

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

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NUMBER 24

Rainbow Boxing Team Sweeps Muskogee Meet

The Rainbow boxing team walked off with most of the titles in the Eastern Oklahoma Golden Gloves tournament held in Muskogee last week to capture the team trophy. Next stop of the Division boxing team will be Oklahoma City 7 through 10 February where the members will compete for the Oklahoma prizes, and the chance to go to Chicago.

Under the coaching of Pfc. Melvin Howell, Co. K, 232nd Inf., the team swept through the Muskogee tournament with just one upset. That was Pvt. Richard Golding, Co. A, 232nd Inf., who was eliminated in the first round of his bout.

The team went into the finals with two of the matches between men of the Division. Pvt. Charles Cullers, Co. G, 232nd Inf., took a close decision from Cpl. Albert Figlioli, Co. C, 242nd Inf. The fight was even until the last round when Cullers broke through with telling blows to the head of his opponent and took the fight.

Pvt. Harold Vissage, Co. C, 232nd Inf., was scheduled to fight Pvt. John Heinritz, Co. A, 142nd Eng., but an injured thumb kept Heinritz from taking part in the match. Vissages and his coach, Howell, put on an exhibition match as a substitute.

Pvt. Fred Marshall, Hq. Btry, 392nd FA Bn., the former California Golden Gloves Champion, clinched his spot on the team by defeating Bobby Tudor of Atoka in the finals. The experienced Marshall had the fight his own way, and his heavy hitting had Tudor on the floor in the second.

(Continued on page 4)

Nebraska Veterans Offer Helping Hand

Veterans of the Old Rainbow are proving an aid to many a member of the new Rainbow Division, serving in many ways and in many states.

Latest evidence of this comes from Ray E. Cronan, secretary of the Nebraska Chapter of the Rainbow Division Veterans, 926 S. 35th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska, who writes: "We will try to maintain a contact with the folks (of present Rainbow men) at home and keep their morale up, as well as helping the Rainbow Men whenever we can. We get the Rainbow REVEILLE each week and the copies are taken to our meetings each month. We think the Rainbow Division has a good start, and we are mighty proud of you."

AN EIGHT LETTER WORD

The famous Rainbow Insignia turns up in many places. But crossword puzzle fans were surprised the other morning when they opened their paper to find the Division Insignia in the center of the puzzle. The hint given was "Depicted is the insignia of the 42nd —"

Squads Get Acquainted With New Weapon



Getting the hang of the gun drill with the new 57 mm anti-tank gun is occupying the attention of this gun crew of Anti-Tank Co., 232nd Inf., in the upper picture. Left to right, the men are Cpl. Alvin E. Grant, squad leader; Pfc. David L. Robinson; Cpl. Marsden M. Seifirth; Pfc. James L. Donevant; Pvt. Gordon R. Addy; and Pvt. Edward A. Bayer. In the lower picture, members of the crew have the gun in an emplacement they had prepared. (Sig. Corps Photo.)

Signal Men Together After 7 Years Apart

After seven years Pvt. Frank Alonzo and T-5 Louis Ferrari, 132nd Signal Company, are back on the job together in the Army.

From 1935 to 1937 they served together in the Signal Corps, being stationed at Hickham field, Pearl Harbor and Schfield Barracks. Both were in the construction section. Today they are back together in another signal company doing the same kind of work.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

Pfc. Elbert Riles, Co. M 232nd Inf., took off on furlough last week. It was the first furlough he has had since he's been in the Army, and naturally he was excited about it. He went around the area saying goodbye wearing one GI and one dress shoe.

Early 'Ground-Ace' Made Double Killing

This war has produced plenty of expert anti-aircraft gunners, but they will have to do some very fancy shooting to beat the record of Sgt. Frank Gardello, Jr., a "ground-ace" of the first Rainbow Division in World War I.

During the battle of the Bloody Oureq in July 1918, Sgt. Gardello of the "Fighting 69th's" machine-gun company brought down two planes with one burst.

In his book, "The Story of the Rainbow Division," Raymond S. Tompkins recalls the incident. Both planes were flying low, one directly over the other. Gardello's fire riddled the upper one and when the plane fell it landed squarely on the lower one. Both aviators were killed.

Sunday Dancing Starts At Service Club 2

Service Club No. 2 has started a new series of tea dances to be held every Sunday afternoon, with the Cocktail unit of the Division Band playing from 1400 to 1630.

This series is especially for men who have guests on the post or who wish to invite them out for the dance.

Rainbow Men Invited To OC Comic Opera

Rainbow men who visit Oklahoma City a week from this Saturday will be able to see the gay comic opera "Rosalinda" by the Philadelphia Opera Company with a cast of 70. It will be presented in the City Auditorium.

The price to GIs is 55 cents, and men who don't have the price are cordially invited to attend as a guest of the Symphony Society.

UTP Training Put to Practical Use in Squirrely Maneuver Platoon in Attack Technique Nets Elusive Enemy and Provides Feast

(Ed. Note: This week's training article is intended to give an example of how competent, well-trained fighting men can translate what they have learned from the field manuals to direct, aggressive, and triumphant action.)

At about 1730 one night recently, some 150 members of Co. F, 242nd Inf., were proceeding back to their barracks after a field operation when advance scouts reported the presence to their immediate front of a red squirrel. (Unity of command obtains that unity of effort which is essential. FM 100-5, Par. 114.)

S-Sgt. Felix Soltys immediately

took charge and advanced his men.

(... when maximum fire power is desired initially, the platoon may attack straight to the front in line of squads. FM 7-10 Par. 107, d, (1).)

The whole bunch of 'em charged forward throwing everything they could lay their hands on. Lt. Andrew Capuano, executive officer, took over command.

(In an envelopment, the main attack is directed against the flank or rear of the initial disposition of the enemy's main forces, and toward an objective in rear of his front lines. FM 100-

5, par. 462.)

The squirrel's trees—he kept changing his tree—were surrounded, his retreat cut off, and his position continued to be menaced. Lt. E. W. Johanning, company commander, put himself at the head of his troops.

(A double envelopment is executed by three principal tactical groups, two enveloping attack forces and a secondary attack force. FM 100-5, par. 115.)

Well, one group went this-away, one went that-away, and the third group went up the trees, one up each tree. This really put it up

(Continued on page 3)

Pot of Dimes at End of Rainbow Aids Polio Drive

The Division responded to the infantile paralysis drive held this week with true Rainbow generosity. Although the total sum collected has not been tabulated, early returns put the total at over \$1000, and it is expected that this sum will grow to more than half again that amount when all the units in the Division have been heard from.

So far the regiment which has contributed most generously is the 242nd Infantry, with a total of \$658.79. Outstanding companies in the regiment are Company F, which gave \$80.41, the top amount given by any one company in the Division thus far, and Hq. Co., First Bn., which gave \$74.70.

This drive is held once a year, and the proceeds go both for research in prevention of the dread disease as well as for curing and caring for those unfortunates who have contracted it. Known as the "March of Dimes," the drive has been carried on throughout the country every year for the past eleven years.

He's Down in Mouth—They're in Laundry

The next time Division Headquarters Company has a dental inspection somebody should give Pfc. Garner DeArmond warning, and he won't send his teeth to the laundry.

DeArmond had carefully taken his teeth out the night before and put them in his shirt pocket. Next morning he sent the shirt to the laundry, complete with teeth, and so he faced the dentist with a mouth as vacant as the day room during mail call.

After pawing through about a thousand shirts at the laundry DeArmond rescued the precious teeth just before they were going to iron them.

Up-to-Date 'Figaro' Due in Muskogee

A twentieth-century, modern-dress version of Mozart's opera, "The Marriage of Figaro," sung in English, will be the third and last offering of this season's Muskogee Columbia Concert Series. The performance is scheduled for 2015 Monday, 7 February, at the Masonic Temple.

With Carlos Sherman and Helen Van Loon singing the stellar roles the Nine o'Clock Opera Company will present the opera in the style of Thornton Wilder's "Our Town," with narrator and without formal stage props.

Enlisted men and their wives will be admitted at a reduced admission of 56 cents.

SUCH POPULARITY

Private Ferullo, Co. F, 232nd Inf., thought for a while that the whole camp was talking about him. He learned later, though, that it was "furlough" and not Ferullo that was on every soldier's lips.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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Gripe Constructively

One ten-millionth of the total—that's the amount of say-so you might consider a man in the Army as having. One ten-millionth sounds small enough, but if you add the matter of rank, then the say-so of a private or even, say, a T-5, becomes a matter of being infinitesimal almost beyond comprehension. In plain English, the guy might as well just talk to himself. Or so it seems.

So we gripe in our barracks about all the things that we think are wrong with the Army, and every once in awhile some annoying jerk says, "Well, why don't you tell the front office about it?" You know what we say to that.

However, that's just what T-5 Richard Cullinan of the Medics did. He told the front office about it, right through channels, in a 12-page conservation plan—and the front office listened. Listened, liked, and is using.

The difference is, Cullinan did constructive griping, which has two principal elements: it offers something positive, and it is carefully worked-out and thoughtfully presented. It's not enough to say, "Aw, that's no good." You've got to say, "It's no good, here's why, and here's a better way to do it." If you say that, then even the front office is ready to take time out to listen.

Inspired by T-5 Richard Cullinan's salvage plan, we are feverishly at work on our own plan for conserving materials in the Army. Our plan will include suggestions for abolishing all hikes and double-timing by way of conserving shoe leather, and for saving electricity by not getting up until it's light outdoors—good and light.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 8 p. m. — 188th FA Band Concert.
Friday 8-11 p. m. — Dance. 188th FA Band.
Saturday 8 p. m. — Movies. Sunday 8 p. m. — Variety Show. Monday 8 p. m. — Games, Prizes, Music Hour.
Tuesday 8 p. m. — Song-Fest. Wednesday 8 p. m. — "Lights Out" the show from the 242nd Infantry.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 8 p. m. — Concert. The 202nd FA Band.
8:30-9 p. m. — "Camp Gruber Varieties." Friday
8-11 p. m. — Dance. Service Cadettes and the 202nd
FA Band. Saturday 8-11 p. m. — Closed Dance.
Sunday 8 p. m. — 200 FA Band Concert. Monday
8 p. m. — Song-Fest. Tuesday 8 p. m. — GI Movies.
Wednesday 8-11 p. m. — Dance. Girls from Muskogee.

Movie Schedule

THEATERS 1 AND 3

Thursday—"Madame Curie."—Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon.

Friday—"The Racket Man."—Tom Neal, Jeanne Bates.

Saturday—"The Rains Came."—Tyrone Power, Myrna Loy.

Sunday and Monday—"Standing Room Only."—Fred McMurray, Paulette Goddard.

Tuesday—"Swingtime Johnny." Andrews Sisters, Harriet Hillard. Plus "Nabonga."—Buster Crabbe, Fifi Dorsey.

Wednesday—"Jane Eyre."—Orson Welles, Joan Fontaine.

THEATERS 2 AND 4

Thursday—"Timber Queen."—Richard Arlen, June Havoc. "Beautiful but Broke."—John Hubbard, Joan Davis.

Friday and Saturday—"Madame Curie."—Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon.

Sunday—"The Racket Man."—Tom Neal, Jeanne Bates.

Monday—"The Rains Came."—Tyrone Power, Myrna Loy.

Tuesday and Wednesday—"Standing Room Only."—Fred McMurray, Paulette Goddard.

The Wolf

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(in Hawaii)



"If you've made no plans for tonight, may I suggest something?"



CHAPLAIN R. O. FIFE
122nd Medical Battalion

I should like to quote from two recent articles. One is found in the 29 January issue of THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, entitled "The Church Did It," by Henry P. Van Dusen. The other is the column entitled "Religion" in the 17 January issue of TIME.

In 1933 Hitler boasted, "I promise you that if I wished to, I could destroy the church in a few years. It is hollow and false, and rotten through and through. One push and the whole structure would collapse . . . Its day has gone."

But what has actually taken place? Perhaps no better description could be given than that of Dr. Albert Einstein. "When National Socialism came to Germany, I looked to the universities to defend freedom, knowing that they had always boasted of their devotion to the cause of truth. But no, the universities were immediately silenced. Then I looked to the great editors of the newspapers whose flaming editorials in days gone by had proclaimed their love of freedom. But they, like the universities, were silenced in a few short weeks. Then I looked to the individual writers, who, as literary guides of Germany, had written much and often concerning the place of freedom in modern life. But they, too, were mute.

"Only the churches stood squarely across the path of Hitler's campaign for suppressing truth. I never had any special interest in the church before, but



IF YOU are captured and questioned by the enemy, refuse to answer unauthorized questions but don't give untrue or misleading information. You can be punished for lying.



IF CAPTURE becomes imminent, destroy any messages you may be carrying and any other identifications or papers which might give information to the enemy.

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.

332 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.
1800-1700 Confessions (Saturday).

Division Artillery Chapel No. 9

0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
1800 General Song Service.

Chapel No. 5

1000 Christian Science.
Special Troops Chapel No. 10

0900 Protestant Service.
1000 Lutheran Service.
1100 Protestant Service.

now I feel a great affection and admiration, because the church alone has had the courage and persistence to stand for intellectual truth and moral freedom. I am forced thus to confess that what I once despised, I now praise unreservedly."

Even more surprising is the report in TIME of the Nazi leaders' "change of heart." Gestapo Chief Himmler and Chief Storm Trooper Schepmann ordered their men to attend church services Christmas Day. The column also quotes from a speech by hitherto anti-Christian Dr. Alfred Rosenberg. "Never before have millions upon millions faced death as now. What is life? . . . Is it a mirage, only existing in our minds? . . . Is it a theater in which we appear as puppets, playing dramas and comedies to amuse? We do not know whom: God or Satan? Two thousand years ago a miracle occurred and Christ gave us an answer. Even those who did not believe in Christ must admit that His coming was the birth of a new era, establishing contact between our earthly life and eternity."

Perhaps these Nazis are only seeing the "handwriting on the wall." But whatever else it may be, the Church and the principles it advocates have remained unconquerable, and when the present conflict is over, will still go marching on. In the words of the ancient scholar Beza, "The Church is an anvil which has worn out many hammers."

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By PFC. SCOTT CORBETT

Here's a nice spot here in the tall grass, chum. Let's take our break right here. Good spot. Offers nice concealment from "enemy" tanks and "friendly" lieutenants. Ah-h, this weather! This fine warm weather. I knew it would bring on my old intermittent fever earlier than usual. Yes, I have intermittent fever. Intermittent Spring fever. It's no respecter of seasons.

You know, when it comes to digging foxholes, I stand head and shoulders above the rest of this outfit. Head and shoulders, did I say? Head, shoulders, chest — Why, when the rest of them are up to their necks in foxholes, I'm lucky to be waist-deep!

Take this hasty field fortification I've been getting nowhere with today. As a foxhole, it's well worth keeping in reserve, just in case they start drafting Singer's midgits. But in my case, there's way too much of me left over. The question isn't why was I born, but why was I born six feet tall. No, that's not quite right, either. I wasn't born six feet tall. I was a little short fellow then.

The trouble is, after awhile it gets so obvious when your foxhole isn't deep enough. You stick up so. Course, what I do is, I watch for lieutenants,



and every time one comes anywhere in the vicinity I sit down in my foxhole. That way just my head is sticking up like the other guys. Yes, one time awhile ago one lieutenant did come over and catch me sitting there. I just started digging like crazy between my legs and said, "Sir, I learned to dig this way in the sand when a child at the beach."

Hmmmm—no. No, I didn't get away with it. What did you think I double-timed down to the creek and back for—a drink of water?

Tank? Aw, shucks, I've already been in a foxhole while a tank went over it. Nothing to it. My own foxhole? Are you kidding? Why, that day I didn't even get as deep as today. Why, there wouldn't have been anything left in that foxhole but my shoes if I'd used it. No, I used a pal's.

Nervous? Why, what is there to be nervous about? There you are in a foxhole, and all that's happening is that a light tank weighing thousands and thousands of pounds is coming toward you snorting and clanking and smoking with its huge treads rending and tearing the earth all ready to crush in the sides of your foxhole on you like—nervous? Brother, the tank-driver complained about the shower of dirt that I threw in his eyes. That was just me excavating another two feet of foxhole. Funny how I sort of got the swing of how to dig right then—especially when, according to what the boys told me later—I didn't even have my entrenching tool down there with me.

2 Radio Shows Begin Here Soon

Beginning this month, two weekly radio broadcasts will emanate from Camp Gruber. Both will be quiz shows.

One show, which will be broadcast from Service Club No. 1 on Thursday nights, will be transcribed by Station KVOO, Tulsa, on those nights (beginning 11 February) and will be re-broadcast over KVOO each following Saturday at 1430.

This quiz show, with soldier audience participation, will be written and produced by Cpl. Allen Funt, 222nd Inf., and announced by Sgt. Dale Robinson of the Public Relations Department, Camp Gruber.

An effort to present these shows eventually over a national network will be made by KVOO in cooperation with Camp Gruber, according to the radio station's program director.

The second show, "Pass The Buck," a series of half-hour live broadcasts, will emanate weekly from Service Club No. 2 over KTUL, Tulsa, and will begin Thursday, 10 February, at 1900.

On this show, soldiers will be asked questions about important facts concerning their home states, and each week a tribute will be paid to one of the states. The state of Texas has been chosen for the opening program, and each week another state will be honored.

As the program is being broadcast, KTUL will cut a transcription of the show and this transcription will be sent to the honor state to be re-broadcast over a state-wide network.

The show will be written and produced by Sgt. Robinson, assisted by Pvt. Milton Halpern, 232nd Inf. Music will be by the 200th Army Dance Band, under the direction of Sgt. Sam Woodgate.

Band Men Hold Party in Muskogee

Celebrating with a dinner and dance, the Division Band took over the ballroom of the Hotel Severs, in Muskogee, last night. It was the first party the Band had put on since the Division's activation last summer.

With their ladies, members of the Band sat down to a menu which included a half fried chicken per person. Dinner music was furnished by the 200th Army Band, which also provided jive for the dancing later in the evening.

A short program of stunts followed the dinner. The program committee, working with WO Herman C. Giersch, was made up of T-Sgt. Ira Morton, Sgt. Harry Mickelson, and Cpl. Bernie Cohen.

Special guests present were Lt. Col. and Mrs. F. W. Coleman III, Capt. and Mrs. Cecil J. Squires, Capt. Yale Soifer, Lt. and Mrs. Robert C. Hector, and Lt. Judson Fuller.

Open House Will Mark USO Club's Third Year

In observance of the opening of the first USO club three years ago, the Muskogee, Braggs, and Tulsa USO clubs, along with all others throughout the nation, are holding open house on 5 and 6 February. In three years, the USO has grown to nearly 3000 operations.

Muskogee's USO Council has invited Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins and the officers of the Division and their families to visit USO Clubs on the dates mentioned in order to see how the funds which have been contributed by the country are being used to provide soldiers with "A Home Away From Home."

Takes Honors Calmly



T-5 Richard Cullinan, Hq. Det., 182nd Med. Bn., who last week returned to his desk at Medical Detachment Headquarters from furlough, received the news of the commendations given him by high-ranking Army officials calmly. He seemed more anxious to return to his regular duties than to have his picture taken. The commendation was for a plan of conservation for Army camps which Cullinan submitted last fall. Brig. Gen. Harry J. Collins has added his endorsement to that of the other Generals' commendation of Cullinan's plan. (Signal Corps Photo.)

We Learned in Sicily

The following article on mines and booby-traps is an excerpt from an article in the February issue of the Infantry Journal by T-Sgt. Milton Lehman and should be of interest to everyone. In a few weeks, every man in the Division will attend the Division Mines and Booby-Traps School as part of his unit training program.

In the use of mines and booby-traps, the campaign belonged to the Germans. Although American troops used mine fields in the defense of their positions, it was seldom that the enemy got close enough to be disturbed by them. But the American soldier learned his lesson about enemy mines and booby-traps.

For the foot-soldier, the lesson was to walk lightly, keep on the alert and avoid enemy souvenirs on the battlefield as he would avoid a rattlesnake. The soldier who picked up fountain-pens, flashlights, and Luger pistols left behind by the Nazi seldom picked up anything from that day on.

In their continuous withdrawals in Tunisia and Sicily, the Germans sowed the battlefields with

mines. The Teller mine, flat and circular, were often planted two and three deep in the same hole, a trick discovered shortly after the first vehicle blew up over a spot supposedly clear of mines. Several commanders recommended that experts be trained in mine detection for all units, and that the mine detector, an instrument which looked like a vacuum cleaner and buzzed whenever it came in contact with metal, be included in the table of allowances for all combat units.

The commander of one battalion which fought through most of the Sicilian and Tunisian campaigns had this to say, "When going through mined areas, get off the road and make your own road. We use sand bags in vehicles. They are not entirely effective, but they reduce casualties, although the vehicle may be wrecked. Engineer sandbags, half-filled, and laid flat on the floors, are placed all around, especially around the transmission and well up under the dashboard."

Among the suggestions made for a successful advance through enemy mines were the following:

"We should use the illuminated markers around demolitions to prevent troops from entering mined areas at night." "Drivers should be trained thoroughly in careful driving through mined and booby-trapped roads. Teach them to avoid getting on the shoulders of roads, which are nearly always mined, to be careful in turning around on dead-end roads." "The S-mines were especially bad in Sicily. We came across them in large quantities, and they were cleverly hidden. The Germans would cover the three prongs of the detonators with loose twigs and grass debris and you just couldn't see them at all." "About the dirtiest kind of booby-traps were those hooked up to the dead. The Germans would sometimes only partially bury their dead, and would leave the arms or legs sticking out of the ground. When our troops would go to fill in or rebury them, they would get blown up by mines attached to the bodies. Sometimes these half-buried dead were booby-trapped with S-mines."

Mascot Thrives Under Basic Training Program

Connie, the 42nd Recon. Troop's puppy mascot, virtually has completed her "basic training" under the tutelage of Cpl. Richard G. Munz, supply room clerk.

Although she's little more than three months old, the pup can sit up, salute, play dead, and retrieve — and she's intelligent enough to signal with a bark when she wants to visit her own private powder room outside or feels like drinking her daily mess-kit full of water.

Her retrieving, though, sometimes proves embarrassing to her trainer. Occasionally, Connie saunters in with a perfectly good GI shoe that she has picked up in a nearby barracks, and it's up to Munz to find the rightful owner.

G-2 Man Lauded for Work as Interpreter

Because of his work as interpreter in a recent general court martial, M-Sgt. Hans T. Kessler has received commendations from Col. E. C. Desobry, president of the court, and Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins. The commendation from Col. Desobry states:

"At a recent general court martial held at Camp Gruber, of which the undersigned was president of the court, M-Sgt. Hans T. Kessler, Infantry, G-2 Section, Hq. 42nd Div., acted as interpreter. His services were so outstanding as to deserve special commendation. Under most trying circumstances, over a period of eight days, this enlisted man carefully and faithfully interpreted the two languages involved. He won the praise of the court, the prosecution, the defense council and the representative of the protecting power present at the trial. He is a distinct credit to his organization and the military service."

The further commendation by Gen. Collins states:

"The highly efficient manner in which you performed your duties as interpreter at the recent courts martial trial, held at Camp Gruber, reflects a great deal of credit on you and this Division."

USO SHOW HERE FEB. 15-16

The next USO-Camp show to be at Camp Gruber will be "All Is Well," which will play at Theaters No. 1 and No. 2 15 and 16 February.

"All Is Well" is a new miniature musical comedy featuring seven dancing and singing acts, plus comedy specialties.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



This is Miss Reva Thorson, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, who really needs no reason for having her picture in the paper. However, the picture happens to be from the billfold of Pvt. Bill Germann, Hq. Co. Third Bn., 222nd Inf.

Officer Praised For News Work

For his service as officer in charge of the Rainbow REVEILLE from the time of its inception on 25 August 1943 until this week, First Lt. Henry A. Kleinschmidt, 242nd Infantry, has been awarded the Rainbow patch of a member of the first Rainbow Division by Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division commander.

The commendation given him by Gen. Collins follows:

"In the five months since it was inaugurated, the RAINBOW REVEILLE has developed under your management into an outstanding example of soldier journalism and a morale factor of great value to the Rainbow Division."

"The gratifying success of this publication has been due in large measure to your energy, professional ability, tact, and imagination. You accomplished this success in the face of difficulties which required a truly remarkable exercise of initiative and perseverance and at no little personal sacrifice for the sake of the Division as a whole."

"It gives me great pleasure, therefore, to commend you on this superior performance of duty, which has reflected much credit upon the Division in its difficult period of organization, and in accordance with the terms of paragraph 4a, Memorandum No. 21, Headquarters 42nd Infantry Division, 1 November 1943, to award you the insignia of William R. Manson, Rainbow Veteran and former first lieutenant, 149th Field Artillery."

Lt. Kleinschmidt returned to his company, Co. I, 242nd Inf., on 31 January, and is now executive officer of that company.

Squirrel Proves UTP Training Aid

(Continued from page 1)

to the squirrel—besides which Maj. Clyde M. Dillender, battalion commander, took over personal command of operations. However the squirrel had also been reading his field manuals, particularly par. 556 of FM 100-5, which says "Ordinarily, the enemy will strive to hold out until nightfall and effect his withdrawal under cover of darkness." By this time—about 1930—he had done just that, and made a spectacular attempt to withdraw by leaping from a tree onto a tent, from which he ricocheted like a billiard-ball in a barroom fight. Recovering himself before any of his 150 attackers did, he scampered over to a hollow tree and entered by a small private entrance.

(When the fire of heavy artillery and bombardment aviation fails to destroy the emplacement and open the way for destruction of remaining hostile personnel by assault, the emplacement is reduced by demolitions placed by engineers or other special troops. FM 100-5, par 788.)

In this case, smoke-bombs placed in the base of the tree were substituted for demolitions. This completed the demoralization of the enemy, who was finally fished out of the top of the tree by Pvt. Alvin Kirschner. Flushed with success, the entire 150 men gathered around eagerly while the squirrel was skinned and roasted. The whole operation had consumed over three hours, but at last food was in sight—good, juicy squirrel-meat.

However, Sgt. Soltys was forced to turn in a negative report on the fruits of victory. "That squirrel was so old and tough we couldn't even eat him!" he says sadly.



SPORTS



Co. D, Regt. Hq. Ahead in 242nd

In the two basketball leagues of the 242nd Infantry, a week of exceptional activity saw undefeated Company D keep its hold on first place in the American League, while Regimental Headquarters Company topped the National League as the only team still undefeated in that aggregation. In the American League, Company H also still sports an unblemished losing column.

After a comparatively slow start, the 242nd Basketball league hit a new high during the past week. Twenty-three games were played during the week, sixteen of them in two days. Every company in the regiment has a team, and almost every team played at least two games during the week.

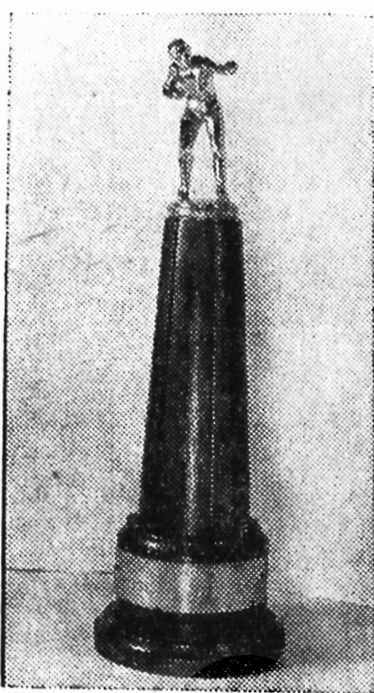
The most top-heavy score was piled up by league-leading Company D against Hq. Co., Second Bn., with a 45-point margin making the final score 74-29. The closest game was fought out by Service Company and Company I, with the Service lads squeezing out a one-point victory, 28-27.

There was one forfeited game—Hq. Co., Third Bn., forfeited to Cannon Company—and one of the twenty-three games was a practice game in which Co. H defeated Co. L, 32-16.

The final scores of all games follow:

American League			
Co. D	74	Hq. 2nd Bn.	29
Co. G	61	Co. E	21
Co. D	45	Co. F	13
Co. G	44	Co. F	20
Co. H	43	Co. C	20
Co. G	42	Co. H	20
Hq. 1st Bn.	40	Co. A	21
Co. D	39	Hq. 1st Bn.	29
Hq. 1st Bn.	38	Co. G	27
Co. H	34	Co. F	24
Co. G	29	Co. B	11
Co. E	22	Co. B	19
National League			
Hq. 3rd Bn.	62	Co. J	28
Co. K	55	Co. L	12
A-T Co.	50	Co. I	26
Hq. 3rd Bn.	46	Serv. Co.	27
Serv. Co.	46	Co. K	26
Regt. Hq.	43	Co. M	25
Co. M	37	Co. K	26
Can. Co.	37	Co. M	25
Serv. Co.	28	Co. I	27
Regt. Hq.	26	A-T Co.	19
Co. I	25	Co. L	22
STANDINGS			
American League			
Co. D	4 0 1.000	Co. C	0 1 .000
Co. H	3 1 .750	Co. B	0 2 .000
Hq. 1st Bn.	3 1 .750	Co. A	0 2 .000
Co. G	4 2 .667	Hq. 2nd Bn.	0 2 .000
Co. E	1 1 .500	Co. F	0 3 .000
National League			
Reg. Hq.	4 0 1.000	Serv. Co.	2 3 .400
Can. Co.	4 1 .800	Hq. 3d Bn.	2 3 .400
A-T Co.	3 2 .600	Co. K	1 3 .250
Co. M	2 2 .500	Co. L	0 4 .000
Co. I	2 2 .500	Med Det	0 0 .000

Golden Gloves Trophy and Five Who Helped Win It



Here are some of the hard-hitting reasons why the team championship trophy of the Eastern Oklahoma Golden Gloves Tournament is Rainbow property now. Lower left, Sgt. Ramon Martin, 147 pounds; upper left, Pvt. Fred Marshall, 135 pounds; upper right, Pvt. Charles E. Cullers, 160 pounds, with Tommy Howell, coach; and lower right, Pvt. Richard Golding, 135 pounds. Immediately above is the trophy. The next step up the ladder for the Rainbow team is to the State Golden Gloves Tournament in Oklahoma City on 7 and 10 February.

You Can Now Get on the Ball—Base, Basket, Foot, Volley, or Medicine!

No matter what company or battery the GI happens to be in, if he has a spare minute and feels like throwing a baseball, pitching some horseshoes, working out with the medicine ball or playing badminton, he's sure to find the equipment that he needs in his own supply room.

The equipment doesn't just get there. The needs of his unit are carefully estimated, usually by his company Athletic or Special Service Officer, and then the equipment is purchased for his outfit. That's why you'll find that some companies have a great supply of horseshoes while others

spend their athletic funds on volleyball or catchers' gloves. The equipment is used by the men and it is their tastes that is satisfied with the equipment when it is purchased.

The Division has over \$11,000 worth of athletic equipment now, including a large shipment that was distributed last week. The latest purchases include over 1200 ping pong balls, 500 softballs, 80 pairs of horse shoes and 175 assorted baseball gloves.

The horseshoes, by the way, are not the common or drayhorse shoes but turn out to be fancy gilded jobs especially designed for accurate pitching.

War Bond Rules Confuse Soldiers

By Camp Newspaper Service
There are some things about war bonds which soldiers in the field don't understand. This isn't surprising because there are some things about war bonds that aren't very simple.

One thing that mystifies soldiers is the discrepancy in the dates that appear on the face of the bonds. The bonds carry two dates. One is the date of the bond itself, the other the date of issue. Don't let the difference in the two confuse you.

You see, it is the policy of the Army war bond office to issue all bonds within the first 15 days of the month following completion of payment. Ordinarily, the subscriber is given the benefit of 30 days interest, since his bond is dated the first of the month although payment is not completed until the end of the month.

Sometimes bond purchasers start to worry when they do not receive the bond they've been buying on

Boxers Sweep Muskogee Meet

(Continued from page 1)

round. The bell ended the round before the count was completed.

Sgt. Ramon Martin, Btry. B, 232nd FA, used a left handed stance in his final fight with Lantie Wilson of Muskogee, which kept Wilson puzzled all during the fight. Martin was rushing all the way and landed some solid lefts and rights which gained the decision for him.

Complete with alternates and coaches the team is now spending their evenings at the Field House working out for the Oklahoma City matches. GI's are welcome to watch these workouts any night, according to T-4 Frank Lombardi, in charge.

Five Set to Pit Skill In 232nd Ping Pong

Ping-pong balls flew fast and furiously last Saturday and Sunday at the 232nd Inf. Recreation Hall, as experts from the various companies fought it out to represent their respective organizations in the semi-finals.

Five men survived the sessions and will meet for the Regimental championship this week on a date to be announced later. They are: Sergeant Corbett, Co. B; Pvt. Joseph DeFazio, Co. C; Pvt. Fletcher Lowe and Harold Sneden, Service Co., and Pvt. Harlen Kennedy, Co. M.

Private DeFazio earned the right to be called favorite to cop the forthcoming championship by sailing through all his matches without losing a game.

the day they expect it. The reason for these delays is that sometimes complete information is lacking by the war bond office.

MP's Sock 232nd Docs, 47 to 40

A hard-fought game between two of the Division's outstanding cage squads saw Dowell and Palletta of the MP Platoon lead their team-mates to a 47-40 victory over the 232nd Infantry's Medics.

In the first half the Medics, sparked by Futerman's five baskets, led the Special Troops champions by a two-point margin, 23-21, but Dowell, who had also netted five goals in the first half, added another eight to his total in the second half to put his team in the top bracket. In this he was ably assisted by Palletta, who scored 11 points in the first half and six in the second. High scorer on the Medic's team was Huskey, with eight field goals during the game.

The Medics have fought their way to the finals in the 232nd Infantry League, and will meet their big competition, Company M, next week to play for the league championship.

MP Platoon (47) 232nd Medics (40)			
Dowell, f	26	Rudich, f	6
Palletta, f	17	Hurd, f	15
Schwab, c	2	Huskey, c	16
Thompson, g	1	Futerman, g	3
Rowatt, g	2	Mellendorf, g	
Tipton, g		Vaaze, g	
		Thomas, g	

MP's Cop Honors In Troops League

By taking the first two games out of the two out of three Special Troops League play-offs with the 742nd Ordnance Company, the Division MP Platoon won the league championship. They now are waiting for the Regimental play-offs so that they can challenge the winners.

The MP's trailed at the half by four points, and then came from behind to clinch the final game 33-26. Tuesday evening they had defeated the Ordnance men by the lopsided score of 56-15, and the stubborn resistance put up by the Ordnance was unexpected.

Star of the game was Sergeant Palletta, who accounted for 14 of the policemen's 33 points. Sergeant Dowell, the usual high scorer of the team was effectively covered during most of the game and able to account for just seven points. Sergeant Tipton, captain of the MP's team was held under control all evening and was not able to score once.

For the Ordnance Privates Belcher and Satters accounted for eight points while Sergeant Taylor placed six points through the hoop.

Sidelight of the game was Sergeant Tipton buying ice cream for his winning team. His team-mates claim he played the most effective blocking game of his life as they tried to get seconds.

MP Platoon (33) 742 Ord. (26)			
Dowell	7	Satters	8
Felish	2	Saunders	2
Palletta	15	Taylor	6
Salinsky		Kiernan	2
Schwab	5	Currie	
Crowe		Belcher	8
Thompson			
Scheel			
Rowatt			
Tipton			

\$18? Why, We'd Want A Speech and Music Too

Sgt. Caldera, Co. H, 232nd Inf., believes he holds the all-time record in the Division for paying phone charges. His latest call home was to catch the first word of his infant son. And as Caldera pumped quarters into the phone the pride and joy maintained a discreet silence.

As the sergeant hit the \$18 mark in quarters his son finally decided to give the old man a break. He broke down and said, "Da Da."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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(in Alaska)



"... I've lived here a long time, soldier—but I've never heard of that custom before!"

TANKS...

The pictures on this page were taken through the co-operation of Lt. Paul L. Williams of the 16th Tank Battalion and four of the sixteen men from that organization who are "on loan" to the Division to operate the tanks assigned to the Division for training purposes. Operating the tanks in these pictures are: Pfc. Robert A. Ceglarek, Fred C. Hoffman, Jerry P. Berezowski and Robert H. Wehholz.



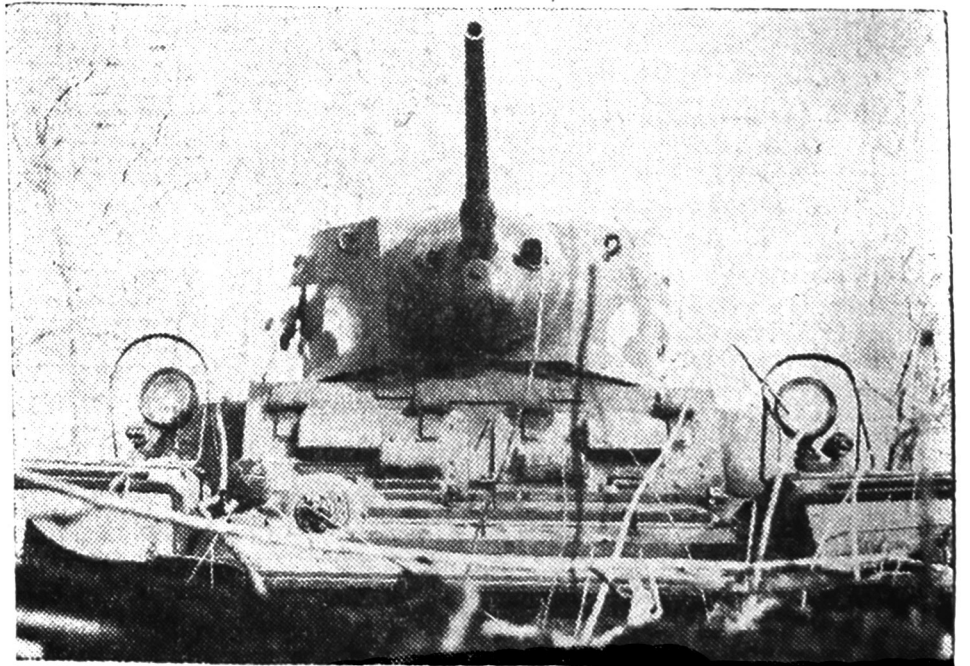
The tank is a dangerous foe, not only because of its fire-power, speed and armor, but because of its ability to proceed over almost any type of terrain. The infantry soldier must be prepared for the sudden, unexpected approach of enemy tanks from almost any direction.



One method of immobilizing tanks is the Army's "bazooka" or rocket gun. In this picture T-5 Donald Davis, Hq. Co., is loading this newest anti-tank weapon as T-5 John D. O'Neill, Hq. Co., prepares to fire. Reports from the fighting fronts indicate that the bazooka has proved its worth as an extremely effective and adaptable weapon in mechanized defense.



This is what the gunner behind the sight of the new 57 MM anti-tank gun sees just as he fires at an enemy vehicle or tank. The sight reticle is different than that of the 37 MM gun in that range is accounted for by tilting the sight itself. Note that lead markers, however, are still a part of the sight reticle itself.



This is how a tank looks from the vantage point of the soldier in a foxhole—which, incidentally, offers the best individual protection from tank attack and gives an opportunity to damage it as it passes by or just after it has gone over—provided you dug that foxhole deep enough.



It doesn't happen often, but sometimes a soldier gets a chance to put a tank out of commission by the crude but effective method of throwing a log or large stone or some other object into the tracks. Sgt. Leonard S. Lamb, Div. Hq. Co., demonstrates how. By sticking close to the tank, he is not where the tank can fire on him. Another method available to the individual soldier in defense against tank attack is the "sticky bomb," not pictured on this page. It is a TNT charge, encased in mud, that sticks to the tank when thrown. It has proved highly effective.



One of the most effective methods of knocking out a tank is the simple means provided by the "Molotov cocktail"—a bottle filled with half gasoline and half crankcase oil and a rag or waste for a wick. The Russians, especially, have found this simple weapon a neat and practical way of dispensing with the German tanks. T-4 Joseph Lindenberg, Div. Hq. Co., is shown ready to hurl one of these home-made weapons.

FOOTNOTES ON FOOT-SOLDIERS



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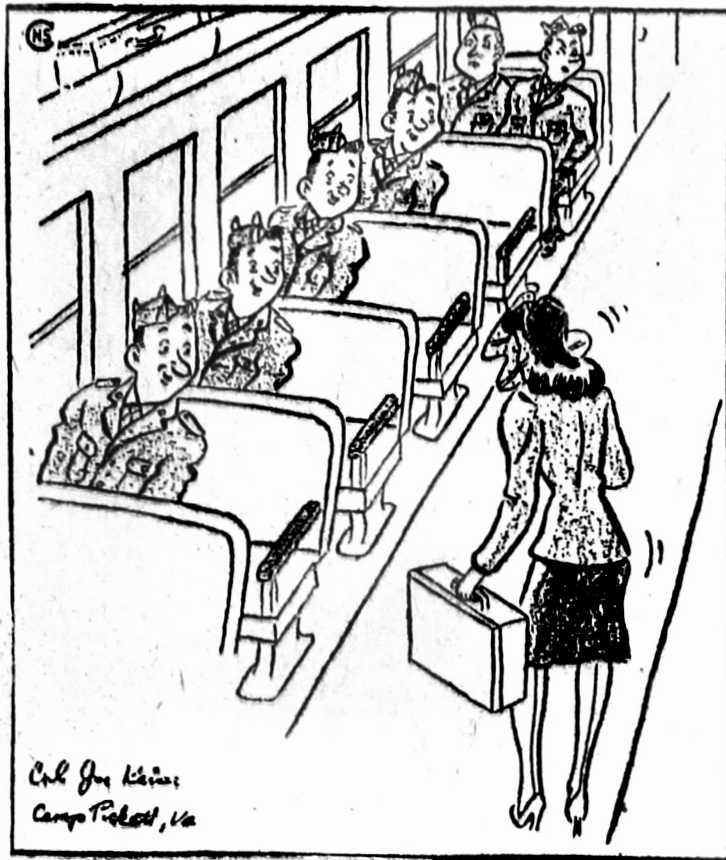
Pfc. Francis Massa finally broke down after five months on the post and went to town. This leaves Pfc. Robert Beavers sticking it out alone as the only man in Service Company who hasn't had a pass, according to First Sgt. William Peyton.

Daisy Mae is the new addition to Service Company. She's a 10 week old pup brought back by Sgt. Thomas Campbell.

Pfc. John Watson, Service Co., brought his wife back from furlough. This places him under two high commands.

T-5 Samuel Barron, Service Co., took off for the bus station last week, forgetting that he was to meet his girl at the Service Company Area. She was well entertained, however.

Sgt. Robert Stanford, Service Co., reports that he's still interested in a furlough.



Cpl. Joe Kline
Campus Post, Va.



222

Pfc. Elbert Greene, Co. A, has joined the ranks of fathers in the company.

Welcome back to Private Roller, Co. A, who returns from a stay in the hospital.

Privates Chilek and DeLoach off on their furloughs, and already worrying about having to return.



222

Pvt. Mike Marcelli, Hq. Co., is the man in the Army who says two barracks bags are more than ample to carry a man's equipment and personal items.

First Sgt. Thomas Stevens, Hq. Co., is looking forward to the day when he can fall out for drill.

Pvt. William Barfinger, Hq. Co., was selected as Colonel's orderly last week.

Company E likes bivouac, but wishes that Corporal George Cheatham, who is furloughing in Florida, wouldn't send back those post cards with the sunny beaches.

The Company is still wondering if Pvt. Bab Davis got in from that night patrol.

Cpl. Bob Lopez, Co. E, has his own formula for blacking his face.

The boys of Company G want to congratulate Pvt. Herbert Spiro on finishing the combat course.

Pvt. Mike (Pretty Boy) Pastor complains he can't sleep in the barracks after a week in the open.

Private White, Co. G, knows all about runaway horses, but a runaway gun has him floored.

Pvt. John Daley, Co. H, has become an expert on crash dives after going through the combat course.

Cpl. Willard Smith, Co. H, is on furlough and the company is deprived of his serenades.



222

Pfc. Adolf Stief, Hq. Co., has left for Ft. Benning to attend Communications school.

Pvt. Mitchell Lewis, Hq. Co., has gone to Division Headquarters. First Sgt. G. Uglick complains he's running a school for Division clerks.

Pfc. Bill Laposha, Hq. Co., is a new father, and has just returned

from furlough where he got his first look at his new son.

Pfc. Jasper Coleman's, Co. K, son fell from the second story window of their apartment in Muskogee last week, and escaped with minor injuries. The boy fell almost 30 feet and landed on a sidewalk.

Pfc. Ben Collins, Co. K, returns to duty after recovery from an attack of bronchitis.



232

Sgt. Pope Hammond, Service Co., confides to intimates that he is an expectant father. If it's a gag, he'll have a tall lot of explaining to do when this appears in print.

Moustaches are sprouting like mushrooms in Service Company, and Sgt. Cletus Swelgart is winning the contest by an eye-brow pencil.

Vacation for Private Hearne, Service Co., is about over. His own personal Simon Legree, Sgt. Leonard Marcotte, is due back from furlough this week.

Pvt. Edmund Snieg and Pvt. Herbert Rubenstein, Anti-Tank Co., left on emergency furloughs this week, due to illness in their families.

Pvt. Walter E. Morris, Anti-Tank Co., has the fellows all gaga over the way he is able to make the hikes without having to wear any socks.

Anti-Tank Company was stunned last Wednesday when it was announced that the Company was quarantined. After considerable sleuthing on the part of 1st Sgt. Joseph Balsis, the cause was finally revealed when it was discovered that Pvt. Frank E. Kennedy was in the hospital with the mumps.

Cpl. Maurice Sanchez and Sgt. Virgil Smith, Anti-Tank Co., were hardest hit by the quarantine, as their wives had just arrived in Muskogee a few days before and they had only seen them once. They consoled themselves with the fact that the "lock-up" was for only a week and not a month.

Anti-Tank Company non-coms defeated a team of privates in a touch football contest Sunday afternoon by a score of 30 to 0. The score indicates how "rank" it was.

A letter received by Cpl. Donald Pease, Anti-Tank Co., was addressed to Auto Truck Co., 232nd Inf.

Other victims of Anti-Tank

Company's quarantine were those scheduled to leave on furlough during the week. Those affected are: Pfc. James Donevant, Pfc. Joseph Kubicek, and Pvt. Walter Morris.



232

There is a smile again on the face of Pvt. John J. Hill, Co. B. His wife is visiting him from Georgia.

Favorite of Company B to win the coming regimental ping-pong tournament is Sergeant Corbett.

Pfc. Eugene Rutecki, Co. D, believes that his jeep deserves as much cover and concealment as the human body. Therefore, when ordered by his lieutenant to camouflage same, he promptly drove it into a deep fox hole.



232

Private First Class Pederson, Co. F, returned from an emergency furlough occasioned by the death of his grandmother.

Pfc. Frank Morris, Co. F, is confined to the Station Hospital with the flu.

Private First Class Domeneski has been transferred to Ordnance.

Private First Class Huntermark, Co. F, has returned from an emergency furlough.

His new stripes came just in time for Corporal Malneris' furlough. Other men on furlough from Company F are: Private First Class Rosenthal and Private Harris.



232

The consensus is that T-5 Frank Marin, Co. M, is fast getting stripe-happy. No, Frank isn't one of those stripe-flaunting characters, but just the official stripe sewer-owner of Company M. He estimates he has stitched about 350 chevrons to date.

Company M extends its deepest condolences to Pvt. Bernard Fitzgerald who lost his mother last week and is now on an emergency furlough.

Many fellows carry their girl's picture on their person, but Pvt. John O'Donnell, Co. M, adds a

new wrinkle. He keeps his one and only's photo within the cellophane wrapper of his Old Gold package above the slogan: "The Treasure of Them All."

Discovered, two expert carpenters in Company M—T-5 George Hazelton and Pvt. Robert Bush, who cut and erected ceiling bed supports in both barracks.

Pvt. Nello Lucarelli, Co. M, has been proudly exhibiting a section of film sent him by the Fox-Movietone newreel Company showing his brother playing in a Coast Artillery band in New Guinea.

Pvt. Wolfgang Stoll, Co. M, had heard the order: "roll out!" at reveille so often he finally took it literally last week and rolled from his cot to the floor.

Even if you didn't know them, you'd recognize these Company M men by: "Come on, fellows, let's show that Art's not the only one on the ball!" — Sgt. James Bledsoe. "Hell no!" — Pfc. Alfred Dunmire. "Ain't no how ready yet?" — Pfc. Allan Lubic. "Let's have just one more beer!" — Pfc. Leonard Eley. "Whose got some hair oil?" — Pfc. George Miller. Uncomfortable shrieks of laughter — Pvt. Arthur Kamin. "Anybody got anything to eat?" — Sgt. William Billy.



242

Master Sergeant Miller, Service Co., is back from a glorious two weeks in the far north, where he added to his renown as a great hunter.

Pfc. Roy Richstad, Service Co., will be spending nearly eight days of his 15-day furlough on the train between here and Seattle.

Cpl. Harold Dawley, Service Co., hasn't decided yet whether or not he should take his furlough which comes up next Monday. He's afraid the Chapel may have to close down until he returns to take up his duties again as chaplain's assistant.



242

First on furlough from Headquarters Company—Cpl. Charles M. Fults and Pfc. Paul J. Pirrello.

"Brooklyn Hill Billy" is the title tacked on to Pfc. Joseph J. Piccone, Hq. Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y. Piccone, no stranger to "Rose-land" and other famous Broadway ballrooms, was at first not a bit bashful about showing his dislike for the Hillbilly type of songs in this part of Oklahoma—that was, when he first came to Camp Gruber. His friends are now accusing him of becoming a convert to the rural tunes as he requests this type when a piano player shows up in the day room.

Pfc. Melvin R. Harkins, Hq. Co., assisted by Pvt. William E. Roberts, has completed a new manual filing cabinet and series of mail boxes in the office of the Co.

Pvt. Gerald Golden, Co. B, who is leaving in a few days for the Air Corps, was visited this week by his wife.

Pvts. William Martin and Michael F. Palermo and S-Sgt. Clarence A. Paul are all enjoying visits from their wives.



242

Heart throbs go out in all directions from Headquarters Company. In the case of Cpl. Henry

Streckfus it's Tulsa, while Pfc. Clyde Lincoln prefers Eufaula, and T-5 Louie B. Groves sticks to Muskogee—he's even recently become engaged.

Pvt. Donald L. Smith, Co. F, has a fiancée now in Tulsa. S-Sgt. Charles Mullens, who got married a couple of months ago, recommends the marital state to all nibblers like Smith.

Cpl. Milton Rogin, Co. E, is truly a kind squad leader. The other night he helped his boys mark their clothes.



242

Chow has been extraordinary these days at Company M since Mess Sgt. Porter L. Moore became a daddy, and T-5 Julius Nagy's wife came to visit.

Pfc. William West, Co. M, has returned from a 10-day emergency furlough.

Sgt. Vincent Stillwagon, Co. M, is conditioning several men of his platoon for early spring training for the baseball season, now that we have been having such fine weather.

Pvt. Francis Smith, Co. M, had quite a surprise when his family paid him a visit here after not seeing him for almost eight months.



742

Members of the 742nd Ordnance "Lower Basin Street Society" have been having regular after-hours sessions recently with T-5 Tommy Thompson and his seven-stringed guitar and Pfc. (Brown Eyes) Rowe's brass-coated sax. The dancing team of First Sgt. Ellsworth C. Lillard and T-5 Jackie Hayes, completely costumed with helmet liners and bath towels, provide oscillations and rhythmic terpsichore.

T-5 Ralph R. Hannie, 742nd Ord., at Ammunition School in Santa Ana, Calif., is hobnobbing with celebrities, according to his letters. Tet-a-tetes with Carole Landis, Dinah Shore and Harry James help to enliven his stay in the sunny state.

S-Sgt. Paul Thornton, 742nd Ord., has turned from butterfly chasing to crooning. He pipes a mean "Food Around the Corner" in finest Sinatra-style.

A lot of ground these days when weekend passes and the coveted "three days" are passed out. T-5s Dale Richter and Bill Gentry find lots to see and do in Tulsa; T-4 Joe Van Achen and Pvt. Eddie Laska make lengthy journeys to Wichita, Kan.; Shreveport, La., Texarkana, Tex., and Fayetteville, Ark., are the playgrounds of Cpl. Wally Hansen and Pvt. Mark Orr. While these men spend their time gadding about, others only dream of Philadelphia, New York and the mystic cities of the East and West.



132

Pfc. Robert Romano has a habit of coming down from poles via the pole guide wire. He does it with a graceful gliding affect, which is much admired by Pvt. Ivor Tesch.

Private Tesch tried the same method the other day, but forgot to let go of a loop of wire he had just tied. The result of this maneuver left Tesch hanging out in the middle of the air, until he was cut down.

POT-SHOTS FROM THE FIELD ARTILLERY



232

Pfc. Kenneth Bailey is walking on air these days. His wife is visiting him from Utah.

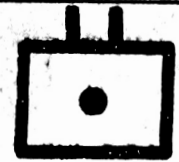
Sgt. John Howlett claims we slipped last week in not mentioning his daughter's birthday. OK, have a happy birthday Joan.

Pvt. Leonard Bass has just returned from a long stay in the hospital.

Pvt. Robert Theriault puzzled everyone by returning one day early from his furlough.

Cpl. Gerald Yates spent an enjoyable weekend catching up on his sleep.

S-Sgt. Carlos Fitzwater, Pvt. William Feagle and Pvt. James Bezemek have returned from their furloughs.



392

Personnel section is going full blast again, now that Technical Sergeant Halaz and Corporal Laub are back from furloughs and on the job again.

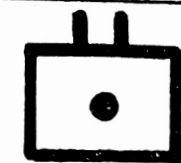
Pvt. Leonard Miles, Btry. A, is the proud father of a baby girl.

S-Sgt. William Fennelly is back on duty again after a few weeks in the Station Hospital.

The Sixty-four dollar question around Headquarters Battery is: Who took Corporal Roehrich and his bed out into the snow when he was sleeping so soundly?

Private Rosen, Hq. Btry., is anticipating a visit from his family this weekend.

It's a little late, but we just heard that Sgt. Jean J. Lee, Btry. C, received a baby boy as a Christmas present from his wife.



542

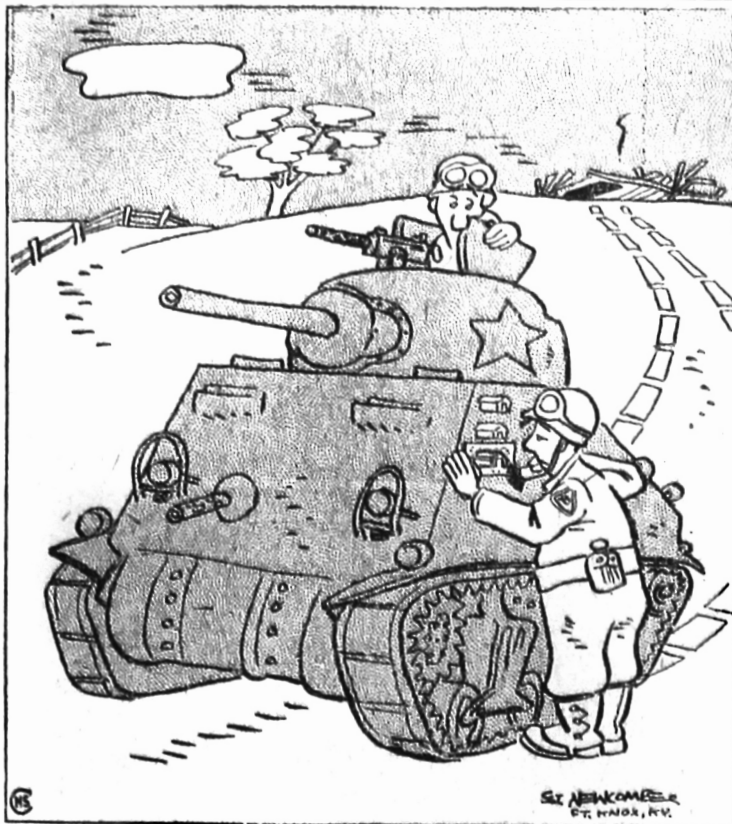
Hats off to Pfc. Bob Olive, Hq. Btry., who has come off with two wins in two starts on guard mount—he's been orderly both times.

Sergeant Henthorne, Hq. Btry., joined the benedicts while on furlough.

By way of rushing the season along, Sgt. Peter Gebrian, Hq. Btry., has his ball and glove ready for action. Gebrian is the chap who in his first year of organized ball topped the Pony League with an earned run average 2.20.

Battery B hasn't had a chance to really get acquainted with its new supply sergeant, S-Sgt. William Gibby. The day after he joined the battery, Sgt. Gibby was taken to the hospital with a bad cold. Was it the company or a germ, sergeant?

Corporal Scalzo, Btry. B, now on furlough, reports wide interest in the Rainbow on his shoulder in



his home town, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Pvt. Wilbur Steinle, Btry. B, says he feels like radio's celebrated Mr. Anthony. Steinle drove three prisoners around the battalion area all last week on a trash-collecting detail, and he says he has heard more hard-luck stories than he ever thought existed.

Service Battery reluctantly watched two of its best go off into the Air Corps—S-Sgt. Rector T. Billings and Holger M. Johnson.

Pvt. Hyman Beyer, prominent Service Company griper, has been grinning like a Chessy Cat lately. Answer: his name was drawn to go on a furlough soon.



402

Sgt. Clarence W. Webb, Btry. B, has stepped over into the proud pappy department.

New to Battery B is Sgt. Alvy L. Wing, who brings valuable experience gained in service overseas.

Sgt. Manuel Martinez and Cpl. Joe Hahn, Btry. B, have returned from their furloughs, and their reports have given itchy feet to the rest of the battery.



42

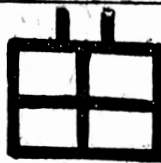
Pvts. George Brown and Carl Brostrand returned from furloughs, having both seen their new daughters for the first time.

Pvt. Charles Kelley is the discoverer of the gravel theory of blackout driving. "Just shut your

eyes and listen to the various gravel sounds, you can't run off the road." Three riders fainted on learning that Kelley had been using this system at the wheel. "Now he tells us!" they moan.

Sgt. John Gerling is all mixed up with a lovely Doris in Virginia. Several members of the platoon who know that Sgt. Alva Fallen hails from that state suspect him of being Doris.

Pvt. Arveal Adams announces he intends to resign as president of Goldbricks Inc. Nominations are in order for his successor.



122

Headquarters Detachment men are getting acquainted with T-4 Trevor Jones, back from duty in Africa.

Pvt. Owen McGovern, one of Ireland's own, was having a wonderful time until the boys started singing the songs of Erin. He turned awfully sad and insisted they switch to "Pistol Packin' Mama" which made the rest of the bunch awfully sad.

Entertainment at the Company B party was provided by Pfc. Francis Wuenchel, T-4 William Schuster and Pvt. N. F. Curtis.

Sgt. George Tozzi and T-3's Samuel Ware and Richard Miller turned engineers on bivouac when they diverted a stream and erected a bridge for the litter bearers.

Sgts. Irving Cooper, Co. C, and Robbins Gilman, Co. D, sweating out the OCS interviews.

Company D fillers learning to draw blood on field problems the hard way. They practiced on one another.

Pvt. Jack Lafer and Pfc. Jack Katz, Co. C, back on duty after

taking the Pharmacy Corps officer exams.

T-4 Thomas Breckenridge, Co. C, a native of the old south has broken down and is reading the life of General Grant.

And Company C wonders why Pfc. James Wheelock has sworn off long underwear for the duration.



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Company B's "Best Squad" ran into an embarrassing situation last week when they found themselves all "captured" by the Third Platoon.

Private Ferrara, Co. A, has returned to duty from a furlough spent in New York City.

The first contingent of men to leave on furlough from Company C are: S-Sgt. Raymond G. Nelson, Sgt. Andrew J. Konler, T-4 J. L. Atkinson, Pfc. Samuel H. Morton, and Privates William M. McCrain, Leo Kellin, Robert L. Downs, Douglas F. McGuire, Samuel Nash, Leonard Sarnier, Joseph A. Yarbrough.

T-5 Delmo Zappa was walking guard one night last week while the rest of H & S Company slept. A movement in the brush caught his attention. It was, he swears, a bear. Observers the next morning reported that Zappa's "line of march" shrunk to a mere circle around the detachment truck, and that it was worn so well that it looked like a slit trench.

Pvt. Tom Drew is asking for congratulations on his recent promotion. When asked where his new stripes are, he helpfully explains that his promotion doesn't involve stripes. "You see," he says, "I used to drive for a major. Now I'm driving for a Lt. Colonel!"

Technical Sergeant Rogers, H & S Co., prepared his room for inspection last week. Everything, he thought, was in GI order. He failed to take into account, however, the pair of dice that still reposed on his desk. A gig testified to the fact that dice are not SOP.

Staff Sergeant Janicek, Corporal Kurczewski and Privates Smith, Augsten, Urban, Kifer and McGrath are all absent from H & S Company on furlough.

Mrs. Dorothy Cusanelli, wife of Corporal Cusanelli, mail clerk for H & S Company, has been a visitor during the past week. Her home is in New York.

Recon Troop

T-4 Byron B. Cassin and Pvt. Norman E. Alter became proud papas last week. And another potential vital statistics: S-Sgt. Frank J. Gradisek threatened to commit matrimony with his hometown sweetheart as he took off for Lorain, Ohio, on furlough. He's promised to wire details.

Pvt. Robert D. Shaul was called to Birmingham, Ala., by

the serious illness of his father following a stroke.

And S-Sgt. William H. Hataway resumed his role as mess sergeant after several weeks in station hospital. Cpl. William J. Cassidy also was returned to duty following an operation and several weeks hospitalization.

T-5 Eugene G. Ward, Troop armorer, left for his home in California after receiving an honorable discharge.

And the Troop roster showed an unusual list of arrivals and departures. T-5 Harold E. Arnold left for a three-month course in auto mechanics at the Cavalry School in Fort Riley, Kan., while Pfc. Nissin Habib was due back after studying radio communications at the same post.

Pvt. John J. Holland was placed on DS with Headquarters Company, XVI Corps at Ft. Riley.

The Troop added to its roster nine men transferred from other units of the Rainbow. They are: Pfc. Carl E. Wyant and Samuel Heend, and Pvts. Lucien D. Elie, Sanford M. Leberman, Richard E. Smith, Joseph Greenblat, Herbert G. Frisell and John E. Gregg, Jr.

Div. Band News

Cpl. Garlon Tice is missed by the entire Band these days, being in the hospital with a broken collarbone. The accident occurred during an enthusiastic display of dirty fighting.

Other members of the organization confined at Station Hospital are Sgt. Sid Smith and Pfc. James Harbison.

Sgt. Bill Mavity was released this week after a long siege of flu and is now back on duty.

Just back from furlough are Cpl. Leo Mathis, and Pfc. Leland Stancill.

Cpl. Al Schulze and Cpl. Don Stelzer helped celebrate the latter's birthday last week with an all-out party in Tulsa. It was complete even with cake, Schulze reports. Many happy returns.

Meet the Liquid Foxhole A Pvt. Woodford Special

When Pvt. James Woodford, Co. M, 232nd Inf., sets out to dig a foxhole on a night problem he isn't going to fool around with a puny one. Members of his squad think that he overdid it a little the other night however.

After he'd been digging a long time you could hear the gurgle of water in his hole and soggy Woodford came up to the surface of his hole. He'd struck water.

DIG! DIG! DIG!

Dig a foxhole six feet deep. Whenever big guns thunder; It's better being six feet deep Than being six feet under.

—R. C.

Male Call

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

I Dream Of Genii



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Anti-Tankers Get 57 mm Guns

The new 57 mm anti-tank gun made its appearance this week in the training areas adjoining regimental anti-tank companies and battalion headquarters anti-tank platoons.

The first remark, as soldiers spotted this new Infantry weapon, concerned its size as compared to the 37 mm gun, with which the anti-tankers have been training since activation of the Division.

Now the training must partially be given again, since the new gun though similar in principle to the 37 mm, has many features and improvements.

Squads for the 57 mm are composed of ten men. But in anticipation of the new gun, Division anti-tank squads have been training with that number of men. Tactics, maneuverability, and the various methods of attack and defense, however, will have to be largely retaught.

'Chow Will Be Served After Dark'

By PVT. BURT STYLER
Co. B, 242nd Inf.

"Chow will be served after dark" Training Manual 24356849032426

After all the waiting, sweating, obeying orders, and dreaming of a T-Bone steak with mashed potatoes, a man wants food.

The soldier marches forward feeling his blind way until he is opposite the first food bucket. The GI behind the bucket says, "There you are," taps your tray, and you advance to the next bucket. The voice behind this one says, "Here's a big one." He taps your tray. You go forward. This continues until you reach the point where a whisper is heard—"One or two sugars?" You weren't even aware that you had coffee in your cup but you say "Two" anyway.

You made it—you finished your trek through the chow line, so happily you return to your company area where you shall eat that great meal.

You spread yourself on the dark ground and dip your spoon enthusiastically into your meat can. You raise the spoon to your lips. You taste and chew the delicious morsel. Umm—good. What is it? —A potato. You dip your spoon again and swallow. This time a strange sensation overcomes you. You feel oddly empty. You could have sworn that nothing went down your gullet. And . . . you're right. You scrape about in the bottom of the can—empty.

"Oh, well," you say to yourself optimistically, "the boys dumped all the foods in the other can." You dip your spoon in the second can, taste—same result. What's going on here? Then the canteen cup comes to your mind. That must contain coffee. You raise the cup, tilt your head back, gulp—you're drinking air.

You can't understand this. You'd swear there was food. Could there be some hungry GI lurking in the bushes reaching into trays as you pass unsuspecting? No, hardly probable.

Bingo—suddenly it all ties up—you understand—it smacks you between the eyes like a GI biscuit. The darkness—that's it. The men dishing out the food—they couldn't see—they had to grope in the dark just as you. And they missed your tray.

That's the answer and you feel all hollow inside as you realize it. These GIs had felt their way—and so long as they felt their way, you felt your way and that was plenty hungry.

You returned to camp in this condition.

PS—Dinner will be served at 3 this evening—in the mess hall.

Pfc. Dixon Gets Lesson in Dirty Fighting



Lt. W. L. Moore, Co. G, 242nd Inf., here demonstrates to Pfc. Jesse Dixon a couple of ways of defending oneself against attack by the dirty fighter. These methods are an important part of the training of the infantry soldier who must learn to protect himself from the wily methods of a wily enemy. In the top three pictures, Lt. Moore demonstrates how to throw a captive who attempts to slug it out. In the lower pictures, he demonstrates one means of disarming the enemy who attacks with a knife. Note that the "throw" has placed the attacker on the ground where an elbow at his neck and a wrist hold on the knife-hand leaves the would-be knifer powerless. (Sig. Corps Photo.)

New GI Clothing Designed for Comfort; But Rainbow Soldier Will Have to Wait

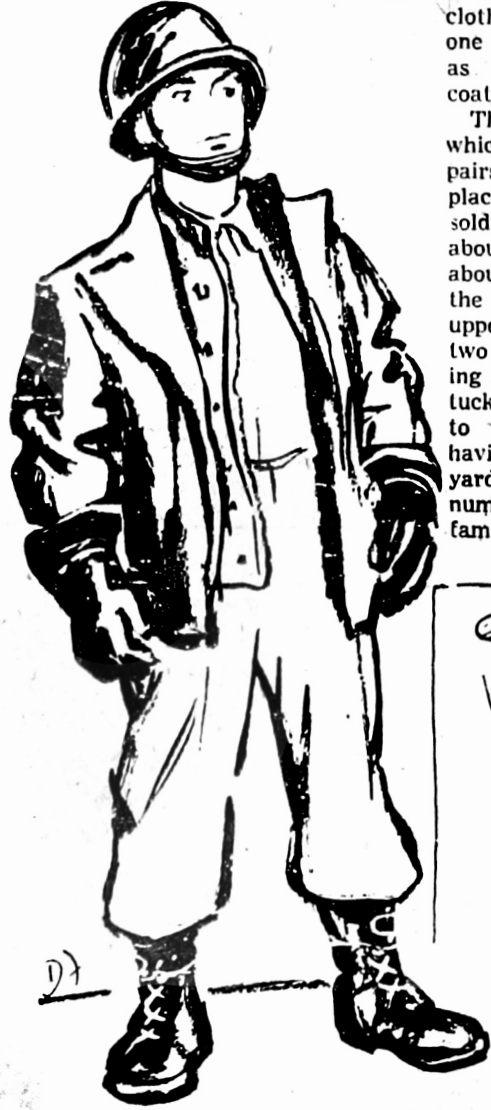
At the left, REVEILLE-artist Don Freeman shows how recent changes in Army clothing will alter the appearance of the American soldier. He depicts the new field jacket, now being tested by the Quartermaster in Alaska and Greenland, and the new combat boot which is already being manufactured in large quantities.

The Rainbow soldier will probably have to wait many months before he wears them, however—

perhaps until he goes overseas. No official information has yet reached Camp Gruber regarding these changes, although the public press has recorded it.

The jacket is windproof, waterproof and practically impossible to snag. It is light, and designed for covering additional clothing to be worn underneath for warmth when needed. It's design is based on the fact that two layers of clothing are warmer than one extra-thick layer such as a mackinaw or overcoat.

The new combat boot, for which orders for one million pairs have already been placed, is the answer to the soldiers time-worn complaint about leggings. It laces up about as far as the top of the present GI shoe. The upper part is designed with two straps and clasps, making it a simple matter to tuck in the trouser legs—or to remove them—without having to struggle with the yard or so of lacing and numerous hook fasteners so familiar to today's GI.



A Jeep Driver's Lament

By ABE J. JORMAN
Hq. Co., 232nd Inf.

My jeep will pass inspection, I hope.
I washed and scrubbed it with G.I. soap.
The trap I brushed till it looked like new.
The wheels, the drums, and the hub caps too.

The windshield was shined with bon-ami and rag.
I was certain the test was in the bag.
I cleaned the motor till my arms did ache,
Never even stopping for a ten minute break.

The oil was checked, the tires just right,
The air cleaner changed, the bolts all tight,
The headlights gleamed like polished brass,
It was a cinch to get me a three day pass.

The grease was checked in trans-

Stars With Stripes

232nd Infantry

From S-Sgt. to T-Sgt.—Robert E. Thompson and Alfred Otto, Co. H.
From Sgt. to S-Sgt.—Thomas Smith, Co. H.

From Cpl. to Sgt.—Jesse Ferrell, Leo Hendrix, Douglas King, LeRoy Meyer and Charles Sapochak, Co. H.

From Pfc. to Cpl.—Lloyd Lindsay, William Marbach, Raymond Warner, Ernest Morgan, Howard Ault, Garrett Jones, Glenn Wieburg, Frank Feltner, Shirley Van Gernon, Nathaniel Head, James Hunt, Ralph Loggins and Kenneth Carpenter, Co. H.

From Pvt. to Cpl.—William Kimbrell, Co. H.

From Pfc. to T-5—Donald Wyman.

232nd FA Bn.

Sgt. to S-Sgt.—Edward F. Fulgham, Med. Det.

Pvt. to T-4—Robert Buchbinder, Med Det.

Pfc. to Cpl.—Donald J. Schafer, Btry. B, Charles P. Magruder and James B. McGuire, Service Btry.

392nd FA Bn.

T-4 to Sgt.—James P. W. England, Service Btry.

Camouflage Plays Trick On Its Own Booster

Sergeant Uglick, Third Bn. Hq. Co., 222nd Inf., believes in plenty of camouflage, both for himself and his men. While out on the regimental hike for the Corps test, the company was taking a break and Uglick was admiring the "face paint" as well as the helmet camouflage of the men around him.

About then a major came up to Sergeant Uglick and asked if he had seen Sergeant Finney, battalion sergeant major. "Sir," replied Sergeant Uglick. "Sergeant Finney is with the battalion executive officer." The camouflaged major (Major Fellenz) answered, "He can't be, because I'm the battalion executive officer."

mission and case,
Each fitting looked new and in proper place,
I couldn't get giggled, so it did seem
But I found out that a soldier can dream.

The time drew near for the crucial test,
I felt proud, I'd done my best,
But woe is me, alack and alas,
My beautiful vehicle failed to pass.

The C.O. found grease where it shouldn't be,
Holy cats, how that man could see,
The steering is loose, so I was told,
The motor was raced while it was cold.

Everything I thought was right, went wrong,
And my fate would be decided before very long,
The outcome was certainly not my prediction,
Instead of a three-day pass, a seven-day restriction.

From:
.....
.....
APO 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

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