

SURE BUT THESE IRISH GIs

FIND NO SHAMROCKS HERE

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PVT. CURTIN



Trailblazer (left) and Signal Corps Photo. SURE AND BEGORRA (everybody's supposed to say that on St. Patrick's Day) the three beautiful figures above, especially the one in the middle, are supposed to be 100 percent products of Ireland. Not only that, Pvt. George Curtin of the 91st Division (right), shown down on his uppers looking vainly for a shamrock in the sod of Adair, is a St. Patrick's boy, born 22 years ago, while Pvt. Redmond C. Forbes of the Trailblazer Division was born right on the ould sod of Ireland. The reason we put Pat Starling, United Artists starlet, in the middle is because Pvt. Curtin and Pvt. Forbes said they'd like it that way, bejabers. Whoinell wouldn't?

Come What May Revue En Route

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after celebrities whose mannerisms they ape.
Another return engagement is that of the team of Russell and Farrar, a pair of feminine song satirists with a flair for clever patter singing.

Hobby Lobby Klein
Howard Klein, whose exploits in the field of hypnotics have been aired over the Hobby Lobby program and recorded in Time, Life and other magazines is a featured performer in "Come What May."
The Wen Hai Troup, brought to America by Ringling Brothers Circus and featured by them for three years, bring to "Come What May" their Chinese novelty bar and juggling act.

A fine violinist and formerly concert soloist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Marion Burroughs has played for servicemen throughout New England. A member of "Come What May," she possesses an understanding of present day musical tastes. Pianist and musical conductor is Henry Flugge.

Newsman



INSCRIBED TO "THE second best Army newspaper" was this photo of Pfc. Betty Davis, Ft. Belvoir, Va., who is circulation manager of the Post publication, Ft. Belvoir Castle, and who visited Adair this week during her furlough. For them kind words, we thank her. Wonder which is the "first best" Army sheet?

COVERED—2 WAYS!

New York (CNS)—Three polite robbers removed \$5,000 from the office till of a local manufacturing concern, tipping their hats and reminding the employees that "you might as well take it easy. You're covered by insurance."

Pvt. Forbes Was Born in Erin Co., Tyrone. Get It?

For everyone with a drop (or even a suspicion) of Irish blood in his veins, today is the day for the wearing of the green. But no one will be celebrating St. Patrick's Day more enthusiastically than Pvt. Redmond C. Forbes of Co. E, 274th Infantry.

For Forbes was born in Erin, County Tyrone, in fact, in Ireland. Ten years ago, he came over to America and became—not the traditional Irish cop—but a cook in several of the large New York City hospitals.

After seven years of cooking he became the head elevator starter for a big Park Avenue building. The Army, having no elevators for him to start, moved him back into the kitchen where he holds forth now again.

The Irisher is unmarried, has a brother and a sister in Manhattan, and "lots of brothers and sisters back in Ireland." Several brothers and uncounted nephews and nieces are in the British armed forces.

Camouflage blinds the enemy! Don't take "short cuts." One man's tracks can reveal a well-concealed position.

Begorra! A Son of Erin Would Get His Irish Up When He's Hit With KP on St. Patrick's Day

"Am I Eirish, you say? Me, Pvt. George B. Curtin of the 91st Division, Eirish? Sure'en I wouldn't be responsible for me actions if you was to be sayin' that again! I was barn today: 22 years ago on the great Sent's Day and if that wouldn't be makin' me Eirish, I'm wond'ring what would?"

The burly 1st Sgt. of Co. D leaned back on his well-known swivel and growled.

"An Begorra, what could be a more fitting way to be a celebratin' the occasion than with a three-day pass? I would be afer shurkin' me sacred dooty as an Eirishman by wirkin' during feast time. And besides me public is demandin' me presence at Service Club 1 Saturday night and I can't be a disappointen 'em.

"They're even bakin' a cake in honor of me and Pat's birthday. And with him not bein' here, I'll naturally be havin' to represent us both. You wouldn't be wantin' me to let 'em all down, would you now—especially St. Pat not even here?"

"I suppose, Pvt. Curtin, that it is hard for you to remember that little difficulty you involved yourself in yesterday when you slugged Pfc. Doakes for saying that an Irishman couldn't lick a stamp to

Ex-363rd GI Wins Wings and Boots

Fort Benning (Ga.)—Tec4 Richard N. Keith, formerly of Hq. Co., 363rd Inf., has won the right to wear the world-famous Wings and Boots of the United States Army Volunteer Paratrooper.

He made his fifth and qualifying jump, a night tactical leap identical to actual combat work in Sicily, completing his four weeks of jump training March 3.

YES INDEED DEPT.

Lincoln, Neb. (CNS) — Draft board officials, rummaging through their instructions, were puzzled to discover that they must now consider for deferment all persons "engaged in the production of tetramethildiaminodiphenylethane."

say nothing of the whole platoon as you claimed! You are still on KP today and tomorrow.

"But blasted all, Sargent Kerska-blatz, that's just plain recial prejudice, begorra if it ain't I — —!"

"That, my dear Curtin, just cost you a Sunday KP—NOW GET OUT!"

Roaring the Chorus of 'The Doughboy,' Official Regimental Marching Song, Entire 361st Joins Its Voice



THE ENTIRE 361st Infantry Regiment of the 91st Division shown in their recent "song fest" as they gave voice to their official regimental song, "The Doughboy," lyrical marching ballad written by Mrs. Olga Livesay, wife of the Division commander. Col. R. W. Broedlow, regimental commander, shown upper left, personally conducted the sing.

Signal Corps Photo