

Soldier AT LARGE

BIGGEST WAR IN HISTORY

The present conflict dwarfs World War I in every comparison. Casualties, costs and scope are much greater than they were in 1918.

This globe encircling conflict has already taken over an estimated seven and a half million Allied casualties as compared to 5,152,115 in the last war. Germany has lost 2,500,000; in the last war 2,973,000 Germans and Austrians were left on the battlefield.

Though the end is not yet in sight, the United States has already spent \$142,500,000,000 on the present war and in World War I the entire outlay amounted to \$32,830,000,000. This war has already cost over 100 billion dollars more than the entire operation of World War I.

These estimates do not include the untold damage done to civilian property and "we have just begun to fight."

Cpl. "I had a date with a mind reader last night."

Pvt. "Really, well, did you have any fun?"

Cpl. "No, she just sat around all evening and blushed."

Administrative Detachment

Come and gone is the gaiety of the alcohol holiday, and though the song has ended the malady lingers on in many heads. Hope none of those resolutions have been broken as yet.

Does S-Sgt. James Burke, of the whimsical smile and Irish brogue, still have that contact in Youngstown... long time no hear. Sgt. Robert Team, the diplomat, overheard telling a fair damsel, "Santa didn't fill my stocking half as well as nature filled yours."

Where was Mae, when Sgt. Charlie "More Angles Than a Billiard Ball" Reedy was wooing every female at the Moose Club on New Year's Eve? Sgts. Clyde Butler and Ed Gill still trying to make this column and knifing each other in the back in the attempt. The stories they tell about each other. T-5 Robert "All That Meat With No Red Points" Gabrenya, waiting for the lights to go on again in the latrine so he can continue shaving.

S-Sgt. Jack L. Swain, working constantly on the night shift, seems not to mind the noise in the barracks at reveille as he is able to sleep through the whole thing. Sgt. Charlie Uffner is bound to break a lot of hearts when it becomes generally known that he is planning to settle down with a one and only. Gerski's Snack Bar, and what edition would be complete without mentioning his name, has added another homelike touch to his establishment—a radio received from Special Services. We believe he deserves a decoration for serving above and beyond the call of ordinary mess.

Cpl. Bernard Mannus is now on his way to sunny California, and police of that state are urged to be on the lookout. Cpl. Mike Rosenberg, despite the loss of his friend, is reported able to sit up and take nourishment.

T-5 Charlie Creter seems to be having some trouble lately. What is it, Charlie, old boy? T-5 Sheldon Klein "The Habitive of Hazel Street" still flitting from limb to limb.

Happy anniversary!!! Many of the GIs in the Detachment have or very soon will be marking a year's time served at Camp Reynolds—charter members of the Little Milkweed Club.

There's plenty of action on the local fronts. Nearby communities are continuing their display of warm hospitality as off-duty soldiers find many activities scheduled in any locality they care to visit.

GREENVILLE Riverside Club

Tonight: Formal dance. Music by Sgt. Al Cerutti's orchestra.

Friday: Game night. Win a free telephone call home. Informal party.

Saturday: Informal dancing.

Sunday: Java Hour, 9-10 a. m., Quiz program, 8:30 p. m.

Monday: Card club for officers wives, ping pong tournament and recorded symphonic hour.

Tuesday: Movie, "It Happened in Flatbush."

Wednesday: Square dance, Clinton Street Club

Tonight: Recorded symphonic hour, 2-4 p. m. Bowling at 8 and discussion group at 8:30 p. m.

Friday: Handicrafts for ladies 2-4 p. m., Elizabeth Brackin in charge. Bowling and photography shop, 8 p. m.

Saturday: Open house.

Sunday: Vesper service at 6:30 p. m. Classical recordings, 8-9 p. m.

Monday: Song fest led by H. C. Calvin and Elizabeth Dorwart.

Tuesday: Club for servicemen's wives, 1:30-4:30 p. m.; Photography shop, 8 p. m.

Wednesday: Bowling.

SHARON Buhl Club USO

Today: Officers wives Dessert Bridge at Buhl Girls' Club building, at 1 p. m. Free movies, "Army Surgeon," at 8 p. m.

Friday: Square dancing. Elmer Winters calling. Bridge and pinocle.

Saturday: Dance at 8:30, Phil King's orchestra.

Sunday: Coffee and doughnuts, 10 a. m. Bowling in the evening and selected movie shorts.

Monday: Luncheon and card party for service men's wives at 1 o'clock. Bingo in the evening.

Tuesday: Chess tournament. Off the record dancing.

Wednesday: Checker tournament. Soldier variety show.

Open house every Saturday and Sunday night at the Sharon JWB Service Center, State Street. Girls, dancing and games. Everyone is cordially invited. Open every evening; food, ping pong and juke box.

YOUNGSTOWN "Y" Servicemen's Center

Saturday: Open house, informal dancing and refreshments.

Sunday: Open house, informal dancing starting at 2 p. m., mixed swim 5-6 p. m., refreshments.

Hazel Street Servicemen's Center

Saturday: Buffet supper 6-8 p. m. Open house, dancing, refreshments.

Sunday: Continental Breakfast from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Open house all afternoon with refreshments and dancing. Buffet supper from 6-8 p. m. Floor show and dancing in the evening.

Other centers open: USO Center, Boardman Street, Lutheran Center, Federal Street, and the Red Cross Canteen, Champion Street, have Open House Saturday and Sunday.

Movie Billings

Palace: January 7-14, "Sahara."

Paramount: January 6-13, "Where Are Your Children?" "Sing a Jingle."

Warner: January 7-14: "Flesh and Fantasy."

State: January 6-12, "Hunchback of Notre Dame" and "Dancing Masters."

Gal Loses Pants—"Offers" Bras

Alexandria, La. (CNS)—A stenographer employed at the Army Air Base here hung her panties on the clothesline one night and the next morning they were gone. The following night she clothespinned a note to the line, "Come back tomorrow," it read, "That's our day for washing brassieres."

Nowadays a gal can safely flirt with a man in a passing car. She knows darn well he won't have enough gas to go around the block and come back.

Mamie: "My boy friend don't like formal weddings."

Masie: "What don't he like about 'em?"

Mamie: "I ain't sure; I'm afraid it's the formality of getting a license."

Jeep: "Was she shy when you asked her age?"

Second Jeep: "Yeah, about 10 years."



"Wouldn't you be happier dancing with someone your own size, Corporal?"

COWARD DEFENDS "NAZI" SONG AS A MISUNDERSTOOD SATIRE

Service Detachment No. 1

With Quartermaster Detachment No. 1, Signal Corps, Ordnance, Chemical Warfare, Engineer, and Service Detachments pooled into one organization, a new Service Detachment No. 1, with Lt. Michael J. Caprio as Commanding Officer, has been organized under supervision of Col. J. P. Hulley, Director of Supply and Service.

Orderly Room for the new detachment is located at Bldg. T-740.

Around the Detachment: Sgt. Frank Buscanics sure has a big smile on his face, anticipating the arrival of a Buscanics bambino. Pfc. John J. Duffy has finally conceded that the quart of anti-freeze was not used in his car. He just made daily applications to his nostrils so that his nose wouldn't freeze. For a good reason why a man should have a three-day pass, see Pfc. Henry Dixon. Are the bells about to ring for Sgt. John "Rip" Dowdle. The new Gold Dust twins of the Det. are T-5 Samuel "Hope the war's over" Balin, and St. George "Casanova" Weingarten. Has T-5 Roland Goldberg found a heart throb in Washington, D. C.? T-5 Don "Pappy" Hawkins has finally discovered that pancakes cannot be made out of cement. T-3 John Russell should be advised that gasoline belongs in a gas tank and not in a pint bottle.

The two tallest men in the Det. are Pfc. Charles Mallery and Cpl. William Surliff. Would someone kindly inform Pfc. Anthony Jordan that the Supply Room is not the Chaplains' office, even though Supply Sgt. Charles Funk may resemble a chaplain. Sgt. Thomas Woodward certainly could keep the telephone lines free if he would go home on time. Before calling on ration czar T-3 Steve Sieraski, make sure that you have necessary reasons and papers. The old Army has moved out of the Det. M-Sgt. Julius Hipshman is absent sick in Deshon General Hospital.

Passing Parade

The Flight Surgeon was walking along Broadway with his wife when a luscious blonde in a vivid red dress smiled and called out a gay "Hello, doc" to him.

The medic received the greeting stiffly and kept on walking. His wife looked at him closely. "And just where," she asked, "did you meet that—that person, dear?"

"Oh," stilled the surgeon, "that was just a young woman I've met professionally."

"H-m-m-m," remarked his wife. "May I ask in whose profession—yours or hers?"

"I had to change seats several times at the movies."

"Gracious, did a soldier get fresh?"

"Well, finally."

Replies to Critics Who Miss Point of Musical Jibe.

Good intentions will not only lead you down the road to Hades, as the old proverb says, but will also entice you out to the end of a long limb. At least that's what the noted Noel Coward discovered when he wrote a new tune intended to see that the sacrifices of the Allied fighting men were not being made in vain.

The intentions—and the song—backfired right into Noel's well-publicized face.

"Don't let's be beastly to the Germans; For you can't deprive a gangster of his gun. They've been a little naughty to the Czechs and Poles and Dutch,

But I don't suppose those countries really minded very much. Let's raise a fund again, To help them build a Bund again; We mustn't prevent them basking in the sun.

Thus ends the Coward song which has been the object of loud and violent criticism.

Coward sang this new, original song over the radio in England last summer and then departed on a tour of the Middle East. In his absence thousands of written criticisms were received. Upon his return to London this fall he defended himself against his critics saying the song was a satire "as vitrolic and bitter as I could well make it."

Satirizes Sentimentalists "It was a satire," he went on, "on the trend of thought that I felt was once more beginning to spread in the muddled minds of our moralists and sentimentalists; a trend of thought infinitely dangerous to the future; a trend of thought that flourished to such an extent after the last war that it caused us not only to forgive our enemies but even to forget the men who had defended us from them.

"We are a fine race and contrary to some opinions, a fairly imaginative one, but we have one grave defect and that is that we forget too easily. We owe a debt to these men of our fighting forces that can never be fully paid and must never be forgotten."

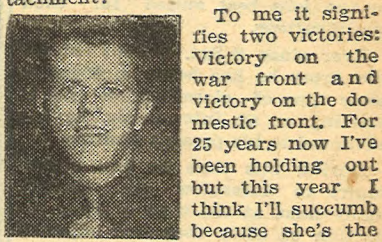
Rudy Vallee Weds Hollywood (CNS)—Lt. Rudy Vallee, crooner and band-leader turned Coast Guardsman, and Bettejane Greer, screen glitter girl, were married here recently. He's 42. She's 19.

True Love Story—He: "Will you marry me?" She: "No!" And they lived happily ever after.

INQUIRING REPORTER

Question of the week: Does Leap Year mean anything to you?

T-5 Charles Miller Finance Detachment:



To me it signifies two victories: Victory on the war front and victory on the domestic front. For 25 years now I've been holding out but this year I think I'll succumb because she's the type that'll speak her mind and '44 is her time to speak up. She will and I'm willing.

Miss Josephine Pangallo, Classification and Assignment Office:

Well, it could mean something to me but I don't intend to become aggressive just because it happens to be a Leap Year. It is a blessing, though to those who are wolfesses, isn't it? But actually, the fact that it is a Leap Year doesn't make much difference to me. Came to think of it, whoever started that idea must have been a pretty forward and anxious old maid.

Pvt. George Klein, Service Det. No. 1, Telegraph Office:



I guess that's one way to combat this publicized manpower shortage. With me, things are different. I didn't want to be asked. I asked and instead of a year of proposal this Leap Year, 1944, it going to be a year of marriage. If circumstances were different, I'd say that Leap Year is a break for some of the more bashful fellows.

Sgt. George W. Beasley, Mess Sgt. T-745:

Leap Year means that those who are now leaping will probably continue to leap from one to the other. Being a married man, this stuff about girls taking initiative doesn't mean a thing waiting for the dawn of the New Year so they can be in their glory.



An Aussie in London who was fed up with the rain and fog. Noting a flock of barrage balloons he remarked, "I wonder why they don't cut every one of them loose and let the place sink."

Rolling Along with Transport: Bob Gallew reported for sick-call the morning after his marriage. Edward Ruwaski and Eugene Leighton, the New Castle boys, met two girls in that fair city and before the night was over, Leighton proposed to one of the lassies, Cpl. John Murphy took his furlough to visit a well-known lumber queen, Alphone Andoscia has now changed his hunting grounds from New Castle to Cleveland. Maybe it's because of the scenery. Ed Bohara now has his application in to join the "Fighting 69th". The pool shark, Ralph Heilard has now changed from smoking cigarettes to cigars.

Motor Trans. Detachment

T-4 Jack Isenberg is now recuperating in Greenville after a short visit home. T-4 John Tornei is spending a lot of time in Youngstown. Sgt. Clarence Wendt, the bronco buster, on a recent trip to Pittsburgh got seasick crossing the Allegheny River. Sgt. Alexander Blum will probably apply for as traveling sale job after the war because he sure likes to travel. Joe Sима's love is now centered in Coraopolis, Pa. T-5 Felix Kowalski for the time being has quit bumming cigars from Francis Clark since he received a box of cigars for Christmas. Sherman W. McAllister is now in charge of Section VIII of the Motor Pool.