

S/Sgt. C. E. KOPAN believes if he had spent a few of his 27 months overseas in the Sec I orderly room he would have stood a better chance of making the last shipping list. The orderly room force left enmasse. But then Kopan, BILL MCGOWAN and A. KITZMILLER would have missed their fling at Dallas Saturday night. Everything was fine until Mac found himself a girl (rather, a sgt with two) only to find the sgt to be one of those bottomless pits. The sgt left our boys only a small portion of their quart of buttermilk.

BOB BROOKS and DUANE SCHMIDT don't have to be MPs to drive motorcycles for they have their own. . . . BILL HEARN doesn't have to go all the way to Athens, Texas, anymore, for, while painting walls at headquarters, he looked down from the ladder one day—and a romance is fast developing. . . . RALPH LEHR, personnel clerk, enjoys teasing his female co-workers. . . . MORRIS HOUSER, spending his furlough in Sherman while his wife worked, wrote some 40 odd letters which S/Sgt. F. O. RAYER, trainee mailman, said were as thick as "PF breaded steaks."