

Pvt. Confucius Say:
GI Who Fool With
Pin-Up Girl Liable
To Get Stuck

Col. Confusion Replies
That He's Sorry, but
He Doesn't Seem to
Get the Point

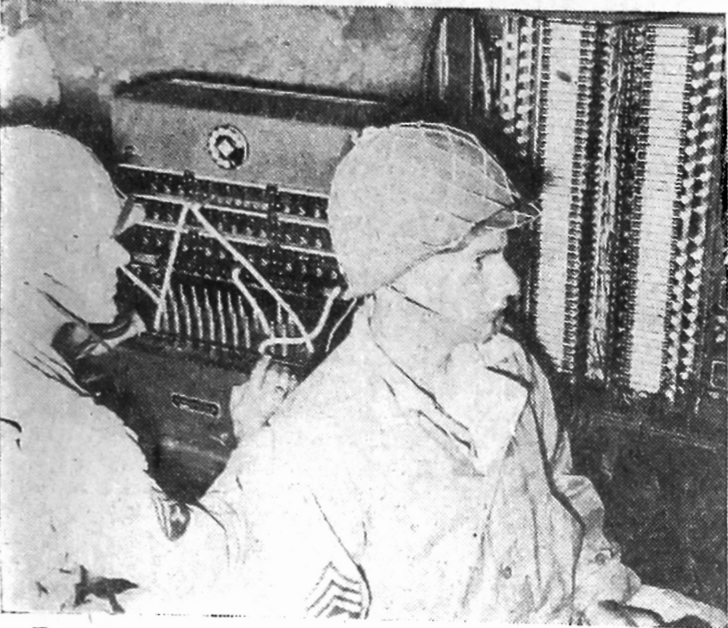
RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1944

NUMBER 35

Phone Operators Must Dig In Too!



Even the telephone communications of a Division must go underground under combat conditions, and men of the T & T Section of the 132nd Signal Company will be prepared for that time, as shown in these photos taken during a section exercise this week. Above is the camouflaged switchboard dugout with Switchboard Operator T-5 Alfred H. Montaperto emerging. Below is the Division switchboard, elaborate equipment capable of handling 20 conversations at a time, with Switchboard Operator Montaperto at the left and Wire Chief T-4 Stewart Szerlip on the right.

Overseas Shows Get Attention

An entertainment council has been formed in the 242nd Regiment for "the purpose of developing a well-rounded entertainment program for the Regiment and to stimulate interest in and preparation for unit entertainment for field and combat theater work."

The council will offer recommendations concerning entertainment projects, and will assist in carrying out all plans approved. Headed by Cpl. Jerry Ade, entertainment director, the council consists of the following members:

Cpl. John Rees, Hq. Co., 1st Bn.; Pvt. Donald Goerlitz, Co. A; Sgt. A. Hosch, Co. B; Cpl. Al. Figlioli, Co. C; Cpl. Obrey Mills, Co. D.

Pvt. Tom Durand, Hq. Co., 2nd Bn.; Cpl. L. Wojnacki, Co. E; Pvt. Frank Cottrell, Co. F; Cpl. Harry A. Holste, Co. G; Pvt. Ed. Kuznik, Co. H.

Pfc. Francis Weigand, Hq. Co., 3rd Bn.; Cpl. M. Grossman, Co. I; (Continued on page three)

Former Air Cadets Begin New Training

Men from the Air Force and ASTP will be trained for their new jobs in the Infantry, Division Artillery, and other units of the Division in a short, tough, compressed training program.

The men, who are at present in the 42nd Division Training Unit, are not inexperienced soldiers, but men who, despite their youth, have had months and in some cases years of training in various

CG Welcomes New Rainbow Men

I have met and talked with a sufficient number of the new men who have recently arrived from ASTP schools and the Air Forces, and who have been assigned to the Division as a result of a general realignment of military manpower, to know that the Rainbow will benefit greatly by their presence among us.

Those of us who have been a part of the Rainbow Division since its formative weeks know that we are not just another division. We have the gallant tradition of the veterans of the Rainbow Division of World War I behind us, to spur us on. We aren't battle-tested yet, but the spirit that those men have willed to us is a part of us—and a weapon of inestimable value. Our new members are fortunate indeed to have been assigned to the 42nd. We are equally fortunate to have the added strength and vitality they bring to us.

To them I extend a sincere welcome. I salute them as Rainbow soldiers.

Harry J. Collins, Major General USA Commanding.

branches of the service before being accepted as Air Cadets, and it is felt by Lt. Col. George S. Fricke, commanding officer of the training unit, that they will be able to take this rigorous training program in their stride.

Medical officers who examined the men consider them to be the finest group of men of its size they have examined, and report the group's average as physical specimens to be the best they have ever seen. In the entire group, only one man had bridgework.

Many of the men have seen overseas service. Fifteen now in the unit were originally in the Rainbow Division before going to the Air Force.

The group contains a large number of master sergeants, first sergeants, and tech sergeants, as well as other non-coms. In one organization, 75 percent of the men hold ratings of private first class or better.

"They don't need to be taught how to drill," Colonel Fricke stated. "They are already excellent in that respect."

In regard to the question of the ratings held by the non-commissioned officers in the group, Colonel Fricke stated:

"It has always been my policy as a commander never to break a non-commissioned officer unless (Continued on page three)

Eyes of Nation Turn Toward Infantry!

Doughboy is 'Discovered' by Press To Be World War II's Real Hero

From all sides during the last few weeks has come increasing evidence that the press and the public, the war correspondents and John Q. Public, have at last come to the realization that the doughboy is the guy who is going to win this war.

The War Department has recognized the fact in two different ways. First by upping the rank of more than 275,000 noncoms recently in

a sweeping change of T-O requirements; and secondly, by establishing a new award—the Bronze Medal—for ground troops. Congress has before it at present a proposal to give "fight pay" to combat soldiers, to compare with the "flight pay" of the Air Corps.

These are a few of the tangible signs of the Infantryman's new place in the sun. Typical of the new attitude toward GI Joe—the new appreciation of the real hero qualities that are required of him, and which he is gallantly displaying in theaters all over the globe as the Allies come to closer grip with the enemy—are the following excerpts from various sources. They offer ample evidence that the Infantry is fast becoming in the eyes of a realistic public the most important and the most ad-

mired branch of the armed services.

Army Times:

"Around Cassino, 'where heroism is so commonplace it is difficult to get the men to make recommendations for gallantry in action, the American infantryman is the greatest hero of them all,' Brig. Gen. William H. Wilbur, who was assistant commander of the Thirty-Sixth Infantry Division, and who has returned for convalescence at Walter Reed Hospital, said at a press conference this week.

"I've often marveled that the doughboy, the front-line soldier, is doing no grumbling," General Wilbur said. "Valorous and gallant himself, he forgets his own (Continued on page eight)

At Long Last

More and more as the war goes on, the Infantryman is being recognized as a pretty important guy. We think it's about time, too, because we can remember a while back when the foot soldier was considered as a sort of a step-child.

What it comes down to is this: The nation is beginning to realize what a number of military analysts have always known—that air power is important, that sea power is important, but that it's the guy slogging through the mud with a rifle and a pocketful of K ration who is actually taking territory and ramming defeat down the throats of enemy soldiers.

It's rough; rough as hell. And after the war we may meet guys who can rightfully say that they were in a branch of the service which helped to win the war as much as we did. But it's pretty good to know that no matter where we go, we'll never run up against anybody, anywhere, who can say that his branch did any more than the Infantry.

Artillery Has Always Recognized Vital Role of Foot Soldier, States Gen. Winn

Artillerymen need no additional evidence of the value of the infantryman, since they have been trained to realize that their sole mission is to "shoot interference" for him, according to Brig. Gen. John S. Winn, Jr., CG of Division Artillery.

Noting that there has been, in the last few weeks, a turn in the tide of official thought, press comment and public opinion on the subject of the foot soldier, General Winn calls the new trend "most gratifying to all of us who are interested primarily in an early and victorious end to this war."

"At last," General Winn says, "another basic principle of war has been re-established on all of the major battlefields, and the doughboy is coming into his proper place in the sun. The delayed general realization that only the infantry can deal the final knockout is evident whenever you read professional reports or press comments from the fronts."

As an example, the General quotes an article from Time Magazine which reads in part as follows:

"Cassino was levelled, erased, wiped out; but . . . infantrymen found there were still Germans on

hand. There was no way to discourage them except the classical infantry way: a personal bullet, a private grenade, an individual bayonet thrust . . . No bombardment can totally eliminate a foe skilled and nervy enough to wait it out. The infantryman must write the final score."

"To me," General Winn declares, "this article exemplifies the general trend of thought and action to give full credit where credit is due. From the outset of our training we have followed closely the established doctrine of the field artillery. We support the infantry with every howitzer and every shell that we fire; and we know full well that it is our sole mission to shoot interference for the men who carry the ball."

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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It's a Free Country

A funny thing happens when a democracy like ours goes to war. We voluntarily give up a lot of liberties, in the interests of greater efficiency, and there are times when we seem to be just as thoroughly regimented as our enemies.

Then along comes an election, and the whole world gets a practical demonstration of the big difference between us and the people we're fighting.

Because that's one freedom we don't give up—the freedom to go to the polls and put our seal of approval or disapproval on the people with whom we've checked our other freedoms. And that's what makes it our war, the fact that it's being run by people we selected for the job.

As soldiers, we've given up more liberties than the average civilian. We have less freedom of speech and freedom of action than most other Americans, and that's a situation we accept because we know it's necessary. But we can vote.

Congress has passed a Soldier's Vote Bill, but in letting it become a law—without his signature—the President termed it as "wholly inadequate." In its essence the law affects only soldiers overseas, and applies only to the general election in November.

Thus it's pretty obvious that if the man in the service is going to make his voice heard in national affairs it is going to be necessary for him to make an extra effort to do so. But it's an effort that every soldier should be proud to make—and a right that he should guard jealously by exercising it.

This is a free country; you can vote or not, as you choose. But if you want to keep it a free country, we suggest that you make arrangements now to exercise the most democratic privilege of all—the right to choose your leaders by means of the ballot.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tag" broadcast. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadets. Music by Division Dance Band. Saturday 2000—Variety Show. Sunday 2000—Hey Rube Show. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Song Fest. Wednesday 2000 to 2300—Open Dance. USO Girls from Muskogee. Music by Division Dance Band.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Games. Friday 2000—Dance. 142nd Engineers. Girls from Tulsa. Music by 200th Army Band. Saturday 2000—Games, Prizes. Sunday 2000—GI Party. Monday 2015—Club Sing. Tuesday 2000—Variety Show. Wednesday 2000—Concert, 200th Army Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Follow the Boys." Friday—"Weird Woman." Saturday—"Stormy Weather." Sunday and Monday—"Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble" and "The March of Time." Tuesday—"Charlie Chan in Secret Service" and "Wyoming Hurricane." Wednesday and Thursday—"Her Primitive Man."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"The Whistler." Friday and Saturday—"Follow the Boys." Sunday—"Weird Woman." Monday—"Stormy Weather." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble" and "The March of Time." Thursday—"Charlie Chan in Secret Service" and "Wyoming Hurricane."

SPLIT-SECOND REVIEWS

"Follow the Boys." Drama of Vaudeville. George Raft, Vera Zorina, all-star cast.
"Weird Woman." Mystery drama. Lon Chaney, Ann Cuy, Evelyn Ankers.
"Stormy Weather." Musical. Bill Robinson, Lena Horne.
"Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble." College Comedy. Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone, Bonita Granville.
"Charlie Chan in Secret Service." Mystery. Sidney Toler, Joan Woodbury, Frank Stonich.
"Wyoming Hurricane." Western. Russell Hayden, Bob Willis.
"Her Primitive Man." Comedy. Louise Albritton, Robert Paige.
"The Whistler." Melodrama. Richard Dix, Gloria Stuart, J. Carroll Nash.

The Wolf



by Sansone

The Chaplain Says

By CECIL W. DERIVAN
Division Artillery

"Good and evil increase at compound interest," says G. S. Lewis. "That is why the little decisions you and I make every day are of such infinite importance. The smallest good act today is the capture of a strategic point from which, a few months later, you may be able to go to victories you never dreamed of. An apparently trivial indulgence in lust or anger today is the loss of a ridge or railway line or bridgehead from which the enemy may launch an attack otherwise impossible."

Here is the hardest thing every one of us has to learn in life as well as in the army—the significance of the "little decisions." And all too many of us never do learn it. We wait for the big moment, and often only realize when it is far too late that our big moment came a long time before in some far more simple guise.

For confirmation of this fact it would be good for some men to sit in the Chaplain's office for a few days. Or go with him to the hospital. Or to the stockade. In the case of nearly every man who comes to a chaplain for counsel, the critical decision had been made along time before, probably in a series of insignificant acts which at the time seemed of little consequence. The prison sentence started with the first breaking of the law—not the last. The broken marriage started with the first quarrel or the first act of infidelity—not the last.

In other words, man's greatest freedom and happiness result from the way he first understands and observes the laws of human relationship. As life progresses, the road to freedom either broadens or narrows as the rules of the road are kept.

Men will be happier as they discover when it is that great decisions are made—for what we call great decisions are merely a summing-up of a long series of very important little decisions.

Laundry Slip Slips Trap Three T-5s

The "Laundry Trio," they're known as now. Three T-5s, George M. Krug, Frank N. Jones, and Raymond A. Seldon, Hq. Co., First Bn., 242nd Inf., made mistakes while checking laundry slips, so, under the watchful eye of First Sgt. Russell J. Peters, the trio checked all the company laundry as it came into the supply room.

Only happy thought during the ordeal of tired socks, etc., was that more than 35 men were on furlough.

Chapel Services

Division Chapel
1000 General Protestant Services (122nd 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.
1800 Protestant Service.
1830 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).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Vaughn Monroe, now doing a stint at the Commodore N. Y., contributed his solid arrangement of "There's a Rainbow in the Army" to the Division dance band. . . . Frank Sinatra was an athlete in high school, and almost gave up a career as a singer for the prize ring. . . . Sgt. (Everybody Sing) Entekin, drummer and professional community sing leader, sat in with Stan Kenton while home on furlough. Kenton's band furnishes the solid music for the Bob Hope show. . . .

Joy Caylor and her all-girl orchestra, who played a USO show here at Camp Gruber two months back, are really hitting big-time. Now playing the Claridge Hotel in Memphis, they expect to hit one of Gay White Way's finer spots in the very near future. . . . Carmen Cavallaro moved his orchestra and piano into Chicago's Palmer House. This is Cavallaro's first date in the Windy City. . . . Cpl. Fred Meitsler's tune, "Lights Out at Nine" has been recorded, and will be copyrighted in the very near future. With the proper handling and buildup, this tune could hit the All Time Hit Parade. Let's hope we can all say "we knew him when" . . .

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

Carbines and M-1s are good, practical weapons that get the job done, but nothing starts a man's real blood racing like a pistol. Any Joe can go out and do some pretty accurate shooting with a rifle; most Joes couldn't hit the broad side of a master sergeant with a pistol; but still and all, when a guy lies on his bunk and dreams of the events leading up to his Medal of Honor, he usually sees himself charging into a Jap-filled command post with a pistol blazing in each hand.

Out on the .45 automatic familiarization range, handling a .45 had different effects on different people. Take myself and the guy who was firing second order at our point. Being from Brooklyn, this other lad's thoughts turned to cowboys. Me, I'm a Midwesterner, so naturally I thought about city gangsters. It works that way every time.

"Shore wish that there was a six-gun, pardner," said Brooklyn, falling naturally into a drawl he'd picked up from years of reading Hopalong Cassidy and riding the range at Loew's Pitkin Avenue with Gene Autry. "Effen this were a six-gun, I'd show you some real shootin'. You take that there bobbin' target, now," he went on, pointing to the cardboard silhouette they use on the .45 range, "I wouldn't have 'em turn that toward me at all. I'd jes' split it edge-on across the middle."

"Yeh? Lissen, Mug-gsy," I snapped out of the side of my mouth, "wait'll I get a crack at dat—I'll show ya how we rubbed out Cockey Joe and two of his mobbies right in his own night club. Say, I'd be willing to pay for a new field jacket if they'd let me stick dis .45 in my pocket and shoot through it like Edward G. Robinson and Cagney and dem monkeys used to do. Do you suppose dey'd lemme do it, huh, just once, huh? Do you think if I was to ask the range officer—?"

"I shore don't know, bub," said Brooklyn. "All I know is, I wish as how I had a holster, so's I could draw from the hip. Betcha I could perforate that no-good coyote of a silhouette five times in a row effen I had me a holster to draw from. Effen they'd let me fan my gun, that is. Reckon the range officer—?"

"I dunno," I said. "Ask him."
"Naw, you ask him."
Nobody asked him. For one thing, they were ready to get started by then on the 15-yard slow fire.

"Shuckin's, pardner," said Brooklyn, hooking his thumbs into his belt and spitting disgustedly into the eye of a passing rattlesnake, "I don't see why they waste time puttin' all them rings on the target at this distance. All a feller needs here is just a bull's-eye about half the size of that one."

"Fire at will!" called the sergeant instructor, and my .45 started spitting a deadly hail of lead. "Come on," I said, when the firing-line was clear and the order came to check scores, and paste and patch. "I'll put paste on the holes, and you put on the black patches."

We took a look at the target. We kept on looking, while my face got red.

"Say, Scarface," drawled Brooklyn a little smugly, "don't look like you let much air into this here target. It looks as good as new."

"It's the way these mugs make youse stand," I complained. "If dey'd only let me shoot troo my pocket, it would be another story!"

"Mebbe so. I know one thing," said Brooklyn uneasily, "I'd be jes' a whole lot more comfortable about the score I'm likely to make effen I only had a holster to draw from."

I guess my best bet is to wait until we go out to qualify with the bean-shooter. All my experience on the range goes to convince me that the bean-shooter is probably my real basic weapon.

Ex-Air Cadets Begin Training

(Continued from page one)

he is inefficient, or does something which is downright malicious or irresponsible.

"After the men in our training unit have been assigned to their permanent units within the Division, the CG has informed me that a period of at least three months will be given them in which to adjust themselves and show they deserve to hold their ratings.

When asked for a statement, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, expanded on the remarks made by Colonel Fricke.

"You can tell them this," said General Collins. "We will absorb all surplus ratings possible, and no man will lose his ratings unless he deserves to do so."

The transfer of men from other branches to Ground Forces units, it was pointed out, is in line with established War Department policy of realigning manpower to meet the changing needs of the current war situation.

Battalion CO Was Chosen for Record Of Action in Tunisian Campaign



Lt. Col. George S. Fricke

In the Tunisian campaign, the First Bn., of one regiment in the First Division probably saw more action than any other battalion in the Division. The battalion was headed by Lt. Col. George S. Fricke, commanding officer of the Second Bn., 242nd Inf., and at present commanding the 42nd Division Training Unit.

When the Rainbow Division was activated, Colonel Fricke was one of three battalion commanders with overseas combat experience assigned to the Infantry regiments, one to each regiment.

An example of the sort of experience undergone by Colonel Fricke concerns a night on which he went forward with a small group to reconnoiter a hill his battalion was to assault the next day.

"It was a question either of having a close look at night, or studying the position from 10 miles distance in daytime," says Colonel Fricke. So he moved up for a look, and somehow the German mortar squads spotted his party. It took him an hour to work back out of range, during which he covered a mile and a half in 10-yard spurts.

"There was a shallow ditch beside the road, just enough to flatten out in," the Colonel recalls. "We had to keep our ears cocked for the pop of a mortar shell. Then we knew one was on its way, and we'd have to flatten out again. It wasn't the mortar bursts around us that bothered me so much as the time it was taking us to get back to my troops—just when I needed time so badly."

Week's Best Mess Halls

WINNER
Service Btry. 282nd FA Bn., Capt. Charles H. Anderson, CO, T-4 Frank J. Augustine, mess sergeant.

BEST IN UNITS
222nd Inf., Co. I, Capt. Charles W. Erdmann, S-Sgt. Roy W. Stoner; 282nd Inf., Co. L, Capt. Doyle M. Ranson, S-Sgt. Robert L. Baker; 242nd Inf., Service Co., Capt. Claude H. Cooler, S-Sgt. James D. Giles Jr.; Special Troops, 42nd QM Co., First Lt. Howard E. Holmgren, S-Sgt. Allen L. McManis; 122nd Med. Bn., Co. A, First Lt. William L. M. Hunter, T-5 John M. Ramsey; 142nd Eng. Bn., Co. B, First Lt. George M. Fullmore, S-Sgt. Samuel Vanelli.

BUMP IS BACK

Pvt. Ralph O. Bump, Hq. Co., First Bn., 242nd Inf., has completed Cooks' and Bakers' School and rejoined his company. "No more lumps in Bump's pastry," is the prediction made by his buddies.

Newcomers Give Infantry Views

"It's pretty tough to be an Air Cadet one day and then find all your work along that line has gone for nothing and you're being transferred to another branch of the service the next day," said one of the new Air Forces men, "but we'll get over it."

Judging from men interviewed at random in the 42nd Division Training Unit by a Reveille reporter, the general feeling is one of frank disappointment in having lost out on something most of the men had their hearts set on, but none of the men showed a tendency to sulk. They were interested in the future, rather than the past.

"A lot of the fellows feel the way I do—that what's ahead of us is a whole lot more important than what we left," said one of the men. "If the Army thinks we can be more useful here, then there's no doubt about it—this Division's got a damned important job to do, and I'm satisfied to help do it."

T-5 Andrew Gondell, a laboratory technician in a Station Hospital before transfer to the Air Force, hoped to get into the Medics here in his special field. Pfc. Melvin U. Marshall, who was once in the Field Artillery in the Aleutians, hoped to be assigned to Division Artillery here.

Pvt. John Patrick Ryan revealed that he had two uncles who were in the first Rainbow Division—Howard Ryan, of Iowa, and Bob Mannix, of Ohio. "I'd rather be in the Rainbow than any other infantry outfit," he said. "In fact, I'm proud to be in the Rainbow. I'm going to take a hill in honor of my uncles."

Pvt. Arthur Kolke remarked, "I like the Infantry. I was in the Infantry in the New Jersey National Guard for three years and in the Infantry Reserve in the Aleutians, so I don't mind it."

Women's Choir Guests of 222nd

The 222nd Infantry Supper Dance, held at Service Club No. 1 last evening, was voted by those in attendance to be the outstanding regimental social event to date. Entertainment was headlined by the 60-voice University of Tulsa Women's Modern Choir, conducted by Dean Lukken. In addition, performances were given by Miss Betty Mason and Miss Marjorie Buck, the popular blues duo from Muskogee, and Pvt. Bernard Rosencranz, 222nd Inf., concert violinist.

Upon arrival, 100 girls from the University of Tulsa, including the sixty choir members, were divided into four groups, and men from companies C, G, I and Anti-Tank, by virtue of having the best mess halls in last week's inspection, served as hosts for the pre-dance supper.

The 222nd Dance Orchestra, batoned by Pvt. Ed Desko, furnished the music. T-5 A. Fontana arranged and acted as master of ceremonies for the program.

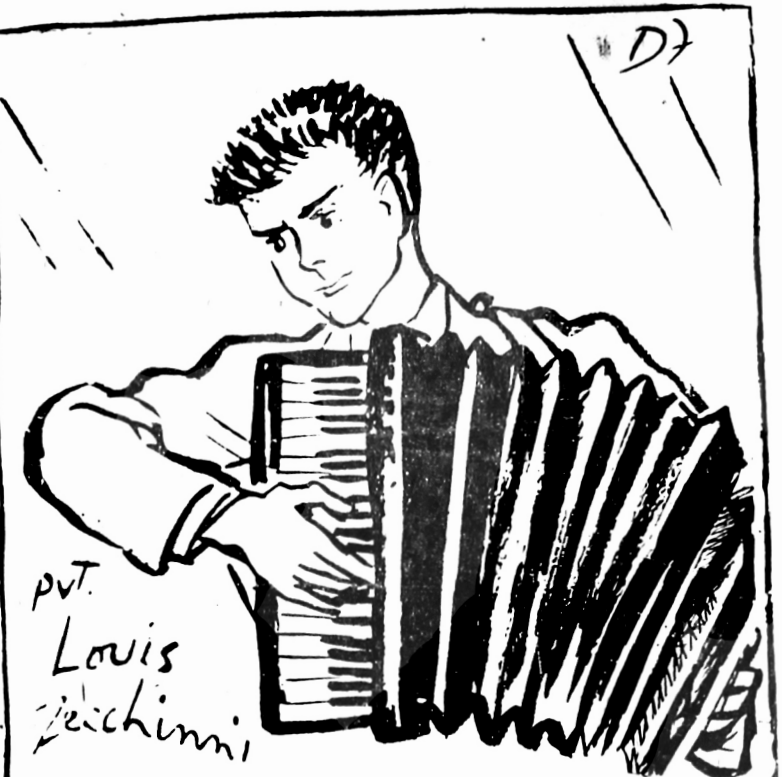
Shows for Overseas Will Be Planned

(Continued from page one)

Pvt. Lee Blevins, Co. K; Sgt. John Schnikel, Co. L; Pfc. A. I. Miller, Co. M.

Cpl. Paul Weaver, Anti-Tank Co.; Cpl. Sampel Marcus, Cannon Co.; Corporal Thompson, Med. Det.; Pvt. Loomis Dorsey, Reg. Hq. Co.; Cpl. Phil D'Erasmo, Service Co.

About Faces! By Freeman



Behind the accordion you will find Zecchini—a musician they don't come better than! He isn't really mad at anybody; he's only concentrating on a new musical arrangement he has been creating in his spare time—a rare item in itself, for he has been pulling and pushing the squeeze-box back and forth for every possible entertainment all over the camp these many months. I'll bet if he could have stretched the accordion out in a straight line with the pleats laid end to end, it would reach from here to Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Marines Take Over Rainbow Corporal

The situation is well in hand; the Marines have landed—their man. He's Cpl. Hugh E. Cherry, Div. Hq. Co. clerk, and the Marine responsible for the conquest is Pfc. Evelyn Drake, USMC, stationed at Camp Pendleton, California.

They were married by the bride's uncle, an Army chaplain, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., early

this week, after a romance which began several years ago.

Corporal Cherry had not seen Pfc. Drake for fifteen months before the day of the ceremony, but both were thankful for the luck they had in being able to arrange furloughs at the same time. They expect to spend their honeymoon in the vicinity of St. Louis.

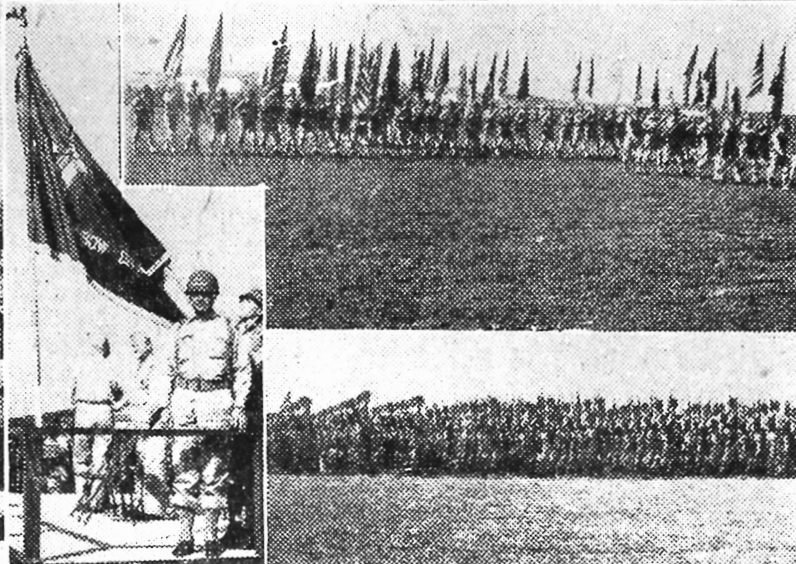
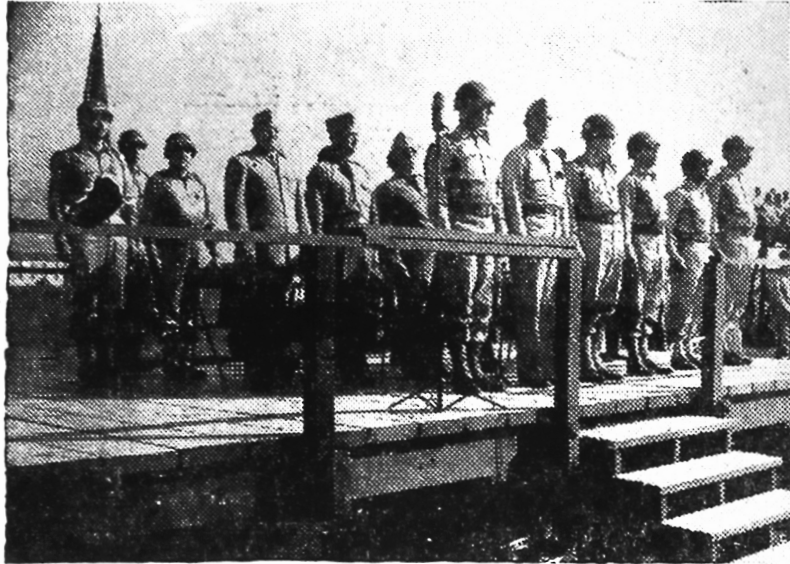
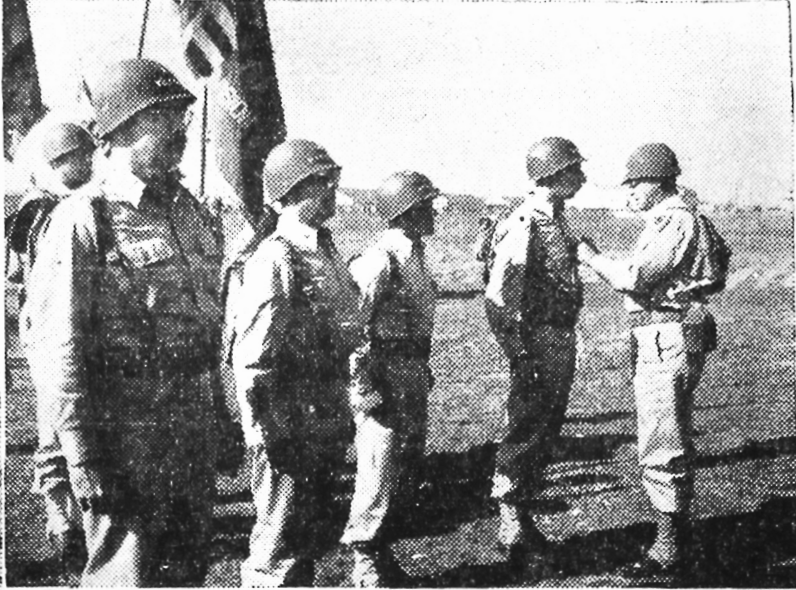
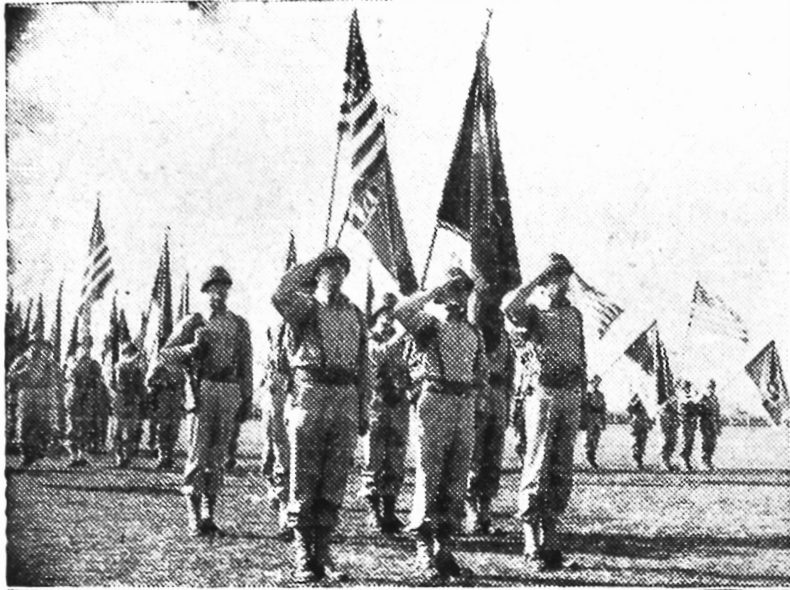
Asked whether he was worried about the possibility that his wife might jump ahead of him in rank, Corporal Cherry expressed no concern.

Division Training Unit Men



Pfc. Odrechowski Pvt. Fred Firner Cpl. Ken Norrgard
Cpl. Stanley Parvin T-5 Andrew Gondell Pvt. John P. Ryan
Pvt. Arthur J. Cook Pvt. Jack H. Matson Pfc. M. U. Marshall

Here's a small cross-section of the men in the 42nd Division Training Unit. They happen to have a well-known Rainbow characteristic—every man is from a different state.



Soldiers of the Rainbow pass in review for the first time on Saturday, 9 October, 1943. Top left, with massed colors of the Division forming the background, the troops present arms as men to receive decorations advance to the reviewing stand. Top right, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, awards a Purple Heart

to Pfc. George Eridio, who won the decoration for wounds received on Guadalcanal. Lower left, General Collins and other high-ranking officers, watch the troops pass in review. Inset, General Collins and the Division flag. Center right, massing of the colors and Division battle flags. Lower right, one of the units passing in review.



Men from Co. D, 122 Medics, demonstrate the handling of an Infantry casualty. They are placing a temporary improvised leg splint and a head bandage on the victim before moving him.



Ranking 81mm Mortar Squad in Division tests was the second squad, Third Platoon, Co. D, 232nd Inf. Here the squad is shown going into action.



First Platoon, Co. M, 232nd Inf., stands full field inspection during Corps Tests.

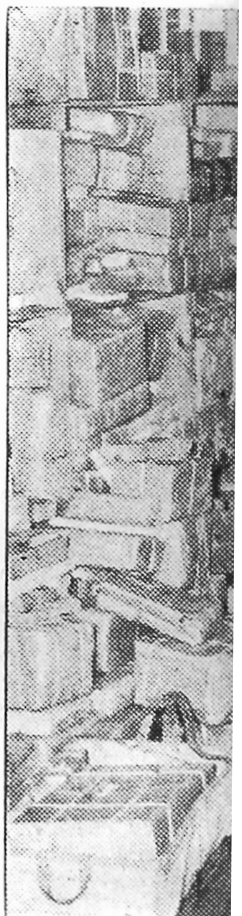


Men from Btry. C, 392nd FA Bn., learn to use the .50 calibre machine gun. Instructing is Lt. Francis L. Smith, 542nd FA Bn.



Men from 132nd Signal Co. learning how to keep communications operating.

New men, who n from the Receptor



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Since activation, 14 thing no Rainbow ma lots to do. This week, own memories as well signees with the earl

RAINBOW REVIEW

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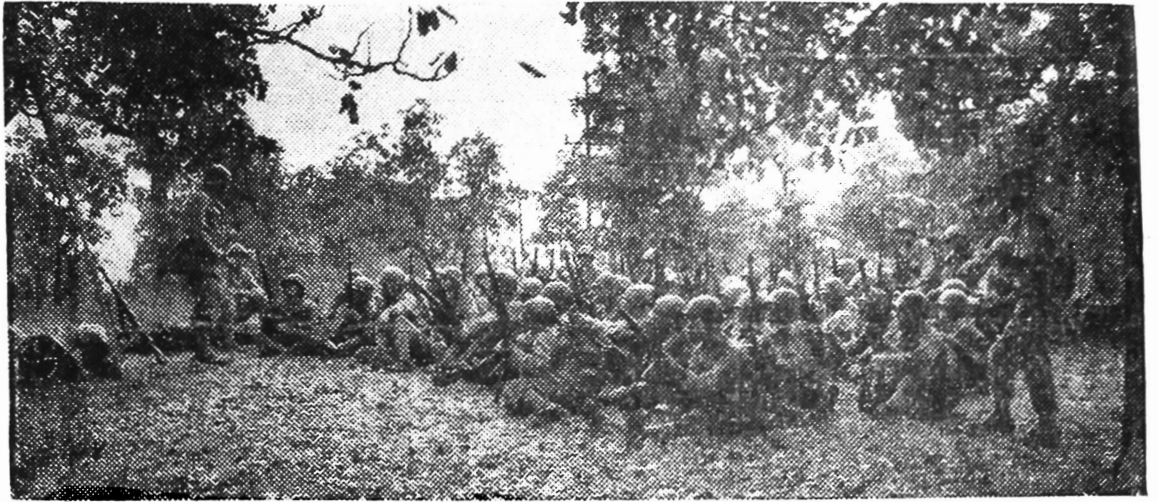
the Reveille presents a review of some of the many and varied activities and events that have marked the progress of the Division through the first months of its existence.



Comparison consider themselves old-time Army men, are shown walking to their new outfits. Remember how it felt?



for Rainbow men who shared in this huge pile of packages crowding before Christmas day. The photo shows only a small part of one day's period.



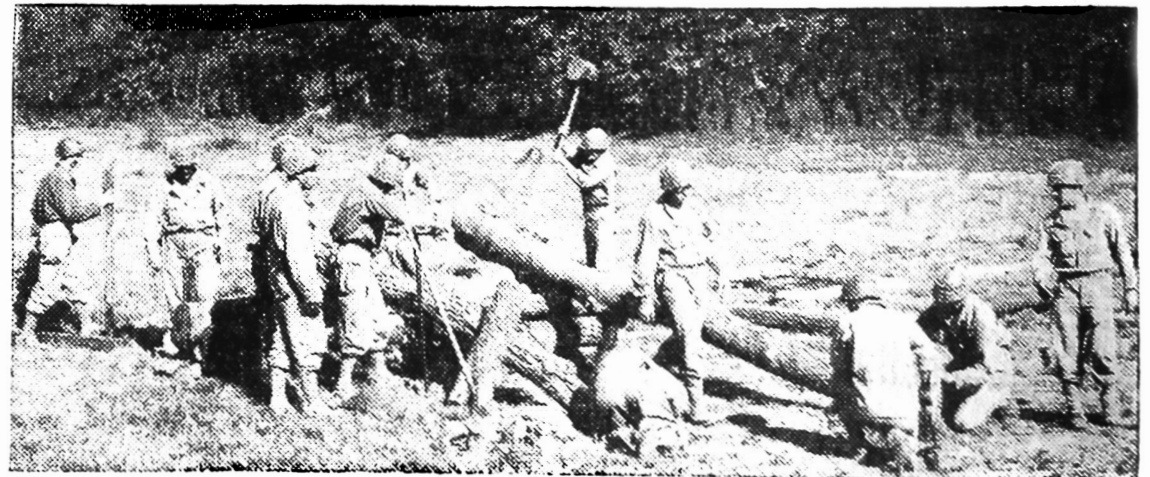
Much of early training was spent in orientation lectures and instruction. Here is Lt. Seymour Goldberg explaining a withdrawal problem to men of Co. I, 222nd Inf.



Machine gun squad from Co. M, 242nd Inf., with the first gunner and assistant gunner doing a two-man drag, make a careful crossing of a road.



Squad from Co. B, 142nd Engineers, shown constructing a double apron barbed wire fence preparatory to blowing it up in a demolition problem.



Third log of a tank trap obstacle is about to be put in place by members of the First Platoon, Co. B, 142nd Engineer Bn.



Winner of the Division Commander's award as the best .50 calibre Machine Gun squad is this group from the 232nd FA Bn. shown above.

INFANTRY



Special Units

New arrival in the Medics—T-Sgt. Hugh Daniel, transferred from the 232nd Medics. Departures—First Sgt. Edgar Cox to the 232nd Medics, and T-5 Albert Mason and Pvt. Tony Garcia to the 122nd Med Bn.

Busman's holiday—Pvts. Walter Tyburski and Dallas Hancock, and Pfc. Harry Dunham, Med. Det., are in the station hospital (as patients). And Pvt. Bob Smith, recently released from the hospital to go on a convalescent furlough, went back to bed when he returned.

Sgt. Harry Senger, Med. Det., is doing a lot of Braggings about a sweet young thing these days.

Pfc. Arnold C. Kubalsky, Anti-Tank Co., celebrated his (?) birthday this past week hoping to spend his next one back home in Minnesota.

Don't spare the shine! Tulsa University girls are coming to dine in the Mess Hall of Anti-Tank Company! Mess Sergeant Phillip J. Polski has the delicate task of giving the dinner (civilian word for "chow") the feminine touch.

Pfcs. William D. Brooks, Carl L. Filer, Thomas C. Sanborn, and Raymond D. Thomas, Anti-Tank Co., have formed the "T. D. Quartet" after many hours of tireless practice and study under the skillful guidance of Cpl. John J. Moynihan. Latest rumors are that their first public appearance will be at the next company beer party. "Roll Out the Barrel" may turn out to be their theme song.

S-Sgt. Francis Broadhead, Hq. Co., has not passed out cigars as yet for that baby girl named Frances.

Pvt. John Parker, Hq. Co., is looking forward to a furlough and also wedding bells, or at least that is the latest rumor.

T-5 B. Bell, Hq. Co., mail clerk, decided after much consideration that a mail clerk should be issued a jeep, especially during the holidays.

Headquarters Company enjoyed a great surprise at the noon meal Saturday. Mess Sgt. Stephen S. Sadowski served red napkins and pink dollies with chicken and GOBS of meringue for dessert.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. Marcus W. Crow, Hq. Co., is back after a "furlough" at the hospital.

Headquarters Company, S-Sgt. Leo M. Elsky, never knew what a first sergeant had to put up with until he had to take over the job for 13 days while the first sergeant was on furlough.

Pvt. Robert E. Nossett, Co. A, is way off the beam this week. Could be the timely arrival of the Mrs. from Indiana way.

First Sgt. Willie R. Wilson, Co. D, has an extra worry added to his routine ones now—Mrs. Wilson lost a 17-jewel wrist-watch somewhere between the New Katy Cafe and the Muskogee Hotel. The sergeant says he would lay twenty-five of the best on the line if some honest person were to lay the watch on his desk.

Back from furlough — T-Sgt. Martin E. Mackey, Sgt. Foster A. Papl, and T-5 Bernard Rosencraz, Co. D.

Second Battalion

Headquarters Company's anti-tank platoon has had several casualties recently, thanks to Dan Cupid's expert marksmanship. S-

Sgt. Hillman Easton and Sgt. Conrad Ulrich have gotten married, their brides being Miss Evelyn Weide of St. Paul, Minn., and Miss Sue Cooper of Harrisburg, Pa., respectively. Sergeant Whitticar narrowly escaped the same fate by fine control of communications and reconnaissance.

The communications platoon of Headquarters Company is mighty peaceful these days, now that the champ waker-upper of the battalion, Pvt. Edgar Shoemaker and his buddy, Pvt. Norman Iverson, are away on furlough.

Headquarters Company is welcoming back Privates Maracine, Springer and Scoggins, who have rejoined their outfits after a session as Aviation Cadets. Recent change in War Department policy was responsible for their return.

Cpl. Louis A. Rondinaro, Co. E, is receiving the condolences of friends in the company upon the recent loss of his sister.

Newcomers to Company E are twin brothers, S-Sgt. Lloyd Gee and Cpl. Floyd Gee, who joined the organization recently. The twins are now enjoying a stay at home, granted to them under the new speed-up furlough plan.

Pvt. Roy C. Gordon, Co. F, was doing KP the other day when a huge cake arrived from home. And if you think it was served for dessert in the mess hall that night, you can guess again.

Don't laugh at T-Sgt. Harry B. Elsner, you Company F guys. You'd put on weight, too—if you ate two pounds of gum drops at a sitting!

Speaking of mail, T-4 Wallace C. Markham, Co. G, has dozens of cousins writing to him from all over the U. S. By a coincidence, they're all girls, too.

Pfc. Ralph G. Falkner, mail clerk at Company H, is off on a furlough for the usual well-earned rest.

Communications Sergeant Norman C. Odom, Co. H, has been keeping late hours recently. He insists, though, that he's been maintaining lines of communications—which is one way of putting it.

S-Sgt. Nicola F. Tirrigno, Co. H supply sergeant, says he's going to open an Army-Navy store after the war, because he likes his work so much.

Sgt. Edward Edens, Co. H, is an authority on the War Between The States. All you have to do is mention General Sherman and you're off on a guided tour through Georgia.

Buck Private David G. Buck is a new member of Company H.

Enthusiastic roofer for weekends in Tulsa is Sgt. Charles L. Burt, Co. H, who raves about the hospitality there.

Third Battalion

Sgt. Linwood Smith, Hq. Co., motor sergeant, has been having quite a time with his boys at the motor pool. The pressure on him has eased considerably since Pvt. William "Wild Bill" Gordon was returned to the Anti-Tank platoon.

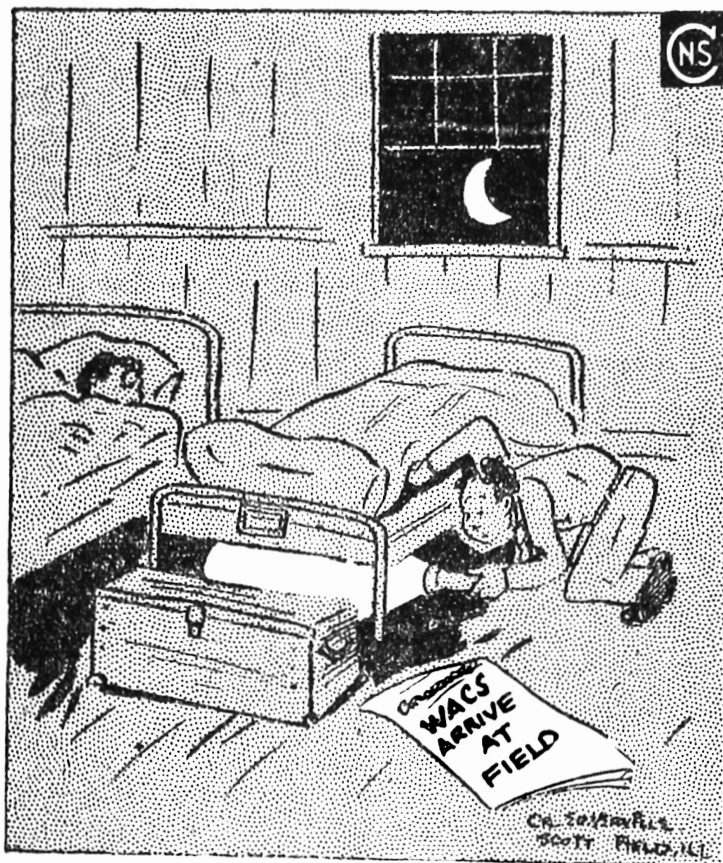
Pfc. Joseph P. Robbins, Co. I, just returned from furlough after spending several days with his children.

Cpl. Carl A. Braunschweiger, Co. I, enjoyed a visit from his wife last week.

One guy who's having his troubles with so many men on furlough is First Sgt. William E. Callaway, Co. I—because the daily details go right on needing manpower.

Off for Texas furloughs this week—Privates Parker, Andrews and Rutherford, Co. K. To Pennsylvania—Privates Streck and Kopko; to Florida—Private Crumpler.

While First Sgt. Ben W. Mescher, Co. M, is enjoying his furlough, Sgt. Harry C. Hammer is



pinch-hitting as acting first sergeant.

If time and training permit, Company M will have a softball team that should give excellent competition to any other organization's team. Among its players will be some former semi-pro baseball players. The "scrub team" is in training every Friday night. GI equipment is used and the "team" works indoors. No visitors are permitted during these workouts.



Special Units

S-Sgt. Theron Williams, recently married, displays an early paternal instinct. You should see him guarding the litter born to the Service Company mess hall cat. He even gives instructions to the mother on proper care and feeding of the kittens—to which she pays no heed.

T-5 Benjamin E. Goodman has been strutting around with his chest out since the news arrived of the birth of his baby daughter.

First Battalion

It was practically an international conference in the mess hall recently when the men of a detail preparing turkey for the Easter Dinner got to comparing notes. Each man was able to talk a different language. The group included: T-4 Harry Schoonmaker, Dutch; T-5 Robert Berlinger, German; Joe Ramirez, Spanish; Frank Orlando, Italian. Horace Weeks felt he qualified for the group with his fluent Irish and Jim Barnes was voted in for his Tennessee tongue.

Pvt. Irving Golub, returning from Tulsa early of a Sunday morning, was driven to Company A by four beautiful girls who simply insisted on picking him up just outside Tulsa.

A major social event for Company A was the marriage last Saturday evening at Chapel No. 3 of Mortar Section Leader Joe Rutelonis and Miss Viola Faverete, Tulsa. The ceremony was performed by Chaplain Tracy. Sgt. Mike DeYoung acted as best man.

Four days of quarantine followed by an alert kept the men of Company A confined to the company area last week. Sports activity served as a favorite means of killing the monotony. Baseball revealed a promising hurler in 6-foot 2-inch Lee Cardin. Boxing brought to light the fast footwork of Steve Suhai and the ring vital-

ity of Henry Marino. Touch Football resulted in the discovery of the running and passing ability of Joe Young.

Second Battalion

Reveille Reporter Pfc. A. B. Cohen sends in the following "Favorite Dreams of Men from Hq. Co., Second Bn.": Private French—a magazine rack in the latrine; Private First Class Wilcox—an individual bed lamp; Private First Class Spina—rifle cleaning machine; Private First Class Stephen—breakfast in bed; Private First Class Turren—an electric fan for each bunk; All Privates—full field inspection for all officers by the privates; Corporal Conway—a siesta every afternoon; Private First Class Platts—spending his life at the motor pool; Sergeant Robinson—looking for Roger; Sergeant Starnes—an anchor for windy days; Private First Class Harmon—Nancy Brown; Private Ross—turtles for pets; Corporal Cohen—a sewing machine; Private First Class Ivy—longer bunks; Private First Class Caudillo—permanent furloughs; Private Ochs—a swimming pool in the firebreak; Corporal Hallstrom—an automatic mail caller.



Special Units

Pvt. Ed. Stem, Pfc. Fred Court, Pfc. Norbert Verbeck, and Cpls. Jerry Ade and Roy E. Richstad have won their first round matches in Service Company's table tennis tournament, in which 36 men are entered.

First Sgt. Walter A. Fox, Service Co., is back on the job after a long siege in the hospital and then a long "vacation" to rest up for his many daily chores.

For three days before Private Banas, Cannon Co., left on his furlough, he kept himself on the alert, ready to leave on a moment's notice if his name should appear on the order. At last his turn came, but when the zero hour was at hand, he stepped into the PX for just a moment. . . . He came out to see the trucks hauling his group to the station disappearing up C Street. Luckily he was leaving from Braggs, and a friend came to his rescue and hauled him to the station.

Corporal Gunn, Cannon Co., returned from his furlough in California last week and reported he had a rough trip, that the weather

was bad and the trains were crowded until he got into California, and then everything was swell. The corporal is one of several in Cannon Company who get blamed for working for the Chamber of Commerce on the side.

Howard for Howard: Pvt. Milton Howard is in for Cpl. Howard Porter as company clerk in Headquarters Company while the latter is on furlough.

A letter from Pfc. Francis A. Guenther, Hq. Co., received by the "good men of the I & R Platoon" was addressed to the "Sgts., Corporals, Pfcs., Pvts., and Casuals."

T-5 William "Pop" Kimbrough, Hq. Co., hasn't lost the familiar touch, as proved by his remarkable performance with the grenade launcher. His dead-center hit was applauded by witnesses, who included a number of officers.

First Battalion

There is new sod in front of Headquarters Company's orderly room, thanks to Sgt. Hoyt U. Andrew.

Happy husbands of Company A—Pvt. Loyal Huffman and S-Sgt. Raymond Avery, mess sergeant. Their wives are in town.

S-Sgt. Edward Palkon, Hq. Co., seemed glad to get back on duty as supply sergeant after his furlough in Pennsylvania.

Visiting wives came from many distant places to brighten the lives of Company B men this week. Among them were Mrs. Mildred Gibson, wife of Pfc. Robert Gibson, from Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Freda Bliwas, wife of Pfc. Reuben Bliwas, (also their 18-month-old son, Ronald), from Coraopolis, Penn.; Mrs. Ada Martin, wife of Pvt. Rodney V. Martin, from Portland, Ore.; and Mrs. Freda Natorski, who recently moved to Muskogee from New York City to be near her husband, Pvt. Charles Natorski.

The report is that First Sgt. Albert Leonard, Co. B, opened his eyes early Sunday morning to find the sun in his eyes and a large bouquet of flowers next to his bed. He hasn't been able to run down an explanation as yet.

Recent camp visitor—Mrs. Charles Kindya, wife of Pvt. Charles Kindya, Co. D.

Latest on the Company D grapevine is that Cpl. "Muscles" Schuh has finally worked up enough courage to ask his beloved to enter the halls of matrimony. Buddies advise him to get out of that foxhole first, however.

Second Battalion

The reason for the smile Sergeant Carper, Hq. Co., is wearing these days is that his wife and children have arrived for a two-week visit.

"T-5 Louie B. Groves and Sgt. Walter Hearn reported back from furlough happily married," Headquarters Company's reporter reports. No, not each other, you fool—they each married a girl!

S-Sgt. Pete Alongio, Hq. Co., has asked for postponement of furlough until 1 May. Reason—girl friend in Braggs receives her vacation on that date.

Pvt. Stanley C. Obuchowski, Co. E, has been discharged from the hospital.

With Company E's privates mostly on furlough, the NCOs are soon going to have to do the details that privates used to do, which will please the privates on furlough, no doubt.

T-5 Rego Grosse, Co. F, bought an expensive T-bone steak dinner for himself and his girl, but when it arrived she was not hungry. He ate his steak, then sat miserably by and watched the other one grow cold. Maybe love cooled off a little too, eh, pal?

Cpl. Arthur J. Steffenberg, Co. H, can now write home and tell his girl-friend that it is safe for her to bring out that little miniature gold corporal insignia and wear it. Steffenberg received his rating last week.

ARTILLERY



232nd F. A. Bn.

You can start calling Cpl. Jack Devaney, Btry. B, "Happy Jack" any time now. The nickname will be appropriate as long as Mrs. Devaney is in town.

T-5 Fred Steinbrock, Btry. B, looks a little worse for the wear and tear he suffered on his furlough. Bet it was worth it, though, wasn't it, Fred?

Pvt. David Marks, Service Btry., not only has a black eye—he has a novel explanation of how it all happened. He was riding in a car in Tulsa, see, and had a chick on his lap, and suddenly he saw a friend on the street, and the car stopped short and the next thing he knew he had a shiner. Well, that's his story—and we're stuck with it.

S-Sgt. William Elmore, Hq. Btry., is very much interested in a Hill in Dallas, Texas. The name of the Hill? Dorothy.

Wonder where Cpl. John Cook, Hq. Btry., got those lovely yellow pajamas he wears to bed every night?

T-5 John Sturm, Hq. Btry., claims he has taught Pvt. Jerry Lawler, of the same outfit, to sing "John Brown's Body." The boys in the battery wonder when John is going to beat out a little boogie for them, but they don't have to worry about all these quiet, old-fashioned tunes he's been playing. That's just the calm before the Sturm.

T-5 Ernest Green, Battery C's "Ice Man," will be haunting the orderly room for passes, now that he's finally met the girl of his dreams. We've heard of Rosie the Riveter, but Ernie's babe is Dotie the Riveter.

Pfc. John DeTringo, the Lou Costello of Battery C, was a little off balance last Saturday night. Couldn't have been that 3,2, for "Costello" never touches the stuff. It says here.

If T-5 Melvin Snowden, Btry. C, should apply for a transfer to Checotah soon, his buddies will understand why. Well, why?

392nd F. A. Bn.

While First Sgt. John S. Morton was furloughing from Service Battery he made Baltimore, Md., his base of operations. But that didn't prevent him from getting up to Massachusetts to see a Yankee girl, and thus spike the rumor that the fair sex doesn't interest him.

T-4 Frederick MacDonald, Battery A, pulled a "Casey at the Bat" on his softball teammates last week. Yup, the mighty MacDonald struck out three times.

Pfc. William E. Buerman of Battery C made General's Orderly at guard mount last week, and received one of those highly-prized three-day passes.

Sgt. Lyman (Playboy) Slayman has been voted the most promising of the eligible bachelors at Battery A by the girls from Tulsa.

New member of the married men's association of Headquarters Battery: S-Sgt. Jack Hand.

The word from Headquarters Battery is that Pvt. Samuel Gottlieb is doing a swell job as assistant supply clerk. Keep up the good work, Sam!

Headquarters Battery pounded out another victory and brought that pennant a notch closer by defeating Battery A. Good pitching by T-5 Robert J. Pinchot helped to do the trick.

Now that S-Sgt. Bernard Carmel, Btry. B, is returning from furlough, the boys are wondering whether he'll stop off in Tulsa to see that girl again. How about that, Sergeant?

Pvt. Donald (Hotfoot) Crossett, Service Btry., hopes that the hard work he's been doing lately will make him a full-fledged personnel clerk.

Why does Cpl. Sidney Laub, Btry. B, get that shampoo every time he has his hair cut? Can it be that he wants curlier hair?

Pvt. Michael Corsano, Btry. C, thought he'd make orderly before the guard mount. He wound up walking a post, though, after inspection.

Cpl. William A. Doescher, Hq. Btry., says it's just great staying out late, but it's a problem to keep those eyes open the next day.

The story is that Cpl. Coolidge Edler and T-5 Joseph Rosenberg, Btry. C, go to Tulsa just for malted milks. There must be more than that in the deal, fellows.

Service Battery men are extending their sympathy to Master Sergeant and Mrs. Stone on the loss of their son.

542nd F. A. Bn.

Easter weekend brought a pleasant surprise to T-5 John K. M.

Now, Just a Moment Here, Let's See, Who's NOT On Furlough From Co. D?

One enterprising Reveille reporter, T-5 Bernard Rosencranz by name, Co. D, 222nd Inf., sat down and shot the works when it came to including an item in his company notes about "Men on Furlough from Company D." We're used to getting a few furloughers mentioned each week by each reporter, but Rosencranz topped all existing records by including the names of 55 men. In glancing over this stupendous list and wondering what, if anything, to do about it, we began to get a little dizzy, and the names began to run through our head something like this:

On furlough just now from Company D
Are Lanman and Murray (Lawrence E.),
Jackson, Harrington, Burdette, Pew,
Shook, DaBunda, Beaudry, Chew, Jakobsson, King, Akalsos, Keck;

What's Wrong With This Picture?



Italy or the Pacific, the patrols still go out to seek the enemy. Here are four Doughboys on night patrol somewhere in Italy. Can you find what they are doing wrong, before turning to page 8 for the answers? (Illustration courtesy "The Checkerboard" of the 99th Division, Camp Maxey, Texas).

Johnson, Hq. Btry., whose mother came down for a visit. Corporal Johnson's father is a chaplain attached to a medical unit stationed in England.

S-Sgt. Lowell E. Houck, Service Btry., is beginning to get a worried look on his face because of the cigar shortage. What this country needs, Houck says, is a good five-cent cigar—and he doesn't care how much he pays for it.

S-Sgt. George Gianopoulos, Btry. B mess sergeant, has lost his favorite KP—Pfc. Phillip Disalvo,

who has been appointed T-5. Disalvo's appointment came through just after he left on furlough, however, and when he gets back, Gianopoulos will probably try to get him to wrestle a few pots and pans before he finds out about his promotion.

Sgt. John B. Dodson, Btry. B, has returned from an emergency furlough at his home in Texas.

Pfc. William E. Bycroft, Btry. B, walked into the Tulsa USO last Saturday, but it was Cpl. William E. Bycroft who walked out. No, the USO doesn't arrange promotions—but they do arrange stripes on, and that's the service Bill had them perform for him.

T-5 Thomas P. Scalzo, Btry. B, is a leading member of the Elks in his home town, Niagara Falls, N. Y., and has practically been adopted by the Elks Club in Muskogee. Now if he can just get permission to wear an Elk's tooth on the lapel of his blouse, his life will be complete.

142nd Engrs.

Seen by the dawn's early light one day last week—Sergeant Bayer of the G-2 Section, emerging from the mess hall in a bit of a trance, and carrying his plate, coffee cup and silverware down the steps with him. Spring fever?

Don't get excited if you find Sergeant Loven and Corporal Cusanelli pitching horseshoes after dark. They can't see much, it's true, but they insist they can keep score by the sound of the shoes clanging against the stake.

Sergeant Major Roth, back from furlough, reports spending

some pleasant moments G-2ing the burlesque shows.

Mrs. Evelyn Drew has exchanged reluctant farewells with T-5 Tommy Drew, and has returned to New York after an 11-day visit in Muskogee.

Private Brinson is back from a course in water-purification at Ft. Belvoir, and reports being impressed with the ruggedness of the training. He was more impressed, though, with the housing problem in Washington, where he visited one week-end. After long searching, Brinson and a buddy were taken in at a boarding house in which 76 girl office workers made their homes. "Seventy-six girls and two GIs," says Brinson. "What a morning report!"

42nd Div. Ha. Co.

S-Sgt. James L. Allen returned to G-I last week after furloughing in Alabama. He is now one of the privileged classes of the barracks, having finally achieved one of the major victories in the life of an enlisted man—bunk assignment in a non-com room.

S-Sgt. Basil V. Gilsinger, G-4 Section, returned from furlough in the Windy City a bit bruised and tender from his four-hour experience on the train trip up riding "a la dormouse" in the aisle. He had to shift his bed every few minutes when his boudoir reverted to a passageway and his head to a doorstep. T-4 William E. Brinkman, of the same office and on the same train, set up his bivouac in the mens' powder room.

T-5 Santo F. Pontiere, classification, has a courting technique all his own—he takes their little sisters window-shopping on Sunday afternoons in Tulsa.

Sgt. Ward T. Hanscom, JA Section, one of the fixtures at Service Club No. 1 Library, has extended his field of Sunday operations to the USO in Tulsa, where he browses through old Time magazines.

Chemical Warfare's Sgt. Robert R. Johnson, in a weak moment, paid \$1.85 each for two solid boogie records, which are worth every bit of the price, but it cleaned him financially at the time. His problem now is to find a record-player, and a sure-fire method of folding the records into his footlocker so they won't break.

Frolicking KP Finds Love Is Fickle Thing

Pvt. Delmar Honeycutt, Cannon Co., 222nd Inf., believes in letting himself go during a break—especially when it's a break from a strenuous session with the pots and pans on KP.

But Private Honeycutt didn't realize just how far he was letting his playful mood go when he threw a strangle hold around a "buddie" who was innocently reading the funnies. Judge for yourself his reaction when he discovered gold bars—his own platoon leader—was the victim of his bear hug.

KANSAS HEADS SOUTH

During a recent fit of April breezes, when dust filled the air, a Kansan in Hq. Co., 242nd Inf., was heard to remark drily, "There goes all my real-estate again!"

Male Call

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

Son Of The Beach



Engineers See 'Dog Tag' Show

A staff sergeant milked a cow in the middle of Service Club No. 1, a corporal slept in a GI bed, suspended thirty feet in the air; a soldier's wife thrashed him with a paddle and put a handful of ice

New Air Time

Beginning this week, the radio program "Behind The Dog Tag" will be broadcast at a new time, 1530 Sunday afternoons, over KVOO, Tulsa. It will follow the weekly Sunday broadcast of the Army Hour.

The program, however, is recorded at Service Club No. 1 every Thursday night, and that time will not be changed. In other words, if you're going to appear on "Behind The Dog Tag," or if you want to be in the audience at the time it's recorded, be at Service Club No. 1 at 2000 on Thursday night. If you want to hear the show over the air, tune in KVOO on Sunday afternoons.

down his back—and another "Behind The Dog Tag" radio program was in the bag. All this happened last Thursday night, when the men of the 142nd Engineers were guests of honor on "the show which makes GI wishes come true."

The male milkmaid was Staff Sergeant Popilek, Co. C, who used all his wiles in a vain attempt to persuade the cow to produce some milk. Doing his job "by the numbers," Popilek finally tried milking in double time, but to no avail. He had wished to become an Oklahoma land owner, and for his gallant efforts with the milk-pail he was rewarded with a share of stock in an oil well belonging to the Sun-Ray Oil Co.

Corporal Estrich, another Company C man, had expressed a double-barrelled wish; he wanted a portable radio to use in his barracks, and wished that he could sleep until 10 o'clock every day. Both of his dreams came true; he got the radio, and since he hadn't mentioned whether he wanted to sleep until 10 a. m. of 10 p. m., he was placed in a GI bed and hoisted far above the audience to sleep until the latter hour.

The soldier who received the paddling and the ice from his wife was not a member of the Engineers, but that fact did not prevent the audience from enjoying his discomfort to the full.

Cpl. Allen Funt, who originated "Behind The Dog Tag," handled the M. C. assignment, while the Rainbow Dance Band provided the musical interludes.

Answer to Puzzle On Page Seven

1. The men are improperly dressed for night patrolling. Canteens, web belts, helmets—all unnecessary equipment should have been removed.
2. Their bayonets are fixed. This is unnecessary and makes it much easier for the rifle to catch in a tree or wire. Also, the man in the foreground has his rifle sling hanging loose and this might catch on something.
3. The men have silhouetted themselves on the horizon—this is bad, night or day.
4. For night work, they are too scattered. In the darkness they might lose contact with one another.
5. They have not blackened their faces or hands.

Wish Doctor



"You make the wish, I'll make it come true," shouts T-3 Allen Funt, originator and maestro of the "Behind the Dog Tag" radio show. Men of the 242nd Infantry will be the special guests of tonight's broadcast at Service Club No. 1. (Photo by 167th Sig. Photo Co., Combat Unit No. 6).

'Combat' MPs, Such as the Rainbow's, Are a Development of World War II

"Well I'll be—look at the MP digging a foxhole!" exclaimed a surprised infantryman on a recent bivouac problem. He is but one of many here at Camp Gruber who are unfamiliar with the fact that the Rainbow has its own "combat" MP platoon, and that its training is very much tactical.

Combat MPs are a product of World War II. The fall of France in June, 1940, when civilians so interfered with military movement that units could not get to the front, was a notable illustration of the need for military policing in the theater of operations. Enemy agents had purposely caused panic among civilians, and driven them into the path of advancing French armies. At that time the need for MPs who could maintain order in combat areas was seen, and this need has been constantly increasing as the war progresses.

War correspondents write daily of the part MPs are playing in actual combat. In the North African invasion it was a battalion of combat MPs that landed first, suffering the heaviest casualties of any unit. A recent issue of "Yank" described the MPs as "miles in advance of reconnaissance" during the Sicilian campaign. Ernie Pyle described the Military Police in his book, "This Is Your War." "...and from the MPs I saw, judging by their demeanor and conduct, I believe that next to the Rangers and Paratroopers they are really the pick of the Army."

Some GIs think that all military police are former "flatfoots." As Major S. A. McHugh, Division Provost Marshal, states: "It's only the exceptional policeman who can qualify as a combat MP." Although there are some former policemen in the Rainbow MP platoon, there are also former lawyers, college graduates, professional athletes, and even a Brooklyn brewer. "Each man was specifically chosen because of his physical stature (the average height is over six feet), high intelligence, and good judgment," Major McHugh explains.

Because they will move overseas with the Division, these MPs are required to take regular infantry

Press Discovers Doughboy

(Continued from page one) heroism while admiring those around him—the medics, for instance, who never think of their own safety in their efforts to help the wounded. The infantryman's example causes the others to rise to his height."

Associated Press:

From an AP dispatch comes this comment from a Marauder pilot, a veteran of 50 bombing missions, who had just returned from a bombing job just ahead of the Fifth Army front:

"I hope we did those doughboys some good. God knows they need it. They've got the toughest job of the war."

The Oregonian:

In an editorial entitled, "GI Joes of the Infantry," the Oregonian, Portland, Ore., newspaper, in its issue of Sunday, 12 April, says:

"If we were to give you a toast to the fighting men who, more than any others, are going to make the Germans and Japs rue the day they challenged America, it would be to the GI Joes of the infantry. This is not a mere layman's opinion, it is that of the military commanders themselves, and our infantry is trained and seasoned to redeem it. Said Ferdinand Foch, marshal of France: 'The infantry is the spearhead of attack, and the backbone of defense—the infantry is the queen of battles.' We have called and are calling the young men into service, largely that of the infantry, the boys under 26,

Wanted: Reveilles, Issue No. 6

Got any copies of Issue No. 6 of the Reveille, dated 30 September, 1943? Guess who wants a few copies of that issue?

We do. Well, the Reveille and R. Allen Gibbons, secretary-treasurer of the Virginia Chapter of the Rainbow Veterans, at Roanoke, Va. Mr. Gibbons is keeping a complete set of issues of the Rainbow Reveille, and lacks No. 6. Unfortunately, we're short of that issue too, with only one copy in our permanent file, so we can't send him one.

If you can dig up a copy of that issue, then, and send it to Building 606, or drop it off yourself, we'll be plenty grateful.

because all else being fairly equal it is the young foot soldiers who will prevail. The GI Joes of the infantry will spearhead the invasion and in course of time occupy what then is left of Berlin."

Ernie Pyle:

Everybody knows how Ernie Pyle never misses a chance to plug the Infantry, but just for the record here's a current example of the Pyle technique:

"... I went around picking up tank lore. I found that tankers, like everybody else, take their hats off to the Infantry."

Time Magazine:

The 10 April issue of Time Magazine carried an article on the Infantry entitled "Credit for Doughboy," which reviewed the "growing appreciation for the Infantry" in evidence throughout the nation. Indicative of the swing of the spotlight is the following, from Time's 17 April issue:

"The ordinary U. S. infantryman, foot-slogging G. I. Joe, has been grossly neglected by the U. S. press... Last week 14 infantry correspondents showed off for a battlefield. They were the first members of a ground-force news corps which, the Army plans, will soon cover each active division with a similar team.

They will dig in with combat troops, not the story of the infantrymen in action, surely it to civilian correspondents—in short, they will be the legmen and cameramen for the newsmen in their theater. All but one of last week's 14 are combat trained; each is civilian experienced."

Among the correspondents is Pvt. Henry T. McLemore, formerly a well-known columnist.

DRY RUN

Pfc. Jerome E. Vaught, Co. E, 242nd Inf., was very angry while participating in a platoon problem of which he was BAR man in a flanking squad. Seems Vaught ran recently approximately 700 yards to the strategic point, only to find that his weapon would not fire.

From:

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APO 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

(Read—Then Send It Home)

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Actually, we ought to call Miss Carol Kilpatrick "The Billfold Girl of the Week," because Pvt. Mark W. Orr, 742nd Ordnance Co., says that's how he gets when he thinks of her. We'll resist the temptation, though, and point out merely that Miss Kilpatrick is from Texarkana, Texas, and that she attends Stephens College at Columbia, Missouri. No use starting to figure out whether you can get to Columbia on an "A" pass, because Private Orr has the inside track.

222nd Motor Pool Given Top Rating In Entire Division

The award of "Best Motor Transportation in the Division" was made this week to the 222nd Infantry Regiment, it was revealed this week by the Division Ordnance Office.

Records of the Office show that the 222nd Infantry has an average efficiency of only 1.17, the lowest average recorded for any unit in the Division, which places it in the top spot among the units.

Other units in the order of their rating are: Division Artillery Headquarters, 42nd Quartermaster Co., 742nd Ordnance Co., 42nd Division Headquarters Co., 242nd Infantry, 232nd Infantry, 232nd FA Bn., 122 Med. Bn., 542nd FA Bn., 142 Eng. Bn., 402 FA Bn., 392nd FA Bn., 132nd Sig. Co., and 42nd Recon Troop.

FAIR EXCHANGE

With the first summer winds beginning, men of Company A, 222nd Inf., are watching their company area blow over to Companies C and D. They said they don't mind too much, though, because in return they're getting the Parade Ground.

Not Free
Place
1½ Cent
Stamp
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