

FOGGIA OCCUPATOR

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Tracer Letter Sent To US On Central Europe Battle Star

Second Bomb Group Headquarters, according to Colonel Robert K. Martin, commanding officer, recently initiated a tracer letter through military channels to the War Department in order to determine whether former members of the 463rd Bombardment Group, the 99th Bombardment Group, and the 301st Bombardment Group during the period between the 22nd of March and VE day will be authorized to wear the Central Europe battle star and get the five points that goes with it. Previous verbal attempts have been made and failed.

Colonel Martin was definite in pointing out that these three bombardment groups of the former Fifth Wing which did not receive the battle star had sent letters of application to the theater commander at the proper time; however, authorization of the award was never received. He added that in passing through channels these letters may have been lost and that this possibility constitutes the chief reason for the initiation of the tracer letter. "The reason for the tracer letter," Colonel Martin said, "is to determine whether the award was ever issued to the three groups. If the battle star was not awarded, it will depend on the Theater Command whether, on the strength of the records we have from the files of Fifth Wing the battle star can still be obtained." Colonel Martin expressed confidence that "something can be done."

Jerry Found!

Jerry, the AES mascot who's loss was announced last week was returned to his owner, Sgt. Ray Thorsfelt, Tuesday Morning. After Jerry's picture was printed in last week's Occupator, Lou Cook of AES cut the picture out of all the copies of the paper he could lay his hands on, and distributed them among the kids standing on the streets of Foggia. He promised "molti presentes" for any one who found Jerry.

In Tuesday morning, two grimy little guys came up to the radio station and told Cookie that they had found the dog. Investigation proved that it was Jerry, and he was brought back to his owner, Sgt. Thorsfelt, and his buddy, Ace. The AES personnel were so glad to see the dog again that they contributed a carton of cigarettes, molli candy, and chewing gum to the two kids who found the dog.



1,000 Dollars Donated To Xmas Fund

The Second Bomb Group Officers Club has donated one thousand dollars to the Foggia Christmas Fund. This announcement was made at the Board of Governors meeting, December 13. The money will be given to Chaplain McGowan, 2nd Bomb Group, who will supervise the spending of the money.

Your AES Foggia Goes Off The Air To Change Its Kilos

The Army Expeditionary Station in Foggia will go off the air, Friday, December 21st, as requested in a letter from General Ridgeway, Commanding General, MTOUSA, in order to change its frequency. Keep tuned to your AES Foggia for further information.

"Peace" Brother?

Tokyo (CNS) — The Japs have chosen names for 2 new brands of domestic cigarettes. The names: "Corona" and "Peace".

U. S. Population Up

Washington (CNS) — The USA is still growing. Latest reports from the Census Bureau show the nation's population has climbed 8 million since 1940, and now has passed the 140 million mark.

Stork Bombards Second Bomb Group

That great big wonderful bird, The Stork, has been responsible for lots of cigars these days. Into the office came Sgt. Walter Powell, 20th Squadron, Motor Pool Dispatcher, with a cigar and a really beaming face to tell us about the fact that Dedria, a brand new baby daughter came to his house. Nice going, Powell!

Lt. Gerhard J. Gliedge, Professor of Business Law at the Fortress Institute and Co-Pilot, is the proud pappy of eight and a half pounds Carolyn Jean. Lt. Gliedge is passing out the Calvert at the 49th Squadron. Sgt. Thorne, 49th Operations, is seen these days with two thumbs in his vest, a cigar in his mouth, and the words "Yes, gentlemen, the boy weighs nine pounds, the mother is doing fine, and my kid can lick your kid..."

Captain Joseph T. Guzek New CO of 55th Station Hospital

Captain Joseph T. Guzek has succeeded Lt. Colonel Herbert H. Kerr, who has been transferred to Caserta to be Deputy Surgeon of MTOUSA. A native of Olyphant, Pennsylvania, Captain Guzek was a member of the 37th General Hospital when it was organized at the King's County Hospital at Brooklyn in January 1943. On July 7, 1943 he landed with the unit in Casablanca. Since that time he has been stationed at Naples, Padua, Mantona and then to the 55th Station Hospital Unit at Pisa. He accompanied them when the Hospital was transferred to Foggia. Captain Guzek is a specialist in ophthalmology.

All Stars Plan Leghorn Game; Team To Be Coached by Hy Simon

The Second Bomb Group "All-Star" football team, still in organization stages, plans to play a North-Italy army outfit team in Leghorn on New Year's Day. Coached by Hy Simon of the 96th Squadron, the team will represent the best in football material that Foggia can put out. The opposing team in Leghorn will be from either the 88th Division or the 442nd (Niesi) Regiment. The team has, as yet, insufficient players to consider the game definite, but at this time there are a few names on the roster familiar to Foggia football fans, Bill Ellis of 429th backfield fame, and Don Garry, Bill Gray, and Phil Funk of the 429th line have come out for the team. Also on the team of former gridiron popularity are Mel Bernstein, Dick Bartenfield, and Mel "Turtle" Berman of the 96th.

Local MP's Plan To Move Into New Home

The other day we just happened to wend our way into that sanctum of the local gendarmes known as the "Local Precinct" and discovered to our utter surprise and confusion that these masters of the local traffic problems are just as you and me. Just as in every other group of men the main point of conversation is "redeployment." The boys with 57 and 56 points were thinking and talking of what a wonderful Christmas this would be if they should be fortunate enough to make it home on time; while giving encouragement to those about to depart, the low pointers would "bat away" at their destiny in Foggia. Some of the M.P.'s had a few new rumors and all had the hope of the States in March.

Mess Hall Opened 24-Hours A Day

From the talk emanating from the Provost Marshall's office we are given to understand that the whole force plus the Security Section of the 529th is going to move into the old RAF Police billets within a very short time. The reason for the change is, of course, to make life just a bit more pleasant and comfortable for the boys who, of necessity, must wear that authoritative and displeased look. The new spot will be set up to accommodate two hundred men, of which seventy-five will be M.P.'s and the rest members of the security force. They will have their mess hall located right in the billets, and it will be open twenty-four hours a day for snacks and coffee for the men while the feeding hours on meals will stretch over a two hour period to insure that no man is forced to miss a meal. Four large rooms in the building will be set aside for day rooms and a bar; from the way the plans are laid out at present the boys should have a pretty good time while they "sweat it out" in Foggia. I wonder if, with these inducements, the Provost Marshall hadn't better get set to receive a number of new applications for his unit; or would you just rather get a job as mail clerk in your own squadron?

'Swivel Hips' Doliner To Play

'Swivel-hips' Jules Doliner is representing the 20th Squadron, along with Jesse Hannan, Jim Hermericks, and Mel Burgess. The 49th has contributed Bob Stevens for the backfield and "Big" Ed Gray for the line. The 529th's star quarterback, Dick Kessler has appeared on the training field, as have two of his linemen, Ernie Bessent and Fred Sumpter.

1898th To Be Represented

The 1898th Engineers has taken some of their athletes out of hiding, with the approval of their headquarters; and three of their boys appeared Tuesday for practice. The men listed above are only those names were available at the time the Occupator went to press; at which time the team could boast of only twenty-five men.

If a larger turnout does not show, Group Headquarters stated that the team would not go to Leghorn. But in the event that everything turns out for the best, this is what the All-Star team plans to do:

On Christmas Day, two planes will carry the men to Leghorn.

From then until New Year's Day, they will be on their own in the big city—except for a training schedule that should put them into playing condition by game time. If possible, they will watch their opponents play on Christmas Day.

The big game is set for New Year's Day, at which time Foggia AES will attempt to contact Leghorn and broadcast the scores, quarter by quarter. The Occupator will attempt to have a man covering the event, and possibly have a pre-game account of the opposing team published before the game.

The Man Who Thinks While He Sleeps

Almost all of Hq & Sv Co. 1898th Engineer Aviation Battalion was listening to "Cookie Time" on the Foggia Station when Cookie remarked that a certain First Sergeant who had promised faithfully not to be bored while he and Cookie watched some movies appeared to him (Cookie) to be dozing. A few minutes later Cookie awakened him asking him what he was doing. "I am just thinking", replied Paschell, for that was the first sgt's name. Thereafter Sgt. Paschell was known about the company as "the man who thinks while he sleeps".

The men around 1898th have a vague suspicion that either their Battalion is an exception or that the old army saying about first sgt's is wrong. Without exception the four first Sergeants in the Battalion have been among the best liked men in their companies. Two of them Sgt. Stokes of Company "C", and Sgt. Paschell of Hq & Sv Company have already left for home while Sgt. Woods of Company "A" and Sgt. Williams of Company "B" both expect to be home by Christmas.

At first the high pointers (above 49) could not understand why the low pointers (below 50, poor fellows) kept standing in front of mirrors shouting orders at themselves or strutted up and down as if they ruled the entire area. The high pointers thought they were trying for section eight's, that being about the only way some of them will ever get out of the army, until one low pointer broke down and confessed that all the low pointers were practicing to be first sergeants since all the present ones are leaving soon, that explained everything.... Louis E. Brayboy.

Lost Two Points in Switzerland



Photo by Giacomo Scirpoli

T/4 James Jenkins, 1898th Engineers, is shown trying to find the two points he lost while visiting in Switzerland. When he went up he had 56 points when he returned he only had 54. Such is the fortune or life, James!

IN FOGGIA

Fire At Health Center

The gay-dogs of Foggia were threatened last Saturday when a fire broke out at the Pro Station, 14 Corso Garibaldi, at about 1400 hours. The fire, caused by the explosion of a can of gasoline left near the stove, was quickly extinguished with no casualties and minor damage to the woodwork. Sgt. Francis Peo, non-com in charges was on the scene immediately, and the station was open for business two hours later.

Civilian Assaulted By Soldier's In Off Limits Bar

Gino Bagano, was seriously beaten by two American soldiers in an incident that nearly caused a riot Sunday night. The M.P.'s were called at 2015 hours to an off-limits bar in the alley-way one block south of the MP Station. Mr. Bagano was found seriously injured, but the soldiers had disappeared.

Shortly after, a crowd of civilians gathered in front of BOQ 20. They claimed that the culprits had escaped through the building, and that they were waiting for them to come out again. The crowd was dispersed by the sentinels.

Povero Monumento

Monday morning, the people standing along the main drag of Foggia stared in awe at some monument being carried by thirteen laborers to the area in front of B. O. Q. 20. The Group Information and Education office had spent two weeks of its time and the labor of an artist, two interpreters, and three carpenters to prepare a bulletin board for the local Italians. The board had fourteen posters with pictures of life in the United States cut from American magazines, and explanations beneath were in Italian.

As the house-like structure was being carried through the streets the local populace didn't know what to think. Some one suggested a new outdoor latrine. Every few yards the fourteen men paused to rest, and little kids gathered around quoting prices on the wood.

When finally erected, it was a huge success. Young and old crowded around to read about life in the States. Little dogs, however, still thought it was a latrine.

That night it rained hard in Foggia, and the next morning the monument was only a memory. The pictures had washed off and the ink had run down into lacy-unintelligible twirls.

One minute of silence, please.

In Season:

ANNUAL PRE-SEASON FASHION SHOW HELD AT RED CROSS

The annual pre-season fashion show at the EM Red Cross (gathering place of style connoisseurs, opened) Saturday evening with about three hundred chosen experts in the field of art attending. The new styles caused a veritable sensation, not to mention the chic young things who were wearing them.

The show opened novelly for the usually "ultra" conservative gathering, when a service-man (person who has served with our boys overseas) suggested to the *entrepreneur*, Mlle. Marie Dolliver, the particular styles he would like to see his wife wear when he sees her again.

He said, "First, I am going to see my wife. Third, I'm going to have a huge breakfast of waffles, heavily buttered; maybe a few steaks...."

To offset the blushing laughter of the audience, Charleen (who else), opened the show, shimmered gracefully onto the plush stage with an opaque (damn it) white nightie. It had the ruffled hem hand bodice that is the rage of Italy.

Bud Hooper, another service person, mentioned something about his dear mother-in-law, which was the cue for Ann Starbuck to enter wearing a matronly pink-flowered house coat, daintily gathered about the waist. She was followed by a beautifully tailored dark green suit worn by Nita Williams, constructed gracefully, both.

Continuing with the line of morning wear, Miss Jock Jordan appeared in a grey pin-stripe suit with a black "pill box" hat, and the Miss Starbuck re-appeared in green checkered pinafore complete with a basket for shopping wear. Women will play, you know. Tennis, too. Thus, out bounced Miss My Reynolds and Miss Peg Starney in blue and white play-suits (still for tennis) with their shorts hid up by colorful scarfs. One of the audience asked to borrow the scarf.

Miss Charleen Sheppard re-appeared overflowing in a grey woolen sweater and spring green skirt.

The Christmas Spirit:

NEITHER SNOW NOR FOG NOR COLD

Making the long trip through winding narrow mountain roads a party of Foggia's Christmas-spirited folk journeyed almost a hundred and fifty miles on Monday to obtain Christmas trees for the Enlisted Men's Red Cross, the 55th Station Hospital, and the 20th Bombardment Squadron.

The convoy of six trucks, guided by Program Director Joseph Hamilton, and Gino Santoro both of the Red Cross EM Club, left Foggia early, travelled about 15 miles out the Manfredonia Road, then turned north-ward to the mountains and the Umbrian Forest. Extremely difficult road conditions and biting cold weather were encountered. The convoy was halted many times for reassembly in the heavy fog or the purpose of pushing out vehicles stuck in snow fifteen inches deep. Lt. Charles P. Currie, who went to obtain trees for the 20th Squadron EM Club had a narrow escape when his jeep, bouncing in the snow between the wide ruts made by the broader based 2 1/2 ton trucks, careened down a hill, seemingly out of control, and suddenly at the bottom jumped to the right following the road, as a thirty foot drop whizzed by.

Captain Kitchen to Play Santa Claus

Members of the 55th Station Hospital group, who were collecting forty trees and decorations for the ward of their hospital and also the Foggia civilian hospital, included Miss Virginia Woolfolk of the Red Cross, Chaplain J. S. Bouson, Captain J. W. Kitchen, Lt. E. W. Wilson, First Sergeant T. P. Elder, Sergeant J. B. Ferguson and Pfc. M. E. Dennis. Captain Kitchen will act as Santa Claus in the affair at the Foggia Hospital on the afternoon of December 24, when he will present Christmas stockings and packages to the 200 patients. Arrangements have been made by Captain Joseph T. Guzek, new C. O. of the hospital and Executive Cha-

irman of their Christmas Committee. Miss Woolfolk, along with Captain Frances Everett, chief nurse, are co-vice-chairmen of this hard working unit.

A warming fire was offered to the cold travellers by hospitable members of E. M. E. S. 7622, an isolated RAF radar unit of thirty men stationed in that wilderness of the Umbrian Forest. The party had a chance to dry and thaw before starting the trip back.

After getting the trees and a sufficient number of spruce boughs and holly, and notwithstanding many difficulties, including two flat tires, vehicles again stuck in the snow, a 2 1/2 ton truck sliding off an icy shoulder of the road, and biting cold, the final descent from the mountains was made in the darkness.

Foggia will have trees for Christmas 1945!

The Old Gin Mill Is Making Rumours Nowadays

As soon as official word was released that the Group was going to move Somewhere soon, all sorts of rumors began flying, most of them "proving" that we were going home. Every one had its own private reason for believing that, and although nothing official confirmed that wild hope, we heard some pretty good stories.

One lucky person who gets mail from home told us that his second cousin (on his father's side) wrote that he expects to arrive in Europe soon to replace high point Air Corps men. This fine second cousin has five points.

An even better rumor was from an anonymous correspondent who works in the supply rooms. He told us that a huge consignment of toilet paper was rerouted to the States. The assumption was, therefore, that as soon as the available paper stock runs out we shall be forced to follow the consignment.

Using that last one as the basis of our dreams, we have petitioned the mess halls to leave a little more soap on the mess-gear.

A DAY AT THE EM RED CROSS

Giacomo Scirpoli, Occupator staff photographer, pays a visit to the Enlisted Men's Red Cross Club.

FASHION SHOW

(Story on page 2)



FREDDIE AT THE PIANO



Miss JEAN TALBOT



Miss JO BALLIANO



Miss LUCILLE GIBSON



Miss MARY DOLLIVER leads in group sing at the nightly "coffee hour"



Bill Kurzban poses with his Christmas chorus.



"Three clubs and one heart" - Bridge



A bit of cheesecake by the students at the Italian wives class.

THE FOGGIA OCCUPATOR

Your Weekly Newspaper

is published weekly by the Information and Education Section, Second Bomb Group, for Allied personnel in the Foggia Area. It receives Camp Newspaper, Army Daily Air Mail News, and the United States Information Services. This paper is printed in the plant of GIUSEPPE PANSINI and FIGLI, Corso Vittorio Emanuele 102, Bari, Italy.

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All unit news correspondence, poems, articles and letter for Mail Call should be mailed to I and E Office, 2nd Bomb Group, APO 534 NYC, or call Newmarket 32.

MAIL CALL

EDITOR:

SUBJECT: Freedom of the Press.

Downtown Foggia
9 December 1945

1 It is our belief that the G.I.'s of this area do not agree with a certain article in last Saturday's Occupator—the one about the AES Cookie program.

2. In our own personal survey, we have yet to find one, repeat, one, Cookie fan.

3. We suggest that in the future that the Occupator check all such stories before they are sent to press, and that they be written by someone other than a friend of the one concerned.

We Who Have Suffered So Long

EDITOR:

Barber And The Ten Cent Tip

While it is not my function, let alone my desire, to tell an editor how to run his newspaper or even to teach willing and shining neophytes the fine art of thinking and writing, I would, as a former newspaper man, give you, gratis, some advice which could be passed on to your contributors.

The first lesson any would-be journalist learns is that a news-story consists, as Caesar's Gaul, in three parts. First, the lead which summarizes the story, then the development of all the pertinent facts, and finally a conclusion.

Now, as an object lesson on how not to write a news-story, let us consider the item on the Barber and the Ten Cent Tip.

The lead we cannot discuss since there was none worthy of the name.

What of the facts and their development? We can assume that the author's heart bleeds over the fate of the barbers of Italy. All this well and good, for everyone should have a hobby in these trying times. Therefore, he should know first that all wages are determined by AFHQ and local custom. This is true of all civilians employed by Allied organizations.

The fact that non-administrative Red Cross personnel do not know what wages the barbers receive or that their wages are higher than that paid to barbers in extraneous. The manner in which that issue was brought into the article indicates a kind of displeasure at female Red Cross personnel.

What else should the writer of that article have done? First, he should check with the civilian labor unit of his own organization regarding the M.G.U.S.A. directives regarding wages of civilian personnel. Two, he should have talked to authoritative Red Cross people who could have given him the facts regarding the supplies, the space, and the costs of running a barbershop in their installations.

What other lessons can we derive from this little gem, lessons that can be passed on to your other contributors? First, I would impress on their minds to secure and to know all the facts making sure that what they write is not verbalized emotion, and two, write clearly and logically and, what is most important, both the editor's and writer's responsibility to the truth.

The rest, dear Mr. Editor, will be history.

J. S. HOPTNER

(Ed's Note: We heartily agree, but you must excuse us. You see we were brought up on the Chicago Tribune, Washington Herald-Times, and the New York Daily News)

EDITOR:

Concerning your article "The Barber and the Ten Cent Tip": You feel that Italians are underpaid and have difficulty supporting themselves on their wages. No one in his right mind would dispute that. You feel that Red Cross workers are overpaid. That is open to dispute. I earn 225 dollars per month (not 175 dollars) yet if I were to explain the details of my job I think you would agree that I am not being overpaid.

Your article implies that Red Cross is starving its civilian workers; is indifferent to the situation of the Italians just as long as Red Cross is well paid. That's not true. Surely you know that the wage scale for Italians is set by the Army and not Red Cross. And do you think that Red Cross girl really would have objected if you had given the barber a larger tip?

Your article confuses two issues. If you feel that Italians are underpaid why not write about that. And if you feel that Red Cross is overpaid, or incompetent, or callous in its attitude toward the Italians by all means let's have an article about that, giving facts and figures. But let's not confuse the issues.

Sincerely
MARJORIE BUCHAMAN

(Again the Editor: The article, "The Barber and the Ten Cent Tip," only endeavored to show the inflationary state and high cost of living in Foggia. That and only that was our purpose.)

"... It is for us, the living rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us — that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

"Hershey Bar" Stumps 4 on Information Please

New York (CNS) - Two ex-GIs of this war and 2 vets of the last, all appearing on the radio program Information Please, were asked what a "Hershey Bar" is. None of them knew. They were Ex-Sgt Bill Mauldin, cartoonist, Ex-Pfc Frank Loesser, songwriter, of WW II, and Ex-Capt Franklin P. Adams, and Ex-Sgt John Kieran, steadies on the program and vets of WW I. (Ed. note: You may be in good company if you too don't know, but anyway, here's the answer: A Hershey Bar, named for the Selective Service director, is a gold sleeve insignia denoting 6 months overseas duty.)

The Sound and the Fury

New York (CNS) - An urgent radiogram was placed on the desk of a high officer of the N. Y. POE. An incoming transport, it said, in mid-Atlantic, was out of food.

The POE went into high gear, like this:

1) The transport was ordered to put in at Halifax, the nearest port.

2) The Navy transport, Patrick, was directed to intercept the Army transport to help out.

3) The Patrick readied a supply of rations, rigged breeches buoys, and was all set for the transfer.

Hours later the POE got another radio message from the Army vessel. It said: "Never mind. We found the food."

Army Has Discharged 3 Million Since VE-Day

Washington (CNS) - Declaring that the rate of demobilization was twice the peak reached after World War I, the War Department announced that 3,114,000 of the 8,300,000 men in the Army on VE-Day had been discharged through Nov 16. Discharges from the Navy, Coast Guard and Marines brought the total of men released from the armed forces to 3,950,000. Since VE-Day more soldiers have been discharged than were in the AEF, the WD said, recalling that on Nov 11, 1918 the Army had 1,929,760 men overseas out of a total strength of 3,673,888.

The demobilization peak after the first World War was in December 1918 when 621,203 veterans were released.

The WD said that discharges were now running "far ahead of the rate planned" and declared that 1,270,000 soldiers became civilians in October, with discharge figures contemplated at 1,200,000 in November and more than a million in December.

The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone. Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"It's a small world, isn't it?"

MOVIES FOR ALL

The constant redeployment of allied troops from this area has forced the Flagella Theater to limit its matinees from seven days a weeks to three. The Ensa Theater and The Little very rarely get sufficient attendance in the afternoons to have them maintain their matinee performances. It is unfortunate that these movie houses cannot be put to use in crowded Foggia. At night these same movie houses rarely play to capacity. This condition is due to the excellent facilities offered by the bars and clubs in the military units, the diminishing number of personnel and the tendency of many clubs to feature movies every night as part of their program. Let's quit hoarding on these movie houses by returning The Ensa and The Little to the civilian population.

That in itself would be an excellent Christmas present to Foggia!

THE LAW OF THE MOB

One of the truest tests that any group of people can pass who desire democracy is the ability to maintain a government by law. The tendency of an individual or group of individuals to take the law in their own hands is either a weakness of the people themselves or of the efficiency of the police who are maintained to uphold the law. The other day two drunken soldiers walked into an off-limits bar and assaulted a civilian. A group of friends of the civilian attempted to take the law into their own hands by trying to apprehend these two soldiers who by their conduct are a disgrace to the uniform they wear. Yet, at the same time that very group of civilians who attempted to apprehend the soldiers were guilty of the intent to commit the same act which then they had accused the soldiers. The law of the mob can never find any justice in their acts. Such conduct has its place in the Nazi State. It has no justification for existence here.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

There is still about a couple of weeks left to help in bringing Christmas to the unfortunate children of Foggia. Many of you have packages that you are getting from home. There are still a couple of PX days of candy and soap that you could bring to the EM Red Cross. You yourself will not have a Christmas tree when you wake up in the morning of December 25th. All of us will feel a little sad and a great deal homesick, but the thought that a lot of young hearts are going to be very warm and happy thanks to you will bring a smile to your lips and a lot of warmth to your heart as you lie in bed Christmas morning.



"Who's going to discharge us?"

CHURCH SERVICES

CATHOLIC

Sunday Mass
Gesu Maria Church 0900-1630
55th Station Hospital 1100
Weekday Mass
Gesu Maria Church (daily) 0800
Mass and Novena (Wed) 1730
Confessions Before All Masses

PROTESTANT

Sunday
Enlisted Men's Red Cross 1100
55th Station Hospital 1000
Afternoon Devotional Services 1530
Service of Songs (Sunday and Wednesday) 1930

ARTICLE

TOWARDS A WORLD STATE

The atom bomb, discussed by Mr Attlee with President Truman and Mr Mackenzie King in Washington, cannot be shared by the nations, says this article from the "Economist".

(Reprint from PARADE, Nov 24, 1945)

The debate in the House of Commons was more successful in demonstrating the alarm and despondency that had been generated in all sections of the community by the atomic bomb than in providing workable suggestions for dealing with it. There are in fact two problems, a minor and immediate one, and a major one which, with good fortune, may be a shade less immediate. The minor problem is whether the secret should be entrusted to Russia, and the answer that different people will give ought logically to turn on the opinions they form of the likelihood that giving the Russians the secret (supposing it to be really a secret) would make them any easier to lue with. Withholding it from them appears to have contributed to the deterioration of international relations in the last three months—but it does not necessarily follow that to give it to them now would make them any sweeter.

It is noticeable that the closer one approaches to the men—of every party—who have the responsibility of actually negotiating with the Russians and who would therefore be most anxious to snatch at any chance that exists of making their task easier, the greater is their apparent reluctance to share the secret. The outsider will be tempted to observe that the policy of withholding the secret is most obviously incompatible with the theory of mutual confidence and unanimous agreement among the Big Three upon which—and upon which alone—the structure of the United Nations is founded. Mr Bevin's policy of withholding the secret until the U.N.O. is strong enough to hold it is self-contradictory.

Few social implications of the atomic bomb can yet be seen. But five points seem to be clear.

First, the atom bomb is quite capable of destroying the human race within the lifetime of the present generation—or if not of destroying the human race at least of so shattering all social and economic organisation that *homo sapiens* would be thrust back nearly to his biological origins.

Secondly, it would appear to be impossible to separate the warlike and the peaceful uses of atomic energy—or at least to separate them sufficiently to prevent one and permit the other.

Thirdly, though the atom bomb will make the next war far more horrible, it may have the effect of delaying it. Modern wars do not begin by accident or because somebody's gun happens to go off. They start because some head of a State thinks he will win, thinks he himself won't be badly hurt in the process of winning. That is what Hitler thought in 1939—and how nearly right he was! Though the atom bomb makes it easier to win very quickly if the victim has no atom rockets, it makes it impossible, so long as the victim has no atom rockets, it makes it impossible, so long as the victim has any power of retaliation, for the aggressor to believe that he will be unscathed. Thus, so long as non-aggressive nations (naming no names) keep themselves fairly well supplied with atomic sockets, it is possible that a precarious equilibrium peace might be maintained for quite some time. The much abused

balance of power may be the best hope for this generation.

But, fourthly, the balance can hardly be maintained for ever. All historical experience shows that sooner or later the aggressor convinces himself he has a chance. And if war once starts atom bombs will be used from the first moment. The fact that the poison gas horror weapons of the last war were not used in this war for fear of retaliation is a misleading analogy. Poison gas is neither a decisive weapon. In the next major war it will be compulsory for the aggressor to win in the first weeg for fear of his opponent's atom bombs; and therefore he must use them himself.

Fifthly, the atom bomb finally upsets the balance between the offence and the defence. In the old days the time needed for the victims under attack to mobilise for defence was not significantly longer than the time the aggressor needed to win. The balance began to shift as soon as war was industrialised; in 1940 defence required three years while the attack very nearly did the job in three weeks. Now the period for winning is to be measured, in hours. It follows that no nation, however innocent, can afford to disarm.

The primary conclusions to be drawn from the evidence are therefore, first, that the atom bomb cannot be abolished; secondly, that it is difficult to the point of impossibility to police any restriction in the use of the nuclear fission to peaceful ends; and, thirdly, that it is certain to be used if ever a third major war breaks out.

These conclusions show that the favourite doctrine of the moment, that secret should be "internationalised" by being entrusted to the custody of a security council of united nations, is merely a piece of escapism. Indeed it embodies a double fallacy. In the first place "internationalising" the secret does not render it harmless; if the use of nuclear fission for peaceful purposes is to be permitted all over the world, any aggressor could quickly and easily possess himself of atomic bombs; and so long as that possibility existed no other nation could possibly afford to be without the means of retaliation. And, secondly, to hand the secret to a security council is not to internationalise it at all, but to hand it over to eleven highly nationalistic sovereign states.

Much the same objections apply to the proposals that the nations should agree to pool all their armed forces in an international police force, for as long as national governments retained sufficient sovereignty to engage in secret projects, a bold aggressor could destroy the international police force as well as his enemies by one unannounced blow. Indeed, logic leads straight to the ultimate conclusion that the only way in which the atom bomb can be abolished is by abolishing the sovereign state—by abolishing it so completely and creating a world state so all-powerful that no lesser unit can pursue any secret project involving more than five or six persons. A local authority in Britain or France could not engage in a conspiracy to make atom bombs in its power station and until all national governments are reduced to that level there will be no safety.

It is hardly necessary to devote any words to proving how impossible

FICTION

THE KID

by Eugene S. Cohen

George and I were walking back to the barracks late one night. It was bitter cold and George was in one of his moods. He's a pretty good guy once you get to know him, but he gets those mean streaks every once in a while. I just leave him alone and he gets over it in a few hours.

It was well into the night and few of the natives were on the streets. The business day for the Italians was over. It was no longer necessary for any one to be on the streets and there weren't any there. At home there would always be some one around, regardless of the hour, even if it were only the milkman. But in Foggia there is no milk, so the streets are dead at night.

We got as far as the traffic-circle, and we swung wide out from the dark building, carefully skirting the blackened doorway. George was muttering something about how much he

liked this country, when a little kid caught up with us. It surprised me because I hadn't thought we were being followed—although we always worry about that—but the kid wasn't wearing shoes and he didn't make much noise.

He said something in that local language that has more than its share of American vernacular in it, and we didn't hear him. We didn't particularly care to hear him because it is always the same old line. He spoke again and we found out that he would like to have a piece of chocolate. George cursed; I pushed my collar a little higher up around my neck and didn't bother to say no. The kid tried caramels and cigarettes and money before we passed under a lamp-post and I looked at him again.

He was pretty damn small and skinny, somewhere around the age of seven. The wind was blowing harder and my insides were shivering a little with the cold. We were less inclined than ever to do a one sided business, but he seemed desperate about the whole affair.

I asked him, in broken English, what the devil any one his age was doing out at this damned hour. The kid just laughed—a relieved laugh that reminded me of some opera—and he tried chocolates again. We stopped walking this time and looked around to make sure that he wasn't a decoy. George lit a cigarette and told him to get the hell home with his mother and father and all the brothers and sisters.

He thought for a while in Italian and I looked at the kid, carefully. His feet were blue and had that permanent dirt ingrained in them that made his soles thick. He also had the black, pussy sores on his legs that identify these children from the ones back home. I got as far as a hole in his shorts before the kid answered us.

His mother had thrown him out of the house because his sister had chased him into a table that held a bottle of wine that broke when he hit it and would we please give him one cigarette.

The story sounded good, but the cigarette didn't seem to fit. Anyhow I was feeling colder so we started walking again. We didn't expect him to let us off that easily, and he didn't. This time he got in front of George and ran backwards, facing us. He was whimpering as he asked for the butt that George was smoking. We stopped again.

Why the hell did he want a cigarette because his mother had thrown him out of the house? He explained slowly that his mother insisted that he can't come back until he gets enough money or stuff to make up for the seventy cents worth of wine that he spilled.

George laughed; but I took out my pack and offered the kid one. It would net him about ten cents and it didn't cost me very much. The kid suddenly grabbed the pack and ran for all he was worth. He might have gotten away—I was in no mood to chase all over town for a lousy pack of cigarettes—but fate was with us and he tripped. George grabbed him and smacked him hard a few times to teach him not to steal. George left him lying there and told me you can never trust these people, and we continued back.

AFTERTHOUGHT

By the old rusty gate

That swings from the fence

That stands on the farm

Of my old gray friend,

There is many a dream

Of my childhood spent,

There is many a hope

For my journey's end.

As the cows field out

On their way to the fields

Of the long green grass

That stood on the plain,

I oft played a captain

Of a mighty fleet,

Where the ships sallied forth

For their country's fame.

And the ducks waddled by

For a dip in the pond,

With their manner severe,

And their voices loud,

I then was a chieftain

Of an army strong,

That marked to protect

Our honor proud.

But now I am grown,

And the old rusty gate

Is nought but a door

To my friend's ready hand,

And I am content

To vanquish my dreams,

For the hope of the world

Is the friendship of man.

LT. R. H. GINSBERG

the creation of a world state is. Logic and reason may commend it; but it offends every one of those instincts which are the biological means of the preservation of the species. Even to get it on to an agenda for international discussion would be a triumph of mid over instinct for which the human species is a very long way indeed from being ready. Or so it has seemed hitherto. Public opinion, it has so often and so rightly been said, would not tolerate it. But perhaps the public, after it has brooded on the atomic bomb for a little longer and has realised how sharp the choice is between a world state and destruction, will change its mind. The only way of knowing is to find out, to ask the people to stand up and be counted. Here for what it is worth one vote is cast for a world state.

New Band Plays Sousa Or Swing

The new band of the Second Bombardment Group, part of which appeared as an eight piece swing combination at the Enlisted Men's Red Cross Club on Monday night, has a long history of successful engagements behind it, according to Lt. W. B. Snyder, Officer-In-Charge. Formerly assigned to the 763rd AAF as the Twelfth Air Force Band, stationed in Florence, they moved to Naples on deactivation of the Twelfth Air Force Band on October 15. Their numbers lessened by redeployment, leaving them with a present total of twenty-eight men, they were assigned to Air Force General Depot No. 3 until Colonel Robert K. Martin, Commanding Officer of the Second Bomb, made arrangements with General Ridgeway, Commanding General, MTOUSA, to have this fine aggregation of musicians transferred to Foggia; the assignment was made on November 12.

Technical Sergeant French De Grazia leads the men through their duties as both a military and dance band; the latter being made up of fifteen men selected from the larger group. The band first appeared as a full unit at the football game at the Foggia Stadium on December 5. The following night the entire group played at the dance at the Officer's Club as a swing band "rockin the joint to jumpin feet."

De Grazia Old Busse Man

The band has within its fold many fine musicians with considerable pre-war experience. Sergeant De Grazia formerly played the saxophone-clarinet position in Henry Busse's popular combination. Teddy Powell's hot unit is represented by the band's drummer, Corporal Bert Morris, who leads the rhythm section for the Second Bomb boys. The swing band is especially proud of its vocalist, Rex Bowman, who doubles on the saxophone. According to Corporal Rowe Scott, Sax-man, "Rex is really a post-war threat to the swooner field. He's the Dick Haynes type."

The band members stated that they would like some additional members in the group. A pianist for the swing combo is especially wanted.

Supreme Court Wants A Look at Her



The Supreme Court has agreed to take a look at the Varga girl and other "Esquire" magazine features. The Court will rule on a 2-year argument whether or not the Post Office Department can revoke Esquire's second-class mailing permit on the basis that it isn't "information of a public character."

Heat Finally Comes To Officers Club

New florescent lights and a new heating system has finally been installed at the Second Bomb Group's Officers Club bar according to an announcement made by 1st Lt. Gorman D. Howell, Mess Officer of the club. Every Sunday night they will feature a Buffet Supper with orchestra music following the supper. A new snack bar has been opened for the mornings featuring coffee, toast, jam and cake from 0900 to 1100 hours. In the evening the snack bar will present a variety of toasted sandwiches from 2030 to 2300 hours.

AT THE EM RED CROSS MONDAY, Dec. 17

2:00 - Freddie at piano
7:30 - 1898th Dance
7:30 - Bridge
7:30 - Craft Shop-Leather class
8:30 - Chorus rehearsal
9:00 - Coffee Hour

TUESDAY, Dec. 18

2:00 - Quiz program
2:00 - Freddie at piano
3:30 - Gino String Trio
7:30 - Dance
9:00 - Coffee Hour

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19

2:00 - Freddie's Orchestra
6:30 - Fencing
7:30 - Wrapping party (This is the big event of the week - as we hope to get up half our quota of packages 1500 - done up on the 19th)
7:30 - Rehearsal for "Xmas Carol" in library
8:30 - Chorus rehearsal at EM Club
9:30 - Coffee Hour

THURSDAY, Dec. 20

2:00 - Freddie's Orchestra
3:00 - Party for Italian wives
3:00 - Sketching Class
3:00 - Gino String Trio
7:30 - Dance
9:00 - Coffee Hour

FRIDAY, Dec. 21

2:00 - Quiz Program
2:00 - Freddie at piano
3:30 - Garofalo Orchestra
7:30 - Bingo
8:30 - Chorus Rehearsal
9:00 - Coffee Hour

SATURDAY, Dec. 22

3:00 - Tramar Trio
7:30 - Package wrapping party - 2nd batch of 1500 packages
9:00 - Coffee Hour

SUNDAY, Dec. 23

11:00 - Church
1 - 2 - Renzulli Orchestra
2:30 - Garofalo Orchestra
3:00 - N. Parisi School Party distribution of packages to 750 children
3:30 - Hymn Song Test
7:30 - Candlelight Concert
9:00 - Coffee Hour
529th giving party for 450 children in civilian mess - Cpl. Abbottee in charge.

CHARLEEN GIRL ABOUT TOWN

Again I take my typewriter in hand and make another feeble attempt at columning. Third time's a charm, they say.

Farewells have started again as the 55-59 pointers start on their merry way home. Thursday sees the last of them. We're glad they get to go home but we'll miss them and the fun we had in spite of Foggia.

429th football team had a big party at the Embassy Club the other night. Only casualty reported was the bump on the cranium that Bill Gray received when he slid down the bannister head first. I wonder what makes coca-cola so potent these days. You should have seen the mean rumba Johnson was doing (swivel hips himself). And such a big boy.

Another note from the Embassy - Benny and the long string bean MP looked so very sweet dancing cheek to cheek and it isn't even spring.

Newest in fashion notes are Rosemary's (canine) red lacquered toenails painted by owner Tex Lowe.

SPEAKING OF LOWE

Speaking of Lowe, if you were in the snack bar Monday night you were probably overwhelmed by the powerful aroma. Tex and friend Bob were up in Ann's room concocting various new perfumes from her collection.

Guess who rolled in from Switzerland Sunday. None other than the idol of the Italian signorinas—Uncle Joe Hamilton. From all reports Switzerland is still talking about his visit.

BOB OLIVIGNI'S EGGS AND TOAST

The following anecdote goes to prove that water is the staff of life. The other morning at breakfast at the EM Hqs Mess Bob Olivigni after downing two fried eggs and a couple of slices of toast asked the waiter for a glass of water.

Result: he received two more eggs and toast. Again after eating this serving, he asked for a glass of water. Instead another helping of toast and two eggs appeared at his place. Being stuffed to a super-saturation point he walked out of the mess hall gasping with thirst because he was afraid to ask for a glass of water. He absolutely could not eat two more eggs and toast!

BLONDIE BURNS AND SCHNICK

As a result of a whistle census, it is agreed that Saturday night's fashion show was a bit. The introduction by those two wittiest of wits Blondie Burns and Schnicklefritz Hooper was to be commended.

Congratulations also to Irene and home bound Todd for the appropriate and beautiful music they played. And how'd you like Jo's backless, strapless concoction - Yum!

20th Sqdn loses a good man from its basketball team since Jess Hannon has decided to play football with the All-Star team.

DONUT CLUSTERS

Donut clusters awarded to:

...that gifted South African-Jim Wilson.
...the great lover-Don Heitzman.
...the blond bombshell-Cliff Modell.

HARTLEY PAYS VISIT TO RED CROSS

Seen in the Red Cross for the first time — Hartley of Group Hqs. Not seen around much anymore — Zene Flynn and Jim Davies of the 20th. Spurs to Jim Pancresi for those famous boots.

Carnations to Gelinias on being reelected to a coveted post.

A great big cup of coffee to that serious serious John Kellogg.

And so it goes. The girl about town jams all the keys in the type writer for another week.



Officer's Clubs

Second BG - Sunday - Buffet Supper; Thursday - Gala Dance at 2100 Hours. Every Night - 12 Year Old Piano Player.

529th ASG - Bar Open from 1600 Hours every night. Dances every Tuesday and Friday. Movies - Monday and Saturday. Tuesday Night - Spaggetti or Ravioli. Every night sandwiches at te Bar.

Enlisted Men's Club

20th Sqdn - Movies - Mon, Wed, Friday at 1900 Hours; Coffee and Donut Hour - Wed Morn from 1900-1000 Hours. Bingo - Sundays and Thursday at 2000 Hours Dancing at the Club.

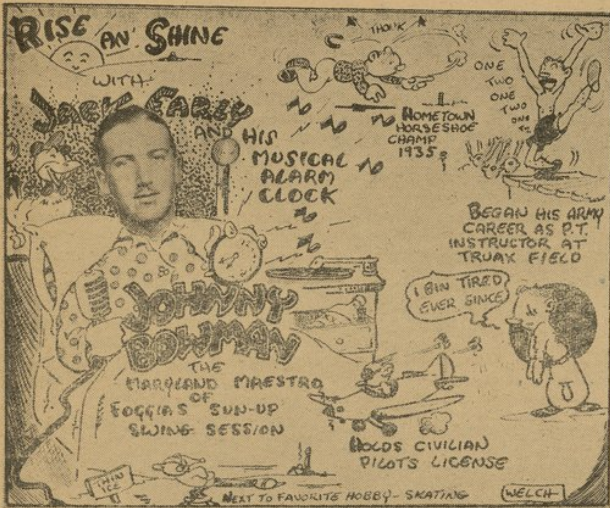
Hqs, 2nd BG - Music every night at the Embassy Club except Tuesday.

529th ASG - Movies Three times a week. Bingo every other night in Sqdn Day Room. Bar open each night. Ice Cream Bar, Coffee Shop opened daily.

Flagella

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Dec. 16, 17, 18 - SUDAN in technicolor with Maria Montez and Jon Hall. Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 19, 20 - A THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS in technicolor with Cornell Wilde and Evelyn Keyes: Friday and Saturday, Dec. 21, 22 - ON STAGE EVERYONE with Jack Cakie and Peggy Ryan. Evening performances at 1900 hours. Matinees at 1400 hours on Sunday, Wednesday, and Saturday ONLY.

AES ROGUES GALLERY



THE ROVING DYPISO REPORTS:

"SPLIT ARROW CLUB" LIVES SHORT BUT GAY LIFE

In pursuit of the pleasantest means to bigger and better hangovers, your correspondent bent an elbow in the 20th Squadron Enlisted Men's Club and the short-lived but pleasant 429th Squadron "Split Arrow Club."

Although the "Split Arrow Club" will probably have closed its doors due to consolidation of Squadrons by the time this column goes to press, it was one of the most delightfully unpretentious night spots in Foggia. The Renzulli Orchestra, the sisters Dal Cin, and Angelina Menduni provided three nights of entertainment; American whiskey was on hand for the opening; decorations were tastefully simple; and the drinks were expertly mixed. The complete renovation of the building was accomplished in record time by club manager T/Sgt Eddie Cohan, who is apt to be seen tearing his hair any day now because the results of his labors were available for so short a time. He can take some comfort in the thought that the loss will be equally felt by all discerning dypsos who must inevitably lament the loss of such thoroughly congenial surroundings in which to indulge in their favorite indoor sport.

SEYMOUR PECHTER MANAGES 20th CLUB

The 20th Squadron Enlisted Men's Club located on the third floor of the 20th Squadron barrack is open to all Group personnel and is the right spot for those who like comparative privacy for their drinking, their dice games, their ping pong, and that card game that goes on into the night. Hence the thirsty man can indulge in the bar without the risk of being lured into chasing the galloping dominoes unless he crosses the hall to the dice room, and the man who takes his poker seriously is spared the torture of having an inebriate proffer advise on how that hand "ought to have been played." Club manager is S/Sgt Seymour Pechter, and entertainment is provided three nights a week by a different local unit each week.

And so ends this Saga of Dypso-mania, because by the time this edition of the Occupator is in your hands, your correspondent hopes to have abandoned Foggia Cafe Society and to be en route to the U. S. A. To say that he leaves reluctantly would be untrue, but it would be equally ridiculous to say that he leaves without nostalgia. So to you whose drinking is a serious matter the Roving Dypso says in parting, "Happy hangovers."

ON YOUR AES:

THE 'TOPPER' TAKES OVER 'THE WHISTLER'S' MORNING SPOT

Foggia boasts a new program, "Musical Alarm Clock" for the early risers among us. The music which begins at six thirty and lasts until eight o'clock, is interrupted only by the early morning news and title announcements. Chief winder of the alarm clock is Jack Early, who is Sgt. John Bowman formerly of the 463rd Bomb group; spinning the platters, working the control board and announcing keeps him busy.

Jack recently took the spot of the "Whistler", Sgt. H. F. Short, who at present is a carrier passenger to America. Prior to December 6, Sgt. Bowman was known over AES Foggia as the "Topper". His old time is now filled by a recent arrival on AES Foggia Staff, Sergeant Bob Hansley.

Having no pre-war announcing experience, Jack Bowman is a newcomer to the broadcasting field, but not to radio. Before coming overseas he trained as a radio and radar mechanic. Also in the States, like the "Whistler", he was a PT instructor, at Chanute and Truax fields. When the 463rd Bomb Group deactivated, Acting First Sergeant Bowman was transferred to the 97th Bomb Group. He applied to Lt. John Barry, then officer-in-charge of the station, for an announcing position. Lt. Barry felt that his rich deep voice was adequately suited to the job, and Bowman immediately stepped into the "Top of the Morning" spot where he has been until now.

Before the war Jack Bowman acted as a safety engineer investigator for a prominent insurance company in Philadelphia, after receiving his schooling in Maryland. He hopes to continue in radio work after getting his discharge.

Sgt Harry Horn, Hqs, And Flight Sgt Frank R Howard, RAF Beg To Announce

The dual management of Sgt Harry Horn, Hqs, Second Bomb Group who has the habit of eating donuts at 1630 hours and Gentlemen Flight Sergeant Frank R Howard, Royal Air Force, who will graciously give you the complete story of any feature at the Flagella Theater beg to announce that matinees will be discontinued effective this week except for Saturday, Sunday and Wednesdays. As the gentlemen explain the local troops have been too busy these days with their Christmas shopping and double jobs to warrant the continuance of matinees everyday. They further beg to announce that they are happy you understand and appreciate the situation.

In the future there will be movies evening at 1900 hours and Matinees at 1400 hours on Saturdays, Sundays and Wednesdays.

FOGGIA SKETCHES

A Strange Love Story

The War is over.... The men are now coming back to their homes, wives, children.

But it is possible most ex-soldiers are no longer single....

There is the case, for example, of an Italian artilleryman sent with the Army into Greece.

He met a pretty woman there. He loved her and got married. To this point nothing strange. But the strange part comes when you find the artilleryman was already married in Italy.

Some days ago he came back with his new wife to greet... the old one.

The very strange story provoked a pandemonium, naturally: fainting-fits, menaces, quarrels, chairs flying etc. All that under the astonished eyes of the unlucky Greek girl who, finally, timidly and trembling asked: "If you like, I go back to Greece".

But the double husband said: "Never mind! I'm the boss here and in freedom time everything is possible to do in Italy".

Finally peace returned and a treaty agreed between the disputants.

Yes, because the old wife had also married an American soldier in Foggia, two years ago...

Who Was That Woman I Saw You With....?

During the Foggia Stadium football games, Lou ("Cookie Time") Cook is on the sidelines with a field telephone sending a patter of information into the broadcasting booth to give the announcer a better idea of what is happening on field. Since no one hears Cookie besides the man on the other end of the phone, he says anything that strikes his fancy.

Last week, during a lull in the game, he looked up toward the grandstands and said, "Fine crowd today. I'd estimate there are a thousand people here."

There was a short [pause, and then he yelled, "No, wait a minute! My wife just came in. Make that one thousand and two."

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Basketball Tournament Delayed

John Russell at the Second Bomb Gym stated recently that the Foggia Basketball Tournament will NOT open, as planned, on December 15th, but has been postponed for another week or longer. The chief reason for the postponement was that the gym is inadequately heated for either the players or the fans.

Russel asked for any information leading to a 4 to 7 horsepower generator and eight radiator valves, which would provide both steamheating and hot water for the showers. Before something can be located to solve the heating problem, he doubts if the tournament can begin.

Another stalling-point for the tourney is the sudden decision to have an "A" and a "B" league. The squadrons will have to decide which league their team or teams desire to enter, since, as the competition stands at present, many quintets are out of their class. The end of football releases many players for indoor sports, and the team organizations have to be adjusted before the tournament can open.

General notes on the gymnasium:

- 1) A checking service for valuables will be in effect by the time this newspaper goes to press.
- 2) The boxing ring still lacks a canvas top, but otherwise it is complete and may be used by pugilist fans.
- 3) The four-walled handball court has just been completed along with a small balcony for spectators, but there are yet no lights.
- 4) Punching bag stands are being built.

HANNAN WINS FOR TWENTIETH

Big Jesse Hannan helped the 20th Squadron redeem itself in the eyes of its long suffering fans as he scored 16 points to beat the 96th quintet, 26-11, Wednesday night at the Second Bomb gym. Big Jesse, a quiet serious player, made difficult shots from under the basket and well timed spinners to make him the hero of the evening.

Both teams, however were laboring under "rest-camp-itus", playing without many of their former regulars, and the general caliber of the game showed it. Besides that, half the men on the floor were sniffing or coughing with "Foggia winter" in their bones, so a critical analysis of the game has to be tempered. Neither team showed anything outstanding in passing, and both the 96th and 20th rushed their own ball when they could have spent more time organizing in the back-court.

To make up for the lack of scoring, there were plenty of penalties, committed in an attitude

of complete friendliness. No one got angry at any one else, since most of the fouling was just carelessness. Ref Bob Pesavento took a lot of side comments from the audience on that score, since he had trouble enough the nineteen fouls of the game.

PLAYERS			
20TH	FG	FT	TP
C-Hannan	7	2	16
G-Cahir	1	1	3
G-Calabrese	1	0	2
F-Foutch	0	0	0
F-Burges	2	1	5
G-Voigtman	0	0	0
F-Christiansen	0	0	0
	11	4	26
96TH	FG	FT	TP
C-Cruse	1	0	2
G-Burgering	1	0	2
G-Frazier	1	0	2
F-Collins	0	0	0
F-Simpson	1	0	2
G-Simon	0	0	0
G-Accardo	1	1	3
F-Ghelardini	0	0	0
F-Hodges	0	0	0
	5	1	11

PENALTIES:
 20th: Chair (4), Foutch (1), Burges (1)
 96th: Cruse (5), Burgering (2), Frazier (2), Simon (2), Collins (1), Ghelardini (1).
REFEREE: Bob Pesavento

429th Over 20th 63-40; Graner Scores 27 points; Hannan 21

The 429th "Blue-devills" added a seventh game to their unbroken string of victories as they beat the 20th Squadron basketball team, 63-40, Friday evening at the Second Bomb Gym. Red Graner of the 429th chalked up 27 points on 13 field goals and 1 foul shot to take scoring honors of the night; while Jesse Hannan of the 20th came in second with 21 points on 9 field goals and 3 foul shots.

The game, featuring all the spirit and groaning of a wrestling match, was slow starting, but by the second half points, knees, and elbows were flying at a rate that kept referee Bob Pesavento three fouls and two baskets behind the play.

The 429th kept their margin of points large through the fast follow-up of offensive shots by Red Graner and Bill Gray under the 20th's basket. Both teams showed good organization and even a few pre-arranged plays. Mel Burgess, at the 20th's forward slot, broke fast in the second half of the game to account for 11 points — all in the latter half.

Misses Peg Staring and My Reynolds occupied the regular Red Cross box-seat and served coffee and dough-nuts at intermissions.

PLAYERS			
429th	FG	FT	TP
Graner	13	1	27
Ellis	5	2	12
Gray	6	0	12
Lofgren	1	0	2
Schaffer	4	0	8
Brown	1	0	2
Thornton	0	0	0
Brokhoff	0	0	0
	30	0	60
20th	FG	FT	TP
Hannan	9	3	21
Burgess	4	3	11
Foutch	1	1	3
Calabrese	1	0	2
Cahir	1	1	3
Christiansen	0	0	0
	16	8	40

Referee: Bob Pesavento

429th Over 49th, 52-24

The 429th, continuing their string of victories in the pretournament basketball games, beat the 49th boys, 52-24, at the Second Bomb gymnasium before a sparse crowd of shivering fans. John Russel, in tacit admission of the cold in the gym, wore an overcoat during the game, while he patiently explained that Group Special Services had promised a generator for the building in the very near future.

The game was hard played, but because of the cold that hampered the players it was much slower than the match played the night before (429th-1898th). Bill Gray, however, was under the basket at the right times to account for 22 of the 429th's 52 points. The entire "blue-devils" team showed the team-work that has won consistently for them. Red Graner and Vic Lofgren did some lone-starring, but otherwise all the baskets were sunk by reason of good passing, setting up the ball, and following the ball closely under both the 49th's and their own basket. Due to the 429th's fine area defense, the 49th rarely took more than one shot at a time at the basket, whereas the 429th seldom missed a try at the 49th basket.

The 49th team looked best in the last half, due largely to the efforts of Lauren Eastman at forward, who sank five field goals, all in that half. The team itself played a man-to-man defense, which was ineffective and their offensive play seldom materialized.

429th			
C - GRANER	22	0	44
F - GRAY	11	0	22
F - ELIS	3	0	6
G - LOFGREN	3	0	6
G - SCHAFER	4	0	8
G - MAXWELL	1	0	2
G - BROWN	2	0	4
F - THORNTON	0	0	0
	26	0	52

49th			
C - HOWELL	3	0	6
F - EASTMAN	5	0	10
F - FREEDMAN	2	0	4
G - WILLYETTA	2	0	4
G - POPNEY	0	1	1
F - O'CONNOR	0	1	1
F - O'DIAM	0	0	0
G - SCHARBONEAU	0	0	0
	11	2	24

1898th Beats 20th, 35-19

The 1898th Engineers, in their second appearance at the Second Bomb gym, beat the 20th Squadron basketball team, 35-19, Tuesday evening. The Engineers looked good and played fast tricky ball keeping a comfortable margin all through the game. Willie Oliver, the 1898th's star forward showed as good form as any one has seen on the Foggia courts this season. He broke fast from his back court to sink eight baskets, two of them long, well-timed shots.

Jesse Hannan, 20th Squadron's center, took half the game to get started; but when he did, he scored sixteen points in the second half. He passed with a novel two-handed twist and he dropped most of his baskets the same way. Frank Voigtman was the only other considerable scorer for the twentieth, with three field goals; equalled for points only by Bull Williams and Si Miller with six points each.

Referee Bob Pesavento called fifteen fouls.

1898th			
F - BOULDIN	2	4	5
F - OLIVER	8	0	16
C - WARNER	0	0	0
G - WILLIAMS	3	0	6
G - JENKINS	0	0	0
F - CARTER	1	0	2
F - MILLER	3	0	6
G - COOPER	0	0	0
	17	4	35

20th			
C - HANNAN	6	0	12
F - CAHIR	0	0	0
F - ORRELL	0	0	0
G - VOIGTMAN	3	0	6
G - CALABRESE	1	0	2
G - BUGESS	0	0	0
G - CHRISTIANSEN	10	0	0
	9	1	19

FOULS: 1898th, Bouldin (3), Oliver (1), Williams (1), Carter (1), Miller (3).
 20th, Orrell (2), Cahir (4).
SCORES BY PERIODS: 8-1, 15-3, 25-9, 35-19 (all in favor of the 1898th).

WARMIN THE BENCH

By Sgt. FRANK DEBLOIS

The Kid's Last Fight

Bummy Davis was a hardboiled, dish-nosed kid from the slums of Brooklyn with a murderous left hook and a nasty disposition. In less than a year he clubbed his way from the sweaty, smokechoked fight clubs of Brownsville to a main event match at Madison Square Garden and his path was strewn with roses.

Bummy was a one-armed fighter. You could cut off his right arm, for all the good it ever did him. And when he was matched with Fritzie Zivic, the welterweight champion of the world, he didn't have a chance because this Zivic was a cutie. He gave Bummy the toe, the elbow, the thumb and the rabbit and Bummy almost went nuts. He fouled Zivic all over the ring and when the referee stepped in to stop it, Bummy took a belt at him, too. That night he was barred "for life" from fighting in the Garden and his path was strewn with boulders.

The Bummy was drafted. He served in the Army and was discharged. He went back to the neighborhood clubs and lived on liniment, stale coffee and sweat. And after a while his "life" suspension was lifted and he was signed for another match in the Garden—against Bob Montgomery, the lightweight champion.

"He's reformed," his manager said at that time. "He's a wonderful little character."

The Left Goes Home

Montgomery came out of his corner, danced around the ring and feinted. Bummy uncorked his left, caught Montgomery on the button and the champion went down—as cold as a pickarel. It was roses and champagne again and all the good things Bummy liked.

But Bummy couldn't stand prosperity. He bought a home for his mother. He bought a saloon in Brooklyn. He was knocked out by Beau Jack. He spent 2500 dollars on a one-night party. He was licked by Henry Armstrong. He bought a couple of race horses. He was knocked out by Rocky Graziano. He got mixed up with the law.

Finally Bummy, his credit falling fast, found he could no longer make the weight. He decided to move out of Brooklyn, go south with his race horses and make a new start. He sold his saloon one day and the next night he dropped in to gas with the new owner.

While they were standing at the bar gassing, a couple of guys walked in with guns in their hands and said "This is a stickup." Then one of the guys jumped over the bar and started to go through the cash box.

"Why don't you give this guy a break?" Bummy said to the gunman. "Why don't you shut your fat face?" one of the gunmen said.

The Last Left Hook

Bummy let fly with his left. He caught the gunman on the jaw, breaking it. The other gunman fired 4 or 5 times but Bummy danced out of the way. The Bummy went after them as they ran out of the saloon. On the sidewalk they opened up on him again and got him in the neck and lungs. Then the gunmen jumped into their car and drove away.

Bummy tried to stagger to his own car, but he fell dead before he could reach it.

"What and end!" his manager said when told how Bummy had died. "He was a wonderful little character."

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Tracer Letter Sent To US On Central Europe Battle Star

Second Bomb Group Headquarters, according to Colonel Robert K. Martin, commanding officer, recently initiated a tracer letter through military channels to the War Department in order to determine whether former members of the 463rd Bombardment Group, the 99th Bombardment Group, and the 301st Bombardment Group during the period between the 22nd of March and VE day will be authorized to wear the Central Europe battle star and get the five points that goes with it. Previous verbal attempts have been made and failed.

Colonel Martin was definite in pointing out that these three bombardment groups of the former Fifth Wing which did not receive the battle star had sent letters of application to the theater commander at the proper time; however, authorization of the award was never received. He added that in passing through channels these letters may have been lost and that this possibility constitutes the chief reason for the initiation of the tracer letter. "The reason for the tracer letter," Colonel Martin said, "is to determine whether the award was ever issued to the three groups. If the battle star was not awarded, it will depend on the Theater Command whether, on the strength of the records we have from the files of Fifth Wing the battle star can still be obtained." Colonel Martin expressed confidence that "something can be done."

Jerry Found!

Jerry, the AES mascot who's loss was announced last week was returned to his owner, Sgt. Ray Thorsfelt, Tuesday Morning. After Jerry's picture was printed in last week's Occupator, Lou Cook of AES cut the picture out of all the copies of the paper he could lay his hands on, and distributed them among the kids standing on the streets of Foggia. He promised "multi presents" for any one who found Jerry.

In Tuesday morning, two grimy little guys came up to the radio station and told Cookie that they had found the dog. Investigation proved that it was Jerry, and he was brought back to his owner, Sgt. Thorsfelt, and his buddy, Ace. The AES personnel were so glad to see the dog again that they contributed a carton of cigarettes, molli candy, and chewing gum to the two kids who found the dog.



1,000 Dollars Donated To Xmas Fund

The Second Bomb Group Officers Club has donated one thousand dollars to the Foggia Christmas Fund. This announcement was made at the Board of Governors meeting, December 13. The money will be given to Chaplain McGowan, 2nd Bomb Group, who will supervise the spending of the money.

Your AES Foggia Goes Off The Air To Change Its Kilos

The Army Expeditionary Station in Foggia will go off the air, Friday, December 21st, as requested in a letter from General Ridgeway, Commanding General, MTOUSA, in order to change its frequency. Keep tuned to your AES Foggia for further information.

"Peace" Brother?

Tokyo (CNS) — The Japs have chosen names for 2 new brands of domestic cigarettes. The names: "Corona" and "Peace".

U. S. Population Up

Washington (CNS) — The USA is still growing. Latest reports from the Census Bureau show the nation's population has climbed 8 million since 1940, and now has passed the 140 million mark.

Stork Bombards Second Bomb Group

That great big wonderful bird, The Stork, has been responsible for lots of cigars these days. Into the office came Sgt Walter Powell, 20th Squadron, Motor Pool Dispatcher, with a cigar and a really beaming face to tell us about the fact that Dedria, a brand new baby daughter came to his house. Nice going, Powell!

Lt. Gerhardt J. Gliedge, Professor of Business Law at the Fortress Institute and Co-Pilot, is the proud puppy of eight and a half pounds Carolyn Jean. Lt. Gliedge is passing out the Calvert at the 49th Squadron. Sgt Thorne, 49th Operations, is seen these days with two thumbs in his vest, a cigar in his mouth, and the words "Yes, gentlemen, the boy weighs nine pounds, the mother is doing fine, and my kid can lick your kid..."

Captain Joseph T. Guzek New CO of 55th Station Hospital

Captain Joseph T. Guzek has succeeded Lt. Colonel Herbert H. Kerr, who has been transferred to Caserta to be Deputy Surgeon of MTOUSA.

A native of Olyphant, Pennsylvania, Captain Guzek was a member of the 37th General Hospital when it was organized at the King's County Hospital at Brooklyn in January 1943. On July 7, 1943 he landed with the unit in Casablanca. Since that time he has been stationed at Naples, Padua, Mantona and then to the 55th Station Hospital Unit at Pisa. He accompanied them when the Hospital was transferred to Foggia. Captain Guzek is a specialist in ophthalmology.

All Stars Plan Leghorn Game; Team To Be Coached by Hy Simon

The Second Bomb Group "All-Star" football team, still in organization stages, plans to play a North-Italy army outfit team in Leghorn on New Year's Day. Coached by Hy Simon of the 96th Squadron, the team will represent the best in football material that Foggia can put out. The opposing team in Leghorn will be from either the 88th Division or the 442nd (Niesi) Regiment. The team has, as yet, insufficient players to consider the game definite, but at this time there are a few names on the roster familiar to Foggia football fans. Bill Ellis of 429th backfield fame, and Don Garry, Bill Gray, and Phil Funk of the 429th line have come out for the team. Also on the team of former gridiron popularity are Mel Bernstein, Dick Bartenfield, and Mel "Turtle" Berman of the 96th.

Local MP's Plan To Move Into New Home

The other day we just happened to wend our way into that sanctum of the local gendarmes known as the "Local Precinct" and discovered to our utter surprise and confusion that these masters of the local traffic problems are just as you and me. Just as in every other group of men the main point of conversation is "redeployment." The boys with 57 and 56 points were thinking and talking of what a wonderful Christmas this would be if they should be fortunate enough to make it home on time; while giving encouragement to those about to depart, the low pointers would "bat away" at their destiny in Foggia. Some of the M.P.'s had a few new rumors and all had the hope of the States in March.

Mess Hall Opened 24-Hours A Day

From the talk emanating from the Provost Marshall's office we are given to understand that the whole force plus the Security Section of the 529th is going to move into the old RAF Police billets within a very short time. The reason for the change is, of course, to make life just a bit more pleasant and comfortable for the boys who, of necessity, must wear that authoritative and displeased look. The new spot will be set up to accommodate two hundred men, of which seventy-five will be M.P.'s and the rest members of the security force. They will have their mess hall located right in the billets, and it will be open twenty-four hours a day for snacks and coffee for the men while the feeding hours on meals will stretch over a two hour period to insure that no man is forced to miss a meal. Four large rooms in the building will be set aside for day rooms and a bar; from the way the plans are laid out at present the boys should have a pretty good time while they "sweat it out" in Foggia. I wonder if, with these inducements, the Provost Marshall hadn't better get set to receive a number of new applications for his unit; or would you just rather get a job as mail clerk in your own squadron?

'Swivel Hips' Doliner To Play

'Swivel-hips' Jules Doliner is representing the 20th Squadron, along with Jesse Hannan, Jim Hermericks, and Mel Burgess. The 49th has contributed Bob Stevens for the backfield and "Big" Ed Gray for the line. The 529th's star quarterback, Dick Kessler has appeared on the training field, as have two of his linemen, Ernie Bessent and Fred Sumpter.

1898th To Be Represented

The 1898th Engineers has taken some of their athletes out of hiding, with the approval of their headquarters; and three of their boys appeared Tuesday for practice. The men listed above are only those names were available at the time the Occupator went to press; at which time the team could boast of only twenty-five men.

If a larger turnout does not show, Group Headquarters stated that the team would not go to Leghorn. But in the event that everything turns out for the best, this is what the All-Star team plans to do:

On Christmas Day, two planes will carry the men to Leghorn.

From then until New Year's Day, they will be on their own in the big city—except for a training schedule that should put them into playing condition by game time. If possible, they will watch their opponents play on Christmas Day.

The big game is set for New Year's Day, at which time Foggia AES will attempt to contact Leghorn and broadcast the scores, quarter by quarter. The Occupator will attempt to have a man covering the event, and possibly have a pre-game account of the opposing team published before the game.

