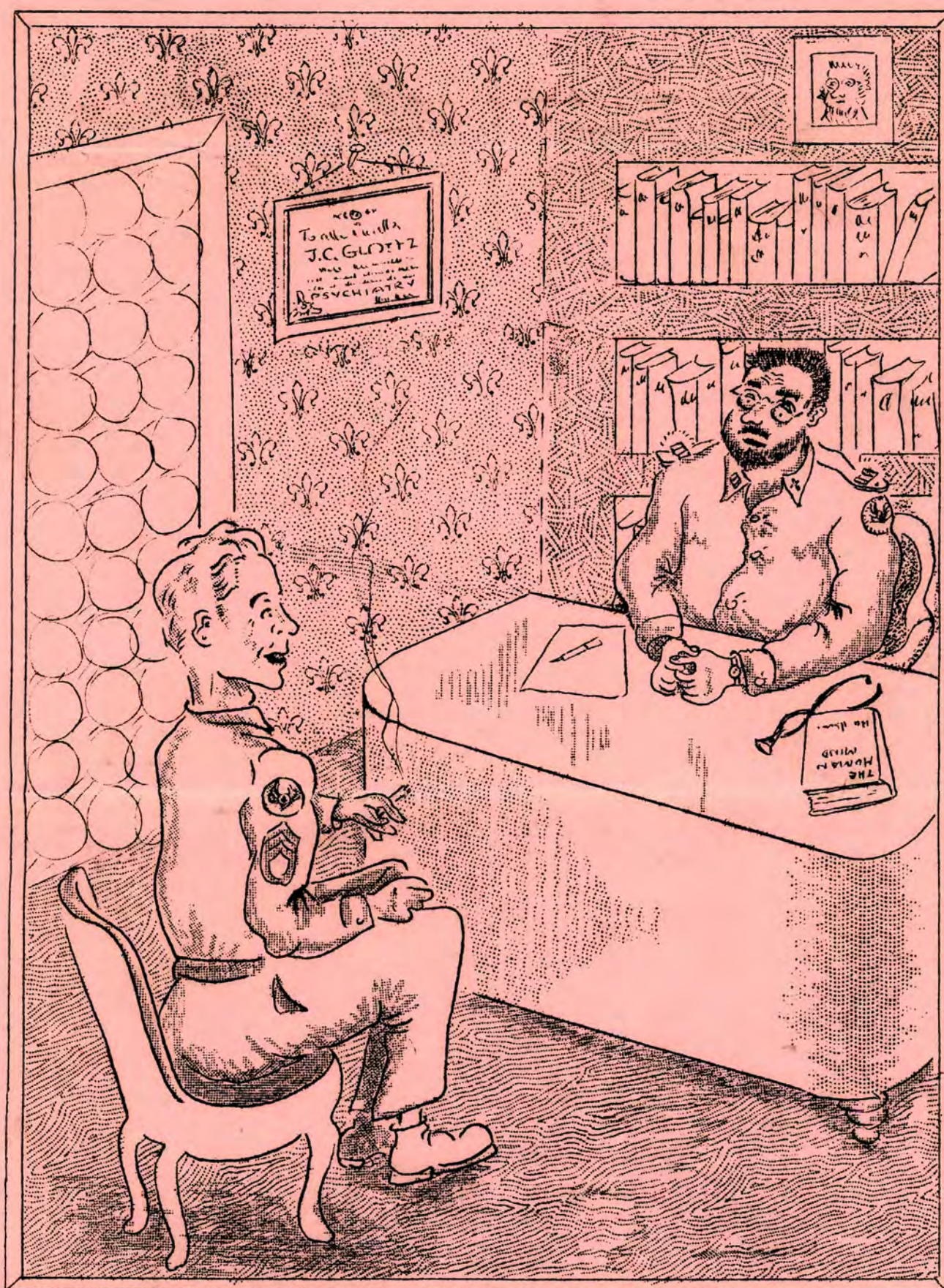


The Don Ce Sarian



VOL. I, No. 40 AAF CONVALESCENT CENTER, DONCE-SAR PLACE, ST. PETERSBURG, FLA 24 JUNE '41





"Okay, Doc, -'you tell me your dreams and I'll tell you mine'!"

KNOW YOUR CO

Colonel Richard E. Elvins, M. C.

This week the DON CE-SARIAN presents a few interesting highlights in the distinguished career of our new Commanding Officer, Colonel Richard E. Elvins, M. D., U. S. A. Born an undisclosed number of years ago in Spokane, Washington he spent his boyhood there until he matriculated at the University of Southern California where he received his BS and Medical degrees. Soon after graduation he entered the Army Medical Corps and served through three major engagements in France with Mobile Surgical Unit. After the Armistice he returned to civilian life and practiced surgery in Spokane from 1919 to 1925. Memories of Medical Service with the AEF lured him back to the Army and in 1925 we find him as the Surgeon at Nichols Field, the Phillipine Islands. Returning to the States in 1930 he became Chief of Surgical Service at Langley Field, Virginia Station Hospital for the next four years. Then special orders and it was go West young man to Chrissy Field, San Francisco where until 1936 he was Post Surgeon. The next four years find him at Gray Field, Washington as Surgeon with the 91st Observation Group, and also at Selfridge Field, Michigan with the noted 1st Pursuit Group which did such gallant flying in the South Pacific in the early days of this war.

With the rise and interest in Aviation

THE BATTLE TO THE DEATH

C. Col. Dick Tracy on DS from the comics and his ranger battalion were the first airborne troops to land. Their objective was Pass-a-Grille Island. The capture of this island heavily fortified by the enemy led by Col. Gen. Schmelling Salts was the key to allowing the fleet to land at Boca Ciega Bay. Not a single plane of the air coverage led by Col. Flip Corkin and Maj. Smiling Jack was lost, the enemy anti-aircraft gunners knocking down those famous Florida mosquitos and sand fleas mistaking them for Flying Forts and Lightenings.

The enemy command post which was the Sun Down Club was the primary objective. The first wave of men having landed right at Jack Miller's, stopped off for a hamburger and a short beer while Maj. Fearless Fosdick and Capt. Daddie Warbucks got their communication lines extended. The island, having been badly damaged by the enemy, was full of homeless little waifs. Seen begging for food were Little Orphan Annie, Little Annie Rooney, and Little Henry. Maw Green was running a hot soup and coffee stand just like they used to have down in the bowery.

A scout patrol led by Pfc. Joe Palooka was sent out to find the actual strength of the enemy at the command post.

With the rise and interest in Aviation Medicine it was natural that Colonel Elvins, with his experience as an Air Corps medical officer, should next appear as Assistant Commandant of the School of Aviation Medicine, Randolph Field, Texas. He then went to Sheppard Field, Texas for one year. Here he was Post Surgeon of the 2200-bed Station Hospital, then largest in the country.

In 1942 Colonel Elvins went overseas as Chief Surgeon to the 12th Air Force, then under the command of Lt. Gen. "Jimmie" Doolittle. In this capacity he was responsible for the organization and the operation of the Air Evacuation system which successfully removed over 80,000 wounded by air without a single fatality. As a result of this proven ability he was made Chief Surgeon to the North African Air Force under the command of Lt. Gen. "Tooney" Spaatz. A step higher brought him to the Mediterranean Allied Air Force as Chief Surgeon under Lt. Gen. Ira C. Eaker.

His tour of duty completed he returned to the Zone of the Interior and after spending his leave at home with his wife and six year old daughter, Catherine, was assigned to duty as CO here at the Don. The Colonel has accepted his position here with enthusiasm and is looking forward to making this Convalescent Center the "Smartest" outfit in the country, and we believe he can do it, too.

Pvt. B. J. Kesner

post.

While crawling through the brush, they captured a small enemy patrol led by ober leutenant Round Top, no relation to Flattop, who gave valuable information to our G2 who was Secret Agent X9.

Returning to Miller's with the necessary information, Pfc. Palooka was made a corporal per VOCO and the offensive was ready to start. Just before H hour, Sgt. Vitamin Flintheart was given the Purple Heart for pains received from drinking too much beer and was evacuated by air, the nurse in charge of the plane being 2nd Lt. Ann Howe, ANO.

The capture of the command post was simple. With the aid of a terrific Naval bombardment led by Vice Admiral Mickey Finn, the rangers took the C. P. by complete surprise. Waving white flags and coming out of the Sun Down with their hands high, and pockets empty, were thousands of enemy troops including the entire general staff led by Field Marshal Merwin Tommel and Cucuracho Willie.

How was this done? Where was the slip up? Read next week's chapter of "The Battle to the Death"!

L. N.

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NEWS AND VIEWS

FINLAND

"Be not deceived, God is not mocked;
Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he
reap."

This verse from Paul's epistle to the

In a simple and basic language Finland's representatives were carrying German propaganda under the diplomatic flag and in the guise of being our friend. The propaganda activities were directed to dividing the Allies, particularly the Russians and the Americans. The State Department in its report indicated that they had been carried on for a long period of time and finally after the breakdown of the Russo-Finnish peace negotiations it was concluded that there was no further purpose to be served in permitting the situation to continue. This puts our relations with Finland at its lowest ebb and from here on the facts of War and the course of History will carry that country to utter defeat and possibly to complete oblivion.

The events of this war are now moving with startling rapidity and this month should see Finland suing for peace. Whether that peace will be, it is difficult to surmise but one trend is unmistakable in its clarity: the Russians have proved themselves hard taskmasters when they fight their enemies. When Finland refused Russia's peace terms a few months back she practically signed her own death warrant.

The American people in thinking about Finland are on the horns of a dilemma. Finland has always been our friend and just last week paid her installment of

This verse from Paul's epistle to the Galatians is and can be made applicable to the country of Finland. Her alliance, her military, and spiritual betrothal to the Nazi philosophy is paying off. The final collection is to be received by the Finnish people in death and suffering.

While this article is being written the tremendously powerful Russian armies are pounding their way through the Finnish defenses on the Karelian Isthmus, that small body of lakes and swamps down which the Finns and Germans drove at the beginning of the Russo-German war in 1941, and are now nearing the seaport city of Vipuri, Finland's second largest city. There will be no stopping this Russian drive under the leadership of Marshal Leonid A. Govoroff. Russia has decided that Finland shall be taught the lesson that Nazis and their friends shall be defeated and punished severely for the horrors that they have unleashed on the world.

It would appear that if the American people think that our government will take a diplomatic hand to forestall the Russian offensive or to alleviate the peace terms that Russia is sure to exact, they are mistaken. For this week the State Department has spoken for the country. They have taken the step by which the Finnish ambassador Hjalmar J. Procope and three members of his legation are now "person non grata" and have been handed their passports. They were directed to leave this country at the earliest possible moment. Our past friends are being chased because of activities "inimical to the interests of the United States".

just last week payed her installment of the debt she incurred in World War I. Now she is fighting one of our Allies and against the principles for which we are fighting. Where should our allegiance lie? The answer to that question can be made easier if we remember one fact, Finland is fighting with our enemy and against one of our Allies and as such should be made to pay for it.

The world will be watching our reactions and will want to know what is in store for those countries who marry Fascism. We must show them that we do not tolerate any alliance with the devil. We must show the world that we will crush Fascism wherever it shows its ugly head, friend and foe alike.

Pvt. B. J. Kesner

DON CE-SAR CAFE SOCIETY

With the help of some 15 enlisted men from the Engineer Corps at MacDill Field, the new night life addition to the PX is rapidly taking place under direction of Post Engineers.

Present plans call for rather extensive alterations chief of which is to be the PX Patio. The Patio we understand is to have provision for a bandstand, beer, and Coca Cola.

Might we suggest the following names at no charge to Captain Mattingly, Exchange Officer: The Cocacabana Club, or the Storka Cola Club, or the Chez PX, or in the manner of the famous "21" Club, how about "The A.V. 104 Club"? -- S.H.

SMITH - SCHAEFER WEDDING

Lt. James E. Smith, of East Chicago, Illinois and Miss Frances Schaefer of Walla Walla, Washington, were united in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony June 22, 1944, in the hospital chapel, with Chaplain Dunkelberger officiating.

Lt. Smith is a veteran from overseas and, for the time being, is instructing in Radio on the Convalescent Training Program. Pfc. and Mrs. Menlo Gibbs were the only attendants.

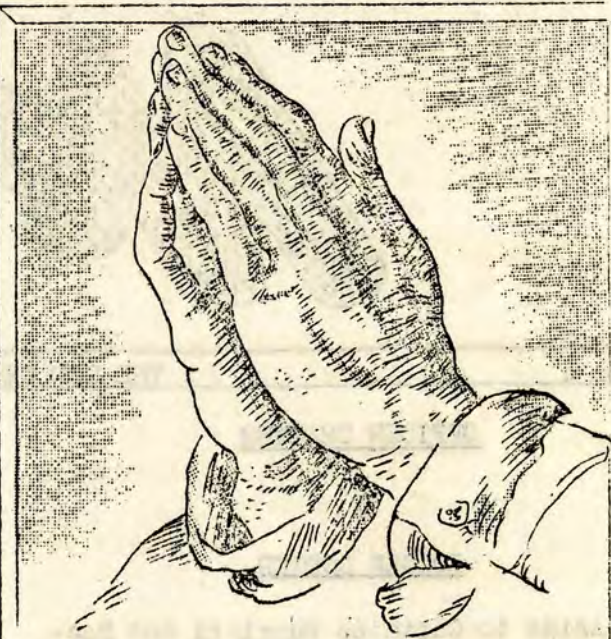
Here's hoping the bride and groom will find the peace and happiness they so well deserve throughout the coming years.

S/Sgt. Howard T. Stephens
Squadron 4

LOCAL OFFICER-PATIENT DECORATED

Last Thursday's formal Retreat Parade was the setting for the decoration of Lt. William J. Oliverio, who has just returned from the European Theatre.

Lt. Oliverio was pilot of a B-17 and flew 25 missions over enemy territory. He received the Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. The medals were pinned



The quality of a man's life may die even while he continues to exist in this world. A nation may die, even while the wheels of its factories and motor cars still turn. The springs of our life may dry up even while we are still moving about - if we yield to the cynical despair and give up the hope of a better world, cleansed of man's inhumanity to man.

Leaf Clusters. The medals were pinned on by Colonel Richard E. Elvins, CO of the Center, while the citations were read by Captain Nathan Botwin.

Lt. Oliverio assumed the position of honor as all personnel of this post passed in review.

S/Sgt. Howard T. Stephens
Squadron 4-A

BUY BONDS

H-hour of D-day has passed. The War Department announced that there were 14,000 casualties since the start of the amphibious assault on fortress Europe. These boys have paid, about 1/4 of them with their lives. They will never know when the tyranny of the Axis is crushed. They have made the supreme sacrifice.

You and I are still here. We know the tremendous cost of finishing this war and we must help our Government pay for it. Remember, we are only loaning our money and we'll get it back with interest, \$4.00 for every three dollars. Just look at this with a business point of view. Where else could you get such a rate of interest on such a sure thing? You might make more on a horse race or the stock market but you're gambling. When you buy bonds you are not. You are investing in a sure thing. The combat troops in Europe are making sure of that. Bet on a winner. Back the Attack, BUY BONDS!

L. N.

Of all the possible ways of redeeming life from destruction, perhaps the one most urgently needed today is this - buying back our dreams from the cynics. And the dreams we buy back must have enough contact with reality to be worth the price. Some of our dreams are as remote from the realms of reality as the fairy-princess fantasies of our childhood.

At the other extreme are the dreams so clearly capable of realization that all we need to make them come true is perseverance. Those are scarcely dreams - they are good resolutions.

Between these extremes lie the truly great dreams - the dreams that touch at one end the actually true, and at the other end the potentially true - that bridge the gap between the real and the almost impossible - the dreams that are woven out of fact and faith. "Faith is the substance of things hoped for - the evidence of things unseen."

CHURCH CALL

CATHOLIC

Sunday Masses at 0800
1115

Weekday Mass at 0730

PROTESTANT

Sunday Services 1000
Sunday School 1100

Chaplain James T. McGuigan
Chaplain Harold A. Dunkelberger

News

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THE DON CE-SARIAN

24 June 1941

OFFICER CHATTER

by

RODGER DODGER

Aside to Captains Ruggieri and Bacchiani - who is going to be president of the MDF club?

Why is Lt. Berry trying to compete with Chaplain Andrews?

Where was Lt. Ritter when the boys were waiting for him to take them on the proposed fishing trip?

Favorite expressions of:

Lt. Wood - "Good deal, ole buddy, good deal (with Mississippi accent).

Lt. Stover - "What! I'm OD again?"

Captain Newton - "You are not conferring with regulations."

DETACHMENT INS AND OUTS

Birthday congratulations a bit late to Mrs. June Peterson in the Mess Off' wife of Cpl. "Pete" Peterson of CTP. Somebody baked a beautiful cake for the occasion.

Do we have a new member of the Detachment? Homer Parsley was a patient in this hospital many months ago when we were Station Hospital for BTC#6. He was transferred to Finney General Hospital for further treatment. He was recently returned and is now working on Ward 2-A.

Good to see Sgt. Lou Tomlinson back from furlough. Now we have someone to pin calisthenics and PT gags on besides Leo King.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This is to certify that the Pharmacy personnel, S/Sgt. Russell and Pfc. Handler, have absolutely no connection with the Coca

with regulations."

Captain Weglarz - "Did you have your ticket punched?"

Captain Donahue doesn't think the "Brow" will ever take "Flattop's" place but Major Goldstein almost has him convinced "Superman" will marry "Miss Dream Face".

Welcome back from the AMA Convention, Colonel Grinker.

Why is a commando raid scheduled before July 12th by a certain Major?

Quote Captain Bank, "In my opinion Thomas Wolfe is the greatest author etc., etc."

In reply Captain Bacchiani, "XY--?"

Now that the officers are going to have their own club, the Sun Down will have strong competition. How about it, let's back it 100%.

Rodger Dodger reminds the officers to BUY BONDS.

NOTICE: EM PHOTOGRAPHY CLASS

The field trip of the Photo Class is postponed until Tuesday to conform with availability of transportation. Morning class leaves at 0830. Afternoon class leaves at 1330. Those going will be excused from other classes. Both classes will return in time for chow.

absolutely no connection with the Coca Cola machine installed outside the Pharmacy door. Although we have dispensed many a Coca Cola as civilians we get absolutely no remuneration on this deal. And if we get any more smart cracks from Detachment passersby we won't even make change.

P. S. NO, WE DON'T SELL STAMPS EITHER.
P. P. S. WE ARE MOVING ANYWAY, SO SKIP IT!

Latest information indicates that somewhere enroute to the Don Ce-Sar from Camp Forrest, Tenn. are 30 bicycles. We understand these are to be assigned to Lt. Curran the A and R Officer. If you are tired of walking Lt. Curran might be a good man to know in the near future.

Pfc. Sam Handler

OPEN LETTER TO ALL NEW PATIENTS

In the past the Don's convalescent program has been rated tops and has one of the best records for that type of training in the country. Some of the newer patients have not shown proper interest and attendance has fallen down somewhat. Don't miss out on a good deal. Fall out for classes and sports and bring those attendance figures back up again. Be sure that the staff will do everything possible to make your stay a pleasant one.

S/Sgt. B. E. Schafer
Squadron 3-B

KNOW YOUR STAFF. HQ. & HQ. DETACHMENT

Sgt. Edward Norton Mathews

When the cry goes out for "the Sgt. of the Guard" Sgt. Mathews will be the one to answer. Sgt. Mathews came to the Don this past April and has acted in that capacity ever since. Mathews was born in Hanover County, Virginia, where he attended local schools, graduating from grammar school and "Battle Park" High School. After high school he went to work in a local lumber company doing routine duties of a good lumber man. He decided that this work didn't suit his taste so he went to work at the American Tobacco Company working there a year and a half. He was very happy at his job, until his local draft board decided he was too happy and sent him his greeting card. Entering the Army on December 15, 1942 he went to Camp Lee, Virginia. From there he went to Miami Beach, Florida to receive his basic training in Guard School. There is where he received his sergeant's rating. After completion of Guard School he was shipped to Congaree, South Carolina as Sgt. of the Guard, spending thirteen months there until he was shipped to the Don. He arrived here April 24th of this year and has been happy here ever since.

A little over a year ago Sgt. Mathews received a furlough (lucky fellow). While on this furlough cupid decided that our little Sgt. had been single

SCOTTY'S SHORT STORIES

You know its a wonderful thing how much you can learn by reading these little space fillers at the bottom of a column in the newspapers...To be specific have just learned that the word "allergy" was unknown until 1907, and was devised in that year by an Austrian named Von Pirquet...

There are a couple of reasons why a thing like this would interest me...One reason is that I was born in 1907 and I was wondering if my arrival on the scene had anything to do with allergies...Its just possible that the medicos took a quick gander at me and couldn't decide what was wrong with my mother, then rushed to the almanac to see what phase the moon was in and discovered that Von Pirquet's mother-in-law was visiting him under the sign of Taurus the Bull. Old Pirky had turned to the Greeks for a word for what was happening to him. Of course the Greeks had a word for it and out popped "allergy" like a civilian filling when a GI dentist goes after you hammer and tongs...They probably decided that Mother had an allergy for toupees as any fool can plainly see after taking one look at my receding hairline...

Another reason why the discovery of the word "allergy" interests me...What did the sawbones call something you have when they didn't know what it was, prior to 1907...Of course, they had such name

that our little Sgt. had been single long enough and he got that old feelin'. He was married June 21st of last year and is celebrating his first anniversary this week. So please, fellows, if you see him staggering around the halls you will know why. So our salute of the week goes to Sgt. Edward Norton Mathews, our Sgt. of the Guard, for the fine job he is doing.

S/Sgt. Joe Shields
Squadron 4-A

WITHOUT LAWFUL AUTHORITY by MANNING COLES

The latest addition to the adventures of Tommy Hambledon, representative of the British Foreign Office; finds the redoubtable Tommy taking a back seat. His successor, Warnford, a cashiered officer of the Tank Corps, trying to find out who put the finger on him. Together with his accomplice, a gentleman safe-cracker, Warnford leads the Foreign Office a merry chase using both legal and illegal tactics. Those who have read Manning Coles' previous books "A Toast to Tomorrow" and "They Tell No Tales" should know that the usual number of heads will be banged against the usual number of walls. All in good clean fun with snappy British dialogue livening up the fast and breezy action.

All three of Coles' books are in the Post Library, any reader of action books would like them.

Pfc. Clifton Fadiman

to 1907...Of course, they had such names as the Botts, Shingles, Hives, Mad Itch and down South they had the Yankees to blame most of their ailments on but what a boon old Von Pirquet has been to medical science....

Such a discovery made earlier could have changed history too...Marc Anthony could have very well been allergic to women who kept snakes hid in their you know where...Cyrano de Bergerac's mother was probably allergic to a brown nose Capt. of the Guard at Louis' XIV court.. And if the right man had gotten hold of the case, we would probably have found out that George Washington was allergic to Old-Fashioneds and for that reason, cut down his father's cherry tree...

Pvt. W. D. Carswell

A REAL GOOD SPORT

All the patients here at the Don are here to rest and relax and we in the Detachment will do our best to see that you get the chance to do just that. However, it's no military secret that right now the outfit is a bit under strength, and it's difficult for us to do all we should.

Thus with an almost capacity patient load we'd appreciate it any time patients cooperate, and stay on the beam. So it was with grateful pleasure that we found the other day Sgt. Tramonte REALLY cooperating. In fact he went farther than that and was operating one of the elevators. That's great, Tramonte, and THANKS.

Chatter

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THE DON CE-SARIAN

24 June 1944

ROOM OF THE WEEK - 128

This article has to do with the lives of 3 American airmen. It is only a brief sketch but it illustrates the average peace loving American, who when called on to help defend his country, proved to the enemy that easy going, soft living American were not as soft nor as selfish as they would have the world believe.

The first man we are going to sketch is: Helmuth W. Schultz, Jr. who was born in northern New York state in May 1920. He went to school in Rogers City, Michigan. Like most American boys he played football while at school. He learned baking at his father's bakery and later went to work on a freighter in the Great Lakes as a cook. Entering the Army in June 1942 he went to Armament School at Buckley Field, Denver, Colorado. He left for the Pacific Theatre in March of 1943. In the course of 52 missions he shot down 1 Zero and damaged several others. While he was sick in the hospital he lost his entire crew when they

MERRY-GO-ROUND-THE-DON

CTP SPECIAL

EXTRA! EXTRA! * MURDERER ESCAPES UNSCATHED---With one of the swiftest movements ever seen by these tired old eyes, "Killer Diller Miller", the notorious scorpion killer, added another unsuspecting victim to his list. Spying the poor scorpion hiding in the wall of CTF room #5 he pounced on him, dislodged him from his hiding place, and with one neat blow decapitated the miserable creature. Funeral services will not be held and no one is invited...

CTP Furniture Movers, NOT Inc., functioned again this week as a sudden change in policy resulted in a flurry of activity on the second floor of the CTF building. Pfc. Fastovsky now claims to be an expert desk mover, having had experience with all types in his short stay at the Don. Pvt. Kesner, who developed a charley horse from carrying a bowl of flowers from one room to another insists that an electric crane be ordered

tal he lost his entire crew when they crashed into a mountain in bad weather. He returned to this country in March of 1944. He has only one ambition-to return home to his wife and child who was a year old before he saw it.

Next we have: Edmund P. Ingalls-born in Mass. in 1916. He attended Boston schools and indulged in various sports. In civilian life he was an announcer and MC at a Boston radio station. He was married shortly before going overseas. He left for the Southwest Pacific in June 1943. While in the process of completing 52 missions he is credited with 1 Zero and probably another. He left New Guinea on the 28th of March, 1944 to return to the States. On the return journey he slipped in the shower room and fell on a bottle cutting his arm severely. There were 36 stitches taken. He is quite superstitious about the 28th. Practically everything important in his life happened on the 28th. His ambition for after the war is to return home and produce radio shows.

The third man we will sketch is: Ray E. Brubaker, who was born in Hamilton, Ohio in 1917. He attended the local schools in Hamilton. Basketball was one of the numerous sports he played. Before the war welding was his profession. He entered the Army on April 20, 1942, then attended Radio School at Scott Field, Illinois. He left for the Pacific Theatre on March 31, 1943. While completing 40 missions he is credited with 3 Zeros and damaging others. On his last mission his ship ditched in the ocean off Guadal-

insists that an electric crane be ordered for future moving. We never can stop more than six weeks at a time...

Sgt. Haprov may shortly be seen massaging a carpet with a vacuum cleaner. Just one of his many unsuspected accomplishments...To those who have missed S. Crossland after 5:00 PM daily, his wife is in, and the post is out 'til the next working day...Wright wears a harried look on his face these days, only part which is due to the fact that his wife due to give birth...too many ten second breaks perhaps...Capt. Vinal's pet softball team has finally managed to show what it can do...any bets on the future? Patients with a flair towards the artistic will now have a chance to express themselves with the formation of a Mechanical Arts class. Lt. Rylands, the instructor, is a former commercial artist and he promises a very interesting class to all those interested...Places we would like to see soon-42nd and B'Way Fordham Road, and the Concourse, Southern Boulevard at 180 St.-CTP Bronx Burns, Lt. Curran, president...

T/Sgt. ~~Guinette~~ Tuccero
Squadron 1-A

canal. After spending approximately 25 hours in the dingies they were picked up by a PBV which was flown by New Zealanders. He is undecided what he wants to do after the war. One thing he is sure of is that he wants to return to his wife and his home.

T/Sgt. Guy M. Tuccero
Squadron 1-A

WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS ANYTHING GOES

Strategist Red Casey has come up with a new secret weapon for our EM ball team. That WAC hat he wore against the Coast Artillery sure had the opponents mixed up. The physique under the hat didn't quite jive with their version of a Women's Army.

On the 20th day of June in the Year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Forty-four Miss Yancy, our dietician, did of her own volition get the Mess Hall on the ball and as a result, for the first time in the last 57 days, or 171 meals, we had our potatoes cooked. Everyone will please stand at attention for 1 minute in honor of the occasion. It may never happen again.

If in the near future you should see "Slugger" Haprov roaming around with a limp, please do not embarrass him and ask what happened. We'll tell you-he is developing a severe case of Housemaid's Knee and Vacuum Cleaner's Crouch from his new job.

ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL!

GI's of the world, Unite! Join the GIO that new and different organization which will revolutionize the industry. Join with us for collective bargaining, bigger PX's, fancier day rooms and shorter chow lines. No more sweating out ratings every man a 1st Sgt. in six months. No reveille, no retreat, no nothing, everybody will be an NCO in charge of something. No details, whenever we need one we take a truck and pick up a bunch of civilians in town. No KP, either, everyone just goes in and raids the ice box. Don't wash the dishes, just throw them out the window. With the GIO you don't mop under the bed, you just move your bed every day. You don't clean latrines, you send them to the GI laundry. You don't button up all your buttons, you send your stuff to our laundry and Zip no buttons!

Sounds pretty good, doesn't it? It is good and we know we will be deluged with requests for membership. So watch for our opening date, just as soon as I get out of the GUARDHOUSE!

Jack Kaufman and Case Calhoun had a great argument in the PX the other day over T-shirts. They can't figure out why those Air Corps emblened T-shirts look so much better on Margie, the PX girl, than on the GI's. Kaufman claims he knows but why spoil the innocent Casey's morale?

A new system is now being used to induce sleep among the patients here. Here's the theory on the deal. After a hard night in town you get off the town-erville trolley (Pass-a-Grille bus) and wander over to the PX entrance to the building. There it happens. Staring you in the face is Pfc. Richman with his club and MP band. As soon as the full impact of this sight hits you, you laugh until you're too tired to do anything but sleep. Richie, our congratulations for your conscientious endeavor. We see you can now twirl your club in both directions.

When will the officers' ball team get hep to the fact that the ball game they won from the EM last Saturday was a gift to boost their morale? Say, men, how did it feel to win a ball game? Strange feeling, isn't it?

Just what does this fellow Carey possess that he can talk a certain little chick, and incidentally a very good looking little chick, into coming all the way from Boston, Mass. to St. Pete to see her Don Juan?

It seems that another one of our Yacht Club boys made good. This time being the "Count" - like his fraternity brother, Carey, the "Count" also imported his "gal" from back home into our very happy neighborhood.

Believe it or not, little Joeie Shields actually went out with a "gal" instead of his old standby, Kaufman. Say, Joeie, tell the boys how it feels

Pfc. Sam Handler

to be in a lady's company again?

An open letter to a cute kid from Youngstown, Ohio, as quoted by a luscious blonde. The young lady would like very much to have a rendezvous with you, Calhoun, any nite this next week.

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE:

Dinges shaving 2 days straight.

Kaufman with a serious thought in his head.

A newspaper without Sam Handler.

An elevator going in your direction when you are in a hurry.

Red Shields without a hat.

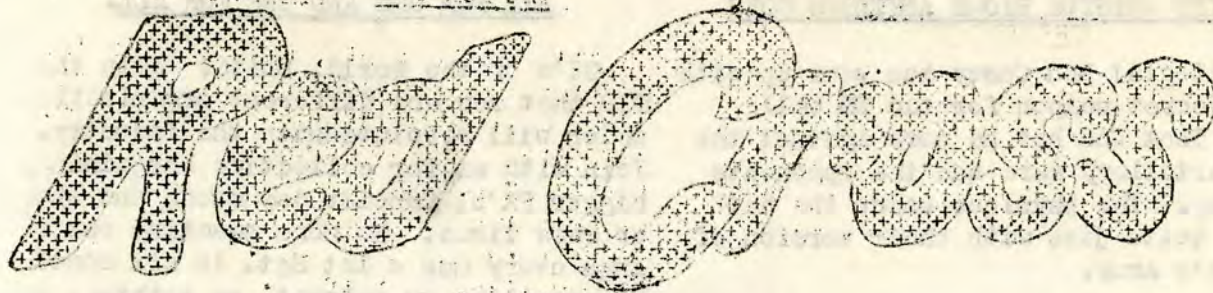
Kesner without an argument to offer or a newspaper in his hand.

These Brooklyn boys stick "together". See that Lt. Nevins is wearing Shields' jockey cap to play volleyball in.

If they're not careful a certain group of Joes who are constantly playing Monopoly in the Red Cross Rec Hall will be grounded with a "business fatigue".

At least our barber is honest. The other day a customer walks in and places his fatigued carcass in the chair to be greeted with the question, "Do you want a good haircut?" "Hell, yes", was his reply. Parker looked at him with amazement and yapped, "Then what in hell did you come in here for?" Little does Parker know the wisdom of his words.

S/Sgt. W. E. McQuillen, Jr.
Mr. Anthony (TJC)

COMING ATTRACTIONS

MONDAY, JUNE 26 - Musical Program, Auditorium, 8:00 PM. Refreshments in Rec Hall.

TUESDAY, JUNE 27 - Beach Party, 8:00 PM, MacDill Field WACS. Refreshments.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28 - Revue of Webb's Florida Poster Girls PLUS Selection of "Poster Boy" of the Don, 8:00 PM.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30 - Dance, Rec Hall, 8:00 PM, Bomb-a-Dears, Refreshments.

RED CROSS SEWING ROOM open 10:00 AM Tuesday and Thursday. Free sewing service for everyone.

USO UNIT NO. 72

Gags, Girls, Music, and Laughter. Add all this together and what do you get? What!! You don't know the answer? Why, I'm ashamed of you. The answer, my

THE DEARS ON THE BEACH

Once again this past Thursday, June 22, to be exact, the Red Cross threw another one of their now famous beach parties. Again those lovely ladies from town, namely the Bomb-a-Dears, came out to show us a swell time.

I don't think there is anything more soothing to the ears than to hear the charcoal crackle under the nice big hamburgers. This is one sound that we all enjoy, mainly because with this faint crackle, only one thought comes to our mind, and that is chow. Well, we had plenty of it. That is at least I did, and I think that the rest of the fellows felt just a little overstuffed also. The food was furnished by the Mess Hall and served by the Red Cross workers, all of which was greatly appreciated.

Once again that jitterbug, Richman,

Why, I'm ashamed of you. The answer, my little chums, is "USC Unit No. 72". This unit put on a swell show in the Auditorium last Tuesday night, June 20.

The cast was headed by Mr. LaBeau. This old time showhand really tried hard to put on a show for us that we would all enjoy.

First on the program was the little blonde bombshell. To those of you who saw her after the show wandering around with a certain Staff Sgt., well you will know what I mean. To those of you who are interested, and the rest of you can go ahead and read on, her name was Alice Kavan. Phone number I do not know. To tell the truth I didn't take time to find out. She came out to show us the fine art of a Spanish gypsy dance. Yes, chums, I also liked that split skirt she had on. You see I was back stage and really had a good look at her skirt. Later in the program she came out again to show us a little Harlem rhythm, and she really moved those feet of hers in a fast moving bit of tapping.

Next came our gag man to show us the different kinds of trucking. The little funny man cracked a few jokes, not good but fast. After these little smile pullers, Mr. LaBeau introduced Miss Judy Roberts. Hmmm, lovely, wasn't she?

This female Sinatra came out to woo the boys and girls present with a little throat exercise referred to nowadays as singing. Well, one fellow down in the audience really did swoon, and I do mean with a bang. Yes, fellows, she was really nice. You see all this time I was

Once again that jitterbug, Richman, was there and really outdid himself in having a good time. He and Lt. Perry Ritter certainly do make a team. I have been trying to figure out which is the bigger wolf. All in all though we had a swell time, and we want to come out the next time, even if it is to drink beer.

S/Sgt. B. E. Schafer

still back stage minding my own business, of course. What else could I do? Lt. Ritter was really running me some competition back there.

When our little female Sinatra was all through our little funny man came out again and showed us a fine bit of rope twisting. Wow, could he move those hips of his in that one act where he spun seven ropes at once.

Well, this brought us up to the one piece band, namely, Tony and her accordion. She really did give us some nice selections. This brought the show to an end.

We want to thank all of you who did turn out for this show, and remember, my little chums, when you write home be sure and tell them, "This was another presentation of your now famous USO."

S/Sgt. B. E. Schafer
Squadron 3-B

STRICTLY GI

The old SRO (standing room only) sign was out for the first time in two months Thursday nite as the guys and gals from MacDill Field gave us their show "Strictly GI". The show lived up to its name even to the point where Pfc. S. Hallock loses his pants to expose his GI olive drab drawers. The show started off with a bang with Chief W/O Anthony Fredric Band kicking several numbers around 'till the jive happy critics of the Don were well pleased. MacDill's Army version of swooning Frankie, in the personage of Sgt. Bill McMichael, very neatly turned the show into a chorus number by 9 of the boys in the cast. Their contrasting red flannel and Army grey John L's gave this comedy routine a simply stunning background.

These same chorus boys (or were they girls) later gave the Don clan a version of the Can-Can, complete with ruffles, skirts, and bandy legs.

"Can't Get Started with You" and

WAR DEPARTMENT THEATRESATURDAY, 24 JUNE 1944

Feature - "ROCKY HORROR SHOW - GANSTER"

Preston Foster-Victor McLaglen-Kent Taylor

Shorts - The Yoke's On Me

Mat Maulers (World of Sports)

Fish Fry

SUNDAY, 25 JUNE 1944

Feature - "DOUBLE INDEMNITY"

Barbara Stanwyck-Fred

MacMurray-Edward G. Robins

Shorts - Army-Navy Screen Magazine

TUESDAY, 27 JUNE 1944

Feature - "SONG OF NEVADA"

Roy Rogers-Dale Evans- Sons of the Pioneers

Shorts - Easy Life

The Green Line

THURSDAY, 29 JUNE 1944

Feature - "THE ADVENTURES OF MARK TWAIN"

Fredric March-Alexis Smith-

Donald Crisp

Shorts - News Of The Day #261

FRIDAY, 30 JUNE 1944

Feature - "GOING MY WAY"

Bing Crosby-Rise Stevens

Shorts - News Of The Day #262

"You Made Me Love You" received a trumpet treatment by Sgt. Ben Benack that their sponsors Berigan and H. James can well be proud of.

The "Four Freedoms" finale in which the whole cast participated was highlighted by an oration by Pvt. Hallock. In a short paragraph from one of the President's speeches he enumerated the Four Freedoms and at times indicating Mr. Roosevelt's manner of speech to perfection.

Everyone here at the Center thanks the gang from MacDill and are anxious for the return of their troupe and others like them.

A "Run Congo" by six of WAC's finest gave several of the boys the screaming meanies. Several of the patients swear that the luscious blonde even made her toenails wiggle in the Rhumba routine. (Wonder how come they ever got around to look at her toes.)

Pfc. Eddie Fields started out strong with his Magician's Act but ran into difficulties upon requesting two members of the audience to come up on the stage to assist him. You guess it. Jack Kaufman and Little Shields were unanimously elected, even by Miss Yancy, whom they dragged over the coals before the show started. Much to Pvt. Field's grief, these guys stole the show. This fact was substantiated by the boys receiving an invitation from the cast to come over to MacDill Field and put on a show. The luscious blonde WAC kissed each of them as an inducement to accept the invite.

Just before the finale number Mr. Fredric's hot outfit slashed "Bugle Call Rag" following with a demand encore of "One O'clock Jump". Shields only assisted on both these numbers by

doing a part time job of leading the band.

WOMEN - You've asked for them.

KAUFMAN & SHIELDS - You asked for them. Now you're gonna get 'em all. Next Wednesday, June 28th at 8:00 PM in the Auditorium.

GUARANTEED - A dozen beautiful women models representing St. Petersburg's best looking packages of pulchritude. The Florida Poster Girls in the fashion show of the age modeling everything from Grandraw's gay ninety bathing suit to this year's scantiest scanties.

ADDED ATTRACTIONS - a GI show with the Masters of Ceremony Shields and Kaufman. You've all enjoyed their antics before - we guarantee that you will again.

How "aboot" it, gang? We'll see "ya" there.

S/Sgt. W. E. McQuillen, Jr.
Squadron 2-A

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDINGS AS OF 23 JUNE

<u>VOLLEYBALL</u>		
<u>TEAM</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>
FLIGHT 1	30	9
FLIGHT 5	20	16
FLIGHT 3	19	16
FLIGHT 2	19	22
FLIGHT 6	15	27
FLIGHT 4	7	20
<u>SOFTBALL</u>		
FLIGHT 4	7	4
FLIGHT 5	5	3
FLIGHT 1	4	4
FLIGHT 6	2	3
FLIGHT 2	3	4
FLIGHT 3	3	6

Sports

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THE DON CE-SARIAN

24 June 1941

DON CE-SARIANS CAPTURE FIRST PLACE

Coming into Friday's game tied with their opponents the Coast Guard for first place each with five wins and no defeats the Don Ce-Sarians started right off in the first inning and sewed things up with two runs. Two more added later made final score 4-0.

Leo King, first man up, beat out a beautiful bunt and advanced to third when Schelling's bunt was bungled and both men were safe. King later scored on a wild pitch, and Schelling scored on an outfield fly.

With Red Dalton pitching brilliant ball, giving up three hits and no walks, the hospital team with 6 hits, and a few breaks made the most of them, came off on the long end of the score. Coast Guard started Evans on the mound. He gave up two runs in the first and two in the third, was retired in favor of Moser in the fifth. Moser held them to two hits and no runs in the last two innings. The medics played grand ball all around. The fielding was excellent and they had the game all the way. This marks their 19th win out of 21 Inter-Service League contests.

ALL STARS OUTHIT INDEPENDENTS

Last Friday, June 16, the All Stars and the Maritime Independents were preparing to tangle in the game of softball. The crowds (well, the few that were there) were putting up some real cheers for both teams. After a slight warm-up by both teams, the All Stars took the field. The mighty Tramonte took the pitcher's position. At last the game was going to get under way.

At the end of the first inning both sides had gone hitless. It really looked as if this was going to be a tight game. In the last half of the second inning, the mighty Craig came dragging himself up to the plate. The ball was pitched and Craig connected for a very hard hit right through the first baseman's legs. By the time everyone was waking up to the fact that at last the ball was hit, Craig was rounding second and on his way to third. The apple was tossed just a little over the third baseman's head and our mighty Craig was slowly coming home for the first run of the game. It didn't look as if Craig was going to be able to make that last mile home, but somehow he got an extra spurt of energy and came on in.

contests.

Ffc. Sam Handler

DON OFFICERS LOSE

The score read 7-4 against the Don's officer team last night but the score doesn't tell the story. At the start of the game the team played like Brooklyn at its worst, only to play their last four innings like world beaters.

The placing of Capt. Hatfield, a newcomer to the Don, at 3rd base was like a shot of vitamins to the boys. He batted in 3 runs with a hefty wallop to left center field chalking up a Home Run for himself in his first game. Up to last night the gang had made a total of 0 double plays. They put 2 of them on their side of the ledger last night, both of them instigated by Hatfield.

Ipana Keever was quite erratic with his flipper walking 7 men to set up the winners' unearned runs, at the same time only allowing them 4 hits. His teammates slashed out 7 bingles with Cornell and Blednick each getting a brace of hits. If the team can continue playing like they finished up Friday night's game the rest of the league is in for some unexpected competition.

S/Sgt. W. E. McCallen, Squadron 4-4

and came on in.

Next came Calhoun to see how far he could knock the old apple out. The ball was pitched and the bat seemed to crack under that mighty swing of Calhoun's. It was a hard hit ball out into left field that looked at first as if it was going to be a pop-out, but luck was with our little ace and it was an error on the part of the left fielder. He dropped the ball and Calhoun was coming in for the second consecutive home run. The only two runs that were pitched onto the scoreboard during the entire game.

The whole team played a swell game and put on a good show of which Craig and Calhoun were the stars. Craig came through with two hits, and Calhoun came through with 3. These were the only 5 hits that were gotten off the Independent pitcher. Tramonte only allowed 2 hits during the game.

Thus they, the "Don Juans of Don Cesar" came through again winning with a score of 2-0 against the Maritime Independents.

S/Sgt. Bernard Schafer
Squadron 3-B

ALL STARS GROUND COAST GUARD

Last Monday night, June 19, to be exact, the All Stars once again came forth to win still another victory in the twilight league, tying for the first place. This is the third victory for this team out of three games.

Mancini was on the mound for the Stars and really went out there and pitched a swell game. This is the second game that Mancini has pitched for the Stars and his second victory, which is really putting the old apple right in there for some swell pitching. Keep up the good work, Mancini. The whole crowd is behind you.

That boy Norris is still going to town when it comes to batting. He had an average of one thousand for the game. It looks like he just can't be stopped. Well, who the heck wants to stop him as long as he keeps his batting that high? Calhoun was also right in there playing a swell game of ball. He also had an average of one thousand for this game. Murray was another who had an average of one thousand for the game. With a team of star hitters like this just how in the world can we lose? The whole team really deserves a lot of credit for the swell game they played, and if we had the space and time we would give them each personal congratulations. We scored one run in the second and five in the fifth. The score ending up: 6 runs 7 hits and no errors. The Coast Guard: 3 runs and 4 hits.

AAF PHYSICAL FITNESS TEST

The AAF Physical Fitness Test was given to Group 2 last Saturday morning. The results were very close for the various Flights but the Physical Fitness ratings were low.

Flight 2 under Coach S/Sgt. Spence was first with a team average of 45. Coach Caserta with his Flight 1 and Coach MacTavish with Flight 4 were tied for second place with a team average of 44 points. Flight 5 came in third with 43 points while Flight 3 received 38 points and Flight 6 with 33 points. A Physical Fitness rating of 47 is necessary to reach the average class.

Individual honors go to Sgt. Vanselu of Flight 4 who did 13 chin-ups and ran the 300 yard shuttle run in 52 seconds. S/Sgt. N. B. Parker in Flight 4 did 51 sit-ups.

S/Sgt. Rocco Benedetto
Squadron 3-B

FLIGHT #6 - GROUP #2

With the opening of the second front, and the opening of the Fifth War Loan Drive - Flight #6 is also opening a drive for more men to participate in the daily athletic program.

The writer of the article realizes the extent of the vigorous attempt that

hits.

We are sorry that we have to say good-bye to Anderson. This will be a great loss, but all good things must come to an end sooner or later. Thanks for the swell games you have played for us, Andy. May we take this opportunity to wish you all the luck in the world, whatever your next job may be.

S/Sgt. B. E. Schafer
Squadron 3-B

WONDERS OUTPLAY PATIENTS

In a fast and furious game last Saturday, June 17, the officer patients finally beat the EM patients by a score of 1-0. This lucky run came in the last inning. Both teams really played a nip and tuck game the whole way through. Mancini was on the mound for the EM and pitched a swell game of ball. With a little more playing he will really be one swell pitcher. Incidentally, this was Mancini's first time with this team.

It appeared that the EM just couldn't get started. The whole game was one pop-out after another. The officers were also giving some stiff competition. It appeared as if after losing the last game with the EM the officers were determined to win this one. This is the first time the officers have won.

S/Sgt. B. E. Schafer
Squadron 3-B

the extent of the vigorous attempt that must be made to arise at 8:30 AM, but won't you come and play with us?

S/Sgt. Rocco Benedetto
Squadron 3-B

FLIGHT #4 - GROUP #1

LOST: _____ men.

PLACE: Don Ce-Sar Hospital.

WHERE WANTED: In the athletic program at 10:30 daily.

OPPORTUNITIES: For the men getting out, are tremendous (1) daily sweat, (2) sunburn, (3) stubbed fingers, (4) general increase of energy, (5) and lots of fun.

S/Sgt. Rocco Benedetto
Squadron 3-B

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Flight 5 of the 8:30 athletic class boasts the best team in softball, anyone willing to beat them (with the help of Richman's umpiring) can make an attempt at it any day of the week.

Coach Haprov would like to know what is holding Flight 2 of the 10:30 athletic class from coming out for sports. Come out, men, it is not as hot or strenuous as you fellows imagine.
S/Sgt. Rocco Benedetto
Squadron 3-B

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