Among the various concerns of our Commanding Officer is the situation that many of our personnel, especially those who work on the line are completely uninformed as to the various activities being planned and already in operation for us. Hence we take this means of keeping you posted of the new and added comforts to make life a bit easier and agreeable here in Italy.

We realize you ground men are vitally interested in the results of our endeavors in battle, rightfully so, and we intend keeping you posted in detail. It must be remembered however this information is classified as Secret, and cannot be completely revealed until S-2 gives us the clear signal, but we can give you the highlights of interesting stories, and later the more complete details.

Since this News-Bulletin is published for YOU, it is fitting that each man have a part in it. So we welcome all news items. Give us the details and see it printed in the following issue.

$$$$$ MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST $$$$$

Yes Sir!! Cash Awards for the most perfect B-24 Model Airplane constructed by a Sqdn member. Your entry must have a 6 inch wingspan and built to scale. Let’s get in on the fun and prizes.
1st prize $5.00 cash — 2nd $3.00 cash — 3rd $1.00 cash — Booby prize 1 package of genuine Raleigh Cigarettes. Turn your entry into Operations for judging.

WHO’S WHO IN THE 764TH SPORTARENA

As a feature Sports Items in our future editions we are going to run a Who’s Who in Sports column. It will give us the lowdown on those among us who have been outstanding in the field of sports back home. We know there are lots of fellows with high school, college and semi-pro experience in baseball, basketball, football and many others.

How’s about letting everyone know about these boys background. If you have some information about yourself or a buddy that would be of interest to us, put it down on paper and turn it in to the Sports Editor. Let’s not be bashful about this, fellows. Fess up and give us the straight goods.

DON’T FORGET CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY...

S-2 TO YOU

There is a lot of news as to our Squadron’s participation in action against the enemy, and although it is impossible to reveal all, due to security, the entire personnel is encouraged to visit S-2 and see what we are doing in this theatre. You can see the World at a glance, the maps are kept from day to day, and the latest world newsflashes are posted.

We feel that you might be interested in what you may or may not write home. Your unit censor states very little mail has been black lined or cut out. The following regulations are listed from Circular #32.

Do not write about:
Army units, their strength, location, materiel or equipment.
Military Installations or Transportation facilities.
Convoys, or war incidents
Plans or forecast (known or guessed)
War casualties until released by proper authority

DO NOT -
Formulate codes, write in foreign languages or shorthand
Turn all mail in for censorship.
Anything you are not sure about, see your unit censor or leave out.
S-2 will keep you posted of any changes in the above and ask your complete cooperation.

HOME FRONT NEWS

WE SEE
The ware workers are complaining again since they are now cut to only 3 steaks per week. Tough isn’t it. Maybe a new strike is brewing.

WE SEE
That due to a surplus of Linens the mercantile industry have suspended the manufacture of SHEETS. Have you noticed it?
The U.S.O. is low again, this time the campaign is conducted (for the suckers) on the pretense, more entertainment for the overseas soldiers.

WE SEE
The war is nearly over. The auto manufacturers are contemplating production and appearance of new models. Have you put in your order yet? Better hurry.
THE C.O. SAYS

At the present moment we are all getting accustomed to a new manner of living. With no small degree of pride we may all say that we are out of the training school stage and that we are making a very sizeable contribution.

To you who are shouldering the work, I wish to state emphatically my high degree of appreciation. All of us who merely have to fly in them, realize the splendid preparation they receive while we rest up for the mission. It’s a good solid feeling to have, and I know the efforts of the entire Squadron are pointed toward the realization that a job well done puts us one step nearer to the successful termination.

There are some real deeds and stories forthcoming from our many trips over the occupied regions. Here are a few that should be mentioned in this issue.

One of the first missions before fighter coverage was supplied, a crew of this squadron took a plane over the target on two engines, dropped their bombs and prayed for cover. After a long hour of loneliness one of the last flights fell back and tucked him under the formation for protection. Later the same crew and ship were forced to land by only the means of trim tabs. This type of flying takes courage and those who carry on under such conditions get our highest respect; nice job.

Another ship was hit, over the target in #3 engine nearly knocking it out of its mounts, along with this #4 was only delivering half power. You’ll agree to keep up with a formation and carry on to bring the crew home for a safe landing is the type of work that goes to make us the best. There are many more and we will bring these various incidents in each issue.

Our time in action has been short and we have done well in assigned task, let us continue performing our duties well, be ever alert for the enemy lurks in many places and he must never catch us loafing. Our prayers go with those on every flight. We know that they will be answered.

(Continued on page 4)
Know Your Officers

Captain Edwin T. Goree; Commanding Officer who seems to be everywhere at the same time, with his winsome smile and understanding manner is a native of Calexico, California, born Sept 5 1914 to Robert and Sally Goree. After a brief year they moved to Fort Worth, Texas where the Captain claims he inherited his tall stature. Then back to San Diego and his boyhood days, school and growing up. When high school was over and college days faced him, he selected the University of California in Berkeley, to major in Mining Engineering. 4 happy years of hard work and diversion brought an end to school, and time to forget about the old Phi Kappa Psi parties of his selected fraternity and consider the task of earning a living. His first job was with International Mining at Pioche, Nevada where he worked at lead mine exploration. Convinced he needed further instruction he returned to Berkeley, but the travel bug soon bit deep and off to a new position with Pato Consolidated Gold Dredging Ltd. In Pato Columbia on the Magalino River in South America. For 3 years he worked as exploration engineer and supt. Of mine hydraulics before that first vacation when he returned to home and San Diego. While he was enjoying this needed rest aviation caught his interest and he started in with Consolidated Aircraft as a preliminary designing engineer. That wasn’t enough, Ed wanted to fly and after reading one of those posters enlisted in the US Army Air Corps. As a Cadet. Cal-Areo in Ontario, Calif. Was the scene of his first flights, and also basic. Victorville proudly presented him with those coveted silver wings and gold bars. Graduation however is only the start for a pilot and soon he was in a B-17 outfit at Pendleton, Oregon. After that the usual Army transfers and a while at Hammer Field flying B-18s and A-29s. Stormy war days were ahead though, so off to Cherry Point, N.C. and many days of rough sub-patrol, when the break finally came it was only back to Alameda and more patrol, this time in the B-24. Good luck overtook him however and down to March Field, the Army Country Club for O.T.U. As fate would have it though the 764th needed an Op-

Sports

Since old man winter has said goodbye everyone has noticed the increased activity on the ball field in the tent area. Baseball is only one of the games the squadron supply department can supply equipment for. There is also equipment available for volley ball, football, horseshoes, boxing and few others.

Lt. Parker, our athletic director, will certainly welcome any suggestions in line with getting all our equipment into use. He is very anxious for the various departments to form teams in the different activities. It is hoped that prizes can be arranged to be presented to the best teams in the squadron.

There seems to be quite a bit of activity in the other squadrons and so there is no reason why we can’t find our best teams to represent us in inter-squadron competition.

Let’s show some action on this, fellows. We have plenty of very good equipment, let’s put it to good use.

From what we have seen there are plenty of good ball players in our squadron so there is no reason why we shouldn’t have a good league.

It is suggested that the various departments form teams. Where the department is large let’s have two or more. Also how about several combat crews getting together and forming a team. Let’s go now, fellows, and have a real good competitive league. Let’s all co-operate and have a good time.

A Poet’s Lament

OF
Lungs that call, “GET ON THE BALL”
Get us from here to there;
Phones that ring, and always bring
“WHERE’S MY UNDERWEAR?”

TO
Eyes and ears, sharpened by jeers,
A hairspring nervous system;
Tongue and lip, many a slip,
Construction of solid wisdom.

SO
Day and night, we sit and fight,
The battle of constipation;
Of uncerated lies, undigested SUP-P\LIES,
And cramped up TRANSPORTATION!

Have you written home lately?

Someone is waiting for your letter.

(Continued on page 4)
erations Officer, so on Dec 14 1943 he officially became a member of the best squadron in the Air Corps. Since then we have all learned to know and appreciate this soldier, and feel sure and safe of the future under his capable leadership.

The Captain is married, but hasn’t seriously undertaken his marital duties as yet for there are no young Gorees. His hobbies are hunting, fishing and photography, all of which he intends to pursue after we have beaten the Krauts and his return to home and California.

**Know Your Buddy**

Many of you soldiers bitch about the chow, so we figured in this issue we’d introduce you to the boy who is responsible for you eating regularly. Meet Staff Sergeant Harold T. Voigt, German by his father Thomas R. ancestry and Irish by his mother Florence. But he’s right in there pitching for better chow for all of us. Harold is one of a family of 5 children, and is a twin. Yep, there’s another just like him back in Sheldon, Ill. Where he was born. And would you believe he was in the restaurant business before the Army nabbed him. Had one of those fancy drive-in establishments with purty gals n’everything down on the two main highways in Sheldon, just outside of Chicago.

So any you fellas who says our Mess Sergeant isn’t experienced has got another think a’comin.

“It would be nice to serve some good old toasted bun beef burgers with the works, plus chocolate frosted malt” says Harold. But Uncle Sam just doesn’t give us the necessary beef or fresh milk. So he’s doing everything possible to make those small rations we are permitted in the field to taste like one of “Ma’s Sunday Dinners.”

After Sgt. Voigt’s induction on June 15, 1942, he served in Atlantic City at the ritzy Traymore Hotel, and was chief chef for the boys in training there. After the resort closed by the Army he was sent to Kern, Utah where he joined the 461st and later sent to Wendover Field and then across to Italy with us. All in all—we feel he has done a good job, and is liked by everybody, so hats off to Staff Sergeant Harold Voigt.

Let’s beat the pesky mosquito
By the name of Ann Anophelo
Don’t forget your atabrine
And you’ll always feel just fine.

A. Contributor

**Malaria.** Many of the precautions are individual personal protection from the bite of the mosquito and are the direct responsibility of each one of us.

Since the mosquito must first pick up the malaria parasite, or is a carrier; the greater number of disease-carrying mosquitoes by far will be found in the towns and villages where there are so many more of these individuals to feed on. Therefore it is urged that we stay away from populated areas as much as possible, especially during the evening when the anopheles mosquitoes feed, and then avoid undue exposure.

Mosquito netting is available for everyone in the squadron. Make good use of it, keep it well tucked in at the bottom at night, and keep it in good repair. For those who have to work at night it will be required that they wear trousers and shirt at all times with the collar buttoned and the sleeves rolled down and buttoned. Leggings will be worn to protect the legs and ankles. It will be advisable to wear head nets, especially at night, but at any rate, mosquito repellent should be freely applied to the exposed parts such as hands, wrists, face and neck.

Atabrine is to be taken at supper time, one tablet for six days a week, omitting Sunday. In many of us it will cause a yellowing of the skin which is nothing to be alarmed about. It is merely a deposit of the yellow dye in the skin which is temporary while the drug is used.

In closing let me emphasize the seriousness of this problem and urge that every precaution be taken to prevent exposure to the bite of mosquitoes. Malaria is a serious disease that often is fatal and very often is long lasting, but it can be prevented if we are ever mindful of the situation and the precautions to be practiced.

“DISHONESTY”

Here’s to the moments that are stolen,
And stealing is certainly wrong.
But after these moments are stolen,
To whom do they really belong.
If a farmer had a bushel of apples
And willingly let them rot,
And his neighbor came in and ate them
Would you blame them, why certainly not.

For apples are made to be eaten,
And moments are made for delight.
So that’s what I’ll tell my conscience,
If it keeps me awake tonight.