FURLough NUMBER INCREASED;
12 ON T.D., 3 ON ROTATION

Hot Dog!! T.D. allowance has been raised again! The Unit C.O. is now authorized to nominate 2% of his command for Temporary Duty in the States and 1% for Rotation. This means that 12 EM on TD and 3 EM on Rotation will leave for the USA in the month of May. (Tom Settelmeier still hopes to see the Golden Gate by ’46.)

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
Here’s a list of those who left recently on the April quota:
On rotation were T/5 Samuel Platt, T/4 George Altmaler, and Lts. Mary Kalchik and Betty Bradford.
The tourists on Temporary Duty include Capt Ross Johnson, Lts. Stuart Graham and Edith Swift, and Wilbur Kuhn, George See, Glen Stark, John Rutkey, Frank Tanzillo, John Sechanic, Stephen Stocker, Edward Zielro, Frank Foley, and Clifford Polston.

C & R SECTION BORN
IN P.X. FRONT YARD

Ten winterized ward tents are being erected between Bldgs. 1 and 2 for the 12th’s Convalescent and Rehabilitation Section. Showers and latrine facilities will be included in construction.

CHAPEL GROUP PRESENTS
EASTER RADIO PROGRAM

FIRST UNIT CHOIR TO BROADCAST

12th General Hospital sponsored the Mediterranean Church of the Air Easter program last Sunday on the AES, PBS, radio station.

Chaplain Eells planned the half hour service and preached a short sermon. The unit choir was assigned a prominent part in the program and rendered two anthems, "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today" and "The Heavens Resound". Bill Morganstern sang a solo, "The Holy City".

RECORDS OF SONGS MADE

This was the first time that a unit choir appeared on the program and to mark the occasion the officer in charge of the station made recordings of one of the anthems and of Morganstern’s solo. The records were given to Al Hoover (who had known the station manager in Naples) and Hoover presented them to Chaplain Eells.

Members of the choir are: Ruth Hotchkiss and Connie Terry of the Red Cross, Lts. Lieb, Gustafson, Corbin, Lake, Wanless, and Hyduk and Bill Morganstern, Al Hoover, Henry Bormann, and Floris Scholtens.
POETRY IS BAD, BUT
THIS IS WORSE!

"TOMORROW"

No matter how long this war may last,
The time will come when it's part of the past—
And many a far-seeing G.I. man
Has dreamed up his personal post-war plan.

Some were unlucky with cards and dice,
And will spend their days hauling coal and ice;
While others who clicked for plenty of money,
Will take a vacation in some place sunny.

Another who's collected quite a roll-a
Sets his favor on 'Rum and Coca-Cola'.

I will be left without a sou—
I don't know what I'll do;
With plenty of dough I could buy a bar
And fill up with brandy—three or five stars!
Or I could loaf for a year and a half
And at shots of work just laugh and laugh,
And when I'd gotten the want-ads read,
I'd drop the paper and go to bed.

With a Bill of Rights to pay for knowledge,
I could take a filing and go to college—
I know life there would be amusin',
Though stuff in books might be confusin'.
But suppose I finish my education,
And become the pride of all the nation—
It's a better bet than a pair of jacks is
That I still couldn't pay my income taxes.

But whatever the fate in store for me,
It's back at home I would rather be;
I won't get sore at dead or word—
I'll even like 'The Great Speckled Bird';
And if my job shouldn't be white collar,
I'll still be working for the Yankee dollar.

COLUMNS WRITES

Dear Fellow...

Particularly I want to give my regards to
the fellows on the ball club. We've had a lot
of fun playing baseball and basketball, and I'll
miss it a little even at home.

By the time you read this, I'll be on my way
home. Since I didn't have a chance to say
good-bye to all of the people I wanted to, I'd
like to give everyone my best wishes on the
pages of MEDICAL-CALL.

We can't all get furloughs right now and
it's pretty hard to win all the ball games but
I sure wish you all the luck during the coming
season that I had — in being able to get back
to the States.

Until next fall then,
(if the war's not over).

Sincerely,
'Old Folks' Foley

A fat woman eats like a
bird—a peck at a time.
SHARP BALL DIAMOND
GETS SHARP SIGN

The Redbirds' diamond now sports a beautiful sign made by Tom Mietelksi of Utilities. On top are the words 'Dry Field'. In the background mountains have been painted, and printed in the foreground is 'Home of the Redbirds'.

The original work order called for a simple sign, but Tom thought that a field as good as ours deserved a sign worth of it. So he devoted a day and a half to the work and produced a sign that justified his feelings and one of which the 12th could be proud.

MORE DUCK DETAILS

For those readers who may be further interested in 'Harry, the Duck', his god-father and adopted daddies in Tent 1, Row 5, wish to report that he is doing quite well. His health (and more importantly, his weight) have improved far beyond expectations, and the he is now at sandwich weight, he should, with proper care, reach full-course dinner weight soon.

His antics delight his many visitors and well-wishers. Oranges continue to scare him, but he has taken admirably to his beer ration. He can now be termed a 'Chronic Alcoholic' although the first time he tasted beer his gears went into reverse and he just couldn't walk forward.

Anxiously his daddies and fellow tentmates are awaiting his first quack. His feeding formula consists of stale bread, matzos, and saltines, covered with sour milk. Harry is undoubtedly the best fed duck in Italy — and for a very good reason. Several weeks from now, invitations will be mailed to certain people, to attend a duck dinner. And you have probably guessed the name of the main course: 'Roast Duck a la Harry'.

SECTION SARGES WORK
OUT MODEL TENT PLAN

Yesterday's inspection was not an ordinary one. In addition to the usual checkup, each section sergeant picked a tent in his row and had it arranged according to his idea of a model tent. Practicality was the keynote and the various display tents demonstrated ideas of the best method of hanging clothes, stringing wires, providing for mosquito netting, etc.

Section sergeants accompanied the inspection party comparing the 'model tents'. Best ideas from all tents will be incorporated into a single pattern after which each individual tent will be modeled.

"WILSON", EPIC FILM
TO PLAY AT 12TH THURSDAY

This Tuesday, April 12th, the 20th Century-Fox film, "WILSON", will be shown at the 12th. Movie critics have acclaimed the Technicolor picture one of the greatest to come out of Hollywood. It brings to the screen in brilliant panoramic fashion the globe-sweeping drama of an era and a nation; the most exciting years of President Wilson's private and public life; the tribulations that faced our nation during the turbulent years of World War I and the inside story of history being made.

The cast includes Alexander Knox (Wilson), Charles Coburn (Professor Holmes-Wilson's intimate friend), Geraldine Fitzgerald (Edith Bolling Galt-Wilson's second wife), Ruth Nelson (First Mrs. Wilson), and Sir Cedric Hardwicke (Senator Henry Cabot Lodge). From all reports it sounds like a picture well worth seeing and one which will not soon be forgotten.

NEW OFFICER JOINS UNIT

Capt. Earl H. Klabunde, MC, formerly of the 19th Engr. Combat Group, has been assigned to the Surgical Service of the 12th.
THE TRAGEDY OF JOE BLOW
or
OH, MY ACHING BACK!!

Long ago and far away our hero, Joe Blow, was a happy, carefree civilian. Then a certain fateful letter arrived in the mail. Joe's mind was slightly befuddled from the preceding week's bout with the then non-rationed good stuff, but he realized that this day was no birthday, holiday or other anniversary known to him. Besides, the 'greetings' looked official, and brother, they were official!

Thus it happened that Joe Blow became U. I. Joe, still befuddled, but from causes other than the juice of the grape. He got along well enough, tho he was slightly troubled by the rigid standards of Saturday inspection. He laughed off this off, however, with the thought that eventually he would go overseas where he said, 'It'll never happen.'

And Joe was shipped to Italy and lo, he was preparing his tent for Saturday inspection. He reasoned that the less gear he had in sight, the less chance he had of being gassed, and he set to work accordingly.

Too many clothes hung up and too many odd items lying around—into his foot locker they went. Foot locker in the way—under his cot it went. Tent ropes rolled unevenly—down his tent went. Side and floor of tent dusty—into the stove they went. Stove dirty—into detachment supply it went. Cot and foot locker remain—into a hole in the ground they went.

And at 0630 on Saturday morning, the company area was reduced to a broad expanse of neatly raked field. Joe was tired, but happy.

A thundrous voice boomed out:
"Private Blow, how often must you be told that this area will be raked from west to east instead of from north to south? This will be corrected immediately!!

Then Private Blow knew that dice and cards are not the only things at which one cannot win.
The willingness and usefulness of the Utilities Department of this hospital is recognized by all; not only in setting up the outfit, but in keeping it a going concern is this section of vital importance. Their personnel receive SOS's for every type of job ranging from watch-repairing to outdoor advertising, and like the Boy Scouts, they are prepared for any emergency except the ones that go to O.R.

Most involved quarter of trouble is the Nurses' Quarters, and despite water, heating, and numerous other sources of complaint, the men of Utilities feel that they have been of some help and are sure that their efforts are appreciated by the ladies.

Utilities does the possible immediately while the impossible takes slightly longer, so should your work order be delayed, you will know that it has been placed in the impossible category and if you give the department a little more time, you, too, will be made happy. Everything from charm bracelets to automotive engines, from radio-repairing to the cutting up of captain bars for newly promoted lst Lts. has been taken care of willingly and gladly.

Peering into sewers and miles of pipe lines and electrical lines has its humorous aspect and a sense of humor is as essential as common sense and technical skill in the department.

Five sub-sections make up the department: Carpenters, plumbers, electricians, stone masons and painters. The whiz-bang carpenters include little blonde, 2/4 George Altmaier, who is the pet of the Nurses' Quarters. George is on his way home now and will soon be charming the ladies on the home front. T/Sgt Grimes hasn't missed a daily letter from his girl in 2½ years; T/4 Amos Hazlewood from Texas is still meaning the death of Porkie, his prickly percolating. T/5 Ad- am (Old-Man) Wawrzniak, formerly a baker for Mrs. Vagners Pie Co., is now the left-handed carpenter. Cpl Kenneth Wildey is an old flak-shooter from wayback and is now shooting the plane at lumber. Pfc Fenton Grant has done much of the carpentry at Cafe Society; Pfc Robert Sinclair, an old infantry boy, is plugging for catcher on the Redbirds.

S/Sgt Calvin Scalpini, a mechanic on automotive installations is a former infantryman and now shoots the oil. T/4 Matthew Tan- so, from the "Windy City" is Utilities' electrician and the juice is plenty hot when he starts off! His assistants, T/5 Benny Provenzano and Pfc "Smiley" Kristzer, are now known as the "Pisa Boys". T/4 Edwin Halas, Pfc Kenneth Ruff, Pfc Herton Tarrow, and Pfc Harvey Weyer, Pfc Theodore Mills flip the switches at the power plant for your poker games and what-have-you.

John L. Montgomery is 'ye old sign painter' together with Pfc Thomas Mietelski whose slogan is: "you name em, we'll frame 'em". T/5 Steve S locker, boss plumber, has laid so many pipes and fittings that he thinks he should lay down, too, for a much-earned rest. Pfc Doug Wallace always flashes his tongue while at work on the pipes--someday he'll forget to pull it back in. T/5 James Palomar is labor boss of civilian personnel assisted by Pfc Anthony Fiazza.

The old railroad man in charge of water supply is Cpl Howard "Pop" Verzinski. Pfc Domenick Mazzone, stone mason, is on fur-

(Cont'd on Page 6)
lough to see his Men and also a
certain girl. Proud possessor of
the Horsy Wagon (catty named
'Sweet Rosie') is Pfc Aldo Geuil-
bart. Pvt Walter Lohr, the tool
man, is the smiling-voiced male
who answers the phone, and never
grows angry no matter how excited
the party on the other end of the li-
line becomes. Pfc Arne's has
made the boys contribute heavily
to his post-war fund via the ivory
cubes—there's a guy like him in
every department.

In charge of this collection
of characters is Lt. Hall, former
infantry officer now in the Corps
of Engineers. As a civilian he
was connected with the mainten-
ance department of the Interboro
Subway System of New York, so you
can see he's not in the dark when
it comes to underground work. Util-
ities Hotto is: "On the Bell with
Lt. Hall."

RED CROSS

CHAPLAIN

During March, the Red Cross uni-
it here helped in arranging for
visits of relatives to seriously
ill or injured patients. Not only
were the visits made possible by
the AGC, but places to stay for
the visitors were also provided.

To old friends, Pfc Holst, for-
er Olympic ski jumper, and his
colleague, Pfc McAllan, an in-
structor with Hans Schneider, not
last week when they learned they
were patients in adjoining wards.
They are now busy compiling notes
on their skiing experiences in the
Army and are rejoicing over the
fact that they will both be able
to ski again.

Cliff Oates, a patient from the
55th Div whose address
since mid-February has been Red
41, WD 23, has had ample opportu-
ity to observe ward life, and he
decided to sketch his impressions.
Aided by suggestions from other
patients and ward personnel he
produced a series of drawings and
became in was Westertime, he us-
ed a rabbit motif.

One of the sketches illustrates
Capt. Blair, Ward Officer, at Work.
Nurses, wardens, and patients are
similarly caricatured in long-ser-
ad hilarity. The drawings, with
others representing divisional
insignias, were seen by Red Cross
workers who put them on exhibition
in the new Red Cross building last
Sunday.

MALE CALL by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates" BRIEFS FOR OBSERVATION MISSION
RED BIRDS WIN 6 STRAIGHT

Once again the Redbirds won the ball game in the first inning, this time with a four run outburst. Lazarev, Kelly, Clark, and Oliphant led the Redbirds with two hits apiece.

RED BIRDS 7; 7th STATION HOSP. 0
April 1. . . . Lefty Primiez was the first Bird pitcher to go the full route today when he shut out the 7th Station with only 3 hits. Lefty not only pitched a beautiful game but had a perfect day at bat with a single, sacrifice, and a walk in three trips to the plate.

The Birds were able to garner 6 hits off of the two 7th S. F. pitchers, and by bunching their hits with walks and errors they scored their 7 runs in clusters.

For the fourth consecutive game, the Birds won the contest in the first inning. A walk, 3 singles, and an outfield error gave them two runs. Clark got two of the Birds' hits in his two appearances at the plate. Lazarev had a perfect day also with a single, a walk, a sacrifice, and being hit by a pitched ball in four times at bat.

RED BIRDS 9; FIREBALLS 3
April 2. Banging out 10 hits, the Redbirds rang up their fifth straight victory at Cry Field. The Birds shut out the Fireballs of the 37th Q. M. Battalion.

Krause started on the mound for the Birds and pitched nicely for three innings, allowing but 3 hits and one run. But in the 4th he had trouble finding the plate, and walked his first two batters. At this point "Lefty" Bill Loer- man was called in and he promptly quenched the fire. The first men to face him poked to Lazarev. He then settled down and struck out 3 Fireballs in succession. In the 4 innings he worked, Loerman struck out eleven men.

LITTLE REDS LOSE OPENER

April 5. . . . The Little Reds lost the opening game of the National Softball League to the 33rd General Hospital team this evening at Cry Field by the score of 4 - 2.

McKillop, Little Reds starting pitcher, was charged with the defeat, although he was only touched for three hits. Wildness and two errors led to his downfall. Wildsomp pitched beautiful relief ball for the last four innings.

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** BASEBALL TODAY 1400 HRS. **

** Redbirds Vs. Spore Parts **

* at *

* 134th Q. M. Diamond *

* (More details on bulletin board) *

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REMEMBER MARIE?

Many of us have fond memories of the days we spent in Rome. A group of fellows were sitting around rehashing pleasant times as fellows will. The discussion, as discussions will, turned to the subject of women.

A good friend of many of the boys became the subject of the conversation, and they decided to immortalize her in song. The song is to be rendered slowly and with much feeling to the tune 'Lili Marlene'. It is called:

DOWN ON NOTRE DAME

Have you heard the story of our stay in Rome? We were very lonely and far away from home. We did many things we can't forget, and all the girls we think of yet. Especially Marie!

Down on Notret Lane where we used to live, You should see the parties that we used to give. We had serenades every nite, Some were bad and some were right. But you should see Marie! Yes, you should see Marie!

You should see her lips and eyes, You should see her hair; You should see her hips and thighs. The clothes she used to wear; You should see her smile, 'La-la-belle' was her style. You should see Marie! Yes, you should see Marie!

When the war is over, I'll go back someday, To see my Marie—from the USA. I'll kiss the girl that I adore, Kiss her again and then encore—and then forget about Marie, And say good-bye to Italy.

* * * * * * * * *

Capt. "I was out with a nurse last nite." Major: "Don't worry, old chap, pretty soon they'll let you go out alone."

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