearhunter. We end this column with a personal tribute to the S-2 section of the 840th, Lt. Krumbeigel, Lt. Bouldin, S/Sgt. Conway, Sgt. Miller, and Walderon, for the outstanding manner in which their maps mirror the advance of ground troops.

840th - things are pretty quiet on the Italian front in the 840th sector

## HOWLING MONSTER HAUNTS HDQ. VILLA

One night last week a certain Public Relations man was pondering over his work about midnight, with the lights burning dim, when out of the moonless night came an eerie howl, not unsimilar to that unearthly cry of the werewolf, which grew from a faint and distant hoot to a near and blood-curdling wail. Looking up from his work the bleary-eyed clerk shuddered with fear as the cry came closer echoing from the blank and staring walls of Hdq. Villa. Stalking into the courtyard, a huge and lumbering figure approached the PRO office, let out another scream, and plodded on to the deserted Officer's Club, where it ghoulishly melted into the darkness, only to appear again on the outside, near the olive grove, and there stood peering into the lighted office. When the fear-frozen GI heard the monster making his way back to the Club door, he waited no longer, but lit out like a big bird, raced through the courtyard, fell over a pile of lumber, picked himself up and came crashing into the quarters of the Photo men, who themselves had been awakened by the midnight interloper. With a few more moans the prowling zombie made his way out of the courtyard, and disappeared. Subsequent investigation uncovered several other persons who heard the howling, but the haunter's identity remains as dark as the night on which he walked. Incidentally the PRO clerk slept on the floor in the photo office, refusing to return to his tent area.

this week.. baseball team has suffered a partial eclipse... beer rations have suffered a drastic reduction... colp wehater has driven the sun worshippers and the beach boys deep into their lairs... the rumor that master/sergeant Greever has been in the army for forty-six years is not true... on the brighter side... Master Sergeants Lovejoy and McCarthy, Tech Sergeant Bob Gellatly, and Sgt. Gibson (Sidney) have all been officially awarded the bronze star decoration by 15th air force for « Meritorious achievement in direct support of combat operations... The armament section of the outfit has a new electric bomb hoist which will out down considerably on the exercise garnered in whipping a carload of bombs into the big birds...

## NO RIOTS AT 815TH PARTY

Enlisted men of the 815th got together last Monday night in a squadron party held at the Service Club. The Red Cross didn't show up as on other party occasions, but the boys got along with liquor and cokes, consuming many gallons of both on the house. Cpl. Andleman was on the door to see that only 815th men got in on the drinks. Among other guests were... a group of 815th ballplayers, including Manager Keith, Williams, Smith, all warming up for the next big game... Sovince pouring 'em down... Kosmicki arriving late, but catching up fast... Tiny Norton filling up... ditto for Lvey... Paschall hanging one one... Aaltonen sitting by himself and dreaming far off dreams... McMenamin stopping long enough to light up... Brann from Communications... Ross, Flaherty, and Baldrige all at the same table... La Fogg and Haas dancing all night... Sheppard getting enough under his belt to think he could lick the world... Lee and Groom putting them away at the same table with MacBride, who incidentally was the first man at the bar. After the bar closed the carouser, headed for the mess hall, and after messing up Schaefer's tables, hit their respective sacks.

## YOM KIPPUR SERVICES

All Jewish personnel of this organization are invited to participate in Yom Kippur services to be held on the third floor of the Opera House at San Severo beginning at 1900 hours on Tuesday, Sept. 26th. Day of Atonement services will also be held all day on Wednesday, Sept. 27, at 0900 hours. All personnel who are not operational should attend. Last Monday, the 18th, Jews all over the world celebrated their 5705th New Years Day.

## FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 20, Hi Ya sailor, with Elise Knox  
Sat. 23, Nine Girls, with 9 bags  
Mon. 25, Bombers Moon, with Geo. Montgomery, and Annabella.  
Wed. 27, Falcon and the Coeds, with Tom Conway



## SPORT SHORTS

«It's a strike; Aaron», cried Judge Tucker, umpire in the one sided pitcher's battle between the 840th and 815th, as he called the third strike on an 815th batter (whom Tucker figures will vote for him when he runs for Congress) Naturally the decision brought down the house... The 840th right-fielder sure did pick some daisies in his pasture during the game, including a home run over his head, which he never saw... Andy Cohen is sporting one of those home run baseball caps.. mighty proud of it too... the 21st have a right hander who can hook the hitter right out of there Williams of the 815th looks too good for the league... «Dynamo» Smith of the 816th sure does burn up easily... the big boy should slow up... Hats off to Booth of the 840th and his team mates who beat the British team, at ping pong to the tune of 19-6... Boxing bouts at the Service Club were so poorly patronized that Manager Otto had to call off the bouts... a mistake because some of them were worth the effort to watch... But, «no patronage, no fights», says the philosophical Otto... and why not? if the guys dont support something, well, let's drop it.. That game between the 840th and the 816th had more than 500 spectators there and howling, the other night, the pot is now swollen to more than 220 dollars.. the result is some of the boys are playing darned good ball.. with all the clubs taking it on the chin, it looks like the 817th will win the league, barring bad weather, and bad pitching.. The league is getting fashionable... everybody argues about anything... the boilers are always stoked with a big head of steam.. however, most of the guys will soon learn that you can't talk yourself into a title.. 8 dollars says that we can start basketball as soon as the squadrons build their courts.. the 816th and 817th have yet to build a ball field fit to play on.. Andy Cohen recently got a write-up in the «sporting News»... the squadron parties are costing the SC 350 dollars each.. that is a pretty healthy slug.. but all the boys get a good howl out of it.. Keith of 815th is playing good ball.. the losing streak of the 840th is attributed to the lousy

WILLIAMS HURLS NO-HIT BALL AS  
815 TH STOPS 816 TH 5 TO 1MILLER BEAT FOR  
FIRST-TIME

The previously unbeaten 816th, with hot hurler M/Sgt. Peter Miller on the mound, went down in hitless defeat last Thursday before a pennant-bound 815th nine, 5-1. For the 813th it was an almost flawless evening, pitcher Red Williams flinging no-hit ball, but himself spoiling his shutout by a muff in the 6th inning that brought in the only 816th run. Williams, striking out 9 men in his victory over the leading 816th, has put the fighting 815th into the number one spot for league supremacy. Once more the howitzer bats of Blazina and Smith pounded the enemy's horseshoe defenses, while Rabbit, Prickett, Bollinger, Keith, and hurler Williams all collected his off the previously undefeated Miller. For Lt. DeBow, 815th Athletic Officer, it was a shining hour, as he has seen his boy thump the arch-rival 840th, and now the 816th in consecutive games. One slip, however, and all may be lost. With the pot boiling over at aether then 300 dollars, all clubs must play their hardest lest they be passed in the stretch. Here are the lineups:

815 th		816 th	
Keith	c	Gregorio	
Williams	p	Miller	
Blazina	1b	Schulze	
Davis	2b	Allen	
Fitzgerald	as	James	
Rabbit	3b	Patrik	
Bollinger	rf	Graves	
Prickett	cf	Graham	
Smith	lf	Prinett	

food.. makes the boys weak at the plate.. the C rations lack Vitamin C the boys can't see that old apple, Tucker and Defino both doing good job behind the plate.. Tucker predicts the Democrats will carry Georgia, we predict he is right.. the most orderly club in the base is the EM Service Club.. the movie was jam-packed again last week to see Bing Crosby in a darned good picture.. something must be done to get our boys into the

## HOOPS ARE HERE

Squadrons wishing to construct basketball courts should call at Special Service Office immediately and pick up the basketball hoops, recently arrived.

## WILL BUY BOOTS

Will purchase outright or bargain for a pair of soft-soled South American boots, size 7 or 7 1/2. Inquire at Public Relations Office.

## FINITO 50 PHOTOS

Due to lack of materials the Photo section has discontinued the policy of furnishing every flying man who finished 50 missions with a set of souvenir photographs.

## NUTS

Last week the PX got in over 900 bins of Planters salted Peanuts, the first to arrive since we landed here.

## RUMORS

A deluge of rumore hit here last week, hot as the war news, and maybe a little more far fetched. Here are the bast of them, take your choice:

- (1) We are to be paid in American currency this coming pay day, in preparation for a quick voyage to the States.
- (2) We are due in Naples by the end of this month to board transport ships.
- (3) This whole wing is going back but we'll be the last Group to go.
- (4) They're setting up a base at Alamogordo, N. M., with every thing marked 483 rd.
- (5) Crating lumber has arrived; we'll leave day now.
- (6) Several shipments of white helmets, billy-clubs, and blue armed bands have arrived for members of this outfit. Looks like we'll do a little policing.

show and seated.. did you ever ask one of these dagoes what he thinks of our game of baseball?.. Lt. DeBow of the 815th figures he has the league sewed up.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 23

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

27 September 1944

## 100th Mission Coming Up

### NEW BOOKS ADORN LIBRARY SHELVES

Another batch of new books rolled into the Chaplain's library last week, including everything from wild west to essays. Among the better reading material are the following: Here Is Your War, by Ernie Pyle; Clear The Tracks, by Bromley; U. S. Foreign Policy, by Lippman; Casuals of the Sea, by Mc Fee; Land Below the Wind, by Keith; Life on the Mississippi, by Twain; Pistols for Hire, by Nye; Paul Revere, by Forbes; The Great Smith, by Marshall; Coronet, by Komroff; Under a Lucky Star, by Andrews; Essays of Charles Lamb Old J. ules, by Sandoz; The Forest and the Fort by Allen, Fathoms Below by Meier; Boss and Buggy Doctor, by Hertzler; Blazed Trail, by White; and Wellington, by Gued'alla. Men who wish to borrow books from this library are reminded that they are to return them, and not leave them laying around their sacks. Other people want to read them too.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Did You Know : That every Thursday evening we have religious services as follows: Mass, 6 o'clock; Bible Study, 7 o'clock; Jewish Service, 8 o'clock? That these services are held for your convenience? That we are organizing a choir and need a number of men to take part? That our parents are counting on us to uphold their ideals of us? That we are the best-paid, best-fed, best-clothed and best-treated army in the world? That America is the great nation she is because of her religious background? That you are responsible to God for the way you live at home and abroad? That Christ sends us all in His name and promises to be with us to the end?

Since beginning operation at this base the Group has carried out a strategical and unrelentless bombing campaign against Hitler's Festung Europa, blasting such highly important targets as oil refineries, marshalling yards, aircraft factories, airdromes, munitions plants, communications centers, and gun placements and artillery installations. Besides hitting such high-priority targets as Ploesti, Budapest, Munich, Blechhammer, Vienna, Wiener-Neustadt, Nis, Brod, Toulon, and many others the Group also participated in the invasion of Southern France. Most noteworthy of all, however, was the history-making raid on Menningen.

### LECTURER DUE FRIDAY

Thursday night, Sept. 28th, a lecture will be held in at the Foggia Red Cross on the subject of post-war problems to the met by the returning GI. The speaker will be out here Friday night, 29th, to spiel on the same subject. All are invited. In the meantime three lecturers are headed this way, one to speak on "Demobilization", but the dates for their appearances have not been determined.

### EM CLUB FINANCIAL STATEMENT

The following is the financial statement turned over to the Commanding Officer of the Group by the Service Club this last week:

Cash on hand as of Sept 19th,	551.80 dollars
Value of furniture and bar equipment,	643.74 dollars
Value of liquor on hand (cost),	524.90 dollars
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<b>1720.44 dollars</b>

There have been four squadron parties held on the 4 preceding Monday nights, at which time the club was closed to all but members of the squadron concerned. Liquor to the extent of 600 dollars was consumed during the course of the 4 parties.

### DRIVE ON FOR ARMY RELIEF FUND

A concentrated drive for membership in the Army Air Forces Aid Society is now under way in this Group under the supervision of Lt. Edward R. Wach, AAF Aid Society Officer for the 483rd. The aim and purpose of the AAFAS is to collect and hold funds and to relieve distress of personnel of the Army Air Forces and their dependents, including dependents of honorably retired or discharged and deceased personnel thereof, to provide for their education, and to secure employment for honorably retired or discharged personnel and their dependents and the dependents of deceased personnel. The relief program of the AAFAS will include the following: 1. Assistance in obtaining government benefits for those lawfully entitled to them. 2. Assistance in securing education, vocational training and employment. 3. Financial assistance in worthy cases. Membership in the AAFAS will be one dollar per each enlisted man, and five dollars per each officer. It is the desire of the commanding General that a 100 percent membership be obtained. Dig down deep, buddy:

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 27, Falcon and Coeds, with Tom Conway  
Sat. 30, Once Upon a Time, Cary Grant  
Mon. 2, Old Acquaintance, Belle Davis and Miriam Hopkins  
Wed. 4, Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble, with Pvt. Mickey Rooney  
Sat. 7, Submarine Base, with somebuddy.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

Sports Editor *Pvt. Barry (840 th)*

Social Editor *Pfc. Wm. Jewell (816 th)*

Contribution Editor *Col. O. Roberts (817 th)*

Squadron News *Sgt. Luetke (817 th)*

Feature Editor *Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)*

### POETRY CORNER

Poem sent to Cpl. Paul H. Landry By his Mother

I am sitting alone in the glider,  
Pondering o'er the lapse of time,  
And at length decided to write you  
A few more lines in rhyme.

Yes, I'm sitting alone in the glider,  
While reflections o'er me cast,  
Thinking of the unveiled future,  
Vainly dreaming of the past.

Methinks I see you as of yore,  
With your books held under each arm,  
When you awaited their copious lore,  
Ere world conflict spread its alarm.

As I list to the whispering winds,  
While they waft thru our old oak tree,  
My memory throngs with man thoughts,  
Since you last sat here with me.

I hear birds singing on the branches,  
But with ev'ry plaintive note,  
I see only your face before me,  
And think of the songs you wrote.

I can hear the drone hum of the bees,  
As they come winging from afar,  
But this music only reminds me  
Of the soft strains from your guitar.

As I gaze upon the fair blossoms,  
And I grasp their sweet, perfumed scent,  
I can see, far across the lawn,  
Just you, on the day you went.

Oh! Why do I still feel so lonely,  
And for your presence always yearn,  
When grateful America will greet you  
Upon your safe return.

I know that Europe was wonderful,  
That Italy held much in store;  
The sunny land of art and science,  
Which you had ne'er seen before.

It must be grand to frequent such places  
As Sorrento, Capri and Rome,  
But America is the eternal shrine,  
Though you've wandered far from home.

In this great land of love and freedom,  
Will ev'ry patriot's dream come true,  
As families are re-united,  
Neath "Old Glory" - the red, white and blue.

When the lights come on all over the world,  
And these battles and strife shall cease,  
This will still be the land of the free,  
The true home of the "Dove of Peace".

So I trust when your travels are o'er,  
And war clouds are all rolled away,  
These events will be but benedictions,  
And you'll at last be home to stay.

Now in closing, may this letter convey  
Best wishes from sister and brother;  
Good luck, good health, and with all my love,  
I am your lonely, devoted Mother.

### EDITORIAL

Just a word about gripers. Everybody does it, but some of us overdo it. Constant whiners and belly-achers are morale-breakers; they do no good. Constructive criticism is O. K. Americans are natural gripers. But we don't just gripe, we do something about the conditions that spawn gripes. That's why we are so far ahead of everybody. If we find fault with something, we improve it. That's progress. Ditto goes for the Army. Try to improve things. If it cannot be improved on, QUIT GRIPING!

### STORY OF JOHN SMITH

(By Pfc. Brill Scarpe)

With the war fastly approaching its end, and the topical talk of demobilization, returning to old jobs, etc., the Poop is hereby inaugurating a series of educational articles intended to reacquaint the GI with history, literature, and folk-lore that he learned about in the little red school house. First in the series is the story of CAHTAIN JOHN SMITH and POCAHONTAS. John Smith was a member of the Georgia National Guard who received a direct commission in the Air Corps. One day he was walking down the streets of Foggia and he bypassed a scowling Major and did not salute, which resulted in a delinquency report being turned into his C. O. So the wheels decided to chop his head off for not saluting the Major. Just as the axe was about to fall on his noggin out ran Pocahontas, the Colonel's daughter, with an order of the day which promoted Smith from a Captain to a Brigadier General. John Smith immediately got up off his knees, turned on his C. O., and while the crowd yelled "Give him the axe, the axe..." promptly chopped his head off. He and Pocahontas then lived happily ever after.



BY B. YUDAIN

Notes: The Army, according to the demobilization plans is like a flytrap. Easy to get into, but impossible to get out of. The papers say that special classification men are being trained to handle demobilization. This is sad news if these geniuses are anything like the ones we encountered coming into the Army. They're the guys who told you confidentially you'd go to AGO school and make Master in a month, only to have you wind up in Cooks and Bakers school making niente in a year. It seems the war has made our nation point-happy. Points for food, points for gas, points for shoes, and now points to get out of the army. Wonder how many points they'll allow for the Good Conduct medal. The way things look now, a 30-year man will be a rookie. And judging from statements issued by the Washington Wheels about moving European-stationed troops to the Pacific, the joker who said east is east and west is west and neer the twain shall meet was talking thru his sombrero. One of the 8th AF men, on his first shuttle-mission to Russia and thence here, was asked what impressed him most about the whole exciting project. "This.... dust at this base," he replied without batting an eyelash except to blink off the grime. As long as the beer keeps coming in, everything will be o. k.... Don't feel too badly about spending a year or so in Italy. Look how long some of these Italians have lived here.



In the 816th...

Talking about squadron parties, your reporter had his eye and ear to the key hole at the 816th party held at the Service Club last Monday night. There were no luscious Senoritas but there was plenty of this Italian prescriptions passed around. It wasn't long before some of the 816th's « Wheels » were letting their hair down and having a good time. M/Sgt. Pete Miller, S/Sgt. Frank O'Rourke, Sgt. Joe Hunter, and Sgt. Francesconi, only to mention a few, were singing and putting on solo dances. The Red Cross doughnuts didn't last long, but where were the Red Cross girls? W/O Hogan was on hand to lead the gang in singing clean (?) songs, and a few line Sgts tried their hands at playing the piano.

In the 815th... Pete Passante got bit by bug, resulting in a fever, and slight sickness... First Sgi. Plunkett will rent a room in his new cottage for 5 bucks a night... Caravello was incognito on labor detail last week... volleyball in Hdq... Schulenburg says he'll get up an EM team within Hdq. to take on Col. Carmichael's team of officers on the new court near S-4...

840th - the recent Public Relations Office survey held in connection with the pr drive to get a write-up in his home town newspapers for every man in the squadron (incidentally, approximately ninety percent of the men are getting it) revealed several startling facts... six states were completely without representation in the squadron: Delaware, Nevada, New Mexico, South Dakota, South Carolina, and Wyoming, Pennsylvania had 26 men represented and New York was a close second with 23.

### BAR TAKES PX SURPLUS

Surplus items in the PX are now being turned over to the Service Club and Officer's Club bars for sale there. When the PX week is over, and you think you think you could use an extra bar of soap, or a stogie with your cognac, or a bar of candy, step up to the bar and buy one **ONLY ONE WILL BE SOLD TO A MAN.** It is understood that there will only be a small amount of surplus items, therefore the sale will be limited.

### WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US WHEN NAZIS' QUIT?

Fast on the heels of advance guard rumors, and the war news which day by day tells the story of the swift disintegration of the German Fortress Europa, comes the various opinions of speculating GI's. Here's the way some of the boys answered the Poop's question « What do you think will happen to our outfit after the collapse of Germany? »:

M. Sheffanacker, ARC Field Director, says. « We'll probably stay here for two months and go through a conditioning process. Then to the South Pacific. »

Amigo Garcia, Hdq wheel, says. « We go home. I think; »

B. Yudain, PROgre, blurted; « When They collapse, we'll collapse »; Flaherty, 815th electrician, said: « We'll drill for a while; then split up. Some to the States, the rest to the Orient. »

Pfc. Brill Scarpe mused: « It all depends on Russia. If they turn on Japan, we'll hop to Siberia immediately, and bomb from there. If not, then to the Philippines. But for a while things will be chicken. »

### RAMBLINGS OF AN IOWA SEED MERCHANT (BY CPL. O. ROBERTS)

It'll be a great day in the 817th: when the mess hall runs out of corned beef and Spam and starts cooking the beans. When the gizmo K. P.'s quit throwing all your food in one pile. It makes a person wonder: why they put two trays on the G. I mess kit when they always seem to get it all on one. It always amazed me how they got such a good name for the stuff they call corned beef. Its corny alright but there isn't anything in the name that should account for all that salt. Now with all the menace of enemy submarines and warships definitely cut in the Atlantic, why can't we have some of those good steaks the civilians in the states are suffering with. It makes our heart bleed to think of the tough time they are having back there and I am sure they all wish they were over here with our « your friend as long as you have the upper hand », boys.

### ARC ASKS FOR DISCS

Mr. Les Sheffanacker, American Red Cross Field Director, has asked that GI's write home for records to be played on the P. A. system during intermission at the movies. If enough discs arrive through such means it may be possible to inaugurate a Musical Hour in either the Officer's or the EM Clubs, providing pleasant musical entertainment for all. This is the only way discs can be obtained, as it is impossible to acquire any here, and the usual Army channels are clogged with red tape.

### MORE POT POURRI

Just a thought to you guys who stole the club's glasses and aluminum mgs... the club bought 1500 of them... they now have less than 200... nice going fellows... to hell with the club, and hooray for me... but don't get caught at it... the board is determined to push the case hard... pews in the theatre could stand repair... mistake in the first place to buy same... with no Theatre and no PX profits, it is impossible to get comfortable seats... unless some energetic few would like to get themselves together, see Lt. Scott, and get permission to rustle up 350 bomb crates... either that or get splinters in the rectum... basketball hoops now available for squadrons... come on you court fanatics and get those courts built and teams practicing... or is it too much work?... calisthenics in the offing soon... either play sports or bend the belly... we'll predict the C rations will taste better after exercise... Everybody moan in tune... radio in Service Club is splendid... fills in a big gap... Red Cross paid 100 dollars and Club 45... The SC thanks Mr. Sheffanacker for his interest... EM Club and Officers Club paying 10 dollars apiece to build wall in theatre to block out the light... good idea... new movie schedule is a big help... but not enough... we need movies every day and every night... also larger theatre... pal on at Hdq. looks small, thanks to S-4... remember how it was 4th that fly-incubator material several months ago?... what a night club the owner of this property will inherit when we move on... league managers had an interesting meeting the other day... decided on how to settle tie games, etc...

## POT - POURRI

That league... more than 250 bucks in the pot.. splendid competition and splendid games. All worthy of your attendance... everybody takes sides... promotes much gum-beating... cabbage changes hands too... Williams 815th flinger, pitched 26 strike-outs when he was a kid in Mobile... the 27th man dribbled out giving him an assist... some pitching, for any league.. Chorley, 850, also looks good... but we'll string along with Haggerty, 840th to place that cabbage on... largest crowd to date (840 vs 816) over 300, all taking sides... umping these game is a tough job... hats off to the guys who are doing a swell job... if Special Service don't get on the ball soon and get some bats and balls, the league will break up... a real shame, because many guys get real enjoyment out of the league... O' Connor of Poop staff deserves much credit for doing real job with Poop... paper getting much better... should be daily... if you don't get your Poop every issue, see your first sergeant (or the Chaplain)... he can arrange for some... many guys interested in football... see Special Service about equipment... Weather getting swell for that grand Yankee game... Britis outfits playing some good spirited soccer in the field that they made next to the group motor pool... partisan crowd too... how about a GI challenge?... Who has enough energy to get up a team?... the Service Club could use those magazines and hometown newspapers which you throw away... the dust problem will soon be settled... with rain... some guys still driving those vehicles too fast... overheard in the 840th: chow hall... that do we have for chow... Corned beef... That's swell: I haven't had any for months... Guard Squadron real ballteams: four pitchers, heavy hitters, big scores... they expect to do all right in these parts for championship of sunny Italy... they'll miss out on the league pot at the end of the trail though... news trickles down that no one other than our own group personnel will use the shower, theatre, and Service Club, except by direct invitation... a splendid idea until we get larger accommodations to handle the demand...

815 TH COMES FROM BEHIND TO  
NIP 817 TH 5-4

## COMING AT YOU!

FOOT BALL SEASON  
OPENS IN STATES

When the chill wind blows from the North, and the leaf dons its red-brown coat, and the pennants and chrysanthemums are hauled out of the trunk, then you will know that football season is nigh. Back in the States those fortunate colleges endowed with a wealth of V-12 and other Service material will again lead the grid parade. With Notre Dame, Navy, Michigan, Coll. of Pacific, and Tulane the pre-season favorites. Over here the boys have been passing around the old pigskin during the twilight hours. Plans for a tough-ball league will soon be announced.

SQDS. MUST FURNISH IRON  
FOR HOOPS

Six basketball hoops have been rigged up by Special Services, for Hdq. enlisted personnel and the Officers. Since only these groups of men supplied Special Services with iron, they only received the hoops. Squadrons wishing basketball courts are urged to scrape their own ground, procure their own lumber, erect their own backboards and supply Special Services with iron to make hoops. When that's done the basketball league will begin. Any gripes by the men should be turned over to the orderly room as they are responsible.

BLAZINA ICES GAME;  
VERES GIVES 5 HITS

In a story-book rally in the last half of the last inning, the 815th put on a finishing spurt to overtake and step out in front of the 817th nine last Tuesday night, winning their hotly-contested ball game 5 to 4. It was Joe Blazina, 815th first baseman though not playing his usual good ball all day, who drove in Davis and Rabbitt with a long tracer to left-center field, clinching the game. Up until the last of the seventh it was 817th's ball game. Dick Veres pitching masterful ball. His curves stymied the powerhouse bats of the 815th all afternoon, but his playhouse was shattered in the last inning when Red Williams enraged at the sloppy ball playing so far engaged by the 815th, decided to do something about it, banged out a single, advanced and came romping home on an error at third base which started the rally. For the 817th, Deane and Fisher, besides Miller at third, looked good in collecting hits off Williams. For the 815th, Prickett made some miraculous catches in deep center field, stopping many an enemy scoring threat. Veres allowed five hits; Williams six. Here are the lineups:

815th		817th
Keith	c	Mills
Williams	p	Veres
Blazina	1b	Quinn
Davis, R. O.	2b	Gregory
Fitzgerald	ss	Gagno
Rabbitt	3b	Miller
DeBow	rf	Franks
Prickett	cf	Deane
Smith	lf	Fisher

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 24

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

4 Oct. 1944

## O. D.'S BACK AGAIN

### WATCH THAT UNIFORM

MP's are now on the lookout for personnel wearing flying clothes or equipment in town. Flying jackets, caps, boots, leather jackets, etc., are forbidden. Punishment to the extent of Summary Courts-Martial and fines will be levied.

### NEW SC COMMITTEE

A new EM Service Club committee has been formed, consisting of the following zebras: 1st Sgts Barber, McCord, Plunkett, M/Sgts Wright, Furey, and Camp, plus one additional man from each squadron. Bring your gripes about the Club the their sacks.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

« Then Judas went and said unto the chief priests, 'What will ye give me, and I will deliver Jesus unto you?' This is the story of a coward. Judas was one of the twelve disciples. In order to save his own skin and fatten his own purse he sold his Lord. But the crime is all the worse because Judas did his cowardly deed behind the back of Jesus—he wasn't man enough to make his deal in daylight.

You know, fellows, there are forces today that would sell your Savior by under-handed means. Those forces would undermine that which you have held dear—no, they don't come cut in the open, but by cowardly means, and insult here, and a dig there, they would contaminate the good and the beautiful.

It is hard to forgive the forces of evil that would defame God and belittle those who follow Him, but remember, Jesus said, « Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do ».

See you in Church.

### STORIES ON OVER 1000 TURNED OUT BY PRO

Last week the Public Relations Office turned out more than one thousand (1000) publicity stories for publication in the States. These stories dealt with upwards of 1000 GIs of this Group, and their newly won Distinguished Unit Citation. Watch for them in the home-town newspapers. If rumors prove true, Lt. Anthony Mannings PRO section led the Wing this last month in stories written

### NOW ITS MUD.

According to the weather man we are due for 13 rainy days in the month of October. That means that the sun will probably be out only half the time, resulting in the transformation of this camp from a wind-swept dust bowl to a gummy mud-hole. Overshoes will be next on the list of requisites.

### ELECTION COMING UP

Keep your eye on the bulletin board for special announcements concerning the obtaining of Federal Ballots, and voting eligibility. Election time is only a few weeks away, and all who have the welfare of their country at heart will keep posted so as to take fullest advantage of their voting privilege.

### SURPLUS TO CLUB

Once more the policy of the PX in regard to surplus items requires clarification. Every week the PX must sell out its entire stock by Friday noon, closing time. If a surplus accumulates, said surplus will be turned over to the Service Club bar, which will sell the merchandise at the democratic rate of one item to a customer.

Additional blankets for the enlistment of this Group will be issued within the next week, provided shipments from the quartermaster arrive on schedule. 15th AAF regulations say that Oct. 1st is O. D.-day, but late shipments have resulted in late delivery. GIs are reminded to watch the bulletin boards for uniform rules, etc., such as keeping shoes shined (imagine, in this mud...), which are bound to crop up.

### KEEP NETS UP

According to Army regulations the Malaria season does not end until the 15th of November, and therefore personnel of this post are warned against ditching their mosquito nets until that date. Those who have burst their netted cacoons and taken to sleeping in a free and open sack are reminded that an inspection will result in their probable assignment to the Malaria Control field unit detail, which sprays creeks, rivulets, and burns bushes. Take heed.

### THIS MAKES FIVE

A new silver leaf in the Group. Major Linn, Gp S-3 Officer, has been promoted to Lt. Colonel.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 4, Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble.  
Sat. 7th Submarine Base, with John Little.  
Mon. 9, You Can't Ration Love.  
Wed. 11, And the Angels Sing.



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

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Squadron News: *Sgt. Luetke (87 th)*

Feature Editor: *Opl. B. Yudin (Hdq)*

### POEM

#### GROUND CREW

Let's give a cheer for the ground crew,  
The men who "keep'em flying",  
Part of the airforce-so vital and strong,  
The men who never stop trying.  
Give them a motor to take apart,  
These grand guys, so stout of heart,  
Give them a wrench and a breakdown plane  
They'll soon have it ready to fly again.  
Willing to work by night and day  
Willing to help in every way  
Taking a plane and making it fly:  
Their feet on the ground, but their hearts in the sky.  
And what do they ask when their task is done?  
Not wealth, or praise, or fame.  
Just the sight of their ship as it flies toward the sun  
And a victory won by that plane.

By Mrs. Led Roy



### EDITORIAL

Our good President, and his friend, Mr. Churchill, in a recent meeting, welcomed Italy into the «family of the United Nations». Since it is alright with them, it should be alright with us. That puts them on the same footing as the other United Nations, and they will no doubt receive the same treatment. Remember this the next time you decide to knock an Italian cart off the road, or unleash a torrent of insulting spew at some Italian signorina.

#### PRISCILLA AND JOHN ALDEN

BY PFC. BRILL SCARPE

The second of our series of reviews of literature and legend brings us to the STORY OF PRISCILLA AND JOHN ALDEN. Seems Priscilla was a Red cross doughnut-passer-outer during the Indian wars. One day she was handing out the sinkers from her chuck-wagon, when along came an S-2 clerk, one John Alden. Says John: «Ah, fair chick, how about some crullers for my section head, Miles Standish?» To which Priscilla replied, «Listen bub, these doughnuts are for the combat crews, and besides, why doesn't this joker Standish call for his own vittles?» «He's in his sack», said Alden, stuffing six sinkers down his gullet, «and besides, the mail's been censored for today, and the latest Time magazine hasn't come in, so he don't have nothing to keep him busy. So can you blame a fella for hitting the pad?» «Then why don't you speak for yourself, John?» queried Prissy, coyly. «Clam up, hag» Alden retorted, gouging his face with four more ringers. «I never saw one of you Clubmobile jockeys yet that didn't have a face like an un-policed tent area... besides I don't like these (urp!) soggy things...» To which Priscilla grabbed up a rock and konked him. Thus ends the story of Priscilla and John Alden.



Today, dear reader, we shall lead you thru a maze of G. I. mumbo jumbo concerning the little blue ribbon you wear over your right breast pocket.

Any number of guys (any number from one to three) have asked us point blank whether this thing we've got is a Presidential Citation or a Distinguished Unit Citation. Many are the arguments and the lire are being waged hot and heavy. We sought clarification from

Olympian heights, such as the Air Force, and here's the story—take it or leave it: We now have a Distinguished Unit Citation. It is not a Presidential Citation until the Citation Orders, signed by the President himself, are received back by this Group. Then it becomes a Presidential Citation. It takes several months for the orders to come back to the cited outfit and so we'll have to coast with our Unit Citation for awhile.

While on the subject, no additional battle participation stars have yet been authorized for overseas ribbons. Officially, all we are entitled to wear is one. If others in the works come thru, announcement will be made at the time.

And one more point which seems to be causing some debate, the question of a second Unit citation. We're going in for one as part of an entire Wing decoration—but it's got to go thru all the channels and ropes and that's a long way, so don't count your clusters before they hatch.



In the 815th... Big feast in tent 18 last Friday... Pete Passante got a big box from home... besides the beer; there was Italian sausage, plenty hot; sandwich cheese; ripe olives; sardines; peanuts; and fruitcake... Trudeau got a box with a delicious fruitcake in it also... Little Henry Levandoski, the chubby Staten Islander, burst several buttons from his waist-front in stuffing himself with the tasty food... From Engineering, seems Kerrick, henceforth known as STR Kerrick, came across with more rumors, mostly about the ground personnel being converted into an MP force... a new latrine was opened last week... Cooper, recipient of a set of body-building instructions from Charles Atlas several weeks ago, apparently hasn't been eager with his exercises from all the ribbing he takes from his tent-mates... when the new calisthenics program starts he might have the laugh on the boys in being able to perform super-muscular feats... Reichel announces his plan to underbid Plunkett on room rent... 2:50 a night... an extra bed, always open... in the 816th... with winter coming on your reporter is wandering how many walls of these brick tents will cave in... during these last few windy days a couple tent occupants in the 816th have been reported taking the day off to hold up the walls of their houses... it isn't bad enough when the 816th medics dogs, 'Peanuts' and his mischievous companion, visit nearby tents and carry off pieces of clothing, but when they begin carrying off the medic's clothes, and shoes, that calls for murder... the best part of it is that during the daytime they are pious animals but at night these hounds go on the prowl and the next morning you will hear a bunch of fellows angrily shouting: 'Who stole my pants? Where is my shoe? How did my sox get down to the mess hall?'... Cpl. Edmund J. Kelley is quite a fellow when it comes to writing poetry... a sample of his work appeared in the 9224 edition of the Stars and Stripes... Cpl. Jimmie Groves, mailman, reports that his squadron received its first 'Don't open until Christmas' package... On the receiving end was Cpl. L. C. Mann of Los Angeles... Recent birthdays in the 817th... Len Moss, big noise from Detroit, and Art McCann, Lyndonville Draft

### HOUSING PROJECT FOR HDQ. DET.

The big wheels of Hq Det, totalling some 265 stripes in all, got down to a little manual labor this week—which is big news

Motivating force was the oncoming winter. Already many of the BTO's have frozen their august tails, and consequently they are embarking on a housing project.

They plan to build about 10 uniform tile houses in the present Hq Tent Area, as sort of a community venture. Already, several foundations have been dug.

Such eminent celebrities as Sgt. Major A. Wright; M/Sgt. J. Tribble, T/Sgts. Thomas and Brothers, and even a few little old Corporals, are engaged in the undertaking. If the work affects the wheels the way it did the first few days, there will be some undertaking of a different nature.

### MORE POT POURRI

The new Service Club committee can't help but do a good job... the old committee was dead from the feet up... following are appointments: Furey (Finances), Wright (Entertainment), Camp (lights and construction), M/Sgt. Camp needs volunteers to help winterize the Club... if he doesn't get help soon the boys will shake and shiver... and moan... touch football as baseball league finishes... no basketball until the squadrons build courts... should be asphalt or concrete... no out no basketball... Poop needs caricature artists... see the Editor, Sgt. O'Connor... We saw 24 Allied troops in the Group barber-shop the other day... G.I.'s just took a look and left... no wonder some of our boys look so mangy... others squeezing us out...

Board's big mistake, both celebrated... Moss was 21, McCann 20... Dr. IO of the squadron is mail clerk Harvey White... his job is to quiz all the new or prospective Italian laborers... he gets their age, how many kids over

### RAMBLINGS OF AN IOWA SEED MERCHANT BY CPL. O. ROBERTS

In the 817th - A new bronze leaf was recently pinned on the cap and collar of our CO. Congratulations, Major, and may the gold soon turn to silver. Also saw a lot of new silver bars, in pairs, on some of our able flight commanders. Overheard Tech Sergeant Elkins say the other day his entire nervous system had been left over Ploesti. He wants more armor plating in these b 17's. He says it's hard for the navigator, co-pilot and toggler and himself to get behind that one single piece near the bomb bay. Orchids to Master Sergeant George Kallal and Master Sergeant Aldon Nichols on being awarded the Bronze Star for «meritorious achievement in direct support of combat operations.» Orchids also to Lieutenant Richmond and Master Sergeant Siegel and the other boys at Communications for having built a very nice and convenient work shop and office. Complete with fireplace and other means of making the mens work a little more pleasant this is probably one of the finest of its kind in this theater. The stories on the Unit Citation are going forward this week. Over 1000 stories will be sent to local newspapers, university and college editions, and commercial house organs, in every state in the Union and also Panama, Canada and Alaska, all from the 817th. Most of the fellows did a wonderful job of filling out the Press Data Forms. Our thanks to all the section chiefs and their men for aiding us greatly by doing it willingly. Congratulations this week to Sgt. Abe Goldberg, squaddron tailor. He had been running around in a nervous dither for two weeks when the telegram came. «It's a girl» was all that was needed and Abe fainted completely away. Three fellows came eagerly to his aid and revived him with outstretched hands wailing for one of those cigars he had been hoarding. Corporal Irv. Weller was in Cairo when news came that he was a daddy. A boy this-time. Congratulations Irv. Do your Christmas shopping early. Only 80 shopping days left. Wonder what we'll have for Christmas dinner.

a dozer each has, and then comes up with the 64 dollar question: Where were you the night Mussolini got out of the country? ... Cpl. Alford Warren burned Abe Goldberg in effigy last week.



### POT POURRI

Hats off the S-4 for the beautiful volley-ball court they build in the patio .. each squaxron should have the same.. we presume s-4 will furnish the materials if the squadrons furnish the labor... not enough energy shown by the squadrons to build up their athletic fields, games, day rooms, and equipment... it is a mistake to neglect this phase of the work... squadrons waiting for Group... Group waiting for squadrons.. what a great, big, beautiful egg... Parsons 840th fielder, hit 9 for 9 last week in 3 games... relax, boys, the training program is still a couple of weeks off... how do you like the new Poop?, especially the art section?... we can now print cartoons... if you want to see your work in print, get going... who owns those turkeys in the wheat field next to the 840th? ...they tell me Squirrel Stoll pulls guard with No 2 shot... they tell me too that one of them crows every morning... that story is better than most going the rounds... if we dont's soon start winterizing our tents, walks, buildings, etc.,.... we'll live in mud, and like it..... each squadron party big success, thanks to the Service Club... this column screaming for pinochle, checkers, and chess leagues... how about it, Special Services? us guys need something to fill in the evenings, especially when there is no show... British still cluttering up the place... in the theatre, shower, Service Club... it is swell helping them out, but not at the expense of our own boys... must compliment the British on the spirited game of soccer they stage almost every afternoon on the field next to the motor pool.. Keith, 815th the spirit behind the team.. it will be a close race between him an Stoll to see who will make the All League team as catcher... Basketball hoops delivered to squadrons by Special Services, but we see no effort to use them... some guys looking for gym floors... everything must be just right or I won't play... Six man touch football league to start soon ..if Special Services gets the balls.. Poop widely circulated... sent to 25 other Groups and Hdqs. in Italy... including Stars and Stripes... What a game between the 815th and 840th the other

### 840 TH UPSETS 815 TH TO THE LEAGUE IN KNOT; HAGGERTY VICTOR

#### LEAGUE SNARLED

When the 816th failed to show for a game with the 840th last week, they not only forfeited the contest, but put the 840th in the league lead, just ahead of the 815th. A tie game between the 840th a slight percentage lead. Here are the Group League Standings as of last Friday night:

Team	W	L	T
840th	3	2	1
815th	3	2	0
816th	3	3	0
21st Eng.	2	3	0
817th	0	5	1

#### GRID LEAGUE TO BE FORMED

Football minded G'S are reminded that the grid season is here, and very shortly a touch foot-ball league will be formed. Good level baseball diamonds can be converted into gridirons and the footballs are on hand. It would be wise to start warming up the old arm, and doing a few laps, as the league will start off fast, and the teams in trim will have the advantage.

day... 840th won a pitchers' battle 10-8 ...Williams had an off day, but this column thinks he's still too good for the league...

#### PARSONS' FIELDING NIPS 815 th RALLY

Playing heads-up ball all the way, and hitting just about everything that came across the plate, the fighting 840th nine, battling to regain the league lead, smacked down a highly favored 815th last week, 10-8. Taking advantage of a high wind that played havoc with Williams last ball, the 840th poked out the hits when the chips were down, building up a comfortable lead, and backing that up with marvelous fielding that thwarted the last minute attempts of the 815th to rally. For the 840th, the timely hitting of thirdbaseman Clarence Stoll, coupled with the big bats of Parsons, Chorley and Paquette, led the scoring parade. Campbell covered second so well that several threats by the 815th were stopped mainly by his brilliant fielding. Though they were four runs behind the 815th men went into the last half of the 7th full of determination, and proceeded to counter-attack. Joe Blazina started things off with a hit, and Smith was walked. Alas, Prickett and Bollinger, both eager, smashed looping flies to deep center field, but Rufus Parsons was there with his sticky glove, and both went for naught. With two out and two on, upped stepped Fitzgerald, and drove a beautiful dou far into left field, scoring two men, and rekindling the hopes of is team's backers. However, Fate and a curve ball intervened, and Haggerty, put three strikes past Keith to retire the side and win the game. Here are te lineups:

815 th		830 th
Keith	c	Stoll, Chas.
Williams	p	Haggerty
Blazina	1b	Chorley
Davis, R.O.	2b	Campbell
Fitzgerald	ss	Paquette
Malinowski	3b	Stoll, Clar.
Bollinger	rf	Saks
Prickett	cf	Parsons
Smith	lf	Cafer

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 25

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

11 Oct. 1944

## SIX MONTHS IN ITALY

### TIES WITH O. D. S.

The wearing of the field jacket has been authorized for off the base in lieu of the blouse for em only. When OD's are worn, the prescribed necktie will also be worn, BOTH ON AND OFF the base.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

One of the things most evident in our shifting way of life is the severing of old ties, the abandonment of old associations, the uprooting from things to which we have long been attached. In the great displacement that has come about, with floods of humanity surging here and there, the steadying influence of lifelong bonds is oftentimes quickly broken. When acquaintance is well-seasoned and friendship enjoys natural growth, we are likely to find ourselves in the company of those with whom we can share common ideals. But when we are snatched from our native soil and thrust among strangers, in the quick grasping for new associations mistakes may be made, mistakes that lead to bad company, wrong habits, careless attitudes, and sometimes things even worse. For a seasoned traveler, or an experienced judge of human nature, it isn't difficult to estimate men after brief association; but when we are far removed from the counsel we have been accustomed to seek, the old idea of «any port in a storm», any friend in an unknown town, is often the forerunner of trouble, because men tend to take on the characteristics of the company in which they travel. The first Psalm admonishes us against bad associations; Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly». And the writer of Proverbs says, «My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not. If they say 'Come with us... cast in thy lot with us; ...my son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path; For their feet run to evil. Walk in the way

### WHERE NEXT?

Last Monday, October the 9th, the 483rd Group celebrated its sixth month at this base. Six months ago, on Easter Sunday morning, the ground echeloned into Sterparone from San Severo, where the tired and haggard dogfaces had hopped off the midget boxcars after an all night trainride from port.

Scarcely had the tents been thrown up all over the area than it started to rain. From then on it was dust or rain. Except for the fresh fruit we got our hungry hands on this summer, the food hasn't changed much, and certainly hasn't gotten any better. It was C rations and Vienna sausages and stew then, plus powdered eggs. It's the same today. Some people worked hard the last six months. Some people just got a lot of sacktime, or passed the buck when called on to uphold their responsibility. The flying personnel has had almost a complete changeover. A few of the wheels have moved on. Highlights of our stay here so far were... the initial rush on the vendors, buying nuts, vino, oranges, eggs; ...the new Chapel and Theatre... the new P. X... the opening of the EM and Officer's Clubs... Beer!... building of mess halls and day rooms the war on the mosquito... the new showers... the Presidential citation... and now back to O. D.'s after a bright and dusty summer. Where we'll be six months from now, none of us know. Let's hope we're closer to home.

### LOST

Lost; Wallet, brown, containing AGO card and other personal papers. Finder please return to F. F. May or PROffice.

of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous... who so hearkeneth shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil». This is wisdom: when we find ourselves in strange company, we must not be less discriminating in those we take unto ourselves, nor less discriminating in our conduct when we find ourselves in strange places.

### BREAD CRISIS

A serious bread shortage reared its crusty head here last week, as GI's of this Group, their appetites whetted by the chill weather, were turned away from the chow lines with a minimum of slices. Even the Officer's Club had to quit selling its usual sandwiches at night. Possible key to the bread problem lies in the fact that in the past large quantities of bread have been turned back in to the QM, resulting in the QM's decision to cut down on baking. Now that cold weather is here, and the dogfaces need all the food they can get to keep in high gear, even more bread is necessary. The baking of a tasty bread pudding would solve any surplus, and also find a place for some of those raisins that are dumped in with the fruit salad on many occasions.

### NEW THEATRE, IN PLAN STAGES

Contacts and arrangements are being made to procure another large Nies-sen hut similar to the Link Trainer building. This would enable a building to be used as a chapel and a building to be used solely for a theatre. Plans are being made to seat a thousand people. Maybe a couple of shows put on by local talent would help brighten the long winter evenings.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 11, And the Angels Sing, with Dot Lamour, Betty Hutton  
Sat. 14, Colt Comrades, with Hop-a-Long Cassidy  
Mon. 16, Ladies Courageous, Loretta Young  
Tues. 17, Battle of Russia, Adolf and Joe  
Wed. 18, Marriage is a Private Affair with Lana (it's-not-private-withme) Turner

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

Sports Editor *Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)*

Literary Editor *Pfc. Brill Scarpe*

Contribution Editor *Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)*

Squadron News *Sgt. Luelke (817 th)*

Feature Editor *Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)*

### POETRY CORNER

As I lay in the sack and think and  
smoke,  
With a head that's aching and  
a back that's broke.  
It has just come to me this one  
little thought  
What's the use of repairing the  
wreck that we got.  
She's dirty, she's nasty she just  
keeps spouting oil  
And the patches on patches has  
nearly ruined her air foil.  
We work and we slave to get her  
in commission  
And the reward for our labor she  
gets shot up the next mission,  
But there is something about cre-  
ating the oldest in the lot  
To know that she's flying because  
you're giving all you've got  
You can fly her on missions right  
through the flak  
But the crew need not worry  
she'll bring them back.  
So I better turn in, and get rest  
for the day  
And just keep on nursing old  
Betsy this way  
And when this ship's finished her  
turn hauling bombs  
She'll go to the States and start  
selling bonds.

*Sgt. Leonard Titus*

### EDITORIALS

Tomorrow is Columbus Day. We commemorate the discovery of America by a Genoese sailor, an Italian, who sailed under the flag of Spain. He and his companions, and most of the dreamers of his age, were looking for a New World. Today we are engaged in a world-wide struggle for the same end, a New World. Not much progress since 1492, eh?

Let's have more shows like « The Battle of China ». Any « educational shows like « How to operate the Weigenplatz bomb-sight » should be left on the shelf. What we want is, wholesome entertainment, not lessons, nor instructions.

### MUSIC, MAESTRO!

Watch the bulletin boards for announcements concerning a cultural music hour, to be sponsored by the Special Services Section. Great works of the old masters have been procured on discs by the SS boys, to be heard over the theatre PA system soon. If the recordings are approved by the GI audience, the musical appreciation hour will become an entertainment regular.

### DEADLINE FOR VOTES

If ballots cast by members of this organization are to reach the States by election time they should be filled out and turned over the Squadron voting officers by the 15th of this month. For questions concerning filling out of the ballot, etc., see the following voting officers: Capt. Jorgensen (815) W/O Hogan (816), Lt. Yanney (817), Lt. Miller (840).



New rule is you have to wear neckties with OD's on the post. Be sure and tuck them in GI style or the ends will drag in the mud... Potatoes, carrots, etc. are bad enough dehydrated, but now even our PX rations are shrinking. Rumors have it there'll be no more planes to Rome rest camp, but nothing official on it far as we know... Gp Stat & Ordnance section and Gp S-2's Map room about neck-and-neck for title of the coziest den... The spurt of building through the Gp rivals if not exceeds the Florida real estate boom of the 20's... As if the rains haven't caused enough pools, World Series pools were a dime a dozen all over Sterparone. If you've any questions about voting in the national election, want info on the Federal ballot, or any other voting dope, Lt. Kane in Gp Stat is the man to see. He'll give you straight, non-partisan information, much as it hurts him... What with the Gp Sgt Major and four 1st Sgts now running the Service Club, the decorative motif is similar to El Marrocco in New York: zebra stripes. The rainy spell has literally and figuratively put the damper on rumors for a while... Stars & Stripes last week had a headline « 5th and 8th Armies Near Merger. » One indolent but mischievous fellow went in, asked S-2 where Merger is and poured over the maps for some hours looking for it. Suggestion: how about putting up baskets on either end of that knobby volleyball court in the courtyard so basketball can be played there too?... Recent issue of Yank carried letters from many 483rd boys taking them to task for that infamous 8th AF article which deprecated the efforts of the 15th.





In the 815th... last week was the first time anybody threw away any ice cream... the slop barrel was full of it... the cooks fouled up on a batch of chocolate ice cream that should have tasted good, but instead tasted putrid... It's a pity food of any type, especially such a morale-builder and general favorite as ice cream, should be spoiled and wasted... someone was wondering why Joe Firello was able to come in late and scrape the winnings off the card table... it remains his secret...

840th - the coming of chill winter caught several of the lads with their tents down... first casualty of the current season was Sgt. Joe Ruiz Gomez, turret specialist, who received severe burns about the face and neck when his stove exploded and the tent burned to the ground. Mervin Stamberger, Elmer Harkness, Sergeant White, Charlie Guertner, and other members of the armament section lost a considerable amount of personal and gi property... Mrs. Leo Roy, authoress of the poem which appeared in last week's issue of the Poop, is sister of Sgt. Erickson... Charlie Fawcett enjoyed a huge celebration on completion of his fifty-first mission... numerous big wheels were stranded in Rome last week by the weather, a fate which any of us would heartily enjoy... a complaint was received from a British lad who stated that the local gis thought he was kidding when he told them that the British Wimpys and Warwicks had eighteen inches of play in the wings. A staff correspondent of the Poop, who risked his life to ride a Warwick from Naples to Rome, verifies the play in the wings, but insists that it is at least three feet of play... anyone wishing to test hop in a Wimpy may see the Pop aviation editor and arrangements will be made... the Foggia Red Cross is featuring ice cream which is good enough (and such large servings, too) make you think you're back in God's country... almost...

840th - the mail service is improving a letter received this week was dated June 28... Sgt. Donald Aird is visiting in Rome, viewing the ruins, making the rounds of the music shops, and having for himself a fine time in general...

## LAUNDRY, JOE?

Several complaints of overcharging for payment of laundry prices in San Severo came to the Special Service office. Lt. Wach took his laundry in and was charged 475 lire for a 160 lire bundle (AMGOT prices). Upon his investigation at the Town Major and the M. P. offices he was told that there are authorized laundry places in San Severo where prices are controlled and where the work is guaranteed. These homes have signs outside the door and with a little trouble, you can find them; the M. P.'s will be glad to give the addresses to anyone interested. Anyone who attempts to charge more than the price set by AMGOT should be reported to the M. P.'s immediately. The prices are as follows:

Shirts 10 lire	shorts 4 lire	pojamas 7 lire
Undies 10 lire	u. shirt 4 lire	m. cover 5 lire
Towels 6 lire	hanks 1 lire	
socks 2 lire	caps 3 lire	

## BINGO TOMORROW

Next Thursday night, October 12th Special Service will hold bingo games in the enlisted mens club starting promptly at eight P. M. The proceeds of the evening will be used to pay the movie operators. With the elimination of all P. X. dividends, Special Service has no source of income; the operators have not been paid for the past month and a half. If you appreciate the work and the trouble that these men have gone through just to provide you with movies, you can show your appreciation, as well as have a good time and maybe gain a little extra cash, by showing up Thursday night and playing bingo. It is not a simple matter of just getting the film and showing it; it's a problem of getting transportation, a problem of repairing the generator when it breaks down instead of waiting two or more weeks until the service squadron can find the time to repair it, a problem of cleaning and repairing the projector when it breaks and often improvising parts out of scraps of material. All in all, the men work long hours for the small compensation. Come along and have a good time, maybe win a little cash (ten dollars a game), and help eat the doughnuts and coffee that will be there and also help the boys get paid.

## ROBERTS' SEEDCORN

By O. ROBERTS

In the 817th - This weather makes a person glad we aren't in England where it is so damp. Building is going along despite the bad weather. Between Lt. Yanney building his new supply room and Captain Dice, who insists on a new mail room, Cpl. Andy Begosh doesn't know whether he is coming or going. Lt. Yanney seemed to hold the edge and the supply was completed first. While we are talking about the supply room the happenings of the passed few days makes one wish we had held on to those tailored O. D.'s Our new Allies, the Italians, will probably get our good ones, that fit. A good sign that we'll be here for the winter was when the Shihh boys started replanning their house. The boys in Pop Murphy's tent are at decided advantage in being in with the fat old boy. He furnished them with shade all summer and now with cold weather rapidly approaching we have seen Sgt. Clemons, Cpl. Frederick and Cpl. Thomas snuggling up close to the old man. It isn't a bird and it isn't Superman. It's just Capt. Appleford's meat wagon, now equipped with the latest in oxygen equipment. It's confuzzin' but not amozin' when two men's names are so much alike. A friend of PFC Eugene McTiernan dropped around last week and inquired as to the whereabouts of his pal. Someone got it confused with Pvt. Dennis McCarthy who was on DS in Foggia. Result: the visitor was sent to Foggia, seeking McTiernan. Just a case of confusing two Irishmen. Fellows, lets all make sure we vote this year. Some of you will be exercising this privilege for the first time. Your candidate needs your support. You don't have any right to complain if you don't VOTE yourself.

## SAVE CLIPPINGS

Personnel of this Group are requested to watch for word from their hometowns concerning recent write-ups on them released to American newspapers by the Public Relations Office. Upwards of a 1000 stories on the Distinguished Unit Citation were wired to the States over a week ago. If any clippings are tucked away in your next letter from home, kindly bring them around to the PR Office so we can see if they really print that stuff.



### POT POURRI

Rumor has it that Squirrel Stoll and Jim Paquette have gone in for raising turkeys... they have apparently lost faith in QM rations for Thanksgiving... chilly weather causing baseball players to find work down on the line rather than play scheduled games... a forfeiture means no cut in the melon... some guys beaming, others moaning... M1Sgt. Camp in charge of winterizing Service Club needs help... this column says help the good sergeant or don't moan when you chatter the enamel off your teeth... Photo taking pictures of ball teams for printing in Poop... some teams that are not playing their games regularly don't rate a picture... Poop needs some sports writers and more sports news... after the dressing down that the 840th gave pitcher Williams the other evening, Williams seems awfully quiet... this column will predict that he'll win the next time the two teams play... we always string along with Red as the best pitcher in the league... with Haggerty pushing him awfully hard... Red can feel Haggerty's breath on the back of his neck... close race... Keith of is 60 percent of the 815th team... the burly fellow plays a great game with plenty of savvy and spirit... Parsons of the 840th still pounding the apple... Andy Cohen, 21st Eng., thinks he will be at least AA ball in 4 years... incidentally, old man Cohen doing well with the stick, too... same with Smith, 815th, as well as the Stoll twins, Paquette, and Chorley, all 840th... the football season is here, but we see no football fields... where is that squadron leadership in athletics?... who is laying what egg?... why aren't the squadrons interested?... why don't you do something?... wide awake 840th only squadron that has a field... many fellows want touch football league with collections for pot at the end of the season as in the baseball league... will you all support same?... Instead of calisthenics, many guys would get deep breathing exercise hollering during the game...

### TOO MUCH MUD

Torrential rains drove the baseball players to their socks here last week, leaving the leaguestandings as muddy as the tent area. The 815th claims they're in first place by virtue of 4 victories against 2 defeats, while the 816th claims they knew niente about that forfeit game to the 840th. Meanwhile the 840th disclosed that the 816th once again failed to show up on schedule and therefore forfeit another game. Maybe by next week it will all be cleared up.

### SPORT SHOTS

BY SGT. GAWTHROP

We like to remember the rookie who was fresh up from the Buses when Muggsy McGraw was managing the Giants. McGraw was a terror about having all his signals seen and obeyed at all times. One day this now unknown rookie missed a sign in a practice game and McGraw gave him a going over and told the unfortunate lad never to miss another. That night in the lobby McGraw was startled by a loud crash and turned around just in time to see the bushier make a perfect hook slide into as big brass spittoon. McGraw was red with rage but the rookie's answer stopped him cold: « You gave the sign to steal, Mr. McGraw, and I did. Wasn't it a beauty ».

Did you ever strike out three times in one game?... or even three times three games? Well, what do you think of a guy who struck out only three times in an entire American League season; and playing as a regular, at that? Joe Sewell is the guy what done it. Joe is a brother of the Brown's present manager, Luke, and, if you recall, they used to be one of the famous brother acts of baseball.

Did you know that one of Major Bender's most famous football stars is Ozzie Nelson the orchestra leader... and, incidentally, the husband of Harriett Hilliard. (Nice work if you can get it!) Ozzie

### ACCENT ON ORIENTATION

Starting immediately, an intensified Orientation program will be in effect. Lt. Wach has scheduled three lecturers in the near future to come to this base and give you the low down on what's cookin' everywhere. The last meeting that was held had an attendance of 82; some of the men even stayed after the hour and asked questions. Everyone had a nice time and really learned the significance of some of the problems in this war. Ask the man who came. In connection with the Orientation program, Special Service is trying to have a movie every day of the week with the exception of Thursday's and Sundays. These films will be of the News and Variety, type sport sidelight, training film, Orientation film like the Battle of China of last week, etc. The regular movies of course will be continued.

### PING PONG TOURNEY

Start practicing for the big ping pong tournament to be held in the near future. Special Service is working on the details and more information will be had in the next issue of POOP. Officer and Enlisted Men are eligible for the individual play; team competition, two teams of four men each squadron, and double team (two men) play is being contemplated. Cash prizes could be in the making.

was All-American at Rutgers and tore up plenty of turf lugging the leather.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 26

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

18 Oct. 1944

## SWEATERS, NEW STYLE FIELD JACKETS, ISSUED THIS WEEK

### IF TENT BURNS DOWN, YO'ULL GET PUP-TENTS

Personnel of this Group who have stoves in their tents are warned to watch their fires closely, as no new tents can be furnished regardless of how many go up in smoke.

Tentage on hand is practically niente and no more will be coming in.

Huge rips likewise cannot be mended. Before winter is over many will be living in pup tents, unless they take good care of their present homes.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

What happens when we are suddenly uprooted from sheltered homes with friends, relatives, traditions, familiar surroundings and well ordered environment and find ourselves among strangers, with every physical pattern of life of necessity changed? What happens inside us, under these conditions? Of course different things happen to different ones of us, depending on how well grounded we were to begin with. But to all of us, who are moved from place, to place, according to the fortunes of the war, certainly this much should be said: Fundamentally there is only one set of rules: If a thing wasn't right or ethical at home, it isn't right or ethical away from home.

Some day when all this has passed, most of us are going to want to go back to those places from which one has come, and take up life where we left it, as nearly as we can under changed circumstances. And in anticipation of this it is wise to keep in mind that we don't change our identity when we change our environment. We can't change color, like the chameleon, and expect to change quickly back again. The colors of character tend to resist ready change, especially changes from the darker to the

### BULB SNATCHERS WORKING OVERTIME

The following bulletin was received by Special Dispatch from the S-4 Offices of Capt. Willingham:

Unfortunately this theatre is not authorized light bulbs for tents or billets. Higher Headquarters only permits the issuing of bulbs for dispensaries, mess halls, work-shops, offices and technical installations. Until recently this Group had on hand a sufficient supply of bulbs to allow each tent one in order to add to our comforts.

Recently the supply of this item has become somewhat critical and with the daylight ending around 1800 it has resulted in the burning of lights a great deal longer - consequently we have had to replace a large number of burned out bulbs in mess halls, briefing room, recreation rooms, offices and workshops. Due to this situation S-4 and the squadron supplies have been unable to replace many burned out bulbs for the tents or to issue bulbs to new tents.

The latest problem arising for S-4 has been that of «bulb snatching». Some members of this organization are removing them from any place they see one - mess hall, briefing room, offices and even from their neighbors tents.

Fellows, we can all appreciate the supply problems that arise over seas so in fairness to everyone let's discontinue this practice of «bulb snatching». It is absolutely necessary that we have light in the places where we work, eat, and carry on our official duties so let's all cooperate and play fair. And if we don't - well if the light bulb situation gets any worse there's a possibility that we may even have our electric lights removed from all tents - so let's all think twice before removing anymore light bulbs from any place unless we have proper authority.

lighter hues. And so, through all these shifting scenes with all of this uprooting and much moving from place to

### WINTER WILL FIND US WELL CLOTHED

Some time this week the new style field jackets and sweaters will be issued to all personnel of this Group. Old style field jackets will be turned in to the supply rooms in exchange for the new. One advantage of the new jacket is the additional pockets. Whether or not this new style can meet the popular approval of the GI's is yet to be determined.

### CAPTAIN BROOKS NEW 840TH C. O.

Captain Leo C. Brooks has been appointed Commanding Officer of the 840th Bombardment Squadron (H) to fill the vacancy created by Major Seith's return to the zone of the interior. Capt. Brooks, a graduate of the United States Military Academy in the Class of January, 1943, formerly served as Executive Officer of the squadron. He is the son of Colonel and Mrs. Jos. L. Brooks, Fort Huachuca, Ariz.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 18, Marriage is a Private Affair  
Sat. 21, 7 Days Ashore, With the Ancient Mariner  
Mon. 23, Rosie the Riveter, With June Frazee  
Sat. 28, Minstrel Man, with Benny Fields  
Playing all this week at the San Severo ENSA is «The Bridge of San Luis Rey»

place, remember that back home there was a set of rules, and if a thing fundamentally wasn't right where we came from, it isn't right any place. See you in Church.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor: Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor: Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor: Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News: Sgt. Luelie (817 th)

Feature Editor: Cpl. B. Yudain (Hdq)

### POETRY CORNER

Yes, the U.S.O. is flourishing  
and the fat cats are purring,  
And the G.I.'s sit and gripe about  
the hardships they're enduring.

And in the West Coast Combat  
Zone  
the soldier's risk their lives,  
Not fighting "Nips," but chasing after  
other fellows' wives.

The Miner's Union is unhappy  
in fact they're downright sour,  
They say they cannot live  
on just two Bucks an hour.

The drinks are getting mighty  
scarce  
the boys cannot understand  
Why sometimes it is pretty hard  
to get their favorite brand.

The Gals we thought we could  
trust  
are giving us the gate,  
Their hearts may still be with us  
but it seems they couldn't wait.

There's just one laugh we have  
on them  
they probably think it mean,  
They have all the comfort  
but we've got all the gasoline.

### EDITORIAL

There's something in the wind about an educational program fill in on bleak and inclement days this winter. As far as we can make cut in the haze of rumors the set up will be something like this: Classes will be held, and lectures will be given by members of this Group who in civilian life specialized in some trade, or profession, or art. These classes will be open to all who are interested in the subject matter to be aired. Under a deal like this we could pick up a few pointers from experienced men in the line of work we want to go into after the war, and we would be getting it straight from our own boy, not some Charley McCarthy sent out by the Morale Services Division. For example Danny Galatro, an ex-dairyman, and expert by virtue of his experience, could give an educational and informative talk on the milk business, including possibilities for aspiring dairymen. George Pfeiderer, ex-brewer, could lecture on business chances in the beer trade. Captain Delano, plumber by profession, could let us in on the future of modern plumbing. Add to this the numerous ex-teachers we have among both our Officers and Enlisted Men who could hold classes in mathematics, sociology, English, civics, History, geography, and countless other subjects, and thereby help the attending GI brush up on his studies so that he may be better equipped to tangle with post-war problems or continue his education. It could be done.



BY B. YUDAIN

The untimely death of Wendell Willkie leaves a great void in the American political picture, for whether or not you agreed with his views, Willkie was a two-fisted fighter, and outspoken scrappers in the national whirlpool of politics are a rarity. In the course of our newspaper work, before we signed a contract with Local Board 26-B, we had occasion to engage in long conversation with Messrs. Willkie, Hoover, Dewey, Bricker, Landon, Joe Martin, and many other GOP bigwigs. A GI column is no place to discuss politics, it says here, and that is not our intention. We are, rather, discussing a man—a very important man in the nation's life. Of all of these statesmen, we found Mr. Willkie to be the most forthright, the most affable and the most regular.

The very people who were most hysterical about Willkie in 1940 became his bitterest opponents after the election, but still he fought on. At the time of his death, both parties were frantic trying to woo his support—evidence that they felt he still had a strong following among the electorate. How he would have thrown his weight had he lived is a matter of conjecture, but it is doubtful whether he'd have been content to sit on the sidelines and watch the principals slug it out. Although we are far from home this national election year, we can rest assured that the sudden demise of Mr. Willkie and the speculation as to what role he might have played in the campaign had he lived, will be a matter of debate for many years to come. It has always been our opinion that Willkie might have won in 1940 if his zealous sponsors had not "oversold" him. Willkie, like many another provocative figure of our troubled day and age, will have to be adjudged by the perspective of history. — B. Y.



In the 815th... When Dibble gets lit up he's as mean as a wounded bear... feeling a little gay he challenges all comers at the mess hall about 10:30, and while the boys are sipping hot coffee and digging in to the peanut butter, Old Dib looks around for prospective prey... Plunkett got back from rest camp two days late... Hough was carrying him AWOL... DiNocenzio got back from the hospital... so did Cooner... Cooner won't be doing any hard work from now on in his condition... he should be on his way back to the States unless they put him on the shelf in some kind of a desk job...

Newest rumor comes from Sgt Sid Davis who has the solution for the poor mail delivery these past weeks. HW says he has it straight from stool No. 7 that it's all being forwarded to our new APO in China.

Two boys, Irv Zuckerman and Maurice Voigt, have received letters from two former 817th men who are back in the states for B-24 training. The lucky guys are Bert Brooks and Milton Townsend. Where they go from the states is a question, they say.

Lt Arthur Hoff, big wheel in S-2, was pop this week. A girl Doc Appleford and Abe Goldberg have nothing on him.

Congratulations to Sgt. Linzey and S/Sgt. Fake on being awarded the Soldier's Medal this last week.

Cpl. Andy Moncrief received word his week that his brother Pvt. Bob Moncrief, serving with General Mark Clark's Fifth Army in Northern Italy had recently been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, our nations second highest award, for « extraordinary heroism in action ».

Another birthday coming up - Cpl. Robert Horace Rinehart will be 20 on the 15th.

The 817th Orderly room has been having Brown trouble lately. There are five of em in the squadron, including two Johns, Carl, Edward and Lt. Richard. All are combat men.

### MAJ. SHULER BACK

Major Shuler, Executive Officer with the 815th Squadron, is now back with the Group.

The Major, who is a doggie from way back, was unavoidably detained in the States last March when the rest of the outfit was moving out.

### SHEFFANACKER RETURNS

Mr. Les Sheffanacker, now a full-fledged Marshall in the ARC, returned last week from Florence, bearing some fine souvenirs and artistic gifts, including pipes, and rare leather cigaret cases and change purses.

First two winners in the big 100.00 World Series pool were Sgt. Abe Goldberg who will use the money to buy baby new shoes, and Ordnance man George Marcum.

Everyone's sympathy (or almost everyone) is out to the S-2 boys. These poor sad sacks have been on the construction list for three weeks, but can't get materials with which to build. It's said that the Ginzos in the Lucera Brick Yard say its a military secret where they keep the brick and tile, turning the tables on the boys.

816th news (hansing)

Through the courtesy of the 816th « crew 607 nite club » managed by Sgt's Bisson, George, Gazaille and Schilling your reporter secured the top tunes on the all-time Hit Parade for Saturday, Oct. 7:

1. I'll be seeing you; 2. Amour; 3. Swinging on a star; 4. Time waits for no one; 5. Long ago and far away; 6. I'll get by; 7. Milk man keep those bottles quiet; 8. It could happen to you; 9. Good night where ever you are.

Our wandering boys Sgt. J. P. Morgan; and Pfc Bill Tewell finally returned to the fold after being stranded for two weeks at a rest camp in southern Italy. They did not mind the vacation but upon questioning them about the good times that they had they said: « We ran out of money and cigarettes, and you can't get a Signorita girl friend on credit! »

### ROBERTS SEEDCORN

After reading the recent article in YANK, which explained in rather subtle and not an over joying manner the release of men from the Army it makes one come to the conclusion that maybe all the rumors of CBI and MP armbands weren't all third stool after all. We looked everywhere for some statement about giving points for the Good Conduct Medal and « Old Age », and not finding them makes us a little sorry and sad. We thought sure those two things would count most and its hard to figure out how we could get a Medal of Honor for puncking a typewriter all day, although we are the guys that write them up.

There is one consolation though and that is that releasing men at the rate now set up we should all be home and happy in not more than six years after this War over here is finished. We have had several requests the past few days from GI's and officers alike that would like to adopt three children each for the duration plus. If there are any to spare in your family leave your names at the PRO office at once as the need is urgent. That P/T and Drill program mentioned in small print in the last paragraph of the article must have been funny to the writer of the article back there in Washington, but to us niente.

Two fellows from the squadron had happy surprises this week when S/Sgt. Hayes met an old buddy from his Ohio home town; and Pfc. Willy Smith had the good fortune of meeting his sailor brother in Naples.

On the squadron's last « package day » mailman Jimmie Groves received 18 bags of mail, and now he is worrying on how he is going to make out when those Christmas packages start pouring in from the

I Sgt. Bisson; and Pfc Hansing will have to start a bank with the « multe lire » that have accumulated from their recent World Series baseball pool.



### POT POURRI

Lots of guys would have taken the short end of 2 to 1 on the Browns Before the season... bleacher quarterbacks second guessing the maestro... our own group World Series still to be played... if the league isn't played out, what to do with the money?... many suggest giving it to the Service Club... good idea... some will emit the usual moan... the dust problem has been settled... those who have been complaining so much about the lousy dust will now have a new will now have a new complaint... plenty mosquitoes, flies, gnats, and mud.... you wanted them buddy.. nothing like being satisfied with what you got... the canines are slowly disappearing... not enough guys patronizing the 1300 hour show... the Special Service bulletin board at Headquarters in good stuff... it helps the lazy guys be lazier... those gravel walks around hdq., the sqds., and the line, sure do keep your feet free of mud... the the Barney Oldfields on the muddy roads should be fined heavily for reckless driving and for splashing GI's... most squadrons are getting aluminum coffee urns... coffee drinkers will be forever grateful... that green ink was terrible.. most Allied troops have moved out... thereby removing graciously the concession at the theatre, shover, and Service Club... this column very happy in the thought that those units that moved on did so with many pleasant and kind thoughts towards the 483 rd... fellows, you all did a swell job... met a fellow the other day who was going deer hunting... the four legged kind... save your time, buddy... Pre-Thanksgiving Day picture; Paquette holding the turkey and Squirrel Stoll wielding the axe.. one swack, one pot, one feed... stove pipe hard to get... S-4 making some from frag boxes.. good idea, but we need more pipe ... where there's smoke there's Odum... he has the barrels, you must supply the energy.. to you guys burning ga-

### ANDY GOES HOME

Andy Cohen, First Sergeant of the 21 st Eng., and well known among the boys in this Group, has returned to the States. A break for him, but we'll all miss him. Rumor is he'll soon be working for Mike Kelley, of the Minneapolis Millers.

soline, the medics have the salve, you have the face.. rubbish in the areas creating quite a problem.. because all you guys are throwing your trash into the mud.. it breeds flies, fellows, so on't complain whe you find them in your soup... the flie's motto: « latrine, to trash to soup »... some guys are letting up on Atabrine and mosquito nets... bad business... mosquitoes will breed in any water more than forty degrees temp.. with all this stagnant water, and this in and out climate, you'll be swatting most of the winter... let up now on your mosquito discipline, and you'll get malaria... you won't be sent home either... British have good program to protect folks back home... no man returns until he is rid of all communicable diseases... think that one over, fellows.. as yet no touch football league... too much baseball and too much mud... some guys are still stealing Stars and Stripes from the Service Club.. some men think it is their right... hope all you guys voted... to those who haven't... in the past much blood has been shed to establish that right... your lackadaisical effort to exercise that right is un-American... Question Of The Week: » How do these football colleges back in the States get their teams? ».... they can't all be 4-F and kids 17... and the Navy personnel isn't that good... Col. Carmichael playd line at Columbia with many of football's greats.. Columbia was a hot-shot in those days, too... Service Club plans heat, lights and doors for the jo-

### SPORT SHOTS BY SGT. GAWTHROP

In 1926 Richmond was playing Norfolk a red hot game in the old Virginia League. An outfielder was at bat... Blanckie Carter, I think it was... and he slugged a drive to left-center. The ball rolled to the fence and took a little hop and disappeared. There was one hole in the fence and the ball went through that hole. First time I ever heard of a home run through the fence.

Maybe you remember this and maybe you don't... but... Johnny Burnett playing shortstop for Cleveland once got 9 hits in 10 times at bat in an extra inning game. And a short while after that he was back in the minor leagues. Fame is but fleeting.

Quick now... after Carl Hubbell struck out Simmons, Ruth, Foxx, Gehrig and Dickey in succession in that All Star game, who was the next man up who *didn't* strike out. Give up? Joe Cronin was the boy.

Several years ago California was playing UCLA a football game and the UCLANS had three negro players in the line up. One of Cal's backs was carrying the ball and all three of UCLA'S negro players attempted a tackle and missed.

Finally the safety man, a white boy, smacked the ball carrier to the ground. The ball later got up, dusted himself off and, extending his hand, walked over to his tackler with these words « Dr. Livingston, I presume. »

Who held the consecutive game record prior to Lou Gehrig? Everett Scott, shortstop on the same team.... those murderous Yankees.

I'm full of answers today. Who pulled an unassisted triple play in a World's Series game? Bill Wambsgans playing shortstop for Cleveland in the 1920 series with Brooklyn.

More of this another day. You like it? Well, if you don't just say so.

int... what happened to that radio in the Club? Manager Otto says there isn't a man in the group who can make it work.. too much dago in it!

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 27

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

25 Oct. 1944

## NEW THEATRE BEING BUILT

### EM CLUB GETS BOOZE CHEAPER THAN BRASS

The Officer's Club has been roundly thumped as far as prices go by the ingenious bargaining of Cpl. Otto, manager of the Enlisted Men's Service Club. Seems Otto can get liquor cheaper (an average of 30 cents a bottle cheaper) and doesn't have only a little way to go to buy it. In this way the EM Club can save a considerable amount of cash, and time, while the Officer's Club will continue to depend on huge dues from the patrons to keep things going.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

You know, this matter of imparting confidential information to others with the understanding that the knowledge so given is not to be carried further is a prevalent practice that calls for comment. What right have I to suppose that my friend will keep a secret that I could not keep? How can I know but that my friend has another friend to whom he will tell my secret and who he will also swear to secrecy? And so the news travels from friend to an ever-widening circle of friends; always in confidence! That secret which I cannot keep I have no right to expect another to keep. And if I betray a confidence, I may certainly expect to hear that my friend and my friend's friend have also betrayed that confidence. It is well not to speak that which should not be spoken, else the world will soon hear of it... because so many people have so many confidential friends. See you in Church

### NEW BUILDING WILL SEAT MORE G.I'S

Plans have been drawn up for a new theatre for this Group, to be built to the south of the present Theatre - Chapel building. The new theatre will seat many more moviegoers than the present one, and will leave the other building to be used solely as a Chapel. Additional information on the project will appear in next week's Poop.

### FEARLESS FOSDICK

Lt. Charles D. Yankauer has been appointed base Provost Marshall. Also in connection with the base security program, a stockade is being built back of the parade grounds, across the road from Hdq. Villa, and it won't be a rest camp!

### EK! THAT FACE!

Very shortly the Poop will begin a series of caricatures, grotesque cartoons of the wheels and notables around this here outpost, together with a short biographical sketch. Watch for them!

### CAGERS SIGN UP

This Group is going to send a cracker-jack basketball quintet onto the court in the coming Wing league competition. All personnel, Officers and EM, interested in playing basketball on a regulation court in a modern gymnasium are requested to sign up with the Special Services office immediately

### FOOT BALL CHALLENGE

The Special Service Department has issued a challenge to all gridders to step out and meet their conquerers in a seven-man touch team to be fielded by the SS boys.

They are rumored to have uncovered some fine material, including a passing duo that can recall the days of Isbell and Hutson.

### CREWS ACHTUNG!

All combat crew personnel are requested to cooperate to the fullest extent with the Public Relations Office in regards to crew pictures to be taken shortly. Lt. Manning, PRO Officer, has arranged for every crew to have its picture taken, and since every crewmember will get a copy, it is only in the interests of each man that the schedule for photos be closely adhered to.

### WHOS GEORGE SMITH?

If you are the George Smith that sent a telegram back to the States about six weeks ago, you have a money order in the Group Mail Room. Sgt. Lowery is anxious to get rid of this money order, so call at once and pick it up.

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 25th. The Minstrel Man, with Benny Fields  
Sat. 28th. Three Men in White, with Lionel Barrymore.  
Mon. 30th. The Great Moment (or, That'll Be the Day), with Joel MacOrea.  
Wed. 1. Iron Major, with Pat O'Brien.

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Editor Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor Cpl. R. P. Barry (S40 th)

Literary Editor Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor Sgt. O. Roberts (S17 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Lucette (S7 th)

Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### A PRAYER ON INVASION DAY

Dear God! Hear us on this  
Day  
As we bow and humbly pray.  
Guard our boys and make them  
strong,  
Show them right wins over  
wrong.  
Guard the men who fly on high,  
Light your stars as they go by.  
Watch o'er men Who sail the  
seas,  
Guide their course and heed  
their pleas.  
Give them Hope and Faith and  
Trust  
That they may live as free men  
must.  
Help us, Lord, in our great  
need  
That over evil Good will lead.  
Bless our boys where'er they  
roam  
And soon Dear Lord, please  
bring them home.

MRS. LEO ROY

### EDITORIAL

We've been here over six months and no one has done a thing on that Lucera-Sansevero road in the way of improvement. A four-lane highway smooth and hard could have been built in that time. Instead the pits, holes, rocks and bumps only seem to increase, making the road a tortuous grind. Drivers of vehicles will soon need medical attention. Many a tail-bone will have to be operated on once we get back to the States. And, in case we ship to another theatre, it is the hope of every man that someone will go to bat for the 483rd and get our camp located on a good road, close to town. We sure got the rough end of it here, compared to the other Groups in this Wing.

### STORY OF DRACULA

(BY PFC. BRILL SCARPE)

This is the third in our series of reviews of famous stories and legends. Today we deal with Dracula, who was not a Transylvanian nobleman with buck teeth as Hollywood would have us believe. Actually he was a cook on the night shift, who hid the sack (an earthen box) each morning as the sun came up. No one ever saw him in the daytime, cause if he wasn't in the pad he was in Naples on a pass. He could not see himself in the mirror because he was afraid to look into one cause he never washed or got a hair-cut. One night some poor line-worker stumbled in around midnight seeking a cup of coffee, and because the java wasn't ready, started to beef about the chow. Promptly Dracula pounced on him, sunk his teeth in the guy's neck, and tore off a piece. The blood tasted so good that Dracula, his stomach polluted by months of C-rations, decided to make it a regular part of his diet. Finally they gave him a Section 8. Now he's back in the States making a buck fifty an hour at North American biting dented rivet heads off sub-assemblies.



The regular movie reviewer is still undergoing treatment for a bilious stomach after witnessing a film called "Ladies Courageous" so the usual old drudge who fills in at such crucial moments has been assigned to the task. It seems the picture was calculated to pay tribute to the WAFS, those women who ferry planes, but in turned out to be a mess. Loretta Young was a Major (true we haven't got a Major as attractive as she in our own outfit). She was plagued by a sister named Vergie. Vergie had a peculiar whim. Every time she became p'd-off, she'd dash out and crack up a P-38. Major Loretta Young didn't have the heart to wash her sister out, despite this naughty habit of bashing in P-38's, but finally Vergie bashed in her own skull as well as a half million bucks worth of fighter plane. The climax came when Loretta received a wire from the AGO telling her that husband Frank, a Major in the Pacific, was missing in action. Before you could bat an eye-lash, Major Frank appeared at the field where Loretta worked, dolled up in natty Balm Beach uniform and very much alive, which made Loretta, who was just in the midst of taking off a B-24 aso happy that she just went on taking off the B-24. The WAFS, who had some dark day, came out on top, and true they are hadies Courageous. But the most courageous of all was the producer who had the gall to perpetrate some of the stuff that this one did.

### NO SHENNANIGANS

Next Tuesday night is Halloween. Vandals are warned against soaping windows, ringing doorbells or dumping lastrines.



In the 815 th., McDonough looks fully recovered from his encounter with an iron boot... but Marc Pa-yeur has a little way to go to be entirely rid of the bruises and scrapes he received in his accident... MacBride is the new whip down in Communications, just back of Finney... with DiNocenzio back in the mess hall the 814th had some pineapple cake a week ago Sunday... the boys say more cake and pie!... Someone remarked that Plunkett was two weeks late, not two days... Grandstaff is peeved, about his hot jeep being turned over to Capt. Frizzell... it could do 75, and wound up like a B-17... Waters of the motor pool says that Mussolini's big advantage was that he didn't have Shiavone in his ginzo legions.. The boys in the 817 th want to know why Master Sergeant Furey doesn't eat with his boys...

#### 816 th NEWS (BILL HANSING)

Frankie Sinatra caused many a bobby-sook lasz to scream and wail when he sang "amour", the top tune on last week hit parade. Following is how the rest of the songs stand in the weehly poll: 2. Swinging on a star. 3. I'll be seeing you. 4. Time waits for no one. 5. I'll get by. 6. Is you is, or is you ain't. 7. I'll walk alone. 8. It could happen to you.

There is one man in the 816 th at mail call that has everyone envying him. T/Sgt. Jamnitsky gets at least one letter a day and he has received enoovgh Packages to start his own private PX.

The squadron generator is on the blink again causing some of

the night ouls, namely, M/Sgt. Shinkas, and Sgt. Desanzo to hit the sack when it gets dark because there are no candles around to furnish light for a good crap game.

840 th Tech Sgt. Sacks is a father... a baby boy presented itself at the Sacks household a short while back... Corporal John O. Chorley, the armament man from down on the Mississippi Delta where they raist the tall cotton (two bales to the acre), has been appointed armament chief of the Junction City Express... Robinson was badly burned in the third tent fire of the current season... Robert Zanoni is fast replacing Valentino as the idol of the Ginzo Dollies... Thomas (NMI) McG ivern, turret virtuoso, Made Tech Sergeant, the Bears out west, at pre-ent running wild, are practicing salutes in case Tom gets a commission... he will, no doubt, institute closeorder drill for the Bruins upon his return... McEldvft, got bruised up a bit on his furlough, as did his friend (name unknown) when a vehicle in which they were passengers took a tumble... the pass was passed up... the shortage of beer has made its mark on the waistlines of some of the personnel of the outfit... Sgt. Felix Cardenas and Sgt. James Miller off on a furlough to points north and west... the oldest soldier in the army has been discovered in the 840 th. S/Sgt. Clyde N. Miller listed his age on a press data form as 32587901... Lloyd Kuhn has wired eight dollies in Skokie, Ill., for dates over the holidays... ditto Charlie Faucett in Peoria, Ill... Sgt. Jesse J. Jessee has the most euphonious appellation we have seen or heard in a long time...

#### ROBERTS' SEED CORN

In the 817 th., The boys in the squadron look like a bunch of jitterbags this week after issuance of the new field jackets and sweaters. The field jackets resemble the civilian jitterbug jacket in a way, and the sweaters even make old geezers like Max elsen, Irv Zuckerman Ben Lewis and William Croom look like freshmen college boys. All they need is a pair of socks like the ginzo barber was wearing this week. Supply Sergeant Raulston is working on that angle now. Pop Benton made an official count of the tags on the field jacket. According to his calculations, the total was 27, which pretty well takes care of the terrible paper shortage in the states. Pop lost two pounds taking them off, which made him a little pale, but didn't hurt him any. Cpl. Harvey White now heads the new squadron section - the Ginzo laborers. He can be seen roving the area, chewing the lads out here and there. A few days ago a few of the Italian masons started mashing each other with buckets. White defends them by saying that it's just a plain case of combat nerves, and urges that the lads be sent to rest camp. "After all, it's my section, and I have to take care of my boys," says White. The light situation in our squadron is getting bad. We aren't worried about the bulbs, its the power unit we have. Reports are that somebody that doesn't know anything about the unit has been fooling around with it and now it is all screwed up. The communications boys did a good job of putting up the lights and they know what they are doing. If you aren't supposed to fool with the lights why the H - don't you keep your hands off, and let Siegel and the boys run the thing. They don't have this trouble in the other squadrons and there is no cause for it in ours. This is a separate section just like the Ordeley Room and you don't go in there and screw things all up. Both jobs are important and call for high efficiency, so lets show a little respect for the men that are taking care of that section, and then we'll have lights.



## POT POURRI

New theatre a big boon to Gp... thanks to British... they've used our facilities all summer... Gp wheels very grateful to them for their cooperation... more than 2000 dollars worth of building blocks, bricks, cement, lumber and sand... they also threw in the plans... Sgt. Renna is the maestro... looks like he'll hose to do plenty of pushing and shoving... before the doors swing open... some squaking about the site... the big idea is to get bldg up and operating, not moaning about whether Joe has further to go to new bldg... this column, wondering why Joe's time is suddenly so precious that he can't walk 100 feet extra... after all, you don't have to go to the movies... new bldg will seat about 900... that, guys, will be a real pleasure... now if we only don't get pew's word from hdq states that we will not Special Service so interested in new bldg that they are out every day all day keeping the boys on the ball... and breaking down the dog's motto "Eat more and work less"... two guards from the guard squadron sitting on the bldg material... boys, they are loaded with ball ammo... this column has but one suggestion... to you thrill seekers: stay away!... gravel walks coming along so slow that they are disappearing in the mud... Foto working hard daily... on the volleyball court... Squadrons still doing nothing about basketball courts... we saw two footballs so far this fall... let's get them out of the museum fellows, and find out at which end of the ball you blow up... can you throw away the cane that long?... If you want a coke at the Service Club bring your ration card... as usual the chisellers horned in on the deal and got more than their share... the moaning was terrific and in unison... SC going to sell tickets to the concert... you guys holding Club property better return same... no, you didn't buy it, you swiped it... that aluminum coffee pot is a good deal... notice how much ice there is now?... pretty soon you won't be able to give it away... you'll need an axe and a shovel... the suit and coat dept in the squadrons did a land office business... more than one guy got fitted with the nape of the neck and the seat of the pants technique... ano-

## GRID TALENT

Football are filling the air these Autumn afternoons as local GI's engage in games of touch-tackle. Across from Hdq. Villa, on the parade grounds, recent games have uncovered sterling football prowess among both Officers and EM.

Lts. Wach and Scott, both of Special Service, look in better shape than most contending gridgers. Major Bishop, hefty Adjutant, has been skirting the ends as in his former college days. Captain De Muro looks like the best Officer material on the field. Same goes for Elmo Gooden among the EM. Mr. Sheffanaker of the ARC and Capt. Peterson, Grp. Dentist, are rounding into shape. Among other pigskin stalwarts romping around on the green are Schivone of S-1, Capt. Monahan, Big Bill Teuell, Senator Kane, Art McCann, and Ed Collins. If a football league ever gets started around this place the above mentioned athletes should show up in fine fashion.

ther ship came in... we didn't see the usual rations for almost a week... or didn't you notice?... Frick and Frak had nothing on our guys... no, it wasn't all the Service Club... gp hdq. EM doing all right winterizing... plenty of curve on that pitch, dogo... food line longer in most squadrons than EM chow line... who in Lucera or San Severo hasn't hit the line?... Engineers did a swell job in knocking our trucks apart... the way they kept the roads smooth cause them to bat about 900 percent... the other vehicles were just too tough... many is the bag of bones that is rattling all the more... the drivers doing the splashing should all receive sharpshooter's medals... rumor has it that if you don't like the candy at the PX you don't have to buy it... PX jeweler a big flop...

## SPORT SHOTS

(By Sgt. Joe Gawthrop)

Ever hear of a half back running the ball 105 yards and still not making a touchdown? Thad Brock of Davidson College did it against the Duke Blue Devils. He dropped ten yards behind his own goal line to kick and then changed his mind and started trotting. He was nabbed from behind on the Duke 5 yard line. What does a guy have to do to score a touchdown, anyhow?

Ty Cobb was the ace base swiper of all time, but even pulled a boner once in a while. The bases were jammed one day; Ty was on second. Like a streak of lightning he lit out for third. (There's a rule against stealing a base if it is already occupied, Ty; remember?) When the light dawned, he got his fanny in a hustle and headed back for second but was tagged out in the run down. And then he had nerve enough to call the umpire a dirty 23. Er 12; That's Cobb for you.

Who hit three triples in one game and never got them credited in the record books? Lou Gehrig slapped out three against the Washington Senators... but the game was rained out before 4 1/2 innings. But goodness knows Buster Lou broke plenty of records without taking credit for that one.

If you've seen Pro Wrestling matches you know how the grunt and groan artists scream and moan in simulated pain. But one tough character bit his own toe one night... and he really meant it when he yelled. Hmph! Who wouldn't?

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 28

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

1 Nov. 1944

## Orientation and Forum Periods Begin Tomorrow

### LET PRO SEE CLIPPINGS FROM U. S. PAPERS

Alla personell of this Group who receive clippings from their home-town papers in regard to the Memmingen raid, Presidential Citation, or any other story, are requested to bring said clippings around to the Public Relations Office so that the PRO boys can take a squint at their brain-childs. Pro goes to a good deal of trouble grinding out publicity stories for the men of this Group, and they would like to see the material in print once it is sent on to the parties concerned.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Se you want romance, Well... Romance means different things to different people. To some it means moonlight and gardenias and soft music. All this is just part of it, no doubt. But the real and lasting substance of romance is this: making a home where none has been before; making something grow where once there was barrenness; rearing a family where once was no laughter of children; using one's creative powers to make a place in the world despite all the discouragement and apparent lack of opportunity; accomplishing something worthwhile in spite of all obstacles; living according to the best rules of life; dealing with men in kindness, and approaching the things of God with humility; and at length, looking back upon the long journey with the onawledge of having overcome many things and having endured to the end. Valley Forge was romance even though it meant cold and hunger and hardship and sickness and death — yet there was a glorious cause at stake and a glorious manhood to defend it. There are vital causes crying for character and manhood in our day. It is going to be difficult and glorious to see them

### GI'S EXCUSED FROM DUTY TO ATTEND

Starting Thursday afternoon, November 2nd, regular information periods will be held once each week, on Thursdays of each week. If that day (Thursday) happens to be operational, the period will be held the first non-operational day after that. Periods will be held at 1400 in the theatre. Under this plan, any man who desires to attend this meeting will be excused from his regular duties for one hour and a half. The procedure is to report to the first sergeant, sign his name, (if necessary) and come to the theatre. Upon completion of the discussion period, the men will report to the orderly room and take their names off the list. Individual squadrons will have their own procedures.

The first meeting next Thursday or the first non-operational day thereafter, starts promptly at 1400. The subject will be demobilization plan for the U. S. Army.

### SUNDAY MUSICALES

In answer to the demand for more musical entertainment the EM Service Club is now sponsoring musical appreciation periods according to the following schedule: On Sundays, at from 3 until 4:15 in the afternoon classical and semi-classical records will be played, probably accompanied by coffee and doughnuts furnished by the American Red Cross glamour gals. From 8 'til 9:30 in the evening popular and swing records will be played; with java and sinkers for sure.

### SIMILAR ROY ACUFF

Latest entertainment premiere at the EM Club was the appearance of a Western Quintet, armed with fiddle, guitar, and mandolin, and hoing it down with mountain music.

The hill-billy five in made up of Jerry Bexter (816) on the guitar, Willie Baldrige (815) guitar, R. T. Layne (816) guitar, Berton Sims (301 st) on the violin, and Floyd Ross (815) on the mandolin. This welcome change from wholly swing was appreciated by all who heard the performance.

through — but such is the real substance of romance. « If God had commanded me to do all things, I could do them ». See you in Church.

### NEW 815 th C. O.

Major Sherman D. Stanfield has been appointed Commanding Officer of the 815th Bombardment Squadron (H), succeeding Lt. Col. James V. Reardon, who was transferred to Air Force. Captain Harry W. McCann is the new 815th Operations Officer.

### BOOKS AT EM CLUB

The EM Service Club has opened a small loaning library. Each month 30 new books will be added to the shelves. At present 128 copies of popular novels, great classics, and latest best-sellers are available. This is in addition to the Chaplain's Library which is open to all.

### WANT PUBLICITY?

All personnel who have not filled out Press Data Forms for the Public Relations Office are requested to drop in to their orderly rooms and fill them out immediately. Forms can be obtained by the orderly rooms from the PROffice.

### NEW CLUB MANAGER

Private N. J. Walker has been appointed manager of the EM Service Club, succeeding Cpl. Olo.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 1, Iron Major, Pat O'Brien  
Sat. 4, The Navy Way, with Jean Parker.

Mon. 6, Ladies of Washington, with some rank amateurs.

Wed. 8, Bridge of San Luis Rey with Lynn Bari.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor: Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor: Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor: Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Lucike (817 th)

Feature Editor: Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### AN ESCORT OF P-38'S

Oh, Hedy Lamarr is a beautiful gal  
And Madeline Carroll is, too  
But you'll find, if you query, a different theory

Amongst any bomber crew -  
For the loveliest thing of which one can sing

(This side of the Heavenly Gates)  
Is no blond or brunette of the Hollywood set  
But an escort of P-38's.

Yes, in days that have passed when  
The tables were massed

With glasses of Scotch or champagne,  
It's quite true that the sight was a thing to delight

Us, intent upon feeling no pain.  
But no longer the same, now we days

When we head north from Messina  
In this game

Take the sparkling wine, every li  
Strails

An escort of P-38's  
me just make mine

Byron, Shelley and Keats ran a dozen  
dead heats

Describing the view from the hills  
Where the wildflowers, play and the winds gently sway

An army of bright daffodils  
Take the wildflowers, Byron, the daffodils, Shelley

Yours is the myrtle, friend Keats -  
Just reserve me those cuties.

American beauties -  
An escort of P-38's.

Sure, we're braver than hell  
On the ground all is well

In the air it's a different story.  
We sweat out our track through

We're willing to split up the glory.  
Well, they wouldn't reject us

So heaven protect us  
And until all this shooting abates

Give us courage to fight 'em  
And one other small item;

An escort of P-38's.

### EDITORIAL

It will be the policy of the Poop hereafter to print any and all letters addressed to the Editor which are (1) written in English and (2) devoid of all indecent, vulgar, and seditious material. In other words, if you have a just gripe, and want to give it air, drop us a line, and we will see that it is either published for all to read or at least brought before authoritative parties. But be sure to sign your name!

### BACK TO SCHOOL

Special Services is planning to conduct classes in any subject that the men in the army are interested. Teachers will be voluntary men from the group who have the background and experience to teach that subject. To date, teachers have volunteered for conducting classes in beginning art (printing, drawing, or any other phase you may be interested in) history (ancient or U. S.), and botany. If you are interested in one or all of these subjects, come in and sign up at Special Service office.

### SERVICE CLUB GLUB

Tiled up entrance way... fireplace going in... soon much warmer. New lights... put high enough so swiping 'em will be a hard job. Radio still doesn't work, but hopes are high... 2 bum tubes put in on the SNAFU list. Something new! Classical music Sunday Afternoons and Jazz come night-fall... doughnuts, too, and a gal or two (if plans don't fall thru)... watch the bulletin board for detailed poop.



(In the absence of B. Y., who usually writes stuff, we have called on Brill Scarpe to give us the inside on what went on around here last week) The Officer's party in Foggia was responsible for most of the wild tales wafted around the post... seems everybody had a fine time, with some even go so far as to get high on that stuff that came in 18 cases... someone did more than dance on the ballroom floor... when the merry-making was over the stampede and confusion at the check-room counter was responsible for many mixups in coats, etc... On the way home somebody picked up a bucket of foaming brew that was being passed around among the overflowing imbibers and heaved its acrid contents into the face of some unfortunate... there's the one about the stiff laying in the bottom of a truck, all but totally submerged in water, while a friend planked a heavy foot on his head to keep it from bouncing... any way it was some party... the dinner served in Officer's Mess before the dance was some feast... chicken a la Maryland, ice cream, and all the delicacies... plus shoestring potatoes... the 21st Engineers furnished the music at the Sky Room... and some nifty program and menu cards were whipped out in record time for the occasion... that about covers the party... The EM shower blow up several times last week as experimentation continues on the boiler... finally the rumor was making headway that some may be sleeping on the ground before the winter is ever due to the shortage of cots... Have you seen the jeep belonging to the C.O. of the 840th which has the following sign painted on it: « Commandig officer »... the painter no doubt had a cold... seems lessheffanacker of arcsays he's taking all bets with optimists in regards to the end the war.



No sooner had he made sergeant, and Sgt. Jules (call me stripehappy) Whitman of communications sent home a telegram telling his folks of his promotion. As soon as Whitman received his new ODs from supply, he dashed directly to Ale Goldberg's tailor shop to have three stripes sewed on. 'Tis rumored by his tent mates that he sewed a 15th Air Force patch and sergeants stripes on his pajamas.

Three 817th lads hit the home town newspapers recently. Sgt. Howard Wy-song, PFC Seabron Benton and PFC Art McCann all received clippings from home, telling all about the Unit Citation. Things like that makes chief PRO man Roberts smile all over. The way the Lyndonville Evening Squack sounded. McCann destroyed the German Luftwaffe all by himself and unescorted. It must be those letters he writes home telling about himself.

In the 815th, the boys want to know why Barrett of Supply got to build a rack out of those two-by-fours that nobody else can touch... the worn turned the other day when First Sergeant Plunkett, a stickler for rules, got caught swiping several good, sizable hunks of chicken from the mess-hall, not to be coerced by his genial first-sarge, Junior Balog clamped down on him, and made him put every bit of it back... naughty, naughty Clarence L...

#### 816th news

There has been much discussion recently about the food that the squadron mess halls have been serving. Today your reporter is happy to report that the 816th mess hall is strictly on the ball. It is reported that S/Sgt. Neeley, recently transferred from 5th wing hdqs., is responsible for the new change. S/Sgt. Moran said: «Even strange dogs from nearby squadrons' mess halls hang around the garbage cans to get the scarce scraps of food from the g's mess kits. S/Sgt. Cernek said that he could now start eating at the mess hall, again.

Other comments on the food situation: Cpl. Jimmie Groves: «Before the new order went thru, the food was so bad that the dagoes were carrying their own lunches to work.» Sgt. Sizemore: «I think I'll get out of my sack in the mornings now to get some of those hot

#### POT POURRI

Well boys, the wheels have started the theatre. Sgt. Renna the maestro, S-4 panting to get the building materials. They have done splendid work - so far. New Hall of Joy will have stage, dressing rooms for USO, projection booth. Everybody should be able to hear, see and keep warm. Heating engineers had the old theatre, hot in the summer and cold in the winter. Hot and cold - just like the shows. As this column predicted, sqds too tired or too busy to organize touch football. Baloney. Foto challenges all comers to volley ball. Their challenge is safe enough. Some wide-awake GI ran over a white hound dog with a truck the other day up at Group. Somebody had to put two 45's into it to polish it off. It wasn't much of a dog, - but somebody liked it.

That iron-pot coffee is still terrific. How about Gp running a C e B school? Poop getting in the groove more every week. But how about cuts? How about cheesecake? How about more copies? Some guys just can't get their copies. Editor O'Conner wants to please everyone. See him with your ideas, but the Chaplain is just around the corner. All but 150 in the Gp went through the PX line in a day and a day and a half. Speaks well for the PX in handling so many of us guys. Hats off to M/Sgt. Camp for winterizing the SC. A good job well done. The good sgt. tanks you for that round of applause Reading library in the SC. Good stuff. Also a new manager, Pvt. Walker, 840th. Cpl. Otto asked to be relieved. Now en line. On behalf of the men this column very grateful to Cpl. Otto for the organizing, setting up, and operating of SC for the last 4 months. A hard job well done. Us guys using the join appreciate his untiring efforts to give the men what they wanted.

cakes with syrup instead of that marmelade. Pfc Willy Smith: «There is only one thing wrong. The food good, but why can't we have more than one helping instead of letting the dagoes get their stomachs and their haversacks filled with that good grub.»

Sorry to see some of our flying buddies returning home. Reason: You



In the 817th - Orchids this week to Master Sergeants Irving Siegel and «Pinky» Chevess for having been awarded the Bronze Star for «meritorious achievement in direct support of combat activities.» The picture of the week, if we had a camera and some film would have been Master Sergeant Kallal sweating out the line to wash his mess kit, and directly in front of him were six of those Ginzo K. Pis we've been telling you about, in a letter from Sgt. Frank Sirchia, formerly of the 817th, First Sergeant Furey got some first hand information on what happened to the lads who went bak for special B-29 training. Sirchia was one of them, and at the time he wrote the letter, his furlough was over and he was at a base in Nebraska, in the good old Mid West. He says that a Fortress looks like a «pi-per club» next to a 29, but that he'd rather work on a Fort any time. He added that the B-29's are unusually complicated.

Commenting on the states, he says it really looks great again, especially after Italy. Sgts. Ray Morache and Mac Morreale are now working on a steam table for the mess hall so we can eat hot food even though we don't eat early chow. This will be a welcome addition to the mess hall and the least we can do is express our thanks to the boys for their ingenuity. This was their own idea and all thanks and compliments when it is completed should go directly to them and noone else. Sgt. Willie Faoro, the medics' No. 1 noise, cried on everyone's shoulder last week because his name never appears in the POOP. Well Willie, you are new in print.

get to know some nice fellows and then after a short acquaintance they leave again. The recent members of the «50 mission club that are returning home are: T/sgt's Bisson, Schilling, and Miskelly, and S/sgt's Snodgrass twins.

## HERE'S POOP'S ALL STAR NINE

### CAGERS DROP ONE

The group lost their first Basketball game to the 463rd B. G. by a score of 38-30. The team performed better than could be expected; taking into consideration that the men never had a practice period, never played together before the game, and a total of 22 men were put in the game to give all a fair chance of performance. The next game is next Tuesday, the 31st, with the 99th B. G. Come along and give the team your support. Regular practice will be held and the squad will be cut from 22 to 10 so that the best possible team and showing will be made.

Although the rains washed the baseball league out just as the teams were heading into the stretch, nevertheless such outstanding performances as witnessed throughout the season deserve some sort of mention. So, after much deliberation, the Poop Sports Editorial Staff comes up with the All-League Team, based on performance only. Here it is, take it or leave it:

Keith (815) and Chas. Stell (840)  
catchers;  
Williams (815) and Haggerty (840)  
pitchers;  
Blazina (815) first base  
Campbell (840) second base  
Colten (21st Eng.) short stop  
Clarence Stoll (840) 3rd base  
Parsons (815) center field  
Prickett (815) right field  
Smith (815) left field.

### GRID SELECTIONS

The following are the Poop's selections of probable winners in this coming Saturday's football contests:

Alabama over Georgia  
Army over Villanova  
Yale over Dartmouth  
Georgia Tech over Duke  
Ohio State over Indiana  
Iowa over Nebraska  
Notre Dame over Navy  
Michigan over Penn  
Northwestern over Minnesota  
Rice over Texas Tech  
March Field over U.C.L.A.

## 815th BASE BALL TEAM-WINNERS OF 4 OUT OF 6



Here's the 815th team that won more ball games actually played than any other team in the league: (Left to right, bottom row) Blazina, 1b., Fitzgerald, ss, R. O. Davis, 2b, Malinowski, 3b, Keil, manager and catcher; (top row) McCready, assistant Mgr., Bollinger, rf, Smith, 1f, Prickett, cf, Williams, p, DeBow, Athletic Officer and Coach. Missing from picture is Rabbitt, 3b.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 29

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

8 nov. 1944

## MEN OF 483<sup>RD</sup> TO GO ON THE AIR OVER HOME TOWN RADIO STATIONS

### CHRISTMAS CARDS FOR ALL PERSONNEL

Christmas cards for every man in the Group are now being printed on V-mail forms to facilitate swift and easy mailing. Capt. Delano and cbeec Sgt. Prado whipped up an appropriate design that is sure to please all. Squadrons are advised to take a quick survey of their personnel to determine the amount of cards required.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

So often we hear the remark: «There ought to be a law against that». As a matter of fact, somewhere in the world, there is a law against almost anything everything. But many laws do not make men good or society safe. The Ten Commandments gave us a pretty good start, except that no one seems to be able to enforce them or to induce any great number of people to observe them. And so, when you can't enforce a few laws the popular thing to do is to make many, with the result that we have more laws than the world has ever known and also more lawlessness. From the man whose offense involves the stealing of a light bulb from the Chapel to the man who devastates and steals another man's country, who destroys another's way of life, we are observing a worldwide siege of lawlessness which has no parallel on record. Fortunately it is impossible for any man to disregard all law, because there are higher laws that are always operative which cannot be set aside or defied. In fact, whenever a man thinks he is breaking a law and getting away with it he is setting in motion other laws which exact full satisfaction in some form or other, sometimes without immediate effect, but always with certain unavoidable consequences.

### NEW 817 TH C. O.

Captain William J. Kilpatrick has been appointed acting CO of the 817th, replacing Major John Gorman who is on leave to the states. A native of the Tall Corn State (IOWA). Captain Kilpatrick is a graduate of West Point Military Academy, Parsons College and Nebraska University. His wife, Mrs. Dorothy Kilpatrick lives at Tulsa, Oklahoma.

### SCHUBERT TRIO FEATURED SUNDAY

Following is the afternoon classical music program for this coming Sunday, November 12, to be held in the EM Club at 1400 hours:

- Part I
1. Overture to the Marriage of Figaro (Mozart)
  2. Excerpts from «Carmen» (Bizet)
  3. «Goin' Home» (Dvorack), sung by John Charles Thomas
  4. «Trees» and «Smilin' Through», sung by Nelson Eddy
  5. Rhapsody in Blue (Gershwin). Whitman and Oscar Levant at the piano
  6. Excerpts from «Gaité Parisienne» (Offenbach), London Phil
- Part II
7. Trio No. 1. in B Flat Major Op. 99 (Schubert), with Arthur Rubinstein, pianist Jascha Heifetz, violinist Emanuel Feuermann, cellist

### FOWL PLAY

Recently assigned to Group Hdqs. were three fowl creatures, two ducks and a drake. Billed in a pen just south of the Chapel, the three quacking birds are classified as Live De-coys, and have already proved their worth in hunting trips to Lesina, where, staked apart on the pond, they set us such a squawking that the air is soon filled with their feathered friends and as a result, some one has roast duck for supper. A strictly hands-off policy is to be observed in regards to these webfoots.

### MAYBE FOLKS AT HOME WILL TUNE IN AND HEAR THEIR LONG LOST BOY

There is a good chance that very soon some of our folks back home will be hearing our voice over the parlor radio. Here's what's afoot; facilities for recording radio skits to be broadcast over radio stations in the States are now open to members of this Group in Rome. The Public Relations Office of this Group, under the supervision of PRO Officer Lt. A. K. Manning, is prepared to write up radio scripts, concerning any number of story possibilities, and have these real-life stories dramatized by GIs from our outfits, said dramatizations being recorded in Rome, flown back to the States, and broadcast over local radio stations in the locale of the participants of the broadcast. The effect on morale is terrific if, say, Mrs. Glutz is listening to her Philco and along comes a short broadcast of a recording made overseas in which her son Rudolph speaks up loud and bold, either dramatizing his latest trip to Foggia, or a hot mission story, or just commenting on his first Thanksgiving overseas. In fact, Pvt. Leopold Glomp might even propose to his little sweetie in this manner, There is no end to the possibilities, and it will be great for morale, especially around the coming Christmas holiday season. Anyone with ideas for radio stories or who can in any way help this project along, is invited to stop in at PRO and chew the fat.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 8, B ridge of San Luis Rey, with Lynn Bari  
Sat. 11, Melody Parade, with a couple bands  
Mon. 13, 7th Victim Tom Conway

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Editor Sgt. John A. O'Connor  
Sports Editor Cpl. R. F. Barry (S40 th)  
Literary Editor Pfc. Brill Scarpe  
Contribution Editor Sgt. O. Roberts (S17 th)  
Squadron News Sgt. Luelue (S7 th)  
Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### EDITORIAL

This is coming Saturday is Armistice Day. Back in November, 1918, World War I was called to a halt, an "armistice" was declared, and everybody went on a twenty-year spree. Behind the scenes sinister forces were at work planning the staging of the world's biggest show, World War II. A true peace never existed between the time the Germans of 1918 surrendered and Hitler clashed with Poland in 1939. True peace didn't exist within the hearts of nations, nor within the hearts of men. It was only an "armistice", just an interval between wars.

When this present conflict is ended, it may well be a repetition of 1918. Forces are already at work that may sound the mortal music that will send the nations of this earth dancing the dance of death come 1968. Men will have to learn the meaning of a true Peace before Order and Harmony are ever permanently restored to our mad, apostate world.

### CLUBS TO CHIPIN ON NEW THEATRE

A goodly portion of the materials for the construction of the new theatre has been donated by the British, the rest to be procured by this outfit. Money for additional tuffi blocks, bricks, etc., will come from the EM and Office r's Club funds to the tune of about 25 cents a man. Sgt. Peter Renna of the 815th is in charge of construction.

### BULBS SNATCHED FROM CHAPEL

Things have gone pretty far when a man will hock something from the Chapel. Last week some sacriligious bugger with a long reach and glue-tipped fingers lifted two light-bulbs from the rear of the Chapel. This is a new low in petty-theft.

### STARS AND GRIPES

Q. With all the ginze h. p.'s running around the mess hall, why can't one of them be assigned to clean off the tables during meal time? Everytime I go to chow I have to set down in some sloppy place with C-rations, coffee, fruit, juice and breadcrums spilt all around the table and bench.

A. There are two possible solutions to your gooey problem. Get to chow early so you won't have to set down where somebody else splashed gravy, etc. Or, furnish every man with his own little table cloth, bib, and splash guard. As for a k.p. cleaning off the mess, that's up to your mess-sergeant to authorize.



BY BRILL SCARPE

Since B. V. is still lounging on sunny Capri (at least at this writing), once again Scarpe takes over the reins for a few lines of babble. We have recently noticed our Allies, the Italians, driving American vehicles. From the increased number of Italian driven jeeps seen on the Foggia road, it is apparent that our Government has turned over a number of vehicles to the Italian government as part of the new policy of kiss-and-make-up. When our Allied leaders decided to take Italy in to the family of United Nations, naturally she was to receive the same treatment as all the other Allies, and to partake of the material advantages that we could put at her disposal. In return we read that Italy has promised to help us fight Japan. However, if these much-needed jeeps and trucks are turned over to the Italians, just how far will this policy of "all-is-forgiven... help-us-lick-the-Japs" go? Time might come when meetings between the Big Four, Roosevelt, Churchill, Stalin, and Chiang will include Luigi Di Troia, Group ginze-pusher, in an advisory role. Perish the thought:

### AMIGO, JR.

Amigo Garcia, H q BTO the proud pappa of a bambine, born to his wife in Tampa (remember?) on Oct. 31. The heir will be named Alberto Junior.



In the 815th... the best thing that ever happened to the mess-hall is the recent piping-in of water for drinking purposes... also the large open fire-place and additional lights... Incidentally the 815th area, after nearly two weeks of p. p. lighting, some nights with none at all, finally was returned to normal illumination when the big power unit came back from repair... pole Passante, having burned his hand while lighting the stove, received some compensation in being the first reported recipient of a 1944 Christmas card... Freddie Lang celebrated his second wedding anniversary on the q.l... but he did confirm our belief that his marriage, though only started, has proven a happy one... Whisky (alias cognac) Hutchins smuggled in a jug of vino, had it stolen, but recognized his favorite brand shortly after when lasting some offered to him by a buddy.

At long-last, after nearly two months of waiting, the boys who gave blood to the mobile blood bank some time ago finally received their money. Most of the lads had forgotten it, but the « blood money » comes in handy. In the cases of certain of the married Joes like Col Alford Warren or S1Sgt Oscar Paulson, it meant a new hat for wisey—that is, if she finds out about it.

Newest completed project of Cpl Harvey White and his Ginzo section: a concrete walk around the rinsing trough outside the mess hall. Also, the still incomplete Alcan Highway to the Latrine. Lack of gravel has put a temporary stop to the project.

Last week T1Sgt Albert « Charlie » Spisak was seen dashing all over the area shouting « Fireman, save my generator! » It seems the 817th generator started burning, and before the fire fighters could get to the spot, the communications lads lost a generator, a tent, a few miscellaneous items lying about.

The cornerstone for the new dayroom was laid recently. Unheralded and without the presence of the San Severo mayor, the boys have set to work. Rumors have it that it may be in use by the time Germany falls.

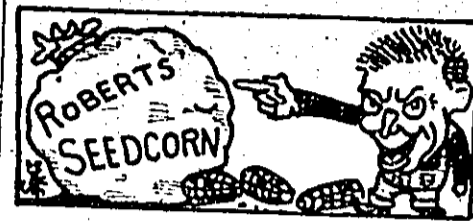
### SERVICE CLUB CLUB

Fireplace should be finished by now. The hope of the board is that it works better than the one in the Officers Club, which when last heard of worked niente. This, plus a couple of wood burning stoves, should make the joint cozy like home... Ginzo radio still doesn't work. Got new tubes, now transformer supposed to be SNAFU. It'll be a great day when this thing works, if ever... Sunday night with Red Cross donuts and coffee OK, except record player absolutely no buono without amplifier. Any Gi got an extra one in his foot locker?... A big hunk of club profits going into new theatre, in case any one wants to know what happens to his leerys.

Although a tough football team for the squadron is still in an embryo stage, the following teams have been lined up for the 817th lads: San Severo Tech, Lucera Normal, Naples Girls School, and Foggia A. and M.

### 816th News

Several fellows with braming faces and outstretched hands filled with recent clippings from the home town newspapers about the unit citation story, have been seen running around the mess hall and tent area this week. How about bringing some of those clippings down to the P. R. O. office, or giving them to your reporter, so we can see the results of our hard work in turning these stories out? If you want to see some good clippings ask Sgt. Blouin, M1Sgt. Batchelor Pfc. Wirth, S1Sgt. Hayes, and Sgt. Bauer to show them to you.



On the 1st of November we saw an officer walking through the area with shoulders stooped and a very tired look on his face, but with a large cigar in his mouth. Upon closer observation we recognized it to be Captain (NOW MAJOR) Evan Dice. We never knew before that a Major's leaf was that much heavier than Captain's bars. Congratulations Major and also congratulations to our new Captain; Intelligence Officer Arthur Hoff. Orchids this week to the new Bronze Star awardee, Technical Sergeant Cornelius (pappy for short) Cole. Penn State is near the bottom of the football heap but still Pfc Cicarella still wagers on them every week. That takes guts. Some of the news clippings we received this week carried all kinds of choice headings but best of all was the one that simply read « Ex-Art Supervisor Draus Bead on Japs », and then goes on to tell about this particular soldier being in the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations. We always thought we would have to go to the CBI theater to see any Japs, although we have been here eight months and haven't seen a German yet. Maybe the Japs found out they had their hands full in the Philippines and went back to fight in their own back yard. Leave it to the home town papers to fix things up. The « Voice » in our squadron, at least the loudest, is that possessed by Sergeant Bill Searls. Bill holds forth almost any and every nite at the Enlisted Mens Club and with hat shoved to one side is continually giving out with the latest hits. No one has swooned yet, but the table is always full of GIs taking in all the melodious output.



### POT POURRI

Hats off to the 815th for the splendid Day Room. Su effort is highly commendable. Rain and mud vs Day Room. 815th beat bad weather. How about the other squadrons getting on the ball and building so all can get inside out of the weather? 840th has the orderly room though. Tile here and tile there. Sgt. McCord designer, dago pusher, material provider, builder and maestro. They've got a good shin toaster in it too. These gravel walks sure do keep the mud off the feet. Bet the lousy weather should fill the air with ducks. Quail and pheasant rare birds in this neck of the woods. You can see deer in the picture books. Don't kid yourself that the mosquito season is over. The malaria season is about to begin. All this rain makes a mosquito's paradise. They love banquets. Natives say they will be with us all winter. Besure and take care of yourself. Who is in favor of having the Poop printed twice a week? Some more good sauns coming up. SS should get us another movie machine. That bingo, fellows, that SS is running twice a week is to raise some dough to pay the movie operators. They sure deserve it it's all done on their own time. We haven't seen anything like a hardsurfaced basketball court in any of the squadrons yet. See S-4 for materials. They've done a good job in other things, why not this? The flag atop the pole at Group sure took a beating last week in that wind. The rope almost held up. We saw a football last week. Game more popular on the radio. You can quarter-back a team on your back. A building boom in real estate on the parade grounds Barb-wire, iron gate, tent, guards and inmates. All the comforts of home. This column humbly suggests-keep in line.

### 817th READY TO FIELD STAR STUDDERED FOOTBALL ELEVEN

#### LOOKS LIKE GOOD BET FOR LEGUE CROWN

With the advent of the 1944 Sterperone Football season, the 817th is ready to field a well-balanced, star studded, fast running, and hard charging team. In recent practices they have shown much talent and from our observations we expect them to be at the top of the football heap when the final whistle sounds. Player coach Rollin Fisher, former Harvard freshman star, has shown much promise in all the games thus far. Fisher, darting and racing with the speed of a deer and the grace of a dancer, cuts loose with such blinding speed that all opposition seems hardly aware that he has raced past. Vuko has sparked the team and will probably be the outstanding player. A former Chicago semi-pro player, Vuko has been the leading passer and the best ground gainer on the deceptive quick opening plays. His legs seem to be sheathed with lightning and he takes the ball and is away like a hurricane... Andy Anderson, the one man demolition squad, is called when there is a kicking chore to be done and boots them high and far. He has also demonstrated his running legs by snaring many passes from the fingertips of the opposition. He was a former star of the Greenville Army Air Base team and says he is in better shape this year than ever before. Built around and sparked by these three outstanding players, they give evidence of a very successful season. Also included in the tentative plans are those other stars of college and high school. Nagy of Temple, Smith of Memphis, Godoy, a rough and tough Oklahoma Indian, McCann, the Lyndonville Flash, Andreola, Berthelson, Sterbens, Neises, Wolk, Kulbacki, Nelses, Mills and Gagnan. Look for this team at the top of the Group Football standings. They are hot and begging for games.

#### PIGSKIN PREVIEW

Once more the Poop sticks its neck out far in the selection of probable winners in this coming Saturdays grid tiffs:

Alabama over Mississippi  
 Notre Dame over Army  
 Yale over Brown  
 California over U. C. L. A.  
 Penn over Columbia  
 Navy over Cornell  
 Georgia Tech over Tulane  
 Illinois over Michigan  
 Indiana over Minnesota  
 Iowa over Wisconsin  
 Oklahoma over Missouri  
 Northwestern over Purdue  
 Ohio State over Pitt  
 March Field over Washington

#### 816th SLIGHTED ON ALL-STAR NINE BY R. F. BARRY

As an indication that the American soldier has not been too much affected by his separation from the home shores, we point to the great interest in... and disagreement with... the selections on the all-star baseball team which appeared last week. The boys from Brooklyn, and this includes the Brooklyn Cabbies... baseball's most profound pundits... who used to argue with uncle Wilbert Robinson on general strategy on the diamond, show no more divergent opinions on the selections than the dogfaces at Sterperone. In fact, some of the higher brass has joined in this heretical movement to bring recognition to several unsung stars. Sgt. Truman Smith (816th) has advanced the opinion, and heatedly defended it, that M/Sgt. Pete Miller deserves a place in the MTO hall of fame, and cites Miller's record. The 816th speed-ball artist won seven, lost two, and pitched four consecutive shut-outs. He also advances Sgt. Schultze for the position at first base. This sacker played in nine games with three errors. He wielded a heavy stick at the plate, pounding the old biscuit for three home runs, and ranked high among the scores.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 1, No 30

Somewhere In Italy

23 Nov. 1944

## Group Authorized 2nd Battle Star

### VERBOTEN

Sorry, boys, but these shield-shaped patches are unofficial and unauthorized. Orders are out that they come off pronto. The fancy Ginzo version of the round 15th AF patch is okay.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

In our day we hear much about honesty. It has been variously appraised. It seems that in the modern estimate of things there are degrees of honesty. Some men believe that honesty is a good a good thing — for all other men. Some men make it a part of their lives up to a certain point and beyond that — well, the pressure sometimes seems too great. Some men are honest in their business transactions, but lack honesty in their estimates of other men. Some men are honest outwardly, but are dishonest in their thoughts. Some men have one standard of honesty for the business day and another for the Sabbath. But in the eternal scheme of things, there is no such thing as degree of honesty. From one way of thinking, a man is either honest or he is not. And such honesty is that quality which prevents a man even from deceiving himself in his innermost thoughts. It requires a superb kind of courage for a man to be sincerely honest with himself—but it brings with it great rewards of an inward peace and satisfaction.

### 815th Day Room Is Opened

Last Wednesday night, after many weeks of planning, building, and preparations, the 815th Day Room, architecturally the most beautiful and most unique building on the post, if not in all of Southern Italy, was opened to a throng of squadron members, and a few especially invited guests. While charming Red Cross hostesses passed out coffee and doughnuts, and a GI ensemble hoed down some western ballads uniformed guests derived cheeriest enjoyment from the evenings entertainment and had nothing but praise for the Day Room, its design, interior furnishings, decorations, etc. Built with the funds donated by the EM of both the 815th and Hdq., the Day Room was the brain-child of Sgt. Pete Renna, whose long, hard hours of design, material procurement and construction made possible the resultant edifice, a masterpiece and the pride of the Squadron. Aply aided by Lt. Mitchell, and also by Capt. Jorgensen Sgt. Renna reared the structure from a mere pile of tuff blocks, and to him should go the greater credit for its success. Sgt. Ed. Collins, chairman of the board of governors, acted as MC for the evening, which was highlighted by warbling of McGee, Flaherty, and the incomparable Ashcraft.

### No. 2 for Invasion of Southern France

All personnel who were with the 483 Bombardment Group (H) between August 15th and September 15th of this year are authorized to wear another battle star on their theatre ribbon. Participation in the invasion of Southern France paved the way for this second battle star.

### ANOTHER COLONEL

Major Fred J. Ascani, CO of the 816th Squadron, has been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

### IS DEPUTY

Col. Ernest Holmes has been appointed Deputy Group Commander.

### HITLER SAYS, THANKS

Adolf Hitler is rubbing his hands together with satisfaction. He has learned via his Ginzo exchange that some well meaning soldier recently sabotaged a B-17 by cutting a hole in a wing to obtain approximately three feet of metal tubing.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. 20-- "So's Your Uncle"  
Wed. 22-- "Gambler's Choice"  
Sat. 25-- "Follow the Boys"  
Mon. 27-- "Casanova Brown" with Gary Cooper



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

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Pvt. R. P. W rth (816)

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### Editorial Comment

Army's lop-sided victory over Notre Dame last week calls for some comment. In Rockne's day the Irish had some wonderful teams, but not even in the best years did Old Rock send his boys out to totally squash a smaller eleven. Notre Dame's best teams never did more than eke out a one-touchdown victory over most underrated teams. But during the last couple of seasons the Ramblers have rolled up huge scores against outmanned opponents. This was contrary to the sportsman's spirit established by Rockne and carried on consistently by Elmer Layden, and Frank Leahy. So retributive justice caught up with the modern day South Benders Army gave Notre Dame what was coming to her. A sound, one sided trouncing.

### A THANKSGIVING PRAYER

Lord, help us this day to forget our selfish loneliness and be thankful our own land has been spared the physical horrors of war and that what was once blind faith, on our part, now is certainty.

### Where's the Cadets?

The colossal success with which the Army football team has crushed all opponents so far this season has labeled the West Pointers the nation's top grid outfit. However, in the Steparone touch football league the Cadets are not represented. There is a wealth of pigskin material around here, and the Pointers should enter a team in the league, thereby increasing local prestige and bringing additional glory to the black, gold and gray gonfalon of the U. S. Military Academy.

### Service Club Glub

Big name band policy starting last Saturday the 301 Orchestra. A hot swing band "The Bomb shells" on this Saturday Thanksgiving Eve the 99th Bomb Gp Orchestra and on Saturday the 25th a 13 piece outfit from the 32nd Sqdn. We'd get James and Dorsey only we can't send trucks that far . . . Stoves and fireplace that Sgt (S-4) Camp rigged up make molto difference. No longer is the joint off limits to brass monkeys on cold days . . . Cub library working out OK. Pick a book up some night on the way back from the Steparone Opry House . . . Red Cross has come thru with a flock of new games. Just ask what's available. Needn't be bashful, as the stuffs there for you Joes and is no good gathering dust . . . Don't forget to stop in for your coke each week . . . If you've got any bitches or suggestions see your 1st Sgt. That's why he's on the Board of Directors.

Captain Frizzell asks that any Sigma Chi who are in the outfit to see him about a big reunion.

### Dot Pourri

SC again steps in the gap and puts up dough to buy tuffi, lime, etc., to build theatre. Seems more material is needed than originally estimated. Board at SC coming through with funds on pro rata basis. Same with OC for officers. Splendid idea. We need that theatre badly, fellows. Couldn't be built without financial help from SC and OC. Besides, the chaplain then will have a building all to himself—key and all. Everybody's happy. Only we could stand more rush on the building. Also we could stand more shows. How about it, SS — a show every afternoon and two shows every night. Sunday included. With these arrangements SS sure would be on the ball. This column can't get any dope on the Group basketball team. Is it a dark secret? Same with touch football. We've seen very few guys even touching a football, let alone actually playing with one. That tailor shop does a good cleaning job, fellows. Same with the needle work. We hear OM put on a swell feed to celebrate anniversary of Gp. Glad to hear it. How about each mess doing same for us guys? How about each GI getting a half a chicken and delicious chicken livers on toast? Lt. Townsend in OM showed that it could be done. Why not the same in each EM mess? What are you mess sergeants waiting for, a train to hit you? A furlough home? A Christmas package? Everybody to ask you? Or have someone do it for you? That SOS is bad enough. How about giving us a break? A vote of thanks for ARC doughnuts and coffee. Those weinies frozen, make a helluva sandwich up there!



MAJOR KENNETH P. BISHOP

(This is the first of a series of cartoons and profiles on the big wheels of the 483rd.)

The nippy autumn air stirs fond memories in the heart of Major Kenneth P. Bishop, Gp. Adjutant, who some 10 years ago was cavorting on the gridiron for old New Hampshire U. Ten years haven't made much change; he's still a major in

football although his present efforts are confined to games of touch. A resident of Dover, N. H., Major Bishop played varsity football at N. H. U. and later taught and coached athletic teams at Walpole H. and Dover H. He is married and has two adorable children. Pictures of the Bishop family can be found on his desk in S-1, where he presides as Adjutant and CO of the Hq Detachment. Still an



## 483rd Epitaphs

Here lies the bones of Johnnie Grove  
Who couldn't catch on to his little gas stove.  
He played with the tubing and played with the vent,  
Until he got blown clear out of his tent.

—o—

This is a story that will make you all grieve,  
Of a guy who went absent without any leave.  
They finally caught him, and what do you think?  
They bundled him off to the outfit's new clink!

—o—

Joe Blow was a wise guy who just wouldn't learn;  
Advice and all rules he'd constantly spurn  
He pointed his carbine at everyone's head—  
Including his own—and now he is dead.

—o—

If out of trouble you'd like to keep—  
Don't go swiping the Colonel's jeep.

athlete at heart, Major Bishop is now devoting his interests to the more lucrative sports of cribbage, poker, and allied games of chance. His organizational affiliations include Masons, Odd Fellows, Elks, and ORC. He has been devoting most time of late to the last mentioned.



## Touch Football League Is Off to a Fast Start

### Sport Shots

By Sergeant Gauthrop

Do you know who wears the smallest shoe in baseball? My 1 Hoag is the character...size 4 1-2., a nice lady-like hoof.

Years ago an Englishman won the top prize in the Irish sweepstakes. The next year the same bloke won top prize again. Odds against doing that are about eighteen jillion to one. Several years later he was as broke as a Pfc. The reason? He spent all his money trying to win again. All of which goes to show you that people are funnier than anybody.

Nomination for the spot where pressure is greatest...when you need one more strike for a perfect game in bowling. Women faint and strong men weep; but now and then a guy does it.

There's a catcher who played well over a hundred games last year and, believe it or not, his batting average was several points over .500. Josh Gibson, of the Homestead Grays in the Negro American League, did it. His hitting feats are incredible and prodigious. Couldn't the Senators have used him this year?

### NEW TYPE DRESS

This issue of "The Poop" appears in a different style of make-up and type. It is 100 per cent GI, printed in the 324th Service Group print shop by 483rd GIs.

### Grid Predictions

Following are the Poop's grid selections for games Thanksgiving Day and next Saturday

Tulsa over Arkansas  
St. Mary's Pref. over California  
Clemson over Georgia  
Dartmouth over Columbia  
Brown over Colgate  
Penn over Cornell  
Duke over No. Carolina  
Notre Dame over Georgia Tech  
Illinois over Northwestern  
Iowa Pr. flight over Iowa  
Ohio State over Michigan  
Minnesota over Wisconsin  
Mississippi St. over Mississippi  
Indiana over Purdue  
U. S. C. over U. C. L. A.

### Volleyball Victors

Bowling over the 301th in two out of three games, the Group Photo Section, representing the 483rd Group, set themselves up as the top volley-ball outfit in local competition. The following men make up the Photo Flashes, and challenge all comers on their own court.

Maj. Patton Lt. Esperson  
T-Sgt. Cleveland T-Sgt. Orr  
Cpl. Sessions Cpl. Klash  
S-Sgt. Galatre S-Sgt. Noguess  
Sgt. Sargent

### Plan Now

Christmas isn't far off. Col. Carmichael, Gp Exec, suggests Squadrons start now planning their Christmas celebrations, appointing necessary committees, etc. There are many trees in the vicinity which would make excellent Xmas trees, and maybe chaff would be a fine ersatz tinsel.

### Headquarters Leads in Two Weeks of Play

With games being played every Thursday and Sunday afternoon on the field next to the motor pool, the Group Touch Football League has gotten off to a hot and heavy start producing some exciting contests and uncovering some grid material from among the participants. After the first two weeks of play the Headquarters "Big Birds" led all the rest, eking out slim victories over the four opponents encountered.

Here are standings as of last Thursday's games.

Team	W	L	T
Headquarters	4	0	0
817 Whites	2	0	0
816 Reds	2	1	0
817 Blues	2	2	0
566 Service Squadron	2	2	0
840 Greens	1	1	2
840 Golds	1	2	1
816 Orange	0	1	1

### Don't Shoot!

Gp authorities are issuing a sharp warning against promiscuous shooting in the squadron areas. One man already has been seriously wounded by a bullet from a .45. The shot was obviously fired into the air, and the spent bullet came in the tent top and entered the soldier's body. Use your heads, you trigger-happy guys!

### STARTS ON DAY ROOM

Construction on the 817th Day Room has been started. Hopes are that it will be completed in time for a Christmas party.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 31

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

20 nov. 1944

## 3 Buses daily to Foggia San Severo

### CLUB RADIO FIXED

The radio in the EM Service Club is now in good working order, thanks to S/Sgt. Jawn Duncan and Sgt. Van Horn of the 815th. The radio came to the Club in poor shape but now it sounds as good as it looks.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The other day the Stars and Stripes carried an article on counterfeiting. It pointed out that money and souvenir articles and numberless other items had been counterfeited to the tune of many thousands of dollars — in other words, we have been suckers for ruthless dealers. We are aware that there is much counterfeiting going on in the world about us. Some of it the law takes note of and provides punishment for, but most of it is beyond the reach of any legal barrier or enforcement body. With varying degrees of success men counterfeit all manner of things. They pretend to be what they are not. They pretend an interest in people in whose welfare they have no interest except as it can be useful to them. But of one thing we are most grateful and that is that a man cannot counterfeit sincerity, with any sustained degree of success. He may be the world's most able actor. He may adopt the look, the manner, and the speech of a sincere man. He may practice the totte of voice, study the facial expression, and speak the words of those who are sincere, but there is in an intangible something that enables the thoughtful and discerning to distinguish between a man who lives a life of sincerity and a man who only pretends to do so for the effect it may have on others. Someone has said, "You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time. See you in Chapel."

### SPECIAL SERVICES SENDS FOR HIT MOVIES

In an effort to provide more and better entertainment for the men of this Group, last week the Special Service office sent letters out to all the major motion picture studios in the States requesting a loan of old films, of the light, musical comedy, and adventurous types, to be shown to the men, and returned immediately to the studio shelves. Suggesting such favorites as the Topper series, Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers pix, Mutiny on the Bounty, and many others, the letters offered a guide as to what type of movies were most enjoyed by men overseas, and politely asked the filmmakers to kick through with some of the old-time hits. If anything ever comes of this noble and fine endeavor, readers of the Poop will be notified.

### SUNDAY'S GRID RESULT

Results of last Sunday's football games saw Headquarters, 816th, and 817th still at the top of the heap, all three league leading teams winning their games. Headquarters overcame an early lead to defeat the 840th EM 27 to 6. The game was highlighted by the brilliant pass nagging of Bell, hdq. end, who pulled the old apple out of the air on many occasions to set his team up in scoring position. Gooden DeMuro and McGrath turned in their usual exemplary performances. The 817th ground personnel took advantages of two breaks in their game with a make-shift 815th outfit to top their opponents 12 to 7. Anderson's running was outstanding for the victors, but the spirited play of the underdog 815th captured the crowd's fancy. Without substitutions 7 men played the entire game, turning in magnificent performances. The 815th lineup shone from end to end, every man a good player. Those who hel the vaunted 817th attack down

### AFTER 7 MONTHS WE GET TAXI SERVICE

Bus service between this base and the towns of Foggia, Lucera, and San Severo was inaugurated here last week as the first fruits of the new transportation regime, headed by the newly appointed transportation officer, Major Patten. Buses leave the main gate in front of Group Hdq. for Foggia, by way of Lucera, on the following hours: 0830, 1300, and 1800. Buses leave the EM Red Cross in Foggia for the 485rd on the following hours: 1100, 1600, and 2130. For San Severo buses leave here at 0830, 1300 and 1800. Returning to the 485rd buses leave the San Severo EM Red Cross at 1100, 1600 and 2130 hours.

### NEW NAVIGATOR

Captain James W. Knight has been appointed Group Navigator, succeeding Captain Schwieterz, who was last seen heading for the States.

to a dangerous minimum were: Howie Chandler, Smith, Herbine and Elliot in the line, Peltronio, Menear, and Fitzgerald in the backfield. Though the final score was not available at this printing, the 816th gridders had built up such a comfortable lead at halftime that the game against the arch-rival 816th Ordnance was considered in the bag. Appleby and Truman Smith looked best for the winners.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed. 29, Phantom Lady, with Franchot Tone.  
Sat. 2, Government Girl, with Ovilio De Havilland  
Mon. 4, Chip off the Old Block, Donald O'Connor.  
Wed. 6, Christmas Holiday, Deanna Durbin.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

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Sports Editor Cpl. R. E. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)

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Feature Editor-Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### EDITORIAL

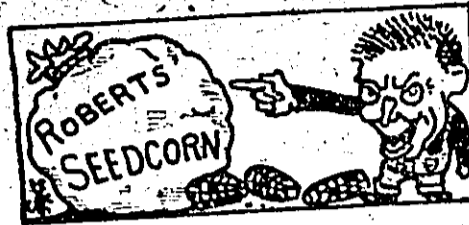
A front page article in this addition carries the story of how our Special Service Officer had to write to Hollywood in an attempt to provide better celluloid entertainment for our filmeraving GI's. Things have come to a pretty pass when we have to make the first move! Hollywood has failed miserably in providing adequate, ample, and satisfactory entertainment for the boys overseas. The class of pictures coming out of the movie industry today is definitely cheesy. Why aren't those old time hits being circulated among the Army camps instead of gathering dust on the studio shelves? What ever happened to Beau Geste, Captain Blood, The Road to Zanzibar, Love Crazy, Ebb Tide, and the many, many-comedies featuring Harold Lloyd, Laurel and Hardy, Bop Hope, and legions of others? If they can't give us new pictures of a high class, then let us see the old ones again. We shouldn't have to write to those birds, they should be swamping us with entertainment at the salaries they drag down. The film producers are asleep at the guard-post of entertainment; they should be court-martialed for allowing the likes of The 7th Victim to slip by. The day will come.

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### POT POURRI

Are you sending your extra dough home, buddy? Oh, you're not that smart eh? You'll need those extra bucks when you get that HD. We see by the papers and a quick look that the stockade is getting crowded. SC got new lights and less wire. Good idea. The SC board that runs the joint sure is on the ball. Same with doors, fireplace, heaters, etc. A little heat in the joint not in the bottle on these long cold winter nights will have the boys crowding round. Those hillbillies are the McCoy. Where have they been hiding? Sounds like Pass-the-biscuits-Pappy. All the guys crave that background. Plenty of room in the Gp. barbershop again. That saw and rake technique getting better though. Have you noticed how little ear-chewing you get with a haircut? One advantage of being in Italy. Who'll trade? We hear of a Gp. tailor shop - cleaning and pressing. Splendid idea. We sure need some. Nothing like a clean well-pressed uniform for you guys to strut in around town. The long-haired music on Sunday afternoon not too hot. But the short haired stuff Sunday night has the boys rolling in the aisles. This popular stuff in such large doses sure fills up the evening. With the boys stamping, whistling, clogging and singing, we sort of get the idea that the boys like it.

That's some boat that duck-hunting MjSgt. Wiggins built. Shows what a guy can do with a little savvy.



Read in a recent Stars and Stripes that Mrs. Mickey Rooney is expecting an addition to the family next summer. For not knowing each other only four days prior to their marriage and only being together two days after the wedding before Private Rooney was shipped overseas, boys that's fast work. Personally I think Mickey was foolish for letting Miss Gardner go but maybe he knows what he likes. We also have a faint remembrance of the Point System, by which we will be released from the Army and it seems to me there was something in there about Points for children. Now what do you suppose our little Andy Hardy has in his mind. Its going to be hard to keep a family on privates wages Mickey, as you will no doubt find out, but if you don't make at least Major before long we'll miss our guess. Congratulations anyway Mickey and how about seeing that we get a few of your pictures over here instead of so many of the Pistol Packin Mama type.

### EX NO. AMERICAN?

Announcement to all men who were stationed at the north american aviation plant at Kansas City, Mo. in 1943. Contact. Cpl. Wooten at the service club Friday evening, Dec. 8. He was former flight chief at the school, and a party is being planned for the near future.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

Top news of the week in the 815 th. as everywhere else. Was the huge Thanksgiving Day dinner. There is no doubt in anyone's mind but that Mess Sergeant Bill Sewell, in outdoing himself, outdid the entire Group in putting on the biggest and best feed. The 815 th menu had more on it to begin with, and so delicious was every last morsel of food that every squadron member swears the meal could not be lopped. Get a load of this menu; roast turkey, giblet gravy, mashed fresh potatoes, peas, corn-bread dressing, cranberry sauce, cheese and pineapple salad, nuts, mince pie, lemon-fruit ice cream, coffee, bread, butter... can anyone best that? Cleary faces on the mess line were Little John, Cognac Smith, who got his first chewing on something or other, Lynch, Byrnes, Danny Alcombright, Schaefer, Little... all the cooks from Lyda through Adair more than made up for those months of stew and corned willy... Di Nocenzio, the baker, responsible for the pie and dressing, received unending compliments plus requests for more pies now that we know he can do it... Balog, responsible for the previous night's preparations, ate with the rest of the boys... Plunkett was seen snatching strips of white meat off Ross's knife... Baldrige and Cobb didn't spare themselves a thing after working so hard to make the feed a success... Leonard was the first in line as far as we know... Speegle and Rich, though late, were not slighted... Madej remarked that of the long line waiting at 4:30 not one was an engineer... little Henry Levandoski added another inch to his fast-growing waist line... Passante wound up with the GIs... the names of those who went back for seconds are too numerous to mention... it was a day long to be remembered... the next morning the next morning the latrine did a land-office business... what a (surp:) feed!

816

816 th News (By Bill Hans Ing)

Even though the fellows couldn't be home to enjoy some of mom's good home cooking, they had no complaints to make after eating the swell Thanksgiving dinner served in the 816 th mess hall, under the supervision of S1Sgt. Neeley. The special mimeographed menus handed out after the dinner were prepared to send home. According to mess Sgt. Neeley a better looking souvenir menu in going to be prepared for the Christmas dinner. M1Sgt. Peter Miller said: "I bet this is the first Thanksgiving ever celebrated in Italy and this one is not being celebrated by the italians either." A new gunner, Cpl. Alva Harrison commented: "Gee, this is not a bad meal for being overseas, is it?" Pfc. MacNally had his mouth so stuffed with turkey that he didn't have anything to say. Results: everyone was satisfied, and the medics had to work overtime to take care of fellows with bulging stomachs.

Best story of the week Recently a story was sent to 1st Sg. Barber's home town paper about his flying on a "milk run" mission over Jugoslavia. Is paper thought it was good "copy", so they put it on page one with the following headline in large type: "1st Sgt. Barber Bombs Important Dairy Far In Jugoslavia." What Michigan weekly paper put that in, Sgt?

817

The Thanksgiving Dinner in the 817 th was really something to write home about. Sgt. Marceau and his boys really put on a feed we really enjoyed it fellows. Kulbacki and Paulson went back for their customary seconds, which is nothing new because they do that for stew, hash or what have you, but the rest of us ate our fill and all we could hear, for once, was favorable comment. Maybe now the grapes on the chow will cease till Christmas anyway. Morreality and Morache's steam table worked fine and is a great innovation to the mess hall. Lets not keep it till next Thanksgiving, but rather use it every day. Sgt. Furey and Wright looked good in the serving line and we suggest getting rid of some of the ginzo's and give these two permanent jobs. Thanks again fellows, but we hope we aren't around for next Thanksgiving's dinner. I'll settle for the wife's cooking next year.

Albert "The Snake" Nelis had a tale of woe to expound to his loss, M1Sgt. George Kalial, when he failed to get back in time from his pass to Rome. Nelis' story is that the roads were under water, thus holding him up. Rumorso are that she was a dishwasher bonde.

Killed in action: Cpl. Nick Simon's pooch Duke. It seems Duke tangled with the underside of a truck and stamped out his young life.

New in operation and waiting for business in the newly formed Luelke Exterminator Co. If you have trouble keeping mice out of your duffle bag and Christmas packages just phone 01 and ask for Phil. As evidence of his prowess he has two pair of mice feet hanging over his bunk.

Never day die — that! Pfc Gerald Cicerelli. He's strictly a Notre Dame man, and he would have sworn that the Navy and Army didn't have a chance against the Irish. But it's all over now, and it is reported that Cicerelli isn't talking much football these days.

Other losers on the recent Notre Dame games were Pfc. Art McCann and Sgt. Tom Walsh.

Birthday recently: First Sergeant John Furey — 29 on the 15th.



29 Nov. 1944

## SPORT SHOT

By Sgt. D'Connon

Except for the New Year's Day classics the great majority of collegiate and service teams will hang up their cleats after next Saturday's games. In one last spasmodic effort the Poop goes out to the end of the proverbial limband tabs Navy as a surprise winner over Army in the game of the year. Army, undefeated in eight starts, having crushed Duke, Notre Dame and Penn; besides several small-fries, will field the best backfield to romp the green since Pitt's Dream Team and USC's 1939 Rose Bowl outfit. Doug Kenner at quarter was last year's most highly-publicized player. Max Minor, half, flashed for Texas two years ago, besides being a sprint champ. Glen Davis, half, is the nation's highest scorer, and sure-fire All-America. Felix Blanchard Grounds out the first-string quarter, and is the closest thing to the old-fashioned type fullback busting enemy lines this season. Add the second-string foursome, Capt. Lombardo at quarter, fleet Bobby Dobbs and Dale Hall at halves, and Troxell, ex-Dartmouth plunger, at full. Then there's Dean Sensenbaugh, former Ohio State star, potentially the Cadet's best back, ready to pack the mail whenever one of the other luminaries stop for a rest. In the line Army looks weaker than Navy. The Mid-dies have Don Whitmire, Ben Chase, and Jack Martin, three "All" candidates up front, ably backed by a string of flashy backs, every bit as capable as the Army's if not so deep. Led by Hal Hamberg and Bill Berron, the Goats will probably depend on a passing attack, saving Bobby Tom Jenkins, Bruce Smith, and Jim Pettit for break-away dashes once Army's defense is sufficiently spread out. It should be close. All bets on Army are being taken in back of the 815th latrine.

## HEAD QUARTERS, 816 TH AND 817 TH LEAD IN LAST STRETCH OF GRID RACE

SEASON ENDS  
DECEMBER 2nd

## GRID SELECTIONS

Following are the Poop's selections for this coming Saturday's grid clashes:

Navy over Army  
Georgia Tech over Georgia  
Notre Dame over Great Lakes  
Oklahoma over Nebraska  
North Carolina over Virginia  
Texas A M over Texas

### MANY STARS VIE FOR TOP HONORS

When the present Group Touch Football League winds up its present schedule, the Poop will exercise one of its inalienable rights. We will pick an All-Sterparone Football team, made up of seven men, with substitutions. As fair warning we might now go over a few names of outstanding players, men who have performed great pigskin feats from one game to the next. In the line, ends like Anders (816th), Shekard (840 Off.), Fisher (817) have played some fine ball.

When it comes to that charging guard post, men like Kulbacki (817), Mellreath (Hdq.), Francesconi (816 Ord.), and Haller (840th) have outhone all others. At center it's a toss-up between Miller (817), and Scott of Hdq. The backs are luls. Just to name a few prospects there's DeMuro and Gooden (hdq), Campbell (840), Martin (566), Iorillo (816 Ord.) Appleby (816), Smith and Mason (40 Off.), McCann (817), Smith and Williams (815), and Anderson of the 817th. Watch for the Poop's All-Sterparone team!

With the grid schedule's end only a few days away, the Group Touch Football League developed into a hot race, as three teams battled for top honors Thanksgiving Day. An underdog 817th Ground Crew team upset the highly favored Headquarters outfit 8 to 6, whittling the Hq. league lead down to a mere percentage. Playing sloppy ball all the way, the Hdq. aggregation found themselves behind by 2 points as early as the first five minutes of play when their tailback got caught back of his own goal. From then on the 817th kept the losers bottled up in their own backyard until last minute attempts brought touchdowns to both outfits. In the last quarter Anderson of the 817th, in punt formation, faked a kick and skirted his own right end for a tally while the Hdq. defenders looked on goggle-eyed. Trailing 8 to zero the Hdq. offense finally came to life, DeMuro connecting with a couple of bullet passes to Gooden and Bell, the latter finally going over for the losers only score. The game was highlighted by (1) the harassing charging of Kulbacki, hefty 817th lineman; (2) the dogged blocking of both Trudeau of Hdq. and Fisher of the victors; and the foghorn bellowing of Truman Smith, a prejudiced spectator, whose vociferous antics did more than anything else to crack the poise of the Headquarters team. As this paper went to press the 816th and the 817th were tied, with a game to play off which would put the winner into a tie for first place with Headquarters.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 1. No 32

Somewhere in Italy

4 Dec. 1944

## Gym Available for Basketball Season

### Rome Rest Camp On Again As Transportation Comes Through

Under the new Group transportation regime a truck and trailer are now being furnished to haul men on Rest Camp Orders from here to Rome.

Twenty-two EMs and 8 officers will proceed from this Group to the Rome Rest Camp for recreational purposes as per the schedule printed below.

Squadrons will be allotted 4 officers and 10 EM and Headquarters will be allotted 2 EM on the date indicated.

It is now required that copies of special orders be sent to the Rome Rest Camp. These orders will be checked against registrations and all non-registrants will be reported to his Hdq. as AWOL. It is imperative that all personnel register immediately upon arrival even though private billets have been arranged. Officers will register at Rome AAF Rest Camp billeting office, No. 74 Via Veneto. Enlisted men will register at Rome Area AAF Rest Camp billeting office in the AAF section at Foro di Italia (formerly Foro di Mussolini).

Following is the schedule through Christmas:

5 Dec.—816, 817, and H q.  
10 Dec.—840, 815, and Hdq.  
15 Dec.—816, 817 and Hdq.  
20 Dec.—840, 815 and Hdq.  
25 Dec.—816, 817, and Hdq.

### Withorn First to Go on Air

Tech. Sgt. E. W. Winthorn of Group S-1 recently returned from Rome where he was first member of this outfit to make a recording for a broadcast in the States.

Under the new radio release program promoted by the Public Relations Office, GIs of the 483rd may be selected for radio programs to be heard in the States. Recordings, made in Rome off PRO scripts, are sent to the radio stations in GI Joe's locale.

The Sergeant, who made a few bright remarks about Thanksgiving, is from Atlanta, Ga. Four more men left this week to go on the air.

### Plane Crash Kills 5

Five enlisted men of this Group were killed Tuesday as the airplane piloted by Lt. Col. Willard S. Sperry crashed near Bari. Those dead are:

1st Sgt. Lewis W. Barber (816)  
S-Sgt. Glenn E. Billingsley (840)  
S-Sgt. John R. Harris (840)  
S-Sgt. Eugene F. Lubejko (840)  
S-Sgt. James W. White (840)

Those injured, and expected

### Lucera Site Secured for League Games

Lieut. Hugh Scott, Group Special Service Officer, announced last week that a gymnasium has been made available for the men of this group to be used during the forthcoming basketball season.

The gym, located in Lucera, is now being fixed up with new backboards, hoops, and lights. How soon the gym will be ready for games depends on the amount of cooperation Special Services gets from those who must help in its construction and maintenance.

The Group Basketball League will be organized shortly, and will probably schedule games lasting throughout the winter months.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. Dec 4—"Chip off the Old Block"  
Donald O'Connor  
Wed. Dec 6—"Christmas Holiday"  
Deanna Durbin  
Sat. Dec 9—"Falcon in Mexico"  
Mon. Dec 11—"Adventures in Irak"

to recover swiftly, are:

Lt. Col. Sperry  
Capt. A. S. Farrar  
Capt. Thomas R. Cary  
M-Sgt. Steve Hammer  
S-Sgt. J. H. Hagler

Please Do Not Mail This Paper Home



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Sgt. John A. O'Connor  
Editor

Feature Editor - Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq)

Sports Editor - Cpl. R. F. Barry

Literary Editor - Pfc. Brill Scarp

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Pvt. R. P. Wirth (816)

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### Editorial Comment

Two things definitely missing from the Group Touch Football games are sportsmanship and players from clerical sections. First of all there's been too much beefing and booing, usually monopolized by a few chronic loud-mouths, who hoot and scream at the referee's every decision, and contribute nothing to the game but noise. First to break the rules, these blowhards whine the loudest when they themselves get slapped. The ref is top man on the field, and his position should be respected. As for men in clerical positions, we have noticed that very few of them get time off to compete in athletics. If any persons need the exercise, it's these typists and swivel-chair jockeys. It would be in the interests of health and morale if every man, would be let off for an hour or so in the afternoon to participate in sports or supervised recreation.

### Chaplain's Chats

More than three centuries ago a Pilgrim colony reached the shores of our country. They had wandered far and given much to obtain freedom of conscience.

In the generations that followed, the heroic achievements of our nation have justified the sacrifices of our early fathers and of all the patriots who have followed them. Through Divine Providence truth-loving men and women have reared a nation mighty and respected in all the world—a land of plenty and a land that has a future as well as a past. If in these days and in our land there are those who are discontented, such discontent is of man's own devising and comes not of the Lord. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, and of that fullness men may be partakers insofar as they give obedience to the laws of righteousness. There is at hand a fullness of things spiritual and of things material if we will but set our hearts and minds in order and prepare ourselves for the enjoyment of all good things which life holds for those who live it faithfully and well. In our land we *can* live faithfully and well. See you in Chapel.

### Service Club Glub

Club Manager, Walker ran into something the other day—cognac with egg—not the thing for steady drinking, but tasty if you just want one or two. Try one the next time you are in. New bulletin board up by the bar. Watch this for what's going on. Special Services trying to find another piano, so the theatre can have one too. The one we have now is so delicate a good sneeze would break three keys. Two more stoves in the club would help the heat situation. Some being worked on now by S 4 Camp.

### Dot Pourri

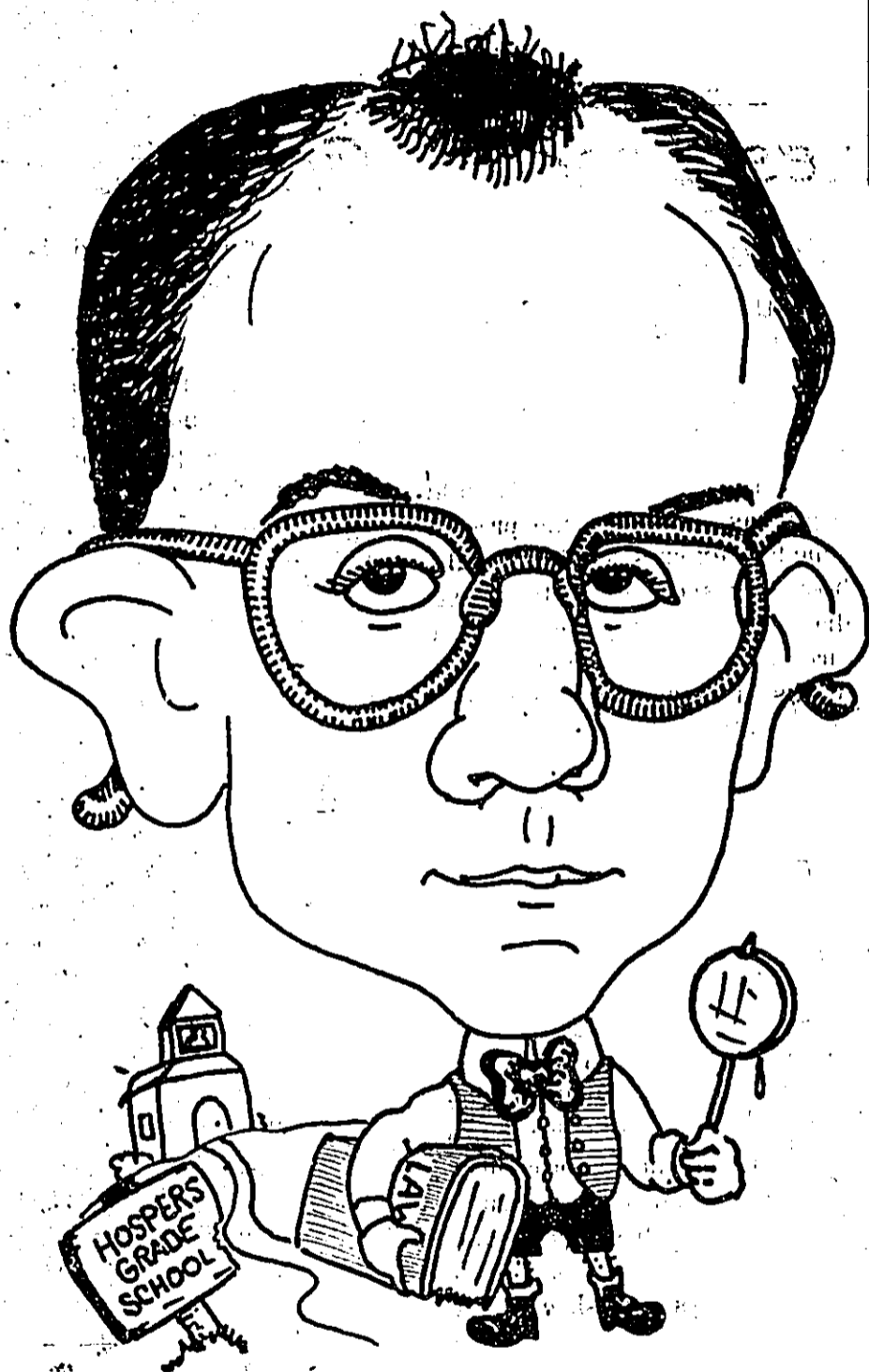
The engineers are laying out a new road. How about fixing the one we have? No more roller coaster. We all miss that plane to Rome. With less and less fresh food available, messes will get poorer and poorer. Remember back in the States—us guys complaining about goat and pork? If we got it two days straight—"what, again?" And we squawked because the fresh fruit was slightly spotted. And some of us didn't go to chow because they had stew made of fresh beef? And we hollered because we had apple pie two days straight? And we bellyached because we had fresh potato salad and cold cuts once a week? Boys, them were the days. Us guys sure didn't realize how well off we were. This column isn't wondering if we're not pretty darned well off right now, when a guy wonders what it will be like a year from now. Or are you one of those suckers who thinks that you will be roasting your shins under the family dinner table a year from now? Yeh, you hope so. So do I. But why kid yourself? Let's all figure that we're pretty well off right now with this country club set up.

### FANTASY

By an old, old wall,  
Crumbling and broken  
By the brutal bombardment of age  
And man's eternal controversies,  
I rested,

Moon-swept mountains,  
Shimmering through a blue-grey  
haze,  
Brought me a dream,  
Soothing my seared soul  
As a caress from the infinite.

It is hidden now  
In the depths of memory's molds.  
As a blaze came reality—  
My dream  
Is gone.



CAPT. ROBERT E. MULLIN

(This is the second of a series of cartoon profiles on the big wheels of the 483rd.)

Capt. Robert E. Mullin is known as "Moon" to fellow officers and "Sir" to enlisted men. Now Gp S-2 Officer, he was formerly asst. S-2 and later P. R. Officer. He flew overseas with the air echelon, and won an air medal here by participating in several missions.

Of scholarly mien, Captain

Mullin hails from Hospers, Iowa, graduated Sheldon Public school, received his B. A. at Creighton U., his M. A. at Catholic U. and his LLB at Yale Law School, and continued on his alphabetical career by working as an attorney for the N. L. R. B. in Washington.

Capt. Mullin has done considerable court martial work both in the Gp and for 15th Air Force, both as prosecuting attorney and defense counsel (not at the same time, of course.)



It all started with the Girl Scouts. When the feminine kiddies started muscling in on the Scout racket, it was the signal for an all out invasion of the reservations formerly sacred to Man alone. World war II brought the WACS, WAVES, SPARS, and a whole rash of auxiliary outfits which brought women into uniform. Now some Congressman is proposing a regular West Point for women. That's the way they work, insidious-like. If they get their ladies' West Point, they'll sneak over an Annapolis for dames and then a Coast Guard Academy and when the next war comes, a mere man won't have a chance to get in it.

Can you imagine, though, the peace-time effect of all this? Instead of those wonderful traditional Army-Navy football games, you'll sweat out tickets to a smashing field hockey game between the female cadets and the middles. One could go on indefinitely pointing out the horrors of such an institution, but it would be much easier to flatten the noggin of anyone making such wild suggestions while the collective male back is turned and let it go at that.

Next war maybe an eager male can get a job as a doughnut boy.

## USO Show Pleases

An all-American USO show came to Steparone Airdrome Friday. The entertainment was much appreciated by mud splattered GIs of this outfit.



## Rain Postpones League Grid Games

### Sport Shots

By Sergeant Gauthrop

The only grand slam home run in World's Series history was hit by Elmer Smith, center fielder, of Cleveland Indians in 1920. Even the Ruth, Gehrig, Foxx, Dimaggio, Williams regime never duplicated that feat. Babe Ruth's major league home run record seems safe for many years to come, but did you know the minor league record exceeds his? Joe Hauser of the Baltimore Orioles did it in the middle 1930's. Don't ask me how many he hit... I've forgotten.

Pudge Heffelfinger, one of the All Time football greats was chosen year after year on Walter Camp's All American team. He played a rugged game of guard for Yale. One day when he was well past sixty years of age, he attended a practice session of the Yale team. He wanted to scrimmage a bit and even though all the coaches and players insisted that it was dangerous to his life and limb, he persisted. After about three plays, one of the Varsity players had a broken leg another was knocked loopy—each had tried to take Heffelfinger out of a play. So Pudge was asked to quit—this time for the team's protection. *Wattamap!*

When Pop Warner's Carlisle Indians came to New York for their first big city game, the players stopped at a hotel. This was the first hotel they had ever been in and it contained the first elevator they

### Second Round Touch Football Scheduled

Special Services announced last week that the second round of the touch football league would begin as soon as the present schedule expires, leaving a slight breathing spell in between so that teams may reorganize and gird themselves for another six weeks of play. Any additional teams who wish to enter the league should notify Lt. Scott immediately.

### Basketball League Starts Soon

As soon as the gym in Lucera is whipped into shape an Inter Group basketball league will be formed. Squadrons are reminded of the approaching cage season and asked to round up prospective basketeers and form their teams. Squadron athletic officers are asked to get on the ball, make up a roster of players, and turn the lists in to Special Service so that schedules can be drawn up.

had ever been in. The day after their arrival Pop noticed the players running up and down the stairs to their upper story rooms. It seems that the operator was taking advantage of their ignorance and charging 10c per ride. The poor redskins ran out of money and started hoofing it. P. S.—Carlisle won the game!

Winter rains turned the Sterparone gridiron into a slushy bog here last week, thereby cancelling all games, and leaving the pigskin title still a toss-up. As the contending teams stayed under wraps sports fans recalled the highlights of recent games. Anderson, 817th back, turned out to be the league's most dangerous running back, largely because of his cleated shoes, which enabled him to take off like a big bird, running touchdowns against both headquarters and the 815th. Menear, 815th back, is potentially one of the camp's triple threats. If the boy decides to play in the second round of the league, watch out! John Smith, 815th lineman, though pounded to a pulp, slowed down Kingkong Kulbacki, 817th guard, considerably in last Sunday's game. His first game, Smith nevertheless demonstrated determined courage and tenacity as he time and again struck back at his colossal opponent. Ditto for Howie Chandler, who wound up at the bottom of the pile every time. Hard luck team of the league seems to be the 566th. Labola, scat back, plays a whale of a game, but Martins cannon-ball passes are too hard to handle for the other boys, and the Service Sqd. loses many an opportunity through such bungling. Campbell, 840th pulled up with a charley horse in last Sunday's game, thereby removing the threat of any long kick passes against the Hdq. secondary. As a result Headquarters knocked off the 840th and the league standings remain the same.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 33

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

7 dicembre 1944

## 840<sup>TH</sup> BUYS 10,000 DOLLARS IN BONDS

### SERVICE GROUP TO OPEN THEATRE IN LUCERA

The 324th Service Group, which services this Group through the 366th, is going to open a theatre in Lucera, thereby bringing all entertainment that comes through Foggia that much closer to our base. Captain Smith, 324th Special Service officer, announced that this new show house would bill all the latest movies, plus the USO units and traveling vaudeville acts that pass this neck of the woods. The opening date has not yet been disclosed, but the first of the year should find the entertainment program greatly increased. What with the new Service Group theatre and our own theatre which is now progressing swiftly.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

#### A War-Wife's Humble Prayer

Dear God, here I am again,  
With the same prayer as before,  
Guess You are tired of hearing it,  
But I'm asking it just once more.  
I'm not asking for diamonds or jewels  
Or things I've never had  
I'm humbly seeking protection  
For my guy - khaki clad.  
You think I'm selfish and greedy  
In asking for his needs?  
Won't You please lend him a helping hand  
In his thoughts - his words - his deeds?  
He needs your guidance, dear Lord,  
He's lonesome, homesick, and blue.  
May realize there's one friend with him  
The greatest of all friends - just You.  
He isn't a bad guy, dear God,  
Bad habits? yes, he had a few.  
He may have been negligent in going to church  
Guess he slipped in his tithing, too.  
But God, he always read his bible  
And he hasn't lost faith in You,  
I'm just leaving him in Your hands, Dear God  
Take good care of him - please do.  
Just lend him a helping hand to - night  
I'm asking it of You again,  
I guess, God, I'm getting impatient  
Gim me grace to hold out 'til we win.  
If his heart is as empty as mine to - night  
Help him to look to the future again.  
To the day he will come back from that foreign land  
To me, I do ask it in Your name,  
Amen.

This poem was received by one of the men in this outfit from his wife.

### 840th PLANS NEW DAY ROOM

Members of the 840th voted almost unanimously last week to donate time, effort, and money toward the construction of a new dayroom in the squadron area. For weeks a movement had been under way to replace the old dayroom, built by the British, which was not only inadequate in size and facilities, but which had also fallen victim to the housing shortage and had been used to house casual crews.

Collections to date for the edifice, with the tariff scaled upward in accordance with stripes, have amounted to more than 740 dollars, according to Sgt. Vin Nicolai, finance chairman, of the project, with more than 99 per cent of the squadron roster contributing.

Tentative plans call for a building 30 feet X 90 feet, complete with a coffee bar, gambling rooms, recreational space and equipment, and a barber shop with a regular chair and full-length mirror. Fancy decorations are planned, and, according to M[Sgt. Gilbert, Day, attempts will be made to outdo the other squadron dayrooms in comfort, variety, and utility.

Construction will start immediately and the committee announced today that the building would possibly be ready for occupancy by the holidays. Plans are already under way to bring beautiful and charming women to the grand opening party.

Committee, in addition to chairman Williams and finance

Chairman Nicolai, is as follows: procurement of materials, M[Sgt. Wauldin, Day, and Lovejoy.

demolition, T[Sgt. Combs transportation, S[Sgt. Tucker, Sgt. Coffey procurement of supplies, F[Sgt. McCord, M[Sgt. Borgmann, S[Sgt. Fuler, Sgt. Siegler, Sgt. Grady operations and combat crew representatives, S[Sgt. Jones, Kelly, Meyers.

### TOP GROUP IN 6th WAR LOAN DRIVE

The 840th Se come thru with a smashing victory in the 6th War Loan drive held throughout the group last week. The 840th subscribed more than 10,000 in War bonds. Gp Headquarters was second.

Total figures for the group are not yet available, but officials announce that the 840th was so far ahead of the other squadrons it wasn't even close.

It was pointed out that in addition to bonds purchased solely in connection with the drive, a large percentage of Gp officers and EM have already bond allotments.

We understand the 840th C.O. took Major Bishop over the jumps on a little side bet.

### CIGARETTE, JOE?

Mr. Lewis Sheffner, local ARC boss, states that donations are still being accepted for the Yugoslav partisans. He points out that the boxes at the px line terminus are to be filled, not filched. Apparently some of the new men on the base, unaware of the record in which we hold our allies, thought that cigarettes placed in these boxes were for the convenience of any guy who happened to be short of smokes, and replenished their personal supply from the partisans' share. Your arm is not being twisted for donations to these worthy soldiers, but you are respectfully requested to keep your great big slippery mittens out of the box and do your casing elsewhere.

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 9, Falcon in Mexico.  
Mon. 11, Adventures in Iraq  
Wed. 13, Up in Mable's Room.  
Sat. 16, Take it Big, Jack Haley

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 485rd.

Editor, Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News, Sgt. Luclic (817 th)

Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudain (Hdq)

### MORE 817

Sgt. Len Moss is in his glory. He's found another man who can shoot the baloney with him in German. The lad is Pvt. Kurt Myers, just recently assigned to the squadron. When these two plus Abe Goldbeeg and Bill Walter, get together, it sounds like a sauerkraut bund meeting. This rumored that Walter used to go to the old time bund meetings in New York, just to get the free pretzels and beer. And, for you fellows that always hit the P. X. line early should stop into the S-2 office and hear Sergeant Moss give the latest BBC news cast, every hour on the hour. It always ends up with a hot jazz number by Moss aided by TjSgt. Talman, and then comes the play by play report of the Army Navy game by Talman.

Want some coffee? Drop into tent 3B. Sgts. Pete Cagno, Ed Salsman and Cpl. Bill Stillings brew some of the best.

Believe it or not. SjSgt. Bill Bradley was actually glad to get back to old Sterparone after five days at San Spirito Rest Camp. You figure it out, we can't.

Birthdays: SjSgt. Maurice Voigt - 27 on the 10th.

### POT POURRI

We see by the papers that "Wherer's there's Odum there's smoke,, has now gone in for poultry. He feeds chickens, turkeys and tame mallards. We hear he almost shot a dago fooling around the other night. The old guard's motto - "one shot, one body,,. Sgt. Larabee sure keeps that "kite,, slicked down in good shape. Swat the fly, fellows. He was just born in your latrine. He's now working on the other end of the food line. Group basketball still plugging along. But they need more talent. Who dares to come out? It means getting up a sweat, though, fellows. That SC fire place good deal. MjSgt. Camp did a swel job getting the place changed from an icebox to a comfortable place. Some guys still squawking about SC selling rations left over from PX sales. It's either that or send them back whence they came. So if you think you are not getting a good deal now, what would it be if all extras were sent back back? Hats off to the SC for trying to sell those extras and keeping them in the group. No, the extras don't belong to you, buddy, they belong to the gov't. PX draws weekly rations according to the Group MR. When some guys don't draw their rations there are extras. These extras the SC sells as an accomodation for the Group. PX must unload all rations each week. Not allowed to hold anything over for anybody. Tough boys, but that's the way it is.



The recent ruling by Big Ten officials, refusing to permit Ohio State to participate in the coming Rose Bowl game, upholds their old tradition of not allowing a Big Ten team to compete in post season games. We remember other great Michigan, Ohio State, Minnesota, Illinois, and Iowa teams that could beat anything any Bowl could put up and they weren't allowed to compete either. With the present line up of Bowl contenders they all look like the poorest selections ever made, with some of the teams having been defeated twice. It hasn't been so long ago they hardly considered a team that had a tie score against their record. When some of the greatest coaches of all time, such as Bernie Bierman, Paul Brown, Doctor Eddie Anderson and Frank Leahy return to the football wars we'll see teams that can't be stopped by the whole Army, Navy, Texas and Far West combined. When that grand time comes when this conflict is finished we'll see Tommy Harmon's, Red Granges, Alex Agases, Nile Kinnicks, Laydons and Minnesota luminaries too numerous to mention again haunting the gridirons of the nation. But war or no war the Big Ten continues to be the teams to beat and the greatest football aggregation in the world. We'll bet the whole Southern California team took a breath of relief when the final word came out of Minneapolis reporting that the Big Ten had upheld their old tradition and then they could concentrate on a good but much weaker Tennessee team.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... McGee wants it known that he is much concerned about the change in John H. (for Herman) Vaughn, who has been hitting the bottle at a pretty good speed and taking up smoking since coming overseas... the story comes to us from Barry Nix, recently returned from the hospital, that Cognac Hutchins is now buying special mineral water, which turns out to have the same effect as alcohol on the inebriated cells of Mr. Hutchins... La Fogg has cut his smoking in half these days... at least he's draggin on half-butts lately... somebody pulled a knife on Thomas in the Day room the other night... any more of that stuff and somebody's going to get hurt. . the Day Room is for 815 th and Group Headquarters personnel only...entertain friends elsewhere, or have them build their ownthe.

816

816 News (By Bill Hansing)

The 816th day room has been in the making for some time now, and recently it has risen rapidly. There is one big question though: Sgt. Truman Smith will the day room be finished by Lincoln's birthday?

Three more fellows have taken off for the home front after finishing up their missions over here: T1Sgt. Griffin, T1Sgt. Travis, and good old S1Sgt. Don Blake, who as once a clerk in the orderly room who turned waist gunner.

Ode for the week: why don't we have a squadron Christmas party? Several suggestions have been made as to whom should be our Santa Claus. The two leaders in this category are: Cpl.

"Commando" Barrett, and Sgt. "Johnny Kabis."

Mailman Cpl. Jimmie Groves is receiving his share of highly perfumed letters with very sexy-looking pictures enclosed. How about sharing some of those letters with us unfortunate receivers of letters.

If we have any former contractors in the squadron it would be worth a "soldier's medal" to construct highways and sidewalks in this God forsaken muddy hole of the world," to save us the energy of trying to retrieve our feet and legs from this bottomless mud,

Latest rumor: every man in the squadron will receive a beautiful girl, and bottle of good American whiskey in his Christmas stocking.

817

The 817 th Day Room is going up more rapidly than most lehads in the squadron expected. Under the accelerated prodding of chief Ginzo pusher White, the laborers are laying two rows of tile per day instead of their accustomed one. It seems the committee in charge, turned the plans over to Harvey and he is building the Day Room according to his own likes and dislikes. Although we haven't seen many Pennsylvania homes or buildings' we'll bet our bottom leary thi one will be a lulu. Barring too moch bad weather and labor disputes between the Ginzo workes, Walleo White

expects to make good his prediction that it will be up by Christmas. We have a promise that there will be a big holiday party if the Day Room is completed so when you G. I.'s pass the prospective building enroute to the early chow line how about giving Harvey a little help.

840

Members of the 840 th Jollys hailed new rule on dispatching transportation to Rome rest camp... Pvt. Al Berman, Pvt. Dick Ainsworth, Strickland Parsley, and Lt. Grubaugh's crew off to Capri fo a week... clippings from hometown papers continue to pour into PRO office... Cpl. Shire, who missed the PTA fund wire date last month is sweating it out this month, sleeping with a huge bundle of learys under his Pillow and tuo loaded weapons for protection... it is worth the price of the dayroom tap to be rid of the playboys who clutter up the tents in search of games of chance or just a place to kill time... Christmas packages hitting an all-time high... at least the Italian mud is good for one thing; when the travelogue in the movies at home shows sunny Italy we can laugh like hell and hand him the lie.





### ARMY, NAVY, OHIO DOMINATE ALL AMERICA TEAMS

Below you will find the Poop's All-America football team selections of 1944; the greatest honor that could come to any player would be to have his name mentioned on this list. A few top teams monopolize the roster, but that's the way 1944 football went. A handful of colleges looked good, and the great majority looked sad. Service teams took over the spotlight throughout most of the nation, but these outfits were so spotted with ex-pros that it would not be fair to choose the All-Americans from among them. Remember Biggsy Goldberg, former Piffash? He and Bill Daley carried the mail for Brainbridge Naval.

And Otto Graham? No. Carolina Preflight! Such illustrious grid names as Glenn Dobbs, Bill Dudley, Ernie Smith, and multo others, donned moleskins again, but this time for Uncle Sam. So in fairness to the college boys, our All American team is chosen from colleges only.

### WING FOOT BALL LEAUGUE FORMED

#### NATIONAL RATINGS BY POOP EXPERTS

Following is the Poop's rankings of the U. S. Football tams at this stage of the season. Please be reminded that the New Year's Day results may alter this arrangement:

1. Army
2. Ohio St.
3. Randolph Field
4. Navy
5. 2nd Air Force
6. Notre Dame
7. Bainbridge Naval
8. Michigan
9. Georgia Tech
10. No. Carol. Preflight

#### 483rd MUST ENTER A TEAM

Fifth Wing Special Services announced last week that a Wing Touch Football League would be organized shortly, competition between groups to stretch out through the winter. All grid-ders interested in thi plan who would like to play on a team representing this Group, are urged to contact Lt. Scott in Special Services immediately.

#### ALL-STERPARONE NEXT

Provided the local Sterparone touch football league is finished by this time next week the Poop will publish the All Sterparone team, and tereby make a few more enemies for itself. Watch for it!

## POOP'S 1944 ALL-AMERICA

#### 1st Team

E Walker (Yale)  
T Whitmire (Navy)  
G Chase (Navy)  
C Warrington (Auburn)  
G Filley (Notre Dame)  
T Gillis (Ohio St.)  
E Poole (Army)

B Horvath (Ohio St.)  
B Davis (Army)  
B Kelly (Notre Dame)  
B Blanchard (Army)

#### 2nd Team

Tinsley (Georgia Tech)  
Ferraro (So. Calif.)  
Hackett (Ohio St.)  
Tavener (Ind.)  
Stanowicz (Army)  
Sullivan (Notre Dame)  
Dugger (Ohio St.)

McWilliams (Miss. St.)  
Davis (Duke)  
Young (Illinois)  
Jenkins (Navy)

#### 3rd Team

Pitzer (Army)  
Mittchel (Minnesota)  
Mattioli (Pitt)  
J. Martin (Navy)  
Gilliam (Navy)  
Coulter (Army)  
McLaughlin (Iowa)

Hamberg (Navy)  
Bowen (Ga. Tech)  
Fennimore (Okla. A-M)  
Weise (Michigan)

**Honorable mention:** (Linemen) Brugge (Mich.), Celeri (Calif.), Callanan (U. S. C.), St. Onge (Army); (Backs) Lund (Mich.), Williams (Minn.), Greenwood (Ill.), Kenna (Army), Kulbitski (Minn.), Hoernschmever (Ind.), Renfro (Tulane), Broyles (Ga. Tech.), Dancewicz (Notre Dame), Chub (Mich.), Walterhouse (Army), Barksdale (Yale), Dimancheff (Purdue).

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I. No. 34

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

13 dicembre 1944

## EM TO GET AMERICAN LIQUOR

### 65-MILE GALE HITS BASE; 840th HARDEST HIT

#### 13 MORE DAYS

With Christmas only a little more than a week away. Squadrons are reminded that "Time Waits for No One", so they better get any plans for a Yuletide party under way fast.

#### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

##### CHRISTMAS

At this season of giving most of us are wondering what we can give. We are far from home and any gift we may send is liable to breakage and loss. There are things more priceless than can be bought with money and more lasting than can be fashioned by the hands of men. If we can give hope to a buddy whose hope in an eternal future has been dimmed by a much too worldly present; we shall have given that which is of more worth than any gift that could be conveyed in colored wrapping. If we can give to those who live in doubt an unshakable belief in those eternal standards of truth which will yet remain unchanged next Christmas or a thousand years hence, we shall have given that which brings peace to the hearts of men - even that which Jesus the Christ brought into the world on that memorable day from which we reckon time. It makes no difference where we are or what our mission we can be the best we know. See you in Church.

#### LUCKY IT WASNT FROM THE NORTH

Sweeping up from the South a 65 mile-an-hour gale whipped and lashed Sterparone Air Base last Friday night, picking up tin roofs, knocking down tents, and disrupting communications. When the camp arose Saturday morning, the following general damage was reported: In the 840th, the orderly room was all but completely demolished, and several tents torn to shreds. In the 817th, one side of the Day Room caved in, and a few tents bashed in. In the 816th, one side and the end of the Day Room was blown in, and severe tent damage. The roof was lifted off the Hdq. showers, and tents in the Officer's area took a heavy battering. Surprise survivor was the Em shower, which refused to budge and withstood the brunt of the gale from the Southerly direction.

#### AT LAST!

At a recent meeting the Officer's Club Board voted to pay 15 dollars a month towards the publication of The Poop. The rest is carried by the EM Service Club. The OC also came thru with 30 dollars as their end of the payment for the V-mail Christmas cards, recently distributed thru the PX and sqds. The EM Club payed the other 110 bucks.

#### OFFICER'S DONATION IS CHRISTMAS GIFT

As a Christmas present from the Officer's of the 483rd, all men of this Group will receive a healthy shot of good American liquor to the tune of an ounce and a half per man. This will be the first American liquor ration to come into the hands of the EM, who up to now have had only Italian booze with which to quench their parched palates. Thankful GI's, joyfully surprised, had the following to say concerning the great news:

Cpl. Robt. Lee: "A good idea, but too good to be true".

Cpl. Openowski: "I'll be at the head of the line".

Sg. Gruzd: "Are we getting it, or is it just a rumor?".

Pfc. Scarp: "O happy day. Hope we get it from now on. Never figured the Officer's would kick thru".

#### NEW 301st C. O.

Col. Ernest Holmes, Group Deputy Commander, has been transferred to the 301st Bomb Group, where he will be Commanding Officer, succeeding Col. Morman, who was killed in a jeep accident.

#### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 16, Take it Big  
Mon. 18, Secret Command, Pat O'Brien  
Wed. 29, Kansas City Kitty, Joan Davis  
Sat. 23, Kismet, Ronald Coleman and Dietrich

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor: Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor: Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor: Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News: Sgt. Lucette (677 th)

Feature Editor: Cpl. B. Yadin (Hdq)

### WASTE NOT WANT NOT

It has been brought to the attention of the Editor that many GI's of this base have been receiving salamis in the mail, and then throwing them away because the great spicy bludgeons are covered with slimy mold.

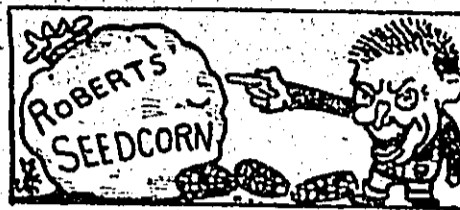
### STOP THAT RIGHT AWAY!

An ingenious method has been discovered for processing this rotten sausage. Many lives could be saved by the miraculous penicillin which can be extracted from the powdery mold. If you get a salami from home, and it has begun to decompose, contact this office immediately (call 27) and we will take the filthy thing off your hands.



### EDITORIAL

That picture "Christmas Holiday", which was shown here last week, calls for some comment. To make a long story short, the picture was not well received by our GI audience, and we think Hollywood is going to have to do some fast talking to explain why such a crummy story was ever filmed and stuffed down the throats of American movie-goers as "entertainment". You'd think Universal Studios, with such talent as Deanna Durbin and Gene Kelly, could have whipped up a musical comedy, or a light adventure story, but no, their warped minds had to concoct a dull and gruesome drama involving robbery, murder, separation, a broken home, a jilted soldier, and just (abo-ut) everything unpleasant for one to think about this time of year. If author Somerset Maugham can't do a better job with such an inspirational title as Christmas holiday, he'd better put away his pen. As for the Hollywood boys, one might as well chalk up another dud on their wartime movie production line.



An open letter to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing this letter to you in plenty of time so you should get it before you make your historic trip to Italy. I have been overseas nine months now Santa and my stocking stinks and is full of holes, but Lieutenant Yannev won't give me new ones so don't bring him anything. It will be hanging right by the gas stove, but be careful when you come down our chimney because Joe, Vic, Gerge and Andy are the only ones that can regulate the stove and they didn't take your visit into consideration when they put it up. I would like to have something in my stocking on Xmas morning like Betty Grable has in hers but if you can't do that just anything will be alright, but please Santa don't bring me any Zag Nuts or Hi Mac's or those cigarette lighters that are called Lectro Lite. The mess sergeant has been feeding me a lot of Spam and hash this year and so please don't bring him anything either because he has been a bad boy. I would sure like to have some more stripes too Santa but it looks like if I am going to get them you will have to bring them. In fact Santa, all the boys in my house could use a few more. Now Santa if your run short on things before you get to our house, just make sure the wife and folks back in the States have a Merry Christmas and next year I hope you won't have to run all over the world looking for my stocking.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... Reichck heard about a proposed physical training program and was celebrating in the Service Club the other night, aided by his buddy Payer... other luminaries coking up at the Club were Terrell, Cognac Hutchins, Thomas, Gould, etc... M-Sgt. Stone got back from the hospital... so did McBride, but that was some time ago... somebody lifted all the bulbs in the day room the other night... none of them were returned, regardless of the ultimatum handed down by the squadron C. O... Cooner is doing a fine job keeping the day room neat and orderly, but the boys will have to do without lights for a while... If anybody wants to use the day room they will have to bring a bulb down from their own tent... looks like we might not even have lights for that Christmas party...

816

Your reporter overheard S1Sgt. Frank O'rourke saying to some fellows: "Come over to my tent tonight. I'm celebrating my 21st birthday." How many times have you celebrated your 21st birthday, Frank?

Some fellows wanted to break into print... S1Sgt. Cernek claims that his recently built house is the best in group. Anyone who has a different opinion is to drop in and visit S1Sgt. Cernek.

S1Sgt. Tony Iorillo, half back on the 816th ordnance football squad, wanted to get his name into the column. Well, Toni here it is in black and white.

T1Sgt. Dally, pay clerk in the orderly room, has a beaming

countenance these days. A radiogram from his home at Laredo, Tex, exclaimed that Sgt. Dally is now a "pop", Congratulations, drop your cigars at the "poop" office.

817

Under the new order in the 817th it is now necessary to be through the chow line by 7,30. It seems that one morning, the brass, sleepy eyed, rolled out of the sacks prior to the usual time and found the line still moving at 7,45. So for you fellows that appreciate the good fried eggs the cooks have been putting out for us it is to your advantage to hit the deck early from now on. We timed the line from the door to the marmelade the other morning and it took just 28 minutes to move that far.

From the looks of the day room this morning it's going to be quite a job for Wallyo White to get it finished by the holidays. If he does get it finished I think he deserves a vote of thanks, fellows, because he has been working under handicaps.

Packages have been rolling into the squadron in truck loads and mail man Hesse's lean frame is becoming even thinner under the stress of his duties. Some of those receiving the largest numbers of packages are: Sgt. Phillip Luetke and Cpl. Johnny Hines.

Suggestions for a Santa Claus in the event of a squadron Christmas party are rolling in. So far, Cpl Joe Murphy and Sgt Croce Vario lead.

Birthdays: T1Sgt Ed Finter, 21 on the 5th. Sgt Elwood Opstad, 22 on the 4th.

Coming up: T1Sgt John Ay-cub will be 23 on the 16th, and Sgt Ed Goody, 20 on the 18th.

## HEADQUARTERS

The hq. housing project withstood the big hurricane. No damage suffered... Caramella, the dog owned by the Howell-Schiavone tent, had to be done in... T1Sgt. Roy Lott back after hospitalization... Ginzo h. p.'s had a big laugh when D. Chute dropped his entire messkit into a pot of gravy while trying to parley with the wallyos... Jablonsky experimenting with still another stove. His last model, the v-2, proved its explosive qualities but he promises you'll get a bigger bang out of the v-3... Miguel Raton Mercado boasts the best record for stove explosions, but he's had the shower stove to play with too... Sgt. Waters isn't wearing that sling any more. He used to wear it on a different arm every day, finally forgot which one was injured and dropped the whole thing (the sling, not his arm)... Sgt. Prado, who was eager in his clerk days, has become a sack artist, his buddy, Sgt. Schu-lenburg, reports.



## FOOT BALL TITLE STILL IN BALANCE

### IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE ON ALL-STERPARONE

With the Group Touch Football League championship still to be decided, and the end of the season now in sight, an All-Star list of the Groups best player has been compiled, from which the ALL-STERPARONE team is to be picked.

Looking over the ends Bell and McGrath of Hdq., Anders and Van Sickle and Schuliz of the 816 th, and Campbell of the 840 th Em are all about neck-and-neck down the stretch.

At the guard post, Smith of the 816 th, and McCreath of Hdq stand out, but only one will make the team.

In the center slot, Hanges, 817th Combat Crew pivot man, Haller of the 840 EM and Miller speedy 817 th snapper-back, are battling it out for the post.

The backs are legion; some how ever have shown up especially good in recent weeks. Among them De Muro, Hdq. triple-thre-ater, Don Pluke, 816 seat back, and Fitzgerald, 815 th's key man, all have come up on the outside to challenge Appleby, Anderson and Gooden, the Big Three in local grid wars.

Provided the schedule is played

### STANDINGS

Following are the Touch Football League standings before last Sunday's games:

	W	L	T
Hdq.	6	1	0
816 th Red	6	1	0
817 White	5	1	0
817 Blue	3	2	0
566 S. S.	3	4	0
840 Green EM	2	3	2
840 Gold	1	4	1
815	0	4	0

### CHRISTMAS SHOW

A Christmas show is being planned by special services. All talented personnel are requested to contact Lt. Scott immediately so that an entertaining program can be drawn up. Singers, dancers, magicians, sword-swallowers, imitators, etc. are urged to make themselves known so that the show will be a success.

### MORE DAMAGE

The big wind last Friday blew down several light poles between Lucera and Foggia, causing the group bus to detour. The lights in both Foggia and Lucera were on and off all week due to the damage.

By next week, the ALL-STERPARONE TEAM will be announced at that time.

### 816 th BLANKS 840 th 20 TO 0

Football skirmishes flared anew here last week with the 816 th gridders rolling towards the Group League championship with another victory over the 840 th EM. In three bursts the 816 th attack exploded the title hopes of the 840 th, racking up 20 points to their opponents nothing. The game opened with the 816 th receiving, marching the length of the field, and climaxing their drive with a sleeper pass, Appleby to Anders. App failed to tally the extra point when he was swarmed in an attempt to plunge over the center. In the second quarter the 840 th came to life, but a slippery field and the fast rushing forwards scotched their goalline threats. Not until late in the second half did Appleby's Antelopes race again. With Van Sickle and Anders, 816 th's fire-ladder ends, grabbing stratosphere passes all over the lot, the victors rode to another T. D., Schultz substitute flanker, streaking 30 yards to score. Only a few minutes later, in the waning moments of the game, Appleby, after producing the 840 th defense with knife-like passes, hotfooted it around end for another six-points that iced the game. For the 840 th, who missed Campbell at end, it was hard-headed Haller, a vicious charger who sparkled even in defeat, and Arroyo, a pocket-edition Horvath, who played a whale of a game the may. A dog-fight on the side-lines offered added interest to the fracas.



# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 1. No. 35

Somewhere In Italy

16 Dec. 1944

## G I Christmas Party for Lucera Kids

### 815th Plans Yule Party

Sgt. Ed Collins, chairman of the 815th Day Room board, announced this week that a Christmas party is being planned for the 815th Squadron Headquarters personnel, to be held on the night of December 23. Champagne to the tune of 150 quarts has already been bought, and more is being ordered. In addition to this, American liquor, donated by the Officers, will also be available. Even if light bulbs are not installed in the Day Room by that time it is expected that the glow from the imbibers will more than light up the joint.

### VANDALISM AT CLUB

Vulgar, uncouth and barbaric rascals, booze blinded EM with a crude sense of humor one night last week had a tobacco-spitting contest in the Service Club to see who could come the closest to certain parts of the anatomy of the Varga-style nude paintings on the Club walls. As a result of this juicy match, great splashes of tobacco nectar splatter the walls, presenting a dirty and most revolting sight. Maybe it was a mistake to spend so much money on the paintings in the first place, since they attract such manifestations of man's lower nature. But the fact remains, vandalism of this sort is shameful, and its perpetrators are a disgrace to the homes from which they come.

### Progress on Lucera Theatre

Swift progress is being made at the new 324th Service Group Theatre in Lucera, and it is expected to open its doors before the first of January. Capt. Smith, 324th Special Service officer announced that the new movie house would bring to local GIs motion pictures which otherwise would pass them by. Facilities for the handling of both 16 mm. and 35 mm. films will bring the latest news reels, as well as some of the more spectacular pix that now only appear at the British theatres. Signs at all entrances to the town of Lucera will direct movie goers to the show-house.

### Mail Slowed by Improper Address

One thing that has considerably slowed up the delivery of mail here is the negligence on the part of some GIs to address their mail properly.

New men have been putting down the Group number only omitting their squadron number in their return addresses, thereby adding chaos and confusion to Group Mailman Lowery's job when he sorts out incoming letters here.

Poor Fred has to go through the entire card index to locate certain new personnel and determine their squadron number. All new men are therefore requested to make sure their return address includes the squadron as well as the group

### Chaplain Bass to Play Santa Claus

The little Ginzo kids of Lucera will have a happy Christmas this year if Chaplain Solomon A. Bass has anything to say about it.

At present our Chaplain is conducting a candy and chewing gum drive within the Group proceeds to be stuffed into the ragged stockings of Italian children in Lucera. Candy bars, gum cookies, hard candy, and any other sweets will be accepted in this campaign to provide a note of charitable cheer on the birthday of Jesus, who loved the little children and asked us to do likewise.

Chaplain Bass will play Santa Claus come Christmas afternoon, when he will distribute the goodies to the bambinos at a party to which all GIs are invited.

Don't pass up the donation box. Remember, you were a kid once yourself.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. Dec. 16—"Take It Big"  
Jack Haley  
Mon. Dec 18—"Secret Command"  
Pat O'Brien  
Wed. Dec 20—"Kansas City Kitty"  
Joan Davis  
Sat. Dec 23—"Kismet," Marlene Dietrich, Ronald Colman.

number. You'll get your mail sooner and Lowery will have less trouble.

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Sgt. John A. O'Connor  
Editor

Feature Editor - Sgt. B. Yudahn (Hdq)

Sports Editor - Cpl. R. F. Barry

Literary Editor - Pfc. Brill Scarp

Contribution Editor,

Sgt. O. Roberts (817)

Squadron News:

Sgt. E. D. Collins (815)

Pfc. W. J. Hanning (816)

Sgt. P. Lucike (817)

Mechanical Department:

Pvt. W. Grantham (817)

Pvt. R. P. Wirth (816)

Pfc. E. M. Dale (816)

Printed in 324th Service Group, Special Services  
Printing Office.

### Editorial Comment

When the new theatre opens in a few weeks there is one thing we must have and that is live entertainment, by talent in our own group.

There's no reason why we couldn't put on our own Sterparone Folios, with story, music gags and staging, all by men of the 483rd. There is talent around here, believe it or not, and if the higher ups would okay such an entertainment project, the resultant All-483rd Show would provide quite a boost to morale.

Group musicians are already participating in the Wild West radio program heard over the Foggia station on Saturday afternoons. We have a known magician among us, a host of cowboy singers, and many with music and writing abilities who could whip up a skit and score. Chorines are a dime a dozen; all you would have to do is have a beautiful-leg contest among cooks, and line up the winners. The idea has tremendous possibilities. If not right now, then after VE day for sure.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

A little boy stood before the picture of his absent father, and then turned to his mother and wistfully said, "I wish father would step out of the picture."

This little boy expressed the deepest yearning of the human heart. We who have gazed upon the picture of God in Nature are grateful, but not satisfied. We want our father to step out of the impersonal picture and meet us as a person. "The impersonal laid no hold on my heart," says Tulsu Das, the great poet of India. It never does, for the human heart is personal and wants a personal response.

Why won't principles do? Why do we need a personal God?" you ask. Well suppose you go to a child crying for its mother and say, Don't cry, little child; I'm giving you the principle of motherhood! Would the tears dry and the face light up? No. The child would brush aside its principle of motherhood and cry for its mother. We all want, not a principle nor a picture, but a person.

The Father has stepped out of the picture. The word has become flesh. That is the meaning of Christmas. Jesus is Immanuel God with us. He is the Personal Approach from the Unseen. We almost gasp as the Picture steps out of the frame. We did not dare dream God was like Christ. But He is.

The Christmas word must become flesh in me. I too must become the word made flesh. I must be a miniature Christmas. The Christian spirit is the Christmas spirit, extended through the whole year. - E. Stanley Jones

### GOOD MOVIES COMING

Attention is drawn to the list of coming movie attractions which is highlighted "Kismet" playing here Saturday, Dec. 23.

### With the Brass

Since the Officers Club is now helping to defray the expenses of this scandal sheet, it is only fair that an officers' column be included in the paper. Look for the column "With the Brass" in the future editions of "The Poop."

I wonder if Lt Gray misses the shortage of American liquor in the club these nights? By the way, congratulations are in order to Lts. Brady and Gray for the new arrivals in their families. There seems to be a shortage of cigars in Lt. Scott's household and he is thinking of new ways to obtain the same. Any butts will be graciously received. Lots of luck to Major Douglas who recently was made CO of the 816th. Best wishes are also sent to Colonel Holmes who recently was made CO of 301st Bomb Group.

It seems as though the earth was not too steady for Lt Gafney the other night as he slipped and fell in the mud. I guess Italian liquor is better than I realized.

It seems as though when Lt. Kane was in Naples some time ago he pushed a paratrooper away from one of the local belles. I wonder where he got the combined energy and strength? The girl involved must have been a beaut for he was pretty particular with the parading damsels while he was in Rome.

Will the borrower of the red, "1944 Football Annual" please return it to the PRO office?

"Kismet" brings legs Dietrich and Ronald Colman to the Sterparone screen for the first time. Dietrich, who is rumored to be a grandmother, wears gold paint on her varicosed gams in some of the dancing scenes, while Colman, as the beggar king, cavorts around the harem in a wheel-chair.



LT. COL. WILLARD S. SPERRY

(This is the third of a series of cartoon profiles on the big wheels of the 483rd.)

The 483rd said good bye to Lt. Col. Willard S. Sperry last week. The former 816th CO and later Deputy Gp CO and Air Inspector, left for home after completing 70 missions. The Gp. was sorry to see him go, and the feeling, according to Col. Sperry, was mutual.

A native of Alameda, Calif., Col. Sperry was a commercial flyer in civilian days. He was a flying instructor after graduating flying school at Kelly Field, Texas, in 1940. After consider-

able work organizing and leading training outfits, he joined the the 483rd in November 1943, as 816th C. O.

On the Memmigen mission (July 18) he flew as tail gunner in the lead ship and shot down an ME 109. He holds the Silver Star and D. F. C. with cluster, besides an Air Medal and a whole bundle of clusters. Now he's heading for home, where his wife and son await him.

#### HANDS OFF, THIEVES

Last week the EM Service Club got in 100 new aluminum cups. The first night thereafter 12 were filched. The following



Pooplets—Britain has V-2 -to worry about and over here the menace is Zag Nuts . . . Two of the Gp's old-timers, Lt. Col. Sperry and Lt. Col. Ascani going home on rotation . . . Stars and Stripes last week ran story on Doolittle Tokio raiders who landed in Russia and recently "escaped." Mentioned was a Major Edward-J. York . . . Gp Sgt. Major Wright has neat drapes on the windows of his casa . . . Bunch of new crews in from 8th AF in England . . . The new mansion erected by Capt. Delano and Willingham edges into first in the Home-building sweepstakes . . . Mystery—What Master Sgt. in S-4 slipped at-brine tablets in 815th 1st Sgt. Plunkett's pudding? . . . Gluzos upping egg prices. Price control is necessary . . . One of the planes now has FDR's beaming countenance painted on its side . . . Rumor has the 15th AF planning a weekly newspaper. 12th AF already publishing Weekly Mission, each Sunday. What with new Stars & Stripes should be plenty of reading matter . . . S-2's Capt. Williams, in Rome for a PRO broadcast, attended a press confab held by Gen. Eaker, got the latest inside poop first hand . . . No donuts for the mission Dec. 6 due to power breakdown in Foggia which incapacitated the donut machine . . . Add similes: As popular as a non-beer drinker on PX day.—B.Y.

night 12 more disappeared.

This is NO BUONO! If this keeps up every man will have to furnish his own mess cup in order to buy a drink. It is plain thievery!



## 816, 817, Hdq. In Tie

### Anderson to Face Appleby in Play off Duel

Though seasonal rains put the damper on most football activity this past week, interest in the Group championship race hit a new peak as three teams remain tied for first place in the league. Looking over the standings we see that Headquarters holds a slight edge in games won, due to the fact that the Hdq. boys have played in more games. But hot on the wheel's tails are the 816th Reds and the 817th Whites, who face each other in the leagues most crucial contest as soon as the ground hardens.

Headquarters, led by the back-field duo of Gooden and DeMuro, and the glue-fingered pass catching of ends Bell, McGrath and Trudeau, have met with only one defeat; that at the hand of the 817th Whites 8 to 6. This upset, which occurred several weeks back, may yet prove to be the stumbling block for Elmo's boys, who have only one game left and that with the rejuvenated 815th terrors. The 817th Whites, led by the all-round ace Anderson, find themselves two games away from a possible championship.

The Whites must face another 817th outfit, the Blues, a scrappy combat-crew team, and finally tangle with the leagues hottest gridders, the power-laden 816th Reds. The latter outfit, having lost only an early season tiff to Hdq., has bowled over every opponent since with the Appleby aerial circus, a passing act which features the pathfinder arm of App and the three giant

## Visit Gay Paree

Just a reminder to prospective athletes. When VE (Victory in Europe) Day comes, preparations for the Inter-Allied Games at Paris (similar Olympics) will take shape fast. Boxing, wrestling, weight-lifting, track and field events, swimming, etc., are only a few of the events open for competition. It might be a good time to start getting into shape. You may get to see Paris yet.

### BYE BYE POP

Capt. "Pop" Farrar Group Engineer, is going home. The well wishes of all his friends in the 483rd go with him. We all hope we see him soon again... in the States.

The Poop laugh machine recorded a new mark last Wednesday night when Sterparone movie fans rolled in the aisles at "Up in Mable's Room", probably the most well-received motion picture to appear here.

Efforts are being made by Sgt. Arthur Smith, NCOIC at the PX, to present every man with a carton of cigs come next week's ration-time. This of course will depend on the amount of smokes that are doled out to the Group by the QM.

grid Sequoias, Anders, VanSickle and Schultz. This passing combo is the most feared attack in the league and makes the 816th Reds the favorite in their coming encounter with the 817th Whites.

There is no truth in the rumor that the league winner will go to Rome to compete in the Theatre tourney.

## 815 Wallops 566 Service

### Fitzgerald Runs All Over Service Squadron

Uncovering a wealth of latent power, the 815th football team, which hadn't won a ball game up until last Sunday rose up to smack down a highly favored 566 Service Squadron team 20 to 7 last week. It was Fitzgerald, elusive 815th quarterback, who spelled the difference between the two outfits.

Twice racing nearly the length of the field for touchdowns, Fitz was the most dangerous back on the field all afternoon, running and passing the 566 boys flat-footed.

John Smith of the 815th started things off with his interception of an enemy lateral which he promptly ran over for a t. d. But from then on it was Fitzgerald who harried the 566 most, once taking a loss from Menear and accounting for the goal, and on another occasion intercepting an enemy forward and returning it for the tally.

Johnny de Haviland, playing at center for the first time this season, gave warning for other League centers to watch out.

Samilowitz did more than scare the Service Squadron from his end, and Elliott played his usually fine game at the other picket post. Besides Petronio, half the 815th has sterling material on the sidelines in Herbine, regular center, Farrell and Howie Chandler, with which to worry future opponents.

For the 566th, Marlin, on the throwing end of their only touchdown pass, was outstanding

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I No. 36

Somewhere in Italy

24 Dec. 1944

Merry



Christmas

## Chaplain's Chats

Christmas 1944, and we find ourselves far from home—we are here, to destroy the enemy. Our purpose does not bespeak "Peace on earth, good will to men, but in spite of war and its horrors Christmas remains. After all the wars of twenty centuries, men still believe in it. Christmas will not down. You cannot rub it off the slate. It may be that carols are being sung in bombers on their way to the target, but they are still being sung!

It may be that soldiers are erecting Christmas trees in "no Man's" land between the lines, but they are still erecting Christmas trees. It may be that soldiers are hanging wreaths of holly on the splintered casements of bombed homes and cathedrals, but they are still having wreaths. No this Christmas spirit will not die.

And so we kneel once again before the Bethlehem manger—we repeat again and again the story of His nativity. It is the sweetest story ever told, timeless in its setting, universal in its implications. Here we meet the coarse-lived shepherds—ordinary folk—watching over their flocks by night and kneeling before the presence of the Babe. Here we find the riders of the dawn—the wise men offering their gifts to the new born King.

In that stable nineteen centuries ago, life took on a new

## Christmas Story

*At that time, there went forth a decree from Caesar Augustus that a census of the whole world should be taken. This first census took place while Cyrenus was governor of Syria. And all were going, each to his own town, to register. And Joseph also went from Galilee out of the Nazareth into Judea to the town of David, which is called Bethlehem—because he was of the house and family of David—to register, together with Mary, his espoused wife, who was with child. And it came to pass while they were there, that the days for her to be delivered were fulfilled. And she brought forth her first-born Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were shepherds in the same district living in the fields and keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood by them and the glory of God shone round about them, and they feared exceedingly. And the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for behold, I bring you good news of great joy which shall be to all the people; for their has been born*

(Continued on Page 4.)

meaning, love finds a new compulsion and hope sees a new star.

The Light still shines—Christmas still lives.

## Christmas Message From the CO

Christmas, 1944, finds the 483rd Bombardment Group ending its ninth month of combat operations against the enemy. Last year at this season we were at MacDill finishing the important phases of training. Where we shall be next year at Christmas is in the lap of the Gods, but one thing is certain in this time of uncertainty: our Group has proved its worth in combat. It has made its weight felt. It is continuing the attack against the enemy and it bows to no one.

Although we are far from home, we are secure in the knowledge that through our contribution, and the contribution of millions of other Americans, we shall one day be able again to celebrate Christmas in the traditional manner, at our homes. So to all the Officers and men of the 483rd Bombardment Group and the other organizations with which we operate in close liaison, I wish to extend sincere Christmas greetings and the wishes for a Happy and victorious New Year.

Col. Paul L. Barton  
Group CO

Trucks will leave from the flagpole at Headquarters' Villa at 2200 hours for San Severo and Midnight Mass to be held at the Cathedral.



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Editor Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor Cpl. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Literary Editor Pfc. Brill Scarpe

Contribution Editor Sgt. Q. Roberts (817 th)

Squadron News Sgt. Lucike (817 th)

Feature Editor Cpl. B. Yudin (Hdq)

### EDITORIAL

Look over Saint Luke's Gospel for Christmas Day. "Peace on earth to men of good will," is the message of the angel chorus. Maybe that's been the secret of true Peace all along. If Peace is to come to men of good will, then maybe we better look to our wills. If we want Peace bad enough, we will have it.

### SERVICE CLUB GLUB

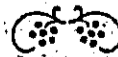
The club drops the price of drinks to 15 leeries, so the price of likker goes up. What a war! Having a lot of trouble with B-gits, near fights at the club these nights. Look, Bub, if you can't hold this Ginzo hootch (which we admit ain't no Black & White) stay in your sack. The club can get along right well without you... Molto champagne ordered for Christmas & New Years. As a present the club will sell it at just a bit above cost... By the way, Joe. Club to be closed on Christmas Eve (Sunday) & Christmas Day. Open New Years Eve (Sunday) at 2100 hours thru 0100 hours Monday... Actg Club Mgr Davis got all those Christmas trees and holly for your Day Room & Mess (Prego, he says)... Beryl (the donut gal) & 817 th Talman did the decorating on the club tree. Wonder if we can get her to come to our casa? To decorate the tree, of course!... Buon Natale, cousins - and may the next one really be a Merry Christmas, civilian style.

### POT POURRI

Repeated disturbances in the SC will cause the joint to be closed. If you want the place closed fellows, keep up the rough-stuff house. Who stole the lumber from SS for the basketball backstops? Who can pick an All-Group touch-football team that will play and defeat the team to be selected by the Poop? Who is going to ride in an open truck over that road to Lucera to play basketball? Who doesn't have a complaint about transportation? Who doesn't smoke in the present theatre? Who thinks they're going to smoke in the new theatre? Why doesn't R. C. send out those Yugoslav contributions before the moths eat the candy and smoke the cigarettes? Who doesn't want their 1 and-one-half ounce shot of the AL given to us by the OC? Who said the new theatre would never be finished? Who thinks the next wind won't blow down the 840th OR? Who thought the Randolph Field 2nd Air Force football game in NY would draw flies? Who heard the last movie? Who cleaned up all the Schulte cigar store coupons the other night in that crap game? Who drew those caricatures for the Poop? Who tobacco-juiced that jigger in the SC? Who stole the stove pipe from the Chapel? Who said it was the wind? Who said the stoves work in the old theatre? Who didn't like those Christmas parties?



There have been numerous letters coming into the POOP office the past few days, all asking the question, "Is there really a Santa Claus and if so why isn't he in the Army?" Well children there really is a Santa Claus. It all started back in Germany many years ago, and was called St. Nicholas at first. This name was too hard for the small children to say so it was shortened to Santa Claus. The fact that it originated where it did is also the reason the German's are so good to their children, that should be home enjoying him, by letting them fight and get killed and captured by the Americans, Russians and English. He received his draft notice, way up there at the North Pole, almost three years ago and came to take his physical just like the rest of us did, and they found him too fat and too jovial. They thought they would waiver these two things, but when he went to be classified and he told them that he spent all his time at the North Pole, making toys, candy sticks, and numerous other gifts to make people happy and that all his work was to this end, they knew he was crazy and so they said they couldn't use a soldier that was only thinking of making people happy when they wanted men to kill and be killed so they gave him a section 8, right to start with and so Santa Claus goes on making people happy war or no war, and he will still be there when we get home. But if we try, even this year, far from our loved ones the spirit of Xmas and Santa Claus can be over here too.



## SQUADRON NEWS



(The Tables are Turned. Senta has written us a letter for a change).

Dear Insideman:

I won't be around to see you this year. To travel that Lucera road, it shouldn't happen to a reindeer. Anyway, while I go around with my sack on my back, you're on your back in your sack, and that isn't quite fair.

I tried to get Sterparone in on my schedule but on checking up I found out the PX rations there aren't as good as in Naples, so changed my mind.

Tell the boys to hang up their stockings anyway. If I don't get around to them, Doc Daniels should.

Even if I were coming out there I'd only bestow gifts to those who hold Good Conduct Ribbons for "fidelity, exemplary behaviour, trustworthy conduct, noble deportment, etc." However, it would be pretty hard getting those halos into a stocking at that.

On second thought, in making the rounds I may pop in unexpectedly at Sterparone. If Enlisted Men can get American whiskey, there IS a Santa Claus after all.

Seriously, tho', tell the fellows that whether I get there or not, I have the best promise for them I can think of. I'll visit all their loved ones at home and I know that's what they want more than anything else. Well, old bean, as I just wrote to a couple B-17 friends of mine, Merry Christmas and keep your chin turret up.

S. Claus

815

In the 815th... First Sgt. Plunkett threw a big party last week celebrating somebody's coming marriage back in the States... among the merrymakers were Haugh, Camp, Withorn, Geo. Dais, Red Willas, Yudan, Terry... Whiskey Hutchins got his set of teeth the other day, and they're good lookers... Bob Trudeau got 10 packages in one day.. O'Brien tells the one about how Lynch went down to the mess hall to get a cheese sandwich for Whiskey... came back with a piece of GI soap between two pieces of bread... whiskey was a while before discovering the ruse.

816

According to mess Sgt. Neeley, the 816th is going to have the "merriest" of Christmases if he has anything to say about it. Plans are in the making to have a pint of whiskey for each tent, and then in the mess hall on Christmas day fellows will be distributed a glass of the "fiery stuff" with an egg. Just be sure and confine your "merriment" to the tent, or Saint Nick will be on trail. A colorful menu card is also being planned so that the fellows can send one home.

816th mail man Jimmie Groves says that Sgt. Lloyd Owens has been receiving most of the Christmas packages, and that as far as Christmas letters are concerned, Pvt. Fennessey receives the most of them. T/Sgt. Jannitsky, who usually received the most mail, has slowed down recently and Jimmie is beginning to worry when T/Sgt. Jannitsky's mail starts coming thru again.

817

Seen around the 817th - T/Sgt. Pappy Cole waiting to go to Santa Cesarea rest camp. - S/Sgt. Maurice Voigt tempting the other communications boys to the service club to help celebrate his birthday. - S/Sgt. Lawrence Johnston slipping, turning himself around in mid air and landing with his north end in a puddle of mud. - Cpl. Dick Veres, Cpl. Al Roth and Sgt. "Alonzo" Stagg all back from the hospital along with S/Sgt. Opstad, - S/Sgt. Marceau and Sgt. "Slimbo" Vario, returning to Sterparone for a rest after a hilarious trip to Rome. Tucker and Traser filling the boys gas tanks, ably assisted by Sgt. Greene. - The new squadron insignia making its appearance on the fellows jackets. We were the first squadron to get them out in any numbers, thanks to Major Dice. - Beck, Brown, Delaney, Bruegen and Gennaway all finishing their fiftieth mission and feeling very happy over the whole thing. - Sgt. Ed Raulston celebrating his 25th birthday in the same jovial way he spends every other day of the year.

840

Fireman! Fireman! Save my child... Medals for bravery are in order for master sergeants Day and Wiggins (840th engineering section wheels) for the prominent role they played last week when conflagration struck the latrine down on the line. With complete disregard for personal danger, cool judgment, daring courage, and determination and devotion to duty in the face of overwhelming adversity, the two six-strippers gallantly seized a fire extinguisher, rushed rapidly to the scene where flame towered into the evening sky, and put out the fire. Rumor says that the fireworks were caused by a pyromaniac.



## 815th Knocks Hdqs. Out of Grid Race

### 815th Nips 817th In Practice Game

Not only did the 815th curdle Headquarters' milk, but they also softened up the 817th Whites, who were tied for the league lead. In a practice game the 815th overcame a two touchdown lead to nip the 817th 13-12. But the sad part of the story is that Ken Anderson, 817th star, received two cracked ribs.

The 817th scored twice in the first period, Anderson passed to Fisher for the first tally. A few minutes later Anderson took off like a big bird to ring up another

Behind 12 to nothing going into the second half, the 815th giant-killers started to roll. With Fitzgerald and Menear changing off in the tail back position, they pushed one across after a sustained drive.

With three minutes to go in the game, the 815th started to move again. After a drive that netted the greater part of the field, Fitzgerald hurled one to Havilland in the last 15 seconds for the winning score. The conversion made the difference.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon., Dec. 25, "Always a Bride's Maid, Never a Bride."

Wed., "Lost in a Harem"

Sat., "Louisiana Hayride."

Mon., Jan. 1, "In the Meantime, Darling."

### 817th Stops 816th, 6-0

The 817th Whites all but cinched the Group football championship Wednesday afternoon by defeating the highly favored 816th Reds 6 to 0.

Though Star Ken Anderson was benched because of injuries, the 817th carried on to squash

### Christmas Menu

Following is the menu for Christmas Day as released by the Quartermaster:

Cream of Celery Soup  
Roast Turkey  
Dressing Gilet Gravy  
Cranberry Sauce  
Mashed Fresh Potatoes  
Buttered Peas  
Combination Salad  
Relish  
Hot Rolls Butter Jam  
Oranges and Apples  
Apple-Mince Pie  
Fruit Cake  
Ice Cream  
Nuts Candy  
Coffee

### —CHRISTMAS STORY

*to you today in the town of David a savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign to you: you will find an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth among men of good will."*

### Fitzgerald, Menear, Star For Victors

Capitalizing on the breaks in the game, a hot 815th outfit last Tuesday knocked Headquarters right out of the race for the Group League title by the score of 20 to 14. It was Samllouitz who broke up a tie game early in the fourth quarter by sprinting past the tightly-drawn Hdq. defensive secondary to snag a touch-down pass. After that the 815th held.

Out standing for the losers was Lt. Bell, who displayed some fancy passes catching, and Lt. Scott, who played outstanding defensive ball. But for the victors, Fitzgerald was dangerous all day, and Menear played havoc in Hdq. secondary. McDonough took quite a beating. Havilland, Petronto, Herbine, Smith and Elliot all played good ball.

the title hopes of Appleby's Antelopes.

The lone score came in the first half when end Fisher took Vuko's pass over the goal. Only in the late minutes of the game did the 816th really threaten, being bottled up all day by the blitzkrieg lineplay of Quinn and Kulbacki. Anders took Schultz's pass deep in 817th territory, and Don Fluke advanced the ball on a lateral from Appleby to within 10 yards of the goal, but an interception put an end to the 816th's final surge.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 1

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

2 January 1945

## Base - Theatre Nears Completion

### CAGERS ACHTUNG!

A renewed drive is underway to muster basketball talent for the Group team. Under new coach Major Patton the 483rd cagers are showing a great improvement, but lack reserves. Games are played in a gymnasium at Foggia, with hot showers available. All able-bodied men with basketball experience are urged to contact Special Services and try out for the team.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The year 1944 is about ready for the curtain. You know it wouldn't be a bad idea if we just sat down and took stock—did you ever weigh the results of the experiences you have had during a year past? You will find that we fear the passing of time only when it has been misspent, that, if we have used well our allotment of hours and days and years, we will glory in each moment's achievement and welcome the coming of the new year. We will realize that things as fine as truth and courage, loyalty and friendship, and intelligence were not created nor achieved to be done away with at the end of the year. What visions of the past recall to memory is beyond our power to alter or efface. Time gone is time gone. Life lived is life lived. Now it behooves us to spend our hours today so that tomorrow will welcome its

### WANTED: W. O.'S

Several openings for the position of Warrant Officer have occurred within this theatre. Applications are now being taken in the Squadron Orderly Rooms, but applicants must move fast as the door closes on January 5th. Applications will be reviewed, weeded out, and then comes the board interview and a wait-time.

### DENTIST MOVES

Last week the base Dental Clinic moved to a new location, a nissen hut back of the Officer's Club, in the almond grove. The office of Capt. Peterson, Group Dentist, adjoins the clinic.

### DIM 'EM, PLEASE

Drivers are reminded of the imminent danger caused by glaring headlights on these slippery Italian roads. As a matter of common courtesy, drivers are asked to dim their headlights when approaching oncoming vehicles.

The future belongs to tomorrow. The past belongs to the realm of things that never return, but today we live, and today becomes an indelible part of us tomorrow.

### ONLY MATERIALS HOLDING IT BACK

Shortage of building materials is the only thing that can stop the new base theatre from opening its doors in the very near future. An American stage show had been scheduled for new year's, day but at this writing it looked like the premiere would have to be postponed, as the cement supply did not come through. In case a last minute construction surge should speed the completion, the squadron bulletin boards will announce the opening date.

### NEW S-1 OFFICES

Down at Headquarter S-1 is undergoing alterations. New offices for the Commanding Officer, Executive Office, Adjutant Sergeant Major, and S-1 personnel are being constructed.

### ANY DAY NOW

The new 324th Svc. Group Special theatre in Lucera is progressing swiftly and is expected to open sometime this week. The Poop will carry the movie schedules as a regular feature.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon. Jan. 1. In the Meritline Decline  
Wed. 3. Submarine Alert  
Sat. 6. Louisiana Hayride  
Mon. 8. Roger Touhy, Gangster, Preston Foster

PLEASE DON'T MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 485th.

Editor: Sgl. John A. O'Connor

Sports Editor: Cpl. R. P. Barry (840th)

Literary Editor: Plc. Bill Scarpe

Contribution Editor: Sgl. O. Roberts (617th)

Squadron News Sgl. Tuttle (67th)

Picture Editor: Cpl. B. Y. Y. Y. (Hda)

### THANKFUL?

Now that a new year has begun it's a good time to take stock of ourselves. Let's take an inventory of the old year and see how well it has treated us. How many times have we gone hungry? How many times have we been in the cold without a roof over our heads? How many times have we gone without shoes on our feet or clothes on our bodies? I'll let you answer those questions.

But, lest we forget, there are millions of people, people who are our allies, who are fighting the same battle for the same cause as we, who haven't food, clothes or refuge from the weather. And what's worse, far worse than all of these privations, one from which we all have been spared, the destruction of their homes and families. Thankful we should be indeed, that our homes have been spared and that our families have been and will continue to be protected for us. This alone is worth any sacrifice a man can make.

by

Lt. Dustin C. Weeks

### POT POURRI

Who got the black eye in the road the other night? Who reads about the boxing in the Stars and Stripes? Who plays up that stuff, anyway? Who mailed their Christmas shopping early enough? Who got a watch after the M-Sgts got theirs?

Who doesn't like that SC champagne? Who can buy a bottle? Who doesn't like that reduced price at the SC? Who was the low-life that stole the light-bulbs out of the 815th Day Room? Who is the cook that is going to give us guys better flying sandwiches? Who didn't get home some Spam from home in their Christmas packages? Who is who anyway?

### HEADQUARTERS NEWS

It was a merry damp Xmas for Hq. personnel. It was a Christmas many will never forget. On the other hand, many couldn't remember it the next day. One well missed Xmas dinner thru no fault of his own. Two conducted an inspection of all his tents at 2 AM... Hq. Disposed of its American whiskey by a lottery system. Everyone pooled the ounce and a half per man, then drew for all pints. Everyone eminently satisfied with the scheme, devised by Sgt. Maj Wright, a veritable Solomon... Hq. was also well represented at 815th champagne party. Schulenburg and Gilbert were there after trip to Umbrian forests, where they found oranges but no hol'ey... Sgt. Loupe finished up missions, ready to go home.

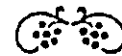
### OF MICE AND MEN

by

Sgt. Harlan Boss

It is a known fact that men are far superior to mice in knowledge but it has come to the attention of this office i.e., Public Relations, that there are some four footed saboteurs in our midst in the form of mice or, better known as (*Mus minutus*) according to Webster. These four footed live gremlins have caused a few of our number one crack mechanics to spend some sleepless nights trying to stem further destructive operations of the lousy mouse in the inside of our B-17 Airplanes. It seems that the mouse and all his little playmates have been having rendezvous in the planes and deliberately chewing, gnawing or otherwise masticating a few of the vulnerable fuel lines and other necessary parts of the planes interior to such an extent as to force the B-17 to make three early returns.

Steps are being taken to rid the planes of the little stowaways by setting a multitude of mouse traps throughout the inner surface of the airplane but the real problem that confronts and baffles the many naturalistas in this group is that most astounding fact that the little four footed devils can stay with the plane at fifty degrees below zero without the usual heated suit and with no oxygen masks. If anyone in the group can throw some light on this problem, it will be appreciated.



## SQUADRON NEWS

## 815 th

In the 815 th... Bill Sewell and his boys did it again on Christmas Day with the biggest and best feed on the post... even outsiders commented on the quantity and quality of the 815th chow. Di Nocenzio's biscuits brought cries for more... let's hope they don't go unanswered.. the big Christmas Eve party saw just about everybody enjoying the champagne... Collins and Cooner did a good job in setting the stage... Plunkett and Barrett doled out the American whisby, with no complaints... McKenzie was one of the spumanti pourers... Baker and Klien stayed til the last cork was popped... Jawn Duncan and Van Horne found somebody had checked off their whisky ration along with Abner Kerr's... Terrell was seen drinking a toast to Iowa, as was Capt. Jorgenson...

## 816 th

At 3 p. m. on Christmas Day, fellows started lining up at the 816th squadron mess hall awaiting that much talked about Christmas dinner. By 3:30 the line was extended around the end of the mess hall when finally the door opened. It seemed that heaping portions of delicious appetizing food came from every direction to fill the mess kirs to overflowing. The menu handed out by Sgt. Rosenberg was designed by our well known squadron artist Sgt. Bill Bauer. On the cover was a drawing of our squadron insignia showing «Winged death hurling a bomb of retribution upon the enemy of mankind.» Inside were the words: «A Merry Christmas to you by the brewers of the new.» Then it listed 24 items which was headed by turkey, and ended with whiskey punch!

1st Sgt. Moran Said: «I hope everyone had enough.» «From the looks upon the faces of the fellows in my tent, I think they had too much.» Cpl. Ed Kelley answered. Sgt. Johnnie Morgan looked as if he had had too much on Christmas Eve, but that didn't prevent him from chewing hungrily on the leg of a turkey.

That house back of the squadron tent area had plenty of business all night and the next day which is evidence that everyone must have had their fill of turkey with trimmings.

## 840 th

Speaking of the hubbing Moose Milk First Soldier McCord is on the hot seat right now. He is the sole guardian of copious quantities of Americano Giggle Water. Each man is entitled to his share but the big problem is how and when to distribute it. It appears now that distribution is awaiting completion of the new Day Room. All of which leaves things in a very indefinite state.

Lewest trick of the week was the stealing of a box full of candy, cigarettes etc that members of the Squadron had donated to the Ginzo KPs for a Christmas present. The stuff disappeared from the mess hall, right from under the noses of everyone. It has not yet been determined whether the culprit was a GI or a Ginzo... but regardless of who it was, we can think of a lot of gruesome things that should happen to such a dope; none of them look well in print.

We have heard from unofficial, but reliable, sources that during the recent spell of rain, mud and stuff S1Sgt Kingsley NMI Jones cut a neat swan dive in reverse into a filled mud puddle. Observers state that it was executed with consummate ease and nonchalance. It was probably too quick to be done otherwise. He is not alone in his sorrow. Many, many men have soiled the seat of their britches with Italian mud of the gooiest variety; not the least known of these unfortunates being Capt Pollard who completed a three second mission at an elevation of two feet and landed with his wheels up and his flap down.

Sgt Joseph W Gawthrop  
840 th

## 817

In the 817th

Christmas was celebrated in the squadron with everything from bursting headaches to over-filled stomach's all through the holidays. The boys in the mess hall really put on a feed for us, doing everything possible to make our first, and last Xmas Xmas overseas, we hope, a pleasant and long to be remembered one. Sergeant Marceau and his fellow cooks went all out and succeeded in boosting the morale of all of us a hundred per cent. Complete with turkey, dressing and pie we ate all we could hold. With the mess hall all decorated in the appropriate Christmas green and red and the ground officers headed by Major Dice and Captain Kilpatrick all looking very cute in their white coats, and caps on the serving line everyone had a hilarious time. Everyone received many gifts from home, but we wonder what happened to one certain gift given to Captain Schwartz by members of the squadron? Could it be that it was classified material? We'll expect an answer for next week's POOP, Captain.



## 817TH WHITES WIN TITLE

### STARS GALORE TO CHOOSE FROM

Picking an All-Sterparone football team was no easy task. So much evenly-matched talent turned up on the gridiron during the past season that the job of choosing seven men for the first string presented quite a dilemma. Some had to be slighted. But the resultant selections are based on observation of performance, not latent ability. Some players turned in excellent performances in every game; some played superlative ball in half the games, were absent for some, or fouled up in a few. Take McI Ireath of Hdq. and Smith of the 816th Reds; had they played every game they would have cinched it; as it was they missed a couple as did Campbell, 840th end, and Lt. Mason, 840th Officer's back. Two of the best players seen

this year were Fitzgerald and Menear of the 815th, but they did not put in their appearance until mid-season when the 815th came to life and won four straight. Two capable gridgers who came out early in the season were Capt. Daniels, Hdq. end, and Lt. Blomberg, 817th back, but regardless of sterling performances, they did not finish the season out. Herewith, then, are the second and third teams, with the first team listed below. Second team: Ends, Campbell (840th), Fisher (817th); Tackler McI Ireath (Hdq.); Center, Hanges (840th); Backs, Fitzgerald (815), De Muro (Hdq.), Dillon (817). Third team: Ends, Menear (815), VanSerke (816); Tackler, Haller (840); Center Miller (817); Backs, Vuko (817), Laboria (566), Martin (566).

### LEAGUE LEADERS

#### WIN 7 OUT OF 8

Because the 817 Combat Crews could not field a team, and therefore forfeited their game with the burly 817th Whites, the Group Football title for the first round goes to the 817th Whites, victors in 7 out of 8 games. Possessing the biggest, hardest-charging line in the league, and backed by such outstanding backs as Anderson, Vuko, Dillon, and many others, the 817th Whites go into the second round the pre-season favorites.

### Poop's all-sterparone Football Team.

Position	Name	Team	Age	Height	Weight	Hometown
End	Et Elmer Bell	Hdq.	25	5:10	165	Cheyenne, Wyo.
End	Pfc. Arthur Anders	816th Reds	21	6:2	190	Jacksonville, Fla.
Tackle	Pfc. Casimir Kulbacki	817th Whites	20	5:10	235	Milwaukee Wisco.
Center	Lt. Hugh Scott	Hdq.	27	6:1	180	Philadelphia, Pa.
Back	Sgt. Earl Appleby	816th Reds	24	5:8	150	Ponca City Okla.
Back	Sgt. Ken Anderson	817th Whites	23	5:10	160	Stratford, Conn.
Back	Cpl. Elmo Gooden	Hdq.	23	5:10	200	Lynchburg, Va.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 2

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

17 January 1945

## FREE BEER AT P. X

### B10 JACKET OK IN FOGGIA SECURITY RULES ON SALE

According to Memo no. 6, recently issued by Group Headquarters, the local uniform regulations have been altered temporarily to permit the wearing of the B-10 Flying Jacket in the Foggia Area.

This means that personnel may wear the B-10, but not the B-11 or the A-2 jacket in and around Foggia. However, the wearing of all other flying equipment of all types is still prohibited, and disciplinary action will be taken against all personnel wearing such equipment.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

One of the presents I got from my older sister was a book, "The Imitation of Christ", by Thomas A' Kempis. It is a good book and is just what the title says, an imitation of Christ. The author has written one brief page about acting without forethought I am going to share this discussion with you. "We ought not to believe every saying or suggestion, but ought warily and patiently to ponder the matter with reference to God. But we often rather believe and speak evil of others than good. Those that are perfect men do not easily give credit to every tale; for they know that human nature is prone to evil. Proverbs

### TRADE OF U.S. PROPERTY

Recent events make it imperative to re-emphasize security measures with respect to Italian civilians. According to Memo 7, Grp. Hdq., effective 11 January 1945, no member of this command will:

(A) Give, sell, or lend any item of the U. S. Army uniform or equipment to any Italian civilian, irrespective of whether such item is the property of the U. S., or is privately owned by the individual disposing of it.

(B) Sell or barter to any Italian civilian any item which has been purchased from the Army Exchange Service (PX), either overseas or in the U. S. A

(C) Sell or barter to any Italian civilian any item which has been received by mail from the United States.

### QUIET! REHEARSING

An All 483 rd stage show is now rehearsing. The production is expected to be staged in the new Base Theatre in about a month.

tells us it is great wisdom not to be rash in our actions, nor to stand in our own conceits; nor to believe everything we hear or pour into the ears of others all that we have heard or believed. We should consult a man that is wise and conscientious

### BUT IT'S STILL RATIONED

Lt. Col. Carmichael, Group Executive Officer, announced that all beer rations for this week will be given away absolutely free of charge from the PX. Whether the ration is three or more cans or bottles, the sudsy stuff will be on the house.

### U.S.O. SHOW PACKS EM IN

An estimated crowd of 1400 GI's saw USO show "Play Mates", which appeared here recently. Approximately 800 were turned away from the doors, as the new theatre-building was jammed to the bursting point.

T-Sgt. Saks of the 840 th and Sg. Haas of the 815 th obliged the performers by joining in the dance with the American gals.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Wed 17. Make Your Own Bed. Jack Carson  
Sat. 20. Stars on Parade. Yvonne Merrick  
Mon 22. Hi Beautiful. Martha O' Driscoll

and seek to be instructed by a better than yourself, rather than to follow our invention. A good life makes a man wise according to God and gives him experience in the good things of life. The more humble a man is in himself, and the more resigned to God, so much the more prudent shall he be in all things and the more at peace. Don't you agree? See you in Church.



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor *Sgt. John A. O'Connor*

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip

Luetke (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

Mechanical Dept. Pvt. W. P. Grantham (817th)

Pvt. R. P. Wirth (816th)

Pfc. E. Dale (816th)

### GUARD DUTY

The greatest responsibility that can be placed on an individual soldier is that placed upon him when he is a member of a guard. Often, too often, this responsibility is looked upon lightly. To shirk this duty is to commit a serious offense one that if committed in a theatre of operations may be punished by death.

To most of us, being a member of a guard doesn't work any undue hardships as it does many in other branches of the service. However, it's comparative simplicity should not be mistaken for it's unimportance. Let's take this duty in stride one hundred percent as we do those duties over target.

Lt. Dustin Weeks

### EDITORIAL

Staff Sergeant Pete Renna had done a fine job on the new theatre building.

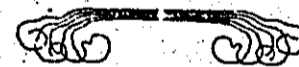
In fact, just about every job that Pete tackled, whether it was building beds, bars, furniture, mess halls, day rooms, et al, was superbly done.

Which means of course that he will always be kept busy, making our camp a better place to live in. Despite shortages, labor, trouble, interference, and weather, the new theatre is all but finished, and motion pictures will soon be shown therein. Let's hope such competent craftsmanship and such a fine building are not polluted by putrid movies sent out by Hollywood and the overseas motion-picture service. We've built a better theatre.

Let them give us better movies.

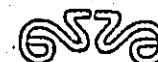
### CAN YOU TEACH?

Comes Victory in Europe Day and the new educational program will go into effect. At that time teachers will be needed to instruct personnel of this Group in various subjects. The teachers will be selected from our own outfit. Right now is the time to apply for the position of instructor. Contact your orderly room, which should have the forms made available by Special Services. You may get a chance to show what you know, and be handsomely rewarded for it.



### VIETATO FUMARE

By order of the Comanding Officer, there will be no smoking in the new theatre. Violators will be charged with disobeyng a direct order, and punished accordingly.



## SQUADRON NEWS

## 815 TH

In the 815th... Agnes Ashcraft got three mallards with one carbine shot the other day down by the old English field... that's three more than Reicheck, Hutchinson, and Capt. Jorgenson got when they went a-hunting in the rain... McGee claims that every time he gets a day off it rains... hes counted the last seven day's-off, and they've shown up on the weather-man's calendar as wet days.. Manley and Collins got back from an extended pass at Rome... Fred Kerr, radar wizard, added a rocker to his sleeve...

## 816 TH

(By Bill Hanson)

Last Wednesday night the 816th had a squadron party at the Mess Hall with all the trimmings: ginzo liquor, ginzo band, G. I. sandwiches, and a G. I. good time. Even though the night air was filled with cold and biting snow flakes which prevented a few Italian gals from providing us with gay and heart warming entertainment, there was a good turnout of merry makers. Mike and his ginzo Hot Shots made whith the music as the fellows made with the singing and dancing. Jitterbugs of the party which could really jit were MjSgt. Amis and SjSgt. Iorillo and Sgt. Lash, Cpl. Murphy and Pfc. Grille. The Ginzo band was turned into an 816th Swing outfit when Pvt. Greene took over the drums SjSgt. Nelson was on the sax, Sgt. Zachitz imitated Harry James on the trumpet, and Sgt. Lash started beating out rythmn on the bass. The refreshments

didn't last for long when MjSgt. "Senior Grade, Karel and SjSgt. Harrolle took over. Comments overheard: Sgt. Varsalona "The music, oh, it's all right I guess." Cpl. Hansen: "Let's get merry!" Mess Sgt. Neeley: "I hope the mess hall is here tomorrow morning." Pvt. Basiglas: "come on, you ginzoes and play In the Mood." The' after glou': Rumor has it that Pfc. Bill Davenport had such a good time that he couldn't show up for work the next day.

## 817 TH

(By O. ROBERTS)

In answer to our governments request that overseas service men send as much money home as possible to help their post War plans along the squadron responded whole heartedly. According to chief paymaster Sgt. Benton we sent home more money via PTA this last pay day than had ever been sent by any squadron in this section previously. 20,609 to be exact. Nice going fellows. Lets top that this next pay day.

A new club has been formed in the squadron. It's the « Clacker Club », with Sgt. Ed Salsman and Cpl. Bill Stillings as the charter members. All mem. desiring membership will contact tent 3 B with their false teeth in one hand two-fits initiation fee in the other.

Sinatra may have his bobby sox fans, but blonde Marilyn Maxwell rates plenty of the same in the 817th. After seeing her in « lost in a Harem », Sgt. Bill Walter, TjSgt. Snuffy Smith and SjSgt. Speedy Alsbrock signed a letter asking her for some pin ups of herself. Captain Hoff, squadron censor, signed up too. To add to her admirers all the occupants of tent 2-A, headed by Sgt. Bill Stagg, have gone all out for her as the No. 1 glamour gal of the Armed Forces Radio Station contest.

## 840 th

(BY JOE GAWTHROP)

It has been suggested that Lt Giefer be removed from flying status and made Big Time Ginzo Pusher. During the construction of the 840th Officers' Play Room Lt Giefer was ever present with a flashing eye and a beligerent chin. The Dagos got their respective fannies in a hustle and stayed that way whenever he was present. He is willing to sell his method of Pushing for a mere 190,000 leery.

Latest hobby of both EM and Officers is puddle diving. To the unappy victim it ain't a bit funny, but to onlookers there's many a belly laugh in seeing a guy blithely tripping along with mincing steps and then all of a sudden, PLOP!... anothe character bit the mud. We have the choicest mud puddles in Sterparone. Capt. Pollard, whose name graced this column last week, is still the undisputed champion. At latest count, he has made two splash landings and one power dive into liquid terra not so firma.

According to latest rumors, the Day Room when complete will be equipped with every imaginable article and device. If we can believe Ocie Geron Williams, Sid Gibson, Slender Day & Co, the Victor Emmanuel Monument will look like a hen house by comparison. There will be crying towels, dehydrated cigarettes. King size spittoons, shootin' irons, marked cards, disappearing dice, an unlimited supply of American liquor (everybody who believes that, kindly jump out the fourth story window), a herd of live pink elephants and dozens of pads of IOU slips. (TS slips may still be obtained from the Chaplain).



17 Jan. 1945

## MUD GUMS UP GRID SCHEDULE

### FROM THE BLEACHERS

This column will be occupied with grid scouting for the next several weeks. Since the football league is the only organized athletic program now in operation, we will attempt to scan the field and report on what is seen. Since the hottest team in the league is now the 815th, we'll proceed to tear 'em apart. The 815th's team is built around the Fitzgerald-Menear padding combination, but outside of this torrid duo they have other powerful factors in their favor. They operate from a modified T formation. Petronio calls the signals, and nobody moves till he says so. Havilland at center never makes a bad pass, and blocks like a snowplow. Johnny Smith is the blocking back, and he don't mind taking a beating as long as the enemy doesn't get through to down the passer. Blocking seems to be the secret of their running attack. Everyone is able to throw a good downfield block, and we've seen McDonough, Samilowitz, Herbine, etc., knock 'em off their feet like a mower going through a wheat field. Fitz is the new-found ace of the league, with Menear assuming the role of the most dreaded receiver in competition. Watch 'em. Their the team to beat.

### MEETING OF GRID MANAGERS

Special Services is hereby calling a big meeting of all Football Club managers on the base. The meeting will be held Friday evening, at 2000 hours, in Lt. Scott's office. All teams in the present Sterparone Grid League should have a representative there to discuss the important questions now before the rules committee.

### STOP PRESS

A fire at a macaroni factory in Foggia disrupted the power lines last week, so no Poop was forthcoming. The type had all been set, but the presses won't run without juice. Results of the Football League's opening games will therefore be in print as soon as the next Foggia edition is able to roll off the presses.

### GAMES WILL RESUME COME GOOD WEATHER

Old man winter, nemesis to armies and athletes as well, temporarily postponed all local football games here last week, as the ground was first snow-covered, then turned to a sea of mud. With the coming of good weather again the grid clashes will resume.

### CHOIR PRACTICE

Lt. Gaffney announces that choir practice for Catholic men is held every Monday and Wednesday evening in the Chaplain's office at 1930 hours.

### HURRY!

Gift orders for Easter are now being taken by the PX. The deadline is Wednesday night, Jan. 17th.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. I No. 39

Somewhere in Italy

22 Jan. 1945

## Base Hospital Now Under Construction

### New Deputy

Col. Pelham D. Glassford is the newly appointed Deputy CO. In addition to his other duties, he is also Group Air Inspector.

### PX Coffee Shop Opens in Foggia

Taking quite a load off the Red Cross Canteen, the new PX coffee shop in Foggia is open daily from 0900 hours to 2030 hours, excepting Sundays when it closes at noon.

Divided into sections, one for EM, the other for Officers, the new shop serves you at the table, and what's more the waitresses are not allowed to take tips. Though the doughnuts are fresher and the coffee better than at the EM Red Cross, a hopped-up swing band adds the psychological note that makes for indigestion.

### NO TRANSPORTATION

In answer to the question: "Why was the EM Service Club unable to serve liquor last week?" the management wishes to inform all bar flies that transportation did not come through, and as a result the liquor supply was not delivered.

### LOST AND FOUND—

Found: one watch. See Lt. Ritter of 815th.

Found one bracelet. See Cpl. Hand at the Chaplain's Office

### Editorial

Our "Little Theatre" nears completion. Resplendent in bright lights, an entirely new projection machine, stage and dressing rooms worthy of connection with the name "Sterparone".

Many long hours of toil and hard work are back of this project. Bitter disappointing days spent in fruitless search for building materials. Many last minute changes had to be made. Yes the job of building this theatre has been a thankless one but the results are evidence of a job well done.

Let us, one and all, show our respect and gratitude for the advantages we will derive from our new "Little Theatre". There will be no smoking signs in prominent places for visiting gentry, we as host must respect these signs. Our new seats are a great improvement over the old and are built to last, but not if we're going to use the one in front of us for a foot rest.

A recent mistress of ceremonies remarked "this is the nicest theatre I've played in since coming to Italy". That is a statement to be proud of, but will we hear even better in the future?

### LONGHAIR

The Foggia Red Cross is now holding classical music concerts every Thursday at 1930 hours and Friday at 1430 hours in the Music Room.

### To Have Beds For 14 Patients

Construction has begun on the Base Hospital, being erected on the sight of the Group Medical house down by the water point. The hospital will house 14 beds, with separate mess planned. Recreation facilities will be available to convalescents, and a radio for the patients. Progress in the construction of the hospital will depend almost entirely on transportation of materials and workers.

### New ARC Man

The new American Red Cross representative for this outfit is Mr. Ray Faloom, who is attached to the 14th Fighter, and will make periodical calls at this post. For info call Special Services, Extension 19 ring 3.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Mon., Jan. 22, "Hi Beautiful," Martha O'Driscoll  
Wed., 24, "Gaslight," with Boyer and Bergman  
Sat., 27, "Moonlight and Cactus" with Andrews Sisters

PLEASE DO NOT

MAIL THIS PAPER

HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Sgt. John A. O'Connor

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## With the Brass

By W. O. H. C. MALONEY

Open house at PRO--- soft music by The Three Muskets--- 17 year old wine aplenty---sundry characters dropping in for a cup of good cheer, Capt. White of the 816th with Lt. Vaughn and others in tow. Capt. Argue and his "Barber Shop" lads lead the singing, surprisingly good top. "Shorty" Gaffney giving out with a bit of rythm on the clarinet. "Doc." Daniels smiling countenance and the "Boss" himself, Capt. Mullins with Major Petersdorf made presence known, strains of "Ye Ole Favorite" songs wafting over headquarters---nostalgic memories of past New Years eve's. Quiet "Happy New Year" salutations as our guests hie out into the softly falling snow to visit other parties. Then comforting silence as we sit back contentedly to await the New Year in. Soon we are lost in revery as we muse over the past few months at our Italian base and little incidents dash clearly across our screen of thought---heart warming scenes that will linger always and yet its not always a pretty picture

For there are moments a man would like to forget but can't because those terrible hours are stark and tragic in their reality like awaiting the return of the other ships from Memmingen. But its not mans nature to wander back into the darkly shadowed paths as he speaks with his fellowman of his thoughts, instead he leans to the lighter side and they laugh and their friendship is bound the tighter. Thus do we recall the humorous hours, events that are happy and dear to our hearts. The first movie at our new theatre, swimming parties at Manfredonia long awaited mail catching up with us when first we settled, the day "Doc." Daniels singed his eye brows while burning out a "Chick Sales", our first football game and the rugged competition shown during the baseball season, fried chicken and the taste of ice cream once more, the good fellowship around our newly opened club bar, duck hunting on Lake Lesina. Missions well done and the warm taste of Red Cross coffee. But now our dreams must end for the old year draws to a close, needless to say we can greet the new secure in the knowledge that we have done our best.

Wabbits are a funny wace  
The way they act is a disgwace.  
You'd be surprisid if you but  
knew  
The awful things that wabbits do-  
And often, too.

Whiskey kills more people  
than bullets.

That's because bullets don't  
drink.

Where'd you get the mean  
blonde you had last night?

Oh, I just opened my wallet  
and there she was.

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

1945

If you were awake at 001 that morning you will remember the ground was covered with snow. As far as you could see the mud and slush had been camouflaged in a mantle of white. The ugly places had disappeared. It made one think that the past had been "scrubbed" and the present and future were the order of the day.

We have a new year, one that has not been marred by the tracks of man. Now what are we going to do with this year? We stand like a skier at the top of the hill ready to thrust and make our trail down the hill through the unmarked snow. Before us stretches an unmarked vista of time. What sort of trail are we going to make in it? Is there anyone of us who does not yearn in his heart to make a better trail than he has ever done before?

Then let us dare to die to ourselves, to lose ourselves in a great cause, to follow God as leader. Let us dare to love God and our fellow men better than ourselves-to leave behind us a trail that is clean and straight and true.

Someone has said: "The great use of life is to spend it for something that outlasts it."

See you in church.

## SORRY--

Some of the material in this issue of The Poop is stale, because of power difficulties beyond our control. By the time the current was turned on the entire front page had to be rewritten and set. It is hoped future service will be more dependable.

(Compositor's Note: A vain hope. Even as we set this the lights went out again! ---= censored.)



LT. HUGH HENRY SCOTT

(This is the fourth of a series of cartoon profiles on the big wheels of the 483rd.)

The cigar is as much a part of Lt. Hugh Henry Scott as it is Winston Churchill, only Scotty smokes his down a little shorter. H. H. is Special Service Officer. He hails from Philadelphia—the city of brotherly love, and accordingly, everybody loves Scotty and Scotty loves

nearly everybody. An athlete himself, Lt. Scott is not too strict on training rules. He played football at Dayton, U., and now gives his all for the Gp Hdq team in the Touch League. You'll always find Scotty with a smile on his face and a cigar in it. Once in a while he chews, but usually he he's on the receiving end.

## Pot Pourri

### HOW TO PICK AN ALL-AMERICAN

By Maj. DAVID T BENDFR

If you see the guy play, you are automatically disqualified because you are prejudiced. If you don't see him play, how do you know he is any good? Or don't you want to pick one that is any good? I know one guy who made All-American because he scooped up a fumble and ran in the right direction to win the game 6 to 0. The guy that knocked down the defense that surely would have caught the hero never gets the nod.

When you pick the backs, be sure to select from ball carriers, Blockers aren't famous. All-American teams never play, so why worry about blockers. You want famous guys—not fellows who do the work and who should get the credit. The Four Horsemen thought they could operate without a line. So the Rock tried it out. After losing 40 yards in 3 plays, the hat-bands were reduced to normal size and the heroes cried for help. The blockers saved them.

When you pick your linemen, be sure to pick the guys who do not wear a headguard and who have blond hair. You want color in your selections. Red-haired guys will also do. But never pick a guy who can pull out of the line and knock down two backs. Anybody can pick him. But the guy on the fringe of the pile, picking up the color, with his big number on his back pointing to the stands. Boy don't the women scream for him!

### BONEHEAD DEFINITIONS

Adolescence is the stage between puberty and adultery.

Antipodes are animals without legs, such as snakes, etc.

Aphrodite is a germ which causes sickness.



## Second Round Grid Schedule Begins

### Hdqs. Jolts 817th

An underdog Headquarters outfit knocked over the defending Group title holders, the 817th, 27 to 15. It was the glue-fingered pass-snagging of Lt. Scott and Bell that made the big difference.

The 817th missed Anderson in the backfield, and Kulbacki, who usually charges like a Mark VI tank, was neutralized by effective blocking. Fisher broke past the Headquarters secondary to score twice—but otherwise it was the Wheels' game.

A slippery field didn't hamper Lt. Bell much, as he was able to evade the enemy secondary to take Elmo's passes all over the lot. However Lt. Scott's receiving down the middle alley accounted for the winning TD's.

For the losers Quinn, Miller and one unidentified back were injured, which hampered the Champ's play considerably. Vuko came in too late to change the outcome.

Lost: one pair of civilian glasses...rimless...octagonal shaped...near the 816th area. Finder please notify owner Sgt Powers of the 816th.

### RED CROSS MOVES

The American Red Cross Club at San Severo has been closed. Before long a new ARC club and Snack Bar will be opened in Torremaggiore, watch Poop for location and hours.

### 483rd Hurls Challenge

Overcoming an eight point lead in the last quarter, the 483rd Group basketball team nipped the 463rd cagers 34 to 33. As a result of this important victory, and because they feel they are just beginning to round into shape, the 483rd basketeers are challenging all outfits in the Theatre.

Under new coach Major Patton the Group quintet just began to roll towards the end of the season, since all local leagues have folded up, they are without competition. Such stellar performers as Capt. DeMuro, Lt. Barr, F.-O. Nye, and others, have added much strength to the original nucleus.

However, in the 463rd game, it was Elmo Gooden who dropped in the winning basket on a ticklish foul shot.

### League Standings

Following are the current football standings:

Teams	W	L	T
815th	1	0	0
Hdq.	1	0	0
816th Red	0	0	0
817 Blue	0	0	0
566 S. S.	0	0	0
840 Gold	0	0	0
815th	0	0	0
817th Whites	0	1	0
840th Greens	0	1	0

India has 43,000,000 untouchables-outcasts of Hindu society. That's nothing. Have you ever tried to make a touch in this country?

### Fitzgerald and Minear Run Wild

The second round of the Group Football League got under way here last Thursday when the sensational 815th Red Devils, lightest team in the league, turned the field into a race-track to gallop away from the 840th 46 to 0.

The explosive combination of Fitzgerald and Minear accounted for 38 points. Minear scored five TDs on passes from Fitz, and one extra point, as well as being on the throwing end of another tally to Elliott. When Fitzgerald wasn't passing he was running the 840th dizzy.

In the first three plays on the part of the 815th, the Red Devils scored three times. By the end of the first half the victors had rolled up 39 points. Not until the second half did Coach Barney Farrell take pity on the 840th and throw in his reserves.

Excellent blocking on the part of McDonough, Elliott, and Herbine made the attack as dangerous on the ground as in the air. Johnny Havilland played a whale of a game at center, and Smith's ball handling in the tricky T-formation was flawless. Poetroio so-mixed the plays that the 840th defense was never prepared for what came.

For the 840th, Campbell, arrived to late and Arroyo's scrappy defensive work was not enough to stem the 815th tide.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 4

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

27 January 1945

## Rehearsals begin on all 483rd show

### HQ. EM HAVE PARTY ON ARC

Red Cross gals turned out in full force last week to toss a party for enlisted men of Hq. The Officers' club generously allowed use of their cellar club for the affair. Entertainment was supplied by the R. C. and Hq's own Doc Lardry. Molto dancing transpired and a gay time was had by all. Beryl Walters, the 483rd's own Donut Lassie, was responsible for the party.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

A story is told of a young architect who was employed to build a house. But he did not build well. He did not dig deep enough for the foundation. He bought cheap lumber when he should have bought the best. He hired unskilled labor when he should have hired skilled labor. He neglected the building all through, but when it was ready to be painted he bought plenty of paint and putty and filled up the knot holes and did a very good job of painting, so that to the observer the painted building presented the appearance of perfect work.

When the house was finished the young builder reported to the man who had ordered the house. The old gentleman looking squarely into the eyes of the young man asked, «Did you do your best?» The young man blushing and stammering, replied: «Yes, I did my best.» After a moment the old gentleman continued: «My wife and I think a lot of the girl you mairred. We have decided to give this house to you and your bride. You may move into it anytime you like.

### DUCKS HIT 483 RD 483 RD MISSES DUCKS

Back in Duckville Army Air Base, Italy, Major J. Quack was briefing a group of 50 ducks before their take-off to the Southern part of Italy.

Hunching his feathers and taking a deep breath he said, «Fellow flyers, here's the dope on today's flight. You will fly the much used V-formation, and under no circumstances will any of you leave formation.

«There are several flak areas on the way to our objective. Most intense flak will probably be over Sterparone Airdrome. Proceed with special caution over the 817th Squadron area. Those lads shoot for keeps.»

At 1400, 16 January 1945, the first formation of ducks, numbering around 50, flew high over the 483rd area. At least a dozen members of the organization dashed from their tents and set up a heavy barrage of carbine shots. No ducks were hit or damaged. However, three unfortunate hunters were caught firing live ammunition in the area and were rewarded with one week's squadron «duty», handing out potatoes, meat, etc. on the chow line.

The young architect and his bride moved into the brand-new house. They hadn't lived there long before the foundations began to settle unevenly. The plaster began to crack; the doors wouldn't close, and the roof leaked. One day they were sitting in the living room and the rain was pouring down the house was leaking. The young man said, «What a different house I would have built, had I known it would have been my house.» You finish the story.

### SHOULD BE READY WITHIN 4 WEEKS

Rehearsals have begun on the forthcoming all-483rd variety show. Conceived, written, produced and directed by Rob Sessions, of Photo, Connie Rothman of Special Services, and Mort Thaw of Group Operations the production is expected to be in presentable shape within the coming four weeks.

Among the talented array of performers are J. B. Smith, of the 840th, western, ballad singer and guitar player. Cpl. Harold Hand, pianist, and Sgt. Len Moss who will do comedy skit-bits.

According to promoter Thaw the show will not be just a series of introductions by the Master of Ceremonies and subsequent solos, but rather skits and scenes, in which the talent will appear, plus running gags, and the like, which guarantee a laugh-provoking piece of entertainment.

As the initial attempt of its type within the Group, the show and its members has the all-out backing of Colonel Barton, and its reception will determine future amateur productions.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 24. Gaslight, Bergman and Boyer.  
Sat. 27. Moonlight and Cactus, Andrews Sisters.  
Mon. 29. Summer Storm, Geo Sanders, Linda Darnel.

PLEASE DON'T MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: S/Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Contributors: Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq), Sgt. O.

Roberts (817th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840th),

Sgt. Joe Galloway (840th), Sgt. Phillip

Luetic (817th) Pfc. Wm. Hanson (816th)

Mechanical Dept. Pvt. W. P. Grantham (817th)

Pvt. R. D. Wirth (816th)

Pfc. E. Dair (816th)

### EDITORIAL

What we need in this Group is a good snappy band! For formations, presentations, ceremonies, reviews, retreat, etc., nothing contributes so much to the occasion as a natty marching band. And think of the money we could save by having our own musicians entertain at the EM and Officer's Clubs instead of these Italian tooters.

It is very likely that the day may come when we will have to march to calisthenics, and spend the greater part of the day drilling. If such is the case, drums and bugles are a must, or things will be sloppy. Let 20 men who wish to form a band step forward, brace the Special Service officer, and state their business. Instruments can be had, and the thing could get rolling, if somebody would just take the initiative. Time's a'wastin'; let's get that band started.

### FOR SALE

At the entrance to Sterparone is a new sign reading: "For Sale Inquire Within" but inquiries within the group as to what the sign means brought forth only the cryptic answer that maybe someone would like to make an offer on the joint. If you're interested, submit bids thru channels.

### HERE'S AN OFFER

121 VIA BISCUIT TORTONI  
LUCERA, Italy

22 January

Dear Colonel Barton:

In reply to your sign offering Sterparone for sale, I am interested in the offer.

There is no place I would rather own and live at than Sterparone. It is a wonderful place. I am overjoyed that you should be offering for sale this estate, on which many great improvements you have made there.

As to price, you speaks me first. If lire are not desired, I could offer you two crates of Zag-Nuts which your group sent us for Christmas but which naturally we would not eat.

It is always pleasure to do business with American soldiers particularly when they're not looking.

Hoping you will be heard from by me, so that soon we can consume the deal which will bring me the wonderful mud-slopped plains of Sterparone for ever.

I remain,

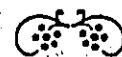
Al Ricovero

PS; If you want to see me in person, the above address in the Lucera nuthouse. Who else would want Sterparone?



T/Sgt. Robert Welsh, Gp Medical wheel, journeyed to Bari recently to visit a cousin who is a gun-crew member on a Liberty ship. For Welsh, who enjoyed the voyage to Italy on the William D. Mosley, it was almost like getting home again. He poked around the ship, visited the hold humming, "It Seems to Me I've Smelled that Smell Before," and generally renewed acquaintance with Kaiser's products. This time, however, instead of battling for some alleged chow in the long GI line, he dined with the Gun crews and boy! says Welsh, they really eat. Of course, we remember now.

Welsh came back not only with his own personal reminiscences. He made a vital observation at the dock area. He divulged that salmon-tons and tons of tinned salmon-cluttered the docks and made the astute prediction that in the near future, soon as the distribution system has had time to do its evil work, we're going to be deluged with salmon.



# SQUADRON NEWS

## H. D. Q.

Those quiet Hq boys broke out with a party last week. Shindig (no liquor) was thrown by Beryl, the Red Cross donut gal, and she and eight colleagues were on hand for the affair, held in the Officers' cellar bar. Sgt. Major Wright, back from Cairo laden with gifts, lites for the Service Club, and what not... One Hq man became the first to wear our a sack thru "fair wear and tear", the supply term for over-use. He got a new one... Guge Schiavone's filo installations in new S-1 are constructions marvel.

### 815

The 815th Ordnance boys digging latrines for all Allied Forces, or so they say... Sovineu claims to be in charge, but Gould is bucking him for the pusher job... Thomas almost got a strange Captain the other day at the gate... but the gun jammed... Broomhead is back after a spell at the hospital... Moore is working in the PX now.

### 816

(by Bill Hansing)

If any "future" orchestra is looking for a good front man to lead their organization the 816th has just the man. His name is Sgt. Klubek and for a reference ask any one who was at the recent 816th Sqdn. party and saw Sgt. Klubek put on his act trying to direct the Ginzo Boad.

According to recent Special Orders approximately 140 816th fellows have been designated as being good fellows and as a result are entitled to wear the Good Conduct Ribbon.

It seems that Cpl. Allison purchased 1200 Lires worth of stationery, is trying to get rid of it because he had his name with a Corporal's rating printed in his envelopes and he is hoping soon to get a promotion. Naturally, Mailman Jimmie Groves was the super salesman.

### 817

By Sgt. Luetke

Josephine, the first dog to make a home with the boys of the 817th, had pups recently. Sgt. John Fare acted as midwife. The father? That's the question.

After fighting valiantly to keep her in the running, Sgt. Len Moss and his Marilyn Maxwell bobby-soxers have withdrawn their candidate from the race for No. 1 pinup gal of the Foggia radio station. The withdrawal note was read over the air last week.

This week the Russians liberated the Polish town of Kielce for the second time. The first time was twenty some years ago when Abe Goldberg left the place for Brooklyn. Now Brooklyn is waiting to be liberated.

There is a picture post card on the 816th Bulletin Board showing "a picture of some ancient ruins in Italy and right above it some witty person wrote the following words which had a lot of truth in them: "This in the 816th Day Room: wonder when it will be finished?"

Lt. Lynn Lundstrom is a poppa. Bobby Lynn was born Dec. 20. Said Sgt. Jim Olkein to Sgt. Len Titus: "I work just as hard putting up a map in the S-2 office as you do making an engine change."

Sgt. Ed Salsman swears that Pete Cagno's only reason for so many trips to the Service Club is to drink his conscience in to submission after brown nosing all day.

### 840

By Sgt. Gawthrop

Richard NMI O' Neill has recently completed a course leading to is Phd in The Art and History of Gallopin Dominoes. This Course was completed in record time at quite a substantial profit to the aforementioned O' Neill. There are many men who have contributed to his success, much to their chagrin and financial dismay. It is said that he is in league with ghosts, ghouls, and goblins... how else could he do it?

The Lonely Hearts Society has a new member in Lover Lucas who found out his Bari biddie had moved to destination unknown.

Guys who seem to know about it say that George McKechnie carries a pay book in every pocket, a set of dog tags hanging down his tummy and another set hanging down his back. Most any day now he is going to give a lectura on "Why I Have Reformed".



### TRACK MEET COME SPRING

Cpl. Elmo Gooden, of the Special Services office, announced last week that a huge Track and Field Carnival is being planned for Steparone come Springtime. Trophies, awards and ribbons will go to winners in the various track and field events. Track aspirants are therefore warned to whip themselves into some sort of shape for the occasion.

### NEW FIELD FOR FOOTBALL

A new football field has been laid out to be used for League games. With two or three games scheduled per day on playing days, the present gridiron, across the road from the 816th, is inadequate, as darkness usually overtakes the last game begun. However, with the new field back of the 815th tent area now ready for use, all games can be so scheduled so that competition will thrive in the brightest hours.

## Decisive grid games due

### DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS CITATION

Donald J. Duck, O-17856, Flight Leader, 1st Mallard Group (H). For extraordinary achievement in aerial flight. On 18 January 1945 this brave duck participated in a mission in the vicinity of Lake Lesina, Italy. Coming in for a landing on the lake, the formation was attacked by heavy, very intense but poorly inaccurate carbine and shotgun fire. With cool reasoning and quick observation, after determining the identity of the would be hunters, this brave duck told his comrades not to worry, that the so-called hunters couldn't hit a cow in the backside with a barn door at two feet. Thus calmed by their leader, the ducks floated around and enjoyed themselves while the hunters wallowed in the mud, ruined their clothes, destroyed valuable ordnance equipment, and consumed 10,000 rounds of 30 calibre carbine ammunition and three (3) cases of shotgun shells. By his wise realization that the attacking forces presented no danger whatsoever except possibly to one another, this gallant duck saved his flock from undue concern and provided them with the laugh of their lives. Residence at appointment: Petrillo's Swamp, Italy.

### LT. SCOTT MOVES

The Special Service office has been moved to the new theatre. The old offices will be occupied by Lt. Kane, Group Administrative Inspector.

### 815, HDQ., 816, CLAS SOON

At the time this rag went to press two grid contests were scheduled for this week that should decide the second round football championship, or at least foreshadow the league conclusion. The hot 815th outfit runs up against the power-laden 816th Reds, who are spearheaded by Appleby's bazooka passing, and the magnificent line play of Anders, Van Serk, Schultz and Smith. After this match, which should be close, the 815th tackles Headquarters. In the mean time the 817th Whites, defending champions, are licking their wounds after the defeat handed them by Headquarters. Far from out of the race, the Champs may soon be back in the lead again and even have Anderson in their at the helm.

### CHANGE

There's been a change in the hour of Catholic choir practice. Now it's 1900 Friday nights, in the Chaplain's office.

### PROMOTION

Captain John "Doc" Daniels Group Surgeon, has been promoted to the rank of Major.



# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 5

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

1 Feb. 1945

## Theatre premiere due this week

### DOUBLE FEATURE

SATURDAY FEB. 3rd

A double feature movie bill is scheduled for this coming Saturday, February 3. In addition to the regular flicker, *The Mask of Dimitrius*, an all-Air Corps film. *Winged Victory*, will be shown.

*Mask of Dimitrius* is a Warner Bros. tale; in which they have thrown every bogey man on the lot. Sidney Greenstreet, Peter Lorre, Victor Francken, Kurt Katch, Eduardo Cianelli, and Faye Emerson (Col. Roosevelt's recent bride) vie for top honors. Many lesser spooks flash by the lens in a parade of villains. As for *Winged Victory*, it's a Moss Hart play about the Air Corps, with Jeanne Crain, a cute miss from Inglewood, California, and the usual parade of smartlytailored, Hollywood GI's.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Last week we told the story of the young architect who builded a house out of shoddy material, not realizing that the house was to become his home, and how the house warped and fell apart soon after the young man occupied it.

This teaches us that shoddy work, work poorly done, always comes back sooner or later in some way to curse the worker. It teaches us that we are building a house in which we shall always live, the house of *character*. Many years after we have returned to dust, we ourselves, the *characters* we have builded shall live on and on. It is our obligation as good soldiers and as God's men, by Divine help, to build this house

### NO BOTTLES NO DRINKS

The bottle shortage hit the 483rd last week, resulting in the EM Service Club running out of cokes in mid-week. Because of the present premium on bottles, both beer and coke, suds rations can be obtained from the PX only by returning the previous week's lager bottles. In addition, cokes cannot be taken from the Service Club during the present bottles scarcity. Anyone having empty bottles lying around the tent is asked to turn them in, as every bottle we're short means that much less beer or coke from the QM. Last week was the first week since the first of October that the EM Club ran out of cokes; it shouldn't happen again.

### THE SHOW GOES ON

Though the fire damaged the script original, Mort Thaw, one of the play producers, announced that the all-483rd show will go on, and practice continues.

of character upon solid rock, and to put into it the very best of materials. We must put into it the timbers of honesty, trustworthiness, self-control, loyalty, courage, faith in our fellow men and in God.

We read in Psalm 127: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. Except the Lord keep the city the watchman walked but in vain." See you in Church.

### IF GENERATOR IS REPAIRED

For the maximum enjoyment of the majority, was the policy set down last week for the new Base Theatre by the theatre management. As this paper went to press the new Base Theatre was due to open as soon as the generator was returned from the S and M company where it was being repaired. Among the rules governing policy and conduct in the new showhouse are the following: (1) There will be no smoking. Violators will be firmly dealt with. (2) The last 18 rows on the right hand side are reserved for Officers; with all other seats reserved for Enlisted Men. This will be the rule until five minutes before the film starts, at which time the operator will signal, and all seats will be thrown open to all comers. (3) There will be no standing. Those not having seats at starting time will leave, and not clog the aisles. (4) Moviegoers will enter by the two front (west) doors only, and when the show is over all will leave by the two back doors. (5) There will be three shows daily whenever possible, at 1300, 1800, and 2000 hours, and on non-op days and additional run at 1500 hours. On the occasion of USO and other stage shows there will be no officer's section, but all seats will be first come.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Sat. 5, *Mask of Dimitrius*, *Winged Victory*.  
Mon. 5, *Mark of the Whistler*, *Richard Dix*.  
Wed. 7, *One Body Too Many*, *Jack Haley*.  
Sat. 10, *Gildersleeve's Ghost*, *Harold Peary*.

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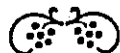
Pfc. E. Dal- 816 th)

### EDITORIAL

There are too many of us not taking advantage of the G. I. movies usually shown on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays when they are available. A much clearer picture of the progress of the war is shown thru these films than can be evaluated from the hodgepodge of printed news we are exposed to in army publications. Front line action scenes provide a realistic insight into the real drama of the war. The latest news from home, a light variety film, a cartoon or comedy, are usually thrown in. But for a lucid understanding of what's going on all over our scattered war fronts, the battle films are unsurpassed. To keep informed, see your G. I. movies. Watch the bulletin board for scheduled G. I. Pix.

### OFF LIMITS

The Special Service and Red Cross Gym at Foggia has been declared Out of Bounds because of small pox. This is not the same used by the Group basketball team, so have no fears.



### CAVALCADE OF 1944

After a month's deliberation the Poop now comes out with its awards for outstanding performances in just about any line during 1944. As long as every one else can pick a Man of the Year, and hand out Oscars, etc., we can do the same. So beginning with our time overseas, here are the Poop's selections:

Motion Picture of the Year: "Seventh Victim" (This flicker had to go some to outdo "Pistol Packin' Mama").

Male Actor of the Year: The derelict in "Lost in a Harem", whose immortal lines, "Poco Moco... slowly I turned" will live in history.

Actress of the Year: Marlene Dietrich, the gilt-gammed dancer in Kismet. Any woman 104 years old who could play such a juvenile part deserves a prize.

Song of the Year: "Great Speckled Bird" (Had to go some to nose out the upstart "Does the Spearmint Lose Its Flavor on the Bedpost Overnight.")

Glamour Girl of the Year: Gravel Gertie, with Marilyn Maxwell second, and Joyce Reynolds third.

Worst Picture of the Year: Tossup between 90 percent of those shown here.

Biggest Military Feat: The ounce and a half of liquor the EM received from the Officers at Christmas time. (This took precedence over the Invasion of Europe and the landings on the Philippines).

War Criminals of the Year in order of their proposed priority at the chopping block:

- (1) Roy Acuff
- (2) C-Ration Inventor
- (3) Army Raincoat Designer
- (4) Guy who doesn't put cheese in Cheese Niblets
- (5) Congressman who said there wasn't 100 guys over seas who wanted to go over home right now.
- (6) Manufacturer of Zagnuts
- (7) Manufacturer of Hi'Mac's
- (8) Goldenberg of the Goldenburg Peanut Chew Corp
- (9) Movie producer who makes films depicting all G.I.'s as perfectly tailored dandys with garrison hats and belts, surrounded by gorgeous babes, and longing to get into combat.
- (10) Ginzo engineer who is supposed to keep that Lucera road repaired.

### BRRR, COLDEST YET

The weather man, Captain Council, announced that the coldest day at Sterparone during January was the 23rd, when the mercury dropped to 21 degrees, and snow blew in from the North. As of last Monday 5.70 inches of rain had fallen when normal was 1.93. Unusual, eh?

### SEE SCOTTY

For the reader's information the Educational Program is being handled by the Special Service office (located in the new theatre), and *not* the Public Relations Office, which has its hands full with divers other duties.



BY B. YUDAIN

Politicos, business and Labor organizations, and other important elements of American society, are eyeing with great interest and some concern the possibilities and potentialities of a colossal World War II Vets organization with an eligible membership of some twelve million men, and possibly many women.

We have serious doubts that such a grand-scale organization will come into being. Already are scores of infant organizations in the field, experimenting its true, but nevertheless, going off in all directions. There are too many divergencies within this great mass of servicemen to permit a harmonious assembly of all of them, or even most of them, into one great movement in our opinion. If the weight of exservicemen is to count after the war, it must be as citizens of the country, taking an active role in their citizenship, and not as a high-powered pressure organization run by a hierarchy which inevitably saps the control from the members and implants it into the hands of a few. That's one GI's opinion, anyway.

## SQUADRON NEWS

HDQ.

Hq suffered its first fire last week when Tent 5, Jablonski proprietor, caught fire and burned. Nothing salvaged. No sign of any fire truck at all, but fortunately, alert Hq men and some gallant 815th boys fought the flames in a high wind, prevented them from spreading to the entire area... Get Sgt. Wright to tell you about how he had things in hand when some big wheels came in on a tent inspection... Some ghoul stole an MIA box from a Hq tent where the fellows were packing a missing buddy's belongings. Pretty loud... Sgts. Gilbert and Schulenburg brought back some fine art from Capri... Sgts. Tribble & Larsen members of the foxhole club, which consists of men who fell into water-filled trenches... somebody saw MjSgt. Camp of S-4 driving in style in a closed jeep to the Hdq. latrine...

815

In the 815th we forgot to mention last week that George Smith picks himself up a little extra beer by hauling that water truck to the cook's tent... Omar Falls claims McEvoy is the logical man to buy Sterparone... Di Nocenzio is doing a good job on those pies at the mess hall, but they shouldn't be so stingy with them... bigger pieces are in demand... Cognac Hutchins is wondering what happened to his suggestion concerning the naming of the EM Club bar the Wonder Bar...

817

By Sgt. Luetke

The 817th now boasts a quartet all its own. Members are S/Sgt Mert Stephens, Sgt Tom Walsh, Pfc John Sommer and Pvt Joe Lento. These are the lads who did so much combined crooning on the boat on the way across the Atlantic. Who knows? They may even perform on the stage of our new theatre.

\* \* \*

The communications boys swear it's true, so it's probably a lie. Anyhow, they claim that Sgt. LeRoy Dana went to his first movie in four months last week. The picture was "Gaslight". Somewhere in the third reel, 'tis said, Dana arose and pointing to Charles Boyer, screamed: "Kill that man!"

\* \* \*

In a letter from TjSgt. Bob Ashdown, a former gunner who has returned to the states, he says that he and many of the other returnees are pretty well settled down to new duties as instructors. He wrote that TjSgt. Elmer Winters who won the DSC over Memmingen, is running a PX in Memphis.

\* \* \*

The engineering lads heard from MjSgt. Charlie Evans last week. He is now in a hospital in California. He commented endlessly about his nurses.

840

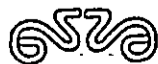
By R. F. Barry

Good news in the 840th this week is the acquisition of the ice cream manufacturing unit brought back from Lucca by MjSgt. Gilbert H. Day, TjSgt. Freddie Powell, J. R. Taylor and H. T. Hutchinson on their recent scrounging expedition. The equipment has a capacity of approximately forty gallons of ice cream at one time, and present plans call for operation whenever the raw materials for the cold stuff can be obtained.

Because of the inclemency of the weather construction has been held up, plans call for the opening of the club sometime in February.

On one cold morning some time ago, with snow piled deeply around the tents, a long lean lanky son of the sunny South came bounding out of his sack, looked at the ground all covered with the fleecy white stuff, and then yelled:

"Cotton! Cotton! Better'n two bale to the acre."





### WITH THE BRASS

The time has come the C. O. said  
 To speak of many things.  
 Poor formations, late H-Hours,  
 And even whiskey flings.  
 He ranted and roared as he  
 Paced the floor,  
 While a gleam came in his eye.  
 Still he ended the session with a  
 Nice confession,  
 Northern's formation was the best  
 In the sky.

Rambling around headquarters... Chilling rains turning to snow. Biting winds whipping around corners and the bleak nakedness of the flag pole standing guard like a lonely sentinel... off in the distance the powerful throaty roar of a red tail raider, lamenting her grounded status while a Bedraggled puppy with tail between legs sniff's at a Door seeking a friendly word and a warm sport by the stove... in to base operations to find capt. Williams taking the boys for a few farthings in ye ole cribbage game which later he will lose at mammon hall as Lt. MC Grath Dozes by the hearth dreaming of home, a foreplace and the Warm comforting taste of a hot buttered rum toddy... Buffeting the winds again on our way to 816th operations to offer congrat's to Lt. Busse, Sterparone's newest proud father, and a Learned man is he, Knowing and wise in the ways of diets an three cornered pantaloons... Then off to supper thru a storm increasing in tempo for natures god's cast down their wrath upon mother earth and she slowly pulls a blanket of darkness over her as tho to protect her son's of war.

### SERVICE CLUB CLUB

Sure sign the war is almost over... Club radio finally works. Got fixed one nite by an unknown, unsung guard who pushed here & pulled there.... New PX extension will take up unused space at back of club. Will crowd things a bit on special nites, but on the whole OK... Club trying to get more orchestras, but seems they don't like to come out to this garden spot, especially during the winter.... Coupla good bands lined up in the near future, if they dont embarrass by failing to show up... Here's a question we want you citizens of Sterparone to answer. Our chances of getting a PA system issued for the group are very slim. The board thinks it can get one with four speakers, a mike, & an amplifier. BUT - it would cost 600. This is much more than its worth. The club knowsx it. The pitch is this - a PA aystem would mean music could be yours every nite & loud enough for all to hear. The money is avalyable, butthe board hesitates to spend such a sum that belongs to the men without a sound-off. The vote is Aye if the men agree. Those of you EM who feel that this is too much let your 1st Sgt know. Those in favor speak up, too. Its your liriees & we don't want to spend'em if you think it would be a waste. **SOUND-OFF, COUSIN.**

### 816 HAS WEIGHT ADVANTAGE ON 815

Once more rainy weather put the damper on sports activities within the group, but the first stretch of good, dry weather will find the football wars renewed, with some big games coming up. Ready to open their second round schedule with some pigskin fireworks are the 816th Reds, which up until they blew one to the 817th in the first round, looked like the best outfit on the post. Led by Carl Applebee, who whips his passing arm around like a lariat, the Reds will face their big challenger in the 815th outfit as soon as weather permits. It's in the line where the 816th crows loudest, possessing the biggest and rangiest pass receivers in the league. Take a look at Shimkus, Anders, Van Serke and Schultz, all man-mountains, and you'll see why enemy opposition stays up nights to figure out a defense against sky-scraper passes. Besides such capable backs as Fluke, Desanzo, Dunn and Graham, the 816th also has the edge on all in the psychological department, where Foghorn Truman Smith, versatile tackle not only rushes the opponent off his feet but blasts his eardrums with his incessant nerve jarring blabber. This new mode of grid warfare, that of cracking an opponent's morale by razzing him, has been perfected by the vociferous Smith, to such a point that the 816th rates as once again a favorite for the league title.



# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 6

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

8 Feb. 1945

## 4000 MISSING IN LAST 2 MONTHS

### FATHER MCGARITY LEAVES FOR U. S.

Father McGarity, beloved Catholic Chaplain, known to many in this Group, has said goodbye to his friends here and headed for the U. S. A. Commissioned in the field during the last war, and serving as a Lieutenant Colonel in the South African Army before transferring over to the U. S. Army, Father McGarity has served overseas five years. The well-wishes of his friends go with him.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Most every man in our organization has a copy of the Bible or the New Testament. So often we take it for granted and do not read this Guide Book of Life as often as we should. Henry Van Dyke writes: « Born in the East and clothed in Oriental form and imagery, the Bible walks the ways of all the world with familiar feet and enters land after land to find its own everywhere. It has learned to speak in hundreds of languages to the heart of man. Children listen to its stories with wonder and delight, and wise men ponder them as parables of life. The wicked and the proud tremble at its warnings, but to the wounded and penitent it has a mother's voice. It has woven itself into our dearest dreams; so that love, friendship, sympathy, devotion, memory, hope, put on the beautiful garments of its treasured speech. No man is poor or desolate who has this treasure for his own. When the landscape darkens, and the trembling pilgrim comes to the Valley named of the Shadow, he is not afraid to enter; he takes the rod and staff of Scripture in his hand; he says to friend and comrade, « Goodbye, we shall meet again. », and, comforted by that support

### ALL-483 SHOW SET FOR MARCH 1st

A tentative date of March 1st has been set for the opening of the All-483 Variety show, according to promoter Mort Thaw. Meanwhile rehearsals are continuing in the new theatre. Among those who will favor the audience with their talents are the members of the band, under the direction of Cpl. Paul Landry, a Headquarters medic. So far the roster includes such virtuosos as S/Sgt. Robert P. Amaral, pianist, from the 840th, Pfc. Bill Hansing, accordionist from the 816th, Pvt. Connie Rothman, violinist, from Hdq., and Sgt. Cooper, of the 815th, bass fiddle. At this writing difficulty had arisen in the obtaining of a curtain, but this was expected to be ironed out shortly.

### QUARTET CONTEST

Special Services will conduct a Barber-Shop Quartet contest in the Base Theatre on Thursday, February 15th, with prizes slated for winners. All prospective quartets are asked to sign up now, so that the program can be scheduled. The contest is open to all, and if the whisky-tenors and Texas winners heard from the Officer's bar and the cook's tents are any standard, there should be some real competition.

he goes toward the lonely pass as one who walks through darkness into light.

If you do not have a Bible, the Chaplain has one for you.

See you in Church.

### COKE BOTTLES, WE MEAN

Approximately 4000 coke bottles have been lost, strayed, or stolen between the Officer's and EM Clubs during the past two months. This amazingly high deficiency has put a deep dent into the funds of both clubs, as the difference has to be made up in cold cash. But the payment of money to make up the loss is paltry compared to the threatened measures to be taken by the QM. Effective immediately, any loss over the one percent breakage allowed will result in just that much less coke in the following week's rations. It may well be that should the disappearance of bottles continue, the Group would soon have to do without, as the bottles are more valuable than their contents. Strict steps are expected to be taken by the two clubs to prevent future loss. Group personnel are asked to keep an eye peeled for bottles lying about the area, and to turn them in.

### FINALLY OFFICIAL

The Distinguished Unit Citation, awarded to this outfit for the Meringon mission, has come out on War Department General Orders N. 81. That means it has been approved all the way up the line.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 7. One Boby To7 Meny, Jack Haley  
Sat. 10. Galdersheve's Ghost  
Mon. 12. Crime by Night, Jane Wyman  
Wed. 14. Take or Leave It, Phil Baker

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq.), Sgt. O Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th) Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip Luelke (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hensing (816th)

### NEW THEATRE OPENS

The new Base Theatre opened last Friday for the GI movies, but (the normal) opening was held Saturday night, and a double feature program playing before a jam-packed house. A great improvement over the old theatre, the new building left every one very well impressed. Comments on the premiere fell in two classes; (1) The no smoking rule is a big help, as one is no longer constantly distracted by flares from some fag-happy's direction. (2) The screen is too big, and too low, resulting in much craning on the part of the taller patrons, while the shorter movie-goers have to look around many heads. When this latter discomfort is rectified all agree the theatre will be the ritz.

### WITH THE BRASS...

W. O. HOWARD C. MALONEY

A word of welcome to the new crew's, recently arrived at our base. Believe us appearances are deceiving for it's not all mud and c-rations. Why shuck's, we even have fresh egg's now and then, not forgetting ice cream twice a week. On top of that Capt. Williams has an art Gallery that is classed second to Philips and your welcome at any hour to view it's beauties (sic). If you lean to books Chaplain bass has a splendid collection in his library or you can join the cracker barrel sessions around the pot bellied stove in base operations. Yes it's true that we have some early H-hours now and then, but you shouldnt mind that, after all, if « Casanova » Council, at his age, can meet them.

Wouldnt advise getng in Mammon halls ribbage games for your scribe has it from a former Florida real estate tycoon that there's something strange about that full length mirror they have up there. Besides, he confides they wont let you bring your own deck of cards.

We admit our showers are not likened unto those you find at the Ritz - Carlton but they certainly are a far cry from the old helmet bath that we had to resort to in the Days of yore. Why even « shorty » brombger had trouble getting his feet in one of those damn things. Now if its a bit of imbibing you crave drop in to the bar any time after four in the after noon and, tho you wont find an abundance of nectar, still there's plenty for all. But, let me warn you, steer clear of a mortley looking Guy who answers to the name of « scott » for he was known as « sponge leg » back in college. Why that Guy forced Seagrams to put on a night shift back in « 41 ». So there your are Lad's take it as you may. Believe us tho, we are glad to have you with us.

### NOW IT'S 35

Best wishes to all the Officers and who formally weremembers of the 50-Mission Club. On February 3, 1945, all those members were presented with the Order of the Purples Shaft, the highest honor to be bestowed to any members of this command

The award was made public without the usual colorful ceremony that usually accompanies the presentation of an award. In announcing the award, it was left undecided if there was to be a cluster to accompany it. A notice will be forthcoming soon as to the decision of the award committee. It was also announced that the 50 Mission Club would be disbanded and the members promoted to the new order of the 35 Sortie Club. It is understood from reliable sources that the Chaplain is looking for a new punch as the one he now has will undergo severe use. Congratulations.

Captain A. C. Jordan  
#15th Operations

### VALENTINE PARTY

The 815th Squadron will throw a Valentine's Day party sometime around the 14th of February; provided the Red Cross girls can make it. Squadron personnel are reminded to watch the bulletin board for announcements pertaining to the proposed party.

## SQUADRON NEWS

## 815

In the 815th... seen at the bar the other night, throwing their hard earned money to the winds... Lyda, setting them up for friends with Cognac Hutchins close by... Gus Yales wearing a cap that looks like the clipped leg of a long-john... Harland Boss and Omar Falls, maybe talkin' about the old hunting days... McEvoy seems to be a regular customer and not for just cokes... first in the club, waiting for the bar to open were Stovall and Shorty Ellison, the latter promising to hang on a hinge then clean up the joint... Jack Stafford claims he has cornered the best speghetti house in Italy... beats Rome or Naples... it's in Foggia... he slicks up before indulging in the stringy stuff, even puts on his Texas boots... Red Williams claims he knows of some pingpong players in the 815th who can whip any combination... Stern is one of them...

## 816 TH NEW

(BY BILL HANSING)

Glad to see « Chief » Ruiz back in the squadron after a long stay in the San Severo hospital... Cpl. « photo » Hansen is trying to find a buyer for the accordion he purchased recently in Rome... if anyone has lost a wrist watch Sgt. Carmen De Sanso, who thinks it is worth a reward from its owner... Tuesday the 816th was supposed to have received about the largest amount of mail that it ever had, Did you receive any of it?... what do you know, the 816th day room has blown down again!.. Mess Sgt. Neeley is the envy of quite a few fellows: he has recently gone home on rotation... The « welcome » mat is out to

another new combat crew that came in the other day... overheard at the medics: Cpl. Hertzberg giving a good discussion on the post-war foreign policy: Herman has some good background on the Nazi's tactics as he was once a member of the Polish army and can relate many an interesting account of the pre-war Poland, and when the war clouds hovered over his country... Cpl. « commando » Barrett likes the idea of « free » beer at the PX: how many of you fellows want more « free » beer at the PX? I thought so, by the large number favorable comments on this subject, you are all tiring of this Ginzo hootch... weekly rumor: soon the service club bar is going to sell all the beer that you want, as to when, well, when is the war going to end in Europe?

## 817

For a week, there was joy in tant 64, but gloom reigned again last week. The little black and white pooch which Sharpe, Savino and Co, befriended is gone. It seems he was claimed by someone in the 815th who had paid 20 for him. Now the men of 64 have gone back to raising Savino as their pet.

The squadron checked in another Klein among the new crews arriving last week. He is Tom Klisin. That makes three Klein, three Spragues and three Smih on the records. Confoosin' isn't in?

Gone-homs: T/3gt Charley Nagy, the soap ball radio operator.

Cpl Bill Hesse, 817th mail-toter, was amazed last week at the sudden super-efficiency of the US Army mail service. Five new men came into the outfit on

Jan 27, and their mail caught up with them the next day.

Rumor: Lt Yanney, supply officer, is so short of toilet paper that he is expected to station his boys at the little brown houses on four-hour shifts to ration out three sheets per.

## PX GROWS

The PX underwent a constructional change this past week as Pete Renna, Group construction foreman, and his whallyo carpenters, enlarged it to include the tailor shop, which is going to move in presently. The overhauling will give more space to the PX for the storage of blottes, etc., and makes the tailor shop more convenient to the customer.

## GREETINGS

The Italian Army was hot on the trail of draftees here last week, many whallyos falling before the axe. In case your worker has been a little nervous lately, it's probably because he's sweating out his greetings from Bonomi.

## ALL ARE INVITED

An Inspector General will be present for the hearing of complaints at the office of the Group Air inspector from 1430 to 1630 hours on Wednesday 14 February 1945. Any question put to the IG which may be of a controversial nature or which may require research beyond means of publications readily available should be prepared as unwritten, informal memorandum.

### PING PONG MATCH

A ping pong tournament sponsored by Special Services is in the works. If any paddle-wielders have not signed up with Elmo Gooden, now's the time. Prizes will go to winners.

### WILL BUY RADIO

Wanted: to buy, trade or fiddle, one radio. Since crews going home might want to get rid of a radio, I would gladly meet any reasonable price. See Ed Collins in PRO.

### 817TH READY TO DEFEND TITLE

What with weather still spoiling the football aspirations of the League's several hot teams, the defending Champs, the 817th Whites, are staying under wraps and biding their time. With several week's rest Ken Anderson, triple threat ace of the Whites, will probably be able to play come good weather. Anderson is the White's key man, spearheading the offense that rolled over all opposition during the first half of the league schedule. He is ably assisted though by Vuko, Zubi Mils, Fritz, and Dillon, a vicious blocker, in the backfield. King pin of their mighty line is Casimir Kulbacki, monstrous tackle, with Rollin Fisher, end, giving him a tussle for top line honors. Miller at center is not only a rip-snorting defender, but a speedy threat when it comes to taking passes down the middle. Lanzetta, McCann, and Lanek harass the enemy from the picket posts, while Quinn is a hefty reserve at either end or tackle. Borych and Nelson complete the versatile squad. Having already dropped the first game of the second round to the Hdq. wheels, the 817th is now recovered and ready to settle down to the defense of their title.



Here's the 817th Whites, defending Group Football Champs. Left to right, bottom row, Kulbacki, Zubi, McCann, Miller, Lanek, Dillon. Top row, Fritz, Vuko, Fisher, Anderson, Nelson.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 7

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

16 Feb. 1945

## EVERY THURSDAY IS BANK NIGHT

### GOOD MOVIES COMING SOON

At last some highly touted films are coming our way. Look in the Flicker Flashes list and you will instantly spot Canterville Ghost, Show Business and China, Canterville Ghost is a comedy with Robert Young, and a gay blundering old Ghost, Charles Laughton, Show Business has Cantor and an array of vodvil performers. China has Loretta Young, Alan Ladd, and the Japs. They all should be better than average.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

When I went into the Chapel the other Sunday I saw a soldier looking through the hymn book. Did you ever realize how non-sectarian our hymn book is? Here in the book we use every week are: • Bless Be the Tie That Binds • and • I Need The Every Hour • written by Baptists. Here we find • Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty • written by an Episcopalian. And there is • Love Divine, All Love Excelling • written by a Methodist. Here we find • Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus • written by a Presbyterian. Here is • Lead Kindly Light • written by a Roman Catholic. Here in our little book we find • Now Thank We All Our God • written by a Lutheran. And here is • O Master Let Me Walk With Thee • written by a Congregationalist. If all the folks back home could see us worship together all faiths using the same hymnal, they would realize that doctrinal discussions and personal preference in the matter of ritual and polity may divide us every where, but we all come together in prayer. See you in Church.

### GROUP YEARBOOK MOVING FAST

Considerable progress has been made on the Group Yearbook, now in the process of composition at the Public Relations Office. When the book is finished and ready for distribution just about every man in the outfit will find his picture somewhere in the pictorial history of the Group. Though not yet ready for the presses, the book is nevertheless shaping up fast. At delivery time there will be enough copies for all. In the meantime personnel are requested to refrain from calling the PRO office to check on its progress. The Poop will keep you informed as to how it's going.

### IMPROVEMENTS ON TAP FOR CHAPEL

Improvements are being planned for the Base Chapel, according to Chaplain Solomon Bass. Among them is landscaping of the grounds outside the Chapel, the planting of evergreen shrubbery around the chapel, the erection of bulletin boards, and the possible erection of Stations of the Cross around the inside walls. In this regard it might be well to remind all personnel that the Chapel has been officially dedicated, and is therefore the house of God, and should be respected as such. The no smoking rule sticks here too, as well as in the Theatre.

The Chapel building may still be used for lectures, rehearsals, classes, meeting and the like, but applicants must make arrangements with Chaplain Bass beforehand so that there will be no interference with scheduled services.

### DRAWING DURING BINGO AT EM CLUB

From now on every Thursday night is bank night at the EM Service Club. Sometime between the hours of 2000 and 2200 the winner's name will be drawn from the list, and provided he shows up within two minutes he can claim the pot, which is 40 bucks for Thursday February 15th. If the winner doesn't show, the prize will be added to the following week's pot. To become eligible GI's must sign up in the book at the bar.

### GYM OK NOW

The gymnasium in Foggia, formerly Off Limits for small pox, is OK again. The 18th ADG is now running it, and they expect to make many improvements before summer.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 14, Take It or Leave It, Phil Baker.  
Sat. 17, Bride by Mistake, Laraine Day.  
Mon. 19, Canterville Ghost, Laughton, Young.  
Wed. 21, Show Business, Cantor.  
Sat. 24, China, Ladd, Loretta Young.

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 485rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq.), Sgt. O. Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th), Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip Luetke (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

### VALENTINE POEM

If they don't get this war over  
In right short time  
I'll be too old  
For my Valentine

### RECIPE

Herewith we begin a series of recipes for the preparation of certain foods known to us all. First we will take up briazed beef. Take the good meat the QM sends you and spearate the steak-cuts from the rest. Save these for the cooks when they come in from a drunk in Lucera. What is left of the meat should be chopped up beyond identification, and thrown in a pot. Add several buckets of quivering fat. Dump in a box of pepper and cook till the mass bubbles and erupts all over the place. Throw in any scraps you have apound the kitchen. Serve only the fat globules and goo to the GI's in heaping ladles full. Any meat that happens to float by goes to the whallyos. Next week we'll tell you how to make chicken fricassee.

### POEM

#### MEMORIES

Let us turn back the hands of  
the clock tonight  
And the calendars pages too  
Let us go back a few years in  
memory book  
To re-call again times that we  
knew

To look at these pictures of life  
And remember the time that  
has past  
Or to look at your girlfriend or  
wife  
Or the Baby who has grown  
so fast

To remember the raids through  
the year  
And the boy's that have left  
for awhile  
We, 11 find here a picture that  
brings forth a tear  
While another one here brings  
a smile

And when the last page has been  
looked at  
And our emotions are once more  
re composed  
We will open the door to the  
future  
And the door of the past will  
be closed.

Tom Moe

### D'ARTEGA MAYBE

Efforts are being made to procure D'Artega's All-Girl Crchesfra for a performance at our Base Theatre. In case the efforts succeed, the bulletin boards will announce the news.



Judging from letters from home, and the tone of the press, the recent abortive German offensive on the west front taught the home front a lesson. Up to that point, joyous optimism was the general rule, but since the Hun let loose with a little show of his own, the commentators and armchair strategists have changed their tune. Now, even with the Reds knocking at the gates of Berlin, the tenor of home-originated comment is cautious, on-the-fence. In some ways, it's a good thing. People were wearing specs a little toortosey-tinted. It wasn't their fault alone. It was wishful thinking-understandable, since we indulge in it ourself, abetted by some pretty fatuous promises by highranking officials. It seems that home fronters now have their feet on the ground, no false hopes, but sober hope and earnest prayer for an early early and conclusive victory. The bursting of this overconfidence bubble is a good thing for all of us.

### RECORD

The newly-overhauled PX did a record business last week, handling 1400 customers on the opening day.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... the story goes that Jack Stafford made in every night to see D'Artega's All-Girl orchestra in Foggia... he was all hopped up over the first performance, and went even so far to say he would consider an offer to join the troupe... The other day in the EM Club the wheels from the line, White, Dobra, and Catfish, saved considerable time by contacting pointmakers Vaughan and Morley and peddled their ration cards... to the boys, who were so glad to sweat it out... Brewer has the story that Whisky Hutchins fell in a foxhole full of water... Old Dib says we'll be at war again in 25 years...

816

816 th News (by Bill Hansing)

Sterperone is going to have their own show at the new base theatre and the 816 th squadron has the largest representation in the show. Mailman Jimmie Groves is going to demonstrate a few of his tricky rope antics and when you hear his whip crack it will give you the chills and make you think of the simon legre character in the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' story. Sgt. Bauer will be the 'Wheel' with the technical side of the show and one of his assistants is Sgt. Boner. Yours truly, Bill Hansing, is going to play the piano accordion.

I met my gunner brother, Cpl. Clarence Hansing, who recently arrived overseas and is stationed at a nearby base, this week, had not seen him in two years, and now I know how Sgt. Lenz, Sgt. Lynn, and Sgt. Kablis felt when they met their brothers and Sister over here.

Congratulations to fellows receiving the bronze stars recently: MjSgt's Batchelor, Shefcyk, Brown, Miller, and Sgt. Schena.

Happy birthday to: Pfc. Willy Smith, of the medics.

The 816 th had another squadron party Monday eve which was quite a celebration. Had some exceptional entertainment with 'Mi-

ke and his 'ginzo hot shots' and his five signorine who sang and danced. C. O. Maj Jack D. Douglas, W/O MR. Hogan were guests, and every one had a swell time. Comments overheard: WE ought to have more of these parties.

817

It was a case of women and song in the new day room the other evening when eight American Red Cross gals came out to entertain the enlisted men of the squadron. It was one of those times when the Out-of-Bounds-for-Officers sign was stuck up, and it was strictly a night for the EM.

Never before did we know how much local talent lay dormant in the squadron. Stuffy Smith was in there with his miniature harmonica and accordian music; Moss was around with typical S-2 corn; and Joe Lento's rendition of 'Sam, you made the pants too long' was a killer.

After the formal entertainment, the place was wide open to dancing. Even Nate Zelamsky and Len Titus were in there pitching. We're still wondering what Whittman was doing out there. He says he was dancing.

With the successful opening of the day room, much credit should be given Harvey White who spent many hours — day and night — getting materials and keeping the Ginzoe laborers on the ball.

Cpl. Don MacDonald, motor pool man, saw his home-town girl friend the other night, only it was in a movie. In a short subject shown before picture, he saw her on roller skates at a roller rink in Twin-Cities, Mo.

'Tis said Sgt. Billie Miller is still crying over the way 22 men beat him in the chow line for Christmas day dinner. We've heard of chow hounds, but he beats 'em all.

New nick-annes: Thurman 'Sinatra' Miller, and Trygve 'Edgar Allen' Moe. It is reported that Moe is becoming quite a poet.

840

840 th - FjSgt. McCord and SjSgt. Ojce Williams stated today that the squadron dayroom was being held up by lack of a small number of two-x-fours, but as soon as these pieces were secured, construction would be finished. Tentative plans now call for a grand opening of the 840 th pleasure palace on either March 1 st, or March 13, anniversary of the outfit overseas. FjSgt. McCord still has the refreshments imported from the USA and these will be distributed at the official christening of the new edifice.

\* \* \*

MjSgt. Borgmann observed a birthday last week... R.S. Smith has transportation in the form of a dog which is large enough for Smitty to ride. "Bombardier" Davis: "Let's get married or something." Luscious Lucera chick: "We'll get married or nothing."

\* \* \*

In answer to the query concerning the proximity of the cessation of hostilities, these Germs were gleaned:

Paul Fiel: "The war will end only when we've eaten all the spam the army has in stock."

Tokarek: "Six months."  
Many others





This is the second World War for Lt. Col. Cyril Carmichael, and if there's a third, he'll be in the middle of that too. Col. Carmichael, Gp Exec Officer, is a man with a military background. In the last war, he was with the British forces as an Officer in France. Wounded several times, he holds several high decorations. In the brief civilian life between wars, Col. Carmichael, who lives in Pelham, N. Y., was an investment banker. When World War II broke out, he donned a uniform

Once again rain dashed away all hopes of resuming gridiron wars. As soon as weather permits the 815 th will take on one of the 816 th teams, and Headquarters will meet the 840 th.

#### BASEBALL JUST AROUND CORNER

Baseball season is just around the corner. If victory in Europe should come shortly we will have to depend on athletics for a good part of our activities. Baseball, the national game, will play a major role. But equipment is rare over here. What sports equipment comes overseas is usually gobbled up at the port cities and never gets to an outfit like us back in the hills. So to help the situation along all prospective ballplayers are asked to write home and ask for baseballs. They can be had in the States, and any we could get would sure help. So for a good ball season to come, ask for equipment now.

#### SCHOOL BELLS

The first set of books for the Base Educational Program is now on its way from Rome, according to Lt. Gold.

again, this time as a Major. AC. He was administrative inspector for the 17 th Wg, came to the 483 rd and was the wheel mainly responsible for the organization and growth of the outfit into a fighting unit. Enlisted men recognize him as a stern disciplinarian but eminently fair and interested in their problems.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 8

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

24 Feb. 1945

## NEW GUARDMOUNT BEGINS

### GROUP ANNUAL SET FOR CENSOR, PRESSES

The Group Annual is now completed and ready for the censor. Immediately following censorship it will go to the printers. Huge sums of money have been donated by the Officers and EM Clubs, and by the squadrons, to pay for the classy job that's going to be done. Finely bound, the book will contain the history of the Group and the Squadrons, stories about every section, and pictures of every mug in the outfit, plus photos of parties, activities, ceremonies, etc. The donations mentioned before will bring the cost of the book to within reach of every GI. Though the cost of cuts, paper, binding, etc., is high over here, by the time the donations are thrown in it is expected that the final cost to all will be surprisingly low.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

During these days of Lent, we will be thinking more deeply of the things Eternal, preparing our minds and souls for Easter. I know of no better way than to read and study the Bible. Study the Bible, did you say? Yes, that's what I said. Have you heard the following story? A mechanic was called to repair the mechanism of a great telescope. During the noon hour the chief astronomer came upon the man reading the Bible. «What good do you expect from that?» he asked. «The Bible is out of date. Why you don't even know who wrote it.» The mechanic puzzled a moment, then he looked up. «Don't you make considerable use of the multiplication table in your calculations?» «Yes, of course», returned the other. «Do you know who wrote it?» «Why no I guess I don't.» «Then», said the mechanic, «how

### STOGIES OR CIGS, TAKE YOUR CHOICE

For the benefit of cigar smokers, the PX has devised a system whereby the stogie chewers will get their favorites, but no cigarets. Here's the way it works. A man is asked whether he prefers cigars or cigarets. If his cigars, his card is marked «Cigars», and he draws his full ration of cigars. If it's cigarets, he gets the weeds. You can't have both. It's all of one or all of the other. No more of this one cigar and so many packs of cigs to a man. Is everybody happy?

### 483 rd VARIETIES DUE IN MARCH

A definite announcement in forthcoming within a very short time as to the opening date of the all-483 rd Variety Show, now in the dress rehearsal stages. Among the talent cramming in their practice during lunch hours, free evenings, and day's off are S/Sgt. Marvin Monroe, 816 th gunner, baritone singer of classical and semi-classical songs; Sgt. Boner, another 816th gunner, slated for skit parts and comedy; and Stagge of Group Photo, whose comedy antics are guaranteed laugh-provokers. Promoter Thaw, and Co-producers Rothmann and Sessions, are having considerable difficulty obtaining props, ropes, pulleys, paint, nails, cables, a curtain and a loud speaker system. However, with the whole-hearted cooperation of those in key positions, it is expected that these technical problems will be erased shortly.

can you trust the multiplication table?» «We trust it because... Well, because it works.» the astronomer finished testily. «Well, I trust the Bible for the same reason, it just works.» Fellows, there it is in a nutshell, it does work. Will you try it? Meet with us on Thursday evenings in the chapel at 7. P.M. See you in Church.

### FLYING AND GROUND MEN TO PULL GUARD

Since 1200 hours, Monday, February 19, a ring of guards, men from the 483rd, has been thrown around Sterparone Airbase. The censor forbids mentioning the number of sentinels, but so large is the guardmount that hardly a man in the Group, officer or EM, will escape it. Flying personnel as well as ground personnel will pull guard. White helmets and leggins will be worn, and guards will be amply armed. Sacks in the newly completed guardhouse will be made available to guards pulling a lengthy tour of duty. Be advised to brush up on your General Orders.

### BIG CHANGE

In a shift of the wheels here last week, Major David T. Bender was appointed Group Transportation Officer, and Major Harold A. Patten was appointed Group Orientation and Education Officer. In addition to their other duties, the following officers were appointed Education and Information Officers for their respective squadrons: (15) Lt. De Bow, (816) Lt. A.A. Stone; (817) Lt. Donald Saunders; (840) Lt. R. D. Nichols.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 21. Show Business, Eddie Cantor, and George Murphy, Joan Davis.  
Sat. 24. China. Alan Ladd, Loretta Young.  
Mon. 26. Strange Affair, Evelyn Keyes.  
Wed. 28. Conflict, Bumphrey Hogart, Alexis Smith.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sg. B. Yudin (Hdq.), Sg. O

Roberts (817 th), Sg. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Sg. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sg. Phillip

Luetke (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

### RECIPE

Chicken fricassee is one of the cooks favorite ways of camouflaging the Great Speckled Bird. Among the secrets of whipping this mess up are the following. First, you must get the chickens in Bari, and make them walk as far as Sterparone, thereby giving them that lean look, plus athlete's foot. In preparing the bird, don't pick all the feathers, as stubbles of feathers left in the horny hide of the chicken tend to snap the eater out of his lethargy and remind him what he is fighting for, namely, to get home to some good food. Rip off the legs, thighs, breasts, and lay them aside for the wheels who can eat in the back room later, or take them up to the cook's tents. That leaves the back, neck, rump, innards, and the wings, which are the Air Corps favorites. Throw this mess into a pot of tepid water, dump in a gallon or two of gasoline, a 5 pound can of dubbin, and season to taste. Cook until stringy, and serve a ladleful to a customer. The result should be nothing but a cupful of warm water with a hank of skin and a few bones. Next week we'll feature a good old Southern style breakfast.

### POCO SINKERS

The PX donut and coffee shop in Foggia is now serving donuts during the following hours: 9 to 1300 and 1700 to 1900 hours. Coffee is served all day, from 9 until closing time at 2030.

### EDITORIALS

Thursday, February 22, is Washington's birthday. Earlier this month we honored the memory of Abraham Lincoln, though not in the usual way. Today when the world is sick, great leaders are needed to see it back to health. There are those who would discredit Lincoln and Washington, their lives, and their principles. Pray God we will never forget them, nor our leaders forget what they passed on to them.

One of the deals offered by the GI Bill of Rights is the education plan, whereby, should he meet certain requirements, the returning GI can go back to college on the Government. In this regard, it might be wise for those intending to return to school to brush up on their studies. Courses in just about everything are available through the USAFI, United States Armed Forces Institute. To better prepare himself for the job that's waiting back home, GI Joe can obtain texts on trades and professions, polish up on his job, and gain college credits at the same time. Too, those who have not completed high school, can wind up their studies while laying in their sacks, and get a diploma to boot. GI's signed up for USAFI courses will find it better studying for the great days to come than drilling, for that's what the drones are going to be doing come VE day. Smarten up now. See Major Patten, Group Education Officer, and sign up for your favorite courses.

### THEATRE RULES WORK FOR BETTER ENJOYMENT FOR ALL

Since the new theatre has been opened, the enjoyment chart has risen sharply. The rules governing the theatre, such as no smoking, seating arrangement, etc., have proved satisfactory to all, with no offenders to date. As a result of following out these carefully planned and executed regulations, a maximum of enjoyment has been gleaned from the few hours spent in the theatre. It goes to show how it's just as easy to do it right. At present the powers that be are making every effort to procure live entertainment, the cream of the traveling troupes, the USO shows, etc., for us. Not satisfied to wait for a unit to venture out this way, the big wheels are going out after them. Wherever possible vodvil shows will be brought to Sterparone, and when they are, remember, its first come, first served.

### FOR THE PERFORMERS

The new theatre boasts two facilities for the convenience of visiting entertainers: (1) heated dressing rooms, and (2) ladies rest room.

### TAILOR SHOP MOVES

Last week the tailor shop moved to its new location in the PX. The former location of the tailor shop has been converted into a radio code room.

### ORDER NOW FOR MOTHER'S DAY

All personnel are warned to watch for the deadline on Mother's Day gift orders. No doubt sometime this week a notice to this effect will adorn the bulletin boards and the PX line.



We were stumblin up to the tent the other day when we spotted a fellow cutting off a length of a tent rope. Poking our well-shaped nose in, we asked why he was hacking away at the hemp.

"Gonna smoke it," he replied. And he took the strand of rope, shoved an end in his mouth, and lit it up. He took a few puffs.

"What's the idea,?" we asked as we bent over and cut off a hunk of rope for ourself.

"Couldn't get no cigars at the PX last week. Used to smoke them all the time. Last week they said you had to taks cigarettes. Can't stand 'em and can't trade them. Got to smoke something. This is as good as anything."

"Nonsense," we retorted, as we lit up our hank of rope.

"Who ever heard of smoking rope?" He went on, "Just think. In the states, people are fighting for cigarettes. Here you got to take them even if you're a cigar smoker. Funny world, ain't it?"

"Very funny," we muttered.

"Well, got to cut me some more cigars for after supper," he said, and went around systematically hacking away at the ropes. As we left, he was stuffing the ersatz cigars in his pocket as his tent collapsed.

### 483 rd ON AIR OVER FOGGIA STA

483 rd men will be heard periodically on the 15 th Air Force's "Take Five With the 15 th," program which is on the Foggia station at 7,15 each evening except Saturdays and Sundays. Tuesday night is the 5 th Wg night, and 483 rd programs will be heard from time to time on this spot. Our Gp made the debut for the Wing last Tuesday when Sgt. George Korotky, 815 th, was heard in an interview. Anyone who has a good personal experience yarn - groundman or combat personnel - and who feels it would make a good radio show, is asked to contact Sgt. Yudain in PRO. Also, on Thursday evenings, there'll be a Wing show with news tidbits of all the Gps, music, comedy, etc.

### SPRING ON WAY

Last week saw the first signs of Spring around this camp. Several sunny days in a row dried up most the mud, and allowed football and baseball players to take to the sport again. Flies, bugs, and gnats were seen hovering over stagnant pools and around garbage pits. Even a few wildflowers were seen peeping up from the newly-sprung grass.

### DON'T SHOOT

A skeet range has been thrown up just outside the main gate across the road from the Link Trainer building.

### SQUADRON NEW

815

In the 815 th... at that party last week M/Sgt. Stone won the liquor, but claims it's part dago... Johnnie Feller, Schrodenbeck, and Goebbls won money on the dummy horses... Rich tried to corner that one little Red Cross gal, but reports say visibility was too poor to observe results... George Davis says the jack taken in on the sale of tickets for certain games will go into the big blast when we celebrate one year overseas about March 13 th... we hear Dorset, that difficult man to catch, received a loaf of rye bread from home and in it was a bottle of Rye Whiskey... Byrnes of transportation claims he hasn't been off the base in 3 and one half months... not so Donnelly, though, he is Lucera's No. 1 citizen... he could probably tell you where to get good speghelli and wine... Myers of the Medics was looking for his brown and white pigeon Sally, who dissappeared last Sunday morning... Andleman claims Renna won't talk to anybody in his tent now unless they go through channels, namely Sambo, the dog..

816

(BY BILL HANSING)

Proof that the "POOP" is widely read in the Group. Recently two items appeared in this column and before the ink was hardly dry on the paper these two items had results. The next morning before 7 Cpl. "photo" Hartsen started receiving callers at his tent wanting to buy his recently purchased accordion up in Rome. The other concerned Sgt. Carmen Da Sanzo who had found a watch and would welcome a reward. Well, the watch turned out to be the property of an 816th gunner. Yes, Sgt. De Sanzo received his reward.

We always like to know the whereabouts of old members of our squadron, and the other day Cpl. Ed Kelly received word from Foote Reynolds (he is now a civilian because of a medical discharge) that our former C. O., Col. Willard S. Sperry, had called on Reynolds at his office and the civilian and the Colonel went out to celebrate. Oh, for the life of a civilian!



24 Feb. 1945

## GRID WARS ON AGAIN

### 817 NEWS

Two more members of the ground echelon said so-long to the squadron this week, as they headed for home under the new furlough system set up in the theatre.

Sgt. Ed (Kid) Cotton of communications and Cpl Ray Lee of armament pushed off for home after more than two years service in Europe and Africa. Both men hit Africa in January of 1943, served in the Tunis campaign, then moved to Italy on the heels of the invasion forces. Both were members of an anti-aircraft searchlight outfit near San Severo, but asked for and were granted transfers into this outfit when their old battalion dissolved. Cotton's home is in New York.

Two more men, in addition to Sgts Linzey and Fake, have received the Soldier's Medal. Sgt Samuel Traser and Cpl Mario De Angelo received the award last week for heroism in a gasoline truck fire last December.

M/Sgts Wood and Sheldon were talking too loud recently, and the following was overheard:

Commenting about the mud, Sheldon said, "Yep, Sherman was right when he said war is hell."

"Yeh," answered Wood, "And he wasn't even out of the sates when he said it."

### WILL BUY FILM

Wanted: 8 MM. film and 8 MM movie camera. Will pay good price. See Lt. Hensley of the 815 th.

### SNOW AGAIN

A cold snap hit the base Monday the 10th, with light snows blowing in from the northwest.

### MAYBE THIS WILL GET RESULTS

In one of the current issues a plea for athletic equipment appeared, and the suggestion that individuals write home for baseballs and other Diamond paraphernalia. A similar plea was found on at least one squadron bulletin board.

We are of the impression that the USO was organized for the purpose of supplying athletic equipment (as well as entertainment) for the men in uniform. This organization has collected millions of Dollars from citizens and from the soldiers themselves for this purpose.

The USO has been bragging to everyone who will listen about the wonderful job being done by their organization. They solicit donations on this basis. Instead of bothering your people about baseballs and the like. Why not write to this, great philanthropic organization and give them the opportunity to show that they are doing something worthwhile for the boys with the Millions of 'Leary's' they have collected.

R. F.

### BOXERS ACHTUNG!

Special Service is sounding the clarion call for all boxers to sign up for an all-483 rd tournament. Prizes, trophies and plaques will go to the winners of the tourney. A championship belt will be presented to the winner in every weight division. Winners will become eligible for other tourneys to be held in Rome, Paris and the Olympics next summer. There are a lot of tough talkers in this outfit. Any of them care to display their wares? Contact Special Services at Extension 30 ring 2.

### HEADQUARTERS CLIPS 840 th; BELL STARS

After playing sleepy ball for two quarters, the Headquarters gridgers piled up four quick touchdowns to plow under a fast 840 th team 27 to 6. For the greater part of the first half it was nip and tuck, the game being played largely in midfield, and passes failing for both sides. However, one minute before the end of the first half Lt. Bell wheeled past the 840 th secondary to snag one of Elmo Gooden's passes for a TD. Trudeau took a pass for the conversion. No sooner has the second half started than Capt. DeMuro intercepted an 840 th forward and behind the effective blocking of Red Williams and Lt. Bell, ran through the opposition to score. Again Trudeau took Gooden's conversion pass for the extra point. Still later Lt. Bell, faking the 840 th safety out of position, broke into the clear to grab a pass from Elmo and another TD. For the third time Trudeau went over on Gooden's pass for the conversion. By this time Arroyo had come in for the 840 th, and they began to click. In one surging drive down the field they scored their lone touchdown, but the extra point failed. For their final marker the Headquarter's boys once again called on Lt. Bell, who took a short one from Elmo, and high-tailed it down the sidelines with Red Williams erasing the safety man. This time conversion tailed. The Hdq. defensive play was sparked by Lt. Scott at center. The 840 th missed some of their regulars, who apparently couldn't get off to play.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 12

Somewhere in Italy

29 March 1945

## Baseball Season Begins April 3rd

### Chaplain's Easter Message

This Friday is Good Friday. Followers of Christ everywhere are thinking of the events of this last day of his earthly life.

It is said that at 3 o'clock in the afternoon Jesus cried out "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Yes, these words are hard to explain. But we can rest assured that God, was not putting on a show. Let us remember as we attend worship services this week, whether they be Catholic or Protestant, that we are witnessing the real suffering of Christ.

In the face of tragedy he  
(Continued on Page 4.)

### A REMINDER—

Father Fraser, new Catholic chaplain, wants every Catholic reminded of his Easter duty, which is the attending of the Sacraments during the Easter time.

### HOLY WEEK SERVICES

Catholic Mass on Holy Thursday at 1800 hours.

Protestant Communion Services on Good Friday at 2000 hours.

### EASTER SUNDAY SERVICES

Sunrise service on parade ground at 6:30 A. M. Easter Sunday.

Morning worship at 1030 hours.

Catholic Mass at 1800 hours.  
Evening worship at 1930 hours.

### Enrollment for School Open

With the completion of the first week of scheduled classes in Sterparone State College, a goodly number of men have found themselves back in the classroom after several years absence. They evidence a prodigious amount of interest in their class endeavor, realizing that this is an opportunity for them to prepare themselves for their return to civilian life.

Five classes have been started to date and there are a number of additional ones waiting for either texts or instructors to put them under way. Classes now functioning are (a) Elementary Bookkeeping (b) Elementary Accounting (both under the supervision of Capt. Schwartz) (c) Practical Accounting, for men planning on going into Business or returning to industry (under the supervision of S Sgt. Jones. Above mentioned classes are held on Tuesday and Friday evenings. (d) Physics, under Capt. Pollard and is being conducted in the Day Room at the 840th Sqdn. classes are conducted every Mon. Wed. and Fri. a 1100 hours (e) Typing under Sgt. Chute is being held every Tues. Thurs. and Fri.

Day and Evening classes will be held at the cessation of hostilities with Germany. In the near future every man will be interviewed and counseled as to the type of course he should

(Continued on Page 4.)

### Dope Tabs 840th, 816th Best Bet

Baseball season officially begins for the 483rd on the 3rd of April. The group league, made up of one team from each squadron, gets under way at that time. Preseason dope tabs the 840th and the 816th as the two best in the running, but darkhorses promise to bolster the rosters of the 815th and 817th. As far as possible the Poop will attempt to carry the scheduled games, the results, and later on the batting and pitching averages, so that fans may know who's eager. Spectators are reminded that the hat will be passed by the home team at each game, and a slight contribution in the two digit figures is expected.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Two top technicolor motion pictures are headed this way in the next two weeks. They are; "Irish Eyes Are Smiling," and "Home in Indiana." Both feature a recent Hollywood discovery, June Haver, who is supposed to have plenty on the ball.

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat. 31, The Conspirators, Hedy Lamarr and Paul Henreid

Mon. 2, Babes On Swing Street, Peggy Ryan

Wed. 4, Irish Eyes Are Smiling, June Haver and Star Cast

Sat. 7, Home In Indiana, Lon McAllister and June Haver

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor

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## Editorial

Once again the question:— Why doesn't the 483rd, a supposedly on the ball Group, have a band? Is it that we have no musicians? That cannot be as we know many. Is it that there are no instruments? This should not stand in our way for long, as instruments are available. Is it that no one is behind the idea? Certainly this is a false assumption, as a band would have the complete backing and cooperation of the powers that be; that is a matter of record. The one thing that is apparently responsible is the lack of organization.

In this regard Lt. Scott is now on the hunt for prospective musicians. If you would care to play in an orchestra or marching band, see him now so that a framework can be laid down. Once the men are known to be available, instruments and music will follow in short order.

A snappy marching band personifies the "esprit de corps" of the outfit. We should have had one a long time ago.

It's not too late to begin now.

Add Similes—As public as the life of a private.

## With the Brass

Comes April 1 the Sterparono softball season gets under way. And from all signs we've good material around Hdqs. that could be drafted into a rugged team, giving competition to the best.

"Slugger" Bromberg's a cinch for third base while "Ace" McGrath and "Singer" Williams both have the legs to cover shortstop. "Rebel" Williams is just the man for the pitcher's box and the chaplain can't miss on the receiving end. "Dusty" Bishop has the speed needed at first while "Slim" Seith is a perfect at second.

The Three Musketeers, "Chubby" Peterson, "Lamie" Stern and "Shorty" Kane are a natural in center field.

There's multi loose "wheels" to warm the bench as replacements for the asthmatic first team. We might, after looking over the above line-up, go so far as to say that the Hdq's team is in good shape and is now challenging. Squadrons desiring a whopping contact "Bat-boy" Scott.

Let's dust off the old Sqdn. spirit, brush the cobwebs off some of the anaemic sack time Joes and start the ball rolling. A barrel of brew to the season's champ's — well, a bottle, anyway.

## IN OUR MESS:

Sitting down to breakfast and eating those things, you know, suddenly a rumble and a roar and in burst the Lucera horde, like a swarm of seven year locust and the counter is cleaned no use for KPs. Then a second cup of coffee we crave so up to the counter we go, lo and behold the coffee is there, but, the milk pail is empty and the sugar all gone. Then none for dinner nor for supper. Why fellow why???



Hypo, Group Photo's photogenic monkey, has died. The little slayer, whose near-human antics delighted all who frequent the courtyard wherein Photo is housed, passed away after a serious illness variously diagnosed as pneumonia or poisoning from something he et. Anyway, the sorrow of the photomen is shared by all who knew this ornery little simian.

A solemn funeral was held, with procession and all. The picture-takers fashioned a little coffin out of a film can, and buried the pet under the floor of the lab, lifting squares of tiles to do so. After the remains were interred, flowers were placed on the tomb and candles were lighted. The whole ceremony wasn't as much of a gag as the callous observer might suspect at first glance.

The eulogy was informal, but as Mark Antony said, "The evil that monkeys do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones—So let it be with Hypo." And even now, his little failings and foibles are being reviewed with wistful amusement. It is to be hoped that Hypo will have a happy journey to whatever Valhalla little monkeys go.—B. Y.

## FAMOUS LAST WORDS—

"I'm all right, fellows, I knout I just drank two quarts of rum, because I like the taste of it, and I was thirsty. The effect has absholutely nothing to do with it!"

"You didn't mind me calling you a shavetail in front of the major, did you, lieutenant?"

## Lucera

(This is the first of a series of articles dealing with the history and background of some of our surrounding locations. We begin with Lucera.)

The exact date of the foundation of the city of Lucera, known in olden days as Luceria, has been obscured by the ages, and by the dust rising from the roads.

As early as 975 B. C. Diomed, King of Etolia, took off like a scalded dog from flaming Troy and wound up in Luceria, where he heaped gifts of caramelli and cigarettes on the altar of the world renowned temple of Minerva, and stayed on to live there.

He built a temple to Ceres, the Goddess of grain, which stood for centuries. Incidentally Ceres was a big sport promoter and backed the first international baseball tournament, which since has become known as the World Ceres.

In 400 B. C. Lucera allied herself with Rome, and ever after Rome had to ship troops down to help Lucera out in her many wars.

Marcus Aurelius was born in Lucera, and after achieving great power under the standards of Rome, built a fortress, amphitheatre, public forum, a temple to Apollo and public baths in Lucera. All have since been destroyed by vandals, earthquakes, and wars.

Hannibal seized Lucera in 217 B. C. Pompey was harbored in Lucera while fleeing from Caesar. Octavios, the new Roman emperor permitted Roman soldiers to sack Lucera, but in no time Rome fell and Lucera had a period of peace.

The Duke of Benevento soon took over, and consolidated his Empire by letting the Mohamaden Saracans in to help battle with the Duke of Salerno

## Man of the Week

SGT. S. A. BENTON



This week the Poop interviewed Sgt. S. A. Benton, pay roll clerk of the 817th.

Sgt. Benton is a former manager of the Columbia, South Carolina, branch of the Universal Credit Co., where he specialized in the financing of the Ford, Mercury, and Lincoln Zephyr automobiles.

When we asked him when he thought the war with Germany

(Continued on Page 4.)

But no sooner had the Saracans come out on top than they decided to do a few Christians over the fire.

Once more the Romans, under Ludovici, liberated Lucera, only to lose it again to the Greeks in year 894 A. D. Lucera then changed hands among the Normans, Tuetons under Frederick Barbarossa, and the French.

Cyclic wars and recurring revolutions left Lucera in ruins. The palaces, temples, and monuments built by the conquerors have all crumbled. What was once a proud kingdom is now just a dusty little burg.

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Only a short time until Easter. All of us have been thinking of the Christ who died for our sins. As we look back to that day so long ago when Jesus stood before Herod we wonder what this man of Roman authority thought of the Savior of men. After we have read the following poem, where do we stand?

## HEROD PLANS

And so the Magic worker comes at last! Three years he's shown his wondrous might to men. They say His touch has power, that fever flees before His fingers, even blind eyes see; today perhaps He'll show that power to me. Youth slips from me, my body's growing old, older than my years warrant. I have lived with wine and song and merry Roman girls and merry Roman boys in Caesar's house, and now I pay the price. Perhaps this Man will touch me and bring my youth again. I'll try Him, seek a sign, and then draw Him close beside me, offer Him His freedom, all He desires as well, if He will work the miracle that brings me youth again. He has His price I'm sure, like any man. Then Rome again, while Caesar stares agape at my new strength—and nights of wine and song.

He stood and looked and answered not a word.

But, oh! how deep He looked within my soul,

Past places where I had not looked for years.

Such men as He and John would drive me mad;

And so he goes to Pilate—and his end!

William E. Brooks

E. C. Bowie Jr. defines "incidentally" as half a radio commentator's vocabulary. May we contribute "obviously" as the other half?

## Radiomen Win Game 4-3

In one of the many practice games being held prior to the opening of the softball season league, the 815th communications team, nipped the 815th Armament aggregation 4 to 3 in an overtime contest. Second Baseman Bob Trudeau drove in Brann in the first of the 8th inning to break the deadlock and ice the game for Steinberg's Stalwarts. For the Static Chasers Pitcher Jim Stone held the Armament boys to a minimum of scattered hits, while 3rd Sacker Brann copped hitting honors for the day with his winning tally and a previous homer that scored two ahead of him. Yales played his usual lively game at short and Flash Passante roved the out field to fence in any prospective Armament drives. The Radiomen are going to enter their team in the Group League, possibly under the colorful name of "Hot-Shot Charlie's Ten".

Here are the lineups:

Radio		Armament
Kerrick	C	Smith
Stone	P	Fitzgerald
Finney	1B	Bradshaw
Trudeau	2B	Elliot
Yales	SS	Malinowsky
Brann	3B	Wright
Bates	SF	Chandler
Longo	RF	McDonaugh
MC Kenzie	CF	Gobbles
Passante	LF	Samilowitz

### KILL THE UMPI!

Umpires at the forthcoming baseball games will be payed two dollars per game, each.

Brush up on your rules, boys here's one way to pick up a little moneto while enjoying sunny recreation at the same time.

It might be added that umpires will have to expect a few insults during the season, as its an old American custom.

## Man of the Week

(Continued from Page 3.)

and Japan would end, Sergeant Benton contemplated a moment and then gave us these figures: "The war with Germany will end July 13, 1945, and the war with Japan will end September 12, 1946."

If he were to have his favorite dish in our mess hall he would ask for a sirloin steak with french fried onions. We didn't ask him if grits would be included but being from the South we took it for granted that he would want a heaping dish of that too.

Among his pet poves was that he thought each squadron should have their own PX. When the war is over his first venture will be to the nearest bar in the states where he will proceed to get tight on bourbon.

And after that discharge comes if you happen to be driving through North Carolina and see a caravan of GMC trucks with a banner reading "This Caravan of Trucks Is for the Benton GMC Agency," you'll know that load is going to Pop's outfit in Greensboro, North Carolina.

### NO SMOKING--

Soma weed fiends are inviting trouble. Ignoring repeated warnings against smoking in the theatre, these few persist in breaking the rules set down for the maximum pleasure of the majority. The guards are there to put the damper on would-be smokers. Save them the trouble. Don't light up in the theatre.

Copies of Pat Franks' article on the Memmingen raid can be obtained at the PRO office.

## INTERVIEWED IN ROME

Two gunners from the 840th Sgts. Lincoln F. Broyhill and Howard Welner, hopped up to Rome last week end to be interviewed at a big press conference held in conjunction with the interrogation following last week's big mission to — you know where. The war correspondents who queried them were from Nationly Prominent Publications, so we may soon hear of a bumper-crop of publicity for this outfit.

## Enrollment--

(Continued from Page 1.)

pursue to help him return to civilian life and better himself or to aid him in his army career should he remain in the Service. Think over your particular problem and present it to your interviewer so he might better counsel and lead you into your proper study.

### EASTER MESSAGE

(Continued from Page 1.)

trusted God. We today must have faith. We must trust him. And so, no matter where we are we look to him—yes, here in Italy.

He had been nailed to a cross and the pain was as real as if the nails were driven in our own hands and feet. He did it all for us—Because of his deep love for us.

"Love so amazing, so divine demands my soul, my life, my all"

PLEASE DO NOT

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HOME

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 11

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

22 Mar. 1945

## E. M. Bar Closes For One Week

### HOT RUMOR

Somebody monitoring Axis Sally's broadcast the other night came up with the latest rumor, courtesy of the Berlin Blabber. In effect Sally has us going back to Helena, Montana, about the 15th of May to form a Superfort Group. Sound good?

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Dr. Herbert Haslam, Baptist minister in Toledo wrote these words: Not in many years has Lent seemed so suited to our need as now. Its call to penitence and humility, to self-examination and self-denial, to prayer and devotion, finds us in a more than responsive mood. For the thing that is most deeply wrong with us is that we do not know the meaning of things. We have largely lost sight of what life is for. Our need is for some basic and compelling idea with which to come to grips with the world. For such an idea we are falling back upon religion because we cannot help ourselves. But it is not a return to such a religion as we have experienced that will suffice. Our need is for something the force of which we have never fully felt before. Lent speaks to our need now, for it celebrates the fasting and prayer of Jesus in the wilderness, an experience which carried Him, not backward in religion, but forward, to the discovery of the will of God on a deeper level than men had ever known it before. The God we seek has gone out ahead of us. He is even now fashioning the world after His own purpose before our very eyes. Our tragedy is that we

### "BUMS AWAY" IS ACCLAIMED SUCCESS

"Bums Away, the first attempted stage production by members of this outfit, received rousing ovations in its two performances here last week. Produced by Mort Thaw, Rob Sessions and Connie Rothman, "Bums Away" presented some fine talent, came up with some good laughs, and pleased the crowd throughout. Doc Landry mugging over his guitar was probably the most loudly received, but Marvin Monroe, baritone, Jimmy Groves and his whip, and pianist Bob Amaral turned in first rate performances as well. Comedy supplied by Bill Stagge and Glenn Bonei provided laughs on the Olsen & Johnson line. Rothman's violin solos were the musical highpoints of the evening, Judge Tucker's oration left people asking why he wasn't at Yalta. Master Sergeant Arthur Wright did a splendid job as Emcee, and Bill Hansing turned in his usual solid job on the accordion. The orchestra, composed of Floyd Ross, Willie Baldrige, Landry, Rothman and Amaral proved that the 483rd has orchestral talent and should have these men as a full-time band at the Clubs instead of hiring Ginzo musicians. Cowboy Smith of the 840th, and the quartet, Walsh, Knight, Sommer, and Landry again, turned in pleasing performances.

do not see what He is doing. Yet if we follow Christ in His far-reaching spirit and by the selfsame discipline He knew, we shall not fail to find as He did the faith and hope in which the heart can rest. See you in Church.

### NO LIQUOR, ONLY COKES TILL MAR. 29TH

The Em Service Club Bar will be closed for one week beginning Thursday March the 22nd, by order of the Board of Governors, which decided at the last meeting that "the inability of too many EM to drink like gentlemen" called for a curtailment of brassrail activities. With regret the Board announced this decree, declaring that alternatives had been tried but to no avail. Too many bra- wls, too many instances of wre- ckage of furniture, too many smashed bottles, all due to the inability of a few to hold their liquor, brought about the decis- ions to close down for a week's period. When the Club bar re-opens on next Thursday there will be a Board member present every night. If any EM drinks more than he can hold, his name will be taken and he will be asked to leave the Club. The Board will decide if any further action should be taken in the case of grie- vious offenders, and should they so decide, the Club will be de- clared Off Limits to the offending EM for a specific length of time. This applies only to the sale of liquor, as the Club will be open for writing, ping-pong etc., and the sale of Cokes, as usual.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie sche- dule covering the next perfor- mances, being held on Mon- days, Wednesdays and Saturdays:  
Wed. 21, National Barn Dance.  
Sat. 24th, Rhapsody in Blue, Joan Leslie.  
Mon. 26th, Bride by Mistake, La- raine Day.



The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip

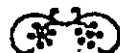
Lucette (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

### EDITORIAL

Just a word about the production « Bums Away ». Aside from the value of the entertainment, one thing deserves commendation. That is the effort put forth by all participants. It would have been much easier to have laid in the sack and said « Let someone else put on a show ». But they didn't; they got out and tried. This also applies to sports on this base. Only a few will get out and try to stay in shape. Americans have always been go-getters. That's why we're ahead of the world in so many things. We should have more people doing something in their spare time, instead of beating the pad. We should have a band organized, should have more theatrical productions, more sports. Otherwise we might find ourselves bowing to the Omnipotence of Power one of these days doing compulsory drill and pump-calisthenics. Get out and try your luck at some activity; idleness invites trouble.

### BRAVO

So well was the show « Bums Away » received that another show is much in demand. Why can't we have another All-483rd Variety Show about the first of May?



### POLL OF GI OPINIONS

In answer to the question "What do you think to be the greatest invention, discovery, or scientific advancement to come out of this war, and why?", following are some of the bright retorts:

Danny Chute: "Medicine's contribution to humanity. In particular the drugs used to combat infection, such as the sulfas, and penicillin."

Schivone: "Dehydrated foods. You get a meal in the form of a pill."

Fred Lang: "Jet propelled and rocket-propelled aircraft developments. Perhaps not the most important to the welfare of mankind, but certainly the most important to progress. Once again science has broken all previous records. Another dream, the dream of reaching the moon, is no longer so fantastic. Our world is getting too small. No country will be safe from aerial devastation in the near future. But rocket propulsion is casting a thread of light on new worlds of unexplored wonder, where fantasy might become reality."

Mr. Maloney: "Second Lieutenants."

Frank Bisconti: "The B-29 long range bomber and heavier loads to knock hell out of Japan with."

R. F. Barry: "The Lublin torture chamber on wheels. I have already sent for a set of blue prints with which to construct my own Good Humor corpse wagon which I will use on some of my 4-F acquaintances when I get back to the States."

Theodore Kasperczek: "The sulfa-films and saline baths used by the Navy to heal burns and prevent scarring."

Nono Jaccuci: "The great strides electronics has made will bring make daily tasks easier in the post-war world."

Mr. O'Malley: "Cushlamochree!"

### FLY DEFENSE

A sure sign that warmer weather is on the way is the construction by S-4 of cone-shaped fly traps which will lure the little creatures to a horrible death. Ha, ha, cackle, cackle...

### ZOOT JACKETS

Requisitions are all in to the QM for our new field jackets, OD, similar to the so-called battle jacket sported by General Patton. They'll probably arrive about sun-tan time.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815th... at the big party celebrating one year overseas... Alger, Rich, and Caravello cut mean rugs with three little Ginzo gals that came with Mike's orchestra. Pete Passante cleaned up all the money in sight at a crap game Lee wasn't the first at the sandwich counter, but he was awfully close to it... McBride got behind the counter some way and helped dispense drinks... Mae Kenzie, cooner, and George Davis were busy as usual with the task of dishing out refreshments... the cooks hipped up a good batch of cheese spread, but now since we know it tastes good they'll have to have it more often... Ardelman and Renna got back from Naples moaning the price of rooms... John Born headed for Rome Rest Camp... Abner Kerr got back from San Spirito...

816

(BY BILL HANSING)

The 816th Squadron has started an extensive athletic program to take the place of calisthenics when the Germans resign to the fact that their time is up. Saturday, March 10, the Pencil Pushers defeated the Static Chasers 3 to 5 with Willy Smith of the Medics as the winning pitcher of the afternoon. In this new athletic program the squadron's sections are divided up into 12 intra-squadron softball teams. Lt. Stone will probably be in charge of the program according to present plans.

Looking around the diamond the Pencil Pushers had some familiar important figures on their team. Good fielding was provided by Major « Mac » McLemore, and Captain « Gene » Keane. Short stop 1st Sgt. « Tom » Moran also was active in helping the Pencil Pushers to come thru with a victory in the first practice game. The losing pitcher was Coots of Tech. Supply.

Tent C-11 seems awful empty this week with Sgts Sizemore and Thatcher on a furlough, and Sgt. Kablis on a 3-day pass.

Ask Orderly Room Sgt. Rosenberg about how he has played Cupid between some of his G.I. Ameegees, and some girls living

Congratulations to: Staff Sgt. Ed. Schubach a B-17 Flying Fort photog who recently clicked an outstanding pix of a B-17 dropping its even dozen of eggs upon some Nazi target.

Recent gunners added to the membership list of the 35 Sortie Club are: Sgts Silva, Cargill, Sommer, Cox, and Hudaniach.

You might be interested to know that the brick house in the squadron area which was recently placed on sale under sealed bid, sold for 252. The new owner is Sgt. Greene and his tent mates.

817

BY CPL. TOM MOE

The dayroom reminded us of a sardinecan the other day when Mike and his hungry five from Lucera entertained the Sqdn. members with hot tunes and girls. For the guys who were lucky enough to get in (but couldn't get out) it was an unforgettable night.

Mike Meizler, the first to dance with the Lucera beauty had a swell time while the boys in the back hollered: « What's coming off now? » The prime on brassiers and panties was high - but no sale.

If you should hear the ol' Decon give out with the latest hit, think nothing of it, it is only Vic Olson, the radar guy that has worked it over. Bogosh, a staff member of a local hospital is back on a brief visit while Supply Sgt. Raulston has developed another pain, he calls it personal equipment.

The inhabitant of D-1 are having trouble with their pinup's, says McTierman: The trouble with our pin-up's is that you can't pin 'em down. » Ooops.

A member of Cityhall — Sid Davis — back from Rome where he gathered stuff for his new book « My life as an Adventurer » Sgt. Stagg, the Squadron comedian, took off for restcamp this week, he will soon be seen in the Group Variety Show.

We know that the Italian furniture is of an inferior quality, but let's take it easy on the few pieces we have left in our dayroom. So far, 14 chairs have been broken. You'll soon sit on the floor, says Elmer.

Len Moss received a pair of na-

jamias from home the other day, he likes the so well that he wears them at work. By the way, he also wants to know why all the members of A-9, including the dog, gets fat around the belly. So would we.

« I am the mailman » said Bob Reinhart the other day as he was bucking the early chowline. Take it easy Bob, you might beat Billib Miller to the title.

840 th

In one of the outstanding squadron gatherings of the year, members of the 840th observed their first anniversary of overseas duty with the formal and grand opening of the « Seven-Eleven » Club, located in the squadron area, and the finest dayroom yet to be seen in the beautiful Sterparone Valley. The 301st orchestra supplied music for the gathering, which was also noteworthy for the presence of American whiskey, sandwiches, donuts, and cocacola.

After the opening number of the orchestra Major Leo C Brooks, C. O., said a few words in formal dedicatism of the club, commending the members of the squadron on their fine building.

The club, a structure approximately 30 feet x 100 feet, consists of a large lounge, with soft divans, tables for writing, plenty of lights for reading, and a large fire-place. The walls are tastefully decorated, with a large painting of the squadron insignia, « the rum-hound », over the stage-platform in one end of the room. The painting was done by Sgt. Geo. Doherty. Pictures of the C. O.'s of the outfit, Lt. Col. Rardon, Maj. Louis T. Seith, and Maj Leo C. Brooks, were presented to the squadron by the group photo section and these adorn the mantel above the fireplace. Several separate rooms, small in size, serve as game rooms, and dressing rooms, in case entertainment can be arranged.

In the rear is the snack bar, complete with a fine ice-cream freezing unit. This unit, which will soon be in operation, offers the « rum-hounds » the prospect of molto gelati in the hot Days to come.



## 815 th Second Round Grid Champs

### CHARACTER



### DIBBLE OF THE 815 th

In this first of a series of profiles of Enlisted Men we get an eyeful of Avon Dibble, of 815 th Engineering. Old Did resembles a runaway keg from a beertruck. From Eugene, Oregon, Dib is a real Bull 'O the Woods, and intends to return to the sawmill in the big timber when this fracas is over. When he waxes philosophical he lays the troubles of the world at the doorstep of Greed. When asked about his huge paunch, Dib gives full credit to plenty of American beer and regular meals at Sewells dining hall. No optimist, Dib thinks we'll head for China when the German campaign is brought to an end.

### HEADQUARTERS 816 th IN 14-14 DEADLOCK

In a second half drive that netted two touchdowns in the waning moments of the ball game, the Headquarters Wheels managed to tie the 816 th Reds 14 to 14 in a grid game last Tuesday, but in so doing let their chance at the Group title slip through their fingers, as had two touchdown passes early in the game. For the 816 th it was Applebee's beeline passes, and the lanky reach of hot Shimkus and Anders that knocked the Wheels out of the race. Both 816 th scores came in the first half, but their lead was soon whittled down when the Hdq. runners broke into the clear. When passes failed for the Wheels in the first half, Hdq. relied on short ones and laterals to shake clear of the defensive, and thereby hung up two tallies that earned a tie. Bell and Williams shone for Hdq., but inability to score in the early moments when opportunities presented themselves cost them the game and a chance at the crown.

### INFORMATION PLIZ

Plans are underway to stage an "Information, Please" program for members of the 483 rd, under the direction of the group Service Club entertainment committee, Norm Walker announced today. Plans tentatively call for teams of four men each to represent squadron and group in a round-robin tournament. Cash prizes will be given to the winning team and all personnel will have the opportunity to stump the experts and pick up side prizes by submitting questions for the brain-battles. Plans call for the affair to begin early in April, so start checking up on you "IQ". Further and complete details will be released soon, in the Poop and on your bulletin board. Watch for it.

### PLAYOFF DUE WITH 817 th

By virtue of Headquarters tie game with the 816 th, the football title for the second round goes automatically to the hot 815 th outfit, victors in seven straight games. To determine the definite Champions of the Group the 815 th is due to meet the 817 th Whites, winners of the first round, at an early date. Though they haven't been so impressive in the second round, the 817 th will probably have the services of Ken Anderson, triplethreat back who had been injured early in the season. John Fitzgerald, the Arm of the 815th, was konked on the head by a bomb last week, but is expected to be able to play come kickoff time. The bomb will also recover.

### SOFTBALL LEAGUE BEGINS APRIL 1

Softball season officially opens April first. Lt. Scott is anxious to get all prospective managers of softball teams to sign on the line for the formation of an Inter-Group league. It is rumored that the Headquarters Officers, boasting such bigtime horsehiders as Maj. Bishop, Cap. Stern, Capt. McGrath, Capt. Bass, Lt. Scott, Maj. Daniels, Maj. Patten, Maj. Petersdorf, Capt. Peterson, Capt. Williams, Capt. Blomberg, will coast through any and all opposition. Baseball (hardball) season will not start until May first. Additional equipment is expected anyday now, but then so is the German collapse.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No 10

Somewhere in Italy

14 March 1945

## 483rd Marks Up One Year Over Seas

### School Bells Are Ringing

Once again school bells are ringing for a great number of personnel on this base. The great Army Education Program has been launched with the beginning of classes in certain subjects, and the doors of Sterparone State are opened to all who would learn while sweating out the war.

Following is a list of subjects already being taught, and classes as scheduled:

Elementary Bookkeeping on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1900 hours in the Theatre; taught by Captain Schwartz.

Accounting for advanced students on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1830 hours in the Code Room (old tailor shop); taught by S-Sgt. Jones.

Fundamental Typing on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1830 hours in the basement of the Officer's Club (for selected students); taught by S-Sgt. Schultz.

Physics-Mechanical. 1100 on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays in the 840th Day Room (begins Mar. 14); taught by Captain Pollard.

Classes in Psychology, Algebra Geometry, Trig, and History will be offered as soon as books and instructors are provided. College Bookkeeping depends on the  
(Continued on Page 6.)

### A Message From CO

One year overseas. One year away from our homes and loved ones. But one year closer to the day of ultimate victory when men will turn again to the pursuits of peace.

In this relatively short time we have accomplished much. We have joined with our comrades in arms to wrest the greater part of a continent from the enemy. We have smashed the foe from the air; his factories, his defense installations, his communication systems, his oil supplies, his troop concentrations, and his morale. We have carried the air-war to Nazi Germany, and shattered the foundations of tyranny itself.

Too, we have seen how some of the rest of the world lives. And, in the midst of the ravages of total war, it has made us appreciate all the more our beloved homeland.

So that the day of victory may sooner come, and we may return to our homes and families, let us exert our best efforts in our daily tasks, and carry on in the same spirited teamwork that has made this past year a proud and successful one.

PAUL L BARTON  
Colonel, A. C.  
Commanding

Monday, March 12th completed one year overseas for the greater part of the men of the 483rd. Two gold overseas bars are therefore authorized for wear by all those who boarded the boat that bright crisp day back at POE. However it will be April 8th before we are in Italy one year.

This issue of The Poop carries a resume of the activities of the Group since leaving the U-S.

### SNACKS, MAYBE

At the time this paper went to press rumors were around that a snack bar is to be installed in the EM Service Club. For this service extra rations may be obtained from the QM; as is done in the case of the Officer's Club. A complete story with details will follow in next week's Poop.

### AT THE THEATRE—

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays:

Sat., 17, "Dragon Seed," Katherine Hepburn, Walter Huston, and the Japs.

Mon., 19, "Atlantic City," Connie Moore, Louie Armstrong, Collona

Wed., 21, "National Barn Dance" with some hayseeds.

Sat., 24, "Rhapsody in Blue," Joan Leslie.

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The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

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## Editorial

Let's face a few hard facts. Each week the personnel of this base draw two, sometimes three, bottles of beer—yet there are other groups drawing six and even eight. That's hard to take, isn't it?

Well, let's twist the knife now: the PX Officer has stated that we could draw more beer, but his hands are tied and by the personnel of our own base, unbelievable, isn't it?

Yet the PX records show three hundred dollars paid out for bottles that are lying around in the base area somewhere.

The records also show that the PX could have drawn 2000 more bottles of beer, IF they had had empty bottles.

Hot, dusty summer days are in the offing and when the sweat of your brow runs and burns your eyes, nothing helps more than the cool caress of a heady beer, easing the dryness of your parched gullet.

Remember, it's just as easy to carry four or a dozen empties the next trip to the PX—pays dividends too; still "the proof is in the pudding."

## Thumb-Nail Review of Our Year

Looking back over one year atway from the good old U. S. A. the following events roll by in chronological order:

### March, 1944

POE followed on the heels of packing and crating and inspections. Major Shuler of the 815th was stabbed on the eve of departure from MacDill. In the MacDill PX the milk shortage cut out the malteds, and the juke box was blaring the "Victory Polka." Those Paratroopers at POE thought it was open season on Air Corps personnel, until Major Dell, brandishing his weapons, headed a task force of 483rd boys in the direction of that little PX. The band was whooping up the "Washington Post March" as we boarded the ferry and stopped right in the middle of the march (must have heard the lunch whistle). The boat trip was remembered for Spam, the gale, the starry nights, Spam, life-boat drill, the smell of the hold, Spam, etc.

### April, 1944

The memorable attack by German aircraft at approximately 4 a. m. April 1 was Hitler's idea of an April Fool's joke. It wasn't funny. Latrines did a heavy business after that. Gibraltar loomed up out of the haze, and Spain's sunny slopes looked inviting as we sailed through the Straights. Augusta, Sicily and the bumboats selling vino, figs, almonds, and blood-oranges. Easter Saturday's noon whistle sent gun crews to their posts in Brindisi Harbor. That train ride in 40 and 8 cars was only a preview of the Lucera road, which is the granddaddy of all rough roads. Easter Sunday morning, the rail yards in Foggia, the dusty truck ride from San

Severo, the empty fields that greeted us upon arrival. Foto Fritz flashing at night. Guard duty, the vino vendors in the fields, the Birra Perrone at the tent PX, and the movies in the briefing room, outside, in the wine cellar, etc. Poop makes its first appearance. Axis Sally harping on the Crosley.

### May, 1944

Softball season opens. The flag is raised. Chaplain's library opens. The Georgia gang holds a rally. PRO opens Bingo games conducted for both officers and EM Service Club working hard on overhauling stable which is to be converted into bar and club. San Severo declared out of bounds after a few brawls. Big Wheels taking trips to the front lines. Drum roll of cannon fire heard at night, as convoys crawl over roads toward the Pescara front. "Her Primitive Man," with Louise Albritton, took comedy duke for the month's pix, but "Claudia" was most publicized flicker.

### June, 1944

Showers open at last. Fred Foy of 815th takes top honors in Foggia track meet, jumping 5 feet 11 inches in his long jumps. Some squadrons send trucks with swimmers to Manfredonia. Crypt room takes over roost. Barber shop and tailor shop open. Movie "Buffalo Bill" first technicolor film to show at Steparone Bijou. Chapel dedicated. Awards and citations Section set up after Big Two meeting in Bari.

### July, 1944

Rest camp trips begin. GI plague hits camp. Rodeo over the 4th in Foggia. Horseshoe pitching dominates evening act.

(Continued on Page 5.)

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

One year ago this organization left good old United States bound for places unknown. For almost a month we were on board ship. During these days services were held on deck and in the hold. The spirit of the men was commendably high. Finally we landed at our present location on Easter Sunday. We did not have a Sunrise Service, but we did have an Easter Service. The First Sergeant of each squadron called his men together amid half-pitched tents and a general but brief Easter message was delivered. Several men remarked that it was one service they would never forget.

During the year religious services have been held in various and many places. They were held for a while in the half-finished briefing room but when classified material was put on the wall for the instruction of crews the "meeting house" was changed to the wine cellar below Headquarters building. From there we moved out of doors in the court between the Chaplain's Office and the Briefing room. This proved unsatisfactory, especially if Sunday was operational and the crews had to cross through the courtyard to be interrogated. Then we moved into what is now the officers' mess. We were here for Mother's Day service. When this space was ready for occupancy we moved into what is now the Enlisted Men's Service Club. For about a month and a half Divine Worship was held in there.

Finally, on July 2 our present Chapel was dedicated. This was the result of many, many days of hay pitching. With the help of GI volunteers and 30 or 40 Italian boys we finally moved 300 tons of hay and straw from

(Continued on following page.)

## The Night Before Christmas

As a remembrance of our first Christmas overseas, the following poem by an unknown author has been submitted:

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the Group. The big wheels and wigs were grinding out poop.

The bombers were parked on their hardstands with care, Waiting for Armament soon to be there.

The fliers were nestled all snug in their beds,

While visions of milk runs danced in their heads.

When out of the darkness there came quite a knock;

We cursed the OD and looked at the clock.

Briefing will be in two hours he said,

Time marches on and the minutes fly by,

So its out of the sack and make with the flying.

We rushed to the mess hall quick as a flash

We ate cold powered eggs with hideous hash.

Then a long bumpy ride to the Group Briefing Room,

Where the big wigs preside and dish out our doom.

The target is told and the first six rows faint,

For lo and behold Vienna it aint. The brain has slipped up on my poor aching back

We're bombing a place that throws up NO FLAK.

So it's back to the truck and off to the line

The road is now smooth and the weather is fine.

The crew is at stations, the check list is run

The engines run smoothly as we give it the gun.

Then suddenly the pilot wails in despair,

## BY ANY OTHER NAME—

Having been exposed to overseas food for one year now, it is high time all personnel became acquainted with the nomenclature of the various conglomeration that pass as victuals. So for the enlightenment of the general GI public, here goes:

Hamburgers	- - -	Golfballs
Hash Patties	- - -	Slopburgers
Rice	- - -	Glue-Pot
Cream-of-Wheat	- - -	Grits
Flapjacks	- - -	Sweat Pads
C-Rations	- - -	Schlopp
Hash on Toast	- - -	SOS
Braized Beef	- - -	Swill
Oatmeal	- - -	Bilge
Vienna Weiners	- - -	Cram Sausage

## DID YOU KNOW THAT—

There are more than 3000 bumps in the Lucera road? And its possible to hit them all. Although it would take a seismograph to record them all, man's tailbone does a pretty good job.

## YEA, MAC

Have you heard about the GI who was headed for home with no souvenirs?

When asked "how come?" his answer was:

"Bub, all I want to take home from this war is a faint recollection!"

## SEND HIM OVER HERE

An armchair strategist is a guy who tells what will happen tomorrow and will tell you tomorrow why it didn't happen.

"Look at the tower, they just shot a flare!"

We dash to the window with heart filled with dread.

The pilot is right, the damn thing is red!

So it's hack to the sack and sweat out our fate

For there's a practice formation at a quarter past eight,



COL. PAUL L. BARTON

(This is the fifth of a series of cartoon profiles on the big wheels of the 483rd.)

Most GI publications approach this business of profiling with some trepidation and ours is no exception.

However, no series of sketches on the Gp wheels would be

complete without the main wheel—Col. Paul L. Barton. For one thing, the "old man" is not so old, and the chicken on his shoulder is symbolic of his rank and nothing else, so a cautious article may be in order.

Colonel Barton is a West Pointer and a former infantry officer. Hailing from the pasto-

ral territory of Ludlow, Vt., the Colonel is addicted to duck hunting. He has gone after the ginzo variety of Mallards but discretion forbids a report on the results.

As further hobbies the Colonel likes flying his Cub, and now a Fiat has been added to his vehicular collection.

Besides holding the reins of the group, he holds the Legion of Merit, DFC, Silver Star, Purple Heart, and Air Medal.

Colonel Barton was executive officer of the 17th Wing, and became CO of the 483rd when the Group was formed.

P. S.—All right, we'll come quietly, but they'll never take us alive!—The Authors.

#### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS—

(Continued from preceding page.)

the building.

The men who attended the services donated approximately 700 dollars with which we bought benches and bricks for the floor. Marble and tile were obtained from a nearby bombed out city through the town major.

It was a lot of work but today we have the best and most beautiful chapel in the wing. It is the envy of all who see it. The attendance is good. We feel that the Lord has been good to us. We have shown our appreciation by the respect and reverence we pay this house of worship.

We do not know how long we will be here, but we do know that God is with us. Let us pray that His continued blessings abide with each and every one of you.

#### S-2 SAYS—

It takes a baby 2 years to learn how to talk, and it takes a man 40 years to learn how to keep his mouth shut.

## Review of Year

(Continued from Page 2.)

ivittles around the post. Rumors fly thick and fast about us going home. Lt. Col. Sperry succeeds Lt. Col. York as Deputy Group Commander. San Severo back on limits. 850 bucks vanished from the ARC office of Marshal Sheffanacker. "Song of Bernadette" highlights month's movies. Fred Foy to represent 483rd in track meet in Rome. Swing Band comes to EM club. War on mosquito and fly. Sinatra Club formed among HDQ personnel, according to Oliveri. Drive on for donations to Slav Partisans. Arm chair strategists say war will be over in 30 days. MEMMINGEN.

### August, 1944

Squadron dances begin in San Severo Red Cross. Italian classes begin here. Swim meet at Bari; Korotky and Swartz win. Ice cream now and then at the mess halls. General Somervell visits post; gets Vienna sausage and small potatoes at Officer's Mess. Officers' lounge opens. Fifty mission men get set of scenic Photo. Baseball takes over where softball left off. Distinguished Unit Citation okayed by Air Force.

### September, 1944

Blue Streamer presented by General Twining. Blood donated to mobile unit in exchange for a bottle of McEvans India Pale ale. Talcum powder surpasses all items in Slav donation box. Pete Miller, Red Williams, Parsons, and the Stoll brothers shine brightest in baseball league. Rains begin. "Going My Way" top film this month, followed by "The Uninvited." 483rd celebrates one year of activation. 100th mission flown. Drive on for Army Relief. Bar takes over some of the PX rations. Arm chair strategists say war will be over in 30 days.

### October, 1944

O.D.s come back. Dust changed to mud as rains press home their attack. Buiding boom begins throughout camp. Bread crisis whets appetites. 815th and 840th all tied up in baseball league, but rains drive teams under wraps. Sweaters and new type field jackets issued. Bulb shortage develops. Building begins on new theater. Halloutoon uneventful.

### November 1944

Cultural music periods begin in EM club on Sundays. Football season begins back in the States. Basketball team formed. Touch football league gets under way. Second battle star authorized. 815th opens elegant Day Room. Army comes through against Navy and Notre Dame to cop national championship. Bus service begins to Foggia, San Severo. Col. Holmes joins Group as Deputy Commander. Captain Knight replaces Captain Schweitzer as Group Navigator.

### December, 1944

War Bond drive sees 840th top all with 10,000 dollars worth. Big wind blows showers, tents, day rooms away. Col. Holmes to 301st as CO American liquor slated for EM come Christmas-tide. "Up in Mabel's Room" hailed as best comedy of the year. Party planned for Lucera kids. 815th comes up with a cracker-jack grid team to knock Hdq. out of title race. Anderson, Fisher, Kulbacki, lead 817th to football championship. Christmas at last, and away from home, too. The big feed, Midnight Mass, candy for the urchins of Lucera, and parties all over the joint. Armchair Strategists very quiet.

### January, 1945

Applications for Warrant Officers attract aspiring GIs. Dentist office moves. New Year's Day saw another big feed and more hooch parties. Second

round of football league begins. Snows start on New Year's Eve. Rehearsals begin on All 483rd Show. Free beer at the PX. San Severo Red Cross moves to Torremaggiore. Construction begins on base hospital. New coffee shop opens in Foggia. Col. Pelham Glassford joins Group as Deputy CO. Duck season opens. "Gaslight" pic of month. Armchair Strategists say war will be over in 30 days.

### February, 1945

New theater opens. Bottle shortage develops at PX. Clubs. Cold weather. Education program accentuated and accelerated. Group annual yearbook shaping up fast. D'Artega's band wows them in Foggia. Camp turned to sea of mud with early spring thaws. "Canterville Ghost" best film here during month. Hoods issued to some. New guard mount begins. Skeet shoot range erected in front of main gate. Father McGarrity leaves for the States. Warmest weather since October, followed by another cold snap. Big inspection. Armchair Strategists say war will be over.

## With the Brass

By W-O Howard C. Maloney

"My mind lets go a thousand things,

Like dates of wars, and deaths of kings,

And yet recalls the very hour—"

As the passing year comes to an end soft evening shadows wend thier silent way thru our base, while Venus in the distant blue sparkles and seems to wink at nature's children far below—and deep in the dusty cobwebbed sanctuary of S-1 sits an aged little man, bowed and weary, slowly turning pages of his book of time. As he leafs the pages

(Continued on Following Page)



## 815 Still Leads League

With the baseball season just around the corner the 815th football squad is rushing headlong for the finish of the the grid season with a perfect record so far.

During the last two weeks two of their most powerful opponents have been dropped to the dust by the blitzkrieg offense and steel mesh defense of the Red Raiders.

First the 816th, loaded with such star performers as Applebee, Van Sork, Anders, Shimkus, and others, bowed before their lighter and faster conquerors by a score of 28 to 7.

As usual it was bazooka-armed Fitzgerald whipping the passes and the swift Meneer spearing them in the midst of the enemy defense. Johnny Haviland, playing a whale of a game at center, blocked and charged the 816th off their feet.

In the game with the 817th Fitz mixed up a new offensive batch, throwing touchdown passes to Samilowitz, McDonough, and Petronio in the first half, and settling down to a defensive rest during the last period, winning 18 to 0.

With only the 566th yet to play, the 815th looks like a sure bet for the Group title, but should they be tied by Group a playoff would be in the offing.

## School--

(Continued from Page 1.)

arrival of books. All personnel are invited to take advantage of this opportunity to do some constructive thinking and build for the future. Sign up at the Special Service office in the Theatre building.

## With the Brass

(Continued from Page 2.)

his musings are yarled, the wrinkles of sorrow crease his leathery countenance, yet anon, his graying head falls back and his cackling laughter echoes from the lofty rafters—for this is Schiavone, the ghost of Sterparone, meandering thru days of yore, reliving for a brief moment, hectic, yet happy memories of a year soon to end. Once again he lives the birth of a proud base from the womb of a muddy wheat field—and once again he witnesses the first toddling steps of this new born—its first mission and the ever growing confidence it derives from each succeeding day's achievements—soon his cloak of weariness is forgotten for he sees the young one, guided by the gentle hands of the willing, and fed with the food of self-sacrifice become a strong being, proud, yet humble in the knowledge that it's growth is inscribed across the archival tablets of history, a written memorial to those who have "Briefed" for the last time.

## Get Ready For Baseball

All baseball and softball players are urged to whip their teams together in expectation of the forthcoming ball season.

An inter-group softball and an inter-group baseball league will be formed as soon as prospective managers get together with Major Patton and Lieutenant Scott of Special Services.

Disputes over the use of diamonds will be settled at this time, among other things.

Fifth wing is going to have separate hardball and softball leagues, and the 483rd is expected to enter teams in both races.

## Athletes of Year

Looking back on one year away from home, and trying to tab the athlete of the year, is a tough job. But in recalling the sports picture at Sterparone certain performers stand out above the crowd. It is this small few that we mention then as outstanding in one or more sports in overseas competition.

Track—Fred Foy, hi-jumper, 815th

Swimming—George Korotky, 815th

Baseball—Red Williams, 815th Campbell and Rufus Parsons, 840th and Peter Miller, 816th

Football—Elmo Gooden, Headquarters; Lt. Bell, Meneer, Fitzgerald of the 815th Applebee of the 816th and Kulbacki, 817th.

## Get Out Your Green Necktie

This coming Saturday, March 17th, is St. Patrick's Day. Several parties have been planned for local spots such as the Foggia Red Cross, day room, Service Club, etc. Imbibers are asked to go easy on the moonshine. All sons of Erin are asked to forget Cromwell for the time-being and concentrate on Hitler.

## FLATTEN EMPTY CANS

It is requested that all tin cans be flattened before discarding in trash barrels. This is to prevent them from becoming spawning grounds for mosquitoes and other insects which will be on the tear around here now that warmer weather has come.

Now days when a man bites dog, it isn't news, it's chow.

He: I don't see what keeps you girls from freezing.

She: You're not supposed to.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 9

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

3 Mar. 1945

## "Bums Away" Slated for March 15th and 16th

### GROUP ANNUAL TO C. O. FOR FINAL O. K.

At this writing the Group Annual has been presented to Col. Barton for final approval, before going to the censors at Naples. No one will be asked to lay any money on the line for their copy of the book until after the April payday.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

During a break in the program at the monthly meeting of the Chaplains of the Fifth Wing the following conversation was overheard: Said one Chaplain, "Did you get any mail yesterday?" "Yes", replied another Chaplain, "I got the V-Mails". "Why V-Mails?", asked the first Chaplain. "Well, the government has asked us to use V-Mail in order to lighten the weight of each correspondence. One regular air-mail letter will weigh about as much as ten V-Mails. So I thought my wife and I would use V-mail at least for every other letter. If every soldier did likewise the mail service would be a lot faster and more men would get more mail more often. And then you know it doesn't make much difference, as far as the message is concerned, whichever you use, V-mail or regular air-mail".

After hearing this conversation I decided to use some V-mail. Let's all cooperate, what do you say? See you in Church.

### BETTER SCHOOL THAN DRILL

Plans are under way for the transformation of the base into a University believe it or not probably to be named Sterparone State. The big education program is getting underway fast, with untold benefits to the participants. When the war is over here, there will be a period of idleness, after a fashion. There will be so much inter-mural sports, and so much drill, but those who can really make valuable use of this time will be those signed up for courses in any one of multo subjects, available through the office of Major Patten, Group Education Officer. It is possible for those who have not finished highschool to complete their highschool studies now, in camp, and go back to the States ready for College. University credits may be gained for those who qualify through courses taken under the Army Institute set-up. To be in on the ground floor when the education program throws open the school doors, sign up now for study courses, pile up the credits, and use your leisure time to your definite advantage.

### CANTEN OPENS IN TORREMAGGIORE

A new Red Cross Club and canteen has opened in Torremaggiore. The snack bar is open from 10-12, 1430-1630, 1830-2115. The usual reading room, lending library, writing room and music room are available. The Club's hours are 1000-2130.

### WRIGHT NEW MC; MULTO MUSIC MAKERS

"Bums Away", the All-483rd Variety Show, to be shown in the Base Theatre, on the 15th and 16th of March. Despite production problem, and technical difficulties, the show will go on. After several weeks of practice and rehearsals, it became imperative to discover a new Master of Ceremonies, and now it is announced that Master Sergeant Arthur Wright, Group Sergeant-Major, has been chosen. In the meantime, rehearsals continue, with the following musicians adding their talents to the already swollen list of performers: Floyd T. Ross, bass fiddler, from the 815th; Willie Baldrige, guitar strummer, from the 816th; and Sgt. Walsh, from the 817th, who trumpets and leads the quartet. Watch bulletin boards for further announcements.

### GENERAL CITED HERE

Under ideal weather conditions, the largest and most impressive review yet seen at Sterparone was held on Feb. 28 at which Gen. Twining presented the Distinguished Service Cross to Capt. Walter Glass, 815th.

At the same time, Wing Commander Gen. Charles Laurence, received the Legion of Merit and the D. S. C. was awarded posthumously to Lt. William Schild, 815th.

The parade went off with snap and precision, paced by the 15th A. F. band. Lt. Col. Carmichael was in command of the troops. Capt. Eugene Keane was adjutant. The entire ceremony was recorded by sound newsreel cameras. Efforts will be made to have the film shown here later on.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor: S/Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Contributors: Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq), Sgt. O Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th), Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip Luelke (817 th), Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

### LAST CALL FOR BREAKFAST

Some dieticians say man's best meal of the day should be his breakfast. The Army wholly ignores this insinuation. Instead the Army feels that the best way to start off the day is to face something horrible in the early hours, then you will be alert all day. So the breakfast menu usually runs something like this. Pancakes either made of plaster of Paris, or paper-pulp, so that they sop up that watery sirup like a blotter.

They are tasteless and should be returned to the skeet range wherefrom they no doubt came. Then powdered eggs, similar ersatz sponge rubber with a hydrogen-sulphide injection for pungent flavoring. Next the cereal. Either serous oatmeal that has been standing since H-hour, and is hence cold, or grits, which are used by the trowel full between tuff-blocks to build theatres, day rooms, etc. Finally stewed raisins, the old Army standby, and the inevitable green coffee. If any man can get by this meal, he deserves the Distinguished Flying Stomach Pump Cross with ulcer Glusters.

### EDITORIAL

An incident occurred the night in the EM Club that calls for some comment. Seems an Italian, a burly fellow who is reported to be a dependable worker, was picking up empty glasses and coke bottles from the tables and taking them back of the bar, where he stored the bottles in the coke cases, and washed out the glasses for further use. But one glass he picked up contained a small amount of liquor or something, and the owner, a gunner who appeared to be well glowed, promptly called him on it. Words followed, then fists flew. The Italian worker got his lip cut and blood smeared over his nose, while the gunner appeared only to have his hair mussed. The usual peacemakers separated the two, and it took half-a-dozen strong men to hold the irate and fuming GI in tow, while the ginzo had his pacifiers too. Nothing further came of it except some heated words, and threats, and big talk. But the comment from spectators was interesting. Some excerpts of opinions followed along these lines. (1) That the gunner would have killed the Italian had they been left to fight it out; (2) that the Italian would have butchered the gunner since he was an experienced fighter having spent 10 years in the Italian paratroops besides being cool sober, which the gunner wasn't; (3) that all ginzoes should be killed; (4) that drunks or near drunks who want to make something of misunderstandings should do it outside, or be barred from the club for their trouble making. From all this the following facts are brought to light. A tendency to fight at the drop of a hat by some people shows they have excess energy to burn. Were they athletes they would burn it up on the athletic field, in the ring, on the mat on the court, and learn good sportsmanship while doing it. Trouble makers and brawlers are not going to dictate to the EM Service Club just who the service club can hire, and are not going to bring pressure on the Club manager to fire a worker just because of a small misunderstanding. Italian workers are used by this outfit as laborers, k.p.'s, etc. If we want to get rid of them all we had better be ready to take their place in the vacated jobs. What's more, ruffians who proceed to throw fists and engage in brawls lay themselves open to prosecution under the 64th Article of War, and that's just what will befall someone one of these days when he gets himself high on hooch and in the mood to tangle with the first guy he don't like.

If you can't hold your liquor, don't drink it. If you can't hold your temper, you're not a man, much less a soldier. There's a time and place for fighting. Capisco?



## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... hey how about this Eidson? Was that some relative you had with you the other night at the EM Club? Cawley says the cause for the big celebration in the Club last week was the birthday of Day, reported to be 41 years old... Morwald, still in knee pants compared to Day, was celebrating too... Yales insists that salve on his nose was to cover up an infection... nuf sed... Antilla and Big Mike were feeling high the last Sunday night at the Club... since the club was closed they must have got their joyjuice elsewhere... Fencil didn't think much of the Panama Hattie show in comparison with D'Artega's gals, but then that was the consensus of opinion... Barney Farrell was the first winner at the EM Club Bank Night drawing, hooking 60 bucks...

816

(by Bill Hansing)

Amidast the flowing of cokes and Ginzo liquor served by Sgt's Jensen, Rosenberg, Latella and Pfc. Anders, and the smoke from cigarettes and the few cigars that are handed out at the P-Ex, could be seen Enlisted Men of the 816th Squadron enjoying another one of our Squadron parties. As usual « Mike and his Ginzo Hot Shots » took care of the entertainment provided by his aggregation. Sgt. T. F. Smith rounded up the talent and refreshments, The Signorina songstress which accompanied the Ginzo band and probably named « Marie » was busily dancing with cut-ins by M1Sgt. Shinkas, Pfc. Davenport, S1Sgt. Dobias, Cpl. Skolozynski, Pvt. Castillo, and Sgt. Smith. S1Sgt. Jones

sang a solo with the band as T/Sgt. Kupitz helped lead the musicians. Col. Harvey Mathen surprised the merry-makers with his dance number. Guests were W/O Howard G. Maloney, and Lt. Yanney.

Orchids to recent 816 th Bronze Star men: T/Sgt. Becker, M/Sgt. Gessler, S/Sgt. S1Sgt. Hays.

816 th Medics are busily giving away « shots » via the needle to the squadron personnel before another Pay Day rolls around. Oh, for the day when when we don't have to put up with those shots anymore.

Cpl. Graves received an apple from home the other day which arrived in good condition. It's too late to run over to his tent and get a slice of it because that was finished up shortly after its arrival.

817

The president of the 817 th Clacker Club, Sgt Ed Salsman, is back from the hospital. Since the formal resignation of Cpl Bill Stillings, Salsman is now the only Clacker Club member remaining.

In answer to questions as to why the majority of the area was without lights last week, it was because the main power unit was the Ordnance Company for repairs.

Transferred from the squadron last week: Cpl Grover Dodson of transportations Pvt Joe Len'o, Pvt George Marcum, Pvt Howard Feuerwerke and Pvt Bruce Pad-dock.

Thinsg we never knew till nom:

Cpl Howard Deane, teletype man, used to be a motorman in Los Angeles. His favorite tune: « The Trolley Song ».

Cpl Elmer Spradlin, the official keeper of the day room, last week announced that he will make his post-war home in Missouri, not in Zack, Arkansas. Elmer says he does not intend to go back to Zack.

840

GAWTHROP

D'Artega's gang of gal musicians seem to have beautified several charters in this Squadron, without being specific enough to mention anyone's name, suffice it to say that dame rumor swears more than one stage door GI Joe took in every performance and even went so far as to take a box lunch and sweat out the night showing. Marty McBride who was in the 61 st Station Hospital, had a close up of six of the lovelies when they came through the wards spreading a bit of cheer and stuff. According to him, what they lacked in looks they more than made up for in appeal.

The entire Engineering section is standing by to present Ralph Boxenbaum a medal of honor when he learns to back a refueling trailer. Despite frequent practice, Boxy needs a ten acre field to turn around in.

Much mention has been made of the new Day Room and we are now wondering if it will be finished before we leave for CBI. First it is one thing and then another. Logan Rose and First Soldier McCord have been doing a good job of hustling the party workers, but a roof can't be installed without the necessary materials. Be patient, me lads, maybe we can celebrate our first year overseas with a hoe down in the completed project.



## HDQ. Blanks 566 th in Practice Game



According to plans now being formulated, Sterparone will be turned into a veritable university when the European war ends all of a sudden. (Whenever that may be.) Already the Kibitzers are suggesting that instead of calling the place « the base » or « this joint », it would be fitting and respectful to refer to our establishment as « the campus. »

Helmets will probably be traded in for mortarboards, which will present a problem to those of us who use our fin hats for wash-basins. We may be able to get some ivy to climb up the walls, but, on second thought, it might be more profitable to plant tomatoes.

Naturally, there'll be the usual color and spirit of campus life. And if tentative plans for a program of intra-mural sports are carried through, you'll have just about everything. However, this is to be strictly an institution of learning, so you big guys who are toying with the idea of football scholarships had better give up.

As far as attire is concerned, some of the costumes already in vogue go to show that we won't be lacking in GI bobby-socksers to round out the atmosphere. If we could just get hold of a little malted milk and hot dog shop it would be a pleasure to stay here a four year course. (Go on, keep drinking this ginzo hootch, and you'll be talking that way too.)

### HDQ., 815 TH IN D - D DEADLCK

During the warm spell at the beginning of last week the 815th and Headquarters football teams battled to a 0 to 0 tie. Provided both teams go undefeated in the league's remaining games, or wind up in a tie for any position in the league, the game will be played over to settle it once and for all.

### HULTURE KORNER

The glance that, over cock-tails, seems so sweet May be less charming over shredded wheat.

V. B.

A rabbit's foot,  
As a good-luck charm,  
Will keep its owner  
Safe from harm.  
I'm wearing one  
From force of habit,  
But, come to think of it,  
So did the rabbit!

Carl Forsstrom



### LAST HALF RALLY SQUASH'S FOE

In a practice tilt last Sunday the Headquarters wheels rolled over the 566 th Service 35 to 0 after a slow start. Because full team was not fielded by either side, the game was not considered a league contest. Headquarters rang up their first tally about five minutes after the starting kickoff, on a forward-lateral play that deceived the Service Squadron secondary. This was the only score in the first half. Once the second half started however, old Elmo found his eye, and mixing running plays with mild razzledazzle, the Headquarters boys moved fast. Williams, Trudeau, Scott and De Muro all scored and it wasn't long before the 566 th was too far behind to entertain thoughts of victory.

### WHEELS NEEDLE AFHQ; BETTER SHOWS DUE

The big wheels have carried their demand for more and better entertainment to Air Force HDQ. in Bari. The Inspector General has heard our demand. Good results are forthcoming.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 13

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

4 April 1945

## BASE HOSPITAL COMPLETED

### GREEN GRASS?

Sevenhundred and fifty pounds of grass seed have been ordered by Group s-4 for planting throughout the camp area, according to M/Sgt. Bill Camp. As part of the campaign to keep down the dust this summer, grass seed will be planted where it will do the most good.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

"He careth for you". These words were written by the Apostle Peter to comfort the Christians in the days of persecution and suffering, when many were tempted to ask themselves, "Does God care? Does anybody care? The bitterness without may creep into our thoughts until we remember loved ones at home who never cease to think of us and pray for us because they love us. To remember them and pray with them, though many miles separate us, will keep the home fires burnin' our heart.

And as long as someone really cares for us we have no right to be careless. So long as someone has faith in us we have no right to be faithless. And God cares. There is a hell of hatred in the world today, but there is also a great love in the universe which will prove to be the cure for all our ills. That love cares for you and me. God will win. have faith in

### ANOTHER ALL - 483 VARIETY SHOW

A sequel to "Bums Away", will be presented to the 483rd about May 1st, it was announced this week by Coproducer Mort Thaw. With one show under their belts the local talent will turn out an even better production this time, now that the ice breaker is done with. "Bums Away", played to the 566th Service Squadron last Tuesday night in its final performance.

### EM TO HAVE ANNIVERSARY ORGY

A huge One Year Anniversary party will be held in the EM Service Club on the night of April 9th. The The 21st Engineers Band will provide musical entertainment for the occasion, and snacks will be served provided Manager Walker can get the QM to kick through.

### SHOULDERS LOOK BROADER, ANY HOW

New style OD field jackets were issued to all personnel at this base last week.

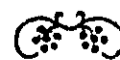
The new jackets are trimmer and broader, resulting in a healthier looking soldiery.

God. If you are willing to belong to Him with all your heart, He will take care of your soul. See you in Church.

### MEDICS HAVE FINE SET-UP

Bright, roomy and convenient, the Base Hospital has been completed, and is now ready to receive patients. Under the direction of Group Surgeon Major John Daniel, the hospital was erected through the conscientious cooperation of all the group's medics, who served as masons, painters and carpenters in order to whip it into shape. Located in conjunction with the Group Medico's building next to the water tank, the hospital is equipped to handle a capacity of 24 patients, with mess, recreations, shower, laboratory, X-ray, and operating facilities.

Hospital rations for a while will be handled through the 840th squadron, and those patients able to walk will eat in the hospital dining hall. A complete and efficient drainage system is being installed, and patients will have the use of an indoor latrine. A recreational patio is to be built to the south of the ward room to augment the present recreational facilities which include games, radio, and modern library. The prevailing note throughout the entire structure is brightness and cleanliness, and all equipment from mess trays to pillows on the beds is brand new.



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Editor S/Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Sgt. Phillip

Luetke (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)

### EDITORIAL

The picture « Hollywood Canteen » that played here last week was the most tragic crock of pre-digested blarney yet dished out to the GI audiences. First of all it was nothing more than a glorified pat on the back for the movie makers. They're bleeding for the boys, you know. Besides this self-congratulatory theme, the picture boasted the returning veteran, macking hit out as a movie-struck idiot, who believes that the Hollywood actors are demi-gods, and not just other working people. In addition the film presented a situation that could only happen in a dream as if it were the possible truth. Imagine a darb like Joan Leslie leading on a bloodless, simpering lout like that! Certainly it couldn't happen, and not even as a gag, because we are sure the sweet Miss Leslie isn't that mean. No, the essence of the picture was sad. Except for the talent which participated in the singing and dancing numbers the flicker was little more than an attempt to show that the glamorous Stars are not gods, but people like you and me. Democratic of them, wasn't it. Warner Brothers will go to the wall for this, and the rest of those pseudo-patriotic saluting-military pictures they've turned out under the title of entertainment. The best description of the entire affair is summed up like this: « BULL. »

Sgt. Phil Luetke, who for nearly a year has been the loyal contributor of squadron news from the 817 th, has decided to take a rest. He has turned the job over to Tom Moe, who does poems on the side. Oliver Roberts is the guiding light behind 817 th publicity, and he swears Moe will do a good job. Luetke is by no means retired, he's just going to take a well earned vacation.

### BIRDSEYE VIEW OF FOGGIA

In this second of articles dealing with the legend and factual history of surrounding towns, we take a quick gander at Foggia. Located on the renowned Appian Way, Foggia first pokes its dusty head into history about 553 A. D., when the Greeks moved in. Throughout the ages Foggia, like so much of southern Italy, was conquered first by one foreign people then another, which accounts for the conglomeration of races and cultures, as well as customs and faces that appear around here today. Longobards, Saracens, Arabs, Normans, and Tedeschi all occupied Foggia at one time or another. Frederick II of the House of Hohenstaufen made Foggia his capital, and built a beautiful palace there. The great earthquake in 1731 leveled Foggia, and it's been struggling to get back on its feet ever since. Foggia's cathedral houses a famous canvas of DeMura's, and two wall paintings ascribed to Tintoretto. Princess Elizabeth of England, Frederick II's second wife, is buried there. Foggia possessed the largest park of any city in Southern Italy, until the Allied Bombing hit it in 1943. Valentino is reputed to have been born there.

Today Foggia is the hub of Mediterranean air activity. Finito.



### INSIDE MAN BY B. YUDAIN

You'd never recognize our alma mammy, MacDill Field, judging from reports brought over by combat crew replacements who only recently left that Florida Shangri-la.

In the first place, 29's have taken the place of 17's, but nearly everyone knows that. The greater change is the addition of German PW's to the base. According to the new men, the old casual camp has been converted into a sort of benevolent stockade for the jerries. The krauts work 8 hours a day, get paid have good chow, get rations, etc.

What gripes the boys, our informants say is that they have to salute the few German officers on the base and the worse part is, when they do, they get the old Nazi salute in return.

But nevertheless, Sterparone's newcomers add, Tampa still is a grand town and everything is wonderful. The only curfew, it seems, is the newly imposed government curfew on liquor-dispensing establishments. You can stay out after midnight, but the whiskey joints are closed. Any enterprising young man should be able to find other pursuits to take up the extra hours, however.



## SQUADRON NEWS

## 815

In the 815th with DiNocenzio bak from a stretch for jaundice, Sewell is shelling out the pastries... we've had cake or pie more times within the last week than in any month previous... which is alright with everybody... try this one on your soused friends: O'Niel gets himself high and begins pestering the boys in tent 52... these enterprising pad-beaters promptly tie his hands behind his back and shove him out into the night... so O'Niel couldn't boher. tanybody after that... his own tent mates finally rescued him... Cooner claims we have two descendants of base-1's immortal Eddie T. Collins in the outfit... they are Ed P. Collins and Jim Troubridge (similar Eddie's middle name)... Gus Yales has been running nearly two miles every morning in an effort to get back in shape... he has his eyes on the forthcoming track and field meets that will be copping the spotlight about May... Among the other puppies getting plenty of attention around the squaeron is Pat, a furry little creature that had the supply boys, O'Brien and MCMenamin, as well as well as Allardt, Capt. Jorgensen, and several others, in stitches at his antics with a white balloon.

## 816

The 816th softball games have really gotten under way with one game per afternoon when the weather permits. Pfc. Willy Smith of the medics is one of the leading winning pitchers.

A sideline laugh . . .

Sgt. Klubek received a clipping from home the other day which had appeared in a Buffalo (N.Y.) paper. It told all about

the Memmingen mission of last July. It mentioned the group's number and all the other vital facts connected with the mission which earned for us the Distinguished unit citation. When Sgt. Klubek had finished showing it around and wanted to return it to his wife the censor said: «NO!» Now, you figure it out.

A small world isn't it? . . . .  
Recently while Lt. Goldman, Squadron Ordnance Officer, was taking time out from supervising the handling of 1,000 pound highly explosive demolition bombs near a b-17 flying fortress he heard someone mention his hometown's name from inside the plane. «Which one of you fellows is from Des Moines, Ia.?» he asked. «I am, Sir, and my name is Bob Johnson.» «Are you the son of Frank A. Johnson, asset. Fire Chief of Des Moines?» asked Lt. Goldman. «That's Me!» exclaimed waist Gunner, Sgt. Bomb Johnson, and that was how two more of the Des Moines, Iowa's pre-war residents met overseas.

## 817

This week in the 817th the butt shortage stopped a lot of guys from smoking, but it didn't stop them from burning up. It a disease caused by the mess kit rinser, called «hot pants»,

First we thought it was a rejected manuscript, the envelope marked Metro - Goldwyn-Mayers, but it turned out to be a «love letter» from Marylyn Maxwell, adressed to Bill Walters.

We have heard about things in a fellows har, but Oscar Paulson says that the rats in his shack are using his hair for a nest. Vuko claims that his domestic animals are using his socks.

With Sgt. Frame it is safely first, says he to the driver of a truck: «I trust that you are fully familiar with the vehicle's mechanizm.»

Nathan Ziegfield Zelamsky, the old showman, announced this week that he would like to be the producer of the next Group Show. Well, what are you waiting for, they need more talent.

Phil Luetke says that midnight CQ is nothing to loose any sleep over, just get you a sack from supply and snooze it out.

Mayor Pete Cioffari of Lucera wants to know things are out here in camp.

«Guy's who always wants to start something are never around when you need them.» says Shorty, the messhall truck driver, as he was trying to crank his truck.

It is n't a question whether the road to Lucera is truckable or jeepable, brother, it isnt even jackassable.

Some of the more intelligent «word slingers» carried on a conversation in three different languages the messhall the other night. «Were does an alien go to register?» said John Sheehan. «No compish.»

«There 15 no shortage of transportation» said Diamond, «there are still a lot of brooms in Lucera.»

New Nick names thir week: Howard Deans «Ding - Dong - Dadd».

Croce Vario returned reently from visit with relatives who are living in a house owned by his mother. His relatives live within 60 miles from Sterparone.





## Hardball gets started this week



This week the Poop highballs Don Hansen, photog from the 816th. When asked about his pet peeves, Hansen retorted with "Democrats and the C. I. O." That about sums up his outlook, which is strictly Republican. He thinks Germany will fold in June and Japan fade out by September, and this year too. Hansen does a good job with the camera, and plans to continue after the war as sort of a free-lancing traveling cameraman. Hansen likes polo ponies and good liquers, and 'tis rumored his old man has a barracks bag full of lires. Here's his vignette of the future Mrs. H.: "A trim little number that enjoys the same things that I do, that is the pleasures of life. She'll have to be a little practical, a little pretty, a little brunette, a little curvacious, and a little vixen." Doesn't sound bad, does it?

According to the American Sport > this is the 1854 th baseball season, and the 817 th's baseball players are right on the ball. With conditions somewhat better this year, a new field and a few new players on the teams, it promises to be a very intresting season.

William Searls, the manager of the baseball team, told us that in the first practise game William Hassel, a newcomer and Rollin Fisher were both doing big things. With Kenneth Anderson as catcher Billie Miller on first base John Vuko on second Mike Lanak on third and Dick Veres as pitcher the team should be ready to meet almost anybody.

The won and lost column for the softball team show the 817 th to be in good shape with 6 victories out of 7 practice games. This team with Pete Cagno as pitcher Kenneth Anderson as catcher Billie Miller on thirdn Dick Veres on short Micke Lanak on seecond Edward Labadie on first and Be jamin Cohen as center field and the newcomers John Dorey leftfield Harold Bergen, short and John Vuko and Rollin Fisher as out fielders promise to bring in plenty of nice victories for the 817 th. Frank Bozyeh, the manager for this team, says that his team are ready to challenge anybody, any time.

The Officer's softball team has so far brought in tw victories, both over Group Officers. This team however does not have many steady players and have to depend on quite a few substitutes.

Lt. M. J. Yanney, Squadron Special Service Officer deserves a lot of credit for the construction of the new field and his devotion to the Squadrons Sports activities.

### MANAGERS LAY DOWN THE LAW

With a meeting of prospective managers last Sunday, the inter-group Baseball (Hardball) league laid down ground work for the forthcoming sason, which begins April 3rd.

Among the rules and regulations which will Govern the league are the following highpoints:

(1) All games are to be played on Tuesday and Frideys, as per the schedule.

(2) Every team puts up 25 dollars to start the kirty off.

Subsequent collections will swell the purse, which will be split 60-40 between the two top teams at fe end of the season.

(3) The season will end about the last week in May, with playoffs due before the second round degins after the first of June.

(4) All disputes will be settled according to the Baseball rules that govern the American and National League.

(5) All protests will be settled on the spot by the cheif umpire.

(6) Fields will be kept in top condition, and each team will furnish teir own bats and balls.

### STAGE RAISED

So that all may better see, the stage of the Base Theatre a has been lifted 15 inches so that even the shoelaces of stage performers will be visible.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 14

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

9 April 1945

## ONE YEAR IN ITALY

### OFFICERS TO GET FRESH SPUDS

S/Sgt. Steve Fabrizio, mess-sergeant for Officer's Mess, got the jump on the rest of the mess halls by planting 5 acres of potatoes right here at Sterparone. They're due up in June, and from then on the Officers will have molto fresh potatoes. Why don't the Squadron messhalls do likewise?

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The other morning several of officers, including the Chaplain were discussing a remark made by one of our Army leaders the discussion was interesting and prompted our thought for this week's chat. It was spoken and written anciently in the code of conduct given to men of God: < Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain. > In the thoughtless speech of men there is an all too prevalent and careless use of the name of Diety or God. Would it not seem that if a man believed in God and feared him, he would also fear to defile the name of God by letting it pass thoughtlessly from his lips? And would it not seem also that if a man did not believe in God, his oath were then meaningless, and his speaking of the name of God were lacking in point, and would better have been unspoken? See you in church.

### 815 TH, 816 TH WIN BASE BALL OPENERS

Baseball officially got started last Tuesday as the Group League got off to a fast start with the 815 th and 816 th teams ringing up impressive victories.

The 815 th Red Devils ruined the 817 th opening day game by soundly trouncing the home team by the lopsided score of 20 - 2. Hitting honors for the game went to Guines and Williams of the 815 th, and Vuko of the 817. Guines had a home run, triple, and three singles, while Williams had four singles. Vuko and Guines both hit long homers that had the ginzo KP's scattering in the 816 th mess hall. Kendall pitched a masterful game for the winners, allowing only four hits and striking out ten men. Mastrone was the defensive star of both teams. His pickup and throw to first of Field's slow roller in the second was a lulu.

Veres pitched good ball for the losers, but erratic support proved his downfall.

Meanwhile the 816 th came from behind to smack down the 840 th 12 to 9.

Faber hurling for the 816 th fanned the 840 th hitters, and Applebee poled out two homers for the winners to lead the scoring parade.

Chorley and Haggerty both did mound chores for the 840 th, but could not stem the tide once it got rolling.

### BIG ORGY AT EM CLUB

Monday April 9 th was the Anniversary of our landing in Italy, and to mark the occasion parties were thrown at both the Officers and EM Clubs.

We landed in Brindisi harbor the morning of April 9 th, Easter Saturday 1944, and after an all-night train ride from port, arrived Easter Sunday morning at San Severo. The party at the EM Club was to be the usual binge, with snacks thrown in.

### AMATUER CONTEST ON THE WAY

The Sterparone Little Theatre Players Inc. are rounding up talent for another all-403 rd Variety Show. More singers, dancers, and musicians are needed, and Anyone aspiring to join the troupe is asked to sign up with Special Services. Come May and The Players are going to put on a talent show open to all amateurs, with prizes for winners. Again amateurs are asked to sign up now with Lt. Scott.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Mon. 9. Girl Rush. Frances Langford  
Wed. 11. Maisie Goes to Reno. Ann Southern  
Sat. 14. Carolina Blues. Kay Kaysar. Ann Miller  
Mon. 16. Devotion. Ida Lupino. Olivia DeHavilland

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The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Sgt. Joe Gawthrop (840 th), Cpl. Tom

Moe (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hensing (816th)

### EDITORIAL

Something's got to be done about those psychoes in the shows. Prime offender is the mental case that hoots and howls every time a female whether its 8 year old Margaret O'Brien or 80 year old Maria Ospenskaya flits across the screen. How is this type of moron going to act when he gets back to the States and is confronted with everyday women again? Indeed these Sterparone bobby-soxers are taking on the appearances of degenerates. Then there's the guy who sees the end coming and makes a run for the door while the picture is in its waning moments. He too is marked for the wall. Then there's the ingrate who proceeds to step over and clamber over the newly-raised benches in an effort to beat the crowd to the door. All these boobs go to the wall, along with the producer of that great vehicle, « Babes on Swing Street », which befouled our Bijou here last week.

### LOOKING AT SAN SEVERO

This is the third in our series of sketches of surrounding towns. San Severo's past reads much the same as Lucera and Foggia. Diomede, King of Etolia, after leaving Troy, landed on the east coast of Italy and proceeded to establish his Kingdom in this neck of the woods. He built a town called Castel Drione (castle in the woods), several temples, and an Officer's Club for the wheels of his Etolian legions. Subsequent earthquakes and invasions leveled Castel Drione, and what was left of this beautiful city was named San Severo, in honor of its first governor. Throughout the ages San Severo figured in numerous wars and revolutions, usually winding up on the side of the French, who owned it most of the time in the war with the Spanish a monk by the name of Severino met the invading Spics at the towns gate and scared the wind and water out of them, thereby saving the city. In 1627 the city was crashed into the dust by the great earthquake. In 1944 it was invaded by the 483 rd. Efforts are now being made to give it, and the whole of Italy surrounding it, back to King Diomede.



One of the gravest post-war problems involving the readjustment of G.I's to civilian life is being overlooked by the planners, psychiatrists and other busy-bodies who are blueprinting the metamorphosis from soldier to civilian for you and me.

The problem is this; will the semi-morons who screech and whistle and shout and drool during movies shown at such places as our own base continue these idiotic practices when they return to civilian theatres?

Will this manifestation of near-lunacy carry over into civilian life, and if so, what can be done to prevent that horrible fate from being brought to our loved ones at home, who are for the most part blissfully unaware of the primitive response to movies on the part of some G.I's?

There is little that can be done. Mercy Killings are still frowned on, unfortunately, in this case. Education is out. That implies there is a seed that can be cultivated and nurtured. All we have to work with is a turnip, figuratively speaking. After all, when a guy has gone to the movies three or four times a week for over a year and still bellows and groans when the reel has to be changed - well, is there any question why strait-jacket manufacturers usually have thriving businesses?

How some of these guys got by the psychiatrists at the induction center will bear investigation.



## CHARACTER



## RALPH (NMI) BOXENBAUM

There have been vicious rumors circulated in and around the group that the genial Boxie has been in the Army for thirty-eight (38) years, and while these rumors are without factual basis, it is true that the Toledo gay blade is on his second hitch, a big, muscular lad, Boxie attributes his health and strength to a steady diet of wheaties, supplemented by eggs, oysters, and ground glass. He has served in just about every branch of the service with the exception of the ski troops. As a member of the 483 rd he has seen action in the mess hall, squadron area, motor pool, refueling unit, and the Rome rest camp. At present he is on duty to the engineering section.

Like most great men, Boxie was born quite young, and didn't amount to much until about the age of three years, when he became a bum. He attended school in Toledo, but about the time that his theories about the stork and the birds and-the-bees-and-the-flowers were exploded, he departed from the halls of learning and volunteered for a hitch with Willis-Overland, where he offered material assistance to the company officials in the assembling of an Army vehicle known as: truck, one-quarter ton four-by-four, command, reconnaissance, general purpose. (This vehicle is occasionally referred to by soldiers as a jeep).

## SQUADRON NEWS

## 815

In the 815th . . . Plunkett, and the two Headquarters wheels Wright and Tribble, took off for Cannes, France on rest camp orders. Passante cleaned up at the crap table again right after pay day. . . if you haven't seen Herbert Miller's latest picture from home, you better get a load of the one over his bed. . . young Miss Miller is the spit of her old man. . . John Born claims the Allies on the West front have already captured his home town. . . Haas and Payer, recently returned from Rome, are working on a home-town news release with some photos taken in front of St. Peters. . .

## 816

Participating in the 15th air force's first bombing mission to you know where, three 816th gunners made names for themselves in the news when they demonstrated their ability in hitting the bulls eye as enemy jet-propelled me-262's attacked their formation. Staff Sgts Rodebaugh and Bouchard and two other of the group's gunners are officially credited with the Destruction of one enemy fighter; while S/Sgt. Doland is officially credited with probable enemy fighter destroyed. This is supposed to be the first time that a heavy bomber's gunners have been officially credited with helping down enemy jets. Master Sgt. «Rock» Norris is supposed to have gone to our squadron supply, recently, to draw a

From building jeeps to associating with them was but a step, and, with some assistance from his local draft board, Boxie found himself in khaki, in which he has served throughout the length and breadth of the USA, and for the past thirteen months, in Italy.

Boxie is an ardent naturalist, and spends considerable time in conducting experiments with young Italian students of biology. After an impartial analysis of the later figures General McNarney's agents reported that boxie was one of the four leading «skin» men in MTOUSA during the past twelve months.

new cot because his old sack was worn out. Rumor has it that Norris' new nickname is now «sack time.»

Recently we mentioned that Sgt. Klubek was told by the censor that he couldn't return to his wife a clipping that she had sent about the Memmingen mission which was written by war correspondent Pat Frank. He has kindly let the public relations office borrow the clipping which they had mimeographed, and now he can send home the mimeographed copy of the clipping that his wife sent to him.

Mailman Jimmie Groves had the good fortune to hear his name over the foggy radio station the other day on «G. I. Jill's» program. Some unknown admirer dedicated a song to him entitled: «I'll walk alone.» Who could she be, Jim?

## 817

Army life is in itself an education. If you don't know beans you soon will. At this time we all know beans and the results it brings, but we also know what petrified poultry are. That's what the boys of communication section claim we had for dinner the other day. Well, who knows, maybe the Sgt. scared them to death.

There isn't much to say about Benjamin Cohen, with the exception that he is «one of the few» that's going home on «rumor-rotation». But he wanted his name in the Poop, so here it is.

## WITH THE BRASS

Major McLemore and Captain Peterson evidently had a good time at Cannes, France. A letter just received by one of the wheels from a young lady referred to Major Mac L'AMOUR. *Quelle Reputation!!!*

A certain young lady in Southern France says that if she goes on dancing and drinking until 6 o'clock in the morning, and getting up at 8 o'clock to go to work, she'll soon be on her knees, and have to be sent to a Rest Camp as a victim of the 483rd. Go easy you dashing Captains:



9 April 1945

## 815th WINS FOOTBALL TITLE

### 815 TH RADIOMEN WHIP ARMORERS

In another practice game before the official opening of the softball season, the 815th Communications ten made it two in a row over the 815th Armament outfit, 5 to 2. Jim Stone pitched and hit the Communications boys to victory while Gobble hurled for the losers. Here are the lineups:

815 Communications		815th Armament
Kerrick	c	Terry
Stone	p	Gobble
Finney	lb	Samilowitz
Trudeau	2b	Chandler
Yales	ss	Fitzgerald
Braun	3b	Elliot
Passante	sf	Davis
Lee	lf	Smith
Bates	cf	McDonough
McKenzie	rf	McLean

### PASS, PAUL

The Enlisted man who had borrowed the Group Commander's jeep stopped at the gate. The driver gave the guard the jeep's number, and since the trip ticket was in the Colonel's name, he announced the name "Barton."

"What was the name?" the guard asked.

"Barton, Paul L.," was the reply.

"What squadron?" asked the guard.

"Headquarters," answers the driver.

"Okay," says the guard.

"Go ahead Barton."

### 815TH EM NIP OFFICERS 8-7

In a practice hardball game last week the 815th ralleyd in the 8th inning to nip the 815th Officers 8 to 7. Up until errors turned the tide in the 8th Capt. Potter, pitching for the Officers, had the EM stymied. Bell, playing a flashy game at shortstop, kept the Officer's infield knit tight, and stopped most EM threats before they could get started. But Ray Strubbing started things off in the 8th for the EM, and capitalizing on an error at second and the catcher's wild throw to third, came home to begin the drive which netted 3 runs. Smith was the winning pitcher for the E. M.

815th EM	815th Officers
Mastroni, ss 3b	Small, 2b
Strubbing, lf	O'Brien, lf
Johnson, cf	Weiner, c
Guynes, 3b	Bell, ss
Prickett, lb	Zoeller, lb
Kendall, 2b	Berlin, 3b
Levesque, c	De Bow, cf
Reicheck, rf	Streit, rf
Herbine, p	Potter, p

### 817 TH FALLS BEFORE NEW CHAMPS

While the 817th bruisers were tailing Menear all over the lot, Petronio 815th blocking back broke into the clear to take Fitzgerald's point-after-touchdown pass and thereby win the Group Football Championship, 7-6.

Previously it was Samilowitz who scored the 815th touchdown on a pass from Fitz. They way things got started it looked as if the 817th First Round Champs might repeat. Ken Anderson was back after several week's layoff, and along with Fisher and Kulbacki, sparked the 817th to a touchdown in the first quarter.

But the conversion attempt failed when Petronio knocked down the next pass.

Not until the third quarter did the 815th challenge. Then it was the old outfit again, clicking on runs as well as passes until their drive was climaxed by Samilowitz's catch over the goal. Petronio then broke the tie and accounted for the winning point at the same time by snagging Fitz's throw in the end zone.

The 817th final attempt to turn the tide was stopped by the fast rushing 815th line, which dropped the 817th ball carriers behind their own lines three plays in a row to save the game. As usual McDonough and Samilowitz played smashing ball, and Smith in his role of signal-caller was superb Elliot playing at both end and half, blocked ferociously and was a bearcat on defense. Haviland too played his usual steam-roller game.



# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II, No. 15

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

16 April 1945

## 200th MISSION FLOWN ONE YEAR IN COMBAT

### BACKLOG OF NEWS ITEMS

Several important news items have been passed up during the past few weeks. Just to bring you up to date here they are. Colonel Linn went back to the States on TD. His place as Group Operations Officer is being filled by Major Seith. Major Gorman is Assistant Operations Officer, and Major Leo Brooks is the new Air Inspector. Captain Kane is to be Wise to take over the job of Wing Staff Office for a time, and Major Shuler has taken over the job of Administrative Inspector here at Sterparone. Captain Fowler is the recently appointed Commanding Officer of the 840th.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

There is a familiar story concerning the Indian poet, Tagore, who was on a visit to the United States a few years ago. A little girl in a settlement was so deeply impressed by his impressive white beard and his noble and kind face that she asked her teacher, « Is that god? » The teacher answered, « No, that is just one of God's friends. »

It was a beautiful tribute to a great man. Did you ever think what « just one of God's friends » would be like? Surely he would

The news of the passing of our Commander - In - Chief, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, was received with consternation and grief by the 483rd Bombardment Group. As soldiers who served under him, as citizens who were served by him, all, regardless of political affiliation, were seized with the sense of a great and staggering loss.

From the turbulent scenes of a struggling world, fast shaping through his work, for a new and glorious day, a magnificent figure has passed. Not alone by his countrymen will he be mourned and missed, but by the far flung peoples of the earth who have come to look upon him as the leader in the fight.

Chief of our State, Pilot of our Nation's Destiny, Fellow-worker for a better world, we pray his greeting was, on meeting the Great Judge, « Well done thou good and faithful servant ».

respect God - he would never speak disrespectfully of Him. It is needless to say that he would keep his promise to Him. And don't you think he would love to talk with Him and acknowledge Him? God's Son said « Seek ye first the Kingdom of God » - Are we? See you in Church.

Thursday, April 12, began the second year of combat for the 483rd Bombardment Group (H), which completed 200 combat missions last Tuesday. The 483rd flew its first combat mission April 12, 1944, hitting a cement factory at Split, Yugoslavia. Since then it has flown 6752 individual sorties and dropped more than 13,715 tons of bombs in ten enemy held countries. In addition to supporting ground troops, its targets included oil refineries, marshalling yards, airdromes, and railroads. In its 200 missions the 483rd gunners have shot down 76 enemy fighters, scored probable on 24 more, and damaged 9. In addition to the Distinguished Unit Citation, four members of the Group have been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, four have received the Legion of Merit, and 29 have the Silver Star. In addition 233 Distinguished Flying Crosses, 11 Soldiers Medals, 39 Bronze Stars, 107 Purple Hearts, and 5255 Air Medals and Clusters have been awarded.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Sat. 14, Casolina Blues, Kay Kayser, Ann Miller.

Mon. 16th, Devotion, Ida Lupino, Olivia De Havilland.

Wed. 18, Nothing But Trouble, Laurel and Hardy.

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Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. Tom Moe (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing

(816th)

### EDITORIAL

Take the Poop's cinematic advice and see the two good shows coming this way next week. We are talking about «The Princess and the Pirate», with Bob Hope and Virginia Mayo, and «Our Hearts were Young and Gay», with Gail Russell and Diane Lynn. They'll be here on the 21 and 23rd respectively. Now we don't need to telly you about the Bob Hope show. But we do ask the psyches to take it easy on Virginia Mayo. As for «Our Hearts Were Young and Gay», it is hilariously funny, but borders on the subtle in parts, so will be difficult for the boors to grasp. The Laurel and Hardy flicker is strictly old slapstick about the servant shortage.

### CARACTER



This week the Poop eyes Sgt. Earl Applebee, of the 816th. A leader in squadron athletics, App was sportsminded even in civilian life. From Ponca City Oklahoma, Applebee attended both Oklahoma, A and M and Central State College in Edmond, Oklahoma, where he played varsity football, basketball, and earned letters in both. Although he's working on airplanes right now, App intends to go back to school after the war, and maybe become a coach. He thinks Germany will fold by June 1st (his wedding anniversary), and Japan will collapse by the summer of '46. He is married, and his wife Mildred and little daughter Michele Ann reside in Ponca City. He has a brother, Merle, in the Navy. Besides his many other accomplishments, «Hawk», as he was known as in the old days, made the Poop's All-Sterparone football team.

### E. M. CELEBRATE 1. YEAR IN ITALY

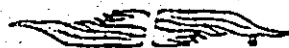
BY BILL HANSING

April 9, a year ago, we were spending the night in our hastily pitched tents with the cold ground as our mattress and wondering just what kind of a place in which to live this was going to be. April 9, this year, we were having a party at the best Service Club in this area dancing to the Freddie Martin type music of the 21st Engineers orchestra with girls (Italian), drinking liquor (Dago Hootch) and eating cheese sandwiches, celebrating the passing of this first year of overseas for the 483rd Bomb Group.

We could not help but notice representatives of the Group's Social Bugs at this party. 816th gunner Phil Rodebaugh cutting the rug with an Italian Senorita; 815th Sgt. Pete Renna talking the leg off one of the girl's mother; 817th «Pop» Benton sitting at the 817th operations' table enjoying a ring-side seat at the evening's entertainment; and 840th T/Sgt. Manley and 816th Cpl. Hansen tripping the shutter of their camera to record the highlights of the evening.

O'Rourke, of the 816th, was sitting at a ringside table and couldn't be reached for a comment due to 815th S/Sgt. Cooper, 817th First Sgt. Fury, and 840th First Sgt. McCord crowding the sidelines.

The special event of the celebration was seeing and hearing the Blue Sky Buckaroos taking time out to perform for us some of their Foggia Station Western Jamboree specialty numbers. As to whether everyone was having a good time, all that you would have to do was look at their smiling faces.



## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... Plunkett returned from Nice with a few souvenirs... incidentally he met some cellist up there that has him gaga... seems the little madamoselle couldn't describe Plunkett's cropped hair cut without the aid of a dictionary.. she finally found a suitable synonym, « hedgehog »... Among Mcgee's pinups is one of a cute trick from Cleveland who answered his request for a personal photo.. he originally saw her in a newspaper pic, and wrote a tearful letter to the doll explaining how she was the queen of his tent... she replied with this bathing-suit shot, and added that she was « so thrilled ».. Blakely celebrated his birthday last week... don't know which one..

816

Due to circumstances beyond our control your Public Relations representative was unable to board the Naples-bound plane to cover the recent 816 th-19 th Replacement Depot baseball games so we are unable to give the play by play account of the game and the final scores. Sears, Roebuck & Co. is not taking any chances of losing their pre-war customers as in the case of T | Sgt. A. | P. Dally, 816 th Finance clerk. Last week he received through the mails a large catalog from the company advising him to take advantage of their bargains now. Being a former Laredo (Tex.) Sears' store Department manager, Sgt. Dally is doing plenty of boosting for his firm.

816 th Truck Drivers are only mentioned once in a while, so

here is an item about them. As they are all Privates, Grille, Noggle and Thomas had a « private » party the other night celebrating their recent birthdays. A molto good time was heard according to latest reports.

817

BY TOM MOE

The guys in D-1 or Section 8 have added a nother valueable pin-up their collections. Mac received a full lenght colored picture of Gravel Gertie in bathing suit, and she is my favor, ite he says.

The Claker Club is having troubles again, Bill Stillings has again taken up his duties as president. This time we hope it is permanent.

Now when we have the Germans where they wished that they had usilis time to brush up on ones education. Latest report shows that about 75 members of the Squadron are now taking courses in various subjects at Sterparone University.

It is reported from the S - 2 boy's that Sgt. Olkein has been suffering from battle fatigue and now recovering somewhere in Italy. That's what we call a good S - 2 man.

There are no if's and end's about the cigarette shortage and very few butts, says Salsman. He cant get epough fag's.

We like to know Dept. Sgt. Croce Vario likes to know if the Ities should be allowed in the « Restricted G. I. Movie. »

Wh didnt know that the Sqdn's pencilpushers were good ball players, but by gosh they are. Furey was swinging the ol' bat like a pro while Phil Luetke took his bases in dives. Bill Croom, an old ball player and Raulston, a newcomer were both doing big things, but we are still wondering what MacCann were doing on the Engr's team.

The chair situation in our day-room has become acute. The card

players are forced to shoot crap, the only game which they cant play on the floor.

It wasnt a question of rank, Easter Sunday when the ginzo K. P.'s took of to celebrate another fiesta. Among those on K. P. we noted S | Sgt. Trahan, T | Sgt. Black and Gullikson. There were also a few small wheels. We like to know why Murphy wasnt there, or is that the only place he dont run?

Willie Hogan is back from the hospital. He suffered a broken arm on a recent visit to San Severo. Wether it was the vino or the ginzo's - we'll never know.

The couple Sheehan-Mc Tierman - caught up on some horseplay - ( horse shoepitching in plain American ) the other day as they were sweating out transportation to Rome where they intended to spend Easter. After two day's of sweating they took off for - Pompeii - of all places to spend an Easter.

« What makes you think that there is a shortage on certain items » we asked Alfred Anderson of the motorpool. « Have you seen the 1945 version of the bathing suit? »

Dennis McCarthy goes to bed every night at 8, but at 10 min. of 10 he gets up and heads for the Service Club where he can be seen consuming his nightcap. McCarthy says that the liquor isnt any good, but it puts him to sleep anyhow. That fact has been known to other members of the Squadron for some time.

Someone said that Donald MacDonald of the motorpool is Scotch, but they are wrong, and he doesnt have any either.

There are two un-mistakeable signs of the approaching summertime. Sgt. Marceau has started to serve molto delicious icecream ( or gelati if you are a wallo ), which is made in Lucera. The other is the dust storm sweeping across the campus. Quick-where is my respirator.





## Compulsory calisthenics? Not yet

### 815 TH RADIOMEN TRIP ENGINEERS

Showing the fight that has kept them undefeated to date in practice games, the 815th Communications softballers came from behind to nip the 815th Engineers 8 to 6 last Tuesday morning. Harry Finney drove in Jim Stone to break a 6-6 tie in the waning innings, and came home himself to ice the game. At first it looked like the power-laden Lily whitters would run away with the contest, massing 6 runs in 3 innings, but the Radiomen tightened up after that, and went on to win. Here are the lineups:

815 COMMUNICATIONS		ENGINEERS
Kerrick	c	Coclaizer
Stone	p	Smith
Finney	lb	Eidson
Trudeau	2b	Lilja
Brann	3b	Speegle
Vales	ss	Flaherty
McCarl	sf	Alexander
Lee	lf	Binnicker
Passante	cf	Rich
McKenzie	rf	Hackett

### TENNIS SOON

Tennis courts will soon be built on this base to augment the present athletic facilities. A limited number of balls and rackets will be available through Special Services, but tennis friends are reminded that such equipment will have to be carefully used to obtain maximum results.

### 816 TH BASEBALLERS STOP 815TH, 14-10

Bob Faber, backed by timely hitting and good fielding, led the 816th baseball nine to a 14 to 10 victory over the 815th here last Tuesday. Striking out 11 men, Faber kept the 815th hits so scattered that the losers never came too close. The 815th used 4 pitchers, both Kendall and Smith going to the showers by way of the 816th big bats. Brandshaw and Bollinger relieved the former two in succession and succeeded in toning down the hits, but not in time. Mastroni looked best for the 815th, taking hitting honors for the day. Here are the lineups:

815 th		816 th	
Keith	c	Reineke	
Smith	p	Faber	
Kendall	lb	Schultz	
Levesque	2b	O'Dell	
Guynes	ss	Gregorio	
Mastroni	3b	Melillo	
Simpson	lf	Appleby	
Prickett	rf	Gaynor	
Johnson	cf	Goats	

### ALL-STERPARONE NEXT WEEK

Next week the Poop will reveal its choice of a Second Round All-Sterparone Football team. Watch for it!

### « PLAY BALL • SAY BIG WHEELS

Lt. Scott, Group Special Service Officer, announced last week that his office was in receipt of orders from Air Force to inaugurate a Groupwide compulsory athletic program, but in lieu of such a compulsory program, an intramural sports program can be substituted, provide enough interested is shown. In other words, if enough GI's get off their sacks and participate in the present sports program, no compulsory calisthenics will be enforced.

### LILY WHITERS WIN ONE FOR WHIP

Coming from behind in the top half of the 7th inning, Bozo's Lily Whitters, better known as the 815th Engineers, overhauled and whipped the 815th Armament soft ball team last week 7 to 2. When the 7th inning started the Engineers trailed 2 to 1. Then someone gathered the boys together and suggested they pull one out of the bag for the "Whip". So the rally started, and when the dust cleared the Lily Whitters were out in front by 6 runs and could not be caught. Smith was the winning hurler, while Barney Farrell pitched for the losers.

Eng.		Arm.
Coclaizer	c	Menear
Smith	p	Farrell
Lilja	1b	Strang
Binnicker	2b	Howard
Speegle	3b	Davis
Flaherty	ss	Fitzgerald
Hackett	rf	Smith
Stenback	lf	Alft
Rich	cf	Samilowitz
Clozier	rf	Alger

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 17

Somewhere in Italy

19 April 1945

## Yearbook Due in About 50 Days

### 840 Takes 816 In Close Game

Capitalizing on O'Dell's three errors the 840th baseballers, with Haggerty on the mound, tamed the 816th 5 to 2 last Friday afternoon. Both pitchers, Haggerty and Pete Miller of the 816th, were evenly matched, allowing 7 hits apiece, but erratic fielding by the 816th cost the game.

Paul, 816th 3rd baseman played good ball, while Bean of the 840th, and Schulze and Miller of the 816th took hitting honors with two clouts each. Parsons, Haggerty and O'Dell each collected a 3 bagger.

Here are the lineups:

840 th		816 th	
Meyers	C	Ri.neke	
Haggeby	P	Miller	
Sorgl	1b	Schulze	
Ajjar	2b	O'Dell	
Paquett	SS	Gregorio	
Bean	3b	Paul	
Schroeder	LF	Faber	
Parsons	CF	Coots	
Metzger	RF	Gaynor	

### Officers to Celebrate 200th Mission

Officers of 483rd will celebrate both the outfit's one year in combat and 200th mission at the gala Anniversary Party, to be held Wednesday, April 25, at the Skyroom in the Foggia E.M. Red Cross.

The 32nd Bomb Group Band will furnish the dance music, and drinks will be served along with a buffet lunch. Things start humming about 2030 hours.

### MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR ROOSEVELT

The 483rd, along with thousands of other elements of the U. S. Armed Forces, paid final tribute to the late President Roosevelt last Sunday in a simple but moving service.

Lt. Col. Carmichael, addressing the large gathering in the base theatre, read the War Department Order of the Day announcing the President's death.

"We are here," Col. Carmichael said, "to pay our last respects to our late Commander-in-chief Franklin D. Roosevelt".

He said, "Overwork in the service of his country, and in the service of all the oppressed people of the world caused his death. He is as much a casualty of the war as though he were struck down on the battlefield. All the civilized nations of world join in tribute to him."

"Our leader is gone," Col. Carmichael said, "but the victory for which he strived, and for which he died, is now only a matter of a short time."

Chaplain Bass delivered the invocation and benediction. The assemblage sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and the program closed with the playing of "Taps" by S/Sgt. Al Bishop.

The altar, which bore a large colored portrait of the late President, was beautifully decorated with flowers. The flag in front of Group Hq will remain at half staff during the month long period of mourning.

The long-awaited Year Book is now in the hands of the publisher, and will be ready for distribution to subscribers in about 50 days. All personnel who want copies should sign up immediately with their orderly rooms.

Enlisted Men will get a copy for \$1. Officers will pay \$2.50. Additional copies may be ordered and paid for in advance, costing \$2.50.

The Money Will be Collected on our Next Payday.

The book, consisting of 154

(Continued on Page 4.)

### Some Good Movies Are Coming

Some highly touted movies are headed this way. Deanna Durbin's latest, a colorful period musical, "Can't Help Singing", is billed as a hit, with Robert Paige providing the comedy and romance at the same time. The Doughgirls, which follows on the 28th of this month, is Hollywood's version of the Broadway success. Ann Sheridan, Alexis Smith, Irene Manning and Jane Wyman all manage to get in this one, with Jack Carson to boot. For the rough ridin' westerners among us, John Wayne in "Flame of the Barbary Coast", should please with at least one barroom brawl.

Wed. 18 - Noting but Trouble, Laurel and Hardy.

Sat. 21 - Princess and the Pirate BOB Hope.

Mon. 23 - Our Hearts were Young and Gay, Diane Lynn, Gail Russell.

Wed 25 - Can't Help Singing, Deanna Durbin.

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office for the men of the 483rd.

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## Editorial

Another Summer is fastly approaching. With the hot weather, bugs, mosquitoes, and dust, will come the urge to take a refreshing swim in the ocean. We have within a few miles the resort center of Siponto, know better to most of us as Manfredonia, after the city close by. Now you'd think with all the Air Force personnel in this locale that the big shots who are looking out for our morale would set up some sort of a recreation center at Siponto. By building a ramshackle bathhouse, latrines, and throwing up a Red Cross snack bar, the beach could easily be converted into a refreshing relaxation center. The erection of a ball diamond and athletic field would add even more to the possibilities. With proper policing, and the regulation of sailing boat prices, the surf and beach at Manfredonia would be a boon to hot-weather morale. Each squadron can help the health and morale of the men along by providing transport to the beach. If the wheels will get behind this swimming movement it won't seem half so hot or dusty around here come summer.

## Man of the Week Some Answers To School Queries



CPL. JOSEPH MURPHY

Joe, or Pop as he is better known, is one of the spokes at the PX and he is the boy you see for those cigarette lighters, fountain pens etc., but giving him a write-up in the POOP doesn't help any because he wouldn't budge when we casually asked him to put our name at the head of the list.

Although he is round as a butter ball he says he hasn't gained any weight since he came to Italy and definitely doesn't drink any more beer than his regular rations. Honest, he told us that, keeping a straight face all the time.

Pop hails from Houston, Texas and worked there for Howard Hughes, aircraft manufacturer and movie mogul, but Pop let us know he was just a machinist at the airplane plant. When the War is over Joe wants to own his own Suds dispensary in Huston where he will continue to serve up the mugsof beer, ice cold with a nice layer of foam on the top. Remember?

Pop is married and is anxious to get home to the wife but can't see how we can possibly get home for at least another year or possibly more. Aw C'mon Pop, How about moving our name up the list on those priority items?

Many questions have come up in regard to the Education Program now in effect at Sterparone. Following are some of the outstanding questions and their answers:

1. What subjects are now available?

High school bookkeeping, College accounting (Captain Schwartz) 840th Officer's Club. Practical business bookkeeping (S-Sgt. K. Jones) Fridays 840th Day Room, Tuesdays Eng. Training Bldg.

Psychology and Life (Captain Black) Tuesdays and Fridays Chapel.

Physics (Mechanics- Captain Pollard) Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays in the 840th Day Room.

2 Do I have to go to lectures, or can I lay in my sack and study out of a book?

If you sign up for Group study courses, like the above named, you will attend group classes. If you sign up for one or more of the many Correspondence or Self-Teaching Courses, you will receive the course in the mail, and can study on your sack if you like.

These Correspondence school courses cover a much wider field, and can also guarantee either high school or college credits if you complete the courses. In either case, whether you sign up for Group classes here on the base, or send away for a Correspondence course, you must contact Major Patten's office in the Base Theatre.

3 Are there any courses offered along the lines of Diesel engineering or aerodynamics?

Yes. Both may be obtained through the USAAI. Sign up now.

## THE LATEST POOP

4 If I sign up will I have to drill?

Brother, we can't answer that, as that comes under policy, and nobody knows what is going to happen to us when the war folds up.

5 What subjects will be available to me here when Germany throws in the towel?

The following listed courses will become available at the end of the war with Germany:

Basic math  
First course in algebra  
College algebra  
Plane geometry  
Plane trigometry  
Physics-heat, light, and sound  
Physics, mathematical mechanics  
Elementary photography  
Shorthand  
World history, part 1 and 11  
Spoken Italian, part 1 and 11  
Spoken French  
Business principles and management  
Introduction to business law, part 1 and 11  
Principle  
Essentials of business arithmetic  
Electricity for beginners  
Principles of accounting (in progress)  
Fundamentals of typing (in progress)  
Elementary bookkeeping  
Psychology and life  
20th Century bookkeeping and accounting

(9) Can I take a modified art course that includes actual drawing and not just a study of old Masters? You sure can Bub, as soon as paper is available. Sgt. Bill Bauer is working on the art supply problem right now, and freehand drawing will be offered.

7 How about a course in psychology?

It's in progress, son, with the brains.

## SOON

Soon the sky for gulls again,  
For the swallow and linnets,  
And for all of their kind—  
Not for the tracer bullet,  
But blue for which the sky was  
designed;

For clouds holding holding  
snow or rain,  
For the two-thousand-pound  
star falling

Into an unseen field without  
aim and without sound,  
That a man centuries later  
may plow around.

Soon the earth for grass again,  
For the prism-colored flower  
And for all of its own—  
Not for the stilt trench and  
planted mines,

But growth for which earth  
was in the beginning sown:  
For rivers a man may follow,  
And not always cross;

For trees, not grotesque Bir-  
nam Woods, but shaken  
with wind or struck down  
by storm,

That give shade to workmen,  
and to travelers at noon.

Soon man for living again,  
For a woman, son, and daugh-  
ter,

Not for gun notches and rec-  
ords of planes flaming down,  
But the life for which sky and  
earth and sky to man were  
given;

For free talk and laughter, for  
carolled air.

An indoor fire in rain,  
And windows lighted at dusk.  
For the great need to Love one  
Another.

You can tell an Englishman  
from an American by the way  
in which they enter a restaurant.  
The Englishman walks in as  
tho he owns the place. The  
American walks in as tho he  
doesn't give a darn who owns  
the place.

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

In the worst bombing suf-  
fered by a city in England a  
little girl knelt by her mother's  
knee to pray. "O, God bless  
Mary, and John, Joan, and Mi-  
chael, and, God, take care of  
yourself or we shall all be sunk."

God was a close friend to  
her. God was also near the  
psalmist when he wrote; "O  
taste and see that the Lord is  
good; blessed is the man that  
trusteth in Him." God was as  
real to him as the food he ate  
or the objects he saw. In spite  
of trouble, or yes, perhaps be-  
cause of it, the psalmist had  
discovered that God is good

We can find God in worship  
and as we fly through the air.  
Jesus found God in the work  
he did. Work becomes easier  
when we find God in it and  
realize that we labor with Him.  
One of the famous surgeons of  
our country will not operate  
until he had a few minutes of  
prayer. He finds God in his  
work and his skillful hands  
have become a part of the  
healing ministry of Jesus Christ.  
"Seek ye the Lord while he  
may be found: call ye upon  
Him while He is near. Blessed  
is the man that trusteth in Him."

See you in church.

Air warfare has developed so  
rapidly that one out of every  
nine planes manufactured in the  
United States has become sur-  
plus. Here's an opportunity for  
the Japs to claim they are  
shooting down the other eight.

Deserters from the German  
are increasing in number so fast  
that Nazi police reportedly shoot  
them on the spot when they are  
captured. It is understood this  
system will hold only until  
Allied soldiers get to the Nazi  
police first.



## Here's Your All-star Team

It's a long way from the crisp Autumnal season for us to be harping on football, but since the second round of the Group's touch football league was just polished off only a few weeks ago, we have decided to bury the season with fitting honors.

At the end of any season it is customary to pick an "All" team. Since fewer teams played in the league's second round, the choice of an All-Star porcine pigskin team was narrowed down to the choice few. Because some players from the first round were injured, or played on teams weakened by loss of men, the stars of the round were not necessarily the luminaries of the second round.

Nonetheless, the men who shone during these past several weeks were only carrying on what they started during the first round. So, here goes. At the ends we have Capt. Bell of Headquarters, who played outstanding ball all year. (Incidentally Capt. Bell played basketball during the winter with the Group team, and sparked the 815th Officer's softball team until his departure.)

The most dangerous pass catcher in the league was Menear of the 815th, the Group's highest scorer. He was listed as halfback, but always played a wing position and stayed on the receiving end of passes, so we take the liberty of moving him to the position where he starred. At tackle, the one hefty linepost, we once again tab Casimir Kulbacki of the 817th whose tireless rushing and bulldozer blocking were the scourge of the league.

At center Johnny Havilland,

the 815th baby tank, played inspired ball, and earned the respect of every man whose dubious pleasure it was to play opposite him.

In the backfield Fitzgerald, 815th triple-threat, Elmo Gooden, kingpin of Hdq's outfit, and Earl Applebee of the 816th, took the honors. The latter played on a power-laden team that ran into tough luck the second half. Had the 816th won more games, who could leave off such terrors as Shimkus, Schultz, or the glue-fingered Anders. For the 817th Fisher and Billy Miller played fine ball all year, but the original choice still stands.

## Yearbook --

(Continued from Page 1)

pages of pictures and narrative depicting life at this base, is guaranteed to please. Capt. Epperson and Sgt. Yudain whipped it up into its final stage by working hard and long hours, and deserve utmost credit for their fine job.

Lt. Col. Carmichael enlisted the help of Brig. Gen. Lawrence in procuring the rare good grade of paper used in the printing; needless to say the General saw to it that we got the paper from the only stock in Italy, namely Leghorn.

More details of the book, and its progress will follow in further editions.

Incidentally the amazingly low price is made available by the generous donations of both EM and Officers Clubs and the Squadrons.

Help! Help! It's Terrible.

Did you hear about the sailor who had too many drinks and reported for muster plastered?

## 815 Wallops

817 11-2

In an abbreviated game of 5 and one half innings, the 815th Red Devils scored their second straight win over the 817th by a score of 11 to 2.

Smith, the 815th pitcher, was as wild as a March hare, walking 8 men and hitting 2, but managed to pull out of most of his trouble allowing only 4 scattered hits. Guynes again led the hitters, with a double and single in two official trips to the plate. The 817th used 3 pitchers, Meek and Spilt spelling Rieke.

Here are the lineups:

815 th		817 th
Keith	C	Dorey
Smith	P	Tieke
Simpson	1 b	Miller
Kendall	2 b	Frank
Guynes	SS	Randolf
Masironi	3 b	Scarborough
Strubbing	LF	Huntley
Johnson	CF	Fields
Prickett	RF	Klien

## Armors Blank Engineers

The 815th Armors started off their official soft ball season last Tuesday by blanking the 815th Engineers 6-0. Fitzgerald hurled for the winners, allowing only two hits, and walking none. Bradshaw got us far third on the day's only triple, but might still be there as he didn't come home.

Arm.	Eng.
Elliott c	McGee, 2b
Fitzgerald, p	Alexander, lf
Groom, 3b	Rich, cf
Farrell, 2b	Speegle, 3b
Bradshaw, 1b	Stafford, ss
McDonough, lf	Lilja, lb
Smith, J, cf	Smith, p
Samilowicz, of	Binnicker, cf
Strang, rf	Coolaiser, 2b
Malinowski, ss	Hackett, rf

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 18

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

25 April 1945

## E. M. SOFTBALL LEAGUE UNDERWAY

### E.M. TAKE CHOO CHOO TO ROME REST CAMP

Effective last week, Enlisted Men going to the Rome Rest Camp go by train, ginzo model, leaving the local station in the afternoon of one day, and arriving in Rome the following morning, giving passengers ample time to gaze at the scenery. Two tasty meals are served during the excursion, so rest camp EM are forewarned to drag along the mess gear. Five full days are guaranteed in the Eternal City.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

A few morning ago the teletype machine clicked a message that our late Commander - In - Chief had written to be delivered in Atlanta. His death came before he had an opportunity to speak these words to the world. They will probably go down in history as the most profound statements he has written. Here they are - The mere conquest of our enemies is not enough. We must go on to do all in our power to conquer the doubts, fears, ignorance and greed which made this horror possible. Today we are faced with the pre-eminent fact that if civilization is to survive, we must cultivate the science of human relationships... the ability of all peoples of all kinds to live together in the same world at the same time. This work is peace, and an end to the beginnings of all wars, to an end forever to this impractical, unrealistic settlement of differences between governments by mass killings of people. These are

### ANOTHER VARIETY SHOW IN MAY

Rehearsals are now under way for another All - 483 rd Variety Show, tentatively scheduled for about the middle of May. The show, once again co - produced by Rothman, Sessions and Thaw, will be a burlesque of the Hollywood movie " Hollywood Canteen ". Just who will imitate the stars is yet to be learned, but the POOP will take a look - see at one of the later rehearsals and publish an advance warning. Rumor has it that the forthcoming production will have a couple of live females in it, and maybe the 301 st band for background.

### NEW WHEELS

Two new wheels were added to the Group last week. Stepping into the big job of Deputy Group C. O. came Colonel Joseph B. Stanley. Lt. Col. Conrad H. Diehl was appointed Assistant Group Deputy C. O.

words of a true leader, a just and able conqueror. May we each one carry on in the spirit of Him, a leader of 2000 years ago, who said, « Go ye into the world, teach, heal, Lo! I am with you always ». See you in church.

### 14 TEAMS IN RACE

The EM Softball league got under way last week, with 14 teams entered. The Officers league had not been wholly organized at this writing but is expected to start shortly. Following are the teams entered:

840 th En.  
817 th Pencilpushers  
816 th Groundpounders  
815 th Engineers  
Group Headquarters  
840 th Arm-Ord.  
817 th Reds  
816 th Gunners  
815 th Ord.  
840 th E. M.  
817 th Eng.  
816 th Ord.  
815 th Communications  
566 th Service Squadron

### SCOTTY MOVES

Lt. Hugh H. Scott, of Spe Services, has transferred to the 566 th Service Squadron, assuming the duties of squadron Adjutant. The well wishes of his many friends here go with him.

### FLICKER - FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 25, Can't Help singing, Deanna Durbin.  
Sat. 28, Doughgirls, Ann Sheridan, Alexis Smith  
Mon. 30, Flame of Barbary Coast, John Wayne.

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O'Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. Tom Moe (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing

(816th)

### YOU CAN MAIL GROUP YEARBOOK

The Gp Yearbook will be okay for mailing home.

Due to be ready on or about June 1, the book will have been approved and stamped by the Field Press Censor in Rome. The Unit Base Censor in Naples, in charge of mail rules, informed Capt. Epperson and Sgt. Yudain, editors, that approval by the Press Censor will automatically clear the book for the mails.

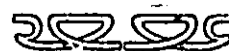
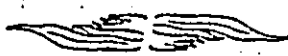
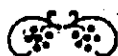
Don't forget to sign up for the book with your orderly room now. Money will be collected on pay-day. One buck a copy for EM and S 2.50 for officers. Extra copies, for EM and Officers alike, will be S 2.50 apiece.

### PROFESSOR HAS BOBBY-SOXERS TABBED

Just why some GI's scream and hoot in the movies was somewhat explained by Professor Maxwellton S. Brayzerbonni, noted psheyo-chemist and lecturer, last week, when the POOP's reporter approached him on the subject of the Sterparone bobby-soxers. Here is the text of the professor's disclosure: Man is supposed to be a higher animal. However, within us all are certain base instincts. Therefore some men act like rats, goats, wolves, and asses. In order to make sure of a fat intake at the box office, moviemakers play to the lowest denominator of intelligence. This goes too for picture magazines, national advertising, and propaganda. In his Andy Hardy series, impish Mickey Rooney whistled, woo-wood, and mugged at every passing skirt. The moviegoing youth emulated him. Bob Hope barks like a dog at every flitting frail. The would-be cute males mimick him. They see the attention given these screen wolves, and attempt to grab a little of their own. So when anything female appears on the screen, they whistle and hoot in order to draw attention to their own small selves, and at the same time express outwardly their innermost animalistic emotions, that of carnal concupiscence. The movie leaders are to blame, partly, for setting the example for such idiocy. Then too the parents of these loons will pay when they see what an uncouth moron their returning son has turned out to be. With that the Professor took a deep drag from his reefer, turned over another page, of his Captain Billy's Whizbang, and was led back to his cell.



Short Notes: Congratulations to T/ Sgt. Hoffman, Ordnance, who has made WOJG... Maybe old rods-riders won't mind it but generally the reaction to the new policy of going to Rome Rest Camp by ginzo train is highly unfavorable... The recent Cairo rest-campers came back laden with unrationed loot... Col Carmichael, Gp Exec, has been awarded the bronze star for his working in getting the outfit organized, overseas, and established in combat... The other day, when concussion of exploding bombs shook Hq, someone remarked, «It's those damn 24's.»... M/ Sgt. Wright's candy-striped bath-robe the latest vogue in shower attire... Lt. Scott, Special Service O, transferring to the 566 th, and his sidekick, Maj. Patten, I & E Officer, may be going home soon. And Col. Barton, CO and Capt. Mc Grath, Gp Mickey navigator, have finished up... Their allotted number of-missions Don't blame PRO for lack of 200-mission story in papers. Story went out as supposed to. If you can figure out «Sortie's» policy, you're a better man than we are. And too, it had the biggest news story in the last decade in competition... Maj. Stanhope's ingenious «malted milk» concoction deserves special mention but he's guarding the recipe... Last USO show was good but much too short... we linderstand 2 acts were out thru illness T/ Sgt. Prado complains that the Tower of Pissar esisted his efforts to straighten it out...



## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... Miller, and Vold, were off to Capri... Bill Sewell and DiNocenzio deserve highest commedation for the high grade of cakes and pies they've been turning out recently ... Danny Alcombright walking around all bandaged up last week ... Harvey Bates wound up with a twisted ankle after grappling wth Brann... Levandoski showed the boys just how to dig a ditch... the gas mask drill left Abner Kerr with tearful eyes... George Koroisky shaved off his beard and stache...

816

Pete (the Greek) Droukas is courting a gal by mail in one of the 48 states, and recently she asked him if he was of Irish descent. He answered that he was, so now she addresses his letters as: "Peter O'Toole Droukas."

Jimmie Groves, 816 th mailman, has not only made a name for himself in the States, but he is now galliering an Italian following over here. He has been going thru his rope antics with a current Italian "legs" show playing in Lucera and nightly he has been drawing a large box office crowd of Lucerinites and G. I. s. In between performances you can see him in the lobby greeting his molto Italian Senorita admirers.

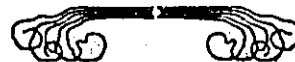
Your reporter has « inside » information that the 483rd Bomb Group is putting on a new show in the near future with some 816 th fellows taking part, so be on the lookout for later news concerning this show in this column.

According to the Wing Public Relations Office, we can now mention the Group's and Squadron's name in our P. R. O. stories, so now your relatives and friends back home can readily know when our Group is making the news back home. Another first in the news for stories about you in the papers back on the Mainland.

Big news of the week according to 816 th Cpl. Ken « Wheel » Kent is the fact that his pet dog gave birth to a litter of pups. His face has been beaming all week over the good news, but where are the cigars that your reporter likes to smoke? The names, of all things, are: Rosa, Maria, Louisa and Pasquale.

Sgt. Dale H. Lynn, of Ordnance, has recently returned from Leghorn where he visited his brother, Cpl. Louis M., who is in a hospital recovering from an accident.

Sgt. Shirley Franks, in communications, has been declared their department's horse shoe champ. He is willing to take on all contestants.



## DEVELOPMENTS

### AT STERPARONE STATE

Last Friday evening there was a little mix-up as to the time of the Psychology class being held in the Chapel. A very definite schedule has been decided upon namely. Tuesday evening at 1830 in the Chapel and Thursday evening at 1830 in the Engineer School Building located in the large nissen hut behind the Theatre.

For the benefit of the men taking these courses now being offered at Sterparone State there will be end of course exams on the subject covered. This will be a permanent record kept on file at USAFI headquarters in Madison, Wisconsin showing your proficiency in said subject. You may use it toward a high school diploma, college degree or in your every day affairs where it is essential.

Our co-operative neighbor the 566th Service Squadron is interested in joining our educational system which we deem an excellent idea. They at present have a course in Italian under way and are anxious to get a few others. Their facilities are very good for holding classes and convenient for the men working on the line. Plans are being made to conduct one or more classes at the 566th Sq in the mornings or early afternoons so as to allow the men on the line who at present are unable to attend evening classes to gain some benefit from the educational program. A large number of Ordnance men, Engineers and Armorers have been asking about such a program so now is the time to step forward and voice your opinions and choice of course. Contact Major Patten or Sgt Lyons at the I-E office in the Theatre for further details.





## 816th LEADS BASEBALL RACE

### 840 TH SOFT BALLERS PLASTER HDQ.

The 840th Engineers handed the Head quarters EM a 10-4 trouncing the other night in each team's softball opener. Both lineups were not available, but it was learned from Head quarters' manager Mc Comb that Schulenberg pitched a beautiful, though losing, game, and that Ed Collins, Hdq. catcher, bagged 2 out of three. Mc Carthy was the moundsman for the victorious Engineers.

### HDQ VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE 8 BEGINS

Hq. Volleyball league got off to a flying start Thursday when the Reds beat the Greens 2-0. The Reds are made up of Tent 2 and 3. Weathermen and Jordan's shack are the Greens. Interest in the league is keen.

### SMOOTH RIDIN'

Work was progressing swiftly on the San Severo road last week. Just why the Engineers decided to patch up this road instead of the Lucera road is undetermined, but if rumors are true, they'll smooth out those bumps all the way to Lucera very soon.

### 817 TH CLERKS TAKE RADIOMEN

Hitting the old apple when the chips were down, and capitalizing on enemy errors, the 817th Pencil Pushers walloped the 815th Communications softball outfit 8 to 5 last Friday night. A 6th inning rally broke up a fairly close game, netting the victors 5 runs, and icing the contest. Cundy, Veres and Croom led the 817th hitters, while pitcher Witter was backed up by good fielding. For the Radiomen, more men died on the bases than perished at Tarawa. They just couldn't hit in the pinches. Cawley and Finney did neat baserunning jobs, as did Stone, and Barbour fielded a good game, but error and misjudged throws in the vital 6th paved the way for an avalanche of 817th runs. The lineups:

815 th Comm.	817 th PP
Brann, 3b	Cundy, c
Budreau, ss	McCann cf
Stone, P	Veres, lb
Trudeau, 2b	Croom, sf
Finney, lb	Talman, 3b
Barbour, cf	Benton, 2b
Yales, sf	Luetke, ss
Kerrick, c	Moncreif, lf
Passante, rf	Olkein, rf
Cawley, lf	Witter, p

### 817 TH BOWS FABER FANS II

Overcoming an early enemy lead, the 816th horsehidlers went on to whip the 817th 8 to 2 behind the stellar hurling of Faber and the lefty bats of Gregorio and Applebee. The 817th had a two run lead until the third inning when things changed. Faber turned a three bagger into a homer on an error, while Applebee poled a homer and a triple for his licks. Gregorio collected two for three for the winners, while Vuko, and Henley hit doubles for the 817th. Faber struck out 11, allowed 5 hits, and walked one. Quinn, chucking for the losers, allowed 7 hits and struck out 7. The lineups:

816 th		817 th
Melillo	c	Mills
Faber	p	Quinn
Schulze	lb	Fisher
Coots	2b	Berthelson
Gregorio	ss	Henley
Miller	3b	Miller
Applebee	lf	Vuko
Shefcyk	cf	Anderson
Gaynor	rf	McCann

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 19

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

3 May 1945

## THIRD BATTLE STAR AUTHORIZED

### SUNTANS DUE ANY DAY-WATCH BOARDS FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS

Although no official word had come through when this paper went to press, it was reported that suntans would be optional after May first. An official memo on this is due any day, so watch your bulletin boards.

### HDQ VILLA GETS SPRING WHITTEWASH

Headquarters Villa underwent a thorough whitewashing last-week, while gravel and oil were added to the courtyard and Photo drive to keep down the dust.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

In the absence of the Chaplain, holiday making in Capri (what do you mean making?) the Board of Mammon Hall undertakes his column.

### THE Evils of GAMBLING

We have made an exhaustive study and questioned weeds of all kinds. Those who merely lie in the grass with a pair, and those who do so with acés back to back. They are unanimous that to lead a proper life follow this Golden Rule. "Those who draw to inside straights are always welcomed in best circles". That eminent student Foster, no relation to Stephen, once told a class. "If you have the best hand, raise; if not, drop out". This advice, if carried out, will materially help your Balance Sheet. A General once said "Bad language is unnecessary, but bad card playing is fatal. See you at the Club.

### 483 RD BEATS 301 ST, BOWS TO 97TH

The 483rd Group baseball team opened its 1945 season last week by splitting the first two games in the 5th Wing League. With Faber of the 816th on the mound the 483rd squelched the 301st by a score of 6 to 1. Parsons and Pasquette led the Redtailed Raiders at the bat, while Ott was the only 301st man to score. The lineups were:

483rd	301 st
Vuko, rf	McCormick, cf
Pasquett, ss	Ott, lf
Sorg, lb	Head, rf
Persons, of	Ledhitten, ss
Beam, 3b	Palejse, c
Renike, c	Sheldon, lb
Applebee, rf	Murphy, 2b
Campbell, 2b	Arhs, 3b
Faber, p	Hebert, p
Schroeder, u	

However against the 97th it a different story. In a closely contested game the winning team only poled 7 safeties, the 97th Bomb Group nipped the 483rd 6 to 5. The 483rd used Miller and Haggerty on the Aveller, but concentrations of enemy runs in the second and fourth innings spelled the difference. Saulia, winning pitcher, held the 483rd to 5 hits. Here are the lineups:

483 rd	97 th
Vuko, lf	Wise, 2b
Pasquet, ss	Mullen, lf
Beam, 3b	Winck, lb
Parsons, cf	Cano, ss
Schulze, lb	Addington, rf
Johnson, rf	Merrifield, cf
Cambell, 2b	Dunnikan, c
Metzger, c	Thornton, 3b
Miller, p	Saulia, p
Mills, c	
Haggerty, p	
Faber, u	
Chorley, u	
Bradshaw, u	

### BALKAN JOB BRINGS No. 3

A third battle star has been authorized for members of this group who served with the 483rd between the dates of 1 November 1943 and 31 December 1944. Participation in the Balkan clean-up by this outfit has earned the additional star.

### MORE SUDS

Last week th PX handed out 5 cans of beer per man. If the policy in effect last summer is adhered to this year, we can look for the increased suds rations every week. This is strictly unofficial.

### DEAD OR ALIVE

Capt. Willingham is offering a dollar for the owl or kindred bird whose hooting and screeching is keeping Villa personnel awake nights. For prospective hunters info, the bird perches in one of the big umbrella pines behind Hdq. Bird will be accepted dead or alive.

### ATTENTION

Don't forget to get your subscription and money in for the Year Book.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Mon. 30, Flame of Barbary Coast, John Wayne.  
Wed. 2, Night of Adventure, Tom Conway.  
Sat. 5, Between 2 Women, Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson.  
Mon. 7, Circumstantial Evidence, Lloyd Nolan.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors: Sgt. B. Yuda (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. Tom Moe (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hensing

(816th)

### POETRY CORNER

#### < DRINKING >

The thirsty earth soaks up the rain,  
And drinks and gapes for drink again;  
The plants suck in the earth, and are  
With constant drinking fresh and fair;  
The sea itself (which one would think  
Should have but little need of drink)  
Drinks twice ten thousand rivers up,  
So filled that they o'erflow the cup.  
The busy sun (and one would guess  
By's drunken fiery face no less)  
Drinks up the sea, and when he's done,  
The moon and stars drink up the son:  
They drink and dance by their own light,  
They drink and revel all the night.  
Nothing in Nature's sober found  
But an eternal health goes round.  
Fill up the bowl, then, fill it high.  
Fill all the glasses there - for why  
Should every creature drink but I?  
Why, man of morals, tell me why?

Abraham Cowley 1618 - 1667



Everybody in the 810th knows Tony Siderchuk, and we think that its about time for the 483rd to make the acquaintance of the genial but rugged trucker. (The statements in this column are off limits to MP's, who insist on identifying Siderchuk as Chuck Sider, which is ok with Chuk, as he was only a witness anyhow the time they identified him in that manner) Chuk came overseas on the Lincoln Steffens, and throughout the trip presided over the distribution of the (on the chow line) cookies/with fairness and impartiality. After arriving at Sterparone he worked around the squadron area for a while, and then went to the motor pool. Chuk is noted for his feats of great strength, and thinks nothing of hoisting a fifty five gallon drum of gasoline like the average guy juggles a can of lager. Chuk hasn't made any post-war plans as yet, but we here considering signing him up for a tour through the Midwest with a troupe of westlers and weightlifters. If that falls through the good natured Siderchuk can probably make cakes and ale by posing in bathing trunks for advertisements of musclebuilding apparatus, as he has a pair of shodloers that would make Charles Atlas pluck his beard in envy. Siderchuk is rather shy about his accomplishments, and we couldn't get him to talk about himself, but the foregoing information was volunteered by his many friends. Tony told us that if he didn't like the writeup he wouldn't hold

### RUMORS FLY THICK AND FAST

Last week saw the local fields fill fast with green grain, and poppies spring up for miles around, tossing their silken heads in the breeze. Last week also saw the biggest batch of rumors crop up since our arrival. Among the best of them were the following, of which you may have your choice:

(1) Jungle hats and sun-tan shorts have arrived in the supply rooms, so that means we are going to the South Pacific multo quick.

(2) A Lucera barber says we are going to Vienna as a heavy bomber unit of the Army of Occupation.

(3) Army booklets - How to get along with the Siberian Mongolese - have arrived and will be distributed upon completion of a showdown inspection.

(4) Mess gear will be replaced by bowls and chopsticks as soon as enough of the latter arrive for distribution. In connection with this, all personnel with a vitamin B deficiency, and those allergic to rice, saki, and fried beetles, are to report for shots at the dispensary, so they can tag along with the rest of us.

a Grudge, and just to prove it, told us tat he'd personally carry us to the infirmary (for emergency treatment) af ter he had settled with us.

## SQUADRON NEWS

815

Another beaming face was recently noticed in the 816th squadron. The person concerned is T/Sgt. A. P. Dally, squadron finance clerk. He has received the good news that his infant daughter was chosen as Laredo, Texas' prettiest baby out of 300 contestants. If he suddenly tugs at your sleeve and wants to tell you a story, it is just another example of a proud father trying to let you know that his «kid» is one of the best in the World. Isn't that right. Sgt. Dally?

Several fellows in the Squadron will be interested to learn that S/Sgt. Tony Forillo is reported to be seriously ill in the Bari hospital and is expected to be returned to the States soon. His Ordnance friends have presented him with a hundred dollar going away present. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Going through the Gas Chamber and taking physicals at the squadron dispensary have caused several rumors to blossom forth that we will soon be taking off to another theatre, could be.

816

The pencilpushers of the sqdn. turned out to be damned good softball players this season. So far they have not been defeated. In a game with the 815th Comm. and one with the 817th Eng. they proved their worths again. Witter winning the 815th game and Croom the 817th.

In the last game with the 815th Red McCann was really playing ball. A little loaded with highball, but he came thrisugh.

That summer 16 really knocking on the door was provyed by supply the other day. All stoves and overshoes must be turned in to the supplyroom. And to think of all the trouble they had to issue them last winter.

Sgt's Wallace and Hintz, both gunners, have just finished up their missions and are now sweating out the «homerun».

Wallace recently celebrated his luck by drinking ginzo vino and

dancing folkdances in the sqdn. area.

The trio Benton-Lavire-Reinhart took off for the restcamp in Rome last week. We wonder how they will feel after the train ride.

It as reported that Irvin Zuckerman is becoming quite a typist as he can be seen in the orderly room nightly pounding away with the touchsystem on the big machines.

Plans are underway to convert the dayroom into a gym. (that is a rumor) They might as well, there aint no furniture left.

817

The steak dinner promised by the mess sgt. to the winner of the ping-pong tournament was served to S/Sgt. Rhule-Bird who won the tough game with Harry Seacotte as runnerupper.

It was reported that Joe Lento, Geo. Marcum, Grover Dodson, and a guy named Bennett are all training in the reconversion center around Rome. Lento was seen last sunday in Rome crying on somebodys shoulderpatch, said he misses the air-corps.

Speaking about Rome - Vladimir (Lad) Janak returned recently from the restcamp up there. With him were the combat team Christensen - Joo - Clark which all had a molto good thime. The train ride something of a novelty, the bed check and the rollecall, the night an the floor and up on the baggage rack were all forgotten and drowned in the pearling Italian champagne. Now Janak and Christensen are both sweating out the next train leaving for Rome.

Some of the small wheels of the Sqdn. drew a good restcamp deal last week, among those who went to Capri were Furey, Lewis, Roberts, Veres, Nelis and Olson and they all claim a very nice deal, indeed.

840

840... Tom McGivern, the armament tech sergeant, has been giving considerable attention to the construction of red wagons lately. It is rumored that he caused a riot in San Severo when he took one wagon in to a little fellow of his acquaintance.. M/Sgt Alvin «Lucky» Wiggins deals black jack with a pinochle deck.. Raymond Royer proves to be the wolf the ARC donut party in the day room, and Micelli's singing of «Outskirts of Town» is definitely big time.. Kokinda emulated Sinatra at the microphone the same night and did a good job.. the dollie who did the jittersbugging is Pat Patterson... J. Roden and J. Roden and J. Serbolik were disappointed in the leaning tower of Pisa... didn't oome up to their expectations... Milt Horowitz, the tail Gunner, explainining to Al Berman that it is necessary to lead a fast moving mouse when gunning for it with a boot.. Berman is currently trailing a wise Rodent who not only cased the bait from one of Berman's traps but climbed up and sat Gown on top of the trap to eat it.. Gibson and Mastro-matto have a fine new house.. Lt. Nichols has constructed a fine office for the postwar program.. Sam Linder finally finished and headed for the Anheuser Busch Planta.. Ditto Fred Seamon.

Major: It gives me creat pleasure to award you this stripe.

Boxenbarm: Why not give me a couple, Major, and really enjoy yourself.





## OFFICERS SOFTBALL LEAGUE BEGINS

### 817 CLERKS TOP REDS 4-1

#### Pencilpushers 4 817th Reds 1

The 817th Pencilpushers put another game under their belt last Wednesday evening when they completely solved the slants of fireball pitcher Pete Cagno of the 817th Reds and went on to win handily by a score of 4-1. The Pencilpushers were never headed after the first inning when Cundy, clerk's catcher, scored on errors by the Red's infield. Witter, in winning his third start in as many games, was hit freely but errorless ball by the infield and outstanding play of the outfield, composed of Furey, Moncrief, and Boyle was noteworthy. Cundy, Veres, Mc Cann, Luetke, Talman and Croom all hit constantly, only to fill the bases twice and die there, when Cagno tightened down. Anderson, catching, Randolph on second and Wood in short field all played good ball for the losers.

#### THE LINEUPS

Pencilpushers	Reds
C. Cundy	Anderson
P. Witter	Cagno
1b. Talman	Labadie
2b. Mc Cann	Randolph
SS. Luetke	Scarborough
3b. Veres	De Angelo
sf. Croom	Wood
lf. Furey	Fields
cf. Moncrief	Sprague
rf. Boyle	Dillon

#### PHOTOGS WIN

The Photo boy's volleyball team, braving a wind and sand-storm, topped both the PRO and Head quarter's Officer's volleyball teams last week. Cleveland and Fuller looked best for the Photogs.

### 815TH RADIOMEN NIP ARMORERS

With the score tied at 4-4 in the last half of the 9th inning, Harry Finney stole home to bag the contest for the Radiomen, 5 to 4. That's the story of last Wednesday's Communications versus Armament game in the 815th. The armorers had tied it up in the seventh, but neat fielding by the Radio infield stopped any further rallies. The lineups:

#### COMMUNICATIONS

Stone, ss  
Budreau, p  
Brann, 3b  
Trudeau, 2b  
Finney, 1b  
Barbour, cf  
Yales, sf  
Cawley, lf  
Kerrick, c  
Passante, rf

#### ARMAMENT

Fitzgerald, ss  
Smith, sf  
Elliot, 3b  
Chandler, 2b  
Farrel, 1b  
McDonough, lf  
Terry, c  
Strang, rf  
Samilowitz, cf  
Groom, p

#### HDQ. E. M.

#### MAUL OFFICERS

The Headquarters Enlisted Men, led by the loutish clout of B. Yovdain, who hit two doubles, scored three runs, and generally wreaked havoc among the enemy ranks, last week whipped the Headquarters Officers 14-5. Schulenberg pitched for the winners, while Capt. Wilingham did mound chores for the hapless Officers. The game saw some excellent fielding by Trapp and Mr. Maloney.

#### SOUNDS LIKE

#### ROLL CALL

#### AT THE AVIARY

The Officer's Softball league gets under way this week with the following teams entered. Managers are as listed:

815th Redbirds (Lt. McGinnis)  
816 Bluebirds (Capt. May)  
816th Swallows (Lt. Curry)  
817th Eagles (Capt. Hoff)  
840th Robins (Lt. Nichols)  
Gp. Hq. Big Birds (Maj. Bishop)

#### HDQ. IN SHOE

#### TOURNAMENT

A huge horse-shoe con tournament is underway among the Headquarters Detachment personnel. Stakes are beer rations, winner take all, come the meet's end on June 15th. The following personnel are entered: Chute, Lindl, Lassen, Wright, Vanbuskirk, Kent, Reed, McComb, Landry, Waters, Welsh, Lowry, Boss, Rupp, Barnes, Gooden, Schulenberg, Schiavone, and Hoff.

#### KEITH INJURED

Dixon Keith, player manager of the 815th baseball team, lost a finger in an accident last week.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 20

Somewhere in Italy

9 May 1945

## COLONEL BARTON GOING HOME 5th BATTLE STAR AUTHORIZED

### Wear one Silver Instead of 5 Bronze

Five battle stars have now been authorized for the 483rd. The recent battles of Germany and Northern France account for the latest two.

Contrary to popular opinion one silver battle star is the regulation in lieu of 5 bronze stars. Turn in your bronze stars for silver ones at supply.

Rumor has it that 2 more stars are possible.

### SUNTANS UNIFORM AFTER MAY 15th

Suntans will be the compulsory uniform beginning May 16th. Contradictory to some persistent rumors, they are not optional up to that date, but rather unauthorized until the 15th.

Nothing has come through as yet concerning the wearing of ties, but it is presumed unless otherwise directed ties will not be worn during the daytime.

### MAJOR PATTEN GOES HOME

Major Patten, Group Information and Education Officer, has left for home. The brusque cigar-chewing Major was well liked, and goes with the well wishes of his many friends here.

### EDITORIAL

### Farewell to "The Old Man"

Somebody once said that bad news comes in bunches, or something like that. First it was Ernie Pyle, the GI's friend, who passed away.

Then President Roosevelt, the people's friend, expired. And now, Col. Barton, our C. O., is leaving the immediate scene.

Looking back over his reign we can see he was always tops. Some great, good, and able men have come and gone in the 483rd, but he stands head and shoulders above them all. Though he could not personally know every man in the Group, yet he was everyman's friend, as can be witnessed by the necessary minimum of restriction under which the 483rd operated. His motto seemed to be "Get the job done, and to blaze with the frills".

Everybody around here is going to miss him. With him go the kind wishes of all who knew him.

### "Concert Time" HERE THURSDAY

An all-Negro U. S. O. show, "Concert Time" will be at the Sterparone Base Theatre Thursday.

Featuring accomplished concert singers and instrumentalists, the shows time will be announced on the bulletin boards.

### BEEN WITH US SINCE EPHRATA

Colonel Paul L. Barton, Commanding Officer of the 483rd since its activation in Ephrata, a year ago last September, is going home.

Having completed his tour in this theatre, and seen the 483rd through the battle, he is proceeding on orders to the Zone of the Interior.

From Ludlow, Vermont, Col. Barton is a West Pointer.

To date he has received the Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross, Legion of Merit, Air Medal with 3 Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Purple Heart.

### GOOD SHOWS ON WAY

For the first time since we arrived here there are good movies coming over the horizon, with musicals and comedies and epic films mixed about evenly.

"Two Girls and a Sailor" definitely tabs June Allyson as a clever little actress and a cute number besides. However Jimmy Durante steals the spotlight everytime his huge schnoz pushes unto the screen.

"Strike Up the Band" is four or five years old, but was good entertainment in its day, so many will be glad to see it over.

Following "Wilson" comes Claudette Colbert and Fred Mac Murray in "Practically Yours",

(Continued on Page 2.)

THE LATEST POOP

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

S/Sgt. JOHN A. O'CONNOR  
Editor

Pfc. W. P. GRANTHAM  
Assistant Editor

Contributors: Sgt. Yudain (Hdq.);  
Sgt. O. Roberts (817th);  
Sgt. R. F. Barry (840th);  
Cpl. Tom Moe (817th);  
Pfc. Wm. Hanson (816th).

Chaplain's Chats

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." These are the immortal words of Our Lord, Jesus Christ. He had been hanged on the Cross. All about Him were people of all walks of life. There were some present who enjoyed the suffering of humankind, others were of such mind that they would stab a fellowman in the back; still others were before Him through curiosity; and there were a few there to share the jeers and insults and pain with Him.

It was for the malicious, the indifferent and the cowardly that He prayed. Your life is made up of people who do and say so many things through ignorance, indifference or just plain sinfulness. Sometimes we are on the receiving end of the words, written and spoken, or actions of those who are ignorant or possessed of an evil and depraved mind... our reaction? Pray: "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." See you in Church.

HELP WANTED

Volunteers are wanted for Special Service positions. If you are experienced in the show business, or athletics, or entertainment, and are interested in a job with Group Special Services, contact Cpl. Gooden in the Theatre.

Arnold's Message to Air Forces

The following paraphrased message from the Commanding General, Army Air Forces, is published for the information of all concerned:

"I wish to extend to each and every one of you my heartiest congratulations on the manner on which you have conducted the air battle in the war against Germany as it draws to a victorious conclusion and at the same time dwell a bit on the future.

Many of you will be required to augment the growing army air forces strength now engaged against Japan. It is essential, before the peace of the world can be assured, that we now turn the full might of our armed forces against Japan to assure a quick and decisive end to the struggle in the Pacific. We, in Washington, have been giving constant thought and study to the many problems involved in your redeployment and demobilization. You will be moved as rapidly as the available troop ships and air transports can ply the sea and the air from your ports to the United States and back again. These plans have been completed and are even now being implemented.

In order to obtain an early decisive victory against Japan we must assure that all the air forces with accompanying service elements are redeployed. With minor exceptions men who have served longest in Europe and Africa will be returned to their homes when the demobilization phase starts. Those personnel who have had the least service overseas will be returned to the United States for leaves and furloughs at home before reassembling for shakedown training and departure for the Pacific.

In regard to your retraining period in the United States you will find yourselves confronted with new aircraft to master, and you will find that it will take time to learn the differences in technique necessary to operate and maintain these new aircraft.

The occupational air force will be made up of a sufficient force, neither those who have served the longest nor the least, but those who have sufficient experience to assure the readjustment to peace which may take a considerable time. Personnel of the occupational air force will be returned to the United States by rotation and replacement but probably not until the Pacific war is terminated.

It is fully realized by me that the toughest part of the next several months will be the period of waiting—waiting for transportation or for your unit to start moving. With the help of your commanders we will do our utmost to keep you employed in useful work but will also endeavor to provide recreation with as much variety as possible.

There is another job to do in the Pacific which requires some of you to accomplish. I am as anxious to see you all home again as you are and am confident that in this war against Japan you will continue to maintain the high morale and esprit that has been common to all Army Air Forces personnel through out the world."

By Command of  
MAJOR GENERAL TWINING

GOOD SHOWS

(Continued from Page 1.)

while Dotty Lamour is headed our way with Eddie Bracken in "Rainbow Isle".

Even Sinatra is coming to Sterparone, towards the end of the month. He swoons'em from "Step

Lively", with George Murphy and Gloria DeHaven.

Wed. 9 - Two Girls and A Sailor, Gloria DeHaven, June Allyson, Van Johnson.

Sat. 12 - Sensation of 1945, Eleanor Powell.

Mon. 14 - Strike Up the Band, Judy Garland, Mickey Rooney.

Wed. 16 - Wilson, Alexander Knox, Geraldine Fitzgerald.

## Variety Show Called Off

The All-483rd Variety Show "Hollywood Canteen", scheduled for production about this time of the month, has been postponed. Recent plans for personnel at this base have knocked the props out from under the whole ka-boodle.

## News Breifing Every Friday

For those who haven't heard, the Squadron S-2 (Intelligence) Officers are conducting a ten minute news briefing session every Friday night at the Base theatre just prior to the showing of the GI movies. All are invited.

Your cooperation and attention at these commentaries are requested.

## Yearbook Proofs Look Great

The Group Yearbook is coming along in fine shape. The publisher is turning out the copy as fast as possible, with Sgt. Yudain proofing all copy as fast as it rolls.

The final proofs go to the censor about the fifteenth of this month. Then, after doublechecking of all plates the press will start churning the finished products.

Upon completion of binding, the books will be rushed to the customers (that's us).

Delivery date is June 1st. Anyone who has not yet put in their order should do so immediately.

**PLEASE DO NOT**

**MAIL THIS PAPER**

**HOME**

# SQUADRON NEWS

## 815th

In the 815th... what's this about the Great Lover Stafford getting engaged to a signorina who works in the Foggia Red Cross? Seems he presented her with, among other things, his picture, and an expensive bracelet... he also scrawled his signature "Texas Bob" on a picture of the Lone Ranger and passed it off on a ginzo admirer... George Davis got a short cropped summer haircut... Jim Stone got back from the hospital... Levandoski prematurely celebrated V-Day with 2 bottles of suds which floored him pronto... Andleman claims to have some wild story about Renna, but is wary of spilling it lest there be repercussions.

## Let's Swell Baseball Pot

Those collections at the Group ball games are to pay for umpires and to build up a pot for the guys to split at the end of the season. Surely the ump's work is worth something. And surely those guys out there catching and slugging are worth your support to build up a pot that will be worthwhile splitting up equally amongst the players.

Last Sunday's contribution was 20 dollars. Not bad, but not good either. We had at least 500 Guys there. Third grade arithmetic will show that the average contribution to support your team wasn't too high.

How about everyone throwing an extra lira and building up the pot? The Poop will report receipts every week.

Major DAVID T. BENDER

## 817th

"If I had the money, the world to see, You can bet your life, No Italy for me," says John W. Mills recently in the Stars and Stripes. He is not the only one, we all have had enough of this country. When are we going home?

Now after the Krauts in Italy have laid down their shooting irons we can all go to sleep without fear, no alerts no H hours and you can even fill up the foxhole you dug last year. What a pleasure.

Rumor has it that all men over 42 can now get out of the service. In our Sqdn. we have Zuckerman, Max Nelson and Pat Trainer and we wonder what's holding them up.

Then we have the little man that went on a furlough to Cairo and forgot to come back. He claims that the bus he was riding in run out of gas half way to Haifa and that he had to push the bus to Cairo.

Sgt. Groce Vario has done his first days work since coming over seas, and a nasty one at that. He sent us all through the gas chamber and he was the only one that enjoyed it.

During the show-down inspection of the tent area last week you could see a little man similar Santa Claus, racing through the area with a bag on his shoulder. It was Dennis McCarthy picking up overage from the boys who had just a little too much of this and that. It all amounted to nearly two truck loads.

Sgt. Ed. Labadie, the wheel of the Sqdn. Dispensary spends all day cutting in on his patients and all night cutting cards.

"Good gosh' no," Frank Hall exclaims in Hill City (Kas) Times "Dumbarton Oaks isn't a cuss word - yet."



# SPORTS



Here's the 815th touch football team that whipped every outfit in the league to take the Base Championship. Lightest and least experienced among the teams, the

815th nevertheless showed more dazzle and fight than any two of its opponents.

Reading from left to right, bottom row: Petronio, McDonough,

Barney Farrell (manager), Fitzgerald, Havilland. Left to right, top row: Elliot, John Smith, Chandler, Major Stanfield (C.O.), Samilowitz, Menear.

## 483rd GETS ONE HIT OFF 2nd B.G.

Last Sunday the 2nd Bomb Group set the 483rd back on its heels with a 4-to-1 victory on the local baseball diamond.

The 2nd Bomb Group's pitcher, rumored to be the property of the Cincy Reds, hurled magnificent ball, holding the losers to one hit, and an unearned run.

Faber, pitching for our side, also flung good ball, but had no support.

## 815th NOSES 817th, 10-9

The 815th horsehidiers nosed out the 817th in a recent slug-match 10-to-9.

It was nip and tuck up until the 6th inning, when both teams poured it on, the 815th coming out of the inning with a one-run lead, which they defended in the seventh to freeze the contest.

Smith was on the mound for the winners, while Vuko chucked for the 817th.

## LT. YANKAUER NEW S.S. OFFICER

Lt. Charles D. Yankauer, in addition to his duties as Base Provost Marshal, has been appointed Group Special Service Officer.

## CAPT. SEYMOUR WINS POT

Captain Seymour V. Stern, Group Stat Officer, won the 285 dollar VE-Day pool. His guess was May 7th.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 21

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

15 May 1945

## MAIL CENSORSHIP DRASTICALLY CUT

### WHEELS CHANGE AT HOT PACE

Bringing recent promotions and appointments up to date, (they are fast and furious these days), when this paper went to press Major Glass was Group Operations Officer, Captain Bugreson was CO of the 817th, and Captain Delano was the newly appointed S-4 Officer, and Captain Townsend takes over Officer's Mess.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

The war in Europe is over. Our Group has played no small part in winning the victory. We have waited a long time for the victory announcement. On the day of Victory the Chapel was filled with those who wished to thank God for His wonderful care. There were other men who prayed a prayer of thanksgiving on the line, in their tents or wherever they were when they heard the news. Now we don't know what comes next, but we do know that our responsibilities do not end until the peace has been won - a peace that is just and durable. We all must do our part. The late President Roosevelt was speaking of our need today when he said, «For the trust reposed in me I will return the courage and devotion that befit the time. I can do no less. We face the arduous days that lie before us in the warm courage of national unity; with the clear consciousness of seeking old and precious moral values; with the clean satisfaction that comes from the stern performance of duty by old and young alike. We aim at the assurance of a rounded and permanent national life.» The future is in our hands - by the grace of God we shall not fail. See you in Church.

### IMPOSTERS ROB LT. HENSEY IN ROME

Lt. Hensey, 815th Mess Officer, recently met with some risky adventure in Rome. Hailing the occupants of a jeep marked distinctly as 483rd Bomb Group, Lt. Hensey found that the alleged members of this outfit were imposters, one joker wearing a Captain's bars and sporting an Officer's hat without the officer's emblem. When questioned the two louts got huffy and attempted to make off, at which time Lt. Hensey piled in the jeep and attempted to thwart the getaway, but found he was looking into the business end of a gun. When the two thugs rolled out along the Tiber Lt. Hensey reached over, gave the wheel a twist, and leaped to safety. The MP's are still looking for the two birds and the renegade jeep marked «483rd Bomb Group».

### NEW MASS HOUR

Beginning next Sunday Mass for Catholics of this post will be held in the Chapel at 1600 hours on Sundays and Thursdays alike.

### DON'T TALK ABOUT MOVEMENTS

Censoring restrictions have been considerably relaxed. Both enlisted men and Officers may now seal their letters and drop in the mail box. They can mention where they are, where they've been, combat experiences, targets, dates. However YOU CANNOT TALK ABOUT TROOP MOVEMENTS OR CASUALTIES WITHIN THE PAST 90 DAYS.

There will still be spot checking by the base censor, violations reflecting on the individual, not the unit. This goes for packages too: drop 'em in the mail, but be sure you're not sending home any contraband.

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Wed. 16th Wilson, Alexander Knox, Geraldine Fitzgerald.

Sat. 19. Practically Yours, Claudette Colbert, Fred Mac Murray.

Mon. 21. Music in Manhattan.

Wed. 23. Rainbow Isle, Dot Lamour, Eddie Bracken.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudin (Hdq.), Sgt. O

Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th)

Cpl. Tom Moe (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hensing

(816th)

### EDITORIAL

Mother's Day has come and gone. It was most fitting that president Truman should proclaim this past Sunday, May 13th, as a day of prayer and thanksgiving, not only to show our appreciation to the Lord for his blessing us with victory in this theatre, but to ask his help in the speedy crushing of the barbarian of the East. It isn't in the Atlantic Charter, and probably won't be brought up at the San Francisco Conference, but the respect for the sacred state of Motherhood is one of the things we are fighting for, whether you know it or not. For foreign ideologies would debase womankind, reducing it to man's toy and servant, instead of fellow-worker and companion for a brighter world. Let us not sabotage our very own national philosophy, or in fact our nation's future, by showing disrespect for mothers, actual or future. For woman is the fountain of Life, and must be dearly guarded, as America's future destiny lies in our generations yet unborn.

## OPPORTUNISTS REMINDED OF EDUCATION PROGRAM BENEFITS; AGRICULTURE COURSE TO GET UNDER WAY THIS WEEK

Now that V E day has come and gone we in sterparone are wondering just what is going to happen to us. With all the time on our hands we have a golden opportunity to prepare ourselves for our civilian futures through group study classes here on the base. Classes under way now are: *Small Business* conducted on Tuesday and Thursday at the 566 th Service Squadron theatre at 1100 hours; *Typewriting* on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 1900 hours in the Officer's Mess Hall; *Psychology and Life* on Tuesday evening at 1900 and on Thursday evening at 1900 in the Engineering School Bldg.; *Elementary Accounting* on Tuesday and Friday evenings at 1900 in the 840th Officer's Club; *Refrigeration* on Tuesday and Thursday mornings at 1000 hours in the 840th Day room. With the Task Force deal taking a lot of our personnel our Art class has hit a snag. The instructor, Sgt. Bauer, unfortunately for us has been assigned to the Task Force, leaving us in a hole. However we have another Art instructor in sight, so classes will be held on one day this week. The men signed up with the class will be notified and any others interested in joining the class are cordially invited. Wednesday evening at 1900 there will be a meeting held in the Engineering School Bldg. for all men interested in Farming. Text books for this course are available. The next class in small Business Organization and Management will be held Tuesday 15th of May in the 566th Service Squadron theatre. We will expect regular attendance now that we have «molto tempo» and «poco lavoro». There will be end of course examinations available for these courses which will be given upon the completion of said courses. «Certificates of completion» will be given those successfully passing, and a notation will be made on the student's Form 20.

Sgt. John Lyons

I and E NCO in charge



## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... Harry Finney got himself a summer haircut... ditto for Alger... Seems Eli Conner was stupid drunk the night of VE day... Lyda and Litteral of the mess personnel were slated to go up north with the Task Force detachment... add Pete Renna, Gonzalez, Ed Collins, Bernie Green, Herman Vold, Jim Stone, and molto others... we'll be anxious to hear from them and learn of the layout. . again Dilts is taking the lead in getting a suntan... Ab Kerr is growing a goatee; says he intends to keep a neat one bristling until we pull up stakes...

816

Was wondering why Pfc. Harry Icona was so happily giving Sgt. John Kaplis a cigar the other day. Well, I found out. He has just received word that he is the father of a girl which weighed eight pounds six ounces. Her name is Patricia. Yes, I also was presented with a cigar.

The time has again arrived for putting up the mosquito nets which means that we must be on the watch for the malaria carrying « pest. » Wednesday night a meeting was held to discuss the preventions of this dreaded disease.

Been hearing a lot of rumors these days: Might be going home in a few months, might be sent directly to the South Pacific, or we might stay here for a long time. One rumor which should be more apt to come true soon is the one that we might be having a party in our newly built Day Room in the near future. At that time there are supposed to be several girls

LET'S QUIT  
THAT SHOOTING!

The recent outburst of shooting, both bullets and flares, has brought down the final warning from higher ups that such dangerous nonsense will not be tolerated. Turn in all ammo and flares to supply and no one will be hurt. Violaters will be sorry.

CLUB BUYS  
NEW FURNITURE

The EM Service Club bought 5 new tables and 52 new chairs last week. The tables are rugged, and are expected to stand sturdy wear, but imbibers are reminded that the average chair was made to be set on, and throwing them against the walls will only hasten their end.

(American Red Cross and Italian Senoritas) in attendance and a good time is promised for all. As to the date we will have to wait and see, but when the complete details are learned by this reporter they will be printed here.

Recently, one 816 th Squadron C. O. has departed and another has taken his place. We say Good Bye to Major Jack D. Douglas and welcome Major Gerald B. Mc Allister.

The ending of the war in Europe has caused quite a commotion around here the last few days. Some of the fellows the other night sprayed gasoline on the ground in the figure of « V » AND « E ». They say it looked very nice from the air. Some of the fellows also did pretty well in the several pools held in camp. One of the lucky fellows was Cpl. Jennings. When is the party?

WAR OPENS  
AGAINST MALARIA

Once again, the war against malaria has opened at Sterparone. GI's are reminded, of the three preventative measures taken against the dread Anopholes: (1) sleep under your mosquito bar; (2) use insect repellent on hands, face, neck and exposed parts of the body; (3) use your aerosol bomb for at least ten seconds around your quarters before hitting the sack. The Anopholes, the female bearer of malaria, breeds in dark, damp, places, on stagnant pools, and under weeds. Malaria Control units are battling the disease by spraying local creeks, pools, and ditches, and giving large personnel - used buildings such as mess halls, theatres, etc., the DDT treatment. Atabrine will not be accentuated this year. Use the three mentioned preventatives and you'll be safe.

## STAGE DECORATION

The wall in back of the stage (facing the audience) in the Base Theatre has been newly decorated at a cost of 50 dollars to the EM Club and dollars 50 to the Officers' Club.

## NO MAIL SUNDAYS

The Army Post Office at San Severo is now closed on Sundays, so don't expect any mail on Domenica.



## 483rd REQUISITIONS FOGGIA GYM

### MUSIC MAKERS - WESTERN STYLE



When you hear the Western Jamboree coming to you over the Foggia station every Saturday afternoon you'll know that the 483rd is well represented among the coupokes. Among the musical-minded hoedowners are the above local GI's, reading from left to right, Floyd Ross, 815th, from North Carolina; Richard T. Layne, 816th, from Texas; Benton Sims, 301st, from Tennessee; and Willie Baldrige, 815th, from Oklahoma. They usually tune up in the cook's area of the 815th, and you can hear them almost any night giving out with such favorites as « Ida Red », « Wabash Cannonball », « Too Late, Too Late », or « When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again ».

### LOST

Lost... one Officer's garrison cap in the vicinity of Group Hdq., if found please leave at 815th operations... Lt. Pede.

### RHAPSODY IN BLUE

For the benefit of those who missed it, the musical film « Rhapsody in Blue », dealing with the life and works of George Gershwin, will be bac at this base Wednesday May 16th, in the morning only. Watch your bulletin boards for announcement of times of showings. The regular Wednesday movie for that day will go on as usual at 1300, 1800 and 2000.

### EQUIPMENT THERE FOR WORKOUTS

The Special Service section of the 483rd has requisitioned the Foggia gymnasium, and all are invited to make of its athletic facilities. Situated in the south wing, second floor, of the Palazzo degli Studi (British Other Ranks, or NAAFI, Club), it is two blocks beyond the AP O building towards the Bari road. The 483rd will operate this gym for the use of all Allied personnel in this area. The gym has basket ball courts, boxing equipment, weights, parallel bars, badminton and volleyball equipment, to which will be added what new equipment Special Services can scare up. Handy to the Red Cross and RAF showers, the gym will provide opportunity for much-needed exercise for those interested.

### 817TH HOGS WIN COLUMN

Two 817th teams, the Reds and the Pencil Pushers, seem to be cornering the lead for the Base Softball League. At composing time the Pencil pushers were still undefeated, but highlighting last week's games were two victories by the Reds. With Cagno on the mound and Anderson catching, the Reds took the 815th ord's 7 to 3, Miller, Nelson, and Anderson all collecting triples. Earlier in the week the Reds set the 817th Engineering back to the tune of 5 to 0, with Nelson taking hitting honors.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 22

Somewhere in Italy

19 May 1945

## BIG RECREATION PROGRAM

### Don't Send Home Army Equipment

In a recent warning Customs and Federal officials revealed that quantities of stolen government property are daily being smuggled into the States, from foreign countries.

GIs are reminded that offenders are guilty of violating federal criminal laws as well as military laws. Parents, wives, and other recipients of stolen government property are also subject to criminal prosecution by federal and state authorities.

Officials are cracking down on mail and packages, using the sensitive inspectoscope to ferret out contraband in packages marked "personal belongings" or "war trophies." Arms, ammunition, equipment and GI clothing, much of which is critical, are the usual items on the offensive list.

Let a word to the wise be sufficient!

### Weather Presents Coke Problem

Thirsty GIs are soothingly reminded that the coke and juice supply at the Service Club fluctuates from week to week.

When an undersized shipment of cokes comes in they must be rigidly rationed, to assure everyone a chance to indulge. This control

(Continued on page 4)

### Task Force Heads North

Advance units of the Homebound Task Force left for our northern base last weekend. Heading the group which is to set up and operate the Task Force is Major Evan Dice, who will act as adjutant.

Among other wheels who make up the detachment are Major Stanhope (Officers' Mess), Captain Mullin (Traffic Control), Capt. Pollard (P. X. Officer), Capt. Willingham (Supply), Lt. Gougler (Base Security), WOJG Eyberse (Transportation), WOJG Maloney (EM Mess and Club Officer), T/Sgt. Withorn (Sergeant Major).

Among the rumors floating around concerning the new location, some insisted the men would live in hotels and vacated school buildings, while others gave promise of beer, civilian beer, at 10 cents a throw, at the local bars. That remains to be seen.

### Maj. Pete Goes

Major Petersdorf, Group Bombardier, and one of the few old-timers still around, is on orders to go home.

Don't we wish we were!

### New Manager

George Davis has taken over the management of the Enlisted Men's Service Club, succeeding Norman Walker.

### Accent on Morale

From General McNarney's headquarters comes the announcement of a gigantic athletic and recreation program instituted to maintain a high state of morale of individuals and organizations during the redeployment and readjustment period.

The program will embrace six fields considered morale building: (a) athletics; (b) entertainment; (c) motion picture showings; (d) music; (e) soldier and civilian entertainment; (f) recreational tours; (g) libraries; (h) competition.

Theatre-wide championship contests in athletics and recreational activities will be initiated soon. Besides the accentuated sports program, additional rest centers will be established in places of historical, or scenic interest.

In cooperation with the Army Education Program, lectures, reading clubs and tours will be organized, while the Red Cross is booked for additional service

(Continued on page 3.)

### AT THE THEATRE

Following is next week's movie schedule, performances on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday:

- Sat. 19 - "Practically Yours" Claudette Colbert, Fred MacMurray.  
Mon. 21 - "Music in Manhattan".  
Wed. 23 - "Rainbow Isle," Dot Lamour, Eddie Bracken.  
Sat. 26 - "When Strangers Marry," Dean Jagger.

# SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815th... the communications boys packed up their bags and headed north... Pete Passante opened up his raviolies and chicken in a final feed... Levandoski drank all the beer he could get his hands on...

The medics report that after 39 months Albert Schroedenbach was finally awarded the good conduct medal... incidentally the medics have the best looking dog in camp... someone in the cook-house said Whiskey Hutchins was on flying status... also that he had quit drinking... this is doubted.

816

The 816th squadron attended a meeting at the base theater, May 16, during which time Major McAllister spoke to the squadron about our future at this base. He stressed the responsibility on our part to keep our tents, area and equipment in tip-top shape at all times to impress the scrutinizing eyes of inspectors from the wing, and air force whose visits will be often and at any time. He was pleased with the health standards of the squadron at the present time, and hoped that the good record would continue. At this meeting Major McAllister introduced our new squadron adjutant, Capt. Joseph E. Frizzel, who replaces Capt. Eugene F. Keane.

Last Thursday night, we had open house at our new day room with a gala time provided by the attendance of 10 American Red Cross girls from Foggia. Their presence; chatting, playing games, and dancing with the fellows was greatly appreciated to fill those lonely hours that they dream about those happy times back home with their parents, or girl

friends, or wives. We will have to have more of these get-togethers in the future. Do you agree? If so, speak to 1st Sgt. Moran.

If you want any ideas on how to keep cool on these hot days, visit the casa on "B" street which has the ideal "front porch" conceived by Sgt. Joe Latella and the other lads occupying that dwelling.

From reliable sources, your reporter has learned that Opl. Joe Bertram has a garden patch near his home which later on in the season should provide some nice fresh vegetables and other delicacies.

817

Are you going to Pisa? - good deal! That was the average conversation in the squadron this week. Some get to go and some don't.

The excitement of VE-day and the Pisa deal was too much for some of the fellows but they pulled through. Now they all want to go home, for which we don't blame them.

One of our radar men, a little on the quiet side got his mouth going for several hours in the mess hall the other night, whether it was the VE-day or the vino, we don't know, but the guy was Barnasch.

A small-time pokerplayer, playing nickel stake, had enough patience to stick to the game for several hours and finally got by with five dollars ahead. It couldn't be any other guy than Olson.

John Sheehan, a small wheel of the Squadron supply, is now having his hands full, as the fellows leaving are to turn in most of their overage. Said Sheehan after a day's work said to a fellow turning in his stuff:

"Please, don't turn in your under wear. You got to have something to go home in."

It is reported that the little guy from the dispensary that always enjoyed putting you full of holes is leaving for Pisa. A mighty good deal for the fellows left behind. However, beside being a mighty good needlepusher Sgt. Faoro is also an artist and we believe that he will be sitting in front of the Leaning Tower with his pencil and pallet trying to outdo the old masters.

Sgt. Cundy, catcher for the soft ball team, received a mighty good blow the other night. His slogan is "Chuck it to me baby, chuck it right in here." And the pitcher did, right in his eye. Now, we wonder if Cundy will change his slogan.

We wonder if Chamberlain Talman is a merchant or a Sergeant. He recently returned from Cairo with enough stuff to set him up in business of his own.

840

Plenty of action on the line with the conversion deal... Guys counting to themselves, using their fingers, but not quite reaching '85'... B. S. Smith off to Bari on a three-day pass... Tiger Berman to Rest Camp in Rome, plotting the downfall of Ainsworth's "Mimi"... Mosquito nettings up... Lucky Bunch received a copy of the company magazine which featured a big story about Lucky Bunch, complete with a picture... Big Bill Tewell is still kicking around in Italy... Last reports had him somewhere in the Trani area looking for a position... Blakley, the beer king, getting rounder and rounder every PX ration day... Moe Larrabee (here i wuz and there they wuz)

(Continued on Page 3)

**BIG RECREATION —***(Continued from Page 1)*

clubs, snack bars, and centers at point of troop concentrations.

It is the plan of MTOHQ that the part of the day not required for purely military activities will be devoted to a program of educational and recreational activities, which will be conducted in a manner which will require full effort of the personnel during the time allotted.

In such a program, participants will be afforded reasonable opportunity to choose the educational or recreational activity desired. Additional personnel necessary for such a program are being added to the Special Service roster.

Keep your eye on the bulletin board and on the Poop for announcements of new activities.

840

*(Continued from Page 2)*

renouncing the ring in favor of training for the hundred-yard dash... Sgt. Rowe and Corporal Peach are the champions for heaping vituperative abuse and slanderous allegation upon the heads of the working men in the outfit... The guys who play baseball in the company street instead of on the baseball diamond rate in our book alongside the makers of canned butter and dehydrated potatoes... A huge orchid to the first soldier Sergeant McCord for the Manfredonia truck... Now that horse racing has begun again the Poop will soon begin carrying hot tips and the latest turfside dope... The Kentucky Derby is scheduled for June... This is an opportunity for handbook operators to start quoting odds... On the latest 840th roster there are six first lieutenants with no middle initial (nmi) and five of them are in perfect alphabetical order down among the "G's"...

**Tom Moe Had Dinner With Quisling**

Now that the war with Germany is over it can be told.

In a recent interview with Opl. Tom Moe, now of Group S-4, he told us that prior to the war he had known and talked with Norway's traitor and madman Vidkun Quisling.

At the time that Tom met him, during a dinner party given by Tom's uncle, an influential Norwegian banker, Quisling was Minister of War and it seems he was having grave trouble with members of his cabinet.

In order to gain the sympathy of his people for his rapidly failing government, Quisling had faked an attack on himself by putting pepper in his own eyes and then being found blinded and writhing in pain on the floor of his palatial residence.

Although he tried to put the blame for the attack on his janitress it was later found out that he had brought it on himself.

Tom didn't like Quisling from the first meeting and he could tell from talks with him that he was looking for a better deal someplace. It was shortly after this that he tied in with Hitler and his henchmen.

Later when Tom and his brothers took an auto tour through Sweden, Germany, and Denmark, he witnessed an address by Hitler in downtown Berlin. The streets were all guarded and it was hard to get a good look at the carpet eater, but Tom didn't like

Ice cream on Sunday night is an excellent deal... The mess sergeant deserves credit for it... Gene Reale (the man with the adding machine brain) is working in the orderly room tabulating points and other things.

him either, so he ran away to America, joined the Army Air Corps and came to Italy with the rest of us.

In ending the interview and in order to show his loyalty to the Air Corps and the United States, Tom chimed out with "off we go into the wild blue yonder", and we left when he got to the part, "Nothing can stop the Army Air Corps."

**CHAPLAIN'S CHATS**

I wonder how many of us are reading the Bible. We all don't have the whole Book but we do have the New Testament.

Dr. Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University, was once asked to name the books that had given him most profit and pleasure. He answered: "First of all, like most American boys and girls of my time. I was brought up to read the Bible, and grew up in one of the religious bodies which incorporates into its worship very many of the noblest parts of our sacred books. Of these the portions which have always seemed to me to give the keynote of the whole have been, for the Old Testament the grander Psalms the nobler portions of Isaiah, and above all the sixth Chapter of Micah; and in the New Testament, the utterances ascribed to Jesus Himself, of which the Sermon on the Mount is supreme, with St. James' definition of "pure religion and undefiled" and St. Paul's description of charity. In perfection of English diction, there is, in the whole range of literature, nothing to surpass the story of Joseph and his brethren." Let's read these passages this week.

See you in Church.

The green field jacket is authorized wear with suntans, so don't get caught out on a chilly night without it.





## Boyle Stars as Pencilpushers Wallop Reds 9-5

### BROTHERS IN 483rd



This week the Poop flagged down the two Lawson brothers, both of 815th Transportation. From Rose Hill, Virginia, the Lawson boys are, according to our records, the only two non-flying brothers in the outfit.

Spokesman for the duo is elder brother Curtis, pictured at the left. Says Curt, they'll probably go into the transportation business together after the war, but they aren't figuring Japan will fold for another year.

Little brother Campbell couldn't be found to reply to our interrogation, but Curt's answer to the question "Do you intend to stay in the Army after the duration?" was a definite "NO".

### 840 TAKES 566 13-10

With the score tied at 10 all in the ninth inning, and the bases loaded, the 840th's second baseman Campbell stepped up to the plate to bang out a safety and thereby seal the game, 10-13 over the 566th Service Squadron.

Chorley was the star of the day, slamming out 2 homers. Licata and Bragg looked best for the losers.

### WEATHER —

(Continued from Page 1)

was brought about by the hoggish antics of certain early birds, who, on getting to the head of the line, come opening time, would buy up about 24 apiece, and take them back to a table to sip away through the evening.

Then when the first show let out and the place was mobbed, most men were turned away by empty cases, while Joe Earlybird sat back smiling with his twenty

### Hassel, Labadie, and Wood Best for Losers

In a grudge game played on the 817th diamond Tuesday evening, the powerful and only once defeated Pencilpushers took the measure of Pete Cagno and his 817th Reds for the second time during the present season, and this time by the score of 9-5.

It was Cagno all the way until the last half of the seventh inning when Monerief came to bat, trailing by three runs (5-2) with two men on the sacks and two away. He worked the count to 2 and 2 and then lined sharply to center. This started the fireworks with Blomberg and Cundy hitting sharply tying the score. Luetke was then intentionally walked to fill the bases when Boyle, who had singled twice previously came to bat and hit the ball out of the park.

It was one of those games that made the players blood boil and Talman of the Pencilpushers and Mills of the Reds reminded us very much of Lippy Leo Durocher. Despite the many arguments it was a good game for the spectators.

Blomberg had trouble keeping his pitches across the plate but had them biting on his slow ball. Hassel played good ball for the losers as did Labadie on first and Wood in short field.

some bottles at a back table.

So when the supply is low, the cokes will be rationed on your cards, but when a grand-scale shipment arrives, there'll be plenty for all. Ditto for juice.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. II. No. 23

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY

29 May 1945

## LT. COL. CARMICHAEL GOING HOME

### TOUR EUROPE BY AIR

Tours by air, for all personnel, over outstanding battle scenes and historical locations, begin Sunday the 27th of May. With the enthusiastic backing of Major Walter Glass of Group Operations the tours will haul GI's of this outfit and the nearby 533rd Service Group over the recent scenes of strife as well as former targets of the 483rd. The route as outlined by Capt. Williams of S-2 includes Rimini, Bologna, Munich, Verona, Brenner Pass, The Alps, Munich, Salzburg, Berchtesgaden, Linz, Udine, Venice, and back to the base Squadron orderly rooms are making of the lists of passengers, and all GI's will have an opportunity to take the trip, which is expected to take 6 to 8 hours. All tourists will be briefed as to the route, all scenic spots on the way, and all targets hit by the 483rd. No stop will be made. The tours will last as long as we have airplanes to fly over the most interesting scenes at a low level, to make possible visual inspection by all.

### CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

Net Wednesday, May 30, is Memorial Day. Citizens of America will pause to pay respect to those who have given themselves so nobly for the cause of freedom and justice.

You know, every liberty we enjoy has been bought at the cost of martyrs' blood. We are protected by institutions we have not set up. Our governments rest upon the foundations cemented in by the blood of soldiers who fought their way foot by foot through desert sand and winter's mud; who flew their planes through flak-filled skies; who sailed their ships through « sub » infested waters.

No man lives unto himself; all the past has invested in him. In this theatre a Memorial Day Service is being held at the cemetery in Bari. We shall salute those of our own who have given their lives for the Cause - let us not forget.

See you in Church.

### MESSAGE FROM EXECUTIVE OFFICER

It is impossible for me to go around and see all of my friends who have served with me in the 483rd Bomb Group, so I'm taking this opportunity to tell you what a swell bunch of men you are and hope you get home soon. Goodbye and good luck.

Lt. Col. Cyrol Carmichael

### HAND HANDLES

### A. R. C. BUSINESS

Cpl. Harold Hand, Chaplain's assistant, is now working with Mr. Parker, American Red Cross representative, and divides his time between this base and the ARC office in Torremaggiore. Personnel wishing to contact the ARC representative may do so through the Chaplain's office.

### RUMOR SAYS B-29 OUTFIT BEING FORMED

Hottest rumor of the past week centered around the departure of Lt. Col. Carmichael, Group Executive Officer, who is joining Col. Barton, former 483rd C. O. in what appears to be the formation of a nucleus for a B-29 outfit.

As the story goes, top key personnel of this group are being switched to a B-29 Group, to be trained in the States, and then sent immediately to the Pacific. Among those going with Lt. Col. Carmichael are Capt. Mullin and Lt. Miller. Major Seith, also in on the deal, has already left.

### MORE POINTS

*FLASH... two more battle stars have been authorized for members of this Group.*

### FLICKER — FLASHES

Following is the movie schedule covering the next performances, being held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays:

Mon. 28, « Step Lively », Sinatra, DeHaven, Murphy.  
Wed. 30, « Sweet and Lowdown », Lynn Bari, Benny Goodman.  
Sat. 2, « Woman in the Window », Eddie G. Robinson, Joan Bennett.  
Mon. 4, « Ministry of Fear », Ray Milland.

PLEASE DONT MAIL THIS PAPER HOME

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

Editor S/Sgt. John A. O' Connor

Contributors Sgt. B. Yudain (Hdq), Sgt. O Roberts (817 th), Sgt. R. F. Barry (840 th) Cpl. Tom Mac (817 th) Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th)



If the Oracle of Delphi could set up shop somewhere between the 816th and Headquarters area, she (he it whatever an oracle is) would make a fortune. Even more than certain other incongruous visitors who have on occasion sidled onto the base to ply their ancient trade.

Because everyone has a question, and the Mr. Anthony of Greek mythology could probably answer them as insufficiently as anyone else. The question is, what's coming off around here? If rumors were points, this outfit would be demobilized retroactive to July, 1943, they're that heavy. What everyone wants to know is where do we go from here? Is Pisa a «good deal»? What will happen to those who remain here. What will happen to Dick Tracy next Sunday? Is Hitler really dead? What ever happened to Judge Crater? Who threw the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder? For that matter, who killed Cock Robin?

If you know the answers to any of these questions, please see your Information & Education officer, and he'll probably make you dean of the school. Or, on the other hand, you might hang around until they convene another Section VII board and then drop in and pay them a visit.

### EDITORIAL

We know we are speaking for the men of the 483rd when we say we hate to see Col. Carmichael go. The countless things he did for the men will never be brought to light. He was always the enlisted men's friend, and moved hell and high-water to bring them a good deal.

Shows, movies, clubs, building materials, and many other things that were taken for granted, came with the tireless efforts of Col. Carmichael. There was a necessary minimum of restriction under his regime. We will all miss him.

A parting salute to a good friend and a great soldier!

This week the Poop rover flagged down the hefty pillar of the 815th orderly room, Cpl. Harold Andleman. Avordupois Andy hails from Boston, and hopes to get back their soon.

Before becoming the bulwark of efficiency in the orderly room, Andy worked in Engineering, and saw them through the training period at MacDill. That fat role of learys that weights down his trousers was made, to huse his owne worlts, by working long, hard hours over a hot crap table.

All for fraternizing wit the Italians, he doesn't think the same can be done with the Japs. The Nips will hold out until a year from Christmas, the optimistic one prophecies.

Having put on about 20 pounds at Sewell's Emporium since landing on the boot, Andleman figures on going back to an executive life as co-operater with his father of a huge trucking outfit in Boston.



## SQUADRON NEWS

815

In the 815 th... McMenamin was talking of goin home and getting out ... says his plans are to call at that old bar in Hoboken and drink one for every man in the squadron... Joe Merwald got the prize centipede last week; looked like a saber-tooth tiger and was about 9 inches long.

816

Heard a good little yarn the other day about « Uncle Nort » Norton, and « Commando » Barrett. It seems that once in a while both fellows like to « indulge in stuff stronger than cokes. » Every time that « Uncle Nort » comes back to his tent empty-handed, « Commando » never shows up; but it seems that « Commando » must have a radar nose because it is always a strange coincidence that when he waits for « Uncle Nort » to come back to the tent « Uncle Nort » is always loaded down with some of the strong drinking stuff. Then they both embrace each other and Commando says: « You are a Great Man, Norton. »

Another Sack Artist in the Squadron is Charlie Mims, but last Sunday he did a little visiting and came back with the report that « Pisa is a hole. » When questioned by your reporter He said: « You all think Pisa is a good place, eh? Well, it hain't. » He continued, « The city is a mass of ruins, there is no water or electricity, and there hain't any good women around! » So, there is another point for discussion about the Pisa deal.

Tail Gunner, Staff Sgt. Boner is now a member of the Special Service section and is doing a mighty fine job, while his buddy, Tech. Sgt. Monroe is flying the Pisa - Casablanca circuit.

Another example of a good combat team being split up is Lt. Gammon's gang. This week Sgts. Heinekamp, Montgomery, Hedger, Bruder and Kemack said good-bye to their radio operator, Patterson, New Jersey's « pride and joy » Hoffman. Another example of the swell combat crews that your re-

## TASK FORCE NEWS

BY O. ROBERTS

Homebound Task Force was given a rousing send-off here on our first two days of operations. War Correspondents and photographers came in on the first morning by the plane load 16 of them made the first trip to Casablanca. Newsreel cameras ground off hundreds of feet of film and brass by the bucket full saw the first ships off. All men so far have been enlisted personnel and all have multi points. Many of them offered us a portion of theirs and then we would all have more than enough. Purple Hearts are clustered much as Air Medals were back there. These men aren't being delayed at all upon arriving at Casablanca and returning crew men reported they had left Casablanca on the evening of their arrival. They are really a swell bunch of fellows and their comments on the B-17 are very interesting and highly amusing to us. Probably most astounding to them is the size of the plane and the numbers of missions they have flown one man told me he had never been in an airplane before, but then he had never been in a fox hole till he got on the front lines so he thought he could take this alright. Everyone here is getting pretty well settled either in the bombed out school or at the Palazzo del Littorio, which was probably headquarters for some duke or other big wig. Lately this place was used by the Fascists and their symbols are prevalent all over the place. The enlisted men so far have almost as good a deal as the officers. None of us have electric lights and there is no running water in the whole town, so it all has to be carried and we are getting broken in on candles again, but we manage somehow with the promise of getting to move into much better quarters as soon as the other outfit moves out, and that place is strictly Ritz Carlton class. For the first six days of operations 6 aircraft are being sent out with 15 passengers reach aboard. This is going to be increased to nine planes next week and then gradually becoming greater. The crew chiefs are always running around either with a wrench or dust rag in their hands and the airplanes are all in top shape. Conveniences for the passengers, such as lunches and reading material, are being added to the planes as quickly as it can be arranged and before many days these B-17's will be just like Pan American's passenger liners. All men have worked hard in getting everything started and about all we have seen so far is a slight glimpse of the Leaning Tower. We have definitely been promised plenty of time off and all are anticipating tours of Northern Italy in the near future. Colonel Stanley and Major Dice have the situation well in hand, including the the Red Cross girls, and all indications point to a very successful venture.

porter has had the pleasure of knowing since representing the squadron up at P. R. O.

Jimmie Groves suggests: Why doesn't the Mess Hall chop up

ping pong balls and mix it into the powdered eggs to make the fellows think that they are eating fresh eggs from the States? Until next time: « I'll be seeing you. »

## FIRST REPORT FROM PISA

### EDUCATION PROGRAM WILL OFFER BUSINESS LAW, ALGEBRA

Now that we are more or less settled after the departure of our flying personnel, we can again push our Educational program knowing that the personnel here at Sterparone are more or less permanent.

The squadron I and E officers and non-coms are busy preparing the ground work for some lively group discussions, on topics of vital interest to all servicemen.

These discussions will be held in the squadron Day Rooms, under the squadron auspices. The program will get under way with a brief talk on the discussion matter by a well informed chairman, who will lead the members of the forum in a regular open forum "give and take" discussion.

A few of the interesting topics to be discussed are as follows; (1) What happens to us now? (2) Home Front Political and Industrial Developments. (3) Contribution of the 483rd Bombardment Group (H) to the victory in Europe. (4) The Pacific War, Pearl Harbor to the Philippines. (5) Our Japanese Enemy. (6) Domestic Problems Caused by the War.

Classes now in progress and open to new students are:

Refrigeration - Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1000 and in 840th Day Room at S/Sgt. Barnes instructor.

Plane Trigonometry - Tuesdays and Thursdays and Fridays at 1030 in Major Bishop's office.

Electronics and A.C. Theory - Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 0900 in the Communications School, Lt. Kilgore instructor.

Agriculture - Mondays, and Thursdays at 1400 in the Group Briefing Room, Cpl. Barnes instructor.

The following courses will be set up at Sterparone during the next two weeks. Everyone is encouraged to sign for one or more of these courses now.

- (1) Algebra.
- (2) Photography.
- (3) Psychology.
- (4) Elementary Accounting.
- (5) Business Law.

Due to the shake up in personnel, Sterparone State lost several of its competent instructors which meant the discontinuation of several courses, namely: Typing, Art and Physics.

The faculty at Sterparone is most anxious to get instructors for these and any other subjects. Now that there is ample free time possibly an instructor or four will turn up.

There are some very good courses available, so let's sign up now and if there is a course in which you like to attend and as yet nothing has been done about setting it up, then contact your squadron or Group I and E officer.

Let's get ready for our return to civilian life and now is the time to prepare. Jobs they say will be plentiful we hope! By preparing now we will be ready to step into a higher position than we would if we fail to take advantage of our educational facilities, now at everyone's disposal.

### FLYING G. I.'S TO CASABLANCA

By R. F. Barry

Pisa... The men are living in several buildings, one of which has been damaged by shell fire. AS you may recall, there was considerable fighting along the banks of the Arno river, and the German artillery caused great damage to the buildings south of the river. All the bridges were blown by the retreating Nazis. The chow is pretty good. WOJG Howard C. Maloney is the officer in charge of the mess hall. At present the extent of the battle damage does not permit operation of the water and lighting systems. Plans are being made, however, to move the troops to better quarters when they become available. Conditions at the field are good, and operations and traffic control are moving the fifth army men as expediently as possible. The homebound troops include infantrymen, tank corps men, field artillery, and engineers. Of ten men interviewed, all had more than one hundred and seven points. Several had been wounded in action. Some of them had fought in North Africa, and as the aircraft, piloted by Lt. Born of the 816th, flew across North Africa, they identified the places where they had seen action. One man was a veteran of Guadalcanal and Bougainville in the South Pacific. All of them were extremely glad to be going home. Some of them had never flown before, and none had ever been up in a B 17. Nobody got ill, and they all enjoyed the trip. The B 17's from the 483rd landed the troops at casa blanca late in the afternoon on Monday, and about four or five hours later at least eighteen of the combat men were on their way across the South Atlantic by C 54. Casablanca is a large, modern city. It looks like Miami Beach with Arabs. The climate and the architecture are both similar to Miami Beach's. There are a great many French people in Casablanca. They rub shoulders with the Arabs, who are incredibly dirty and extremely poverty ridden.

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 24

Somewhere in Italy

3 June 1945

## Col. Stanley Addresses Group

### 817 To Move First

The 817th Squadron went on orders Sunday to move en toto to Pisa. The move will be made soon, a truck convoy leaving first and personnel following by plane.

There are a few exceptions, as some 817 ships are still on the line. The crews of these ships will remain until such time as the ships leave. They will retain their quarters, and special provision will be made for mess with other squadrons.

Also staying behind are those on special duty with group. These men will be transferred to the Headquarters Squadron.

At a meeting held at 1300 hours Sunday the announcement was made, and organization began for clearing the area in preparation for a quick take off. Consolidation of living quarters among the personnel has been effected, and tents are coming down.

Rumor has had it for some time that a squadron was to leave, but none had been officially named.

It is said that the whole group eventually will wind up in Pisa, but no date can be set yet.

### 566th Now 533rd

The newly reorganized 533rd Service Group is now servicing the 483rd. Commanded by Col. Jakway, the 533rd is a rebashed 566th, with additions, including M. P.'s.

Some officers are billeted in San Severo.

### New Catholic Chaplain

A new Catholic chaplain is now serving the 483rd. Making his headquarters at the 533rd service group, Father Poynton, of the Carmelite Fathers, takes over in relief of Father Fraser.

Hailing from Chicago, Father Poynton spent most of his years following ordination in New Jersey. For the benefit of local Catholics he will be available at the 533rd Hq., and will float around these premises off and on all week.

He will celebrate mass at 1600 hours daily except Thursday at the 533rd, and on Thursday will say mass at the 483rd, as usual, at 1600 hours. Sundays masses will be at 1030 hours at the 533rd and 1600 hours at the 483rd chapel.

### HERE'S POLICY ON BANK NIGHT

Several inquiries regarding the E. M. Club management's policy Towards Bank night brought the following clarification from manager George Davis last week: names of men transferred to the 301st will remain on the books due to the fact that some can Return on bank night and deserve their chance, and also to increase the chances of swelling the pot.

This much is assured, that should the Group pack Up, or the club fold up, etc., on the final bank night names will be drawn until a winner is present.

### Says We All Will Go To Pisa

The 483rd observed Memorial Day with a general formation in front of Group Headquarters. Chaplain Bass addressed the group and Colonel Joseph B. Stanley, commanding officer, told of impending events.

The chaplain, in few but well-chosen words, paid tribute to those of our group who have made the supreme sacrifice, and challenged those of us who remain to an effort toward the end that they shall not have died in vain.

Colonel Stanley, in his talk, stated that in the near future the 483rd would be in Pisa. The 817th Squadron goes first. Other squadrons will follow as soon as quarters can be arranged. Groups now in Pisa are leaving, and the time of their departure will regulate the time of this group's change.

The set-up in Pisa, according to the colonel, will be good. Permanent passes will be issued, and, he says, if some personnel find the change from field life to town life too much for them, those persons will be dealt with personally rather than penalize the entire group. He asked for cooperation among the men to maintain a high standard worthy of the record this group has.

It was his opinion that we would "set up no stoves in Italy", giving rise to the hope that we might spend a furlough at home before Christmas. He also stated that he thought the group would return to bombing.

## THE LATEST POOP

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

S/Sgt. JOHN A. O'CONNOR  
Editor

Pfc. W. P. GRANTHAM  
Assistant Editor

Contributors: Sgt. Yudain (Hdq.);  
Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th).

Pisa: Sgt. O. Roberts (817th);  
Sgt. R. F. Barry (850th);  
Cpl. Tom Moe (817th).

### Editorial

Since the colonel's talk on Memorial day we have heard many pessimistic tales, and misinterpretations of his statements. Following is an example: "General Arnold says we will go home, and the Colonel says we won't." The colonel said no such thing.

General Arnold issued a statement that most personnel of the air force would be processed through the U. S. Colonel Stanley said, "I think we will return to bombing," and "I do not expect we will set up any stoves in Italy." There is no conflict in the statements. It is quite likely the group will return to bombing, and it also is hoped that we will set up no stoves in Italy, yet it is also quite likely that the group could return to bombing via the U. S.

Of course no one, not even the colonel, knows for sure just what will happen. It depends on too many unpredictable events. But before you get a long face and start quoting the CO as saying such and such, you better be sure you are quoting him right.

A West Texas cattleman awakened in a Fort Worth hotel the morning after a big celebration, and drained a pitcher of ice water at one draught. Smacking his lips he exclaimed: "If I'd a known water tasted so good I'd a dug a well a long time ago."

## JIMMY GROVES



This ex-civilian cowboy with the hair missing from the top of his head, is the 816th mailman, Opl. Jimmie Groves. Besides taking care of his mail duties, Jimmie spends his spare time in entertaining G. I.'s and Italians with his cowboy whip and rope tricks.

He has played throughout the Mid-West for several years with Elderbury, Mo., as his headquarters.

It is his hometown.

Back in the good old civilian days Jimmie used to ride a horse similar the "Lone Ranger's horse" and has appeared with Larry Sunnbrock's Hollywood Thrill Troup, and in a few movies as Roy Roger's "second".

His audiences have numbered over a million people.

When he joined the army he spent quite a bit of his time with special services and appearing on shows at camps and big cities with screen, show and radio stars. He has appeared at many bond rallies.

After coming overseas with the 816th as a mail clerk, he again donned his white cowboy suit, black ten-gallon hat, and gold buckle which is supposed to have set him back \$ 150. He was in the first all-G. I. Western Rodio

## SOME SAY 'TIS SOME SAY 'TAINT

A good deal we mean opinions on the Pisa move as expressed by those who visit their old home again, vary.

It is said the officers are eating off plates, have table cloths on the table, and enjoy the luxury of Italian waitresses. It is also said that the EM are slated for the same thing.

On the other hand the living quarter situation is not pleasing some. Water is a problem, lights are nil, the people are not so friendly, which suits some fellows to a "t" and others not so well. The town has been blown to bits. The ex-schoolhouse used for billets does not need a door, they just walk through a shell hole.

However, the consensus of opinion seems to be that the difficulties will be ironed out and eventually conditions will turn out to be all right.

to appear on this side of the world last July in Foggia thrilling his many G. I. and Italian admirers. Newsreels and news pictures showing his daring antics have appeared in theatres and newspapers throughout the States.

Whenever there is a show put on by the Red Cross or other organizations you can expect to see Jimmie Groves putting on his act. Luceranites and San Severonites have had him on their theatre billings and where there is a crowd gathered in the theatre lobby there is Jimmie in the middle "scripting his autograph" for the mob.

His ambition for post war days is to be second to none of the present Hollywood cowboy stars, and who knows some day you might see our Jimmie Groves appearing in the movies with those luscious, lovely Hollywood Gals. Oh, Brother!

## Sidewalk News From Pisa

This week in Pisa there was plenty of work for everybody even for the goldbricks that were doing all the work laying down. The boys on the line are all busy setting up their sections and are getting plenty of stuff on midnight requisition which lightens the load for the already overworked supply.

Sgt. Smith, formerly from the 816th is now back in his old racket again, he has taken over the laundry up here. He was seen making a shelf for his little shop and he was even sweating for a change. D.

New men are arriving every day from Sterparone. The other day it was Harvey White from the 817th, to take over the management of the Victoria Hotel. (That's where the Officers live.) Last week we also had the honor of having Cognac Hutchins as our guest. He stayed for two days and after testing the liquid in Pisa he was carried back to Sterparone. Hurry back Cognac, there is still plenty to drink up here.

The changes from Lucera beauty to Pisa beauty was too much for most of the fellows, now they are hanging outside on the sidewalk and out of windows in our building half the night taking it all in. And brother there is really something to look at up here. Why bother to go to a show when we have free shows on the sidewalk.

## At The Theatre

Wed. 30 — "Sweet and Lowdown," Lynn Bari, Benny Goodman.

Sat. 2 — "Woman in the Window," Eddie G. Robinson, Joan Bennett.

Mon. 4 — "Ministry of Fear," Ray Milland, Marjorie Reynolds.

Wed. 5 — "Lady in the Dark," Ginger Rogers, Jon Hall, Ray Milland.

Sat. 9 — "Tall in the Saddle," John Wayne, Ward Bond, Ella Raines.

## 816 NEWS

What the fellows are doing these days in the 816th squadron: Pvt. "Mac" McCormack will leave in a few days for the States on the 40-year-age discharge program. He was bidding farewell to quite a few of his buddies at the service club the other night... Some of the fellows would like to know where Opl. Bertram's "V" garden is located since they saw an article in this column telling about Joe's new hobby... The area looks very bare with all the combat crews taking off to another group to go home soon. Yes, plenty of Guineas are looking over the discarded stuff left behind to get some good things for themselves... Quite a few fellows are to be seen these days moving to another buddy's tent where room has been made since others have gone on up to Pisa... Before "E" street was the last street in our fair-sized squadron city, and now "C" street is about the last full street... 1st Sgt. Moran, S/ Sgt. Guidry, M/ Sgt. Shefeyk, and Sgt. Shortt have moved to their new home on "C" street... S/ Sgt. Glenn Boner who was formerly in special service is now at another group awaiting shipment home... Guitarist Layne, and Baker, and Accordionist Hansing are making the rounds playing at nearby camps and Italian clubs in their spare time for which they receive drinks, eats, and, yes, secure a few good addresses... M/ Sgt. Karel is an example of fellows these days interested in counting and recounting their points to see if maybe they can get home... S/ Sgt. Nealey is back from the States with many good stories to tell about the mainland... Wonder what "Little" Shorty Basiglas is doing these days who went home some time ago on rotation?... Sgts. Jamnitsky,

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

"A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger". These words of Solomon are hard to heed. It is so easy to fly off the handle and talk back when someone has spoken unjustly or disrespectfully to us. But the misunderstanding is only aggravated.

The real man is the man who can take the idle and foolish chatter of the arrogant and foolish, as idle chatter. Do not be too quick to judge the boastful and conceited, maybe his background has not been conducive to wise statements or respectful conduct.

We are all guilty of carrying a chip on our shoulder and just daring anyone to knock it off. "Well, what should I do?" The proverb says to answer respectfully and intelligently. When Christ was accused falsely by a mob of jealous people, he said nothing. Whatever we do, let us not stoop to the way of the foolish, the arrogant or egotistical. Let's be a man.  
• See you in church.

## RECORD!

When higher echelons put the deadline on all awards and citations the 483rd awards and citations section turned on the heat to submit 140 narratives and proposed citations in little over two weeks.

This is the highest number of recommended awards yet to be turned in to air force.

## OFFICERS ADD TO CLUB

A screened-in patio has been built for the officer's lounge, to house ping pong table, lounging chairs, and writing tables.

Josselyn ought to have some good stories to tell about their sojourn to the Isle of Capri... and lastly everyone is still concerned as to: "When are we going home, if we ever will!"





## Compulsory Calisthenics for 815th

### Tennis Matches Start 13 June

Singles and doubles tennis matches to determine the air force champions will be held during the period 13 to 17 June. All interested personnel are asked to submit their names for entry immediately, as entrants have to be made by June 8.

Winners in the local tourneys will go to advanced matches, getting to see plenty country in their travels

### SUNDAY IS DAY OFF

Group headquarters personnel are now observing Sunday as the official day off. Except for O. Q.s who remain on duty to answer phones, etc.

Trucks are scheduled to leave for Manfredonia on Sundays, giving the usually hard pressed group boys a fighting chance to get in some surf and sand time.

### WEAR YOUR RIBBON

The distinguished unit badge is to be worn with the class "A" uniform at all times, by order of the C. O.

### DON'T SEND ANY BUGS HOME

All personnel are warned against sending home any plant material or insects, as this is in violation of the department in agriculture's regulations.

They don't want any stray anopheles buzzing around or any foreign plant-life diseases dropping up.

### Ya Gotta Get Up! Ya Gotta Get Up!

Beginning last Saturday, May 26th, the 816th Squadron resurrected and inaugurated the long-buried reveille, calling all men out of their sacks at 0550 hours for roll call. Details for the day are being announced at this cheery morning session.

The new system will make the day longer for G. I. s. giving them more time to police the area in the mornings and awake to the beauties of the new dawned day.

### Lets Go Easy On the Water

All personnel are reminded of the current water shortage. with so many outfits drawing on the overworked pump down at the end of the road, there is bound to be a petering out of the aqua.

Just last week a pipe somewhere between Lucera and Foggia snapped, necessitating repair, and in the meantime leaving the place high and dry.

Gis are reminded to go easy on the wet stuff, not to waste it, to store it for washing, to stretch each helmetful, and not to leave faucets running. But continue bathing please.

### WANT TO BE A WARRANT OFFICER?

Applicants for warrant officer positions in administrative - supply classifications are now open. Those who think they can qualify are invited to apply.

### By The Numbers Exercise!

Compulsory calisthenics for both officers and enlisted men have begun in the 815th. Since last Monday at 0600 hours the 815th men have been going through the preliminary stages of a planned physical fitness program.

Backed by the squadron athletic officers, Captain Potter and Lieutenant De Bow, the program is in the hands of the E. M. instructors, Bradshaw, Earrell, Fitzgerald and Lott.

The schedule, which gives everybody a chance at almost any hour, is as follows:

0600 hours - calisthenics.  
0900 hours to 1100 - hours, games: softball, baseball, volleyball.  
1300 hours to 1500 hours - games: softball, volleyball, etc.  
1900 hours - calisthenics.

Every man in the squadron, without exception (except for age limit) must be present and participate in one period a day. Those on one day pass have to take theirs in the mornings.

So far the whole program has met with the enthusiastic approval of the entire squadron, and according to those in charge, only a few laggards have failed to cooperate. Accent is at present being applied to waist and wind exercises in calisthenics, while in the game field inexperienced personnel are becoming acquainted with some of our traditional American sports.

Whether or not the compulsory program will be followed by other squadrons remains to be seen.

**PLEASE DO NOT  
MAIL THIS PAPER  
HOME**

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 27

Somewhere in Italy

3 July 1945

## They Drank And Were Merry

Te drinks were on the house. There were no tables or chairs, but they were not necessary, all most of the fellows needed was a floor anyway.

The occasion was the last night of operation of the enlisted men's service club. The closing was rather sudden, but nowalays most anything on happen fast.

The reason for the closing is simple. It became expedient to move the furniture from the club at this time, and, since it is a foregone conclusion that the balance of the personnel here will, within a few days, be in Pisa it seemed impractical to continue operations here.

The cash on hand, will be divided in an equitable way. Just moving, and the unpredictable conditions at Pisa must necessarily govern such decisions.

One thing is sure, the boys had a good time on this last night.

The Headquarters Squadron moved in and are using the room for barracks.

## STILL 8 STARS

According to 5th Wing, that other battle star, which is rumored as pending, is still in the dream stage. The star for participation in the battle of Central Europe goes to units of E.T.O. first, then if E.T.O. decides to get self-hear- ted about it (as in the Normandy case), they'll invite the M. T. O. units in on thepic. So it may be some time yet, and maybe never.

## DON'T KNOW THE WAR'S OVER

When the phone rang in the guard house last Sunday morning, it summoned Provost Sergeant MacDonald to the scene of a shooting scrape where GIs and Italian civilian robbers tangled just north of the line on the San Severo back. Road. Seems some local GI's got mixed up with a couple of Eyetic looters who had their cars loaded down whit drums of gasoline, and when the GI's got too near, the Ginzoes opened fire. Nobody was hurt, but an investigation has bee' launched into probable black-market operating in this vicinity.

## Attend School At Florence

First classes at the Army Education Center in Florence start 1 July, with a number of men from this outfit enrolled. Offering 60 subjects, the Florentine College has all the aspects of campus, including swimming pool, lounging and recreation halls, class school rooms, PX, etc.

Among those going from the 483rd are the following: (English & Journalism) Opl. Green and S1Sgt. Hyperstad' of the 315th; (Psychology) Opl. Gooden of Hq, Opl. Burdahl of the 815th and T1Sgt. Manely of the 840th; (Math) Opls. Abramovitch and Bisgen of the 815th, S1Sgts. Price and Childers and Opl. Calloway of the 840th; (English) S1Sgt. Barnes of the 840th; (Biological Sciences) Opl. Schorfs and Sgt. Solhein of

## Point for Activities Now in Effect

Each man in this organization must earn a minimum of 10 activity points per week. The idea of this point system in its application to activities is to see that every man is busy enough in mind and body to keep him out of mischief and in a state of mental and physical health. Half the points can be earned by physical training, the others by orientation, study, lectures, etc.

Here's how the points line up:

- (1) Physical training - 3 points (a point is given for each hour of PT).
- (2) Beach trip - 2 points.
- (3) Orientation (G. I. movies and 1 hours discussion - 2 points.
- (4) Army Education Program (AEP) - 3 points. (a point is given for each hour study or instruction).
- (5) Training classes (per hour) - 1 point. (navigation classes, engineering classes, familiarization firing, etc).
- (6) Rest camp or 5 day leave (in lieu of above) - 10 points.

As you can see by looking over the list, any normal person can get his 10 point quota in every week. Certificates of weekly activity will be recorded on every person, and woe to the sack timer who falls short.

the 840th; (Business Administration) Sgt. Eicholtz of the 840th; (Agriculture), Sgt. Jenkins of the 840th.

(Continued on Page 3)

## THE LATEST POOP

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

S/Sgt. JOHN A. O'CONNOR  
Editor

Pfc. W. P. GRANTHAM  
Assistant Editor

Contributors: Sgt. Yudain (Hdq.);  
Sgt. R. F. Barry (840th);  
Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th);

Plus: Sgt. O. Roberts (817th);  
Cpl. Tom Moe (817th).

Representative Margaret Chase Smith (Rep., Me.) in her recent proposal to Secretary of War Stimson that wives be permitted to join soldier husbands overseas has launched fragile vessel on the sea of debate. In our opinion it is not such a good idea. First of all, should this be permitted, you can well imagine that of those comparatively few wives to join their fighting husbands overseas, a small percentage would be wives of People like you and me.

It would be the wheels in the rear echelons, like the highranking Chairborne Command in the fashionable hotels in Rome, Naples, and Caserta, who would be most likely to be joined by their wives. Who would ask the little woman to come to fair Foggia and inhale the fragrance of horse and garbage?

The idea is preposterous: it would be a whale of a job, and comparatively few would reap the benefits.

We have what we think is a better idea. If there is any shipping space, either for wives, or Spam, or dehydrated foods, use that space for replacements so that we can go home before another war starts.

Lt. James Marigo, Group Special Service Officer, journeyed to Pisa this week to supervise the selection of floor space for I & E school there, and to make previous arrangements for a broadened Special Service program once the Group moves.



Col. Joseph B. Stanley

Since assuming command of the 483rd on 8 May 1945, Colonel Joseph B. Stanley, from Phoebus, Virginia, has been about as hard to get ahead of as an extra battle star. Dividing his time between here and Pisa, the Old Man has been having his hands full with the propose move, the shuffle of personnel, and cleaning up the area.

Eager to get everyboy up to Pisa and out of this dust; Col. Stanley is in the habit of keeping the unit personnel informed by addressing the Group.

### LIKE OUR FOOD

For the men of the 483rd, take it from the old timers who have moved out to other Bomb Groups within the Foggia area: the 483rd is still the best going. We've got better food (believe it or not); we've got running water and showers; we've got electric lights; we've got better quarters and neater areas. From all reports from those who have transferred on, those other Groups have nothing on us, unless it is that they are on the main road to Foggia. Outside of that some have shower water on certain days only, lights to eleven only, shabby string-town areas with poco tuffi block or brick houses, and kicked to boot. May it never happen to us!

## Inside Man Says Goodbye

One of the more unpleasant aspects of army life is the sudden, abrupt manner in which long-time buddies are whisked apart. A guy makes some pretty swell friends in the army and it's pretty sad when one or the other has to go.

At this time, our old outfit is undergoing a drastic shakeup. Many of the old guard have gone scattered to the four winds. In some cases, paths may cross again; in most, they won't. Sure, it's the army. That's the way things go. Sooner or later, the parting of the ways must come, but realization that this is an inevitable fact in no way diminishes the sadness when the time comes to say "so long".

It would be easy to become sentimental about this thing; yes, even a trifle maudlin. But that's the army. If out of the countless friends and acquaintances a fellow makes, a few, or even one, good lasting friendship endures beyond the immediate association and even beyond the army career, it will have been worth while.

We know that's the way everyone feels at this stage of the game. Among those saying goodbye to the 483rd is this writer. There's not much more a fellow can say than a fond farewell to all the officers and men with whom we worked (more or less) and a hope that somewhere along the line we'll run across one another again. That's a pretty lame valedictory, but we're not much good at saying farewell to people we like.

S/Sgt. B. YUDAIN

Franckie Sinatra, idol of the lobby-soxers, appeared at Foggia Stadium on Thursday night, June 28th. From the turnout of G'S it is safe to assume his following is not confined to fraills.

## Notes From Pisa

It was a case of the last men in is a sissy this week when the Penn Beach opened up for business. Penn Beach is located on the road to Leghorn and is operated by the Red Cross and PBS. A hotdog stand is set up and a loudspeaker system supplies music whill'e yo uswim. The beach, by the way is only for Enlisted Men.

A committee from the 817th arrived the other day for the purpose of setting up a service club. The club, previously operated by a fighter squadron, is intact and it is the plan of the committee to have dances two or three times a week. A membership card will be issued but we believe that if you earned your Good Conduct Medal it will get you in.

That the Pisa deal turned out to be a better deal than most of us thought is now a fact. With all the privileges of a lazy life, beaches, beer garden, movies, fishing in the Arno and molto signorinas there should be plenty to do in off hours.

A Pisa edition of the Poop is being published daily by Sgt. Barry, it is a mimeographed sheet, but Barry hopes to be able to put out a better paper at a later date.

### AND LIKING. IT!

A wounded sergeant, who had difficulty maneuvering his right hand, was eating at a New York restaurant the other evening with a pretty girl. She let him manage as best he could, but when he had particular difficulty maneuvering a square of ravioli she reached over and speared it for him.

A woman at the next table murmured sympathetically. The sergeant grinned and said, "It's all right, lady. I've been eating out of her hand for years."

## Show 6 Days A Week-Maybe

Heralded as a thriller of the "Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde" type, the spooky film Men in Half Moon Street comes to the base theatre next Wednesday, July 4th. Nils Asther, at one time hailed as the successor to Rudy Valentino, and one of Europe's top actors in the '20s is in the lead role. Children will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents.

Efforts are being made to bring films to Sterparone for showings on 6 days a week, Sunday omitted. Right now the 463rd is doing it, Special Services is trying to get in on the deal.

A courier plane dispatched daily to Naples and the film dispatch center there, in servicing the 463rd, providing much entertainment for these dull days. If any progress is made along this line, bulletin boards will announce the new show dates.

Mon. July 2 — "The Merry Monahans"  
Peggy Ryan and Donald O'Connor.  
Wed. July 4 — "The Man in Half Moon Street", Nils Asther, Helen Walker.  
Sat. July — "Mrs. Parkington", Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon, Agnes Moorehead.

### YEARBOOK OUT

The Group Yearbook, greatest thing to come out of the war, with the possible exception of the Atlantic Charter, was finally distributed last week, all copies fulfilling the order being brought down from Rome by Capt. Epperson on his return. Group S-1 still has a few extra copies for sale.

### ATTEND SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

A number of officers are also attending. This is only the first quota, and those interested are encouraged to sign up with the I & E office so that when the next four-week's course starts, they'll be all set to go.

## Obey The Rules

It is high time we reviewed our rules governing conduct in the Base Theatre, as much for the enlightenment of the old timers as for the newcomers to this Group.

First, in brief, are the general rules: NO SMOKING, NO CLIMBING ON BENCHES, AND ME SECTIONS RESERVED AS PER STENCILED SIGNS UNTIL LIGHTS FLICKER JUST PRIOR TO SHOW TIME.

And for the maximum enjoyment of the majority, remember, if you have seen the show, don't set though the first 5 minutes, then make a bolt for the door. THAT DOOR STAYS CLOSED ONCE THE SHOW BEGINS. Get there on time; it can be done!

Guards have been ordered to take the names of those who persist in leaving before the end of the reel. Capisco?

### DID THEY MEAN IT?

And the Spartan boy gave no sign of pain, although the fox gnawed his vitamins.

To prevent head colds use an agonizer until it drops into your throat.

Tobacco lowers the mentality of the heart.

Medical men have found that there are more dead than there were.

A problem is a figure which you do things with, which are absurd, and then you prove it.

A bore is a kind of river pig, and a delta is the man who looks after it.

Horses are important in New York and Chicago as graft animals.

## Study While We Sweat

Every man in this outfit is entitled to four hours a week on-duty time to be devoted to the Army Education Program, according to the latest bulletin from General McNamoy. Therefore beginning June 10, Army Education classes on this base are being reorganized and reopened, with classes being scheduled for the morning and afternoon hours, as well as evenings.

This expressed with of the High-Command that every man be given an opportunity to study and learn during duty hours will give the classes an additional needle.

At present a survey is being made of the entire group to determine who can teach what, what, and who wants to learn what, so that full throttle can be given to this education program during the present period of readjustment and redeployment.

## What Next?

The other day one of the boys in the PRO office received a handful of mail and with smiles of anticipation sat down to read it. Several minutes later he jumped to his feet howling in-vectives at his only and adored wife. In his opinion it seemed she should be exterminated in the first degree.

In a torrent of unprintable language, out it came. Some sadistic-minded fiend had conceived the idea of writing letters to service men on an uncut jig-saw puzzle, said writer then proceeding to tear the puzzle apart, leaving the GI to put it together before he could read it. Just to help him, his spouse had written on both sides.

After a time of muttering, growling, he read among other things — "since you have plenty of time on your hands now!"

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

A few days ago a soldier confessed that he was not receiving from life the peace that was necessary to a full and abundant life. He said that he was torn between the way he lived and the way he knew he should live. He felt that his choices were not the best.

Well, life is made up of choices however, there is a "major choice", a choice that doesn't have to be made over every day. All lesser choices must fit into it, not it into them. E. Stanley Jones says you must "turn over in mind your life, its direction and spirit".

As you turn it over you will be tempted to get on the defensive, for it is a hard thing not to defend our actions. But be honest with yourself; look at yourself objectively and refuse anything wrong in your life. The first step toward complete peace is honesty. That ugly self of yours which you have perhaps dressed up in righteous garments, will plead, excuse, rationalize. It will try to keep the throne. But foster your attentions on yourself as the center of your difficulty.

You will be tempted to confess minor sins and leave untouched the central sins. But nothing permanent will happen until the center of your difficulty, a wrong self, is replaced by another self—God as the center of reference, the center from which you get your life commands and orders. You remember the blind man sitting by the wayside begging, who, when they told him that Jesus was calling him, "flung away his garments" and ran to Jesus.

You must fling away everything that would hinder you from getting to Christ—your inner dishonesties, and your outer ones too, your resentments, your wrong sex relationships, your self-centered attitudes—yes, your very self, and run to Him.

See you in Church.

## Here Are The Words

Probably the most popular song to come out of World War II is "Lilli Marlene". Much demand has been made for publication of the words to this song, but in looking them up we found at least five versions, including German, Italian, English, Vaughan Monroe's and the one below, taken from a Song Sheet, and attributed to Hildegard's repertoire:

### LILLI MARLENE

Under the lantern, by the barrack gate,  
Darling, I remember the way you used  
to wait,  
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,  
That you lov'd me, you'd always be  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene  
(My own Lili Marlene)

Orders came for sailing, somewhere  
over there,  
All confined to barracks was more than  
I could bear;  
I knew you were waiting in the street,  
I heard your feet, but could not meet  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene  
(My own Lili Marlene)

Time would come for roll call, time  
for us to par  
Darling I'd caress you and press you  
to my heart.  
And there 'neath that for-off lantern  
light, I'd hold you tight  
we'd kiss goodnight  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene  
(My own Lili Marlene).

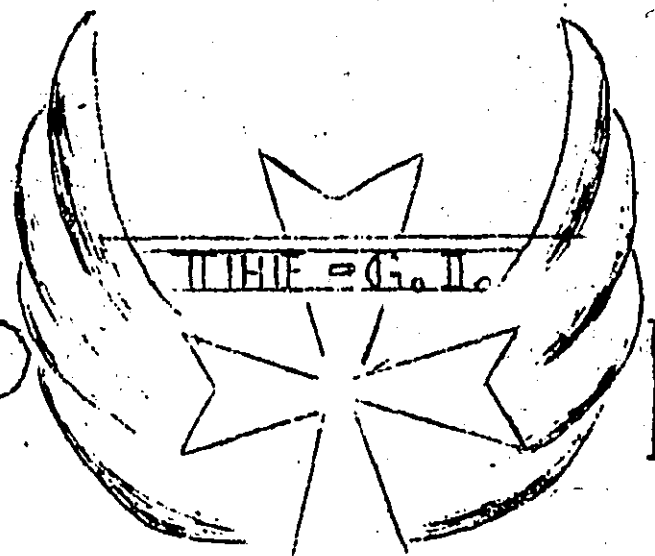
Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about.

A parallel straight line is one that when produced to meet itself does not meet.

Henry Ford invented perpetual motion.

To collect fumes of sulphur, hold a deacon over a flame in a test tube.

A thermometer is an instrument for raising temperance.



# U of P NEWS

Vol. 1 No. 1

Pisa

Italy

28 July 1945

483<sup>RD</sup>

## SUMMER SESSION BEGINS

**CAPTAIN TOWNSEND'S ART CLASS MOVES INTO SPACIOUS, WELL EQUIPPED ART STUDIO!**  
The "Drawing and Sketching" Class which was scheduled to meet from 0900-1050 on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays has already found a more satisfactory studio. Monday's session of the class will meet in the Museo Civile of Pisa near San Francesco Church between downtown Pisa and the 840th Squadron area. The classes have been lengthened to two hours, and a noted local artist, Prof. Bonimi, has been employed to assist in the instruction. The class will enjoy the spacious studio, with its excellent overhead, natural lighting, and its large adjustable easles. According to Capt. Townsend, the class will begin with a study of lines and perspective, dealing with simple still life. Students will work in their favorite mediums...charcoal, water colors, or oils.

### GOOD TURNOUT FOR EVERY SCHEDULED CLASS REGISTRATION STILL OPEN ALL WEEK ...

A good turnout, with a promise of more to come greeted the teachers of the several subjects now offered in the GIU of P. Two Agriculture classes, Calculus, Trig, Psychology and Life, Business Law, Business Principles, Spanish, Italian and French, as well as Electricity, Radio, Business Mathematics have a good following, and good instructors on the job. Photography meets for general lecture at 0900-1050 Mon and Wed only. Lab to be scheduled. BASIC GERMAN begins 1100-1150 Aug 1st and will continue Mon Wed Fri.

**AIR CONDITIONING AND REFRIGERATION LATER**  
As soon as the instructor in this subject returns from Florence, early in August, these classes will open.

**WATCH FOR POOP ON GIU OF P'S SOCIAL PROGRAMS: Dances, teas, etc.!!!**

### GREAT DEMAND FOR ITALIAN INSTRUCTION MET BY EXTRA CLASS SESSIONS, EXTRA INSTRUCTOR...

Seventy five EM and officers of this organization faced Prof. Vannini, Italian instructor, at his first class session Friday in Room A. As a result, the lessons will be repeated on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1100 hours, in Room A, in Gp. HQ Bldg. next to Special Services. This will enable anyone who misses a class on Mon Wed or Fri to make the lesson up on the succeeding day.

**ITALIAN CLASS IN EVENING OPENS**  
Miss (Prof.) Maria Comastri a young lady who speaks excellent English and Italian will hold a beginners class in Italian every Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 1900 hours in Classroom A.

### NOTICE: VERY IMPORTANT CHANGES IN SCHEDULE

#### CHANGES ...

CROP MANAGEMENT will be Mon Wed Fri at 1000-1050 Classroom B  
LIVESTOCK PRODUCTION will be in Classroom B 0900-0950.  
ITALIAN LANGUAGE which is taught Mon Wed and Fri at 1100 hrs in "A" will be repeated Tu Thu and Sat. The language will also be taught on Wed Thu and Sat at 1900 hrs in "A"  
FRENCH after the Monday meeting in "A" at 1000 hrs, will thenceforth meet at 0900  
TRIGONOMETRY PLANE will meet Mon Wed Fri at 0900 in classroom "G"

### I&E NCO'S PLEASE CORRECT YOUR POSTERS!

533rd and AACS PERSONNEL PARTICIPATE IN GIU OF P EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES ...

483rd I & E is happy to welcome all 533rd and AACS personnel interested to participate as instructors and students in the work of the 'summer session'.

**U.S.**

# THE LATEST POOP

**483RD BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)****HOMEBOUND  
AIR  
LINES**

Volume II

Pisa, Italy, August 2, 1945

Number 28

## 483rd GROUP MOVES TO PISA

### Education Program Off To Fine Start

The GI University of Pisa opened Friday with many courses being offered to the men of 483rd. Under the direction of 1st Lt. William H. Hensey, Gp. Hq. I & E officer, the plans were completed and the school started operations according to schedule.

This program was instituted for a two-fold purpose to keep the

GIs minds off the «sweating-out» period and to enable them to turn spare time to a profitable purpose. The courses are taught by competent instructors, and classes are held three hours a week. Time is taken from duty for these three hours.

It is Colonel Stanley's wish that all men of this group take advantage of this excellent opportunity, and the enrollment has been most gratifying. Some courses suggested have not been offered yet, due to the lack of instructors, or lack of sufficient registration. They may be available in the future.

The schedule as published now provides classes only on Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays. These instruction periods may be repeated on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, if the demand warrants. Also, if some courses

classroom B, Cpl. Barnes and Fish, instructors.

Livestock Production-0900-0950, classroom C, S-Sgt. Weiser, S-Sgt. Werme, instructors.

Calculus, elements of differential and integral, 0800-0850, classroom D, Capt. Marinoff, instructor.

Trigonometry, plane-0900-0950, classroom B, Capt. Marinoff, instructor.

Psychology and Life-1100-1150, classroom C, Capt. Black, instructor.

Principles of Business Law-1000-1050, classroom C, 1st Lt. Boulding, instructor.

Business Principles and Management-1100-1150, classroom D, S-Sgt. Jones, instructor.

Bookkeeping and Accounting, 1100-1050, classroom D, S-Sgt. Jones, instructor.

Drawing and Sketching-0900-

### 10,000th Man Flown Home

Cpl. Hugh A. Dougherty, a trucker with the QMC, became the 10,000th passenger carried by the Homebound Task Force since its inception May 21. Dougherty, whose sister, Mrs. Bernice Barber, resides at 5412, Poppleton Ave., Omaha, Nebr., has been in the service 28 months. Like most homebound men, he was pretty happy at the thought of home. He'd never flown before, but assured us that he was plenty eager to try out the B-17, especially since it was headed in the General direction of Omaha.

### Colonel Addresses Group

Colonel Joseph B. Stanley called the entire group together at the bivouac area Saturday, 14 July, for the purpose of addressing the men of the reunited 483rd.

He stressed the importance of cooperation among the men to maintain a high standard of

### Personnel Enjoying Hotels In City After 15 Months Of Field Life

The 483rd is reunited. By Saturday, 14 July, 1945, the last trucks had growled their way off the field to the rough Lucera road. The last planes revved up and took off. Over 15 months of life in the field called Steraparone, was over, and there were no tears.

The movement began in the

middle of May when a call for certain MOS numbers was placed with the 483rd. The selected men were placed on DS, sent to Pisa and went to work establishing what was to be known as the Homebound Task Force Detachment. The detachment was in operation in record time, the first plane taking off at 0910 hours, 21 May, 1945, loaded with high priority soldiers on their way to the United States. The B17 was piloted by Capt. John R. Mason and the destination was Casablanca, the first leg of the air journey home.

### Bill Cave Crowds Record Holder

Among the athletes who participated in the Allied track meet held in the Spaghetti Bowl at Florence last week was one Tech Sergeant Bill Cave, a 483rd B-17 radioman.

Bill, a very capable citizen on the clinders, shed his wings long enough to Motch second place in the 400 meter run, losing by a matter of inches to Pfc. Hugh Short, a 5th army runner who holds a portion of several world records in and around this distance.

Bill dropped in at the PBS run-

From that time the movement to Pisa continued. A few needed individuals were called, and a few advanced parties were sent up for guard duty etc. Rumors were rife, and the outfit was supposed to be on the best of

# Education Program Off To Fine Start

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Enrollment is still open, and if you have missed signing up it is urged that you see your squadron I & E officer at once. The officers are as follows:

Capt. John W. Potter, 815th;  
1st Lt. Bohenek, 818th;  
1st Lt. Joseph A. Reid, 817th;  
1st Lt. Mat D. Bouldin, 840th.

The enrollment is voluntary but inasmuch as the time is taken from duty hours, it is expected that the 483rd will turn out 100 per cent on this program as it has on all worthwhile projects to date.

Major Bishop, in a talk to the group Headquarters personnel Monday, 23 July, stressed this point, and asked each section head if any man were so indispensable that he could not be spared from his section three hours a week.

The instructors have been carefully chosen. Their qualifications have been checked. Positions are still open to instructors. Men qualified in the following subjects are asked to see an I & E officer at once. Refrigeration, Air Conditioning, Public Speaking, Blueprint Reading, Algebra, Personnel Management and Industrial Relations, Comparative Religion, Successful Selling, Review of Arithmetic, Philosophy of Law, International Law, History of Italy.

The locations of the classrooms are: «A»—Group Headquarters Building; «B», «C», «D», «E», «F»—in the University of Pisa, Via XXIX Maggio between Nettuno Hotel and 483rd Bomb Group Headquarters.

The following class schedule is in effect:

Crop Management and Soil Conservation, 1000-1050, classroom B, Cpl. Barnes and Cpl. Fish, instructors.

Livestock Production-0900-0950,

classroom B, Cpl. Barnes and Cpl. Fish, instructors.

Livestock Production-0900-0950, classroom C, S-Sgt. Weiser, S-Sgt. Werme, instructors.

Calculus, elements of differential and integral, 0800-0850, classroom D, Capt. Marinoff, instructor.

Trigonometry, plane-0900-0950, classroom B, Capt. Marinoff, instructor.

Psychology and Life-1100-1150, classroom C, Capt. Black, instructor.

Principles of Business Law-1000-1050, classroom C, 1st Lt. Boulding, instructor.

Business Principles and Management-1100-1150, classroom D, S-Sgt. Jones, instructor.

Bookkeeping and Accounting, 1100-1050, classroom D, S-Sgt. Jones, instructor.

Drawing and Sketching-0900-0950, classroom D, Capt. Townsend, instructor.

Practical Spanish - 1000 - 1050, classroom E, Lt. Gonzales, instructor.

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Practical Italian - 1100 - 1150, classroom A, Prof. Giulio Vannini of Pisa Tech.

Elementary Photography-0900-0950, (2 hours lecture per week, darkroom training to be scheduled weekly).

Electricity for beginners-0800-0850 classroom E, Maj. Ebe, instructor.

Radio for Beginners-0900-0950, classroom E Sgt. Borgman, instructor.

Business English - 0800 - 0850, classroom B, Capt. Gillaspie, instructor.

Business Mathematics-0900-0950, Classroom F, Capt. Gillaspie and Sgt. Edmonson, instructors.

French-1000-1050, classroom A, Prof. (Miss) Revel of Pisa Tech., instructor.

Basic German - 1100 - 1150, classroom B, Sgt. K. Weiss, beginning Aug. 1st.

Introduction to College Chemistry—a lecture course— instructor Sgt. Power beginning as soon as registration warrants.

## Don't Waste Water

Oh yes, there is plenty of water around here, but it is the problem of transporting it that makes for those dry faucets. That, and the fact that some GI's think they have to have a Niagra Falls to take a shower.

There were no harder working boys around the building than the fellows working on the water lines, and they have done a good job, but they are pleading with everybody to treat water as if it were a precious commodity, which it really is.

## 10,000th Man Flown Home

Cpl. Hugh A. Dougherty, a trucker with the QMC, became the 10,000th passenger carried by the Homebound Task Force since its inception May 21. Dougherty, whose sister, Mrs. Bernice Barber, resides at 5412, Poppleton Ave., Omaha, Nebr., has been in the service 28 months. Like most homebound men, he was pretty happy at the thought of home. He'd never flown before, but assured us that he was plenty eager to try out the B-17, especially since it was headed in the General direction of Omaha.

## Colonel Addresses Group

Colonel Joseph B. Stanley called the entire group together at the bivouac area Saturday, 14 July, for the purpose of addressing the men of the reunited 483rd.

He stressed the importance of cooperation among the men to maintain a high standard of behavior, and emphasized that each man should attempt to equip himself to handle more than one job. The independent-squadron organization now in effect, gives the squadrons an ability to function independently, and serves to train more personnel, he stated.

## Personnel Enjoying Hotels In City After 15 Months Of Field Life

The 483rd is reunited. By Saturday, 14 July, 1945, the last trucks had growled their way off the field to the rough Lucera road. The last planes revved up and took off. Over 15 months of life in the field called Steraparone, was over, and there were no tears.

The movement began in the middle of May when a call for

## Bill Cave Crowds Record Holder

Among the athletes who participated in the Allied track meet held in the Spaghetti Bowl at Florence last week was one Tech Sergeant Bill Cave, a 483rd B-17 radioman.

Bill, a very capable citizen on the cinders, shed his wings long enough to notch second place in the 400 meter run, losing by a matter of inches to Pfc. Hugh Short, a 5th army runner who holds a portion of several world records in and around this distance.

Bill dropped in at the PBS run-off a few weeks back over at Leghorn and calmly outdistanced the best PBS had to offer without working up a good sweat... PBS immediately added his name to their team roster and sent him on down to Florence, where the cream of track and field athletes from the entire Mediterranean theater gathered. In addition to (Continued on page 4)

certain MOS numbers was placed with the 483rd. The selected men were placed on DS, sent to Pisa and went to work establishing what was to be known as the Homebound Task Force Detachment. The detachment was in operation in record time, the first plane taking off at 0910 hours, 21 May, 1945, loaded with high priority soldiers on their way to the United States. The B17 was piloted by Capt. John R. Mason and the destination was Casablanca, the first leg of the air journey home.

From that time the movement to Pisa continued. A few needed individuals were called, and a few advanced parties were sent up for guard duty etc. Rumors were rife, and the outfit was supposed to be «on the best of authority» doing most everything from getting discharged to transferring to the infantry. Tents came down, and fellows who had muddled the winter together found themselves in houses with a new bunch of buddies, many of whom were transferred from other outfits. Many of the boys with less than 85 points were transferred to the 97th, 99th, and 2nd bomb groups.

The first squadron to leave Steraparone was the 817th. On 25 June, 1945, at 7 o'clock their convoy pulled out, and three days later the remaining personnel followed by plane. They pitched tents on a grassy field across from the air base. From then on the moving was fast. July 2 saw the 840th keeping the 817th company. Along with the 840th trucks came the EM club furniture, and the boys wound up the good old «forget your troubles» place with free drinks regardless of no chairs or tables. The headquarters personnel moved in the room, and everyone was alerted. By 14 July the headquarters, 815th, and lastly, the 816th had all joined the tent city, and were looking forward to new homes in the hotels of Pisa.

Wednesday, 18 July, was the day. The move was completed with remarkable efficiency. In two days time the organizations were functioning with almost 100 per cent normalcy. After 15 months of dust, tents, mud, snow, rain, and hot sun, the men of the 483rd could enjoy such luxuries as waitresses, plates instead of mess kits, a room instead of canvas covering, and above all the relaxation that comes from the knowledge that for the time being their buddies and planes were not being riddled with hot flak and bullets.

According to tentative schedules this group should not be here much longer than 2 months, though no figure can be sure on

(Continued on page 4)

## ON TO TOKIO



The above map shows the present striking power of the U. S. bombers in the Pacific. The hard-won Okinawa yielded air bases that greatly increased possibilities, as can be seen by the large shaded space.



## THE LATEST POOP

A weekly publication published by The Public Relations office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, Editor-in-Chief  
Pfc. W. P. Grantham, Group Editor  
Sgt. R. F. Barry, Business Manager  
Cpl. Tom Moe, Staff Writer  
Sgt. Ed Collins, 815th Reporter

### We Grow Up

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that the staff of The Latest Poop finds it possible to bring you this grown-up version of our group newspaper. Facilities for printing the paper are far superior here to anything found in our previous spot on the boot.

At Steraparone the Poop had a rugged time of it to exist. Inefficient and antiquated machinery, a long distance over the rough roads, shortage of paper, transportation difficulties, all combined make it uphill business, but usually some kind of a sheet was put out.

The survival of the paper was to a large extent due to the resourcefulness and persistence of the founder, S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, who is at the present time attending the university in Florence, studying journalism English. Pfc. W. P. Grantham is acting as editor in his absence. Sgt. A. F. Barry is business manager.

In this larger edition it will be possible to handle much more news and feature. All are welcome to contribute news items, and the staff will appreciate any suggestions that you may think

### B. Y. Pays A Call

B. Y. Yuadain, ex-section chief of the PRO here, dropped in Sunday, perspiring and hot, but otherwise happy. He is now with The Stars and Stripes his by-lines appearing on stories quite regularly.

He was the first reporter on hand at the explosion of the Red Cross, in Viareggio. His story created a sensation at the Rome Office and hit the press wires in the United States.

Bernie says he did not know his yarn went home, but this writer was in Rome Saturday and was told by the editors of the Stripes that such was the case.

Almost immediately after getting his story a strict censorship was clamped on, due to a pending investigation, but B. Y. already had his story. He related with a chuckle that on calling Fifth Army Press Hdqs. the following morning for more information, he was told «All we know is what we read in the Stars and Stripes.»

### Not For Queenie

Everyone knows that Queenie is a smart dog, but no one knew just how smart until it came time to move to Pisa. Cpl. George A. Knox was assigned to drive in

### Chaplains Chats

Well, here we are in Pisa—quite a change from the hills and dust and mud of Steraparone. But, you know, it makes no difference where we are—we are still sons of God and responsible to Him for our lives.

I am reminded of a story of a knight, who, when his companions rode forth to battle, was given the keys to the castle gate and told to guard the drawbridge. Three times during the enemy came in disguise and tried to gain admittance, but the knight was keeping faithful watch and was on guard against them. After each temptation the young knight heard his lord's words: «Your duty today is to stand by the castle gate and see that no one comes in or goes out.» When evening came the knights returned to tell of their deeds of valor. To the young keeper of the gate his lord said: «You have fought and won the hardest victory of all today, and to you belongs the golden star of knighthood.»

There are battles of life which we all must fight alone, without the cheering of the crowd. Only God will know the inner struggle, the toll, and the pain. And only God will bestow the blessing.

See you in church,

### Personal Observations

By Tom Moe

You can lead a man to a bar, but you can't make him drink, but he will if he has to pay 5 dollars a barbook at the Enlisted Men's Hotel in Viareggio. There

## So This Is The Leaning Tower

By Pfc. W. P. Grantham

Reactions of the American GIs at their first sight of the famed leaning tower, vary. One individual was asked back at Steraparone if he had seen it. He said he had. His questioner had not, and queried, «What does it look like?» The laconic answer was, «It leans!»

Another was more emotional. Says he, «If I did not know such a thing existed, and ran across it accidentally, I think I would set right down in the street and yell for an ambulance, thinking this dago liquor had got me at last.»

One thing that becomes obvious at once is the fact that the dippy thing does not have to lean to be an attraction. It is a beautiful work of art, and the cathedral and baptistry are buildings that any lover of beauty could look at for days with never tiring of their intricate and fascinating architecture.

Of course two questions immediately pop into the mind of the observer: «What makes it lean? For the benefit of those who have not read about it in other army newspapers, or coughed up cique-ante lire for a 5c booklet about it, this correspondent delved into the matter and came up with the following facts:

An inscription in the tower gives the date of its founding as August, 1174. However, that date is according to compilation of time at that date, and the corrected date according to present time is August, 1173. The baptistry was begun in 1159, and construction of that was completed

one soldier sized it up with «It doesn't lean far enough.» However, there is another reason, that can be found studying its construction. Work was completed on the second floor and began on the third when the job was interrupted for a period of 60 years. A mistake in measuring at the beginning of construction, showed a leaning of the first floor, so correction was made by raising the height of the leaning side of the first and second floors. However, on starting the third floor it seems that the trouble persisted, and the work was stopped.

Sixty years later Giovanni of Simone was put to work on it. He finished the third balcony without correcting the leaning. Then, beginning with the fourth, he raised the leaning side 6.6 inches, and raised each successive balcony the same way, scaling down the amount of correction to 1.3 inches on the bell tower. If one stands close to the wall and sights upward he will see that the wall does not go straight up in the air, but rather makes a kind of curving ascent that looks like some of Einstein's doodling.

Giovanni left the top open, probably intending to put a dome on it, but never got around to it. A great artist by the name of Thomas Pisano, took over and he is credited with sculptoring the beautiful bell tower as it is seen now.

The Campanile has increased its leaning through the years, 2.81 feet, bringing it to 14 feet

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In this larger edition it will be possible to handle much more news and feature. All are welcome to contribute news items, and the staff will appreciate any suggestions that you may think worthwhile.

A camp newspaper service including popular cartoons and comics has been obtained.

A new feature is a want ad column. It is for your convenience, use it for working up a trade, lost and found, want to buy, sell, trade, get married, or go home. (Results not guaranteed, but look what, it doesn't cost!)

We hope you like the new Poop, and assure you that we will do our best to make it interesting, and a credit to the 483rd and its new home.

## A Changed Attitude

One of the unpleasant memories of the men in the 483rd is that of a fight with some paratroopers at the POE. Looked at in retrospect, the whole thing seems rather silly now, in fact, to many of the Air Corps boys it seemed silly then.

Time overseas has changed the attitude of many.

We have spent some very pleasant evenings at the PBS beer garden where you can see about every shoulder patch in the army. There are many expert infantry badges in evidence, purple hearts galore, and if you can see that fatigued combat look in the eyes of many infantry soldiers. Yet, there is no smart-aleck attitude, or inflammatory remarks. They are swell fellows, and seem to want to consider everyone else the same. To a rear echelon man they say, «I don't blame you for making the best of any luck you have.» And many times we have been told «Those planes looked mighty good to us a lot of times.»

One man went so far as to say «The damned air corps practically won the war.» But he is wrong. No one outfit won it. It was cooperation among all the branches of the army, and civilian production that won it. An ex-infantryman with a shrapnel-punctured leg expressed it better than we can when he said: «I've had my fill of fighting, why should I fight with GIs after my part in the war is over?»

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## Not For Queenie

Everyone knows that Queenie is a smart dog, but no one knew just how smart until it came time to move to Pisa. Cpl. George A. Knox was assigned to drive in the convoy. Naturally he took Queenie along.

But Queenie had different ideas. She departed from the convoy the other side of Lucera, and convoys being what they are, all the corporal could do about it was moan.

However, on arrival at Pisa, Queenie came in a few minutes after George did—by plane. None of that long/hot ride for her, no sir!

## Wait Till He Gets Home

Sgt. Barry was holding forth concerning an incident related in a letter from Rome. His wife had gone out of the house for a short time and when she returned found her two offspring busily engaged in decorating the wall paper with crayon, done in their own inimitable style. Says the sergeant, «Well, maybe they didn't like the wall paper.»

## This Boy Is In Real Trouble

A GI who has been sweating out a repple depple for over a month was doing a good job of crying in his beer at the PBS beer garden the other evening.

Here was his squawk: He is married. But it seems the glamour of a uniform was too much for some of his pre-marital flames, and he has been carrying on a correspondence with them since he landed over seas, and carried on something else while he was still in the States.

He hit the repple—his mail has been going home ever since, and—well draw your own conclusion.

Says he—«I hope they send me straight to the Pacific!»

was given the keys to the castle gate and told to guard the drawbridge. Three times during the enemy came in disguise and tried to gain admittance, but the knight was keeping faithful watch and was on guard against them. After each temptation the young knight heard his lord's words: «Your duty today is to stand by the castle gate and see that no one comes in or goes out.» When evening came the knights returned to tell of their deeds of valor. To the young keeper of the gate his lord said: «You have fought and won the hardest victory of all today, and to you belongs the golden star of knighthood.»

There are battles of life which we all must fight alone, without the cheering of the crowd. Only God will know the inner struggle, the toll, and the pain. And only God will bestow the blessing.

See you in church,

## Personal Observations

By Tom Moe

You can lead a man to a bar, but you can't make him drink, but he will if he has to pay 6 dollars a barbook at the Enlisted Men's Hotel in Viareggio. There should be a book available for the day visitor or the ones that just drop in for an evening. The Club here in Pisa have two dollar books, why not have the same at the Hotel.

Hitchhiking has always been the average G.I.'s means of transportation. It is sometimes hard to get a ride, but when your own squadron driver passes you up in favor of some Italian broad, it is time to bitch.

A misogynist once pointed out that the Italian girls are creatures of paradoxes. For example, the young thing that will leap into her mother's lap when a G.I. passes by her house, will fearlessly get right in to a G. I. truck full of wolves.

he had. His questioner had not, and queried, «What does it look like?» The laconic answer was, «It leans!»

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Why does it lean? One theory has it that it was deliberately built that way. However, authorities have pretty well proved that theory unfounded. The accepted one is that in the course of construction the ground simply sank on one side. To any of the GIs who have tried to get a tent stake to hold in this Pisa ground, that theory is not hard to believe. Furthermore, it is only about 16 feet around here to water, and while the tower here is the most outstanding instance, it is not alone in being out of perpendicular. There are many more less extreme instances in this part of Italy.

As to why it does not fall over,

the second floor and began on the third when the job was interrupted for a period of 60 years. A mistake in measuring at the beginning of construction, showed a leaning of the first floor, so correction was made by raising the height of the leaning side of the first and second floors. However, on starting the third floor it seems that the trouble persisted, and the work was stopped.

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Giovanni left the top open, probably intending to put a dome on it, but never got around to it. A great artist by the name of Thomas Pisano, took over and he is credited with sculptoring the beautiful bell tower as it is seen now.

The Campanile has increased its leaning through the years, 2.81 feet, bringing it to 14 feet out of perpendicular. In an effort to halt its trip to destruction, a committee was appointed to study its movements over a period of time. It was found that the trend did not always go the same way, but shifted in three different directions, at one time straightening up a few inches.

Investigation showed a spring that was washing the dirt from under the foundation. Cement was pumped into this, in an effort to stop the silly gyrations. Only time will tell, but it seems a safe bet that if it withstood the concussion and artificial earthquakes that it took to blast Jerry out of this burg, it will be standing for a long time.

An interesting item to physicists would be that it was from this tower that Galileo dropped his stones to prove that objects of the same density would fall at the same rate of speed regardless of their size, thereby creating another headache for physics teachers who have trying ever since to make high school students believe it.

The Tower is open from 8 a. m. until 6 p. m. every day. For 10 lire you may climb to the top. The view is good, though, and, it is guaranteed that you will need no PT the day you do it. Also, you can say when you get back that you climbed the Leaning Tower of Pisa, long a must on tourists lists.

## Always Ring Off

One of the hardest working outfits of the group for the past two weeks has been the telephone boys. It is a real job to yank up a whole system and move it, installing phones in all the departments, but the boys did a good job, and in record time service was resumed.

A new directory is out, and it is advised that all old ones be destroyed as there are changes, and a wrong number is unnecessary confusion. Use numbers, do not call by offices. And above all RING OFF.

## While We Wait - - - Schmitt



«Wow! Look at those ribbons!»

## EM Clubs Going Strong

All squadrons of the group are operating enlisted men's clubs, offering recreation via alcohol, girls, music, dancing, and just plain « shooting the breeze. »

The 815th club dance nights are Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Committee members are: Pvt. David I. Chapin, Mgr.; Sgt. Bernard F. Green, Pvt. Thomas G. Palermo, Pvt. Thomas E. Sullivan, committee members.

The men of 840th squadron trip the terpsicorean art on Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday nights. Other nights S-Sgt Robert Amara! at the piano furnishes music while you drink. S-Sgt. Sydney Gibson is manager; Sgt. Joseph A. Callahan, bar manager; and Sgt. « Count » Nicolai, entertainment.

The 817th club, under the management of Cpl. J. Murphy, dances on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday nights. Fans have been installed for the refrigeration of overheated GIs. There are also plenty of girls for dancing. Other board chairmen are: M-Sgt. S. A. Cheves; M-Sgt. George Kallal, and T-Sgt. C. F. Cole.

Thursday and Sunday nights the 816th squadron have dances and they are merry. Sgt. S. Franc. isconi is manager, Cpl. Jacob Hecht, assistant manager, M-Sgt. J. C. McCurry is president of the club, Sgt. James Jacobs, secretary-treasurer. M. Sgt. Peter Miller has charge of the entertainment committee.

The policy of all the clubs is that any soldier in the American army is welcome on afternoons or nights except on dance nights. Dance nights you must be a member of the club to gain admittance.

The Headquarters club is now

## Shelley Doesn't Live There Any More

In Pisa in 1821-22 the English poets Byron and Shelley were neighbors, catter-corner across the Arno from one another in the eastern part of town. There Byron « shacked up » with the Italian Countess Guiccioli and composed part of his masterpiece, « Don Juan, » while Shelley at the same time wrote « Adonais, » the elegy on the death of John Keats.

On the front of Byron's home is chalked: « Booby-trapped with Teller mine. Trip wire cut. Mine in bookcase also in next room. Look at arrows. » At present, the entrance is bricked up. Shelley's place has been pretty thoroughly wrecked by bombardment.



« You can send home all the money you want. But we do not say 'love and kisses' to 'tookums' with ill! »

Taps For Gus

## Speaking Of Points - - If You Need Some; See This Chap

Sometimes when a reporter starts out on what he thinks is a short story he runs into facts that guide him into a real yarn. Such was the case when this writer started to investigate the number of points individuals of this group could claim.

The highest scores, according to the cards in S-1, were monotonously hitting 136. Suddenly the astounding number of 179 appeared. Said a clerk, « It must be his MOS or a typographical error. » The number belonged to M-Sgt. George Kallal.

On 15 Sept., 1937, he enlisted in the Air Corps. That was before the days of technical schools, so he attended what was then called a base school, at Selfridge, Mich. This training was on pursuit planes. He was sent to Hawaii, and was there until the war broke out.

A peculiar incident occurred in the shipment. Those who were trained for pursuit planes wound up with bombers, and vice versa. A short course remedied the situation, as Sgt. Kallay says, « An airplane engine is still an airplane engine, no matter what ship it powers. »

If you are wondering where all those points came from, read this list:

Hawaii;  
Battle of Midway;  
Fiji Islands (received Legion of Merit there);  
New Hebrides Islands;  
New Guinea;  
Guadalcanal;  
Back to the States to Orlando, Fla.;

Assigned to 483rd, and when the group was activated, became

## Lecture Series On Italy

A feature of the I & E program that will be much appreciated by curious GIs is a lecture series on Italy. Many questions arise every day in the minds of American soldiers concerning this country, its problems, and its future.

To those who are interested, the series of lectures that will be delivered under the auspices of the I & E office will answer many of these questions. Prominent Italian authorities will be the speakers, and while no doubt their discourses will be thought-provoking, the GI who attends and gives them his attention will go home well versed to answer the many questions he is bound to encounter from the home folks.

The program is as follows:

### FIRST SERIES

History of Italian Universities—Prof. Augusto Mancini, rector of Pisa University, 3, 10, 17, 24 August, 1100 hours, in historic Great Hall of the University of Pisa (Aula Magna).

Historic Medieval and Romantic and Gothic Architecture XI and XIV centuries—Prof. Riccardo Barsotti 13, 18, 20, 25 August, 1000 hours.

### SECOND SERIES

Italy's Economic and Financial Position—Prof. Giuseppe Brugneri, 2, 30 August; 3, 6, 10 September, 1000 hours.

## Italian Classes Very Popular

The classes in Italian are overloaded. Better than 70 men have enrolled. As a result the classes now being taught on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, will be repeated on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

The same lessons will be taught, in the same place. See the schedule printed in this paper.

Also, Miss Marie Comastra instructor of Italian language at the Red Cross, will teach a class on Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 7 p. m. See the I & E office for enrollment.

## 817th News

By Cpl. Tom Moe

The first complete squadron to arrive in Pisa was the 817th's, Mammy Yokum Boys. They set up their tents in the field on a warm day, but the farsighted boy of the squadron had already made arrangements to have their club open beforehand so the thirsty boys could cool off with a good drink.

For us that have been with the Task Force in Pisa it was nice to see our Squadron arrive, but there was a lot of new men unknown to us, and they even refused to let us into the club. Anyhow, the reunion was celebrated with a dance and drinking and the ones that didn't find a female partner soon found a long lost pal to dance with. Joe Lento, formerly a member of this squadron found his way to the club together with Marcum and Dodson. They are all sweating out re-deployment in a nearby replacement depot.

Levintre, old and fathfull (to the bottle) pulled a fast one on

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The men of 840th squadron trip the terpsicorean art on Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday nights. Other nights S-Sgt Robert Amara! at the piano furnishes music while you drink. S-Sgt. Sydney Gibson is manager; Sgt. Joseph A. Callahan, bar manager; and Sgt. « Count » Nicolai, entertainment.

The 817th club, under the management of Cpl. J. Murphy, dances on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday nights. Fans have been installed for the refrigeration of overheated GIs. There are also plenty of girls for dancing. Other board chairmen are: M-Sgt. S. A. Cheves; M-Sgt. George Kallal, and T-Sgt. C. F. Cole.

Thursday and Sunday nights the 816th squadron have dances and they are merry. Sgt. S. Francisconi is manager, Cpl. Jacob Hecht, assistant manager. M-Sgt. J. C. McCurry is president of the club, Sgt. James Jacobs, secretary-treasurer. M. Sgt. Peter Miller has charge of the entertainment committee.

The policy of all the clubs is that any soldier in the American army is welcome on afternoons or nights except on dance nights. Dance nights you must be a member of the club to gain admittance.

The Headquarters club is now operating, open from 1900 to 2400, under the same regulations.

## Can Still Pitch Tents

The men of the 483rd have not forgotten how to pitch tents. Some had a little difficulty, but on the whole the bivouac business was taken in stride. The purpose, of the maneuver, it was stated was to refresh the minds of those who had forgotten, or never knew what it was to rough it.

Most of the personnel had «roughed» it before, and remembered it quite well, (Who could forget it?) Anyway, all could look forward to the comfortable homes in Pisa, and the time went right along, some even saying they would rather stay there than to go to the trouble of moving again. However, now that the move has been made that tune is not sung often, and only hummed them.

## Maestro To Teach Art

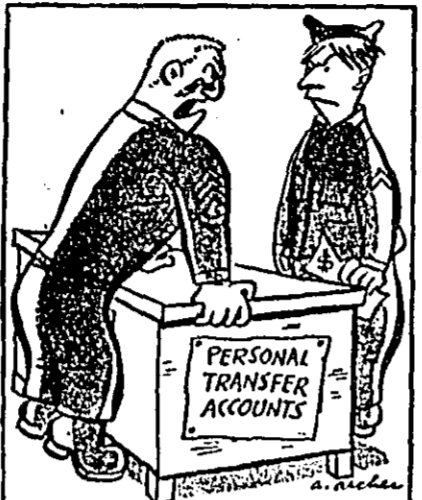
Capt. Thomas L. Townsend has obtained the services of a noted local artist to assist him with the art course that is available to men of this organization.

The classes are being held Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 0900-1100 in the famous civic museum of Pisa next to the old San Francisco Church. Professor Bonimi an Italian maestro of art, will teach the classes. The room is on the top floor of the museum. Live models will be utilized.

The museum is one of the famous ones of Italy, but due to war-time conditions is locked at present.

composed part of his masterpiece, «Don Juan,» while Shelley at the same time wrote «Adonais,» the elegy on the death of John Keats.

On the front of Byron's home is chalked: «Booby-trapped with Teller mine. Trip wire cut. Mine in bookcase also in next room. Look at arrows.» At present, the entrance is bricked up. Shelley's place has been pretty thoroughly wrecked by bombardment.



"You can send home all the money you want. But we do not say 'love and kisses' tookums' with it!"

## Taps For Gus

Gus, the Group Droop dog, is unquestionably and traditionally the most popular and at the same time the most repulsive canine of the 483rd Bm. Gp., has been exterminated.

It seems that Gus has been disobeying some of our most recent orders, those concerning food carried from the mess hall, and defacing property.

Time has played an important part and unrecognizable by most of us, Gus has reached that age where requests a most silent departure from his favorite group with buono sera to all.

## The Wolf

by Sansone



writer started to investigate the number of points individuals of this group could claim.

The highest scores, according to the cards in S-1, were monotonously hitting 136. Suddenly the astounding number of 179 appeared. Said a clerk, «It must be his MOS or a typographical error.»

The number belonged to M-Sgt. George Kallal. On 15 Sept., 1937, he enlisted in the Air Corps. That was before the days of technical schools, so he attended what was then called a base school, at Selfridge, Mich. This training was on pursuit planes. He was sent to Hawaii, and was there until the war broke out.

A peculiar incident occurred in the shipment. Those who were trained for pursuit planes wound up with bombers, and vice versa. A short course remedied the situation, as Sgt. Kallay says, «An airplane engine is still an airplane engine, no matter what ship it powers.»

If you are wondering where all those points came from, read this list:

Hawaii;  
Battle of Midway;  
Fiji Islands (received Legion of Merit there);  
New Hebrides Islands;  
New Guinea;  
Guadalcanal;  
Back to the States to Orlando, Fla.

Assigned to 483rd, and when the group was activated, became a member of the 817th squadron. He is a line chief on B-17s.

He is entitled to wear on his uniform decorations for the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, and Soldiers Medal, in addition to the Pacific and ETO theatre ribbons, and, oh yes, the good conduct medal.

Sgt. Kallal claims Chicago as his home. He is 29 years old, married, has a girl, 5 years old. He has waived his discharge, stating that he intends to stay in the army until the «damn war is over.»

We asked him if he intended to be a 30-year man, and he just gave us a look. We left quickly.

## On Italy

A feature of the I & E program that will be much appreciated by curious GIs is a lecture series on Italy. Many questions arise every day in the minds of American soldiers concerning this country, its problems, and its future.

To those who are interested, the series of lectures that will be delivered under the auspices of the I & E office will answer many of these questions. Prominent Italian authorities will be the speakers, and while no doubt their discourses will be thought-provoking, the GI who attends and gives them his attention will go home well versed to answer the many questions he is bound to encounter from the home folks.

The program is as follows:

### FIRST SERIES

History of Italian Universities—Prof. Augusto Mancini, rector of Pisa University, 3, 10, 17, 24 August, 1100 hours, in historic Great Hall of the University of Pisa (Aula Magna).

Historic Medieval and Romantic and Gothic Architecture XI XIV centuries—Prof. Ricardo Barsotti 13, 18, 20, 25 August, 1000 hours.

### SECOND SERIES

Position—Prof. Giuseppe Brugulier, 2, 30 August; 3, 6, 10 September, 1000 hours.

History of Italian Literature—Prof. (Miss) Lia Griselli, professor of English University of Pisa, series beginning 27 August.

History of Unification of Italy—Prof. Passamonti of University of Florence.

Final General Lecture by Professor Mancini.

## Doughnut Girl Arrives

Miss Beryl Walter, the well-known 483rd doughnut girl, arrived from Foggia Monday, 23 July.

Beryl has been handing out doughnuts, smiles, and coffee to the men of this group for 14 months. Tired combat men returning from missions were greeted by her morale-building personality, which probably had more to do with pepping up worn spirits than the doughnuts and coffee.

Miss Walter says she is here to stay with the group and seemed to be very happy about it, though she said it was hot, and no one disagreed. Concerning the rough road from Lucera she used to drive to deliver those sinkers and java, nothing was said. But anything along that line would be redundant, as everyone in the outfit knows that regardless of rain, snow, heat, rough roads and all, she was there, and her presence here is most welcome.

## Taking Over Air Force Theatre

Thursday evening the 483rd will take over the Air Force theatre, abandoning the Thunderbolt. Some difficulties have been experienced with the projection machine, but have been whipped.

sdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

The same lessons will be taught, in the same place. See the schedule printed in this paper.

Also, Miss Marie Comastro instructor of Italian language at the Red Cross, will teach a class on Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 7 p. m. See the I & E office for enrollment.

## 817th News

By Cpl. Tom Moe

The first complete squadron to arrive in Pisa was the 817th's Mammy Yokum Boys. They set up their tents in the field on a warm day, but the farsighted boy of the squadron had already made arrangements to have their club open beforehand so the thirsty boys could cool off with a good drink.

For us that have been with the Task Force in Pisa it was nice to see our Squadron arrive, but there was a lot of new men unknown to us, and they even refused to let us into the club. Anyhow, the reunion was celebrated with a dance and drinking and the ones that didn't find a female partner soon found a long lost pal to dance with. Joe Lento, formerly a member of this squadron found his way to the club together with Marcum and Dodson. They are all sweating out

Levintre, old and faithful (to the bottle) pulled a fast one on some of the squadron wolves on the opening night, but he is still faithful (to the women.)

After a couple of weeks of army camping the squadron moved to town and are now occupying the former Agricultural University, part of Pisa University on the north side of the Arno. Here they have all the luxury of home with maids mopping their floors and waitresses serving C rations on chinaware. A G.I. laundry is also available, so there shouldn't be any more complaints about losing clothes in the Ginzo laundry. Anyhow, it is a good deal, or so they say, and one hundred percent better than the ol' dustbowl at Sterparone.

The Hotel at Viareggio also is very popular with the personnel and should be visited more frequently. There is plenty of room for everybody on the beach and molto good looking women to look at. A day at this beach will make you forget that there ever was a first Sgt. and army duty to come back to.

The Officer's Hotel, located about six miles to the south of the Enlisted Men's is also a former beach resort. This Hotel with Chinese decorations and dragons painted on the walls makes the back yard almost like Chinatown in San Francisco.

All members of this organization are urged to stay on the roads when in that neck of the woods. There might be plenty of short cuts but there are no need to «be cut short.» There are plenty of mines hidden around the beaches waiting for you to step on them, but you want to go home, so stay on the roads.

## Headquarters Club Organizes

Headquarters Club is in process of being organized. The bar is open from 1900 to 2400 and dances will be held on Wednesday and Saturday nights in the courtyard.

## Roster Of Group Wheels

Group — Col. Joseph B. Stanley, CO; Maj. Kenneth P. Bishop-executive officer, Capt. S. V. Stern, adjutant Sgt. E. W. Withorn, sergeant major.

815 — Maj. William K. Ashby, CO; Capt. Marvin D. Jorgensen, executive officer; Sgt. Henry C. Plunkett, first sergeant.

816 — Maj. G. B. McAllister, CO; Maj. J. W. McLemore, executive officer; Sgt. Thomas J. Moran, first sergeant.

817 — Capt. Darrel G. Burgeson, CO; Capt. Wm. S. Disbrow, Jr., executive officer; Sgt. John F. Fury, first sergeant.

840 — Maj. A. A. Fowler, CO; Capt. E. F. Keang, executive officers; Sgt. Joseph A. McCord, first sergeant.

## Bill Cave

(Continued from page 1)

the Americans, representatives from the British armies put on their spikes, adding to the competition.

Sgt. Cave, who did not compete against Short in the heats, won the first heat in 51.6; edging out Pvt. Mahmane Addurmane (NAZ).

In the final runoff, Short got away ahead of Cave, but the 483rd representative gained on him all the way, and was pushing short so closely in the last few meters that it looked like the filler's race.

Cave's superb showing came as a surprise to the wise money men and the scribes from local sports gazettes who had all figured Pfc.

## 815th NEWS

By Sgt. Ed Collins

The 815th Squadron has just completed another of its major moves and in record time. The high esprit de corps which the men maintained throughout the movement is a reflection of the best in discipline and is greatly appreciated by all. Everyone seems to be well pleased with their new home and are cashing in on the good entertainments that their newly acquired squadron club and Pisa in general has to offer.

Proof that everyone has done their part from the start to the finish are such as the quick and efficient manner in which the new billets were set up and put into operation, a new and greatly improved mess hall with trays and all the accessories that we have long been without, the «15 Club» which was in operation before the squadron arrived in Pisa. Thanks to fellows like Davis Chapin, Thomas Sullivan, Bernie Green, Harry Zurbinsky & Tom Parlemo who invested their own personal money to buy the club fixtures, stook of whiskeys and all the necessities to put the club into operation. Thanks go to all the other fellows that devoted their days and time off to get the club into full swing.

All these things, large or small are recognized and are instrumental in the making of a fine organization and that we are. When fellows like Davis Chapin, Thomas Sullivan, Bernie Green, Tom Perlino and Harry Zurbinsky and others devote their spare time to organization for the benefit and welfare of their fellow men at no extra fee and for the sole satisfaction of the men then

in a legal capacity and in other profitable ways. Sgt. Stoke replaced Father Stein in the transportation section, Sgt. Rodriguez replaced Sgt. Trowbridge in the classification department, Sgt. McEwan for Andleman, Cpl. Miller took Sgt. Sacs place and Cpl. Arelt filled Cpl. Miller's position. This should bring you fellows up to date on the changes in personnel.

While making the rounds at our club last nite I saw many interesting things, not to mention the women, but the very distinguished «Catfish» Adams was on deck and in a good humor as usual. Sgts. Lee and McBride of Communications managed to steal away from their key positions long enough to be the first arrivals and late leavers at the club last nite. Lee & McBride are among the light drinkers, they insist on knowing and seeing everything that takes place. Lee must have run across an old acquaintance last nite. I notice he was stiking pretty close to his companion. Ist soldier Henry Plunkett was present with his new hair-do and was in a ready mood as per usual.

The red headed Smith boy rendered fist aid to his very attractive senorigna last nite—the cause, so I was told, was that she swallowed a piece of ice and it went down the wrong hole, it's a good story anyway—frankly, I don't think Smith knows much about first aid, but he did get in a few good rubs. Sgt. Bernie Green really has his heart in the «Club 15», could be that it reminds him of his great enterprise in Eutlica or he might be working on a new angle for his post-war plans, however, he is doing a grand job at the club and it is a known fact that he

## REMEMBER?

### One Year Ago

(Taken from the files of the Latest Poop)

Fights scheduled in EM service club . . . Lt. Col Carmichael's son awarded silver star . . . Someone stole Col. Barton's jeep and turned it over . . . Tapped Ginzo current for power . . . 840th softball team polished off 5th Wing team . . . Ceiling prices set on laundry . . . Whirlwind blew down tents . . . Spray DDT in war on files, mosquitoes . . . Cigarette drive on for Yugo partisans . . . Early matinee on non-op days . . . Battle films and educational reels rounded out movie program . . . Work started on radio program . . . Beer ration was six cans.

be a place to spend money. They have two dances there nightly, in the city, not at the hotel, but they do have a big dance every Friday nite at the Rest Camp Hotel. For further information see the orderly room.

When and if any of you fellows have any good PRO stories or for any other reason be sure to pay us a visit. The group PRO office is located on the first floor in the left wing of the 483rd Bomb. Gp. Hdqs. Building over by the leaning tower. — Come see us.

## Want Ads

The enlarged Poop gives an opportunity to members of the 483rd to express themselves publicly in writing that was not possible before. The Poop is now in a position to accept contributions of most any sort, including letters, if they are signed by the writer.

You need not be an experienced writer, just pick up odds and ends of news, little personal things about the fellows you work and play with; and turn them in. We will do the writing necessary in conjunction to making them a story.

WANTED: Want ads. Will print ads for most anything. XXX

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Cave's superb showing came as a surprise to the wise money men and the scribes from local sports gazettes who had all figured Pfc. Short as the favorite for a mortal cinch. For the records, Sgt. Cave could have won in another ten meters.

R. F. B.

## 483rd Group

(Continued from page 1)

that. But the time, no matter how long, is a «sweating out» period. It will be the policy, according to Col. Joseph B. Stanley, to make this period as pleasant as possible.

The detachment has been dissolved, and headquarters is in the building formerly occupied by the 350th Fighter Group, about 4 blocks from the Leaning Tower. The squadrons are housed separately, in good quarters in various buildings around town.

The central EM club that served the Steraparone tipplers well, is now located at Viareggio, while in town the squadrons each have their own. All are nice set-ups, plenty of dance room, girls, and nice bars. Special dance nights make for something to look forward to.

So it is good-bye Steraparone, thus ending another chapter in the history of the 483rd.

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The club has proven a total success from the word «go.»

With the point system strongly in effect it is assumed that we are definitely «Home Bound.» Ever since the point system has been in effect and our personnel there has been quite a turmoil has changed to a great extent, but we have been fortunate in many ways, such as, Major Ashby remains our C O and that is good. Capt. Jorgensen was appointed our squadron E O July 4, Capt. Baumgartner in serving as Adjutant, Capt. Stowel, a newcomer has been appointed to the traffic control section which is supported by Sgt. Bernie Green, our once S-2 section chief.

Capt. Burns is our operations officer and is assisted by Lt. Reichman, Lt. Kellman and Lt. French. Capt. Pean, another newcomer has been assigned to the Ordnance and Transportation section, Capt. Steinberg is still in our squadron as the communications officer but serves as one of the instrumental wheels with group.

Capt. Steinberg was also a major factor of the procurement of the squadron club. He served

club last nite I saw many interesting things, not to mention the women, but the very distinguished «Cattfish» Adams was on deck and in a good humor as usual. Sgts. Lee and McBride of Communications managed to steal away from their key positions long enough to be the first arrivals and late leavers at the club last nite. Lee & McBride are among the light drinkers, they insist on knowing and seeing everything that takes place. Lee must have run across an old acquaintance last nite. I notice he was stiking pretty close to his companion. 1st soldier Henry Plunkett was present with his new hair-do and was in a ready mood as per usual.

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Take it from me fellows, when you have some time off and really want to enjoy yourself—that is if you like good food, soft beds with clean sheets, maid service, a first class dining room with attractive girls to serve you, a beach where swimming and sailing could only be afforded by the upper class of Italians in the pre-war days and where some of the most attractive senorignas play in the sand and stuff, I suggest that you visit or stay at the 483rd Rest Camp Hotel. It is not more than 5 miles north of Viareggio and it is one of the nicest hotel I have been in.

It is equal to a first class hotel in the states, I didn't say the very best, but first class. It was requisitioned for the enlisted men of the 483rd so take advantage of it. It is a bit of alright. You also have running water in the rooms, lights and some rooms but there are a combination of all three on every floor. Don't pass it up and does not cost you a lira, unless you like to drink. I won't go into that cause as long as there is an Italy, grapes and American soldiers there will

Someone stole Col. Barton's jeep and turned it over . . . Tapped Ginzo current for power . . . 840th softball team polished off 5th Wing team . . . Celling prices set on laundry . . . Whirlwind blew down tents . . . Spray DDT in war on files, mosquitoes . . . Cigarette drive on for Yugo partisans . . . Early matinee on non-op days . . . Battle films and educational reels rounded out movie program . . . Work started on radio program . . . Beer ration was six cans.

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## Male Call

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



## All Together They Spell "Musher"

# THE LATEST POOP

Vol. 2 No. 27

Somewhere in Italy

3 July 1945

## They Drank And Were Merry

Te drinks were on the house. There were no tables or chairs, but they were not necessary, all most of the fellows needed was a floor anyway.

The occasion was the last night of operation of the enlisted men's service club. The closing was rather sudden, but nowadays most anything can happen fast.

The reason for the closing is simple. It became expedient to move the furniture from the club at this time, and, since it is a foregone conclusion that the balance of the personnel here will, within a few days, be in Pisa it seemed impractical to continue operations here.

The cash on hand, will be divided in an equitable way. Just moving, and the unpredictable conditions at Pisa must necessarily govern such decisions.

One thing is sure, the boys had a good time on this last night.

The Headquarters Squadron moved in and are using the room for barracks.

## STILL 8 STARS

According to 5th Wing, that other battle star, which is rumored as pending, is still in the dream stage. The star for participation in the battle of Central Europe goes to units of E.T.O. first, then if E.T.O. decides to get self-heated about it (as in the Normandy case), they'll invite the M.T.O. units in on-the-pic. So it may be some time yet, and maybe never.

## DON'T KNOW THE WAR'S OVER

When the phone rang in the guard house last Sunday morning, it summoned Provost Sergeant MacDonald to the scene of a shooting scrape where GIs and Italian civilian robbers tangled just north of the line on the San Severo back. Road. Seems some local GIs got mixed up with a couple of Eyetic looters who had their carts loaded down whit drums of gasoline, and when the GI's got too near, the Ginzoos opened fire. Nobody was hurt, but an investigation has been launched into probable black-market operating in this vicinity.

## Attend School At Florence

First classes at the Army Education Center in Florence start 1 July, with a number of men from this outfit enrolled. Offering 60 subjects, the Florentine College has all the aspects of campus, including swimming pool, lounging and recreation halls, class school rooms, PX, etc.

Among those going from the 483rd are the following: (English & Journalism) Opl. Green and S1Sgt. Hyperstad of the 815th; (Psychology) Opl. Gooden of Hq., Opl. Burdahl of the 815th and T1Sgt. Manely of the 840th; (Math) Opls. Abramovitch and Bisgen of the 815th, S1Sgts. Price and Childers and Opl. Calloway of the 840th; (English) S1Sgt. Barnes of the 840th; (Biological Sciences) Opl. Schorfs and Sgt. Solheim of

## Point for Activities Now in Effect

Each man in this organization must earn a minimum of 10 activity points per week. The idea of this point system in its application to activities is to see that every man is busy enough in mind and body to keep him out of mischief and in a state of mental and physical health. Half the points can be earned by physical training, the others by orientation, study, lectures, etc.

Here's how the points line up:

- (1) Physical training - 3 points  
(a point is given for each hour of PT).
- (2) Beach trip - 2 points.
- (3) Orientation (G. I. movies and 1 hours discussion - 2 points.
- (4) Army Education Program (AEP) - 3 points.  
(a point is given for each hour study or instruction).
- (5) Training classes (per hour) - 1 point.  
(navigation classes, engineering classes, familiarization firing, etc).
- (6) Rest camp or 5 day leave (in lieu of above) - 10 points.

As you can see by looking over the list, any normal person can get his 10 point quota in every week. Certificates of weekly activity will be recorded on every person, and woe to the sack timer who falls short.

the 840th; (Business Administration) Sgt. Eicholtz of the 840th; (Agriculture), Sgt. Jenkins of the 840th.

(Continued on Page 3)

## THE LATEST POOP

The Latest Poop is a weekly publication of the Group Public Relations Office, for the men of the 483rd.

S/Sgt. JOHN A. O'CONNOR  
Editor

Pfc. W. P. GRANTHAM  
Assistant Editor

Contributors: Sgt. Yudain (Hdq.);  
Sgt. R. F. Barry (840th);  
Pfc. Wm. Hansing (816th);

Pics: Sgt. O. Roberts (817th);  
Cpl. Tom Moe (817th).

Representative Margaret Chase Smith (Rep., Me.) in her recent proposal to Secretary of War Stimson that wives be permitted to join soldier husbands overseas has launched fragile vessel on the sea of debate. In our opinion it is not such a good idea. First of all, should this be permitted, you can well imagine that of those comparatively few wives to join their fighting husbands overseas, a small percentage would be wives of People like you and me.

It would be the wheels in the rear echelons, like the highranking Chairborne Command in the fashionable hotels in Rome, Naples, and Caserta, who would be most likely to be joined by their wives. Who would ask the little woman to come to fair Foggia and inhale the fragrance of horse and garbage?

The idea is preposterous: it would be a whale of a job, and comparatively few would reap the benefits.

We have what we think is a better idea. If there is any shipping space, either for wives, or Spam, or dehydrated foods, use that space for replacements so that we can go home before another war starts.

Lt. James Marigo, Group Special Service Officer, journeyed to Pisa this week to supervise the selection of floor space for I & E school there, and to make previous arrangements for a broadened Special Service program once the Group moves.



Col. Joseph B. Stanley

Since assuming command of the 483rd on 8 May 1945, Colonel Joseph B. Stanley, from Phoebus, Virginia, has been about as hard to get ahead of as an extra battle star. Dividing his time between here and Pisa, the Old Man has been having his hands full with the propose move, the shuffle of personnel, and cleaning up the area.

Eager to get everybody up to Pisa and out of this dust, Col. Stanley is in the habit of keeping the unit personnel informed by addressing the Group.

### LIKE OUR FOOD

For the men of the 483rd, take it from the old timers who have moved out to other Bomb Groups within the Foggia area: the 483rd is still the best going. We've got better food (believe it or not); we've got running water and showers; we've got electric lights; we've got better quarters and neater areas. From all reports from those who have transferred on, those other Groups have nothing on us, unless it is that they are on the main road to Foggia. Outside of that some have shower water on certain days only, lights to eleven only, shabby string-town areas with poco tuffi block or brick houses, and kicked to boot. May it never happen to us!

## Inside Man Says Goodbye

One of the more unpleasant aspects of army life is the sudden, abrupt manner in which long-time buddies are whisked apart. A guy makes some pretty swell friends in the army and it's pretty sad when one or the other has to go.

At this time, our old outfit is undergoing a drastic shakeup. Many of the old guard have gone scattered to the four winds. In some cases, paths may cross again; in most, they won't. Sure, it's the army. That's the way things go. Sooner or later, the parting of the ways must come, but realization that this is an inevitable fact in no way diminishes the sadness when the time comes to say "so long".

It would be easy to become sentimental about this thing; yes, even a trifle maudlin. But that's the army. If out of the countless friends and acquaintances a fellow makes, a few, or even one, good lasting friendship endures beyond the immediate association and even beyond the army career, it will have been worth while.

We know that's the way everyone feels at this stage of the game. Among those saying goodbye to the 483rd is this writer. There's not much more a fellow can say than a fond farewell to all the officers and men with whom we worked (more or less) and a hope that somewhere along the line we'll run across one another again. That's a pretty lame valedictory, but we're not much good at saying farewell to people we like.

S/Sgt. B. YUDAIN

Franckie Sinatra, idol of the bobby-soxers, appeared at Foggia Stadium on Thursday night, June 28th. From the turnout of GPs it is safe to assume his following is not confined to frails.



## Notes From Pisa

It was a case of the last men in is a sissy this week when the Penn Beach opened up for business. Penn Beach is located on the road to Leghorn and is operated by the Red Cross and PBS. A hotdog stand is set up and a loudspeaker system supplies music while you swim. The beach, by the way is only for Enlisted Men.

A committee from the 817th arrived the other day for the purpose of setting up a service club. The club, previously operated by a fighter squadron, is intact and it is the plan of the committee to have dances two or three times a week. A membership card will be issued but we believe that if you earned your Good Conduct Medal it will get you in.

That the Pisa deal turned out to be a better deal than most of us thought is now a fact. With all the privileges of a lazy life, beaches, beer garden, movies, fishing in the Arno and molto signorinas there should be plenty to do in off hours.

A Pisa edition of the Poop is being published daily by Sgt. Barry, it is a mimeographed sheet, but Barry hopes to be able to put out a better paper at a later date.

### AND LIKING. IT!

A wounded sergeant, who had difficulty maneuvering his right hand, was eating at a New York restaurant the other evening with a pretty girl. She let him manage as best he could, but when he had particular difficulty maneuvering a square of ravioli she reached over and speared it for him.

A woman at the next table murmured sympathetically. The sergeant grinned and said, "It's all right, lady. I've been eating out of her hand for years."

## Show 6 Days A Week-Maybe

Heralded as a thriller of the "Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde" type, the spooky film Men in Half Moon Street comes to the base theatre next Wednesday, July 4th. Nils Asther, at one time hailed as the successor to Rudy Valentino, and one of Europe's top actors in the '20s is in the lead role. Children will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents.

Efforts are being made to bring films to Sterparone for showings on 6 days a week, Sunday omitted. Right now the 463rd is doing it, Special Services is trying to get in on the deal.

A courier plane dispatched daily to Naples and the film dispatch center there, in servicing the 463rd, providing malto entertainment for these dull days. If any progress is made along this line, bulletin boards will announce the new show dates.

Mon. July 2 — "The Merry Monahans" Peggy Ryan and Donald O'Connor.  
Wed. July 4 — "The Man in Half Moon Street", Nils Asther, Helen Walker.  
Sat. July — "Mrs. Parkington", Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon, Agnes Moorehead.

## YEARBOOK OUT

The Group Yearbook, greatest thing to come out of the war, with the possible exception of the Atlantic Charter, was finally distributed last week, all copies fulfilling the order being brought down from Rome by Capt. Epperson on his return. Group S-1 still has a few extra copies for sale.

## ATTEND SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

A number of officers are also attending. This is only the first quota, and those interested are encouraged to sign up with the I & E office so that when the next four-week course starts, they'll be all set to go.

## Obey The Rules

It is high time we reviewed our rules governing conduct in the Base Theatre, as much for the enlightenment of the old timers as for the newcomers to this Group.

First, in brief, are the general rule: NO SMOKING, NO OLIMBING ON BENCHES, OFFICERS AND ME SECTIONS RESERVED AS PER STENCILED SIGNS UNTIL LIGHTS FLICKER JUST PRIOR TO SHOW TIME.

And for the maximum enjoyment of the majority, remember, if you have seen the show, don't set though the first 5 minutes, then make a bolt for the door. THAT DOOR STAYS CLOSED ONCE THE SHOW BEGINS. Get there on time; it can be done!

Guards have been ordered to take the names of those who persist in leaving before the end of the reel. Capisco!

## DID THEY MEAN IT?

And the Spartan boy gave no sign of pain, although the fox gnawed his vitamins.

To prevent head colds use an agonizer until it drops into your throat.

Tobacco lowers the mentality of the heart.

Medical men have found that there are more dead than there were.

A problem is a figure which you do things with, which are absurd, and then you prove it.

A bore is a kind of river pig, and a delta is the man who looks after it.

Horses are important in New York and Chicago as graft animals.

## Study While We Sweat

Every man in this outfit is entitled to four hours a week on-duty time to be devoted to the Army Education Program, according to the latest bulletin from General McNarney. Therefore beginning Monday, 30 June, Army Education Courses on this base are being reorganized and reopened, with classes being scheduled for the morning and afternoon hours, as well as evenings.

This expressed with of the High Command that every man be given an opportunity to study and learn during duty hours will give the classes an additional need.

At present a survey is being made of the entire group to determine who can teach what, what, and who wants to learn what, so that full throttle can be given to this education program during the present period of readjustment and redeployment.

## What Next?

The other day one of the boys in the PRO. office received a handful of mail and with smiles of anticipation sat down to read it. Several minutes later he jumped to his feet howling invectives at his only and adored wife. In his opinion it seemed she should be exterminated in the first degree.

In a torrent of unprintable language, out it came. Some sadistic-minded fiend had conceived the idea of writing letters to service men on an uncut jig-saw puzzle, said writer then proceeding to tear the puzzle apart, leaving the GI to put it together before he could read it. Just to help him, his spouse had written on both sides.

After a time of muttering, growling, he read among other things — "since you have plenty of time on your hands now!"

## CHAPLAIN'S CHATS

A few days ago a soldier confessed that he was not receiving from life the peace that was necessary to a full and abundant life. He said that he was torn between the way he lived and the way he knew he should live. He felt that his choices were not the best.

Well, life is made up of choices however, there is a "major choice", a choice that doesn't have to be made over every day. All lesser choices must fit into it, not it into them. E. Stanely Jones says you must "turn over in mind your life, its direction and spirit".

As you turn it over you will be tempted to get on the defensive, for it is a hard thing not to defend our actions. But be honest with yourself; look at yourself objectively and refuse anything wrong in your life. The first step toward complete peace is honesty. That ugly self of yours which you have perhaps dressed up in righteous garments, will plead, excuse, rationalize. It will try to keep the throne. But foster your attentions on yourself as the center of your difficulty.

You will be tempted to confess minorsins and leave untouched the central sins. But nothing permanent will happen until the center of your difficulty, a wrong self, is replaced by another self—God as the center of reference, the center from which you get your life commands and orders. You remember the blind man sitting by the wayside begging, who, when they told him that Jesus was calling him, "flung away his garments" and ran to Jesus.

You must fling away everything that would hinder you from getting to Christ—your inner dishonesties, and your outer ones too, your resentments, your wrong sex relationships, your self-centered attitudes yes, your very self, and run to Him.

See you in Church.

## Here Are The Words

Probably the most popular song to come out of World War II is "Lilli Marlene". Much demand has been made for publication of the words to this song, but in looking them up we found at least five versions, including German, Italian, English, Vaughan Monroe's and the one below, taken from a Song Sheet, and attributed to Hildegard's repertoire:

### LILLI MARLENE

Under the lantern, by the barrack gate,  
Darling, I remember the way you used  
to wait,  
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,  
That you lov'd me, you'd always be  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene

(My own Lili Marlene)

Orders came for sailing, somewhere  
over there,  
All confined to barracks was more than  
I could bear;  
I knew you were waiting in the street,  
I heard your feet, but could not meet  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene

(My own Lili Marlene)

Time would come for roll call, time  
for us to part  
Darling I'd caress you and press you  
to my heart.  
And there beneath that for-off lantern  
light, I'd hold you tight  
we'd kiss goodnight  
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili  
Marlene

(My own Lili Marlene).

Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about.

A parallel straight line is one that when produced to meet itself does not meet.

Henry Ford invented perpetual motion.

To collect fumes of sulphur, hold a deacon over a flame in a test tube.

A thermometer is an instrument for raising temperance.

**U.S.**

# THE LATEST POOP

**483RD BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)****HOMEBOUND  
AIR  
LINES**

Volume II

Pisa, Italy, 9 August, 1945

Number 29

## Home From U. S. C. At Florence

Completion certificates in hand, twenty-one members of the 483rd Bomb Group returned from the University Study Center at Florence last Sunday, praising the college set-up there, and slightly awe-stricken by the progress made here at Pisa.

After completing four weeks of concentrated study on a university level, the students could look back on what most of them termed the most profitable month spent in the U. S. Army Courses offered at the USC include some 68 subjects, with Mathematics, English, Business Administration, Psychology, and the Biological Sciences proving the most popular with the 483rd men.

The University Training Command, which operates the USC, is an on-the-ball outfit. The University Study Center is located on the edge of Florence, just off the Arno River, on the location of the former Fascist Aeronautical Academy. During the German occupation this modern site was used as a hospital, and after the Yanks moved up it was converted to an American hospital.

The campus is neat and clean, PW's having trimmed down all

## Gus Has A Ghost

Last week's paper had not been off the press more than two hours before we were stopped by Capt. Delano, who maintained stoutly that he had seen «Gus's ghost.» Now it must have been a ghost, for if you read something in «The Latest Poop» you can rest assured it is gospel truth. We said Gus was dead, so he is dead. On the other hand we never believed in ghosts, but we saw with our own eyes, his ghost. So now we believe in ghosts. What we would like to know is this: who sent the story of his contemplated destruction to this newspaper? An honest attempt is made to verify all that is printed, but in this case the death of a dog escaped verification, and is our face red! We still don't quite believe in ghosts.

## Home In December Is Dope Now

Following is a statement issued by Colonel Stanley's office earlier in the week: «Present indications are that this group will leave for the States in December. It is felt at this time it is not worth risking the splendid record of this group by sending home a lot of people 90 days sooner than the rest. If replacements do become available to this group, then the number of people to be sent home will be increased.»

## Writing Classes

For those personnel interested in the writing business, a new class in creative writing is opening up next Monday under the aegis of Staff Sergeant E. M. Hooperstedt, 815th squadron, class hours to be announced through the I & E bulletin before that time.

In a broad field that covers magazine writing, the short story, the novel, feature writing, etc., opportunities along this line in civilian life are abundant. When we see to what extent newsstands and book-stores are loaded with reading material, the extent of the world's reading appetite becomes apparent. Those desiring to sharpen their pens in this work of creative writing are urged to sign up immediately.

## Athletic Program Begins

An athletic program has swung into action with a vim that presages a lively season. Many signed up the first day notices were posted for all three leagues, softball, baseball, and volleyball.

Capt. O'Neil of the E & I office expressed his satisfaction with the enthusiasm exhibited. Following is the schedule for the month:

### SOFTBALL LEAGUE

#### Round One

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August 22—815th vs. 840th.  
August 24—Hdqs. vs. 817th.  
August 27—815th vs. 816th.

#### Round Two

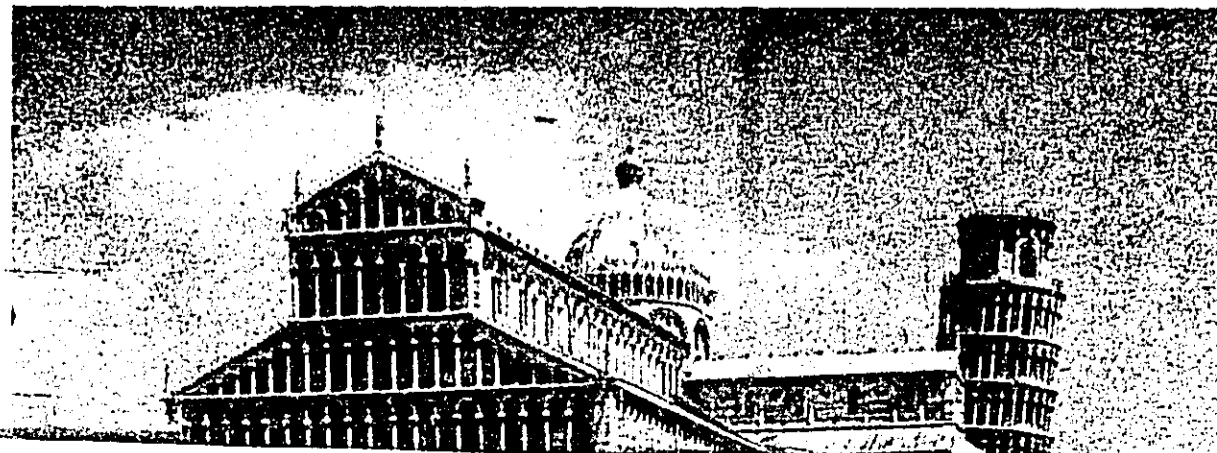
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## TOWER SERVES AS BACKGROUND FOR FORMATION



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The campus is neat and clean, PW's having trimmed down all the shrubbery and pruned the rose bushes and tomato vines. The buildings are modern; most dormitories having wash rooms in all quarters, with showers and toilets on every floor. The mess halls are spick and span, with Krauts pulling KP. Rapid bus service connects the USC with the city of Florence, the command having molto trucks.

In the way of recreation and entertainment there is a theatre on the base, and an ultra modern Red Cross club. The gymnasium is thoroughly equipped, and the Special Service office has athletic equipment by the truckloads, great stacks of footballs, baseballs, bats, uniforms, tennis shoes, shorts, etc., lining the walls. The cold-water swimming pool is open six days a week, and always crowded. Down on the athletic field there is a riding stable, with plenty of horses. Riding is done only in the early mornings and evenings so that the mounts won't become overheated. A beer garden has just opened up on the campus, and all cokes and studs come ice-cold. Ice cream is served daily at the Red Cross.

Close by the campus is the Cascine Red Cross Club, another swimming pool, a GI night-club and recreation park.

Most students agreed that although Florence itself had little to offer, the set-up at the University Study Center was a pip. Three hours of class a day, plus one hour of your choice of PT, and the day was all but over. Two nights a week retreat was held in front of the flag pole, while on three other nights the student bodies stand retreat in front of the dormitory halls. Except for an hour orientation period in the morning, all day Saturday, plus Sunday, is free.

Those members of this outfit who graduated with the first batch at the USC were the following:

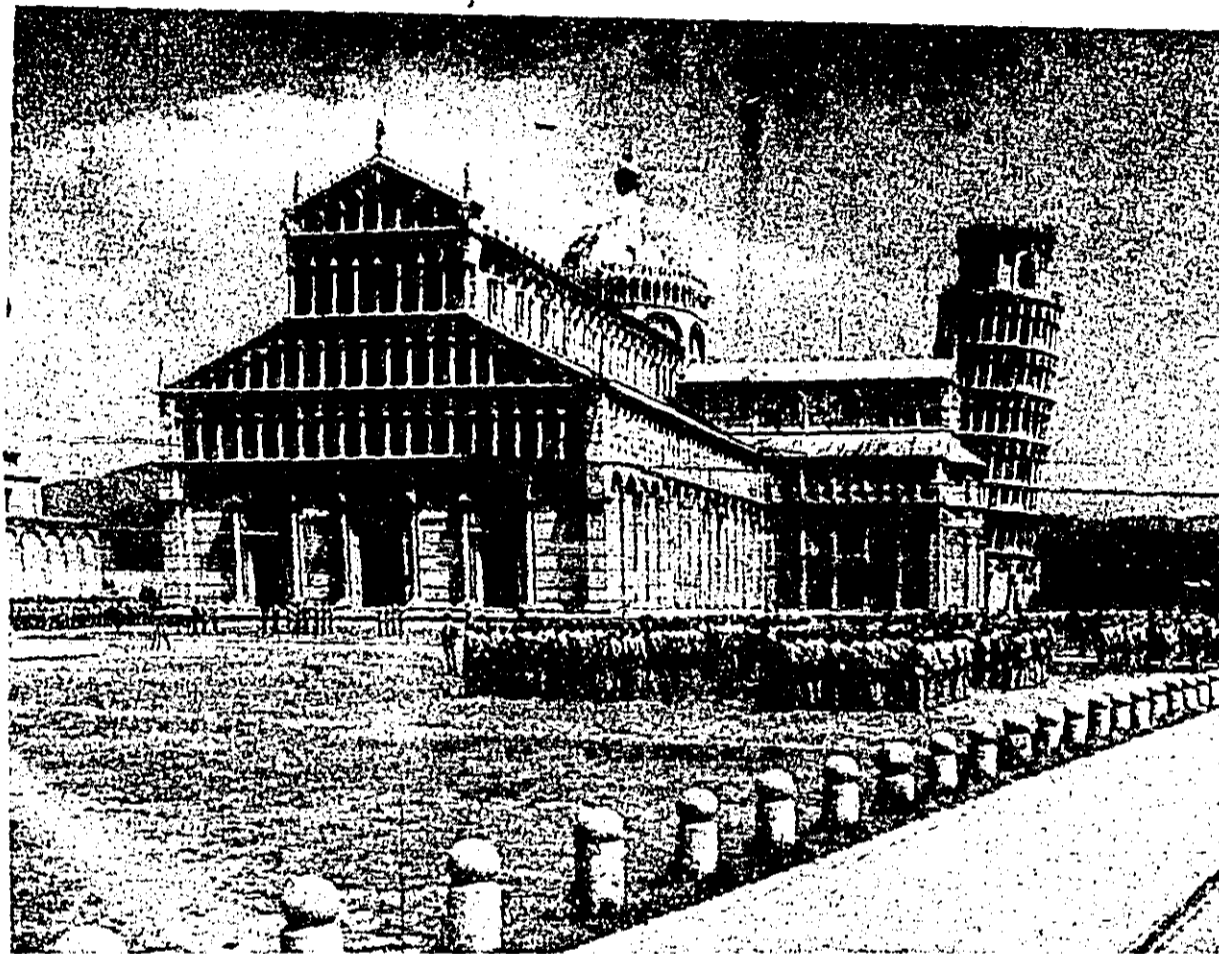
F-O Edwin O. Bashaw, F-O

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## TOWER SERVES AS BACKGROUND FOR FORMATION



(Staff Photo by S/Sgt. Frank J. Piana)

In impressive Air Force day ceremonies held on the grounds of the historic 11th-Century Cathedral of Pisa, noted for its Leaning Tower, forty officers and EM of the 483rd were presented awards by Col. W. E. Whitson,

5th Wing CO. Awards to combat personnel included one silver star and 29 DFC's, while ten ground echelon officers and EM were presented bronze stars. Presentation ceremonies were followed by a review, with the 15th AF

band supplying the music.

At a similar formation held Monday, July 30, (at which the above picture was taken) Col. J. B. Stanley, Group CO., presented 15 air medals and two purple hearts to 483rd combat men.

## Old Classes Doing Fine - New Ones Open

One of the most popular courses at GI University of Pisa resumes next week when S/Sgt. Clyde Barnes begins his 40 hour class in Refrigeration. The classes will be held on Tuesday, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 0900 hours in Classroom "A" at Group Headquarters.

Theodore B. Lashells, F-O Edwin B. Hill, Lt. Harold L. Kilgore, Lt. Anthony R. Manning, CPLs. Hebert Green, Elmo Gooden, Anthony Abrohmovitch, Charles Bigien, Joseph Calloway, Joseph Schoofs, Sgts. Charles Eicholtz, George Jenkins; S-Sgts. Clyde Barnes, Henry Childers, George Price, Elbert Hoopenstedt, John O'Connor; T-Sgt. Grady E. Manley.

In civilian life Barnes taught principles of refrigeration for a major industrial training institute, but now he is offering the 225 dollars course absolutely free to those interested.

Personnel interested in any phase of refrigeration or air-conditioning are urged to contact S/Sgt. Barnes Tuesday morning at the class room. Sign up now! Rumor has it that Professor Prizzorello Salvatori will be using live art models in his Art class in the near future. It's not too late to sign up.

Several new courses are now underway in the Educational Program at the University of Pisa. Lt. Kilgore is back, and will teach Electronics and A. C. Theory on Tuesday, Thursdays,

and Saturdays at 1000 hours in Classroom "A" at Grp. Hdq.

Beginning Algebra is still open to those interested. Those who intend going back to school would do well to brush up. Lt. Crump teaches it at 0900 hours on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays in Classroom "D" at the University of Pisa.

Sgt. Kurt Weiss is teaching Spoken German, and there are still opening for prospective students. Classes meet on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 1100 hours in Classroom "B".

### USO SHOWS COMING

A USO show will be presented Friday evening, and another one is scheduled for Monday.

## Program Begins

An athletic program has swung into action with a vim that presages a lively season. Many signed up the first day notices were posted for all three leagues, softball, baseball, and volleyball.

Capt. O'Neil of the E & I office expressed his satisfaction with the enthusiasm exhibited. Following is the schedule for the month:

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August 16-840th vs. 816th.  
August 22-816th vs. 817th.  
August 24-815th vs. 840th.  
August 28-Hdqs. vs. 817th.  
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#### Round Two

September 3-816th vs. Hdqs.  
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September 14-840th vs. 815th.  
September 17-816th vs. 817th.  
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September 21-Hdqs. vs. 817th.  
September 24-815th vs. 816th.

### VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE

#### Round One

August 7-816th vs. Hdqs.  
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August 11-815th vs. 817th.  
August 14-840th vs. Hdqs.  
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August 20-Hdqs. vs. 815th.  
August 22-816th vs. 817th.  
August 24-815th vs. 840th.  
August 27-Hdqs. vs. 817th.  
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#### Round Two

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The second team listed as the home team.

## Another All-Group Show

Another all group show is in the embryo stage. Sgt. Rob Sessions and S/Sgt. Mort Thaw are advertising for talent. The "Bums Away" show that was presented last winter was a smashing success, but they say it was nothing to what they expect to come out with this time.

In the first place the show will be presented in the Air Force (Continued on page 4)

## THE LATEST POOP

A weekly publication published by The Public Relations office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, Editor-in-Chief  
Pfc. W. P. Grantham, Group Editor  
Sgt. R. F. Barry, Business Manager  
Cpl. Tom Moe, Staff Writer  
Sgt. Ed Collins, 815th Reporter

## On The British Election

The election results in Britain have brought forth many expressions of surprise, and are causing many people to furrow their brows over what can be called a «Communism scare.» The returns were a surprise to us, but a remark made by an English soldier friend of ours, caused us to obtain some books and delve a little into the history of England.

The remark was this: «If you were acquainted with the humanitarian trend of England, you would not be surprised at what is happening now.» He went on to tell of the social security program of England, and like it or not, it has passed the experimental stage, being far advanced in comparison with ours. The trend of which he spoke is shown in a chronological survey of bloodless revolutions that dot England's 1,000 years of history. Here are a few high points:

1154-1189—Common Law was established for the first time in the history of man. Henry II appointed trained judges to apply «king's justice» equally to all. The jury system was developed at this time, too.

1215—The Magna Carta was born. King John had overridden the rights of the church, nobility, gentry, and townsfolk. All united to force his assent to Magna Carta, which established the principle of liberty and the right of appeal from arbitrary royal power to popular law.

1295—The first Parliament was established, giving the masses a hearing on all political problems.

1300-1400 — Parliament took over powers of taxation.

bound to bring trouble. England went through that stage years ago. Radicals for the most part have been eliminated. The organizations function, and are accepted.

In view of this we should have realized that the trend would continue. However, the «scare» as far as we can see, is groundless. The people of England are of a conservative nature. They are well educated, and competent to vote. Their parliament and house of commons are equivalent to our congress, and the policies will still be dictated by those branches of legislature. The election rather than being a swing toward dictatorial Communism, is a refutation of pre-war stuffed shirt rule and unwarranted class distinction.

## SAYS ME--

By S/Sgt. Mort Thaw  
Sights of the Week Dep't: Sgt. Oliver Roberts, 817th Traffic Control, posing for a photo with his quivering right, or was it left arm about the voluptuous body of Jinx Falkenburg.

Sgt. Rob Sessions, of Hdqs, son of famous Eddie Bartell, crooning a romantic ballad at the weekly Red Cross Vaudeville Night.

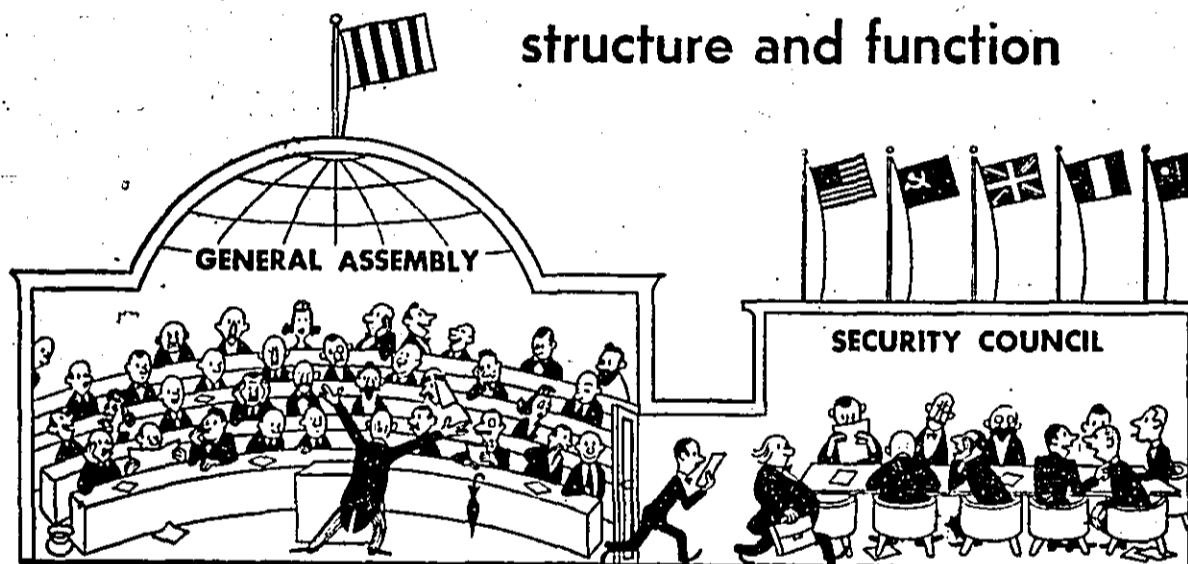
M/Sgt. McCarthy, 840th crew chief, playing Romeo to a Greek Juliet in Athens. Tch! Tch!

Sounds of the Week Dep't: T/ Sgt. Jake Jamnitsky, 816th Traffic Control, when asked why he wasn't working, explained that

the King of England. Sounds good mentioned in the same breath, doesn't it? Jake Jamnitsky and the King of England! Oh, brother!

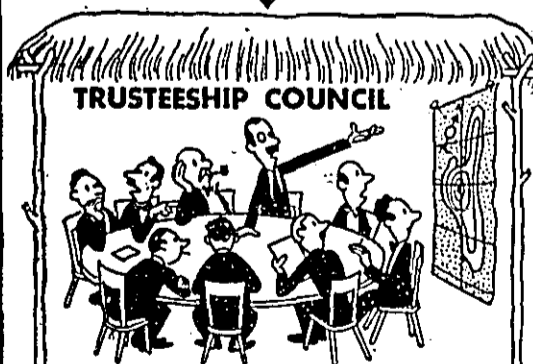
Hats Off Dep't: To S/Sgt. Ted Rupp of Hdqs, who is considered

## THE UNITED NATIONS structure and function



Each United Nation gets a vote in the Assembly, which will discuss world issues and make recommendations to the Security Council.

The Council is the heart of the security organization. Its 11 members have the job of making plans to halt aggressors.



This body is charged with promoting the educational, social, economic progress of colonial areas of the world.



The Chiefs of Staff of the U.S., Britain, Russia, France and China will direct armed action against any future aggressors.



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1295—The first Parliament was established, giving the masses a hearing on all political problems.

1800-1801—Parliament took over powers of taxation.

1800-1700—Bill of Rights. The Stuart kings thought they were above law and order, could levy taxes without the consent of parliament. A civil war resulted, cost Charles I his head and James II his throne. Right of habeas corpus was established, no one could be imprisoned without trial. In 1688 the Bill of Rights set forth the constitutional supremacy of Parliament over king.

1824—In 1824 the so-called «Combination Laws» of 1799 and 1800 were repealed. These had made it illegal for workmen to unite for the purpose of improving their wages, hours, and working conditions.

1829—Before 1829 only members of the Church of England were allowed to vote. Since then no citizenship rights have been denied because of religious affiliations.

1832—First Reform Bill, a bill fixing election districts according to population, doing away with «ghost» boroughs, and granting votes in the House of Commons to many new factory districts.

1918—Free suffrage, giving votes to women.

As early as 1900 England had a social security program that covered the destitute. In 1908 an old-age pension act was passed. In 1912 a national health insurance scheme was instituted. In 1925 the scheme was enlarged and improved by a contributory plan. By 1940 an act was passed covering old age pensions, unemployment insurance including agricultural workers and white collar workers.

Unionism in England has developed far above that of the United States. Radicalism on both sides of any organization campaign is

went through that stage years ago. Radicals for the most part have been eliminated. The organizations function, and are accepted.

In view of this we should have realized that the trend would continue. However, the «scare» as far as we can see, is groundless. The people of England are of a conservative nature. They are well educated, and competent to vote. Their parliament and house of commons are equivalent to our congress, and the policies will still be dictated by those branches of legislature. The election rather than being a swing toward dictatorial Communism, is a refutation of pre-war stuffed shirt rule and unwarranted class distinction.

## SAYS ME--

By S/Sgt. Mori Thaw

Sights of the Week Dept: Sgt. Oliver Roberts, 817th Traffic Control, posing for a photo with his quivering right, or was it left arm about the voluptuous body of Jinx Falkenburg.

Sgt. Rob Sessions, of Hdqs, son of famous Eddie Bartell, crooning a romantic ballad at the weekly Red Cross Vaudeville Night.

M/Sgt. McCarthy, 840th crew chief, playing Romeo to a Greek Juliet in Athens. Teh! Teh!

Sounds of the Week Dept: T/ Sgt. Jake Jamnitsky, 816th Traffic Control, when asked why he wasn't working explained that King of England. Sounds good mentioned in the same breath, doesn't it? Jake Jamnitsky and the King of England Oh, brother! Hats Off Dept: To S/Sgt. Ted Rupp of Hdqs, who is convalescing from a hernia operation at the 64th Gen Hosp. Regards from all your buddies, Ted. We're rootin' for you.

## Headquarters Club Organized

The Headquarters enlisted men's club completed organizing by electing Sgt. E. Holmes as president, M/Sgt. W. W. Camp vice president; M/Sgt. A. A. Wright, secretary-treasurer; Sgt. R. W. McComb, chairman of the house committee, and Sgt. Ed P. Collins, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Dances are scheduled to be held in the courtyard on Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

## He Is An Educated Man

When he can look upon the universe, now lucid and lovely, now dark and terrible, with a sense of his own littleness in the great scheme of things and yet have faith and courage.

When he knows how to make friends and keep them, and above all when he can keep friends with himself.

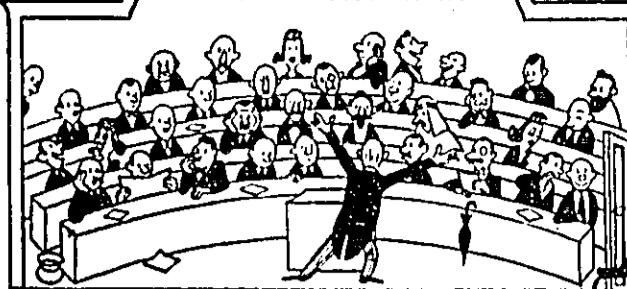
When he can be happy alone, and high minded mid the drudgeries of life.

When he can look into a wayside puddle and see something besides mud, and into the face of the most forlorn mortal and see something beyond sin.

When he knows how to live, how to love, how to hope, how to pray—glad to live and not afraid to die, in his hands a sword for evil and in his heart a bit of song.

Joseph Fort Newton

## GENERAL ASSEMBLY



Each United Nation gets a vote in the Assembly, which will discuss world issues and make recommendations to the Security Council.

## SECURITY COUNCIL



The Council is the heart of the security organization. Its 11 members have the job of making plans to halt aggressors.

## TRUSTESHIP COUNCIL



This body is charged with promoting the educational, social, economic progress of colonial areas of the world.

## MILITARY STAFF COMMITTEE



The Chiefs of Staff of the U.S., Britain, Russia, France and China will direct armed action against any future aggressors.

## INTERNATIONAL COURT OF JUSTICE



This permanent court will decide legal disputes between countries. Members of United Nations are pledged to follow its rulings.

NS YANK chn  
Drawings by Sgt. Ralph Stein

## INTERNATIONAL CONTINGENTS OF ARMED FORCES



Each nation promises to have a quota of troops ready for future emergencies and to make them available whenever needed.

## Personal Observations

By Tom Moe

Pisa, Italy — Reports are coming in all the time. Most of them in the same pattern with some variations. «I was standing at the footbridge waiting for a ride, when it attacked me. I ducked and it came at me again, closer each time.» The mosquito has been described as «the size of a P-38 with a red nose and a dab of red on its tail.» One G. I. swears that it singled him out for a couple of attacks that would have put a real P-38 pilot to a shame.

The method of «buzz jobs» vary. Some say it comes in in a long silent glide, while others, victims to be, duck by the noise of the wings as it comes in for a kill, swoops past and begins to climb.

At times the victim is warned, but who is going to run from a mosquito even if only the size of a P-38? However, they come bigger and rumors have it that some of them have been frightened by some B-17 pilots stationed near Pisa, which account for the low flying and buzzing.

Whatever it is, casualties have been reported, the latest as follows. In the area of this attack there is a bar, four of them in fact. A G. I. was leaning against the bar sipping his favorite mix known as a «Zombie.» He wob-

bled out on the street with his sleeves rolled up and his neck wide open. His cap was still laying on the bar. (Statement of Charges.) It was then it happened. Once, twice, three times he was attacked and the mosquito came back for more and more. The victim has not touched a drop since and he never forgets his cap either.

Secret Weapon - The «P-zooka» Juniors not going to be far behind his soldiers brother in making the most of modern military warfare, says Alvin D. Bloom of Los Angeles. He has just finished his latest invention the «P-zooka.» The «P-zooka» is a pea-shooter, and consists of a piece of pipe with a sight in either end and it is said to give a marvelous accuracy.

In Atlanta, Ga., a girl in slacks walked in to a «Press-your-pants-while-you-wait» shop and had them done while she waited. Now, when will they invade our «pool hall's.»

In New York a soldier driving a jeep down 5th Ave. was stopped by an M. P. who wanted to give him a ticket. To the Military Policemen's Ball.

Motorists back home will again be able to see out on the right side of the windshield as the stickers are no longer required. The sticker formerly required so motorist doing unnecessary traveling could be checked by officers have been done away with due to the increase in gasoline allowance.

## National Insurance Extended

If you have been in this Army for five years, and have had National Service Life Insurance since the day you lifted your right hand, don't think your policy has been terminated. All five-year level premium term NSLI policies issued on or before 31 December 1945, which have not been exchanged or converted to a plan other than a five year level premium term prior to that date, are automatically extended for an additional period of three years. No change is required in the amount of Class N Allotments or of direct cash premium remittances under existing term insurance contracts.

There are ways and more ways to get around regulations. Take for instance the example of a corporal who was doing CQ. His watch had stopped and he rang up the post exchange to find out the time. A sweet voiced WAC informed him that she was not allowed to give out the time. But she was cooperative, informing him that the telegraph office would be open at 5 o'clock. «How will I know when it is 5 o'clock?» queried the desperate soldier. «Oh,» she purred, «that will be just one and one half hours from now!»

## Famous Alaskan Expert Presents Lecture To GIs

Father Hubbard, internationally famous Glacier Priest, visited the Pisa area last week on his lecture tour of Italy. Presenting an interesting talk and showing technicolor movies of Alaska, the Jesuit geologist and explorer from Santa Clara University said he was sent on his trek through Army camps at the behest of the late President Roosevelt who thought that the returning veterans should know of our great territory to the Northwest.

In the course of Father Hubbard's lecture and film he revealed a very pleasant picture of the little-known Alaska. He disclosed that the one-hundred or so families that were wiped out in the drought in the middle thirties moved from the parched Mid-west to the fertile Alaskan valleys, and just this last year, after ten years of farming on new land, raked in better than a million dollars on their crops. Such farmers bought land at 5 dollars for 40 acres, and after living on the land for 5 years, became outright owners. The Government is still all but giving away the land, Father Hubbard said.

Rich in natural resources, the Alaskan valleys have huge lakes of natural oil and gasoline, not yet tapped by American needs. The land is ultra fertile, yielding fat crops of grain and vegetables. Cabbages grow to the size of 54 pounds, as was brought out by motion pictures, while rhubarb hits 10 feet in height, and potatoes grow as big as cantaloupes. During the war the huge numbers of troops in Alaska has necessitated the switch from cattle to vegetables on most farms, but the livestock are expected to regain their number one category upon the advent of peace. Nutritious pasture land, the Alaska product

proof of the beauties of the Alaskan landscape, sprinkled with wild flowers and lined by rugged blue mountains.

Modern farm equipment, the completion of the Alcan highway, and the strategic position Alaska took on at the beginning of the war have all contributed to the progress the territory has made. Homes, schools, stores, mines, fisheries, and small businesses are all new. The country is without extreme heat or dust, and can be compared to our northern states, such as Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., for year-round climate.

Father Hubbard brought out the fact that the Eskimos are few in number, do not live in igloos, and that women are scarce. He wound up his talk with the advice of an adventurer and explorer, that Alaska was a good place to go if things ever got tough in the States.



## Notes From Hdqs. Building

S/Sgt. Frank J. Piazza spent a pleasant threeday pass at Florence with an old buddy of his. They lived across the street from each other in Brooklyn, N. Y. Both were inducted on the same way, January 30, 1943, and both were sent to photo school. They graduated from that school at the same time, and there the association ended. His buddy, Sgt. Jim Calvanico, was assigned to the 3rd Photo Tech. Squadron, and Frank went to the 454th Bombardment Group (H).

Sergeant Piazza was transferred to the 483rd six weeks ago, and is in the Headquarters outfit, at his old job, photography. He belongs to the famous 84 club, (points).

\*\*\*

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## 840th News

By Sgt. George Jenkins

Eight men, Calloway, Barnes, Childres, Eicholtz, Schcois, Solheim, Manley and Jenkins returned to the 840th after spending a month at the University Training Center in Florence. They tell us its a great place, but not enough Co-eds. (After all men you are overseas).

Callies has finally found a girl as tall as he is—What an Amazon.

No matter how one tries he can't beat out buddy Moe Larabee. While all the men of the 840th have their favorite signorina, Moe has done one better—a little twelve pointer. Of course, the boy looks at you at right angles and someone has worked on his teeth with a file, but we mean no offence Moe, we're really proud of you.

Believe it or not "The Log" Smith was seen in the club two nights in a row drinking—Seltzer and juice. The light must really be bright.

The 840th Club UNIP is proving to be a great success. It is one of the most, if not the most popular places in town. The atmosphere is pleasant! The iced drinks are good, the bartenders are a genial lot. So when in downtown Pisa, drop in and relax a while.

Five officers and ten enlisted men leave the 840th for Rome Rest Camp. We wonder men if Rome still has the amount of attraction for you as it had before we moved to Pisa?

Al Bishop, the Latin (type) lover from Leighton appeared as guest artist with the Ginzo band at the 840th Club. He was ably assisted by "Hot Horn Hodge" the fuedin' fool of Kentucky.

Most of the 840th members are candidates for the "40 and 8" after their box-car ride, but wondering if he is a candidate for the "60 and 2"...

## Does Not Worry About Points

Second man in the Port found to have ZERO points in the redeployment sweepstakes is Private Joseph A. Raho, former resident of Yonkers, N. Y., who is now assigned to the Port Checkers, Battery "B," 248th FA Bn. Raho's mother died in Yonkers in 1939 while he was living with her. Then at the request of his father, Pvt. Raho returned to Naples in July of that year, when he was 14 years old.

It was Joe's intention to return to the States, but the war broke out and his father wouldn't allow his son to travel alone under wartime conditions. The Allied Air Forces changed their minds about Napoli being very "bella" however, and they packed up and left for Taranto. Being a naval city, Taranto soon felt the weight of bombs also, but the Raho's stuck it out until the British liberating forces freed the city.

Pvt. Raho found work with the British as an interpreter, working with a unit requisitioning vehicles to transport troops to the front. Joe accompanied the men to the battle sector on several occasions. When the 12th Air Force set up an air field close to his home, the no pointer promptly secured a position there. He was with the Air Forces for two years, one of his jobs being at the Air Force Officers Club in his old home, Naples.

Pvt. Raho's draft card secured through the American Consulate in Naples, was dated August, 1944, but after hearing nothing from his "friends and neighbors" he decided to enlist. He entered the service on May 1, 1945.

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The movies shown gave ample

took on at the beginning of the war have all contributed to the progress the territory has made. Homes, schools, stores, mines, fisheries, and small businesses are all new. The country is without extreme heat or dust, and can be compared to our northern states, such as Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., for year-round climate.

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## Reminders Of Home

A Lady Movie Goer turned to the man sitting behind her and asked considerably: «Shall I remove my hat?» And he answered: «Please don't. It is funnier than anything I've ever seen.» (Lake Mills Graphic).

Why is it when you wake up at night and wonder what time it is, the clock always strikes half past something. (Vail Observer).

## While We Wait

Courtesy of 10th Port Weekly Review

Schmitt



«— Hio ! »

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He asked that all men who transfer check out at the desk, as in any hotel in the States. Some have left the building and not checked out with the result that it was several days before the before the billeting office knew he was gone. In that circumstance a vacancy could exist and none be the wiser. Beds are scarce, if you vacate one, please let it be known.

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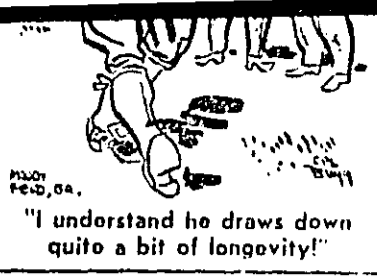
Chaplain Solomon A. Bass is back from the hospital. He suffered a severe and painful attack of shingles. He expressed his approval of living conditions now, and had no criticism of the set-up. He says he is glad to be back on the job and hopes that the men will not become too involved in outside activities to remember their obligations to the church.

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Capt. W. B. Epperson, formerly of the 483rd and now with the 2nd Bomb Group, was a visitor here on the week end. He said he was envious of our new home here, and expressed himself vehemently in the affirmative when asked if he would like to back.

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Consider the case of Pvt. face is as red as that of a Pvt. W. M., France, who was trying to date a certain girl, Juliette, for a picnic. She kept repeating, «Marie! Marie!» That sounded all right to him, so he magnanimously offered «Bring her along.» She did, and showed up with a strapping 6-foot male. «Mon mari,» she introduced happily. Seems he had misunderstood the French word for husband.



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No matter how one tries he can't beat out buddy Moe Larabee. While all the men of the 840th have their favorite signoria, Moe has done one better—a little twelve pointer. Of course, the boy looks at you at right angles and someone has worked on his teeth with a file, but we mean no offence Moe, we're really proud of you.

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The motto of the Jap soldier is: «Whether I float as a corpse under the waters or sink beneath the grasses of the mountainside, I willingly die for the Emperor.»

## The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



«She wants to know if I have a friend for her mother!»

Raho's mother died in Yonkers in 1939 while he was living with her. Then at the request of his father, Pvt. Raho returned to Naples in July of that year, when he was 14 years old.

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Pvt. Raho's draft card secured through the American Consulate in Naples, was dated August, 1944, but after hearing nothing from his «friends and neighbors» he decided to enlist. He entered the service on May 1, 1945. One day at the official end of the Italian campaign, at Southern District, PBS, in Naples. He was sent to the 1st Replacement Depot in Rome for infantry training. After he had completed eight weeks of training, the depot disbanded, and Joe was sent to his present organization.

He didn't speak the local lingo very fluently upon his arrival in Italy, but a little schooling polished his speech sufficiently. To attend the school he had to join the Fascist Youth organization, and his training included rifle drill and marches. Private Raho hopes to go back to Yonkers, where he has two married sisters, some day when his accumulated points, or some other means, propel him toward the gangplank.

10th POE Weekly Review



## 815th NEWS

By Sgt Ed P. Collins

While making a tour of the «forever on the ball» 815th Sqd., I observed a few of the following things. A P. A. system has recently been installed throughout the squadron and its billets; this should prove most valuable as a time saver and the much needed energy to pull through hot August days. Major Ashby is in Switzerland and I promise you a full story on what Switzerland has to offer the American soldiers in the next issue. It's known fact that the 815th club is in full swing and operating as smoothly as desired, 'cause «wheels» Green, Zurbinsky & Keville took a powder to Viareggio and haven't been heard from since, maybe they have «club» fatigue. It's true they earned a rest. The rest hotel offers plenty good rest, light drinking and a good chance. John O'Connor rejoined the staff of the Latest Poop after graduating from his classes at the G. I. University of Florence and holds the record for sorties at snack bars, gelaterias, chow halls and fruit stands. (Ed. note: This is a lie.) Photo Manley reports that O'Connor is a little out of this world when it comes to eating.—maybe he found a home in the army. (Ed. note: This is a damn lie. We know who found a home, Collins.)

I'd like to make a correction in regards to the staff officers of the 815th. Lt. Mitchell is squadron adjutant and Capt. Baungartner is P. X., Mess Officer and Assistant adjutant. Lt. George S. Headstrom, pilot, is personnel supply officer as well as an air crew member. Our once Major Walter L. Glass, Jr., now group operator was presented the DFC which was awarded to accompany the Distinguished Service Cross he won last fall.

All men in the 815th that are assigned to section can at last quit sweating out details, according to 1st soldier Plunkett C.Q's, guards and etc. have been given

## Lecture Series Continues

Continuing the special series of informative lectures, next week's schedule includes the topics «History of Italian Universities», and «Medieval Art and Architecture». All members of the 483rd and 533rd are invited to attend. The lectures, given by professors from the University of Pisa, are held in the famous Galileo Hall at the University. Following are the dates and times:

Friday, 10 August at 1100 hours «History of Italian Universities».  
Monday, 13 August at 1000 hours «History of Italian Universities».  
Friday, 17 August at 1100 hours «Medieval Art & Architecture».  
Saturday, 18 August at 1000 hours «Medieval Art & Architecture».

## Barry Waxes Wroth

It has been brought to our attention that some of the troops have been uttering loud beefs and painful yelps in regard to the service and accommodations at the enlisted men's rest hotel on the beach at Forte del Marmi.

This bitter denunciation comes to us as somewhat of a shock, especially as the excoriating (childishly so) reports wailed our way as we were enjoying a weekend at the Paradiso al Mare ourselves. In an objective effort to determine the exact value of the purported criticisms we made a critical and deeply introspective analysis of possible omissions and shortcomings at WOJG Howard C. Maloney's paradise for EM, and we found that there was a paucity of ash trays, a serious oversight, it is true, but one which we can overlook ourselves when we realize that this is war.

Refusing to place absolute reliance on our pleasure-drugged



rotics who couldn't be made happy if one gave them Hedy Lamarr and pie in the sky. For these suffering citizens with their carefully self-nurtured persecution complexes our heart bleeds, but nothing more. We wouldn't do a thing for them even if we cared to... except maybe refer them to Bill Shakespeare's lines uttered by MacBeth in one his darker hours:

«... come what come may, time and the hour run through the roughest day...»

The next time you guys get stuck at Forte del Marmi and things get tough, remember that time will pass... just be patient and sweat it out, bless your brave little souls.

## ROSTER OF GROUP

Group — Col. Joseph B. Stanley, CO; Maj. Kenneth P. Bishop, executive officer; Capt. S. V. Stern, adjutant; Sgt. E. W. Withorn, sergeant major.

815 — Maj. William K. Ashby, CO; Lt. Mitchell, executive officer; Sgt. Henry C. Plunkett, first sergeant.

816 — Maj. G. B. McAllister, CO; Maj. J. W. McLemore, executive officer; Sgt. Thomas J. Moran, first sergeant.

817 — Capt. Darrel G. Burgeson, CO; Capt. Wm. S. Disbrow, Jr., executive officer; Sgt. John F. Fury, first sergeant.

840 — Maj. A. A. Fowler, CO; Capt. E. F. Keane, executive of-

## 817th NEWS

By Cpl. Tom Moe

After an enjoyable evening at the club, five members of the squadron went to the «Green Shack» or better known as «The Green Hornet» for a little chow.

They had eggs, fried potatoes and some over-ripe tomatoes. After the meal it was time to go home, but since transportation was not available and the five too lazy to walk to the bridge, they decided to take a shortcut.

All five were men of quick decision and action and they laid for the riverbank, and swam across. One of the boys, a Master Sgt. named Ingram said in an interview that he almost didn't make it, but lucky for him, Fisher come to his rescue and towed him ashore. Now, Ingram is in for another battle star and Fisher for some kind of medal, Ingram swears that he earned this star, since he really fought his way across. Andy Anderson, another member of the «Swim-at-Night Club» is now sending out invitations to join the club. He says, «Join the club and swim the Arno».

At the present time the club has five members, but one of these nights, if the weather holds, we are sure that there will be some more.

With the new air-conditioning installed at the club, the place has once more become a place of pleasure and not an overheated steambath. For the dancers that are on the floor most of the night, the fan was welcome, indeed.

In the squadron this week, we noticed ol' MacCarthy back from the hospital where he spent two weeks. It was a nice rest, says Mac. Mac is on D. S. with the HBTE as a telephone operator.

There are always some guys that want to know what other people are doing with certain things. In this case, someone likes to know where Groendes is hiding the sauerkraut. Could it be under his pillow?

For the G.I.s that intend to go shopping on his day off, here is

time saver and the much needed energy to pull through hot August days Major Ashby is in Switzerland and I promise you a full story on what Switzerland has to offer the American soldiers in the next issue. It's known fact that the 815th club is in full swing and operating as smoothly as desired, 'cause «wheels» Green, Zurbinsky & Keville took a powder to Viareggio and haven't been heard from since, maybe they have «club» fatigue. It's true they earned a rest. The rest hotel offers plenty good rest, light drinking and a good chance. John O'Connor rejoined the staff of the Latest Poop after graduating from his classes at the G. I. University of Florence and holds the record for sorties at snack bars, gelaterias, chow halls and fruit stands. (Ed. note: This is a lie.) Photo Manley reports that O'Connor is a little out of this world when it comes to eating.—maybe he found a home in the army. (Ed. note: This is a damn lie. We know who found a home, Collins.)

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All men in the 815th that are assigned to section can at last quit sweating out details, according to 1st soldier Plunkett C.O.'s, guards and etc. have been given permanent assignments—this sounds like a good deal. Our squadron has been on the receiving end here of late. Some of the once members of our squadron have been guests of the 815th and paid Plunkett and friends a visit. Irv Samilowitz, Ova R. Hughes and Bock were among some of the buddies that visited. A charter member of the original 128th Observation, S/Sgt Joe Williamham is spending a five day leave with his old buddies throughout the group that he soldiered with as a National Guardsman back in the good old days, (pre-war). Sure nice to keep in touch with the home town folks. Come back Joe.

### Want Ads

Found: One cigarette case, celluloid, transparent. Contact Lt. Col. Diehl's office.

WANTED: Want ads. Will print ads for most anything XXX

533rd are invited to attend. The lectures, given by professors from the University of Pisa, are held in the famous Galileo Hall at the University. Following are the dates and times:

Friday, 10 August at 1100 hours «History of Italian Universities». Monday, 13 August at 1000 hours «History of Italian Universities». Friday, 17 August at 1100 hours «Medieval Art & Architecture». Saturday, 18 August at 1000 hours «Medieval Art & Architecture».

## Barry Waxes Wroth

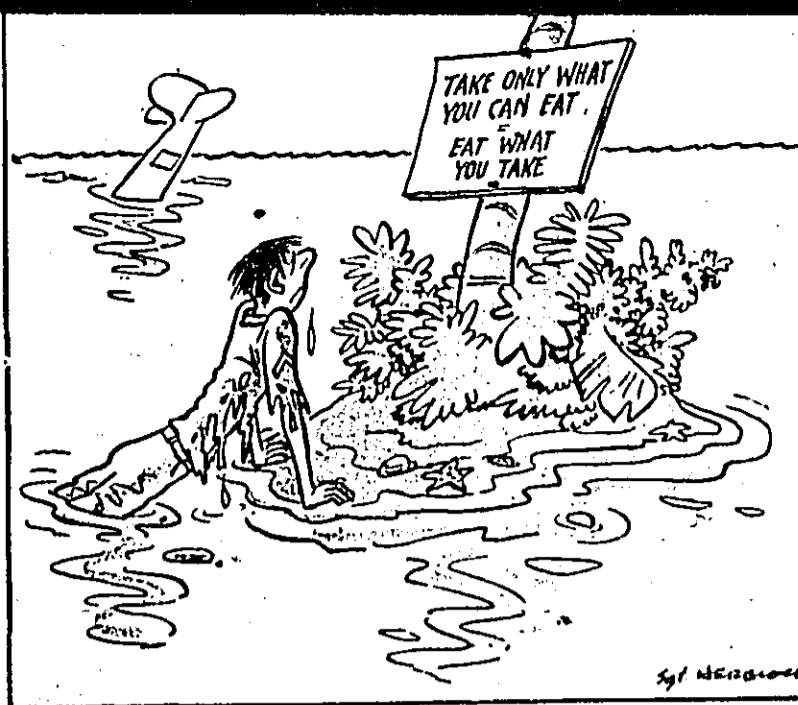
It has been brought to our attention that some of the troops have been uttering loud beeps and painful yelps in regard to the service and accommodations at the enlisted men's rest hotel on the beach at Forte del Marmi.

This bitter denunciation comes to us as somewhat of a shock, especially as the excoriating (childishly so) reports wafted our way as we were enjoying a weekend at the Paradiso al Mare ourselves. In an objective effort to determine the exact value of the purported criticisms we made a critical and deeply introspective analysis of possible omissions and shortcomings at WOJG Howard C. Maloney's paradise for EM, and we found that there was a paucity of ash trays, a serious oversight, it is true, but one which we can overlook ourselves when we realize that this is war.

Refusing to place absolute reliance on our pleasure-drugged senses, we hastened to seek out other members of the group who had been guests at the beach. After conducting an unbiased poll and judiciously analyzing the facts, we found that ninety-eight percent of the 483rd Joes were not only joyously surprised by the lavish hospitality of the hotel, but amazed that such good fortune should fall to the enlisted man.

This left us still several alternatives, one was that two percent of the outfit could be the pampered sons of millionaires to whom a twenty-dollar-a-day hotel room would be considered «roughing it» but we ruled out this premise immediately. We know how many guys in the outfit fall into the silver-spoon category.

Therefore, by logical deduction we were forced to assume that the criticism came from a few chronic fault-finding psychoneu-



rotics who couldn't be made happy if one gave them Hedy Lamarr and pie in the sky. For these suffering citizens with their carefully self-nurtured persecution complexes our heart bleeds, but nothing more. We wouldn't do a thing for them even if we cared to... except maybe refer them to Bill Shakespeare's lines uttered by MacBeth in one his darker hours:

«... come what come may, time and the hour run through the roughest day...»

The next time you guys get stuck at Forte del Marmi and things get tough, remember that time will pass... just be patient and sweat it out, bless your brave little souls.

As for us... boy, what time does that next bus leave for Viareggio!

### ROSTER OF GROUP

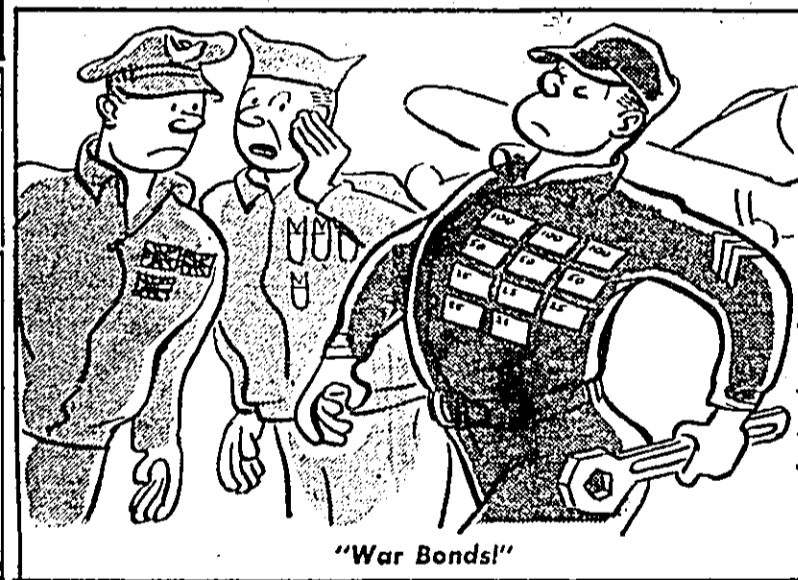
Group — Col. Joseph B. Stanley, CO; Maj. Kenneth P. Bishop, executive officer, Capt. S. V. Stern, adjutant Sgt. E. W. Withorn, sergeant major.

815 — Maj. William K. Ashby, CO; Lt. Mitchell, executive officer; Sgt. Henry C. Plunkett, first sergeant.

816 — Maj. G. B. McAllister, CO; Maj. J. W. McLemore, executive officer; Sgt. Thomas J. Moran, first sergeant.

817 — Capt. Darrel G. Burgeson, CO; Capt. Wm. S. Disbrow, Jr., executive officer; Sgt. John F. Fury, first sergeant.

840 — Maj. A. A. Fowler, CO; Capt. E. E. Keame, executive officer; Sgt. Joseph A. McCord, first sergeant.



After the meal it was time to go home, but since transportation was not available and the five too lazy to walk to the bridge, they decided to take a shortcut.

All five were men of quick decision and action and they laid for the riverbank, and swam across. One of the boys, a Master Sgt. named Ingram said in an interview that he almost didn't make it, but lucky for him, Fisher come to his rescue and towed him ashore. Now, Ingram is in for another battle star and Fisher for some kind of medal, Ingram swears that he earned this star, since he really fought his way across. Andy Anderson, another member of the «Swim-at-Night Club» is now sending out invitations to join the club. He says, «Join the club and swim the Arno».

At the present time the club has five members, but one of these nights, if the weather holds, we are sure that there will be some more.

With the new air-conditioning installed at the club, the place has once more become a place of pleasure and not an overheated steambath. For the dancers that are on the floor most of the night, the fan was welcome, indeed.

In the squadron this week, we noticed ol' MacCarthy back from the hospital were he spent two weeks. It was a nice rest, says Mac. Mac is on D. S. with the HBTE as an telephone operator.

There are always some guys that want to know what other people are doing with certain things. In this case, someone likes to know where Groendes is hiding the sauerkraut. Could it be under his pillow?

For the G.I.s that intend to go shopping on his day off, there is a little tip. You will never find any shops open between noon and four in the afternoon, as the Ities just won't get out in the sun. He is wise, he stays in the sack. Now, if you should happen to be in town during those hours, go to the Red Cross where they serve ice cream from 1 o'clock till they run out. (Usually around 1:15.)

### Old Classes

(Continued from page 1)

theatre, which has many advantages not possible in a field theatre.

Then too, many individuals have more time to devote to something like that. If you have done any entertaining, or know of anyone who has, but is too bashful to come forward, turn the names in to one of the two, named above.

### Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of «Terry and the Pirates»



Panel 1: Man: «THERE JUST AIN'T NO ARGUMENT! WE KNOCK OFF HITLER AN' MUSSOLINI WHILE THEM MOSQUITO WAR JOES ARE STILL PECKIN' AWAY AT HIROHITO....» Woman: «GENERALS! LOOK AT IT LOGICALLY!»

Panel 2: Man: «AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT! JUS' PUTCHA DUKES UP AN' WE'LL SETTLE THIS THING...» Man: «I HOLD THE JAPS OFF WITH ONE HAND WHILE GRAPPLING WITH THE EUROPEAN AXIS...»

Panel 3: Man: «I CAN ONLY GIVE MY FULL ATTENTION TO THE JAPS AFTER ---»

Panel 4: Woman: «I DON'T THINK YOU GENERALS ARE LISTENING!»

### Global Strategy" — So Round; So Firm ..."

**U.S.**

# THE LATEST POOP

**483RD BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)****HOMEBOUND  
AIR  
LINES**

Volume II

Pisa, Italy, 16 August, 1945

Number 30

## 483rd To Field Grid Eleven This Fall

### Former Pisa Student Helped In Development Of Atomic Bomb

Last week's announcement of the use of atomic power in the bombardment of Japan brought the name of a former student of the University of Pisa into the headlines. He is Dr. Enrico Fermi, an Italian physicist, who studied at the U. of P. before the dawn of Fascism, and lived at the Normal School building here in Pisa, which is now occupied by Group Headquarters. Just which room the genius occupied is unknown.

Dr. Fermi left Italy for the U. S. in '33, and it wasn't on the redeployment system. He decided he needed » a democratic atmosphere » in order to continue his work. Luck for us, eh?

### New Classes Open; Lecture Series In

**Fall Swing**

hours, but you should see the

### New Mass Hours With Arrival Of Fr. Cuellar

The arrival of a new Catholic Chaplain at the 533rd Service Group has brought about an expanded schedule of Catholic Services to accommodate all personnel.

Father Leonard Cuellar (pronounced Quel-er) from San Antonio Texas has been transferred in from the 814th Engineers. A former resident of both Los Angeles, and Chicago, the new priest is anxious to meet anybody from his old hangouts.

The new schedule offers one daily Mass and two Masses on Sundays. Daily Mass will be said at 5 p.m. in the church of St. Sixtus, right across the street from Headquarters. In the current seen, Sunday Mass will

### He Keeps His Honorable Horse



### If We Are Still Here

In a meeting held last Saturday at Group Headquarters plans were laid for the formation of a football team to represent the 483rd on local gridirons this fall. Some 30 men, all with experience ranging from high-school to pro-ball, have already signed up to join the squad. The campaign to corner ample equipment to outfit the team is now under way.

With football season fastly approaching, and being reasonably sure that the Homebound Task Force will remain her for at least part of the fall, Special Services is pushing the project as the foremost athletic program on the sports schedule. Games with unit teams from the Florence and Leghorn area will be scheduled. Recent announcements through the press as to the amount of football equipment in the theatre leave it assured that this end of the organizational problems should not lag. The trick is to get one's hands on it.

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# New Classes Open; Lecture Series In Fall

## Full Series In Fall

In the intensified Education Program 3 new classes have just begun, offering members of this outfit learning in three widely-separated fields.

Lt. Kilgore's class in Alternating Current is being held on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 0900 hours in Classroom "B" at the University of Pisa.

For those interested in the newspaper business, a new class in Journalism is now under way. Lt. Manning instructing. The journalistic game, everywhere from writing stories, covering an assignment, layout and composition, to practical experience with the unit publication is to be covered in this course. Hours of the class are 0900 in Classroom "D" at the University on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

A new course in Latin is also being offered by Lt. Manning. The course will start from scratch, and will give aid to students of foreign languages, medicine, law and philosophy. Hours are 1000 at classroom "A", Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

An interesting series of lectures on Comparative Religion is being conducted by Chaplain Bass. The talks will give interested persons the lowdown on the great part the world's religions play in the life and progress of mankind. Classes are held in classroom "A", at Group Headquarters ever Tuesday and Friday at 1900 hours.

Next lectures due at the University of Pisa on subjects dealing with Italian learning and culture will come off on the 17th and 18th. Friday's lecture will be on Galileo, the great scientist of Pisa at 1100 hours. Saturday at 1000 hours another lecture on Medieval Art and Architecture will be given at Galileo Hall at the University. All are invited.

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also. The regular morning Mass will be celebrated at 0900 hours in the Air Corps Theatre. An Allied Mass will be said also the Cathedral at 1030 hours on Sundays. These Masses have been so scheduled to make possible the reception of Holy Communion by those desiring, provided they have completed the required 2 hour fast.

Father Cuellar has been overseas 29 months, having served through Tunisia, Sicily and Italy.

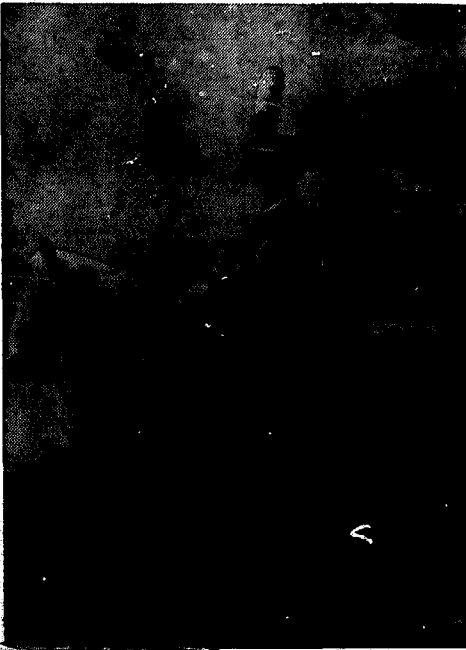
# Major Cox Of Antisub Visits Here

Major Ray C. Cox was certainly a most welcome sight when he made a surprise appearance at the 483rd B. G. Hdqs., Sunday, especially so to the members of the once famous 21st Antisub (La County Club) Sqd. Major Cox was S-2 officer of the 21st Antisub Sqd. and take it from me, he was the best. Tops as an officer, best as a sportsman and famous with his "C's CW".

Major Cox was sporting an ole buddy and co-worker of his, Major Possi. Both officers are stationed in Leghorn at the present and maybe we will rate more frequent visits from them, after all it has been 22 months since we were together. They had dinner with the enlisted men and they both highly appraised the good chow—take a bow Steve.

All the ole Antisub fellers remember Major Cox without any small clues and the last time we were together was in Ephrata, Wash., in October of 1943. Long time no see. Hurry back Majors.

# He Keeps His Honorable Horse



# Arabella And Hensey Bring Down The House

The jack-of-all-entertainment antics of a madcap Arabella, and the command performance of magician's aide Lt. Hensey teamed up to put across the lively little USO show that hit here last Friday night.

Arabella, who can be classed somewhere between the Ethel Merman and Cass Daley types, sang, belled, did imitations, went mad on the drums, pounded a tiny xylophone, played an accordion, and did a hard-shoe jig. She was a show in herself.

King Colin's magic act was made by the heroic performance of Lt. Hensey, Group I & E Officer, who upon the demand of a lone admirer, sacrificed himself to the role of stooge for the sorcerer. Sgt. Lynch, hefty 815th cook, was called on at the end of the act to lead the Lieutenant away.

As for the rest of the act, there was thick-thighed dancer from Brooklyn who looked like some body from Army's 1944 football squad. Ann Falvo, the Pittsburg warbler, was built like some of this Italian statuary, but sang like she had a sick bullfrog in her pretty throat.

# New Bunch Off For Use At Florence

Off to the University Study Center last week were 32 members of this outfit, all enlisted men, who will spend 30 days or more at the U.T.C.'s school in Florence.

Math and Business Administration headed the long list of major subjects to which the students will apply themselves. The second session at the University Study Center will last until about the second week in September. In the event of a redeployment move students will be pulled out of school to accompany the outfit.

The roster of 483rd students included, (from headquarters) S-Sgt. Olivieri, Cpl. Klash; (from 815th); Pvt. Vaughn, S-Sgt. Reichel, Cpl. Kovalik, Sgt. Dibble, Pfc. Pierole, Cpl. Arroyo, Cpl. Berman; (from 816th) S-Sgt. Harris, Cpl. Skolozynski, Cpl. Bergeron, Pfc. Goldstein, Cpl. Coots, Cpl. Schumtz, M-Sgt. Walkley, Cpl. Broderick; (from 817th) Cpl. Bibo, Cpl. Bolinski, Cpl. Gordon, Cpl. Cotellese, M-Sgt. Thompson, Sgt. De Verita, Sgt. Donley, Sgt. Walters; (From 840 th) Sgt. Wroblewski, Pvt. Stinnett, Cpl. Dinan, Pfc. Ludwig, Cpl. Kobi, Cpl. Mc Carthy, Cpl. Booth.

# If We Are Still Here

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Of the 30 men who have already signed up for the squad, talent seems pretty well divided between backs and linemen.

However many stars of last season's touch-league are noticeably missing. Here are the names: Sgt. Altman, Cpl. Stone F-O Garrison, F-O Groh, Cpl. Bernstein, F-O Gargia, F-O Kifer, Lt. Kellenberger, Lt. Lt. Connelly, Lt. Gammon, Lt. Lott, Sgt. Klein, Cpl. Melillo, Cpl. Sheldon, Sgt. Lash, Cpl. Kent, Sgt. Anderson, S-Sgt. Paulson, Cpl. Fisher, Sgt. Dillon, Cpl. Fritz, F-O Bashaw, T-Sgt. Lehner, T-Sgt. Johnson, T-Sgt. Hood, Lt. Radykowski, Lt. Kilgore. All other prospective griders are urged to sign up immediately.

# All 483rd Show Due In September

Sometime in the month of September producers Rob Sessions and Mort Thaw will stage another all-483rd show. Right now the problem is getting talent, and working up the skits. Tried performers from «Bums Away» will on doubt be called upon again, plus all the new faces that come forward.

Help is being extended by the local Red Cross, one gal in particular, and by Cpt. O'Neill's Special Service office. The show will definitely be staged at the Air Corps theatre.

Talent is needed. Singers, musicians, acrobats, funnymen, actors and stagehands are wanted now. Volunteers are asked to see Thaw or Sessions, or sign up with Special Services.

## THE LATEST POOP

A weekly publication published by The Public Relations office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, Editor-in-Chief

Pfc. W. P. Grantham, Group Editor

Sgt. R. F. Barry, Business Manager

S-Sgt. Mort Thaw (Hdq.), Sgt. Ed P. Collins (815th), M-Sgt. Stan Shinkus (810), Cpl. Tom Moe (817), Sgt. George Jenkins (840th).

## Remember Those Old Chaplain's C. Q. Nights? - Chats

By Mort Thaw

In years to come when khakis and «C» rations are nightmares of a past better forgotten some of my experiences as CQ in Group Operations will still remain vivid and real in my mind. Mainly, will my CQ tours at Sterparone, be recalled, because some of them are fabulous.

Usually when the battle orders had been deciphered and everything was in readiness for «H» hour, I'd turn off the lights, and try to accomplish a minute or three of slumber, before briefing. That's just the time things would start to liven up. Weird and unbelievable monstrosities of the insect world would walk out of the walls for their evening stroll and entertainment. Of course, in the darkness it wasn't possible to view the parade or even to be remotely aware that one was going on. However, these strange creatures were a very vain lot and insisted on showing off. They would clamber up the legs of the cot, board my shirt collar, and soon the seven bristles of my moustache would go in for fantastic terpsichorean variations, that inevitably startled me from my sleep. Naturally I would dash for the lights, and once they were on, the little creatures of the wall, happy in the knowledge that I was watching, preceded to go about their routines. They went in for all sorts of struts and dance steps. It was

While I was reading the Christian Advocate, the organ of my Church, I was called to task by the message of a Church member who lives in Chicago. He spoke about G-Day or God's Day.

It is not long since the world—and America in particular—awaited with trembling anxiety the announcement that D-Day had arrived.

With the successes on the beaches of Normandy people in the farflung United Nations looked forward to V-E Day. That came, and now the object of eager anticipation is V-J Day. That day, when the last shattering blast of destruction will have spent its force and peace will have been declared, will be one of the greatest in human history.

But it is a strange paradox that in the designation of «days» to mark our progress toward peace G-Day has been forgotten. God's Day, it would seem, can wait upon the deliberation of man. Yet, that attitude of placing God's will second to man's has been entirely responsible for this and every war.

If the Four Freedoms are to have meaning and effect, and the peace conferences yet to come are to present an unyielding barrier to future wars, these results will be achieved only if discussions

## WOTTA WAR!



From the contented look on these characters' faces you'd think they were having the time of their lives. But we are sure that regardless of the pleased grins on Bill (Camp (left) and Claude Burney (right), and the «out of this world» spreck on Danny Galatro (center), they would give it all up for a boat-ride back to the old country.



## Church Of The Thorn Still Stands'

Some call it a miracle, some call it an accident, but all must acknowledge it as a fact. In the midst of devastation, surrounded by piles of rubble, torn walls, and blasted buildings with rooms exposed like a gigantic jagged cutaway, stands a very small cathedral, practically untouched by the inferno that was the fate of that district.

Many GIs, traveling the road from the south end of the Pisa bridge to the old Task Force Headquarters building, have wondered just what that little ornate building is. It is a beautiful work of art, showing clearly its antiquity by the intricate designs so popular in olden days.

It is the Church of St. Maria Della Spina. So many conflicting dates concerning its origin are available, that it must be considered pure legend. Legend also has it that Giovanni Pisano was its architect, but this can not be substantiated.

This much is known: It was originally a small oratory. These oratories were built in those times to consecrate, guard, and protect a bridge. The bridge, in this case, was the one connecting Via S. Maria and Via S. Antonio, which gave the oratory the name of S. Maria del Ponte Nuovo.

In 1333 a merchant of Pisa brought from Palestine what is purported to be a thorn from the crown of Christ, and bequeathed it to the S. Maria del Ponte Nuovo Oratory for safe keeping. It was kept and guarded there. That incident brought about a change in name, the new designation being S. Maria della Spina (spina is the Latin word for thorn). The thorn is still there.

In 1871 the little church was built on the newly

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### JAPOLOGY



Jap soldiers are not permitted to post pinups on their barracks walls. It's considered immoral. This moral code doesn't seem to have prevented them, however, from raping women in countries they have overrun.

While I was reading the Christian Advocate, the organ of my Church, I was called to task by the message of a Church member who lives in Chicago. He spoke about G-Day or God's Day.

It is not long since the world—and America in particular—awaited with trembling anxiety the announcement that D-Day had arrived.

With the successes on the beaches of Normandy people in the farflung United Nations looked forward to V-E Day. That came, and now the object of eager anticipation is V-J Day. That day, when the last shattering blast of destruction will have spent its force and peace will have been declared, will be one of the greatest in human history.

But it is a strange paradox that in the designation of «days» to mark our progress toward peace G-Day has been forgotten. God's Day, it would seem, can wait upon the deliberation of man. Yet, that attitude of placing God's will second to man's has been entirely responsible for this and every war.

If the Four Freedoms are to have meaning and effect, and the peace conferences yet to come are to present an unyielding barrier to future wars, these results will be achieved only if discussions are dominated by a sense of morality and justice, and those attributes spring, not from man, but from God.

No possible hope for permanent peace can be founded upon material considerations and nothing else. Boundaries may be fixed, trade agreements completed, and treaties signed, but without God's help all of our devisings will be doomed to failure. No better proof of the forecast is needed than the lessons of the past. Greed, envy, hatred and covetousness have invariably sat in on the councils of the victor. They have sewed the seeds for the horrors of future wars to come.

Today as never before, there is an urgent need for Christian soldiers everywhere to acknowledge every day as G-Day, and to pray incessantly and fervently for a peace dictated in the name of Him who said, «My peace I give unto you».

See you in Church.

some awful looking things that belonged to the Italian flying set, were soon in a mad whirl of chaos.— Really,—I became alarmed when they started to chase each other up the walls and got perilously close to where I was hanging from the electric wires near the ceiling.— Just then, though, and in the nick of time, the phone rang.— As usual, it was Fifth Wing cancelling the mission at one minute before «H» hour. The cackling of the contraption frightened the swirling combatants on the floor and walls, and they disappeared as suddenly as they had come.— That was only one instance. I can remember another night when— «What's that, editor? Space is limited? Okay, Okay!».



From the contented look on these characters' faces you'd think they were having the time of their lives. But we are sure that regardless of the pleased grins on Bill (Camp) (left) and Claude Burney (right), and the «out of this world» speech on Danny Galatro (center), they would give it all up for a boat-ride back to the old country.



Wheel! They're not exactly Mack Sennett bathing beauties, but these male pin-ups from the 483rd make a dash for the surf like veteran models in an Altrant City booster shot. Left to right, Talman, Booth, Wehner, Epstein, and Jablonski get in a little sun-time at Forte di Marmi while sweating it out.

Photos by Frank Piazza

### The Wolf

by Sansone



"What else did he tell you?"

blasted buildings with rooms exposed like a gigantic jagged cutaway, stands a very small cathedral, practically untouched by the inferno that was the fate of that district.

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In 1871 the little church was level, in the form it is now seen.

The outer decoration of the small cathedral is extremely rich. A row of 13 miniature tabernacles above, contains the statues of Christ and Apostles, Angels and Saint. The style is most elegant Gothic, with some modern modifications and improvements.

Be it miracle or accident, all art lovers agree that it is well this wee church was spared.

W. P. G.

### Carmichael In Texas

Capt. Peterson, group dentist, got a letter from Lt. Col. Carmichael last week, in which the former Group Executive Officer asked to be remembered to his many friends in the outfit.

After spending some time around Atlantic City early in the summer Colonel Carmichael was transferred to Ft. Worth, Texas, where he is now training recruits.

### Hey Farmer!

Pisa, Italy — The average price of farm land per acre at the end of World War 1 had risen 70% over the prewar figures, and the farm mortgage debt had gone from 4,000,000 dollars to almost 11,000,000 dollars. The average price for farm land per acre so far in this war has gone up about 50%. However, this time, total farm mortgage hasn't increased. About one half of all farm purchases are for cash.

It is rumored that the government is about to require a 35% down payment on all purchases of land and other real estate property. However, if the 35% down payment is required, it will be for the purpose of stopping speculation, so if you still want that farm put your money in the Soldiers Deposit at 4%, and that ain't hay.

# Sterparone Was Never Like This!

## HDO.

There comes a time when a feller or fellows just have to let their hair down and from all I could gather about the rip snorting excursion to Florence made by «Ma» Camp, «Tool» Langford, «Joe» (guest) Willingham, Harvey J. (J for justice) Orr and Bill A. (anti) Juelich they did just that. Seems they played phantom and superman and captured a moulti bello signorina right off her bicycle—you take it from there.

Free drinks were enjoyed by all at the big celebration held Saturday nite at the EM's club at headquarters—Hamilton is really in with S-1's Gloriana and continues to keep her sewed up at the dances ,that's because he is keen on his feet. More power to you Hamilton. Arturo Wright has his grand lupu eyes on S.S's Stella. PX Smith has a domestic air about him and looks more contented everyday—could be that he is satisfied. It's rumored that Frank J. (jovial) Piazza and R. F. (rotund fooball) Barry intend to make intoxicating beverages a critical item since they tried to drink the newly acquired beach club at Forti de Marmi dry at Saturday and Sunday nites dance—Frank returned looking bad, we haven't heard from Barry yet. The medics are looking for the coaxer that twisted photo Manley arm to the extent that he was the first to drink and the last to leave when he is suppose to be off the stuff until his throat is out of the danger zone. Our Edward W. (rockpile) Withorn is strictly in the groove after spending the week-end with his little French girl Jeanne. I've always said there was nothing so wrong with Withorn

## 815th

By Ed. P. Collins

We wonder *Why* Elliott, Cooper, and Sandy drink double-doubles?—*Why* Benjiman (permanment guard) Relchek pays to get off guard duty so often?—*Why* Tom Griasi' solicits sellers of chocolates and candy, could be for «Bruno».—*Why* cpl. (sgt. & 1st Cook by proxy) Cooner is always being hunted by his washwomen, seems they can't put the finger on him.—*Why* «the» Cpl. Fish missed his plane when the clean-up detail was to fly out from Sterparone, its rumored that Fish paid a last minute call on his girl, the queen of Lucera's Old Old womens home—better known womens home—fess up Fish.—*Why* Thompson, (spelled with a P) brings flowers, candy and every-thing but Bill Sewell to the dances, could be for the girlsssssssss, and from the reports I got the results are good.—*Why* signorinas continue to actually fight, dog patch style & hair pulling, over Noble, could be female trouble—Cooper vs Barbara, Cooper lost, Barbara vs Porkey's beer—*Why*: Tiny «chuck wagon» Norton vs Miranda??  
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Curren seems to be taking

## 816th

By M-Sgt. Tom Shinkus

The Sqd'n party was one stinkroo, a good time was had by no one but S-Sgt. Jones who seemed to be three sheets to the wind before things even got underway. What happened to all the glow water boys? Seems there were trouble on refills after 10:00 P. M. could it be orders that no one was to be served on, or after that hour???? How about an explanation Wheels??

On close observation one can notice some newly added fixtures outside of the two permanent Signorine; an electric fan has been installed and the ceiling decorated with light blue parachutes. Thank God, some one on the committee is on the ball. The biweekly jam sessions are something to attend but for best results on these gala-occasions one will benefit more by being a side line spectator than a participant.

Cpl. Jimmy Groves with ropes and Whips is having a time for himself in front of the sqd'n billets. Every other evening Jimmy with the aid of an Italian signorina puts on a show—and does quite well when it comes to spectators. Be careful Jim, the M. P.'s may pounce on you for halting traffic, or one of the 483rd's Barney Oldfields may knock the pins from under one of your goggle-eyed spectators. The sqd'n baseball team spent three days at the Viareggio rest camp, and manager Sgt. Truman Smith claims the boys were above par in hitting practice; hitting what Smitty??? Things look good

## 817th

By Tom Moe

Who said that when a man goes on the water wagon he doesent drink? In the squadron there are two guy's permanently assigned to the water wagon, but we have seen them both pretty well soused on the «water». There must be some powerfull stuff in that wagon tank. Another fellow, very quiet natured-boy, said that the stuff in the club is weak; after ten drinks he claims that he hadnt even started to drink. We didnt see him leave the club, but we know that he made it home with some assistance.

A couple of weeks ago we were speaking of pulling a fast one by a certain member of the squadron. Well, he did it again, this time he is more faith-ful to the bottle. It must be a hobby. Some of the «fast workers» had lots of fun while the club lay in darknes the other night. We know, because the girls didnt scream for nothing.

It has been reported that the «Swim the Arno at Night Club» has expanded its membership and five new members were recently initiated. They are Mauldin, Corlis (who just fell in) Dillon, Watkins and Aldo, the bartender. The latter, incidentally, only got his feet wet and should be allowed to go through the regular procedure for membership. The Club will keep up their activities during the warm weather, but when ice begins to freeze the Arno, they will move to warmer climate. Where and When?

Some of the boy's with more than 30 months overseas are boasting that they have more time overseas than some of our original members in this squadron. Remember, fellow wise guy, most of us were drafted and it just

## 840th

By Sgt. George Jenkins

Tuesday evening we saw John White behind instead of in front of the bar. John is well pleased with his job, but doesn't believe the bartenders are getting a break in the use of chits in place of cash.

The bar maid Laura is about to drive the bartenders insane with her constant chatter. May we suggest that someone take the trouble to use that time honored method (The one about being bear-footed) or simply cut her throat. Both methods have proved quite effective.

Miss. Margaret (Peggy) Cambell and Miss Doris Colburn were the guests of Sgt. Haston Friday night at the Club UNIP. Because of the number of signorina the girls thought we must have the best snack bar of all the clubs, but after cheese sandwiches were served they decided it must be the 840th men have natural appeal for the women.

Capt. Weaver, Lt. Harper, T-Sgt. Howell, Sgt. Finnegan, and Pvt. Serbalik left Friday to spend seven days at the Capri Rest Camp.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank Sgt. McKnight for his assistance in obtaining paint for the vehicles in the motor-pool and materials for the table cloths in the mess hall.

I was informed that Capt. Black has prescribed a diet of raw eggs and oysters for Maj. Fowler. However, oysters are almost impossible to obtain and the Major not wishing to take any chances is eating three raw eggs and an egg-nog at every meal.—

Seventeen men from this organization left Sunday morning for home. Its nice to know that for a few, at least, the period of

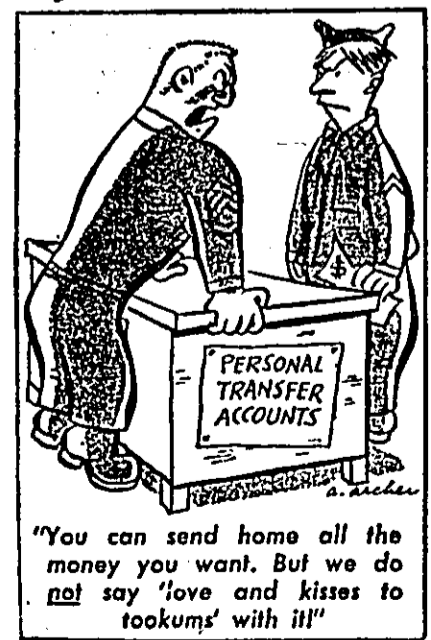
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It sure is good to see a smile on Capt. Council now. It must be his new tooth.—Major Bishop got stuck in Milan on his return from a tour of Switzerland. Hard Luck.

Lt. Col. Diehl is going on a short vacation of 14 days to 15th Air Force at Bari.

Capt. Delano is sure sweating out the mail these days from Virginia. Whats up?



"You can send home all the money you want. But we do not say 'love and kisses to tookums' with it!"

Benjamin (permanent guard) Reichelk pays to get off guard duty so often?—Why Tom Griasi solicits sellers of chocolates and candy, could be for «Bruno».—Why cpl. (sgt. & 1st Cook by proxy) Cooner is always being hunted by his washwomen, seems they can't put the finger on him.—Why «the» Cpl. Fish missed his plane when the clean-up detail was to fly out from Sterparone, its rumored that Fish paid a last minute call on his girl, the queen of Lucera's Old Old womens home—better known womens home—fess up Fish.—Why Thompson, (spelled with a P) brings flowers, candy and every-thing but Bill Sewell to the dances, could be for the girls—reports I got the results are good.—Why signorinas continue to actually fight, dog patch style & hair pulling, over Noble, could be female trouble—Cooper vs Barbara, Cooper lost, Barbara vs Porkey's beer—Why: Tiny «chuck wagon» Norton vs Miranda??

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Curren seems to be taking with the 815th's, he was seen participating in a few rounds of liquid cheer at the club last nite. Sullivan was taking in the lire last nite and the results looked good. The buck sgts. on down are asked, «gotta pass?» each time they visit their senior non-com friends since the rank doesn't live together anymore.

## Flash!

Flash! Change in show hours. Matinee time is now 2:30 in the afternoon, while the Sunday evening show starts at 8:30, because of Church Services scheduled before the film.

Absence of occupation in not rest. A mind quite vacant is a mind

—Cowper, «Retirement»

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for a recreational tournament. A ping pong tournament is underway and GP. has something in the line of tennis for you racketmen. Cpl. Stanley Skoloziński and Richard Coots two honorary members of the club have left for school in Florence. Some of you fellows short on lire can have shoulder patches and stripes sewed on free of charge at the sqd'n supply. The dark horse in the ping pong tournament to watch is Cpl. Brains Kent, of the Armament section. Mess kits are a thing of the past but to keep the new trays clean is one headache for the mess Sgt.



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## Play A Hit

One of the best USO units to visit this theatre played here last week. The unit made up the cast of «Three's A Family», a humorous, homey sketch of wartime conditions in a zany New York apartment. The old gal that played the part of Irma, the leach, and the weak-eyed Doctor stole the show, but the entire cast turned in an able and pleasing performance. However Miss Lee Nugent, blonde cutey from Bel-Air California, received most of the admiring glances.

The entire cast showed up at the Headquarters EM club after Tuesday night's show to celebrate the Jap Surrender.

## Thaw's Observations Around Headquarters

By S-Sgt. Mort Thaw

Sights of the week dep't - Sgt. A. K. Smith, of Hdqs. PX fame, reclining in an easy chair in his «place of work», size 12's propped up on his desk, a ten lireeee cigar twixt his lips, purring cozily, as Julie, his little red-headed Eytle gal employee, gently combs his golden locks.—All those ratiOns and a female too!!!

Major John J. Gorman, Group Operations Officer, sitting patiently in his «Butch Jr.» jeep outside the nurses' quarters of the 33rd General Hospital.—What could he have been waiting for???

Sounds of the week dep't - «The war will end on August 29th», uttered by that brilliant sage, S-Sgt. Goldstein, Group Message

Center.— Came close anyway. «No, I'm not growing a moustache, I just need a shave. Besides, a moustache wouldn't look good on me,» from the lips of S-Sgt. Kingsley Jones, 840th wheel.—Now Jonesy, aren't you being a bit tooooooo modest?

Thought of the week - If the war has taught us anything at all, it has taught us to think,—to think in a straight, clear, decent, fashion. It has taught us to appreciate things we may have taken for granted before. It has taught us, as soldiers, to live with and to accept as our equals, our fellowmen, It has given many of us a new outlook, even the most opinionated among us. It has taught us the folly of using a man's race or creed at the foundation upon which to base

our love and hate. For surely those of us who were wounded on the battlefields, didn't stop to demand to know our rescuers' color or religion before we permitted them to save us.— We are all God's children under the canopy of Heaven! He created us—all of us—and it is only the most ignorant and narrow-minded man who cannot see that Life is so short as to make it a sacrilege to waste it on persecution and haired and wretchedness.

We've just won a war, fellows. Let's not make a mockery of the deaths of our buddies who fell on the way.— It would be such a pity to have gone through almost four years of hell, and to have forgotten or never to have learned what it was we fought for!

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Seventeen men from this organization left Sunday morning for home. Its nice to know that for a few, at least, the period of sweating it out is over.

The men upstairs tell us that M1Sgt. Krammer hauls more water than any other man in the outfit. Such ambition we feel deserves recognition.

If looks could kill its our belief that Sidney Gibson would be dead. Gib that lile was looking daggers at you the other evening. You can tell us that you were merely being hospitable to the Americano girls, but we'll wager Sylvia doesn't believe this.

If anyone has some blanket pins will they please give a couple to Solhiem. Solhiem lives in a room that has no windows and the wind is terrific and its just about impossible to keep the covers on the bed. The other night he tied a large stone to the corner of his bed thinking this would hold them down, but instead it about beat him to death before he could get it lose.

Rabinavitz is suffering from a bad case of sweating it out. Just what it is he is sweating out is supposed to be a secret.

## 816th Victors

Despite McComb's homer the first time he stepped up to the plate, the Headquarters softballers were nipped 6 to 4 by a better 816th ball club last Monday night. Fitz hurled for the winners, Stumpy catching. Mitchell was on the mound for the Wheels, and was well backed by Mills, Fitch and Frazier, but like the enough. Rain pushed the last two Japs, their efforts were not enough.





## Tom Moe Looks Into Old Court Martial Files

An officer was skimming through the records of Court-Martial's when he suddenly stopped and said: «Here's one for the book.» Then he read out loud. «The Lt. and I were riding down the squadron street in our jeep when we saw a soldier standing there smoking a cigaret and as we passed he failed to salute us. The Lt. stopped the jeep and asked if he didnt know that he was supposed to salute an officer. He said no. He asked him what he was doing hanging around the street and he said 'nothing'. I asked if he was sick and he said no, and that he just didnt like to do anything. So I asked what was the matter and if he was unhappy with the outfit. He said that everybody was hollering at him and that they were mistreating him, and that he didnt want to do anything or be hollered at not even did he care to learn anything. I asked what he was doing during the day and he said he'd make up his bed in the morning and went back to sleep. We then asked how he ever got in the army and he said that he'd volunteered because everybody else had, beside he didnt have a job and the one he did had was too hard. He had never been sick and he didnt like the food, it was too greasy. There were to many people in the army and they made too much noise, he'd rather go to some quite place and fish. We asked him when he came in the army and he said 'September 15th, ten minutes of five, 1944, Sir.' because of domestic troubles, two women claimed to be my mother and nobody to be my father.»

The officer turned to another

## Get A Load Of These!

THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES WERE TAKEN FROM ACTUAL LETTERS OF REQUESTS TO OPA FOR ALLOTMENTS FROM WIVES, MOTHERS, FATHERS, ECT.

Plens send me my elopement as I have four months old baby and he is my only support and I need all I can get every day to buy food and keep him in clean.

Both sides of my parents is poor and I can't expect nothing from them-my mother has been in bed for one year with the same doctor and won't change.

Please send my wife's form to fill out.

I have already wrote to the President and if I don't hear from you, I will write to Uncle Sam and tell him about you both.

Please send me a letter and tell me if my husband made application for a wife and child.

I can't get my pay. I got 5 children—can you tell me why this is?

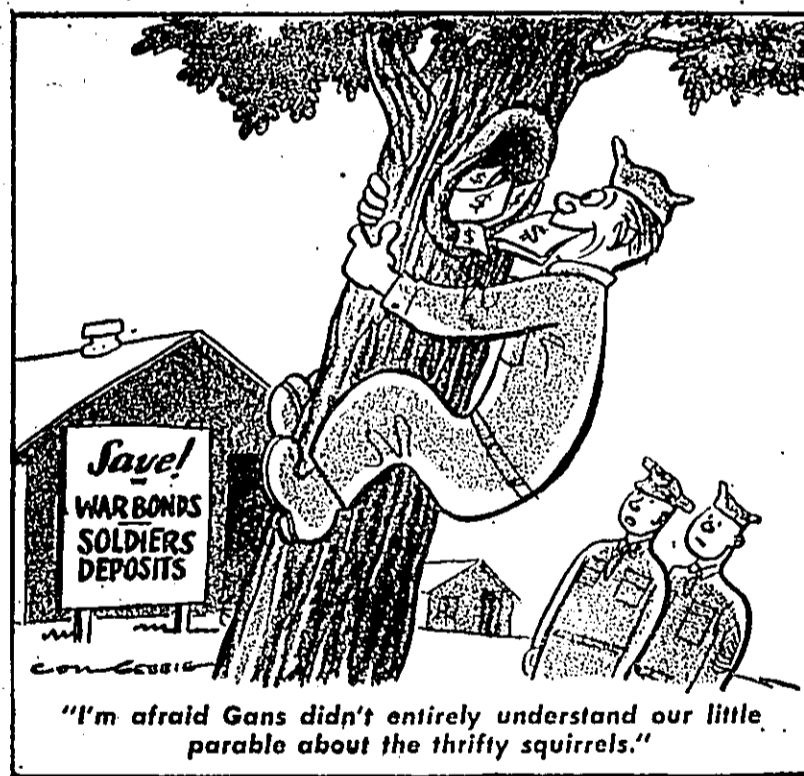
Sir, I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my two children.

One is a mistake as you can see.

Please find out for certain if my husband is dead and the man I am living with won't eat or do anything until he knows for sure.

I am writing to telle you that my baby was born two years ago and is now two years old. When do I get relief?

-I am annoyed to find that you branded my children illiterate. Oh, the shame of it—it is a dirty trick as I married their father a week before they were born. In answer to your letter, I gave birth to a boy weighing 10



## From The Grapevine We Hear Sperry's In Arizona

By Toni Moe

Col. Sperry, formerly C.O. of the 816th Squadron is now at Williams Field, Arizona as an Instructor. He recently attended a luncheon with his brother who has been a prisoner of war in Germany for 2½ years. The luncheon was given by the Phoenix Kiwanis Club and the latter spoke on the subject POW Camps.

It is reported that the small time black market in Denmark brings a camera for 2 cigarettes and for a pack you can get an

don't know. But they should come out of the following list:

- Pyramids of Egypt.
- The Sphinx.
- Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
- Temple of Diana in Asia Minor.
- Statue of Jupiter Olympus in the Valley of Olympia.
- Tomb of Mausolus in Asia Minor.
- Pharos of Alexandria (a watch-tower on Pharos).
- Colossus of Rhodes.
- Great Wall of China.
- Tower of Babel.
- Stonehenge (3 ch...

## Wheels Turn

By Lt. Wm. Hensey

In this spot each week will be the story of the local «wheels» and their diverse contributions to the cause.

Capt. Joseph G. O'Neill, for instance, when this reporter arrived on the scene was busy as a beaver in a spring flood, and brimfull of news. With two of the season's best USO shows on his hands; together with volleyball, soft-ball, and baseball leagues shaping up; and a brand new theater to break in - it's small wonder that the Captain is able to accept his salary check at the end of the month without blushing. How so busy a man can find time to handle the responsibility for all the base recreational, educational, and special services activities, and fly to Foggia in quest of new louspeaker equipment in the meantime, and whip local tennis courts into shape only he can explain.

If personnel billeted at Gp HQ were polled as to what single item they would keep if everything but one item were to be given away or destroyed, that item would no doubt be the fine hot and cold shower in the basement. The credit goes over to the section where Capt. Harry Willingham and Capt. Milton K. Delano hold forth. Hot showers are a wonderful thing for morale any time, but if the general public only knew the inner working of this Pisa plumbing and water supply, they'd know what a luxury they enjoy.

Sgt. McBride was busy on the real estate problems of the Group. S-Sgt. Pete Renna's arthritis has apparently taken a turn for the

book. Then he read out loud. "The Lt. and I were riding down the squadron street in our jeep when we saw a soldier standing there smoking a cigaret and as we passed he failed to salute us. The Lt. stopped the jeep and asked if he didn't know that he was supposed to salute an officer. He said no. He asked him what he was doing hanging around the street and he said 'nothing'. I asked if he was sick and he said no, and that he just didn't like to do anything. So I asked what was the matter and if he was unhappy with the outfit. He said that everybody was hollering at him and that they were mistreating him, and that he didn't want to do anything or be hollered at not even did he care to learn anything. I asked what he was doing during the day and he said he'd make up his bed in the morning and went back to sleep. We then asked how he ever got in the army and he said that he'd volunteered because everybody else had, beside he didn't have a job and the one he did had was too hard. He had never been sick and he didn't like the food, it was too greasy. There were too many people in the army and they made too much noise, he'd rather go to some quiet place and fish. We asked him when he came in the army and he said 'September 15th, ten minutes of five, 1944, Sir.' because of domestic troubles, two women claimed to be my mother and nobody to be my father."

The officer turned to another page and found this one of a soldier in Africa who had been arrested for drunkenness and insisted that he never took more than «two drinks». He was told to make a statement: «I had had one drink and I had to go to the lavatory, out there another soldier gave me another drink and as I walked out I went through the wrong door and in to the lady's room. Something hit me in the head and I was out. When I came too I was laying in the gutter and two M.P.'s picked me up and brought me to the station.»

Have you any further testimony to give, asked the court.

No, but I would like to tell you that the next day the girl who hit me said she'd gladly have a date with me that night, so she must have forgotten about the whole thing.»

Nevertheless, the court found him guilty as charged, drunk and disorderly. The soldier walked out between two M.P.'s scratching his head «Next time I'll only take one drink.» he said.



"I couldn't stand housework."

THENS, FATHERS, ETC.

Please send me my elopement as I have four months old baby and he is my only support and I need all I can get every day to buy food and keep him in clean.

Both sides of my parents is poor and I can't expect nothing from them-my mother has been in bed for one year with the same doctor and won't change.

Please send my wife's form to fill out.

I have already wrote to the President and if I don't hear from you, I will write to Uncle Sam and tell him about you both.

Please send me a letter and tell me if my husband made application for a wife and child.

I can't get my pay. I got 5 children-can you tell me why this is?

Sir, I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my two children.

One is a mistake as you can see.

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I am annoyed to find that you branded my children illiterate. Oh, the shame of it-it is a dirty trick as I married their father a week before they were born. In answer to your letter, I gave birth to a boy weighing 10 lbs. I hope this is satisfactory.

I have no children as my husband who is a truck driver worked day and night when he wasn't sleeping.

You have changed my little boy to a girl. Does that make any difference?

In accordance with your instruction, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.

I am glad to say that my husband who was reported missing, is now dead.

Unless I get my husband's money soon, I will be forced to lead an immortal life.

I want my money as quickly as I can get it. I've been in bed with my doctor for two weeks and he doesn't seem to be doing me much good. If things don't change, I will have to send for another one.

I am a poor widow and all I have is at the front.

My husband had his project cut off two weeks ago and I haven't had any relief since.



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It is reported that the small time black market in Denmark brings a camera for 2 cigarettes and for a pack you can get an automobile. Surely, you would carry a carton, you would be mobbed.

Not so long ago people used to take baths in public bath houses, and if you were in the money, you and your girlfriend would bathe in the same tub, in a bathroom separate from the community bathing room. However, the law was more sensible, and the whole thing called off in effort to curb epidemics. The people then took to the perfume and powder and between the semi-annual baths they were covered with the musk. (Oh, so that's what they call it in Italy.)

A breakfast of 40 eggs, 20 pieces of toast, several quarts of milk, eight pieces of bacon, a quart of coffee and a box — a big box — of cereal is nothing unusual for Pvt. Salvatori of Atlanta, Ga.

He told friend that he once ate a 18 lbs turkey at one meal without any help, and that he can eat 36 porkchops at a meal. His civilian job is in a grocery store, but once he worked in a service station and almost starved to death. Physicians say that he only weighs 140, and there is nothing unusual about his stomach with the exception that it is just a little bit bigger than average.

## Pisa Tower Among 19 Wonders

There has been considerable mess-table banter about whether or not the leaning tower of Pisa was and is one of the seven wonders of the world. Upon looking into the World Almanac (1944) we found 19 Wonders of the World listed, including the Pisa tower. Just which are the original first team of seven, is something we

don't know. But they should come out of the following list:

- Pyramids of Egypt.
- The Sphinx.
- Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
- Temple of Diana in Asia Minor.
- Statue of Jupiter Olympus in the Valley of Olympia.
- Tomb of Mausolus in Asia Minor.
- Pharos of Alexandria (a watch-tower on Pharos).
- Colossus of Rhodes.
- Great Wall of China.
- Tower of Babel.
- Stonehenge (3 circles of stone on Salisbury plain in England).
- The Circus Maximus.
- Coliseum in Rome.
- Appian Way.
- Temple of Karnak.
- Leaning Tower of Pisa.
- Porcelain Tower of Nankin.
- Angkor (a ruined temple in Cambodia).
- Palace of Shah Jehan.
- Palace of Pluto in the Carlsbad Caverns.
- Floating Gardens of Xochimilco

the season's best USO shows on his hands; together with volleyball, soft-ball, and baseball leagues shaping up; and a brand new theater to break in - it's small wonder that the Captain is able to accept his salary check at the end of the month without blushing. How so busy a man can find time to handle the responsibility for all the base recreational, educational, and special services activities, and fly to Foglia in quest of new loudspeaker equipment in the meantime, and whip local tennis courts into shape only he can explain.

If personnel billeted at Gp. HQ were polled as to what single item they would keep if everything but one item were to be given away or destroyed, that item would no doubt be the fine hot and cold shower in the basement. The credit goes over to the section where Capt. Harry Willingham and Capt. Milton K. Delano hold forth. Hot showers are a wonderful thing for morale any time, but if the general public only knew the inner working of this Pisa plumbing and water supply, they'd know what a luxury they enjoy.

Sgt. McBride was busy on the real estate problems of the Group. S-Sgt. Pete Henna's arthritis has apparently taken a turn for the

hours. But you should see the improvement in Pete's condition on dance nights. The charming secretary of the section claims she slaves away from morning to night, but her G. I. co-workers claim she finds time to compose and perform a little music here and there. Sgt. W. A. «Skat» Juelich is about to drown in a vast sea of «Skat».



"Sol You're the one who writes the AR's!"

U.S.

# THE LATEST POOP

483RD BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)

 HOMEBOUND  
AIR  
LINES

Volume II

Pisa, Italy, 23 August, 1945

Number 31

## 2nd Unit Citation Presented 483rd

### Record Breaking Raid On Berlin Earns Award

In a colorful ceremony held today at 2 o'clock on the green grounds next to the Leaning Tower, Brig. Gen. Robert Lee, Commanding General of the 15th Air Force presented the blue Distinguished Unit Citation streamer to the 483rd Bombardment Group. Col. Joseph B. Stanley, 483rd C. O., received the banner on behalf of all personnel. The Unit Citation, second to be earned by the 483rd, was awarded for "outstanding performance of duty in armed conflict with the enemy." In this case the specific battle which brought glory on the Flying Forts of the 483rd was the raid on the Daimler-Benz Tank Works in Berlin on 24 March 1945.

On this, the longest mission ever undertaken by the 15th Air Force, the 483rd not only blasted the target, but destroyed six enemy jets, and was given credit for four probably destroyed and one damaged, thus establishing a record for jet aircraft shot down by a heavy bomber group.

At the time of the Berlin raid, the Germans were attempting to counter-attack on the Eastern front, and were throwing everything at their disposal into the fight against the hordes of Russians pouring across the Polish plains. Ground crews enthusiastically applied their greatest efforts to bring aircraft maintenance to peak efficiency.

### Amateur Nite Every Friday

Scrapping original plans for an All-483rd show every month, producers Rob Sessions and Mort Thaw have decided to stage short performances by local talent every Friday evening at 2000 hours at the Air Corps theatre. Friday night, 24 August, will see the first skit staged, prior to the showing of the regular movie.

Cooperating with the boys is the local Red Cross club, which will attempt to furnish some talent and help round the acts into shape. Volunteers are needed to guarantee success; openings for prospective troopers, musicians, dancers, comics, imitators, and stagehands are just crying to be filled.

### Touch Football League To Start

In lieu of the arrival of equipment to outfit a regular tackle team a touch-football league will be formed devoted to whipping the gridders into shape. Squadrons or sections within squadrons desiring to enter teams in the touch league are advised to do so now, as the first games will no doubt be played around September first.

### Catholic Mass At San Sixtus

Catholics are again reminded

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Flash... special hot stuff —rosters are now being submitted to higher Headquarters for the transfer of all personnel over 95 points—they will be leaving Pisa and the 483rd this weekend, Saturday and Sunday—they will be boarding the boats for the good old U.S.A. in a very short time.

The Rest Camp Hotels at Viareggio will close this Sunday. What will happen to the men under the 95 point wire is in the lap of Fortune.

It looks as if the 483rd is finally at the end of the trail. One more such atom-bomb blow and all the old gang will have gone.

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Major Alpha A. Fowler, C. O. of the 840th Squadron, and Miss Suzie Hodgson, ARC employe, were married last Saturday on the Isle of Capri.

Sunday evening at the officers hotel a very colorful dinner was held in honor of Major and Mrs. Fowler. The T shaped table was set with a center piece and smaller bouquets of white pinks and fern. Those at the honor table besides the bride and groom were Col. Stanley, Miss. Beryl Walter, Captains Black, Blum,

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They say Biro is low on points, and figures his best method of getting out of this Army is via medical discharge. After facing Carnera's blows Friday night, he might get one. Getting hit by

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On 24 March, 27 B-17's took off from the 483rd field at Sterparone, with Major (then Captain) Glass in the lead. Rendezvousing with other units participating in this operation, they set course for the objective, Berlin.

No sooner had the formation reached the initial point of the bomb run, than it was jumped by 16 German jet aircraft. The Nazi fighters, letting loose with rockets, cannon and machine-gun, broke their attack into units of two and three aircraft, and came in from five and seven o'clock high, blazing away, zooming past the bombers' bellies, and breaking off to right and left. Displaying cool airmanship, the pilots kept the formation compact and straight, throwing up a maximum amount of firepower against the screaming jets.

While this battle with fighters was going on, the formation was plowing straight ahead through a wall of heavy, intense and dangerously accurate flak, sustaining many direct hits, and losing one aircraft.

As the gunners peppered away at the German attackers, accounting for six sure and 4 probables, the bombardiers let fly at the Tank Works, and that just about ended the war right there.

In referring to the mission Lt. Gen. Carl Spaatz said: «Worthy of special commendation is your effort against Berlin today». Lt. Gen. Ira Eaker adds: «Perfectly timed and brilliantly executed.»

A previous raid against Memingen, Germany, brought the 483rd its first Unit Citation. That was on 18 July 1944, when the outfit lost 14 big birds.

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## Catholic Mass At San Sixtus

Catholics are again reminded that Sunday Mass is celebrated in the Church of San Sixtus, across the square in front of Group Headquarters, at 0900 hours. An Allied troops Mass is also said in the Cathedral of the Tower at 1930. Daily Mass is said at 5 o'clock in the evening, every day, in San Sixtus' Church.

## N. Y. Bar Will Admit GIs Without Exams

Albany, N. Y. (CNS) — The New York State Court of Appeals in a recent ruling has opened the door whereby GI law students may obtain admission to the state bar without taking the prescribed examinations.

The examinations were dispensed with by the court for those who entered the armed services before completing their studies and whose duties have prevented them from taking the succeeding examinations.

The GI applicant, however, must have received his law school degree from a school recognized by the State Board of Regents and must have been in active service for at least a year before he may be admitted to the bar.

## Now We Got Plenty

Sure, wouldn't you know it, at this stage of the game, when the outfit's breaking up, and the boat whistle is sounding for most of us, two critical items show up in large quantities, one is athletic equipment. A whole carload just arrived. The other is soap. Enough for every body.

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The menu consisted of baked ham peas, mashed potatoes, and cake and ice cream for desert. The cake weighed 120 pounds.

After the dinner Major and Mrs. Fowler were the guests of the 840th enlisted mens club, at which time S-Sgt. Gibson and Sgt. Nicolai representing the enlisted men presented the bride with a wedding gift.

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They say Biro is low on points, and figures his best method of getting out of this Army is via medical discharge. After facing Carnera's blows Friday night, he might get one. Getting hit by a Whopping Wop is like having a tree fall on you. However rumor has it that the giant Italian is short on smokes, and for a few cigs would throw the bout. Any backers of Biro who want to rake in the lire are advised to follow the forthcoming procedure: throw a pack of Chelsea's in front of Primo; when he stoops to snatch them up Biro will bring his knee up from the floor, connecting with Carnera's lister-bag chin. That ought to do it.

## A Long, Cruel Story Ends

By Camp Newspaper Service  
The story — the grimmest ever told — began Dec. 7, 1941, while Jap envoys were closeted with the American Secretary of State in Washington. At 7:55 AM, Honolulu time (1:30 PM U. S. Eastern Time) planes from the land of the Rising Sun swept over Pearl Harbor, Schofield Barracks and Hickam Field in Hawaii, blasting the U. S. into a war in which the rest of the world was already embroiled.

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Driven from the Philippines after heroic resistance on Bataan and Corregidor, the U. S. Army — under Gen. MacArthur — established headquarters of the Southwest Pacific Theater at Australia, and started to gird for the long road back.

It was a heartbreaking, back-breaking fight. Driven to a corner of the Pacific, woefully short of men and supplies, hemmed in on all sides by a powerful foe, we could only peck at the enemy outposts, defend ourselves from his fury.

Our start was modest. While arming our right hand for a great blow at Germany in North Africa, we parried with our left at the Jap. On Jap. 31, 1942, we staged a hit and run attack on the Jap-held islands in the Marshalls and Gilberts. Other Jap bases were, in their turn, given attention by the U. S. Navy. And on April 18, Tokyo itself was raided by carrier-based aircraft under the command of L-Gen. (then L-Col.) Jimmy Doolittle, the first of numberless raids which were destined to lay in shambles the great cities of Japan.

Later in the year, the mounting strength of our forces became evident in 6 big actions:

1. The battle of the Coral Sea, May 4-8.
2. The battle of Midway, June 3-6.
3. The invasion of Guadalcanal Aug. 7.
4. The establishment of bases in the Andeanofs.
5. The halting of the Jap offensive against Port Moresby in New Guinea and our counterattacks through the mountain jungles of the Owen Stanley Mountains against Buna and Gona.
6. The battle of Savo Island (Aug 8-9) and other Naval actions which resulted in heavy losses to the Jap fleet.

(Continued on page 4)



Sgt. William Schmitt

## THE LATEST POOP

A weekly publication published by The Public Relations office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, Editor-in-Chief

Cpl. W. P. Grantham, Group Editor

Sgt. R. F. Barry, Business Manager

S-Sgt. Mort Thaw (Hdq.), Sgt. Ed P. Collins (815th), M-Sgt. Stan Shinkus (816), Cpl. Tom Moe (817), Sgt. George Jenkins (840th).

### Thanks

One thing is for sure since we moved to Pisa, we've got a better Transportation set-up in Headquarters than ever existed before. The great amount of leg work, tearing around the country for paper, cuts, mats, and running copy into the printing plant makes it necessary for The Poop to ask for TR quite often. The cooperation we have been receiving from Lt. Warman and his crew in this regard enables us to do our job and get the paper out on time. They deserve commendation, and we thank them for their splendid spirit.

### We Can't All Be First

Now that the war is over, certain members of the armed forces have been giving considerable thought to the current possibilities of returning to the states and shedding their connection with Uncle Sam's armed forces. Some of those better-informed soldiers (the American soldier, you may recall from posters, is the best-informed soldier in the world) tell us that we will be home within a month, six weeks, two months, or what have you. You can pay your money and take your choice with these GI prophets, and whatever information they have to sell. It is quite obvious that they brought their information into the armed forces with them from civilian

### University Is Crowded

From the University Study Center at Florence last weekend came S-Sgt. Nick Olivieri and Cpl. Jim Klash of Headquarters Detachment on a visit, primarily to get a good meal. They said the food at the USC is lousy, and in small portions too. This comes as a shock to former students there, as those members of this outfit who returned from there at the beginning of the month had nothing but praise for the whole set-up, and the food, though just plain Army rations, was termed "good" by all.

It seems the turnabout in the chow situation is not the only major change at the University. The student body is so large that a bulk of the students are billeted down at the 5th Army Rest Center. This place isn't as conducive to studying as the Study Center campus, mainly because the Rest Campers keep ghastly hours and dances are held every other night. Besides this the cinema schedule changes just about every night, bringing the first showings of newly-arrived films to the GI's. So crammed is the entertainment schedule that studies are automatically relegated to a secondary position on the roster of activities.

Meanwhile classes at the center are still being presented in the topmost fashion, according to the visitors. Callisthenics is compulsory, but you have choice of every sport between ping-pong and horse-back riding.

Both Klash and Olivieri swear by the PX rations and the campus

### Chaplain's Chats

The following letter, published in The Link is the best testimony of the power of Christian training I have read. I pass it on to you.

By Sgt.

George Bowler Tullidge III

DEAR TOMMY:

Mother writes and tells me how big a boy you are getting to be. It seems like a mighty long time since I have seen you boys, and I guess it will be a while longer; probably. I will have a hard time even recognizing you. I just know and pray that you will turn out to be the kind of boys that Mother and Dad are teaching you to be. Just please take a word of advice from somebody who has had a small look around anyway. Maybe I am not so old, but this two years in the army have taught me lots of things about life that I never dreamed of before.

I won't go into a long discussion, but just remember when you are out with boys and girls what is wrong and what is right. Please don't let them get you and Arch off on the wrong foot because they will if you are not careful. There are lots of things in life bigger and finer than some immediate pleasures; and some few seeming small things at present can break up the finer ones for you later. You know what I am talking about, drinking and loose women. I see men every day who are ruining themselves through dissipation, both sexual and alcoholic. They don't think so, and seem to be perfectly happy at this time. They even seem happier than others, but sooner or later it will get them; some sooner, and others later.

Another thing that has helped me a lot is my firm belief in the Lord. Often times when I feel depressed and blue it does me an awful lot of good to read my Bible and a little book that Mother sent me. A good belief in Christianity (very broad term) gives a fellow something to grasp when the going gets tough, and it does at times. A lot of boys



Childhood friends meet in Pisa. Cpl. Kurt A. Baer, (right) of Gp. Hdqs., poses with his old buddy from Frankfurt, (on the Main) Germany, Sgt. Rene Metz, (left) of the British Pioneer Corps (Engineers) while making a tour of the 11th century Cathedral at Pisa, noted for its Leaning Tower. The story goes like this. Baer and Metz were born in Frankfurt and grew up together there. Alon, came Hitler in 1933 and things began to stir. The boys made their way out of Hitler's Germany, (then Metz left in 1933 headed for Paris and ended up in Casablanca where he joined up with the British Army. Baer left Germany in 1938 for New York

and late joined friends of his in Atlanta, Ga., where he became employed by the Fulton Paper Co. and later was married.

Baer was inducted into the Armed Forces in April of 1943. After serving with the 2nd Bomb. Gp. for more than 18 months he joined the 483rd Bomb Gp. as a high point man and is sweating out his trip home.

This was the first reunion of the boys since they parted in Frankfurt more than 12 years ago. Metz is now stationed in Rimini.

Kurt is the son of Mrs. Frieda Baer, 246 Atlanta, Ave. S-E whose wife Mrs. Beulah M. Baer, resides with her folks in Rome, Ga.

## Switzerland Is A Good Deal

By Ed. P. Collins

First you sweat out your turn and the yours in. Once on orders you get started to Switzerland in this manner. Our B-17's fly you to Milan. Immed-

You can very easily be on your own as not. The first town you hit in Switzerland is Chrossa, 10: A.M., by noon you are in Logana and eating at one of their

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rather dim view of the average man's chances of getting out of the army, are drawing our sad conclusions from a dispassionate analysis of past performances much in the same manner that a horse-player dopes his selections on their past records. We know from bitter experience that it is the lot of a soldier (and this does not exclude commissioned soldiers in the lower ranks) to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune.

To get to the point, somebody is going to be the last man out of the army, who, we can't say for certain, but we are willing to make a good guess. To those individuals who feel that it will be their destiny to be last... or near the end... Permit us to elucidate on some of the benefits of long and happy association with the armed forces:

1. Longevity pay. Save some every month and at the end of thirty years you'll be able to buy that dream home and start out with the little woman to raise a family.
2. Financial benefits.... At 65 years of age you will be eligible for social security, old age pension, and checks from your insurance company in addition to your regular army pay.
3. Social benefits... Join a last-man-out-of-the-army club. Let us warn you, however, that if you plan to save a bottle of champagne for the last man to drink, don't do it. By the time the last man get's out of the army he will have a five-foot beard and he won't be able to lift a champagne glass without help.

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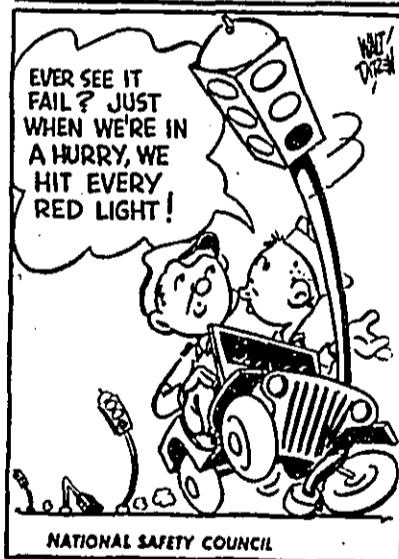
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Both Klash and Olivieri swear by the PX rations and the campus garden, but mean when food is mentioned. This situation is keenly felt by all the student body, and many have been the gripes because of the measly grub.

Incidentally, if you want to go there next month, sign up now.

## PVT. DROOP



## Nazi Total Only 4 Of New Bombs

By the United Press

CBS Correspondent Douglas Edwards reported from London Monday night that a single atomic bomb contains more than a fourth of the explosive power of all the bombs the Germans sent against England in five years—about 75,000 tons.

since I have seen you boys, and I guess it will be a while longer; probably. I will have a hard time even recognizing you. I just know and pray that you will turn out to be the kind of boys that Mother and Dad are teaching you to be. Just please take a word of advice from somebody who has had a small look around anyway. Maybe I am not so old, but this two years in the army have taught me lots of things about life that I never dreamed of before.

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Maybe this sounds like so much bull; but I just want to impress upon you that if you grow up to be the young-man that Mother and Dad want and teach you to be, things will be much nicer and brighter for you. At times the wrong thing will seem much better and more fun, but just remember the consequences.

As long as I seem to be preaching a sermon, I want to ask a big favor of you. You know this mess will "bust" inside open one of these days, and I imagine I will have a first hand look at what is going on. Of course, Mother knows this, too, so I want you to be a comfort to her. There will probably be a long time, maybe a couple of months, that she won't hear from me. I know it will be a big strain to her, so I want you boys to help her as much as possible. Dad will be worried, too, but won't show it perhaps as much, so just be as good and helpful as you can. Thanks!

Best wishes and may God bless you always,

Your best pal,  
George



Childhood friends meet in Pisa. Cpl. Kurt A. Baer, (right) of Gp. Hdqs., poses with his old buddy from Frankfurt, (on the Main) Germany, Sgt. Rene Metz, (left) of the British Pioneer Corps (Engineers) while making a tour of the 11th century Cathedral at Pisa, noted for its Leaning Tower.

The story goes like this. Baer and Metz were born in Frankfurt and grew up together there. Alon, came Hitler in 1933 and things began to stir. The boys made their way out of Hitler's Germany, (then Metz left in 1933 headed for Paris and ended up in Casablanca where he joined up with the British Army. Baer left Germany in 1938 for New York

and late joined friends of his in Atlanta, Ga., where he became employed by the Fulton Paper Co. and later was married.

Baer was inducted into the Armed Forces in April of 1943. After serving with the 2nd Bomb Gp. for more than 18 months he joined the 483rd Bomb Gp. as a high point man and is sweating out his trip home.

This was the first reunion of the boys since they parted in Frankfurt more than 12 years ago. Metz is now stationed in Rimini.

Kurt is the son of Mrs. Frieda Baer, 246 Atlanta, Ave. S-E whose wife Mrs. Beulah M. Baer, resides with her folks in Rome, Ga.

## Switzerland Is A Good Deal

By Ed. P. Collins

First you sweat out your turn and the yours in. Once on orders you get started to Switzerland in this manner. Our B-17's fly you to Milan. Immediately upon arrival in Milan you are picked up at the airport and carried to the Swiss Leave Hotel (this is strictly gee eye and you shouldn't form any opinion of the balance of your trip from your observation here) where you will be orientated, lectured, exchange currency and get a passport. All this takes about 30 minutes. You are free lance in Milan and your only engagement there is to be present and ready to leave at 7 a.m. the following morning, at which time you are dispatched by rail, good comfortable day coaches, to Switzerland. There is one thing of great importance that all should remember, I got my information from several very reliable sources and I'm quoting them. The Swiss people feel highly honored to have the American soldiers visiting them and they are all set to give you one of the grandest receptions you will ever receive. They are not out for your money; everything is strictly first class for you and you are to them what a celebrity. It is to a one horse town, so take it easy and you will be treated like a king. You'll forget all about rank and being a soldier because the Swiss are very friendly people toward us. There is no blackmarket, no crooking and no stealing. They sacrifice lots of their food, which is rationed, and this means just one thing—the American soldiers are eating just as good if not better than most of the Swiss. Before you tour Switzerland you have your choice of one of three tours, all three are equally as good as the one I'm telling you about, so any decision you make will be a fine one. The best part of the excursion is that you don't have to sweat out mobs, lines and guides.

You can very easily be on your own as not. The first town you hit in Switzerland is Chrossa, 10:A.M., by noon you are in Logano and eating at one of their many swank restaurants. You will tour many interesting cities such as, Lucerne (elaborately lighted fountains and monuments, looks like a worlds fair Interlaken, (a resort for boating and swimming Jungfrau-Jock, (a lookout point up in the Alps) Bern (capital) and Zurich—this is the place fellers, nite life is at it's gayest and the girls are beautiful. Dancing, good foods, beer, wine, women and song. This tour will be the nearest thing to American soil that you will set foot on until you are back in the good old 48. In case you are interested in nite life and beautiful girls, there is plenty available and they are really out of this world. I come from a part of the states where hospitality is supreme, but if what I have been told is true the Swiss people are way ahead of us. So all you fellers that are in line for a trip to Switzerland can look forward to good comfortable transportation, the best in hotels and food surrounded by an atmosphere that you have so long been away from. Remember, this trip only cost 35.00 dollar and you are allowed to carry up to 35.00 dollar in addition to initial expense of 35.00 dollar and that ain't bad. The weather is ideal and you wont have to sweat out the near, which means that you can relax and settle down to what only the elite could afford in the good ole pre-war days. Sounds good fellers.

Detroit (CNS) — Men's shorts are so hard to get in Detroit that male customers are buyin' ladies panties at department stores.

# News Notes From The Squadrons

815

Our boy Whitcomb performs his duties at the Paradiso mighty well and in turn still manages to absorb a bit of the many good things that are available for the lovers of all sports, (in doors & out doors) Wheel (1st Sgt) Plunkett was sporting a jeep at Forte di Marmi this week-end and from the impression he gave he was strictly out on the make—good hunting grounds Plunkett. If you think RANK can «chew» you should be «chewed by an Italian signora. It happened like this—last Sunday while the boys were kicking a football around on the beach a punt drifted into a beach umbrella and knocked the signora's purse out of the umbrella. Ordinarily this wouldn't be so bad, but it seems that she was carrying her bambino's chow in her purse, 1 each, raw egg. When the purse fell the egg broke and I've never seen one egg yoke do so much damage in all my life. She was highly, Peeved, and eye tye was flying like flak. Can't say that I blame her, but it is a hell of a place to carry an egg. The soldier consoled her with an apology and by washing her purse and contents in the big drink. There is nothing like a southern gentleman.

The best laugh of the day is—Communication's McBride has sworn off drinks for keeps. This really is a laugh. Nice trying Mac.

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As the invitation to join the «Show Business» was posted on the various bulletin boards, we noted a very popular name shinning all over the list. The man said he would like to appear in the show as «Snake Charmer» and that should be of interest to all, as such acts are very few and far between.

This week a few of the old boys left for the states, and how we wish

## The Wheels Turn Headquarters Happenings

A good radio is good for morale; one that doesn't work and can't be fixed is worse than none at all. A lot of soldiers brought their radios overseas, and were disappointed when they found the necessary maintenance facilities unavailable. Personnel of this group who have been longing for a prompt and efficient radio repair service for their civilian-type radios have had their prayers answered at last. Lt. Harold L. Kilgore, Group Radar officer, and S-Sgt George H. Price and Cpl. Edward D. Berdahl have set up a firstclass radio repair shop, specializing in civilian-type radios right back of the Group Provost Marshall's office in the Gp HQ building. If you have a non-operational radio, bring it in, and Lt. Kilgore's men will make it chirp like new. According to the shop's first customers the service is efficient, prompt, and free. What more could one ask?

Speaking of the things that make morale brings up the photographic service situation. Mr. Parker, ARC representative of the Group has been fostering a class in Photography in the 64th Field Hospital. The patients get a lot of instruction and therapeutic activity out of the class. They do the work of developing and printing themselves and have earned quite a reputation for the high quality of the work turned out. If you have any films to be developed, and are at a loss for other facilities for developing them, turn them over to Mr. Parker, and he'll have them done for you by this class.

Can you use a slide rule? Lt. Kilgore's class in AC Theory will be interrupted for two weeks to give six lessons in slide rule to the students of that class. There is still room for four more students in this brief series of slide rule lessons. The class meets Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Sights of the week dep't: Joe Schiavone making a play for elderly «Aunt Irma» of the «Three's a Family» troupe, at the party Hdqs threw for the east. Not even daunted by the fact that her husband was sitting near her and that she was celebrating her FIFTIETH birthday.—What sort of men do they grow on Long Island??

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840

1st Sgt. MacCord and S-Sgt. Tucker left Thursday for a tour of London and Paris.

S-Sgt. Ruigomez and Sgt. Chorley former members of this organization visited us for three days this past week. They would like to know of anyone wishing to trade places with them. It seems the dust still blows around Fog-gia.

The Officers of the 840th gave the enlisted mens club thirty-six quarts of American whiskey for the Victory party held Saturday afternoon.

We understand that Pvt. Hodge who is on DS to group now goes under the title of Sad Sack. However, this may be just one of those ucy rumors.

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816

Several changes have been made in the various sections of the Sqd'n. M-Sgt Bull Sankowski has taken over the duties of Line Chief and M-Sgt. Gessler appointed Flight Chief in the Engineering section. A new gun has also been added to Special Service, former Armament Chief M-Sgt. Faber. For the benefit of you beer hounds, Cpl. Moon Melillo now handles the Sqd'n beer rations. Has you new duties anything to do with that recently acquired bay window Moon?

Hats off to Cpl. Cundiff. In a recent Soft-ball game with the score at a deadlock of (four all, Cpl. Cundiff in the seventh inning with two mates aboard came through with a neat double to put the game on ice. We need more ball players of your caliber. Cpl.

Songwriter Sgt. Carmen De Sanzo has introduced a new song. The title, When Its Cherry Blossom Time in New Jersey, We'll Make a Peach of a Pair.» How long have you been overseas Carmen?

The club has developed some hot-footed jitter-bugs, but the outstanding two are Sgt. Morris Lash and Sgt. Fay. George. The big question, who is the better of the two??? A good jive contest might solve the problem, again it may wreck the club.

The Sqd'n baseball team chalked up an easy victory over the 817th Thursday evening, final score being (12) twelve to (4) four. Sgt. Moon Melillo was credited with a triple the only hit that went for extra bases. Melillo and Smith held top honors with the stick bagging a total of (3) three out of (4) four trips to the place.

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Knights and Pennington. There were also a few others, but names were not available. A few more have been alerted to leave in the very near future. When do I go?

Some of the more fortunate members of this squadron came back from Switzerland with their hands full of souvenirs and their heads full of tall tales. Raulston did a lot of talking the night he returned, but after a night's rest he pulled out of it. It has been reported that Theo. Nielsen is a real ball breaker as he broke several ping pong balls the other night, hitting them mighty hard, but we don't know if he won the game. The couple Zuckerman and Goldberg are also playing their favorite game, as it looks like they are too old for the football-games. They play Ping Pong for cokes, loser pays.

The necessary maintenance facilities unavailable. Personnel of this group who have been longing for a prompt and efficient radio repair service for their civilian-type radios have had their prayers answered at last. Lt. Harold L. Kilgore, Group Radar officer, and S-Sgt George H. Price and Cpl. Edward D. Berdahl have set up a first-class radio repair shop, specializing in civilian-type radios right back of the Group Provost Marshall's office in the Gp HQ building. If you have a non-operational radio, bring it in, and Lt. Kilgore's men will make it chirp like new. According to the shop's first customers the service is efficient, prompt, and free. What more could one ask?

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## Want to Win 6 Grand?

New York (ONS) — Announcement was made of the United Service Book Contest, open to past and present members of the armed forces of the United Nations, in which a 6000 dollar cash prize will be awarded for the best book-length manuscript, fiction or non-fiction, on any subject received on or before June 30, 1946. The winner, whose work will be published in 6 languages, will also receive royalty and film rights.

If no entry is considered sufficiently worthy, the prize money will be divided into 6 fellowships for deserving contestants. Thomas Y. Crowell Co, 432 4th Av. New York 16, N. Y., one of the sponsors, will provide information and entry forms.

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S & Bob Marcus really pasted the town of Pisa with high posters announcing our dances on Wednesday and Saturday nights—nice going Bob. Jim Tribble will be well on his way home by the time this makes the press. Since the point system is mighty active now I guess we will be losing lots of our old buddies, but this is a mighty good way to lose them. There is nothing like a trip home, (it says here—frankly I wonder). Stat Smith swears he has given up his Partisan friend for a more reasonable companion. Arturo Wright and Jim Olkein (as shown in photo on display on the group bulletin board) are really in the ball game; they're in there pitching at least. Seems like old times to have a photographer as «johnnie on the spot» to take photos of what ever

like to know of anyone wishing to trade places with them. It seems the dust still blows around Fog-gla.

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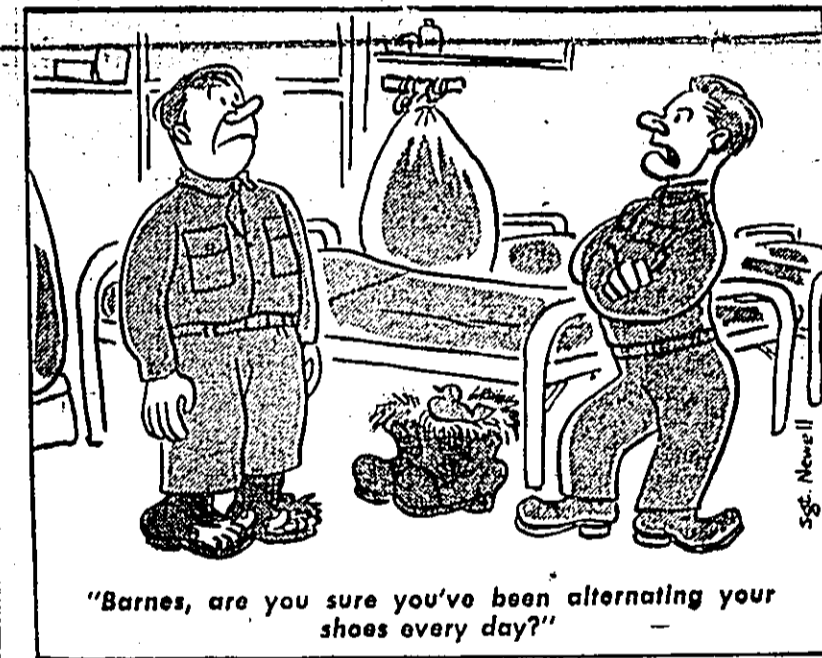
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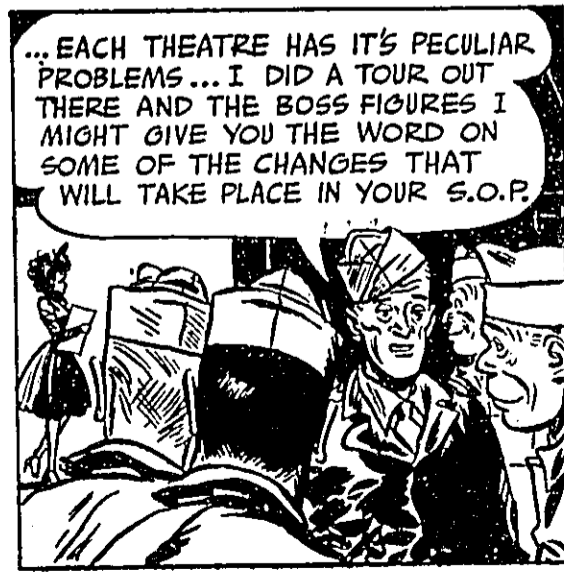
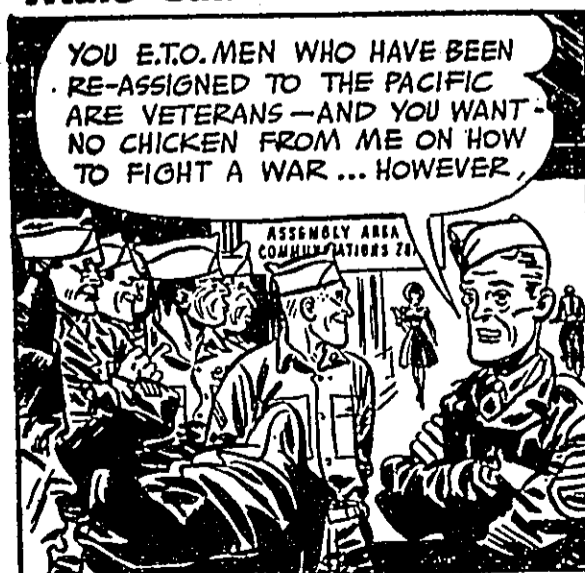
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## Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of «Terry and the Pirates»



## Can't Ship See Rations





## Splitting the Uranium Atom Clue To Atomic Bomb Weapon

The idea behind the atomic bomb—a weapon which shortened the war by months and saved many American lives—is not new in theory. Scientists have understood the principles involved; what they had not worked out was the practical application. How they did it, of course, remains a secret, but the basic principles are available to anyone who can dope them out.

An atom is an unimaginably small particle of matter consisting of a nucleus about which circulate varying numbers of electrons, which are negative electrical charges. What makes an atom of, say, hydrogen, different from an atom of carbon, is the number and arrangement of its electrons. By the same token, the arrangement and course of electrons makes a loaf of bread different from the Empire State Building.

A relatively small amount of energy is required to keep an atom of hydrogen, the simplest of all types of atoms, together. A huge amount, however, is needed to keep an atom of uranium together. Uranium, which appears to be the active agent in the new atomic bomb, is a recently discovered substance with a greater number of and more complicated arrangement of electrons than any other element.

Here is a practical example: Relatively less energy is required to keep a wad of absorbent cotton together than to keep a steel bar together. Conversely, more energy would be needed to disintegrate the steel than the cotton.

To extract the power in the uranium atom by separating its parts was the problem. It was done by striking it with a particle without electrical charge called a neutron, which is a component of the atom.

Now, one atom of uranium, or of any other substance, is unbelievably tiny. Billions are required

is of far greater violence than any previous explosions in the history of mankind.

This is perhaps an oversimplified explanation of atomic forces.

It should be noted, however, that the harnessing of the atom can be used for constructive as well as destructive purposes. We are probably witnessing the beginning of an era in which atomic energy will be used for light, heat, and power.

If intelligently used, as Secretary Stimson has said, this energy can bring new benefits to civilization.

## A Long Cruel

(Continued from page 1)

By the beginning of 1943 the initial advantage which Japan had gained in the war from her surprise attack, advance preparations and concentration of force had begun to level off. The United Nations — although still fighting with but one hand — now began to pour more men and materiel into the Pacific for a limited counteroffensive. We were beating the Germans and holding the Jap.

On Jan 10, 1943, U. S. troops on Guadalcanal renewed their offensive and 13 days later that island, first invaded by marines, fell to our forces.

In June, the Allies opened an offensive in New Georgia, and Bougainville was invaded Oct 25. In November, Marine and Army forces landed on Makin and Tarawa. Other Jap-held bases in the Pacific were, by this time, taking a daily pasting from the air.

Meanwhile, we were on the move again in the China-Burma-India Theater. Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell, who, by his own admission «took a hell of a licking» from the Japs in their conquest of Burma, was ready for another punch at the foe. Service troops, principally American, and foot soldiers, mainly Chinese, together accomplished one of the great

invasion of Eastern India in March, 1943. The British, under Adm. Mountbatten, then opened an offensive of their own which drove the Japs out of Burma.

The Chinese, too, were getting their wind back. Switching from superb defensive tactics to their first great offensive of the war, they freed Foochow of the enemy and pushed the invader back in Southeastern China. Contributing to the successful Chinese drive were Allied service troops, engineers, airborne troops, and infantry instructors as well as the fighters and bombers commanded by M-Gen. Claire M. Chennault and the airmen who flew the hump with supplies for China's armies.

In 1944 and '45 the U. S. had enough punch left over from its invasion of France and Germany to rain its biggest blows — thus far — on Japan. The blows came from 3 directions — land, sea and air.

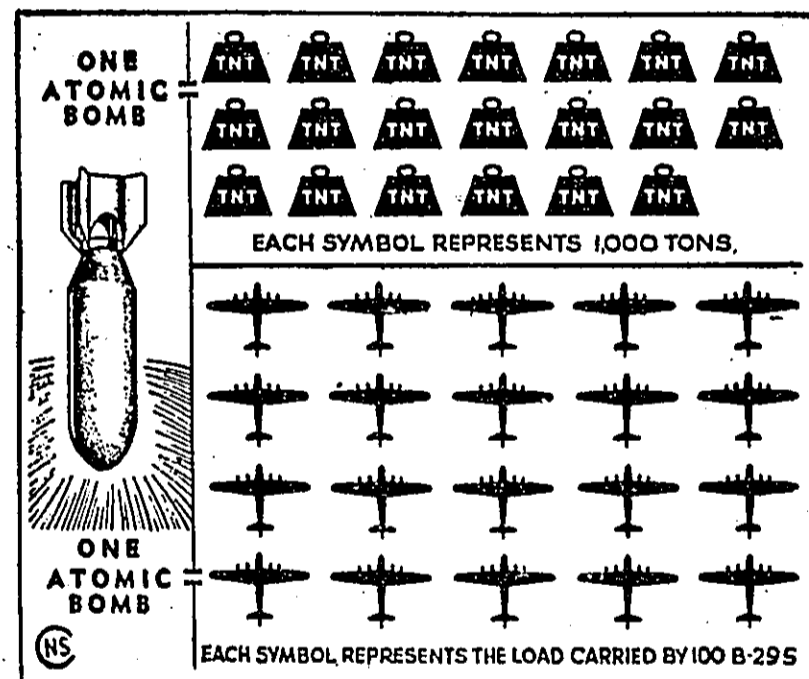
First came a sea victory, in which the American Navy supplemented by Australian units, crushed the Jap fleet, opening the gates to the Philippines and almost eliminating Japan as a sea power. Our ships, including supply vessels, became virtually free to roam the Western Pacific and our amphibious units were freed of the danger of attack by enemy surface craft.

On land we took Saipan and Guam, then moved into the tropical Philippines, sulphurous Iwo Jima and volcanic Okinawa. From the air our B-29s blasted the Jap home islands, reducing the home cities to flame, rubble, and dust. Our fleet invaded the Jap home waters, blasted the homeland with sea-going artillery, unleashed planes to wreak further havoc.

Stripped of her sea and air power, the Jap answer to this steady assault was unrestricted use of the wierdest, most macabre weapon of the war — Kamakaze. This suicide fleet of Jap planes dove with maniacal fury at the docks of our ships in a desperate, frenzied attempt to match the sting of a bee against the thundering power of a stampeding herd of elephants.

The battle for Okinawa — most

## The Atomic Bomb--Latest Discovery In The Deadly History Of Armaments



New York (CNS) — The atomic bomb — most deadly explosive ever devised for war—is the result of a million years of progress in the fearful art of making arms.

The history of armaments dates back into pre-historic times when men threw rocks at beasts, through the age when stone axes were used, when arrows were developed and catapults devised to hurl boulders at the foe.

The famed Greek historian Thucydides recalls the first use of poison gas in comparatively modern times in the battle of Plataea in 428 BC. Catapults, hurling rocks and flames, antedated gas, however, by many centuries.

Gunpowder was developed by the Chinese in 1232 and put into practical use by Sir Francis Bacon, the Briton, somewhat

later. The torpedo began as an explosive charge as set by the patriots against the sides of British ships in 1777. In 1804 came the torpedo driven by compressed air and a few years earlier, the first iron-sided warship — Ericsson's famed «cheese box on a raft,» the Monitor.

The rocket, outgrowth of the catapult, was used first by the British against a French ship at Boulogne in 1806. The rocket fell into disuse until World War II when it was redeveloped by the Germans whose V-1 and V-2 fire laid destruction over England. The American bazooka, the Jap Baka bomb and the airborne rockets of American and British bombers and fighters are other forms of rocket fire used in this war.

## Any School M'arms?

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course, remains a secret, but the basic principles are available to anyone who can dope them out. An atom is an unimaginably small particle of matter consisting of a nucleus about which circulate varying numbers of electrons, which are negative electrical charges. What makes an atom of, say, hydrogen, different from an atom of carbon, is the number and arrangement of its electrons. By the same token, the arrangement and course of electrons makes a loaf of bread different from the Empire State Building.

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Now, one atom of uranium, or of any other substance, is unbelievably tiny. Billions are required to make up a pinch. Scientists had to find a way to split tremendous numbers of uranium atoms, which was achieved by a chain process wherein the neutron from one atom splits the adjacent atom.

The destruction of these atoms into their component parts constitutes an explosion, and because of the prodigious amounts of energy involved, the explosion

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accomplishments of all time — the building of the all-weather, 2-lane Ledo road to connect with the old Burma road in Northern Burma. The foot soldiers cleaned the Japs out of the jungles and the service troops followed close on their heels with bulldozers and road building equipment.

British and native Indian troops also played a big part in the victory by smashing a Jap

try instructors as well as the fighters and bombers commanded by M-Gen. Claire M. Chennault and the airmen who flew the hump with supplies for China's armies.

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First came a sea victory, in which the American Navy supplemented by Australian units, crushed the Jap fleet, opening the gates to the Philippines and almost eliminating Japan as a sea power. Our ships, including supply vessels, became virtually free to roam the Western Pacific and our amphibious units were freed of the danger of attack by enemy surface craft.

On land we took Saipan and Guam, then moved into the tropical Philippines, sulphurous Iwo Jima and volcanic Okinawa. From the air our B-29s blasted the Jap home islands, reducing the home cities to flame, rubble, and dust. Our fleet invaded the Jap home waters, blasted the homeland with sea-going artillery, unleashed planes to wreak further havoc.

Stripped of her sea and air power, the Jap answer to this steady assault was unrestricted use of the wierdest, most macabre weapon of the war — Kamakaze. This suicide fleet of Jap planes dove with maniacal fury at the docks of our ships in a desperate, frenzied attempt to match the sting of a bee against the thundering power of a stampeding herd of elephants.

The battle for Okinawa — most strategically important of the entire war — was marked by 2 major events. Halfway through it President Roosevelt died. Four weeks later Germany surrendered.

After the unconditional surrender of Germany, the U. S. really turned on the juice in the Pacific. Okinawa fell. Our air and fleet attacks on Japan's home islands were intensified and then — on Aug. 5 — the most deadly weapon ever devised by man was brought into use to KO Japan. The first atomic bomb fell on the Jap city of Hiroshima and — when the smoke had cleared away — most of that city was gone. Only death and dust remained.

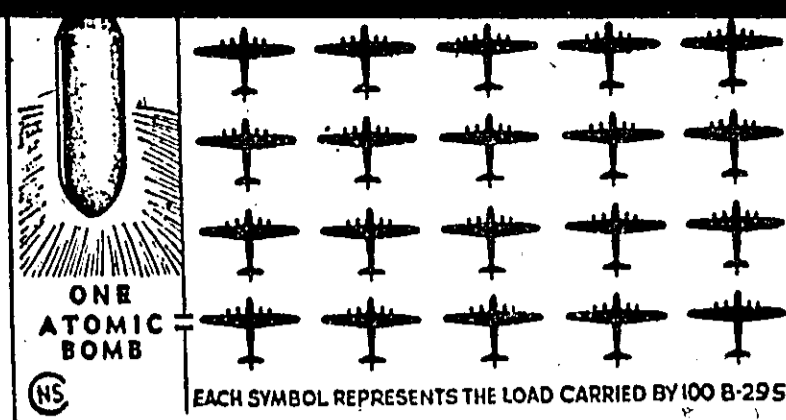
Use of the atom bomb and Soviet Russia's entrance into the war on the side of the Allies were the final blows that broke Japan. The bomb was used again against Nagasaki, once more it left nothing in its wake but ruin. The Red Army then plunged across the Siberian border into Jap-held Manchuria.

## Want Ads

Wanted: German tutor for private after duty study Contact. Miss Jeanne Sulloway Pisa EM Club

## Potted Chicken

In Montreal, the city morgue received a hen with a note requesting an autopsy, put the hen on ice, finally got around to examining it two weeks later, discovered that it was not dead but simply dead drunk on mash, sobered it up.



New York (CNS) — The atomic bomb — most deadly explosive ever devised for war—is the result of a million years of progress in the fearful art of making arms.

The history of armaments dates back into pre-historic times when men threw rocks at beasts, through the age when stone axes were used, when arrows were developed and catapults devised to hurl boulders at the foe.

The famed Greek historian Thucydides recalls the first use of poison gas in comparatively modern times in the battle of Plataea in 428 BC. Catapults, hurling rocks and flames, antedated gas, however, by many centuries.

Gunpowder was developed by the Chinese in 1232 and put into practical use by Sir Francis Bacon, the Briton, somewhat

later. The torpedo began as an explosive charge as set by the patriots against the sides of British ships in 1777. In 1864 came the torpedo driven by compressed air and a few years earlier, the first iron-sided warship — Ericsson's famed «cheese box on a raft,» the Monitor.

The rocket, outgrowth of the catapult, was used first by the British against a French ship at Boulogne in 1806. The rocket fell into disuse until World War II when it was redeveloped by the Germans whose V-1 and V-2 fire laid destruction over England. The American bazooka, the Jap Baka bomb and the airborne rockets of American and British bombers and fighters are other forms of rocket fire used in this war.

## Any School M'arms?

It may come as somewhat of a surprise to members of the Headquarters Detachment, as advertising posters are plastered all over the city of Pisa announcing the opening of the Normal School session on October 25th. This Normal School is the very building Headquarters' personnel are billeted in. If such is the case, and the Italian professors are counting on «students» moving in at that time, it may be presumed that Headquarters will have vacated by that time. The question is, will they vacate to live elsewhere, while continuing the Green Project, or will they have left the sunny shores of Italy by that time? Or maybe the «students» will share the rooms. Or maybe the advertising posters are wrong!



Following here are the scheduled pictures for this coming week at the Air Corps Theatre in Pisa. Performances are at 2 and 8 o'clock daily. No matinee on Saturday, and the Sunday evening show goes on at 8:30 o'clock. All pictures are subject to last-minute snafuing by the film dispatcher at Leghorn:

Friday, Aug. 25, Sing Your Way Home, with Jack Haley.

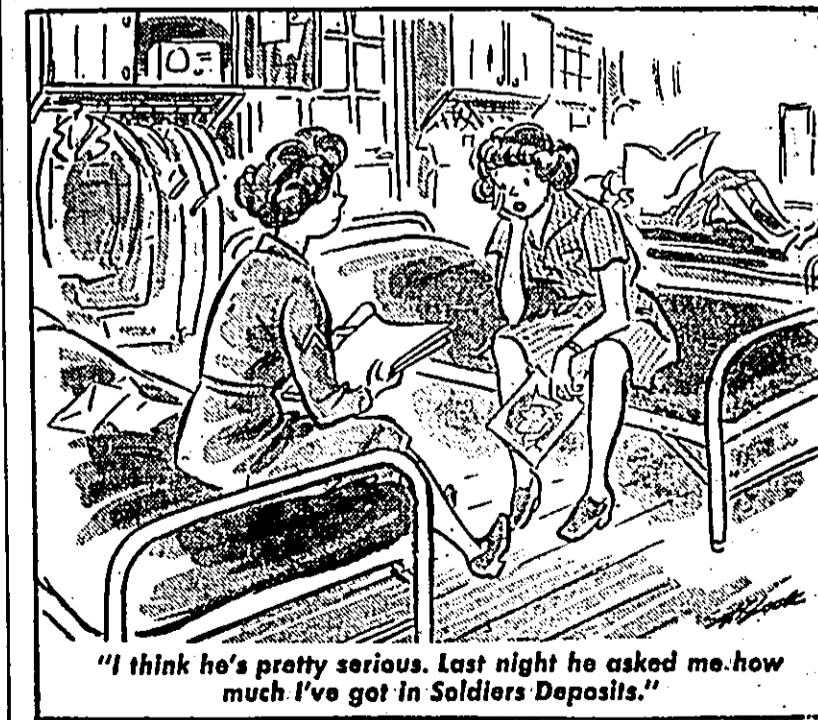
Friday, Aug. 25, News Nite. Sunday & Monday, Aug. 26 and 27, Bewitched.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 28 and 29, Where Do We Go From Here with Joan Leslie.

Thursday and Friday, Aug. 30 and 31, Back to Bataan, with John Wayne.

## The Wolf

by Sansone



U.S.

# THE LATEST POOP

 HOMEBOUND  
AIR  
LINES

483RD BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H)

Volume II

Pisa, Italy, 30 August, 1945

Number 32

## 483rd Group Soon Will Be No More

' 30 '

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We take this opportunity then to extend our heartfelt thanks to all who helped in the publication of the 'Poop'. It was born under the name of 'The Baldwin Porthole News' in the engine-room of the S. S. Henry Baldwin, somewhere on the Atlantic, with Lt. William Hensley acting as mid-wife. It was nursed along in the dumpy printshops of Lucera and Foglia, with Lt. Col. Carmichael and Lt. Scott providing the necessary prods. The board of the EM Club back at Sterparone allotted funds for its publication, and a little chewing by Col. Carmichael brought forth additional lire from the Officers' Club. Since our arrival overseas, it has recorded the Group's history, and attempted to serve as a weekly journal of printable news.

From the very beginning much help was forthcoming from Bernie Yudain, who has since graduated to the Stars & Stripes. He was generous with his time and his pen, and probably the best stuff printed in the Poop came from him or through his suggestion.

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his generosity and cooperative spirit in supplying us with paper and other material; and to the Public Relations Officers, Lt. Manning, and Mr. Maloney, who were always ready to help, and who were swell guys to work under. In closing, we remind you that the Poop has always been censored, and wisely so. However, much has happened in the 483rd of interest and import that could not have been printed during war-time, or under Army supervision. We are sure some day a book will hit the market, revealing these choice bits of history as made by the 483rd. Watch for it!

J. A. O'Connor

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For those who are still around, a good entertainment schedule has been drawn up for the Air Corps theatre covering the next two weeks. Here is the movie schedule:

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When the monstrous Carnera, grinning like an 95-pointer at a separation center, ambled into the ring and doffed his silken purple robe, Biro tried to take off like a scalded dog, but the joint was surrounded so he just slumped down in his corner, sobbing, resigned to his horrible fate.

Primo came over to him, laid a gnarled paw on his shoulder, (almost crushing it) and cheerily quipped, 'Wassamatta you Joe? You ain't scared da Preem, no? You gimme won cigaretta Joe and I no toucha you witta da glove', but the referee intervened before the deal could be concluded so Primo went back to his corner, scooted his satchel feet in the resin pan, and turned to face his victim.

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This went on for three stanzas. One time Carnera did carress Biro a little too heavily and Joe fell through the ropes and immediately began to burrow beneath the front row seats, but he was apprehended and thrown back into the cage.

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With all clubs closing down throughout the squadrons, and the rest-camp hotels at the beach going out of business, the winding-up period has begun. Speculation abounds as to just when the rest of the group will pack up and move on, and though rumors are high, nothing definite or official has been announced. Some rumors persist that the

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When the paper grew to a 4-page sheet about a year ago, the content and style and make-up was due largely to the conscientious and determined efforts of Wendell P. Grantham, a master-printer from way back. Without much help, without facilities, without transportation except what he got by waving his thumb, and without stripes, 'Granny' turned a bombed-out, dilapidated, cob-webbed, sewage-filled basement in Foggia into a workable printing shop, and there through mud and dust he put out the 4-page Poop that came out every week until the outfit moved from Foggia's blasted plains. Our arrival in Pisa saw 'Granny' setting up shop as soon as conditions permitted, and we have enjoyed the enlarged edition ever since.

R. F. Barry and Oliver Roberts, original members of the Public Relations office, and Tom Moe, spoke out through the columns, bringing news and meaty commentary.

The squadron reporters were always cooperative. Their records of the antics of 483rd personnel have fattened the War Department's files with some spicy stuff.

Let us then mention those who have been of special help, and convey our thanks to Lt. Col. Carmichael and Maj. Bishop, Group Executive Officers, whose names were so often called on to expedite some stubborn snag or to bring about sudden action; to Lt. Scott and Elmo Gooden of Special Service, for constant info; to Ed Dale and Bob Wirth for much-needed mechanical help; to Lt. Hensey, Marc Payeur and George Davis, for helping us get started and for dependable advice; to M-Sgt. Irv Levinson of the Rome Stars & Stripes, for

his generosity and cooperative spirit in supplying us with paper and other material; and to the Public Relations Officers, Lt. Manning, and Mr. Maloney, who were always ready to help, and who were swell guys to work under. In closing, we remind you that the Poop has always been censored, and wisely so. However, much has happened in the 483rd of interest and import that could not have been printed during war-time, or under Army supervision. We are sure someday a book will hit the market—revealing these choice bits of history as made by the 483rd. Watch for it!

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niente's into his cauliflowered ear, and they waltzed around the canvas till the gong sounded.

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Not at all, it was no demonstration, purely a political speech making. Many of the same are taking place every day in Italy now, it is an expression of their newly found free speech. Some of the speakers at this occasion was the Minister of Agriculture of Italy, Graziani. The gist of his talk was that the working people of the industrial north and the farmers of the south needed to unite to help overcome inequalities that are retarding the rehabi-

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Some rumors persist that the remainder of the group will stay to clean-up, pack and load the boat in Leghorn in the early days of September. So-called insiders insist those who are left will move as a bulk to the 463rd in Naples, and sweat it out there.

With stories cheap one thing can be sure, the speed-up in the Army redeployment program in this theatre insures that the group will largely be home this fall, with high-pointers in civilian clothes at their own Christmas tables.

The 483rd Bombardment Group has ceased flying operations as a Homebound Task Force, after flying approximately 14,000 high-point personnel to Casablanca on the first leg of their journey home.

Upon completion of present engine changes the 483rd will fly 25 B-17's back to the States. Only flying crews will make the trip.

His point was that differences between wages of the worker and the prices the worker must pay for his staple commodities must be adjusted. The farmer, according to the speaker, should cooperate in this effort.

The meeting broke up in a very peaceable manner, no trouble or mob violence, such as was anticipated, was in evidence. The hysterical exuberance of the fanatical element was noticeably absent. It resembled in every way a normal political rally such as can be seen in the United States, prior to any election. Signs carried on standards dotted the crowd, flags were in evidence, a certain amount of pomp was displayed, a band was there, and, of course much speaking. Police

(Continued on page 4)

## Does This Look Familiar?



## THE LATEST POOP

A weekly publication published by The Public Relations office for the men of the 483rd.

S-Sgt. John A. O'Connor, Editor-in-Chief

Cpl. W. P. Grantham, Group Editor

Sgt. R. F. Barry, Business Manager

S-Sgt. Mort Thaw (Hdq.), Sgt. Ed P. Collins (815th), M-Sgt. Stan Shinkus (816), Cpl. Tom Moe (817), Sgt. George Jenkins (840th).

## A Big Problem Ahead

The recent rush of events, climaxing and bringing to a close World War II, and catapulting the world into the Atomic Age, has all but obliterated the prime fact that underlies the conflict of ideas at swords' point today. That fact is that democracy is the best form of government, and America is the best example of it.

In the war of ideas, which will continue, though the cannons have been silenced, America must keep the lead. It will be the task and duty of the returning veteran, after sacrificing on foreign soil, his right and privileges, so that our American ideals would remain the political light and hope of the world, to see to it that those ideals are honored, respected and enforced during the period of peace. Only by constant vigilance and renewed efforts at the polls during future elections, can we keep America unstained by foreign «isms» and unblotted by native hates.

The world has just witnessed the most forceful demonstration ever given of how private enterprise, can produce the goods necessary to vanquish those who proclaimed a new and superior economy based on slavery. And too the world has seen how that effort has little impaired our standard of living—a standard far above most other nations. Because of present destitution and partial destruction many former capitalistic countries are edging toward some form of socialism. But regardless of the trend in world politics towards the Socialist State, these same nations

of the highly powerful uranium to the C-ration pot were the explosive gyrations within the soldiers' digestive system. The radioactive after-effects were labeled by Army medics as G.I.'s, for lack of any other name.

Such a startling announcement by such an authoritative person has brought about much speculation among post-war planners. It Army cooks have actually been using uranium in C-rations, dangerous radioactivity may continue for years. Spavined soldiers, who have slopped up C-rations like skunks eating rotten-eggs, will have become gastronomically allergic to the ground-up slop in civilian life. Veteran Administration advisors have already warned that should C-rations be served an ex-soldier at his civilian table, he might very well be taken with a serious relapse of intestinal radioactivity, and cause no end of embarrassment to visitors or even his own household.

For this reason, pamphlets are now being circulated throughout American homes, warning American wives and mothers against the inclusion of such army fare as C-rations, Spam, Vienna-sau sage or braized beef or corned willy in the family menu. Even the mention of Army food has been known to cause violent mental and physical reactions in some returning soldiers. In fact to some even the mention of the word «Army, is liable to cause horrific intestinal radioactivity.

In order that the secret of preparing food with explosive potentialities is forever safeguarded, government authorities, have urged that all Army cooks be shot. This would prevent a foreign nation, if ever coming into possession of such a powerful

## The Isle Of Lido Is a Millionaires Playground

by Cpl. W. P. Grantham

Venice—the city of gondolas (accept on the first syllable, canals, colorful gondoliers singing enchanting songs, as you drift along. That is what the travel ads would say, but travel ads being what they are and stale water being what it is a let-down is due the person who takes it all too seriously. While some travel ads stink, you cannot actually smell them. You can the canals.

However, for the GI who is interested in art and history Venice is something strictly out of this world. The rest camp is situated on the Isle of Lido. There are very few canals there, the albergos are tops, the beach is wonderful, Luna Park is a GI's heaven, for a few days. But the real interest in Venice lies deeper than that.

The people there are friendly. It is sincere, not simulated as in most parts of Italy. In fact, the resent being called Italian. A professor we chanced to meet explained the difference in attitude to us in a few words. Said he, and it rang true, «We hate the Germans, we've always hated the Germans. If you will study our history you will see why.»

So, we looked up their history. In brief here it is:

A Hun called Attila, in 42 A.D. drove a bunch of peace-loving individuals into the Adriatic Sea. They sought refuge on a bunch of sandy, soggy islands. In this ignominious manner, Venice was born. The resourcefulness that made it possible for them to survive that invasion, also made it possible for them to advance and take every advantage of any opportunity. The opportunity came from some salt flats nearby—it must be recalled that salt was a very valuable commodity at that time. Also, they

suggested that to prevent future wars, Army cooks be sent as «tourists» to potential enemies, weedle their way into the country's kitchens, and poison em.

strategic location as far as shipping was concerned, and were quick to take advantage of it. While those two breaks allowed them to become a very powerful and rich empire on their own, at the same time the ambition finally proved their downfall.

They conquered and ruled a good part of northern Italy at one time. They were the last of this part of the continent to fall to Napoleon, and even then, before his downfall they had driven his dictator outfits into the Adriatic without extending the courtesy of giving them gondolas.

The guides will tell you that Venice was one of the first governments to tend toward democracy. Guides will tell you most anything for six bits. The empire was originally ruled by doges (dukes) all elected by the people of the 117 islands that make up the city, and by the people of any outlying provinces they happened to control. The only difference is that they were elected for life. If, as in one case, one of the doges went against public opinion, or the majority opinion of the court, they democratically cut off his head.

Venice, as all aggressive-through-war empires, or nations, fell by going too far. Her last great military victory was against Turkey, her last gesture against Napoleon, for after Napoleon, her wars were always defensive. She lost out in the Po valley, and had all she could do to hold out against the Germans in 1848, the year of the great revolution. At the end of that tumultuous period, she found herself no longer a separate empire, but annexed to Italy.

Despite the waning of power, Venice still has a charm and hospitality for visitors that make it one of the prime vacation spots of the world. The temperature on the Island of Lido is just right, seldom rising above 75 degrees in the summer. The villas and albergos are a vacationer's dream.

now is bogged down because of coal, and other materials. GIs will go there with the idea of picking up beautiful works of art in glass will be disappointed, as the stuff is either still hidden, or on display marked «for exhibition only.»

St. Mark's square in Venice is something one will never forget, unless he is absolutely devoid of artistic appreciation. In the first place, is seems wonderful to walk around a city square where there is no noise from trucks, street cars, automobiles, etc. There are none there, The pigeons are there though, thousands of them.

And St. mark's church is there. In that church is accumulated the cream of Italy's mosaic work, the Venetian mosaic. The guide will mumble hastily to the Tourist Group about the marvelous column, but a personal guide, or a little study of their origin will tell you why. About half the church was stolen from various parts of the columns are Greek. A small tabernacle set with semi-precious tones was bought in Constantinople, by the simple method of killing off a few thousand Turks who objected, not only to the swiping of the tabernacle, but control of a couple of important shipping port.

To cover all of Venice's background, to comment on all the art, (ranking among the best in Italy), would take up more than this paper would hold, and more than anyone is in the mood to read nowadays.

The houses, and even the immense palaces and cathedrals, are all built on piling, an enormous engineering feat. It is said that even so, the whole city is sinking, about six inches every hundred years. So by the time you get out of the army and save enough money to come back and visit the «millionaires playground» it probably will have sunk out of sight.

Total combat casualties, according to the most recent Army-Navy announcement, were 1,088,215, of which 251,424 are deaths. AEF casualties in the last war were 280,296, of which some 50,000 were fatalities.

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So to the returning veteran goes the job of keeping the country out in front. We can do it if we try. If don't, we'll be back at Sterparone again in 20 years.

## So That's What It Was!

In the wake of the spectacular publicity given the atom bomb recently, the statement of the noted professor of chemiphysics at Georgia Subnormal U., Dr. Useless J. Griteater, went almost unnoticed by the world's news syndicates. However we managed to spy it in a local latrine and pass it on to the scientific-minded reader.

Dr. Griteater's globe-shuddering statement had all the laboratory circles buzzing last week. For the bristly-bearded doctor calmly announced that the secret of the atomic bomb and the control of the element uranium had long been known to Army cooks. «Army cooks, especially some assigned to the 483rd Bomb Group, doing a wonderful job in Italy, have been using uranium in the preparation of some gooey recipes that they passed off for food to starving soldiers. The results of adding minute particles

of the highly powerful uranium to the C-rations pot were the explosive gyrations within the soldiers' digestive system. The radioactive after-effects were labeled by Army medics as G.I.'s, for lack of any other name.»

Such a startling announcement by such an authoritative person has brought about much speculation among post-war planners. If Army cooks have actually been using uranium in C-rations, dangerous radioactivity may continue for years. Spavined soldiers, who have slopped up C-rations like skunks eating rotten-eggs, will have become gastronomically allergic to the ground-up slop in civilian life. Veteran Administration advisors have already warned that should C-rations be served an ex-soldier at his civilian table, he might very well be taken with a serious relapse of intestinal radioactivity, and cause no end of embarrassment to visitors or even his own household.

For this reason, pamphlets are now being circulated throughout American homes, warning American wives and mothers against the inclusion of such army fare as C-rations, Spam, Vienna-sausage or braized beef or corned willy in the family menu. Even the mention of Army food has been known to cause violent mental and physical reactions in some returning soldiers. In fact to some even the mention of the word «Army, is liable to cause horrific intestinal radioactivity.

In order that the secret of preparing food with explosive potentialities is forever safeguarded, government authorities, have urged that all Army cooks be shot. This would prevent a foreign nation ever coming into possession of such a powerful weapon. However, wisdom says, but

being what they are and stale water being what it is a let-down is due the person who takes it all too seriously. While some travel ads stink, you cannot actually smell them. You can the canals.

However, for the GI who is interested in art and history Venice is something strictly out of this world. The rest camp is situated on the Isle of Lido. There are very few canals there, the albergos are tops, the beach is wonderful, Luna Park is a GI's heaven, for a few days. But the real interest in Venice lies deeper than that.

The people there are friendly. It is sincere, not simulated as in most parts of Italy. In fact, the resent being called Italian. A professor we chanced to meet explained the difference in attitude to us in a few words. Said he, and it rang true, «We hate the Germans, we've always hated the Germans. If you will study our history you will see why.»

So, we looked up their history. In brief here it is:

A Hun called Attila, in 42 A.D. drove a bunch of peace-loving individuals into the Adriatic Sea. They sought refuge on a bunch of sandy, soggy islands. In this ignominious manner, Venice was born. The resourcefulness that made it possible for them to survive that invasion, also made it possible for them to advance and take every advantage of any opportunity. The opportunity came from some salt flats nearby—it must be recalled that salt was a very valuable commodity at that time. Also, they suggested that to prevent future wars, Army cooks be sent as «tourists» to potential enemies, weedle their way into the country's kitchens, and poison em. found themselves in a highly

the same time the ambition finally proved their downfall.

They conquered and ruled a good part of northern Italy at one time. They were the last of this part of the continent to fall to Napoleon, and even then, before his downfall they had driven his dictator outfits into the Adriatic without extending the courtesy of giving them gondolas.

The guides will tell you that Venice was one of the first governments to tend toward democracy. Guides will tell you most anything for six bits. The empire was originally ruled by doges (dukes) all elected by the people of the 117 islands that make up the city, and by the people of any outlying provinces they happened to control. The only difference is that they were elected for life. If, as in one case, one of the doges went against public opinion, or the majority opinion of the court, they democratically cut off his head.

Venice, as all aggressive-through-war empires, or nations, fell by going too far. Her last great military victory was against Turkey, her last gesture against Napoleon, for after Napoleon, her wars were always defensive. She lost out in the Po valley, and had all she could do to hold out against the Germans in 1848, the year of the great revolution. At the end of that tumultuous period, she found herself no longer a separate empire, but annexed to Italy.

Despite the waning of power, Venice still has a charm and hospitality for visitors that make it one of the prime vacation spots of the world. The temperature on the island of Lido is just right, seldom rising above 75 degrees in the summer. The villas and albergos are a vacationer's dream. Glass was a main industry, but

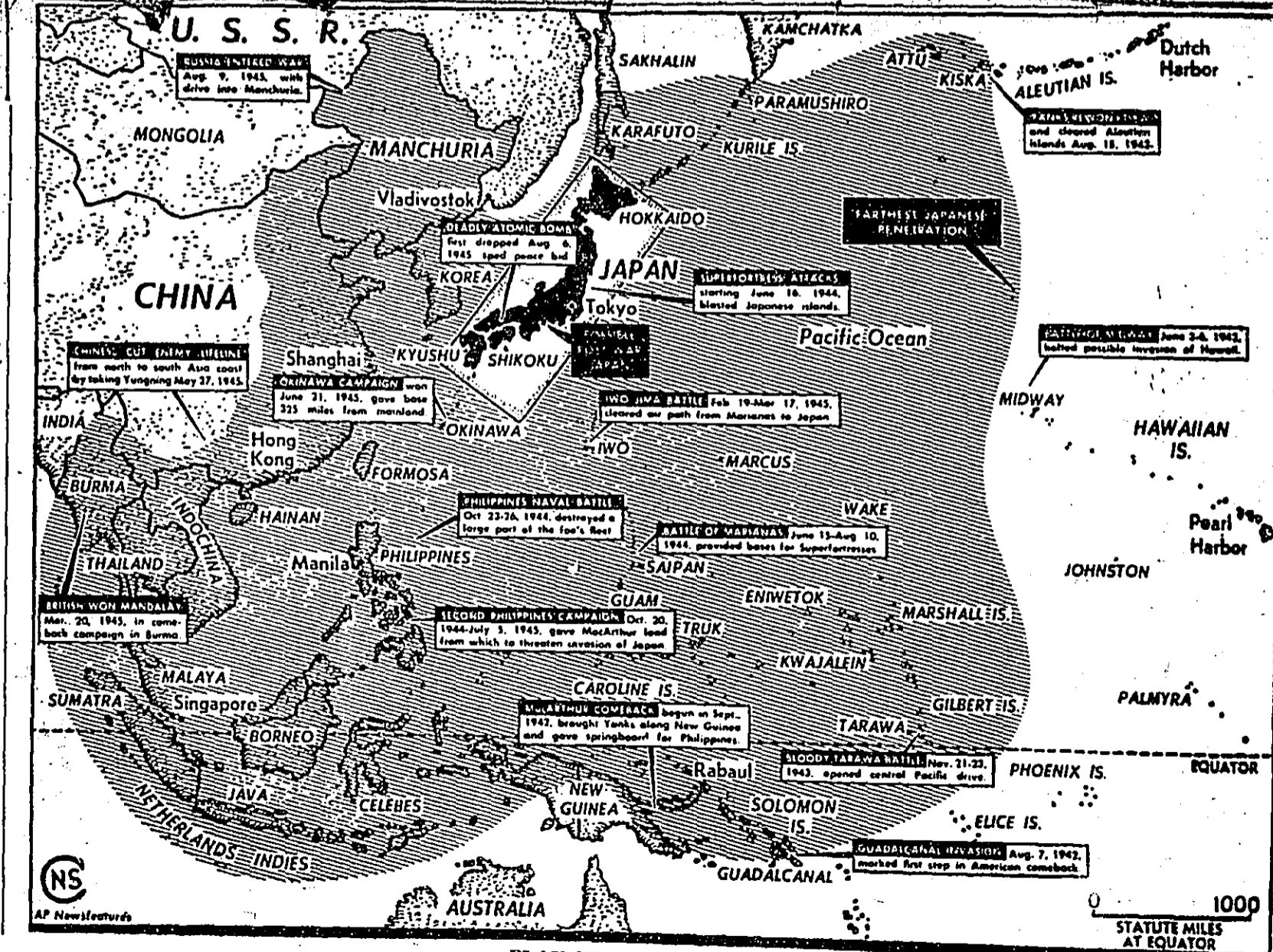
place, is seeing-wonderful to walk around a city square where there is no noise from trucks, street cars, automobiles, etc. There are none there. The pigeons are there though, thousands of them.

And St. mark's church is there. In that church is accumulated the cream of Italy's mosaic work, the Venetian mosaic. The guide will mumble hastily to the Tourist Group about the marvelous column, but a personal guide, on a little study of their origin will tell you why. About half the church was stolen from various parts of the columns are Greek. A small tabernacle set whit semi-precious tones was bought in Constantinople, by the simple method of killing off a few thousand Turks who objected, not only to the swiping of the tabernacle, but control of a couple of important shipping port.

To cover all of Venice's background, to comment on all the art, (ranking among the best in Italy), would take up more than this paper would hold, and more than anyone is in the mood to read nowadays.

The houses, and even the immense palaces and cathedrals, are all built on piling, an enormous engineering feat. It is said that even so, the whole city is sinking, about six inches every hundred years. So by the time you get out of the army and save enough money to come back and visit the «millionaires playground» it probably will have sunk out of sight.

Total combat casualties, according to the most recent Army-Navy announcement, were 1,088,215, of which 251,424 are deaths. AEF casualties in the last war were 260,296, of which some 50,000 were fatalities.



## Chaplain's Chats

The other day I was visiting in the hospital. In one of the wards we got into a discussion about the atomic bomb. Someone said, «I wish they would drop a bomb on every city in Japan and Germany too and wipe them off the face of the earth». Most of us have said or thought the same words, but when we really think rationally about it, we that revenge is the most natural vice in the world and is as old as the human race. It is an insidious thing which begets its kind.

To return good for evil is not easy for any of us. But it is God's way. And God makes no mistakes. We could trace this war to the spirit of revenge. War is charged with revenge. It operates in a vicious circle.

Now we have reached the anticipated days of our victory. If there was a right side, I think we were on that side and God has given us the victory. What are we going to do to our enemies—they were guilty of such atrocities as the world had never seen or heard before. It is natural for us to desire revenge. Some of would relish seeing them slowly tortured to death as they have tortured others.

Some of our religious leaders have already started a campaign in the churches to forestall a wave of revenge. The Church has a tremendous responsibility in that respect. It will be a task requiring a Christian spirit and much prayer.

Present indications are that the peace negotiations of this war will be even different from those after the first World War. Perhaps the spirit of revenge will be stronger. And there may be less unity of thought among the victors—God forbid!

It is a courageous gesture for the Churches to take the stand on God's side—now if they can only be strong.

We all hate that spirit which has caused so much misery and chaos in the world. And rightly so. But shouldn't we leave the matter of revenge to God?

## PVT. DROOP



## Nazi Wheels Face Trial

FRANKFURT (CNS) - Ten Nazi big shots will be the first defendants in war crimes trials in September. They are Goering, ex-air minister; Ribbentrop, former foreign minister; V on Papen, former ambassador to Turkey and Austria; Alfred Rosenberg, administrator of German-occupied Russia; Field Marshal Kettel, chief of the Army High Command; Dr. Robert Ley, head of the Labor Front; Streicher, No. 1 Jew-baiter; Arthur Seyss-Inquart, former commissioner for Austria and the Netherlands; Karl Hermann Frank, «protector» of Czechoslovakia; and Col Gen Gustave Jodl, former chief of the joint general staff.

## Still The Champs

NEW YORK (CNS) - Japan has dropped out of the list of nations undefeated in warfare, while the U. S. retains its lead in the sun-

## Jokes

What did one wall say to the other?  
I'll meet you at the corner.

Husband: «The last time I was in Europe I saw a woman hitched to a jackass.»  
Wife: «That's what happened to me at my wedding.»

Wife: «Don't you think men have more sense after they get married?»  
Husband: «Yes, but then it's too late.»

Jack: «I'm going to take my wife to see the doctor. I don't like the way she looks.»

Joe: «Think I'll go along with you. I don't like the way mine looks either.»

It's so dry in Kansas, according to confidential reports, that trees are going to the dogs.

We don't know whether or not kisses spread germs, but they do lower resistance.

«Can you telephone a submarine?»

«Of course. Anybody can tell a phone from a submarine.»

Irate Diner: «Hey, waiter! This soup tastes like dishwater!»  
Waiter: «How do you know?»

## Daffynitions

DICTIONARY: A big shot today - a big shot at tomorrow.

MATTRESS: Something you can always fall back on.

SOPRANO: One who practices what she screeches.

LANDLORD: A man who's always calm and collecting.

POLICE: What you should say when you ask someone to pass the sugar.

NEIGHBOR: One who used to drop in for a call but now calls in for a drop.

LIMBURGER: Cream cheese with a secret weapon.

BOOKKEEPING: The art of forgetting to return borrowed volume.

OBSCURE: A person in his

## We Tell Nobody

LONDON (CNS) - Prime Minister Attlee has pledged British cooperation with President Truman's proposal that the secret of the atomic bomb be guarded until complete control of the weapon was assured.

«President Truman has spoken of preparation of plan for the future control of this bomb, and of a request to the Congress to cooperate to the end that its production and use may be controlled and that its power may be made an overwhelming influence toward world peace,» the prime minister said. «It is the intention of His Majesty's Government to put all their efforts into the promotion of the objects this foreshadowed and they will lend their full cooperation to that end.»

## Ships Worked Over Time

WASHINGTON (CNS) - Whatever else it may be, this was certainly a war of supply, as figures compiled by the Transportation Corps reveal. Tons of supplies poured into Europe from June 20, 1944 to May 8, 1945, as follows:

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Gen Brehon B Somervell, CG, ASF, said that during the year ending in June, 1944, 18,000,000 tons of dry cargo went to the United Kingdom.

## Wheels Turn

by Lt. Wm. Hensley

Major E. A. Dice, Base Service and Administration officer still finds plenty of important business to supervise, even though the EM annex hotel, and the officers' club annex hotels have closed. Although not universally realized, Major Dice's supervisory activities cover Special Services, I. & E., Public Relations, Red Cross, Provost Marshall, as well as the Nettuno, Victoria, and Normal School Bldg.

Major M. G. Stanhope, Civilian Personnel officer, wishes for nothing better in this life than that Major Dice be happy and contented in his new post as Club officer. Maj. Stanhope, with 130 odd points, can afford to be jubilant, and in fact makes no apparent attempt to conceal his well-earned pleasure at the thought of finishing his business in sunny Italy (and how!) to depart for God's country Thursday the 30th. Good luck: wish fewer going on the same orders!

I. & E. extends sincere thanks to all who gave of their time and effort for the benefit of the University of Pisa summer session. Instructors, students and all have been most cooperative, and many good lessons have been well taught and well learned. Appreciation is felt also for the fine cooperation of the civilian administrators of the University of Pisa. They, led by Rector Mancini, really went «all out» to help us. P.S. Students and teachers may keep the texts they were issued permanently for mementoes and continued study.



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We all hate that spirit which has caused so much misery and chaos in the world. And rightly so. But shouldn't we leave the matter of revenge to God?

Dr. Leonard Butts tells the following story: "One morning several years ago I observed an old Negro woman waiting on a corner for a street car. On her head rested a large bundle wrapped in a sheet. Some young men who stood in a small truck, which which rumbled down the street, were in a taunting mood. They jeered and shouted at the old woman as the truck passed near her. As she perceived my disapproval of such conduct, the old woman looked at me and said, 'Let 'em alone. God'll fix 'em'.

See you in Church.

## Do Tell!

GERMANY (CNS) — Officers of the 3d Bn, 397th Inf set up their club in an old ladies home.



## Nazi Wheels Face Trial

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## Let's Hurry It Up

WASHINGTON (CNS) — You may be in for the «duration plus 6» but that doesn't mean you'll be discharged within half a year of Japan's surrender. The war will be officially over upon conclusion of a peace treaty, upon a Presidential proclamation, or by a joint Congressional resolution. World War I didn't end officially until almost 3 years after the last shot was fired. Meanwhile, the draft will continue.

Wife: «Don't you think men have more sense after they get married?»

Husband: «Yes, but then it's too late.»

Jack: «I'm going to take my wife to see the doctor. I don't like the way she looks.»

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Neighbor: One who used to drop in for a call but now calls in for a drop.

Limburger: Cream cheese with a secret weapon.

Bookkeeping: The art of forgetting to return borrowed volume.

Adolescent: A person in his modern woman.

Modern woman: One who dresses to kill - and cooks the same way.

JEEP: A mechanized burro.

Split second: The time between the red light and the man behind you blows his horn.

«Lady, if you will give us a nickel, my little brother will imitate a hen?»

«What will he do?» asked the lady, «cackle like a hen?»

«Naw», replied the little boy in disgust. «He wouldn't do a cheap imitation like that, he'll eat a worm.»

Wife: «Herbert, this ain't our baby. It's the wrong carriage.»

Husband: «Aw shut up - this one's got rubber tires.»

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«Are you serious when you say you love me marie, or are you just after my candy bar.»

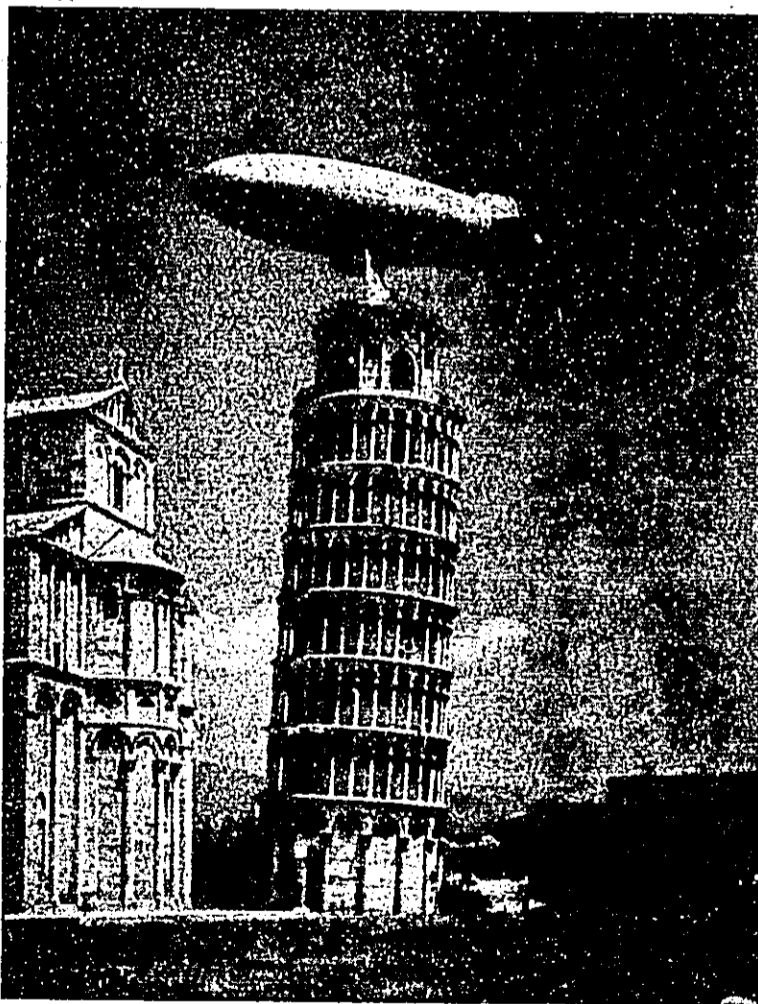
## Male Call

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





## The Blimp And The Tower



by Tom Moe (staff writer)

At the air field between Pisa and Leghorn you'll sometimes see a dirigible hanging on to it's mooring mast with it's big shiny belly turning lazily in the wind. In case you have been wondering, it is the U. S. Navy Blimpron no. 14, which has been fighting the war ever since June 1944, from Africa, France and in Italy.

It's primary duties in the war have been anti-sub, rescue work and mine spotting missions. The Blimpron is 250 feet long and 76 feet in diameter and weighs 11 1/2 ton without the helium, or just a little less than a B-25. It is the largest of it's type and the second largest ship

## 815th News

by Ed P. Collins

There is certainly a very friendly air about the 85 pointers, or better, in the «round up days of the 483rd». As far as the proud possessors of 95 points or more they are enroute home where they will soon be referred to as «mister», but for the ones of us that are left behind, (it's sorta like a junior replacing a senior that just graduated) we are expected to hold the fort until our numbers come up and then we hope to be «hell bent

our most distinguished guests and Bob Marcus escorted Ellen (Washington) Colburn hile Elmo Gooden came forth with Peggy (Missouri) Cambell We consider ourselves quite fortunate to rate such nice people when there is moulti competition around, now if we rate all this again we will really be in.

As for Myself, not to mention all my buddies (both of 'em) I find myself spending most of the evening cebrating, but I hardly think it can be denied that these last few days are the ones that should be enjoyed, after all, when you have soldiered with fellers for a couple or more years you more or less become attached to them and their personality, so to the readers of «the latest poop» and all those that know about it. I bid you all (two words) good bye and the very best of luck in what ever you strive for. Take it easy «misters».

## Kamikaze Takes Heavy Toll

NEW YORK (CNS) — The effectiveness of the Kamikaze attacks on Allied ships is revealed by Hanson W. Baldwin, military expert of the New York Times. Fifty ships were hit during the Phillipine and Oknawa actions, and many were sunk, he reported. This figure does not include ships which were announced as sunk without specification as to the cause, many of which, according to Baldwin, were victims of Kamikaze planes.

Among those officially said to have been sunk by suicide planes were 3 escort carriers, 13 destroyers, 2 ammunition ships, 4 other good-sized units, and numerous LSTs and other landing craft.

Eight large carriers and 4 battleships were damaged. On this

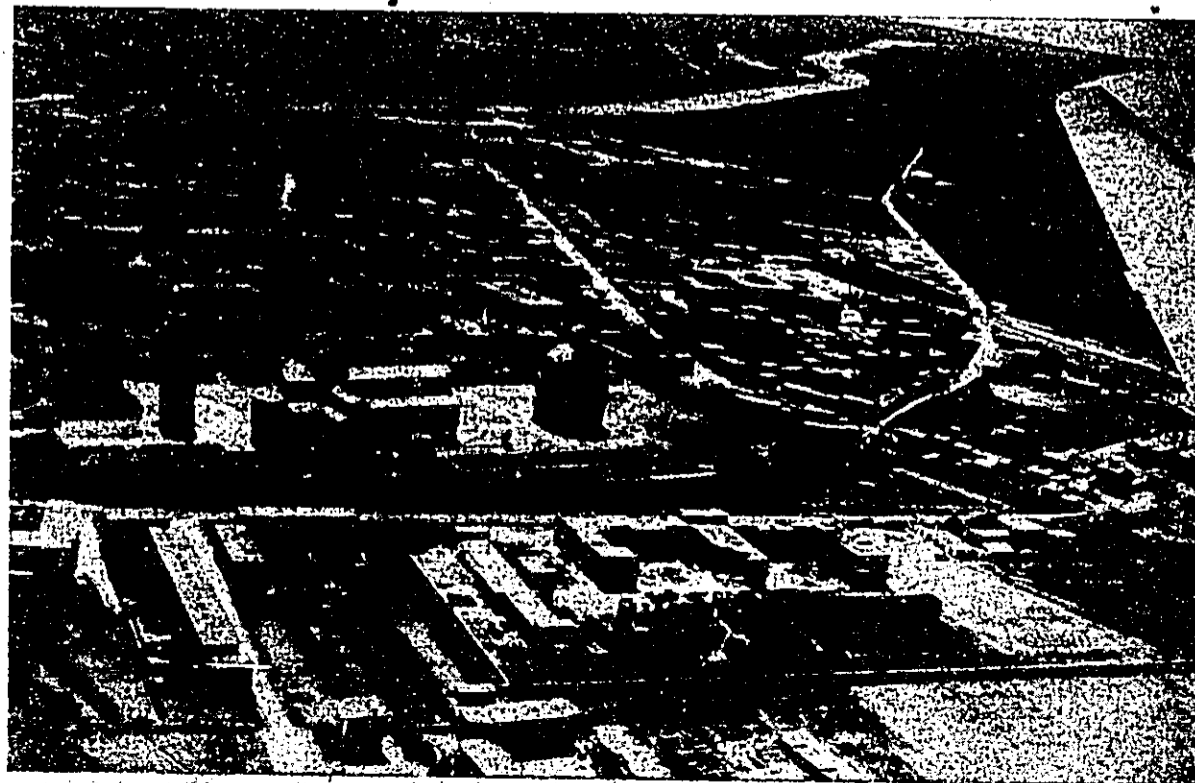
list are the Bunker Hill, Frigate of Saragota, Ticonderoga, Intrepid, All American carriers, Indefatigable, Victorious, and Illustrious, all British carriers, and the battleships New Mexico, California, Nevada and Mississippi. Also 2 escort carriers, 4 cruisers, 11 destroyers, 2 DEs, 1 hospital ship, a motor torpedo boat tender, and a cargo ship.

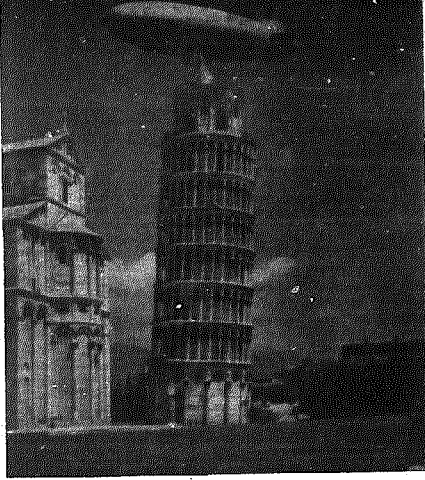
Other important fleet units will be added to his list, Balwin intimates.

Use of suicide attacks began with the Leyte invasion in October, 1944, and reached its peak at Okinawa. Suicide boats, torpedoes, submarines, and even swimmers were elements of the Kamikaze, or Divine Wind Corps, but planes were by far the most effective.

Small units such as destroyers which formed a screen around the major fleet units took the worst beating.

## Pisa From The Air





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At the air field between Pisa and Leghorn you'll sometimes see a dirigible hanging on to it's mooring mast with it's big shiny belly turning lazily in the wind. In case you have been wondering, it is the U. S. Navy Blimp no. 14, which has been fighting the war ever since June 1944, from Africa, France and in Italy.

It's primary duties in the war have been anti-sub, rescue work and mine spotting missions. The Blimp no. 14 is 250 feet long and 75 feet in diameter and weighs 17,000 pounds without the helium. It has a little less than a B-26. It is the largest dirigible in the world.

The Blimp is used to hold up and it will fold up like an empty balloon without the helium. The cruising speed is 55 knots and it will carry enough fuel for a 40 hour flight. In good weather it is a smooth ride, but it will roll like a libertyship in bad wind.

The take off is very much similar to those of a regular aircraft, however, the landing procedure is more difficult and demands quite a few hands to assist in guiding the big ship to its mooringmast. A wire, dropping down from the ships nose is connected to the wire from the mast, and then rolled in to its resting place. In the cab, a small galley is installed to provide the crew with hot meals if on longer flights. The crew consists of 10 men, of which 4 are officers and 6 enlisted men.

Today, the Blimp no. 14 is doing mostly minespotting and occasionally rescue work. It has kept the shipping lanes clear of mines and other danger so that you can feel safe when you enter that Lib on your last journey home. The officer in charge of the detachment is Lt. Bautyer of Hollywood California and Lt. Walton is operations officer. The war may be over, but the navy is still in there pitching with a long and tedious job.

### Jerry Gets Out Too!

BERLIN (CNS) — More than 750,000 German soldiers have been demobilized into civilian jobs, according to an announcement here.

### 815th News

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There is certainly a very friendly air about the 85 pointers, or better, in the «round up days of the 483rd». As far as the proud possessors of 95 points or more they are enroute home where they will soon be referred to as «mister», but for the ones of us that are left behind, (it's sorta like a junior replacing a senior that just graduated) we are expected to hold the fort until our numbers come up and then we have to be «hell bent for home». It's the day most that happens for an incident that happened here last week. It seems that the very alert c. q. noticed that a feller was missing from those that were supposed to leave Saturday at 7 a. m., so he took upon himself to get the chap out of bed and on his way home. After entering his room he got the feller out of the sack and told him to get on the double or he would be left behind, and left behind he was. It seems that the eligible one wanted more to get married that to go home so I guess this will be the way it is.

It's more than obvious that we will be «homebound» before long, but I'd like to say that the wait up until now has been swell. This waiting reminds me of the campus days (after the exams were all over and you made the grade) when you could really enjoy the wait for the last day of school. Everyone seems to be happy and looking for one of the biggest moments of his life, which isn't far away. (It says here).

The men in Headquarters have enjoyed two or more dances each week, good drinks with plenty of ice and the coldest beer in Italy. I don't think our club and dances can be beat. There is a certain atmosphere that sorta gets you. Last week we were dancing under the moon and we are very fortunate to rate out of doors dances, 'cause it is hot as hades inside. We have had very good results with the Red Cross girls attending ur dances.

Last Friday night Headquarters rated and had the rare privilege of having Beryl (N. Y.) Walter & Sammy (Montana) Lowery, of the clubmobile unit as two of

As for Myself, not to mention all my buddies (both of 'em) I find myself spending most of the evening celebrating, but I hardly think it can be denied that these last few days are the ones that should be enjoyed, after all, when you have soldiered with fellows for a couple or more years to them and their personality, so to the readers of «the latest poop» and all those that know about it. I bid you all (two words) good bye and the very best of luck in what ever you strive for. Take it easy «misters».

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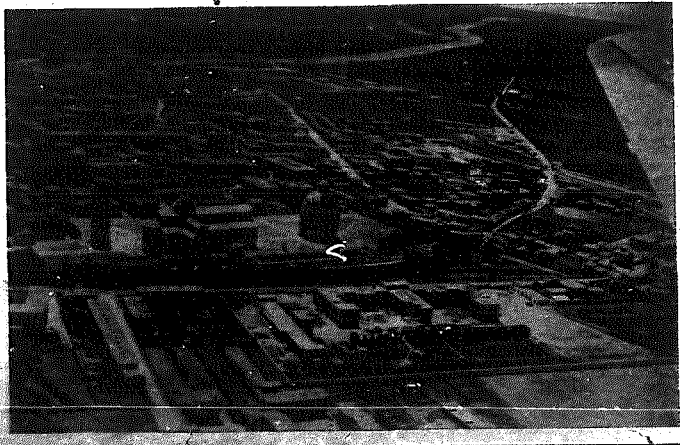
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### Pisa From The Air



### Rally

(Continued from page 1)  
sat idly in their motorcycles, M.P.A. looked the situation over and drove on, and local guards wore their usual bored expression as they observed what might well be called an encouraging example of the exercising of free speech in a long-surprised country. Another of his main points was concerning women's suffrage. His idea was that women should be allowed to vote, and should take an active part in the forming of a new Italy. He advocated that women take an interest in and study political problems so as to be competent to take an active part in the difficult task ahead of this war-torn country.

### Maybe A Best Seller

STOCKHOLM (CNS) — Gen Makato Onodera, military attache of the Jap elization in Sweden, already has his post-war plans mapped out.

Asked what he planned to do after the war, the Jap general replied:

«I'll write my memoirs. Do you think there would be a market for them in the United States?»

### Molto Cars

WASHINGTON (CNS) — At least 500,000 automobiles will be built this year for civilian use, a local source has estimated. By next year, the same source said, auto production may exceed the pre-war output of 4,000,000 a year.

### 817 News

By Tom Moe

Since the boys with the highest score received the good news that they were going to be shipped home, the club opened it's doors wide open for the benefit of it's members and their friends. Old barbooks were immediately redeemed and the «clicker» was on the house. So far, the club has been open for four days, and in an interview with one of the wheels, we understand that there is still plenty left to be consumed for the boy's that were left behind.

Everything has a different look nowadays, is isn't exactly the air but what's in it. Schools have been closed and the «Swim the Arno at Night Club» has also ceased its activity and no more members will be accepted.

With this number of the «Poop» your reporter is winding up his «sitchy typewriter fingers» and no more nasty cracks will be made out of him, which should be good news to everybody that had to sweat out the copy of the Poop every week. However, we do hope that the column has been enjoyed, at least by those who made it's page. To those who didn't I say, well, here is a ticket be more original, you may make the headlines some day. The news, which most of us read in the Stars and Stripes, that all men with 85 point would be out of here and on their way home by the end of September was just too much for some of the individuals in the outfit. The ones that didn't get drunk celebrated otherwise and usually came out pretty good. Some of the more

«sitchy» individuals wound their long friendship by greeting each other with black eyes and banged up bodies, just to have something to remember each other by. Good luck, see you in the States.

### College Chiuso

All classes at the University of Pisa have been discontinued, and the University turned back over to civilians. Personnel desiring to keep their text-books may do so. Anyone interested in picking up text-books on just about any subject may drop around to the Group I & E office and ask for them.

### Teatro To 533rd

The Air Corps Theatre has been turned over to the 533rd Service Group. All matinees have been discontinued. Movies will only be shown at night.

### Jobs For Vets

WASHINGTON (CNS) — Members of the Senate Finance Committee and the Banking and Currency Committee rushed back to Washington during recess to study unemployment compensation and the full employment bill.



# UOP NEWS

Vol. 1 No. 3

Pisa

Italy

4 Aug 1945

## NEW CLASSES BEGIN

### COMPARATIVE RELIGION

Meets Tuesday and Friday at 1900 hours in Group Chaplains Office. A series of six lectures. Chaplain Bass will instruct.

### ALGEBRA, BEGINNING

Meets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 0900 hours in Classroom 'D', taught by 1st Lt. David O. Crump of the 815th.

### BLUEPRINT READING

Meets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 1100 Hours in Classroom 'E', taught by S/Sgt James Crater of the Headquarters Section.

### GREGG SHORTHAND

Meets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 1000 hours in Classroom 'F', taught by Pvt Richette of AACS.

### FRENCH CLASS

Meets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 1000 hours in Classroom 'A', taught by Prof. (Miss) Revel

### GERMAN CLASS

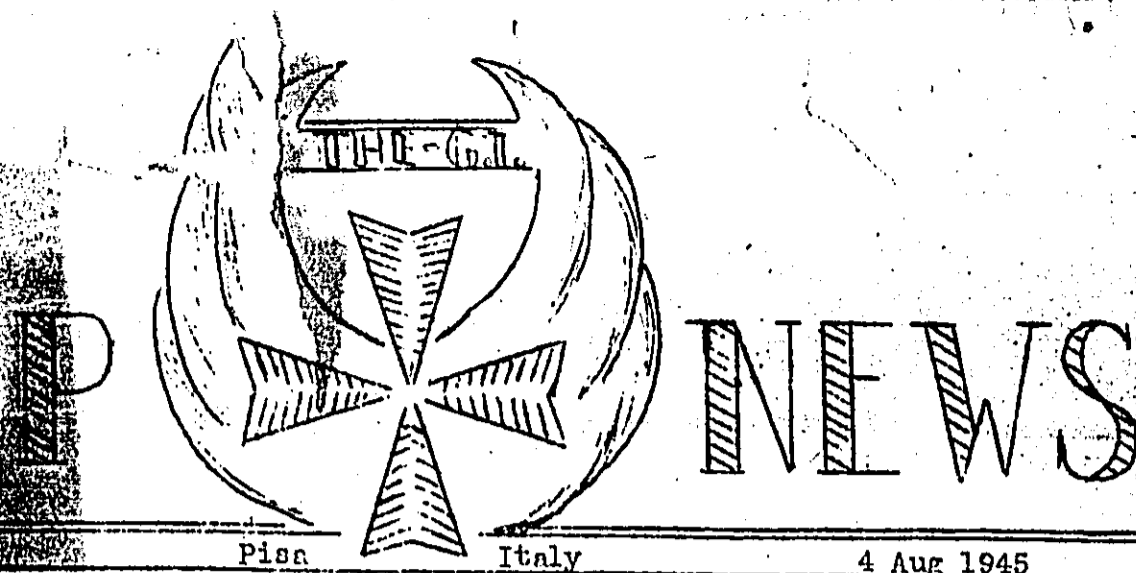
Meets Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 1100 hours in Classroom 'B', taught by Sgt Kurt Weiss of the 817th

### SPANISH CLASS

Meets Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1000 hours in Classroom 'E', taught by Cpl Floyd Hamilton of the Headquarters Section

### ITALIAN CLASS

Meets Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 1900 hours in Classroom 'A', taught by Miss Marie Comastri.



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