

Speed marches are just the Army's way of giving us a run for our money.

At reveille time now it's lighter—but not any later.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1944

NUMBER 29

NCOs' Value Stressed by War Dept.

Bronze Medal Is on Par With Air Medal

Infantrymen may now receive a medal which is on a par with the Air Medal awarded to airmen.

Details of the Bronze Star, a new award for heroic or meritorious service against the enemy not involving aerial flight, were announced this week by the War Department.

According to the "Army Times," "The Bronze Star is expected to give ground troops approximately the same chance to win an award as have airmen with their easily-obtained air medal." All ground troops, whether infantrymen, artillerymen, engineers, Signal Corps men, or any other branch of the Army, will have an opportunity to receive this medal.

It may be awarded for service on sea as well as land.

Authorized by President Roosevelt on 4 February 1944, the Bronze Star was established for award to "any person who, while serving in any capacity in or with the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, or Coast Guard, on or after December 7, 1941, distinguished, or has distinguished, himself by heroic or meritorious achievement or service, not involving participation in aerial flight, in connection with military or naval operations against an enemy of the United States."

The Bronze Star gives the Army a manner in which to recognize performance of duty which is beyond the ordinary but not sufficiently outstanding to warrant the award of a Silver Star or Legion of Merit. The Silver Star is awarded for gallantry in action not sufficiently outstanding to warrant the award of the Distinguished Service Cross or the Medal of Honor, and the Legion of Merit is given for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services.

Either acts of gallantry or meritorious service in actual combat or in direct support of combat operations may be rewarded with the Bronze Star. Members of the Army Ground Forces, infantry-

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No Place Like Home—If You Can Find It!

S-Sgt. Charlie Price, Btry. C, 542nd FA Bn., started home this past weekend to Checotah to pick up the car he recently bought.

On arriving at what "used to be" home, he found his family had moved to Okmulgee. No bus transportation was available, but Price was lucky—a TD armored scout car picked him up and gave him a very cold ride back to Muskogee. "A good way not to spend Saturday night," says Price.

"Brief Case" Machine Gun Packs Powerful Wallop



On guard when Division Headquarters went out on a recent Command Post Exercise, Pvt. Alan Normandean, 132nd Signal Co., holds the "briefcase" or "tin can type" machine gun. Don't let the size fool you; the new weapon, known officially as the Submachine Gun, M-3, throws plenty of lead.

Rainbow to Ride 'Bandwagon'

The Rainbow's own song, "There's a Rainbow in the Army," will be played by Vaughn Monroe and his orchestra on the "Fitch Bandwagon" radio program on Sunday, 12 March, over a coast-to-coast NBC Red network. Locally, it will be heard over KVOO, Tulsa, at 1830.

A special arrangement of the song has been made for the occasion by Johnny Watson, who is considered one of the finest arrangers in the country. Watson was partly responsible for molding the Benny Goodman band, and for the past two years has been with Vaughn Monroe as exclusive arranger. Monroe is touring the country at present, and will return to the Commodore Hotel in New York later on this month. He has just completed his third movie for M-G-M.

"There's a Rainbow in the Army" was written by S-Sgt. Norman Monath, 132nd Signal Co., who received the Rainbow Citation First Class for his work.

THE DURATION PLUS

Pvt. Emmett B. Andrews, Co. K, 222nd Inf., claims that all infantry soldiers will be in the army for the duration of the war—and then six months afterward for the critique.

Illinois State Flag Not Missing — Has Place of Honor In CG's Office

Only 11 State flags are still the Rainbow Veterans Association's collection, instead of the 12 listed last week. The flag which was erroneously included in the missing list was that of the Commanding General's own home state—Illinois!

The flag of Illinois has a place of honor in Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins' own office. It was presented to the Division at the second Division review, held 31 November 1943. Charles J. Neyens, representing Edwin O. Johnson, president of the Illinois chapter of

the Rainbow Veterans Association, presented General Collins with the flag. At the same review, three other flags were presented. Mrs. R. W. Gillette, wife of a Rainbow Veteran, presented the flag of Alabama. The California flag was presented by Sgt. Rufus J. Hogan

The Missing Eleven

The 11 State flags still needed to complete the Rainbow's collection of flags are: Arizona, Florida, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Texas, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming.

Jr., Co. I, 242nd Inf., and the Minnesota flag was given by Sgt. Robert A. Gearin, Div. Hq. Co., for the Abner Rude post of the American Legion Auxiliary of South St. Paul, Minn.

SOUNDS FAMILIAR

Pfc. Joseph Gibaldi, Co. A, 222nd Inf., was sitting in a New York night spot while he was on furlough recently. When someone asked him how he liked the atmosphere, he replied: "Some clubs take you to Havana, and some clubs take you to Algiers—but this club just takes you."

Privileges and Responsibility Emphasized

A sterling relic of the Army old soldiers dream about has been taken out of the moth balls, dusted off and put on show for all to see and emulate.

He is the hard-bitten noncom of yesterday, the man with brass in his voice, steel in his eye and iron in the very soul of him. He's on the way back, several hundred thousand of him.

From now on, the soldier bucking for his stripes will have a job on his hands, but when he gets them his stripes will carry more weight than they've carried for quite some time.

Stripes are going to be hard to get and harder to keep. But they will give their wearers authority and confer upon them privileges in proportion. The Army demands leadership and leadership is neither lightly weighed nor cheaply bought.

"It has been clearly demonstrated in this war, as in past wars," says the War Department in Circular No. 70, just out, "that non-commissioned officers are the backbone of the Army. Success in combat depends upon the character and qualifications of the non-commissioned officers commanding small units."

With that unequivocal start, Circular No. 70 goes on to describe their qualifications and outline the methods of their selection:

"They must be outstanding leaders with a high sense of duty and a strong will. They must be resourceful and willing to assume responsibility. In order to assure that our non-commissioned officers are equal to the tasks that lie ahead of them, commanders of all echelons will give their personal attention to improving the quality and prestige of those non-commissioned officers who exercise command responsibilities."

Details of the methods by which the result desired by the War Department is to be attained, as explained in Circular No. 70, have a familiar ring to old Army men. In essence, Circular No. 70 is a restatement of the principles upon

(Continued on page 8)

Better Look Before You Unwrap, Sergeant!

There's no telling what may leap out at a fellow this year. When First Sgt. Walter Paddubny, Co. E, 242nd Inf., carelessly opened an innocent-looking package in front of a number of the boys in the barracks, he found himself faced with a big, beautiful crying doll, sent by his best girl from California.

The sergeant's face, according to reports, turned a nice Leap Year Red.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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The Bronze Star

The creation of the new Bronze Star medal serves to point up the increasing emphasis being placed on the importance of the Infantryman in this war. In the case of this medal, it is generally expected that Infantrymen will predominate among those who receive it.

It gives the man on the ground the chance to win a medal of equal distinction with the Air Medal awarded to airmen, and as such it is justly deserved.

A tail gunner in a plane may go out on twenty missions and receive an Air Medal for doing so. He deserves it, for what he has done is truly heroic. However, when we compare him with the man in a foxhole, we find one difference.

The tail gunner in the plane wasn't doing the flying. Even if he had lost his nerve, the plane would have continued to fly on toward its objective. But what of the Infantryman who crawls out of his foxhole into the hell of battle, who has a one-man zero hour, a solitary "over the top" every time he leaves the comparative security of his foxhole?

No one is there to see him; he hasn't the compulsion of buddies' eyes watching him, making him want to "look good." All he has to send him out of a foxhole is his own conscience, willpower, and sense of duty.

Twenty times "over the top" out of a foxhole, then, are certainly as worthy of a medal as are twenty missions in a plane.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Purple Heart." Dana Andrews, Richard Conte, Donald N. Barry.

Friday—"Chip Off the Old Block." Donald O'Connor, Peggy Ryan.

Saturday—"The Lady and the Monster." Richard Arlen, Eric Von Stroheim, Vera Hruba Ralston.

Sunday and Monday—"Lady in the Dark." Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.

Tuesday—"Trocadero." Rosemary Lane, Dick Purcell, Dave Fleischer.

Wednesday and Thursday—"Passage to Marseille." Humphrey Bogart, Michele Morgan, Claude Rains.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Rogie the Riveter." Jane Frazee, Frank Albertson, Vera Vague.

Friday and Saturday—"The Purple Heart." Dana Andrews, Richard Conte, Donald N. Barry.

Sunday—"Chip Off the Old Block." Donald O'Connor, Peggy Ryan.

Monday—"The Lady and the Monster." Richard Arlen, Eric Von Stroheim, Vera Hruba Ralston.

Tuesday and Wednesday—"Lady in the Dark." Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland.

Thursday—"Trocadero." Rosemary Lane, Dick Purcell, Dave Fleischer.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday—Broadcast. "Behind the Dog Tags" 2030. (Music by Rainbow Division Dance Band 2000.) Friday—Open Dance 2000-2300. Service Cadettes, 200th Army Band. Saturday—Variety Show 2000. Entertainers from Sapulpa. Sunday—Field Artillery Choir 2000. Monday—Games, prizes 2000. Music Hour 2000. Tuesday—Corporal Townsend, pianist 2000. Wednesday—Open Dance, USO Girls, Commanders Orchestra 2000-2300.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday—Indian Variety Show, Bacone College 2030. Friday—GI Movies 2015. Saturday—Games, prizes 2015. Sunday—658th Ordnance Variety Show 2030. Monday—Songfest, Pfc. Geo. Zimmerman, Cpl. Phil D'Erasmus 2015. Tuesday—Broadcast. "Pass the Buck" 2030. Wednesday—Variety Show 2015.

The Wolf

by Sansone



Chapel Services

Special Troops Division Chapel
0900 General Protestant Service.
1000 Lutheran Service.
1000 Protestant Service.
1100 Protestant Service.
222 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 2
0900 and 1115 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
1500 Daily Catholic Mass. 0700 Wed.
1800 Song Service.
1900 Protestant Bible Study.
1930 Rosary and Benediction.
222 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).
1830 Protestant Evening Service.
1900 Protestant Week Night Service (Thursday).
1915 Communion (Church of Christ).
1930 Stations of the Cross and Benediction.
1930-2100 Confessions.
242 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 4
0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0900 Protestant Sunday School.
0930 Protestant Service.
1900 Protestant Service.
Division Artillery Chapel No. 9
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
1300 General Song Service.
Chapel No. 5
1330 Christian Science.
Jewish Services
2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday).
1400 Chapel No. 8 (Sunday).
Christian Science Service
1330 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).
1930 Chapel No. 5 (Thursday).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Art Kassel moved into the Bandbox of the Hotel Edison, N. Y. Kassel followed Tommy Ryan whose crew is doing a two-week stint at Loew's State Theater . . . Oscar Levant will play Gershwin's "Concerto in F" under the baton of Arturo Toscanini. Program is slated for March 26 . . . Upon completion of her current engagement at the Rio Cabana in Chicago, Dolly Dawn will travel to Universal Studios in Hollywood for her first major role . . . Harry James passed his army physical, and will move into khaki very soon. The Music Makers play their last broadcast 23 March . . . Division dance band hits the road, only this time each man will go his own way—"furloughs."

Jess Stacy was recently mentioned by Walter Winchell as "the drummer with Benny Goodman." Jess owns the only drum in the world, then, with 88 keys . . . It's rumored Artie Shaw is rehearsing a completely new band which will probably be heard as soon as he is discharged from the Navy . . . Coca-Cola's Saturday night feature, Eddie Condon's jazz concert, includes top swing artists like Mel Powell, Hot Lips Page, Bobby Hackett, Billy Butterfield and many others . . . Latest crop of bandleaders to receive 4F's are Charlie Spivak, Henry Jerome,

The Chaplain Says

By CHAPLAIN M. E. JORDAN
Special Troops

The crying need of the moment is to discover anew the principles of religion and apply them in our individual and collective life relationships. That objective can be reached more quickly through the development and application of widespread Christian teaching. It is a simple process. Any soldier can understand the Ten Commandments, the Sermon on the Mount. It is not so much recognizing that these principles are good, but applying them to our personal conduct that will change our relationships.

If you approach any man and ask him what he thinks of Christian principles, he will likely agree with them one hundred percent. But when it comes to applying them, he is apt to fail. "There is a distinct gap between principle and life which we must discover a technique for bridging." What would be better than for all of us to make a Christian analysis of our everyday work? We may not agree on all interpretation but if each individual will be honest in his endeavor to heed the admonitions of Moses to the Children of Israel, if he will give loyal obedience to the truth, greatness can be reached.

It is shocking how many people think of God as an American—a Republican or a Democrat, depending on where they live. Christianity teaches unselfishness and service to fellow creatures, dignifies marriage, encourages proper respect for womanhood, presents consolation in time of sorrow, gives hope to every soul, and inculcates reverence and thankfulness toward God. It is these guiding influences of Christianity by which we may advance toward attainment of individual greatness.

and Charlie Barnett—in line to report to their local draft boards are Woody Herman and Raymond Scott.

The Army medics at Valley military hospital are applying music to their therapeutic treatments of shell shocked veterans. Each week they take the men to the Academy of Music to note their reactions to music dished out by the Philadelphia Orchestra. Well, should I buy a ticket, or see them the hard way?

As a parting suggestion, the Treasury Department has recommended that you use tax form 1040A—a new simplified type of income tax form—if your total income is less than \$3000, which it probably is.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By CPL. SCOTT CORBETT

Back at reception center they made me take the Mechanical Aptitude Test, despite the fact I felt this to be a waste of time, both the Army's and mine.

"Why, I can't even drive a nail crooked, let alone straight," I told them.

However, it turned out that the Army had plenty of time, and so did I, so I took the test.

"Boy, am I going to flub this one!" I gloated.

The test was fun, full of little puzzle-page problems. Made an enjoyable half-hour. Flunking high school exams had never been as good sport as this, I told myself happily.

Later on, the results of the test came to my attention. I had made an excellent score!

I was mechanically apt!



After years of priding myself on the possession of ten thumbs, this came as pretty much of a shock. Back in civilian life, once I had taken apart so much as a peacemaker top, all I could do was stand around and look helpless until someone—some nice old lady, perhaps—came and put it back together for me. Comparatively simple mechanisms like door-locks baffled me. Water faucets terrified me. My wife even set the mousetraps.

However, the Army works miracles. Before I knew it, I was field-stripping the old M-1 as casually as a monkey peeling a banana. I often showed new men (guys who came in three days after I did) how to go about it.

In due time I moved on to the .50 cal. machine gun. There was no stopping me. I looked for Ordnance to put in a request for me any day.

Then my wife arrived, and we found a place in town. There were a few little things about the place that needed fixing up, and immediately I was itching to show off.

"Bathroom faucet leaks, eh?" I said casually. "Those two bottom steps out in back are pretty bad, too, aren't they? Well, that'll do for a starter. Just step aside, woman, and let me at them."

My wife stared at me open-mouthed, but I just quietly took off my coat and went to work.



This part is hard to tell, but it must be told. My big moment was a shambles. First the new washer I'd got wouldn't fit, then I couldn't get the faucet back on at all.

"Will you call a plumber, while I get started on the back steps, dear?" I said, trying to sound casual as I retreated outside.

"Maybe he's got a friend who's a carpenter," she grinned.

If I had hoped to recoup my fortunes on the back steps, I was sadly disappointed. The nails showed an evil tendency to go part way in and then bend in the middle. I got tired of bending in the middle before they did.

"Tell me all about that Mechanical Aptitude test again," my wife said when I trudged in, shoulders bowed. "Maybe I misunderstood your letters home."

"Maybe I need thirteen week's basic training for civilian life," I groaned. "Maybe that's what I've always needed."

So that's how it is. I know my M-1 pretty well—but Heaven help me when the time comes for me to try and turn it back into a ploughshare!

'SNAFU' Artillery Firing Test Described in Eyewitness Story

After a colonel in the Field Artillery had listed in the Field Artillery Journal 200-odd errors which can and do occur in a field artillery battalion, Capt. William D. Elduff, BA, thought the matter over and then came forward in the February 1944 issue to state that the colonel had barely scratched the surface. "Any similarity between the following events and those which occurred during a 'pay' run-off of AGF Firing Test No. 1 early last spring," says the captain, "is entirely intentional."

To start with the weather was clear and the track fast that memorable day—so fast, in fact, that the 105 prime-mover drivers lit out for their position area like pilots in the main event in Indianapolis. As a result only two howitzers roared in on the BC, himself acting as Scout Corporal 2 at the position. No. 4 had capsized en route and was, as the battery mechanic dolorously put it, "a mighty beat-up job" lying in a ditch some miles to the rear. No. 1, not to be outdone, had soared across a gully like a ski-jumper during the mad dash forward, and blown two tires on its descent.

The BC and exec, avoiding a direct encounter with an umpire at that moment, doggedly turned to the business of laying the two remaining howitzers. Both were reasonably competent artillerymen, and both checked the aiming circle and the laying. Satisfied, they reported the battery ready to fire—only to have the umpire cheerfully inform them that he had checked the laying of the battery (No. 1 had arrived, so now there were three) and found it 17 miles out. No one yet knows how that happened.

All three guns followed the registration and when it was over the Exec checked for parallel sheaf and found No. 3 30 miles in error. Onward and upward!

During the first bracket prob-

lem No. 2 uncorked a 100-mil elevation error and fired the same round with the wrong charge (high gun for the day!) Meantime, No. 1 idly, unaccountably switched from fuze quick to delay during the fire mission, and No. 2 completed the sweep by breaking a lanyard. The end appeared to be in sight.

But not! On the battalion concentration, adjusted through the battery by its own forward observer, the ball was kicked around some more. For the first time in the memory of the battery's oldest member, the recorder went to pieces and lost track of all deflections. So the Exec fished out an old PX receipt (there's a use for everything) and jotted down the fire commands himself. When the first two rounds from No. 2 were lost by the observer, he checked and found the gunner 102 miles out (don't ask where the extra two came from.) That was straightened out with a minimum of nasty conversation, and the adjustment completed.

And then came the cruelest blow. Failing to measure the adjusted deflection (and how many of you rascals have done the same?) the Exec read the data from his own ersatz recording sheet and phoned it to FDC. A bad business and something he'd never done before. Well, the battalion dropped its concentration just one valley to the left of the target—100 miles in error. You'd never believe me if I told you how fast the Division Artillery Commander got to the battery position. Oh, yes, about the time of his arrival someone lost a gun book in a bucket of boiling soda and the BC dropped his field glasses on a rock.

One of the section chiefs blamed the entire affair on the gremlin who lives in the lower right hand groove. Perhaps he was right.

Bronze Medal Is Newest Award

(Continued from page 1)

men in particular, are expected to lead the eligibility lists.

The Bronze Star will rank between the Soldier's Medal and the Purple Heart. The Soldier's Medal may be awarded to any member of the armed forces who distinguishes himself by heroism not involving actual conflict with an enemy. (For example, during a Division review on 31 November 1943, First Sgt. Lawrence J. Kavanaugh, Cannon Co., 232nd Inf. received the Soldier's Medal for having broken a window in his company mess hall and carrying out a blazing pitcher of grease.) The Purple Heart is awarded to members of the armed forces and to civilians serving with the Army who are wounded in action against an enemy or as a direct result of an act of an enemy.

The Bronze Star may be awarded by the commanding general of the AGF in a theater of operations, or by the commanders of an Army, an Army Air force (to members of ground crews), a defense command outside the United States, and any separate force commanded by a major general or officer of higher grade.

Any of these officers may delegate his authority to any subordinate commander not below the rank of major general.

The design of the medal has not been decided upon as yet. Until the medal itself becomes available, service ribbons for this decoration will be distributed to men who become eligible. The ribbon is of Old Glory Red.

Rainbow Gets On the Ball For Red Cross

Incomplete totals to date—\$5552.00—indicate that contributions to the Red Cross drive by Rainbow personnel will surpass expectations. Although most of the division chipped in on the regular payday, 29 February, figures won't be final until contributions are received from men who are due for supplementary payment on 10 March.

Among infantry regiments, the 242nd was high scorer in the early returns with a contribution of \$1234.23, while the 542nd F. A. Bn. topped the other units in Division Artillery with the sum of \$332.83.

Motor Poolers Rock Rec Hall

The Regimental Recreation Hall rocked Wednesday night, 1 March, when drivers and mechanics of the 222d Infantry Regiment, with seventy-five Tulsa girls as partners, held a gala party-dance. GIs attending pronounced the affair a complete success.

Under the skillful baton of Pvt. Edward Desko, the 222d Dance Orchestra beat out the dance music, after which a sizzling Harlem revue was presented by Pvt. Abe Williams and his gang from the 650th Ordnance Co.

Even the intermission was entertainment-packed; the "Three Okies"—Cpl. Sam Barron, Service Co., Sergeant Spurrill and Private Niss—got together on some hillbilly music that brought the crowd back to the floor for square dancing. And just to round out the evening, the "Three Honeys," popular girls' trio from Muskogee, made with some of that solid harmonizing of theirs.

Cpl. Al Fontana arranged the party and handled the MC assignment.

Twins Double Trouble for First Sergeant



First Sgt. John B. Higgins, Hq. Co., 232nd Inf., tries to figure out which one of the Kresch twins to put on KP, and each of the boys has his own answer. That's Seymour on the left, and Leon in the center—or maybe, come to think of it, it's Leon on the left. Anyway, we're pretty sure that the fellow at the extreme right is First Sergeant Higgins.

If you think you've got trouble, put yourself in the place of First Sergeant John B. Higgins, Hq. Co., 232nd Inf. Among Higgins' other problems is the fact that he has two soldiers in his company who are identical twins. And we do mean identical.

Not that the sergeant minds, see, because as he puts it, Pfc. Leon and Seymour Kresch "are a couple of damned good soldiers." But, he points out earnestly, it is confusing. He's never quite sure which one he's talking to, even though he's known the boys for a good many months now. He has partially solved the problem by merely indicating on detail lists whether it's Kresch, L., or Kresch, S., who has KP, for instance, on a given day. "Then," the sergeant says, with a shrug, "I let them dope it out for themselves. As long as there's one Kresch in the mess hall that day, I figure it must be the right one."

It usually is the right one, too, for the boys haven't taken undue advantage of their similarity since they've been in the Rainbow. In a Signal Corps outfit they were with

before they came here, though, they pulled a little sleight-of-hand one Sunday when Leon—or was it Seymour?—was on KP. Both boys have wives in New York, and they both wanted to make telephone calls home that day. So while one Kresch wrestled those pots and pans, the other one made his call. When it was completed, he went back to the barracks, put on his fatigues and the hang-dog look of a Sunday KP, and a few minutes later he deftly changed places with his brother, who then took off to the phone booth himself. No one was the wiser, either—except the Kresches and their wives.

If you're still not convinced that the twins are perfect duplicates of each other, listen to this: Before they were married, the Kresches and their brides-to-be were at a party, when someone said that he was sure nobody could tell the boys apart. "Poof," poofed the future Mrs. Leon Kresch, "nobody could fool me!" She stepped out of the room for a moment, the boys changed places, and when she returned she put her arm through Seymour's, and, in true fiancée fashion, marched him off to a corner for a confidential chat. It was about ten minutes later that she realized her mistake, and she did the only thing possible in such circumstances. She uttered a long, piercing scream.

So if you hear that kind of a sound coming from Hq. Co.'s orderly room one of these days, don't be alarmed. That will just be First Sergeant Higgins, giving up.

Guess What's Here—Spring Cleaning!

A robin was reported in the vicinity of the Station Hospital the other day, a few early blossoms are peeking tentatively out of the shrubbery surrounding Guest House No. 2, and light sunburns are beginning to appear in the Division. Spring, in short, is here.

And just to make it official, the Office of the Camp Commander has designated the period from 1 March to 12 March, inclusive, as the time for spring cleaning.

All Field Force units—and that includes the Rainbow—are requested to initiate at once a progressive program of cleaning up their areas. Debris of all kinds, except that which has a salvageable value, should be arranged in neat piles at least 25 feet from any frame, to make it easily accessible to trash-collecting details.

232nd Starts Search For 'Brain Trust'

The 232nd Infantry's contest to find the regimental "brain trust" got away to a fast start on 1 March when Anti-Tank Company tangled with Cannon Company in a quiz at the recreational hall.

This was a battle of wits with the element of chance, the flip of a coin, thrown in, giving a new twist to the quiz idea. The final score was Anti-Tank, 165, Cannoners, 130. The "John Kieran" of the evening was revealed to be Sergeant Balch, Anti-Tank Co., who rang up 40 out of a possible 45.

'Brazilian Nites,' USO Show, to Play Here 15-16 March

A new USO Camp Show, "Brazilian Nites," featuring a variety of professional entertainers, will play at Theater No. 3 on 15 March and Theater No. 2 on 16 March.

Although the show leans toward the South American Way, as its name implies, both Americas are represented by the performers.

The Johnny Rodriguez Trio sing, dance, and play guitars. They have entertained in such New York night clubs as La Conga, Havana-Madrid, and the Stork Club. Maclovio Ruiz and Carita each give their interpretations of Latin-American dances. Maclovio Ruiz has appeared in night clubs and in the movies; Carita was featured for a year with Xavier Cugat's Orchestra.

Gracie Scott, a Latin from Manhattan's neighbor, Brooklyn, is billed as the "Brazilian Bombshell of Song." The Foran Sisters and Tom provide a non-Latin touch with their vaudeville style of entertainment. Jose Guila, pianist and musical conductor, will entertain at the piano.



Here we catch "the Chief" giving his brother Tribesman, Pvt. Wesley, a trim. Both are American Indians of the Creek Tribe. The Chief is head scaler over at PX No. 4, and Wesley is busy with the Recon Troop preparing to trim the enemy.

Up until a year or so ago, the Chief was a farmer in this state. He is still carrying on, but instead of mowing down wheat he has turned his hand to harvesting a crop of GIs.

If you go in to get a haircut and leave without seeing him augh, brother, you didn't get your money's worth! At first you'd never expect him to laugh . . . but when he does . . . stand back. His solid face breaks out into a panorama, and before you . . . now it's looking at a terrific sunset across the wide open spaces of the western plains! It's worth the price without he haircut!



CANNON

- (1) **WHEELING THE 105 INTO** the gun position are men of the Cannon Company, 232nd Infantry Regiment. Left to right: Pvt. Gus Tippitt, No. 4 man on the piece; Pvt. Thomas Samul, No. 1 man; Sergeant Rohrer, chief of section; Pvt. Rovelto Siqueiros, No. 3 man; and Cpl. Ralph Marchitto, gunner corporal.
- (2) **"PREPARE FOR ACTION!"** Split seconds count in getting the piece ready to fire, but thanks to long practice, each man knows exactly what to do and when to do it.
- (3) **"AIMING POINT, THIS INSTRUMENT."** Sgt. Harry Utley makes skillful use of the aiming circle to insure accuracy of fire.
- (4) **SETTING OUT THE AIMING STAKES.** Private Samul waits intently as Corporal Marchitto signals to other members of the section who are placing aiming stakes many yards from the piece.





COMPANY

- (5) **RELAYING FIRING COMMANDS** to the gun position is Pvt. Lawrence Scheel, who will fall back on his knowledge of semaphore if his wires are blown out by enemy fire.
- (6) **OBSERVING IN A TREE-TOP**, Sgt. George Gillette is the man whose instructions Scheel passes on. Through powerful field glasses, Sergeant Gillette peers at the target, waiting.
- (7) **"LOAD."** The breech-block is opened, the sleek projectile is rammed home, the breech block closes. The safety's off, and the No. 1 man holds the lanyard taut.
- (8) **"FIRE!"** The men crouch, and the lazy smoke from the tube belies the speed with which the recoil mechanism slams back, rocking the piece crazily. In the sky, a tiny dot is streaking toward its target.
- (9) **NO TIME TO REST ON THEIR LAURELS.** Before the echo of the first round has faded, the men are ready to load and fire again. That's their job, and the men of Cannon Company know it thoroughly.



DOINGS ON D STREET THIS WEEK



222

For sowing wild oats in Tulsa, Cpl. "Wheaties" Walters, Med. Det., the cereal king, paid his debt to society by sowing grass in Camp Gruber.

T-4 Andrew Cladas, Med. Det., was pleasantly surprised when he returned from his furlough and found he had acquired an office during his absence. He fell to painting it in record time.

Question of the week: Isn't it about time Pvt. Vance B. Meares, Med. Det., received another box of oranges and grapefruit from his Florida grove? Numerous healthy appetites are awaiting a fruitful answer.

The Medical Detachment is considering a slogan for sluggards: try Pvt. Donald C. Smith's massage treatment and return to full field duty.

Staff Sgt. John H. Wintrode, a member of the Rainbow Division in World War I and now of the Anti-Tank Company, is sunning himself at St. Petersburg, Florida, while on his furlough.

The much-coveted blue flag for the best mess was awarded to Anti-Tank Company on 2 March, 1944. The award represented a perfect mess inspection record for one month.

Latest fad in Cannon Company is raising moustaches. Pvt. Norman Glazer developed a new technique when he turned to the black shoe polish can to help his scrawny specimen along.



222

Pvt. Red Fulcher, Co. A, who is convalescing at the Station Hospital, is amazed at the beautiful nurses there, "They hold my hand and stroke my forehead," he says, "and expect my temperature to go down!"

Pvt. John DiPaolo is still bucking for a furlough, and his pals in Company A hope he gets one soon. Keep your fingers crossed, John.

Pvts. Frank Roller and Earl Wilhelm, Co. A, are still dit-dash-ing it at radio school each morning. First thing you know they'll be holding private conversations in code.

Pfc. Clifford Rugg, Co. D, is sweating out the return of that wallet he lost on a recent bivouac. He hopes the finder will keep the money that was in it, and return the rest of the contents to Co. D's orderly room.

On furloughs from Company D at the moment are Cpls. John D. Weatherup, Fred O. Keller, and Pvts. Malcolm Neel, Walter J. Scott, Albert L. Evason, Ivan M. Austin, and Walter F. Puzlo. S-Sgt. Raymond H. White, Cpl. Kenneth D. Wilson, and Pfc. George Wiegand, Clarence A. Gearheart and Edwin T. Wilde have just gotten back.

Reason for the high spirits of ace REVEILLE reporter Pfc. Bernard Rosencranz, D Co., is the fact that his wife has come down from Chicago, for a visit.

Pvt. William Emerson has been named "the poet laureate of Company D." How about that?



222

Twelve members of Headquarters Company were guests of honor at a beer party held last Thursday night. A good time, as the



"Congratulations, Smith... you just set a new altitude record!"

saying goes, was had by all.

Just when Headquarters Company began to miss Corporal Silverman, bang!—he appeared again.

Staff Sergeant Easton of the Anti-Tank Platoon, Hq. Co., is subbing for the first sergeant, who is on furlough. Easton is doing a splendid job.

Company E extends to Private Henko its sincere sympathy on the recent death of his father.

The temporary closing of Company E's mess hall has relieved Mess Sergeant Mackar of a headache. He says he's enjoying the process of learning how to become a soldier all over again.

Music hath charms—for Sergeant Morse, Co. F, anyway. On bivouac recently he sent for his portable phonograph and lulled himself to sleep with "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

Private Rhawf, Co. G, used to beef when he worked a few hours overtime in civilian life. But now that he works in the supply room, he's sent his watch home.

Sergeant Winters, Co. G, has developed a new secret weapon—the "Cassino Stogie." The smoke it produces smells like certain death, according to reports.

Sgt. Nicola Terrigno, Co. H, was burning midnight oil the other night, looking for a carbine which was sound asleep between blankets.

First Platoon, Co. H, made high score for machine gun platoons in the recent proficiency tests, while Second Platoon scored the most hits on all targets during the problem. T-Sgt. Elmer Rohreaste was platoon leader of the latter group.



222

Staff Sergeant Amoroso, Hq. Co., seems to be a happier soldier these days. Wonder whether marital bliss or marital responsibility is responsible for the change?

Sgt. Leslie O. Smith, Hq. Co., says that he missed Oklahoma, but would rather be at school. What's the reason, Sergeant Smith?

Pvt. Billy E. Dameron, Co. I, is now back from his furlough, after spending several weeks in the hospital at Birmingham, Ga. Cpl. Francis Hane, Co. I, is having his troubles trying to figure out income tax returns for his buddies. His first two customers were First Sgt. William E. Callaway and Staff Sergeant Kane.

After waiting for two years, S-Sgt. Walker Herrin, Co. K, was all set to leave on his furlough. At the last moment, he found that it had been temporarily canceled. Pass the smelling salts!

Pvt. Allen Head and Pfc. Rob-

ert McCann, Co. K, are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their wives, who are due in this week.

When Pvt. John Summers, Co. M, returns from his furlough, he intends to bring his bride with him so that she can live nearby. Here's luck, Pvt. Summers!

Company M's top-notch tenor, Pvt. Ed McCullion, is plenty good when he's just singing in the shower. But after three beers at the PX, he's terrific.

Men in Company M who received free cigars a few days ago can thank a gal named Nancy Kay Melchior. Cpl. Fred Melchior became her proud pop last week.



232

Wife of T-5 George Ruppenstein, Service Co., makes cookies which George's pals say are "out of this world." Although the men haven't met Mrs. Ruppenstein personally, they've just about made her an honorary member of the company because of her talent for baking.

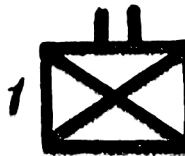
Corporals Domalgalski, Stringhill, Sudol and Private First Class Koch, Anti-Tank Co., are enjoying furloughs at home.

Private First Class Womack left last week for Ft. Benning, Ga., where he will represent the Anti-Tank Co. at motor mechanics' school.

Corporal Hux and Pfc. Frank Walker are back in the Anti-Tank Co., after spending furloughs with their families.

Word has gone around that the Medical Detachment is fast becoming a group of benedicts. Latest to desert the bachelor ranks are T-5 Henry Nelson and Pfc. Mario Sanchez.

Men of the Medical Detachment are going to make Pvt. Irving Levine chief scout and trail-breaker. Seems that whenever the outfit goes on a night march, Pvt. Levine finds all the mud holes to fall into.



232

The other night Pfc. James W. Bowen was awakened about 11 p. m. when the rest of Headquarters Company returned from a night march. As the lights snapped on, Bowen kicked his covers off and put on his socks, shoes and fatigues. It took ten full minutes to convince him that the bugle call he had heard in his dreams was taps, and not reveille. Staff Sergeants William J. Burton and Walter T. Ralsner, Hq.

Co., were feuding in the chow line about their respective accomplishments. Pfc. Herbert B. Tanner interjected the remark that he had bought and sold turkeys for seven years, but had never heard so much squawking.

Remarkable feat of strength was performed by Pfc. Warren E. Ross and S-Sgt. Walter T. Ralsner, Hq. Co., who carried a man 300 yards across the finish line during the five-miles-in-one-hour sike so that everyone in the company could finish. "Gung-Ho" had nothing on this.

Sgt. Joseph S. Ferraro and Pvt. Leonard C. Melton are receiving condolences from the men of Headquarters Company on the recent deaths that occurred in their families. Both men lost their mothers.

GIs of Hq. Co. had quite a debate on the subject of whether a Rubie Goldberg device could be rigged up to spur Pfc. Phillip Fischer along on that nine-mile endurance hike. They figured that a picture of a certain young lady, suspended about three feet in front of Fischer, might do the trick.



232

Pfc. Ernest Cornog, Co. K, is receiving hearty congratulations. He became the father of a baby girl recently.

After an operation and a convalescent furlough, Pfc. Jess Bussey is back to duty with Company K.

Sgt. William Stoff and Cpl. George Swensen got back from their furloughs just in time to join the rest of Company K on a speed march. Both men say that the two-weeks layoff softened them up considerably, and they're thinking of asking for another furlough apiece, to recuperate.

Pvt. Carmine Cardillo, Co. K, is keeping a watchful eye on his wallet these days. He went up on the stage to assist a magician at a recent USO show, and was startled when the entertainer suddenly handed him the wallet which he thought was safe in his pocket all the time.



242

Pfc. John M. Kohan, Hq. Co., a driver for the I & R platoon, can vouch for the deceptiveness of creek depths. On a recent problem, Kohan was forced to bail out.

Pvt. Theodore R. Anderson, Hq. Co., is substituting for T-5 William W. Kimbrough as driver for the regimental commander while Kimbrough enjoys his furlough. Anderson has been adjudged one of the best drivers in the regiment by many of the officers whom he has driven.

Recently-promoted T-5 Edward S. Krawczyk, Hq. Co., on DS at Ft. Benning, wrote to the company clerk for verification of his promotion—"I'm holding up the needle and thread until I hear from you."

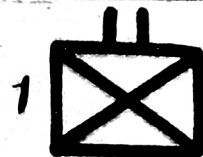
Pvt. Milton E. Howard, Hq. Co., leaned back and "felt as though he were back on furlough" at last Friday night's show. His home town, Springfield, Vermont, was prominent in the "March of Time."

Cpl. Phil D'Erasmus, Service Co., "entertained" (in a GI way) his brother-in-law, Pfc. Jerry Sabete, stationed at Tonkawa, Okla., when he came to Gruber to get a little machine-gun training.

Mrs. Joe Snively, wife of Sergeant Snively, Service Co., has fully recovered from a recent oper-

ation. Mrs. Clarence V. Workman, wife of Corporal Workman, has also undergone an operation and is up and around again.

On furlough—Sgts. Frederick Sweet and Peter Marinoff, Service Co.



242

Plans of T-4 Wilfred Liedtke, Hq. Co., to fly home on his furlough to Portland, Ore., were given up as he was unable to secure priority on part of the route.

Pvt. Joseph A. D'Ambrosia, Hq. Co., has returned from furlough from Brooklyn, N. Y., where he was married while home.

When Pvt. George M. Krug, Hq. Co., returns from furlough, Mrs. Krug will come with him to make her home in Muskogee.

S-Sgt. Bryan W. Willis and Sgt. Hoyt U. Andrew have returned from a trip to New London, Conn.

New Papas: Privates Sweazy and Brown, Co. A, with a girl and boy respectively.

Pfc. Abraham May, Co. B, drove back from his furlough accompanied by his wife who will remain for a visit.

Pvt. Albert Winget, Co. B, is a proud father. It's a girl.

Cpl. Roger C. Dooley's talents are now being utilized by the Division Band. It's Company B's loss.

Pfc. George Heier, Co. B, spent his furlough traveling around from Portsmouth, Ohio, to St. Louis and Dallas.

S-Sgt. Irwin R. Dahl, Co. C, spent his furlough in Montreal.

Pfc. John W. McDonald, Co. C, has acquired a middle name of "Worry Wart."



242

Luck was with Corporal Stanley, Co. E—he was on furlough when the blessed event happened at his house.

Pvt. Peter Smidt, Co. E, was admitted to the hospital after injuring a shoulder playing basketball.

On the train somewhere en route to Michigan, T-5 Alfred D. Rausser, Co. H, managed to lose a suitcase. Right now he's hoping some kind soul will return it.

Jacobson Drops In For Inspection

Arriving at their location during a 132nd Signal Company field problem, the radio team of Pfc. Sanford D. Jacobson, Pfc. Woodrow J. Duke, Pvt. Donald N. Kovacevic, and Pvt. Woodrow A. Bongiorno started digging and camouflaging foxholes.

Upon completion of the foxholes, team chief Jacobson proceeded to inspect the work of his teammates, with an eye to proper camouflage. Suddenly Jacobson disappeared. One of the projects apparently was too well done, he revealed in no uncertain terms as he slowly and painfully emerged from the depths of a buddy's foxhole.

You Can't Rush Me, Daddy!

The "deadline," or rather the "lifeline," was 15 days away, then 14, 13, and so on. At least, so thought Sgt. Leonard J. Ceminsky, Service Co., 242nd Inf., who had his furlough "timed" to meet the new arrival due at his house.

You've guessed it. Two days after he arrived back in camp, the baby arrived back at home.

SEEN ALONG C STREET THIS WEEK



232

Corporals Sharples, Winslow, and Greason were Sunday evening guests at the home of T-4 and Mrs. Melvin Paradise. Chow was delicious, the boys report.

T-5 Kenneth B. Bailey was called to his home in Paradise, Utah, by the serious illness of his father. He was accompanied by Mrs. Bailey.

Married last Friday—T-Sgt. Garland B. Johnson.



402

Corporal Wheeler, Hq. Btry., is position as battalion mail clerk.

Tech. Sergeant Surls and Corporal Dalley, Hq. Btry., just returned from overseas, are welcome additions to the battery. Staff Sergeant Bartfeld has also been assigned to Headquarters Battery.

Sgt. Carl B. Turner, Btry. B, who believes in bigger and better things, was happy to become the daddy of a ten-pound boy this last week.

T-5 Alexander H. Gucwa has returned to his buddies from three months' schooling.

The Bronx has allowed Pfc. John N. Gruber to return to his duties after a furlough vacation to his home there.

Private Kerr, Btry. C, returned Sunday and said he really enjoyed his furlough.

Private Zliceski, Btry. C, went to the Station Hospital last week.



392

S-Sgt. Edgar Coffey, Btry. A, is sporting a colorful eye at the moment. Did that doorknob get in the way, Sergeant?

Good news from the Station Hospital is that Pvt. Donald C. Crossett, Service Btry., is resting quietly after a successful operation. Don's back on his regular schedule of three helpings at every meal.

Pfc. Curtis E. Thomas, Btry. C, and Pvt. Harry B. Pruitt, Hq. Btry., were selected as orderlies at guard mounts during the past week.

Congratulations go out this week to Cpl. Eugene W. Hammond, Btry. A, who has become the father of a bouncing baby girl.

T-5 Robert R. Duggan and Pfc. Ralo Bandiera are holding the fort in Service Battery's supply room while S-Sgt. Russell ("Churchill") Silling enjoys a well-earned furlough in Baltimore, Md.

S-Sgts. Harry Karr and Norman A. Myers, Hq. Btry., were observed taking that second help-

Morning Report



ing of chow after returning from their furloughs.

It's not Pfc. Roy J. Newsome, Hq. Btry., any more. It's Technician Fifth Grade Newsome now, thanks to a recent promotion.

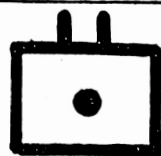
M-Sgt. Lelias B. Lindsey, Hq. Btry., demonstrates all the cunning of Jesse James when firing on the close-combat range. Kinda rugged, eh, Sergeant?

Pvt. Stuart Smith, Hq. Btry., has returned from Ft. Sill after attending a radio mechanics' class.

Back to Hq. Btry. from O'Reilly General Hospital at Springfield, Missouri, is Pvt. Wedington Orrender. The boys are glad to have him around again.

Another returned hospital case is Pvt. Charles H. Raymond, Hq. Btry., who put in a 52-day session at the Station Hospital.

We don't usually pay much attention to rumors, but this one about S-Sgt. Bernard Carmel, B Btry., keeps popping up all over the place. How about it, Sergeant, are you going to marry a Tulsa girl soon?



542

T-5 Lester Franke, Hq. Btry., has left for radio school at Ft. Sill, Okla.

Birthday greetings this week go to Pvt. Joseph Kofsky, Hq. Btry. Pvt. Warren Kracke, Btry. A, has learned the identity of a new bird. He was awakened early one morning by the call of wild geese flying over Greenleaf Lake. He

woke the soldier sleeping next to him and inquired: "What is that noise?" "Why those are bird dogs!" he was told, whereupon Kracke replied, "Gee, those are a new kind of bird—we don't have them in St. Louis."

On furlough from Headquarters Battery: Corporals Christiansen and Dilson, Message Center; Private Panza, Wire Section; Private Hunt, Radio Section. Back from furlough are T-Sgt. Herman Hulse, and Privates Reed and Cornwell.

Private Mayer, Btry. A, is making the boys in his battery happy with his new preparation of food.

T-5 Elden Wellington, Btry. B, won't mind that 3-day train trip when his furlough to Spokane, Wash., begins. He can't wait to see his son Harvey, born a few days after Wellington arrived in camp.

Pfc. Philip DiSalvo, Btry. B, is proudly exhibiting what he calls his "new grinding machines." Translation: new GI teeth.

Last week it was reported that a stork sweepstakes was on between Privates Frank Stonich and Alvin Cowin, with Cowin the favorite at the \$2 windows. However, Stonich came through for a win when an 8-pound boy arrived at the Stonich house last week, and Cowin is still sweating it out.

On furlough this week from Battery C: T-4 Sydney Steinberg, T-5s George Ferrall, Earl Beals, and Mike Prytula, and Pvt. Walter Griffith.

S-Sgt. W. F. Goble, Service Btry., returned from his furlough in Paterson, N. J.

Cpl. Kenneth W. Down, Cpl. Charles E. Seisser, Private First

Class Hartly, and Privates King and Halupniczak, Service Btry., received cigarettes from the Rainbow Veterans in Michigan.

Latest reports from Service Battery are that its mail orderly, Cpl. Charles E. Seisser, is really on the ball now. He received some mail himself—and it stated that his mother and sweetheart are on their way to Oklahoma.



142

Corporal Lindsay, H & S Co., has just become a father for the second time with the birth of a daughter, Pamela Elaine, in Baraboo, Wis. Meanwhile, Master Sergeant Archer and Corporal Donk are sweating out their approaching fatherhood.

That beautiful girl seen talking to Private Chapman, H & S Co., in the day room a few nights ago was Mrs. Chapman, down from Philadelphia for a visit.

Pvt. Eugene Murphy, H & S Co., reports receiving an interesting letter from his brother, Gordon, now fighting in an antiaircraft battery in Italy. This branch of the Murphys is 100 percent in the service. In addition to Gordon and Eugene, the other two brothers of the family are also in the Army—Don, with the Quartermasters in Italy, and Bob in the 99th Infantry Division at Camp Maxey, Tex.

The family of Pvt. Joe Urban, H & S Co., also has total representation in the armed forces, with one brother in the air corps at Ft. Myers, Fla., and the other a second class machinist's mate in the Navy.

Back from visits home—Private

First Class Culver, Acting Corporal Alberty, and Private Sutton, Co. A.

Acting Corporal McCall, Co. A, was happy when his stolen car was recovered in Colorado. Now he's worried as to who is paying the storage bill and how he's going to get the car.

'Tis said that Mess Sergeant Abbott, Co. A, is contemplating retiring on his undefeated record as pingpong champ.

In the hospital just now—Privates Wells, Haynie, and Heinrich, Private First Class Cooper, and Sergeant Burch, Co. A.



42

Sgt. Thomas P. FitzGibbon has stepped into the shoes of First Sgt. Royce W. Bradshaw, who left on furlough early this week. He's saving plenty of shoe-leather, because he and Sgt. Frank E. Haney last week installed an intercommunication system between the orderly room and the Troop's three barracks. (No one talks back—it works only one way).

Returned from recent furloughs were: Cpls. Clarence Young and John E. Rusnak, Pfc. Roland S. Heath and Clifford W. Bender, Pvt. George E. Marshall, and Sgt. Joe Buccallato Jr.

Furloughs coming up—Pvts. Eloy J. Quintana and Edwin R. Caswell, Sgt. Arthur L. Johnson, and First Sgt. Warren J. Ager.

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

T-5 Elvin G. Farley, Div. Hq. Co., receives loving V-mail from a lieutenant overseas—his wife, who's an Army nurse.

The First Sergeant

The bane of the Army, the toughest of men,
A man you could shoot and then shoot again,
Was Sergeant Brutus McNall.

He'd curse high as heaven, his temper was long,
His fury would flash at anything wrong,
First Sergeant Brutus McNall.

"Good God, can't you hear me?" he'd shout while on drill,
"You act just like sacks. Attention! Hold still!"
Bawled Sergeant Brutus McNall.

Despite all his hardness, the man had a heart;
I learned it one day with somewhat a start
From Sergeant Brutus McNall.

I lay in my barracks as sick as could be,
And then he walked in and smiled down at me,
Yes! Sergeant Brutus McNall.

He went for some food then, sat down while I ate;
His gruff voice was kind, not hardened like slate,
Strange Sergeant Brutus McNall.

So now, though he curses and acts coarse and mean,
I know he's a man as fine as I've seen,
Tough Sergeant Brutus McNall!

CPL. ARNOLD L. GLADWIN,
Btry. B, 402nd FA Bn.

Male Call

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



What You Hear Is A Roomer



...SPORTS...

8 Teams Compete IN 242nd Finals

To determine which team shall represent the 242nd Infantry in the Division Tournament which begins Tuesday, 14 March, a single-elimination tournament is being held. Play began Tuesday, with the finals slated for tonight at 1930 at the Sports Arena.

The tournament was open to all 20 teams in the 242nd Infantry, but only the top four teams of each league turned in an entry. A drawing to pair off the teams was held, and the results were as follows (winners first):

Anti-Tank Co.—Co. D.
Co. H—Cannon Co.
Co. G—Hq. 1st Bn.
Regt. Hq. Co.—Service Co.
In the National League, Regimental Headquarters Company's team was the only one to play a full schedule of nine games and win all nine games. Vance was the mainstay of the strong Headquarters squad.

In the American League, Company D, with seven wins and only one loss was declared champion. (Due to lack of time and playing space, it was necessary to cancel the four remaining games in the league.)

Zilla was the league's high scorer with 199 points for an average of 28.4 points per game. Richstad was second with 136 points, Tineith third with 126.

FINAL STANDINGS									
American League									
		W	L	Pct.			W	L	Pct.
Co. D		7	1	.875	Co. C		4	3	.571
Co. G		7	2	.777	Hq 2nd Bn		5	3	.585
Hq 1st Bn		7	3	.777	Co. F		2	7	.222
Co. H		6	2	.750	Co. B		1	5	.167
Co. E		5	3	.625	Co. A		0	9	.000
National League									
		W	L	Pct.			W	L	Pct.
Reg. Hq		3	0	1.000	Med. Det.		3	6	.333
Can. Co.		3	1	.858	Hq 3rd Bn		3	6	.333
A-T. Co.		7	2	.777	Co. K		2	7	.222
Ser. Co.		5	4	.555	Co. I		2	7	.222
Co. M		4	4	.555	Co. L		1	8	.111

Phone Night Rates Start Now at 6 P.M.

Night rates on long distance telephone calls now start at 1800 instead of 1900 as formerly, the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company has announced.

"The change to 6 o'clock," said Marshall Hamilton, Camp Telephone Manager, "may help soldiers and sailors, most of whom are able to telephone only during the early evening hours, when the long distance lines are generally busiest."

"There will still be delays on many long distance calls because of the equipment shortages," Hamilton added, "but we shall continue to do our best to get all calls through as quickly as possible. We shall also appreciate the continued co-operation of service men in keeping calls brief."

What's The Matter— Homesick Already?

Pfc. Irving Fischman, Co. K, 232nd Inf., has been marching in Oklahoma mud, drinking Oklahoma water, breathing Oklahoma dust and sleeping on Oklahoma terrain off and on for six months now. Pretty soon he's going back to New York on his furlough, and guess what show he's made arrangements to see while he's there?

Yup. "Oklahoma."

IT'S A SYSTEM!

Talk about filing systems! Sgt. Fred Degenhardt, Service Co., 232nd Inf., keeps a day-by-day chart of all the people he receives mail from and those he answers. If, after a reasonable time, one of his correspondents fails to write, Sgt. Degenhardt "red-lines" him.

Regiments Ready For Cage Playoffs

The regimental championship basketball teams of the 222nd and 232nd Infantry regiments are readying for their part in the Division Tournament. They will meet as opponents in the opening game of the tournament on 14 March.

Team captain Pfc. Harlan Kennedy, Co. M, 232nd Inf., who was highest scoring center in the regimental championship, reports his team nearing the peak for the coming competition.

They will meet a strong Anti-Tank Company aggregation from the 222nd Infantry.

Golden Gloves Out At Quarterfinals

The Rainbow's two representatives at the National Golden Gloves Tournament held in Chicago reached the quarter-finals and then were eliminated by local talent—in each case it was a Chicago boy who did the damage.

Pfc. Charles Cullers, Co. G, 222nd Inf., lost by a technical knockout to Collins Brown of Chicago in the second round of their bout in the 160-pound class, and Pvt. Freddie Marshall, Hq. Btry., 392nd FA Bn., was decised by John Bratton of Chicago in the 135-pound category.

Engineers' Co. B Bridges Co. A, 61-47

In a basketball game at the 142nd Engineers Battalion recreation hall Sunday afternoon, Company B defeated Company A, 61-47. It was a fast-played game with Company B leading throughout. Competition was keen due to the superb ball-handling of the Company B boys.

Sharpshooting by DiBenedetto and Matson, who each scored 20 points, featured the game and was too much for the Company A crew. Spurred on by this victory, Company B is bucking for the chance to represent the Engineers in the Division tournament to be held beginning 15 March.

TAKE HIS TEMPERATURE!

That one man in a thousand is Private Ganas, Med. Det., 142nd Eng. Bn. He returned voluntarily from his Georgia furlough three days ahead of schedule, and instead of helping himself to bunk fatigue, proceeded to attend all training classes with his fellow Medics.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Everyone has a good reason for looking forward to a furlough; here is a photo of one private's reason. The private is Private Bishop, Co. F, 232nd Inf. The reason is Miss Delores Lyons, of Los Angeles, Calif.



Miss Madelon Turner of Tulsa receives some chivalrous attention from her partner, Pvt. Clyde N. Harper, 242nd Medical Detachment, between dances at the "Around the Clock" party given by the Special Battalion, 242nd Inf.

Above is the attractive, 11-foot square display which set the pace for the "Around the Clock" motif at the party.

NCOs' Value Stressed

(Continued from page 1)

which non-commissioned officers have been chosen, their authority implemented and their zeal rewarded among many generations of American soldiers.

For instance, Circular No. 70 points out, attention will be given to "the careful initial selection of non-commissioned officer material and a system of promotions that will be recognized as sound and just by all concerned." And, it adds, "a vacancy in grade is preferable to an incompetent incumbent."

Appropriate non-commissioned officer schools are "prescribed, where non-coms may perfect themselves in their jobs. Those who fail to meet or to maintain the high standards now set for them should be "promptly removed."

To assure "enhancement of the advantages and prestige of the non-commissioned officer grades" certain privileges are prescribed. These include "extended prerogatives, additional liberties, separate quarters, messes and recreational rooms and facilities making possible superior personal appearance." Non-Coms' clubs, such as these established some time ago in the Rainbow Division, are among these suggestions.

All possible authority will be delegated to non-commissioned officers and increased opportunities will be offered for them to exercise command and initiative. Non-coms are to be consulted to the fullest possible extent in carrying out the desires of higher commanders.

And finally, an admonition which all old soldiers will recognize as something immutable as time:

"The training, correction, and disciplining of non-commissioned officers should be so conducted as to protect them from degrading embarrassments in the presence of their subordinates."

FAST MAIL THROUGH CAMP

T-5s Thomas P. Scalzo, Btry. B, and Beals, Btry. C, are participating wholeheartedly in the intensified physical training program. The two mail orderlies now make their trips to 542nd Battalion Headquarters on the double.

CAMP GRUBER WEATHER FORECAST

Thursday — Colder, warmer, colder, with scattered dust.
Friday — Slight increase in temperature, probably followed by KP.

'Around the Clock' Party Given Sunday

Amid gay decorations and soft music, the Special Bn., 242nd Inf., played host to 80 girls from Tulsa and Sapulpa at an "Around the Clock" party from 1100 to 2200 Sunday, 5 March.

The "Around the Clock" theme was carried out by Pvt. Russell Sherman, Co. F, who designed a series of clocks running around the room, with a huge 11-foot square clock suspended from the ceiling and appropriately decorated with a bathing beauty whose arms and legs took the place of the clock hands. Over 3000 yellow, green, and pink streamers were hung from the balcony railing.

In a ballroom dance contest in which 50 couples took place, Miss Frances Grepado and Cpl. Edward A. Stokes, Med. Det., were judged the winners. Second and third were Miss Rosalie Smith and Pvt. Loom's Dorsey, Reg. Hq. Co., and Miss Alverna Shell and Cpl. Jerry Ade, Service Co. Miss Grepado received a gold engraved compact.

Not to be outdone, the Second Battalion will hold a similar party Sunday with 100 Tulsa girls as guests.

'Gay '90s' Party Held In 232nd

That Battalion Parties are becoming increasingly popular was attested to by the Third Bn., 232nd Inf., which played host to Tulsa girls at a "Gay Nineties" party last Sunday.

Quaint cut-outs throughout the Rec hall set off the colorful mural painted by Pvt. John Cosgrave, Hq. Co., Third Bn. Another typical 1890 scene was accomplished by Pvt. Harold Sneedon.

Busy Recon Trooper Finally Reconnoiters

The wives of the big city finally got the best of Pfc. Hubert R. Phillips, the 42nd Reconnaissance Troop's near-legendary stay-at-home. Phillips journeyed to Muskogee Saturday night—his first trip off the post since he arrived at Camp Gruber September 8.

Escorted—and also cajoled, wheedled and chaperoned—by his friend Sgt. Richard G. Munz, he made the trip in good order and reported drinking two 3.2 beers and having three photographs of himself made.

Though he's a man of the world in his own right, Phillips explained he never previously "got around" to taking in the sights adjacent to Camp Gruber. Perhaps he was too busy. Between sessions as a cook and a supply room worker, he spent nearly two months in the station hospital.

Munz said he showed signs Saturday night of a rapid convalescence. Phillips hails from Reno, Nev., where he was a bartender and real-estate operator.

Help Wanted—Artists For Gruber 'Guidon'

Artistic talent is needed by the new camp newspaper, the Gruber "Guidon," which will soon begin publication. Among the types of art work desired are a drawing of a flag—the "guidon"—for the top of the paper; line drawings for the top of unit news columns; cartoons.

Anyone wishing to submit art work may do so by sending it or taking it to Lt. Gladys Scott, Editor-in-chief of the Gruber "Guidon," at the Camp Special Services office.

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