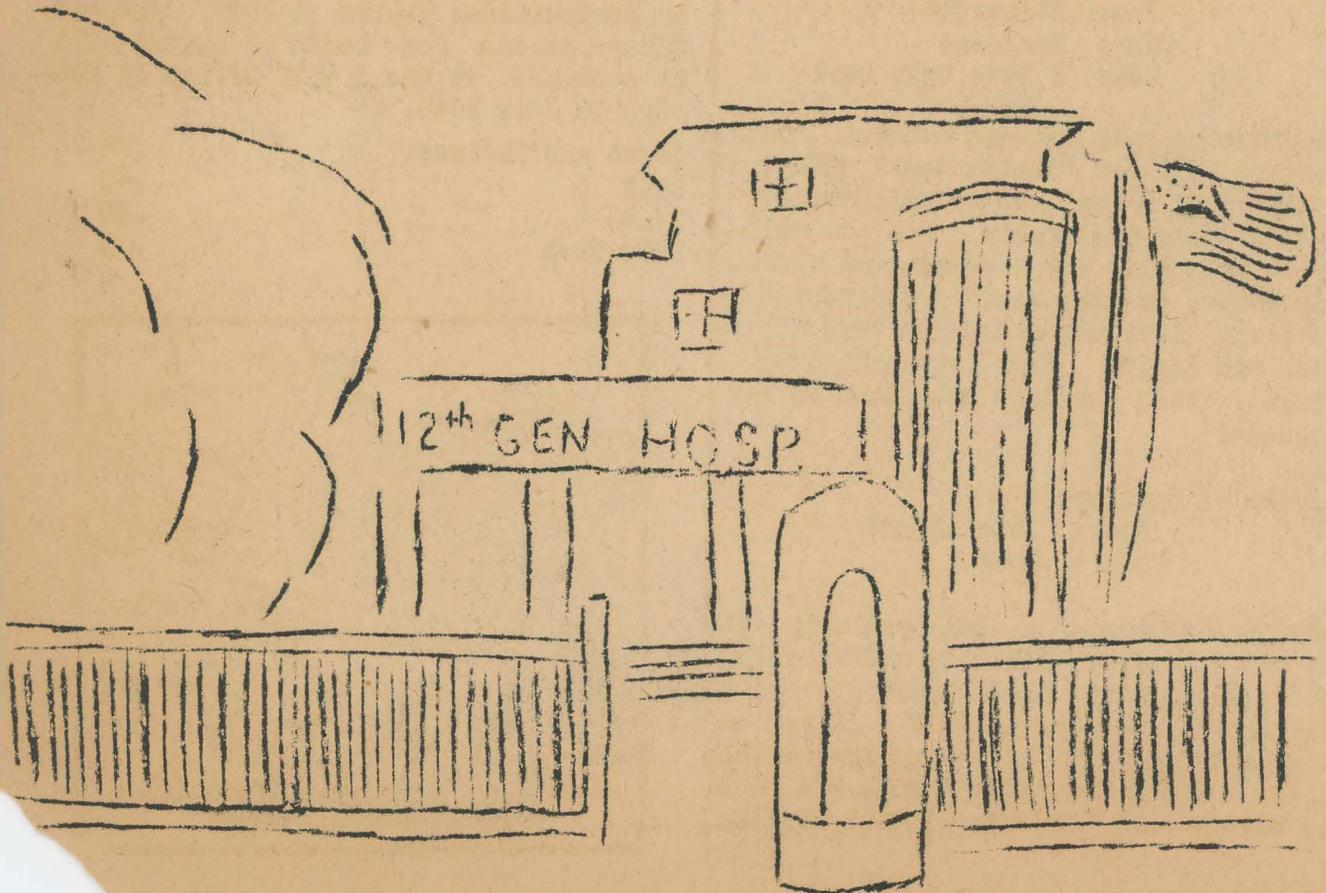


29 JULY 45

VOL. I, NO 29

MIRID
GAIL



MEDI-CALL
12th General Hospital Weekly Newspaper

John H. Sturgeon, Col., M.C.
Commanding Officer

H. I. Ellzey, 1st Lt., M.A.C.
Information & Education Officer.

Published every Sunday through the I & E Office, MEDI-CALL receives Camp Newspaper and Army Newspaper Service Material. May be mailed to U.S. Republication of accredited matter prohibited.

CHARACTERS: Identify them if you can!

Big dealer! Heavy better at ball games! Very influential in politics and popular with U.S.O. shows. One of the few men in the detachment that can't lose for winning. He knows all the right people and social climbers lose sleep trying to gain entrance to his register.

Canvass of opinion:

- One: Ambitious
- Two: Efficient
- One: Handsome
- One: I love that boy!

Outspoken on religion and nature. Outstanding when ask "What's new?", "What's cooking?" or "When are we going home?". Great showman and orator. Has the ability to cope with any situation on a moments notice or soap box. Considered a gentleman from the old school and never hides his light. Very influential personality which commands attention in any language!

Canvass of opinion:

- Four: Intelligent
- One: Cute

Large and strong as a bull yet very active and athletic. Has been unofficially quoted as saying that "The men won't ever eat "C" rations again." Does an excellent job and is among the social elite. Knows the right people and uses his connections for the benefit of all.

Very much eligible and especially susceptible to blue eyes and blonds.

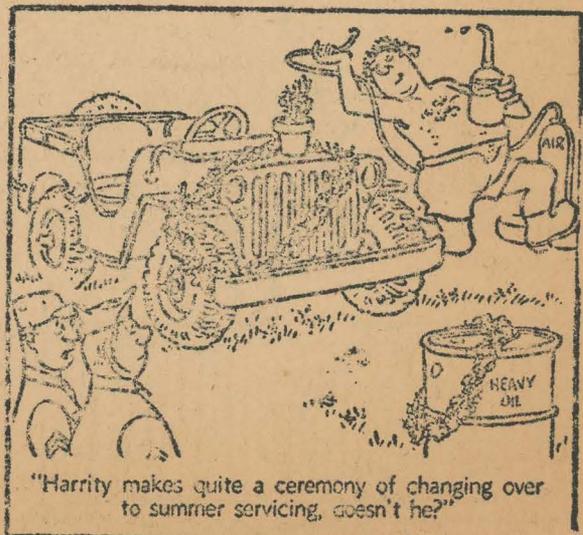
Canvass of opinion:

All said he's tops!

NOTICE

Current subscriptions for daily and weekly publications expire 31 July. Prepaid Subscriptions for month of August will be accepted at the I & E Office on Monday, 30 July 1945.

Stars and Stripes	.74
Yank	.40
Time	.50
News Week	.50



Dear Editor:

DEAR EDITOR:

I am very much in love with an Italian girl and would like to take her home as my wife but my family doesn't approve. Should I give up my love and my life or my family and friends?

Bewildered

Dear Bewildered:

Stop and count up how long you have been away from civilian American women? Stop and think, many times, before you marry the girl. Think, will she fit in your social class? Will she embarrass you in public because she does not know American customs? True, she may learn these, but sometimes love flies out the window when the object of one's affections is placed beside the type of people you are accustomed to living with. Think this out well before you make the fatal leap.

Susan Agony

DEAR EDITOR:

My girl doesn't write anymore and I'm very unhappy because for four years I've built all my air castles on the hope of winning her and now the whole world comes crashing down on my head. She found out that I wrote two other girls from her home town and refuses to write even though I've soiled the knees of my trousers begging for forgiveness. What shall I do?

Grantie

Dear Grantie:

If you had been building all of your so-called "air castles" on one girl, what were you doing writing to these other

girls? If they were merely friendly letters you should have made mention of the fact when you wrote to her. But if she is intolerant enough to get angry with you over a very small thing like letters, I would say she wasn't enough in love with you, for otherwise she would be understanding rather than jealous. So, my advise is: "There are plenty of fish in the sea-----go catch another one!"

Susan Agony

DEAR EDITOR:

MEDI-CALL stinks! I've read other unit newspapers and find all of them far better than our own-----why don't you get on the ball?

Disgusted

Dear DISGUSTING:

The staff of MEDI-CALL if limited to three---three men out of the entire detachment who, besides their regularly assigned duties, must collect, edit, type, set-up and distribute MEDI-CALL. We've cried for help in this publication, for we realize that it could stand much improvement---and we've had the cooperation of only a few.

Will you help us to make MEDI-CALL what you think it should be?

EDITOR

P.S.

We do need help if we are to continue publication of Medi-Call. If you can write, type, draw--or do anything that would help improve our unit publication, drop by the I & E Office and give us a hand.

E.

DETACHMENT DOINGS

Since this has become a staging area for nurses the boys have seen some interesting faces. Some examples are the distinctive looking Miss Gogvin and Misses Woods and Roux. The finest recreational facility in the area is the outdoor theatre at the 7th Station Hospital. Many are going there and enjoying the fine sound and lovely surroundings. People smoke there without polluting the atmosphere. The operator was in charge of the projector at the Medical Center in Naples for six months. Picture starts at 21:30 hours (9:30) every evening. Carver and Swarthout, assisted by Rasquim, are keeping things going at the laundry. Our continued success in baseball league is due to help of new comers. Sgt. Briney is playing the same kind of ball with the Red Birds that he played in leading the Medical Service team to victory in the soft ball league. Pupilava, a steady player, with a fine throwing arm, has helped. Sgt. Grieco has steadied the infield. Oldtimers like Subject and Mc Claid are still hitting the ball. Bill Moerman's pinch hitting has been outstanding. The team has a capable catcher in O'Buck who is a good hitter. The team has a fine rooter in Miss Carmen Sarry, who attends all the games. Sgt. "Butch" Kotora is busy these days on some records for Surgical Service. He has been to Penbeach only once. Kotora, Zazik and Jablonski were responsible for the high efficiency of Surgical Service.

Our painter Mietelski, who would draw a fancy salary in civilian life for the type of sign he has put out here, is leaving. The Ory Field sign was one sample of his A-1 work. You will see on guard these days a lot of faces that you thought you never would see. The responsibility for this is due to our shortage of men.

Some of our best men were transferred last week to a Air Service Group. A few who would be a credit to any unit are:

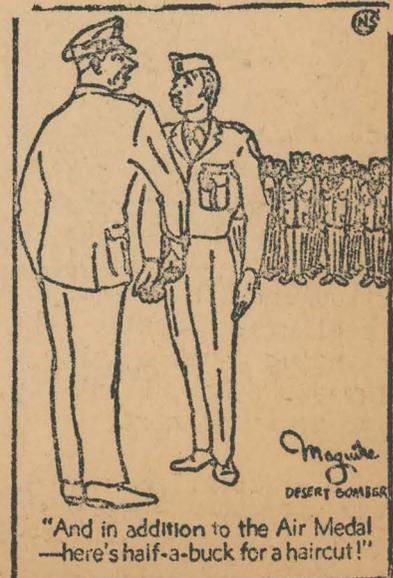
Traynor, Neikirk, Wycalis, Hext, Desmond Miller, and Scarlett. Sgt. Sweeney is in a fine mood these days. He shakes hands with the "Deacon", which is one thing he would not previously do.

We should give Peter Reilly of New York City a work of appreciation before he leaves for the 24th General Hospital. He is responsible for hot water we have in the shower room. Sgt. Morgenstern, known for his ability as a singer is now working for Major Ory in Special Service Office. He has a fine tan from his visits to Penbeach. Cotter and Congleton have a hot job these days running the movie projector. Sgt Rhodes of the Dispensary is proud of the fact that they have never lost a man who has gone through their department.

Latest excitement in the detachment is over the chance to take the Switzerland tour. Sgt. Joe Davis, the inside man on U.S.O. Shows, expects to make the Switzerland trip. The detachment has lost and is losing plenty of men which means there will be jobs for all while we wait for that all important boat.

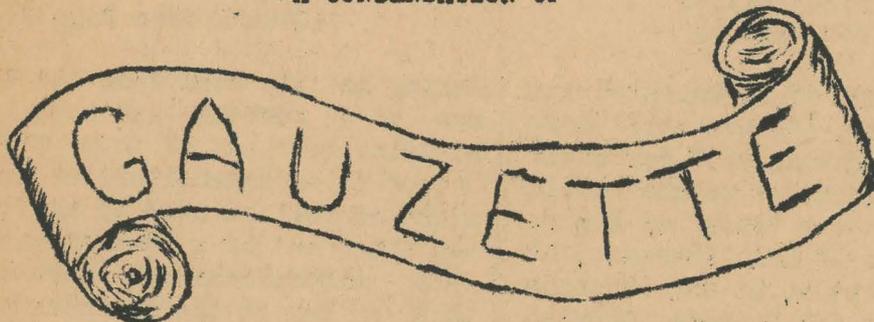
Pfc Louis Sherman

PFC Louis Sherman,
"The Deacon"
Detachment Reporter.



A CONDENSATION OF

THE



105TH STATION HOSPITAL'S NEWSPAPER

NOBODY HERE BUT US ENLISTED MEN

By Sgt Norman J. Carter

Most of us smile bitterly whenever the notice on the 105th's bulletin board reminds us that "we are here as guests of the 12th General Hospital." As guests one might expect the usual amenities as prescribed by Post and Carnegie, but to date the outrageous conduct of our host would most likely cause these authorities on good manners to dismiss their publications as ridiculous failures and commit themselves to writing truss advertisements the rest of their lives.

An institution as old as the Army is "Kitchen Police" but it would appear that someone is carrying tradition too damn far, particularly when it violates every implication of the word "guest." Wringing their blistered hands in painful anguish, the 105th's KPs stagger blindly from our host's kitchen with reports that they have just emerged from a man-made hell of half-eaten carrots, flying gravy, and 69,000 dirty trays. Add to this the regrettable fact that before long the perspiring and profane KP is skidding uncertainly across a floor stippled with overripe plums and potato peelings, looking all too much like an aging gazelle with hoof and mouth disease. Now, I ask you, is that the way to treat a guest?

And there's a little something known as the "incinerator detail." Whoever thought this one up deserves a medal—
 all melted down and made into a bullet.
 t'd on Page 6)

REMARKS ADMINISTRATIVE

By Sgt. Jack Vassalo

Now that the fortunes of war have directed our steps to "another continent", we find that redeployment has robbed the outfit of many of the old "stalwarts"! Of the original cadre, only four enlisted men remain - Tec 4 Cayer, T/Sgt Pietluck, Tec 4 Rosen, Cpl Thibedeau. Of the first medical officers to join the unit, Capt Reik and Capt Root are only originals holding down the fort. As for the MAC officers, Capt Rollins, Lt Freymark, Lt Lorimer and Lt Pexzenik are the only ones to have survived the "Storm". In the enlisted ranks we find a few more

(Cont'd on Page 6)

CORNER DRUG STORE

By Harry Kari

The officers proudly present "The Brain" none other than Lt. Alexander Smott, who can play a violin, glare through a microscope and spot a "horse fly" and write Shakespeare simultaneously.. Captain John Watson has spent his overseas army life drawing blood for 5th Army and can call a Class "O" type a block away.... Another newcomer is Lt. Roberson, a Special Service ace from the 6th General... If you meet Lt. McKinnon have him tell you how he dodged 88s up at the aid station.... And it's "The Face" Lt Mansor, our best-looking officer to date... A famous quotation, "This is an Enlisted Man's war!"

REMARKS ADMINISTRATIVE
(Cont'd from Page 5)

Familiar faces! Out of an enlisted man strength of 275 men, 140 are still depending on the "Fighting 105" for their board and room. Those of us who remain have tucked away in our "Book of Memories", fond thoughts of Col. Lawrence, Lt Col Pugh, Lt Col Lawton, Lt Col Brumbaugh, Lt Col King, Lt Col Prussin, Chaplain Cullens, our "Champion of all that's fine for the '105'"; Chaplain Dux, that man of God, with his friendly manner; Maj Smith and Capt Hegner, "Surgeon's Extraordinary"; Maj Gronemeyer that dapper executive officer, with us at Gross-eto, in the good old "Hotel 105" days; Lt Col Peacock the man with the "Swagger stick"; Capt Witte, the man who tried to prove Tom Vance was "out of this world"; Maj Ben Wood, the "essence of cordiality." Among the enlisted ranks we call to mind, T/Sgt Loren "Barefoot Boy" Abel Tec 4 Albert "Walkie Talkie" Beshears, Sgt Owen "Blimp" Bowie, S/Sgt Archie "Party Boy" Carlin, M/Sgt Sam "Regulation" Currie. Tec 4 Danny "Red Nose" Danford, Pvt Charles "Brooklyn" Driver. Tec 4 Stu "For the good of the public" Green, Tec 5 Karl "Charles Boyer" Kane, Tec 3 Bill "Must have a Smear" King, Pvt Walter "Alice" Lepley, M/Sgt Robert "Talk a dog off a meat wagon" Morrison, S/Sgt Clyde "Esquire" Step, Tec 5 Fred "Rumor" Stocker, S/Sgt Andrew "Pass the Buck" Tannone. Pvt Fred "Going Home to God" Turner, S/Sgt Raymond "My men" Ziune, last but not least, Pvt. Tom "Sky-Hook" Vance, and many more too numerous to mention.

Let us not forget in our prayers, Lt Virginia L. Link, our little nurse that met with a fatal accident in Africa.

All of us constantly look forward to the day when a GRAND REUNION will be in order, when we will renew old acquaintances, talk over old times, and enjoy peace, security and pursuit of happiness that only our American way of life may provide.

NOBODY HERE BUT US ENLISTED MEN
(Cont'd from Page 5)

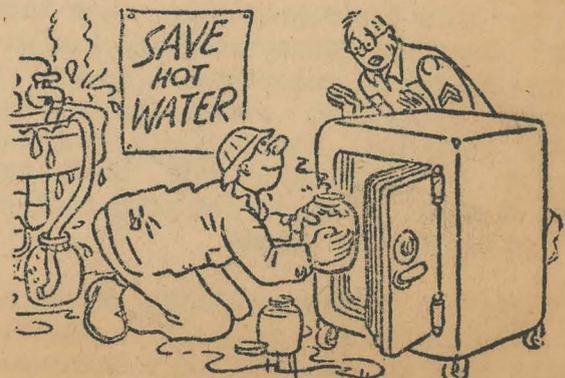
Raking hot tin cans from the treacherous maw of a furnace and then idiotically stamping hell out of them with a sledge hammer is an expenditure of energy which might as well be used to try to talk the Red Cross out of a book of matches. Too, avid disciplinarians should remember that a day at the incinerator uses the strength required for some 7,469 salutes—a terrifying waste of salutes!

To further increase this list of righteous complaints one might add that by moving to the south end of Penbeach one could find a peace and quiet not readily available these twenty odd feet off this Italian version of the Pennsylvania Turnpike. GI trucks tearing by sound like jet-propelled weapons which aren't secret but should have been. And while walking down the company street any time after 10 o'clock one stumbles into any number and type of human flotsam straying off the boulevard...from broken down necktie salesmen to mumbling 84-point men.

Again, I ask, is this the way to treat a guest?

In all fairness to the 12th General, we should remind ourselves that they didn't ask us to come here.

(Note to Editor: Obviously it isn't as bad as all this. Thanks for everything!)



"No, Horwath You've misunderstood the idea entirely."