

Two A-Ts Spend Precious Shells For 2 Bunnies

By A/T BOB BOCK

We bade farewell to 35 of our brothers Monday who entrained for SAACC and at the same time welcomed back CLARENCE STAMPFER, HOMER STAHL and CECIL DAVIS, who, with bags packed, were boarding the train when T/Sgt. JAMES ADCOCK told them it was a mistake. Reluctant to go, these three believed they were having to fill in as alternates, not realizing 38 A/Ts had left the field.

Practical joker of the week: HERB BANGERT, wearing M/Sgt. VILJO SALO's flight jacket, ordered the new group of trainees to fall out with helmet liners one night last week, marched them to the orderly room and told them to wait while he "went to get the CO at the day room." The Sheppard Field newcomers, two months army-wise, think everything is jake here, see an improvement in chow. They think they have a better deal than those sent to Altus, Okla., and Pampa, Texas, except that the latter were being granted furloughs despite their being four months shy of the required half year service.

JAMES PITTS says, "Food will win the war, but the question is how we'll get the enemy to eat it." . . . Cage star PETE CALDWELL hit the bucket with a bite-size piece of cake and was invited into Mr. Nieman's office. Caldwell, ex-Navy man, surprised the mess officer when he said, "Yessir, I've had to eat beans for breakfast." Trainees agree Mr. Nieman's food conservation program is successful.

Speaking of waste, ED CHAPMAN, LLOYD NICHOLS and RED MADDEN squandered a box of hard-to-get 12-gauge shotgun shells Sunday, bagging a couple of bunnies, a wild "dove" and a buzzard's tail feathers. Red-eyed Red's aim was off and he attributed it to the dozen bottles of Oklahoma 3.2 he'd