

General Confusion Says:
What Do You Think
Of Our Big Drive In
The Philippines, Con?

Pfc. Confucius Replies
Humble Me Of
Opinion That Better
Leyte Than Never

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1944

NUMBER 16

Dust Bowl Teams Ready to Clash

In two of the best touch football games Grubermen ever saw, Btry. A, 232, and Btry. C, 402, emerged as finalists to compete in Division Artillery's big "Dust Bowl" classic, scheduled for whenever the weather permits.

A-232 defeated A-542, 8-0, by scoring an early safety on a blocked punt, and a first half touchdown pass, Kucinski to Sotak. In the second half the 542 team came to life with Regnitz throwing many good passes, but the 232 team always stopped the threats by smart interception or by taking the ball on downs.

C-402, in beating C-392, 7-6, showed a real passing star in quarterback Pringle. It was a 22-yard pass, Pringle to Balch, and another, Pringle to DiPiazza, which gave C-402 its vital seven points. C-392 came back in the second half to contest the 402 (Continued on page 4)

Sergeant Helps Check Inflation

The record for the most inexpensive weekend ever spent out of camp was set last weekend by T-4 Albert Sloan, Hq. Btry., Div. Arty., when he accompanied battery-mate Pfc. James (Spooky) Royce to Royce's home in Anderson, Mo. Sloan made it there and back for a total expenditure of 15 cents.

Asked what he spent the 15 cents on, Sloan declared he just couldn't leave church Sunday without putting something in the kitty.

PLYLE TELLS HIS STORY

Ernie Pyle's second book, *Brave Men*—says the Medics' reporter—gives a fascinating account of overseas experiences in Italy of Maj. Emmett J. Allamon, executive officer, 122 Med. Bn.

DE. FAUST DUE IN

The famed San Carlo Opera Co. will present "Faust," at Muskogee's Ritz theater, Wednesday night, 20 Dec.

Proud Pfc. Makes Patriotic Purchase

Right after last payday, Pfc. Hyman Blumensweig, Btry. B, 542, asked to buy two \$1000 war bonds. Payday was just a coincidence—it would take Blumensweig about seven years to produce two grand at a pfc.'s rate of pay-minus-deductions.

After his purchase Blumensweig accompanied his battalion commander, Lt. Col. George A. Carver, to the office of Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, to receive congratulations for his patriotic act. From Colonel Carver he will also receive a written commendation.

Band Organizes Stock Company

To the Division Band, whose versatility now ranges from MP duty to maintaining a bagpipe section, something new has just been added—a stock company.

Organized by the men themselves, its purpose will be to present playlets and dramas styled for GIs, as well as old time "burleycue" and black-out acts, in order to help maintain high morale among the troops in the field.

Other Rainbow bandsmen active in the newly formed group are: T-Sgt. Ira Morton and John Ryno; Sgt. Bernard Cohen; Cpls. Don Steizer and Marion Alch; Pfc. Carl Gray, Julian Lewis and Bert Lillburn.

Variety Hit Show Breezes in Tuesday

"Riffs and Rhythms," the USO's newest hit vaudeville show, breezes into camp next week for a two night stand, playing Tuesday night at Theater No. 3 and Wednesday night at No. 2.

Two performances will be given each night, with starting times at No. 3 being 1900 and 2100, and at No. 2, 1830 and 2030.

An all-round variety revue, the show offers music, sweet, hot and mellow; acrobatic, tap and novelty dancing; and comedy magic as well as a six-gal line of chorines.

There's a Bond Between Them



Pfc. Hyman Blumensweig lends a hand to the Sixth War Bond Drive by purchasing two \$1000 bonds, and Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, lends a hand of congratulation.

Scrub Typhus Chiggers in Pacific Can Put the Bite on GIs for Life

A chigger is dangerous according to where it bites you—not physically, but geographically. If it bites you in Oklahoma, it merely gives you something to scratch. If it bites you in the Pacific area, it may give you scrub typhus, and a bare two-to-one odds that you'll live through it.

A chigger is the larva of a mite (in this case the harvest mite) which picks up the germs of scrub typhus from small animals, especially rats, when it bites them, and then transmits the disease to an unwary GI when it gets the opportunity to crawl under his clothing and attach itself to his skin.

These tiny red insects, barely visible to the naked eye, are to be found in moist damp areas of the Pacific on leaves, twigs, and grass. To keep from picking them

up, a soldier needs to have his clothing and blankets treated with an insect repellent mixture containing GI soap, dimethyl phthalate, and water. When clothing and blankets are dipped into the solution, then wrung out and dried, the blankets remain mite repellent for at least two months, and the clothing until normally laundered, after which they must be dipped again.

This method of dipping clothing has reduced very effectively the cases of this dangerous disease in the Pacific theaters.

Medics Personnel Head Commended

For having "conscientiously and intelligently performed" his duties as unit personnel officer, 122 Med. WO Harley I. Tollefson has been commanded by Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander.

"Your qualities of leadership have inspired superior performance on the part of many non-commissioned officers in your section, a fact which, in itself, constitutes the finest tribute to your excellent achievements as a personnel officer," the commendation declares.

TOO MUCH PAPER

M-Sgt. Robert W. Pearman, Hq. Btry., Divarty, has been in the army nine years, and has one son. Rumor has it he'd like to add another, but he's decided against it—there's just too much Army paper work involved.

RAINBOW REVELLE

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

MANAGING EDITOR..... Sgt. Robert K. Allen
NEWS EDITOR..... Sgt. Scott Corbett
STAFF REPORTER..... Cpl. Richard Boman
PHOTOGRAPHER..... Sgt. Harold A. Coleman
OFFICER IN CHARGE..... Capt. D. M. Andrews

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

Highwaymen

Doubtless with the idea of making a bit of hey-hey while the sun shines, some civilian motorists—none of them employees of Camp Gruber—have been cruising along Highway 10 near the Main Gate on Saturdays looking for GI passengers, and charging them all the traffic will bear.

Last Saturday afternoon, for instance, one of these fly-by-night operators stopped by a group of three GIs and yelled through his car window, "Wanta ride to Muskogee? Cost you a buck and a half. I gotta make \$7.50 this trip." Already seated in the car were two GIs who had apparently agreed to pay this spectacular sum. The three prospects, however, turned down the offer.

Probably one of the best antidotes to this exorbitant type of transportation service is to decline to patronize it, even if it means keeping that "date" in town waiting half an hour longer. The gullible GIs who pay through the nose, however reluctantly, directly encourage this off-the-record traffic and its sky-topping prices. Don't sell yourself short on it.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"To Have and Have Not," Humphrey Bogart, Lauren Bacall, and "This Is America."
Friday—"Dark Waters," Merle Oberon, Franchot Tone, Thomas Mitchell, **Saturday**—"Three Is a Family," Charles Ruggles, Marjorie Reynolds, **Sunday and Monday**—"Hollywood Canteen," all Star Cast. **Tuesday**—(At No. 1 only) "Enter Arsene Lupin," Ella Raines, Charles Korvin, J. Carroll Naish, and "Hi, Beautiful," Martha O'Driscoll, Noah Beery, Jr. At No. 3—USO Variety Show. **Wednesday and Thursday**—"Something for the Boys," Vivian Blaine, Carmen Miranda, Michael O'Shea.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "Alaska," Kent Taylor, Margaret Lindsey, and "Murder in the Dark Room," Donald Cook, Anne Gwynne. **Friday and Saturday**—"To Have and Have Not," (See above for cast). **Sunday**—"Dark Waters," **Monday**—"Three Is a Family," **Tuesday and Wednesday**—"Hollywood Canteen," **Wednesday at No. 2**—USO Variety Show. **Thursday**—"Enter Arsene Lupin," and "Hi, Beautiful."

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—GI Show; Bridge. **Friday 2000**—Dance; Tulsa girls. 42nd Div. Band. **Saturday 2000**—Variety Show. **Sunday 2000**—Revue; 90th Inf. Regt. **Monday 1845**—Language Classes. 2000—Bingo, prizes; Dancing lessons. **Tuesday 1900**—Commercial Artists' Workshop. 1945—Songfest. 2015—GI Movies. **Wednesday 2000**—Concert by 200th AGF Band.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Bingo, prizes. **Friday 2000**—Dance. Service Cadettes. 97th AGF band. **Saturday 2000**—Dance. Tulsa girls. Div. band. **Sunday 1400-1800**—Dance. Tulsa girls. 1800-2000—Dinner dates. 200-2200—Dance. **Monday 2015**—Movies. Bridge; games. **Tuesday 2000**—Open House. **Wednesday 2000**—Dance. Muskogee USO girls.

GI One-Minute Interviews

The Question

What do you think of a year's compulsory military training in peacetime for all men between 18 and 23?

The Answers

Pfc. Melvin Brown, Hq. Btry., 402d FA Bn.—Strikes me as a good idea. Lotsa fellas just out of high school don't know yet



what they aim to do in life. Instead of going right to work or to college it would be a good idea for 'em to spend a year in training. It would build 'em physically, and

maybe by the time they finished they'd have a better slant on what they wanted to do. Besides, it would make the country better able to fight, and better able to keep war-making nations in hand.

Pvt. Leonard Paulson, bridge carpenter, Co. A, 142d Engrs.—I'm in favor of it. A small standing army and a large number of trained reserves would do a lot for the military security of the country. I don't think a year's military training for able-bodied young men is any threat to democracy—it's good protection for it. Even if it's several years before a trained reserve is called up for war service, he'll be a better soldier, and we'll be a better off country, for the year that he and his buddies put in training. I see no need, though, for women's military training in peacetime if we have large trained reserves of men.

Pvt. Joseph Bourda, MG section, Hq. Btry., 392d FA Bn.—I'd say "yes," but on one condition only:



that they make the year's training as tough and rugged as possible. If I marry and have a son, I don't want him wasting a year in a fancy pants suit, doing nothing but drilling

or going through some sugar-coated routine just so the public won't be antagonized by the training program. The program should be hard, so as to make every fellow as good a soldier as possible. If we'd had such a program since last Armistice Day we'd be lots farther along with the war today.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

Despite earnest peering at the silhouettes of planes, I find myself still unable to look at a blotch in the sky and tell at a glance whether it's a bird, a plane, or Superman. At best, I'm reasonably sure it isn't Superman; I don't believe everything I read in the papers—at least, not the funny papers.

When I try to straighten out these modern planes, I get lost in a welter of Lightnings, Thunderbolts, Skytrains, Mitchells, Dakotas, Bostons, and Warhawks. When I was a boy, things were simpler. As far as I can remember, there were only two types of planes then—monoplanes and biplanes.

Hitch your chair a little closer, and I'll tell you about those days. Why, in the movies, our boys used to get in a little old biplane with one machine-gun on it, go up maybe a couple of thousand feet, and have dogfights with the Heinies, and when they came back down there was usually a beautiful blonde actress



named Jean Harlow waiting for them. Today's P-40s have far surpassed those old biplanes in fire power, but they could still learn plenty from Miss Harlow about maneuverability. She had the kind of silhouette you could never forget.

Recognizing machines, though, never has been my long suit. Back in high school, most of my buddies could catch a glimpse of a car disappearing around a corner and tell you whether it was a '25 or '26 Buick. It could have been a Stanley Steamer for all of me. The only cars I had straight

in my mind in those days were Pierce-Arrows because of their headlights being in the fenders, Packards because of the shape of their radiators, and Model T Fords because the only thing a Model T looked and sounded like was another Model T.



The years have not improved my situation. Gradually, all cars have blended together until now I can't even tell the ones I used to know. Worse yet, somebody informed me the other day that Pierce-Arrows are no longer being made. I was sorry to hear it. I suppose next thing we know Stutz Bearcats and Marmons will be off the market, too.

I don't know, I just can't seem to keep abreast of the machine age. I'll bet I could have learned to tell different kinds of horses, and maybe even been able to distinguish between surreys, victorias, and broughams. A fellow could run alongside one of those until he had satisfied himself as to what it was, but a P-40 or B-25 has come and gone before I can even start thinking about it.

Guess I was born thirty years too late.

GIs Learn How To Rule Germans

"Occupied Germany," the section around Aachen now held by American troops, is serving as a laboratory where military government officers are learning by practical experience how to rule the enemy country, according to a Camp Newspapers Service article.

Before the Nazis began evacuating it, 250,000 lived in this territory. Probably fewer than 50,000 are left. Its predominant population today is the American Army—not an army of occupation, but an army poised for further invasion.

The military government's temporary regime is in the area of active military movement, under German shellfire by day and bombing by night. German civilians live in what one correspondent has called a "Teutonic Ghetto." They are not permitted to stand and talk in the streets, and are permitted on the streets only at certain hours. In one area, for instance, it is between noon and 1300, when housewives do their shopping. Farm workers may work in the fields from dawn to 1730. Only the American-appointed mayor, doctor, priest, and town policeman have permits good at any daylight hour.

Each house bears on its door a placard listing the inhabitants, their occupations and ages.

After careful checking, temporary burgomasters, responsible for order and food distribution, have been appointed in each of the 20-odd towns in the territory.

On the whole, there have been few cases of disobedience and no evidence of organization for anti-American underground work in answer to Himmler's appeal. The Germans obey orders, take care of their own local affairs, and uniformly express relief at being out of the war.

Infantry Journal Reprints Editorial

Proving that somebody must read editorials now and then, a Reveille editorial has been reprinted in the current (December) issue of the Infantry Journal.

The editorial, entitled, "Turn Waiting Into A Rating," appeared in the 27 January Reveille, and concerned the habit of studying field manuals during the long periods of waiting GIs come up against so often in the Army.

Unit Briefs

Div. Arty. Hq. Btry.

The collection of assorted conchinas, all sizes—tonettes, song flutes, and so on—in Hq. Btry., Divarty, is taking on somewhat grotesque proportions. The other day Pvt. Ken Hays bought one that looks like a Luther Burbank cross between a flute, piccolo and a broken-down bagpipe. He found a customer, T-5 Ed Gunnella, who blows his brains out nightly trying to master the darned thing. "Gun" thinks that some day it might come in handy to charm snakes.

Special Troops

A shining star that never falters is T-5 Francis (Pop) Perrot, QM. After receiving a commendation from the CG, he is working twice as hard. His sunny disposition and untiring qualities have made him the idol of quite a few of the younger lads in the company.

The old drama of the fox and the hounds was re-enacted in Pryor not long ago, with T-5 Joe

The Wolf

by Sansone

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



My! How you've changed, Grandma!

Girard, QM, playing the part of the poor fox. He managed to get away alive, but is still hounded by telegrams and phone calls.

Sgt. Lyle Foster, Div. Hq. Co., kept an important date with Miss Wanda Catlett at Chapel No. 1 Friday night. The lady came all the way from Pasadena, Calif., to make him a happy man.

Pfc. "Guinea" Rosate, Div. Hq. Co., has already acquired that emphatic "NO" look that made Cpl. "Guinea" Picone so endeared in the hearts of all his men.

122d Medical Bn.

Pfc. Leonard B. Ratchford, Hq. Det., has gotten word that his brother received the Distinguished

Flying Cross for participation in a bombing mission over Kassel, Germany, last September.

The allotment of Pvt. Carmelo M. Lio, Co. A, goes up with the arrival of a baby girl at Mrs. Lio's place. The wife of T-3 Vincent C. Lankford, Co. C, expects the arrival of a new addition in the near future. And speaking of births, Co. B's mascot cat, Minnie, is expecting her third litter within 9 months.

Pfc. John Hill and Pvt. Earl Seelig, Co. D, have won the commendation of their battalion commander, Lt. Col. James I. Berkman, for the zealous and painstaking sanitary inspections they have been conducting during the past week.

Two Top Grid Teams Vie for Divarty Championship in Mud Bowl 'Classic'



Tough football squad of Btry. A, 232d FA Bn. Left to right, first row: Sotak, Roth, Anderson, Kindler, Slutsky. Second row: Benavick, Quinn, Teafattiller, Stidham, Taylor. Third row: Lt. Preston Brown, Jr. (officer in charge), Kucinski (team captain), Benzuela, Long, De Milliano, First Sgt. "Dirk" Weatherly (coach).



Tough football squad of Btry. C, 402d FA Bn. Left to right, first row: Raimondi, Di Piazza, Booker, Evans, Kortan, Davis, Vannell. Second row: Holub, Crisp, Schneider, Fringle (team captain), Girard, Escamilla, Holt. Third row: First Lt. Hoyt S. Centers, Knox, Marose, Mitham, Rowan, Balch, Elliott, Bialack, Capt. Lynn V. Joates, CO.

Trick Mines Are Nazi Specialty

Extensive use of mines and booby traps by the Germans is not new, but some of the ingenious baits and tricky methods of concealment used on the Western Front are.

The type of mine hasn't changed much. A CNS dispatch declares the Teller mine still the most common, though a variation known as the Riegel, which is rectangular and larger than the oval-shaped Teller, has made its appearance.

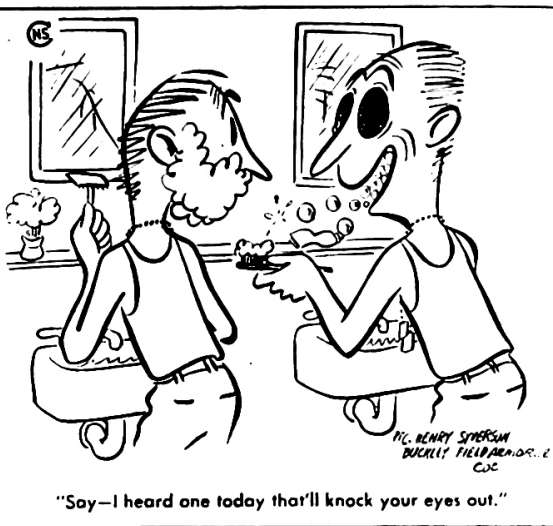
To cheat our metal mine detectors, the Germans have devised a boxed, non-metallic mine, known as the Papp, made of cardboard and glass, and still others are made of wood and plastic.

On one division front recently, our engineers picked up 3400 mines in a single week. The engineers have developed new detection devices which cope with non-metallic mines, but are keeping mum about them for the present, and state simply, "There is no mine we cannot detect, and once detected, there is no mine we cannot de-activate."

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Sending the GI cats down South Pacific way is a small jazz combo, which sends out a weekly broadcast from New Caledonia. Headed by Sgt. Charlie Hess, former Barnet tenor sax man, the outfit features Pvt. Dick Lee, who used to do vocals with Clyde McCoy in civil life. . . Tommy Tucker, who recently switched his band over to a terrific swing style, invaded Chicago last week for an extended stay at the Stevens. . . Lou Marx, former Rainbow band drummer, is now back in civilian life and in L. A. town, where he used to play for flicker studios. . . Cpl. Sy Schachner, clarinet and sax tooter with the 42d Band, has a background of entertaining experience from his home, lil' ol' New York, where he worked as a local musician. At present, he's getting up



Reporting on the Reporters

Not so long ago First Sgt. William B. White of the 42d Recons started growing a mustache, and thereby hangs a tale or in this case, a poem. White, we're sure, didn't suspect his adornment would inspire one of his men to flights of

posey, but here's the evidence as submitted by Sgt. Bernard Leigh, Reveille Reporter for the Recons. At left is White, with mustache.

I spotted him down at the Service Club.
I smacked his back and said, "Hiya, Bubi!"
His eyes twinkled, his mustache twirled;
Obviously, it had just been curled.
To the lady photographer then said he,
"Give me a shot of my mustache and me."
She stared in surprise, almost half-dazed,
"I want a picture," he repeated unfazed.
Relenting at last, she sat him down
With his stiff upper lip a study in brown.
He thinks no doubt it's dapper and dashing,

But his wife, I fear, will send him
Creaking
When she sees that now he's really a
sight—
That's our own Top Kick—Sarge Wil-
lie B. White.

IT STILL MEANS CIGARS

While nervously awaiting news of the arrival of his first-born, T-Sgt. Roy Thillberg, H & S Co., 142d Engrs., at last received the following letter from his wife at Knife River, Minn., "Everything's fine—only he's a girl."

Pot of Gold

This week's fugitives from Ft. Knox go to a sleepy GI in Co. D, 122 Med. Thirty seconds after the lights went on the other morning, he looked up through sleep-knotted eyes to see an inspecting officer looming up above him.
"What do you do for trench feet?" asked the visiting quiz-master.

The soldier blinked, stut-tered, and then barked mechanically, "Sir, you dub 'em three times a week."

Best Touch Teams Set For Dust Bowl

(Continued from Page 1)

lead, when fullback Stein threw a long one to right end Trimble for a 45-yard overall gain over the goal line. The try for the extra point missed, however, losing the game for the 392 team.

Line-ups in these two semi-final games were:

A-232	L.E.	A-542
Sotak	L.G.	Schuman
Roth	C.	Ohlman
Quinn	R.G.	Sawyer
Long	R.E.	Mitchell
Stidham	Q.	Wolman
Kindler	L.H.	Regnitz
Teafatiller	R.H.	Glasscock
Bean	F.B.	Wallace
Kucinski	C-402	Maddox
Crisp	L.E.	C-392
Holub	L.G.	Horn
Davis	C.	Peacock
Girard	R.G.	Coleman
Balch	R.E.	Edder
Pringle	Q.	Trimble
Yannili	L.H.	Donaghue
Elliot	R.H.	McCarthy
Diappizza	F.B.	Teate
		Stein

(See p. 3 for pictures.)

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



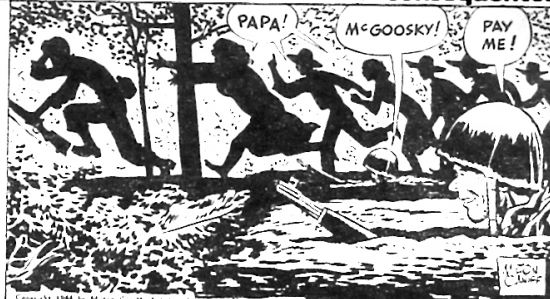
Here's the cause of the happy gleam sometimes seen in the eyes of T-4 Alfred Seferblade, Div. Hq. Co. A home town lass, she's Margaret Mudry of Danbury, Conn. She wears Air Corps insignia—for her brother, explains Seferblade hastily.

Male Call

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



Truth and Consequences



Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff. Published by King Features Syndicate