

(Continued from page one)

RECOMMENDS CANNES

Souvenirs, wearing apparel and such things as cameras and gifts are available at the numerous shops in the business district, but the prices are a bit stiff. The night life in Cannes consists of night clubs which are open until 0230 hours. There is no food available except what is fashionably served at the regular hotel dining tables. Cognac and famous French wines of the pre-war vintage are served at the night clubs for moderate prices of 75 a drink for liquor, and 1.00 dollar a bottle for wine.

The populace, particularly the feminine part, dresses in true Parisian chic, and is not averse to accepting the company of American officers and enlisted men. A large number of WACS serves to give the rest camp quite an American atmosphere.

"The whole place is adequately prepared with excellent hotels and service that gives you the impression of being somewhere in the United States" says the rested Major.

Major Clark, 721st Executive Officer, Major Olman, 723rd Executive Officer, Captain Daniels, Group S-4, and Lt. William J. Kursel, 722nd Supply Officer, have left for a five day rest at Cannes this week.

C.O. COMMENDS GROUP

Under date of March 5th, two commendations, one addressed to all Squadrons and the other addressed to all personnel, were given this group by its Commanding Officer. The commendations are reprinted below in their entirety:

TO: All Personnel.

The appearance of the airdrome at the recent Wing Area Inspection indicated that every man in the Group had done his full share. I have never seen the squadron or the areas look better. My sincerest congratulations for the fine work.

Colonel E. R. Jacoby.

TO: All Squadrons.

I wish to commend all the air crews for the superior effort put forth in making the continuous operations beginning on the 13th of February highly successful. The record of damage assessments speaks for itself.

I particularly wish to commend the ground crews for making possible the sustained operations during the recent weeks. Your maintenance record of February placing the Group second in the Air Force, contributed immeasurably to the destruction of the Kraut's war machine.

Colonel E. R. Jacoby.

There was a wise guy named Paul Rucker
Who won *molto* cabbage at poker.
He looked at his watch,
Baked in his last batch
And said: "Deal me out-I'm no sucker."

HE BOUGHT WAR BONDS!

"Forewarned is Forearmed"

This is a second of a series of articles on life in the CBI Theater. The anecdotes contained herein are taken from the experience of an engineer gunner who served his first tour as an airman with a B-25 Group in the Pacific.

"Forewarned is forearmed," or so have we been told ever since we were old enough to read Aesop's Fables. Bearing in mind that there is a possibility for us to see the China Sea and even be subjected to a few Japanese air raids, we thought you might be interested in knowing something of the efficiency of the Chinese air raid warning system.

Shortly after the United States entered the war, the men in the A. V. G. were replaced with new, regular Air Force personnel. A young major who came in as commanding officer of a P-40 fighter group earned an early respect for Chinese thoroughness. About 2:30 in the morning of his second day on the field, he was suddenly awakened by his Chinese "house-boy" and told that a formation of 48 Jap bombers loaded with 500-pounders and incendiaries were coming in to hit the field. Well-schooled in methods of modern warfare, our major dismissed the excited Chinaman as an idle rumor-monger after noting that even our most advanced experimental models of detecting devices were unable to determine the load of approaching airplanes. Readjusting his pillow, the major drew the blankets over his head and promptly resumed his interrupted sleep.

Twenty minutes later the "house-boy" returned, and tugging at the bed-clothes of the sleeping officer, blurted forth with, "So solly, so solly....Jap blombers....Jap blombers coming!" As the weary major rubbed his eyes, the Chinese continued by giving the target time as 0407, adding that one of the attackers had an early return because a cylinder on number one engine had blown out. Angered by the second interruption and irritated by the increased detail of description, the major lost his composure and barked out, "Get the---out of here before I kick you through the wall!"

Precisely at four o'clock the sirens began to whine rousing the entire camp into a hive of activity. At 0408 forty-seven Jap Mitsubishi 96s made their first pass over the field.

WANNA SWAP?

Do you have anything that you wish to swap, sell or trade? Do you want anything for which you have something to trade in return? Do you want to buy some article for cash? Convey your wants to the staff at Public Relations Office before Wednesday of any week and your ad will be published in this column.

For Sale. Cash.....One Victor Radio, table model, medium and short wave lengths.

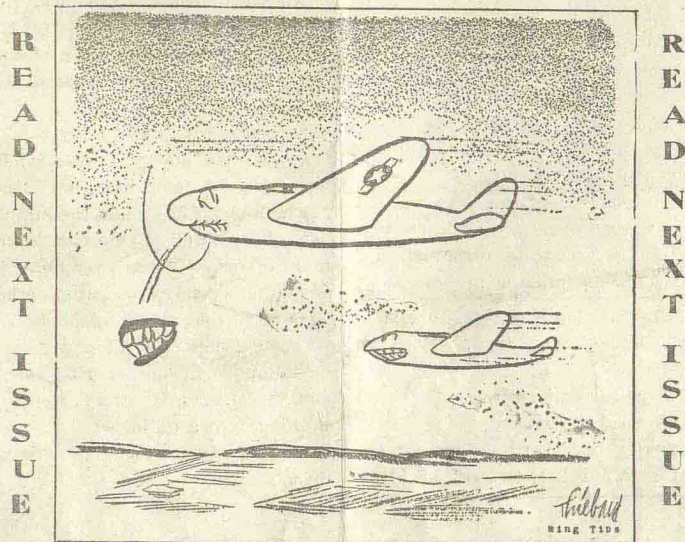
Adjustable voltages from 110 to 275. Has attachment for phonograph. See First/Sgt.

Cherry at 721st Squadron.

Medics Add Officer

An administration officer has been added to Group Headquarters during the past week. 2nd Lt. Jack Michael Theriault, former personnel investigator for the Civil Service Commission in Glendale, California is now Medical Administrator for the Group. He is Major Thorpe's assistant. Lt. Theriault entered the army at Ft. MaArthur in L. A. in Jan. 1942 and came overseas two years later in 1944, assigned to the 304th Group where he was commissioned last February 28. He joined the 450th this month. Says he: "I'm amazed at the set-up in the 450th! Never expected anything like this."

HAVE YOU HEARD?



R
E
A
D
N
E
X
T
I
S
S
U
E

R
E
A
D
N
E
X
T
I
S
S
U
E

723RD VOTES TO SAY

(Continued from page one)

There were no pressure groups, no electioneering at the polls, and the vote was unanimous. Not a single hand was raised in favor of occupying the beautiful, new area.

END OF MY COMBAT DAYS

S/Sgt Louis M. Detro, 721st ball gunner from the hills of Kentucky, has several missions to fly before he finishes up, but sometime ago he wrote his own words to the tune of "The End of My Roundup Days," and introduced the new version, "The End of My Combat Days," over "The Voice of the Cotton-tails."

He appears regularly on the station as a mountain ballad singer, is more popularly known as "The Deacon" because of his pre-war ministerial ambitions. His lyrics are printed below:

I've laid down my gun and turret,
My work over here is thru
With the maddening rush of the engines

As we climb up in the blue,
No more will I fly on missions
In B-24 Hs or Js

I've said goodbye to my combat days,
My combat days are over
So many miles over the sea
Munich I'll visit no longer
Nor the fields of Ploesti.

There'll be no more raids on Vienna
Nor Budapest, by the way,
There'll be no more milk runs to Yugo,

It's the end of my combat days,
The Marseille trips are over
We've sweat them out one by one,
Flak suits were our only cover
In the visits we made to Toulon.
Take me not back to Ferrara
To see what I did yesterday,
For now I can take no more chances

It's the end of my combat days.

RADIO MAN RETURNS

(Continued from page one)

Sgt. Shaffer first worked in the twin-towered Naples-Caserta station as announcer and program manager and also wrote several scripts for musical variety shows. His work in France was uneventful, other than that he met one of his cousins.

Shaffer, whose permanent address is Montreal, Canada, just returned from his DS with a complimentary letter for his services, and is now working in the 722nd Personal Equipment Department. He is still writing soldier shows and expects some of them to be produced here for our local first-nighters.

The tale of the Belle of Manduria
Is sad and she'll soon prove it to'ya
But don't be a sap
You may get the clap
And brother, the doc cannot cure ya.
PLAY SAFE, BUY WAR BONDS