

Pvt. Confucius Say:
Man Who Dig Up
Potatoes Should Be
Called Vita-Miner

Col. Confusion Reply:
No, A Vitaminizer Is
A Gardener Who Digs Up
24-Carrot Gold

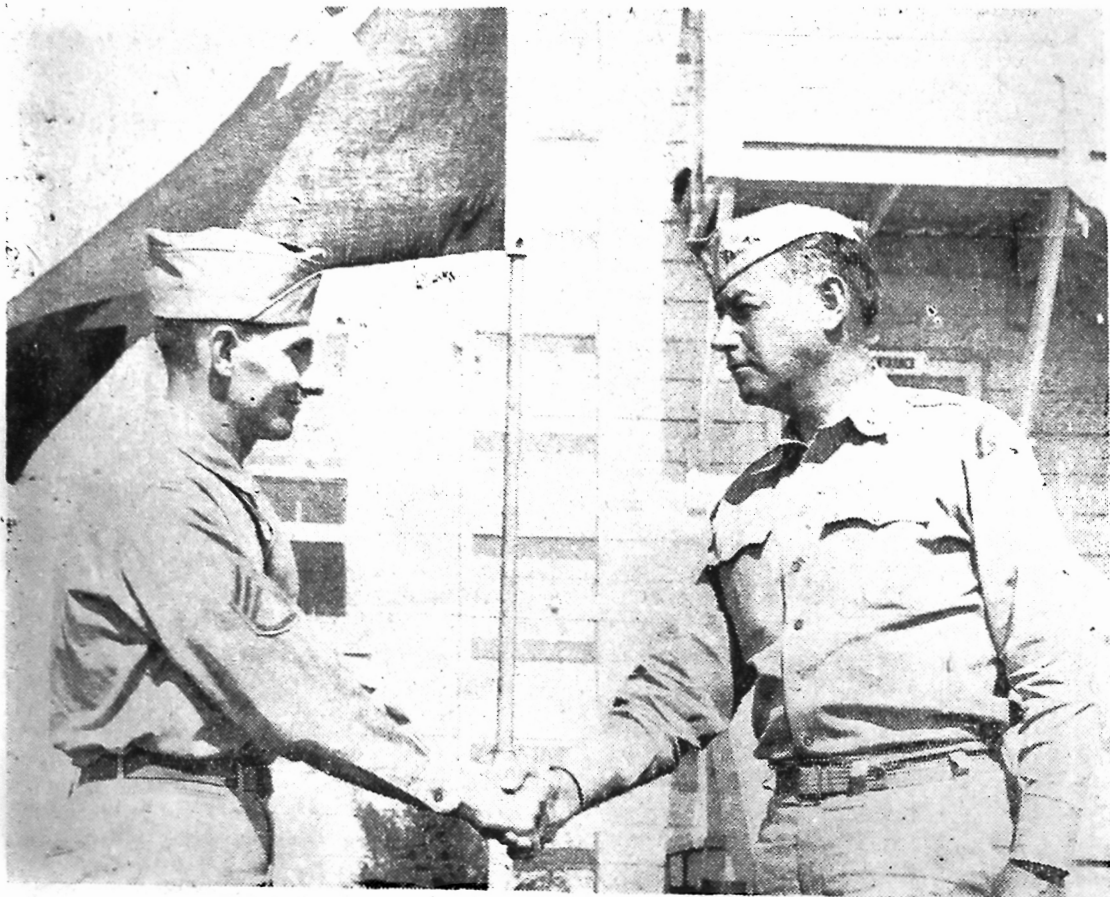
RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1944

NUMBER 40

CG Congratulates New Staff Sergeant



S-Sgt Martin Horn and Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins

New Colonel Assigned to Div.

Col. Henry L. Luongo has been assigned to the Rainbow Division to replace Col. Edward S. Johnston, through orders received at Division Headquarters from AGF this week. Colonel Johnston was recently transferred to an Army general hospital.

Colonel Luongo was appointed to the Army from Maryland. Born in New York in 1904, Colonel Luongo has the unusual distinction of being a full colonel at forty.

The colonel became a second lieutenant in the Infantry in 1926. He is a graduate of the Infantry School, which he attended in 1932.

Flood Stage Results When Dumont GIs

If there were any former navy men around when Pvt. Walter (Fill another bucket) Dumont, Service Co., 232nd Inf., supervises GI-ing the barracks floor, they would most certainly feel at home.

Dumont stops at nothing to get the job done and it's nothing unusual to see a bucket brigade from the latrine to the upper floor where the cleaning detail is up to its knees sloshing around in water, while Dumont is up on the captain's bridge (the rifle rack) bellowing orders. Last week one of the foot lockers almost floated down the stairs and the men have put in a requisition for a raft and life preservers. About six buckets full is Dumont's recipe for a clean floor, and landlubbers in the company now know what is meant by "decks awash."

Sergeant's Handling of Field Problem Wins Promotion by Critical Observer

Confronted by unexpected difficulties during a problem in the field last week, and put on his mettle by having an unexpected high-ranking observer — the Division Commander — Sgt Milton Horn, Co. G, 232nd Inf., rose to the occasion. Horn conducted the "platoon in the defense" problem so expertly and afterwards delivered such a brilliant critique of the problem that a promotion to staff sergeant was ordered on the spot by the observer, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander.

General Collins was so pleased with the manner in which Sergeant Horn conducted the entire problem and with his critique that he directed that the promotion take effect immediately. On Tuesday, Sergeant Horn visited Division Headquarters to receive General Collins' personal congratulations on the newly-sewed stripes.

Sergeant Horn has received his entire military training in the Rainbow Division, having been assigned here last August directly from Reception Center. He is a squad leader in Company G, and is currently participating in the training of men newly assigned to the company and the battalion. He is a New Yorker, having been born and educated there, and worked as a certified public accountant until he went to Philadelphia four years ago to manage a factory. It was from this last job that he came to the Rainbow Division.

One of the reasons that Sergeant Horn's performance in the platoon problem was noteworthy is that it called for the participation of the company commander as well as a platoon leader. Shortly before General Collins' arrival, Capt. Harold H. Houser, company commander, had been called away, and Sergeant Horn had taken over for him. Despite this fact, and with his Commanding General

watching him, Horn's performance was noteworthy.

Though such promotions for superior performance are rare, Division Headquarters points out that, when such performances are noted, promotions will be made whenever deserved.

Stunts in Bn. Area Will Be Feature Of Battalion Party

Though Service Club No. 1 will be the setting for the main part of the Third Bn., 222nd Inf. Fun Frolic on Sunday, 28 May, the entire battalion area will be utilized in the day's activities, with novel stunts being staged throughout the area.

Over 100 Tulsa girls as well as wives and sweethearts of men in the battalion have been invited to the party.

A committee of 10 NCOs, two from each company, headed by T-5 A. Fontana, is in charge of the arrangements.

DOUBLE O'CONNOR TROUBLE

A letter from a Muskogee girl, addressed to James O'Connor, Co. I, 242nd Inf., still remains undelivered. Company I is not without a James O'Connor. It has two of them. Neither of them know the girl, but both would like to.

Maybe the Jeep Had Come to Repent

Many chuckles were heard near Chapel No. 4 last Sunday afternoon as the men were filling past to go to the movie at Theater No. 2. The source of amusement was a jeep parked outside the Chapel in the space reserved for the chaplain.

There is nothing unusual about that, except that the name painted on the jeep was "Bat Out of Hell!"

Camp Is Praised On Anniversary

Speaking in behalf of himself and all officers and men of the division, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, expressed his congratulations to Col. H. C. Luck, camp commander, and the personnel of Camp Gruber upon the second anniversary of the founding of the camp.

General Collins further said, "As I have told all my officers and men, the Rainbow Division counts itself most fortunate upon its assignment to this station, truly one of the finest as well as one of the best-run in the country."

The Division Commander concluded his remarks with an expression of appreciation of the cordial relations that have always existed between Division personnel and the station complement.

The date of the founding of Camp Gruber was 21 May 1942, when life here was pretty rugged, cattle and horses predominated. Any GI knows that there are miles and miles of roads in the camp, both paved and unpaved—because he has marched over every foot of them.

Old-Timers at the camp could also tell stories of the days when the walks were composed of two materials—either mud or dust. Today neat sidewalks of native flagstones have replaced the old ones.

Early Ladybirds Get Alarm Clock

Alarm clocks have been as scarce around Guest House No. 2 as they are in civilian life where heavy demand by swingshifters in war plants and priorities have made them a luxury and a treasure. Especially troublesome was this lack when guests had to wake early in order to catch an early train.

Last week this problem was solved thanks to the thoughtfulness of a recent camp visitor, Mrs. Rose Miller of Bristol, Va., an aunt of Pvt. James R. Barrett, Co. A, 242nd Inf. The alarm clock was received by Mrs. Madelon Lawrason, guest house manager, from Mrs. Miller with the stipulation that it be loaned to guests who needed its help to make those early-morning departures.

Soldier Voting Made Simpler By New System

Every soldier will receive from his organization's Soldier Voting Officer a postcard application for a ballot in the November elections. This postcard application must be given the soldier in person, in order to make certain he gets his chance to vote. These instructions have been given the Division in a "Digest of Law and Administrative Procedure of 'Soldier Vote' Act," issued by Second Army Headquarters.

Soldier Voting Officers have been appointed in Division Artillery Headquarters, each regiment, each separate battalion, Special Troops Headquarters, and in each organization—company, troop, or battery—within the units of the Division.

According to the "Digest" issued by Second Army, "Personnel will be advised of the date of each state primary and general election for a period of not less than 10 days in advance of the date upon which the application of the ballot should be mailed. The presidential general election notice will be posted on 8 September 1944. Post cards will be available to all personnel for use in making applications for ballots in both the primary and general elections."

All Soldier Voting Officers in Second Army units and organizations at Camp Gruber, included those outside the Rainbow, will be under the direction of Maj. James Garnett, Jr., Division Soldier Voting Officer.

Three-Day Passes May Be Stretched By Adding Sunday

Now all you've got to do is get the three-day pass to begin with.

As anyone knows who has ever approached his first sergeant on the subject, three-day passes cannot be tacked onto weekend passes or furloughs. This still holds true, but the SOP has been changed to allow them to precede or follow a Sunday and include that Sunday, making four days, or ninety-six hours, in all.

The following announcement has been made by Division Headquarters:

"Passes, either Class 'A' or 'Special' will not be issued in conjunction with each other or with a furlough except that one (1) three (3) day pass may be issued to a holder of a Class 'A' pass to precede or follow Sunday or any single holiday."

So now, all you've got to do is get that one (1) three (3) day pass to begin with.

DRAFT DODGER?

It doesn't sound possible but T-5 Bill McGhee, 42nd Cav. Recon., drew K.P. for the first time last week after nine months in the Army.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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An Excellent Record

Recognition of a distinctive achievement came to the Rainbow Division last week from two different sources.

First was the letter, addressed to General Collins, from Captain J. L. Hughes, Acting Provost Marshal in Tulsa, complimenting the Division on the "exemplary behavior" of its personnel during an unannounced check of Saturday night entertainment spots.

Second achievement was the practical demonstration of mutual regard between the citizens of Tulsa and the soldiers of the Rainbow in the form of the Rainbow Day celebration in that city last Saturday.

Each of these events holds far greater significance than might appear on the surface.

When a large number of soldiers—men who until recently have been civilians and are unused to the restrictions of military life—are newly assembled at an Army post or camp there is the possibility that friction, misunderstanding and resentments will arise. Likewise there is a tendency on the part of the soldiers to let down when they get away from camp and often to make themselves obnoxious and annoying to the public population.

The events of last week both indicate that the Rainbow has largely avoided this stigma. They indicate that men of the Rainbow have an inherent pride in their Division, a respect for their civilian neighbors, and an honest appreciation of the numerous courtesies that the friendly and generous people of Tulsa, Muskogee and other neighboring Oklahoma towns have extended to us.

The record is a good one, and the people of Oklahoma as well as the soldiers of the Rainbow have every reason to be proud of the mutual friendliness and spirit of understanding that exists.

But even more important, this same record indicates a healthy self-discipline that, when transferred to the field of battle, will stand the Division in good stead.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tags" Broadcast. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Tahlequah, Eufaula, Checotah. Saturday 2000—"Wac-A-Poppin'." Harlem Revue, Station WAC Detachment. Sunday 1800-2100—Merry-Go-Round Party, 222nd Infantry Orchestra. Monday 1930—Outdoor Band Concert, Rainbow Band. Tuesday 2000—Songfest. Wednesday 2000—Games. Prizes.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2015—GI Movies. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes from Muskogee. Saturday 2000—638th TD Closed Dance. Sunday 1400-2200—Dance. Girls from Tulsa. Monday 2000—Club Sing. Specialties. Tuesday 2000—Variety Show. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Hitler Gang." Friday—"Three Men in White." Saturday—"Cobra Woman." Sunday and Monday—"Two Girls and a Sailor." Tuesday—"Stars on Parade" and "Gambler's Choice." Wednesday and Thursday—"Make Your Own Bed" and Army-Navy Screen Magazine.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Yellow Rose of Texas." Friday and Saturday—"The Hitler Gang." Sunday—"Three Men in White." Monday—"Cobra Woman." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Two Girls and a Sailor." Thursday—"Stars on Parade" and "Gambler's Choice."

SPLIT SECOND REVIEW

"The Hitler Gang." Historical Drama. Robert Watson, Martin Koaleck.
"Three Men in White." Drama. Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson, Kye Luke.
"Cobra Woman." Tropical Intrigue. Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Sabu.
"Two Girls and a Sailor." Comedy with Music. Jimmy Durante, Van Johnson, June Allyson, Gloria DeHaven.
"Stars on Parade." Musical. Larry Parks, Lynn Kelly.
"Make Your Own Bed." Comedy. Jack Carson, Jane Wyman, Alan Hale.

The Wolf

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"It was sure—swell of—you—to—get me—a—date too!"

by Sansone

The Chaplain Says

By CHAPLAIN R. O. FIFE
122nd Med. Bn.

Soldier, when you hear the news get on your knees!

The attention of the whole world has been focused upon the impending event in Europe. Newspapers, magazines and the radio have been filled with commentaries and speculations concerning "D Day." Conversation on the street and about dinner tables seems always to turn to the subject of invasion. Arm chair strategists have mapped and scheduled the routes and strategy which they think is the "only sensible way."

Meantime, in Europe, preparations continue on both sides. Our armies finish their strenuous training. Countless reviews are held. The enemy frantically rushes completion of his fortifications and shifts his troops back and forth. The great aerial bombardment continues, while the underground girds itself for the day of retribution.

It is appalling to think of the massiveness of impending events. One wonders what the different reactions of people the world over will be. What joy to those liberated. What sorrow to those bereaved. What anxiety to those awaiting the first test of battle. And, what will our spirit be?

In most communities in America the invasion will be greeted with the ringing of church bells, calling the people to prayer. Most of us have buddies and loved ones awaiting the great command. We have been taught enough of war to know what a grim and horrible thing it is. Therefore it is entirely fitting that we pray for God's guidance and care in this great undertaking, that justice may triumph with a minimum sacrifice of life.

So, soldier, when you hear the news, get on your knees.

Pot of Gold

This week's award of the Pot of Gold doesn't go to a Rainbow soldier—not even to any kind of soldier—but a civilian whose name remains unknown.

Because he's only five feet two, Pfc. Paul J. Pirello, Hq. Co. First Bn., 242nd Inf., has long been kidded about his size. "Half Pint" and "Shorty" and the like don't even phase him any more. But the unkindest remark of all came last week when a newsboy was passing through the barracks, spotted Pirello, and exclaimed:

"How old is that guy? He should be at home!"

Chapel Services

Division Chapel
0900 Holy Communion (Episcopal)
1000 General Protestant Services (182nd 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.
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.
0830 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0900 Protestant Sunday School.
0930 Protestant Service.
1900 Protestant Service.
1600-1700 and 1930-2100 Confessions Saturday.
Division Artillery Chapel No. 9
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
Jewish Services
1030 232nd Rec. Hall (Sunday).
Christian Science Service
1330 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).
1930 Chapel No. 5 (Thursday).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

No. 1 box-office buy, Harry James, signs Kitty Kallen as girl vocalist. Kitty replaces Helen Ward who decided to sweat the film capital for a possible network show. Harry James is plenty proud of his No. 1 pin-up girl Betty Grable, as well as his newly born daughter Victoria Elizabeth James, who also gets pinned up several times a day... Muggsy Spanier re-joins his former boss' band, Ted Lewis, at the Strand Theater, N.Y.... Phil Harris is slated to sub for Kay Kyser on the Kyser Kollege of Musical Knowledge airshow, while Kyser entertains our soldier on the various battlefronts...

Cpl. Sy (Flying High) Schachner, recently transferred to the Division Band from the Air Corps, was formerly with the now famous Jerry Wald. Schachner led the cadet band at the University of Missouri...

Spike Jones has added tuned doorbells to his collection of noise makers, and is working on a new tune called "I Started to Sneeze on Lake Louise When I Got Damp at Banff." What does a guy take to think up titles like that?... Bing Crosby, whose interests already include war plants, cattle ranches and race tracks, has formed his own motion picture concern known as Bing Crosby Productions, Inc.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

The other evening about 1800 I was lying on my GI Beautyrest trying to decide which movie actress I would most like to study FM 21-100 with, when Sgt. Kimball rushed in.

"How would you like to boo all the first sergeants and master sergeants in the 232nd Infantry?" he asked.

"What's up?" I cried. "Is the war over?"

"No, but they're playing a ball game there with two teams composed of nothing but masters and firsts!"

"Boy, lead me to it," I said, grabbing my cap. "This is my night to heckle!"

Considering the game as a field problem, I can only say that the sergeants were a problem in the field. Take First Sgt. Morris Chisick, Co. A, for example. On almost every occasion when a hard grounder was hit in the direction of second base, it went through channels—between Chisick's legs, that is—with a speed and dispatch seldom seen in Army circles. With Chisick playing second, right field was a busy place. He left the field at the end of the game in disgrace, and was banished next day to OCS, where he will be reduced to the grade of second lieutenant.

Then there was the case of First Sgt. Hobson J. Roberts, Co. I, in center field, and First Sgt. Roy C. Anderson, Co. L. They put on an astonishing demonstration of coordination. Rushing toward a high fly in left center, they invariably reached the scene at the same instant, leaving only enough room between them for the ball to drop through before they collided.

Meanwhile, the pitcher was lobbing them in with practically no steam.

"Take the bum out!" cried Kimball, and then looked at me. "Baseball is a wonderful institution. Where else can you call a first sergeant a bum? In as loud a voice as here, that is."

A runner was rounding the bases, coming into home. The crowd was wild.

"Slide, you fathead, slide!" I yelled.

"Come on, you big slob!" hollered Kimball.

"Let's not forget to call them 'baboons,'" I reminded him.

"Yeh—and 'dribblepusses,'" he reminded me.

"Yeh—and 'fishface'."

Yeh—fishface," I nodded.



"I heard you the first time," said Kimball.

"Me? I didn't say that. I thought you said it!"

"I said that," declared a cold voice which I now realized was behind us. We turned expecting to find a large master sergeant. Instead we found ourselves looking at a small private who glared up at us fiercely through GI specs.

"Yes, I said that," he snapped. "I have great respect for the senior non-commissioned officers. My own first sergeant is a rigid disciplinarian, but just. He uses the iron hand in the velvet glove whenever possible."

"Well, if you ask me, the iron hand has butter fingers," quipped Kimball.

"Hmp! Who do you expect these men to be—the New York Damyankees?"

Kimball and I looked at each other as the small private strode away huffily to another point on the sidelines.

"Damyankees," echoed Kimball. "Must be a Southern lad."

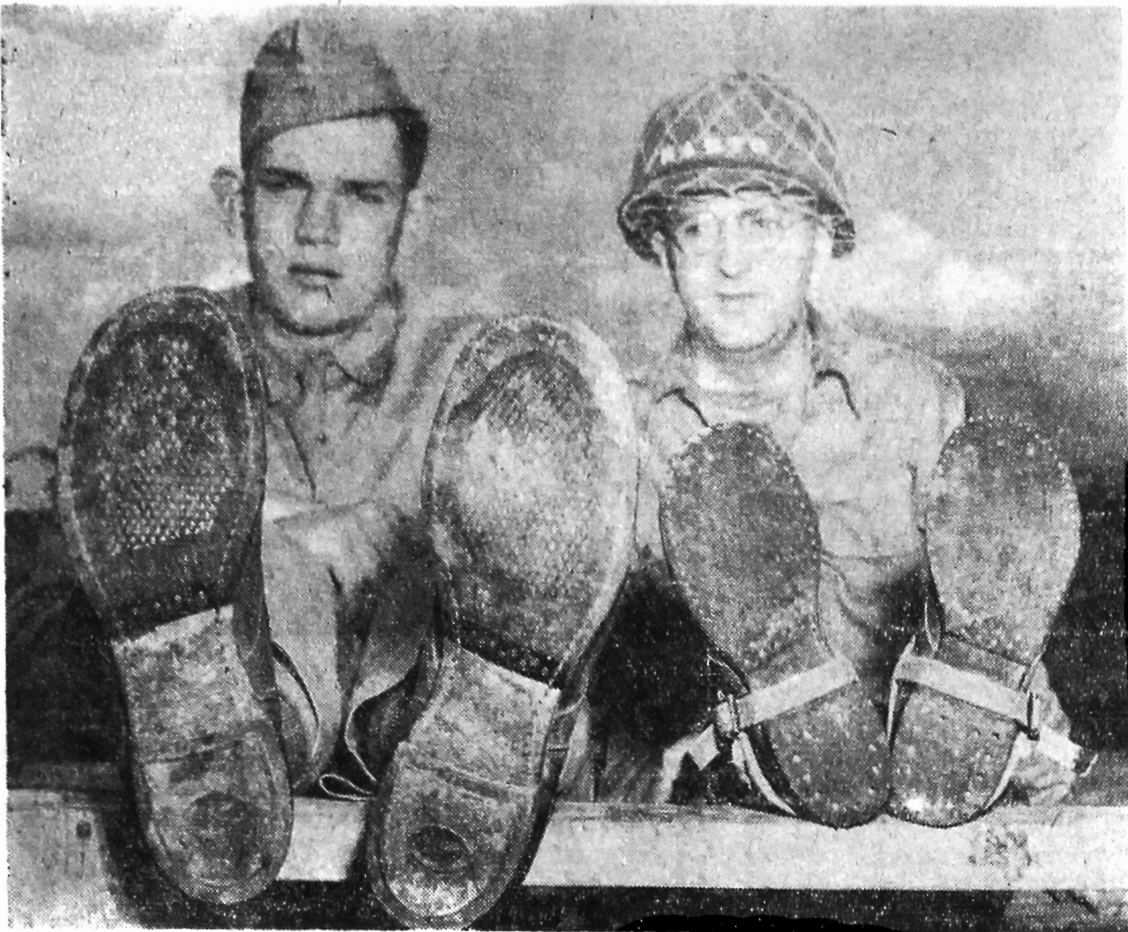
"Imagine talking about first sergeants the way he did," I said. "It's disgusting. What's the matter with the men's morale down here, if that's any sample?"

Just then a second straight called strike went past the first sergeant who was batting, and the small private forgot himself.

"Come on, stupid, take your bat off your shoulder!" he screamed.

I felt better about things then.

Division's Largest and Smallest



Oddly enough, neither the largest pair of shoes issued to a Rainbow GI, nor the smallest pair, are to be found in an Infantry outfit. Pvt. Howard T. Garrett, 132nd Signal Co., sports the largest, size 15D, while Cpl. Alfred B. Barto, Hq. Co., 232nd Inf., wears the smallest shoes in the Division, size 4D.

Seven FA Men Get High Praise

Seven non-coms of the 232nd Field Artillery Battalion received high praise for "outstanding performance of duty" from their Battalion Commander, Lt. Col. John D. Hobbs, Jr., last week in the form of a group commendation.

Men to whom the commendation was addressed are: M-Sgt. Charles M. Grabe and T-4 Gerald D. Jones, Hq. Btry.; First Sgt. Albert G. Smart and Sgt. Stanley J. Soja, Btry. C; S-Sgt. Irvin G. Weatherly, Btry. A; Sgt. Alonzo Cameron, Btry. B; and T-4 Frank J. Augustine, Service Btry. The commendation was read to all personnel of the Battalion and copies have been posted on all unit bulletin boards.

"By their unusual devotion to duty and manifestation of leadership, their professional achievements, unquestioned loyalty and tireless energy," the citation states, "these non-commissioned officers have maintained high examples of true soldierly qualities, often under difficult and trying circumstances, which have done much to further the morale, discipline and professional attainments of this unit and their respective organizations."

Week's Best Mess Halls

WINNERS

Co. D, 242nd Inf.—Lt. William J. Rochelle, Jr., CO; S-Sgt. Charles H. Streiff, mess sergeant. Service Btry., 402nd FA Bn.—Lt. John C. Stevenson, CO; S-Sgt. Milo S. Buck, Jr., mess sergeant.

BEST IN UNITS

Service Co., 222nd Inf.—Lt. Earl H. Cochran; S-Sgt. Edward J. Rybin. Co. K, 232nd Inf.—Lt. Jess W. Sauerbrei; S-Sgt. Alton Allison. Co. A, 122nd Med. Bn.—Lt. Kendall A. Clark; S-Sgt. Louis P. Pesato. H & S Co., 142nd Eng. Co.—Lt. Jack I. Joyner; S-Sgt. Robert L. Bell. Div. Hq. Co. (Mess No. 1), Special Troops—Capt. Cecil J. Squires; S-Sgt. Charles M. McPherson.

Col. Sherrard, G-3, Is Commended For Plans and Training Record

Recognition of "a most praiseworthy list of achievements" was made in a letter of commendation received this week by Lt. Col. Robert G. Sherrard, Jr., Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, of the



Lt. Col. Robert G. Sherrard, Jr.

42nd Division, from Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander. In addition to the commendation, Colonel Sherrard was awarded the insignie of Lt. Gen. Lloyd D. Ross, formerly a battalion commander in the 168th Infantry in the Rainbow Division of the last war.

In the letter, Colonel Sherrard was praised for the record of the G-3 Section (plans and training) during the more than a year that it has been in operation under his command. Among the outstanding accomplishments made by Colonel Sherrard during that period, and listed in the letter of commendation were: "(1) your share of the initial staff planning; (2) your supervision of a superior cadre training period; (3) conduct of the activation and other ceremonies; (4) organization of an outstandingly competent, hard-working and reliable G-3 Section; (5) supervision of the individual training period, the results of which won highly favorable comment from the Corps inspecting team which examined us upon the completion of this phase of the division's progress."

In addition, the commendation

pointed out that Colonel Sherrard deserved a proportionate share of the credit for the complimentary reports from the Commanding Generals of the X Corps, the XVI Corps, the Third Army, the Second Army, and the Army Ground Forces. Further, it drew attention to the difficulties that change in personnel and the training program have caused and praised Colonel Sherrard for his foresight in planning ahead, his considered suggestions and adjustments and modifications of these changes.

"In short," General Collins' letter stated, "you have given of your best, and have performed altogether outstandingly in one of the most responsible positions in an infantry division. Despite long hours of unrelenting work, you have always remained cheerful and cooperative. Your loyalty, energy, and devotion to duty have been qualities that have served both to gratify and to sustain me upon many occasions during the past year."

Spring Carnival Dance Enjoyed By 242nd Men

Eighty Tulsa girls joined the men of the Second Bn., 242nd Inf., to make the Spring Carnival Saturday, 20 May, at Service Club No. 2 a big success.

Following dinner at the respective mess halls, a real carnival spirit developed at the roulette, dart, ring pitching, and penny tossing booths. Prizes for a jitterbug, fox trot, and bubble blowing contests were given. Cpl. Frieri of Company F and Miss Betty Urban of Tulsa won the jitterbug contest.

Music was furnished by the 242nd Hot Shots.

LIP SERVICE

A weird scene is enacted nightly in Co. I, 242nd Inf. barracks by Pvt. Armin Turcheck and Pvt. C. T. White. Turcheck, a student and teacher of lip-reading, may be seen anxiously playing a flashlight on White's face and watching his lips carefully in order to interpret White's nocturnal mumblings. Even a soldier's dreams aren't his own any more.

'Hey Rubes' Will Go Outdoors on 28 May

An outdoor performance of the "Hey Rube" show, popular Service Club feature, Sunday evening, 28 May, at 2030 will climax entertainment at the 232 Infantry outdoor arena. Everyone in camp is invited.

The cast includes Liana Dotson, 12-year-old blues singer, Francine Duvall, xylophone soloist, Miller and Jerrell, comedy team, the "Hey Rubette" chorus line, and Lou Miller, master of ceremonies.

Stars With Stripes

222nd Infantry

To S-Sgt.—Broadley, Masters, Wilcox, Whitmer and Weinstein, Co. G. Thomas Redmon, Anthony Iannucci, John H. Copening and Douglas Cornette, Co. B. Joe P. Graves, Anti-Tank Co.

To Pfc.—Wilbert Grass, Jack Brobst, Raymond Rondeau, Leroy Jordan and Edward Desko, Co. B. Paul C. Conner, Anti-Tank Co.

232nd Infantry
To S-Sgt.—Davis, Antal, Standard, Jakobs and Kashmitter.
742nd Ordnance Company
To T-3—Joe Van Achen.
To T-4—Ward Shaw.

GI Letters to The Editors

What's your opinion? Letters on any subject of general interest to GIs are welcome, and the best ones will be printed. All letters will be treated confidentially, and if not printed, will be seen only by the Reveille editors. Letters must be signed with name and organization, but if you prefer to have them appear in print signed only with your initials, tell us so.

Anonymous letters will be filed in the wastebasket.

To the Editors:

I feel obliged to put down my reaction to your editorial in last week's Reveille. Although you express one point of view on the subject of why we fight (also a prevalent point of view), I wonder whether it goes along with the attitude and efforts of the Army orientation program. It so happens that I am enthusiastic about what they are attempting to do in this program, which is simply to inform, leaving how to hate the enemy entirely up to the individual.

It seems to me that even while in the midst of training, we should still welcome all the facts the Army can dish out about our history, allies, and also our enemies. It seems obviously important to understand the cause of the disease that we have been called on to cure.

I agree with your editorial when you say a GI doesn't have to be able to put into words the reasons why he is fighting. However, I do think that the value and necessity of gaining information can't be stressed too often. If this were done to a greater de-

gree I'm sure the phrase you quote from some GI who said he was fighting "to get this damn thing over and get home" (an obvious phrase that is almost becoming a slogan) would not be heard so often. For therein lies the danger, because we might miss the larger meaning of the war, and if this were so we could easily drift into an indifference which would permit yet a third World War to creep up in our lifetime.

It ought to be about now that the old adage, "What we don't know won't hurt us," is torn apart, or at least changed to keep up with the times, to read: "What we don't know may hurt us."

D.F.F.

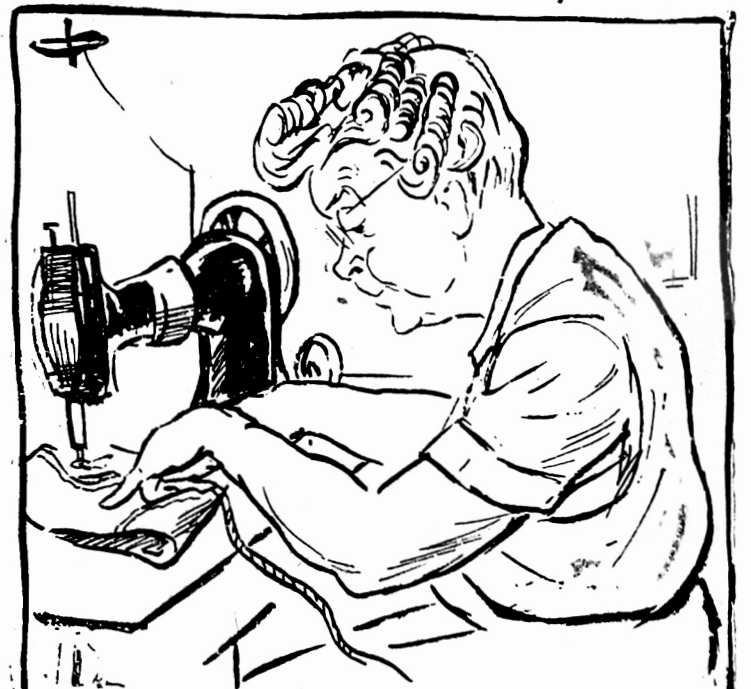
Rainbower's Wife Now a Soldier, Too

The problem of who is boss in the family of Cpl. George H. Burch, Bty. A, 392nd FA Bn., was neatly solved last week when Mrs. Burch was one of the first women to enlist in the WACs in the current recruiting drive being held in Muskogee.

Just how long her husband will outrank her may be a matter that Mrs. Burch has some ideas about of her own, but for the time being it is Corporal and Private Burch.

An interesting fact was pointed out by Capt. Katherine Stull, WAC officer at recruiting headquarters. Although Mrs. Burch is now an Army private she will nevertheless continue to receive the dependency allotment from her husband's pay.

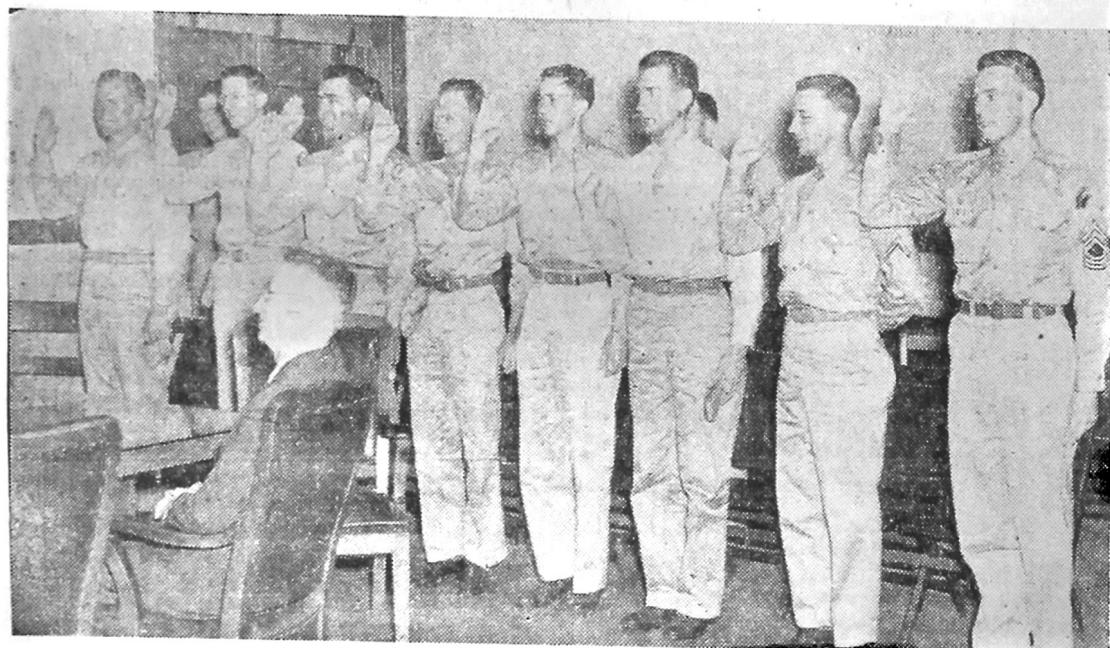
About Faces! By Freeman



Some of the fellas call her Pearl, others call her Mom, but by any other name she is still the rose of PX No. 5. Here in the tailor shop she has become more than a stitcher in time to the men of the 232nd Infantry for, although she has a son of her own in the Army, it seems her heart is big enough for the whole bunch—including the officers.



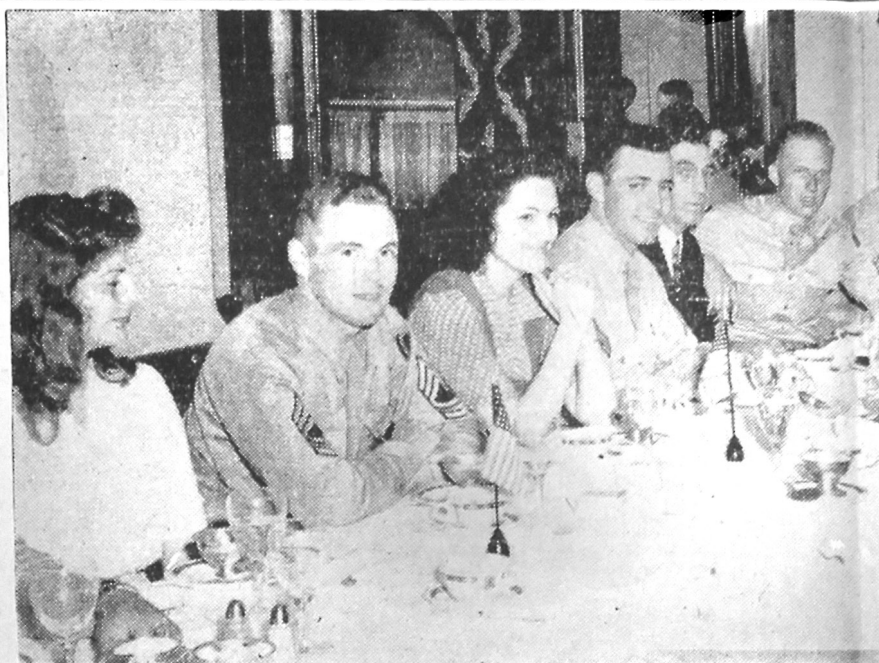
Boss of Tulsa for a day was Pvt. D. J. Prosch, 742nd Ord. Co., shown here being congratulated on his new job by his "predecessor," Olney Flynn, who said he was going to take advantage of Prosch's term in office and go fishing.



The City Commissioners are sworn in! From left to right: City Attorney, Pvt. James Williams; Mayor, Pvt. D. J. Prosch; Fire Chief, Sgt. George Stewart; Fire Commissioner, Sgt. Robert R. Johnson; Municipal Judge, Pvt. Ralph H. Rommel; Street Commissioner, T-4 Robert Wichert; Treasurer, Pfc. Franklin Hedrick; Finance Commissioner, M-Sgt. R. P. Sutcliffe. Not shown in the background are: Police Commissioner, Pfc. William O. Keeling, Jr.; Chief of Police, Pfc. Spencer E. Lightcap; Water Commissioner, S-Sgt. Leroy Talcott, and City Engineer, Pfc. Norval A. Keith.



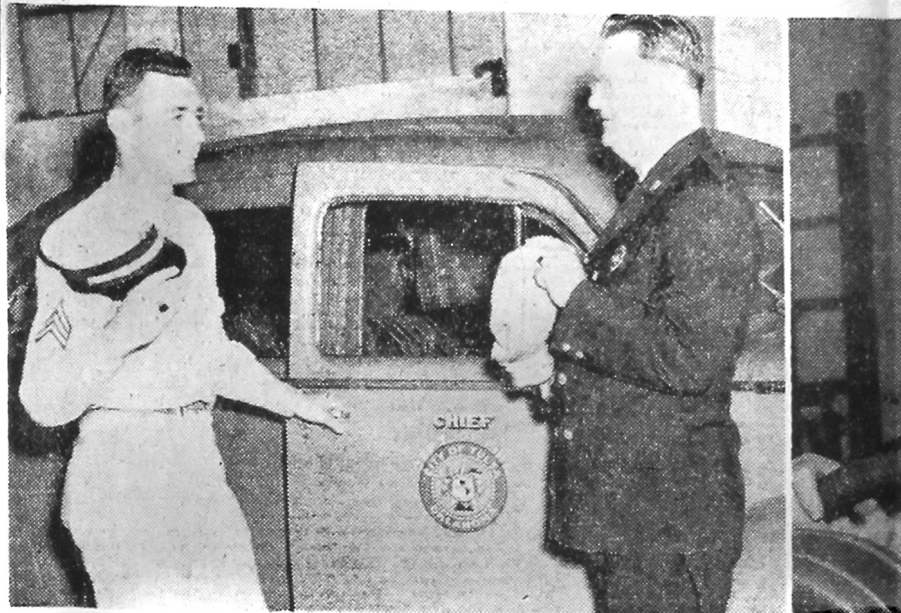
Big attraction of the evening was the formal ball held at the USO Saturday evening when hundreds of prizes, donated by the merchants of Tulsa, were distributed. Among the prizes were handkerchiefs, socks, candy bars and theater passes. Here is part of the crowd gathered around to get in on the booty.



Luncheon guests at the Mayo Ho

RAINBOW

Most common crack around Tulsa Saturday, as civilians and soldiers celebrated Rainbow Day, was that the Rainbow took over the city of Tulsa every Saturday, but this time it was official. For a group of twelve Rainbow men who became city officials for a day, it was certainly a day they won't soon forget—and for the



Most envied city job given to the Rainbow "civic officials" was that of Fire Warfare staff who was undoubtedly selected because of his prowess with the day with Tulsa's fire chief, and on the right he assumes his place next to the that Sergeant Stewart had the Chief's personal car at his disposal througho



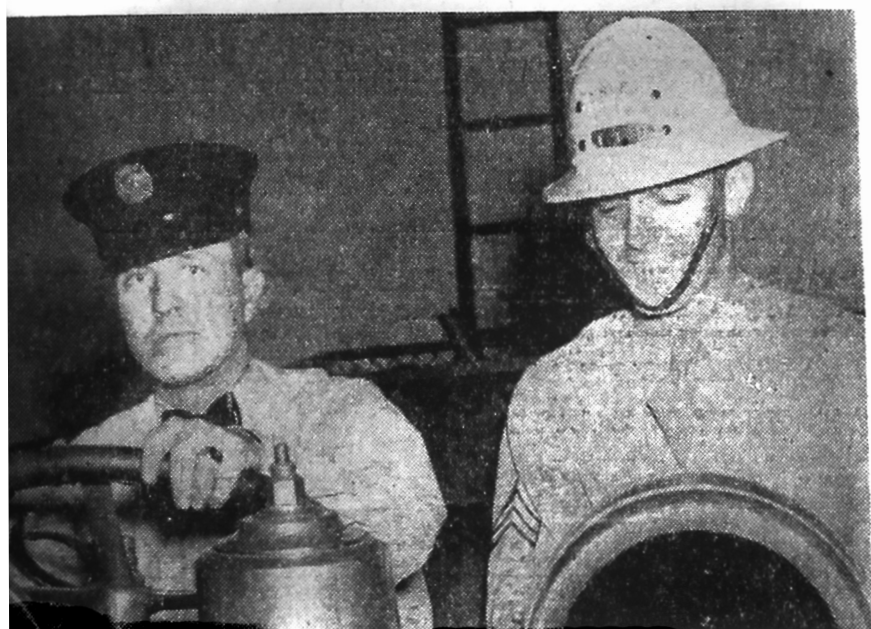
One of the weighty problems to come before the "city commission" was This petition was given instant and unanimous approval and proper action Ruth Beckett and Many Dunnigan. Seated: Street Commissioner (T-4) F roy Talcott, Municipal Judge (Pvt.) Ralph H. Rommel, and City Attorney



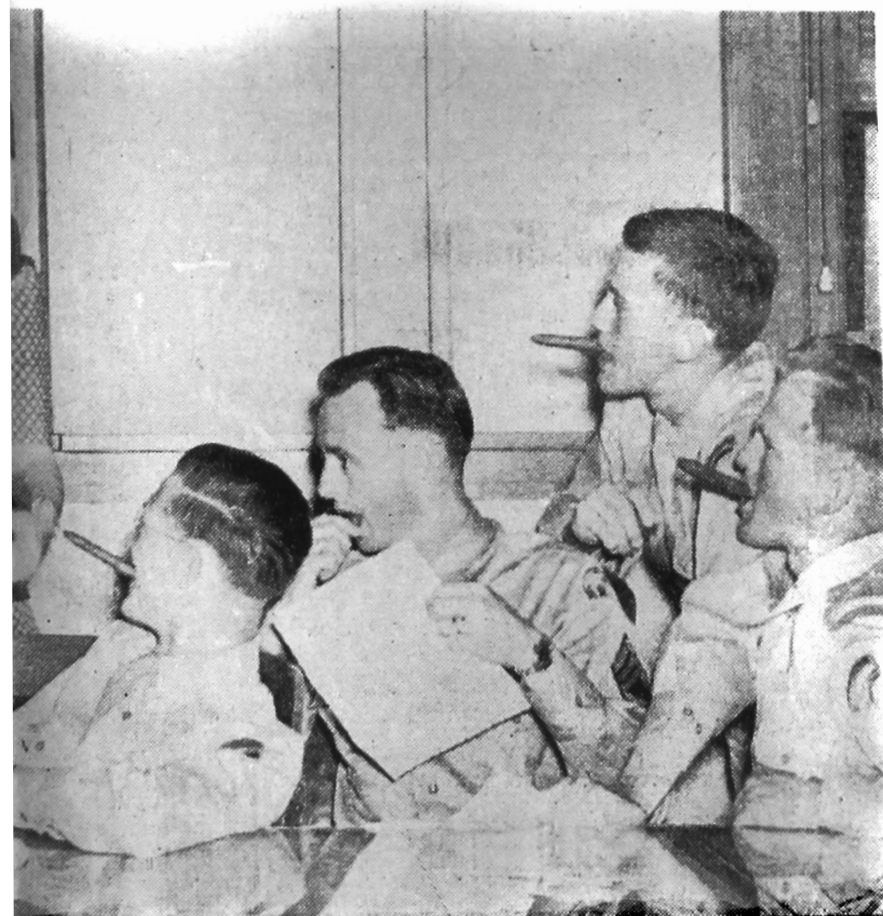
el where Rainbow "Officials" and their dates for the day were guests of Tulsa civic officials. At the head of the table are the two mayors.

TAKES OVER TULSA

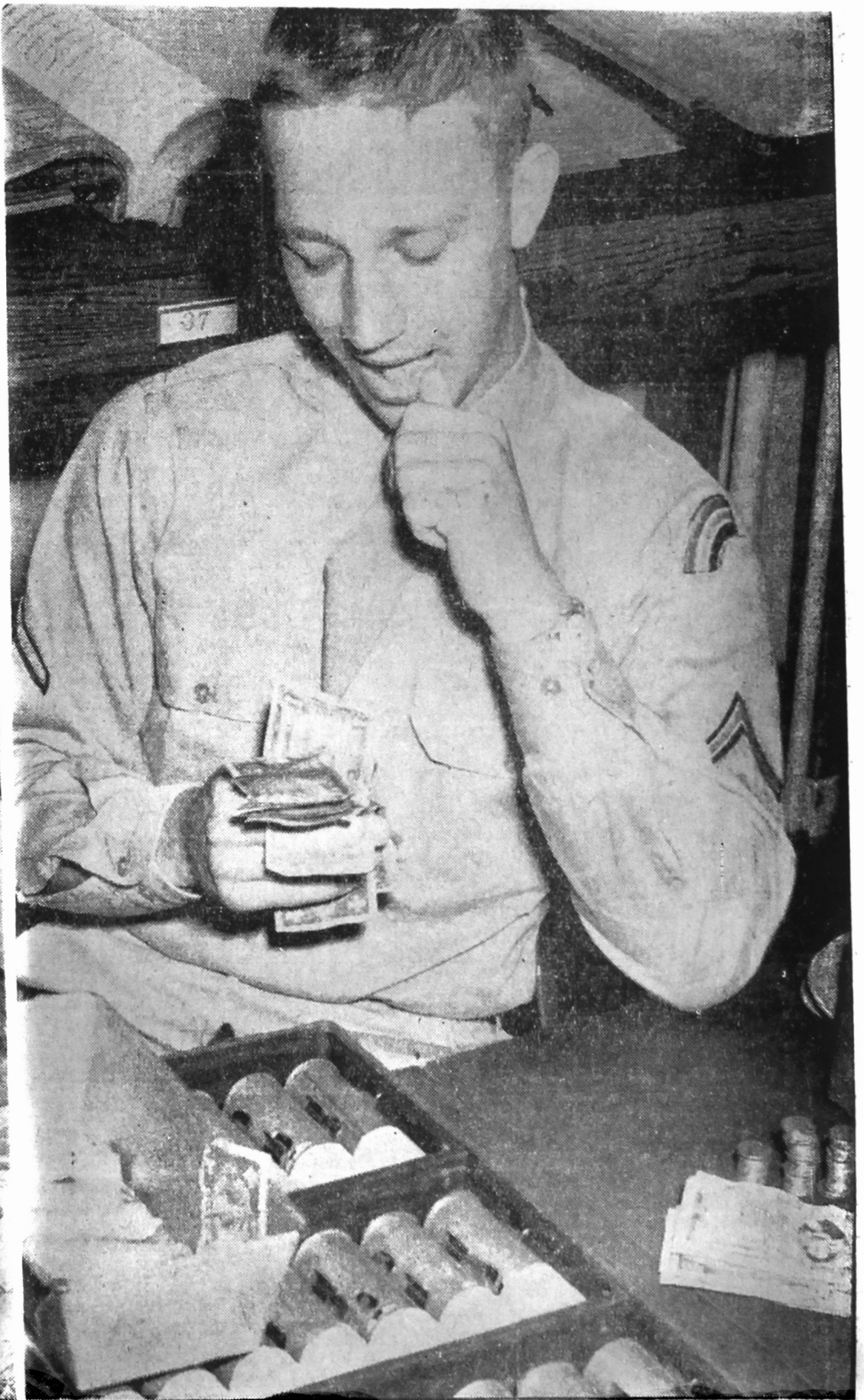
other hundreds there were plenty of extra activities, including the huge formal ball Saturday evening that made the day a memorable one for all who were able to make it to the friendly Oil Capital of the World for the event.



e Chief which went to Sgt. George Stewart of the Division's Chemical e flame thrower. Here he is shown on the left exchanging headgear for the driver of one of the city's firebuggies. Additional pleasure in the job was at the weekend.



the petition of two dateless girls for more attention from the Rainbow GIs. taken. Standing, left to right: Fire Commissioner (Sgt.) Robert R. Johnson, Robert Wichert, Mayor (Pvt.) D. J. Prosch, Water Commissioner (S-Sgt.) Le- (Pvt.) James Williams.



Money, money everywhere, but not a cent to spend. That was the experience of "City Treasurer" Pfc. Franklin Hedrick, Hq. Btry., Div. Arty., who had the purse strings of one of the wealthiest cities in the country in his hands. Despite his official position Hedrick found that he wasn't allowed even to use the nickles from the parking meters in the coke machines.

INFANTRY

222ND
INF.

Special Units

Visual education is a mighty good way of putting over a lecture. Pfc. Dudley Brown, Med. Det. had just finished giving a talk to a group of Infantrymen on first aid for snakebites. A few minutes later a member of the class killed a rather large snake. Dud said it was no dud, but a real rattler.

T-Sgt. "Big T" Vasko had the Cannoneers rubbing their eyes. Yes, he was in camp all weekend! It is reported that it's the third time since he arrived last May.

Policing up has started to pay off in cash. Last Saturday Pfc. Albert Akins policed up a dime under the Cannon Company barracks steps. Now it is a popular area for details.

Pfc. William C. Wheeler, Anti-Tank Co., is now on emergency furlough due to the death of his father.

T-Sgt. Donald D. Macpherson and S-Sgt. Joe P. Graves, both of Anti-Tank Company, were recipients of commendations from the Regimental Commander for their fine work in the Land Mine and Booby Trap School.

Pfc. Paul C. (Speedo) Conner, Anti-Tank Company, has finally reached that coveted goal—his first stripe. It must have been that new book he bought recently, "How to Get Ahead in the Army."

Due to the transfer of Cpl. Harry Myers, Headquarters Company is now looking for a new bugler. It is rumored that S-Sgt. "Sad Sack" Sadowski is sweating out the new opening.

T-4 Adolf A. Dauber finally did it. He was the last man in Headquarters Company to get a furlough, and is now in New York having a swell time.

Headquarters Company claims the largest pair of feet in the regiment, belonging to Sgt. Joseph S. Smith—size 15 AA.

First Battalion

T-5 Lawrence Keefe, Co. A, is in the height of his glory when double-timing after a fly-ball. Some player this Keefe lad. Sometimes he catches it too.

Pfc. Alford has recently acquired a new interest in Muskogee. His buddies from Co. A suggest that he save money on phone calls by merely standing in the middle of the parade-ground and letting loose with that voice of his.

Staff Sergeant Cox, mess-sergeant of Co. A, is a mainstay on the volleyball team. He cooks up quite a mess of good shots.

Three-day passes for meritorious work went to Company B's Sgt. Samuel Golden and T-Sgt. Lawrence W. Steinmetz.

Wearing their new, loud, green caps, members of the Company B softball team were immediately named the "Green Hornets" when they took the field against Co. G this week. The team roster includes S-Sgt. Roland Arnoldy, Sgt. Steve Gaydosh, S-Sgt. Boug Cornette, S-Sgt. Anthony Iannuccilli, S-Sgt. Robert Gibellino, Sgt. Thomas Dowling, Sgt. William Katzmeyer, S-Sgt. John Copening, Pfc. Carter Christian, Cpl. Arthur Harris, Pfc. Charles Waites, Pfc. George Slobin, Pfc. Albert Gallick and Pvt. Anthony Demaoribus.

Company D is represented in the baseball league by: Sgt. Fred O. Keller, Sgt. Robert L. Dawes, T-Sgt. Caleb U. Jackson, S-Sgt. Emmet L. McClendon, S-Sgt. Foster A. Papi, Pfc. Joseph P. Treadway, Pfc. Palmer W. Horton, Pfc.

Daniel K. Roth, and Pvt. Raymond Henry.

Mrs. Peter Bustraan of Grand Rapids, Michigan, is visiting her husband, Cpl. Peter Bustraan of Company D.

Sgt. Fred O. Keller of Company D is being visited by Mrs. Keller and son Kenneth.

Mrs. William H. Johnson is visiting her husband, S-Sgt. William H. Johnson of Company D.

Second Battalion

Headquarters Company's softball team will certainly bear watching. They brought their total of wins to five out of a possible six this week by trouncing Company I to the score of 14 to 2.

Cpl. Trucano of Headquarters Company managed to secure a three-day pass to spend with his visiting wife and child. He said that the baby was on C. Q., walking him daily at 0230.

Headquarters Company's First Sgt. Stevens has, for weeks, been eyeing the three-day passes that go through his hands. Finally, last week he got one for himself and spent it, rumor has it, in the library at Tulsa.

Pvt. Keith E. Davis of Company E was married this week.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Dodd, and S-Sgt. Zigman Poskus, Co. G, are both enjoying well-deserved furloughs.

Sgt. Norman Odom is the Dorothy Dix of Company H.

Pfc. Ray MacDonald, Co. H, is attending the Cooks and Bakers School. His buddies anxiously await his return with some new recipes.

Third Battalion

Private Dudnick's buddies in Headquarters Company are amazed at the change that seems to have come over him. He missed "Best Soldier of the Month" by one vote. Good work, Dud.

Sgt. Major Paul B. Finney and S-Sgt. Snyder, Hq. Co., recently displayed the total result of their fishing skill—one (1) minnow, and one (1) catfish.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Stoner has again won for Company I the banner for the best mess in the battalion.

First Sgt. William E. Callaway and S-Sgt. Gene L. Ellis, both of Co. I, have started their own fish-story competition. Sergeant Callaway has the stories—Sergeant Ellis the fish.

Pvt. Fred Coffey, Co. K, returned Tuesday from Kansas City, where he visited with his sister.

Sgt. Benjamin Collins, Co. K, spent a three-day pass in Muskogee with his wife, who is visiting from Beaumont, Texas.

Pfc. Vincent Marcellino returned to K Company from the Station Hospital.



Special Units

Lucky T-5 Bill Saracco, Hq. Co., will spend a three-day pass in Chicago with his parents at the Palmer House. He was a winner in the "Dog Tag" show.

Headquarters Company wonders if Pfc. Abe Gorman salutes his sister, who was Billfold Girl last week. She's a Navy Nurse.

Pfc. Roy Cramer, Hq. Co., is expected back from Ft. Benning Mechanics School this week.

T-4 George Ruppenstein's wife really kept the boys of his barracks in Service Company on the ball all week—indirectly, of course. George, wishing to assure himself that he wouldn't be gigged for a dirty rifle and have his pass to town taken away, used rod and



"You know—I had the most fantastic dream last night!"

patch unsparingly morning, noon and night. The rest of the boys, swept along by George's enthusiasm—besides thinking that perhaps he had some inside info on a sudden, unannounced inspection—scrambled madly along with him to keep everything in tiptop shape. Not for George's sake but for their own, they are relieved that Ida has gone back to N. Y. C. and life in the company has resumed its normal uproar.

Service Company men who hear uncanny noises and start to choke every morning about 0600 before lights go on know it's only that T-5 Adam Lafay is up to his habit of being first with the broom and already has the dust flying.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. Walter T. Raisner, Hq. Co., now has a new joke. A new arrival in the company is Pvt. William A. Jelly. Raisner now cracks, "That must be Jelly 'Cause jam don't shake like that."

The stork is on a mass production basis in Headquarters Company. The wives of Sgt. Kermit E. Jones, T-Sgt. Elmer J. Lenzen, and S-Sgt. William J. Burton are all expecting babies either this or next week.

Cpl. Kenneth G. Horn, Hq. Co., will be visited by his wife from Baltimore, Md., this week.

Company A has a cook problem. At 0330 the alarm clock goes off in the room of T-5s George Garlock and Joe Young and Pvt. Tom McMoil, next to the room of Staff Sergeant Worlly. This is tough on Worlly's shuteye.

Pvt. Ben Castillo, Co. A, is enjoying a visit by his wife from California.

Company A's mess sergeant, Gus Underwood, tries to beat all the boys at ping-pong. The boys let him win, just in case they catch K. P.

T-Sgt. Harry Smith, Co. A, reports that his wife liked camp very much when he brought her out to visit it.

Second Battalion

Thanks to Mrs. Robinson, Staff Sergeant Robinson, Hq. Co., and a number of his colleagues had a most enjoyable evening the other Saturday at a surprise birthday party for him.

Pfc. Spina, Hq. Co., is now a confirmed air enthusiast, having

taken his first flight in a reconnaissance plane over the camp.

Staff Sergeant Ekman, Co. E, is enjoying a furlough in Muskogee this week, making his "Command Post" at the Terrace Gardens.

S-Sgt. "Pappy" Fry, Co. E, former Kansas City playboy, is hoping that he will soon go on another bivouac. It is the only place he can sleep and take a bath at the same time.

Pvt. "Parley Voo" Winkel, Co. E, is doubling his French studies. He plans to spend the fall of '44 in Paris, France.

S-Sgt. "Give Me Strength" Davis, Co. E, is recuperating after the NCO Party 19 May. He is at the dispensary getting more vitamin pills, in order to carry on his gay escapades.

Sgts. Homer Barnes and Harold Nichols, Co. G, are back from furlough squaking about the 30 percent night club tax in Washington, D. C.

Third Battalion

Cpl. Ed Sullivan, Co. L, is last out of bed and first in the mess hall.

Sgt. John Szent, Co. L, is gloomy since his wife left last week.



Special Units

Pvt. Charles Atkinson, Anti-Tank Co., recently married Miss Beverly Moon of Ohio.

S-Sgt. William H. Hall, Anti-Tank Co., recently became the father of a 9-pound boy, and is now on furlough.

Pvt. Joseph R. Trollo, Anti-Tank Co., is expecting a visit from his wife and child.

From hot to cold, then cold to hot—that's the way it is with T-5 Claude J. LaFleur, Hq. Co., who is, then isn't expecting his wife to arrive in Muskogee. On last hearing, she will definitely be here.

On a recent Sunday at the Chapel, Pfc. George Zimmerman, Service Co., was playing the organ and the congregation was singing. Suddenly the singing stopped. Zimmerman, sleepy from the night

before, had changed hymns, leaving the singers completely puzzled!

Pvt. Everal Johnson, Cannon Co., recently spent a three-day pass with his wife in Tulsa, and our bugle calls have been noticeably sweeter since his return.

Strolling toward the Muskogee U.S.O., Sgt. Joe Weiss, Service Co., was stopped by two M. P.'s who accused him of hitch-hiking. Immediate explanations were futile, and he was ordered back to camp. After further explanations the next day he was "acquitted" of the charge.

First Battalion

Wife of Cpl. Vernon Queen, Hq. Co., is a Muskogee visitor.

Pvt. Oscar R. Kinser, Jr., has returned from furlough.

Man with the longest name in Headquarters Company is Sgt. Joseph C. Sienkiewicz.

Pvt. Theodore H. Ruhling is back in Headquarters Company.

Another Muskogee visitor is the wife of T-5 Frank Jones, Hq. Co.

Second Battalion

First-Sgt. Jack Butler, S-Sgt. Nobel Porterfield, Sgt. Loring Carper, Sergeant Hearn, Sgt. Albert Jones, Cpl. Tom Mass, Cpl. John Plowfield, and Pfc. Art James, Hq. Co., stretched their legs at the Spring Carnival.

S-Sgt. Pete Alongia returned from his furlough a day early—to rest.

S-Sgt. James S. Claiborne, Cpl. Edmund Schulte, Cpl. Milton Cross, Cpl. Jack Boyle, and Pvt. William Billington, Hq. Co., are instructing at the Mine and Booby Trap School.

While solemnly standing retreat, Company E almost lost its dignity when First-Sgt. Walter Paddubny was forced madly to pursue a slip of paper blown from his hand.

The love-sick men of Company E are happy now that a year's subscription has been ordered for "True Story Magazine."

The Spring Carnival was a huge success, but Cpl. Frank Frieri, Co. F, outshone all the rest when he won the jitterbug contest.

Cpl. Howard Martin, Co. F, had a hard time trying to fill all engagements that he had made for the same night.

Sgt. Henry Woodworth, Sgt. Buck Branham, Sgt. Dale Ward, Sgt. Leslie Parker, Cpl. Lloyd Nutt, Sgt. Lawrence Zwick, Sgt. Ralph Swain Co. F, had little trouble getting dates over the week-end as all their wives came out and took over in their official capacity.

Sgt. Thomas Mallan, the "Tarzan" of Co. H, who at the beginning of summer weighed 210, declares that the heat doesn't bother him anymore now that he weighs a mere 190 pounds.

S-Sgt. Joseph Auger and S-Sgt. Fred J. Perry, Co. H, went all out to show the girls at the dance a good time last week.

Third Battalion

Pvt. James Shrigley, Co. I, had just about enough time to get his wife settled in Muskogee before going on bivouac.

T-4 Calvin Harmon Co. I is disappointed in the men sleeping in the vicinity of the mess hall. They have no appreciation of his tenor voice at 0500 in the morning.

Pvts. Bob Radtke and Charley Korn, Co. I, are competing for the title "King of K. P.'s." It's a close race.

Cpl. Bob Mullins, Co. I, is developing into a fine midnight conversationalist, although the talk is definitely one-sided.

Pvt. Cecil White, Co. I, strutted away from the classification interview, convinced that he would receive many stripes as supply N.C.O.

Cpl. Bob Mullins, Co. I, insists on waking everyone in the middle of the night to talk about Barbara

ARTILLERY



232nd F. A. Bn.

Pvt. James Peto, Hq. Btry., never did love snakes, and when he saw one the other day, it was hard to say who ran the fastest—the snake into a tree or Pvt. Peto into a 2½ ton truck.

Pvt. Stanley Rodzvic, Hq. Btry., wishes Pvt. Herman Henkel, Hq. Btry., wouldn't take his M. P. detail so seriously as he was rudely awakened from a dreamy walk Sunday evening by Pvt. Henkel.

Known as the "Green Hornet," S-Sgt. Anders Anderson, Hq. Btry., is the answer to "What's Buzzin' Cousin?"

The "C.O." of an unofficial aid station in the south barracks, top floor, is Pvt. Albert Pereira of the medics whose specialties are ticks and sore feet. When is your patient, Pvt. Benoit Boule, to be released from the hospital, Doc?

Pvt. C. R. Linn's parents visited him at Battery A and he accompanied them to Muskogee on a three day pass.

Battery B welcomes three new non-coms: Sgt. Donald Richmond, Sgt. Peter Serino, Cpl. Willis Baer. Headquarters Battery also welcomes Sgt. Harold Vatterling.

Pfc. J. D. Gresham is back with Battery B after an emergency furlough.

Pfc. Harvey Glander, Cpl. Gilbert Koehler, Pvt. Roman Malinowski, Btry. B, enjoyed a three day pass in Chicago.

S-Sgt. William Miller, Btry. B., should be complimented on the fine landscape job he is doing around the mess hall.

Service Battery showed its pride in Pvt. Chester (Killer) Kosmalski by giving him excellent support as he pitched two one-hit victories in a row against Battery A, 3-2, and Battery B, 2-1.

T-5 Kenneth Bailey has the wife with him again, and watch for a homer the next time he steps up to the batter's box.

392nd F. A. Bn.

S-Sgt. Orville R. Myers and Sgt. Edward Bender of Battery B went to Claremore, Oklahoma this weekend on a tough detail; that of securing some of the local belles for Battery B's party this coming Friday.

Cpl. Thomas Rodgers helped Battery B defeat Service Battery 18 to 8 by hitting the longest home run seen on the local diamond.

Pvt. Leonard Schultz, Btry. B, was married last weekend in Muskogee.

Battery C will have the softball championship sewed up if they win one more game.

T-5 Samuel Schwartz and Cpl. Charles Pescatore, Hq. Btry.,

nervously await the arrival of their wives from New York.

Pvt. Joseph L. Aragon of Headquarters Battery has joined the ranks of the married men.

Pvt. Clyde Monroe, Hq. Btry., seems to be afraid of getting his head wet. He wore his helmet liner to bed Saturday night.

The success of the Headquarters Battery party the other night was largely due to the efforts of S-Sgt. Harry E. Carr, Jr., and S-Sgt. Norman Myers.

542nd F. A. Bn.

Many happy returns of the day go to Pfc. Milo Reid, Hq. Btry., this week, and hats are doffed this week to Pvt. Northrup, Hq. Btry., who came out with orderly in a recent guard mount.

Corporal Bauerlein, Hq. Btry., is enjoying a furlough in New Jersey.

In a recent softball game Hq. Btry., Div. Arty., beat the Battalion's Headquarters men 9-2. Wilderness on the part of two 542nd hurlers and faulty fielding proved fatal. First Sergeant Hulse announced after the contest that a rejuvenated club will take the field for the next contest. The addition of O'Connor, Proscia, and Sandoz pack an extra punch at the plate, and the batteries of Sergeant Hulse, Corporal Whitehead, Sergeant Gebrian, and Private Pinkston shape up strong.

Screwiest picture of the week in Battery C: Private Rich policing the Battery area with Private Seaman walking around behind and patting him on the back every time he picked up a piece of stray refuse.

SPECIAL TROOPS

Div. MP Platoon

Pfcs. Spence Lightcap and Bill Keeling, who served as honorary chief of police and police commissioner last Saturday in Tulsa, claim that they were treated royally during "Rainbow Day."

Pfc. Vic Masilunas has joined the ranks of the happy husbands—his wife arrived in Muskogee last Friday.

Div. Band News

Five men are getting their kicks this week in Furloughland—Sgt. Harry Mickelson (the Denver Doughboy), Sergeant Koch, Cpl. Roger Dooley, Pfc. Witry, and Pfc. Lichvar.

The arrival of the band's long-awaited WOJG has finally become a reality—Mr. Daniel Wolf-sie has become a part of the organization.

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

T-4 Charles T. Boleman, Finance, is now Boleman, Sr. Bole-

man, Jr., was born last week, the day after Mother's Day. He has been attached to Finance, says Papa, as a private, and will have to learn the pay tables before he can become a T-5. Boleman, Sr., has gone home to Georgia on a three-day pass to classify the lad.

T-5 Steve P. Cuculich is recuperating this week from his furlough in Chicago. Chicago is also recuperating.

Details of the Finance picnic and beer bust are a bit vague, but it was soberly agreed (two days later) that a great time was had by all.

Victory Through Air Power's greatest exponent, Sgt. Karoon V. Ballan foresees a new turn in the war and spends every Sunday now bronc-busting at Tulsa stables in preparation for the final charge to victory across the China plains.

42nd QM Co.

S-Sgt. Allen L. McManis, genial impresario of the mess hall, has returned from furlough in Kentucky, the state, as he describes it, of beautiful horses and

fast women. Hold on, now Kentuckians—he's only kidding.

Cpl. Jack V. Lynn, who comes through with the mail, came through again—it's a boy.

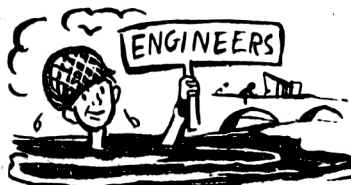
For reports on "Rainbow Day" in Tulsa last weekend, see S-Sgt. Leroy E. Talcott—he was city water commissioner, and his reports deal very minutely with the water situation.

742nd Ordnance

During a recent vehicle inspection, T-4 John Hayes was told that his truck's oil was dirty. John was also reminded that on the previous weekly inspection the oil was also dirty. Hayes gently informed the inspector that it was the same oil. Is that grinding noise your gears clashing, John?

It isn't generally known, but Harry James is assigned to this company for special duty. Harry hasn't had much time to "send" on the trumpet, but is busy massaging a number of tanks; besides which, he's not that Harry James, anyway.

This week's congratulations go to T-5 Jim Bruchl, recently promoted, for his rise in rank and for his excellent work at Division Headquarters.



142nd Engineers

T-4 Robert C. Wichert H & S Co., was a very fortunate young man this past weekend. Not only was he elevated to the high honor of being the Tulsa Street Commis-

sioner for a day but he was wine and dined all over Tulsa for the weekend to the tune of pretty girls and sumptuous dinners.

"Dicky Boy"—T-5 Richard Romain, H & S Co.—returned from furlough along the West Coast this past week. "Dicky" and his flowery rhetoric were missed and it is predicted that someday "Dicky" is going to give Milton Cross a good run for his money.

Congratulations are in order to First Sgt. Vernon L. (Papa) Gray, Co. C. He has demonstrated now that he sure knows how to do it; already the father of a little boy and now with just price and bursting vest he can point to his new little 10-pound daughter, Janet.

The Battalion's "Sour Puss" Major—beg pardon; Sergeant Major—M-Sgt. Elmer C. Roth, H & S Co., really has a big job, so maybe it is no wonder he has so little time to smile. With it all, however, he is a droll fellow, dropping bits of well-meant advice here and there and always doing everything within his power to help the other fellow.

42nd Recon. Troop

Pfc. Pat Sullivan had the first platoon in a dither last week when he turned up with a case of measles. He is now getting over them in the station hospital. It looked like restrictions for the whole platoon for a while.

T-5 "Mike" Makishka came back from a furlough in Ohio with a wife last week. The happy couple are now residing in Muskogee.

New arrivals in Muskogee last week were the wives of Sgt. Arthur Johnson, Pfc. Roland Heath, and Sgt. A. Reece. All were seen strolling around in town on Sunday.

The troop ball team had a tough time beating the Signal Co. last week by the score of 8 to 7. The game was decided by the umpire when T-5 J. Aguirre hit a lusty two-bagger that lit right on the foul line. The ump said fair ball and a fight almost ensued. The name of the ump will be withheld for safety reasons.

122nd Medics

T-Sgt. Homer E. Austin, that rangy Texan of Headquarters Detachment, after a few weeks of sleeplessness reported pale but composed at Chapel No. 1 last Saturday, and took Miss Lillie Faye Merritt of Warner, Okla., to have and to hold. S-Sgt. George W. Lindsey, Co. C, was best man.

How to get something to eat when sitting at the table with T-5 Vincent D. Cangelosi is a problem in Co. D. The cooks solved it in part last week when buns were on the menu. Cangelosi received only one, but it was specially baked in a pie-tin.

The men in Company A are sweating out another big party at Meadowbrook Country Club. Last Thursday's is already a memory. Well, a guy can dream, can't he?

Male Call



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



Hooked By The Book



(Read—Then Send It Home)