

Gen. Confusion Says:
Con. Did You See Where
Hitler Is Begging
Hungary to "Hold Fast?"

Pfc. Confucius Reply:
Hungarians Been Holding
Their Fast So Long They
Got Bellyful of Hunger

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1944

NUMBER 9

Maps, Bulletins Keep GIs Posted Daily on All War Fronts



Typical of the Division's increasing emphasis on keeping men fully informed on developments in all war theaters is this day room of Company B, 232d Infantry. Charts, bulletins and news magazines provide a wealth of background material; daily news clippings maintain

an up-to-the-minute record of the action on all fronts. Strings running from the clippings on bulletin board to theaters of operations depicted on war maps and brought up to date every 24 hours, coordinate news with maps. In the picture above, left to right, Pfc. Leroy Parsons

is questioning Sgt. Paul Hopkins, orientation head of Russian theater. Reading newsmagazine is Pvt. Ted Stanikiewicz. In charge of European and CBI theaters are Sgt. Harry T. Bloll and S-Sgt. Robert C. Clements. Data on three major theaters is in charge of non-coms named.

Rainbow Man Participated in Ceremony Dedicating Tomb of Unknown Soldier

John H. Wintrade, who served in the 42d Division in the last war, is well known to the soldiers of this war's Rainbow Division, where he again serves as a first sergeant—of Anti Tank Co., 222d Inf. But it wasn't until this week that it was known to them that he had been one of the soldiers selected, following the Armistice, to participate in the dedication of the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

The tomb, a massive block of white marble, is located in Arlington cemetery, Va. A roofless structure, it overlooks Washington and the Potomac River and was built as a tribute to all the unidentified American dead in World War.

Headed by Gen. Pershing, a group of 4,000 men from each state and territory, in a parade and representation at the dedication at the Co. monument. Governor Harry H. Houser of Iowa selected Sgt. Wintrade as the soldier to represent that state. Wintrade had led Co. A of the 168th Infantry through the many battles in which the Rainbow Division participated in France. All of the men of that company were from Winterset, Iowa and more than 50 had been killed in action, and many wounded.

One of the outstanding features of the ceremony, Wintrade recalls, is that it was one of the first events to be broadcast over nation-wide radio hook-ups. It was also the last public appearance of

President Woodrow Wilson, following his illness.

Wintrade served in the Mexican border campaign in 1916, previous to his experiences in France with the Rainbow Division. Decorations awarded him for heroism include the Distinguished Service Cross, the Purple Heart, Victory Medal and French Croix de Guerre. He is married and the father of two sons.



First Sgt. John Wintrade, drawn by T-5 Hugh Brown.

A Second 42d Found in News

There's another Rainbow in the Army, according to a newspaper clipping from the Madison (Indiana) Courier which has been sent to T-Sgt. William P. Walsh of the 742d Ord. Co.

The clipping tells about two Jefferson County, Ind., soldiers who are with the 168th Infantry regiment, "known as the 'Rainbow' regiment, which is attempting to breach the Gothic line in Italy, according to announcement from Fifth Army headquarters."

The item then states that "the regiment, veterans of which have seen more than 300 days of combat, was part of the 42d 'Rainbow' division in World War I."

All of which is true. The old 168th was one of the famous regiments of the Rainbow Division of World War I—the insignia and name of which, however, is now borne by the reactivated 42d Division.

Okay, New Men—Toe Yon Mason-Dixon Line!

With lots of new men having been transferred into the battery, T-4 Albert Sloan, Hq. Btry., Division Artillery, has really had a chance to pull his rank. As the new men enter the portals, he forewarns them that the right side of the shower is for Yankees and the left for Rebels.

So far a couple of the guys still believe it and wouldn't dare cross the Mason-Dixon shower-line.

OD 'Soup & Fish' Calls for Blouse

If you want to dance at the Service Clubs, you must wear a blouse, according to announcement by Division Headquarters.

With the change from khaki to OD uniform, some of the would-be dancers have thought that the wool OD shirt was enough. If any confusion still exists, here's the SOP.

For all social functions, such as Service Club dances, and whenever off the post, the blouse will be worn. Neckties will be worn at all times except with leggings and helmet.

'Shell Show' Due Next Wednesday

The Shell Show brings its 60 jam-packed minutes of entertainment to Camp Gruber next Wednesday and Thursday nights at Theaters No. 2 and 3.

Wednesday night's two performances will be given at Theater No. 3 at 1900 and 2100. Thursday night's show will be given at Theater No. 2 at 1830 and 2030.

In its roster of stars are Patricia Rockwell, mistress of ceremonies; Harry Foster Welch, man of a 1000 voices; Sir Frederick Werner, 'cellist; Pat King, dancer; Yvonne Adair, singer; and Miaco, master of magic.

The Shell Show took to the road more than eight months ago, opening at Miami on 15 February. Since then it has given more than 280 performances for members of the armed forces at army, marine and naval training centers, air bases, coast guard bases, and hospitals. Its cast of entertainers has been drawn from concert halls, night clubs, radio and the screen to provide a bill stocked with a variety of entertainment wide enough to suit the tastes of all GIs.

Soldier's Medal Awarded Two For Heroism

The heroism of two non-coms of the 122d Medical Battalion has been recognized by the War Department which in the past week awarded each man the Soldier's Medal.

The men are Sgt. Lonnie A. Bothe and Sgt. Charles F. Beittle, both of Company A, whose bravery was shown at the scene of a truck crash which claimed three lives on State Highway 10 near Greenleaf Lake on 19 June. Both men risked their lives to climb under an overturned two and a half ton Army truck of the 1275th Engineers and successfully effect the rescue of a soldier pinned beneath the truck cab. They had already removed the only other survivor from the crumpled cab itself.

After two wreckers had arrived, one lifting the front end of the vehicle and the other the rear, Bothe and Beittle spent 10 harrowing minutes under the precariously suspended vehicle, moving the injured man inch by inch from under the cab. What made their jobs so perilous was that the overturned truck lay on the steep slope of a hill, resting on a rather slippery road surface. Adding to the danger was the fact that the ground under the truck had been flooded by some 25 gallons of gas from the smashed fuel tank. An explosion, or a side slip of the truck while the wreckers were lifting it, could have meant death to the accident victim and his two rescuers.

The accident occurred when the vehicle, carrying 10 soldiers, went out of control and overturned just after rounding a curve above Greenleaf Lake and heading down

(Continued on Page 3)

Their Bravery Wins Soldier's Medal



Sgt. Lonnie A. Bothe, left, and Sgt. Charles F. Beittle, both Co. A, 122d Bn., who risked their lives at the scene of a truck crash near Greenleaf Lake to rescue an injured soldier. The War Department awards each of the men is to receive the Soldier's Medal for his courageous act.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

Published by and for the Men of the 42nd Infantry Division, Camp Gruber, Okla.

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What We Fight For

One of the reasons the United States and her Allies are fighting on a dozen fronts today is to maintain in the world the right of men and women to vote in free elections without fear or coercion.

Most of us look upon that right as commonplace, and just about as exciting as the fact that a clear sky is blue or that an M-1 rifle has an operating rod.

As every GI knows, this nation's fight for independence was a war to win for Americans a government of their own, with its members elected by them. Though we take the privilege of voting for granted, there are always barbarians prowling about the world who don't. The Hitler gang and Hirohito's henchmen have smashed or suppressed free elections in their own countries and in whatever territory they have grabbed. They know well enough that to carry on a regime of terror, persecution and aggression, the people's voice must first be totally suppressed. They know well enough how great and powerful a weapon free ballots can be.

Which reminds us: If your absentee ballot is still lying in your footlocker, still unmarked, how about putting it to use? It sometimes takes bullets to defend democracy against conquest-hungry foes, but it always takes ballots, conscientiously and intelligently used, to keep democracy healthy and in good working order.

To Col. Landon J. Lockett, Camp Gruber's newly appointed Commander, go the warm thanks of the thousands of Rainbow GIs who saw Benny Fox's Star Spangled Circus during its seven day run at the Field House last week. Enlisted men and officers of the Division rated it as one of the best bills of entertainment shown at this camp. Colonel Lockett is obviously a firm believer in General Pershing's wise maxim, "Give me a thousand men who are entertained, rather than ten thousand who have had no entertainment." Since it is thanks to the new camp commander that arrangements were made to bring the circus here, he can be assured of the gratitude of all GIs who saw it.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Is There An Expert in the House?" Quiz show. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes. Div. band. Saturday 2000—Al Bethel and Gay 'Nineties revue. Sunday 2000—George Lynn show; concert. Monday 2000—Bingo; dancing lessons. Language classes at 1900. Tuesday 2000—Songfest; GI Movies. Wednesday 2000—Dance; girls from Muskogee USO. Div. band.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Concert by 200th AGF band. Friday 2000—Dance; Tulsa girls. 606th TD orch. Saturday 2000—Bingo. Sunday 2000—Program to be announced. Monday 2000—Movie night. Tuesday 2015—351st FA Choir. Wednesday 2000—"Truth and Consequences" show.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Conspirators," Hedy LaMarr, Paul Henreid, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Friday and Saturday—"Carolina Blues," Ann Miller, Kay Kyser, Victor Moore, and "March of Time." Sunday and Monday—"Song of Bernadette," Jennifer Jones, Charles Bickford. Tuesday—"Strange Affair," Allyn Joslyn, Evelyn Keyes. Wednesday at Theater No. 3—Shell Show at 1900 and 2100. Wednesday and Thursday—"Irish Eyes Are Smiling," Monty Woolley, Dick Haymes, June Haver, and "This Is America."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "When Strangers Marry," Kim Hunter, Dean Jagger, and "Dark Mountain," Robert Lowery, Ellen Drew, Regis Toomey. Friday and Saturday—"The Conspirators," Hedy LaMarr, Paul Henreid, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Sunday and Monday—"Carolina Blues," Ann Miller, Kay Kyser, Victor Moore, and "March of Time." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Song of Bernadette," Jennifer Jones, Charles Bickford. Thursday at Theater No. 4—"Strange Affair," Allyn Joslyn, Evelyn Keyes. Thursday at Theater No. 2—Shell Show at 1830 and 2030.

The Wolf

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by Sansone

One-Minute GI Interviews

The Question:

What is your ideal girl like?

The Answers:

S-Sgt. James C. Jones, Wire Chief, 132d Sig. Co.—She's a girl with enough intelligence, ability and loyalty to enjoy having and running a home, and raising a family. The ideal girl likes to take part in the things her husband likes to do; if he feels like going for a swim, playing tennis, taking in a show, she'll want to share his fun with him. Naturally, a good husband will cooperate with her interests. Looks don't matter; they're only skin deep. I've found my ideal—I married her seven years ago. Before I came into the army two years ago, we had lots of grand times, going on fishing trips together in the Tennessee lake country.



Pfc. Paul Edwards, clerk, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 222d Inf.—She's pretty, a good cook, but most important, she's got to be sociable, witty, make friends easily and be a good hostess. I'm sociable, and I want her to enjoy entertaining in our future home. I don't mind her drinking in moderation, but I don't want her to smoke. I became engaged to this ideal girl in Tulsa last week. It's my home town but I didn't meet her until after I'd come to Camp Gruber. I plan to marry her two or three years after the war. That'll give her time to finish school and give me time to take a course in petroleum engineering at Tulsa U.



Pvt. Julius Morales, machine gunner, Co. M, 232d Inf.—As long as I am in army, whether she's brown, she's black, she's white, she's fine woman. I am now three years in army, many months in Panama on big coast guns, but I am altogether in this country 12 years. In New York I was drafted, but after war I think I go back to my home in Puerto Rico, My



father has fine farm there of 300 acres' size. On it grows pineapple, grapefruit, tobacco and sugar cane. Then maybe I marry. On last furlough in New York I met very nice girl by name of Nydia. She work in five and dime. Like me, she is from Puerto Rico. She's 'bout five feet, two inches tall, weigh 120 pounds, and her skin is dark like mine. But why I like Nydia is military secret.

Pfc. Carl Vlasaty, rifleman, Co. L, 242d Inf.—She's got to play golf—been looking for years for a girl who loves golf like I do, but no dice. Get 'em on the links and their joints start creaking. I've played since I learned the game at 10 when I was a caddy in Yonkers. Course, I'm half joking but she HAS got to like sports. Next, she's got to be a good cook and raise about five children and yet still be able to keep up on her golf. It's okay if she wants to smoke and drink, but smoking on the street is out. And she's got to go to church once a week same as I do. Her looks don't matter; it's what's beneath the looks that counts with me. Haven't found her yet, but I'm hoping—and looking.

Pfc. Elmer Hrobarek, Med. Det., 102d FA Bn.—Ideal girl, hum! I can tell you this—she'd be none of these young cuties that don't really care a darn about a guy in uniform. They're after what he's got in his pocket. Fellas I know been burned plenty by these cute tarts. Buddy o' mine married one of these gals around here and in a week and a half she'd given him a run-out powder and beat it for Arizona. My ideal's a sensible woman who likes a family with no ideas about runnin' around. That's the kind of woman I married 11 months ago. She was 37 years old. I adopted her four kids and now we got one of our own, too. Last Thanksgiving we got married and I'm mighty thankful I did.

Pvt. Julius Morales, machine gunner, Co. M, 232d Inf.—As long as I am in army, whether she's brown, she's black, she's white, she's fine woman. I am now three years in army, many months in Panama on big coast guns, but I am altogether in this country 12 years. In New York I was drafted, but after war I think I go back to my home in Puerto Rico, My

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THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

Taking the most optimistic and pessimistic estimates, somewhere between 1945 and 1974 the war is going to be all over and the Army is going to be faced with the task of putting a bunch of us sad sacks back where they found us.

Right now, then, is the time for the Army to start preparing to make this transfer of GIs back to civilian life. First of all, Civilian Candidate Schools should be established all over the country, from which GIs will graduate with the rank of taxpayer.

At CCS, training films should prove as valuable as ever—for instance, TF 67217: "Civilian Courtesy and Discipline," in which we follow George Peebles, an average GI, out into a confusing civilian world and learn from his mistakes.

George's first concern is to get into civilian clothes. Entering a men's shop, he says he would like to see something snappy in the way of a blue suit. While the salesman is pawing through the blue suits looking for a 38, George glances around and wonders if he's picked a topnotch shop. He figures the only way to be sure is to find out if it's been patronized much by very young ex-second lieutenants.

"Do you get much trade from officers?" he asks.

The clerk gives off a cynical shrug, for it so happens that the question calls to mind a recent visit by an officer.

"You mean, like Officer Sweeney?" he says, and George suddenly remembers that he is back in a world where an "officer" usually means a cop. This comes as a shock.

"Well, I wouldn't exactly call it 'trade,'" the clerk continues. "Once in awhile Sweeney comes in and picks himself out a tie, but you can bet it never means any moola in the cash register."

Peebles puts on his snappy new blue suit, buys a white shirt, several loud ties, and a grey felt snap brim with a feather in it, and takes off down the street. He hasn't gone fifty feet when a cute dish comes out of a store. Automatically George whistles, and says, "Where ya goin', gorgeous? What say we go somewhere and make beautiful music together?"

Gorgeous gives him an O' Cent. glance and turns to a large policeman, who is standing on the corner studying the design of a new tie which looks a lot like George's.

"Sweeney," says the damsel, "this wolf is annoying me."

What George has forgotten is the fact that he is no longer a jerk in a uniform whose whistling and corny advances are expected and tolerated as a

patriotic gesture by the feminine sexes. He has to do a little explaining to Sweeney, and when he leaves the officer is fingering not one but two new ties.

Arriving at his old office, he enters his boss's private office, gives him a snappy salute, and says, "Sir, George Peebles reports as directed by the GI Bill of Rights."

Mr. Gadsword, a middle-aged man who was too old for the Army but who deserves a Purple Heart anyway for his OPA ulcers, watches the salute with a start.

"Don't do that, George," he snaps. "It makes me nervous!"

At this point the narrator of the film explains that this is an example of what happens to a GI in civilian life who hasn't been properly trained for it by attendance at CCS.

"This man's family will have to suffer the consequences during his difficult period of adjustment," he warns grimly. "It could be YOUR family. Do you want it that way, soldier?"

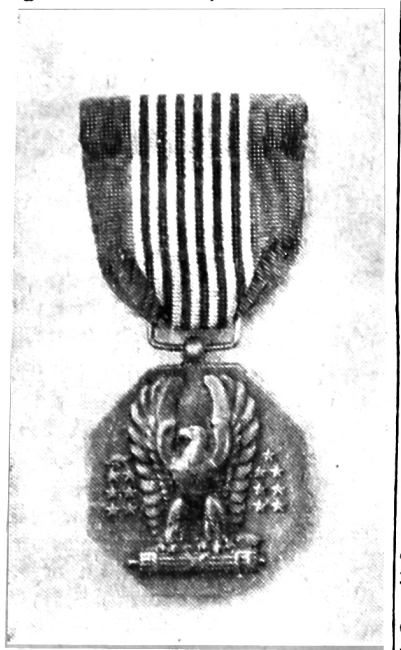
Well, do you? If not, then sign up NOW!



Non-Coms Win Soldier's Medal

(Continued from Page 1)
hill. Five men were thrown clear. Three were instantly killed.

The Soldier's Medal, sixth in rank among the 11 medals to which any member of AGF may become eligible, is awarded to any member of the army who distinguishes himself by heroism not in-



The Soldier's Medal

volving actual conflict with the enemy. Formal presentation of the medals to Bothe and Beittle is planned at a Division review in the near future.

SQUEEZE-BOX HELPS, TOO

When Pvt. John Olivera, Cp. M, 242d Inf., returned from furlough the other day he brought back his accordion with him. So now when the men of the second platoon GI the barracks, Olivera goes to work, too—serenading the men with inspirational music on his squeeze-box.

Pot of Gold

Last week six batteries of artillerymen got their turn to dash 800 yards in 45 seconds, to run plik-a-buck 75 yards, do burpees, and wind up the proceedings in a blaze of glory with a four mile forced march.

It was on the last half mile of one of these four mile races that a weary artilleryman clinched this week's pot of gold award when, from somewhere near the end of the column, he was heard sadly moaning over his aching feet:

"O Lord, if You'll only plik 'em up, I'll lay 'em down."

Tunesmiths Win Chance to Shine

All right, tunesmiths! It's time to get out that pencil, music score sheets, and set down one little note after another—notes that will add up to a new tuneful melody to add to the Rainbow's repertoire of songs.

Music and words needn't necessarily be military in character. Something with the hill country flavor of the highly popular "Mountain Dew" will be quite acceptable, according to the song contest judges who include some of the Division's best musicians. But whether it's a marching, novelty, sentimental or hill country song, get it down on paper and send it to the Division Special Service Office, Bldg. 606, by midnight, 27 November.

The prize is a three-day visit to Tulsa, all expenses paid.

MOVE INDOORS

The Outdoor Theater of the 232d Infantry has gone indoors for the winter. Since Sunday, 15 October, all regular weekly entertainments are being held in the Regimental Rec. Hall.

Twenty FA Men Get Top Scores

Twenty men from the six batteries of Division Artillery that drew the short straws in the Physical Fitness tests last week came walking in from the four mile hike with 100 percent scores—and all six units passed the tests successfully.

Unofficially, XXXVI Corps examiners stated that the cross section of Artillerymen tested were on a par with the best of any other groups of comparable size they had ever examined for general physical condition.

Units taking the tests were: Hq. and Hq. Btry., Div. Arty.; Btry. A and Service Btry., 542d FA Bn.; Btry. B, 402d FA Bn.; Btry. C, 392d FA Bn.; and Btry. B, 232d FA Bn.

Men who found themselves in the Superman class were: S-Sgt. J. J. Greeney, Jr., T-5s W. J. Abernathy, R. C. Hanna, D. Olsen and L. O. Olsen, and Pvt. L. Z. Gates, all of Hq. and Hq. Btry., Div. Arty. Lt. John Gustafson, First Sgt., Marvin Goodlett, S-Sgt. Henry Dobaj, Cpl. Virgil F. Perkins, and Pfc. George Ohlman and Harry Taliaferro, all of Btry. A, 542d FA Bn. S-Sgt. V. E. Simon and Sgt. J. R. Allen, Btry. B, 402d FA Bn.

Scout Runs Down 27 Old Car Wrecks For Bazooka Range

Thanks to a successful scouting foray Monday in the vicinity of Gore, Warner and Checotah, there'll be no lack of additional wrecked cars for targets on the Rocket Launcher Range where Rainbow bazooka men of all units in recent weeks have been reducing jalopies to rubble.

In a six hour tour of the countryside Monday afternoon, Pfc. David Ullman, Hq. Co., 1881st SCU, S-3 section, bagged 27 antique passenger cars in junkyards and handed over a total of 27 pennies—one cent per vehicle. But even a one-cent deal must follow SOP. Each seller filled out and gave to Ullman a bill of sale attesting to the number of pennies the seller had received.

Tuesday afternoon Ordnance wreckers picked up the junked cars in the three towns, averaging two jalopies per wrecker, and brought them to the Rocket Launcher Range. There sharp-eyed bazooka men will reduce the targets to mobile metal confetti.

Like Father, Like Son; Circus Date Bares Coincidence

It's a small world all right, two members of the Rainbow band were convinced upon learning that their fathers had played together in the same band more than 40 years ago. The coincidence was brought to light last week while the bandmen were playing the circus at the Field House. It was a circus band, also, in which their fathers had played together.

The late Roy Rock, of Hamler, Ohio, father of Pfc. Royden Rock, played solo cornet with the Campbell Bros. Circus band for several seasons from the summer of 1900 on. With the same band at that time was Niels C. Mickelson, clarinetist and flautist, of Denver, Colo., father of Sgt. Harry Mickelson. Both musicians, senior, played the circus job during the summer and opera house orchestra work during the winter season. Probably neither man ever dreamed that 40 years later, each would have a son playing together for a circus in the 42d Division Band.

About Faces! By Freeman



Pvt. John Caudy, Co. H, 222d Inf., has his mind on such matters as inspections and grenade throwing. But in back of all this I'll bet his mind is on the Hudson River. I can picture him with his dog down by the railroad tracks near Cornwall, N. Y. It just so happens I got to know John nearly ten years ago. He was helping his mother run a roadstand along Storm King highway. I hadn't seen him since that time, so the other day I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw him trooping by. I realized it was Caudy, when I spotted a friendly dog pacing along beside him.

Rainbow Mess Sergeant Sets Record, Wins Four 'Bests' in Ten Weeks

Rated as having the Division's best mess hall four times during his first 10 weeks as mess sergeant, T-4 Stanley Stopski, Co. C, 122d Med. Bn., has established an outstanding success record in the Division.

"To the fine cooperation of the cooks and KPs I give full credit," says Stopski who, no amateur in the field, was a cook in civilian life for 19 years. Stopski takes obvious pride in the cleanliness and orderliness of his mess hall, its spotless field stoves and bright floor.

"They always ask me what's the secret of such a white floor," said Stopski, who always seeks to keep his mess hall up to inspection standard at all times. "The secret's easy—elbow grease!"

As a kid in Wheeling, W. Va., Stopski had two ambitions—to be either a railroad engineer or a chef when he grew up. A toss of a coin decided his choice when he was 15 years old. At the time his mother was seriously ill, and his father, working with a road construction crew, had been in-

jured by a runaway truck. With two temporarily dependent parents on his hands, Stopski quit school to look for a job. On his first morning's quest for employment in Wheeling, he ran across a cousin employed by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

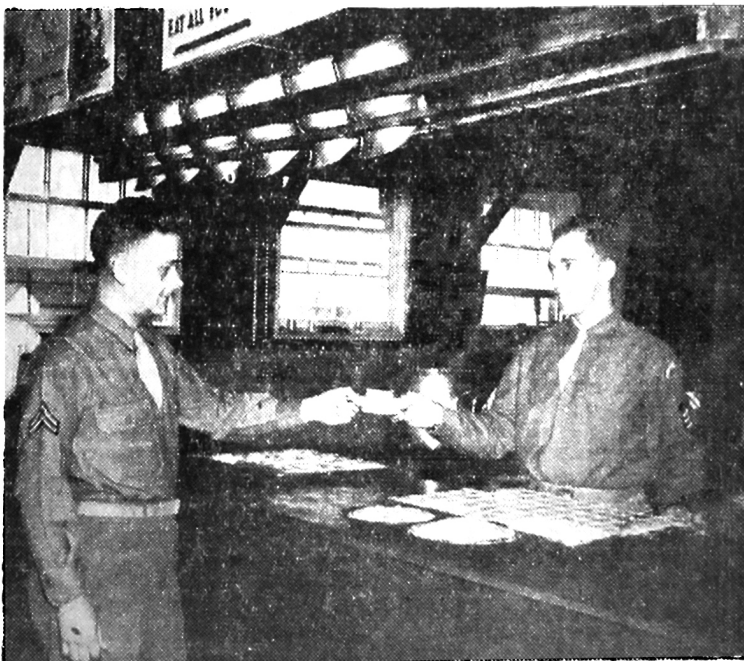
"If you want to be an engineer," announced his cousin, "here's your chance to get going. There's an opening in the B. & O. yards now. Take it and start working up." Undecided, Stopski flipped a coin on the spot—heads to be a cook, tails to be an engineer. Heads it was. Within four weeks he had worked up to cook in one of Wheeling's leading restaurants, Acker's, where he met his future wife, Stella. For the next 19 years he was employed there and in two of the local hotels.

"I've learned more about the management of a big kitchen since coming into the Army," said Stopski yesterday, "than in all the 19 years before. When the war's over I plan to have a restaurant of my own."

New Scots Drum Booms for Bagpipers



With an arm upraised, T-4 Bernard Cohen of the Rainbow band prepares to land a mighty thwack on the skin of a new Scots drum which has been added to the T/E of the band's newly organized four-man bagpipe section.



Cake baked in the mess hall of T-4 Stanley Stopski, Co. C, 122d Med. Bn., rates as high with company clerk Cpl. Walter O'Leary as Stopski's mess hall does in Division inspections.



Opening scene of the play shows the ghost of Private McKay (played by Pvt. Robert M. Barrett, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 232d Inf.) rising from his grave and trying to orient his mind as to what has happened to him. Barrett's twin brother, Richard, plays the live McKay.



McKay's ghost finally recalls a conversation he had with his buddy, Corporal Schaeffer (played by Cpl. Joseph F. Johnson, Med. Det.,) in which he had kidded Schaeffer about wearing a mosquito net, gloves and "that stinking GI lotion." Scene returns to that time.

"MA

Precautions A

Disease Emph

By 232d Medic

A dramatic sketch, impressing the men of the 232d Medical Detachment, of thorough training in malaria precautions.

The play, which last night was given four different times at 1st Medical Detachment, 232d Infantry Regiment, under the supervision of the Medical Surgeon. The production was by Comantonio, Med. Det., and was directed by many for the plaster mosquito infested battle camp. The play was given extensively in training the men.

Actors in the play are: Pvt. Robert M. Barrett, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 232d Inf.; Cpl. Joseph F. Johnson, Med. Det., 232d Inf.

The play is preceded by a lecture on malaria, and is followed by demonstrations of the practical use of the various malaria precautions. Actual battle noises and the dramatic effect of the play.

Only one other camp in the 232d Inf. was shown by Cpl. Joe Parker, 1st Medical Detachment, at Camp Crockett, and it was at one of the training centers. Cpl. Giacantonio saw it as a training feature.—(

A S

(In the closing scene the ghost advises other GIs on malaria precautions. In his closing speech, the curtain falls):

"Yeah, they got me all right. And this is it to the grave.) It's not comfortable, either, and the medals or citations to home. No Jap bullet shrapnel wounds. No you my wound. (He sleeve.) There. Can't you? Naturally, because a little dot on my arm around it. It used not any more. That's put there by a mosquito phes mosquito. Remember name, and if you think that a little thing like can't hurt you just back to the story of travels. And how the



T-5 Archimedes Giacantonio, under the supervision of Major Edwards, is shown working with John Major Edwards; Corporal G

MALARIA THE KILLER!"

Against Dread Designed in Sketch Medical Detachment

ve acts, is proving an effective means of im-
232d Infantry Regiment with the importance
hods of malaria control and prevention.

for 15 minutes, has already been produced
ater No. 2 by the Medical Detachment of the
vision of Maj. Arthur M. Edwards, Regimental
under the direction of T-5 Archimedes Gia-
sculptor in civilian life who will be remembered
it of an Anopheles mosquito and a model of a
aa that he designed and which has been used
ughout the Division.

Private McKay, played by Pvt. Richard M. Bar-
Kay's ghost, played by Barrett's twin brother,
a Corporal Schaeffer, whose part is taken by
d. Det.

a talk by Major Edwards on the importance
followed by a training film and demonstra-
of individual and general control measures.
Effective use of lighting effects add greatly to
resentation.

he country has produced the play. It was writ-
nonstration Section, Army Service Forces Train-
er, Mo. There the play is given weekly to new
of these performances that Major Edwards and
decided to put it on for the 232d Infantry
otos by Pfc. William Hazard).

Soldier's Ghost Speaks

of "Malaria The Killer," Private McKay's
ot to make the same mistake he made. Here
he goes back to his grave, just before the

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He points
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remember
Gulliver's
nt Gulli-

er was tied down and made help-
less by the tiny army of Lillip-
tians because he fell asleep and
didn't take precautions. That can
happen to you, soldier.

And remember that the Panama
canal could not be built until the
army of Anopheles was defeated
—and Malaria was controlled.

Do you think I want to get back
in this grave? To try and sleep
the peace that rightfully belongs
to a soldier who dies on the bat-
tlefield? Do you think I want my
Mom and Dad and Sweetheart to
know that I died because I was
bitten by a mosquito? To know
that I died because I was a fool?

Don't get Malaria, soldier!
You've got a year to win—and
folks to come home to.



Later, out on night patrol, McKay is stricken by Malaria, admits he's been a damn fool. In the final scene Mc-
Kay's ghost returns to its grave, says, there's no glory in being "wounded" by an Anophelles mosquito.



onio, medic, sculptor, musician and actor, directed the production
Arthur M. Edwards, Regimental Surgeon. Above, Giacomantonio is
and Richard Barrett on one of the scenes. On the right is the en-
to right, standing: T-4 Henry A. Nelson, Med. Det., projectionist;
Giacomantonio, and Pvt. John W. Harding, Med. Det., in charge of

props and scenery. Left to right, kneeling: Cpl. Eugene W. Husky and Pfc. William F. Harris, Med.
Det., props and scenery; Pvt. John L. Slovan, Pvt. Donald E. Stout, and T-5 Elwood G. Armstrong,
Med. Det., lighting effects; T-4 Peter J. Rizza and Pvt. Robert G. Lachance, Hq. Co., sound. Seated,
Cpl. Johnson, and Pvs. Richard and Robert Barrett.

INFANTRY

222d INF. Special Units

Pvt. Frank LePori, Med. Det., and his wife went to the circus one evening last week, and were helped to their seats by the attentive clown. Were their faces red?

Pvt. Bert Lilburn, Med. Det., has taken to bagpiping these days, practicing with the Division Band.

The Second Section of the Medical Detachment has a special reception committee that greets tired, longfaced furlough returners.

It wasn't GI but bee hive honey the medics of the Second Section enjoyed out on bivouac last week. It was found in an old dead tree, and several stings were suffered in getting it.

There may be many stories about "the one that got away," but Pvt. Birney T. Havey, Anti Tank Co., has the one that didn't—a two-pound bass that he caught single handed.

Pvt. John J. Nonamaker, Anti Tank Co., was selected last week's Diver of the Week.

Imitations of Charlie Chaplain and Stan Laurel by Pfc. Harry Stein, Anti Tank Co., are still greatly enjoyed by the Company.

First Battalion

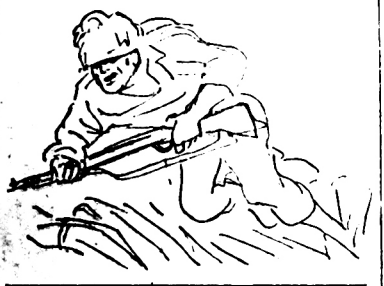
Awaiting the arrival of the stork at home is E. W. Davis, Anti Tank Platoon, Hq. Co.

Rumor has it that Technical Sergeant Krieter will bring back a present for every member of the AT Platoon when he returns from furlough.

No one yet has been able to figure out how Corporal Howell was able to dig such a fine foxhole in such a short while.

Just because Pfc. Bernard Comsky's bugle has disappeared doesn't mean that the men of Headquarters Company are going to get any extra sleep mornings. So, please return it, he asks.

Company A is sporting a new Top Kick, First Sgt. J. L. Carlson.



He seems to have his hands full—but then he has plenty big hands to handle things with, too.

Cruel fate struck Pfc. Morton Breslow, Co. A, when he fell off his jeep while washing it the other day and sprained his shoulder.

Watch S-Sgt. Thomas Norman and Peter Jodrey, Co. A, go, now that they have those new stripes.

We're waiting until Staff Sergeant Cox, Co. A, gets back from furlough and gets wind of the rumor that the Mess Hall is to be put "off limits."

The Campbells and the Burns will have to double check—or rather triple check—the duty rosters in Company B from now on. There are three of each in the Company now.

Company B bids goodbye to T-5 Hall and welcomes Corporal Sickles as mail orderly.

Company C welcomes T-Sgt. Francis P. Nash back from Ft. Benning, Ga.

T-Sgt. Joseph Augeri, Co. C now known as "The General's Boy" since his platoon was designated Division Commanders Combat Rifle Platoon, has gone on furlough.

Company D's mail clerk was mighty glad to see Leslie Krueger return from furlough. Krueger's collection of newspapers made the

mail room look like a salvage drive headquarters.

Staff Sergeant Bamberger, Co. C, regrets missing that last inspection that was held while he was resting over at the Station Hospital.

The first half of Company D's Mortar Platoon is back from those 15-day furloughs.

First Sergeant Charles Wyman, Co. D, is anxiously awaiting a certain court martial (not his own) so he can be relieved as a witness and grab off that furlough to Massachusetts.

Second Battalion

An un-named Headquarters Company local security guard, estimates that out on bivouac recently he would have shot three men and been shot twice himself if bullets and pass words had been for keeps.

Pfc. John Stanaszek, Hq. Co., is working on his "big idea"—laying field wire by plane. Thus all installations will be overhead and the wire crew will only have to make a few tie-ins.

T-Sgt. Johnston, Hq. Co., and Second Battalion Sergeant Major, thinks it would be interesting to know how long a man can go without sleep, but admits that Oklahoma in October is no place to experiment in the matter.

S-Sgt. Edward H. Morris, Co. E, made a flying trip into Muskogee last Thursday, to help welcome the stork—a visit he and Mrs. Morris have been expecting momentarily for two weeks.

Sgt. Edward Edens, Co. H, served as best man at a wedding in Dallas, Tex., while on furlough.

Pfc. Kenneth Luke, Co. H, gave a midnight orientation the other night—and insisted that blowing taps was only a formality.

Third Battalion

S-Sgt. Vassil J. Evanoff, Co. I, has just returned from furlough and reports that the third and youngest member of the family stood the trip very well.

First Platoon of Company M welcome back their former Platoon Sergeant, T-Sgt. Lattie Ray, who returned last Wednesday.

The bachelors of Company M are getting a little tired of the woes and moans of the numerous prospective fathers in the Company.

Now that Company M's Transport Corporal, George Medrighy, has a compass, these night problems probably won't be so hard on his eyesight and sense of direction—and our feet.

Reporting on the Reporters

S-Sgt. E. J. Corey of Company K, 232d Inf., sent in a brief item about a non-com in his company, Sergeant Kubicz, who was in Poland at the time the Nazis invaded that country in September, 1939. The story appears elsewhere in this issue. "Well," we thought, "this man Kubicz ought to have some very interesting things to say about his experiences in Poland. It's high time he was interviewed." Then Corey's item went on to explain that our man had made his getaway, transferred to Camp Ritchie, Md., in fact. So after all these months in the company, Kubicz's past comes to light only after he's flown. Come, come, Corey; don't hoard good stories like that. Serve 'em while they're hot.

Following the recent warning against rumor-spreading, Pvt. J. B. Tucker, reporter of the MP platoon, was moved to compose the following lines about a fellow we all know. In fact, you'll prob-



Apparently Sergeant Shuster and Corporal Skearton, Co. M, would rather fly than walk. They're off to Paratroop School.

Cpl. Emory Allen, Co. M, has just returned from a three-day pass. Allen, who was an Oklahoma cattleman before entering the Army, seems to mix business with pleasure on those days off.

232d INF. Special Units

Pvt. Harold Vollmer, Service Co., became the proud pappy of a 7 lb., 6 oz. boy, Andrew, on 14 October. Some of the men are wondering whether Andrew will turn out like Harold—a practical booster for a certain Milwaukee industry.

Second Battalion

That gleam in the eye of T-5 Herbert Hatch, Hq. Co., is due to the grand news he received last week that his wife had given birth to a 6 lb., 12½-oz. boy named Paul Carroll.

Pvt. Elmer Cook, one of the newer men in Headquarters Company, certainly lives up to his name. You guessed it—he's a cook. Anti Tank Company got a very

good man when Cpl. David Wilson of Headquarters Company was transferred there last week.

Third Battalion

S-Sgt. Stanley Kubicz, Co. K, has been transferred to Camp Ritchie, Md., where he will work with military intelligence. Sergeant Kubicz was working at the American Embassy in Warsaw, Poland, at the time of the German invasion, and remained there after the members of the Embassy had left, as assistant to Julien Bryan, noted American photographer and author.

First Sgt. Stanley Rains, Co. K, is on furlough and writes that he is having a swell time.

Pvt. Jules (Feets) Schildraut, Co. K, has everything ready for his furlough—except the furlough. We hope he gets it soon. Feets has the largest feet per height of any man in the Section. Five feet, four inches tall, he wears a size 12 shoe.

242d INF. Special Units

Hats off to S-Sgt. Elmer Sides, Cannon Co., and good reason, too. Cannon Company's Mess Hall was rated the best in the Division. Also hats off to all KPs and cooks who helped to make it that way.

First Battalion

Pfc. Edward E. Johnstone, Hq. Co., who is now on furlough, has probably the longest journey to go of any man in the company. He lives in Aloha, Wash., about 30 miles north of Hoquiam.

Pfc. Harry W. Hampton, Hq. Co., has returned from a "furlough-moon" in Freehold, N. J. His bride is now living in Muskogee.

Sgt. Jack Ricevuto, Hq. Co., who was on furlough when good conduct ribbons were passed out, had a special affair all his own this week. First Sgt. David L. Maher made an extra special effort, and saw that the medal was presented to Ricevuto with due ceremony.

Butch, Headquarters Company mascot, was properly GI-ed for the past week's inspection by men in the Anti Tank platoon.

Company C now boasts of two GIs who have just joined the company. Both T-Sgt. Merl Todd and S-Sgt. Schaeneman have seen plenty of action in North Africa,

Sicily, and in the Italian campaign. Both men sweated it out at Anzio. They returned to the United States on the rotation plan. We are sure that their experience will prove a great aid to our training. We're proud to have you, fellows.

Pvt. George Raffeld, Co. C, wishes to inform the girls in Muskogee and Tulsa that he's no longer available. He'll soon be altar bound with Annette Rothbart of Chicago. Our best wishes, George.

Due to the fact that Company D is very busy these days, the little maidens of the surrounding towns will have to suffer for the want of their soldier sweethearts.

We hear that T-Sgt. Oravetz, Co. D, had a date with a belle in Tulsa. He tried three weeks to get to T-Town and then, it's reported, fell asleep when he got there. Wake up, "Moose!" Don't let it be said a Rainbow man went to sleep at his post.

Through the guidance of Sergeant Montegut, Co. D, Staff Sergeant Oczkewicz's baby boy has gained one pound. Monte has a class for expectant fathers on how to feed and take care of the little rascals.

The men of Company D extend a warm welcome to all its new members.

Second Battalion

Company F's one and only Pvt. Herbert Lockstanow almost made the grade again. He was put in for a Pfc. but it bounced back from Battalion Headquarters. Reason: No vacancies.

The members of Company G extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Serrano of Three Rivers, Mich., mother of Pfc. Carl Serrano, formerly of Company G. Serrano was killed in action in France. He was about 19 when he entered the Rainbow last summer soon after its re-activation. He later transferred to the Air Corps, but upon the cessation of cadet training for transfers from AGF units, he returned to the company. Serrano was an assistant BAR man, second platoon, and was very well liked by everyone.

Pvt. Charles Danner, Co. I, enjoys showers but not compulsory ones at two in the morning.

Sgt. Joe Dorsey, Co. I, struts around with those new stripes like a soldier about to give the Rainbow salute.

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Just back from a furlough spent in Hollywood where he used to play for the flicker studios, Cpl. Lou Marx, Division band drummer, tells of visiting several of the big-time boys. . . . It was a reunion last week for Benny Fox, whose Star Spangled Circus played the Gruber Field House, and Sgt. Bill Conover, Division band trumpeter. . . . The sarge played Benny's trapeze act in Knoxville, Tenn., several years ago. . . . The act consisted of Fox and a partner doing a fine jitterbug dance on a 300-foot high tower. . . . It later became one of the highest-paid acts in the Ringling Bros. show.

Cpl. Don Freeman, Reveille staff artist, has talents in other fields as well as drawing. He played a hot trumpet in dance bands while going to college and can still take a chorus even though he doesn't play enough to keep his lip up. . . . Cpl. Carlton Tice, tenor sax man in the Rainbow band's cocktail unit, is in beertown Milwaukee on furlough. . . . While there he is scheduled to sit in with the renowned Bonk's Hall Music Makers, with whom he played in civilian life. . . . S-Sgt. Norman Monath, whose name graces the Division's song, "Rainbow in the Army," has composed a new tune, "Look for Me." . . . It's a pretty melody and has good lyrics, and should be a hit. . . . The Rainbow Dance Band will introduce it soon. —H. M. L.

ARTILLERY

Div. Arty. Hq.

The night was young but the men of Headquarters Battery felt a little bit old. They had just finished a very tough day qualifying their men on the Physical Fitness course and they were plenty tired. So last Thursday night the Battery Commander, Capt. Fatout, ordered a beer party for the boys. That good cold foam really hit the spot and the lights burned in the mess hall into the wee small hours.

Every man should have a hobby. Of that T-4 Albert Sloane is convinced. So when Sloane came into the Army he started the hobby of collecting ties. His usual excuse is a hurried call for a tie since his are all in the laundry. Sloane's only regret is that he didn't have the men autograph their ties before "loaning" them to him.

That night last week when Headquarters Battery awakened in the middle of the night to get ready for a fast inspection the next morning really brought forth a fine display of shattered nerves and frank language.

232d F. A. Bn.

Cpl. Reuben Hasson, Hq. Btry., had the best answer yet to the question as to when the war would end. "It will come in my time," was his reply.

Sgt. August Reuber, Med. Det., vociferously denies any implications that he is a good example of a typical GI in speech, dress, and manner.

Cpl. Herbert Litzenberger, Hq. Btry., says the situation is becoming acute when the wife has to write letters to him from Muskogee.

B Battery has the congratulations and gratefulness of the Bat-



talion for so ably representing them in the physical fitness tests.

T-5 Ray Weissenborn, Btry. A, Hop-along-Cassidy truck driver of the Battery sorely regrets seeing his "right arm" leave the organization. Roy feels confident that Pvt. Max Galewski's invaluable aid as his assistant driver will be a big loss to the Battery and a gain for Max's new outfit.

The only consolation Battery A feels at losing First Sgt. Luther Mitchell is the knowledge that "Luke" (future Lt. Mitchell) is on his way towards bigger game. Too, his successor is one man Battery

A will be mighty glad to see wearing the six stripes. Good luck S-Sgt. Irvin Weatherly.

They say a family man is a happy man. Battery A will testify wholeheartedly to this axiom. After all, look how "soft" Hard Rock S-Sgt. Durwood Sanderson has been lately. And the event isn't here yet.

392d F. A. Bn.

Headquarters Battery has lost morale builder Pvt. Anthony Ermilio. He's transferred to Sheppard Field. What the men miss is Ermilio's screeching voice.

At the rate First Sgt. Veral L.

SPECIAL TROOPS

742d Ordnance

Pvt. Ora Boswell recently spent a furlough in Terre Haute, Ind. Ora is still convinced that his home town is just about the best in these United States.

Also back from furlough recently is T-5 Glenn Belcher, who visited the Buckeye state.

Some of the fellows got a laugh when Pvt. Henry Hubinger put on his mackinaw during our first cool snap of the year. It seems that Henry is from Florida, and not used to the extreme cold weather of this northern state.

Pfc. Frank Shorts is happily back on the job in the Automotive office, after his furlough in Wisconsin.

Put yourself in the place of T-5 Kenneth Thompson. At 0100 Monday morning, he waited patiently in a Tulsa garage, while T-5 Bill Gentry, and T-3 Francis Corcoran were trying to install the rear spring of Bill's car. Too bad they didn't have a couple of automotive men along at the time. (Incidentally—they made it!)

Friday night the 742d Ordnance Co. decided to lay down its wrenches, hammers, pencils, etc., and have a party. So at 1800 they dressed up in their "Sunday go to meetin'" clothes, and headed for the Meadowbrook Country Club. The 402d F.A. band provided the music.

42d QM Co.

Last weekend found most of our boys heading for their favorite spots for a one night stand. T-5 Lawrence Kerstein headed down Pryor way to see that child he has been looking after lately, and what a job of looking after he has been doing! Pfc. Gunnar Rood went to his favorite haunts in Tulsa, while S-Sgt. Walton E. Renshaw and Cpl. Royal Hill celebrated in Braggs.

Cpl. William Spehar stayed in this weekend and missed going up to see that beautiful blonde with the automobile, whom he takes, or, rather, we should say, she takes, to that famous night club

Bradley, Btry. A, is gaining weight, you'd think he was eating all the chow.

If anyone happens to see the worried look on the face of Pfc. Arvid Plack, Hq. Btry., it's because he's expecting an addition to the family.

S-Sgt. Harry Karr, Hq. Btry., and Cpl. Frank Shaw, Btry. A, have left for the OCS at Ft. Sill, Okla.

Tec. Marvin (Speed) Green, 392d Med. Det., is making positive that all the boys receive a shot. (And we don't mean a drink).

T-4 Samuel Scuderi, Hq. Btry., says he's been rather lonely at Station Hospital and hopes to be back to duty in the near future.

S-Sgt. Robert P. Feemster, Serv. Btry., is doing a fine job of Acting First Sgt.

up Tulsa way. Just ask him any time to see that picture he carries in his pocket, and you'll see what we mean!

We want to welcome those new men that have just come into our company. They are: Privates Max



Nussbaum, Anthony Graziano, Doyle E. Hutton, Ova O. Hayes, Peter L. Lunde, Arthur B. Roberts, and Roxy M. Clapes.

132d Signal Co.

S-Sgt. Paul Maeder is enjoying a well deserved furlough in Harrisburg. We hope he gets an opportunity to do the "fishing" he planned.

T-5 Thomas D'Aquino is the proud father of a seven-pound replica, and is home on furlough.

T-Sgt. Lester Miles has been postponing a chicken dinner for the past week now. We hope he gets a chance to show the boys just how good a cook Mrs. Miles is.

Div. Band News

Sgt. John Benedetto is in charge of the Band's "chairborne Infantry" this week, during the absence of Sgt. Al Schulze, on furlough. Benny says he likes the job all right and already has some good blisters.

The Band has an orientation team, with an expert covering each war theater. Four huge maps are kept, and brought up to date daily. In charge of the Russian front is Cpl. Sy Schachner;

Western front, Cpl. Real Jobin; Pacific and Asia, Pfc. John Warden; and Italian front, Sgt. Harry Mickelson.

Back from Connecticut, where he visited his wife and new baby girl, Pfc. Louie Rosato graces a terrific Jerry Colona mustache on his upper lip. He says he isn't going to shave it off until the Rainbow marches victoriously down the streets of Berlin or Tokyo.

Latest bandsman to bring his wife to Muskogee is Cpl. James Woodruff. Mrs. "Woodie" comes from North Carolina and intends to remain in Oklahoma as long as the corporal is stationed here.

122d Medics

Sgt. Thomas Ciccariello, Co. A, collecting "non-combat serviceable" safety pins pending the imminent arrival of the stork.

T-3 Julius Clement, Co. C, transferred to the Regional Hospital at Camp Joseph T. Robinson, Ark., for definitive treatment of the serious fracture of his left leg.

Pfc. Leonard I. Robin, Co. B, is in the Station Hospital with a badly sprained ankle.

The Company D grapevine says that First Sgt. Arlo Campbell has found his "one and only" in Tahlequah but that he intends taking up the Armed Forces Institute course in Plumbing before returning to that town.

Several men left for Medical Technicians' Schools last week. Privates Frank G. Heppel, Co. C and Charles Ford, Co. D, went to William Beaumont General Hospital, while T-4 Julius Shapses, Pvt. Wilfred Abraham, Co. D, Cpl. Jose Munoz, Co. B, and Pfc. Edmund D. Wressnig, Co. A, were assigned to Fitzsimons General Hospital.

S-Sgt. James Foran transferred from B to C Company. S-Sgt. Irving Cooper is the new Station Platoon Sergeant in A Company.

Two of Minnie's kittens in Company B are AWOL. If apprehended, please return to that company's orderly room.

Company C's First Sgt. Ernest E. Kensing has received word that his brother, T-5 Le Roy Kensing, is now in the ETO.

Sgt. Wendell F. Earthman, Co. D, swears it wasn't the two midgents who staged that boxing match at the camp circus, but S-Sgt. Tom Morgan and T-3 Harold Leonard.

142nd Engineers

Cpl. Elton W. Smith Co. A, who is mail clerk, is the proud father of a baby boy named Elton W. Smith, Jr.

Sgt. Chapin's smile faded a bit when his one and only lady in blue shipped out from Stillwater a short time ago. However, he seems to be on the beam again following a weekend in Tulsa. Another lady in blue Sergeant?

Many fellows of our battalion will miss the presence of T-Sgt. "Mac" McKenzie, H & S Co., who has just recently been transferred

to another unit. Good luck "Mac" from all of us.

The sound of ringing steel was heard about 1100 the other night. After an investigation, it proved to be Pfc. Samuel Little, H & S Co., getting a little horseshoe practice. When asked, "how can you tell where you are hitting," he quietly replied, "that ringing steel is all I need."

FA Mess Hall Gets Superior Rating In Spot Inspection

To be rated the best mess in the Division in the weekly inspection by the Surgeon General's Office is one thing—but to come through an unannounced "on-the-spot" inspection with a perfect score is a nag of a different hue.

But that's what Battery B of the 232d FA Bn. did in last week's inspection. It earned for the officers and enlisted men of the Battery the rating of "Superior" and the congratulations of the Division Commander.

Capt. Glenn M. Green is Commander of Battery B; Lt. Milton C. Garrison, Mess Officer; and T-4 Lawrence Dawson, Mess Sergeant.

Gay Nineties Revue Coming Saturday

If you and your girl friend would like to see some genuine square dancing Saturday night—as genuine as the rocks and ridges of the Spavinaw Hills where the performers hail from—then Al Bethel's Gay 'Nineties Revue at Service Club No. 1 is the dish for you.

Starting at 2000, Al Bethel and his score of dancers, all in appropriate costumes of yesteryear, will troupe through their reels, jigs and rounds.

Mr. Bethel is, by profession, a rural mail carrier in the Spavinaw Hills region of Oklahoma, and his performers are the farm people to whom he delivers mail. Next Saturday Mr. Bethel will be doing double duty—delivering mail and collecting his performers at the farm houses to bring them in to Camp Gruber to stage Saturday night's show.

Benny Carter Band Plays Here 27 Oct.

One of the best bands yet to come Camp Gruber's way arrives a week from Friday, 27 October, when Benny Carter and his orchestra, and the famous King Cole trio, will deliver with the music in a four hour session beginning at 2000 in the Field House.

Benny Carter's band has appeared in several film successes, a number of movie shorts, has played most of the leading theaters in the United States, and made some of the nation's best selling recordings. An arranger and composer, the many-talented Benny is also a saxophonist, trumpeter, clarinetist and pianist.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



What A Standing Operating Procedure

La Tosca, Star of the Circus Here, Carries on Great Family Tradition



La Tosca of the Bounding Rope

While quartered here by the Field House for a breather this week before moving on with the Star Spangled Circus to its next camp before going overseas, Ottavio Canestrelli took time out to relate how he had trained his daughter, La Tosca, to perform the "Bounding Rope" act—the act that to thousands of GIs was the highlight of the circus.

Incidentally, the Canestrellis who have performed for years in the nation's top circuses, think soldier audiences are wonderful because GIs are so lively and responsive.

Canestrelli, who has been doing balancing feats since his debut in Italy at seven, comes from a family of entertainers who have been circus performers in Europe for the past 150 years. It was during one of his world tours that he saw the bounding rope act first performed. This happened at New Delhi in 1927 during one of Mahatma Gandhi's party Congresses during which, between

speeches, the vast audience was entertained by juggling, tumbling and acrobatic acts of all sorts. Canestrelli had never before seen such a feat performed without the aid of a balancing stick or rod.

Coming to this country in 1932 he began training his nine-year-old daughter, La Tosca, to perform the same feat. It required seven years of continuous practice before she first performed it publicly—practice on the low wire for balance, on the trapeze to strengthen the arms, in juggling to train the eyes, and instruction by her mother, Joanna, in the ballet to acquire grace and rhythm.

La Tosca has now been performing somersaults on the rope publicly for five years, but during the first three a safety net was used. Her favorite pastime while on tour is listening to one of the several dozen opera and symphony albums the Canestrellis always carry with them. Of jitterbug music she says, "For it I have no use."

Medics Evacuate Hundreds of Wounded PWs From Train and Win Commendation

Volunteer crews of medics took on a new and difficult assignment when on three occasions recently they handled the evacuation of several hundred wounded German prisoners of war from the train at Braggs to Camp Gruber's Station Hospital.

Their skill and efficiency, however, in removing the wounded—the majority of them litter cases—and the smooth functioning of their ambulance shuttle system, won the 122d Medical Battalion a commendation from Col. C. D. Oatman, MC, Station Hospital.

In one typical evacuation operation, the company aid men removed 320 wounded prisoners from train to hospital in one hour and 20 minutes. Because of the narrowness of the train car aisles, nearly all but the walking wounded had to be maneuvered on their litters through the train car windows into the vehicles standing alongside. In some cases the wounded were wearing airplane splints which held their arms upward and at right angles to the body; others were completely en-

cased in plaster of paris casts from head to feet with the legs spread wide apart. These men had to be carried bodily by the medics through the train aisles and down the steps.

One Nazi, as he was being removed to the hospital, was still expressing astonishment over the speed with which he'd received medical aid two months ago in the European theater. Forty-two years old, father of four children, he had served as motorcycle dispatch rider for an artillery unit. While on his machine, he was winged by a bullet and knocked off into a ditch. While lying there an artillery shell landed in the area, splattering him with shrapnel and breaking both legs. From the time he was first wounded until he was removed to an evacuation hospital only 45 minutes had elapsed.

TOUCH FOOTBALL

The touch football team of headquarters Company, 232d Inf., has issued a challenge to any team on the post to a game.

Pvt. Olsen Wins Dream Girl Date

This Saturday, 21 October, Pvt. Martin Olsen, Co. I, 222d Inf., is to have a date with a girl in Tulsa who exactly fits his idea of a dream girl. Also he and his dream girl will be the guests of Harry James and his orchestra.

All this dreams-come-true stuff happens to Private Olsen because he was able to answer the Quizzer Whizzer question in the 222d's weekly "Is There An Expert In the House?" program last Thursday evening at Service Club No. 1. The question Olsen answered was: "What is Harry James famous for (besides marrying Betty Grable) and what is his theme song and who are the two Swoon Kings who formerly were with his band?" Being a member of the 222d Infantry Orchestra, Olsen had little difficulty in giving the correct answer.

His specification for a dream girl called for a curvaceous blue-eyed brunette with peaches and cream complexion; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 130 lbs.; age, about 21; a fair dancer and a good sense of humor. He gets his wish in the person of Miss Kay Kennedy of Tulsa.

The Quizzer Whizzer question at tonight's program will earn the soldier who has the correct answer, a chance to choose his ideal date—and an evening with her at a Tulsa supper club.

"Is There An Expert In the House?" starts at 2000 sharp. Cigarettes are given for questions submitted that are used on the program, and more cigarettes to those who answer the questions correctly.

He's No Man to Give A 'Toofer' To!

Following the age-old custom, S-Sgt. Lloyd B. Oczkewicz, Co. D, 242d Inf., passed out ten-cent cigars to every one in the company when he became the proud father of an eight-pound son.

In his excitement, he forgot the first sergeant, so he gave him a two-for-a-nickel one. Poor Sergeant Oczkewicz.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



This bright-eyed blonde Miss is Marcia Parker of Louisville, Ky., whose picture was submitted by Pfc. Edward Pierce, Serv. Co., 242d Inf. Marcia is five feet, two and one-half inches tall, has blue eyes and something even more newsworthy—Pierce's heart. Pierce, who hails from Louisville himself, has just announced that they've become engaged. Here's wishing both of them lots of happiness.

Ask 'Em Another - They're the Experts



Here in action are the board of experts who took part in last Thursday's performance of "Is There an Expert in the House?" at Service Club No. 1. Modeled after "Information Please," and presided over by Pvt. Frank Fredericks, Hq. Co., Second Bn., 222d Inf., at the mike, the program has proved very popular. From left to right, Cpl. Al Fontana, Serv. Co., Fredericks, T-5 Bob Wilcox, Serv. Co., Pfc. Anselm Burkhardt, Co. A, all of 222d, and Pvt. Milton Collins, Co. K, 232d Inf. (Photo by Sgt. Walter Hauer).

Bandsmen, Doubling in Brassards, Playing for Circus, Bring Dreams True

BY SGT. HARRY MICKELSON

Life long ambitions of two Division bandsmen came true in the past week.

Cpl. Vernon Burger who, in his more prosaic moments plays clarinet and tenor sax in the Rainbow band, has always dreamed of being a traffic cop. Last week he found himself doing just that at a Muskogee intersection—quite officially, too, thanks to the new course in MP training which requires all bandsmen to double in brassards.

Well over six feet tall and weighing more than 200 pounds, Burger, a native of Gary, Ind., physically fits the part. It was in nearby Chicago that he had hoped to get on the police force. "Of course Muskogee isn't Chicago," Burger said following a traffic session Saturday, "but I'm satisfied. And to think it took the

Army to make a cop out of me!"

Then there's Sgt. Jack McCullough whose ambition ever since he learned to produce a tone on the clarinet years ago has been to play in a circus band someday. In fact, McCullough had a successful try-out with the band of the John North Shows when it played his home town of New-castle, Pa., two years ago. He was scheduled to join it the following summer, but the draft board put the snatch on him first.

Last week, however, dreams came true when McCullough got a chance to play for the Star Spangled Circus in the Field House seven nights running.

Stars With Stripes

132d Signal Co.
To M-Sgt.—William Cable, Andrew Byrne.
122d Med. Bn.
To S-Sgt.—Irving Cooper, Co. A; John Cooper, Co. D.
To Sgt.—Alvin Geise, Co. A; Wendell F. Earthman, Jack Quinn, Co. D.
To T-5—Jack Katz, Albert Lang, Harry Jones, Co. C; Joe V. Moore, Co. B; John Henning, Louis Atkinson, Charles Parker, Co. D.
242d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—Chester W. Tyree, Alexander F. Sceresse, Walter B. Zukoski, Edwin O. Mackley, Jr., Co. E.
222d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—Frank T. Safidlo, Oliver M. Shell, Sam Rodgers, Co. F.
42d Div. Arty.
To S-Sgt.—Gerald J. Tunistra, Walter J. Price, Hq. Btry.
To T-4—Eugene J. Plesko, George W. Schaffer, Hq. Btry.
To Cpl.—Russell B. Hoeftle, Edward W. Strauss, Hq. Btry.
To T-5—Joseph Blazic, Orris Donovanitz, Wesley R. Guilkisen, Richard G. Lambert, Dell Olsen, Richard J. Sutton, Clarence S. Harze, Lawrence O. Olsen, Charles F. K. Pauli, Hq. Btry.
232d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—Gerald D. Sheets, Lawrence E. Nagel, Hq. Co., Second Bn.

Beer Gardens Close For Winter Season

The Beer Garden season is about over. This was revealed by an announcement from the Camp Post Exchange Headquarters this week that the popular outdoor "resorts" would take to cover as of the last day of this month.

From that date on, the announcement states, all consumption of the foamy suds will be confined to the PXs proper, and no bottles will be permitted to be taken from the Exchanges.

As a matter of fact the spiley October weather has pretty much beat the PX office to the punch, as most of the faithful have seemed to prefer the warmth of the building to the chill October air the last few weeks.

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