

Gen. Confusion Says:
Con, Old Bean Sprout,
Have You Mailed in Your
Absentee Ballot Yet?

Pfc. Confucius Reply:
Golly Yee! Me Not Miss
Only Chance to Pick
Commander-in-Chief

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY OCTOBER 26, 1944

NUMBER 10

Regimental CO Becomes Chief of Staff



Col. Burns Beall

Sculptor Models 'Living' Figure of GI Casualty to Serve as Training Aid

An ingenious training aid, fashioned by sculptor T-5 Archimedes Giacomantonio, Med. Det. 232d Inf., has reached completion this week after three months' intermittent work—an eight-foot high plaster figure of a wounded GI, seated upon a shell shattered tree trunk, constructed to demonstrate the location of pressure points and the application of tourniquets and other first aid measures.

First suggested by Maj. Arthur

PX 1 Offers Gift Wrapping Service

Just because a GI can zip his arm through a hasty sling in practically no time, or fashion a loop sling in a couple of seconds, is no proof he's an expert at looping string neatly around a Christmas gift package or making wrapping paper mind its papers.

To save GIs' time, temper, and money, a Christmas gift wrapping service goes into action tonight at 1730 in PX No. 1, 3d and D Sts. The attendant will wrap all packages both as a gift and for mailing. This service, a courtesy of the PX Exchange, will continue nightly except Sunday from 1730 to 2000 until Christmas time.

M. Edwards, commanding officer, Med. Det., 232d Inf., as a dramatic way of familiarizing company aid men of the Division, as well as other GIs, with the treatment of arterial and sucking chest wounds, Giacomantonio modeled a figure that would meet these novel requirements.

Beneath the plaster surface of the statue runs an intricate network of some 50 feet of small metal tubing, salvaged from a P-38 which crashed on the outskirts of Muskogee a few weeks ago. From a gallon container at the head of the figure, this tubing carries synthetic blood by gravity to a chest wound, to the two pressure points controlling the temporal artery, and to the pressure points controlling the carotid, femoral, brachial and subclavian arteries on the neck, pelvic bone, forearm and collar bone respectively.

The flow of synthetic blood from the "wounds" is stopped by pressing upon the pressure point. This problem was solved by placing at these points on the plaster figure, rubber tubing covered with liquid latex and painted like the rest of the body, in a sun-tan color. In addition, an electric wiring system has been installed

(Continued on page three)

Colonel Beall Is New C. of S. For Division

The Rainbow Division's new Chief of Staff is Col. Burns Beall, who has been regimental commander of the 242d Infantry since its inception.

Succeeding Colonel Beall as 242d Infantry commander is a newcomer to the Division, Col. Norman C. Caum.

In leaving the command of the 242d Infantry, Colonel Beall stated frankly that he was sorry to leave the regiment he had "raised from a baby," but glad to assume his new post if he can in that way further his one ambition—which is to help in the best way he can to get the war won and over with as soon as possible.

Born in Nashville, Tenn., Colonel Beall began his military career when, his family having moved to Virginia, he enlisted at the age of 19 as a private in the famous Richmond Grays, the First Infantry Regiment of the Virginia National Guard. While a part of that organization he had

(Continued on page three)

Benny Carter Here Tomorrow

GIs and their dancing partners can strut their stuff in style tomorrow night with Benny Carter and his celebrated band providing ace-high music for a Harvest Moon Ball in the Field House Friday.

There'll be 600 girls provided as dancing partners for the men. Tickets are being distributed to units on a quota basis. Admission is free, but tickets are required.

Benny strikes up the band at 2000 and with his famous group of instrumentalists also participating—none other than the King Cole Trio—music, hot, sweet and novelty, will go rolling out until the stroke of midnight.

Benny Carter, whose recordings are known to millions—his band has cut some of the most popular disks yet made—does all his own arranging.

This versatile musician is also known as a composer, saxophonist, trumpeter, clarinetist and pianist. The Carter combo rates as one of the best groups of its kind to visit Camp Gruber.

Rumor of Jap Submarine In Greenleaf Scouted

A rumor to stop all rumors—if anything could—has been brought forth by Cpl. William H. Stewart, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 242d Inf. He says that a Japanese submarine has been spotted in Greenleaf lake recently.

T-Sgt. Casimir J. Filipowski, a rumor buster of the scientific sort, says, however, that it's nothing but an oversized Monkey Fish.

General Lear Praises 42d on Visit Here

Lt. Gen. Ben Lear, Commanding General of Army Ground Forces, and his staff, following their inspection of the 42d Division and other XXXVI Corps units last week, gave praise to the training, appearance and physical fitness of the troops. Members of his staff paid tribute to the smartness, alertness and military courtesy of the Rainbow, and termed it in this respect, "one of the best divisions seen in the past year."

General officers who accompanied the Army Ground Forces Commander on his visit here included Maj. Gen. Jonathan W. Anderson, Commanding General XXXVI Corps, Brig. Gen. Clarence Townsley, Commanding General XXXVI Corps Artillery; Brig. Gen. C. L. Hyssong, Brig. Gen. L. Donovan, and Brig. Gen. L. M. Haynes, of Army Ground Forces General Staff Corps.

During their visit, General Lear and his staff inspected mess halls, day rooms, barracks, and observed the running of Infantry field problems and training.

In a 45-minute address to Infantry non-coms on the Parade Ground after troops had passed in review before General Lear and Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, the AGF Commander stressed the paramount importance of leadership of small units.

"A division," said General Lear, "succeeds as its platoons succeed. A platoon succeeds as its squads succeed."

The squad leader, he stated, must know his men, must know their backgrounds, must know their weaknesses and abilities. In this connection, he quoted General Marshall's definition of discipline: "A cheerful and understanding subordination of the individual for the good of the team."

'Smart Division'

Following his departure from Camp Gruber and while flying to his next destination, Lt. Gen. Ben Lear, Commanding General Army Ground Forces, radioed to the Commanding General Fourth Army, the following message which was relayed through channels to this Division:

"I was highly pleased with organization for training, house-keeping, and training progress observed in my inspection of Forty Second Division. This is a smart Division." To this communication the Commanding General of the Fourth Army added the following, "To the Division Commander with personal congratulations and inform him that it pleases me greatly."

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Medics of the 232d Infantry are holding their own Halloween party and barn dance Saturday night at the former Officers' Club on 22d St.

The music and merry-making is scheduled to get under way at 2000, leaving plenty of time for dancing before the witches ride. T-5 Archimedes Giacomantonio is in charge of arrangements.

King Cole Trio Makes Music Tomorrow



Here in action is one of the country's best known group of instrumentalists—the King Cole Trio. Singing at the piano, in this drawing by Cpl. Don Freeman, is King Cole himself; that's Johnny Miller with the bass fiddle, and it's Oscar Moore who is playing the guitar. With Benny Carter's band they'll dispense music and songs at an open dance in the Field House tomorrow night.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

MANAGING EDITOR Sgt. Robert E. Allen
NEWS EDITOR Sgt. Scott Corbett
STAFF REPORTER Opl. Richard Romain
STAFF ARTIST Opl. Don Freeman
PHOTOGRAPHER Sgt. Harold A. Coleman
OFFICER IN CHARGE Maj. Howard Slade

Member of Camp Newspaper Service
205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Talking Turkey

It's an old American custom that's come alive at this season as GIs, at chow and in barracks in off duty hours, argify with spirit and good humor over the current political campaigns. Discussing issues and office holders is a tradition in this country as old as New England's first Town Halls, as old as the days of Roger Williams. Williams was a pioneer in the fight for religious liberty, and the first American to assert the State had no right to control the religious or political consciences of men. These were issues, he said, which each citizen must be free to decide for himself.

Of course the Nips and Nazis angrily deny this, which is one indication of how far they've tried to turn back history's clock. It was back in the 1630s that Roger Williams stated his beliefs—beliefs which Americans of every political party and faith now subscribe to. But a GI's freedom to shoot the breeze on political issues carries a responsibility with it, too. This is the responsibility of being as alert and well informed as possible on matters that affect the nation's security. On this score we may have been remiss in pre-Pearl Harbor days, and this perhaps is one great lesson the war has taught us. We can't be indifferent when war lords in Europe or Asia beat the drums of hate, persecution and conquest. Hitler's Germany made no secret of its arrogant ambitions. The Tanaka Memorial, drawn up years before Pearl Harbor as General Lear last week pointed out, plainly showed Japan's hand—and the poised dagger it was one day to plunge into America's back.

To talk turkey about what concerns our country's welfare is, rightly enough, an old American custom. And in this tightly knit 20th century world, its welfare and the security of our homes are threatened when bombs fall on Chungking, when strafed children stumble and fall on the streets of Rotterdam.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Is There an Expert in the House?" Quiz Show. Friday 2000—Open House. Saturday 2000—Hallowe'en Dance, girls from Jane Phillips sorority, Bartlesville. Sunday 2000—Serenade in Swing, 606th Panthers' orch. Monday 1900—Language classes. At 2000—Bingo, prizes. Dancing lessons. Tuesday 2000—Movies and Songfest. Wednesday 2000—Variety Show, 350th and 351st FA.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2015—200th AGF band concert. Friday 2000—Open House. Saturday 2000—Hallowe'en Dance. StanNeanettes from Tulsa. 1881st Orch. Sunday 1400-1630—Open Dance, Rainbow cocktail unit, followed by dinner dates. 1900—2200—Dance. Div. band. Monday 2015—Movies. Tuesday 2000—Hallowe'en Dance, Tulsa girls. Div. band. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance, USQ girls.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," Monty Wooley, Dick Haymes, June Haver, and "This Is America." Friday and Saturday—"The Climax," Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster, Turhan Bey and "Popular Science." Sunday and Monday—"Mrs. Parkington," Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon, Edward Arnold. Tuesday, Theater No. 1 at 2015—"House of Magic," stage show. Tuesday at Theater No. 3—"My Pal, Wolf," Sharyn Moffett, Jill Esmond. Wednesday and Thursday—"And Now Tomorrow," Alan Ladd, Loretta Young, Susan Hayward, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday, Theater No. 2 at 1830 and 2030—Shell Show, variety stage show. Thursday, Theater No. 4—"Strange Affair," Allyn Joslyn, Evelyn Keyes. Friday and Saturday—"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," Monty Wooley, Dick Haymes, June Haver and "This Is America." Sunday and Monday—"The Climax," Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster, Turhan Bey. Tuesday and Wednesday—"Mrs. Parkington," Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon, Edward Arnold. Wednesday, Theater No. 2 at 2015—"House of Magic," stage show. Thursday—"My Pal, Wolf," Sharyn Moffett, Jill Esmond.

The Wolf

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone. Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service.



by Sansone

One-Minute GI Interviews

THE QUESTION:

What provisions of the GI Bill of Rights most appeal to you?

THE ANSWERS:

T-4 Sigurd Haugen, first cook, 42d Ren. Tr.—It's too early for me to say definitely. I'd like to take aviation training. That's what I was headed for, or thought I was headed for, when I left the Aleutians this year after 18 months up there. But there's also the fact that my folks own a farm up in Minnesota, a 400-acre dairy farm near Thief River Falls. My dad died while I was up in Alaska, and my mother—she's 70 years old—and my other brother have been trying to carry the load of running the place. They're more or less counting on me to go back when the war's over. I think the finest thing about the Bill is the chance it gives young fellows to go back to school and take up their education where they left it. But in my own case, it's likely to be of most help in getting new farm equipment.

T-5 Robert L. Kurtz, radio operator, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 232d Inf.—I'm a fatalist in general about such matters. I don't care to think about my post-war plans and what the GI Bill of Rights offers until the post-war period is actually here. However, I can say this: I wouldn't apply for any loans under the Bill for schooling or setting up in business for myself until I was earning a good income in a job I was sure of. I already have a home of my own in San Marino near Los Angeles in which my mother lives. I also have the promise of my pre-war job back as a radio technician with a large Los Angeles firm—work that I enjoyed very much. The most likely help the Bill of Rights could offer me, if I used it, would be a course of night school training in radio engineering.

Pvt. Richard Suder, 1st gunner, 60 mm. mortar, Co. A, 222nd Inf.—The part in the Bill that gives

me a chance to go on and get an education is what I like best. I'd just finished high school—and barely finished at that—when the draft board put the ephus on me. I graduated back in Wichita on the 18th day of May last year, and the draft board booked me for the 10th of June. I plan to make use of the Bill of Rights in order to go to college and take an engineering course at the University of Oklahoma. And since the educational provisions also provide for a student's dependent, it's possible I may marry—I'm engaged now—but definitely, I won't marry till I'm out of the army.

Pfc. David W. Cassard, Hospital orderly, Co. D, 122 Med. Bn.—The chance to finish school—that's the part that most appeals to me. I had a year more to go in the College of Agriculture of the University of California at Davis, Calif. I was studying animal husbandry there. In that field, as well as in practically anything touching agriculture, I think that school is one of the nation's finest. Since the course I was studying in animal husbandry gives one pretty thorough training in cattle raising and cattle breeding I'm hoping some day to own and run a ranch of my own.

Pvt. Joseph Travers, cannoneer, Cannon Co., 222d Inf.—As far as I'm concerned, its most helpful provision is the chance to get funds to start in business on my own. Before I came into the Army, I worked for two years with a Venetian blind firm in Holyoke, Mass., my home town. I learned most of the ropes of the business as far as installing and purchasing equipment is concerned. That's why I'd like to have a business of my own in the same field. There'll be a good deal of home building after the war, and a demand for these blinds. Particularly because after the war they'll be made of plastics and flexible steel.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

One of the first things lots of GIs overseas are writing home for is fishing tackle. They get to some strange place and see a lot of bright-colored fish swimming around in some sparkling lagoon; they see laughing natives saunter by with strings of fish as long as your arm—both the string and the fish—and the fever seizes them.

Recognizing the need for preliminary reconnaissance in this field, the Division recently dispatched me on a furlough as military observer in the piscatorial field, and I held maneuvers on a clear, winding river, working from the rear seat, or poop deck, of a LCF (Landing Craft, Fish). The idea was to land fish in my craft. That was the idea.

Two types of fishing generally prevail: either (a) the weather and the condition of the river, stream, or lake is just right, but there aren't any fish around, or (b) the water is full of fish but they just aren't biting. Every body of water 'arge enough to hold a fish, incidentally, comes equipped with one Old-Timer who tells you all about how wonderful the fishing was there thirty years ago.

The commonest types of bait employed are worms, minnies or minners (also known as "minnows"), crawdads, (crayfish, if you had a fancy bringing-up), liver, and doughballs. Study these names carefully and then forget them, because as like as not the commonest type of bait used wherever you do your fishing will be octopus eyes or small electric eels.

When they just aren't biting they just aren't biting, though, and you might as well bait your hook with a stuffed olive for all the good it will do you. In fact, my wife came up with that very idea. Even when they're bulging with a big dinner, most people can still find room for a stuffed olive, if there's only one left in the dish. Fish aren't that way, though. When they're full, they can't look a stuffed olive in the face. My wife knows, because she tried.

Be prepared for accidents when you go fishing. In fact, if you're like me, you might as well be resigned to them. Fishing is mostly a succession of accidents punctuated by big ones that get away. One difficulty of fishing, especially from a boat, is that almost everything employed in the process of fishing will sink if it falls into the water. This includes bait cans, minnow buckets, tackle, knives, \$75 reels, and fishermen.



The only things that float are corks, hats, and oars, and the only direction these float is away. The usual procedure is to lose the cork off your line, then lose your hat while making a grab for the cork, and then try to fish the hat out with an oar and drop that in, too.

If you happen to get a bite, several accidents may happen. If your line doesn't break, then your pole snaps. If your pole is steel instead of bamboo and doesn't break then it gets jerked out of your hand and goes to the bottom, along with the expensive reel. If nothing snaps and you manage to yank the fish out of the water, it goes over your head and into the trees on the bank, where your line gets securely fouled so that you have to leave the fish hanging well out of reach. At this point it is pleasant to be a bird-lover, because then you feel better.

What's that? What kind of luck did I have fishing on my furlough? Can't you guess? Right now I'm working on an idea for a fish decoy (if it works with ducks, why not with fish?) It's going to be a sexy female fish, probably designed by Walt Disney, and I'm going to hide in the bottom of the boat with a baseball bat until I hear a 3-pound bass swim along side and say, "Hiya, babe!" Then he gets it, right in the puss!

Col. Caum Takes Command of 242d

Col. Norman C. Caum who this week joined the Division to take over his duties as commanding officer of the 242d Infantry—the post vacated by Col. Burns Beall on his promotion to Chief of Staff—is a soldier who came up through the enlisted men's ranks.

Born in Connecticut in 1896, Colonel Caum began his military



Col. Norman C. Caum

career 26 years ago in the Territory of Hawaii as a member of the Hawaiian Theater National Guard. He served there as Sergeant Major of Headquarters Company, First Infantry, before accepting in September 1918 a commission as second lieutenant of Infantry in the Hawaiian Theater National Guard.

Subsequently he entered the regular United States Army, in which he was commissioned a first lieutenant in 1920. His most recent promotion—to the rank of colonel—occurred last year.

Sculpture of Wounded GI Serves As Aid in Medical Training

(Continued from page one)

In the figure and connected to a glass panel mounted on a nearby wall of the room. When pressure is applied by hand or a tourniquet to any of the points, the name of the artery thus affected appears in illuminated letters on the glass panel.

The synthetic blood was especially made for this project without cost by Dr. Eugene A. Markush of the Pharmaceutical Co., Bayonne, N. J. Dr. Markush, a friend of Giacomantonio's, devised a liquid having the same viscosity as blood and that is water soluble. Through a drainage opening in a platform at the base of the statue, synthetic blood flows into a 4-gallon collection vessel, permitting re-use of the liquid.

This ambitious and difficult project carried on by "Jocko" since mid-July in addition to his full-time duties as podiatrist and aid man, began with the making of a foot-high figure of the subject. Next, an eight-foot model, the replica of the finished one, was made of brown clay. Jocko used three barrelsful of Camp Gruber's good earth for this purpose. Next the clay figure was cast in the mold from which the finished figure of a wounded GI, with canteen and bayonet, clad in shell-torn fatigues and wearing combat boots, emerged this week on the lawn of the 232d Infantry Dispensary. Improvised sculptor's tools such as a soup ladle, and a metal plate salvaged from a P-38, were used in modeling the GI, who has been dubbed "Cornelius." To transport his large bulk more

Pot of Gold

This week's karat-filled container of clinking kale goes to an infantryman of the 242d.

The other morning when Company G was on bivouac, chow was served very early. The pots containing breakfast were set above five yards apart. Some poor, sleepy-eyed soldier, stumbling down the chow line in the dark, found the first two pots all right, but then veered off at a tangent and came upon the crouched form of a GI busily making his bed roll.

"Whatcha got there?" the food-seeker yawned.

"A roll," came the reply.

The food-seeker sleepily thrust his mess kit forward and said, "I'll take two."

Personal Affairs Counsel Provided By Post Officer

Enlisted men of the Division may obtain counsel and help on a wide variety of personal problems from the Personal Affairs officer, Lt. Horace D. Michael, Camp Headquarters, whose phone is 548.

One of the functions of the Personal Affairs officers is to provide servicemen, both trainees and veterans, and their dependents with information on the proper procedure to obtain benefits or privileges to which they may be entitled either through the action of the Federal or State legislatures, or through the services of the American Red Cross.

Information on maternity care for wives of enlisted men, counsel on handling of financial difficulties at home, advice to discharged men on readjustment and employment on returning to civilian life, cover part of the field on which the Personal Affairs officer can give help either to enlisted men or their dependents.

Colonel Beall Is New C. of S.

(Continued from page one)

full experience as an enlisted man, holding during that time the ranks of private first class, corporal, and sergeant.

Going overseas with the 29th Division, the "Blue and Gray," in World War I, Colonel Beall saw action and when the war ended was a member of the Army of Occupation in the Rhineland until May, 1919. He returned to the United States with the Sixth Division, the Red Star Division. While with the Army of Occupation, he was commissioned a second lieutenant.

Asked if he ever saw anything of the Rainbow Division of World War I while in France, Colonel Beall replied, "Yes, I remember one dark and rainy night my outfit passed the Rainbow near Verdun. They were just coming out, and we were going in."

News of Rainrowers On Western Front Received Here

News of two former Rainbow Infantrymen, both once in the 242d Infantry and both hailing from Baltic, Conn., was received here this week.

Pfc. Chester A. Plekarski, 27, formerly of Anti Tank Co., was killed in action in France on 17 September after serving six weeks with the 80th Division. Inducted on 24 August 1943, Plekarski received his basic training here and at Ft. Meade, Md., before going overseas to England in June. He joined the 80th a month later. He is survived by his parents and his wife, Margaret.

Pfc. Donald R. Morin, formerly of Headquarters Co., First Bn., has received the Purple Heart for wounds received in action in France on 14 August. Shot in the left arm and leg, Morin is now recuperating in a hospital in England.

CAMP BANKS CASH BONDS

Upon presenting proper identification, holders of Savings Bonds Series A to E may cash their bonds at the Commercial National Bank of Muskogee in PX No. 11 or at the First National Bank and Trust Co., in the Camp Finance Office. Designed to simplify procedure, the Treasury Dept. urged, however, that no GIs cash their bonds except in cases of absolute necessity.

These Papers' Policy—Good Maintenance



The Dog and the Universal Joint, mimeographed weeklies with small but select circulations, have done yeoman service in spreading information and tips on motor maintenance throughout the Division.

About Faces! By Freeman



If you have been lucky enough to have had a tooth pulled lately maybe you noticed a certain Miss Geraldine Garrett, dental assistant. I wouldn't be surprised if some guys go back and get all their uppers yanked. But she somehow remains oblivious to the fact that she is creating more work for a staff already having its fill of drilling.

News Sheets Aid 'Mechanic' Makes Quick Appraisal

Motor maintenance has become a somewhat simpler job since two publications, the DOG and The Universal Joint made their debut in the Division.

The DOG, published by Division Ordnance under the supervision of Major Aubrey Austin, Jr., and The Universal Joint, published by the 242d Infantry Motor Pool, under the supervision of Capt. Ralph Riner, maintenance officer, and Lt. Oscar A. Weidauer, transportation officer, both serve as valuable conveyor belts of all sorts of technical information, featured information, and helpful hints on maintenance.

The Universal Joint first appeared on 24 June, has been published almost weekly since then. Articles are written by the enlisted men, with lively art work provided by T-5 William Newmark, Serv. Co., 242d Inf. The DOG, whose initials stand for Division Ordnance Gang, has appeared weekly for the past 11 weeks. Starting with an initial run of 25 copies, it now prints 125 copies weekly. Its art work is in the hands of Pvt. Walter Zacharski, 742d Ord. Co.

Muskogee Y Offers GIs And Wives Privileges

Badminton and swimming facilities at the Muskogee Y.M.C.A. will be open to service men and their wives on Sunday afternoons from 1400 until 1600, according to Bill Adair, physical director at the Y. Shuttles and racquets will be available for badminton players.

There will be no charge for GIs, but their wives will pay the \$1.00 monthly transient membership fee until they have paid \$5.00, the amount of a yearly membership.

Pfc. Pedro N. Alvarez and Pvt. Joe Hernandez, Cannon Co., 242d Inf., were walking along Main Street in Braggs the other night when they came upon a gentleman who was having a difficult time starting his car.

Hernandez immediately offered his services, after informing the gentleman in glowing terms of his ability along that line. He deftly raised the hood and said, "Turn it over."

When the driver churned for awhile without results, Pvt. Hernandez shook his head slowly, put the hood down, and in a very serious voice inquired, "When was the last time you checked your tires?"

Two hastily retreating soldiers were last seen hurrying back to camp.

This Coffee Recipe You Should Forget

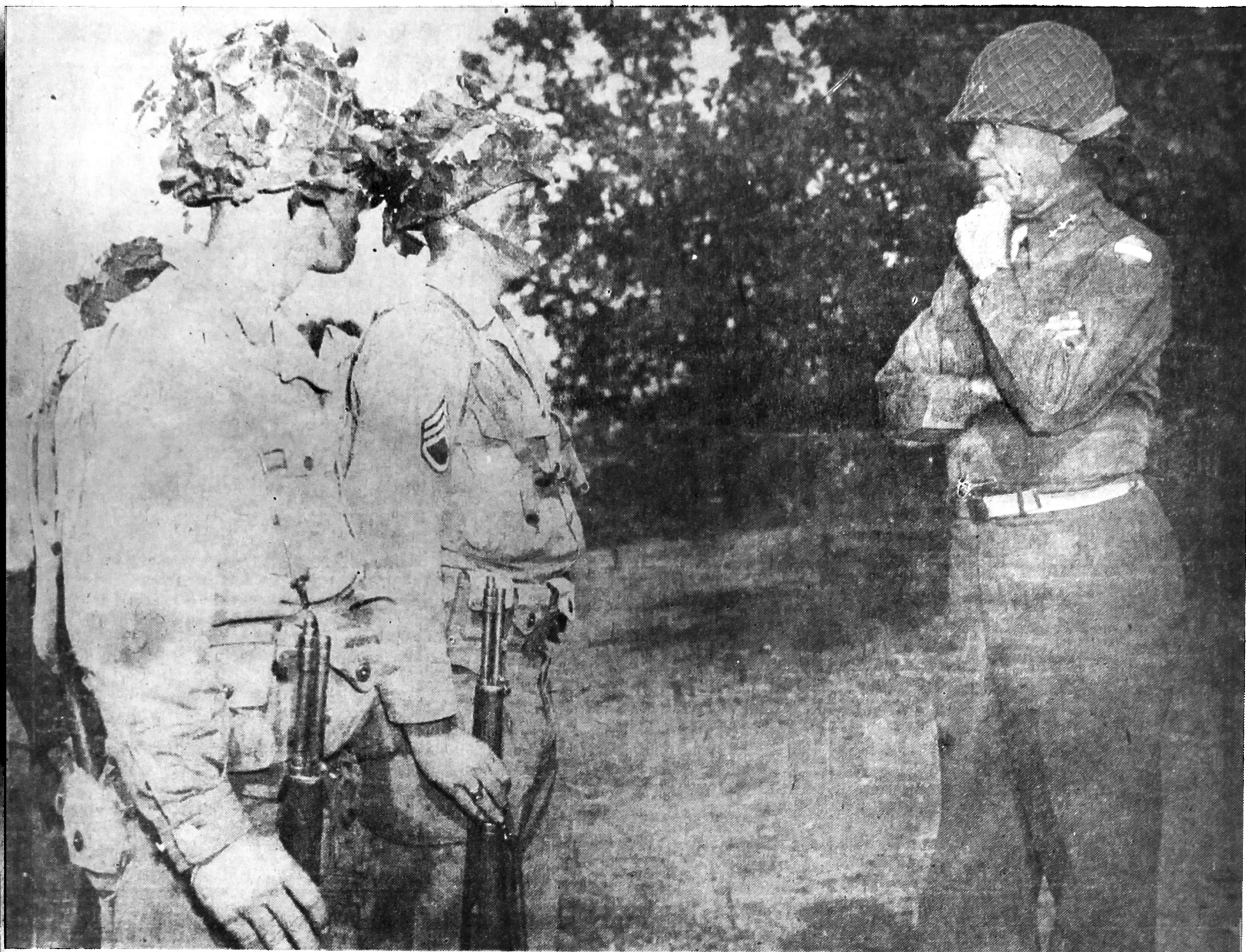
So far as Service Company, 232d Infantry, was concerned the most memorable event of a recent regimental bivouac was what First Sgt. Houston C. Smith told M-Sgt. William Engle.

Engle had heated up some coffee to counteract the chilling dampness when Smith solemnly informed that, for sanitary reasons, the Medics had decreed that the sugar in the ration cans should not be taken out of their wrappers—and the Lord help those caught throwing in a naked piece!

The men in the group had a difficult time keeping straight faces as Engle proceeded to throw three pieces of wrapped sugar into his coffee, picked up his spoon, and vigorously belabored the papered cubes in order to dissolve them. Field reports say it was one of the sorriest messes of coffee ever brewed!

But Engle had his alibi. As he explained later, of the Medics he could believe anything.

GEN. LEAR INSPECTS DI



Here Private George M. Olsen and S-Sgt. Leon J. Lentz, both of Company A, 242d Inf., answer General Lear's questions about the Close Combat Course.



Left: Col. Henry J. Luongo, CO, 222d Inf., explains a problem to Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, General Lear, and Lt. Col. Frederick W. Coleman III, Asst. G-3. Right: Indicative of the thoroughness of the inspection is this picture taken outside the mess hall of Company L, 232d Inf., where the garbage pans got the once over from General Lear and General Collins. Holding the cover is Maj. J. B. Boyle, Aide-de-Camp to General Lear, and behind him

VISION

When Lt. Gen. Ben Lear, Commanding General of the Army Ground Forces, visited the Division last week, many a Rainbow man was given his first opportunity to see a three-star general. For a few there was a chance to talk in person with General Lear.

On this page are pictures taken during General Lear's two-day visit and inspection, following which he expressed himself as being highly pleased with the organization for training, housekeeping, and training progress of the Division.

Very little if anything about the Division went unnoticed by the practiced and critical eyes of the AGF Commander and his staff. Some GIs were quizzed by the General about their knowledge of trench foot, others about their knowledge of the progress of the war in the various theaters, while others were asked questions to determine how well they were learning the lessons of combat as taught them in training. In addition, mess halls, barracks, equipment and military courtesy all came under the careful scrutiny of the visitors.



Command Car

A moment that Pfc. George P. Samit, orderly for the First Platoon barracks of Company L, 242d Inf., will never forget—when General Lear singled out his barracks for inspection.



Officers and NCOs gathered on the Parade Grounds Thursday afternoon to hear General Lear address them. He stressed the importance of small unit leadership.

INFANTRY

222d INF. Special Units

Wedding bells rang for S-Sgt. Clyde T. Foster, Anti Tank Co., on his recent three day pass. Congratulations!

A slight case of poison ivy hasn't kept Pfc. Ben B. Hatcher, Anti Tank Co., from his clerical duties.

Pfc. John R. Pettitjean, Anti Tank Co., agrees that the Navy is doing a wonderful job in this war—especially the WAVES in Washington, D. C.

Pvt. Lee Myssiorek, Med. Det., is making his post war plans now, and he has the pictures to prove it. And she certainly is nice.

According to Corporal Juel, at least 100 officers viewed the Medics' Orientation Board.

First Battalion

Former Rainbower, Jack A. Day, Hq. Co., who just returned from the Paratroops, explains that the reason he quit is because he hasn't enough rocks in his head. Jack says that he appreciates the Rainbow now more than ever.

If it wasn't for the NCO club, Sergeant Major, Lipnich would starve to death, for his duties, it's said, have been execrable.

Congratulations are due to Sergeants Stanny and Van Loan, and Staff Sergeant Shilpp, Hq. Co., for their excellent work in preparing an orientation exhibit.

Pfc. and Mrs. Robert Calogne, Co. A, are awaiting the arrival of the stork.

The Gee twins, Floyd and Lloyd, Co. A, have finally been separated, with S-Sgt. Floyd Gee's transfer to OCS.

T-5 "Mike" Szablowski, Co. A, claims that his mess hall floor is the cleanest one in the Division, and he extends thanks to the



hardworking KP's who made it so. The oldtimers of Company D extend a warm welcome to the new men that have recently arrived.

S-Sgt. Paul W. Gibbs, Co. D, mess sergeant, came back from furlough with that certain look of satisfaction. The sergeant's waistline is a little smaller but will undoubtedly grow, what with eating in his own mess hall again.

An unofficial citation for Pfc. Wesley Boyer, Co. D, who bagged a fox with his jeep. The passengers say the vehicle swerved just a little but Boyer says it was unintentional.

Second Battalion

When the question, "How do you like Camp Gruber?", was popped to three newcomers of Headquarters Company, it received the following answers: From Cpl. Thomas L. Smith, formerly of Fort McClellan, Ala., "It's a pretty nice place, although I may change my mind later." From Pvt. William W. Mocherman, formerly of Camp Robertson, Ark., "At first sight, it looks good."

Not to be outdone by S-Sgt. Daniel DeNicola, Co. E, who was selected as orderly for General Lear during his visit, Pvt. Pasquale W. Fragale, being the best appearing soldier at guard mount on 18 October, was selected as

the colonel's orderly for the day of General Lear's visit.

Company F's "Hero of the Week"—its new First Sgt. Jack Crawford, formerly regimental operations sergeant.

Those are not mirrors reflecting from the arms of Staff Sergeants Pomeroy and Harrison and Sergeants Merlock and Klinkhamer, Co. F. But if non-coms were allowed brass stripes these new ones would blind us.

Company G welcomes its new commanding officer, Capt. Jere Palmes who replaces Capt. Haskell Heron.

Company G extends its heartiest welcome to the new enlisted men who have joined it.

First Sergeant Belvin is back in the saddle again, but wonders when he can "straighten up and fly right."

Pfc. Paul D. Nimick has taken over as Company H's new mail clerk.

Pfc. Edgar Malan, Co. H, was guest of the day at the going away party given by Pfc. Charles Nimick and Pfc. Conrad J. Moss who left for OCS.

Here are Company H's orientation non-coms: S-Sgt. Roland McKittrick, CBI theater; Sgt. Stefan P. Munsing, European theater; Cpl. Thomas A. Mott, Pacific theater.

Third Battalion

Recent word from Pvt. Richard Byham, formerly of Hq. Co., indicates that the climate in Europe agrees with him much more than the dust of Camp Gruber.

Sergeant Morrow has come to Company I from a long-awaited overseas furlough, well prepared for his return to Army life.

Company I congratulates Staff Sergeant Manson and his new "missus." They were wed while he was on furlough—a couple of furloughgrinners, in other words.

Furloughs in hunting season should find the men with "expert" eyes of Company I in top form.

T-Sgt. W. B. Herrin, Co. K, has just returned from furlough and from all reports is glad to be back on solids.

Triple congratulations are in order for Sgt. Richard Carlton, Co. K. Last week he left on furlough, got married, and then was promoted from corporal to sergeant.

First Sgt. F. F. Framstad, Co. K, has finally been convinced he'd make a good double for W. C. Fields. About once a month his nose lights up like a neon sign and stays that way for three or four days. He claims it's because of a boil.

Back to the "old grind" from furloughs in Company L are Corporal Johnson and Pfc. Trimble and Van Nest.

Tech Sergeant Kann, Co. L, is still hoping to find "Swift," the company mascot, a small brown pup.

Sergeant Reid, Co. M, now holds at least one record in the company. He's the proud papa of a nine-pound five-ounce boy, which is pretty hefty. Even the stork has a weight on his mind, or at least his bill, these days.

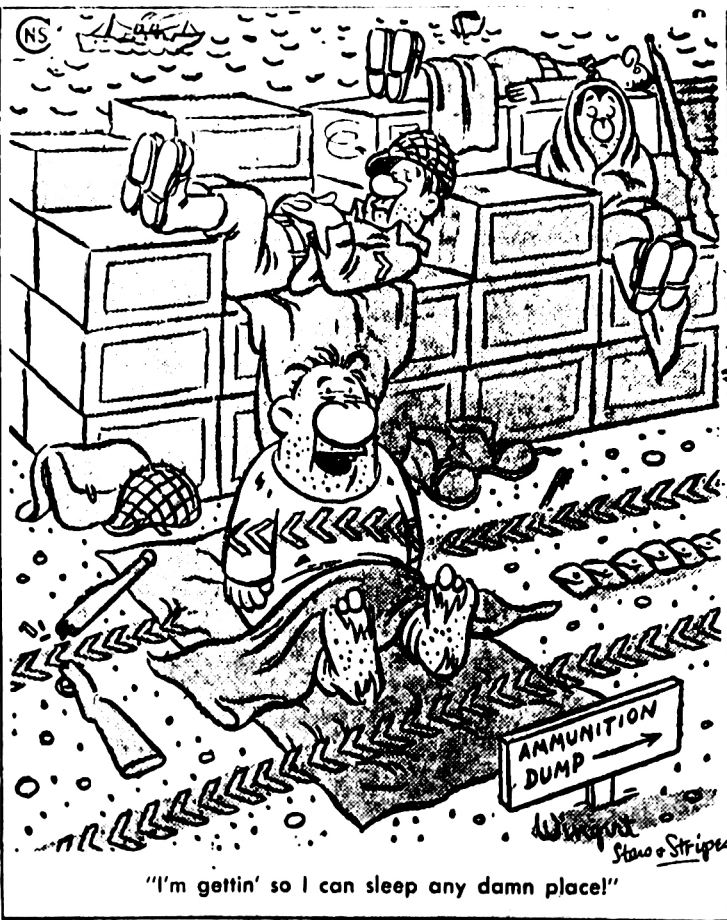
Staff Sergeant Martin, Co. M, is back from station hospital.

With new men arriving frequently in Company M, the latest fad is a game called "What's Your Name?" Officers and non-coms are seriously thinking of trying out for the Quiz Kids.

232d INF. Special Units

Pfc. Harrigan, Hq. Co., not only likes to eat chicken. He likes to eat WITH it—that is, PX chicken.

Pfc. Dusty, "Flight Officer" Dell, Hq. Co., has announced that he will, in all probability, remain



with the Infantry, even though this leaves General Arnold seriously short handed.

After T-4 Henry A. Nelson, Med. Det., made T-3, he laid plans to celebrate in handsome style. On 28 October, this Saturday, he'll marry Miss Hilda Boose of Baltimore, Md. Lots of luck and best wishes to both of them.

S-Sgt. John Henderson, Med. Det., seems to have set a record, completing a three months course for surgical technicians in one week's time.

Who is the mysterious staff sergeant who has a mania for taking beds from furloughing company aid men? For shame!

Second Battalion

Congratulations and best wishes to S-Sgt. Ronald Hunter, Hq. Co., and his bride, the former Miss Bonnie Bell Terry of Ft. Gibson. They were married on Sgt. Hunter's recent furlough.

Wedding bells have rung for Pfc. Thomas Hardman, Hq. Co., and his bride, the former Miss Roxie Pierce. They were married earlier this month at Charleston, W. Va., while Hardman was on furlough.

Men of Headquarters Company send "Get Well" greetings to Pfc. Lloyd French and Pvt. Russell Melton, now at Station Hospital.

Pfc. Anthony Machegiano, Hq. Co., really went to town on polishing up his recently acquired Good Conduct ribbon.

Third Battalion

Congratulations to two Company I tech sergeants who have recently married. They are T-Sgts. Robert Steffer and John Traut.

Pfc. Edward Miczak, "mad bugler" of Company I, looked mighty sharp the other day with



his "zoot suit" fatigues. The boys are laying 7 to 5 odds that there's somebody else inside his fatigues, they're that big.

Has Sergeant Wessel, Co. K, showed you his oomph girl yet? She's out of this world. Lovely. Ask Wessel, and he'll show you her picture.

Pfc. Charlie Hearn, formerly Co. K, is now a qualified paratrooper having completed his last jump at Ft. Benning two weeks ago.

While First Sergeant Rains is on furlough, Staff Sergeant Lawson has taken over and is doing a fine job.

Corporal Smitheman returned from furlough a day too soon to tack on his sergeant's stripe.

Get Pfc. Louis Zecchini to play his accordion, and you'll soon have Staff Sergeant Szczyurek, Co. K, tearing into a Polish dance.

242d INF. Special Units

Most popular pin-up gal in the Medical Detachment is Pat, 9 months old daughter of T-4 Charles U. Chieca. There's even a rumor one of the Medics has vowed to wait until she grows up.

Medical Detachment's popular First Sergeant, T-Sgt. Vinnie B. Coker, is off on furlough. The Detachment misses the old Coker touch and looks forward to his return.

First Battalion

Pfc. Melvin R. Harkins, Hq. Co., has returned from the Station Hospital where he spent a few days due to an infected hand.

S-Sgt. Hoyt U. Andrew, Hq. Co., has left on emergency furlough due to the death of his grandfather in Los Angeles.

Hard luck hit Pvt. Warren K. Arthur, Hq. Co., who just returned from furlough, only to be taken to the hospital for a minor operation.

An invitation to "Come on over," was received several days ago via V-Mail from George Krug, formerly of Headquarters Company and now in New Guinea. Krug suggests that the beer drinkers stock up now, as beer is rationed to three bottles each four days over there.

First Sgt. Edward Ganzekaufer, Co. C, is such a dead ringer for Charles Boyer that he finds that often he just has to beat the girls off. For a while he even had some of us fooled.

T-5 George G. Libby, Co. D, has left to attend paratroop school at Ft. Benning, Ga.

Pfc. Lawrence R. York, Co. D, gets his name of "Iron Man" from his ability to stay awake for such long periods of time.

All men are proud of their home city and state, but Pfc. John C. Vollmer, Co. D, is worse than most. He's from Hollywood, Calif.

Second Battalion

Headquarters Company developed several well trained "scrub teams" during the preparation for the recent inspections.

Since his furlough, S-Sgt. Thomas E. Maas, Hq. Co., seems to have at last come to a decision as to which picture he wants to put on the shelf above his bunk.

Company E has a situation that makes going through channels a difficult task. There are three First Sergeants in the Orderly Room.

Pfc. Joe A. Zelvandre, Co. E, is practicing for his post war job as a Fuller Brush salesman by making a canvass of all the apartment houses in Muskogee.

S-Sgt. Paul (Flat Top) Kelly, Co. E, has left on that furlough which he won as a member of Company E's winning weapons platoon.

Danforth Bierce, who has been serving as acting communications sergeant for Company E, has at long last received those three stripes.

Pvt. Frank Echaharay, Co. F, is still puzzled about how his pants and dog tags "walked" from the



barracks to the day room last Sunday night.

Pfc. James F. Lowell, Co. F, reports that flying back from furlough is an excellent way of making the most out of furlough time.

Third Battalion

S-Sgt. Jerry Zuranski, Hq. Co., went to Tulsa last Saturday to bask in the golden notes of Harry James' trumpet.

Pfc. Joe Gloeckner, Hq. Co., who recently returned from furlough, states that he took the first step toward matrimony by presenting his girl friend with a diamond ring.

Everyone in Headquarters Company wonders why Sgt. Francis Weigand failed to see the World Series while visiting with his wife in St. Louis recently.

Pfc. Joseph McFadlane, Hq. Co., says that a 36-hour day is a pretty long day. He says he has put in for a pass sometime next year when he hopes to have a little spare time.

'Mountain Dew' Rates on Quiz Show

The question wasn't, "What is the most popular song at Camp Gruber?", but after two encores and a third demanded, there's no doubt as to what the song is. And it isn't in Sinatra's repertoire.

During last Thursday night's session of the popular new quiz program, "Is There an Expert in the House?" presented weekly at Service Club No. 1, Pfc. Eddie Desko and his 222d band played four college songs to be identified by a member of the audience. Included in the four was West Virginia's "Mountain Dew." The demand for a repeat was so vociferous that two encores were played. GIs also demanded that it be sung, so an impromptu group of bandmen gave out with barber shop harmony.

Winner of last week's quiz program was Pfc. Gerald Otis, 142d Engineer Combat Bn., who won a date with a Tulsa beauty, and all expense dinner date at a Tulsa night club.

ARTILLERY

Div. Arty. Hq.

Another sleep-walker and sleep-talker has been reported. He's Pvt. Edgar Cole, Hq. Btry. He sits up straight in bed while carrying on these nocturnal conversations with himself. When he's thirsty, he gets out of bed, occasionally, and in dead sleep walks over to the bubbler for a drink.

Pfc. James (Cackle) Royce has just been elected as Jester of Headquarters Battery. Listen to Royce's "cackling-hen" laugh some day and you'll easily see the reason for the office accorded him. During the recent inspections Royce was kept in strict seclusion lest he lose control of himself and let out with one of his cackles.

Pfc. Armand Bibeau, Hq. Btry., was in the Supply room last Sat-

urday trying on one of those camouflage suits. Now, Bibeau is just a wisp of a fellow, barely over size 34, but Jesse (Try-It-On-for-Size) Finley, Supply Sergeant, insisted that Bibeau slip into a 44. Naturally, you couldn't see Armand for camouflage. Remarked First Sgt. Richard Bayless, "On you that looks good, Shorty. Now you can do an about face and keep your clothes facing in the old direction."

Sgt. Carle Compton, Hq. Btry., is the man responsible for the good news orientation maps. He is fast becoming the Kaltenborn of the Artillery. The only thing missing from his maps is a Rainbow that could be moved from theatre to theatre with each rumor that flies.

SPECIAL TROOPS

742d Ordnance

The Division Ordnance Section has two new men, Pvt. Raymond Stackhouse, and Pvt. Eugene Wilson, now on its roster.

S-Sgt. Wilber Wright has returned after spending a furlough in Indiana.

Our personnel clerk, Pfc. Christ Karountzos, is back in the saddle after a vacation in Wisconsin. The surprise of the week came when Cpl. Robert Dominiski came back from Akron, Ohio, and quietly remarked that he did NOT get married while at home. We wonder just how long Bob will keep her waiting!

Getting a promotion has given T-5 Arne Kaleva a lot of added zeal. Some of the boys say even that horn at MRS. No. 12 seems to have a louder and sharper tone!

T-4 Bert Bush, our orientation non-com for the Mediterranean theatre of war, seems to be annoyed by the slow progress being made by the allied forces there. Bert is even considering the possibility of writing Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark to find out what the difficulty is.

Scenes in MRS. No. 12: T-5 Bronson Miser carefully adjusting an M-4 Sight for one of our Infantry units. S-Sgt. Jack Taylor busily putting together a pistol, which seems to be in dozens of pieces.

T-5 James Creamer would like to get in touch with anyone in the division who is from Worcester, Mass.

Div. MP Platoon

From now on it's "Rip Van Winkle" Hankins—only with him, instead of sleeping through twenty years, it is about twenty training films. What's more—Pvt. Wilbur (former Mayor) Hankins did it all as extra-curricular activity since he wasn't required to see the films.

From the airport comes a

strange tale concerning Pfc. Jim Young's curiosity about planes. Seems Brother Young cautiously lifted up a tail plate to find the words, "What'd you expect, a Movie?" staring him in the face. Jim blushed, looked around sheepishly, placed the tail plate back carefully, and went on about his business.

After a delayed start, Pfc. Clarence Linder finally got off on his furlough the other night—after having dressed and packed the night before, having had his dates mixed.

Also on furlough Pvt. Andy Babusiak—who's picking himself up a wife. The wedding took place in Chicago last Saturday, and with free refreshments in the offing, it's pretty certain that Sgt. Stanley (Old Army) Hodor and Pfc. Al Zokan were on hand at the wedding festivities.

Three new additions to the Muskogee Clan of visiting wives are Mrs. "Shepherd" Whitesides from Utah, Mrs. "Professor" Martin from Oklahoma, and Mrs. "Mad Texan" Duchasek from Houston.

A Breazealian, smooth Southern gent,

To the Pastures of Tulsa was sent.

His words dripped like honey;

And though it sounds funny,

He got for what he done went.

Div. Band News

It was a double order when the stork paid his respects to two Band members' homes in Muskogee last week. Both babies were boys and both were named for their fathers. The new papas are Sgt. William Conover and Sgt. Milton Hawk. All parties concerned are doing fine.

The Band is minus four of its original members, who were transferred this week. All good musicians and soldiers, they will be hard to replace. Our best wishes for lots of luck to S-Sgt. Luther Simms, Cpl. Lou Marx,

Cpl. Garlon Time and Cpl. Wendell Lundholm.

REPORT FROM THE FRONT: From station hospital, Sgt. Woodrow Cameron says he finds such institutions are no longer havens of mercy but clip joints in disguise. And we hear that, although "Pops" has his scrapbook along, he has not saved his most recent clipping.

The day American forces invade the Japanese homeland, Pfc. John Warden says he knows right where he'll be—on KP. It hasn't failed yet, he reports, and the records prove that he was on that esteemed detail June 6 (D-Day in France) and Oct. 20 (D-Day in the Philippines).

42d Div. Hq. Co.

Cpl. Hugh Cherry has just returned from a furlough to the West Coast where he visited his wife, Pfc. Evelyn D. Cherry, a member of the women Marines, who's stationed at Camp Pendleton, Calif. A veteran of 16 months' service, Pfc. Cherry works in the camp post office. She's a home town gal from Louisville, Ky., whom Cpl. Cherry used to date in their high school days. Six months ago they were married in St. Louis, Mo., having luckily succeeded in getting their furloughs at the same time.

While on the Coast, Cherry and his wife spent an evening with Cherry's brother, George, a petty officer in the Navy, who was leaving next day for his second tour of duty in the Pacific, having already seen 16 months' service in that theater including the landings at Guam and Saipan.

Pvt. Richard "Muscles" Gibbons is getting quite provoked at the mess sergeant. Since he lost that beautiful front tooth, he's having a heck of a time "gumming" that hardtack at breakfast called toast.

These snappy autumn mornings have very little effect on First Sgt. George Coate. He still has a terrible time snapping back to ac-

Reporting on the Reporters

Letters from former Rainbowers now overseas keeping coming in, many of them asking for the Reveille, and one of them the other day got us to thinking. It was from Pvt. John E. LaBarbera, who used to be in the 142d Engineers and is now overseas in Italy. After describing the miseries of mud and battle over there, he went on to say he'd sure like to get a copy of the Reveille and read some news about his old outfit. All right, he'll get a copy. Fortunately, there were a couple of line company items sent in this week. But some weeks there haven't been any from the letter companies, and suppose we had to send him one of those issues? So when a reporter—and this goes for all reporters, not just the Engineers—decides he can't find time

to send in a couple of items about his company each week, maybe he ought to think a minute about some guy in a foxhole halfway across the world who may be damned disappointed when he finally receives his copy of the paper. And finds his old company or battery has failed to hit the news columns.

While we're chewing the reporters, we might as well go on to say that our surplus of married billfold girls turned in by happy husbands has reached alarming proportions. Aren't there any single guys left who just go out with pretty girls and carry their pictures? Come on, boys, find us some romances that haven't yet led to a trip to the altar!

tion on Monday after a weekend in Tulsa.

On a recent date in Tulsa, Sgt. Norman Palumbo's gal spotted his Good Conduct ribbon and stated that she had never seen one like that before. She asked what theater of operations it represented. Palumbo quipped, "Borneo." And by golly, the gal believed him.

142nd Engineers

T-5 Yates, Co. A, has just returned from Special Duty at the Technical Training School, New York City. From what we gather from some of his tall tales, he did much of his studying in the many night spots in New York.

That pretty little lady we saw Pfc. Hunter, H & S Co., talking to is none other than Mrs. Hunter, who is now working on the Post here.

Pvt. Richard Moraghan, Co. B, who really got a fit in that new camouflage zoot suit, really has him on the ball now and ready to build that daily Bailey.

It is rumored that S-Sgt. Emil Janicek, Med. Det., was in bed by 2130 Sunday night. Could it have been that the debate about fate was too much for him, or again could it have been something else?

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Harry James, who thrilled hundreds with his personal appearance in Tulsa Saturday night, started his musical career on the drums as a boy . . . Later he learned the trumpet from his father, who for many years was one of the best circus musicians in the biz . . . Like most Americans, Artie Shaw is fond of thick, broiled steaks and extremely fast automobiles . . . Pfc. Johnny Bulgarello, Rainbow bandsman, has played trombone and baritone horn under some of the nation's best band directors—namely, Merle Evans, Goldman and Karl L. King . . . Bandleader Joe Reichman quit his law practice in St. Louis in 1930 and went into the music biz because the docs told him he had but six months to live . . . When the six months were up Joe had one of the best hotel bands on tour and evidently the "kicks" derived from playing extended the span of his life . . . While digging back into the files of early jazz, it's worth noting that Ted Lewis has had his own band going since 1917 . . . and while most modern swing men laugh at the old showman, he still pulls in a good stack of gilt . . . Pvt. Chuck Dooling, git man with the Division swing band, hails from around Kasey-Mo., where he has jammed with many of the best . . . Larry Adler, harmonica virtuoso, got his start in the big time with the Ziegfeld Follies in 1928 . . . "Stinky" Stelzer, usual keeper of this space, has been on furlough in Chicago . . . He'll be back next week with new ideas in music styles, having had several sessions with Blue Barron and "Deacon" Moore.—H.L.M.

Male Call

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



Orientation Display Has Served as Model for Many



During the past few weeks over 100 officers throughout the Division have dropped in to study the orientation display set up by T-5 Julius Juel, Med. Det., 222d Inf., who is Orientation NCO for his company, and it has been a model for many of the new displays which have

appeared in dayrooms as a result of the increasing interest in world affairs brought about by the accelerating pace of the war. Since April, Juel has kept the display up-to-the-minute with daily changes, using the Muskogee Phoenix, the Daily Oklahoman, Newsweek and

Time for his news sources. As the Medical Detachment has no dayroom, Juel installed his board at the Dispensary, and as a result the entire regiment has benefited. Here Juel points out a spot for S-Sgt. Paul Finney, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 22d Infantry.

'House of Magic' Coming Tuesday

There'll be magic aplenty in camp—of the scientific variety—when the "House of Magic" stages its startling phenomena next Tuesday night at 2015 in Theater No. 1 and on Wednesday night in Theater No. 2 at the same hour.

Only one performance will be given each night.

The "House of Magic," presented by the General Electric Company, will demonstrate, among other things, the ability of the human voice, light, or even humidity to control an electric current just as effectively as the familiar light switch does. Entertaining examples of this fact will be shown in the operation of a miniature train, in the workings of a "kidnap detector", in "blowing out" an electric lamp by the pressure of moist breath.

Other demonstrations will include illustrations of the rapidly increasing uses to which the phototube or electric eye is being put by a wide variety of industries. Another novel experiment will show the ability of a beam of light to carry the human voice.

Self-Hypnosis Makes BC Invisible to GI

As a Btry. B, 402d FA Bn., soldier unwrapped his laundry, the whistle blew. Would he strew socks, or fall out later? Strew socks was the answer.

However, the battalion commander dropped through on a sight-seeing tour of the barracks, and word spread—quick. The GI dashed in, engulfed the duds in a barracks bag, and dashed out. The colonel's eagle eye had caught him doing the tidying—how come he didn't see the colonel and freeze? Well, when last heard from, the soldier was muttering, "I tell you, it's self-hypnosis. What you're hoping so hard not to see, you just don't see!"

Stars With Stripes

232d Inf.
To T-5—Edgar Ross, Hq. Co., Second Bn.
222d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—Johnson, Firby, and De Matteo, Co. I.
To Sgt.—Gibson, Richards, Hill and Lager, Co.

Last Shell Shows Presented Tonight

GIs get their last chance tonight to take in the dancing, patter, music and magic of the entertainment-filled Shell Show. Following its two performances at Theater No. 3 last night, the Show makes its last appearance in Theater No. 2 tonight at 1830 and 2030.

On the duty roster of its featured entertainers are Yvonne Adair, singer; Pat King, dancer; Miaco, master of magic; Harry Foster Welch, man of a 1000 voices, and several other stars.

The edition of the Shell Show given here has already run through more than 280 performances, presented before members of the armed forces throughout the country in the last eight months.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



This jolly blonde lass is Miss Margaret Walters of Glendale, L. I., a government clerk in a Manhattan office. She's the billfold girl of Pvt. Buck D. Walker, 132d Signal Co. Walker himself made this excellent picture of her early this year while studying at Signal Corps Photography Center on Long Island. It was on this tour of duty up New York way that Walker first met her. They're engaged now, and hope to be married about New Year's. Lots of best wishes!

FA Firing Tests Rating Is High

Top battalion in the AGF Field Artillery Battalion Firing Tests conducted during the period of 3-8 October was the 402d FA Bn., which had a score of 88.84 and was given a rating of "Excellent." A letter of commendation from the Commanding General for this outstanding record is forthcoming.

A general rating of "Very Satisfactory" was given Division Artillery for its work in the tests, which were concerned with quick occupation of position and rapid methods of concentrating fire of a battalion with use of air photo or photo maps, and finally precise massing of fire of the entire Division Artillery.

With 70 percent considered satisfactory, battalion ratings for the other three battalions were as follows:

232d—81.86—Very Satisfactory.
392d—77.69—Satisfactory.
542d—82.01—Very Satisfactory.

Dance Band Leader Leaves Division

S-Sgt. Luther "Laffy" Simms, whose "Commanders" dance band has furnished jive for Service Club dances the past year, was this week transferred from the 42d Division to another unit at Camp Gruber.

A member of the Division Band since its activation, Simms was popular with those who danced to his music, and derived his nickname, "Laffy," from his hilarious laugh at the time the character of the same name appeared in the Dick Tracy comic strip.

Doesn't He Know Which End Is Up?

If Pvt. Wilbur (The Mayor) Hankins' hair has taken on a sudden strange gloss over in the MP Platoon, here's why. While looking for some hair tonic the other day, Hizzoner borrowed a bottle of what he believed was hair tonic from Pvt. Joe (The Great Gildersleeve) Helmandollar's footlocker.

After briskly applying the goo and combing his hair, "The Mayor" wore a look of dismay when he learned that the bottle contained a remedy for athlete's foot.

Physical Tests Score Is 88.93

Chest-pounding and biceps-flexing are the order of the day in Co. B, 232d Inf., whose score of 95.96 was the highest in the Physical Fitness Tests recently given in the Division by XXXVI Corps. To the victors belong the beer, and a beer party will be given for them at an early date by the Division Commander.

The Division's average score of 88.93 placed it well over the score necessary to qualify—70 percent.

Best regimental average score was scored by the winning company's regiment, the 232d Infantry, which had an average of 92.50. Division Artillery topped this, however, with an average of 93.71. Running Division Artillery a close second was the top company tested in Special Troops—Division Headquarters Company—with a score of 93.26.

Fifteen percent of the Division, in accordance with AGF requirements, was tested. Individual scores of the companies tested follow:

Special Troops	
Div. Hq. Co.	93.26
QM Co.	92.57
Co. B, 122d Med. Bn.	92.72
Co. C, 142d Eng. Bn.	90.05
222d Infantry	
Hq. Co.	78.69
Co. D.	58.88
Co. E.	92.87
Co. F.	61.98
Co. L.	82.57
Co. M.	95.11
Average	80.01
232d Infantry	
Hq. Co.	94.68
Co. B.	85.96
Co. D.	92.79
Co. G.	84.79
Co. H.	92.67
Co. L.	94.15
Average	92.50
242d Infantry	
Hq. Co.	90.20
Co. D.	83.34
Hq. Co., 2d Bn.	76.40
Co. E.	87.40
Co. G.	94.21
Co. I.	94.19
Co. K.	87.23
Average	87.57
Division Artillery	
Service Btry., 542d.	91.19
Btry. A, 542d	95.66
Btry. B, 402d	92.18
Btry. C, 392d	93.80
Btry. B, 232d	93.84
Hq. Btry., Div. Arty.	95.59
Average	93.71

War Fund Drive Nears Goal Set For 42d Division

The Division is 75 percent toward its quota in the current War Fund drive, according to a compilation made early this week. More than \$800 additional has been contributed and reported since the initial report, two weeks ago, bringing the total to date up to \$5,226.16, the Division War Fund Drive Officer reports.

The quota of \$7,000 is expected to be reached by the time full reports are received and after the November payroll contributions are received.

All funds contributed by the Division go directly to the National War Fund, where they will be distributed among the various participating organizations.

Latest reports give the following contributions from the various units of the Division:

Staff Officers	\$ 124.00
Special Troops	455.50
42d Recon Troop	42.25
142d Engr. Bn.	219.22
122d Med Bn.	140.86
222d Infantry	975.89
232d Infantry	1079.83
242d Infantry	1182.06
Div. Arty.	102.10
232d FA Bn.	169.69
392d FA Bn.	220.26
402d FA Bn.	280.59
542d FA Bn.	233.81
Total	\$5226.16

Three's a Crowd When One's a Serpent!

Pvts. Eugene Kloepper and John Alfiero, Med. Det., 222d Inf., were having a hectic time during a regimental problem recently. To add to the torrential downpour, Alfiero was bitten twice by spiders. Upon awakening from the second spider bite sting, both Kloepper and Alfiero noticed that they had company in the form of a snake, which neither remained long enough to identify. As John, still wet from remaining out all night, reported it, "There wasn't room for three of us, so two of us left, and the closest way out was up."

Lost: One Set of Uppers in Tulsa Found: One Set of Uppers in Gruber

Lost: One set of GI teeth, upper plate, somewhere in vicinity of Tulsa, Saturday, 21st October. Finder please contact Sgt. Louis Skeel, Hq. Co., First Bn., 222d Inf.

Found: One set of GI teeth, upper plate, in Service Club No. 1 switchboard, Camp Gruber, Okla., Sunday, 22 October, by telephone operator.

Whether or not the teeth involved are the same is not as yet known. The Service Club teeth have as yet to be identified, especially by Sergeant Skeel, who hasn't been able to go up and look them over. If they are the same,

though, then how did they make the overnight jump from Tulsa to Gruber? And how did they get in the switchboard? They were found all tangled up in the wires, as if some enraged long distance telephoner had tried to take a bite out of them and had enmeshed his uppers beyond recovery.

Will Sergeant Skeel get his snappers back? Are the uppers found at the Service Club one and the same? If so, how did they make their mysterious Saturday night journey? How will it all end? Tune in next week, same time, same paper.

From:

.....
.....

AP0 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

Not Free
Place
1½ Cent
Stamp
Here

(Read—Then Send It Home)