

Pvt. Confucius Say:
Fellow They Call
Goldbrick Always Full
Of Brass

Tired of Your
Billfold Girl?
Send 'er to The
Reveille!

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1944

NUMBER 34

Furlough Plan Handles 4000 In Five Days

Through the concerted efforts of personnel officers and men of the Division, many of whom worked around the clock, the furlough speed-up program, involving over 4000 men to be sent on furloughs within less than a week's time, has been successfully handled.

A plan for handling the problem had to be formulated within 24 hours. Due to already heavy traffic burdens, the railroads were unable to furnish any special trains, so the Rainbow's GIs had to be fitted into the regularly scheduled trains. It was a close fit, but they made it.

The three main outlets used were Braggs, Muskogee and Tulsa. Nineteen trains from these three points were used, and certain quotas set for each train. Due to the large number of men involved and the difficulties of regular bus transportation to Muskogee and Tulsa, arrangements were made to take men to those points in truck convoys.

The plan which was formulated by Division personnel officers, with Capt. A. J. Kitz, G-4 Section, in charge, divided the country into four segments—North and Northeast, East and Southeast, South and Southwest, and West and Northwest. The flow of travel was directed through four main gateways—Kansas City, St. Louis, Memphis, and Little Rock. All units were requested to furnish totals on men who were to go on furlough, and these totals were broken down into States.

The Rainbow's nation-wide representation was borne out by this breakdown—every State in the Union, plus the District of Columbia was involved.

The St. Louis gateway, carrying the East and Northeast traffic, involved the heaviest flow with approximately 2500 men traveling in that direction. Over 600 traveled West and Northwest through the Kansas City gateway, over 400

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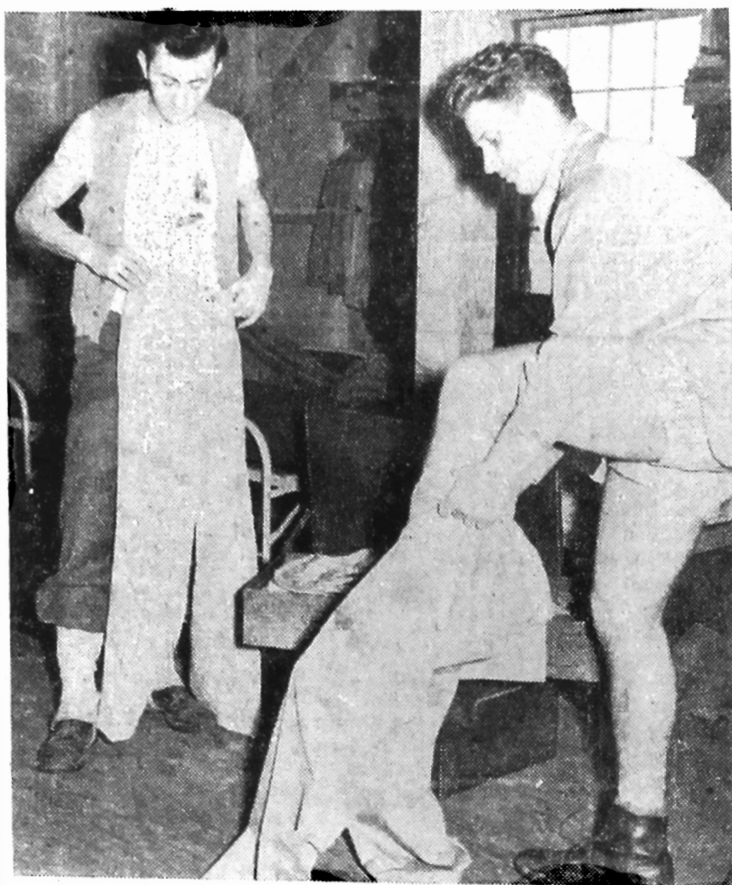
Invitation Issued To Sunday Dances

A standing invitation to all men of the Division to attend the regular Sunday afternoon tea dances at Philbrook Art Center, Tulsa, has been issued by the Junior Service Corps of that organization.

The regular Sunday afternoon parties are planned to give servicemen the kind of entertainment that they might enjoy at home, according to Martha Sue Nicholson, corresponding secretary of the Junior Service Corps. The weekly affair starts at 1400 and lasts until 1900 with refreshments of sandwiches, cakes, coffee, and punch being served throughout the afternoon.

About once each month the center stages a special party, similar to the Easter party held last Sunday.

Look! Here's the Latest Wrinkle!



T-4 Ralph M. Sykes, Div. Hq. Co., (left), and Pfc. Casmer F. Kloss, having a few minutes to spare in their barracks, decide to preview coming Summer fashions in uniforms.

Declaration of Estimated Income For 1944 Required by Some Soldiers

Many Rainbow men, especially those whose wives are working, are subject to provisions of the Federal Income Tax law that require the filing by April 15 of a Declaration of Estimated Income for 1944.

Here is an abbreviated resume of the requirements of the law that will help you determine whether or not you are required to make this declaration:

1. If you are single and your military pay (base pay plus longevity pay) is less than \$2000 and if you have no income from outside sources, then you are not required

to file a declaration.

2. If you are married or head of a family you may have to file, even if your military pay is less than \$2000, if either your wife or you have outside sources of income, either from salaries or investments of more than \$500.

If you are in any doubt about your responsibility in making a declaration, the Division Judge Advocate's Office suggests that you get in touch with one of the unit tax advisors assigned to your regiment or battery. Your first sergeant can tell you how to obtain this help.

Spring Weather Whets Tick's Appetite for GI's Blood Division Surgeon Gives Advice on How to Avoid Dangers of Summer Pests

For those of you who haven't noted the fact, spring has officially arrived in Oklahoma. That means more and more time will be spent training in the field, with the birds and the bees—and the bugs. Some of you may already have noticed the bugs. If you haven't, you will soon, as they'll be moving right in to eat and sleep with you—and even on you—especially the ticks!

"There's nothing a tick likes better than nice fresh warm blood because that's what keeps him alive," states Lt. Col. Winfield B. Carson, Division Surgeon, who has the following advice to give Rainbow men about avoiding tick bites and how to care for them if bitten.

"A tick will settle for dog blood or rabbit blood or practically any animal blood," says Colonel Car-

son. "But human blood is one of its favorite foods. To get this blood, the tick has developed the nasty habit of digging into your



skin, and sticking on until he gets a bellyful.

"A tick is not particular what your blood type is. While some of you may not begrudge him a few red corpuscles, he's just mean enough to repay you by giving you in return a few pretty powerful disease germs if he has any. Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever and Tularemia germs are the commonest that some of the ticks in

Motorized Review Is Postponed

The Division Motorized Review planned for Saturday, 15 April, has been postponed because of the large number of men who are absent on furlough.

No new date has been set as yet for the review, but plans are moving ahead on it. When the time comes, everything from the humblest jeep to the noblest M-8 Armored Car will be polished up to roll past the reviewing stand on the drillfield.

Early May Date Set for Khakis

The Rainbow Division will don summer uniforms on or about 1 May, it was announced at Division Headquarters yesterday.

This date gives Rainbow men a little over two weeks in which to put their summer uniforms in order. A few reminders about these uniforms follow:

1. Better get busy right now about getting the wrinkles and winter dust out of your summer uniforms. Now is the time to get your cleaning and pressing done. You'll get faster service—for the simple reason that most guys will put it off and the tailors will have their busiest season after 1 May.

2. Speaking of the tailors, how about your waistline? Lots of them have become a lot trimmer since last fall, and a man can't look his best with a couple of folds in his trousers where a bay window used to be.

3. Have you got all your insignia—shoulder patches and chevrons—on your shirts?

4. How about your summer caps? A lot of men put them away before they'd ever had a chance to get braid sewed on them. You might as well check up on all these things now, while you're thinking about them.

MPs Cop Title From 222nd Five In Cage Finals

The Division Basketball Tournament play-offs between the MP Platoon and the 222nd Infantry last week had a noisy, enthusiastic and exciting climax worthy of any college campus, and the final, deciding game was a thriller in which the MPs came from behind to net the last basket for a 41-39 victory. This after winning the first game by one point, 32-31, and dropping the second by one point, 34-33.

At 1900, a full hour before the game, the 222nd Infantry's rooters, several hundred strong, came up C Street like a delegation from old Siwash U.—except that they marched in formation. The regiment's new drum and bugle corps led the way playing lustily, followed by a jeep bearing large placards "advertising" the game, and behind the jeep came the men, with each company's guidon rippling in the breeze.

For awhile it looked as if the 222nd would get a chance to have a Victory parade back down C Street, since the 222nd led almost all the way up to the closing minutes of the game, and had a 28-19 lead at the half. However, it was the MPs who did the parading after the game. They did the job up right with an old-fashioned rip-roaring torchlight parade, down to PX No. 4, and there Maj. Stanley A. McHugh, Provost Marshal, bought a round of beers for the whole crowd—and every available MP was on hand for the game.

Spring Dance Set By 222nd Medics

Fifty or more girls will come from Tulsa on Friday, 21 April, to help the Med. Det., 222nd Inf., men realize that Spring is here. The Medics will be available only in limited quantities, however, as their wives and girl-friends have also been invited.

The dance, which will be held in the Rec. Hall, will begin at 2000. A Spring atmosphere will prevail in the Rec. Hall due to the artistic talents of T-3 Andrew Cladas and his decorations committee.

Cladas has named the following committee for the dance: Sgt. M. O. Hall, invitations; Sgt. Bart Buchsbaum, decorations; Sgt. Chester Mann and Sgt. Abe Horowitz, refreshments; Sgt. Harry Byerly, entertainment, and Sgt. Coy Tyler, floor.

Ordnance Co. Plans Activation Day Party

The 742nd Ordnance Company, which was activated in advance of the Division Activation ceremonies, will celebrate the first anniversary of its activation at the Meadowbrook Club, Muskogee, on Friday at 2000.

The arrangements are being made by Mr. Sidney S. Brown (WOJG) and S-Sgt. James Robison.

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RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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This Is OCS

A while back, there were thirty officer candidate schools going full blast, turning out large numbers of competent officers. Today there are nineteen officer candidate schools in the United States, and one in Australia. And of those twenty, most of them have reduced their quotas drastically, while some won't accept any newcomers at all.

That sounds like bad news for the enlisted man who feels that he is potential officer material, doesn't it? Sounds like he's in a rut through no fault of his own, and that no matter how good he may be he's going to reach a point beyond which he cannot advance.

Sure, it sounds that way. But actually, nothing is further from the truth. Remember Sergeant Jack Boettcher, who led a patrol successfully through a hazardous mission in the South Pacific—and became Captain Jack Boettcher a few days later? He wasn't an OCS graduate. And yet, when the chips were down, he demonstrated his natural qualities of leadership and thanks to a new and expanding War Department policy he was given a commission on the spot by the commanding officer of the theatre of operations in which his organization was fighting. And his is but one of a number of similar cases mentioned in news dispatches recently.

If you feel that you are officer material in the making, now is the time to develop and demonstrate your ability—now, or the drill field and on problems and in the classroom. No matter what your job is, the only limitations on your progress are the ones you make for yourself.

Think it over. The war is a long way from being won. The Army will always need leaders. When you come right down to it, this is OCS.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tag" Broadcast. Friday 2000 to 2300—Open Dance, Girls from Sapulpa, Commander's Orchestra. Saturday 2000—Indian Program. Sunday 2000—New York State Party, Stunt Quiz with call to New York as prize. Talent. Monday 2000—Games, Prizes. Tuesday Songfest, with Corporal Townsend. Wednesday 1930 to 2300—Closed Dance, 222nd Inf.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2015—GI Movies with Army-Navy Screen Magazine. Friday 2000—Open Dance, girls from Muskogee Masonic Center, 271st Station Hospital Orchestra. Saturday 2015—Bingo. Sunday 2015—Hey Rube Show. Monday 2015—Club Sing. Tuesday 2015 Variety Show. Wednesday 2015—U.S.O. Dance, Muskogee girls, 271st Station Hospital Orchestra.

Movie Schedule

Stage Show

"The Male Animal," a three-act comedy, USO-Camp Shows, Inc., Theater No. 1, 1945 Thursday, 13 April; Theater No. 2, 1830 and 2030 Friday, 14 April.

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Uncertain Glory." Friday—"Ladies Courageous." Saturday—"Jam Session." Sunday and Monday—"Tampico." Tuesday—"The Whistler." Wednesday and Thursday—"Follow the Boys."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

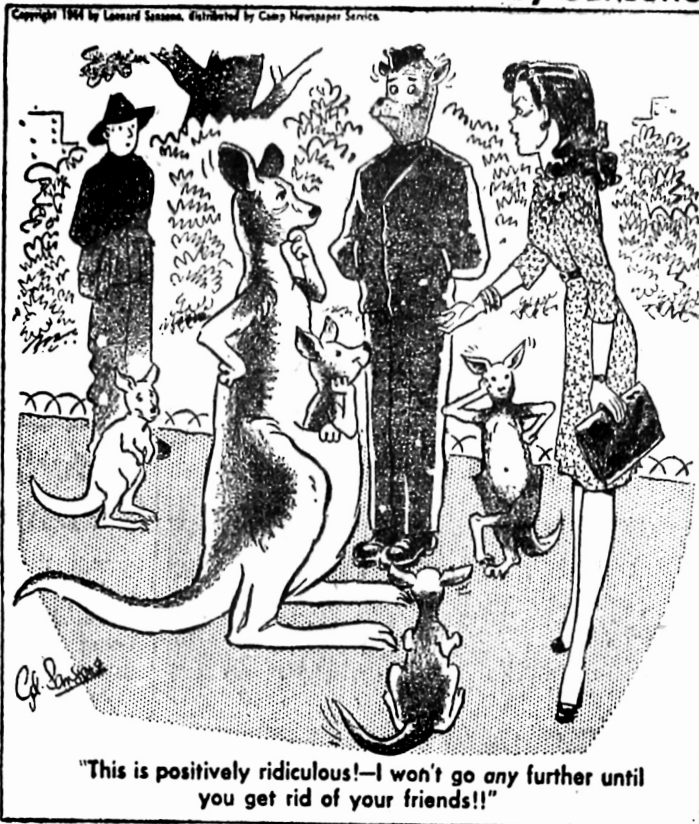
Thursday—"The Cowboy and the Senorita." Friday and Saturday—"Uncertain Glory." Sunday—"Ladies Courageous." Monday—"Jam Session." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Tampico." Thursday—"The Whistler."

SPLIT-SECOND REVIEWS

"The Cowboy and the Senorita." Western with Music. Roy Rogers, Dale Evans, Frank Preston.
"Uncertain Glory." War Drama. Errol Flynn, Paul Lukas, Jean Sullivan.
"Ladies Courageous." Drama of WAFS. Loretta Young, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Diana Barrymore.
"Jam Session." Comedy with Music. Ann Miller, Jess Barker, Louis Armstrong's Band.
"Tampico." Merchant Seaman's Revenge. Edward G. Robinson, Lynn Bari, Victor McLaglen. Also "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."
"The Whistler." Melodrama. Richard Dix, Gloria Stuart, J. Carrol Nash.
"Follow the Boys." Drama of Vaudeville. George Raft, Vera Zorina, and all-star cast.

The Wolf

by Sansone



The Chaplain Says

Chaplain Marvin E. Jordan
Special Troops

The man we read about the other day being called into court and sentenced for misuse of a trust did not become a thief overnight. His downfall started back there several years ago and continued to grow as he allowed the fancies to dwell in his mind. The man who will allow himself to covet will someday surrender to temptation and be found guilty of dishonesty and robbery. The man who allows lustful fancies to dwell in his mind becomes guilty of the adulterous act. The part which imagination plays in the downfall of men is often lightly considered. Men become nervous wrecks, unfaithful husbands, desperate criminals, some sink so low they are little better than animals, all as a result of their thinking.

The man who allows his hatreds, temper, passion or any desire to control his thinking will find that he is a slave to rather than a master of the greatest forces in human life. Any man may weaken his character by improper use of his mind, he may also become stronger by exercising his mind in the proper channels.

Lustful desires can corrupt the soul. Jesus recognized this fact when He taught that to lust was on the same level as the lustful act.

It is indeed time we begin thinking like men, strong men. The world is in need of men who are not afraid to think cleanly, purely and honestly, so that facing life with all of its evil, we can still move onward and upward to that better manhood. Are we men? Then let us think like men and act like men.

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

The famous Hot Club of France is still active—led by Stephane Grappelli, the group is playing an unnamed spot in London, and American soldiers have jammed with the combo . . . Eddie Stone became front man for Buddy Franklin's orchestra—Stone who was until recently associated with Freddy Martin, will take the outfit into Chicago's Aragon ballroom . . . Former bandleader Bob Allen replaced Jimmy Cook as singer for Tommy Dorsey . . . One of the country's newer bands is set for an Old Gold radio show, and by the way Frankie Carle's band sounds, he should do terrific . . .

Jess Stacey will take his new band to New England for the usual break in period—Johnny Thompson, arranger for Harry James the past year, will do all of the scoring.

Chapel Services

Division Chapel
0900 Holy Communion (Episcopal)
1000 General Protestant Services (132nd Med. Bn.)
1100 General Protestant Services (Special Troops).
Chapel No. 10
0900 General Protestant Service.
1000 Lutheran Service.
222 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 2
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
1830 Song Service.
1900 Protestant Bible Study.
232 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 3
0715 and 0730 Holy Communion. (Catholic).
0815 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0915 Protestant Sunday School.
0945 Protestant Service.
1830 Protestant Evening Service.
1900 Protestant Week Night Service (Thursday).
2030 Novena (Wednesday). Confessions before Mass.
242 Infantry Regiment Chapel No. 4
0715 Catholic Communion.
0815 Daily Catholic Mass.
0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0900 Protestant Sunday School.
0930 Protestant Service.
1900 Protestant Service.
1930 Church of Christ Service.
1600-1700 and 1930-2100 Confessions Saturday.
Division Artillery Chapel No. 9
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
1800 General Song Service.
1800-1930 Confessions Saturday.
Jewish Services
2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday).
1400 Chapel No. 4 (Sunday).
Christian Science Service
1330 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).
1930 Chapel No. 5 (Thursday).

Actor Will Appear At Braggs USO

Gilbert and Sullivan fans will have a chance to hear excerpts from their favorite comic operas this weekend when Warren Lee Terry, Gilbert and Sullivan expert, gives several performances at the Salvation Army USO Club in Braggs.

Terry fills an hour with tales, tunes, and anecdotes, giving his performance the pace and timing of a veteran performer. For 14 years he was the leading comedian of the Chautauqua Opera Association, of Chautauqua, N. Y., and during the past summer was principal comedian of the Metropolitan Comic Opera Company of New York City.
With approximately 225 appearances at USO Clubs, hospitals and remote outposts already behind him, Terry is currently making a three-month tour which will take him throughout the southwest and up the Pacific coast to Seattle.

FAMISHED

First Sgt. Wesley L. Holmes, Btry. B, 542nd FA Bn. made a penetrating observation about the civilian food situation the other morning. In the mess hall he pointed to a GI and yelled to the Mess Sergeant, "Make sure this guy gets plenty to eat. He just got back from a furlough!"

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

Next to being eighteen, the thing I most envy the eighteen-year-olds for is the beardless cheeks some of them have. I don't mind so much suffering from "five-o'clock shadow," except that I suffer from it twice a day—5 PM and AM both. In other words, I suffer from "0500 shadow" and "1700 shadow." When I groan my way out of bed for reveille, I am in no condition to go even until noon without shaving.

It wasn't so bad until recently, when we started having to police up around the barracks every morning for 0010 minutes beginning at 0730. What I can't figure out now is which side of 0730 to shave on. If I make up my bed and mop under it first, then there isn't time; if I shave first and mop after police call, the barracks orderlies squawk when I sweep my dirt into the aisle, because they've already swept.

So this morning I tried to do everything before 0730, and I almost made it. I had one cheek shaved, and was stropping my straight razor to go at the other side when the whistle blew. Maybe I ought to explain about why I use a straight razor. You see, what was good enough for my grandfather is good enough for me. There. That takes care of that.

Well, there wasn't a minute to lose. I had to tuck in my shirt-tail en route to the formation, but I made it. We formed a skirmish-line and began the morning stoop.

"Say, did you hear what they did on Easter morning?" a pal of mine asked, as we bent over our work. "You sure missed it by being in town. They fall us out as usual to police up, but instead of matches and butts, there were Easter eggs hidden all around the company area!"

"Sounds like peachy fun" I agreed. "I suppose there was an inspection of the company area at 0800, though, and if any Easter eggs had been found still littering up the place—"

"Nope. We got 'em all."

We crouched along thoughtfully for a moment.

"Say, did I ever tell you about my big money-making scheme?" I asked finally. "I figured it out this way. What's the important thing about policing up like this? It's to have something in your hand, so when the first sergeant comes by it looks like you're on the ball."

"Well, I'm packaging a little bundle I call the Yardbird's Emergency Kit. It's a little package of burnt matches, cigarette butts, and assorted articles that don't grow or ain't nailed down, which retails for five cents. It's just the thing for yardbirds to carry in their pockets, so they're always prepared. Later on I plan to see about putting my kits on sale at the PXs here, but first I'm trying it out at several reception centers, where yardbirds are even more numerous than they are here."

"So far my kits have been a great success. They're selling like hot cakes. Already I have four small boys working eight hours a day just striking matches to put in the kits, and several nervous civilian friends of mine who are chain-smokers are furnishing the cigarette butts. Why, the way I see it, if this war lasts long enough, and GIs keep on tossing butts where first sergeants can see them and get burned up about it, I should be able to retire with a comfortable fortune—"

"Listen," my pal broke in, "if you've got this vast Yardbird's Emergency Kit Empire, why haven't you got one of your kits on you now, instead of stooping down getting your bundle together the hard way? Why don't you use your own product?"

I straightened up and snorted incredulously. "What?" I cried, "and eat up the profits?"

We let it go at that.



Absentee Voting Procedure Given

Primary elections are scheduled in eleven states during the month of May and in eleven more states during June and July—but the process involved for the GI of voting age who wants to register his vote means that he is going to have to get busy right away to do so.

Some states have already called special sessions of their legislatures to enact legislation making it possible for servicemen to make use of the recently-approved Federal ballot. However in the meantime, if a man wants to be assured a vote, it is advisable that he write at once to his secretary of state and request an absentee ballot.

States in which primaries are scheduled during May and dates executed ballots must be returned are: Alabama, 2 May (run-off, 30 May); California, marked by 16 May, returned by 1 June; Florida, 2 May (Run-off, 23 May); Indiana, 2 May; Maryland, marked by 1 May, returned by 8 May; New Jersey, 16 May; North Carolina, 27 May; Ohio, 5 May; Oregon, 13 May; South Dakota, 2 May; and West Virginia, 9 May.

All of these states will accept the War Department form AGO 560 as a request for an absentee ballot, although some require that the serviceman write in his own handwriting the statement that he wishes this form to be "treated as a request for State Absentee Ballot." A supply of Form AGO 560 has been ordered by the Division Publications Section and within a short time unit commanders may obtain a supply, upon requisition, from that office. Men whose state primaries are very close are advised to write their request in the form of a letter.

If the latter method is used, it is suggested that servicemen be sure to include their party affiliation, and their name, rank and serial number, with the name printed below the signature. The party affiliation is necessary, since these are primary elections and are for candidates of the party only.

Next week the Reveille will list the states holding primaries during June and July and the dates of the voting.

Pot of Gold

The Reveille awards its pot of gold to the Rainbow's Sgt. Frank J. Cafferata, H & S Co., 142nd Eng. Bn., for the best crack of the week:

Hustling to get out of his fatigues and into his B-1 uniform for retreat parade, one worried member of the motor pool called out: "Hey, when do we have to fall out for the parade?"

To which Cafferata soothingly replied: "Five minutes before we're ready."

No New State Flags Arrive This Week

For the first time in five weeks, no new State flags have been added to the Rainbow Division's collection, which now stands at 44 flags, plus the flag of the District of Columbia.

In the past four weeks, seven flags have arrived to raise the total—those of Texas, Wyoming, Arizona, Kentucky, Washington, Florida, and Nebraska. Only Idaho, Maine, New Hampshire, and Utah are still missing.

4000 Furloughs Arranged in 5 Days

(Continued From Page One)

headed South and Southwest from Muskogee through Ft. Worth, and over 700 East and Southeast through Memphis and Little Rock.

A progress chart kept by Lt. R. A. LeMay, AG Sec., shows that the bulk of the men were cleared in five days' time. The furlough center was set up in the 232nd Infantry's Rec. Hall.

Long furloughs were staggered, so that returning men would not come back to the main gateways all at the same time and thus cause unnecessary congestion. Special arrangements have been made to take care of returning men from railheads back to Camp Gruber, except in the case of Muskogee, where the regular bus service should be adequate.

The task of making special arrangements at Braggs, Muskogee, and Tulsa so that men would have ample time to purchase tickets on their arrival at railroad stations there, and would also have priority in boarding trains, was handled by Rainbow MPs.

Big Crowd Goes Around the Clock at 242nd Easter Party

Following the successful "Around The Clock" party pattern, men of the 1st Battalion, 242nd Infantry, played host on Easter Sunday to 150 girls from Tulsa, Wagoner and Tahlequah as well as to the wives and sweethearts of personnel who stayed in camp for the holiday. Over a thousand guests are estimated to have attended, including many GIs from other units.

The Division Cocktail Unit provided the dance music for the afternoon session, and the "Jive Five" group from the Dakotans Orchestra took over during the evening. Winners of the dance contest which topped the day's festivities were, 1st Prize: Miss Pat Hart, Tulsa, and Pfc. Luke Fraatz; 2nd Prize: Miss Beatrice Camp, Wagoner, and Pvt. Harry Tracy, 921st Ordnance; 3rd Prize: Miss Evelyn Smythe, Tulsa, and Pvt. Richard Ajello, Med. Det., 242nd Inf.

Cpl. Jerry Ade arranged and MCD the successful affair.

It's a Dog's Life—But Not for 'Jiggs'

Wherever Pvt. Henry C. Fleming goes, Mr. Jiggs—his dog—will go too, if it's humanly possible to arrange it. According to Fleming, who is in H & S Co., 142nd Eng. Bn., Jiggs is no ordinary canine, but a high-calibre pooch. Eugenically bred at Ohio State University's College of Husbandry, three years ago, this French bulldog cost Fleming \$300 back in the days when Fleming was earning pre-induction wages.

Reversing the usual procedure of most GIs on a weekend, Fleming has been known to go to town in his shiny, black limousine, haul Jiggs aboard, and bring him back on Sunday to see the camp!

Hadad Must Blow His Own Horn Plenty

One man of Hq. Co., 242nd Inf., who really gets his money's worth out of Quartermaster Laundry is T-5 Frederick J. Hadad.

This past week, he sent so many handkerchiefs, 45 in all, that he found a penciled notation on his laundry slip stating, "Yes, there are 45 handkerchiefs!"

About Faces! By Freeman



Lois is one of the expert telephone operators holding down the fort over at Service Club No. 1. She plugs away day after day and it's about time she got a plug for doing such a good job of putting through our complicated calls. The only hitch is when a fella hangs around there for a few minutes he's likely to forget the number he had intended to phone. In this instance Pfc. Horace L. Blankenship, 132nd Signal Co., seems to have forgotten that he wanted to make a phone call.

Tick Danger Warning Given

(Continued From Page One) clothing which will expose as little of your skin as possible. Keep your sleeves rolled down, your collar buttoned and your leggings on when you're in the woods. Even then, they may crawl in and settle down on the first warm spot they reach.

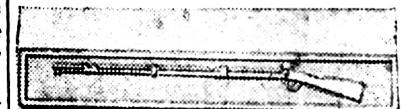
"Usually, you don't feel a tick bite you, so as frequently as possible examine your entire body carefully. Have your buddy look you over too while you're in the shower. If you happen to be entertaining any ticks for dinner, they should be removed promptly. This helps prevent disease because ticks may not infect a person until some time after they have attached themselves for a meal. The longer a tick sucks your blood, the more chance there is that he may give you any germs he may have.

"Don't use force when trying to remove a tick. Their mouth parts are tiny and have many curved teeth. Moreover the tick has poor table manners—after he bites through your skin, he sticks his whole head into it to feed. This makes removal difficult. When force is used you may pull his body off but the head may remain buried in the skin. This may lead to irritation and infection until the head festers out. It's also useless to try to remove a tick by unscrewing it.

"There are several ways of getting rid of ticks which are dug in. Grasp the tick and pull gently but firmly. It may let go. Be very careful not to crush the body, because if the tick is a carrier of the germ of Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever or Tularemia, its crushed body may give you the disease. Another way to get ticks off is to apply some turpentine, benzene, gasoline, ether or chloroform between your skin and the under surface of the tick. After a few minutes it will let go. A lighted cigarette or hot needle may work, but be careful not to burn yourself. Always apply an antiseptic like iodine or mercurochrome after the tick has been removed to lessen the danger of infection. If you should pull a tick off, and be unlucky enough to leave its head behind, report to the medics. They'll get the head out for you.

New Infantry Badge Given at Ft. Bragg For First Time

The first award of the new Expert Infantryman Badge was made on 29 March at Ft. Bragg, N. C. It was presented to T-Sgt. Walter L. Bull, Maryland National Guardsman attached to the 399th Inf.,

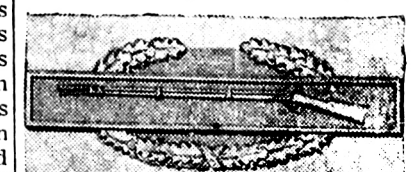


Expert Infantryman Badge

100th Division, by Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, commanding general of Army Ground Forces, at a Division review.

The new badge represented fitness for combat, General McNair pointed out, and could be replaced by the Combat Infantryman Badge after the infantryman has been in combat.

In the words of the Infantry Journal, "The new badges, and the 275,000 new stripes for the arms of Infantrymen overseas, and



Combat Infantryman Badge

other measures of acknowledgment to the fighting Infantry soldier are exactly that—specific signs of a realization somewhat overdue that the Combat Infantryman has been and will be, in battle after battle, the soldier with the main job."

'Bug Bombs' Boost Insect Casualties

This is a tough war as far as insects are concerned. Since the start of the war, seven million insecticide "bombs"—enough to blitz all disease-carrying insects out of a billion army pup tents—have been supplied to the armed forces.

So potent is the insecticide—called aerosol—that the seven million "bug bombs" would be enough to kill the insects in every house in North and South America.

Furniture Is Presented to NCO Club by Tulsa AWVS



NCO Club Notes: The Committee in Charge of Classing Up the Joint reports that generous help to their program has been given this week by the American Women's Voluntary Services, Tulsa, in the form of several comfortable and attractive pieces of furniture. Committee members who were present when the furniture was presented were Mrs. Wilbur J. Holleman, chairman, and Mrs. Richard Young. Help in choosing decorations was given by Mr. Roger K. Lane, interior decorator, also of Tulsa.

Shown getting some use out of the new furniture are the following heavy-stripers, left to right: M-Sgt. Glenn Juergens, Div. Hq. Co.; First Sgt. A. B. Smith, and S-Sgt. J. M. Lessig, 132nd Signal Co.; First Sgt. H. J. Robinson, Co. I, 232nd Inf.; M-Sgt. G. Villareal, 122nd Med. Bn., president, NCO Club; First Sgt. O. L. Robins, Co. L, 222nd Inf.



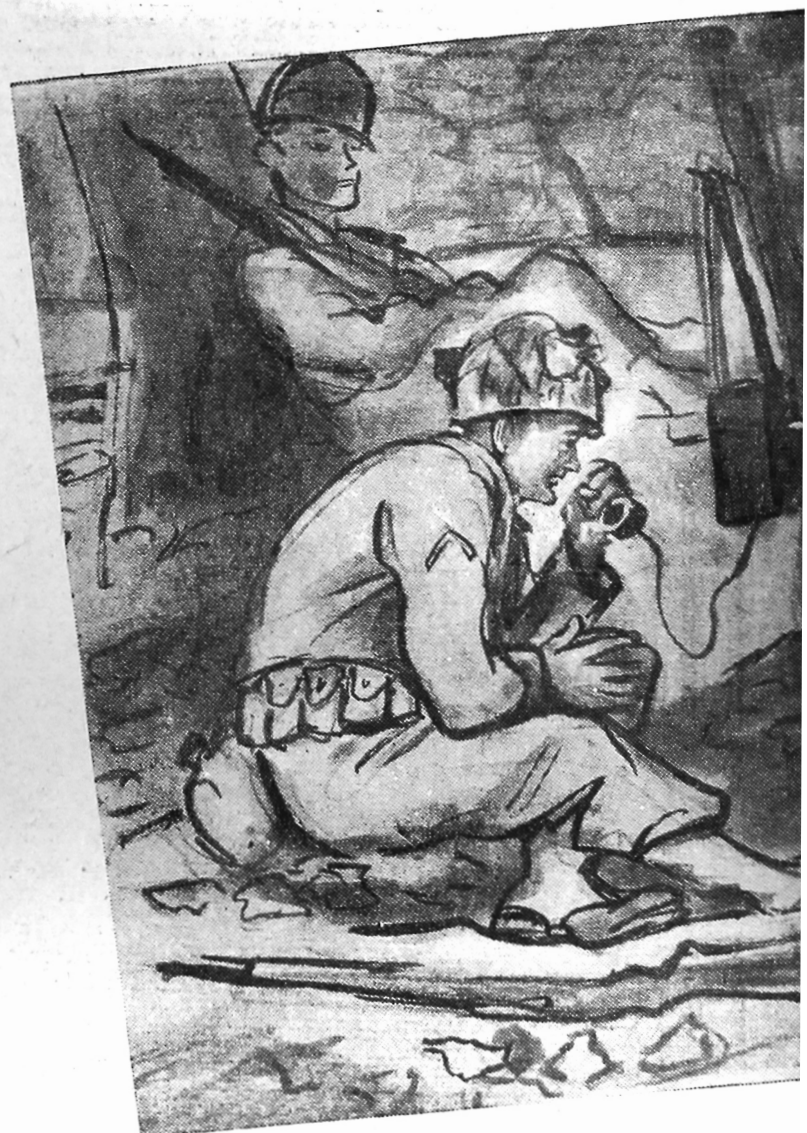
. . . Digging In

After months of training, it's become automatic to dig a hole practically anywhere we stop. This is an idea of what we like, digging, not liking it, but doing it because we know it's our own protection.



Newsboys . . .

Sunday morning brings out the Cox brothers, Braggs newspaper dealers. Here Haskell Delmo Cox is being shown around the route for the first time by his older brother, John Cummings Cox. The boys are always welcome in the barracks, but if they wake up a sleeping soldier they're likely to hear him growl good-naturedly, "Hey, yuh 4-Fs, gimme a paper!"



Field Phone . . .

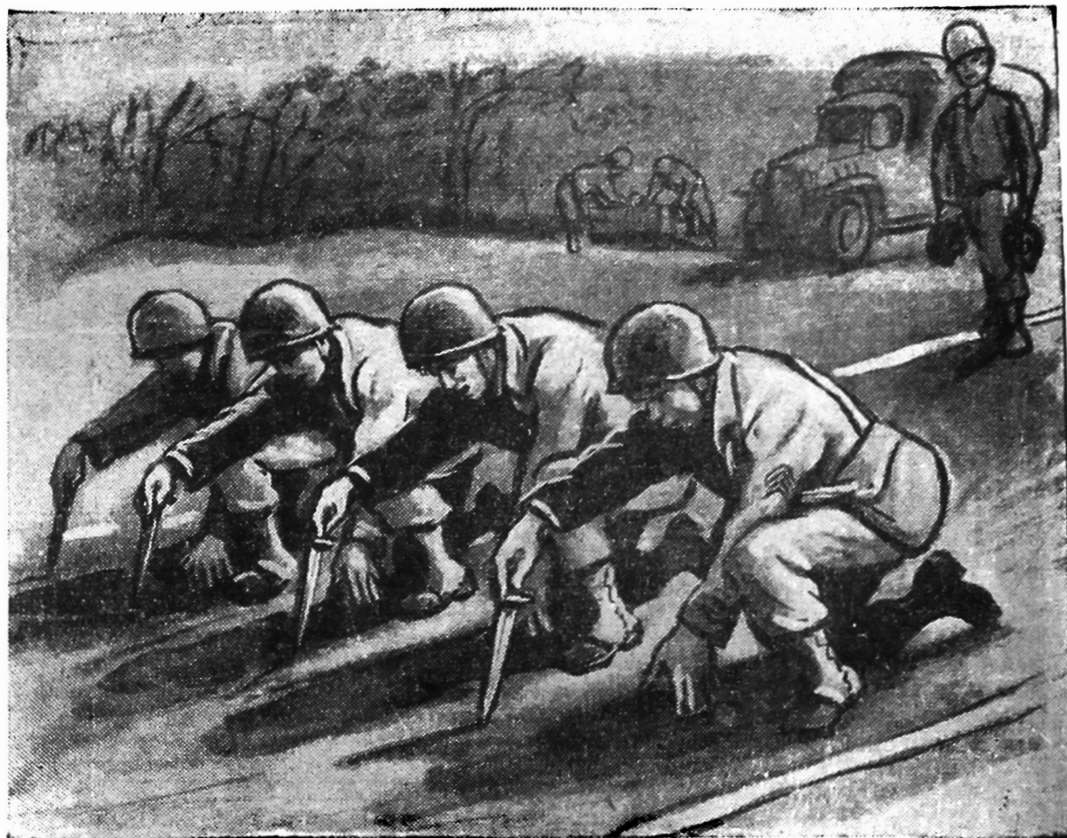
Pfc. Froberg Bieswenger making a report via to the Command Post while out on a problem week. Sitting on a seat of leaves it makes a pl good phone booth.

FROM Don Freeman's SKETCHBOOK

Don Freeman has been sketching just about anything and everything he has seen since reporting to the Division last September. It didn't seem fair to have all these drawings and sketches gathering dust in his voluminous sketchbook, so here are some we picked at random when it was suggested that he share his artist-eye views of camp with the rest of the Division.

Command Car Mahatma . . .

Anybody recognize this unknown soldier? He's in the Division Artillery, but I don't know which outfit because I made a quick sketch of him without knowing it. He'd just come in from a night in the field, and he was cold and sleepy.



Probing a Mine Field . . .

Four men from Hq. Co., Third Bn., 232nd Inf. are in formation for probing . . . trying to detect hidden mines, and feeling with their left hands for any wire or other surface obstacle. The men are Pfc. A. J. McClelland, Pfc. Dominick Alonzo, Pfc. Lyle Helm, and Sergeant Alfred Higgins. They all work under the supervision of T-Sgt. John R. Kopp.



Sniffing Chlorpicrin . . .

Taking a whiff out of a bottle and trying to decide whether it smells like geraniums, new-mown hay or garlic. By his face it must be fly paper.

Wish Come True . . .

Cpl. Annelo Palestina, 122nd Medical Bn., had taken so many showers in the Army that he'd been wishing for a real bath in a tub. On the radio show "Behind the Dog Tags," down at Service Club No. 1, he had his wish fulfilled—and got a shampoo from a pretty girl in the bargain. The frantic figure at the microphone is Cpl. Allan Funt, who makes GI wishes come true.



BREEZY NEWS FOR BREEZY DAYS

222ND
INF.

Special Units

"Soldier of the Month" at Anti-Tank Company is Pfc. Thomas C. Sanborn.

Birthday greetings are in order for First Sergeant John H. Winthrope, Anti-Tank Co., who has just passed another milestone in an eventful career.

Another Anti-Tanker celebrating his birthday is Pfc. Eugene R. Brown, who would like a furlough for a present, please.

Anti-Tank Company is planning a softball team, and from the looks of things, some championship material will be developed.

Pfc. Richard P. Stark, Anti-Tank Co., was out on a compass problem when word came through that he was to leave on furlough. Although no one knew for sure just where Stark was, Pvt. Eldon C. Nappe and Pfc. William C. Weikart set out to find him. They did, too—and without a compass.

First Battalion

Privates First Class Olemine and Daley, Co. A, are getting "dishpan hands" from their frequent sessions in the mess hall. They'll make good wives for somebody when they get back to civilian life.

After roughing it for seventeen months in the Army, Private Curry of the Weapons Platoon of Company A has developed a blister!

Second Battalion

Sgt. Glenwood Poole, Hq. Co., a former tournament bowler, spent a three-day pass recently bowling in Muskogee. Poole claims he needed the exercise!

It's a birthday celebration for Pvt. Roger Wright, Hq. Co.—but not his own. His grandfather, the oldest man in Mississippi, reached the ripe age of one hundred and four the other day!

Pvt. Willie G. Smith, back in Headquarters Co. after his furlough, reports that the swimming is fine in Florida.

Sympathy of Company E is extended to Sgt. Earnest Spence upon the recent death of his father.

Guess who's visiting in Muskogee? The wives of T-Sgt. Vaughn M. Faulkner, Cpl. Aubrey J. Snoots and T-5 Samuel D. McCulley of Company E. Congratulations, fellows.

Congratulations go to Pfc. Sess D. Hensley and Pvt. Harold G. Haugjorde, Co. F, for their crack shooting of the M-1. Both men made scores of 200. After making the record mark, though, Haugjorde got giggled for having a "dirty rifle." What mark do you suppose he'd have made if it had been clean?

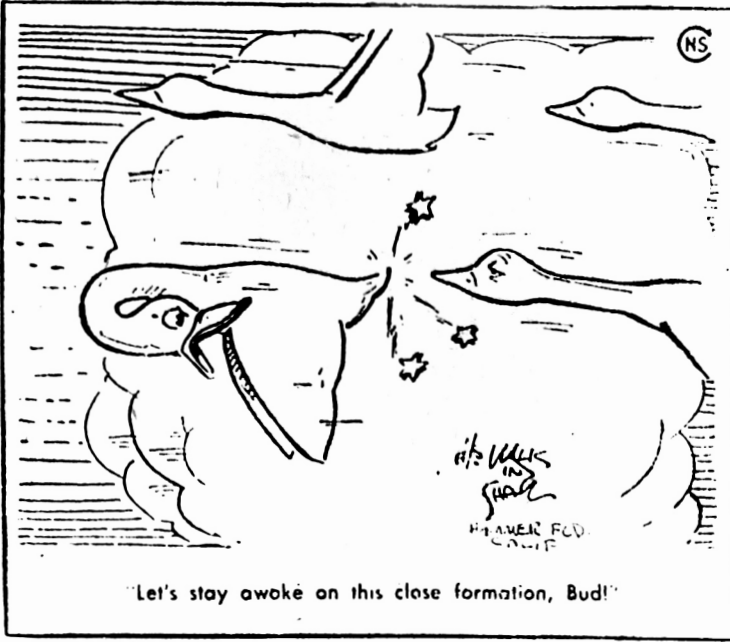
S-Sgt. Edward G. Kobierowski, who has been given the dubious title of "the best supply sergeant in Company G," spent a three-day pass in Kansas City last week. He made quite a splash, he says modestly, and is now anxiously awaiting his fan mail.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Dodd, Co. G, is planning to move his home to Muskogee. His pals in the company are anxiously awaiting the housewarming.

Third Battalion

First Sgt. John Uglick, Hq. Co., has just returned from furlough, all rested up and ready for another one.

T-5 George A. Kern surprised the boys of Headquarters Com-



"Let's stay awake on this close formation, Bud!"

pany by getting married recently. The lucky girl hails from McAlester, Okla.

The men of Headquarters Company are looking forward to the speedy recovery of T-5 Raymond M. Phillips, Jr., who recently underwent an operation at the Station Hospital.

Sgt. Robert Thompson, Co. I, has more adhesive tape on his feet than the supply sergeant has on hand in the supply room.

There's been so much talk of furloughs lately that three-day passes have almost become a forgotten item. Just to remind everybody that there are such things—Sgt. Richard Weeder, Co. I, was granted one this week.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Stoner, C. I, mess sergeant, and his cooks, T-4 Arthur C. Johnson, T-4 Francis C. Poole, T-4 Dennon T. Brazil, and Pfc. Richard Duran, Jr., have been keeping the boys well satisfied at chow time.

T-5 Fred Skrabanek, Co. K, returned from furlough in Texas this week.

Pvt. Leon J. Barras, Co. K, left this week on furlough to visit his family 'way down yonder in New Orleans.

Pfc. Oscar C. Muske, Co. K, returned from the station hospital this week.

Pfc. Benjamin T. Collins, Co. K, returned this week from a visit with his folks at Dumas, Ark. He reports farming well under way.

Pfc. Ernest A. Bahns, Co. M, has returned to the company after a 13-day furlough with his parents in Brooklyn.



Special Units

S-Sgt. Stanley Sokolski, Hq. Co., mess sergeant, has actually been smiling lately. Could it be a recent feminine influence in his life?

With the speed-up in furloughs, three-man wire and message center sections are not an unusual occurrence at Headquarters Company retreats. Imagine laying all that wire!

Musfäche growing has become a fad with the I & R Platoon, Hq. Co. They look good too, except on Pvt. Sam Schatz, who formerly, but not now, was a perfect double for Basil Rathbone.

First Battalion

Arrows from Dan Cupid's bow have been flying thick and fast around Co. A recently. The latest victims are Sgt. Morrison Wright and Pfc. Bill Coleman.

Pfcs. Bob Washtak and Claude Martin, Co. A, were very popular men out on bivouac last week.

They each received large packages containing things to eat.

Thursday evening was like a dream to some of the privates around Company A. They got to sock sergeants—during a boxing session.

Nicknames in Company A: Sgt. August Pauli—Iron Jaw; Sgt. Paul Worley—Short Stuff; Sgt. Ronald Hachey—Bohunk; and Sgt. Dwight Kinder—Colonel; Sgt. Edmund Anderson—Sweetie.

Second Battalion

Among recent arrivals to Company F are twins, Richard and Robert Barrett. When it came their turn to pull KP this week, the company's cook, Pfc. Harry Cundiff, thought he had the situation well in hand when he marked Dick with chalk—or was it Bob. Oh well, anyway, when the other one found a piece of chalk to mark himself too, Cundiff immediately requested that the KP roster be changed.

S-Sgt. George W. Thomas, Co. F, is back after a visit to see his new born daughter.

Men of Company F are suspicious that the recent changes in menu are a result of Pfc. Sanford P. Hafdah's completion of

Bad Day's Events Sketched by New Rainbower as He Broods Over Fate

In every GI's life there is always one day that stands out. Last week Pvt. Edmund Emsh-miller, newly-arrived at Co. H,



Emsh-miller Painting Helmets

232nd Inf., had one of those days.

He had been detailed to paint the shiny helmets of the other new men. It took him the better part of the day and when he finished he put away the paint and paint-brush and made a bee-line for the mess hall—right across the newly-planted sod of the company area. That's where he made his mistake.

He didn't know that the pro-

tection of that new sod was the

self-appointed responsibility of First Sergeant Jackson—and that Sergeant Jackson was watching at that precise moment.

As a result Private Emsh-miller spent the remainder of his day on the business end of a rake, repairing the damage he had done.

That evening Emsh-miller, who does a bit of drawing now

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First Battalion

Sgt. Elwood F. Ewan, Hq. Co., is planning to get married toward the end of April.

Cpl. Charles M. Fuels, Hq. Co., is home in Washington Court House, Ohio, due to the illness of his father.

Pvt. Jackson Pierce, Hq. Co., has returned to active duty from the Station Hospital.

Due to a fortunate railroad routing, Pfc. George H. Adolphson and Pfc. Osmon E. Morton, Hq. Co., were able to leave together for their homes in the Northwest. Adolphson lives in Bremerton, Wash., and Morton in Portland, Ore.

Cpl. John L. Ress, Hq. Co., was in charge of arrangements for the company's Easter party.

Cpl. Kenneth Crane, Co. A, was happy to leave on furlough to see his best girl in New Jersey.

Cpl. Nick Patchen, Co. A, is spending his furlough in Cleveland, Ohio.

S-Sgt. Jesse Bishop, Co. A, is on furlough in North Carolina.

Private First Class De La Garza, Co. D, announces that he has a sure way of getting an EM out of the Army—he is a licensed undertaker.

Pvt. Carlos Miller, Co. D, has recently taken up sleep-walking. Evidently he doesn't walk enough during training.

Pfc. Carol Bigant and Corporal Coley, Co. D, are in the Station Hospital.

Second Battalion

Pfc. K. T. Yellick, Hq. Co., left on furlough for Milwaukee, Wis., the home of beer, so there is a general feeling around the company that Yellick will return in high spirits.

T-5 R. T. Harris, Hq. Co., whose home is in Connecticut, stopped off in Tulsa on his way home to see a certain blonde he's always raving about.

Pvt. Tom Durand, Hq. Co., has gone home on furlough to Trenton, N. J.

Pfc. Ellis C. Britton, Hq. Co., the cadence counter on the Anti-Tank squad, has gone home on furlough to Mississippi. It is rumored that Britton used to suck his bottle by the numbers and count cadence before he was able to walk.

Pvt. Teddy Pankow, Co. E, has become a veteran of fire-fighting on the range. Pals advise him to keep up the good work, there may be a future in it.

T-Sgt. Nicholas Salic, Co. E, claims that coming back to work is going to be rough. Can't blame him—especially in Spring!

Cpl. Max S. Nettleton, Co. E, became the proud father of a baby girl last week.

Cpl. Elmer L. Smith and Pfc. Charles T. Lee, Co. E, were admitted to the hospital.

Cpl. Ona C. Eye, Co. E, left recently on an emergency furlough. Private First Class Spragle, Co. F, mail clerk, recently spent a three-day pass with the better half in Tulsa.

Don't let the gray hairs of T-5 Jim (Snow Job) Whalen, Co. H, veteran mail clerk, fool you. There is life in the old boy yet, as evidenced by his fleetness of foot in dashing from the coke machine to the mail desk and back again.



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APRIL ANTICS AT CAMP GRUBER



232nd F. A. Bn.

To supplement Service Battery's rations, Sergeants Golden and Sawyer and Corporals Maddux, Greason and Grisard caught a big mess of fish last Sunday.

Headquarters Battery medics feel more capable than ever, now that Privates Primeau and Garcia have returned from school.

Reveille for Battery C was held Sunday in the Jefferson Hotel, Muskogee. Big problem was how ten men could line up for the formation in one room.

In Battery C, Sergeant Soja is taking over the duties of First Sergeant Smart while the latter is away. The report is that the drivers are getting all the breaks.

402nd F. A. Bn.

Battery A has a new vocal trio, "The Singing Corporals," composed of Corporals McNamara, Webb and Worrell. Their best arrangement, we hear, is entitled "I'll Be Around."

Chow Hound of the Week at Battery A: Private Miskelly, who, according to reports from the mess hall, "will eat anything."

Battery A is extending a welcome to Privates Ayers, Bishop, Cantrell, Cohen, Domingue, Grove, Jones, Klein, Montgomery and Olivett.

Pvt. Widman Mitchell, chief cook and bottle washer of Headquarters Battery, had the whole outfit on the verge of nervous prostration last week as they helped him sweat out his furlough. There's a happy ending to the story, though, for Mitchell finally took off.

The new piano in Headquarters Battery's day room has brought forth a lot of hidden talent. Sergeant Peterson, Corporal Wilner and Private First Class Brown are the most sought-after accompanists for the day room quartets.

The temporary cancellation of the furlough of Pfc. Gerald Sweet, Btry. C, probably has something to do with the forlorn look he's wearing at the moment.

When the ball game ended last Friday night, Battery C was the winner over Battery B with a score of 12 to 1. S-Sgt. Walter V. Sticken highlighted the contest by poling a homer.

Private First Class Ritter, Service Btry., left for home last week to see his new six pound baby boy. It's DS at Ft. Sill for Sergeant Geiser, Service Btry.

The wife and father of Private First Class Vanni, Service Btry., are visiting in Muskogee for a couple of weeks.

Men of Battery B are ready to nominate Pvt. John L. Capshaw as

the neatest soldier in the outfit. He's been named orderly each of the last three times he's been on guard.

Men of Battery B tried to page S-Sgt. Connis C. Williams while he was on a three-day pass. The sergeant didn't enjoy being disturbed like that, but the fellows had a good reason. They just wanted him to come back so they could give him a big send-off on his furlough, which came through suddenly.

542nd F. A. Bn.

Men of Headquarters Battery are congratulating Sergeant Pluss, who joined the benedicts recently. He won't say who the lucky girl is, though.

Back from radio courses at Ft. Sill are T-4 Edward Paszkiewicz and T-5 Lester Franke, both of Headquarters Battery.

Watch Headquarters Battery's day room blossom out, now that a detail under the supervision of T-5 B. F. Smith is starting an interior decorating program.

As civilians, Private First Class Bradley and Privates Neal and Northrup, Hq. Btry., had never met in their home city of Austin, Texas. It took the Army to make them buddies.

Currently being welcomed to Headquarters Battery are Privates Doak, Herbers and Tovar, ASTPers who came here from Kansas.

If you see Sergeants Wojnarowski and Wightman heading for the aspirin bottle at ballation headquarters this week, it will be because Master Sergeant Pierce and Technical Sergeant Newhouse are on furlough.

C Batteryites are glad-handing some new arrivals, including Pvts John F. Kotlik, John V. Coxon, Art Correia, Harold W. McCain, Marion B. Braden, Gilbert L. Plummer and William Plesh.

From what we hear, T-5 Bob Rentschler and Pvt. Bob Marks, Btry. C, really "buzz" around when they get to Tulsa on weekends.

It was "Meet the Wife Day" last Sunday at Service Battery, with the better halves of Corporals Reinhardt and Terry, Private First Class Dietsch and Private Hallup on hand.

Furloughing from Service Battery right now: Corporals Puentes, Tuzzeo, Parks, and Privates Barker and De Laire.

Cpl. H. W. Chapman, Cpl. Van Houghton, Private First Class Svehla and Privates Evasovich, Morris and Wrubelski have been fishing again. They brought back two eels, but as usual the big one got away. Or that's what they tell their pals in Headquarters Battery, anyway.

142nd Engrs.

Newest member of the H & S Company's mess hall crew is Pfc. Johnny Proehl. Though a junior in years, being only 18, Proehl is no

Nearby Izaak Walton Paradise Remains One-Man Military Secret



Casting at an Izaak Walton's paradise which he will describe only as "within walking distance of camp," Captain George Bercik of the AG Office's Special Staff landed eleven fish of legal size or better one day early this week. He threw seven of them back, keeping the four largest ones—including the four-and-three-quarter pound large mouth bass shown

with him in the picture above. A silver spoon with pork rind attached was used as a lure, but no further clues are available as to how and where Captain Bercik encountered his good luck. Even his statement that the fishing hole is "within walking distance" isn't much help, since to men of an infantry division, "walking distance" might mean any distance at all.

newcomer to the field. He started baking pastry back in Chillicothe, O., over three years ago.

Sgt. Rocco Carbone, Pfc. Walter Green, and Pvt. Samuel Grasmick, the "goodwill team of Company A," made a trip to the Red Cross Auditorium at Station Hospital, where "Hotlips" Green and "Krupa" Carbone conducted a quiz program entitled "Identify the Band Leader," with cigarettes as prizes, and resorted to various and sundry other tactics to amuse the inmates there.

122nd Medical Bn.

The "Sweetheart of Company C," that amiable Navajo private who signs the payroll "Ray B. Yazza," when offered a furlough answered, "No mon, no fun, no furlough."

Pvt. Ed Wildman of Company B hit the jackpot on "Behind the Dog Tags" last Thursday night, winning a series of flying lessons at the Tulsa airport. The battalion as a whole is indebted to Cpl. Allen Funt and the Service Club staff for providing a highlight in the unit's history.

Sergeant Major Richard A. Cul-

linan is receiving congratulations on his brand new promotion. A T-5 until early this week, Cullinan was one of the Division's fillers who came in last August.

Pvt. Mike Conway came through an emergency appendectomy this week and the Medics understand he's as good as new again.

Pfc. Brown Eye Rowe is gradually getting those "reveille blues" these bright mornings. Brown Eye is giving the gals in Muskogee and surrounding vicinity quite a chase—in his blue "Chevy." Rowe came dragging to slumber in the wee hours of A.M.—tired but slap-happy.

Since his return from California and the glamour gals of Hollywood, T-5 Ralph Hanne is a

Div. MP Platoon

"In Tulsa unless a guy's wearing a Class A uniform, he ain't a soldier," claims Pfc. Charben Scott. While on duty there the other day, Scott noticed a civilian eyeing his leggings and liner with curiosity. Finally the Tulsan gained courage and asked, "Pardon me, but are you a dog catcher?"

New mail orderlies are now Pfc. Frank (Seagull) House and Pvt. Muckey (Doubletalk) Feibish.

Members of the platoon are considering sending Pvt. Bill Hunt back to the hospital—purely as a financial investment.

All that was lacking last Friday at the basketball game, when the MPs won the Division championship, was a beautiful coed to throw her arms around Sgt. Lonnie Dowell's neck.

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

An early morning radio program sponsored by a cold remedy concern sent Sgt. George Stewart, Chemical Warfare Section, retreating back under the bedclothes murmuring, "Ain't it the truth!" After an extremely corny hunk of hillbilly music, the announcer began, "And now, a word to all you miserable people who are listening to this program—"

Being an obliging fellow, Pfc. John F. Bolton, Jr., G-2 Section, awoke T-5 Raymond H. Elrod, G-1 Section, on Easter morn, telling him it was time to get up and get ready for the sunrise service. Elrod stumbled mechanically downstairs and was halfway through shaving when he happened to glance at his watch. It was just about 0000—midnight to you.

Sgt. Alfred J. Seferblade, sporting his newly-won sergeant's stripes, will soon be off to motor school at Ft. Benning.

The chow has been a wow in Mess Hall No. 1 of late, thanks to the sterling efforts of T-4 Charles M. McPherson, acting mess sergeant.

742nd Ordnance

T-4 Martin D. Widener is getting gray hairs by the handful these days as a result of being Barracks Sergeant and having the pleasant job of choosing room and latrine orderlies. Marty says some of the men have more alibis to get out of details than a five-time loser at Sing-Sing.

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Male Call

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



...SPORTS...

MP Five Wins Final From 222nd, 41-39

By squeezing out a one-goal win in the final game with the 222nd Infantry, the MP Platoon basketball team became Division champions after an exciting series of three play-off games as the most ardent cage fans could want.

The score of the first game, played Tuesday, '4 April, was 34-33, in favor of the MPs. Then on Thursday 6 April, the 222nd came back to even things up with another close thriller, 32-31. The final game, on Friday, resulted in a 41-39 MP victory. Thus the total difference in points for the three games was 2 points.

The final game was a spine-tin-gler all the way—particularly for the Coppers, since the 222nd five—strengthened by a new star, Faxfog, a former ASTP man—led most of the way. At the halt the 222nd was leading by a comfortable margin, 28-19, with Faxi g. Harris, and Shelton carrying the attack for the Johnstonites.

In the second half, however, the MPs managed to hold their opponents down except for Harris, who made nine of his points in that stanza. At the same time, Dowell, Feibish, Taylor, and Schwab pecked away at the 222nd's lead, and finally brought things even, 39-all, with only a minute or so left to play. Feibish had the honor of netting what turned out to be the deciding basket. After he had brought the score, to 41-39, however, the 222nd had two chances to tie it up with free throws. Twice Harris had two free throws, and both times he missed the first one and then his team elected to take the ball outside instead of using the second free throw. Had Harris shot and sunk those two second free throws, it would have been anybody's game in an overtime period.

Special credit was given by all players and officials involved to the man who handled a difficult assignment with unusual competence—the referee, Rfc. Donald C. Vance, Hq. Co., 242nd Inf.

Dowell continued to hold top scoring honors—he made the top individual score in all three games, tying with Faxfog in the second game, in which they each scored 12 points. Dowell's aver-

age score per game was 14.7 points, and on the basis of the two games he played in, Faxfog was second high scorer with a game average of 13 points. Individual scores for the men who played in all three games were:

Dowell, f., MP	44
Harris, c., 22nd	32
Feibish, g., MP	21
Shelton, f., 222nd	18
Van Slyke, f., MP	11
Yarsa, g., 222nd	10
Schwab, c., MP	8
Taylor, g., MP	8
Evasick, g., MP	6
Zawodny, g., 222nd	5
Paletta, f., MP	4

The final scores of the three games follow:

FIRST GAME	
MP Plat.	222nd Inf.
Dowell, f.	14
Paletta, f.	2
Van Slyke, f.	0
Schwab, c.	0
Evasick, g.	0
Feibish, g.	0
Taylor, g.	0
Belcher, g.	0

SECOND GAME	
MP Plat.	222nd Inf.
Dowell, f.	12
Paletta, f.	0
Evasick, f.	4
Schwab, c.	2
Van Slyke, g.	7
Feibish, g.	6
Taylor, g.	0

FINAL GAME	
MP Plat.	222nd Inf.
Dowell, f.	15
Paletta, f.	2
Van Slyke, f.	0
Schwab, c.	6
Evasick, g.	0
Feibish, g.	9
Taylor, g.	6

WEATHER DELAYS GAMES

Due to the fact that Oklahoma temporarily gave up being a dry state last week—as far as weather was concerned, that is—plans for the softball and volleyball leagues have been held up in the 242nd Infantry, but play will begin as soon as possible. Competition is expected to be especially strong in the softball league.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



What we don't know about McKees Rocks, Pa., would fill a book—and probably does. What we do know, though, is that Miss Grace Perlick comes from there, and that's all the advertisement the town needs. If you can take your eyes off her picture for a minute, we'd like to add that she is the post-war plan of Pvt. James C. Dear, Co. F, 242nd Inf., and you can make up your own joke about his last name. We're tired.

Divarty Softball, Volleyball Games To Start 18 April

Division Artillery softball and volleyball leagues have been formed, and play is expected to start on Tuesday, 18 April.

Two leagues, with 11 clubs in each league, have been formed, both for softball and baseball. In one league are the 232nd and 542nd Field Artillery Battalions and Division Artillery; in the other league, the 402nd and 392nd Field Artillery Battalions and the Medics.

Games will be played on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

THE STAG AT EVE

The stag line at the Easter Party of the 1st Bn., 242nd Inf., was so big that the Tulsa girls who attended were kept extremely busy. One young lady, pretty Miss Eva Timmins, of Tulsa, kept track and found that when the party was over she had been cut 187 times, counting the afternoon and evening dances.

Famous Sculptor, Now Rainbow Soldier, Lends Talents to Anti-Malaria Teaching

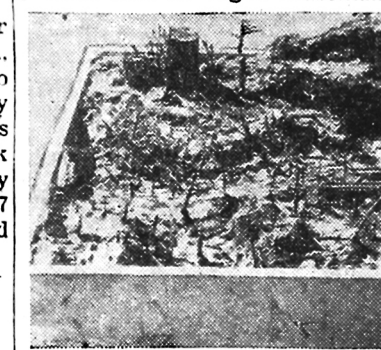
If you've seen the plaster model of a giant human toe being bitten by an anopheles mosquito, which is being used in malaria control classes throughout the Division, you probably didn't realize that you were viewing the work of one of the nation's most famous sculptors—now T-5 Archimedes Giacomantonio of the 232nd Infantry Medical Detachment.

Giacomantonio — better known around camp as Jack, for obvious reasons—has turned his world-famous talents to the more practical needs of military training. It was his Commanding Officer, Major Arthur M. Edwards, who had the idea of having Giacomantonio design the training aids that are being used so successfully in anti-malaria classes.

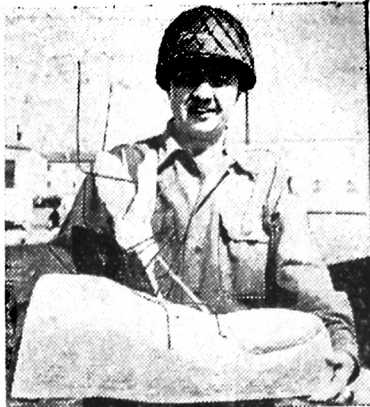
Another piece that Giacomantonio has done is a plaster panorama, four by six feet in size, of a bivouac area of a malaria-infested area of Southern Italy showing the danger spots that must be treated to avoid the dread disease. Both of the training aids were originally used by Major Edwards, but they proved so successful that they are being requisitioned for similar classes throughout the Division.

Naturally the Division T/O doesn't call for a sculptor, but it has recognized Giacomantonio's years of study of anatomy, both in this country and Europe, and put him where his training and background can best be used.

Oddly enough, Giacomantonio's career began as a musician—he plays 17 different instruments. The Army added another when it had him playing the bugle in the early months of his training. His career as a sculptor started when he was a member of the boys' chorus of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Behind the scenes he spent odd moments doing soap sculpture. One of these was of Enrico Caruso, who was so impressed that he urged Giacomantonio to drop his musical career and go to Rome to study.



This plaster model of a shell-torn bivouac area in Southern Italy was made by Giacomantonio for use by instructors in pointing out dangerous mosquito-breeding spots that must be treated to avoid spread of malaria among troops.

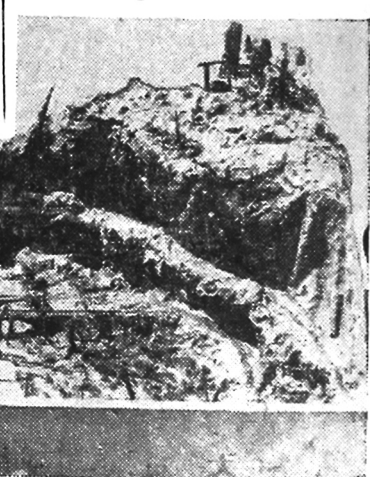


Giacomantonio holds the model that he designed of a giant toe being bitten by an anopheles mosquito.

Since that time his career sounds almost fantastic. He has work in many of Europe's most famous museums, including the Italian Royal Palace; he not only studied under Gemito, Italy's most famous contemporary sculptor, but did the best-known bust of his teacher. In this country the well-known statue of Lincoln, "The Rail Splitter," and one of Christopher Columbus are among the several hundred pieces that make his name a standout among modern sculptors.

For the duration, however, Giacomantonio is just another GI, and like the rest of his fellow GIs, is doing the jobs that are assigned him. No doubt, however, Major Edwards and others will find increasing use for Giacomantonio's talents. In the actual theater of operations he hopes to get a chance at molding artificial limbs, ears and other parts of the human body that may be shattered during battle.

Wait a minute, now—everybody can't have one. Because of special abilities and experience, Goldman was granted a commission in the Medical Administrative Corps. He is now a member of the Sanitary Corps of the MAC.



Goldman Gets Gold Bars in Swift Rise

Pfc. Luther Goldman, Co. K, 222nd Inf., rates a salute now—he left this week for Pennsylvania with a gold bar on each shoulder, having recently been commissioned

a second lieutenant.

These Men Took on All Comers for Championship!



With the exception of Pvt. Glen Belcher, who is on furlough, here is the complete line-up of the Division Championship Basketball team of the MP Platoon. Left to right, front row: Pvt. James Van Slyke, Pvt. Melvin Schwab, Sgt. Lonnie A. Dowell, Sgt. Louis G. Paletta, and Pvt. Bernard M. Feibish; left to right, standing: Sgt. Robert E. Evasick, Pfc. Howard E. Rowatt, Cpl. Donald S. Crowe, Sgt. Shelby Taylor, Pfc. Kenneth M. Thompson, and Sgt. Thomas W. Tipton, player-manager.

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