

KEY GI-HOLE

It happened in Tucson on Armistice Day. The MP Det and the Post Military Band were the hit of the holiday parade....Lionel Jones Willie Flowers and Benny Pairs mane an unholy trio that was hard to beat..... Daddy-C's augmented band and floor-show played as never before—but good.... Too bad the MP's had to rush back to duty. "C'est-la guerre".

BACK AT THE FORT

Rumor has it that Lt. Bland CO of the WAC Det is contemplating a merger. It's a great life. Best wishes... Lots of familiar faces around WAC area ever since that bunch of ladies came in from Fort Lewis. Welcome home girls. Betcha most of them wont stay around long enough to renew old friendships...."Jody" Bradshaw is back on the Post after a brief stay in L. A. Ditto, Lorenzo "Thin man" Hill.

At The NCO Club

Sgt. and Mrs. Tomlin, Johnnie Ervin, Josephine Kellybrew, Charles Jones, Sgt. Heloise West and party, Pauline (PHQ) Harris, Della Haney, Sgt. Marcus Williams, Clarene Smith, Sgt. Butler, Ruth Pierre and Gabarius. Hope the "CAT" saw Haney. Understand she met Williams in Connecticut back in 1938. Things got close enough for them to become engaged but she ran away. Now he's found her. Wonder what'll happen????? Who said Butch isn't happy now that a certain WAC is back.

Be at ease Pierre and Elliot, we haven't got space this week.

The Lighter Side

"But, Doc," argued the soldier, "I'm only here for an eye examination. I don't have to take all my cloths off for that."

"Strip down and get in line," shouted the Medic.

The soldier obeyed but kept grumbling. The chap in front of him finally turned around and said:

"What are you kicking about? I came here only to deliver a telegram."

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Pvt: "Is that ice cream pure?"

PX Clerk: "As pure as the girl of your dreams."

Pvt: "Give me a ham sandwich."

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A business man who was a great believer in efficiency was commissioned a captain. One of his first acts on assuming command of a company was to call all the officers and enlisted men together and lecture them for an hour on the topic: "Do it Now!"

Within 24 hours a corporal went over the hill, the company clerk punched the first sergeant in the nose, a 2nd Lt. told the battalion commander to go to hell, a S/Sgt deserted his wife and the mail clerk threw an inkwell into the electric fan.

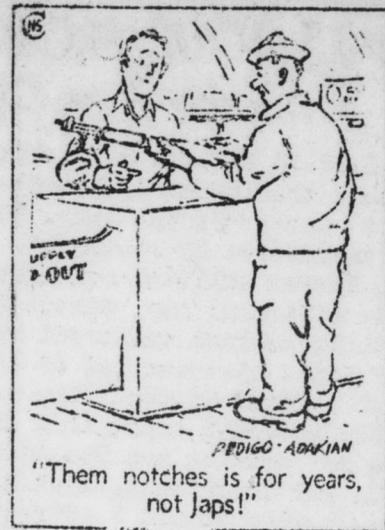
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Lt. T. at an accounting class: "If I lay five eggs here and three eggs over there, how many will I have?"

GI: "I don't think you can do it, sir."

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Juvenile delinquency is when kids start acting like their parents.



AROUND WACVILLE!!

Four things in any life must dwell
If it endures and prospers well:

One is manhood, true and good:
One is noble womanhood:
One is childlife, clean
And bright:
And one— an alter kept alight.

Which tells us that wedding bells will soon be ringing, and someone will soon be singing "I Love You Truly" and "Oh Promise Me." Guess who??

Last week's column was written thru tear-dimmed eyes because so many of our WAC sisters were leaving us. This week I write with a smile of happiness and a warm welcome for the following WACS who were transferred from here to Fort Lewis a year ago and now have returned to us.

Returnees are: Mable M. Brown, Grace (TOJO) Hoagland, Mary Butts, Willie Jackson, Doris Simms, The Campbell twins, Carrie and Josie, Rachel Clark, Shirley Tyler, Marguerite West, Alice
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