

Pvt. Confucius Say: Sick
Book Like Merry - Go -
Round; Man Who Ride
It Get Nowhere Fast

Any Time You Hear One
Of Those Latrine Rumors
— Remember Its Source

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1944

NUMBER 31

Air Mail Home Will Now Cost Eight Cents

Beginning Sunday, air mail letters home that used to go for six cents will cost eight cents, and money order rates will be increased.

First class mail for local delivery will also cost more. For example, if a letter is mailed in Muskogee to someone living in Muskogee, it will now cost three cents instead of two cents as was formerly the case.

Pursuant to the Revenue Act of 1943, enacted 25 February 1944, first-class mail will have a rate of three cents for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, and air mail will have a rate of eight cents per ounce or fraction thereof.

The rate of six cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof on air mail sent to or by members of the armed forces overseas will remain unchanged.

Parcel post mail rates will be increased three per cent.

Fees for money orders will be scaled from a fee of 10 cents for money orders up to \$2.50 to 37 cents for money orders from \$80.01 to \$100.00, with proportionate increases for intermediate amounts. Formerly the corresponding fees were six cents and 22 cents.

Registered mail fees will also be increased. The fee for registry indemnity not exceeding \$5 will be

Breathe Easy!

Servicemen's privilege of sending first-class mail (letters one ounce or under) is not affected by these changes.

20 cents instead of 15 cents, and for \$900 but not exceeding \$1,000 it will be \$1.35 instead of \$1.00, with proportionate increases for intermediate amounts.

Fees for insurance of domestic mail matter of the third and fourth classes will be doubled—10 cents instead of five cents for insurance up to \$5, and so on.

Rainbow Vet Claims 'Oldest Pfc.' Title

Among the Rainbow Veterans who are seeing service again in this war is a man who claims to be "Oldest Pfc. in World War II." He is 56-year-old Pfc. Chester A. Park, veteran of both World Wars now assigned to Hq. Sec. 1864th Unit, Army Services Forces.

In World War I, Park was with the Rainbow from the start, and fought in all its engagements.

He has an unexpected hobby—making pot-holders—which nevertheless is a product of the soldiering he's done. After being discharged in 1919, he was hospitalized and learned to weave the pot-holders as part of the occupational therapy program of the Veterans' Administration.

When World War II came along, Park enlisted and was sent to Hawaii with a Signal Air Warning Battalion.

CG Inspects New Rainbow Soldiers



Just off the train to start his career in the Rainbow Division, Pvt. Matthew Coleman comes to attention as Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division commander, inspecting the new arrivals, stops to speak to him.

Arizona and Kentucky State Flags Bring Rainbow Flag Total to 41

Two more State flags, those of Arizona and Kentucky, have been added to the Rainbow Division's collection, giving it 41 of the 48 State flags it hopes eventually to possess.

The Arizona flag was presented to the Division by Lt. Steve Medigovich, Div. Hq. Co. The Kentucky flag comes as the result of S-Sgt. Allen McManis' efforts. Sgt. McManis is mess sergeant of 12nd Quartermaster Company. This week he received a telegram from the Carroll, Ky., American Legion Post saying that the post is sending the Division the State flag of Kentucky.

A second Texas State flag has been presented to the Division by Mr. B. T. Weaver, automotive adviser working with the Rainbow.

MPs Lead Race For Cage Title

Although the MP Platoon team has played only one game in the Division Basketball Tournament, they are currently leading the race, since they won their first game and thus became the only team remaining in the tournament which has not suffered a defeat.

In the games played Tuesday night, the MP's defeated the 222nd Infantry's aggregation by a score of 32-28, while the 242nd Infantry handed the Artillery team its walking papers with a 37-31 rebuff.

Tied for second place now in the standings are the 222nd and 242nd Infantry teams with two wins and one loss each, while the 232nd Infantry has no wins and one loss, and Division Artillery no wins and two losses.

Two more games will be played tonight. Division Artillery and the 232nd Infantry will meet in the first game, and the MP Platoon and the 242nd Infantry will take to the court in the second.

On Tuesday, 28 March, the final games will be played. On that

(Continued on page 8)

Money Talks Louder Than Words, Anyway

One GI working in Division Headquarters has a nice wad in the bank, as evidenced by his income tax payment of over \$3000 this year. When he tried to decide how to list his pre-Army occupation, someone suggested "Executive."

"Yeh, that's what I was," he agreed, then asked, "how do you spell 'executive'?"

New Men Are Added To Rainbow's Ranks

The first of what it is hoped will be many groups of former ASTP personnel arrived this week to become members of the Rainbow Division. The group came from Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill.

When their train arrived, it was met by Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins and officers of his staff, and the band was also on hand to welcome the newcomers with "There's a Rainbow in the Army." Trucks were

Easter Sunrise Service Planned

An Easter Sunrise Service will be held by the Rainbow Division in which all personnel of Camp Gruber has been invited to participate. Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division commander, will attend the service and deliver an address. The service will be held on the drill field.

After a prelude by the Division Band, the Division Artillery Choir will sing a hymn. Another hymn by all present will follow the call to worship by Chaplain Elmer N. Bentley, after which the pastoral prayer and the Lord's Prayer will be said by Chaplain Ariel H. Achtermann. Further hymns will precede and follow the gospel reading by Chaplain Clarence Q. Jones, camp chaplain.

At this point General Collins will address the gathering. A sermon by Chaplain John E. Kinney, Division chaplain, will follow the General's address, and the Division Artillery Choir will sing once more before Chaplain Albin L. Fortney closes the service with the benediction.

lined up ready to take the new men into camp, and when the train pulled in the routine of getting the men quickly out of the train and into the trucks was accomplished with the same dispatch as was shown when the first fillers arrived last Fall.

The new men are not raw recruits, but are men released from ASTP schools whose programs have been discontinued. They have had some military training, and showed it as they hurried quickly down the train steps and lined up smartly in well-formed ranks. Officers who were present were enthusiastic in their opinions of the men's excellent appearance and bearing.

When the men had lined up, General Collins passed down the line to inspect them, and then they were quickly loaded into trucks. When they reached their barracks they were issued copies of the revised edition of the Division's booklet, "The New Rainbow Soldier," which has been revised for men who have had some military training—the original booklet was, of course, intended for newly-inducted men.

Many of the men in the group were in the Army Ground Force before becoming ASTP personnel, and a few were in the Air Corps. They will shortly be assigned to units throughout the Division.

Trailer Tires Of Trailing Jeep

After picking up some sod for the orderly room front lawn of Co. H, 242nd Inf., Pvt. Richard H. Dill started his jeep and headed for the company area.

Pvt. Frank J. Cousineau, who accompanied Dill, looked back to see if the sod was staying in the trailer. He couldn't tell from where he was sitting—because the trailer was gone.

Dill lost no time in doing an about face to find his trailer. Sure enough, a few miles back, there sat the trailer on the side of the road where it had decided to take a ten-minute break.

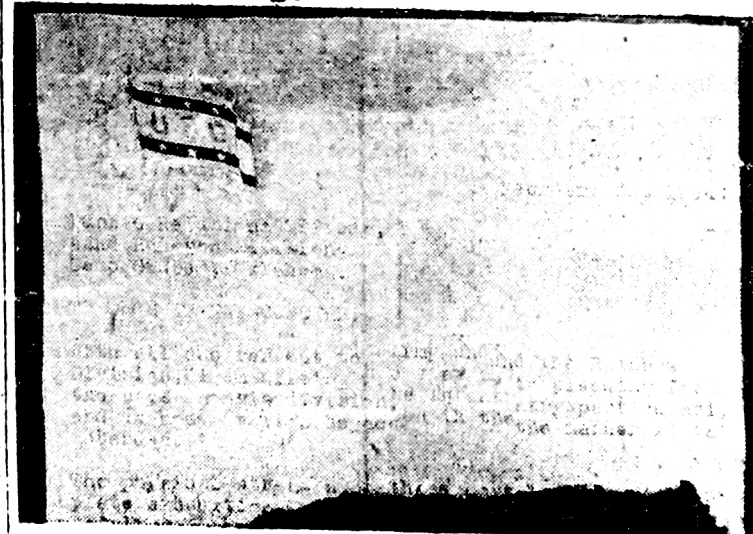
"There wasn't any noise at all. The trailer crept away quietly and stopped at the side of the road without any damage done," explained Pvt. Cousineau.

Sergeant's Orders Cause Cat-astrophe

Just before leaving for his furlough T-3 Robert Cassidy, 122nd Med. Bn., gave explicit information on the feeding hours of Pfc. Figaro, the company feline. This was a credit to the humane side of Cassidy, but the cat has put on seven pounds since he left.

Reason: the sergeant told no less than half a dozen men about the feeding of the pet, and all are religiously following his orders.

Nice Old Lady Gets Earful of Squawks About Training, Goes to Bat for GIs



By PVT. RULON WATSON

Believe it or not, the Rainbow's training schedule has got so tough that it's all some of the boys can do to drag themselves onto a bus to Muskogee at night and go to the USO to cry on a nice old lady's shoulder there.

Here are the highlights from a letter received by the Division from the nice old lady. She wrote it under an assumed name, and though her identity is known, her real name is naturally being withheld.

"I am writing with a view to
(Continued on page 8)

RAINBOW REVEILLE

Published by and for the Men of the 42nd Infantry Division, Camp Gruber, Okla.
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STAFF ARTISTPvt. Don Freeman
STAFF REPORTERPfc. Tom Dwight Murray
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Human 'Duds'

German and Japanese soldiers are constantly being told that their highest ideal should be to give their lives for their countries. That's fine with us; the more the merrier.

But in our own Army, the story is different. Our leaders feel that the best thing an American soldier can do is to live for his country—and at the same time see to it that enemy fighters achieve the glorious destiny we mentioned above. All our training is based on that idea, and the proof of its soundness appears in news dispatches every day; enemy casualties outnumber ours in almost every engagement, sometimes by ratios as high as ten to one.

It's up to us to start conditioning ourselves right now so that when we get into combat that proportion will still hold true. And one way to do it is to remember that while bravery is an essential ingredient in the make-up of the American soldier, bravado is not. Wise guys and showoffs are a nuisance during training; but in combat, where a single shot may reveal an important position, they're a downright menace.

So if you've got a dud-sniffer or a grenade-juggler in your outfit, or one of those day-room commandos who's always shoving a rifle muzzle into somebody's ribs, now is a pretty good time to get him on the ball—while there's still time.

No need to get rough with him, the way we look at it. Just point out to him that if he takes it easy on the horseplay, he'll live longer. And so will a lot of his buddies.

After seeing the shaking-up tank crews get, a lot of us would rather be the guy in the foxhole. At least a foxhole will hold still part of the time, despite earth-shock.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Heavenly Body." Friday—"The Hour Before Dawn." Saturday—"The Navy Way." Sunday and Monday—"Up in Arms." Tuesday—"Hi Good-Lookin'" and "Oklahoma Raiders." Wednesday and Thursday—"Shine On Harvest Moon."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Hat Check Girl" and "Two-Man Submarine." Friday and Saturday—"The Heavenly Body." Sunday—"The Hour Before Dawn." Monday—"The Navy Way." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Up in Arms." Thursday—"Hi Good-Lookin'" and "Oklahoma Raiders."

"The Heavenly Body." Romantic Comedy. William Powell, Hedy Lamarr.
 "The Hour Before Dawn." Spy drama. Franchot Tone, Veronica Lake.
 "The Navy Way." Navy life drama. Robert Lowery, Jean Parker, Roscoe Karnh.
 "Up in Arms." Musical Comedy. Danny Kaye, Dinah Shore.
 "Hi Good-Lookin'." Musical comedy. Harriet Hilliard, Ozzie Nelson, Eddie Quillan.
 "Oklahoma Raiders." Western. Tex Ritter.
 "Shine On Harvest Moon." Musical. Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan.
 "Hat Check Honey." Grace McDonald, Leon Errol.
 "Two-Man Submarine." Tom Neal, Ann Savage.
 "March of Time." Theaters No. 1 and 3, Sunday and Monday.

Service Club Doings

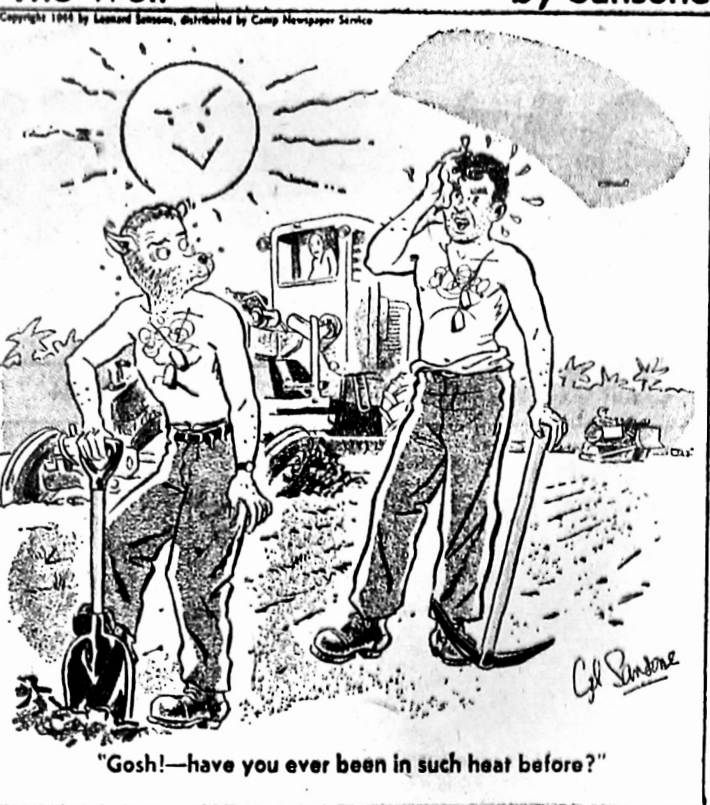
Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2030-2100—"Behind the Dog Tags" Broadcast. 2100—"Hey Rube" Show. Friday 2000-2300—Dance. Commanders Orchestra. Service Cadettes from Muskogee. Saturday. Sunday—232nd Infantry Show. Monday—Concert by Division Band. Tuesday—Songfest with Cpl. Bob Townsend and Pvt. Richard Pratt. Wednesday—USO Dance. Girls from Muskogee. Commanders Orchestra.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2015—GI Movies. Friday 2000—Dance. Dakotans Orchestra. Saturday 2000—Closed Dance. 208th FA Bn. Sunday 1400-1630—Cocktail unit. 2015—Games. Prizes. Monday—Songfest with Pvt. George Zimmerman and Cpl. Phil D'Erasmus. Tuesday—"Pass the Buck" Broadcast. Wednesday—Variety show, 1881st WAC Detachment.
 *Uncertain.

The Wolf



by Sansone

The Chaplain Says

CHAPLAIN E. N. BENTLEY
 232nd Infantry

"Strictly GI." Now there is a common phrase for you. We all use it. It is part of our Army slang. To the uninitiated it has an air of mystery around it, and we love to play it up and make it mean anything we want by way of making an impression. Remember the fun you had with this and other Army phrases when you were back home on furlough? When you talked about the RSO, the SOP, the CP and DB, they must have thought you were talking in a foreign language. Yet it all means something to us. It is simply the abbreviated way of expressing it.

Now you take that "strictly GI" phrase. It, too, is an abbreviation but it signifies a lot more than that. It signifies a standard of identification, measurement, and quality. It is a pattern of property, personality, and practice. It also suggests significance when we toss a phrase like that around and apply it where we wish. "Of course," you say, "if the chaplain is going to make a sermon out of it..." Well, maybe not a sermon; but there's no harm in letting it suggest a few helpful thoughts.

"Strictly GI," if allowed to do a little talking on its own, might say something like this: "Life is a shambles unless there is a definite standard of quality." Sure, the government could produce things any old way, according to a thousand different plans, and having no uniformity or similarity in what it issues. But you don't see it doing that, do you? There has to be a "common denominator" in life, too. That is why we believe in one God and in the standard of perfection He shows us in Jesus Christ.

"It puts a label on you." I might have known that "strictly GI" would say something like that! But there's plenty of truth in that when you ponder it awhile. One good thing—it would be pretty hard to lose you in a group of Prisoners of War—that is, if you were wearing GI clothing. It puts the label of Uncle Sam on you and, believe me, that is something to be proud of. It marks you as belonging to one of the greatest countries in the world, a country that stands for real freedom and is willing to pay a price for it. But it suggests that there may be a label for your personality, too. That is what tells the world the kind of man you really are. It makes interesting reading, I assure you. And fortunately or unfortunately we are responsible for the writing of that label each day. "Okay, Parson Strictly GI; I'll check up on that right away!"

Chapel Services

Division Chapel
 4000 Holy Communion (Episcopal)
 1000 General Protestant Services (122nd Med. Bat.)
 1100 General Protestant Services (Special Troops).
 Chapel No. 10
 0900 General Protestant Service.
 1000 Lutheran Service.
 222 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 2
 0900 and 1115 Catholic mass.
 1000 Protestant Service.
 1800 Daily Catholic mass. 0700 Wed.
 1830 Song Service.
 1900 Protestant Bible Study.
 1930 Rosary and Benediction.
 Confessions Saturday 1600-1800 and 1900-2100
 232 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 3
 0715 and 0730 Holy Communion (Catholic).
 0815 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
 0915 Protestant Sunday School.
 0945 Protestant Service.
 1815 Daily Catholic Mass (except Thursday).
 1815 Protestant Evening Services
 1830 Protestant Evening Service.
 1900 Protestant Week Night Service (Thursday).
 1915 Communion (Church of Christ).
 1930 Stations of the Cross and Benediction
 Confessions before Mass
 242 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 4
 0815 Daily Catholic Mass
 0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
 0900 Protestant Sunday School.
 0930 Protestant Service.
 1900 Protestant Service.
 Confessions Saturday 1600-1700 and 1830-2030
 Division Artillery Chapel No. 9
 0900 Catholic Mass.
 1000 Protestant Service.
 1800 General Song Service.
 Jewish Services
 2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday).
 1400 Chapel No. 3 (Sunday).
 Christian Science Service
 1830 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Musicians about to report for induction refer to the ordeal as a "Sam Session"... Sgt. Bill Conover, Rainbow Division trumpeter, formerly with Albert Gardner and his "Mud Slingers," entertained Cafe Society at Shields Town, Tenn. After the session one of the town's hep characters referred to Conover as the closest thing to Henry Busse he had ever heard... If and when The Horn dons uniform, look for Corky Corcoran to take over the James band... Brad Gowans and the original Dixieland Band, featuring old timers like Tony Spabarbo, daddy of the Dixieland drum style, are kicking out some solid two-beat with the Katherine Dunham revue.

Ray Benson moves his orchestra into the swank Pump Room of the Ambassador East hotel in Chicago... Something new has been added—the post band at Camp Grant, Ill., can't quite get used to having WAC Pvt. Mary Matteson, oboe and English horn player, sit in at their rehearsals. I wonder how long it would take the Rainbow Division band to get used to something of this sort, or need I ask

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By CPL. SCOTT CORBETT

Maybe I made a mistake, paying attention at that Malaria Control Course instead of dozing off when the film strip went on. Still, all I know is, my wife says she's definitely seen some young mosquitoes around the front porch in town already.

Well, all right, so they don't have anopheles mosquitoes around these parts. They could be out-of-town mosquitoes visiting from down south, couldn't they? The local mosquitoes must have relatives dropping in on them all the time like the rest of us. Let's see, now, if a mosquito bit a guy with malaria down in New Orleans and then rode the 10:26 south-west breeze out of New Orleans to Braggs, he should get here in just about ten days, allowing for a stop-off for a quick bite on a Fred Harvey waitress in Albuquerque. Or would he come through Albuquerque? Well, anyway...

Gosh, if I'd only known the Medics have that new mosquito repellant a little sooner—I mean, just for my own peace of mind... Did you get

that bit about how science never really went to work before to develop a good repellant, because scientists didn't feel it was fair for rich people, who could afford to buy a repellant, to be able to repel mosquitoes when that would only mean they'd go and eat on poor people who didn't have any repellant? The mosquitoes, I mean, not the people. People who go and eat on other people are known as relatives, like I mentioned before.

But now, you take mosquitoes. Some mosquitoes bite rich people, some bite poor people. If they couldn't bite rich people, then rich people's mosquitoes would start going slumming and biting poor people. You can see how unfair this would be. I mean, to poor people's mosquitoes. It would be taking the food right out of their mouths.

B-r-r-r! There goes another chill down my back. My head aches a little, too. Maybe I shouldn't have let myself be carried away by the lecture the way I did. I mean, just because my wife saw those mosquitoes is probably no reason for me to start taking atabrine tablets. You know how it was, though—they passed around that little bottle of atabrine tablets for us to look at, and the first thing I knew I'd taken one of them when no one was looking. Then someone passed the bottle back my way again, and I took another. Probably a damn fool thing to do. Probably should have kept them and had them just before dinner, like they said people are supposed to do.

It certainly is stuffy in here. They're right about these head nets—you can't seem to get a breath of air through them. It was probably a crazy idea to put it on—sort of locking the barn door after the horse is gone, anyway.

Gosh, but I'm sleepy. Maybe if I move the typewriter to one side and sort of put my head down on the table for a minute, maybe the feeling will go away. I wonder if people who get malaria start feeling sleepy? Cripes, maybe it's sleeping sickness! Or dengue. I wish I'd sneaked a couple more of those atabrine tablets for later on while I had the chance. Maybe if I sprayed my throat with Deisel Oil No. 2, like they use in swamps and streams where mosquitoes breed—

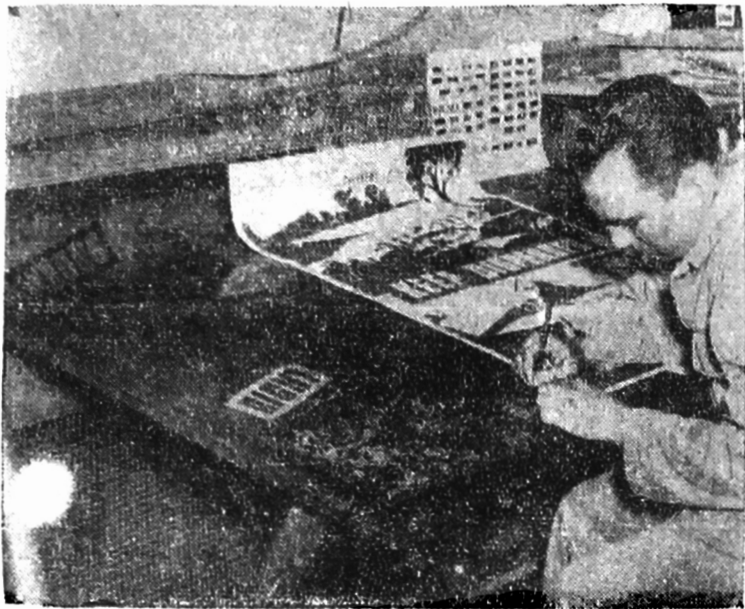
Say, wait a minute! I don't remember doing any scratching lately, and any time a mosquito bites me I always begin clawing myself. Yessir, with me malaria would have to start from scratch. Hey, there's nothing wrong with me! I feel fine! Isn't that the chow whistle? Come on, boys, let's go, before the mess sergeant blows his brains out on that sad whistle of his!



How Rainbow Posters Are Made By GI Craftsmen at Visual Aids Shop



First step in making the colorful posters you see on billboards all over the Division area is the original drawing. That's the job Pvt. Albert Z. Rinkus, Hq. Co., 242nd Inf., is shown doing (above) at the Division Visual Aids shop. When it's finished, the poster he's working on will read, "Less said—Less Dead."



Then comes the cutting, at which Pfc. Joseph Owens, Co. F, 232nd Inf., is an expert. He's shown here transferring Rinkus's art work onto an organdy mesh screen. It's a tedious job, for every tiny detail must be an exact duplicate of the artist's original sketch.



As Pfc. William L. Jones, Btry. B, 232nd F.A. Bn. looks on, T-5 Irving W. Bluestein, Hq. & Service Co., 142nd Engineers, uses a squeegee to apply the first of the colors which will appear on the finished poster. After one color dries, another stencil is put in place and the sheets are run through again for application of the second color. Process continues until all colors have been added.

Making posters and training charts for the Division is a big and complicated job, but fortunately the work is in the hands of experts at the Visual Aids shop, 12th and E streets. The men work under the supervision of Lt. Anthony Pedicone, and they've been selected because of long experience in the graphic arts field.

In addition to the GIs shown in the series of pictures above, the staff includes Pvt. Karl Haines, Co. D, 222nd Inf., an artist and layout man, and Pvs. Ben Triestman, Btry. B, 392nd FA Bn., and A. B. Broswell, Btry. C, 232nd FA Bn., who assist on the processing end.

The silk screen process is ideal for making posters and charts in

the comparatively small quantities needed by the Division, it is pointed out, and attractive results can be achieved more economically than would be possible with other printing processes. As the present schedule stands, a new Rainbow poster makes its appearance in the Division area about every two weeks.

HE WON'T MAKE US MAD

Corporal Brown is now the REVEILLE reporter for Headquarters Battery, 402nd FA Bn. In a recent communique, he promised that he'll get his copy in on Saturday from now on, instead of Mondays. Other reporters please copy!

'Dud' Victim Recovering, but Luck Helped

The condition of Pvt. Frank E. Paroubek, Co. C, 242nd Inf., who was seriously injured on 8 March when a dud picked up by another soldier exploded, is considerably improved, according to reports from the Station Hospital. Medical officers declare that luck played a big part in Paroubek's case, however, pointing out that if the shell fragment had deviated even slightly when it struck, the story might easily have had a tragic ending.

The accident occurred as Company C was crossing the Tank Destroyer impact area in training area 17, while on a practice march. Pvt. Charles E. Holmes picked up a 37 mm. dud and struck it against the ground several times. Then he tossed it into the air and caught it in his hands, after which it exploded and wounded Paroubek, who was nearby. Holmes' only injury was a lacerated right finger.

While Paroubek has been removed from the seriously ill list, hospital spokesmen made it clear that it will be some time before his recovery is sufficiently complete to permit him to resume his duties. In addition, the medical officers indicated that Paroubek's wound may leave permanent scars as a lifelong reminder of the accident.

Phoney Phone-Call Fools Forty Winks

Pvs. Joe Fitzgerald and J. B. Hensley, wire section men with Btry. C, 542nd FA Bn., were grabbing a quick snooze one recent sunny afternoon while on a field problem. Suddenly a phone jangled in their ears, and when Hensley answered it, a brusque and authoritative voice ordered them to get up to the OP, "on the double." Muttering to themselves, the two sleepy GIs headed up the hill.

In the nick of time they heard the voices of T-5 Shelburn Cook and Pfc. Irv Adams calling them back to explain that the whole thing was a gag. Adams had placed a field phone next to them, run the wire down the path a short distance, plugged in on the line with a pair of test clips, and Cook had given the order when they answered the ring.

"Very funny," Fitzgerald and Hensley said when they heard the explanation. But it's reported that they've been spending all their spare time these last few days figuring out an ingenious form of revenge.

All Is Blackout Until GI Sees Light

T-5 Louis Renzi, Hq. and Service Co., 142nd Engineers, was standing by the chow truck last bivouac when Lt. Joseph A. Haller, Co. A, stopped by for a chat. Lt. Haller began to describe a novel ice-box which he said Company A devised for use on tactical problems.

"How does it work, sir?" Renzi asked.

"It's like this," Lt. Haller explained solemnly. "There's a light inside the box which stays on all the time the door is closed. But the minute you open the door—presto!—the light goes off. Couldn't ask for a set-up that gives better blackout protection."

Renzi was seriously considering the installation of a similar blackout lighting system, when all of a sudden he caught on.

About Faces! . . . By Pvt. Don Freeman



Sergeant Edward McGarry having himself a time at the Hq. Co. 2nd Bn., 232nd Inf., St. Pat's Party last week. His singing was something! Enough to turn a guy green with envy. Back in New York he was a swimming instructor, he told me as he plunged into another beer. "This will be the first St. Pat's Day I have ever had to work. And I never missed the parade up Fifth Avenue . . . I got so I knew all the cops on every corner." This year the sergeant found himself leading his own parade—A and P platoon—over the Cookson Hills.

Trucks Don't Become Early Casualties If Drivers Know 'Permissible Speeds'

The following article is reprinted from the January-February 1944 issue of the Cavalry Journal.

Unit commanders who make sure their drivers have seen the "Caution" plates on automotive equipment and memorized the "permissible speeds" will avoid many maintenance woes. In some instances, they will escape the personal disgrace of motors needlessly but hopelessly wrecked.

Beside the instrument panel (or nearby, on the dash) all cars and trucks carry a table of the maximum permissible road speeds for the various gear positions. Of course, it is important that the operator observe these posted speeds at all times, but it is no

less than vitally imperative that he does so when descending a long hill in second gear. There are literally scores of instances where the motors of army trucks have been reduced to broken, smoking junk while going down mountains in second, although the road speed of the vehicle at no time exceeded 35 miles an hour. For example, as long as an army truck with a permissible speed of 11 miles an hour in second gear holds to 11 miles an hour, its engine turns over at 2750 R.P.M. That is a safe number of revolutions and will do the motor no harm.

But suppose the driver, with his gear in second for a downhill run, wants to keep up with some lighter vehicle ahead of him. He may never have heard about "permissible speeds," and think he is above criticism if he stays under a road speed of 35 miles an hour. It happens, unfortunately, that at 35 miles an hour his engine will be turning over at 8200 R.P.M. If he maintains this conservative road speed for no more than a relatively short distance, it will mean scored pistons and cylinder walls, stretched or broken connecting rods, ruined bearings, probably damage to the shaft, and, generally speaking, one veritable mess. Among other things, the moulded materials in the clutch driving disk may explode if 5600 R.P.M. are passed.

To emphasize the damage that can occur in a truck motor turning over at 8200 R.P.M., it can be pointed out that this motor speed, if applied through high gear instead of second, would drive the truck 105 miles an hour.

THINK HE'LL MAKE IT?

Pfc. Merlin Jencks is bucking hard for the title of the "Meanest Man in Division Headquarters Company," reports say. Points in favor of Jenck's nomination are that he ate ice cream in the area where roll was being called of the men going on a 25-mile hike, drove the "bones wagon" during the hike, and got the emergency water supply mixed up with the fuel. Sounds like he's in.

Forgot to Duck



Next time Mr. Coleman Chisholm (WOJG), chief clerk, Chief of Staff Section, pulls on a light around Division Headquarters, he'll probably put on his helmet first. When he pulled on a light there recently, the glass bowl—like the one he's studying here—came off and conked him squarely. For one starry moment Mr. Chisholm felt as though he were involved in the first reel of a slapstick comedy. Then first aid was in order, as is evidenced by the bandages on his face and forehead. Oddly enough, his glasses survived the catastrophe intact.

NIGHT PROBLEM

After dark, in the vast area surrounding the camp, Rainbow men undergo those phases of their training which most closely resemble actual combat. To catch the drama and the mood which every night problem conveys to the men who participate in it, REVEILLE Staff Artist Pvt. Don Freeman took his sketch pad along when the 3rd Battalion of the 232nd Infantry went out to the field one night last week. His drawings, which appear on these two pages, are not intended as substitutes for

photographs. Whereas the camera gives here his recorded impressions of how the darkness. In the large drawing of the gun emplacement in the foreground, passes the distance. In the drawings at the right



BY

Pvt. Don Freeman

a factual, impersonal view of an event, the artist presents the soldier felt as the men of the 3rd Battalion moved through the night below. For example, he looks across a concealed machine gun column of blacked-out trucks, to the lights of the camp in the distance. These are some of his impressions of the men themselves.



PREPARING TO ADVANCE. Lt. James H. Colley, Company M, listens intently as his "walkie-talkie" radio pours forth the information he will need to move his machine gun squad's emplacement forward. Next to him, Sgt. Jack Ginsburg is observing the terrain ahead. Freeman says that in this picture he tried to put down on paper "the grim seriousness with which these men were doing their jobs!"



NIGHT WATCH. Pvt. Charles Denton and Pfc. Henry Leslie of Company L make up the crew of a cal. .30 machine gun set out to protect the battalion's flank. Denton sits in the slit trench ready to man the gun, while Leslie, his rifle close to his side, is deep in sleep. After an hour has passed, the men will change places; and so it will go, hour after hour, until dawn.



TAKE TEN. A break comes on a long road march, and the fact that the situation is non-tactical at the moment permits the men to smoke. "The light impressed me here," Freeman says. "The men's faces were illuminated by the glow of cigarettes, and the only competition came from the light of the moon."



NEW GOSSIP AND GAGS—

222ND
INF.

Special Units

Service Company today boasts a grandpa. He's T-Sgt. Paul Rokenbrod. News came to him over the past weekend that his daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Batton, Fayetteville, N. C., has become the mother of an 8½-pound daughter.

T-Sgt. Dick Downing, Service Co., is so anxious to get home to "something" (blonde or brunette, Dick?) that he's worrying all the airline offices between here and Kansas City. It's quite a jaunt because he furloughs into the far Northwest.

Pvt. Victor Fuentes, Service Co., is back after a long sojourn in the Station Hospital.

T-5 Tony Kowalewski, Service Co., is fast developing into a one-man army. So far he's been trained in everything but pigeon-handling for the Signal Corps.

Pvt. Donald C. Whittlake, Med. Det., has returned from his furlough in Seattle, Wash., accompanied by his wife. They have set up housekeeping in Braggs.

Champ chowhand of the Medics—Pfc. Archie Lodovici.

First Battalion

In the Station Hospital from Headquarters Company—Privates Abbott and Bochenek.

Pvt. Griffith Welch, Co. A, surprised the boys with the announcement of his marriage last week to Clara Ruth Elmore at Tulsa.

Staff Sergeant Lollar, Co. A, has now undertaken a new role of supervising the nursing of the baby squirrels brought in from bivouac by Pvt. Lawrence De Walt.

On furlough from Company B—First Sgt. Braxton C. Wallace, Cpl. Thomas E. Dowling, and Privates Robert J. Moyer, Herbert G. Greiber, Allan Y. Soon, Edward J. Desko, Roy M. Bradstreet, and Coy N. Bradstreet.

Acting First Sgt. Joseph C. Cochran, Co. C, has returned from his furlough and reports having a wonderful time. Cochran timed his furlough so he could be home when his brother, First Lt. John T. Cochran of the Army Air Force, would also be able to be at home. This was the first time in over four years that the two brothers had been at home together—and they arrived without any advance notice to their family.

On furlough from Company D—Sgt. James P. Brennan, Pfc. William Q. Eustice, Pfc. Emmet McClendon, Pfc. Joseph Michalkevich, and Privates William A. Gallit and Clifford W. Gregory. Back from furlough—Pfc. Ed. Buhl.

Cpl. Robert M. Secrest, Co. D, is enjoying a visit from his wife.

Second Battalion

Privates Johnson and Schourek, Hq. Co., have just "graduated" from the Division Radio School. Graduation prizes were waiting for the boys—K. P. on Sunday.

T-5 Artis Hearn, Hq. Co., is back from an emergency furlough.

Pfc. Bill King, Hq. Co., is off to motor school at Ft. Benning.

Miss Rita Ghianni, aged 14, sister of Pfc. Emilio J. Ghianni, Hq. Co., has "adopted" the boys of his platoon. She sends fudge and cake to her brother's buddies, and to her brother, of course. Latest to receive a gift package from Miss



"Here comes that guy from the Rainbow Division."

Ghianni was Pfc. Oklahoma Vandervert.

Pvt. Roger Wright, Hq. Co., was the life of the recent company party.

S-Sgt. W. E. Muth, Co. F, had a nice bath when he fell in a fox-hole filled with rain-water.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Dodd, Co. G, is anticipating a trip back East.

T-4 Wallace C. Markham, Co. G, is rapidly recuperating in the Station Hospital.

Sgt. Charles V. Smith, Co. H, won the aquatic championship during the problems which took place in the downpour this week.

Sgt. "Iron Major" Edens, Co. H, is getting louder heart-throbs than ever as a certain "Georgia peach" is on her way to meet him for his three-day pass.

T-Sgt. Elmer Rohrkaste, Co. H, has returned from his furlough 10 pounds underweight. He said he was worried about getting back.

Third Battalion

Sgt. Joseph J. Horvath, Hq. Co., is patiently awaiting the end of these practice marches. He says he's anxious to start on the real McCoy.

Sgt. Lynwood M. Smith, Hq. Co., is now known as "Biscuit Packin' Papa," and with good reason. Smith put away eighteen biscuits at one sitting in the company's mess hall the other day.

It was a big week for promotions at Company I, with the following advancements in grade announced: Cpls Wayne H. Conroy, Leland W. Eggert, Francis C. Hane, William J. Hansen, Clarence E. Hassler, Carl E. Seagraves, Johnnie W. Sherrill, Robert H. Thompson and Richard M. Weeder were made sergeants. Pfc. Carl A. Braunschweiger, Clifton Brock, Robert L. Mackey, Willard J. Lisbon, Elmer J. MacLean, William R. Tooke, Jr., and Bernard J. Wagman became corporals, while Pfc. Wayne G. Oswalt and George W. Scott were appointed T-5s. The man most affected by the promotions was Braunschweiger, who, as acting Supply Sergeant, had the job of issuing the new chevrons.

Pvt. Don Nelson, Co. K, left last week on that long-awaited furlough, which he's spending with his folks at Salina, Kansas.

Other furloughers from Company K are Pfc. John R. Jeffery, who left for Lincoln, Nebraska, and Pvt. Robert H. Neff who is

spending his free time with his family at London, Ohio.

Back from their furloughs are Pfc. Oscar Muske and Benjamin T. Collins, Co. K. We can't say for sure that Muske got married while he was away, but how about the flood of letters he's been getting from a Mrs. Oscar Muske? Looks like Oscar "dood it."

Pfc. Joseph Gucciardo and Richard H. Stout have left Company M for detached service at the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Georgia. Both men will take the motor course there.



Special Units

What's this we hear about a 300-yard race between T-4 George H. Weber and S-Sgt. William Stradley, Anti-Tank Co., with T-5 Max Serrano as an added starter? Sergeant Stradley was declared the winner with an unofficial record of 40 seconds, we understand.

Anti-Tank Company welcomes the following men, who have just returned to duty: Sgt. Ray Fine and Pvt. Orville Setterlund, who were confined in the station hospital, and Pfc. Raymond Smith and John Koch, Cpls. Adolph Sudol, James T. Burnett and James Stringhill, just back from furloughs.

First Battalion

On Company A's last bivouac, Pvt. Milburn Sweenen was assigned to be part of the enemy detail. After he had taken his post, the lieutenant in charge asked whether there were any questions. "Just one, sir," Sweenen said. "Are they going to use real bullets?" He breathed a deep sigh of relief when the officer said, "Not this time."

Pfc. Virgil Jacobs has fallen for the opposite sex at last. When the girl friend of another member of Company A walked past his barracks the other day on her way to the mess hall, Jacobs was so astonished that he fell off the foot locker on which he'd been sitting.

Pfc. Warren Tinker and John James, Co. A, were visited at camp by their wives last week. James' young daughter was present, too.

Second Battalion

Romance is on a rampage at Company H, with two more good men taking the vow. Pvt. Dale L. Brower recently married Miss Patricia Russell, of Tulsa, and in Yakima, Washington. Dan Cupid linked Sergeant Stanley Illsley and Miss Earlyus McKean.

Cpl. Robert Frost, Co. H, was king for a day last week when it fell to his lot to choose and crown the queen at a St. Patrick's Day dance. Appropriately enough, Bob chose a handsome Irish lassie.

Third Battalion

Akron, Ohio, was the scene of a happy reunion between two Corporal Carters a couple of weeks ago. One was Cpl. Omer Carter from Company K, and the other was his son, Donald, who had just received his gunner's wings and arranged his furlough to coincide with his dad's.



Special Units

After sweating through the kid brother's preliminary training as an air cadet, with interspersed periods of high fever and tension over one test after another, Cpl. Howard A. Porter, Hq. Co., received his reward. Cadet Elmer Porter, the kid brother, was ordered to Hatbox Field, Muskogee, for his primary flight training.

Pvt. Lomis M. Dorsey, Hq. Co., the wizard of dance, recently won a prize in a waltz contest. What mystifies the boys is how he was able to restrain himself to a waltz tempo.

First Sgt. Leo Krise, Hq. Co., is singing "Back In The Saddle Again," and Acting First Sergeant Baldwin is enjoying his furlough.

Pvt. George Zezulka, Service Co., has returned to duty after two months at Cook and Baker's School here on the post.

Cpl. Dan Kroeger, Service Co., had a birthday (and a cake) during the past week, and Cpl. Richard Jaycox became a "man" last Saturday when he reached his 21st birthday.

Pvt. Morton P. Snow, Cannon Co., returned from Ft. Benning last week where he completed the Artillery Mechanics Course.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. Bryan Willis, Hq. Co., is acting first sergeant while First Sgt. Russell Peters is on furlough.

Pvt. Harry Hampton, Hq. Co., is all-purpose man in the role of C. Q., barracks orderly, dayroom orderly, and messenger while the company is on bivouac.

Pfc. J. Schmidt, Hq. Co., did a nice job of covering the company pool table.

Second Battalion

Back from furlough in Headquarters Company—Corporal Streckfuss and Cpl. Saverio Penta. Cpl. Tom Maas and Pfc. Stan Pauls, Hq. Co., are both getting along fine in the hospital.

Pfc. John Yates, Co. E, appears to be slightly bent in places lately. We wonder if it is because Corporal Stavish, now with Company K, has been practicing jiu jitsu holds on him.

Private First Class Bonando and Corporal Hubbard, Co. E, both

cooks, are on furlough.

Corporal Alpero, Co. E, is still in the hospital with his injured shoulder.

Sgt. Max Lent, Co. F, reports that his furlough seemed doubly short because it was also his honeymoon.

Last week Sgt. Frank Sultzer, Co. G, ventured into the orderly room. Noticing that he was very nervous, the first sergeant asked him what he had on his mind. Well, he wanted a three-day pass—to get married. He got the pass, and also got married, to Miss Alice Chance of Oklahoma City.

Third Battalion

Corporal Dixon, Co. K, a cook, went to California on his furlough for some good old "California sunshine." Said Dixon on his return to camp, "I came to California, but so did the rains."

Company K men wonder who that fellow is that washed his feet when he was given an order to wash his "web equipment?" They say he comes from Louisiana.

Secret Weapon Proves Barnum Was Right

Corporal Schiffman, Btry. B, 402nd FA Bn., has proved that Barnum was right. Several of the boys couldn't help observing a certain shiny object of considerable dimensions a few days ago. Upon inquiry, they were informed by Schiffman that this was a "Sound Deflector." Its purpose? Well, he wasn't positive how it was used, but he thought it was primarily to divert the sound of gunfire and make the enemy think the sound was coming from some other direction.

The word got around, and quite a few of the boys had to come in and look at the contraption. Then some wise guy spoiled it all. It was only an extra big metal mixing bowl for the kitchen. But Schiffman had his fun while it lasted.

MISSUS SAVES THE DAY

Pin-up girl of the week over at Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn., is the wife of Pvt. Hyman Blumensweig. When the wire section missed chow on the battery's last bivouac, Blumensweig broke out a field bag full of sandwiches which his frau had thoughtfully prepared.

The Personnel Clerk

By CPL. STANLEY G. SCHOENBROD

The personnel clerk is of a species unique.

His will may be strong, but his eyes are too weak.

He habitates an office with multiple aisles.

He files and he types, then he types and he files.

You'll find him in headquarters, his usual lair.

He looks strong and solid, but his teeth aren't all there.

His habits are most usual; he eats and he sleeps,

And like any soldier, plays poker for keeps.

But don't let him fool you because he's six-two.

He's weak from just sitting. Say, you would be, too.

His movements are limited (unless he's in town)

To only those things he can do sitting down.

He does the same work, day in and day out.

He deserves all your pity—of this have no doubt;

For to make his life tougher—this wretched, sad sack—

They give him as his assistant, a beautiful WAC.

—He Wishes.

FROM 18th STREET TO BRAGGS



232nd F. A. Bn.

The men of Battery B enjoyed a beer party the night of 16 March, and reports say that everyone attending had a fine time.

Cpl. and Mrs. Joseph Ridley are the happy parents of a baby girl, born in Muskogee Hospital last week. Corporal Ridley is a member of Battery C.

Pvt. Joseph Gayak has returned to Battery C after a stay at the Station Hospital.

542nd F. A. Bn.

The radio section of Headquarters Battery has its own band, composed of Sergeant Gebrian, Sergeant Henthorn and "Eddy Duchin" Helper at the piano. They entertained in the Day Room last Sunday and made a hit with the boys.

Staff Sergeant Skaggs of Headquarters Battery's wire section is taking bows these days for his fine work on the flower garden in front of the orderly room.

Pvt. Bill Schuman, Hq. Btry., is one of the most active lads in the outfit. Not only is he a member of the fast-moving wire section, but his spare time activities include playing on the Divarty basketball team, filling the right field spot on the softball team, and singing with the Division Artillery Choir. It's a big program, but Bill's a big guy.

The chatter and hustle around the radio repair room nowadays can be traced directly to the fact that Pvt. Bill Hunt, Headquarters Battery's "Mississippi Mudcat," is back from his furlough.

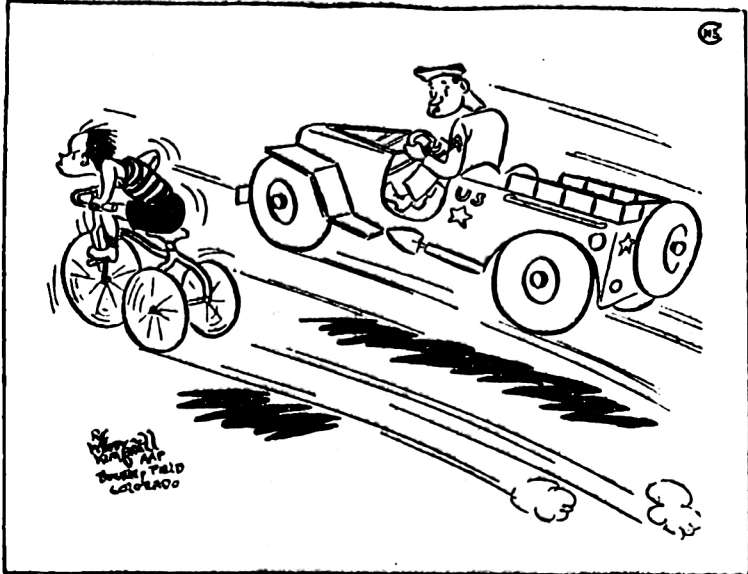
Envy of the rest of the men in Headquarters Battery when mail call rolls around are Pvs. John Bauerlein and Maurice Victor. The boys are consistently big mail-pullers.

Headquarters Battery is priming for a big softball season with noon-day workouts when weather permits. The Regulars under Corporal Nasca whipped the Yannis, led by Sergeant Gebrian, by a score of 24-8 in a recent tilt.

The beer and cigars were on Pvt. Merlin Haak, Btry. C., last Sunday, when he received news from Middleton, Wisconsin, that his wife, Rosalind, had presented him with a nine-pound son, Dale Albert Haak.

T-4 Arvel Robinson is back in Battery C's kitchen again, after a course at the cooks' and bakers' school here in camp. His buddies say his stews are better than ever, now that he's learned to put meat in them.

On furlough this week from Bat-



tery C are Pvs. James Votava and Leo Jablonowski.

Sergeant Turman, Service Btry., is furloughing in the hills of Virginia, while Cpl. Van Houghton is Omaha, Nebraska bound.

392nd F. A. Bn.

Pfc. Raymond J. Cote, Btry. B, was married on 19 March, and he and the new Mrs. Cote are honeymooning in New York.

Congratulations to T-5 Charles Parsons, Btry. A, who became engaged to the sweetest girl in the world while on his furlough. Not only does Charlie describe her that way, but he's going to prove that he means it by marrying her in the very near future.

T-5 Samuel S. Scuderi, Hq. Btry., has been playing that recording of his voice quite a bit lately. He thinks—and his buddies agree with him—that his voice is better than average. Who is this guy Sinatra?

T-5 Antonio Alvarez, Btry. C, is getting his first glimpse of that brand new daughter of his while he's home on furlough.

S-Sgt. Bernard Carmel, Btry. B, hasn't visited Tulsa recently. What's the matter, Sergeant—has that love affair cooled off, or has your work in camp gotten too pressing all of a sudden?

The wife of Pvt. Abraham Kalakian, Btry. B, has come down to Muskogee to visit him, which accounts for Al's happy disposition these days.

Battery C's ranking non-com at the moment is S-Sgt. Thomas Dolbow, who has taken over the top-kick assignment while First Sergeant Vearl L. Bradley is on furlough.

Question of the week in Headquarters Battery: Where has S-Sgt. Harry E. Karr been getting those unique haircuts?

Waiting to greet Pvt. Pedro Montoya, Service Btry., when he got home on furlough last week was a new arrival at the Montoya residence—a baby boy.

Pvt. Raymond Prozen, Hq. Btry., says he enjoys having sleet,

snow and cold weather because it reminds him of home. Where's Ray from, anyway—Briggs?

Flash! Unconfirmed reports from sources close to Headquarters Battery's latrine orderly indicate that T-5 Donald L. Thomas is now shaving twice a week.

If B Battery walks off with the honors in the next mess inspection, Pvt. Lester F. Schumacher's skill at keeping the mess hall spotless will have a lot to do with it.

Dark threats have been made to replace T-5 Charles Pescatore, the Battalion Mail Orderly, if those "sugar reports" don't increase.

402nd F. A. Bn.

Corporal Cuda, Hq. Btry., who is the driver for the Battalion Commander, has another reason for feeling proud these days. His wife has arrived from the East for a visit.

What's all this talk about Corporal Wiley and Private Huff spending a "lovely" weekend in Tulsa? We'd think it was a misprint, and that they meant a "lonely" weekend—if we didn't know about Wiley's wives.

Back from furlough in Service Battery are Sergeant Kenny, Sergeant Jackson, Private First Class Vanhl. Have a good time, men?

S-Sgt. James H. Mitchell, Battery A's diminutive Chief of Detail, has set up a tailoring business in competition with his good friend Corporal Cuda of Headquarters Battery.

Another of Battery A's "diminutives" is achieving quite a bit of fame as a master of the ancient art of fisticuffs. They don't come too big for Pfc. Raymond F. Cunningham.

Pfc. Warren G. Wolfe and Pvt. John E. Murray are Battery A's ambassadors to the new Division Artillery Drum and Bugle Corps.

Louie Urmle is Battery A's most recent addition to the Pfc. roster.

Pfc. Benedict M. Kansy's imitation of parrot talk and other forms of entertainment during his week's sojourn on KP met with the approval of A Battery-ites.

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

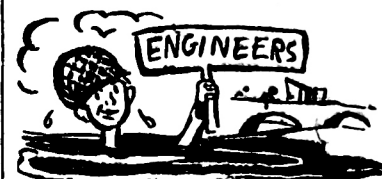
Chemical Warfare's "Phosgene Kid," Sgt. Robert R. Johnson, just back from a furlough in Yakima, Washington, relates sadly that the cost of living has risen to five dollars a pint.

T-4 Ed McCabe emerged this week from a pile of railroad time tables in the outer office of the Chief of Staff and left on furlough to Arizona. His tribesmen of the PX branch of local warriors have promised to save his seat in the Order of the Three-Point-Two.

T-4 Francis Hoar, G-3 Section, is now in the Station Hospital, recuperating from a recent illness.

Off to a flying start on his furlough, T-4 Robert Gearin, G-2 Section, took a plane from Tulsa to his home in Minnesota.

South Philly's gift to G-1, T-4 Ralph Mumford Sykes, returned last Saturday from his furlough singing the latest jive tunes and walking like a refugee from an Arthur Murray nightmare.



During the past week T-Sgt. Leonard W. Archer has been distributing the contents of a box of excellent cigars to members of the company. It's in honor of his first-born, Wayne Leon, whose weight at birth was 8 lbs., 14 oz. With all that heft, it's obvious he's taking after his Pop right at the start.

When Mrs. Drew arrives in Muskogee from New York this week, her husband will have more than a great big smile to show her. Tommy Drew is now wearing well-earned T-5 stripes.

Pvt. Augsten, the dit & dah radio code artist, is also looking forward to the arrival of his Mrs., due in from Hartford, Conn., next week for a visit.

T-5 Jodis Blackmon yesterday headed home for South Carolina on furlough, affectionately carrying his big, black suitcase. His buddies in barracks got to know the sight of that suitcase, during the past two weeks, as well as they know the sight of a GI mop. Seemed that every other night "Blackie" was getting it out, dusting it, patting it, throwing in a handkerchief or two, and sighing with anticipation for the day he'd be homeward bound with it.

Corporal Lindsay and Private Ganas of the Medics are recuperating in the Station Hospital this week.

ATTENTION: NOAH WEBSTER

Sgt. Joe B. Wetzel, Battery B, 542nd FA Bn., has a unique name for members of his section who are leading the easy life at home with their families. "Furloafers," he calls them.

Div. MP Platoon

Sgt. Tom Tipton is smiling once more, after a three-day pass which took him to Iowa for a visit with his brand new better half.

New golf enthusiasts in the platoon are Sgt. George Reardon and Pfc. "Red" Rowatt, who now spend their weekend passes on local links. After shooting a 56 on his first nine holes, Reardon commented: "A great game—except for the walking."

Ready to don their MP brassards again after long sessions in the Station Hospital are Pvs. Joe Hellmandollar, Clarence Hysek and Ollie Dill.

Pfc. Joe Heuser brought his wife to a service club dance the other night, and barely managed to keep her as his partner for one number, thanks to platoon competition. Joe's comment: "A bunch of wolves, that's all!"

Three men in the platoon are receiving congratulations this week on their recent promotions from Pfc. to Corporal. They are Don Crowe, William Sweet and Jerry Dollar.

742nd Ordnance

Just as the Ordnance Company was getting quietly settled in its new home on D street, along came T-5 Charlie Bravard with a cue-ball haircut that started an uproar.

Incidentally, Charlie became a proud papa last week, as did Pfc. Clarence Shuppert, T-4 "Tex" Briley, and Pvt. Clarence Register. The kids don't know it yet, but they've got a fine bunch of fathers.

In a recent Chemical Warfare class, T-5 Andy Dufseth was chosen to be the "casualty"—and did he love it. "Duffy" was handled gently by T-4 Jack Taylor and his medic assistant, and got a free ride in a litter to a "safer" spot. But when T-3 John Currie acted the part of the casualty, he was almost tipped into a mudhole!

During a recent rain-storm, Pvt. Mel Jespersen awakened to find his bunk practically afloat in a huge puddle of H2O. "Jesse" is considering placing pontons on his bunk next time, and just riding out the storm. His big problem is he's subject to seasickness.

Startling Proposal Brightens Journey

Since returning from furlough, T-5 George Rynar, Co. E, 222nd Inf., is beating his chest and bragging about his way with the girls. While waiting for the train in St. Louis, a charming young lady sauntered over to George and said, "How would you like to acquire a wife?"

Somewhat dazed, and remembering it is Leap year, George mumbled, "Ah! Ah!", to which she quickly replied, "Just until we get on the train and get a seat." So with his newly-acquired wife, George had a very pleasant trip from St. Louis to Muskogee.

Male Call

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



Nice Lines Of Communication

...SPORTS...

242nd Cagers Lose To 643rd TD Champs

In the Northeast Oklahoma Basketball Tournament held in the Muskogee Y.M.C.A., Service Co., 242nd Inf., won its first game and then had the honor of being eliminated by the team which went on to win the championship—the 643rd Tank Destroyers, also of Camp Gruber.

After an easy 56-37 victory over the Star Printery team, Muskogee, Service Company went down by a 51-23 score before the Tank Destroyers.

Members of the Service Company team were Pfc. Roy Richstad, Pfc. Norbert Verbeck, Cpl. Joe Bender, Pfc. William McLean, Cpl. Richard Jaycox, and Pvt. James Douthard. Players used from other companies were Cpl. Robert Seiberlich, Co. G, and Pfc. Don Hull, Cannon Co.

Sergeant Declares Four-Point Bonus

Just before a basketball game between the 232nd Infantry and the Muskogee YMCA, S-Sgt. Charles A. Thomas, Hq. Co. First Bn., went around in the squad room and promised that he would score a field goal for every man that attended the game from Headquarters Company.

Five men took up the challenge. The sergeant scored 14 points.

New Sports Leagues Planned in 242nd

The Athletic Council of the 242nd Infantry plans to meet soon to formulate plans to get softball and volleyball leagues under way.

A table tennis tournament is also in the making and as soon as the Council meets to give it final approval the tournament will get under way.

OVER HERE, MR. RIPLEY

Don't ask us how it came about, but one night last week all the non-coms—including the First Sergeant—of Company H, 232nd Inf., had to get out after supper and spade up the company area, while the privates stood around idly making snide remarks. The GIs, according to our information, were exempt from the work!

MPs Lead 222nd, 242nd In Race For Cage Title

(Continued from page 1)

night, the 222nd and 232nd Infantry teams will meet, and the MP Platoon will take on Division Artillery. If two teams should tie for first place, they will decide the championship in a two-out-of-three game play-off.

In the games played Tuesday, star of the MPs was Dowell, who sparked the game playing forward to net a total of 15 points. Among the losers, Keglovitz managed to pump 10 points through the rim. Other players and their scores were:

MP Platoon—Feibish, guard, 7; Paletta and Van Slyke, forwards, 4 points each; Schwab, center, 2; Belcher and Rowatt, guards, no points.

222nd Infantry — Shetland, center, 8; Williams, forward, 6; Mason, forward, and Yarso, guard, 2 points each; Harris, forward, Rodney and Rind, guards no points.

On the 242nd Infantry's team, Kundiff led the scoring with 11 points, a record which was tied by E. Schuman of the FA crew. Other players and their scores were:

242nd Infantry — Weaver, 9; Hall, 8; Schwartzfeger, 6; Vance, 3; Weemis, 0.

Field Artillery — Grayson, Pondalse, and Gresham, 6; Oxaler, 2; Fitzwater and W. Schuman, 0.

The championship game between the MP Platoon and the 242nd Infantry teams will be played at the field house next Tuesday night.

STANDINGS

| | | | |
|------------|---|---|-------|
| MP Plat. | 1 | 0 | 1.000 |
| 222nd Inf. | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| 242nd Inf. | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| 232nd Inf. | 0 | 1 | .000 |
| Div. Arty. | 0 | 2 | .000 |

SCHEDULE

Tonight, Div. Arty. vs. 232nd Inf., MP Platoon vs. 242nd Inf.
Tuesday, 222nd Inf. vs. 232nd Inf., MP Platoon vs. Div. Arty.

Drums Roll, Cymbals Crash, Bugles Blare



Drums booming, cymbals crashing in the air, bugles blaring, the brand new Division Drum and Bugle Corps marches proudly along at its last "dry run." T-Sgt. Ira B. Morton of the Division Band, who trained the new organization, says that it is now ready to perform wherever it may be needed, and is "on a par with any similar corps in the country."

By SGT. HARRY MICKLESON

Something new has been added to the Rainbow Division—a snappy, colorful Drum and Bugle Corps, composed of nearly one hundred men representing every unit in the Division. The organization has just completed a twenty-hour course of training, and is now ready to perform at any Division formation or ceremony requiring such music.

In addition to performing as a large unit, the Drum and Bugle Corps is divided into five 20-piece groups; one representing each of

the Infantry regiments, one for Division Artillery, and one for the Special Troops. These smaller units will serve their organizations by playing for drilling troops, formal guard mounts and similar ceremonies.

The repertoire of the Corps includes such well-known marches as "There's Something About A Soldier," "Semper Fidelis," and "You're In The Army Now," and instrumentation consists of standard Army field bugles, field drums and cymbals. A typical 1914 touch is evident in the fact that most of

the bugles used by the group are made of OD-colored moulded plastic.

Credit for whipping the new organization into shape in record time goes to T-Sgt. Ira B. Morton, who was assisted by Sgt. Albert W. Schulze and Cpl. Garlon Tice. All of the men are from the Division Band.

"I'm proud of the new corps," said Sergeant Morton, who instructed many such groups in civilian life, "and I think it will compare favorably with any similar outfit in the country."

Stars With Stripes

392nd FA Bn.

Cpl. to Sgt.—Vaughn G. Clark, Hq. Btry.

T-5 to T-4—Fabius R. Hutchins, Hq. Btry.

Pfc. to Cpl.—William J. Doeschar and James C. Roach, Hq. Btry.

Pvt. to Cpl.—Vernon J. Phelps, Hq. Btry.

Pfc. to T-5—Louis F. Trompeter and Robert J. Pinchot, Hq. Btry.

Pvt. to T-5—Kenneth N. Roberts, Claude C. Irwin, Samuel S. Scuderi, Samuel J. Lori, Lowell M. Smith, William C. Allen and Donald L. Thomas, Hq. Btry.

222nd Infantry

T-4 to S-Sgt.—Reit, Hq. Co., First Bn.

Pfc. to T-5—Kell, Ross and Earle, Hq. Co., First Bn.

242nd Infantry

S-Sgt. to First Sgt.—John H. Win-trode, Anti-Tank Co.

Cpl. to Sgt.—Pascal W. Camp, Charles A. Doyle and Donald D. MacPherson, Anti-Tank Co.

T-5 to Sgt.—Leonard Brooks, Service Co.

Pfc. to Cpl.—John J. Burns, James R. Durham, Eugene Hecht and William E. Leonard, Anti-Tank Co.

Pvt. to Cpl.—Paul W. Knapp and Garry B. Parker, Anti-Tank Co.

Pfc. to T-5—Herman O. Muller and Frederick P. Trant, Anti-Tank Co.

Pvt. to T-5—Scheidt and Dan Kroeger, Service Co.

KP Gets All Set For Thirty-Five Men

Any time your mess sergeant has trouble figuring out how to set the tables in the mess hall, send out a hurry call for Pvt. Willard J. Gravitt, Btry. C, 542nd FA Bn.

Gravitt won his laurels last Sunday, when most of the men were on pass and the project was simply to set places for 35 GIs.

He pondered a while to determine the most efficient method for setting places when such a comparatively small number of men was involved. Finally it came to him; he went and got one spoon, one knife, one fork, one cup and one plate, and set a place at one of the tables. Then he repeated the process all over again for the next place. All in all, he made thirty-five trips to the china cupboard and the silverware box, and then, tired but triumphant, he pronounced the job complete.

Gravitt's efforts weren't in vain, either. The mess sergeant gave him an "E"—for "Exasperating."

Seven To Go

The seven State flags still needed to complete the Rainbow's collection of flags are: Florida, Idaho, Maine, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Utah, and Washington.

Nice Old Lady Gets Earful of Squawks About Training, Goes to Bat for GIs

(Continued from page 1)

pleading for the boys in this division, the infantry particularly... The physical strength of these boys is taxed to complete exhaustion... and their mental strength to a point beyond cursed complaints, but to a point of sullenness and contempt, and even tears for the older men, who just can't take it, and who seem to be on the verge of cracking."

If this is true, then immediate steps should be taken to install nice old ladies at the Service Clubs right here in camp, so as to save our boys the long trip into town. Of course, this would not be satisfactory to all concerned, since some infantry Rainbow men of whom she refers still have the strength to climb the stairs at the Muskogee USO and put in a few hours of jitterbugging.

"I am well aware of a war going on and of the rigid training required," the letter continues, "but the training being given in other camps in the United States, even other divisions at Camp Gruber, is not so unreasonable and the results are excellent."

This is certainly true of other Divisions here at Camp Gruber, particularly since there aren't any other Divisions here. As for other camps in the United States, the War Department has led us to believe that one standard of training exists for all Divisions, and we have a sneaking suspicion that such is the case.

It seems doubtful that this particular nice old lady is aware that

there's a war on, as she claims, because otherwise she knows that this rigid training we're getting, pain in the neck that it is, is a pipe dream compared to the work-out GIs get in combat. If we don't get it now, we won't come back at all; take it or leave it, that's the way it is.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



People from Missouri like to be shown, so here's our chance to show them a fellow-Missourian, Miss Charlene Coates of St. Joseph, Mo. This picture of her ordinarily makes its home in the billfold of Pvt. Robert Shepard, Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn.

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