

AROUND THE TOWN. By Canary. Aberdeen is more or less a seaport and the main industry of the town---fishing. From our window, we could look out over the harbor and docks. The main street was very American in appearance. The shops were filled with the same style of clothing one might see in my own home town. I should think that the average solid citizen of Aberdeen could easily fit into the American way of life. The young gals make with the sweater, skirts, (mainly plaid) and sports suits. The main stem boasts of a car line and said trolleys clatter up and down. They are of the double decker type and the first street cars I've seen in a hell of a long time. In the business district, all of the buildings are rather new but a few old buildings soberly stand in each block. Plenty of movies and two stage shows. I didn't miss any of the shows and saw a play---not half bad. On the side streets, the old style of buildings dominated, solid blocks of them. The old weather beaten buildings seemed to lean across the narrow streets at each other. The streets were paved with cobble stones and some were very narrow. On the whole, the streets were wide and enough elbow room. Not many cars as one would expect but there is a war on you know. Most of the hauling of freight is done in the old horse propelled wagons of the last century. Not being able to find anything in the way of suitable souvenirs, I had photos taken in one of the local studios plus the other ones. I didn't go with Chuck and Ish every day, so I missed out on some of the pictures. They took some of the local belles etc. while I hung around the news paper and art galleries. Soon as your correspondent has the time to pack said store bought pics and little booklets of Scotland, besides mail 'em, I will shoot some to youse--my readers. -----30-----

EDITORS NOTE*****During to the piles of interesting items to write about, your famous correspondent will continue this story in tomorrow's edition of the Latrine Gazette. For further infmo. refer to next forthcoming edition.

*****THE LATRINE GAZETTE*****

Your Daily News From the B T O

2 Special Edition

Sat. Sept 30, 1944

OUR FAMOUS CORRESPONDENT'S SECOND INSTALLMENT ON THE TRIP TO SCOTLAND
THE HIGHLAND FLING OR HOW TO CUT A SCOTTISH RUG. By Canary. Our friends the
scribes told us of a Sat. nite dance held in the local town Music Hall that
was really a must see. Just for the hell of it, I went to see what's cooking.
Chuck and Ish didn't care to take in such a thing as this and they trooped
to one of the flicker joints-----movies. Bill Gordon, one of the news hawks
took me in tow to the so called dance. Of course, before going to the brawl,
we had to make all the bars on the way. Walking into the dance hall, to me
it appeared just like any other one but how wrong I was. Soon as my G I clad
body squirted through the door, I could fael 2,000 pairs of eyes burning
through me. The glances thrown my way weren't of hate but dripped with
friendship and even so far, as flirtation. This hall was a very large one
filled to the brim with people and I think that Bill knew each and every one.
I shook hands until my paws were red hunks of meat from the powerful grips
of the lads. Every one worth knowing in town was there and I met them all.
I even met the Lord Mayor of Aberdeen but he didn't give me the keys to the
city for the town never was locked. Well, the dance band issued the music
and instead of some Scottish folk song, strictly American jive really in the
old groove. I dance once with Bill's wife and before you could say boo, a
mob of lassies were asking for a whirl around the floor. With the gusto
of a B T O, I bowed out and refused. Boy, how a G I woff could of operate in
that place. After a couple of sets of jive, out walks a couple of characters
in kilts, bag pipes and all. Then the fun began. Those guys blew those pipes
until they were firey red in the face. I had a good view of the floor and
watched the dancers make with the Highland Fling. What a dance that is. It
is really a fling. You grab a gal when she dances towards you and whirl her
round and around until both are dizzy as hell. They make a circle and one
gal gets in the middle. She stons in front of who ever she wants to fling

HIGHLAND FLING CONT. This dance makes our jitter bugs look like ball room style. When the guy is flinging the gal, he yells like a mad man with some sort of clan yell. I think in the old days that they wielded clay mores over their heads or something for one hand is waving the air. Golly, at first it scared the pants off of me with the loud yelling and stomping of feet. Then they did jigs and all sorts of things. It was really some thing to see and I wouldn't have missed it for any thing. Bill and his wife took me to their home after we looked on for awhile.

TYPICAL SCOTTISH HOME. By Canary. The Gordons' home was very nice and not much different from the average American home. They don't have elec. boxes etc. but our side of that, not much difference. As in England, tea is the national drink in Scotland. They call supper, high tea and each nite they drag out the old pot around 1030 before hitting the pad. I drank enough tea to float the navy while there in Scotland. One nite, I had high tea in Bill's home and Dot can really cook. She served some sort of pudding that was tasey as can be. Guess they must of used all their points on a hunk of roast beef for the nite that I came. I enjoyed it very much and had a lot of fun washing the dishes etc. (try and get me do it when I come home.)

MASS HELD IN A VERY BEAUTIFUL CHRUCH. By Canary. I thought that most of the people in Scotland belonged to the Chruch of England or Chruch of Scotland. Aberdeen has three lovely Catholic Chruches and I attended Mass in the main down town Chruch. Bill and his wife were also Catholics. Mass is the same all over the world. I enjoyed it for it was the first real chruch I've been in since the States. We hold Mass each Sunday here on the base in the gym and the army Mass is a little different than the regular one. The town is dead on Sundays for no movies etc., bars etc. are opened. Of course, if you are in on the know, there are placs to latch on to a drink. Course I found them with the help of my newly found friends----the news paper guys.

It looks as if it will be a good one

THE HIGHLAND Fling

Your letter came from the B.I.O.

Our friends were to give an installation of the pipe to Scotland
 THE HIGHLAND Fling is a very fine song. My Canary. For friends the
 surfer said it was a very nice dance held in the local town music hall that
 was really a very nice one. Just for the hell of it, I went to see what's looking
 down and all sorts of care to take in such a thing as this and they trooped
 to the 2nd floor, 11th street, 11th street, Bill Gordon, one of the very best
 took us in for a very nice dance. Of course, before going to the hall,
 we had to go all the way in the way. Walking into the dance hall, to me
 it was a very nice one but how wrong I was. Soon as my G I did
 through the door. The dance was thrown by my own set of pipe but I was
 friendly and very so for, as illustration. This hall was a very large one
 filled to the brim with people and I think that Bill knew each and every one.
 I shook hands with all the pipe were not much of most from the powerful grip
 of the lady. Every one was looking in row was there and I met them all.
 I even met the 1st of Aberdeen but he didn't give me the keys to the
 city for the love of the pipe. I looked at the dance band and the music
 and instead of being a Scotch folk song, strictly American live really in the
 old groove. I was with Bill's wife and before you could say boo,
 no of looking very well. I was a little about the floor. With the gusto
 of a B.I.O., I bowed and refused. Boy, how a B.I.O. will hold of separate in
 that place. After a couple of sets of five, out walks a couple of characters
 in kilts, bag pipes and all. Then the fun began. These guys blew those pipes
 till they were five red in the face. I had a good view of the floor and
 watched the dancers make with the Highland Fling. What a dance that is. It
 is really a fine one. You grab a gal when she dances towards you and whirl her
 round and around till you are dizzy as hell. They make a circle and one
 and one in the middle.

SIGHTS AND VIEWS THE TOWN OF ABERDEEN PROUDLY BOAST OF By Canary In the town itself, are many historical sights to see. Such as old buildings that have looked down through the ages upon the fair city of Aberdeen. This Scottish town of friendship boasts of two colleges. One dates back far as 1494 and has a history in it's dusty interior. King's College is of the old middle ages architectural design. It is one of the oldest standing buildings in use in town. Being interested in the culture type of things, I browsed around this college for a couple of interesting hours. The rooms are large and high. One can smell the age of this building from the musty linger aromas. The stone paved halls are grooved from the passage of so many students through the many centuries. The college's well stocked library contains row after row of volumes. I should think that some of the many rare and valuable manuscripts are worth piles of jack. The dusty valuable works are incased in glass but richly illuminated by lights. Some of the books are so old that you can hardly make out the script. I suppose some people would find this sort of thing a bore but I found it very interesting. The newer college founded in 1593 is the world's largest building built of entirely of light grey granite. It looks as if it were built a couple years ago instead of 1906. It is really worth while to see this massive beautiful granite quadrangle. I took a no. of pictures of the tall towers and spires. Balmoral Castle is the Royal Holiday Resort of the King. While I was there, the King himself was spending a Holiday there in. His Majesty is a Aberdeenshire Laird. This castle isn't too far distant from the town and I took a trip out to see it on one of the local trains. It is on the Dee river deep in a beautiful valley. The Royal Estate is covered with flower gardens etc. I was lucky enough to stroll through some of them. -----30-----

Editor's note-----Our correspondent gathered so much interesting material that it will take a no. of editions to print it all. Tomorrow another installment Announcement to our readers-----If you so care for a picture of our reporter who made this trip in your interest, tear off the roof of the nearest fire house and send in care of this paper. In turn, we'll shoot a picture to you.

FINAL NEWS ROUND UP OF THE TRIP TO SCOTLAND. BY Canary. The last night of our furlough, we took in a movie after having a couple of drinks. All of us hit the pad rather early in preparation for the long trek back to the base. I hit the deck at 630 in order to shave and clean up. We ate two breakfasts because of the fact the trains aren't equipped with dinners. In between trains, you can latch on to a quick sandwich, if you are lucky. We ate one breakfast in the Red Cross and one in the best cafe in Edinburgh. Having a couple of hours to kill, we attacked the castles, armed with our cameras. I do hope all of the pictures turn out for they should be dam good. From the latest report from the photo lab., said pics should be ready by tomorrow. I will mail them soon as possible along with the other items. The trip back was very uneventful and boring. Truly I was glad to get back. This place is home to us and here I feel a bit closer to the U S because of the mail links. All of the gang were dam glad to see us and I can say the same. The furlough did me worlds of good and I had a very delightful rest. Scotland was wonderful but there's no place like the U S A. Even while on furlough, my little wife haunted my thoughts. I could of had a hell of a lot of fun if she were with me. I hope through my poor attempts at writing, you have enjoyed the story of my furlough. Mainly, it was one of peace, freedom and rest. Some one once said that pictures are better than a thousand words. So I will let the pics speak for themselves.

TO OUR READERS. The Editor---This paper welcomes all suggestions from our readers and would like to know your opinion of this rag. Any and all suggestions will beadhered to. Our policy is to give you the news as we see it from the E T O. Our next edition will be in the regular style. Where ever there is news, our reporters will be there on the spot to cover it for this paper. Watch for the football news and scores. NEW FREATURE---Cartoons are forth coming. -----30-----

Special Edition

Somewhere in England

Monday Oct. 2

FINAL INSTALLMENT BY OUR FAMOUS CORRESPONDENT ON HIS TRIP TO SCOTLAND.*****
MORE IN THE WAY OF SIGHTS ETC.

BY Canary, The Town of Aberdeen is sprinkled with many beautiful parks filled with Heather. One such of these parks over looks the sprawling town, perched on a hill top. Upon the summit of this park, is a built up flag pole and a base a couple stories high. From here, one can see for miles out to sea and the surrounding country side. Upon this vantage spot, we took many pictures. We also went to another park, called Hazel Hedge. This too was breathlessly full of beauty. Great rows of hedges cut up the park into picturesque patterns. All the Scottish sports are held in this park and a game of Rounder we caught with photos. It is some thing like base ball and by the photos, you'll be able to see what I mean. Then too, we walked on the sands of the beach, tossing stones into the incoming white caps. Taking shots of the sea side is a bit corny, so we didn't waste the films. I enjoyed mostly, just strolling down the main streets, rubbering necking and breathing free non-G I air. Really, the news paper gang treated us dam nice and I had lots of fun beating the gums about every thing.

WE BID THE TOWN OF ABERDEEN FARE WELL AND HEAD TOWARDS HOME. BY Canary. I was a bit sorry to leave this city of freedom and rest. But the army calls me back to duty. We so arragged our trip that we could stay one nite in Edinburgh. Edinburgh is a very lagge town, full of huslte and bustle. We stayed in the American Red Cross that nite and there in, lulled real cokes over our tongues. Said town was crawling with G Is and I'm glad that we used it up for Aberdeen. Course, we made all the bars in town, well, most them any way. To my great delight, no black out and felt strange not to be along the streets. Edinburgh has many old castles around in the hill side of and in the town it self. Before train time, we went through some of them.

Wed. Oct. 4, 1944

Daily Edition

*****THE LATRINE GAZETTE*****

Daily News From the E T O

LUCKY DAY FOR LOUISVILLE GI

4TH DAY OF EACH MONTH LUCKY FOR LOCAL BOY.

Oct. 4th (U P) -by Canary. A certain Cpl in the E T O boasts that the 4th day of each month is his lucky day. Our reporter based this statement by the following interview from the mentioned Cpl. "I was married on the 4th Of Feb. Today, I recieved 7 letters from my wife and a package plus 2 from my mother and one from my father. I also won \$18 on the World Series and truly this is my lucky day."

CANARY WINS\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ ON SERIES

Oct. 4th (P U) On the first game of the 1944 World Series, Canary entered into a jack pot with the fellow members of his command. He held the Browns to smesh in the most runs in the 4th inning and that they did. Lucky no. 4 again!

20 (twenty) MONTHS OF MARRIAGE

OVERSEAS G Is TUNE IN ON SERIES

Oct. 4th (Back room) -by Canary The Morons of S-2 grouped about the radio tonight at 745 pm to hear the first game of the series. Game time in the U.S. 130 am but G Is in the E T O heard the game by direct short wave at 745 pm. (E T O 6 hours ahead) Each Joe crouched over the radio and pulled for his team. A few cuss words were heard from time to time.

CANARY WORKS AL-NITE OCT 3rd

Oct. 4th (G F U) Last nite the world wide famous team of Canary and Co. (Ltd. in England) haunted the halls of S-2 making with the war effort. Today, said team of Morons graced their sacks in the position of sleep. Up on the deck at 530 pm.

REQUEST FOR OPINION OF OUR
FAMOUS CORRESPONDENT GRANTED.

Oct. 4th by Canary. In today's mail, your correspondent was asked his expert opinion about the over seas edition of the local news rag. In my estimation this home town news for the service men is strictly all root (ok). Soldiers are always hungry for the home town news and appreciate this paper. I suggest a part devoted to letters from the G I's themselves. Also, more about the favorite spots in the way of night life. Perhaps a column called Around the Town with a review of what the young set is doing etc. And more in the way of local sports news! But as a whole, the paper is dam good and as a soldier I like it very much. In return we send you news from the E T O

* *

FINAL NEWS ROUND UP ETC.*****

Oct. 4th. By Canary. One year ago today, Mrs G. W. Canary Jr. and Sr. were with Cpl Canary in the fair city of Omaha, Neb. Today, all the Canary's are sweating out the home coming of Cpl Canary----he more than any one else.

20 months ago today, Peanuts and Cpl Canary were welded together in the holy bands of wed lock.

Bets have been placed on the outcome of the 2nd game of the 44 Series. Canary hopes to win a gal. The pool on the whole series mounts into the \$40 brackets and the daily jack pots of \$18. Keep your fingers crossed. Due to the shortage of time, this issue of the Gazette will have to cease at this point.

-----30-----

Sunday Oct. 8th

BIG TIME SHOW IN THE AERO CLUB TONIGHT.

DAY SLAYS 'EM WITH SUPER GAGS BY ONE OF BEST GAG MAN IN THE RACKET. Oct. 8th--- by Canary. (U P) Tonight the Aero club rocked with laughter and cheers from the mass of G I's jammed there in. Each Sunday nite, the Red Cross features some of the talent of this outfit. A Hilly Billy band issues the music and some nut cracks the jokes. Sgt. Dick Day held down the spot of M. C. this nite and his gags kept 'em in the aisles. This paper in the interest of our readers, covered the story as usual. The success of the gags goes to that world famous gag man---Cpl Canary. He whipped up chuckel after chuckel today for the show. From a reliable source, Canary was borned with a gag in his mouth. Next week by popular demand, another super production by Day with Canary's gags. It is rumoured that Bob Hope is after the Louisville boy for his program. This paper is more than proud of our two boys and the show was enjoyable for all. Day said, "We'll knock 'em out next week". For examples of gags refern to gag page.

SGT. DAY M. C. AND DID GOOD JOB.

SPOT LIGHT ON NEWS FROM THE E T O.
By Canary Oct. 8th---Tonight, your corrspondent works with the aid of the mid-nite oil. (excuse the error in printing---that dam make up man) Mail was recieved today from Peanuts and Sis---that's all Brother!

S-2 gang has heads stuck in radio again tonight, ears tuned in on the World Series. From a early report, the Cards are leading 2 - 0. If they win, three wins with one to go. Still pulling for the Brownkes and they're in the old game fighting. Cooper twirls wonderful game so far. **BLASH***** Cards win with shut out---2 to 0 (Dam it % # & % \$") '† % ## **)

Report that Little Wpuld Series, Louisville Ball Club leading 3- 2

Base football team sits staff officers down to the tune of 12 to 0. S-2 battles on the gridon next Sat. Of course our sports reporter will cover said game with a play by grunt account

USE A*JAX TO RELAX FROM EXLAX*****

STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE*****
(Gags from tonight's big time show)

Today I complained to the mail clerk about the condition of a letter I recieved. The thing was all wet. Mail clerk said it was damp because of the postage due. (ok, it stinks)

My father is such a big time salesman that he once sold a pair of shoes to the foot hills. (gets better later on)

I told my girl that I groped for words to express my love for her. She said yes

but I havn't part of the dictionary tattooed on me. (see what I mean)

Before I decided to use these jokes, I put 'em to a test. They must be good for when I threw 'em in the stove, the fire roared. (maybe---I should quit)

Officer---Have you know I'm a West Pointer

Sgt.---You could of fooled me, I thought you were a Irish Setter.

The reason ^{we're} I'm not on the radio is due to sinus trouble. Nobody will sinus.

I usually slay the audience with my gags.

I joke 'em to death.

Before this show you were hungry, now you are fed up.

Our first sgt thinks a football coach has four wheels.

Last time I appeared on the stage, they presented me the house-----brick by brick.

Tex. plays his uke in skelton key---fits anything.

Viblinist id dedicating this next no. to all the cats who gave up thier lives to become fiddle strings.

M. C. Tex where did you get that little medal? Tex---singing. M. C. And where did you get that big medal?

Tex----stopping.

Please bow your head in prayer for that last joke.

To violin palzes. Why do you cry while playing. Violin p. Don't know, when ever I play, tears comes to my eyes. M C. thought of using cotten in your ears?

Capt. Jones won't be here tonight to M C. He played football the other day and after the game, was rubbed down with alcohol. The accident happened then. He strained his back trying to lick (lick) it off.

(these are just a few in the running line of gags of whick all fitted in together. Also a hill billy skit. More in the next issue of your Latrine Gazette.

The Latrine Gazette

Tuesday Oct. 16

AN EDITORIAL

BY Canary--The latest howls from the States seems to center around who will be the first to be demobilized. This in itself isn't too bad, we all want to go home as soon as possible, but reading between the lines, one can't help but feel the attitude of "let's go home and forget the whole damn business". If we do so we'll have to begin looking forward to "coming over" again in due time. The tempo of post-war transportation trade, etc. will be such that every nation shall be each other's neighbor. The world must be of interest to us all if we are to demand a peaceful world. If we sit back and refuse to participate in world problems, it will be possible to lose the peace. Sincerely hope that the vets of this war will not adopt the stay home policy and so become the complacent ones when such a short time ago we were accusing the people at home of not knowing there was a war on. Let's go home when it's over but don't forget to think.

(Okay, I'll get the hell off the soap box)

FINAL NEWS ROUND UP FROM THE E T O

Oct. 10. (U P) by Canary
Some of the G Is were happy that the Cards won the Series, others just xixix (make up man's fault) hung their heads and handed out the long green. Glad pay day is not far off. Your reporter came out about 8 fish ahead on the whole series----one win of 18 fish.

Colonels are a game behind in the Little World Series. Best they win a couple more but quakk.
News of the South Benders victory xkatt last Sat. greeted with wild cheers by all.

This paper is still waiting for the photo coverage of said Scotland trip. Chuck said the pics were ready and to stop by the photo lab in the morning.

We will send one of our copy boys to fetch the pics and scream 'embo you the fastest means at our disposal

Soon as our cartoonist has one bit of spare time, we'll shoot cartoons to youse. Spare time is rare as hell here in the E T O.

S-2 FOOTBALL TEAM LOOKS LIKE A ALL AMERICAN (G I) MATERIAL (paid ad.)

SCRUB GAME PROVES A HOT ROCK BALL CLUB.
 England, Oct. 10. (U P) by Canary.
 The all star team of S-2 proved to followers that the Morons will play in the Bowl game this year. Morons worked out in a scrub game tonight and the material looks strictly all-root. The line is light but faster than lighting. Backfield is a power house and big time aerial attack. Your sports reporter picks (his nose) S-2 to defeat a inferior team this coming Sat. Tomorrow nite, for practice, the Morons have a bug game with a non big ten team. No doubt this will be a pusher over for the S-2'ers. Triple Threat man "Pant Face" Canary will warm the bench during the first quarter tomorrow nite. A slight leg injury recieved in practice keeps him out. Fans, we assure you not to worry for the leg injury is more or less a "Charlie Horse" and will work itself out. Morons meet the Staff officers Friday afternoon for a warm up for the Big Ten game Sat. S-2 should walk over the offeers.

MAIL IS PP POOR IN THE E T O TODAY
 Bitching, Oct. 10. (A P) by Canary
 Today, your A P O boy failed to latch on to any mail what so ever. Not even a stinkie V-mail. Crying towel is in use right now.

THE LIGHTER SIDE**OVER (HERE) THERE
 Yoking, Oct, 10. by (Hope) Canary
 We see by the papers that some kids in the States went to a show and were overcome by fumes. We think that we've seen that same movie over here.

G I Philosophy--Clothes make a man, but with a woman they just serve to show how she's made.

Canary the Con man plans to sell imitation fire insurance policies to people with imitation fire places.

Wolf cry in the E T O--Let Us Prey.

Told Day in football practice to get ready for a pass and he ran to the barracks to dress. (Oh my aching back)
 That's enough corn for this issue!

WILD GIANTS DEFEAT WEAK TEAM. S-2 BATTERS THE UNDEATED RAMS 13 to 13

MORONS SCORES IN LAST FEW MINUTES TO WIN. BEATS UNDEATED RAMS.

Coffee Bowl, Oct. 14th By Canary. The power house drive of the Rams was stopped by a brick wall put up by S-2. Betting odds had the Rams to defeat the Morons by one touch down. S-2 sent a determined team of all stars on the field with the firm purpose of quenching the Rams. With in the very first minutes of the first period, the Rams with a battering drive, carried the gig skin to the Morons 15 yard line. Next play was a end around to the left side of the line and with big time blocking the Rams reached pay dirt. Score 7 to 0 adding the extra point. Rest of the first period was just more or less exchanging of the ball without further scoring.

The Moron coach changed his back field in the second period, Don Heddleston at quarter back, Red Peters at left and Gene Knoicki at right Half back. Peters on a off tackel play, pick up a 30 yard gain, to the Rams 25 yard line. Don failed to cash in with a

long pass to Miller the right end. On the forth down, Don flipped a bullet pass to Canary standing on the 16 yard line and he screamed across the goal line. Peters booted the extra point and the score 7 to 7. In the third and first half of the fourth period no scoring, just exchanging of punts. In the fourth period, Rams took to the air and scored another touch down but failed on the extra point. Score--- Rams 13, Morons 7. With the time running out, S-2 took to the air again. Peters shot a short pass to Don for a gain of 15 yards on the Rams 50 yd. line. Don on a reverse, picked up another 16 yards to the Rams 40. With 4 minutes to play, Morons crashed off tackel with a gain of 5 yards. Don tossed two incompleated passess to the ends but on the third try, hit the target. Miller snatched one on the 10 yard line and was nailed in his tracks. Knoicki on a end around drove up to the Rams' 3 yard line. A short flipp from Don to Miller standing in the end zone paid off.

(cont. page 2)

MORONS WIN (cont. from page 1)

The stands were wild by this time for the score was tied up---13 all. Rams dug in to block the extra point and the Morons' eyes gleamed as the center crouched over the ball. With a matter of seconds to play, ball was snapped back to Canary. Canary quickly held the ball in the position to be booted between the up-rights. The over crowded stands held thier breaths as Peteers swung his foot and met the ball. A cheer rang out heard for miles, S-2 made it. Time ran out on the second play after the kick off. Final Score---S-2 14, Rams 13.

Don Heddleston played a wonderful game with his touch down scoring passess and his runnkg plays. As quarter back, he used good judgement. Knoicki played gained yardage many times until pulled from the game with a slight injury. Peters' educated toe, booted the winning extra points. He too, gained ground for the Morons and did a great job of blocking. The line really dug in and keep out the Rams. Miller and Canary on the ends, made many spectacular snags of the pig skin.

FINAL NEWS ROUND UP HERE AND THERE.

One year ago today, ~~two~~ women left a certain well known Cpl. standing on a tear drench road. Just think, one whole year has gone by!

Even though Canary worked last nite, he played a wonderful game of football. Slept from 10 am until 2 pm.

Nothing in the way of mail on this island today. Readers, get on the ball but quick.

S-2 meets the Yard Birds of the 703 Squadron next Sat. afternoon. This is expected to be a top notch game of the day. The Gazette as usual, will cover the game in the interest of our readers.

Sign on a G I Personnel Bulletin board. "Never have there been so many who knew so little about so much---and did even less."

For further news, go to the nearest Lairline and read the tissue issue.

(Paid Add) "Do you have that run ~~down~~ down feeling, look bad, frien shun you, little dots before your eyes. DAM your'r in a hell of a

FIX

FINAL HOME EDITION
THE LATRINE GAZETTE

WED. OCT 18TH, 1944

DAILY NEWS FROM THE F T O

A.P. & U.P.

MORONS PREPARING FOR BIG TEN GAME
PRACTICE SCRUB GAME SHOWS POWER HOUSE.
NEWS ROOM--OCT. 18TH BY CANARY. TONIGHT
THE S-2 MORONS GRUNTED AND GROANED IN
NEW TACTICS FOR COMING SAT.'S GAME.
EVEN THOUGH THE GRIDIRON WAS SOUPLY, THE
S-2 LADS SPLASHED THROUGH THE MUD. THE
COACH CLAIMS THAT HE EXPECTS BIG THINGS
OUT OF TRIPLE THREAT MAN CANARY. LAST
WEEK IN PRACTICE, CANARY RECIEVED A
SLIGHT LEG INJURY BUT LEG IS GOOD AS
NEW. CANARY BEFORE ANSWERING THE CALL
TO ARMS, CARRIED THE PIGSKIN FOR THE
WILDCATS OF KENTUCKY, ALSO FOR THE
ST. X. TIGERS IN HIGH SCHOOL. IT IS
RUMORED THAT CANARY IS A CANDIDATE FOR
ALL-AMERICAN THIS YEAR (WE DOUBT IT)

THE FIRST TEAM OF THE MORONS PLAYED
THE SECOND STRING SQUAD AND TONIGHT'S
PRACTICE GAME WAS JUST ABOUT EVEN. THE
FIRST TEAM SCORED ONE AERIAL TOUCH DOWN
ON A PASS FROM HEDDLESTON TO CANARY.
THE FOUR HORSE (YS ASS) MEN, CANARY,
HEDDLESTON, HASS AND DAY ARE A COACH'S
DREAM OF A BACK FIELD. (WIGHT MARE'S)
THE GAZETTE PREDICTS THE MORONS WILL GO
DOWN UNDEAFTED THIS SEASON. SAT'S GAME
WILL BE COVERED BY THE GAZETTE.

COACH CLAIMS NEVER BETTER
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE GAZETTE
READERS. FLASH!-----
TODAY THE GAZETTE SCREAMED OUT THE
PHOTOS OF OUR FAMOUS CORSEPENDENTS
TOUR OF SCOTLAND. THE EDITOR IS GLAD
TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE PICTURES ARE GOOD-
THE ONES THAT DID TURN OUT. THE WHOLE
LOT WAS SENT TO PEANUTS AND THE TWO
OF YOU CAN SPLIT 'EM UP.

HUT # 12 THE CLEANEST IN THE F T O.
LATRINE # 2, OCT. 18, BY CANARY-----
TODAY AND YESTERDAY, HUT # 12 WAS
GIVEN A GOOD GOING OVER BY THAT WELL
KNOWN ROOM ORDERLY FROM KENTUCKY. THE
LITTLE CPL. PULLED ROOM ORDERLY ON HIS
OWN DATE AND ON R. DAY'S DATE IN RETRURN
FOR BATE DICK PULLED WHILE CANARY WAS
ON LEAVE. CANARY RAN UP AND DOWN THE
HUT WITH A BRBOM AND THEN A MOP. HE
FINISHED THE JOB IN REBORD TIME AND
CRAWLED BACK INTO THE SACK BEFORE IT
WAS COLD. THERE IN, HE SLEPT UNTIL
11 AM. NORMAL ROUTINE OF WORK WAS
RESUMED THIS AFTERNOON BY THE FAMED
YARD BIRD. CANARY IS WORKING TONIGHT
ON THE SWING SHIFT WITHOUT THE SWING.

THE LATRINE GAZETTE

WED. OCT. 18TH

AFTER VICTORY-----

TO PEANUTS-----

THE FOLLOWING IS SUGGESTED FOR THE TREATMENT OF THE GERMANS AND JAPS. THE FIRST THING---BEAT 'EM AND BUT GOOD MAKE THEM KNOW THEY ARE DEFEATED BY PARADING THEM IN BATTLE DRESS, UNARMED AND UNDER ALLIED GUARD THROUGH THEIR OWN CITIES. MAKE EACH ONE KNOW WHY THEY WERE DEFEATED AND PROVE WHAT BLIDS FOOLS THEY WERE TO ^{BE} FOOL HITLER ETC. THE AMERICAN PUBLIC IS SOFTED HEARIED AND NO DOUBT WILL FORGIVE THE ENEMY OF WHAT THEY DID. SO MANY PEOPLE ARE UNDER THE FALSE IMPRESSION THAT HITLER AND THE NAZI LEADERS ARE ALONG TO BLAME. THAT IS NOT TRUE. HASN'T HISTORY PROVED THAT THE GERMANS ARE A WAR-LIKE NATION? EACH MAN AND WOMEN IN GERMAN ARE AS GUILTY AS THE LEADERS. HOW CAN AWHOLE NATION BE DUPED BY ONE MAN IF THEY SO DISLIKE HIS POLICIES. PACK THEM BACK AND SHOW WHOSE THE BOSS. IT WILL TAKE YEARS TO STAMP OUT THE OLD SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT AND INJECT SENSE INTO THEIR BLOCK HEADS. WE MUST TEACH THE KIDS AND BAT AROUND THE OLDER PEOPLE. LET'S NOT BE CAUGHT A GAIN LIKE THE AFTER MATH OF THE LAST WAR! FIRE WITH FIRE IS THE WAY.

SHE IS WITH ME STILL. THE MONTHS HAVE GAST UP AND DRIFTED OUT AGAIN: AND THE MEMORIES, DRIED ON THE SHORE, HAVE BEEN BUNDLED AND SIKORED FOR THIS TIME, FOR THIS QUIET WHILE THAT I AM ALONE.

FINAL NEWS ROUND UP AND CORN----- A CLOSE OBSERVER REPORTS THAT MOST COLLEGE GIRLS DON'T BELIEVE IN PETTING- WHICH PROVES THAT YOU DON'T ALWAYS HAVE TO BELIEVE IN WHAT YOUR ARE DOING. THEN THERE WAS THE IRSSH ~~MAN~~ MAN WHO WANTED TO JOIN THE RUSSIAN ARMY SO HE COULD FIGHT UNDER TIM O'SHENKO. OVERHEARD IN MESS HALL----"YEAH, THIS IS A FINE UP TO DATE BASE----EQUIPED WITH ALL THE MODERN INCOVENIENCES."

WANT AD. SECTION ONE EACH GI (ME) WANTS TO GO HOME QUICK MAIL, MAIL, MAIL WANTED-----



That's all Folks

WORLD WIDE FAMOUS S-2 MORONS CRUSHES THE 703RD YARD BIRDS WITH SHUT OUT 19-0

AERIAL ATTACK WINNING FACTOR FOR S-2

SPORT'S DEPT. OCT. 22--BY CANARY. IN ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING EXHIBITIONS EVER STAGED IN THE COFFEE BOWL, THE S-2 MORONS OVER POWERED THE 703RD YARD BIRDS BY A SCORE OF 19 TO 0. BEFORE A CAPACITY CROWD, ON A WET AND MUDDY FIELD, THE TWO TEAMS BATTLED FOR THE IMPORTANT VICTORY.

THE MORONS KICKED OFF TO THE YARD BIRD'S 20 AND DUNN OF THE MORONS, NAILED THE BALL CARRIER ON THE SPOT. AFTER 4 CONSECUTIVE DOWNS, THE 703RD WAS FORCED TO PUNT OUT. HEDDLESTON RECIEVED THE BOOT ON THE MORON'S 30 AND SWEEPED AROUND THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE FIELD THROUGH A LARGE PUDDLE OF WATER UP TO HIS OWN 40. THE MORONS TOOK TO THE AIR BUT ON THE THIRD ATTEMPTED, 703RD INTERCEPTED ON THE MID FIELD YARD LINE. MORON'S LEFT HALF, KONICKI INTERCEPTED A 703RD PASS AND CHARGED DOWN TO THE YARD BIRDS 25 YD. LINE. NEXT PLAY KONICKI PLUNGED THROUGH LEFT TACKEL FOR A GAIN OF 2 YARDS. S-2 THREATNED FOR THE FIRST TIME. HEDDELSTON IN THE QUARTERBACK POSITION FOR THE S-2'ERS CHUCKED A SHORT BULLET PASS TO MILLER FOR A GAIN OF 6 YDS. A PASS FROM HAAS TO CHMIELESWKI WAS KNOCKED DOWN AND ON THE 2ND TRY, FAILED AGAIN. THE QUARTER ENDED WITH THE PIGSKIN RESTING ON THE YARD BIRDS 22 YD LINE, 703RD'S BALL AND FIRST DOWN.

2ND QUARTER---703RD WAS FORCED TO PUNT AFTER A 15 YARD PENALTY FOR CLIPPING. HAAS SNAGGED THE BALL ON HIS OWN 45 YD LINE AND RAN TO THE 703RD'S 40 BEFORE BEING STOPPED. THE NEXT THREE PLAYS GAINED THE MORONS ENOUGH YARDAGE TO PRESENT ANOTHER SERIOUS THREAT TO THE YARD BIRDS. ON THE FOURTH DOWN FROM THE 703RD'S 5 YARD LINE, HAAS PLUNGED THROUGH THE CENTER FOR A TOUCH DOWN. THE STANDS WENT INTO HYSTERICS. DAY CAME IN TO BOOT THE EXTRA POINT BUT FAILED. THE MORON COACH SENT IN A WHOLE NEW TEAM BEFORE THE KICK OFF. CANARY AT RIGHT END FOR A ALL OUT AERIAL ATTACK.

(CONT. COL 2)

PETERS KICK OFF FOR THE MORONS DOWN TO THE YARD BIRDS 26 YD LINE AND BALL CARRIER WAS NAILED IN HIS TRACKS BY CANARY AND JERYZK. 703RD TOOK TO THE AIR AND ON THE 3RD DOWN, DAY INTERCEPTED A PASS ON THE YARD BIRDS 40 YD. LINE. ON THE 2ND DOWN, DAY THREW A LONG SPIRAL TO CANARY STANDING IN THE END ZONE FOR THE 2ND TOUCH DOWN. DAY-CANARY COMBINATION WORKED AGAIN FOR THE EXTRA POINT, THE HALF ENDED MORONS 13, 703RD 0.

KONICKI RECIEVED FOR THE MORONS ON THE KICK OFF ON HIS OWN 20 YD LINE AND WAS STOPPED ON THE 25 YD LINE. S-2 WAS FORCED TO PUNT AND KONICKI BOOTED A 69 YD. KICK THAT ROLLED INTO THE END ZONE. YARD BIRDS BALL ON THEIR OWN 25. ON THE 3RD DOWN, THE 703RD TOOK TO THE AIR IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT. MILLER INTERCEPTED THE PASS ON THE YARD BIRDS 35 YD LINE AND WITH THE WHOLE MORON TEAM BLOCKING FOR HIM, WAS PUSHED OVER THE GOAL LINE FOR THE THIRD TALLY. DAY FAILED TO MAKE THE EXTRA POINT.

RIGHT END VIERS WAS INJURYED AND WAS REPLACED BY CANARY. S-2 PULLED MEN IN AND OUT THE WHOLE GAME. WITH GOOD DEFENSIVE PLAYING FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE CONTEST SEWED UP THE GAME FOR THE MORONS.

THE UNBREAKABLE LINE CONSISTING OF; JERYZK, ROSSI, DUNN, JOHSSON, VIERS, MILLER, HUNTER, NAY, PADULA, AND CANARY WAS THE INSURING FACTOR OF THE FINAL VICTORY. THE LINE BROKE UP EVERY PLAY AND THE YARD BIRDS COULDN'T HOLD"EM. THE S-2 BACKFIELD WAS NEVER BETTER; DAY, HAAS, PETERS, CHMIELESWKI, HEDDLESTON, KONICKI. THE ENDS; CANARY, MILLER, VEIRS, AND HUNTER SNAGGED MANY PASSSES AND ON THE DEFENSIVE BROKE UP THE 703RD'S PLAYS.

THE STANDS WERE PACKED WITH THE FANS OF THE MORONS AND WILD CHEERING ON EVERY MORON PLAY COULD BE HEARD FOR MILES AWAY. THE FIELD WAS IN A VERY SORRY CONDITION AND WAIST DEEP IN MUD. EACH PLAYER DRIPPED WITH THE STICKY STUFF.

FINAL SCORE----S-2 19, 703RD 0

STAFF

PUBLISHERS-----THE CANARY HOUSE
 EDITOR-IN-CHIEF-----G W CANARY
 CITY EDITOR-----" " "
 SPORTS EDITOR-----" " "
 SOCIETY EDITOR-----" " "
 REPORTERS-----" " "
 ART DEPT.-----" " "
 ETC. & ETC.-----" " "

A COPY TO THE FOLKS ON THE HOME FRONT BUT THAT IS COUNTING CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED. (EDITOR'S NOTE--- NO DOUBT THE JOURNAL WILL LAY A LOT OF EGGS) THE JOURNAL HOPES THAT NO ONE TAKES OFFENSE AT THE REMARKS CONTAINED HERE IN FOR THEY ARE PRESENTED IN THE LIGHT OF FUN AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP OF THE S-2 FAMILY.

TIME STAGGERS ON AND WE THE ENLISTED MEN SPEAK!

THE EDITORS.

(WRITTEN BY G W CANARY)

 S-2 JOURNAL PRAISED BY ALL. WANT MORE.

NEWS ROOM, OCT. 22, BY CANARY. LAST NITE THE LATRINE GAZETTE'S SUBSIDIARY EDITION FOR THE ARMED FORCES HIT THE STREETS AT 11 PM. TODAY, THE JOURNAL'S CITY DESK IS SNOWED UNDER BY CONGRATULATIONS FROM MANY SATISFIED READERS. THE GAZETTE IS PROUD OF IT'S STABLE MATE AND PROMISES TO OUT DO IT'S FIRST EDITION. THE S-2 PERSONNEL REALLY RAVED ABOUT THE JOURNALISM OF CANARY AND GOLDMAN. THE S-2ERS DEMAND THE CONTINUATION OF THIS PAPER.

 HERE AND THERE IN THE E T O. ETC.

THE CITY DESK OF THE GAZETTE RECIEVED MAIL FROM THE FOLLOWING SATISFIED READERS; MRS. G W CANARY JR. (WIFE OF THE EDITOR, THANKS PEANUTS) AND SISTER JOHN MARIA. YESTERDAY FROM MRS G W CANARY SR. THE GAZETTE IS TICKLED THAT SAID MENTIONED READERS ARE LAPPING UP THE SPECIAL EDITION OF "A REPORT FROM SCOTLAND" BY OUR FAMOUS CORSEPENDENT, G W CANARY.

 (THE EDITOR THANKS THE JOURNAL FOR PERMISSION TO REPRINT THE FOLLOWING, TAKING FROM THE S-2 JOURNAL, OCT. 21)

AN EDITORIAL

UNTIL THE PUBLICATION OF THIS PAPER GOLDMAN AND CANARY WERE CPL'S. EVERY PAPER HAS SOME SORT OF POLICY, SO HAS THE JOURNAL. THE JOURNAL ISN'T BACKED BY A POLITICAL PARTY OR ANY OTHER SUBVERSIVE BIG TIME OPERATORS. CONTRARY TO THE THOUGHTS OF SOME---WARS ARE WON BY THE LOWLY YARD BIRDS. THIS PAPER IS DEDICATED TO THE BROW BEATEN ENLISTED MEN.

IN THE NEXT EDITION OF THE GAZETTE, THE SPORTS EDITOR MAKES BASKETBALL PREDITIONS FOR THE COMING SEASON. ALSO A COMPLETE LINE UP OF THE S-2 CAGERS.

DICK DAY ATTENDED THE MEETING OF THE "500" RUM CLUB LAST NITE DRESSED IN THE LAS WORD IN FASHIONS FROM FRANCE. D. DAY WAS DECK OUR IN A RAPE SHAPE FOX HOLE WITH BUTTONS, WITH THE LATEST THING IN BAGGY KNEES. A PEA GREEN, SOILED TWILL PAIR OF PATIGUES.

IN EACH EDITION OF THE JOURNAL, IT BOASTS OF A EDITORIAL. AT TIMES THE EDITORIALS WILL BREATHE SMOKE AND FIRE BUT ONLY IN THE INTEREST OF YOU---THE ENLISTED MEN. THIS PAPER IS THE E M'S VOICE AND WILL BE USED TO THE FULL EXTENT OF IT'S FREEDOM.

THE JOURNAL MORE THAN WELCOMES ALL SUGGESTIONS AND CRITICISMS. THIS IS STRICTLY A S-2 AFFAIR AND ALL REMARKS CONTAINED HERE IN ARE JUST IN FUN.

IF THE SUCCESS OF THE JOURNAL WARRANTS IT, WE SHALL RUN OFF ENOUGH COPIES FOR ALL. PERHAPS SOME MAY WISH TO SEND

(CONT. ON COL. 2

 GUESS WHO CARTOON FOR THIS EDITION



 ANY RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THE GAZETTE AND ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IS PURELY ACCIDENTLY ON PURPOSE. ALL ARTICLES ARE COPYWRITED. -----30-----
 WATCH FOR NEWS BULLTINS.

SINATRA EGGING BRINGS A CACKLE AND \$ 3 SHILLINGS FOR MORE OF SAME. GOOD!!!!!!
 NEWS ROOM OCT. 24--BY CANARY-----
 THE EGGS THAT FOWLED FRANK SINATRA'S
 PAN STRUCK WITH A SQUOOSH THAT'S BE--
 ING HEARD AROUND THE WORLD. THREE
 ENTHUSIASTIC READERS IN THE E T O
 /D
 HAVE STARTED A FUN THAT SHOULD EN---
 SHRINE IN HISTORY THE GUY THAT THREW
 THE HEN FRUIT. ED. J. KOROGOKLEEPTZ
 THREW THE EGGS BECAUSE HE WAS SICK OF
 BEING TOLD HE LOOKS LIKE THE "VOICE!

XBATTEE OF SOUTHERN ACCENTS STIRS THE
 SOLDID SOUTH.

STRAIGHT JACKET--OCT. 24--BY CNMARY----
 (LIFTED IN PART FROM THE STARS AND

STROOPS) "THE SOCIETY FOR PREVENTION
 OF CRUELTY TO SOUTHERN ACCENTS", SAID
 THAT THE SOCIETY HAD TWO PURPOSES:

1.--TO MAKE IT POSSIBLE TO DRAWL AND
 DROOL FOR CXHICKS AND CATS WHO WANT TO
 GET INTO THE MOVIES AND RADIO. THEY
 ARE SENT BY THE TWO MENTIONED PROFFE-
 SSIONS TO A SCHOOL FOR SIX MONTHS TO
 LOSE THEIR "YOU---A----LL" TALK.

2.--TO KEEP %#"&%\$#" YANKEES AND OTHER
 FOREIGN (WRONG SIDE OF THE MASON DIXON
 LINE) BORNED JERKS FROM MURDERING THE
 GUMMING AS IT'S SQUEAKED IN THE SOUTH.

SAID SOCIETY ARE BROWNEED OFF AT
 THE WAY B T O'S INTRODUCE MOLASSES-
 MOUTH GALS AS SOUTHERN BELLES WHOSE
 ONLY CLAIM TO THE SOUTH IS A LOUSEY
 IMITATION OF A DRAWL---"AH JUST CAIN'T
 WASH NO DISHES" OR "OH, MAH GOODNESS".
 THE EDITORS OF THE GAZETTE THINKS---A
 SCHOOL FOR RETURNING VETS SHOULD BE
 FOUNDED TO GET A RETREAD JOB ON OLD
 ACCENTS. (EDITOR'S NOTE--STARS & S.
 IDEA BUT OH! AH SHORE KIDK HIT ROUND)

HEADLINES IN THE S-2 JOURNAL
 BLARED---"SINATRA IN PILL FACTORY
 FROM SAD CASE OF SHELL SHOCK". THE
 YARD BIRDS IN ENGLAND PROCLAIM, " ED.
 SHOULD OF USED WATER MELONS INSTEAD
 OF LOVELY HEN FRUIT". THE MONEY IN
 SAID FUND IS FOR THE FIRM PURPOSE OF
 BUYING KOROGOKLEEPTZ A CHICKEN FARM
 TO RAISE MORE AMMO. FOR SHELLING THE
 SWOONER OF GOONS. OUR ROVING REPORTER
 ASKED THE MAN ON THE STREET WHAT HE
 THINKS OF SNOTRAG. "WHO IN THE HELL
 IS SNIATRA", ASKED THE G EYE. THE
 SOLDIERS IN THE E T O ARE DIGUSTED
 AT THE BOBBY SOX BRIGADE BUT GOOD.
 THE GAZETTE'S COPY BOY SAYS---"GIVE
 ME BING EVERY TIME!"

AN EDITORIAL

RECENTLY A MIS-INFORMED CHARACTER WROTE A ARTICLE IN TIME MAGAZINE TELLING THE G I'S OFF FOR THE GRIPING OF RETURNING VETS TO THE HOME FRONT. THE VETS STATE THAT THE HOME FRONT DOESN'T UNDERSTAND 'EM. ~~MMM~~ MANY VETS HOME FOR A REST AND RETURNED TO OVERSEAS DUTY CLAIM THEY ARE GLAD TO BE BACK FOR JOHN DOE KNOW THE STORY.

THE PEOPLE ON THE HOME FRONT CAN'T BEGAN TO REALIZE WHAT THE HELL A WAR IS. "SURE, HE'S SEEN HELL BUT LOOK AT THE BAD TIME WE'VE HAD. RATIONING, NO GAS ETC.", SAYS THE PEOPLE. COMBAT RETURNED VETS SAY THE PEOPLE IN THE STATES DON'T KNOW THERE'S A WAR GOING ON. A F'S SAY, WE'RE IN THIS TOO FOR WE'RE GIVING YOU THE TOOLS TO FIGHT WITH ETC. JUST WHO ARE SOLDIERS FIGHTING THIS WAR FOR? THESE VERY PEOPLE. IT'S EASY TO SIT BACK AND SAY---"OUR BOYS ARE WINNING THE WAR", BUT NOT REALIZING THE PRICE WE ARE PAYING. EVEN PEOPLE WITH RELATIONS IN THE ARMY DON'T UNDERSTAND THEIR SOLDIERS, AND WHAT THEY ARE GOING THROUGH. SOLDIERS WILL HAVE A HARD TIME READJUSTING THEMSELVES,

UNLESS THE HOME FRONT UNDERSTANDS THEIR PROBLEMS. THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE MUST BE A OBSUCRE PAST. THE HOME FRONT PEOPLE ARE THE FUTURE AND MUST SEE THE SOLDIER'S POINT. WE ORGINALLY WERE MADE OF THE SAME FFABRIC, OURS IS A LITTLE TATTERED NOW BUT CAN BE MENDED WITH THE HOME FRONT'S HELP.

A BRASSIERE PICKS UP WHERE NATURE FELL OFF.

ANOTHER MAIL-LESS DAY HERE IN THE E T O AND BROWND OFF BUT GOOD!!!!!!!

S-2 MORONS WHIPPS SECOND TEAM IN TONIGHT'S PRACTICE GAME. CANARY MADE TWO SENSATIONAL TOUCH DOWN PASSES TO WIN THE GAME FOR THE FIRST TEAM. (G W WAS ON THE RECIEIVING END OF THE PASSES)

WE RING NEW SHOES BOUGHT BY CAPTAIN GROVE IN LONDON. BREAKING IEM IN AND A GOOD FIT. COST 1 LB.4 (4.75) GOOD OTHER SHOES IN SAD NEED OF REPAIR.

GUESS WHO CHARACTER FOR THIS EDITION



SHOCK!
SHUCKS!

THE LATRINE GAZETTE

DAILY NEWS FROM THE ETO

VOL 1 NO 6

THURSDAY, OCT 26, 1944

BIG REDS OF 445TH BOMB GROUP DEFEAT JAYBIRDS-----20 TO 6 WITH POWER HOUSE.

FANS GO WILD OVER LT. KING'S SUPER DRIVING THROUGH JAYBIRDS WEAK DEFENSE.

OCT. 25 (UP)---THE BIG REDS OF THIS BASE RAN UP A TOTAL OF 20 POINTS AGAINST MEASLY 6 POINTS OF JAYBIRDS. THE RED'S STADIUM WAS FILLED WITH FOOTBALL HUNGRY FANS OF THIS BASE. MANY OF THE G EYES COMMENTED THAT THE ONLY THING LACKING TO MAKE IT LIKE A BOWL GAME PLAYED IN THE STATES WAS THE UN---

FORTUNATE MISSING OF LOVELY SLICK

CHICKS. THOUGHTFUL SPECIAL SERVICES

THROUGH P. A. SYSTEM GAVE A PLAY BY

PLAY DESCRIPTION OF THE GAME. (FIRST

TOUCH DOWN) JAYBIRDS FORCED TO PUNT

FROM THEIR OWN 19 YARD LINE, BOOTED A

LOW SHORT PUNT TO LT. KING OF THE BIG

REDS, STANDING ON THE 32 YARD LINE.

KING DROVE TO THE JAYBIRD'S 20 MARKER.

KING ON A CENTER BUCK PICKED UP 4 YDS

AND AGAIN ON THE 2ND DOWN. KING BUCKED

THE LINE FOR A FIRST DOWN ON THE 9 YD

LINE. HE CARRIED THE MAIL ONCE MORE

AND SMASHED THROUGH TO PAY DIRT.

EXTRA POINT NO GOOD. (2ND TOUCH DOWN)

3RD QUARTER. KING CONVERTED TO THE

JAY BIRD'S 20 AND SAFETY MAN FUMBLER

THE BALL. BIG REDS RECOVERED THE BALL ON JAYBIRD'S 20. IT WAS KING AGAIN AND THIS TIME BY AIR. HE SHOT A SHORT PASS TO RT. END WHO IN TURN LATERALED TOKNITTER. KNITTER CROSSED THE END ZONE STANDING UP. EXTRA POINT GOOD. (3RD TOUCH DOWN) JAYBIRDS FORCED TO PUNT OUT FROM THEIR OWN 4 YARD LINE AND THE KICK WAS BLOCKED BY RED'S RT. END. BLOCKED BALL ROLLED INTO THE END ZONE AND POUNCED UPON BY A HOST OF REDS LINEMEN.

JAYBIRDS MADE ONE TOUCHDOWN BY A PASS FROM THEIR OWN 15 TO THE QUARTERBACK STANDING ON THE 25. HE SNAGGED THE BALL AND BROKE AWAY FOR THE GOAL LINE 65 YDS AWAY. MADE IT BUT EXTRA POINT NO GOOD

BIG REDS MADE 5 FIRST DOWNS TO JAYBIRDS 0. BIG REDS COMPLETED 13 PASSES OUT OF 24 WITH THE JAYBIRDS 3 OUT OF 6. LT. KING WAS THE STAR OF THE WHOLE GAME, GAINING THE MOST YARDAGE BY PLUNGING AND AERIAL WORK. LT. KING IS A EX-COLLEGE STAR AND NOW OF THE 701 SQUADRON.

AN EDITORIAL

THE EDITOR WISHED TO EXPRESS HIS THANKS AT THIS TIME FOR THE MANY COMPLEMENTARY LETTERS FROM SATISFIED READERS. THE GAZETTE READERS SEEMED TO GO FOR THE BIG TIME ACCOUNT OF OUR LEADING CORRESPONDENT'S TRIP TO SCOTLAND. FROM YOU THE READERS, WE KNOW IF IT IS WORTH WHILE TO PUBLISH THE GAZETTE AND TO MAKE PLANS FOR POST-WAR REPORTING. IT IS VERY GRATIFYING TO KNOW THE GAZETTE IS READ WITH SO MUCH INTEREST. IT IS THE POLICY OF THIS PAPER TO BRING YOU THE NEWS FROM THE E T O AS IT IS MADE. COMMENTS ARE ESPECIALLY WELCOMED FROM NOTED PROFESSIONAL NEWSPAPER MEN, SUCH AS G.W. CANARY SR.

THE EDITOR.

HERE AND THERE IN THE NEWS NEWS ROOM OCT. 26 BY CANARY. YESTERDAY'S GAME WAS COVERED BY CPL CANARY FOR THE S-2 JOURNAL, PUBLIC RELATIONS DEPT. (RELEASE TO NEWS SERVICES) AND THE LARRINE GAZETTE. A MORE DETAILED PLAY BY PLAY ACCOUNT WAS SUBMITTED TO OTHER ABOVE-MENTIONED PRESS ASSOCIATIONS, THAN IN THIS EDITION.

CANARY PULLS C Q TONIGHT!

ROUGH FORM OF THIS WEEK'S EDITION OF THE S-2 JOURNAL WORKED ON TONIGHT AND ABOUT TO BE WORKED ON.

PLENTY OF MAIL TODAY IN THE E T O FROM PEANUTS, ONE FROM GEO. SR. AND ONE FROM HIS WIFE. (ABOUT TIME THE OLD BEAT UP CHARACTER DIPPED THE PEN)

SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT JOHN SQUIRES. HE WAS ALWAYS A DAM NICE KID.

701ST SQUADRON LOST IN LEAGUE FOOTBALL GAME THIS AFTERNOON. S-2 LOOKS MIGHTY GOOD FOR YOUR SPORTS EDITOR'S MONEY.

A GIRL COMMENTED TO A GAL FRIEND. "HOW MANY LESSONS DID YOU TAKE TO LEARN TO MAKE LOVE?" "I DIDN'T COUNT THEM, DERIE, ALL I KNOW IS THAT THEY CAME BY MALE." (CLOTHES PINS USED HERE)

GUESS WHO CHARACTER FOR THIS EDITION???



Think
Hard on
this one!

By
Canary

THIS NEWSPAPER(?) MAY NOT BE COPIED IN ANY FORM UNLESS PERMISSION FROM IT'S PUBLISHER IS GRANTED.

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S-2 MORONS STOP FINANCE IN FIRST BASKETBALL GAME OF THE SEASON

SPORTS DEPT. OCT. 28--THE S-2 CAGERS, PLAYING IN THEIR NEW BLUE AND WHITE STRIPED UNIFORMS, SUNK 19 FIELD GOALS TO DEFEAT FINANCE 38 TO 28, IN THE FIRST TILT OF THE 44-45 SEASON. THE MORONS RECEIVED A OVATION AS THEY TROTTED ON TO THE HARDWOOD FLOOR FROM THE G EYES OF THIS BASE.

LEADING THE ATTACK WAS "ALL STATE" HEDDELSTON FROM OHIO, WHOSE 7 GOALS WON HIM THE HIGH HONORS OF THE GAME FOR THE MOST POINTS SCORED.

"AILING" KONICKI FROM MICHIGAN AT LEFT GUARD, LED THE S-2'ERS IN A FAST AND FURIOUS START IN THE OPENING MINUTES OF THE GAME, & PUTTING IN THE FIRST TALLY OF THE EVENING STARTED THE MORONS ON TO VICTORY.

"LANKY" PETERS FROM IOWA, TOOK SECOND HONORS WITH HIS FIVE SINKERS. PLAYING THE CENTER POSITION, HE PROVED A GREAT ASSEST IN RECOVERING THE BALL OFF THE BOARD AND TIPPING IT TO WHERE A MORON WAS IN THE CLEAR.

"ISH" VIERS AND "BABY BOY" MILLER, BOTH FROM INDIANA, SPARKED ALSO FOR THE BOYS OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT. BETWEEN THE TWO BOYS FROM THE HOOSIER STATE, THEY RANDED UP SIX POINTS.

THE S-2 CAGERS PROMISE A SMART SEASON FOR ALL THEIR FANS AND IT IS THE GAZETTE'S PREDICATION THAT THE S-2'ERS WILL GO DOWN UNDEFEATED.

THE S-2 JOBRNAL'S WEAKLY EDITION.

JOURNAL'S EDITOON HIT THE STREETS LAST NITE A LITTLE BEHIND TIME. IT WAS A SUPER POOPER EDITOON THIS WEEK AND WILDLY PROCLAIMED BY ALL. EDITOR BURNED THE MID-NITE OIL UNTIL 3 AM THIS MORNING, PREPARING THE RAG FOR PUBLICATION. EDITOR SLEPT UNTIL NOON THIS MORNING AND TOOK THE AFTER-NOON OFF TO RELAX. FULLY RECOVERED FROM BATTING HIS BRAINS OUT AND READY TO DOOD IT AGAIN. WHAT A HELL-OF-A WAR THIS IS!

PERSONALITY SKETCH OF THIS WEEK-----
(TAKEN WITH PERMISSION OF JOURNAL'S EDITORIAL STAFF AND OF THE CHARACTER)

JUST 22 YEARS AGO TODAY, IN THE FAIR CITY OF DETROIT, THIS CHARACTER WAS BROUGHT INTO THE CIVILIZED WORLD. DON'T ASK WHY! THOUGH IT WAS ONLY TWO DAYS SHORT OF HODDOWEEN, HE WAS BORN WITH A MASK OVER HIS FACE AND TO THIS DAY, STILL WEARS IT.

THEY CALLED IT JAMES BUT YOU SHOULD HEAR WHAT ELSE IT IS CALLED. THE FATHER MR. DUNN, LEFT HOME ON THE DAY IT WAS BORN AND HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE.

THE YOUNG LAD'S EARLY DAYS WERE QUIET AND JOYFUL WITH MANY CHANGES. IN LESS THEN TEN MONTHS AFTER HIS ENTRY IN TO SOCIETY, HIS POLICE RECORD WAS OVER TWENTY PAGES LONG. TODAY, HE IS PUBLIC ENNEMA NO. 1.

HE ATTENDED THE ST. AMBOISE HIGH SCHOOL IN GROSSE POINT, MICHIGAN AND IN THE STATE REFORM SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. IN HIGH SCHOOL THE GIRLS BEGAN TO FALL FOR JAMES. OVER 11 CASES OF FAINTING WERE REPORTED IN HIS FIRST WEEK OF SCHOOL. A LONG CONFERENCE BY THE SCHOOL BOARD, OFFERED IN PREVENTION OF A SCANDAL, GAVE IT A DIPLOMA AND RELEADED IT FROM SCHOOL WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF.

HIS CRAVE FOR PUTTING HIS NOSE INTO OTHERS AFFAIRS, GOT HIM A JOB OF INVESTIGATION WITH THE PRUDENTIAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. BY SENDING HIM OFF TO CUBA AND MEXICO, THE BOSS KEPT THE HOME OFFICE WELL SATISFIED---FOR THE LESS THEY SAW OF IT, THE BETTER.

HIS FAVORITE SPORTS ARE STRAIGHT POOL (TRY TO GET HIM PLAY STRAIGHT) GOLF, BOWLING AND SWIMING. WOMEN ARE HIS HOBBY. HE CLAIMS TO HAVE A FEW BLONDES AND RED-HEADS.

HE HOPES TO START HIS OWN INSURANCE RACKET AFTER THIS "HERE-THING" IS OVER.

IT'S NAME IS JAMES J. DUNN, AN IMORTANT COG IN THE S-2 MACHINE. DOES HIS WORK WITH HIGH EFFICIENCE AND GREAT ENTHUSIASIM. HE'S LOVED BY ALL---SAYS HIS MOTHER. HIS S-2 MATES ALL YELL---BOY! IF WE CAN ONLY GET RID OF IT.

-----AN EDITORIAL-----

WAR CHANGES MAN INTO SOMETHING MORE LIKE A BRUTAL, DIMLY-REASONING APE. WHEN THE WAR IS OVER, HE MAY WITH LUCK AND A CHANGE TO CIVILAIN SCENES, BECOME AGAIN A KINDLY MAN OF PEACE. THIS WE HAVE STEADILY GATHERED SINCE DEC. 7, 1944, IS THE WAY MANY INTELL-ECTUAL AND NON-MILITARY AMERICANS VIEW THE MATTER.

BUT SOME GO FURTHER. SOME THINK THAT THE SCARS OF WAR UPON THE AMERI-CAN SOUL ARE GOIN TO REQUIRE SUCH EE-TENSIVE OPERATIONS TO REMOVE, THAT TH-ERE ARE ACTUALLY TWO NATIONS NOW, NOT ONE. INEVITABLY THE SOLDIERS' AND THE CIVILAINS COME TO LIVE IN TWO ENTIRELY DIFFERENT WORLDS OF DIS-COURSE. WHEN THE WAR IS FINALLY WON IT IS GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN CASUAL INTELLIGENCE TO BRIDGE THE RIFT, TO BRING THE SOLDIERS BACK TO THE MOOD OF CIVILAIN PSYCHOLOGY.

WITHOUT ATTEMPTING TO SAY WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN IN THE FUTUREM THE GAZETTE SUGGESTS THAT ONE OF THE GREAT TRAGESIES OF WORLD WAR 1 WAS THE FACT THAT NEARLY ALL OF THE FOUR MILLION SOLDIERS DID COMPLETELY, RAPIDLY AND THOUGHTLESSLY, BRIDGE THE RIFT FROM THE ARMY TO THE "MOOD OF CIVILIAN PSYCHOLOGY". WHAT ELSE BROUGHT ON THIS WAR BUT A MOOD OF CIVILAIN PSYCHOLOGY SO DETACHED THAT IT COULD FORGET SIX THOUSAND YEARS OF WAR?

THE RIFT IS NOT OF THE SOLDIER'S MAKING AND HE HAS BEEN TOO BUSY TO KEEP IT CLOSED. THE CIVILIAN CAN CLOSE THAT RIFT REMEMBERING THAT HIS OWN MOOD IN IT'S DISREGARD OF WAR HAS BROUGHT THIS RIFT TO THE SOLDIER. IT IS THE CIVILAIN SAFE AT HOME WHO MUST BRING THE SOLDIER'S MOOD OF PSYCHOLOGY, WHO MUST STRIVE TO KEEP UNDERSTANDING THAT PART OF HIS NATION NOW IN UNIFORM AND KEEP IT THERE UNTIL A WAY OF THOUGHT IS FOUND THAT NOT ONLY DISMISS WAR FROM THE MINDS OF MAN BUT SURELY KEEP THE THOUGHT OF IT FROM RETURNING.

THE EDITOR.

EDITOR IN CHIEF---G W CANARY
CITY EDITOR-----" " "
SPORTS " -----" " "
ETG. -----" " "
PUBLISHERS-----THE CANARY HOUSE.

HERE AND THERE
"EDDIE DUCHIN" MILLER CAN BE SEEN INSTRUCTING VIERS IN THE ART OF TICKLING THE IVORIES.

HEDDLESTON AND DUNN IT IS RUMORED HAD ONE EACH NON-G I TIME AT THE JERCULES SHUFFLE HALL ON THE EVE OF DUNN'S BIRTHDAY.

"FLORINE DAY" BEATS THE GUMS WITH A GRUNT BY BRUNT DESCRIPTION OF THE BIG REDS" HOME GAME OVER THE SPECIAL SERVICES P. A. SYSTEM.

"500" CLUB IS MAKING LIKE THE NOMADS BY ROVING FROM OFFICE TO OFFICE TO HOLD MEETINGS. REFRESHMENTS ARE SERVED NITELY.

THE S-2 ELITE HAD A RESERVED TABLE DURING A MUSICAL SHOW PRESENTED BY THE RED CROSS WITHIN THE AERO CLUB.

WANT ADS.

SOME ONE VERSITILE IN THE ART OF WOOING TO ADVISE BEFUDDLED "CUPID" HEDDLESTON ON HIS ETERNAL TRIANGLE.

A HUBTLER TO SELL THE GAZETTE ON A LIVE WIRE STREET CORNER.

DISCHARGE PAPERS-----UNSIGNED.

MAIL WANTED BY THE CITY DESK-----

TAKING A AIR RAID WARDEN'S TEST, GROUCHO MARX WAS ASKED JUST WHAT HE WOULD DO IF COMGIN HOME AND FOUND HIS WIFE HAD STUCK HER HEAD IN THE OVEN AND TURNED ON THE GAS. YAWNED GROUCHO---"BASTIE HER EVERY 15 MINUTES".

AU
SQUAW---PISTOL PACKING MAMA WITH A TALL GUNNER.

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THE LATRINE GAZETTE
DAILY NEWS FROM THE E T O

VOL 2 NO 1

TUESDAY OCTOBER 31, 1944

NOTHING IN THE WAY OF NEWS TODAY IN THE E T O-----SAME OLD KRAP!!!!!!!!!!!!
BORING, DON'T YOU THINK?????????????????
NEWS ROOM OCT. 31 BY CANARY--TODAY
THE E T O WAS AS USUAL A BORING PART
OF THE WORLD TO BE IN WITH MORE
DRIPPING RAIN. IT IS RUMORED THAT
TODAY IS HALLOWEEN BUT IT IS GRUE-
SOME AROUND HERE ANY TIME. TONIGHT
THE RED CROSS THROWS A DANCE FOR THE
G EYES WHO CARE TO PUSH AROUND OLD
BEAT UP SACKS. WHAT A LOVELY WAY TO
SPEND AN EVENING, DOOKING AT PEOPLE
WHO ARE WEARING MASSES THE YEAR
ROUND, NOT ONLY ON THE 31ST OF OCT.
THE CLUB IS CDOSED TO THE MOBS OF
HUNGRY G EYES, THAT IS, UNLESS THEY
WANT TO SHUFFLE AROUND. THE SOCIETY
EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE DOESN'T EVEN
BOTHER TO TAKE THE EFFORT TO WALK
THERE IN.

OCT. 31 OR THE EAGLE COMES ACROSS.
NEWS ROOM OCT 31 (G-N) TODAY AROUND
THE WORLD, G EYES STOOD IN LINE FOR
THEIR WAGES FOR LAST MONTH. FOR A
LITTLE WHILE, WALLETS WILL BE SPROUT-
ING THE LONG GREEN BUT FOR ONLY A SH
ORT TIME. KRAPS TONIGHT AND ETC.

BIG REDS TAKE A TRIP TO PLAY THE
KING OF BALL SPORTS.
SPORTS DEPT. OCT. 31, (G-N) THE
BIG REDS TOMORROW AFTERNOON PLAY THEIR
FIRST GAME AWAY FROM HOME. LT. KING
THE STAR OF LAST WEEK'S GAME WAS
SLIGHTLY INJURYED AND THE COACH SAYS
KING WILL PLAY TOMORROW UNLESS HIS
SIDE BOTHERS HIM. IT IS THE PREDICATION
OF THE GAZETTE THAT THE BIG REDS WILL
WIN AGAIN TOMORROW AND WILL WIN THE
FOOTBALL TOURNIE HERE IN THE E T O.

IN THE INTEREST OF OUR READERS,
THE GAZETTE IS SENDING IT'S BEST
CORRSPEPONDENT TO COVER THE GAME.
PUBLIC RELATIONS DEPT. ALSO REQUEST
THAT OUR NOTED AND TALENTED SCRIBE
RECORD THE GAME. BESIDES CANARY BEING
THE LEADING CORRSEPONDENT FOR THE
GAZETTE, HIS COLUMN IS SYNDICATED IN
THE "GI REVIEW", "THE INTELLIGENCE
JORNAL" AND RELEASED THROUGH P R O
CHANNELS TO THE PRESS. THE GAZETTE
READERS WILL HAVE A GRUNT BY GRUNT
ACCOUNT OF THE TUSSEL BEFORE ANY OF
THE ABOVE MENTIONED PAPERS, EXCEPTING
THE P R O CHANNELS.

AN EDITORIAL

WHEN THE WAR HAS ENDED AND MEN ARE ABLE TO LOOK AT THE PAST MORE OBJECTIVELY, THEY WILL FIND THAT LABOR'S CONTRIBUTION HAS BEEN TREMENDOUS. AMERICAN TECHNICAL AND MANAGERIAL GENIUS HAS BEEN AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN THIS REVOLUTIONARY PRODUCTION FEAT. BUT THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IF THE MILLIONS OF SKILLED WORKMEN HAD NOT JOINED IN THIS PARTNERSHIP OF MANAGEMENT AND LABOR. IT COULD NEVER HAVE SUCCEEDED IF THE OVERWHELMING MAJORITY OF ARTISANS AND LABORERS HAD NOT STUCK TO THEIR HOME FRONT POSTS THROUGH LONG HOURS OF SWEATING AND TOIL.

THE EDITOR.

A MESSAGE TO THE GAZETTE READERS.

CITY DESK--OCT. 31. CHRISTMAS ISN'T TOO FAR OFF AND NO DOUBT SOME OF YOU FEEL AS IF YOU CAN'T SLIP INTO THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT BECAUSE OF CERTAIN OBVIOUS REASONS. UNDERSTAND, THE BOYS OVERSEAS ENJOY CHRISTMAS MORE IF THEY KNOW THE FOLKS AT HOME ARE CARRYING ON THE SAME AS YEARS BEFORE. SO DO SLIP INTO THE XMAS SPIRIT FOR US.

HERE AND THERE

THE CO-EDITOR OF THE S-2 JOURNAL IS LEAVING ON A 7 DAY LEAVE TO SCOTLAND AND THE JOURNAL STAFF WILL BE UNDERMANED THIS COMING EDITION. AS USUAL, THE JOURNAL WILL CARRY ON. NO MAIL TODAY HERE IN THE ETO AND MORALE IS AT A LOW EBB THIS NIGHT.

FOUR GIRLS WERE DISCUSSING THEIR HUSBANDS. 1ST SAID HER HUSBAND JUST RECIEVED HIS MAJORITY, 2ND HER'S HAD JUST BEEN PROMOTED TO A CAPTAIN AND THE 3RD'S HUSBAND JUST FINISHED O C S. THE 4TH WHO HAD REMAINED IN THE BACKGROUND CAME FORWARD AND PROUDLY SAID, "AT LEAST, MY HUSBAND STILL HAS HIS PRIVACY".

GUESS WHO CHARACTER FOR THIS EDITION

Sunday
Nite



JUST 55 MORE DAYS TO DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING. (NOT A HINT MIND YOU)

FOR FURTHER DETAILS, SEE YOUR TISSUE ISSUE IN "YOU KNOW WHERE".

 THE LATRINE GAZETTE
 DAILY NEWS FROM THE E T O

VOL 2 NO 2

THURSDAY NOV. 2, 1944

BIG REDS PUSH AROUND THE MIDGETS WITH A POWER HOUSE DRIVE

NOV 1--SPORTS DEPT. (C-N) THE BIG REDS WON THEIR FIRST "AWAY FROM HOME" GAME WITH THE HIGH TALLY OF 27 TO 6. SPECIAL SERVICES SECURED TRUCKS FOR THE BIG REDS FANS AND THE REDS' FANS ALMOST OUTNUMBER THE ATTENDANCE OF THE MIDGETS ON THEIR OWN HOME FIEED. LAST WEEK THE G EYES COMPLAINED THAT THE ONLY THING LACKING TO MAKE IT A COMPLETE HOME LIKE GAME---THE LACKING OF THE SLICK CHICKS. TODAY THE GAME WAS COMPLETE WITH ONE COED OF THE BIG REDS HELEN OF THE REDCROSS.

THE MIDGETS GOANED AS THE GAINTS OF THE BIG RED TEAM SCREAMED ONTO THE GRIDIRON. THE MIDGETS ARE A LIGHT BUT FAST TEAM AND THROUGH OUT THE WHOLE GAME WAS BUSHED AROUND BY THE WEIGHT OF THE BIG BIG REDS. THE HALF PINTS USED EVERY PLAYER, INCLUDING THE WATER BOY FOR AFTER EACH PLAY, THE FIELD WAS DOTTED WITH SPRWVLING INJURED MIDGETS.

THE FIRST QUARTER WAS JUST A EXCHANGING OF PUNTS WITH THE BIG REDS SHOIVING THE LITTLE FELLOWS ALL AROUND THE FIELD. THE MIDGETS LINE COULDN'T STOP THE INFILTRATION OF THE BIG REDS AND WERE THROWN FOR ONE LOSS AFTER ANOTHER.

IN THE FIRST MINUTES OF THE SECOND QUARTER, BIG REDS TOOK OVER THE BALL ON THEIR OWN 45 YD. LINE AND BEGAN A STEAM ROLLER ATTACK. KING AND SHEIDER HIT THE RT. WALL FOR GAIN AFTER GAIN, DRIVING DOWN TO 8 YD LINE OF THE HALF PINTS. KING ON A BUCK THROUGH THE CENTER CRASHED OVER THE GOAL LINE STANDING UP. KING SQUIRTED THROUGH THE MIDGETS AND FLUNG THEM ASIDE LIKE WATER. EXTRA POINT WAS BLOCKED.

THE MIDGETS FUMBLLED ON THEIR 2ND DOWN AFTER THE KICK OFF AND GRAHMM OF THE BIG REDS FELL ON THE FREE BALL. IT WAS THE REDS BALL ON MIDGETS' 28 YD MARKER. KING LOBBED A 5 YD AERIAL GAIN TO CHEROKE AND ON THE NEXT DOWN SHOT A LONG PASS TO SANDERS IN THE END ZONE FOR THE SECOND TALLY FOR THE BIG REDS. THE EXTRA POINT WAS GOOD. THE REST OF THE SECOND PERIOD WAS JUST A EXCHANGING OF THE BALL.

IN THE 3RD PERIOD, THE MIDGETS KNOOKED TWICE ON THE REDS GOAL LINE. KING FADED BACK FOR A PASS AND WAS NAILED FOR A 20 YD LOSS. ON THE PUNT, THE BALL WAS BLOCKED AND RECOVERED BY THE HALF PINTS, MIDGETS BALL ON THE REDS TEN YD LINE. ON THE FIRST DOWN THE MIDGETS FUMBLLED THE PASS FROM CENTER AND CHEROKE OF THE REDS PLUNKED HIS SUPER MAN'S BODY ON THE PIGSKIN. KING BOOTED FROM HIS OWN END 30 YD TO THE REDS 30 AND MIDGETS RETURNED IT TO THE 19 YD MARKER. ON TWO PASSES THE MIDGETS MOVED THE BALL TO THE 9 YD LINE.

THE FOURTH QUARTER OPENED WITH A MIDGET GAIN OF 6 YDS. THE REDS DUG IN WITH BULL DOG DETERMANITION. AGAIN THE PASS FROM CENTER WAS MUFFED AND WHEN THE PILES OF PLAYERS UNFOLDD, BIG REDS HAD THE BALL. WITHIN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, MIDGETS WERE HANDED A LUCKY BREAK ON A 15 YD PENALTY FOR ROUGHING THE PASSER. IT WAS FIRST DOWN FOR THE MIDGETS ON THE REDS 14. ON A 12 YD AERIAL GAIN AND A 2 YD CENTER PLUNGE, THE HALF PINTS REACHED PAY DIRT. EXTRA POINT BLOCKED. SCORE BIG REDS 13, MIDGETS 6.

IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF THE GAME, MIDGETS IN A FRANTIC PASSING ATTEMPTED FROM THEIR OWN 2 YD LINE, HANDED BIG REDS ANOTHER TALLY BY A INTERCEPTION. EXTRA POINT BLOCKED. WITH THE TIME RUNNING OUT, THE MIDGETS AGAIN IN DESPERATION TOOK TO THE AIR AND REDS INTERCEPTED FOR ANOTHER TOUCH DOWN. FINAL SCORE REDS 27, MIDGETS 6.

	REDS	MIDGETS
1ST DOWNS	14	7
YDS GAINED RUSHING	114	21
PASSES	13	26
PASSES COMPLETED	6	13
" INTERCEPTED	5	2
AERIAL GAINS	52	126
PUNTS	9	6
YDS ON PUNTS	270	138
AVER PUNT (YDS)	30	20

MIDGETS COMPLAINED THROUGH OUT THE GAME OF THE ROUGH TACKTCS OF REDS.

AND EDITORIAL

GOVERNOR DEWEY HAS LAUNCHED A CAMPAIGN OF PROPAGANDA WHICH MAY TURN OUT TO BE VERY HARMFUL TO THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, AND THE DISCOURAGING TO OUR ALLIES. HE SPEAKS THROUGH THE CONGRESSMAN WHO IMPLIES THAT PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WAS THE JUDAS OF PERAL HARBOR AND THROUGH GOVERNOR BRICKER WHO IMPLIES THAT THE WAR WAS DEVISED TO PROVIDE JOBS FOR THE JOBLESS. THESE ARE POISONOUS IDEAS THAT CATCH ON EASILY AND BREAK DOWN PEOPLE'S DETERMINATION TO SEE THIS WAR THROUGH THE BIRRRR END.

PEOPLE DO VOTE BY CUSTOM OR HABIT, IT IS TRUE, BUT THEY MAY GET WISE TO A LAWYER'S BAG OF TRICKS, TOO.

THE EDITOR.

HERE AND THERE

THE STAFF OF THE S-2 JOURNAL IS UNDER MANNED FOR THIS WEEK'S COMING EDITION. THE EDITOR PROCLAIMS, PROUDLY THAT AS USUAL THE JOURNAL WILL COME FORTH BY SAT. NITE. HE IS IN THE MID IST OF THE EDITION AT THE PRESENT TIME AND LITTLE OR NO SPARE TIME FOR OTHER SUCH THINGS.

THE JOURNAL HAS GONE TO GREAT EXPENSE BY SENDING ONE OF OUR SO CALLED CORRESPONDENTS TO SCOTLAND, IN THE INTEREST OF OUR MANY READERS. SO IN NEXT WEEK'S EDITION-----

"MISSION TO GLASS-COW"

THE GRUESOME FOURSOME--- THE ELITE--- THE ZEROES IN THE "LOO" ARE AT THIS TIME GIVING THE GALS OF SCOTLAND A BIG THRILL---ANY WAY---SOMETHING BIG.

S-2 MORONS TROUNCE 701ST CAGERXXS. THE S-2 MORONS WHIPPED THE 70 WORST FOR THEIR FIRST DEFEAT IN FIVE STARTS IN THE BASKET BALL TOURNIE OF THIS BASE, TO THE TUNE OF 36 TO 20. THE GYM WAS FILLED WITH A HOST OFFANS FOR THE 701 ERS. BARNYARD LED THE CHEERS FOR THE MORON'S FANS.

EMERX THOUGHX "PRETTY BOY" DON HEDDLESTON IS ON FURLUGH AND THE

SUPPOSELY STAR OF S-2, WAS ABSENT, THE S-2'ERS SPARKED THROUGH THE WHOLE GAME.

POS.	NAME	BASKETS	FREE SH
LEFT G.	KONICKI	5	1
RIGHT "	CHMIELEWSKI	4	
CENTER	PETERS	3	
LEFT FORWARD	MILLER	3	1
RIGHT "	VIERS	2	

NO LETTER FROM PEANUTS TODAY. NONE FROM FAMILY IN A HEEL-OF-A LONG TIME.

CORN

A LITTLE WORM STUCK HIS HEAD OUT OF THE SAND. THE SECOND LITTLE WORM LOOKED AT THE FIRST LITTLE WORM AND SAID, "YOU'RE CUTE". THE FIRST LITTLE WORM RELIED, "DON'T BE SILLY! I'M JUST THE OTHER END OF YOU".

A GIRL SLAPS A BOY'S FACT NOT TO HURT HIS FEELINGS, BUT TO STOP THEM.

"WHAT'S YOUR GIRL'S NAME?"

"BELLE"

"SEEN HER LATELY?"

"NO"

"HAVE A FIGHT WITH HER?"

"NO, I WENT TO HER HOUSE LAST NITE AND THERE WAS A SIGN ON THE DOOR. 'BELL OUT OF ORDER', SO I DIDN'T GO IN"

"WASN'T IT AWFUL THE WAY THAT THE BABY CRIED DURING THE WEDDING RECEPTION?"

"IT WAS SIMPLY DREADFUL", RELIED THE MAID OF HONOR. "WHEN I GET MARRIED I'M GOING TO HAVE PRINTED RIGHT IN THE CORNER OF THE INVITATIONS; 'NO BABIES EXPECTED'".

IN THE PARLOR A DAVENPORT STANDS, THERE SITS A COUPLE HOLDING HANDS, SO FAR, NO FARTHER.

IN THE NURSEY A CRADLE STANDS, SITS A MOTHER WRINGING HER HANDS, SO FAR, NO FATHER.

MANY A GIRL WITH A NEGATIVE PERSONALITY MAY BE DEVELOPED IN A DARK ROOM.

THE LATRINE GAZETTE

Daily News From
the E T O

VOL 2 NO 3

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 5, 1944

MORE IN THE WAY OF A HUNK OF NON*SENSE FROM THE E T O NUT HOUSE

S-2 JOURNAL GOOD AGAIN THIS WEEK

News Room Nov. 5th--By Canary. Last night the Journal hit the streets and the editors proudly proclaim that the rag out did it self. Even though said paper was under staffed this week, it smashed all previous records of hot stuff. Readers of the Journal are yelling loudly for more and that they will get long as the freedom of the press is granted.

BIG DOINGS AROUND "THESE H'ARE PARTS"

News Room (C-P) Into the bleak and boring life of the E T O G eyes of this base, a bit of wonderful stuff will take place tomorrow. This Base will be the scene of a Home Coming game. To get the hell away from the war the following events are offered to the fans of the Big Reds; a 35 piece band, 25 WACs to make the game coed, 2 WAC cheer leaders to make the Reds' fans give out, a parade of jeeps making like floats (strictly un-G I), a victory dance (no doubt about it) and of course the football game with a another E T O ball club.

BIG TIME NEWS COVERAGE ON GAME

News Room Nov. 5th (C-P) The game tomorrow will be covered by the best in the way of war correspondents, all in one press box. Never before has such a line up of who'se who, has ever squatted in the same press box. All the big timers will be there to cover the game. As always, the Gazette will scoop the world with an account by the correspondents' correspondent---Canary. No doubt, readers will see and hear of this big event in other rags or on the screen. Watch for it in the local newspapers. Canary will rubb elbows with the big timers, making with the coverage for P R O and the G-N news syndicate. It is a chance of a life time and this wise operator will take advantage of it for future work in this line. The editor repeats----- watch for the stories in the local rags, mags, pics etc. Canary will shoot his stuff through P R O channels along with the other B T Os Canary does it again!

(Gazette thanks the editor of the Journal for permission to print the following article] (The editor of the Journal thanks the editor of the Gazette for the thanks)

PERSONALITY SKETCH OF THE WEEK

Dec. 10, 1923 the stork brought a bundle (later-abundle for Britain) to a family in the suburbs of St. Paul----a place called Minneapolis. The over used bird turned back 3 times before he had the courage to yell, "bum's away". Little Eddie went to work at the age of 5 and before that, was a tramp.

He attended Walter Hiens Grade School and it was here that he embarked (do mean barked) upon the career of a wolf. At the age of 9, he took a trip to the Chicago World's Fair and Eddie was nearly knocked off by a car. Contrary to thought--the cars missed him and dam it, he lived. Seeking higher education this character sweated out Washburn High

His father told Eddie to work or go to college. Eddie haunted the hall of the University of Minnesota until the firey breath of the draft board breathed down his fat neck. He was seducted into the army Dec. 5, 1942.

Post war plans of Eddie include going back to school and continue on with his career of wolfing. Zoot Suiter Ed.

plans to butter his bread with the long green earned in the advertising and radio racket.

In the police books he has a record of screaming through a red light and molesting young girls ont the streets.

Eddie starred in the inter-----collegiate sports of pool and bowling. His favorite indoor sport is dancing jitter and semi style. A firm believer in Brother Goodman's solid senders. He likes to beat the gums bout anything.

For a eye to eye thumb nail sketch of this S-2 Moron, go into the map room, pull out drawer no 2 (U.S. Maps) and you'll find(OOps! Wrong shelf! Sorry Lt. Meyer) Eddie Johnson of the wax fame.

(another charater next week)

----- Here and There

No mail in the E T O today but did latch on to two from Peanuts and one from the Srs. yesterday.

The sorry mail system is holding up my mail going your way because of the over loaded Christmas mail.

THE LATRINE GAZETTE
SPECIAL EDITION

VOL 2 NO 3

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 7TH

AGAIN THE GAZETTE SCOOPS THE WORLD WITH FIRST HAND GRAPHIC ACCOUNT

HHOMECOMING GAME OF THE BIG REDS

NOV. 6 (G-N) BY CANARY--TODAY A STADUM FILLED WITH G EYES WERE TAKING BACK TO THE OLD DAYS IN THE STATES THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF KING FOOTBALL. THE POWERFUL BIG REDS PLAYED THE ANNUAL HOME COMING GAME OF THIS SEASON BEFORE A CAPACITY CROWD. THE REDS WON THEIR 3RD STRAIGHT VICTORY IN THE E T O FOOTBALL LEAGUE TO THE TUNE OF 12 TO 0.

SPECIAL SERVICES PREPARED ELABORATE PLANS FOR THE HOMECOMING CELEBRATION, BY MAPPING OUT A PROGRAM TO MAKE IT AS NEAR AS POSSIBLE TO THE REAL MCCOY. PROCEEDING GAME TIME, THE VARIOUS UNITS OF THIS GROUP HELD A PARADE CONSISTING OF HUMOROUS FLOATS. EACH FLOAT WAS A UNRECOGNIZABLE ARMY VEHICLE DECKED GAYLY IN FLASHY DECORATIONS. EVERY BIG TIME HOME COMING GAME ALWAYS HAS THE QUEEN OF THE CAMPUS CROWNED IN THE CELEBRATION. THE QUEEN OF THIS CAMPUS LED THE PARADE FROM A COMMAND CAR, AND WAVED TO THE THROUSX OF ADMIRING G I'S. HER WHITE MOP OF HAIR AND IT WAS TRULY A MOP, GLEAMED IN THE AFTERNOON'S SUN. SAID QUEEN WAS A COMELY G I, SGT. V. P. PADULA OF S-2, WHO LOOKED EVERY INCH A GIRL. A SERIES OF FLOATS PICTURED THE TRIAL, HANGING AND BURIAL OF HITLER. THE NEXT FLOAT WAS A GRAPHIC BOMBING OF GERMANY BY MODEL AIRPLANES STRUNG IN A ARTISTIC MANNER. THE FIRE FIGHTING PLATOON DEMOSTRATED HOW TO RESCUE A DASMEL FROM A BURNING CHICK SALES HOUSE. THE WINNING FLOAT OF THEM ALL, PRESENTED A SCENE IN THE OFFICER'S B O Q. LINED UP IN A DOUBLE ROW UPON A TRUCK WERE BUNKS COMPLETE WITH OCCUPANTS. UP AND DOWN THE AISLE RAN A SCANTILY CLAD FEMALE IN BRA, AND PANTIES. EACH OFFICER WILDLY WAVED A QUART, TRYING TO INDUCE THE GAL INTO THEIR BED. SHE CLIMBED IN ONE BED AFTER ANOTHER--COURSE THE FEMMLE WAS ANOTHER G I. MANY OTHER LAUGHABLE FLOATS WERE IN THE LONG PARADE. MOST ALL OF WHICH WERE SEXY AND NAUGHT AS CAN BE.

TO MAKE THE GAME COED, A SPRINKLING OF GALS IN THE COLORFUL DRESS OF WACS DOTTED THE FOOTBALL HUNGRY MASSES. THE EIGHTH AIR FORCE BAND PLAYED THE FOOTBALL INSPIRING COLLEGE SONGS THROUGHOUT THE GAME. CAPT. RIBLET LED THE CHEERS OF THE FANS WITH ALL GUSTO OF A COLLEGE CHEER LEADER. THE ONLY THING DIFFERENT FROM A REAL BOWL GAME WAS THE NOTICABLE O D DRESS OF THE CROWDS.

THE BALL TO BE USED IN THE GAME WAS RELEASED FROM A PLANE THAT DIVE BOMBED THE 50 YARD LINE WITH AMERICAN AIR FORCE ACCURACY. THE TWO PARTICIPATING TEAMS SPORTED A BLANCED BEEF TRUST LINE WITH PLENTY OF FIGHTING DRIVE.

IN THE HALF TIME, THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE 415TH, COL. WILLIAM JONES CROWNED THE QUEEN OF THE PAGEANT. CAPTAIN MAX L. JONES (NO KIN) BEAT THE GUMS WITH A BACKGROUND PICTURE DURING THE HALF. HOT DOGS WITH REAL LIVE MUSTARD AND COKES WERE SOLD IN THE HALF TIME AND TODAY THE FIELD IS LITTERED WITH BOTTLES.

A VICTORY DANCE WAS THROWN IN THE LOCAL AERO CLUB AND A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL. YOUR REPORTER DID NOT ATTEND THE DANCE FOR REASONS TO BE STATED LATER IN THIS EDITION.

THE TWO TOUCHDOWNS SCORED BY THE UNDEAFED REDS WERE MADE BY 1ST LT. KING, A FORM LETTERMAN AT MAINE AND PICKED 2ND STRING BACK ON THE ALL EASTERN TEAM OF 140 AND BY SGT. KROTOSZNSKI A BIG LINEMAN FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA. KING PLUNGED OVER FOR HIS TOUCHDOWN AND SHOT A PASS TO KROTOSZNSKI IN THE END ZONE FOR THE SECOND TALLY.

THE PRESS COVERAGE WAS MADE BY THE NOTED WRITER AND CORRESPONDENT OF THE (G-N) NEWS ASSOCIATION, GEORGE CANARY. THE SO CALLED BIG TIME CORRESPONDENTS DIDN'T SHOW UP FOR THE GAME AND CANARY'S ARTICLES WILL HAVE TO SUFFICE FOR ALL THE NEWS RELEASES NATION WIDE AND ETO WIDE. SOME STUFF DON'T YOU THINK? MORE ABOUT THIS AS TIME GOES BY. FOR FUTHER DETAILS, SEE YOUR DAILY PAPER. (I'M NOT KIDDING

DETERIORATED PRESS HERE

THE EDITOR IS WRITTING THIS ARTICLE TONIGHT IN PLACE OF A EDITORIAL BUT IT IS OF A EDITORIAL NATURE. THE BIG GAME YESTERDAY IN ALL ESTIMATIONS OF ANY MORON WAS A SOLID HUNK OF NEWS IN THE WAY OF A HUMAN INTEREST ANGLE, YET, CERTAIN PARTIES CONSIDER IT AS SMALL TIME STUFF. PEOPLE ON THE HOME FRONT ARE EAGERLY HUNGRY FOR THE HUMAN SIDE OF THIS WAR, IN THE WAY THEIR SONS OR HUSBANDS RELAX. YET, CERTAIN PARTIES INTENDED TO DO NOTHING IN THE WAY OF SENDING THIS NEWS ITEM IN.

IN ALL SINCERITY AND TO GIVE CREDIT TO SPECIAL SERVICES, CANARY COVERED THE STORY. YET, CERTAIN PARTIES WERE UNINTERESTED TO REPORT THE NEWS. THIS GAME WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN THE USUAL LIFE OF THE E T O WITH A TWANG OF THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE. IN THE NEWS PAPER MAN'S BIBLE IS THE SOLEMN DEDICATION TO GIVE THE NEWS AS THE NEWS IS MADE. THE SACRED TRADITION OF THE PRESS HAS BEEN MARRED BY THESE CERTAIN PARTIES WHO ARE SUPPOSELY TO HOLD UP THE POWER OF THE PRESS. IT IS A CRIME TO CALL THESE CERTAIN PARTIES NEWS PAPER MEN AND AS ANY ONE CAN SEE, ARE NOT.

CANARY'S PRINTER'S BLOOD INK BOILED AT THIS REFUSAL TO PRINT THE NEWS. NOT LOOKING FOR LAURELS FOR HIS SELF, THIS CORRESPONDENT WENT AHEAD AND GRINDED OUT THE NEWS TO GIVE PUBLICITY AND CREDIT TO THE HARD WORKING SPECIAL SERVICES AND THE PLAYERS THEMSELVES. SURELY, READERS CAN UNDERSTAND NOW THEY WOULD WANT TO READ ABOUT HOW THEIR SON STARRED IN A FOOTBALL GAME ETC. SO, THIS HAM CORRESPONDENT, LIVING UP TO THE TRADITIONS OF HIS FAMILY, SUBMITTED A STORY TO ONE OF THE RANKING OFFICERS IN S-2 FOR HIS CENSORSHIP AND APPROVAL. UPON LEARNING THE FACTS, THIS OFFICER AGREED WITH CANARY THAT A STORY SHOULD GO IN. SO THE OFFICER DASHED DOWN THE HALL WITH THE DETAILS IN HIS HAND AND BARGED INTO THIS CERTAIN PARTIES DEPT. NOT HEARING THE ENSUING CHWING, THE GAZETTE CAN'T SAY WHAT WAS SAID. THESE PARTIES WERE ABSO BAWLED OUT BUT GOOD BY HIGHER CHANNELS WHEN A STORY HAD NOT BEEN SUBMITTED AS EXPECTED. THE PARTIES IN QUESTION, QUICKLY USED CANARY'S STUFF. NOW THE STORY IS ON THE WAY, BUT UNTIL CANARY HAD PLEAD

ED FOR THE SAKE OF THE PRESS. IF THE SO CALLED BIG TIMERS HAD COVERED THE GAME AS WAS EXPECTED (MEANING THE REAL CORRESPONDENTS FOR STAR AND STRIPES ETC.) HAD SHOWED UP, ALL WOULD HAVE BEEN JAKE. BUT, IT WAS UP TO THIS CERTAIN DEPT. TO TURN IN A STORY EVEN THEN. BUT THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS AND THE TRADITION OF THE NEWS PAPER MEN, HAS BEEN UPHELD, NOW.

HERE AND THERE-----

ANOTHER MAIL-LESS DAY ON THIS ISLAND AND HAVE FINGERS CROSSED FOR TOMORROW. TWO LETTERS FROM PEANUTS YESTERDAY.

THE EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE IS LAUGHING UP HIS SLEEVE TONIGHT AND A SMIRK OF SATIFICATION DRIPS FROM HIS LIPS, AS CAN BE EXPLAINED IN OPP. COLUMN.

THE BIG REDS HAVE ANOTHER GAME THIS FRIDAY ON THE HOME GROUNDS AND AS USUAL, THE GAZETTE WILL COVER THE GAME PLUS THE OTHER PAPERS IN THE (G-N) SYNDICATE AND FOR P R O SAKE IF THEY TWIST MY ARM.

(FOLLOWING ARTICLE APPEARED IN THE INTELLIGENCE JOURNAL NOV. 1 BY G W C.

THE EDITORS OF THE JOURNAL WISH TO EXPRESS THEIR APPRECIATION FOR THE FINE BIT OF WORK FLUNG UP BEHIND THE S-2 BUILDING. (A SUPER COAL AND WOOD SHED TO SHELTER SAID STUFF THIS WINTER) THIS HUNK OF WORKMANSHIP IS A STANDING MEMORIAL TO THE COOPERATION OF THE INTELLIGENCE FAMILY.

IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED THAT A SCROLL BE INBEDDED IN THE PROJECT OF CONCRETE FORTH COMING, FOR ALL TIMES THE NAMES OF THE PERSONNEL CONTAINED HERE IN.

GUESS WHO CHARACTER FOR THIS EDITION



Howe in
the news

Movie
star

(ED'S NOTE-EXCUSE MANY ERRORS FOR HAI TO USE RAPID METHOD TONIGHT)

PONY
EDITION

THE LATRINE GAZETTE
DAILY NEWS FROM
THE E. T. O.

VOL NO 3

FRIDAY NOV. 10TH

MORE STUFF FROM THE ISLAND OF MISERY AND BOREDOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BRRRRRRR! COLD HERE BRRRRRRR!
ICE BOX NOV. 10TH---MERRY ENGLAND
IS MAKING LIKE A HIGH BALL---THAT
IS---ICE COLD WITH A KICK. EACH
MORNING IT TAKES SUPER HUMAN WILL
POWER TO UNSACK AND ALL PREVIOUS
DRESSING RECORDS ARE SHATTERED
EACH MORNING. GOING TO BED IS
EVEN WORSE UNLESS ONE HAS A RUB
LINED SACK WITH BUILT IN FURNACE
AND STOKER.

NEW PONY EDITION BECAUSE
NEWS ROOM---THE PUBLISHERS OF THE
GAZETTE ANNOUNCE SOMETHING NEW
HAS BEEN ADDED BECAUSE OF A TISSUE
SHORTAGE OF THE LONG STUFF. UNTIL
SUCH TIME, WE ARE RESTOCKED, THE
PONY EDITION WILL HAVE TO SUFF-
ICE. TIME MARCHES ON AND F D R
IS REELECTED.

EVERYBODY GETS A PACKAGE---YEA
CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE---HOLES ARE
BEING PUNCHED IN A CERTAIN LOW-
LY CPL'S CARD BECAUSE OF A SO CALL
ED PACKAGE SHORTAGE. GUYS LATCH
ONTO PILES AND PILES OF SAID RARE
STUFF---CANARY JUST GETS PILES.
MAIL ARRIVED TODAY IN THE FORM
OF TWO LETTERS FROM MRS. G W
CANARY JR. EXPECTING MORE AND
MORE.

JOURNAL IS BOUT READY FOR PRESS
NEWS ROOM---THE S-2 JOURNAL FOR
THIS WEEK IS ABOUT TO FLOP OFF T
THE PRESS ANY TIME NOW. EDITOR
IS BUSY AS A BIRD DOG.

THE MODERN MAN
NUT HOUSE, NOV 10. THE MODERN
MAN OR NERVOUS WRECK IS THE HIGH-
EST OF ALL MAMMALS BECAUSE ANYONE
CAN SEE THAT HE IS. THE MODERN
MAN'S HIGHLY DEVELOPED BRAIN HAS
MADE HIM WHAT HE IS AND YOU KNOW
WHAT HE IS! THE DEVELOPMENT OF
HIS BRAIN IS CAUSED BY HIS UP---
RIGHT OR BIPEDAL POSITION, AS IN
THE PENGUIN, THE DINOSAUR AND
OTHER EXTINCT REPTILES. MODERN
MAN HAS BEEN CALLED THE TALKING
ANIMAL BECAUSE HE TALKS MORE THAN
THREE OTHER ANIMALS CHOSEN AT
RANDOM. HE HAS BEEN CALLED THE
REASONING ANIMAL BUT THERE MAY BE
A CATCH IN THIS. THE FISSURE OF
SYLVIVUS AND THE FISSURE OF ROLAND
O ENABLE HIM TO ARGUE IN CIRCLES.
HIS MAIN PURSUITS IN THE ORDER
NAMED ARE MURDER, ROBBERY, KID--
NAPPING, BODY SNATCHING, BARRATRY
NEPOTISM, ARSON, AND MAYHEM. THIS
IS KNOWN AS THE GOOD, THE TRUE
AND THE BEAUTIFUL. MODERN MAN
ARE VIVIPAROUS. THEY MATURE
SLOWLY BUT MAKE UP FOR IT LATER.
GENERALLY FROM JULY 1ST TO JUNE--
13 INCLUSIVE. THE FEMALES CARRY
NICKELS AND PINS IN THEIR MOUTHS
THEY ARE FOND OF GLITTERING OBJEC
TS, BITS OF RIBBON AND OLIVIES.
ALL MODERN MEN ARE DESECEDED
FROM A WORMLIKE BEATURE BUT IT
SHOWS MORE ON SOME PEOPLE.
MODERN MAN WILL NEVER BECOME
EXTINCT IF THE DEMOCRATS CAN
HELP IT.

(ED. NOTE) (THE ABOVE ARTICLE
CAN BE RECIEVED ON TISSUE ISSUE
FOR A BUM. READERS SAY IF THEY
WANT MORE LIKE THIS)??????????

AN EDITORIAL

THE PRESENT TREND ON JOURNALISM IN THE STATES IS KICKING AROUND THE QUESTION OF THE RETURNING SERVICEMEN. SOME GO SO FAR AS TO SAY, THAT THE RETURNING G EYES WILL BE A VERY DIFFERENT YOUNG MAN AND A STRANGER. THE SOLDIER SCOFFS AT THIS SILLY IDEA.

THE HEALTHY TENDENCY OF A MORAL PERSON IS TO FORGET THE DISAGREABLE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. ONLY THE MENTALLY ILL LIKE TO BROOD ON PAST UNHAPPINESS. DO THE PEOPLE IN THE STATES THINK THAT THE MAJORITY OF RETURNING SERVICE MEN WILL BE MENTALLY ILL? ONLY A SMALL PERCENTAGE OF THE VETERANS WILL BE IMMERSSED IN NOSTALGIA OF WAR. THE GREAT MAJORITY WILL WANT TO FORGET AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. THEY WILL NO MORE WANT TO LIVE WITH THE PAST THAN, HAVING AWAKENED FROM A BAD DREAM, ONE WANTS TO RETURN TO HIS NIGHTMARE.

TO BELIEVE THAT WAR WILL CHANGE A SON OR HUSBAND INTO A STRANGER IS TO MISUNDERSTAND BOTH THE NATURE OF LOVE AND WAR. WAR MUST BE TEMPORARY: LOVE MUST BELONG TO THE IMPERISHABLE. SOLDIERS WILL COME BACK HOME STRONGER, WISER AND MORE UNDERSTANDING MEN. THEY WILL APPRECIATE THINGS THAT ARE TAKEN FOR GRANTED BY SO MANY. WHY WOULD A SOLDIER WANT TO BE DIFFERENT OR A STRANGER TO THE VERY THINGS HE IS FIGHTING FOR?

THE EDITOR.

PUBLISHER.....CANARY
EDITOR.....CANARY
CITY ED.....CANARY
SPORTS ED.....CANARY
ART DEPT.....CANARY
CIR. DEPT.....CANARY
COPY BOY.....CANARY

CORN (OR)

"WHAT'S A PERSON BRINGS YOU IN CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT WORLD CALLED?" ANS. BARTENDER???

G I WOLF TO A G I JANE (W A C)

"SPELL TERRIFY"

"T-E-R-R-I-F-Y", THE W A C

"SPELL TISSUE"

"T-I-S-S-U-E"

"NOW PRONOUNCE 'EM"

"TERRIFY TISSUE"

"DON'T MIND IF I DO"

(DEEP ONE BUT THINK ABOUT IT)

HERE AND THERE
BIG REDS BEAT MIDGETS AGAIN TO
THE TUNE OF 12 TO 0

MORONS WIN CAGER TILT TONIGHT
60 TO 22.

MORONS MEAT ANOTHER FOOTBALL TEAM
TOMORROW ON THE HOME GRIDIRON.
(BACK OF HDQ.) COACH SAYS THAT
CANARY \$\$ IN THE PINK AND WILL
START OFF AS WATER BOY.

GAZETTE WILL COVER THE GAME AS
USUAL, FROM A STAND POINT OF A
PLAYER, BENCH WARMER AND WATER
BOY. FOR FURTHER DETAILS---DEEE
THE FORTH COMING ISSUE.

CANARY COVERS BIG REDS' VICTORY
FOR (G-N) PRESS ASSOCIATION AND
ALL OTHER RAGS. ALSO IN THE
NEXT EDITION.

COMING IN NEXT EDITON----"THE
GREAT BUSTARD" OR HOW TO TELL
YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE APES OR----
HOW TO BECOME EXTINCT.

LET'S HEAR YOUR OPINION OF THIS
RAG.

1946

THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE JOURNAL, THE FOLLOWING ITEMS

PERSONALITY OF THE WEEK NOV. 4th

By Canary (C-N) Recently M G M bought the rights to produce a Hollywood Pic of this character's unusual life. On Sept. 14, 1921 in a horse-pistol in the fair city of New York (Ed. note--it's always a good policy to start off life by being born) our hero first saw the light of day. For some unexplainable reason (censored) he was ejected from his parent's home and ever since has been dejected. Trying to uphold the artistic traditions of his family, little Zredrick opened up his search for a place in the world by going to Kindergarten in Northampton, Mass.

Not being able to find a suitable line for a artist temperament, Zred continued his search in Switzerland. For diversion in the summer months, he took up the pursuits of relaxation in Germany, France and Italy. While in France, it is rumored he took lessons in Lamour under Madame LaZoonga. When Hitler took over Germany, Zredrick went else where.

In 1934 Zred realized that his seeking of knowledge could only be quenched in the States. He breezed through Deerfield High School in Mass. and on to Harvard. While in college, Zredrick's intercollegiate activities were, squash, rowing and (s)wiming. His favorite sports, picked up in France and Switzerland are sheing and

(con't from column 1)
(cheap)skating. The draft board didn't consider history and literature essential to the war effort and requested his services.

Zredricks' military career began June 23, 1942 as a (missing) Link Trainer instructor. Army education covered K P etc. and a trip to O G S after being a dog face for a year. Zred also went to Intelligence school. The 445th's roster of elites, boated of Zredricks name in the summer of 43. His present duties are mainly, cracking the whip over Barnyard and Canary, chief bottle washer, historian and boy friend of Jeanie.

Post war plans and hopes, to get hitched, to become another Ernest Hemmingway or Pyle. For a pocket size sketch of this character, glance into room 6, look down, you'll find the em's pin up officer, that square strictly from hunger, the one and only (thank goodness) 1st Lt. Fredrick A. Jacobi. (known to friends as---Fritz the Blitz or short stuff)

EDITOR'S SAYS

To the Gazette's and the Journal's surprise, Canary is still a Cpl. after the fore going article. Lt. Jacobi liked it very much and commanded more of said sketch to be printed up for his own personel useage. Another S-2 character next week.

THE POST WAR HOME

(This is first in a series of articles and shall be cont.)

Staff writer By Canary. In these series of articles we shall take up briefly and do away with just one or two of the more important phases in the development of a post war home.

In other words the obvious will be knocked about until it becomes a mystery.

We shall start out by getting right at the meat of the thing. No not the woman of the house but the points to be brought out in this topic.

First--The P.W. home will be water proof. Don't worry about this. The modern home will be water proof, but this term is not to be misconstrued to include all liquids. A sufficient amount of bourbon, bitters, etc. will doubtless seep into the home.

The home of the future will be air-proof. This term, as applied to the future home of the future veteran is not intended to be taken too literally, else the writer's face would be purple, just thinking of it. On the contrary, air will be in abundance, only exceeded by alcohol in the post war home.

The nostalgic perfume that is wafted on the evening breeze from the corner beer garden will not be denied the owner of the home, but will be sifted out and routed thru the house by the supermodern air conditioning plant. We haven't time here to go into the details of this conditioning system. Suffice to say that this system will not only pick up odors and classify them so that the occupant may breathe the delicio-

(con't from col. 1)

us aroma of any particular brand he desires, but will manufacture synthetically any of several hundred popular as well as rare brands. By simply pressing a little button the man of the house may have his room filled with the odor of "Four Roses" or the woman of the house, if she is more crude in her tastes and ain't got no culture may have one dozen roses in her bouduar. This particular is good for insomniacs and inebriates such as Dick Day.

Things that the conditioning system will not preclude; (that no system will preclude) mice and men and the odor of cooked cabbage

This revolutionary discovery which in the writer's humble opinion, ranks with Madam Curie's discovery of platinum and Henri and Walter Hagues invention of the pinch bottle, is one of the greatest single gifts to humanity as a whole that has come out of this war.

Exhaustive research along this line is still going forward in many theatres, particularly the European Theatre.

(ED. note---This series of articles will be continued in the Sunday edition of the Gazette. Would be appreciated if our readers would advise the Gazette of their opinions.)

Here and There

Another mail-less day here in the E. P. O. Every body gets packages but Canary. Best the A. P. O. gets the ball on the ball.

Pony
Edition

THE LATRINE GAZETTE
Daily news from the
E T O

NOL 2 NO 4

WED. NOVEMBER 15, 1944

BIG REDS BEATEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOOTBALL UBSSET

MOURNING AND MOANING***T. S.

Sports Dept. (G-N) by Canary
Today the Big Reds of this group were beaten for the first time by the score of 6 to 0. This was another away from home game and the Big Reds' fans braved the elements to cheer them on. A large convoy of trucks screamed the team and fans to the away from home gridiron.

The weather was a typical bleak, cold day so common to the winterized version of the E T O. Tonight, there is much moaning and gronsing in Mudville for the night Casey struck out---same goes for this base.

This game was with the same team the Reds whipped last week on the home lot to cinch the first half of the football tournie. Every team is gunning for the Big Reds but will have a hard time defeating 'em again.

The only touchdown of the game was on the virture of a lucky break or a samart paly. The old sleeper trick was used and Big Reds decoded it before the ball was snapped but, in the mad scramble to catch the pass, the sleeper snagged the ball and waltzed to pay dirt. Outside of this touchdown paly, the whole game took place around the mkd field with little penerations. The biting wind madē it very unbearable and uncomfortable for all concered. Your reprter was very, very cold.

THE PILTDOWN MAN

(another in the series of nos-sense articles on how to tell your friends from thezapes)

by Canary. The Piltdown Man was called the Dawn Man or Barmy Ned because he was found in Great Britian. He was a great help because he left crude flint imple--ments. These were small rough pebbles chipped by thePiltdown Mann just as all the small rough pebbles of today were chipped by us. Crude flint implements were used for making still cruder flint implements. The Piltdown Man had little to do. His skull was twice as thick as an ordinary Englishman. It is in small pieces which can be fitted to---gether in various ways after chosing sides. This is called Badminton. He could collect stamps. The Piltdown Man had aspidistras, selphiniums and sinu trouble. Already he was sitting at the stars and missing them.

The manjbrum indicates self control but very little to control. The Piltdown Man had no chin and was tabher toothy. It seems incredible that he had a private life but those are just the ones who do. Anthropologists say that the Piltdown Man was stupider than any tohber person of today. Anthropologists are people who are in musseums. They lead sheltered lives. The Early Irish left few skulls. The Early Scotch left no skulls. (to be con't in next edition)

EDITORIAL

The re-election of Franklin D. Roosevelt to a fourth term is a great vote of confidence to the United Nations. No other man alive has expressed so clearly the hopes and aims of the post war world.

With the election of Gov. Dewey, a weaker horse would have changed with the stronger in the middle of the stream. The Republican candidate's weakest plank of his platform, our foreign policy was the greatest factor in his defeat. He was only capable of criticizing the Administration on it but presented none to the public. The G O P platform was loose and lacked solutions to the all important post war problems.

The best possible thing to come out of the election was the Democratic control of congress, for facing a hostile congress after this war would surely have resulted in another "Wilson Era". The American people voted wisely and with a great amount of foresight.

The average G I will not have to come home to a divided Government. His hopes and interests will be protected and served by an understandable congress. His problems and worries will have a direct concern on Capitol Hill.

Roosevelt's election is a spark of the light that we so patiently have waited for. Victory is certain; the fall of Japan and Germany is inevitable. The Free peoples of the world have lifted up their heads and thank God for the wisdom of the arsenal of Democracy.

The Editor

HERE AND THERE

Canary is making with the C Q job tonight and is more than capable of handling said honor.

The E T O is still a mail-less island and morale is hitting a all time low. Every body gets a package excepted Canary.

The semi-open fire place installed by Barnyard and Canary works like a charm. Lt. Jacobi hasn't complained of being cold since the new job was installed after hours of razzing.

The City Desk answered much of the back mail tonight because of the free time of a C Q.

This week's Journal is still in a rough form but again looks as if it will out scoop itself.

CORN

"See according to the papers that nine sgts and a pvt. were killed in a wreck".
"Poor Chap".

"Henry, we've been doing this for ten years and don't you think it is about time we were married."
"Perhaps you're right--but who would have us?"

"Slick Chick-"Do you know what they are saying about me?"
G I "Sure, that's why I came over"

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STUFF AND NON*SENSE FROM THE JOURNAL WEEK OF NOV 18th

THE POST WAR HOME

(No 2 in a series of articles)
Furnishings-----Beds have long been a stumbling block to inbrates and to the advance of efficienct in the construction of homes. Many a good architect has gone stark mad because he wanted to install another bar just in the spot where the old fashioned bed had to go.

Others have gone stark simply because they didn't hold the right cards, but this is another story.

In order that our P.W. war home may have a bar in every room and two in the bedroom (in the P W home a bed side bar will replace the radio) we must do away with the old fashioned bed. It is toolarge for efficient usage of space. Architects have long know this but, until the war, were at thier wits end as what to do about it.

Now out of the barracks in the jungles of India and out of the fogs of England, comes the startling realization that a bed need not be more than two feet wide, instead of the usual five feet. Out of five hundred new homes this saving in previously wasted space will leave room for at least 1,000 more bars and liquor cabinetts. And from this will evole a witter adult and and stronger healthier children better prepared physically to stand the rigors of the English
(con't Col. 2)

(con't from Col. 1)

climate and beer during the next war.

Of course married couples will require (or other types of couples) larger beds, but research has proven as have many of the officers of this base that a very good quality of work can be done on the narrow bed. 2 to 3 inches should be ample additional width for married couples (or other couples) and the installation of a sturdy kick plate at the bottom will take care of what you were thinking, easily and inexpensibely

This additional two or three inches will cut down the liquor room only to a small degree and most of us know that married couples drink a stronger more concentrated beverage, particulary during the first year of oneness.

Gin does not take up nearly the space as beer does, per volume, per result (for Southern people) This is an established fact. (Reference---Brewers and Distillers Monthly, December 1911) (to be con't next Sunday's Editor

SAME OLD STORY IN E T O

Sunday Nov 19. Nothing in the way of mail again today and that's bad, In fact even worse.

The Journal was a roaring hit this week and the readers wildly yelled for more of the same.

Time Staggers on and we the E M's
SPEAK.

EDITORIAL

It's time to think about Christmas again even though none of us can really enter into the true Xmas spirit. Each of us likes to think the folks at home will carry on with the Christmas celebration as in the years past. This is the time of the year when the uncureable home sickness surges through one's blood. Every one wants to be home with their families on Dec. 25.

The S-2 contingent of personnel is some what a family in a strange sort of a way. We lean upon each other for morale support as members of a real family might do. There is a unexplainable sense of comradeship among the enlisted men of the S-2 dept So, as it's been said, might call it, sort of a xk family.

As in every family, we too should have a Christmas Eve party and enter into the enjoyable holiday spirits. Of course the old custom of exchanging gifts can't be done, but all can pitch in with poundage towards the procurement of buying the necessary materials to make the party a success. We can and will make this a wet Christmas.

Room 9 could be gayly decorated into a cheerful atmosphere even so far as a tree of some sort. This is your party and should be arranged on the suggestions of all. Send all so called suggestions and ideas to the city desk in room 7. Let's all get behind this idea and lend a hand.

The Editors

(appeared in this week's S-2 Journal)

DIAPHANGOMEN

This particular freak is something like a Goomp but not enough to hurt either. Any other resemblance, either living or dead is purely co-accidental. It's half Diaphang and half Omen, consequently they haven't been on speaking terms for years. The Diaphangomen is neither amphibious, mineral, crustacean, vegetable or dessert. It prefers just to remain its own sour self.

It seems to be very much at home particularly if you can find it. If you cannot, it may as well be elsewhere. The male rules its home with an iron hand handle. Too bad it isn't in to the scrap heap.

Its mate bears the children, bears the household duties, bears the teeth. Some bear! And there are many such mixed marriages. The average Diaphangomen lives to a ripe old age. This is most remarkable, considering its shady past. This freak can be found most anywhere in England or known as the typical Englishman.

(Ed. note---If the readers like this sort of article---your're crazy. More so than I. This didn't appear in the Journal for the rabble doesn't go in for the cultured type of Journalism)

That just about does it for this edition and watch for more to follow. Readers please note---The editor wishes your opinions of this silly paper. Write now.

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(con't from pg 1 col. 2)

The draft caught him in Feb 1943, just another poor G I in the hands of the classification experts. The famous Intelligencce School took his fancy and also took him. Yes, Roger H. "Red" Peters, whose foresight and efficiency has made him a vital Sgt and this is a condition--not a rank.

His hopes are to; raise a family and at least one sun, who some day may become another "Carl Hubbel".

HERE AND THERE

Mail was recieved in the E T O and about time. One from Peanuts and one from the Canary Srs. Far as packaggs go (haven't gone any place as of yet) I'm standing short. Guess my family, wife and friends forgot about a certain lowly cpl. It is very disgusting to see other guys latch on to three and four packages in one day, while I stand there drooling. Beats the hell out of me why every one else gets 'em but you know who.

The Big Reds of this base won another football tussel this afternoon 7 to 0. Canary covered the game for all concerned etc. Will appear in this week's Journal and Sunday's Gazette.

Journal hits the streets with a special Thanksgiving Edition this week.

SOME SATISFIED READERS WRITE.

"Mr Canary! Editor of the Gazette humor is decidedly his own, and the Gazette's pages are brimful of fun."

Harry Hansen
N Y World Telegram

"Secret of the Gazette's success is that the editor can simultaneously be insane and urbane."

Time

and more to be published at a later date---much later.

LIFE IN THE E T O

The weather as usual is all wet and cold. Rumored that Spring will be a little late this year.

Some one said that the sun never sets on the British Empire. Any way, it never shines on England.

A poor girl wanted to burn her sweetie's love letters, but didn't have the hearth to do it.

Sorry to hear Paul is a prisoner of the Germans but won't be long before the gang cracks through and releases him. Where is Elic???????

A stuffie Thanksgiving to the the readers of the Gazette from the Editor (that's me)

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PONY
EDITION

THE LATRINE GAZETTE
DAILY NEWS
FROM
THE E T O

FOR THE HOME
FRONT AND 4 FS

VOL 2 NO 7

MONDAY, NOV. 27, 1944

THE JOURNAL'S THANKSGIVING EDITION WILDLY PROCLAIMED BY ALL

EDITORS ARE MORE THAN PROUD!!!

SOCIETY COLUMN (JOURNAL)

NOV. 27, NEWS ROOM--HOURLY MORE COMPLIMENT ON THE SPECIAL EDITION OF THE JOURNAL ARE PILING UP ON THE CITY DESK. THE EDITORS ARE MAKING WITH THE SLY GIRNS AND ARE TAKING ALL BOWS. THE GAZETTE IS PROUD TO ALSO PAY IT'S TRIBUTE TO THE JOURNAL. (KIND OF PATTING MYSELF ON THE BACK) EVEN OUTSIDERS OF THE S-2 FAMILY HAVE PAID COMPLIMENTS TO THE EDITORS. THE JOURNAL AND THE GAZETTE AIMS TO PLEASE AND KNOOKS THEM SELVES OUT DOING IT.

NOV. 27 KEY HOLE. AT A RECENT MUSICAL REVIEW (USO) IN THE BASE THEATER ON MESS HALL SQUARE, THE ELITE OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT. RESERVED THE BALD-HEAD ROW. "BARNYARD" SQUINTED THROUGH A PAIR OF COMIC OPERA BINOCLEERS AT THE EXPOSED FLESH. THE OTHERS JUST DROOLED WITH NAKED EYES.

FOLLOWING THE OLD CUSTOM OF A AFTER THEATER SUPPER, THE ZEROES IN THE "400" TAXI-CABBED TO THE AERO CLUB ON P X LANE. OVER REFRESHING CUPS OF COFFEE, THE REBIEW WAS DISCUSSED.

NOT ONLY BUTT SHORTAGE IN THE U. K. BUT MAIL SHORTAGE TOO

HAAS OF THE MIKE FAME, WORE THE LATEST FAD ON THANKSGIVING DAY. A GRAVEY SPLATTERED OLIVE DRAB JACKET WITH TURKEY SPOTS.

T. S. NOV. 27. THE CIGARETTE QUESTIONS IS STILL UNANSWERED AND WE THE E M'S ARE MORE BROWNED OFF THAN EVER. A COUPLE OF CONGRESSMEN ARE IN THE E T O TO STUDY THE SHORTAGE OF FAGS. SEN. FERGUSON DECLARED THE SHORTAGE IS A BLOW AT THE WAR EFFORT WHEN IT HITS THE BOYS OVER SEAS.

THE MORONIC PERSONNEL HELD A MEETING FOR THE COMING NEW YEAR'S BRAWL. "WISKEY" DUNN ACTED AS CHAIRMAN UNTIL "DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU" SPERA WAS ELECTED. (HIS POWERS OF SLINGING THE ELECTED HIM) "SHAKY" DAY WAS DRAFTED AS ENTERTAINMENT AND DECORATIONS CHAIRMAN WITH THE HELDR OF "CHANGEABLE BARNYARD. "TWO FINGERS" HEDDLINGTON WAS ELECTED AS CHIEF BOTTLE GETTER ON THE REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE.

DAILY IN THE E T O BIBLE THE VOICE OF THE ARMY. G EYES FEVERISHLY BITCH ABOUT THIS ISSUE OF THE GOFFIN NAILS. WHERE IN THE HELL ARE OUR SMOKES AND WHO'S CLEANING UP ON THE HOARDING?????

THE CITY DESK DID RECIEVE A LETTER TODAY FROM PEANUTS BUT FAR AS PACKAGES GO----NONE. IT IS VERY DEPRESSING AND ALL OF THAT KIND OF STUFF.

"SACK TIME" ROSSIE IS WORRIED ABOUT HIS WAIST LINE. LET THE WEAK DIET.

(THANKS TO THE JOURNAL FOR IT'S PERMISSION TO REPRINT THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE) (JOURNAL THANKS THE GAZETTE ETC.)

EDITORIAL

THANKSGIVING DAY, OBSERVED THIS YEAR, 1944, AS MANKIND'S GREATEST STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL NEARS ITS CLIMAXX. FOR THE LIBERATED COUNTRIES OF FRANCE, BELGIUM, ALBANIA, GREECE AND FORMER GERMAN OCCUPIED NATIONS, IT HAS IT'S OWN DEFINITE SIGNIFICANCE. IT IS A TIME IN WHICH TO THANK THE ALMIGHTY FOR THEIR DELIVERENCE FROM THE HANDS OF TRYANNY AND OPPRESSION.

IT ISN'T DIFFICULT TO DRAW A COMPARISON BETWEEN THE SINCERE MEANING OF THANKSGIVING OUR FORE FATHERS'S TIME AND THE PRESENT DAY WE LIVE IN. FOR THEIR'S TOO WAS A DAY OF PRAYER IN THANKING HIM WHO HELPED THEM THROUGHT THE HARD STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL AND BRANTED A NATION WITH FREEDOMS OF RELIGION, SPEECH AND ASSEMBLY.

FOR THE ALLIED NATIONS IT IS A SOLEMN DAY OF PRAYER IN THANKSGIVING OF THE SPARING OF LOVED ONES, A PRAYER IN HOPE THAT GOD WILL END THIS WAR AND MAKE THE WORLD PEACEFUL AGAIN.

THE EDITOR

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CORN

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST IF SOME OF THE NEW HILLBILLY SONGS ABOUT THE HILLS OF KY. VIOLATES THE PURE FEUD LAWS.

STOCK MARKET LIKE SULTAN--TOUCH NEW BOTTOMS TOO OFTEN.

GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS EQUALLY HARD TO MAKE.

MAN WHO LOVE GIRL ON HILL SIDE, NOT ON LEVEL.

MUSHROOM--PLACE FOR PITCHING WOO.

MORON---"DON'T NEED TOOTHPASTE. MY TEETH AIN'T LOOSE."

DRAFTEE IN HIS PHYSICAL RESPONDED TO THE QUESTION, "GOT ANY SCARS?" WITH "NO. CHESTERFIELDS." (THIS ISN'T ENGLAND FOR SURE)

ACCOUNTANT: (EXAMINONG BACHELOR CLIENT'S INCOME TAX RETURNS) "YOU'LL WANT TO CHANGE THIS I'M SURE, I'VE NOTICE YOU'VE FILLED IN A CLAIM FOR DEPENDANT CHILD-- PROBABLY A STENOGRAPHIC ERROR." BACHELOR, "I'LL SAY IT WAS".

IRATE MOTHER; "WAS IT NECESSARY TO SPEND 20 MINUTES IN THE HALL SAYING GOOD NIGHT TO THAT G I 7" DAUGHTER; "YES, MOM, AS YOU CAN SEE FROM THE CONDITION OF MY DRESS, IT WAS A CASE OF 'MUSSED'".

THAT JUST ABOUT DOOD IT FOR THIS EDITOON. SEND IN THE LETTER BOUT WHAT YOUSE THINK OF THIS TISSUE ISSUE. IT IS THE ONLY PAPER IN THE WORLD THAT IS GOOD FOR ANOTHER THING BESIDES READING.

Overseas
Edition

THE LATHINE GAZETTE
Special
Edition
EXTRA

For the Home
Front and others

Vol 3 No 1

Friday, Dec. 1

BIG REDS STEMS THE GREEN WAVE IN SCORE*LESS FOOTBALL TILT 0 to 0 1944

News Room--Nov. 30 (G-N) by Canary. Today the E T O was very much unE T O for many GEyes and others. In some parts of the U S A, Thanksgiving was celebrated on this last Thrusday of the month and as on the home front, King football stole into the headlines. In the interest of the Gazette's many ardent readers and for the (G-N) Press Association plus a long line of other such stuff and to spot for the public address system and to spot for a big time corrspondent for the Stars and Stripes (not to mention--for his own enjoyment too) the world's poor man's version of Ernie Pyle, the noted Cpl. Canary covered the game.

A convoy of trucks shuttled the rafts of Big Red's fans to the local statidum in a large town, somewhere in England. Truly, this was a stadium of the English version. The English have a game called football but very much different from the All-American game. From a vantage spot in the press box your corrspondent exommanded a sweeping view of the gridiron below. The press box was well situated on the 50 yard marker with all the big time equip. to make it very comfortable for the occupants. On the left of the press box, the vast filled cheering section of the Big Reds. On the ~~left~~^{right}, the fans of the Green Wave but not orgnized into a well voiced cheering section. Little by little, then in droves, the stands began to fill with the O D clad football fans. Below on the well kept green turf of the gridiorn, the two opposing squads were going through their warming up paces. To pacify the waiting mobs of spētators, two bands blared forth with the football stirring music. One band of the U. S. Air Forces and another from a English Army Regiment.

Just prior to game time, a military review was held by high ranking officers of the Allied Armies. Several platoons of English soldiers, smartly stepped past the reviewing stand with a quick present arms that drew thunders of applause from the military crowds. Not being outdone, the

American Army represented by four platoons of sharply dressed M P's past by the reviewing stand with snap that the crowds cheered with earth rocking vibrations. The reviewing stand itself was covered with stars, eagles and bars of generals, colonels, majors, captains and one little second lt. of both Allied Armies. The two national anthems were played with the whole mass of soldiers standing at a all inspiring rigid attention.

It is debateable who received the greatest ovation as they gayly trotted onto the field, the Reds twin W A C cheer leaders or the team itself. The twin sisters were dressed in revealing bright, but light sweaters of the Big Reds' colors. Both girls were of the Hollywood type and well worthie of a loud whistle and that they received many times. During the ceremony and throughout the game, a newsreel camera man grinded away and your correspondent is upon that historical film. From many angles, the press box was the subject of a battery of cameras, and again, yours truly mugged in the flicks.

At long last, the Reds pranced onto the field with the confidence of a well oiled football machine. The betting odds were on the Green Wave to beat the Reds but the Reds held 'em to a score-less tie. The whole game was one of hotly contested football with both teams playing a super brand of ball. On the statistics side of the game, the Reds out played the Green Wave the whole game. (statistics to be published in next edition) The game was very enjoyable and colorful for all.

Many of the fans stayed in town to whoop it up all nite and of course your correspondent covered all the pubs for a drink by drink description. Coming back to the base, the train reek of the noticeable odors of a brewery and only notice by the non-drinkers----they tell me.

For further details, see your local rag and the news reels, then too, the next regular edition of the Gazette. Mail was received in the E T O today, four from Peanuts and one from the Srs. (Nov. 30, none today)

It was really a different gay in the lives of the E T O sick G Eye Joes and Janes.

DELAYED JOURNAL RECIEVES EVEN HIGHER COMPLIEMENTS FROM GUYS
PROOF THAT THE GANG LIKES THE RAG | MORE IN THE WAY OF NON*SENSE ETC

News Room-Dec. 3rd. Through the virture that Canary had to work last night, the Journal was a bit behind the deadline. The many ardnert readers of the Journal howled and bitched about the so called delay, proving that the Journal is a worth while thing. This only drives the edito~~ss~~ on to new heights and more or less, pats 'em on the back.

Really, the boys go for our little weekly and appericate our efforts and sarfices. The editors do give up much of their meger spare time to make with the freedom of the press and the voice of the enlisted men.

MAIL RECIEVED IN ENGLAND TODAY

City Desk-Dec 3rd. Mail dribbled into the Gazette today for the first time in several days. The editor at this time wishes to give thanks to the following letters: 3 from Peanuts, 1 from Geo. Sr. and 1 from Garold.

On the other side of the books, the mail is p poor. The package situationx isn't and that is very bad. The editor is begining to wonder and I do mean wonder at this late stage in the game. Best something comes but quick or Christmas will be over. Fingers and feet are crossed with high hopes and all of that sort of stuff. The mail system is really very ppor and the Gazette hopes it is better on the other end of the horn.

(All items here in are (G-N) Pres
's Association releases)

Dec 3rd (G-N) by Canary. Prior to coeming overseasm every soldio was handed a booklet, "The Soldier's Guide", giving highlights of the country to be invaded, with sage advice on behavoir in a strange land. The Journal realizes that soon, the U S Army will establish a firm beach-head in the United States, somewhere in New York and in order that the S-2 Personnel is prepared, here is a "Soldier's Guide to the U.S.A."

The American people have some very strange customs and habits. They wear a strange uniform called zoot zuits and wear pajamas to bed. They eat a stange assortment of foods, such as, milk (direct from cows) fresh fruits (like peaches, plums and bananas, fresh eggs with shells, and fresh meat (not spam or corn beef). A favorite beverage is ice cream soda, but do be very careful in drinking this, for it contains gas and might upset your stomach.

These people speak a different language from the one in vogue over here. For instance; at the dinner table, instead of shouting, "Throw that f----- salt", they say, "Would you please pass the salt". Other phrases that a re used are, thanl you, ydu're welcome and glad to see you etc.

(con't page 2 col. 1)
(Ed. notg---permission of the Journal's city editor (me) allow s the Gazette to print this.)

(con't from p. 1)

Traffic usually keeps to the right of the road, that is, expect in the case of women drivers. If between the hours of 0700 to 0900 and 1700 to 1900, you are not half killed trying to catch a bus, trolley or subway, it is sound reasoning to believe the country is in a state of depression or you are at the end of the line.

The dollar is the unit of currency equaling 5 shillings or some times known as 8 bits, or a buck. This doesn't refer to invasion money. Money there means something more than payment for a souvenir. You can get the same thing in the U.S. for two bucks as for five pounds over here and they are known as "Times Square Rangers".

DON'TS FOR THE SOLDIERS

1. Don't go up to a girl and smile, saying, "Good evening". The expression has been replaced by, "Hi-ya babe, What's cooking."
2. Don't bring your mess kit or cwo to mess; plates, silverware, napkins and table cloths are used to camouflage the table.
3. Don't salute everybody in a blue uniform, for he may not be in the Navy.
4. If a whistle should suddenly blow, don't jump and rush out yelling, "It's that dam top kick again", for it may only be the corner traffic cop or some girl whistling at you.
5. Don't smoke in the movies or pay attention to other no smoking signs. (if you can get the fags)

(more nonsense in next edition)

MORONS PLACE THREE MEN OF BASE BASKET BALL SQUAD

Sports dept. (G-N) by Canary
Three men from the team of the unbeatable S-2 Morons, were chosen for the base basket ball team by the coach. The well known staffs are; All State Heddleston, Red Peters and Baby Boy Miller.

With the start of the league play-off's just two weeks away, the squad is going in through some extensive drill work in order to be prepared for the opening game. Like the base football team, the Big Reds, the b b team has some of the Air Force's foremost cage stars.

The representation of the S-2 personnel on the squad is not at all surprising and was greatly influenced by their outstanding performance in the last few weeks.

All home games will be played in a large town, somewhere in England. Fans are invited to follow the team as the Reds. Again the 445th places a championship team in the field of sports and have a good chance of walking off with the Air Force crown in the E T O.

The (G-N) News Association offers a complete coverage of the games through it's syndicated releases. (G-N) will send it's foremost sports writer to said games, Cpl Canary and he will also cover for PRO. Watch the Gazette for more news.

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LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD! OR DOES HE???????? PULLS C Q TONIGHT
SITUATION WILL IN HAND ETC.

NEWS ROOM-DEC 5. TONIGHT THE FAMOUS, NOTED CPL. HOLDS DOWN THE ALL IMPORTANT JOB OF C Q. IT IS RUMORED THAT THIS BIG LITTLE CPL. IS ROUGH AND VERY TOUGH WHILE WARMING THE CHAIR OF C Q. (HE'S JUST HUNGRY) TOMORROW, HE GETS A BREAK AND CAN POUND THE PILLOW TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT. THE JOB OF CHARGE OF QUARTERS IS ALL IMPORTANT AND ONLY A RELIABLE, CAPABLE, TRUST-WORTHY, YOUNG BAGER, RED BLOODED (IS THERE ANOTHER COLOR?) JOE CAN DO THIS HIGH HONOR JUSTICE. IF YOU BELIVE THIS, YOU'RE NUTS. BESIDES, TAKING UP SPACE, OUR LITTLE HERO CAN POUND OUT MANY LETTERS, READ, RUN AROUND THE OFFICE OR ANYTHING ELSE WITHIN CERTAIN LIMITS. (FAR AS THE STRAIGHT JACKET WILL ALLOW)

LET'S LOOK AT THE MAIL

CITY DESK. ACCORDING TO THE BOOKS AND OTHER MEANS, NO MAIL TODAY, WHOA, ERROR, ONE LETTER FROM THE MAYER MANOR, MOM MAYER. YESTERDAY, NO MAIL FROM MY TWO WOMEN BUT A PACKAGE AUNT SIS AND A LETTER FROM GAROLD. THE ICE IS BROKEN BOUT THE PACAGES AND I'M LOOKING FOR MORE BUT QUICK. THE CITY EDITOR HOPES THAT THE OTHER END OF THE HORN IS PRODUCING MAIL BETTER THAN ON THIS END.

(CONTRARY TO THOUGHT-----THIS IS A NEWSPAPER)

SUPER NONSENSE AND VARIETY

(ED. NOTE--DUE TO MANY REQUESTS FROM THE ARDENT READERS OF THE GAZETTE AND OTHERS, THE PUBLISHERS ARE PROUD TO PRINT THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE BY THAT NUT CANARY. WHEN ASKED JUST WHERE IN THE HELL HE ACQUIRED HIS TALENTES IN JOURNALIMS HE ANSWERED, "I OWE IT ALL TO WHEATIES")

YOU NAME IT?????????

SHE WAS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HIM AND HE WAS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER. SHE WAS SINGLE BUT WANT TO MARRY AND HE FEET THE SAME. HE STOOD ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE OF THE ROOM, SHE STOOD ON THE LEFT SIDE. HE REMOVED HIS PANTS AND HUNG THEM OVER THE BED. SHE TOOK OFF HER TIGHTLY FITTED DRESS, AND HUNG IT NEATLY IN THE CLOSET. HE REMOVED HIS TIE AND SHIRT. AND HUNG THEM ON BACK OF THE DOOR. SHE SAT ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE BED AND REMOVED HER SHOES AND STOCKINGS. HE SAT ON THE RIGHT SIDE, REMOVED HIS G I BOOTS AND STINKIE SOCKS.

HE STOOD UP AND TOOK OFF HIS SHORTS AND UNDERSHIRT. SHE STOOD UP AND DAXINTLY REMOVED PANTIES AND BRASSIERE. THERE HE STOOD, A LARGE MUSCULAR PIECE OF MANLY FLESH. SHE STRETCHED WITH THE LAST WORD IN FEMININE CHARMS. HE PUT ON A PAIR OF GREEN STRIPED PAGAMAS AND SHE SLIPPED INTO A FORM FITTING SILK NIGHTY. HE CLIMBED INTO BED ON THE RIGHT SIDE AND SHE SLIPPED IN THE LEFT SIDE OF THE BED. SHE REACHED UP AND PULLED THE CORD PUTTING OUT THE OVERHEAD READING LIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE BED.

(DON'T FROM PG 1)

HE REACHED UP, PRESSED THE BUTTON, PUTTING OUT ALL OF THE LIGHTS. HE FACED TOWARDS THE RIGHT. SHE FACED TOWARDS THE LEFT. HE WAS IN ENGLAND. SHE WAS IN NEW YORK. SO THEY BOTH TURNED OVER AND WENT TO SLEEP.

(ED. NOTE #2---IF YOU LIKE THIS SORT OF THING---BEATS THE HELL OUT OF ME WHY YOU DO.)

HERE AND THERE

YESTERDAY THE CIGARETTE SHORTAGE CAME TO A SCREECHING HALT IN ALL THE P X'S IN THE U. K. P X CLERKS WERE KEPT BUSY HANDING OUT THE BUTTS TO THE SMOKE-LESS G EYES. AS EACH YARD BIRD, INHALED HIS FIRST DRAG IN MANY OF DAYS, A LOOK OF OBVIOUS PLEASURE BEAMED FORTH. NO OFFICIAL EXPLANATION OF WHERE IN THE HELL THE SMOKES WENT TO HAS YET APPEARED. HERETS HOPING THAT SAID SMOKES LAST.

TONIGHT ON THIS BASE, THE NEWLY INSTALLED 35 MM MOVIE MACHINE HAD IT'S FIRST WORK OUT AND GLAD TO REPORT, A GREAT IMPROVEMENT. WHILE THE MOVIE USED THE SMALL 16 MM PROJECTOR AND ONLY ONE, THE AUDIENCE HAD TO SWEAT OUT THE CHANGING OF REELS. JUST LIKE HOME SAYS SO ME OF THE GUYS. NECK STRAINING AND HEAD DODGING IS NOW A THING OF THE PAST FOR THE TWICE AS LARGE SCREEN CAN BE SEEN FROM ANY SPOT IN THE SHOW. IF THEY WOULD ONLY INSTALL HEAR NOW, ALL WOULD BE JAKE ETC.
(ROUGH IN THE E T O)

CAVALCADE OF CORN

VOICE FROM PASSING CAR-"ENGINE TROUBLE?" VOICE FROM PARKED CAR-"NOPE" PASSING CAR--"TIRE DOWN?" PARKED CAR--"DIDN'T HAVE TO."

SMALL CHILD--"MOM, HOW DID I GET HERE?" MOTHER--"THE EASTER BUNNIE BROUGHT YOU TO DAD AND I" CHILD--"AND DID THE BUNNIE BRING YOU?" M.--"YES, DEAR." CHILD-"AND DAD AND GRANDMA?" MOTHER-"YES, DEAR." CHILD--"AND GREAT, GREAT GRANDMA?" MOTHER--"YES, DEAR" CHILD--"DO YOU MEAN TO SAY, MOTHER, THAT THERE HAVE BEEN NO SEX RELATIONS IN OUR FAMILY FOR OVER 200 YEARS?"

MAN RUSHED INTO A DRUGSTORE AND ASKED FOR TWO DOZEN QUININE PILLS. CLERK--"DO YOU WANT THEM IN A BOX?" CUSTOMER--"OH, NO, I WAS THINKING OF ROLLING THEM HOME."

MORON STORY FOR TODAY---A MORON BOUGHT A TICKET AT THE MOVIE BOX OFFICE AND WENT IN. FEW MINUTES CAME BACK AND BOUGHT ANOTHER ONE. THREE TIMES THE SAME THING HAPPENED FINALLY, THE PERPLEXED GIRL IN THE BOX OFFICE ASKED--"WHY DO YOU KEEP BUYING TICKETS TO GO IN THE THEATRE AND THEN COME OUT FOR MORE?" MORON--"IT'S NOT MY FAULT, THEY KEEP TEARING THEM UP EVERY TIME I GO INSIDE."

THAT'S ENOUGH CORN FOR THIS ISSUE.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT THE GAZETTE IN THE ECONOMICAL SIZE. ALL SUGGESTIONS ARE MORE THAN WELCOMED AND WILL BE FILED. GAZETTE IS A COPYRIGHT FREATURE AND CAN NOT BE REPRODUCED. (G-N) ASSO.

MORE FUN AND NONSENSE FROM THIS SIDE OF THE WORLD-----E T O

MAIL IN THE U.K. IS PP POOR!

T.S. DEC 8.---THE MAIN QUESTION OF THE DAY IS, "WHERE IN THE HELL IS THE MAIL?" FOR THE PAST FIVE DAYS, THE STAFF OF THE GAZETTE HAS TRUDGED TO THE MAIL ROOM TO COLLECT~~XX~~ THE BAGS OF MAIL WE DIDN'T HAVE. THERE IN, THE GRIM MAIL CLERK GLOAT AS HE SPITS OUT "NO MAIL TODAY". MAIL-LESS G EYES WOULDN'T MIND IT SO MUCH IF THE MAIL MAN DIDN'T TAKE GREAT DELIGHT IN DASHING MAIL HOPES.

FROM AGENTS OF THE GAZETTE'S FOREIGN OFFICE AND A SWISS TRAVLER, IT IS RUMORED THAT THE MAIL ON THE HOME FRONT IS BOUT AS BAD. HOPES ARE STILL HIGH AND WILL TRY AGAIN TOMORROW.

BRRRRR! COLDER THAN A OLD MAID!

LAST NIGHT AND THIS MORNING, WITH OUT A DOUBT, THE COLDEST, UNBEARABLE DAM HUNK OF LIMEY WEATHER IN THIS YEAR'S VERSION OF ENGLISH WINTER. SO DAM COLD THAT THE FIR-ES HAD FIRES TO KEEP WARM. IT TOOK STEEL NERVES (EVEN THE STEEL WAS COLD) TO CRAWL OUT OF THE PAD THIS COLD MORNING. TO MAKE MATTERS EVEN MORE CHILLING TO THE EYE, SNOWED A FEW MINUTES THIS AFTER-NOON, DAM IT.

THROUGH THE VIRTUE OF WORKING LATE LAST NIGHT, THE FAMOUS CONNISEURE OF SACK TIME, WAS GRANTED A MORNING OF SLEEP. EVEN THEN, IT WAS TOO DAM COLD TO CRAWL OUT OF THE WARMTH OF SAID PAD.

(BRRRRR! AGAIN)

-----LOVE---

(THROUGH THE MANY REQUEST OF OUR READERS, THE GAZETTE EXPLAINS LOVE OR DOES IT?????????????)

IT IS DIFFICULT TO DERINE LOVE. ALL THAT CAN BE SIAD ABOUT IT, THAT IN THE SOULX IT IS A PASSION FOR REIGNING; IN MINDS IT IS A SYMPATHY; AND IN THE BODY UT US NOTBING BUT A LATENT AND DELICATE DESIRE TO POSSESS THE LOVED OBJECT, AFTER A GOOD DEAL OF MYSTERY. THERE IS NO DISGUISE WHICH CAN LONG CONCEAL LOVE WHERE IT DOES; OR FEIGN IT WHERE IT DOES NOT, EXIST

AS IT NEVER DEPENDS ON OUR SELVES TO LOVE, OR TO CEASE TO LOVE, A LOVER CANNOT COMPLAIN WITH JUSTICE OF THE INCONSTANCY OF HIS MISTRESS, NOR SHE OF HER LOVER'S FICKLENESS. IF WE RESIST OUR PASSIONS IT IS MORE FROM THEIR WEAKNESS TAWN FROM OUR STRENGTH.

(ED. NOTE-----THIS DOES NOT CONSTITUTE THE ENDORSEMENT OF THE GAZETTE)

THE JORNAL GOES TO PRESS

(G-N) ASSO. THE EDITORS OF THE JORNAL ARE AT THIS TIME IN THE MIDDLE OF ANOTHER WEAKLY EDITON OF THE JORNAL. FROM A EARLY ~~XXXX~~ REPORT, THE JORNAL IS REALLY SCOOPING IT'S SELF THIS WEEK. EACH EDITION IS SOLD LONGBEEORE IT HITS THE PRESS. THE WAITING ~~XXX~~ LIST IS LONG.

THE YAK OR THE YAK

(TO KEEP OUR READERS WELL INFORMED, THE GAZETTE OFFERS A COMPLETE SERIES IN UNNATURAL HISTORICALS)

THE YAK IS EITHER WILD OR DOMESTICATED, TAKE YOUR CHOICE BUT DON'T BRING YOUR RATION BOOK. BERY LITTLE SEEMS TO BE KNOWN ABOUT HIS ORGIN. HE MIGHT HAVE DESCENDED FROM THE YAK IF THERE WAS ANY SUCH THING.

EVEN THE YOKEL IS EXTINCT. HE'S IN THE MOVIES, BUT HE DOESN'T COUNT. NEVER LEARNED TO IN SCHOOL. THE YAK BULL IS A MALE AND IF YOU SHOULD HEAR OF ONE THAT ISN'T, NOTIFY THE F B I. THE OLD YAK BULL IS IDENTICAL TO THE YOUNG YAK BULL EXCEPT THAT HE IS OLDER.

THE WILD, BLACK YAK CAN NOT BE SEEN IN A TUNNEL. IF YOU MET HIM IN ONE, YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE THE TUNNEL. THE YAK BULL REACHES A HEIGHT OF SIX FEET, WEIGHING TWELVE HUNDRED POUNDS. A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF PHYSICAL YAKHOOD.

EVERY TIME A FEMALE YAK STOOPS, SHE IS MILKED AND WHEN SHE DOESN'T, THE SAME THING HAPPENS. THE WOMAN ALWAYS PAYS. YAKS ALSL YIELD HIDE AND HAIR BUT NOT WITHOUT A STRUGGLE. WHEN ONE BECOMES SO ENRAGED HE JUMPS OUT OF HIS SKIN. IT SAVES A MESS. CONFIDENTIALLY, A YAK LOOKS LIKE A HORSE, IS STRONG AS A HORSE, AND EVEN EATS LIKE A HORSE. HE SHOULD STUDY EMILY POST'S BOOK. (ED. NOTE----THIS SERIES WILL BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EDITION AND HOPES THE READERS GET A KICK OUT OF THIS SORT OF THING. DON'T YOU BELIEVE THE RUMORS THAT THE EDITORS ARE CRAZY. NOT AT ALL)

"CORN"

MANDY CALLED HER BABY OPIUM FOR HE WAS THE PRODUCT OF A WILD POPPY.

WHETHER OR NOT A MAN FEELS BLUE SOMETIMES DEPENDS ON THE COLOR OF THE GIRL'S DRESS.

"YOU GALS TODAY SURELY DRESS OUT OF SIGHT".

"JUST WHERE IN THE HELL DO YOU WANT US TO DRESS?"

GIRL--"I DREAMED OF YOU LAST NIGHT"

G I----"DID I HAVE ANY LUCK?"

HEARD IN THE CHOW LINE-----

"WHERE'S THE SHOWER ROOM?"

"I DON'T KNOW. BEEN HEREE ONLY A MONTH."

G I----"DO YOU BELIEVE IN FREE LOVE?"

GAL----"HAVE I EVER SENT YOU A BILL?"

A BURGLAR BROKE INTO MY ROOM AND STOLE EVERYTHING BUT THE SOAP-----THE DIRTY CROOK!

MAJOR--"THE MAN WHO SNEAKED OUT OF THE BARRACKS LAST NIGHT AND MET A GIRL IN THE WOODS WILL PLEASE STEP FORWARD."

"COMPANY HALT"

GAL----"JACK, ARE YOU SURE IT'S I WHOM YOU LOVE AND NOT MY CLOTHES?"

G I JACK--"JUST TEST ME HONEY".

THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT FOR THIS EDITION. SEND IN YOUR OPIONIONS TO THE CITY DESK QUICK LIKE.

FAMOUS CORRESPONDENT RETURNS FROM PASS FULL OF () AND NEWS NEWS ROOM DEC. 15--(G-N) TO CONTINUE ON WITH THE GAZETTE'S POLICY OF BRING TO THE READERS A DEEPLY HUMAN POTRAIT OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIER IN THE E T O ANF FOR THE TINY DETAIL, THE WORM'S-EYE VIEW, THE GAZETTE HAS GONE TO GREAT EXPENSE. ON DEC. 13 CANARY AND GOLD~~MIN~~^{ARE} SET OUT ON A JOURNEY COMPABLE TO THE TRIP OF MARCO ~~DELLO~~. THE 445TH'S BIG REDS BASKET BALL TEAM PLAYED IN A LARGE TOWN SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND AND CANARY ACTED AS OFFICIAL TIME KEEPER, SCRIBE AND ETC. CANARY SARFICED ONE NITE OF HIS 48 HOUR PASS TO DOOD IT FOR THE HOME TEAM, PROVING WHAT A LOYAL RED'S FAN THAT HE IS. THE BIG REDS SPARKED BY DON HEDDLESTON WENT DOWN IN DEFEAT BY THE SCORE OF 47 TO 43. THE GAZETTE'S SPORTS WRITERS AND ALL OF THE OTHER FAMOUS SPORTS CASTERS, AGREE THAT THE REDS PLAYED BALL WITH A HNDICAP OF A NERVOUS STRAIN. WHILE GOING TO TOWN, THE NITE OF DEC. 13, A UNXVOIDABLE ACCIDENT OCCURED ON THE ROAD HAAE WAY THERE. THE NITE WAS CLOUDY WITH SOLDD BANKS OF FOG. THE DRIVERS OF THE TWO G I TRUCKS HAD TO GROPE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE SPBON AND I DO MEAN GROPE. YOUR ON THE SPOT REPORTER JOURNYED IN TRUCK NO 2 OF THE BIG REDS BASKET BALL CARVAN. SUDDENLY A LIMEY TRUCK LOOMED OUT OF THE FOG BANK RIGHT IN FRONT OF TRUCK NO. 1. THE LIMEY TRUCK WAS STALLED ON SIDE OF THE ROAD BUT THE BETTER PART OF IT, BLOKED HALF OF THE NARROW ROAD. THE G I DRIVER CLAMPED ON HIS BRAKES AND SWERVED TRYING HIS BEST TO AVOID CONTACT. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE AND THE G I TRUCK PLOWED INTO THE REAR OF THE LIEMY LORRY. G I TRUCK NO 2 OF THE RED CARVAN ALMOST MADE A SLIDING STOP INTO THE BUCKLED SMASHED TRUCKS. QUICKLY, WE ALL PILED OUT TO LEND AA HAND TO OUR G I BUDDIES TRAPPED IN THE TRUCK. THE FRONT END OF THE G I TRUCK WAS STOVED IN BEYOND ALL RECOGNITION AND THE LEFT SIDE WAS BUCKLED IN SUCH A MANNER THA T THE DOORS WOULD NOT OPEN. (THESE TRUCKS BEING COMPARABLE TO STATION WAGONS) WE TORE OPEN THE DOORS AND RELEADED THE GANG THERE IN. TO OUR GREAT RELIEF NONE WERE INJURYED EXCEPT THE DRIVER WHO WAS PRETTY WELL

CUT UP BY THE FLYING GLASS. HIS FACE WAS NICKED UP INTO UGLY GASHS AND A MEAN DEEP CUT IN HIS FORHEAD. THE REST OF THE OCCUPANTS WERE JUST BADLY SHAKEN UP WITH A FEW BUMPS HERE AND THERE. IT BEATS ME HOW THEY ALL ESCAPED WITHOUT BEING BADLY HURT. SOME HAD POWDERED GLASS SPRINKLED ALL OVER THEIR CLOTHING AND ONE EVEN FOUND A HUNK IN HIS BOOT. EACH OF US WANTED TO TAKE A POKE AT THE DAM LIMEY BUT HELD BACK OUR EMOTIONS. TRUCK NO. 2 COUDDN'T SWALLOW UP ALL OF US, SO THE WHOLE GANG MOUNTED A LIMEY BUS AND FINISHED THE JOURNY THERE IN. SOME OF THE BOYS WERE A BIT NERVOUS FROM THE CRASH AND I DO THINK THE AFFECTS HAD SOME THING TO DO WITH THE OUT COME OF THE GAME.

THE TILT ITSELF WAS A BITTERLY CONTESTED HUNK OF BASKET BALL WITH BOTH TEAMS PLAYING A GREAT GAME. TRULY IT WAS A TOUGH GAME FOR THE REDS TO LOOSE BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE. CANARY DID A GREAT JOB OF KEEPING TIME ETC.

AFTER THE GAME, THE WHOLE TEAM DASHED TO THE NEAREST PLACE OF INEBRIATION. IT SO HAPPENED THAT ALL THE PUBS WERE CLOSED AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT AND THE ONLY OBTAINABLE BREW THAT COULD BE HAD, WAS AT A LOCAL SNAKE CRAWL---A DANCE. SO, THE REDS GANG BARGED INTO THE DANCE HALL AND LAPPED UP ALL THE BREW UNTIL THE PLACE WAS DRY. SOME OF THE FELLOWS DANCED WHILE THE REST OF US BENT THE ELBOW. EVERYTHING IN ENGLAND CLOSES DOWN AT 11 AM EXCEPT THE RED CROSS. SO THE GANG SEDPED OVER THERE TTRROW THE BLACK OUT. THERE IN, A LIGHT HEAVY MEAL WAS CONSUMED. GOLDMAN AND CANARY FLOPPED THE BODY IN A RED CROSS BED FOR THE NIGHT. STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, CANARY HIT THE SACK EARLLER WHILE ON PASS THAN HE DOES ON THE BASE.

(ED. NOTE---DUE TO THE AMOUNT OF NEWS GATHERED ON THIS TRIP, IT WILL TAKE AT LEAST TWO EDITIONS TO WRITE IT ALL UP. SO WATCH FOR THE NEXT EDITION OF YOUR FAVORITE PAPER)

CANARY FOUND A PACKAGE FROM PEANUTS AWAITING HIM ON RETURN TO THE BASE. TOTAL PACKAGES RECIEVED THUS FAR-----2 FROM PEANUTS, 2 FROM CANAMY SRS. AND 1 FROM AUNT SID. ALL CONTENTS WILL MORE THAN BE WELL PUT TO USE.

Life in
the
E T O

THE LATRINE GAZETTE
Daily News
from the
E T O

Fun
and
Nonsense

SPECIAL EDITION

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17th, 1944

MORE ABOUT THE ROVER BOYS JOURNEY IN ENGLAND BY FAMOUS SCRIBE

Dec. 17th (G-N) The second morning of the Rover Boys found them in the American Red Cross encased between real live sheets. Jumping quickly out of bed (always a good way to start the day off-----this habit dates back to the early days) #2(notice it says bed not sack---a sack is strictly G I) and dashed to snag a train to the fair city of Cambridge. After a passage of time, the comic opera train pulled into even a sillier station. Having once or twice visiting this town, Canary knew his way around. After quibbleing about the price, the Rover boys jumped into a cab and what do you know, a 36 Ford V-8. "Whenever one goes to town, it is always best to line up a bed for the first ting and that we did do. The price of lodging at the Red Cross is about 4 bits a night, having just the right amount of shillings, we paid in advance.

Cambridge is a very historical city full of weather beaten colleges and other famous old buildings. The streets are winding and flanked by picturesques old English style of buildings. Every thing is built of stone slabs that are wrinkled by the passage of the years like a old man, or a G I with too much E T O time logged up. The inner man was yelling for a bit of nourishment, so we refueled said character. Not only with food but sevrals scotch and sodas. Being well oiled by this time, the Rover jerks beat the shoe leather, rubber necking all of the sights. Some of the sights were cute, but most were old sacks---who said that? Coming upon a shoe shine joint, a very rare sight in England, the jerks went in just for the hell of it even though their shoes didn't need a job. It was wondereful to let some one else knock themselves out over ones shoes. For entertainmet the two G Is took in a movie---"Bathing Beauty" even if they had seen it before. Of course another setoch and soda was so consumed before the movie.

Coming out of the movie, our two heroes discovered to their delight, not to mention amazement, no black out. Sort of a dim out affair and really wonderful to see the lights at nite again. That inner man was yelling again and in order to curb his raving, the two so called characters crawled up to the best bar in town. There in, downed double scotch for at least a half hour of drinking time. In England as in the States, it is very hard to latch on to a drink unless your are on the ball. Being known as que ball Canary, no trouble at all. This bar, oops sorry----pub, issued scotch as long as 8 bottles held out. Course, the limit per bar fly, two drinks but we beat this by being smart. One time, Marvin would order to double scotch, than Canary would. Next time they would take off their hats and the next their coats, finally as a last resort, put the hats back on but side ways. Once Marvin ordered in his shorts. ^{They} I don't care so much about scotch but OH! how they love the soda. After drinking the joint dry single handed, the two inebriates staggered out for a breath of fresh air and then fell right back into the bar to lap up the remaining gin supply. Two more quick Tom Collins wetted up a terrific hunger and off into the wild blue younder they went and truly it was wild by this time.

Through the clouds of scotch fumes, Canary remember a fish and chip joint he secured steak in the last time he was soused, in this town. Asking a million people the directions, the inebriates found the joint. Funny, the waitress said to Canary, "Your face isn't familiar but the load you're carrying is". No kidding, she knew me and what a hag she is. By this time, poor old Marvin was drunker than a loon and didn't know what the hell he was eating. He scattered the french fries all over the table and ate 'em one by one. Exx Canary sat there laughing until tears squirted from his eyes. The steak was so dam good that the inner man called for another one. The scotch fumes had made Canary's brain sharp as a tack, so he pleaded with the waitress for another one telling her a heart and flowers story about just coming back from France and this was the first steak in months. (saw France in the news

the reels and wasn't a big one at that) Marvin just hiked and said, "Yea---- France". So, the waitress gave another steak to the shell shocked victims (too many war movies) After the second steak, fresh air was dam good. Somehow the two nuts found the Red Cross and while Canary took a quick shave, Goldman (fine Irish name) squatted in the lounge. After the quick scarpe job, Canary found Marvin the center of a lot of laughter. He was slumped over in the chair and loudly snoring with a hic in between the snores. The Louisville boy stood there and joined in on the belly laughs. Marvin woke himself up by blowing out a adenoid.

The sleep some what sobered up Marvin, so the two set out after more embalming fluid. In the "Kings Neck" (a pub) the Rover boys somehow got mixed up with a character with a beard, a R A F Lt. and a Canadian R A F sgt. The whole bloody war was fought in this pub with the dam Limey bar flies joining in with their shillings worth. The Rover boys and the three characters helped to close the pub down and took off for a tea joint (different any way) After the tea, the character (not the Rover boys) left and the Rover Boys (same thing) The lucky people in the Red Cross had the fortune to gaze upon our two heroes as they sweated out a line for sinkers and java. Marvin hit the sack (scotch fumes made him think it was a sack) and Canary stayed up and read for awhile.

The next morning, the sobered G Eyes journeyed back to the base butin between trains, caught another quick movie----"Marco Pullo" It is always good to get back to the mail links even if the links are rather weak at times. The scotch was very enjoyable any way and hoping for more of the same some time real soon. A pass is a refresher from the routine and does one good every year or so.

The editor hopes the readers enjoy this issue and would like to hear all comments and such. Mail Box Score to date----2 packages from Peanuts (ring in one $\frac{1}{2}$ -OH! BOY) 2 from the Srs, 1 from Aunt Sis,----letters today, 3 from Peanuts, 1 from Srs. and one from Aunt Sis . -----30-----

THE S-2 MORONS WINS CAGER TILT.

TRIPLE THREAT WINS FOR S-2

SPORTS DEPT. (G-N) THE S-2 MORONS "TRIPLE THREAT" LED BY "ALL STATE" HEDDLESTON, TROUNCED THE 700TH SQD. IN A FINAL PERIOD RALLY BEFORE A CHEERING CROWD IN THE BASE GYM.

THE FOES MANAGED TO GRAB THE LEAD IN THE OPENING MINUTES OF THE CAGER TILT BUT THE MORONS CLOSED UP THE GAPE JUST BEFORE THE HALF TO MAKE THE TALLIES ~~XB~~ EACH. HAAS, CHMIELEWSKI AND DUNN FOUND THE RANGE OF THE HOOP TO RACK UP THE NEEDED TALLIES TO TIE UP THE GAME.

THE OPPONENTS STRETCHED THEIR LEAD IN THE THIRD PERIOD, BY SINKING 3 QUICK FIELD GOALS. THE MORONS FAILED TO STOP THEM AS THE END OF THE PERIOD FOUND THE 700TH SQD. OUT AHEAD BY 16 TO 9.

COACH BARNYARD SENT IN THE "TRIPLE THREAT" OF THE S-2 SQUAD, HEDDLESTON, MILLER AND PETERS. THE THREE STARS STARTED A FURIOUS ATTACK IN THE OPENING MINUTES OF THE LAST FRAME. WITH EXPERT PASSING BETWEEN THE STARS, THEY MADE THE FOES LOOK SICK AND ROLLED UP ENOUGH TALLIES TO PUT THE S-2'ERS WELL IN THE LEAD. HEDDLESTON AND MILLER CONTINUED TO SINK BASKETS TILL THE FINAL SECOND OF THE GAME. IN THE LAST PERIOD, 700TH WAS STALEMATED BY THE MORON'S WHIRL WIND SPURT AND FAILED TO MAKE A POINT. FINAL SCORE--S-2 30, 700TH 16.

HEDDLESTON LED THE MORONS IN THE POINT MAKING BY ROLLING UP 11 POINTS. MILLER, PETERS, CHMIELEWSKI FOLLOWED CLOSE WITH 5 POINTS EACH. DUNN TOOK ADVANTAGE OF A FOUL BY MAKING GOOD A FREE THROW.

THE GAZETTE IS PROUD TO STATE THAT WITHOUT A DOUBT, THE MORONS WILL WIN THE BASE TOURNIE WITH A BREEZE. FOR A COMPLETE COVERAGE ON THE MORONS, READ YOUR DAILY EDITION OF THE GAZETTE.

BIG REDS BOWS A LOOSE TO E T O CHAMPS.

E T O '43 CHAMPS BEATS REDS 13 TO 0

DEC. 25-(G-N) ON A FROST COVERED GRIDIRON, IN A LARGE TOWN SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, THE RADERS DEFEATED THE BIG REDS IN THEIR HARDEST FOUGHT GAME OF THE '44 SEASON. THE STARS AND STRIPES CALLED THIS XMAS DAY CLASSIC JUST A WARM UP GAME FOR THE RADERS AND THE REDS 11 DISLIKED THIS CRACK VERY MUCH. COACH INGRHAM'S BOYS DASHED UPON THE FIELD WITH A PASSIONATE LOOK OF REVENGE GLEAMING FROM THEIR EYES.

THE REDS OUTPLAYED THE RADERS DURING THE FIRST 3 QUARTERS AND LED IN FIRST DOWNS UP TO THE OPENING MINUTES OF THE 4TH QUARTER. THE UNDEAFTED RADERS WERE WORRIED AND DID EVERYTHING TO STOP THE YARAGE GAINS OF THE REDS. THE STUNDS WERE ALL OUT FOR THE UNDER DOGS AND SO VOICED THEIR OPINIONS IN UNITED CHEERS LED BY THE COMELY W A C CODY TWINS OF THE BIG REDS UNV.

THE BIGGEST THRILL OF THE GAME FROM THE REDS FANS STANDPOINT, CAME IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF THE 3RD QUARTER WHEN THE RADERS THREATEN DEEP DOWN IN RED TERRITORY. THE BLACK JERSEY RADERS MADE A 1ST DWON ON THE REDS 15 YARD LINE AND ON THREE DRIVES, DROVE DOWN TO THE 6 YD LINE. THROUGH THE SWIRLS OF GATHERING FOG, ONE COULD SEE THE REDS LINE DIG IN WITH CLENCHED TEETH. FOURTH DOWN WITH 1 YARD TO GO FOR A 1ST DOWN FOR THE RADERS. DOSEY CARRIED THE BALL AROUND LEFT END AND THE REDS WALL SMASHED THROUGH TO BREAK UP THE PLAY. FOUR HUSKE BIG REDS PICKED DOSEY RIGHT OFF THE GROUND AND HELD HIM IN THE AIR UNTIL THE WHISTLE OF THE REFEREE BLEW. THE RADERS WERE HELD WITH A YARD LOSS. KING BOOTED OUT FROM HIS OWN END ZONE TO STOP THE THREAT. LT. KING'S PUNTING WAS OUT STANDING THROUGH OUT THE GAME AND ON ONE TRY, BOOTED THE PIGSKIN 76 YARDS FOR THE LONGEST KICK OF THE GAME.

(CON'T COL 1 PAGE 2)

(CON'T FROM PAGE 1 COL 2)

IN THE 4TH FRAME, MOST OF THE GRIDIRON WAS BLANKETED WITH FOG AND IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE ACROSS THE FIELD. FROM THE PRESS BOX, THE GAME WAS JUST A MASS OF DIM FIGURES ON THE BOG BACKDROP AND COULDN'T TELL WHO DID WHAT ETC. THE RADERS SWATCHED THE BALL OUT OF KING'S HANDS AND SCAMPERED 18 YARDS FOR THE FIRST TALLY OF THE GAME. THE EXTRA POINT WAS MADE GOOD.

IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF THE GAME TO SAVE THEIR FACE, THE RADERS TOOK TO THE AIR AND COMPLETED TWO AERIAL GAINS. BADDICK SWEEPED AROUND THE LEFT END TO THE REDS 48 AND DOSEY PLUNGED THROUGH TACKEL 48 YARDS FOR THE TOUCH DOWN. THE EXTRA POINT WAS BLOCKED/ ON THE AFTER TOUCH DOWN KICK OFF, KING BROKE LOOSE AND RAN TO THE RADERS! 30 BEFORE BEING CUT DOWN FROM BEHIND. IT WAS A 50 YD. RUN BACK AND THE LONGEST FOR THE REDS DURING THE SEASON. WITH TIME RUNNING OUT, GUIDRY ATTEMPTED HIS 3RD FIELD GOAL OF THE DAY, BUT IT TOO WAS SHORT. FINAL SCORE, RADERS 13, REDS 0.

SOME TO THE STAGGERED REDS WEPT IN IN THE LOCKER ROOM FOR THEY REALLY WANTED TO WIN THIS LAST GAME OF THE SEASON. KING AND CHEROKE STARRED FOR THE REDS. OUTSTANDING PLAYERS FOR THE RADERS; BADDICK AT FULLBACK, DOSEY AT LEFT HALF AND SNOW AT QUARTER BACK. SNOW AND KING WERE OLD COLLEGE RIVALS AND HAD PLAYED 3 SEASONS AGAINST EACH OTHER WAY BACK WHEN. TRULY THE RADERS ARE THE E T O CHAMPS AND THE CROWN WILL BE PLAYED OFF NEW YEARS DAY IN THE E T O BOWL. THE RADERS USED A CLOSE UP TIGHT T FORMATION THAT WAS WONDERFUL TO WATCH. REDS USED THE MAN IN MOTION PLAY FOR SEVRAL GAINS. BOTH TEAMS RAN UP A TOTAL OF 7 FIRST DOWNS.

IN THE PRESS BOX SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CORRESPONDENTS COVERED THE GAME; THOMPSON FOR SPECIAL SERVICES, CANARY OF THE (G-N) PRESS ASSO. AND SOME OTHER UNKNOWN CORRESPONDENT FOR THE ARMY NEWS SERVICES. A BRIEF WRITE UP CRAPPED IN THE STARS AND STRIPES AND AGAIN THEY CALLED IT A WARM UP GAME.

HERE AND THERE

THINGS WERE UNUSALLY QUIET AROUND THE FAMOUS HALLS OF S-2 DURING THE EARLY HOURS OF CHRISTMAS EVE. MOST OF THE GUYS WERE TOO HOME SICK TO SAY MUCH. LATER, THINGS LIVELY UP WITH THE PASSING OF DENATURED EMBALMING FLUID THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE MEDIC DEPT. WITH THE SPIRITS WARMING THE COCKLES OF THEIR HEARTS, MANY OF THE LADS GATHERED IN R R O AND VOICED CHRISTMAS CAROLS IN A VERY SENTIMENTAL MANNER. THE LIGHTS WERE FLICKED OUT AND THE DANGING LIGHT RAYS OF THE FIRES BROUGHT OUT THE CREASES OF HOME SICKNESS ON THE FELLOW'S FACES. MANY OF THE S-2 FAMILY ATTENDED MID-NITE MASS EVEN THOUGH SOME WEREN'T CATHOLICS. CANARY, DAY, KONICKI, GENE AND DUNN ALL RECEIVED HOLY COMMUNION TOGETHER

THE MAIL SITUATION BRIGHTENED UP TODAY WITH THE ARRIVAL OF SOME OF SAID STUFF. IN THE BOOKS-----1 EACH PACKAGE FROM PEANUTS PLUS FOUR LETTERS. ONE EACH LETTER FROM THE SRS.

THE MORONS ARE POLISHING UP FOR THE COMEING NEW YEAR'S EVE BRAWL AND IT SHOUDL BE A ZOOT AFFAIR. FOR THE COMPLETE STORY, READ YOUR DAILY GAZETTE.

SGT. SPERA WAS CERTAINLY IN THE PROPER CHRISTMAS SPIRITS SUNDAY NIGHTS, OR WAS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND?

THE S-2 JOURNAL ~~XXXX~~ CAME OUT TONIGHT AND THE READERS ARE VERY SATISFIED WITH THIS ISSUE OF THE RAG.

THIS EDITION OF THE GAZETTE WAS MORE OR LESS A REVIEW OF XMAS IN THE E T O. REGULAR EDITION OF STUFF AND NONSENSE FOR TH COMEING.

UNCLE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT BY COOKING UP SUCH WONDERFUL TURKEY FOR THE BOYS ON DEC 25. GREAT SLABS OF WHITE MEAT AND ALL OF THE TRIMMINGS.

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