

It's a pretty empty mind that's so hard up it has to take in rumors.

One thing about Oklahoma, it'll have us weather-conditioned for fighting anywhere.

# RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1944

NUMBER 26

## New Laundry Checking System To Cut Losses

Squad leaders acquired a new responsibility this week—the checking of all outgoing and incoming laundry bundles of each member of their squads.

The new procedure was ordered by directive from Division Headquarters after a check of one company revealed that practically all complaints arising from laundry losses were caused by inadequately made out laundry slips or errors in checking the bundle upon return from the laundry.

Effective at once, the following steps will be taken as a means of minimizing complaints of laundry loss:

1. All enlisted men will be instructed in the proper method of filling in laundry slips.
2. Squad leaders will check the laundry of each man in his squad and ascertain that the slip is correctly made out.
3. Upon return of the laundry, the squad leader will again check the bundle, and place his signature on the back of the laundry slip. Any shortage will be noted by the squad leader and reported to the supply sergeant immediately for proper adjustment.

The Assistant Chief of Staff, of Division G-4, will spot check the operation of the directive.

In the sample check, made on three successive weeks, it was found that nearly 25 percent of the laundry slips submitted were incorrectly made out. In the second week the percentage dropped to less than 20 percent; and in the final check errors had dropped to less than 10 percent. Actual errors or loss on the part of the laundry, in a total of 222 bundles, were one fatigue hat and 3 handkerchiefs, which were immediately replaced.

Also see story on laundry lost and found articles on page 8

## Rumor Society Has Successful Week!

The weekly meeting of the Rainbow Rumor Society (Muskogee Ladies Auxiliary Chapter) held a very successful meeting last week. Guest of honor was Mrs. Whitehead, wife of Sergeant Joseph A. Whitehead of Hq. Co., 232nd Inf.

Mrs. Whitehead had not heard from her husband for two days. So she presented the matter to the group for discussion. After considerable pro and conning it was decided that Sergeant Whitehead had been shipped out. All evidence pointed to that as the only logical conclusion.

When Sergeant Whitehead returned from a two-day bivouac and called his wife, he discovered that she had packed up and gone home to await further word from him. Worse than that, she had all of the family funds with her.

## Spends Day With Rainbow



Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, Commander of the Army Ground Forces, who was a guest of the Rainbow Division last Thursday. The distinguished visitor spent much of his time while here out in the field checking on the progress of the training program of the Division.

## Division Personnel To Participate In Red Cross Drive

The 1944 Red Cross War Fund Campaign, set for 1 to 5 March 1944 nationally, will get off to a head start in the Rainbow Division. The Commanding General has designated 29 February—pay day—as the time for personnel of the Division, officers and enlisted men alike, to make their contributions.

Donations will be accepted at unit pay tables. Containers, appropriately marked with the Red Cross insignia, will be made available for enlisted men's contributions. All donors of \$1 or more will be given membership cards for the year 1944. Similar procedure will be followed at all officers messes.

Each unit will have an officer designated as Red Cross War Fund Officer. He will supervise the campaign in his particular unit. The Division Special Service Officer has been named by the Division Commander to head up the division-wide campaign.

### DIFFICULT PRINT JOB

This issue of the REVEILLE was printed on the press of the Muskogee Phoenix which was badly damaged by fire last Saturday. The rainbow on this page is the first color work attempted since the ill-fated comics which perished in the fire.

## Children's Pennies Buy State Flag

Schoolchildren's pennies provided the Oklahoma State flag which was presented to the Rainbow Division in Pryor, Okla., today.

All schoolchildren of Pryor contributed their pennies to purchase the flag, which was presented at 1400 in the Pryor High School auditorium in a special ceremony. The Pryor High School Band was on hand for the occasion.

The flag was accepted on behalf of the Rainbow by Lt. Col. John E. Kinney, Division chaplain, who also made the address. Chaplain Kinney gave a brief history of the Rainbow, and pointed out that the flag will be carried overseas representing Oklahoma. The men of the Rainbow, he said, will always bear in mind that the flag was presented by the children of Pryor.

## She Never Says 'No News Here'

Champ morale-booster through letter-writing must be the wife of Pvt. Anton Betliskey, Anti-Tank Co., 242nd Inf.

Betliskey is the constant receiver of 60 and 70-page letters (not scrawled, either) from his wife. A few days ago he received one letter exactly 100 pages long.

## Lt. Gen. McNair, AGF Chief, Visits Division

The Rainbow Division stood a personal inspection last Thursday by Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, commanding general of the Army Ground Forces, the highest ranking officer to visit the Division thus far. In the Infantry's chain of command, only President Roosevelt and General Marshall stand higher.

## Network Broadcast To Feature Rainbow

Veterans of the Old Rainbow Division will celebrate Tuesday, 22 February, the day in 1918 when the Division first entered the trenches, with a 15-minute radio broadcast over Mutual Broadcasting System. The broadcast, which will emanate from WGN, Chicago, 9:15 to 9:30 p.m. Central War Time, will be heard by Veterans at traditional state Rainbow chapter banquets throughout the nation.

During the broadcast Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, commanding general of the new Rainbow Division, will speak to the Veterans for approximately four minutes. He will speak from the field.

Rainbow men who would like their families back home to hear this broadcast should write immediately advising them of the time and date of the broadcast.

## Cullers Will Carry Rainbow to Chicago Golden Gloves Tilt

The Middleweight Golden Gloves finals at Oklahoma City Tuesday night proved to be a Rainbow family affair when Pfc. Charles Cullers, Co. G, 232nd Inf., decided Cpl. Albert Figlioli, Co. C, 242nd Inf., to become the Golden Gloves middleweight champion of Oklahoma.

Winning this fight gives Cullers the opportunity to participate in the National Tournament in Chicago later this month. Figlioli may also get a chance to go along for these matches if the team decides to carry alternates.

Tuesday night's fight was considered by many to be the best on the eight-fight championship card. The two Rainbow fighters, all that were left of a team of 10, fought it out for three evenly matched rounds. Cullers was given the decision because of his aggressiveness in carrying the fight.

Pvt. Harlan Hill, 193rd FA Bn., also from Camp Gruber, but not in the Rainbow, assured himself a berth on the train to Chicago when he punched out a quick decision over Mike McCloskey of Oklahoma City.

Three other Rainbow fighters, who had been eliminated from the tournament, saw action in consolation exhibition matches. They were Pvt. Fred Marshall, Hq. Btry., 392nd FA Bn., Sgt. Charles Hearn, Co. K, 232nd Inf., and Sgt. Ramon Martin, Hq. Btry., 392nd FA Bn.

General McNair, accompanied by members of his staff, was taken on a tour of the Division training areas by Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, commanding general of the Division, and observed a representative cross-section of the work being done in U.T.P. Among other things, General McNair observed the running of a platoon problem, and field artillery firing practice.

Field artillery is of natural interest to the general, since upon his graduation from West Point in 1904, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Artillery. In the year following his graduation he married, and has one son, Douglas, now a colonel in the Army, and also a graduate of the U.S.M.A.

During the years from 1914 to 1918, General McNair saw almost continuous service in the field. In 1914, he was with the Funston Expedition to Vera Cruz, Mexico, and in 1916-17 he was a member of the Pershing Expedition in Northern Mexico, chasing the Mexican bandit, Pancho Villa. He was overseas with the A.E.F. in France from 1917 until 1919, was awarded the D.S.M. in 1918, and was made an officer of the Legion of Honor by France.

While General McNair was on a tour of inspection during his visit here, a number of his staff officers made separate tours to other areas, so that an all-over picture of the Division was gained.

## Hospital Rec Hall Becomes Cabaret

The recreation hall at the station hospital became a cabaret Monday night, with all the trimmings—which included such things as soft lights, tables for four, a bevy of beautiful girls from Muskogee and the 242nd Infantry Troubadours.

Featured entertainers were Cpl. Manuel Madrid, Sgt. John Kalani, Private Philipone, Pvt. Bill Jones, Lou DiPasquale, and Kerlin Smith, Cpls. Phil D'Erasmo and Emerson Whipple, Pfc. George Zimmerman, the "Lights Out" Quartet, and Pvt. Tom Durand, master of ceremonies.

## 232nd Musical Plays At Service Club No. 2

"Happy Go Lucky," the new musical show of the 232nd Regiment, will be presented for the first time this Sunday night at Service Club No. 2.

The revue features specialties, skits and a GI pin-up girl chorus. Music will be by the Regiment's own dance band under the direction of T-5 Sol Talanker. The show is staged by T-5 Francis Bloomer and Pvt. Milton Halern.



## RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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## There's No 'Road' to Victory

We hear a great deal of talk about the "road" to Victory. "We're on the road to Victory," and so on. Judging from the training we're getting, and the news that comes back from men in the combat areas, this term is something of a misnomer.

In an Infantry Journal article, excerpts of which are printed elsewhere in these pages, a tech sergeant now in Italy tells something about the sort of marching men are having to do over there. One unit had to "scale a gorge, go over the roughest kind of ground, and then attack." A commander comments on the inadequacy of training that involves only hikes over ordinary roads and country.

And in the Pacific, in Burma and China? Certainly there our men are not marching along smooth roads. Mainly they have paths—paths laid out by their own feet and cleared laboriously by their own hands, through steaming jungles or over rocky crags.

Meanwhile, all this has resulted in more and more cross-country hikes for us in U.T.P. We're leaving the roads, because we won't be traveling them when we get into action. No, "road" is a misnomer. "Road" is too easy a word. There is no "road" to Victory; instead, there is a path to Victory, a rough, hard-won path which will have to be of our own making.

The smart Joe is the guy who doesn't get too preoccupied with thinking about his furlough, but keeps his eye on the ball as far as being a whizbang GI is concerned, and does a really good job of whatever his job is in this outfit. Remember, it'll be a lot more pleasant to come back from your furlough if the gang you work with knows you've been gone.

A rifle company is one place where even a teetotaler will approve if you keep your best friend well oiled.

## Movie Schedule

Theaters 1 and 2

Thursday—"In Our Time." Ida Lupino, Paul Henreid, Nancy Coleman.

Friday and Saturday—"The Imposter." Jean Gabin, Ellen Drew, Richard Whorf.

Sunday and Monday—"The Sullivans." Anne Baxter, Thomas Mitchell.

Tuesday—"Mojave Firebrand." Wild Bill Elliott, Gabby Hayes. And "Week-End Pass." Noah Beery, Jr., Martha O'Driscoll.

Wednesday and Thursday—"Rationing." Wallace Beery, Marjorie Main.

Theaters 2 and 4

Thursday—"Hey Rookie." Ann Miller, Larry Parks.

Friday and Saturday—"In Our Time." Ida Lupino, Paul Henreid.

Sunday and Monday—"The Imposter." Jean Gabin, Ellen Drew, Richard Whorf.

Tuesday and Wednesday—"The Sullivans." Anne Baxter, Thomas Mitchell.

Thursday—"Mojave Firebrand." Wild Bill Elliott, Gabby Hayes. And "Week-End Pass." Noah Beery, Jr., Martha O'Driscoll.

## Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Music by the 42nd Div. Dance Band. 2030—Broadcast, "Behind the Dog Tags." Over KVOO, Tulsa. Friday 2000-2300—Open Dance. Girls from Tulsa and Sapulpa. Music by the Ambassadors. Saturday 2000—Free Movies. Sunday 2000—Musical Revue. Monday 2000—Games and prizes. Tuesday 2000—Songfest. Wednesday 2000—Tulsa girls. Commanders Orchestra.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 1900—"Pass the Buck." 2030—"Hey Rube" Show. Friday 2000-2300—Dance. Service Cadettes from Muskogee. Saturday 2000—Games, prizes. Sunday 1400-1630—Tea Dance. 2000—Variety show. Monday 2000—Songfest. Tuesday 2000—GI Movies. Wednesday 2000-2300—USO Dance. 200th Army Dance Band.

## The Wolf

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"Time'll go much faster if you know of any games we two can play."

by Sansone

## The Chaplain Says

Chaplain A. H. Achtermann  
Division Artillery

An unfordable stream, an impassable swamp, a narrow road, a deep chasm becomes an obstacle which delays the successful movement of an army in battle, and if these difficulties are not adequately dealt with, the objective of the army will not be reached and failure will be the result.

One of man's oldest and most important accomplishments is to be found in our army, "building bridges." Without our bridge builders, road builders, The Corps of Engineers, the advance and success of our armies would have been delayed and more than likely doomed to failure. Roads and bridges are means of communication; they must constantly be built and rebuilt for the success of an army. They must be constructed for the Forward Marching Infantry, reinforced for the Supporting Artillery, maintained for movement of Supplies by Quartermaster, Ordnance and Medical; in short, the success of the army depends on its communications; without it success would be very limited.

We are all Bridge Builders in our Division. Each branch of the service is building from one service to the other with ease and success; and no branch can expect to succeed without the help and support from the other. This is the principle of the cantilever bridge: Each branch, each unit begins to build with the assurance that other units are making a like effort and will be successful when all are joined.

We are building, bridging chasms in our daily lives by "hand clasps," the "hand salute," but there is even a greater chasm across which we must build and that is between God and man. Throughout the ages men have put down solid foundations and pushed out across this vast abyss which separates God and man. As man has built he found he was met half way. The courageous men and women of Bataan, the flyers lost on the Pacific, soldiers, sailors and marines facing an inhuman enemy on land and sea have built bridges to God which have given them courage to meet every situation.

Remember, as the engineer building a bridge knows his location and foundation before he begins to build so we too must be sure of our foundation. As new bridges are built to care for the strain of our modern army, so too, new bridges to God must be built by us to meet the situations. The old covered bridge will not carry our modern army. We can and must share the results of our work with our fellow soldiers.

## Chapel Services

Division Chapel

0900 Holy Communion (Episcopal).  
1000 Protestant Service.  
1100 Protestant Service.

222 Infantry Regiment  
Chapel No. 2

0900 Catholic Mass.  
1000 Protestant Service.

1815 Daily Catholic Mass.  
1830 Song Service.

1900 Protestant Bible Study.  
1930 Rosary and Benediction.

232 Infantry Regiment  
Chapel No. 3

0715 Holy Communion (Catholic).  
0815 Catholic Mass.

0915 Protestant Sunday School.  
0945 Protestant Service.

1830 Protestant Evening Service.  
1900 Protestant Week Night Service.

(Thursday).  
1915 Communion (Church of Christ).

1945 Protestant Choir Rehearsal  
(Thursday).

2100 Catholic Choir Rehearsal  
(Wednesday).

242 Infantry Regiment  
Chapel No. 4

0715 Daily Catholic Mass.  
0730 Daily Catholic Mass.

0715 Holy Communion.  
0800 Catholic Mass.

0930 Protestant Service.  
1100 Catholic Mass.

0930 Protestant Service.  
1600-1700 Confessions (Saturday).

Division Artillery  
Chapel No. 5

0900 Catholic Mass.  
1000 Protestant Service.

1800 General Song Service.  
Chapel No. 6

1000 Christian Science.  
Special Troops

Chapel No. 10  
0900 Protestant Service.

1830 Protestant Service.  
Jewish Services

2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday)  
1400 Chapel No. 3 (Sunday)

Christian Science Service  
1000 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).

## Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Abe Lyman married his vocalist Rose Blane at the Essex House where his band recently closed after a long run. Lyman leaves soon for overseas for the USO ... Buddy De Vito has been signed by Harry James to replace Buddy Moreno, who goes into the Army ... Oklahoma's own Bob Wills does it again. At a recent date played at the Civic Auditorium in Oakland, Calif., Wills and his boys outdrew Benny Goodman, the Dorseys, and Harry James. Wills and his Texas Playboys are on the coast making a picture ...

Bobby Byrne, ex-bandleader, is now a pilot in the Army Air Corps ... Jimmy Dorsey's record, "Holiday for Strings," is tops, don't miss it ... Some of the division's finest musical talent, including men from many of the country's top-flight bands, is included in Cpl. Sol Talanker's 222nd Inf. orchestra. Talanker, ex-Ted Lewis pianist, and his men are playing dates here in camp and the surrounding USO dances.

Helen Forrest and Dick Haymes recently cut a few sides for Decca as a duet; this is their first appearance together ... Terry Powell is slated to follow Cab Calloway into the Panther Room of the Sherman Hotel. Chicago's swing spot ...

## THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By PFC. SCOTT CORBETT

I thought I had a good thing the other morning when I got up and started to put on my shoes. I couldn't reach my feet. One hip was on the ground floor while the other was up in the mezzanine, and both of them were over on the same side of my body. I looked like somebody going around the corner of a pool-table. I could only take short little steps.

"Boy!" I cried, groaning delightedly, "this is my red-letter day—I can feel it in my bones, my aching bones! At last I'm going to ride the sick-book. Never before have I had a case of anything I thought would hold up in court down at the dispensary, but this is the real thing! Congratulate me, men! I'm going to sink my spurs into the old sick-book and hang on like a bronco-buster! No more hikes, no more double-timing—yippee!"

Sure enough, I advanced through the dispensary to the orthopedic clinic at the hospital by a series of swift, sure stratagems, such as gritting my teeth to indicate pain, and trying—bravely but of course unsuccessfully—to suppress little moans of agony. In due time I was describing my symptoms to the orthopedist, a captain. Naturally, I tried to make this description as brief as possible, but he was an impatient man, and after ten minutes he cut me short.

"Infra-red treatments and massage," he said. "Come in every day for a week. Make an appointment at the desk."

"Come in, sir?" I said dumbfounded. "You mean I'm just to be an out-patient? You mean you're going to let me walk out of here—I say walk, though Heaven knows you can scarcely curl it walking—"

"Well, we could keep you here, at that," he said, and I brightened up. "They always need permanent K.P.'s in the kitchen."

"K.P.'s?" I shrank back. "Do patients have to do K. P. right in the hospital?"

"If they can," he nodded, "and in your case I'm sure—"

"Sir," I said hastily, "if you say I should be an out-patient, then that's that. After all, you're the doctor, and I certainly wouldn't—"

Well, anyway, I talked my way out of that one, and hobbled away. It looked as if I was trapped. There seemed no way out but to make an appointment.



Thinking fast, I studied the girl at the desk. An attractive miss. Looked like a regular sort. And myself? Well, I might be a bit lop-sided at the moment, but I still had that old devil-may-care smile, and the fascinating touch of gray at the temples which young women admire so in us older men ... Straightening my dusty fatigues, and giving my trousers

that extra blousing at the knees that makes all the difference, I stepped up and appealed to her better nature.

"Listen," I said, lowering my voice confidentially. "I've got a good thing here. I can't possibly carry a pack or hike or go on bivouac in this condition, let alone do any double-timing. My back is killing me, but still I'm sitting pretty—sitting is all I can do, and believe me any sitting is pretty in the Infantry—so don't go and spoil my racket with any heat treatments or massage or any of that stuff, huh?"

Once again, a pretty face had fooled me, however. She had no better nature whatsoever.

"Put this goldbricker on a table and slap the I-R to him, Moody," she told one of the attendants. "Give him the extra hot lamp."

Was I burned up!

To those who think we can soon begin tapering off our war effort, we suggest a paraphrase of the immortal cry of Bunker Hill, "Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes." For today we suggest, "Don't cease fire until you see the white of their truce flags."



## Chance Remark Named Rainbow

The first Rainbow Division was both an accident and an inspiration. It received its name through a chance remark made in a moment of white-hot enthusiasm by Gen. Douglas MacArthur at the time he and Maj. Gen. William A. Mann and Newton D. Baker, then Secretary of War, first conceived the idea of the Division.

In a preface to the book by Henry J. Reilly, Brig. Gen., O.R.C., "Americans All—The Rainbow at War," Mr. Baker tells the story:

"The first organized American Division to go overseas after our entry into the War was the First Regular Division. Then the Department began to face the problem of the order in which our soldiers should be sent. Subsequent regular divisions depended upon recruiting and training. The National Guard Divisions in the most advanced state of training were presumably those of New York and Pennsylvania, but if either of those divisions went first, public opinion in their States might well be anxious and public opinion in other States regard their selection as a preference.

"This problem was presented to me by General Mann, then Chief of the Militia Bureau in the War Department. General MacArthur, who was then a Major attached to my office, was with me when I had the conference with General Mann. I asked the General whether there were not enough surplus units in the various States to make up a composite division which would have elements from many States, in all parts of the country, so that it would be in a true sense an All-American Division.

"General Mann and General MacArthur left my office to study the answer to the suggestion I had made and returned with a list of organizations to compose such a Division. General MacArthur enthusiastically described it as 'stretching like a rainbow clear across the United States.'"

## Week's Best Mess Halls

### Winners

A-T Co., 222nd Inf., Capt. Jack Edling, CO; S-Sgt. Philip Polski, Mess Sergeant.

Co. H, 242nd Inf., Capt. George Kordik, S-Sgt. Arnold Phelps Jr.

Btry. C, 302nd FA Bn., Capt. Fred Barrell, S-Sgt. Clarence Irons.

### Best in Units

A-T Co., 232nd Inf., Capt. Harry Propst, S-Sgt. William Anderson, 42nd QM Co., Capt. Jay Nowland, S-Sgt. Allen McManis, Co. C, 122nd Med. Bn., Lt. Edward Keating, S-Sgt. Roy Parker, 142nd Eng. Bn., Lt. Jack Joyner, S-Sgt. John Henry.

## More Movie Stars Promised Gruber

A promise of more frequent visits to Camp Gruber by movie stars and other entertainment headliners was brought back from Washington, D. C. early this month by Lt. Harry Marshard, Assistant Special Service Officer.

Lieutenant Marshard made a request through channels to Lt. Col. Marvin Young, Special Service Division, ASF, and Mr. Abe Lastfogel, chief of talent for the USO-Camp Shows, Inc., for better representation on the entertainment circuits. Both advised Lt. Marshard that most of the country's top talent was being sent overseas wherever possible.

However, it was pointed out that because of Camp Gruber's location, off the regular routes of transportation and far from the entertainment centers, it was difficult to obtain the talent and shows that other more fortunately located camps enjoy. Considering this, Lieutenant Marshard reports, a promise of an early priority for Camp Gruber was made.

### STARS WITH STRIPES

402nd FA Bn.  
Pfc. to Cpl.—Arnold L. Gladwin  
Btry. D; Miller, Btry. C.  
Pfc. to T-5—Timmer, Btry. C.  
T-4 to S-Sgt.—Dunn, Btry. C.

## Unusual Valentine Contains 17 Knives From GI's Mother

By CPL. LOVICK E. DRAPER

Several weeks ago Sgt. Marvin Schmidt, Hq. Btry., Div. Arty., received several birthday presents from his mother, including a pocket knife. It was a swell knife, one of those pre-war affairs of real steel with four separate blades each for a different purpose.

Schmidt's knife was admired by all of the men in his section and he was asked to inquire as to where similar knives might be purchased. At least four or five of the men stated that they would definitely like to buy such a knife.

Last Saturday Schmidt got a heavy package through the mail sent as a Valentine. It contained 17 knives—just like his—from his mother, Mrs. J. P. Masley of Chicago, who told him to distribute them as gifts to all members of the Operations and Command Post Section, of which Schmidt is a member.

Mrs. Masley stated that instead of her usual purchase of war bonds she wanted to make a specific gift of a desirable and useful item to a specific group of soldiers.

## Broken Pump Nets \$25 Bargain for GI

Walking along a Muskogee street, Pfc. Hugh Pritchett, Co. A, 122nd Med. Bn., saw a couple of soldiers with their heads under the hood of a car. Inquiries revealed that the car had a broken water-pump.

Pulling a long face, Pritchett allowed as how there wasn't much you could do with a car that had a broken water-pump but junk it, or try to sell it if you could. The owner agreed, and said he would certainly sell it for \$40 if he could and go on to Tulsa, rather than disappoint a certain girl there who would be pretty mad if he didn't get there that weekend.

Pritchett mentioned that he had \$25 spot cash, the deal was closed, and the new owner took off for the nearest junk yard. He had a long and tedious search, but eventually he located a water-pump for a nominal sum. Pritchett returned happily to camp in his own car, while presumably Cupid kept a date in Tulsa.

## Rainbow Bond Salesmen Thanked by Committee

Men of the Division who participated in the recent War Bond Show at the Muskogee City Hall can rate themselves as first class salesmen, it was proved this week in the release of figures showing that the show netted in excess of \$150,000 in War Bond sales.

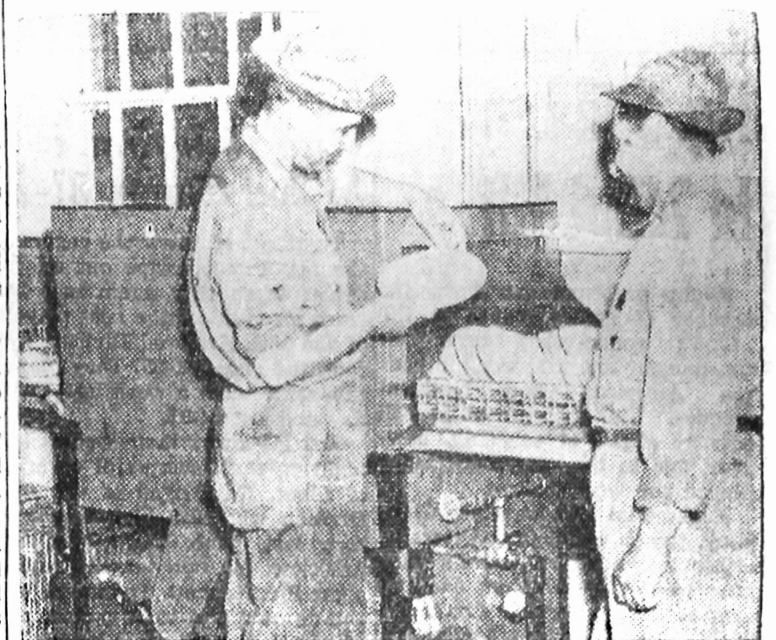
In a letter received this week by the Division War Bond office, Roy Bingham, representing the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and Rebeccas, sponsors of the show, requested that their appreciation for a fine job be passed on to the Rainbow men who helped make the show such a success.

## Gen. Gruber Honored For 'Caisson' Song

The man who wrote the "Caisson Song" and for whom Camp Gruber was named, the late Brig. Gen. Edmund L. Gruber, was honored in a brief military ceremony recently at the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Okla., when a plaque was dedicated to his memory.

The plaque was unveiled by Brig. Gen. George H. Paine, commanding general, 31st FA Brigade, who was present when General Gruber composed the melody for the song, and who contributed one of the verses of the famous Artillery song.

## KP's Dream Installed at Service Club



Service Club No. 2 Cafeteria has been using civilian KP's since it opened, but Tuesday it inaugurated a new era in KPing, when a new electric dishwasher was installed. All you have to do is put the dishes in, turn a switch, and your dishes are washed before a first cook can say, "Let's get on the ball with those dishes, you."

The machine can wash 2300 dishes an hour, or more, by conservative estimate, than three fast KP's. It not only washes the dishes but scalds them as well.

When KPs John Reicher, right, and Joseph Vanecko, left, both

privates in Company H, 242nd Inf., first viewed the machine in action they were enthusiastic about the idea, and agreed that it should be made standard equipment in all mess halls. However, Vanecko, who seems to be the thoughtful type, had another idea.

"Alright," he mused, "suppose the machine washes the dishes, does that mean the KP gets to stand around. Not if I know my cooks. They're going to think of something else for us to do, and maybe what they think up will be worse than washing dishes. This looks like one of those mixed blessing deals."

## Signalman Gives Own Interpretation Of Various Types of Signalman, M-1

By PFC. JACK WOLFSON

The Signalman, M-1, is a comparatively odd piece of equipment in an Infantry Division. He is furnished to G-1 from diverse reception centers, and in many ways is quite indistinguishable from the rest of the Division's personnel. However, certain idiosyncrasies and peculiarities earmark this piece of equipment.

He performs a variety of jobs all tied up with communications, and the component parts, or sub-types, of the Signal Company should be disassembled for closer study.

A. Type C-1—Construction men, rugged and sturdy, no need to handle with care. The closest link to the early tree-dwellers you'll find with his "idiot stick" along the highways and byways laying or picking up wire to the tune of the choicest lingo.

B. Type MC-1—Message Center men, the "get that message through, gang" gang (sung to the tune of "Pistol Packin' Mama") contains an odd assortment of

screws and nuts like the guy who wakes up mornings asking if there's going to be Revelation today. Don't get me wrong, though—it takes all kin's to decipher a staff officer's handwriting or keep your mouth with b.g. doings brewing right under your nose.

C. Type It-1—R. diomen with acute dotdashitis and symptoms plainly visible to the naked eye. You've got to understand that they're pretty normal if they'd only stop hearing those sound mirages.

D. Type TT-1—Telephone and telegraph men. The GI perversion of the "hello girl," only this type instead of saying "Nunbah pleez" all day long says, like an impatient latrine orderly trying to shoo late shavers away from the washbowls. "Are you through? Are you through?"

Put the four major types and several minor ones together and you've got the Signalman, M-1, a handy gadget in the proper functioning of a Division.

## Big Dough and Small Change



When Pvt. Edmond C. Burke, Hq. Co., Second Bn., 222nd Inf., the chubby lad shown at the right, decided to form a one-man shoe-shine corporation, he announced a novel scale of prices—a penny a size, as for example eight cents for a pair of size-8 shoes. Right now, it looks as if he's got about 12 cents' worth of business to his left and a nickel's worth to his right. The customers, left to right, are size 12 Pvt. Harry Jaffe and size 5 Pvt. Kenneth W. McDermott.

## Snowballs, Not Fists, About to Fly



Rivalry between Pfc. Charles Cullers, Co. G, 232nd Inf., left, and Cpl. Albert Figlioli, Co. C, 242nd Inf., seems here to involve snowballs rather than fists, but on Tuesday night at Oklahoma City they squared off and Cullers took the decision, becoming Oklahoma's middleweight Golden Gloves champion.



# ..SPORTS..

## Hq. Still Leads In 242nd Tilt

Night problems cut down the number of games played in the 242nd's round-robin basketball tournament this past week in both the American and National leagues. The tournament is still slightly ahead of schedule, however, due to the record 23 games played the week before.

Regimental Headquarters Company, the only undefeated team in either league, continued its winning ways by taking an exciting contest from Service Company, 35-28. The difference lay in the fact that the Headquarters men were able to hold Pfc. Roy Richstad, Service Company's top scorer, to 14 points.

Companies C and G played a touch-and-go game on Saturday, with the lead changing back and forth throughout the game. Company C finally won out, 28-25.

Only 25 games remain to be played to complete the tournament, after which regimental play-offs will be run to determine the regimental championship.

STANDINGS			
American League		National League	
W L Pct.	W L Pct.	W L Pct.	W L Pct.
Co. D 4 1 .800	Co. E 1 2 .333	Reg. Hq. 5 0 1.000	Co. I 2 3 .400
Co. H 4 1 .800	Co. F 1 3 .250	Can. Co. 5 1 .833	Med. Det. 1 2 .333
Co. G 6 2 .750	Hq. 2nd Bn. 0 2 .000	A-T Co. 4 2 .667	Co. K 2 5 .286
Hq. 1st Bn. 5 2 .714	Co. A 0 2 .000	Co. M 3 2 .600	Hq. 3rd Bn. 2 5 .286
Co. C 1 2 .333	Co. B 0 4 .000	Sv. Co. 3 4 .429	Co. L 1 4 .200

## Argument Brings Postcard Barrage

Since Cpl. Richard G. Munz and Pfc. Hubert R. Phillips had a memorable argument one night on the relative merits of light and heavy artillery, Phillips has been plagued by a stream of anonymous postcards streaming in from towns all over the United States.

They all have the same laconic query: "What about the heavy artillery?" Phillips has received cards so far from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, California, Oklahoma, Texas, and about three other states.

"I expect one from Timbuktu every minute," Phillips commented.

## Two Recon Troopers Praised at Ft. Riley

Two members of the 42nd Recon Troops returned from specialists' schools at Ft. Riley, Kan., this week with commendations from the commandant for superior work in the three-month courses.

They are Pfc. Nissin Habib, who studied radio communication, and Pfc. Perry S. Philbrook, automotive mechanics student. Both were cited for outstanding work and commended for proving themselves valuable to the service.

## Joke Backfires, Smokes Out Jokers

While in St. Louis last week, two members of the MP Platoon purchased a two-foot corncob pipe for Pfc. Stanley Kulik. It was intended as a joke, but to everyone's dismay Kulik is actually smoking the thing.

The pipe holds a full three days' supply of tobacco, according to Kulik, but to date no one has been able to stay in the barracks long enough to find out.

**NEW CAFETERIA HOURS**  
The Cafeteria in Service Club No. 1 is now operating on a new schedule. The new hours are from 0700 to 0930, from 1130 to 1400 and from 1700 to 2100. The soda fountain is open from 1600 to 2100 except on dance nights, when it remains open until 2200.

## MPs Even Score With 16th Arm. Div. In 2nd Game, 31-28

Tuesday night saw the cagers of the MP Platoon wipe out an old defeat when they again met the team made up of the best players of the 16th Armored Division and took the game 31-28. They played this same team a week ago Tuesday and lost 44-37.

The MP's owe their success last night to their successful covering of Lieut. Bill Logan of the 16th Division who was high scorer in their last game. Logan was All-American for two years. Tuesday night Pfc. Kenneth Thompson was able to hold him to 10 points, and managed to score two points for himself while doing it.

At the beginning of the third quarter the MP's trailed 25-21, but paced by Sgt. Lonnie Dowell and Sgt. Louis Paletta, who accounted for 20 points between them, the MP's overcame the lead and managed to be three points ahead when the final whistle blew.

Winning Tuesday night's game leaves the MP's with a home court record of 23 games won and only one loss. The sole defeat was administered by the 742nd Ordnance Company in the Special Troops League games.

## Wins Distinguished Service Cross For Clearing Gun Nest

Since Pearl Harbor the nation's press has gone hardly a day without recording some act of heroism on the part of some soldier, sailor or marine. Pilots and air force personnel and the Navy, the Marines held the headlines at first, while the Infantry gathered force to take its part in the global strategy of offensive war.

But now, with campaigns already won at Attu, the Solomons, Tunisia and Sicily, the stories of heroism from the foxholes and gun emplacements of the ground soldiers are beginning to take their rightful place along with the men from other services.

Last week the Army, Navy Register reported on Pfc. William C. Howington, Infantry, who wears the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism last August when serving as a runner when his company was driving toward Munda Airfield on New Georgia, Solomon Islands.

An enemy 75-mm gun was blocking his company's advance. Accompanying his CO, Howington reached the big gun position without being detected by the enemy. He instantly jumped into the pit and caught the Jap gun crew of 7 men, who were in the adjoining pit, by surprise. They reached for their arms, but Howington stepped to the doorway and swept one side of the dugout with rifle fire. He reloaded, jumped across the doorway, and fired a second clip—killing all seven.

For this spectacular lone attack on a seven-man gun crew, Pfc. Howington, Infantry, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

## Hey Rubettes Return With New Acts

Tonight at 2030 the "Hey Rubettes" return to Service Club No. 2 with a complete new show. Although the show still features the lovely "Rubettes" many new acts have been added.

The show follows the weekly "Pass The Buck" show which is aired over KTUL at 1900. This week "Pass The Buck" has a jackpot of \$80, plus a number of other questions that can get you \$10.

# BIVOUACKING



Co. I, 222nd Inf., moves into the bivouac area at the same time as snow moves into Co. that were to be the men's homes for the next three weeks could be pitched, a good deal of the snow off the ground. Before long, however, the weather situation began to look bad.

**RIGHT.** The Army still travels on its stomach, and where the Army goes the KP is sure to follow. Here are the KPs of Co. H, 222nd Inf., working out on the potatoes and pots. The potato men are, left to right, Pfc. Val Nawalinski, William Murray, and William Adams. The pot detail are Pfc. Isadore Vanderlip, William Raynor, and James McLaughlin.



**BELOW.** Setting up their home for the bivouac period are, left to right, Cpl. Arthur Geier, Pvt. Roy Lawless, Pfc. Robert Secrest, and Pvt. Herman Bailey, Co. D, 222nd Inf. They've scraped the snow from the ground, allowed the ground to dry out, and are now assembling their tent. They're pooling their shelter halves to make a double tent for the four of them.





# IN THE SNOW

## Actual Battle Experiences Tell Why You Are Doing What You Are Today

The fact that things which cause us to groan now, such as cross-country marches and bayonet practice, may save our lives later is borne out in the following excerpts reprinted from an article which appears in the February issue of the Infantry Journal, "We Learned in Tunisia and Sicily," by T-Sgt. Milton Lehman.

On these battlegrounds, the soldier met the severest test—the test of physical fitness. Over mountains in Sicily that caused mules to balk, the American soldier fought his way. One infantry battalion marched from Riesi to San Stefano, a distance of fifty-

four miles in thirty-three hours. During the march they fought not only Germans, but also the intense heat and short water rations. Another units had to scale a gorge, go over the roughest kind of ground and then attack. It was the same test in Tunisia and now in Italy—the test of feet, lungs and heart. To soldiers in training camps at home, one of the commanders in Sicily declared:

"The greatest training lesson of the campaign was the need of field hardening and physical conditioning of the men. This was exceptionally true in Sicily. There is only one way to train and harden men for mountain operations and that is in mountains. You can hike men all day and all night over ordinary roads and country and you won't condition them for what we had to do in Sicily."

In one year of campaigning, the American soldier learned the meaning of self-protection. He learned that a canteen cup or a shiny belt buckle glinting in the sun may attract trouble; that the silhouette of a soldier on a ridge-line invites enemy marksmanship; that unnecessary movement in the face of the enemy is foolhardy. And he also learned the value of a slit trench and foxhole, although the first lesson was costly in casualties. A battalion chaplain reported shortly after directing the removal of casualties during the first engagement:

"The men did not dig in. They were ordered to at once upon reaching the position. But they delayed, talked and gathered in groups. They seemed to have the idea that 'It'll be time enough when the shooting starts.' Then, when the shells came over, they all started to dig in at once. And there were not enough shovels to go around."

The soldier's last-ditch weapon, the bayonet, was put to use in both Sicily and Tunisia and, according to reports made after the campaign, it was one of his most successful weapons. "The Germans notoriously dislike the bayonet when it is used on them," said one company commander. "If you can get to close quarters with them and give them a dose of it, they'll quit." Another company commander agreed: "The German hates the bayonet when it is on the end of somebody else's rifle, and well-trained troops can really put them on the run with it."

### George Did It

I'd grunt and groan and growl and rave  
Because the weather'd misbehave,  
And when it came to bivouac  
I'd tie the Army in a sack,  
And toss it in the nearest stream  
So I could go to sleep and dream.

But when I slept, I dreamed of George  
And shivering men at Valley Forge,  
Of men who had the will to dare  
The ice upon the Delaware,  
Of men who fought despair away  
With liberty their only pay.

Old George was just as firm as then,  
And just as firm those loyal men.  
They said, "We know the going's rough  
And all you do not half enough,  
But, son, whatever freedom's cost  
It's far less dear than freedom lost."

And as I heard those ageless men  
I knew old George was right again  
And that it isn't just the war;  
It's priceless things I'm fighting for,  
For whatsoever freedom's cost  
It's far less dear than freedom lost.

Cpl. Arnold L. Gladwin  
Btry. "B", 402nd FA Bn

## Tulsa 'Valentines' Have Big Day Here

Fifty "Valentines" from Tulsa were the guests of 50 members of the Third Bn., 242nd Inf., at Service Club No. 2 Sunday. Arriving at 1100, the girls were taken to day rooms of the battalion to await mess. After dinner most couples visited the PX and then continued on to the Tea Dance at the Service Club arranged for the occasion.

At 1700 a buffet was served by Sgt. Ronald Gross, Hq. Co., after which the 242nd Troubadours put on a variety show. Highlight of the evening was an "undressing contest," Pvt. Nelson Moore, Co. M, and Corporal Piscaro, Hq. Co., rapidly shed their coats, hats, blouses, ties shirts, and shoes, which were as quickly donned by the Misses Pauline Myers and Kitty Jordan. The contest ended in a dead heat.

Decorations, in a Valentine motif with a Petty-Varga touch, were by Cpl. William Newmark, Service Co.

## Wanta Bounce? Come To the Field House

Attention, jeep drivers! Here's something for your off hours! A recreation bouncer, or "trampoline," will soon be added to the gymnastic equipment available at the field house. The trampoline consists principally of a net stretched horizontally between four posts, much like the net used under trapeze artists at circuses. It provides, as its name implies, a surface from which gymnasts can bounce into the air and do mid-air somersaults and other tumbling feats.

Already added to gymnastic equipment is a free-hanging ladder. Except when special events are taking place there, the field house is available to all from 1800 to 2200 daily.

## GI Makes Clean Jeep Of His Vehicle

A jeep worth washing is worth washing right, according to T-5 Artis Hearn, Hq. Co. Second Bn. 232nd Inf., but the other men in his company are beginning to believe he overdoes it just a bit.

For the last inspection Hearn went over the jeep with GI soap and a tooth brush. And the rumor in the company is that he's sending off for bath salts for next inspection.

## Muster-Out Pay Given 242nd Inf. Sergeant

First man in the 242nd Infantry to receive muster-out pay is Sgt. Melvin A. Peterson, Hq. Co., Third Bn.

Discharged because of dependency reasons, Peterson will receive a total of \$200 muster-out pay. Of this money, he received \$100 immediately upon discharge, and will receive the other \$100 one month after discharge. This is the amount paid to men with more than sixty days' service without overseas duty.

ABOVE. Bivouac or no bivouac, company administration must continue. Lieut. Robert Barron and Pfc. Clifton Bruck, Co. I, 222nd Inf., have set up a temporary file desk and are hard at work on a report. Judging from the way Bruck's fingers are poised above the typewriter, he is managing all right despite the chilly surroundings.

BELOW. Pvt. George Sherberg, Co. I, 222nd Inf., easily qualifies as the unluckiest man on bivouac. He has three sergeants sharing the tent with him, or at least they stand ready to share the tent when Sherberg finishes it. From left to right, they are S-Sgt. Henry Sanders, Sgt. Robert Monson, and Sgt. Gene Ellis.



Oklahoma. Before the pup tents of hard labor went into clearing ether.





# SCHOOLS, FURLOUGHS KEEP MEN MOVING



When Pfc. Walter Everett, Hq. Co., returned from his furlough he confirmed the story that the Rainbow patch is known all over.

Pfc. Wilfrid King, Hq. Co., went on a hike the other night and left on furlough the next morning to rest up.

Under the heading of biggest surprise of the week in Headquarters Company should come Pvt. Charles Dillworth's trip to town.

S-Sgt. Martin Mackey, Cpl. Dominic Da Bundo and Pvt. Fred Ziemann have returned to duty after several weeks of illness.

Pvt. Emmet McClendon, Co. D, has received the three day pass awarded to the best soldier of the month.



Private Rondinano, Co. E, says he has a hard time finding his bunk after lights out. He's moved it four times.

Private Middleton, Co. E, is battling a perfect score on guard duty these days. He has made Colonel's Orderly each time he has been on Regimental guard.

Private Dellolaioco, Co. E, went to New York on his furlough. He came back engaged.

Sergeant Fajans, Co. E, will make a trip to the altar on his furlough.

Cpl. Edward Balog, Co. F, returned from furlough to report that he is married.

T-4 George Markham, Co. G, is the proud father of a new boy.

Cpl. Arthur Innes, Co. H, is off to enjoy Boston baked beans on his furlough.

Cpl. Edward Caldera, Co. H, is on emergency furlough due to the death of his mother.

Pvt. Herman Carelli's, Co. H, parents brought him a full course dinner with all the trimmings, and served it to him Sunday.

T-Sgt. Elmer Rohrkaste, Co. H, has a collection of pictures of famous movie stars, all having Rohrkaste in them.



Pfc. Adolph Stief, Hq. Co., reports that at Ft. Benning he must arise at 0230 every morning.

Members of Company I are awaiting the recovery of Staff Sergeant Byas who was injured in a recent platoon problem.

Mrs. Eddie Kane, Mrs. Clifton Brock, Mrs. Rigdon and Mrs. Roy Meyers were recent visitors in the Company I area.

Private First Class Kohl, Co. K, left for Pittsburgh to spend his furlough.

Pfc. Robert Moorman, Co. K, is back on duty after a stay in the station hospital.

Pvt. Ervin Hohnstock, Co. L, misplaced his huggle the other day. It was found and returned, and now the entire company is looking for the man who returned it to him.

S-Sgt. Eugene Arnold has received word from home in Alabama that in six months he will be a father.

Private First Class McDonald, Co. L, will be married on his furlough. She's Miss Kew Bee McGregor of Evansville, Indiana.



The hilly-billy vs. swing argument has become so heated in recent weeks in Barracks 1464, Service Co., that all parties have affected a truce. There now is posted right next to the radio, and in black and white, a weekly schedule that gives each group its chance to enjoy its favorite music without being bothered with catcalls and threats from the other.

Sgt. Homer Cook and Pvt. Gordon Nelson, Cannon Company, are attending the Division Communication School.

If you've noticed the two blue pencil marks with the tiny red blister between them on Sergeant Oliphant's arm, you will learn that he has been representing the Cannon Company at Gas School.

Pvt. Edmund Goszowski, Cannon Company, wasn't in a fight; he went through the infiltration course Saturday and brought back a few remembrances of the occasion.

Pvt. Julian Moats, Cannon Company, was present the other night to witness his little daughter's first steps.

Pvt. Jack Colton has returned to the Cannon Company from Fort Benning, Ga.

Pvt. John Blevins showed the strength of his voice when he announced his friend's entrance into the Cannon Company day room last Sunday.

There was quite a bit of excitement one evening on the Cannon Company bivouac when "Life" magazine disappeared. The culprit, Sgt. Richard Dlugokenski, was at last found cuddled up in the back of a truck with the treasure.

Two important changes took place in the life of Corporal Schreff, Hq. Co., while on furlough. First he became sergeant, and second he took unto himself a wife.



Pfc. Robert K. Kitson, First Bn. Hq. Co., who won the rumba contest at the recent regimental dance, has been teaching the boys in his barracks some fancy new steps.

At a recent session of a class in motor vehicle operation, Pfc. Thomas J. Curtis, First Bn. Hq. Co., asked the instructor for the exact location of the "double-clutch" about which everyone was talking.

The men in Communications Platoon, First Bn. Hq. Co., are especially sorry that Pvt. John T. Marshall is being transferred to another post. If you needed anything he always had it and was willing to loan it to you.

Just to prove that the accusation regarding his fear of dentists was false, Pvt. Anthony G. Spinelli, First Bn. Hq. Co., had a new set of store teeth made. And he looks very handsome with them, too.

When S-Sgt. Charles A. Thomas, First Bn. Hq. Co., moved out of the squad room into the privacy of a room shared only with another sergeant, everyone rejoiced. No longer would they have to listen to his nocturnal ravings about a certain young woman in Los Angeles. Now, however, his bunk-mate is looking for a private room.

S-Sgt. William J. Burton and Pfc. John M. Talamini, First Bn. Hq. Co., finished first in a 16-mile night endurance hike. It took plenty of gumption to stay out in front during that cross-country trek, and their platoon is proud of them.

Pfc. Philip Fisher, First Bn. Hq. Co., is expecting a visit from his wife, from New York City, soon.



Pfc. Marion Cowell, Co. H, brought back good news from his furlough. He announces that he is now the proud father of Marion Cowell, Jr.

A second birth within the ranks of Company H was announced by Pvt. James C. Winstead, who reports a son weighing 10 pounds.

Pfc. Edward Domabyl, Co. H, has returned to the company from Cook's and Baker's School. He will now be competing with Pfc. Richard Gewhr to see who can whip up the best pies and pastries.



Pfc. Sherrill Stoner, Co. M, set an original mode in fashions last week when he fell out for reveille dressed in helmet liner, overcoat, shoes—and "longjohns." That extra 40 winks had caught him short.

Pfc. John Dudiak, Co. M, gave a buddy his wife's address "just in case" last week before going through the infiltration course. Incidentally, Dudiak resents our recording of his weight as 250 pounds

last week—he actually strains the beam at 265.

Half of Company M was ready to apply for muster out pay last week when, prior to going through the Village Fighting Course, the company was divided into two sections—section seven and section eight.

When Pfc. Allan Lubic, Co. M, went out on bivouac last week, his shirt front was so stuffed with extra eats that he presented a very Humpty-Dumptyish appearance.

Sgt. Malcolm Miller, Co. M, is being commended for his excellent work in assisting to control and extinguish a brush fire recently, during which he lost a prized gold wrist watch.

Sgt. Nito DoCobo, Co. M, was cheered by the better share of his company last week as he approached the finish line of the infiltration course. "He must have taken a 10-minute break in one of the trenches," suggested T-Sgt. Earl Miller, as DoCobo wheezed in long after the rest of the company had finished.



Sgt. James R. Lindsey, Anti-Tank Co., is at the station hospital due to a serious wrenching of his knee last week.

Pvt. George D. Pilling, Anti-Tank Co., has returned to the company from the Enlisted Mens' Communications School at Ft. Benning. Pilling has been studying radio.

Pvt. and Mrs. Joseph R. Trollo, Anti-Tank Co., are proud parents of a baby boy.

The company saps in Anti-Tank Company wants to know if we are going to encounter obstacle courses exactly like our own on our way to Tokyo.

Attending Division radio school from Headquarters Company are: Pfc. Gerald J. Lyons, Frank A. Guenther, Claude J. LaFleur, and Pfc. James A. Furey and David B. Hall.

Returned to the fold of Service Company last week looking the worse for wear was Cpl. Phil D'Erasmo who went home on his furlough sporting 15 new pounds and came back his old scrawny self. Also back from the "big city" is Pfc. Ralph Kressel, without peaked look. Back from Houston, too, came Pvt. Fred Court, with great stories of a new-found lady-love.

Leaving this week from Service Company for well-earned rests are Sergeants Ceminsky, Lane and Weber, Corporals Brooks, Porter, and Thompson, and Pvt. Robert Dollar.



Cpl. Alexander J. Nolan, Hq. Co., is enjoying a visit from his wife.

Back from furlough in Headquarters Company: T-5 Frederick J. Hadad, T-5 Alfonso A. Lordi, Pfc. Norman V. Booth, and Pfc. Richard H. Schmidt.

Pfc. Michael Bonovitz, Hq. Co., is in the hospital.



Fortune beamed broadly upon Pfc. Kenneth Payne, Hq. Co., this week, when his wife arrived, coming all the way from Indiana.

Is it possible that Sgt. Joe Miller (no jokes, please), Hq. Co., will visit his native Baltimore on worth it."

his furlough after steadfastly insisting that a certain little item, from an entirely different section, had an A-1-A priority?

The book, "From Kaypee to Actg. Operations Sergeant In One Easy Lesson," by Private First Class Zuranski, Hq. Co., is almost ready for the printer. Zuranski is lending a hand with Staff Sergeant Oliver's duties while the latter is on furlough.

Pfc. John T. Ward, Co. L, is back with us again after having spent several months at Ft. Benning attending Motor Mechanics School.

It pays to save pennies. Corporal Grieco, Co. L, started saving the coppers when he arrived here. On 10 February he counted them and had \$18.50 saved.

Company M is finding out that its investment in a pool table for the dayroom is just the thing to keep the men around nights as many pool sharks are developing and the competition is keen to handle the cue.

Returning from furloughs to duty are Cpls. Clifford Bergerson, Anthony Balbaton, and James Shirley, Co. M.

S-Sgt. Joseph Zaludny, Co. M, has prepared to leave according to the furlough schedules three times and each time the date has changed. He's keeping his fingers crossed over the present date.



Off on furlough—First Sgt. Walter Young, H. & S. Co. Back from furlough—T-5 Lindsay Peterson, who saw his three-month-old daughter, Karen, for the first time.

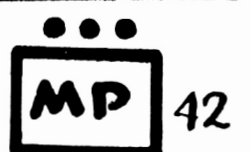
Babies cry for Rainbow insignias, according to Pvt. Joseph Urban, H. & S. Co. Back from Ohio, he reports that his seven-month-old son, Joseph Jr., was mightily intrigued by his dad's insignia, and made every effort to pull it off and appropriate it for himself.

Corporal Zappa, H. & S. Co., who never lets rank stand between him and a mopstick on Friday nights, has occasionally mentioned to Mrs. Zappa the "fine time" he has on these GI parties—without adding a further word of explanation. Quite innocently, she replied the other day saying how glad she was that he was having such a happy time at these parties. If she only knew!

Bonds of Matrimony Dept., Co. A—Sergeant Dodson and the former Miss Elorcen Ewing.

Acting Sgt. Frank T. Bailey Jr., who became a father on 5 February, is home on furlough now enjoying family life.

The boys in the same barracks with Private Smart, Co. B, missed a chance at an "E" for their barracks during the past month—he might as well have been moping the place as he paced up and down, sweating out a session of expectant fatherhood. He's still expecting, incidentally.

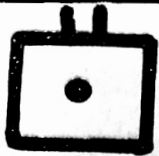


Pvt. Ed Benner is slowly going crazy while waiting for his wife to arrive in Muskogee from New York City next week. After taking a squint at her photograph, we can't blame him.

Last weekend Pvt. Walt Duhacsek traveled all the way home to Houston on a three-day pass. "I met my wife at the station, kissed her hello and goodbye, and then climbed back on the train," Duhacsek exclaimed, "but it was worth it."



# NEWS FROM U.T.P. FRONT THIS WEEK



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Back from a pass to his hometown, Cardwell, Mo., comes Pfc. J. D. Gresham, Btry. B, who tells of the wonderful time he had as guest of honor at the Junior-Senior High School banquet of Cardwell High. Everything went along smoothly, says Gresham, until he was called upon to make a speech. Said he, "I quickly gathered my wits and murmured words of thanks for the kind way I was received."

First Sergeant Pratt, Service Btry., is back from a furlough in Texas.

Pvt. Leonard C. Bass, Hq. Btry., is vociferously defending his hometown of Baltimore, after reading the article in "Life" Magazine which was not at all complimentary to his native city.

Pvt. John Evans, Hq. Btry., acting sergeant major whenever "Pappy" Grabe goes into the field, is really doing an efficient job in his acting role of "Pvt.-Major."

Battery B's latest acquisition is its new mascot, a small brown puppy, named "Cadence."

Cpl. Ed Shoemaker, Btry. A, is the popular man these days, since his dad mailed him a copy of the best-seller, "Underground."

T-4 Tom Whittington, Btry. B, is slowly recovering from a wonderful furlough in his hometown, McComb, Miss.



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Service Battery misses the New England accent of Cpl. Joseph Rooney, now enjoying a furlough in Boston.

Sergeant Edwards, Hq. Btry., took a couple of spills on the snowy hike Monday, but came up smiling both times.

Pvt. Donald Crossett lost a lot of weight while home on furlough. We heard it was because he was eating his girl friend's cooking.



402

Cpl. Robert E. Coleman, Btry. B, is back after several weeks in the hospital.

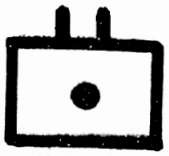
While out in the field the other night, Private Frederick, Btry. C, was left behind. He was pretty worried until a good samaritan picked him up and brought him back to camp.

Pfc. Clifford L. Case, Btry. A, is back after three months of special school.

Those brand new staff sergeant chevrons you've been noticing lately belong to Vernon L. DuPriest, Btry. A.

Pvt. Alfredo S. Pepe's penny-saving habit (for that little baby

back home) has been adopted by another Battery A man, Pvt. Maurice H. Grimes.



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Back from furloughs in Headquarters Battery—Corporal Klejmont and Private First Class Porrecca. Off on same—Corporal Vervinck and Private Dolgin.

Headquarters Battery extends its sympathy to Private Flikinger in the death of his wife.

Battery A extends its sympathy to Pvt. George A. Meyer on the loss of his mother.

Pfc. Richard E. Kilpatrick, Btry. A, has returned from Ft. Sill where he was studying for the last two months at the artillery mechanics' course.

Cpl. Carl M. Pollak, Btry. A, has joined the boys on furlough and is taking his new bride to Michigan with him to meet his folks.

Cpl. John M. (Blackie) Beall, Btry. B, is out of the hospital and off on a 30-day convalescent furlough.

One reason why Pfc. Walter L. Vansickle, Btry. B, is sweating out that furlough of his is that his sister, a lieutenant in the Air Evacuation Corps, will be home at the same time, fresh from action in North Africa, Sicily, and Italy. By the numbers, salute, little brother!

Pfc. T. D. Murray, star REVEILLE reporter, left Battery B news in other hands this week while he went off to St. Louis for a week-end.

On furlough this week in Battery C—Pvt. Gordon Reuwer.

T-5 Mike Prytula, Btry. C, is chesty over his new baby boy.

Somebody slipped Pvt. Floyd Bates Btry. C, a curved bazooka out on the range a couple of weeks ago, and Bates missed the target.

But the story ends well, because Pvt. Johnny Fallo bet that Bates would miss and collected half a buck—splitting 50-50 with Bates.

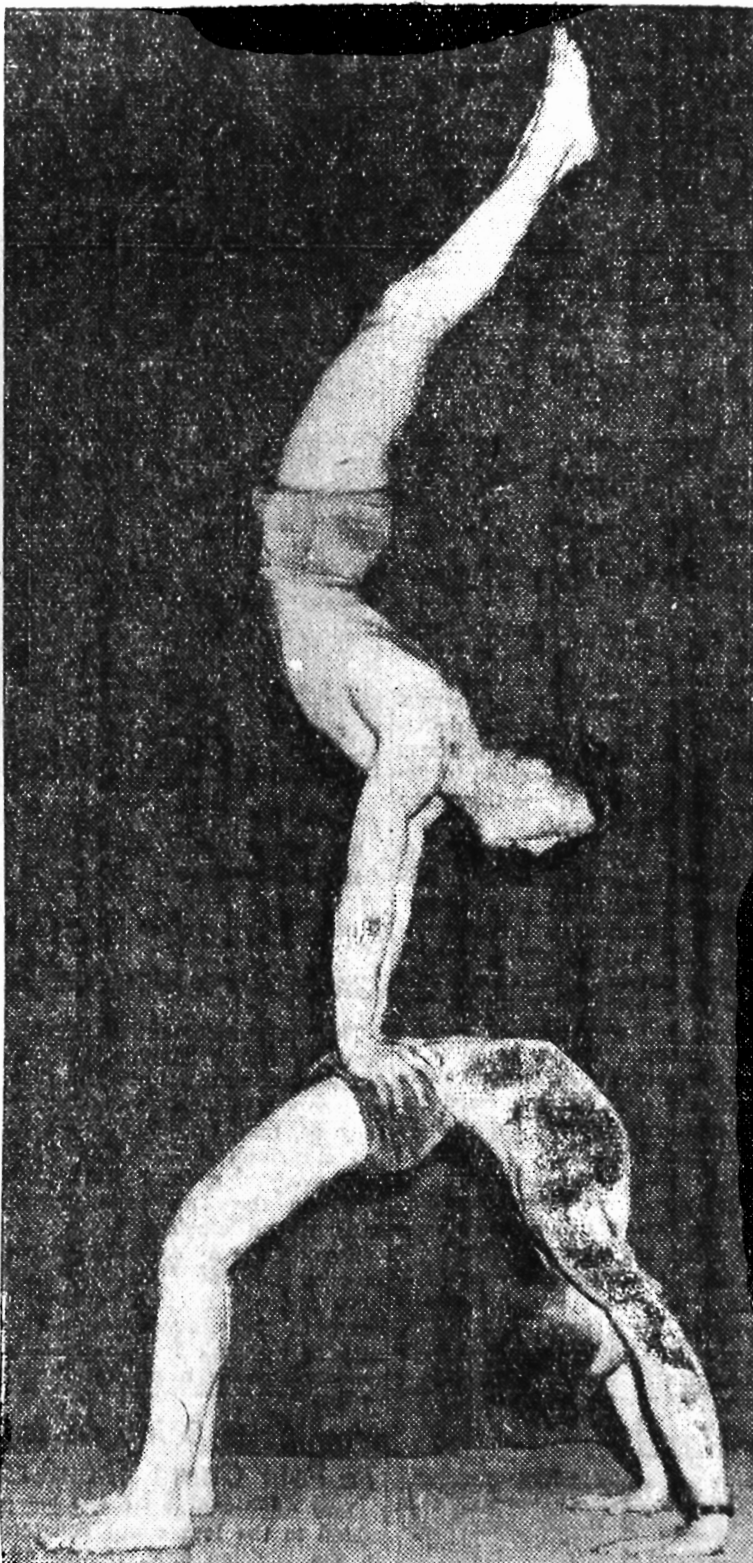


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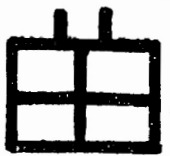
When the lights flick on in the morning, the loudest groans come from T-4 Bob Tretter, while T-4 Tommy Thompson and T-5 Bill Carroll are the silent type who ooze out of their bunks with glum faces and nary a word. T-3 Al Kiernan and T-4 Orval Coffing represent the happy section, all smiles and gay chatter as they emerge from their boudoirs.

Pfc. Brown I. Rowe and Pvt. Bill Satters were on a hunger strike the other morning—involuntarily. Seems said gents didn't quite make the time limit set by the mess hall, and found themselves facing a locked door.

## Acrobatic Pals Carry On



Pvts. Jack Colton, Cannon Co., 282nd Inf., and Edward Carlson, Co. H, 242nd Inf., continue the acrobatic routines they featured when they toured Army Camps as civilian entertainers. Basic training, according to both Colton and Carlson, is just as hard for acrobats as for the average GI. However, when they get to the push-ups neither expects to have much trouble. They do 25 pushups with one hand. They will appear in the 282nd Infantry show at Service Club No. 2, Sunday.



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That well-wrapped package tucked under the arm of Pfc. Adelaide LaPlante, Co. B, who took off for furlough this week, hap-

pened to be a brightly-colored kimono for the girl friend back home. LaPlante's only comment was, "Gotta make sure I get more mail when I get back."

S-Sgt. Truman W. Pasely, in company with his wife and daughter, is furloughing in Holdenville, Okla. Pasely will go to Ft. Ben-

ning for paratroop training when his furlough ends.

Company C reports that T-3 Vincent Langford and Pvts. Eddy Kulmer and Carl A. Green left this week on furloughs.

Those named from Company D to take the medical technicians' course at the Billings General Hospital at Fort Benjamin Harrison were T-5 Marvin Sleeper, former Medics' REVEILLE reporter, Pfc. R. Szelmecki, T-3 Woodrow L. Morgan, Pvt. Abraham Rolnick, and Pfc. Wendel F. Earthman.

S-Sgt. Eloy Pena breezed through the physical and mental requirements desired for paratroop training. He will leave Company C for Ft. Benning soon.

S-Sgt. Austin Boyce and Pvt. Edwin Carver, Co. A, bought a car this week—initial cost, \$25. Batteries, \$25. So far it's still running.

Pfc. Walter Wuenschel has completed a course in motion picture projection.

Cpl. Angelo Palestino has returned to classes after making good at Chemical Warfare school.

Sgt. Irving Cooper spent his third wedding anniversary giving a class in intravenous feeding.

## Recon Troop

Pvt. Robert D. Shaul returned from an emergency furlough in Mobile, Ala., where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

T-5 Roy Holloway was on his way to rejoin the Troop after completing a three-month armorer artificer's course at Ft. Riley.

Last week's springlike weather apparently stirred the gypsy blood in the Troop's female puppy mascot, "Connie," who took off over the hill Thursday night and hasn't been seen since. Cpl. Richard G. Munz, her unofficial sponsor, presumes she eloped with one of more of her many admirers. Anyway, there's a light in the window for her, and if she'll just turn in to the C. Q., the boys are willing to forget the whole thing.

## 42nd Div. Hq. Co.

T-5 Dominic Picone arrived back from furlough just in time to help Cupid pass out his greeting cards on 14 February.

There is still a little confusion in the G-3 office as to whose girl it was in the picture on the Valentine about which Pfc. Gunter Pintyke and Floyd Schone were debating.

S-Sgt. Theron Libby found out that a pile of dog-tags on his desk did not mean the men in the transportation platoon were going on strike. After a little reconnaissance, he found that they were there to be turned in to be brought up to date.

## LIKE SON, LIKE FATHER

Pvt. A. B. Daugherty, Jr., Co. F, 242nd Inf., receives mail from his father at Ft. Bliss, Tex., with the return address: Pvt. A. B. Daugherty, Sr. His father entered the service three weeks ago.

## Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates" R. H. I. P. (Rank Hinders Impromptu Propositions)





## Ether Demonstration Proves Hoax; Trainees Fooled by 'Patient's' Act

Last week a story concerning a (we quote) "practical demonstration of the administration of ether" appeared in the REVEILLE. It told how, while 60 breathless trainees of the 122nd Medical Battalion looked on, Sgt. Robbins P. Gilman shot the ether to First Sgt. Arlo Campbell in the surgical tent of Company D.

It told how (and again we quote) "Sgt. Gilman administered a hyperdermic shot of tropine sulphate to dry up Campbell's respiratory tract," and later "applied a layer of petrolatum to the patient's face to prevent any irritation from drops of the ether liquid." Later Campbell put up a good fight as the ether was administered—the usual reaction to the first sniffs of ether, it seems.

Now, however, the cat is out of the doctor's bag. The whole thing was a beautiful frame-up, one which fooled the entire 60 trainees, including the REVEILLE's correspondent. One hyperdermic needle was full of tropine sulphate, all right—but the one Gilman switched to, in a bit of slight-of-hand, was full of sterile water. The ether can looked all right on top—but there were holes in the bottom. Campbell's astonishingly realistic fight against the ether was the result of shrewd and painstaking observation of actual cases. The only ether that figured in the event was the ether spined behind the scenes by confederates at the psychological moment. When the fumes reached the twitching nostrils of the audience, they were sold to a man on the

idea that this was the genuine article.

The demonstration was not intended merely as a joke, however. It was a carefully worked-out attempt to give a demonstration which would really show the trainees exactly what happens when ether is administered—and it was spectacularly successful.

The whole thing might have proved most embarrassing for our reporter, Cpl. Marvin Sleeper, from the standpoint of the ribbing he would have had to take—but by a stroke of good fortune, he left last Friday for three months to attend Surgical Technician's School at Billings Hospital, Harrison, Ind.

## Pfc. Spends Year's Salary for Bond To Help Win War

Pfc. Francis Shaughnessey, Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn., is not a man to do something half way. When he closed his prosperous newspaper and magazine distribution business to enter the Army last September he resolved to devote himself to just one thing, the winning of this war.

When Shaughnessey went back to North Billerica, Mass., on furlough last month he made a further contribution to the war effort. Although he had closed his business out many bills were paid him after he was in the Army, and he had carefully banked all this money. When he arrived home he withdrew this money and purchased a \$1,000 war bond for the customary \$750. This is \$102 more than he makes in the Army as a Private First Class.

"I figured," said Shaughnessey, "that my time is more valuable to me than my money. And I'm spending my time in the Army to win this war. I'm not really spending my money. I'm loaning it, you might even look at it as an investment." See picture below.

## Blind Mother Knows Son by Touching Face

When Pvt. Joseph A. Cappello, Co. H, 242nd Inf., went home on his furlough to New York City, he told only his girl friend when he would arrive. He refrained from telling his mother, as she is blind and excitement isn't good for her.

When he walked in, she touched his face and cried, "Joey, my boy, is home."

## Digs Deep to Buy War Bond



Pfc. Francis Shaughnessey, Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn., proved he could dig deep when he laid \$750 on the line for a \$1000 war bond at a time when most GIs are rapidly going broke—on furlough.

## So Some Guy Stole . . . Wait! Maybe It's Here



The GI contributes everything from the Army Reader to an old overshoe when he sends in his laundry. Mrs. Edna White and Geraldine Vall, laundry employees, look over the current collection. Later they will try to find the owners and send the unwanted collection back.

## Qm. Laundry 'Lost and Found' Dept. Isn't Surprised at Anything Any More

The Quartermaster laundry has never opened a laundry bag and found a live soldier in it. But they fully expect to some day, and when they do they probably won't be too surprised. So far GIs have sent everything from their false teeth to their marriage certificates to the laundry.

Every time a company sends laundry out, at least two men have included a little something extra in their laundry bag. This may be a pistol, a set of glasses, an overshoe or a pin-up picture

of Betty Grable. Whatever it is the laundry doesn't want it, and must spend much time trying to find the owner and returning the item.

These strange objects are stamped with the soldiers laundry mark, if possible, and then the laundry staff goes to work on them. All of the laundry marks in the camp must be checked before the lost object can be identified. Then it is sent back to its owner.

Each week the laundry receives its usual quota of shoes, dog-tags, knives and first aid kits. But in addition it receives a variety of articles of a more exotic nature. At present they are trying to return a class A pass, made out to a private in the German Army in France. No one has any idea how that ended up in the laundry.

Mess kits are plentiful in the incoming laundry bags. The people in the laundry think that soldiers really hope the kits will come back sparkling and clean.

"Maybe it's because many companies send their laundry in on Monday morning when some of the soldiers may be just a little sleepy from the week-end," says Mrs. Edna White, who helps return the unwanted articles, "but it still surprises us when we find that soldiers send cakes and pies to the laundry."

## New Exits Being Added To Four Camp Theaters

Two additional exits are being added to the four camp Theaters in the Division area, it was announced this week by the Camp Theater office.

The change is designed to facilitate the more speedy exacuation of the buildings and should eliminate several minutes of waiting between shows, the office points out. The new exits are being cut in the side walls of Theaters 1, 2, 3 and 4, about halfway down the side aisles of the buildings.

## Eloquence Brings Shower of Wealth

Before leaving on furlough, Pvt. Frank House of the MP Platoon made a memorable farewell address to the platoon. His plea for financial assistance was answered by pennies hurled from every direction.

"I don't know if they were thrown for me or at me," House remarked with a smile, "but twelve cents is twelve cents."

## THREE-STAR FINAL

Sgt. David A. Altom, Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn., has stood some stiff inspections, but he reached his pinnacle one day last week when he looked up from his howitzer and found himself reporting to Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, CG of AGF!

## STARTING ON A SHOESTRING

When Pvt. James Woodford, Co. M, 232 nd Inf., found he had left his tent rope behind last week, as he was pitching his tent on bivouac, he simply removed his shoe laces, tied them together, and used them instead.

## BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



This week Miss Rosemary Roberts of Pine Bluff, Ark., wins the Billfold Girl Sweepstakes -- and for obvious reasons. This photograph comes from the wallet of Cpl. Arthur Adler of the Division MP Platoon.

## OPTIMIST

Staff Sergeant English, Co. F, 242nd Inf., has started a penny fund to send his expected blessed event through college.

From:

.....  
.....

AP0 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

Not Free  
Place  
1½ Cent  
Stamp  
Here

(Read—Then Send It Home)