

## ROOM OF THE WEEK - "467"

Presenting to you those Babbling Bozos, Sgt. "Little Joe" Shields, George "Sack Time" McGilacuddy, and Seth "Believe it or not" Ripley.

First we have brother McGilacuddy, the originator of the blood curdling cry, "I don't give a damn; I'm in my sack". Mac was returned to the States recently, from the South Pacific, with a rare form of sleeping sickness known as "sackitis". "This sickness is usually found among that species of man called Irishmen", says Mac. Being a Maine boy, he states that he is anxiously awaiting the day when Maine will once again enter the Union. Asked his views on the war, Mac retorted vehemently, "The hell with the war; I'm in my sack." Interesting case, this. His roommates say he arises occasionally, mostly around chow time.

Character No. 2: Seth "Believe it or else" Ripley, the "chow line Commando". An upstate New "Yawk" boy straight back from a ten months tour of the European shindig where he sold war bonds to the Heinies. Ripley is the bird who walks on his hands to chow. He recently got jealous of his roommates red hair soooo - not to be outdone he immediately got his feet sunburned. He claims anyone can have red hair; ah, but red feet !! Seth leads a very unhappy life/ Unlike McGilacuddy he likes both Sack and Chow and is often caught sleeping while feeding his face. (Ugh! That face!)

The third canary in this bird cage is Brooklyn "Little Joe" Shields, better known as "One Arm Willie", scourge of 4-A Joe, a hardened campaigner just returned from the African fracas where he gained thousands of Brooklyn Dodger supporters among the Arabs. Red, a Brooklyn born and bred "youngun" has never seen his beloved bums play. Non-Union we calls it! You've all seen Red roaming the halls with his arm in a sling. Don't let him kid you, gang. It's sympathy he's after (Told me so, himself). Just likes plenty of attention from the nurses. Those Brooklyn "Tomatoes" spoiled the brat.

Have it from good source that this is the room that has Ostler's red handled butterfly net. Ostler take note!

W. E. McQuillen  
Sq. 4-A

\*\*\*\*\*



DETACHMENT INS AND OUTS

Have you heard M/Sgt. Jackson, our beloved and congenial 1st Sgt. (1st Sgts. are always referred to as beloved and congenial in anything I write) practicing on his ocarina lately? It is said he's getting so good he is going to compose the following songs. "Fall out for Detail", "Report to the Det. Office immediately", and a sequel to "I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night" entitled "I was CQ New Years Eve".

Flash -- S/Sgt. Frank Sorrentino has become the father of a baby boy. I suppose he will now use baby talk in his announcements at Reveille.

Too late for inclusion in last weeks issue came the birth of a baby boy to Pvt. and Mrs. Herby (take carrots, they're good for you) Hertlein. Next time try to have the baby born on Wednesday, will you, Herb?

Sgt. Dave Davidson, now that he is working as life guard on the beach, now wants himself referred to as "Sgt. of the Coast Guard".

Pfc. Ladov of EENT does not like onions. His wife does, so she eats them only when he is on Emergency Detail! That makes them both very happy, and interested in each other.....

\*\*\*\*\*

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has really been busy these past few weeks. I have noticed that a lot of men are in there who no more need hair cuts than I do. However, after watching the trend for awhile, I discovered the following:

A man comes in the PX for a package of cigarettes, but when he starts out he meets the crowd, and before he knows it he has a coke in his hand. Well, as long as he has the coke he might as well enjoy it, so he relaxes, and there is his big mistake. Next comes a cup of coffee, and that's too hot, so he starts to leave, and there's not a chance in the world. His only alternative is thru the Barber Shop and there Parker stands in the middle, with his long arms cuts hair with one hand and grabs the men coming thru with the other. The moral to this is if you need a haircut, just go after a pack of cigarettes.

pl. Jack Daly