

THE 776TH PUTT PUTT
A WEEKLY

PUBLISHED FOR THE MEN OF THE 776TH BOMBARDMENT SQUADRON (H), 464TH BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H), APC 520, U.S. ARMY, "SOMEWHERE IN ITALY".

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THISA AND THATA

With \$18,175.00 sent home by PTA and more than \$4,000.00 additional in the form of money orders, the men of this Squadron did themselves proud. Whether this money is sent home for additional maintenance for your families or to build that proverbial nest egg against return to civilian status is immaterial. The fact remains, however, it is a trend to be encouraged and highly commendable.

By the time this reaches print it is hoped that one stove, at least, will be in place and doing it's stuff in the Service Club. It has taken a long time to get this equipment made up but it is hoped that the Club will be a comfortable place to be in. The severe cold of the last few days has demonstrated the need for at least one place where the men can be truly comfortable.

Our demon Mail Orderly, Cpl. Grochowski, got a taste of what it is store for him this past week. With the arrival of the first batch of Christmas packages, Eddie was snowed under but managed to give his usual efficient service. (Might I add with the help of the Jeep Cowboy)

The Quartermaster now has our order for the extra ration items which will permit a snack bar to be set up in the Club. It won't be long, now!

A total of seven, count them, seven, sixty watt, one hundred ten volt frosted bulbs have been stolen from the Service Club. It is impossible to replace these either by requisition or purchase so their loss means that much less light. We appreciate the necessity of having lights in the tent area but not at the expense of the men who look to the Club for most of their recreation. "For the greatest good to the greatest number" should be a maxim to guide us; with the ever present shortage of vital equipment, why be selfish?

Jim Morrison still sweating out a trip to Rome, rest camp leave or hat have you. Keep trying, Jim, miracles do happen you know.

Recreation activities now being organized for the Club: A weekly Bingo Party; a chess, checker and Ping Pong tournament and a dark room club in the interest of amateur photographers. Any other suggestions?

CON'T.

A well deserved "bitch" has been registered by several of our men. In the P.X. line last week, the first man in line bought four rations; the only three pocket knives in stock were included in his purchases. How come, first, that a man can buy more than one ration unless he is buying for a man in hospital and is expressly authorized to do so, and, second, why, under the circumstances, was he permitted to buy all of the pocket knives? No Bonn.

A box is being provided at the Service Club Bulletin Board for your items for this paper and for any suggestions you may have to offer. Your help will be appreciated, so let's hear from you.

"Christmas for Kids". During the past week a circular letter was issued for every man in the Group outlining tentative plans which have been made to bring a little Christmas cheer, in the American way, into the lives of selected, destitute children in the neighboring town of C. This will also include children in the charity hospital. As a starter you are requested to donate some item or items from your P.X. purchases each week from now until just before Christmas. A box or basket will be provided at the end of the P.X. line to receive your donations. Co-operate, will you?

THE ROAR OF THE LINE

The battle for the "bitch" of the week between the cold weather and the addition of another engineer to the Squadron Work Detail list was still raging tonight with the detail gaining slowly due to the fact that all other Squadrons are using Italian labor with the exception of one which uses it as a means of punishment.

Corbett is still on the water wagon after two long and dry weeks. Of course, we're over looking that the other night but that was an exception.

Stephens is now working on the stoves for the Service Club, so maybe we will have heat there before spring after all. For a short while it has been looking doubtful.

Wasn't Jimmy "mascot" Goggin cute in the parade the other day; and speaking of parades, does anyone know whether any photographs are available or not.

In closing this column, I would like to take this opportunity to urge all of you to cooperate with our committee for helping the kids here to have a nice Christmas. It's for a good cause and everyone of us can afford at least one or two bars of candy.

THE WAITING WALL

IT'S LEGITIMATE GUZZLING, said Hoffman and Szpont when rumor reached them that beer was being chiseled in the service club. Szpont said, "I buy the beer tickets, Stead, Pokorny, Leonard, Morrison, R. Newberry, Tucker, E. Welch, Littrell, and Labry, either sell or give their beer tickets to me. The only time Hoffman serves me beer is when I present one of these tickets."

CON'D

PARADISE LOST: Gone is the warm and comfortable nights sleep enjoyed by several members of the ground crew. A recent daylight requisition left them moaning and groaning in anguish when their sleeping bags were confiscated.

LT. MORROW FINISHES FIFTY: When asked if he was eager to go to C.B.I. the lieutenant maintained a sullen silence.

SILVER STAR: Awarded to Major Reddell for mission over Flakhammer.

PING PONG: How about best enlisted player meeting with champ officer, a good deal I think.

BLESSED EVENT: It is rumored that Captain Rogers will be the attending physician when AWOL whelps.

MEDICS: Want men who go on sick call to get their names on Sick Book in the Orderly Room, sick call is from 8 to 10 every morning.

LT. FIRST CLASS: D.G. Wales, recently promoted, may you get the track soon Lt.

SCHOOL DAYS: Co-pilot in tent 18 thinks his pilot is C.S. for making him go to link trainer school.

64 DOLLAR QUESTION: Commissioned gentry want to know when the O.C. surplus is going to be spent.

REACTIONARIES: Combat men want to go back to fifty mission basis. They think they're getting rooking on 35 sortie deal.

LT. JOHN B. O'MALLEY is glad to be back after week spent at Bari. He adds, "There's no place like home and I wish I was there."

SHINE LITTLE GLOWWORM: Can't something be done about stepping up the Italian power?

CAPTAIN BLACK and crew extend an invitation to Lt. Cooke et al, to join in the warmth of the Captain's fireside. To hell with pride viva comfort, please pay as you enter.

SQUADRON OFFICERS sincerely hope that Lt. May will soon be back from hospital.

IT IS ANNOUNCED "Our old friend Robbie has made his majority and during his temporary absence we want to say that the package food he is receiving is up to standard."

SGT. PILLOW wheel of the water works expects trouble with the advent of colder weather -- pump freezing etc.- "If it gets much colder I'll go in the ice business," he says.

DOWN THE LINE

Wild Bill Folz with his fifty mission crush chapeau--is on his way home to Long Island with McGrath's dog tags--Good Luck Bill.

CON'T.

Tank pulling Roy Nielson abandoned by crew when the old chow wagon pulled up to hardstand things are rough all over Ray.

Have you fellers heard about our own Maxie Cronch being a permanent party man in Lincoln, Nebraska- yup he missed the boat to the South Pacific. You can get his address by seeing Cpl. Jack McGrath.

We hear that M/Sgt. Eble and crew are still showering bouquets on Capt. Orjas for bottle of Champagne received for moving out of their new Casa before the dead line.

Hey Joo -- why hang red "X" on that super-duper new airplane of yours whats the matter with O bee..

Never was a man more surprised than Sgt. Cecil King when he went over to T/Sgt. Eldreds bed to awak'n him--and believe it or not found the little colored Guard from Harl'm lying sound asleep in Allens bed.

Bouquets to the Rest Camp Comrado's in those other departments who are getting a second crack at Rest Camp--- We can't even get one P.S.- How do you do it fellows? Eng. Dept.

Overheard in Service Club.... Pat Corbett giving McGuirk a few pointers on how to play Pinochle.

MACK FROM HACKENS-CK

I'am a new man around here, I have only been here a few days, I haven't seen much an haven't heard much, but I'am going to pass on to you what little I have heard an seen.

I saw Cabelli playing hands the other day with a Red Cross girl that was old enough to be his Mother, better send him home but quick.

I heard a certain Lt. in this outfit singing the following words to the tune of "Let the rest of the World Go By."

Oncher neck was Brazil,
Her back was Burker Hill,
And just a little bit below was Mexico.

Her shoulder blades were Japanese,
And on her bosom was a map of Greece,
Now her hips were Siam, Her l p was Hindu Stand,
I'm not quite certain of her thighs,
For just then I saw my wife,

And to save a lot of strife, I let the Rest of the World Go By.
I'am ashamed of him, arn't you guys.

I saw Arby Hines at work to-day with a Class "A" uniform on, wat's the matter Arby, losing your grip.

I heard Major Reddell say that if he continued to get awards and promotions, sooner or later people were going to have to say Sir to him. Yes Sir:

I saw the bottom of this page and I just heard this Typewriter click, so guess this will be all for this week; see you next week fellers.