

Pvt. Confucius Say:
Every Dog Has His
Day—And Dogface
Has Infantry Day

Col. Confusion Replies:
Yes, But Infantry Day
Really Ought to Be
In the Month of March

RAINBOW REVELLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1944

NUMBER 43

War Under Secretary Visits

Division Troops Set for Review Thursday at 1030

In proud tribute to Infantrymen everywhere, the Rainbow Division will pass in review on Infantry Day, Thursday, at 1030. Although the soggy condition of the drillfield has caused the mechanized portion of the review to be cancelled, plans for the regular review have gone ahead with special enthusiasm.

Nine distinguished visitors, the Division Commander, and members of his staff will occupy the

Will Take Rainbow Division Review



Judge Robert P. Patterson, Under Secretary of War

Under Secretary of War Knows Battle From Personal Experience in Last War

When Judge Robert Porter Patterson set out in 1943 upon a 30,000 mile air trip, during which he inspected United States troops in Hawaii, the South Pacific and Southwest Pacific areas, it was no case of an armchair theorist poking around with no real knowledge of the hard realities of military matters. The Under Secretary of War's battle record in World War I qualifies him as a man who knows the ways of war through and through.

Since 1915, when Judge Patterson enlisted in the New York National Guard, he has been collecting first-hand information on the subjects of war. Mustered into Federal service for border patrol duty in 1916, he spent several months on duty, was mustered out in December of 1916 and returned to active duty as a second lieutenant when the United States entered World War I.

Early in 1918 he went overseas with his organization, the 306th Infantry, and saw action in the Baccarat, Vesle, and Argonne Forest defensive sectors, and in the Oise-Aisne and Meuse-Argonne offensives. He was wounded in action 16 August 1918, one day after he had been promoted to the rank of captain, and received the Purple Heart.

His highest award, however,

was the Distinguished Service Cross, given him for extraordinary heroism in action on 14 August 1918, with the following citation: "Captain Patterson, accompanied by two noncommissioned officers, made a daring daylight reconnaissance into the enemy lines. He surprised an enemy outpost of superior numbers and personally destroyed the outpost. Later he again had an encounter with another outpost, during which several of the enemy were killed." (Continued on page three)

High Army Officials Guests of Division

Heading the most distinguished group of guests the Rainbow Division has had to date, Judge Robert P. Patterson, Under Secretary of War, will be on the reviewing stand at Camp Gruber when the Division parades and performs on Infantry Day, Thursday, 15 June.

Four generals, two Congressmen, Judge Patterson's aide, and his executive assistant will also be present with him at the review.

The visitors will be:

Maj. Gen. Frank R. McCoy, USA, retired. General McCoy's military career extends back to the Spanish-American War, and special missions as well as military service have taken him all over the world.

Maj. Gen. M. G. White, USA, Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, War

Bang-Up Show Set for Visitors

The chatter of machine-guns, the ominous pop of mortars, the crash of 57s and 105mm howitzers, the fiery blasts of bazookas, and the explosions of bangalores will all combine to send Infantry Day visitors home with a somewhat better conception of the sounds and sights of modern warfare.

Eight competitions and three demonstrations will provide enough noise and fireworks to do justice to an old-fashioned Fourth of July. Only two of the events—tent-pitching, and hand-to-hand fighting—do not include gunfire or explosions, and the grunts that will undoubtedly accompany the demonstration of dirty fighting will more than fill the gap. Commentators will explain all events to the crowd.

In the first competition—Tent-Pitching—three two-man teams, one from each regiment, will pitch tents against time, as well as strike tents and roll packs.

The second event—M-1 Rifle Competition and Demonstration—one enlisted man from each regiment will strip and reassemble rifles while blindfolded. Then each contestant will put an M-7 grenade launcher on his rifle, fire a round down the field, then slip a parachute flare on the launcher and shoot it into the air.

Hand-to-Hand Fighting will be the third event. Three two-man teams representing the three regi-

(Continued on page eight)

Five Veterans

Three of the generals and both of the Congressmen who will be present with Judge Patterson on Infantry Day are Rainbow Veterans.

As a colonel in 1918, General McCoy was for a time the commanding officer of the 165th Infantry, the old "Fighting Sixty-Ninth."

General White was sergeant-major of the 151st Machine Gun Battalion.

General Smith served in Btry. B., 149th Field Artillery.

Congressman Ellis was a member of the 150th Field Artillery Battalion, and Congressman Fay served in the 165th Infantry.

Department General Staff.

Brig. Gen. Edward W. Smith, executive officer of ROTC and Organized Reserve Affairs in the War Department.

Brig. Gen. F. A. Blesse, head of (Continued on page three)

Gen. McCoy Served With Fighting 69th; Known World-Wide

Both as public servant and soldier, Maj. Gen. Frank Ross McCoy has served the United States all over the world.

Born in Pennsylvania, the son of a general, he was graduated from West Point in 1897, commissioned a second lieutenant in the Cavalry, and began a career that was to lead to the western frontier, to Cuba, Mexico, the Philippines, France, Armenia, Nicaragua—and even to Japan, on an errand of mercy in 1923 after the great earthquake there.

During the years 1911-14, he was a member of the General Staff. In 1917, he saw action against Mexican bandits on the border and in Mexico, and when World War I came, he was appointed to the General Staff, AEF, General Headquarters, (Continued on page three)

Ready to Compete Thursday



Among the 60mm mortar squads which will go into action before the crowd on Infantry Day will be this one representing the 242nd Infantry. Left to right, the men are: Cpl. Philip Schaeffer, Co. G, squad leader, who is pointing out the target; Cpl. Dolpher Trantham, Co. F, ammunition bearer; Cpl. Freeman M. Loy, Co. E, assistant gunner; Cpl. Earl Renfrow, Co. G, first gunner; and Cpl. Lyndon Holmes, Co. E, ammunition bearer. The squad was trained by T-Sgt. Arthur Stuenkel, Co. G.

The Wolf

by Sansone

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



Not Our Day—Yet

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"H'lo dearie! Wanna wash me back?"

"H'lo dearie! Wanna wash me back?"

The Chaplain Says

Chapel Services

Division Chapel
 0900 Holy Communion (Episcopal)
 1000 General Protestant Services
 (122nd Med. Bn. and Sp. Trs.)
 1100 Morning Prayer and Sermon.
 Chapel No. 10
 1100 General Protestant Service.
 1000 Lutheran Communion Service.
 222 Infantry Regiment
 Chapel No. 2
 0915 Catholic Mass.
 1000 Protestant Service.
 1830 Song Service.
 232 Infantry Regiment
 Chapel No. 3
 0715 Holy Communion.
 (Catholic).
 0815 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
 0900 Protestant Sunday School.
 0945 Protestant Service.
 1830 Protestant Evening Service.
 1000 Protestant Week Night Service
 (Wednesday).
 2030 Novena (Wednesday).
 1930 and 2130 Confessions
 (Saturday).
 242 Infantry Regiment
 Chapel No. 4
 0715 Catholic Communion.
 0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
 0915 Communion Service.
 0930 Protestant Service.
 1800 Hymns of the Churches.
 1600-1700 and 1930-2100 Confessions
 (Saturday).
 Division Artillery
 Chapel No. 9
 0900 Catholic Mass.
 1000 Protestant Service.
 1800 General Song Service.
 1930 Latter Day Saints Service
 (Tuesday).
 1800-1930 Confessions (Saturday).
 Jewish Services
 1030 232nd Rec. Hall (Sunday).
 2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday)
 Christian Science Service
 1330 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).
 1930 Chapel No. 5 (Thursday).

Treed Corporals Furnish Exhibit A

After a preliminary orientation while out on a scouting and patrolling and camouflage problem, T-Sgt. Emmit M. Price, Hq. Co., First Bn., 232nd Inf., asked the men of the Anti-Tank platoon to disperse and take cover.

Cpls. Henry A. Hersh and Edward J. Gravelin climbed into a nearby tree after bedecking themselves with foliage in the correct manner. A few minutes later a field officer who was inspecting the problem called the platoon together under the tree and gave a lecture on the proper use of camouflage. The two corporals in the tree sat in the branches waiting for him to finish so they could come down. A break was called but since the officer was still in the area they stayed in the tree for fear of embarrassing him.

Tech. Sergeant Price continued the talk where the officer left off and asked the men of the platoon to pick leaves out of the tree to put in their helmet liners. Still no one saw the concealed corporals.

Finally the sergeant asked, "Where the — are those two men?" and they gave themselves up to a sergeant who was at a loss for words.

Well, I trained for the Infantry from the start, though my training was necessarily disguised in order to fool the Nazis and Japs, who didn't know we were preparing.

Now, walking is one of the biggest jobs an Infantryman has. So I learned to walk even before I learned to talk. Many's the forced march I made to the woodshed before I was even ten years old. Also, I walked three miles to school every day and back again. Well, anyway, it seemed like three miles, especially when I hadn't done my homework the night before.

The other little boys who were training to be Infantrymen worked just as hard as I did. During the winter we had hand grenade practice regularly. Unable to use real hand grenades, due to the secrecy of our training, we used snowballs. For long hours at a time we used to stand on a high terrace near my house and throw our snow "grenades" at moving targets. Small kids just beginning on this transition range of ours would throw at pedestrians; the advanced course consisted of curved trajectory heaves at passing vehicles. When a boy hit the driver, this was known as "scoring a possible"; at least, that was our schoolboy term for it.

Our mortar practice we disguised under the innocent title of "baseball." We got our practice by hitting fouls in the direction of a series of apartment house windows, which we called the "known distance range." The only trouble with this was that our expenditure of ammunition proved rather heavy, as little of it could be recovered.

We also had numerous classes in Cover and Concealment. Our instructor in this class was usually an Officer O'Hoolihan of the local police force, and most of the work was of a practical field nature.

We also got down on our knees and played marbles a lot, which prepared us for the time when, as Infantrymen, we would be called upon each payday to get down on our knees and play for keeps with the more difficult square-sided, numbered type of marble.

Scouting and patrolling also occupied much of our busy schedule, although—again to confuse the enemy—we called our groups “gangs” instead of “squads.” We operated under realistic combat conditions, and learned much about skirmishes, guerilla warfare, and ambushing, especially from the kids in the next block. We also trained for night problems as demolition squads, though at less frequent intervals. As a rule, this part of our program was confined to one night in the year, known as “Hallowe’en.”

Despite the ruggedness of our training, there were very few cases of AWOL and no desertions whatsoever. I myself once threatened to desert, and packed my bag and marched out of the house. However, by the time I got a couple of blocks from home it grew rather dark, and I decided it would be silly to throw away my chances of getting a Good Conduct Medal just because of a moment's anger, so I returned home, was given a night's restriction and some ice cream by my family commander, and the matter ended there.

Naturally, with a background of training like that, we were ready. When war was declared, it was a simple matter to throw aside the disguise and emerge as topnotch Infantrymen. Who says America wasn't prepared?

SERVICE CLUB NO. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tag" Broad-
cast. Friday 2000 to 2300—Open Dance. Muskogee
Service Cadets. Saturday 2000—Variety Show.
Sunday 1800 to 2100—Open Dance. Girls from Sa-
pulpa. Monday 2000—Games. Prizes. Tuesday 2000
—Songfest. Wednesday 2000 to 2300—Open Dance.
Girls from Muskogee USO.

SERVICE CLUB NO. 2

Thursday 2000 to 2300—Closed Dance Hq. Co., Second Bn., 242nd Inf. Girls from Tulsa. 242nd Hotshots. Dance Orchestra. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Tulsa. 200th Army Band. Saturday 2000 Games. Prizes. Free Phone Call Home. Sunday 2000—Soldier Show. Monday 2000—Club Sing. Tuesday 2000—Variety Show. Wednesday 2000—All-Russian Program. 200th Army Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Adventures of Mark Twain." **Friday and Saturday**—"Double Indemnity" and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." **Sunday and Monday**—"Bathing Beauty." **Tuesday**—(Double Feature) "Attack-Battle for New Britain" and "Goodnight Sweetheart." **Wednesday and Thursday**—"The Mask of Dimitrios."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Song of Nevada." **Friday** and **Saturday**—"The Adventures of Mark Twain." **Sunday** and **Monday**—"Double Indemnity" and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." **Tuesday** and **Wednesday**—"Bathing Beauty." **Thursday**—(Double Feature) "Attack Battle for New Britain" and "Goodnight Sweetheart."

SPLIT-SECOND REVIEWS

"The Adventure of Mark Twain." Biographical Drama. Frederic March, Alexis Smith, Donald Crisp.
 "Double Indemnity." Murder Drama. Barbara Stanwyck, Fred MacMurray, Edward G. Robinson.
 "Bathing Beauty." Musical Comedy in Technicolor. Red Skelton, Esther Williams, Basil Rathbone.
 "Attack-Battle for New Britain." Documentary Film.
 "Good Night Sweetheart." Comedy Drama. Henry Hull, Robert Livingston, Ruth Terry.
 "The Mask of Dimitrios." Mystery. Sydney Greenstreet, Peter Lorre, Zachary Scott, Florence Bates.

Some men will not find the chaplain available in their hour of greatest need, so see your chaplain now. Establish your spiritual life now. Learn to pray now. Make use of your chapel now. Back your services now, for the day may soon come when you will long to have opportunity to make use of facilities no longer available. As Moses in times past said, "Consecrate yourselves today to the Lord; that He may bestow upon you a blessing this day."

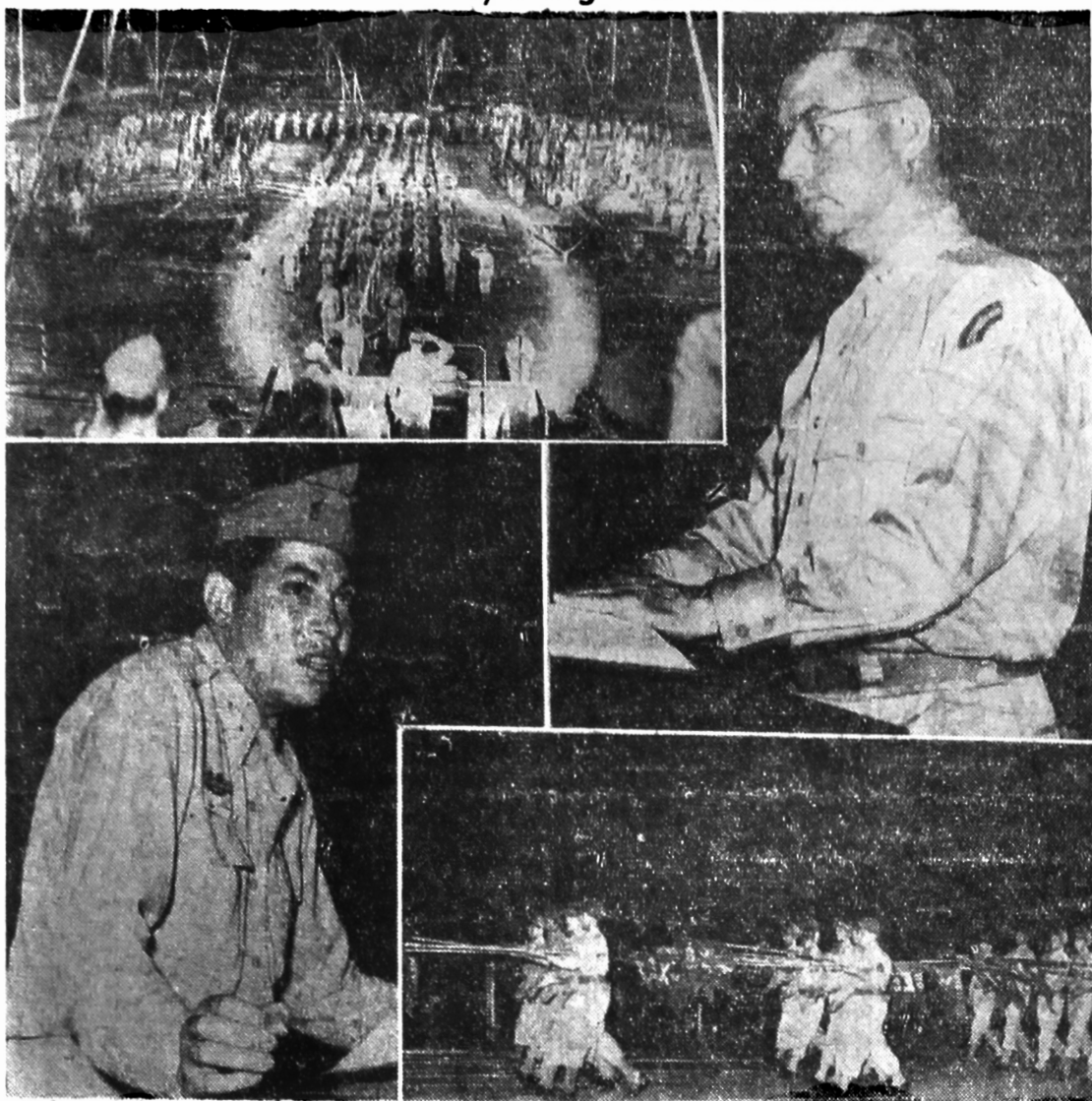
The greatest blow of history is being delivered now—the invasion. You can do something about it. Go to prayer that the victory may soon be ours in this battle for righteousness. This power we can wield to speed the day of victory.

Service Clubs Hit By Band's Absence

Every dance band in the Division has been affected by the absence of the Division Band and Drum and Bugle Corps, playing at war bond shows, with the result that the Service Clubs are hard pressed to provide music for their dances. Service Club No. 2 had to fall back on the juke box for music at one dance this past week, and No. 1 may feel it necessary to follow suit at some of the dances there.

"We are doing the best we can while the Band and Drum and Bugle Corps are away, and hope the boys will understand," said Miss Mary Ann Mosher, junior hostess at Service Club No. 1.

Scenes From Oklahoma City's Big War Bond Show



The Rainbow Division "captured" Oklahoma's biggest city last week when a detachment of approximately 300 men, guidon bearers, flag bearers, band, and drum and bugle corps held the spotlight (above, left) in Oklahoma City's mammoth War Bond pageant, "Oklahoma City Attacks," at Taft Stadium Sunday evening. Above right, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, addresses the crowd. Below left, Lt. Ernest Childers, Oklahoma Indian and wearer of the Medal of Honor, urges the increased purchase of War Bonds. Below, right, Division guidon bearers dip their flags as they pass the reviewing stand.

High Officials Division Guests

(Continued from page one)
the AGF Medical Section. Just returned from North Africa, General Blesse was Chief Surgeon of all North African forces for one and a half years. Prior to that time, he held his present position. Congressman Hubert S. Ellis, (Rep., W. Va.). Engaged in general insurance business since World War I, Congressman Ellis was elected to Congress in 1942. Congressman James H. Fay, (Dem., N. Y.) Mr. Fay has also served as acting commissioner of hospitals and as chief field deputy, U. S. Dept. of Internal Revenue, in New York. Mr. Howard Petersen, executive assistant in the office of the Under Secretary of War. Major R. Froncillo, aide to the Under Secretary of War. He was in the First Division and was wounded in action overseas, with the result that one leg had to be amputated below the knee.

Pot of Gold

For coming to a quick and logical solution to a problem that has vexed many a GI, this week's Pot of Gold citation goes to S-Sgt. Clem Fenters, Service Co., 232nd Inf.

Fenters was going through his laundry which had just come back last week, and he found his handkerchiefs and cotton drawers full of holes. The riddled garments resembled, as much as anything else, pieces of swiss cheese—the kind you can look through from any direction.

"Now I know what they do at the Quartermaster Laundry," Fenters declared. "Instead of washing the things, they just tear out the dirty parts!"

Under Secretary Has War Record

(Continued from page one)
killed or wounded and one member of his patrol wounded. The enemy advanced their outposts, and Captain Patterson covered the retreat of his patrol, during which he dropped into a depression and feigned being killed in order to escape capture. Here he lay until he was able to escape to his lines under cover of darkness.

Judge Patterson was also cited in General Orders for gallant and meritorious action when, his company suddenly coming under heavy shell fire of the enemy, he walked calmly up and down in front of his company indicating to individual men where each could best seek shelter, himself showing "utter disregard to personal danger."

For gallantry in action on 26 September 1918 he was again cited in General Orders and awarded the Silver Star, again for coolness and courage under fire.

On 27 May 1919, at which time he held the rank of major, Judge Patterson was honorably discharged from the military service and returned to the law practice he had begun in 1915. He practiced law in New York City until his appointment by President Hoover as Judge of the United States District Court, Southern New York District, in 1930.

In 1939 he was promoted by President Roosevelt to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit, where he served until his appointment as Assistant Secretary of War on 31 July 1940. Upon approval of the act creating the office of Under Secretary of War, he was at once chosen for the position and was confirmed on 19 December 1940. His work in building up war production has been a great factor in the successful prosecution of the war.

New GI War Bond Now Available

The Division's Fifth War Loan Drive—being conducted under the slogan, "Do yourself a favor, soldier . . . Buy War Bonds regularly"—was given a shot in the arm this week with the announcement by the War Department of a new \$10 denomination GI Bond, designed especially and exclusively for him, and to fit his pocketbook.

The new GI bond sells for \$7.50 and is available to both enlisted and commissioned personnel. It will take the place of the installment purchase plan which is being discontinued as present commitments are completed.

In other words, from now on, GIs will purchase all their bonds under the Class B Allotment plan on a bond-a-month basis. If you feel you can afford a \$25 bond every month you will authorize the deduction of \$18.75 from your monthly pay. If you feel the \$10 bond is as much as your pay will permit, you will authorize the monthly deduction of \$7.50 from your pay. The new GI Bond will sell under the Class B Allotment Plan as Plan 12. At present it will not be sold for cash.

Although the new bond will not be available until August, company, battery and troop bond officers are authorized to accept your authorization for deduction this month, and when you receive the actual bond in August it will be dated as of the month in which you purchased it.

American soldiers have already purchased nearly \$500,000,000 worth of War Bonds under the various allotment plans, the War Department has announced, and at present they are buying in the neighborhood of \$38,000,000 in bonds every month.

How to Move a Tank In One Easy Lesson

The Rainbow's detachment was moving off the field at the Oklahoma City War Bond Show when a General Sherman tank suddenly loomed up across their path, blocking the way entirely.

"Would you mind moving that tank out of the way for us, please?" Capt. Frederick B. Alexander, Jr., in command of the Rainbowmen, called to a young Armored Force second lieutenant who was standing by. Hesitatingly, the young lieutenant explained he had only been with the outfit for a few days and said that, frankly, he didn't know how to make the tank move.

"Do you want to see how to move a tank?" asked Captain Alexander.

"Yes, sir," said the lieutenant. "All right." The captain stepped over and spoke to the tank driver. "Get that thing out of here!"

Sure enough, the tank moved.

Medics on Bivouac Pray on D-Day Morn

"Oh, Lord, may the men who are crossing the channel in this great hour look to Thee for comfort and protection . . ."

With those keynote words, Chaplain R. O. Fife led members of Co. D, Hq. Co., and Hq. Det., 122nd Med. Bn., in ten minutes of prayer in the early morning of 6 June, just minutes after the first flashes of the D-Day Invasion reached the battalion's bivouac area on Greenleaf Lake.

Ninety-odd officers and men who had squatted around the battalion's "padre" in a small clearing soberly listened with bared, bowed heads.

"Let us pray for our friends and buddies. If there was any time when they needed the help of God, it is now in this hour of invasion," the chaplain declared.

Division Troops Set for Review

(Continued from page one)
time Colonel Thompson was an anti-aircraft officer.

Members of the Division will receive the commendations. They are:

Lt. Col. Robert G. Sherrard, Jr., Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, (plans and training), commended for "a most praiseworthy list of achievements" during the more than a year that his section has been in operation under his command.

Maj. Orville H. Riggs, Division Dental Surgeon, commended for the "tremendous volume of corrective dental work" which has been accomplished under his direction.

Warrant Officer Henry J. Hajovsky, commended for service on the Division automotive maintenance inspection team.

Pfc. Everitt C. Yeager, Hq. Btry., 392nd FA Bn., for putting out a fire on a comrade and saving government property from destruction.

Gen. McCoy Served With Fighting 69th

(Continued from page one)
where he served during '17 and '18. It was in the period of May-August 1918 that he served as colonel in the 165th Infantry, the "Fighting Sixty-Ninth" of the old Rainbow.

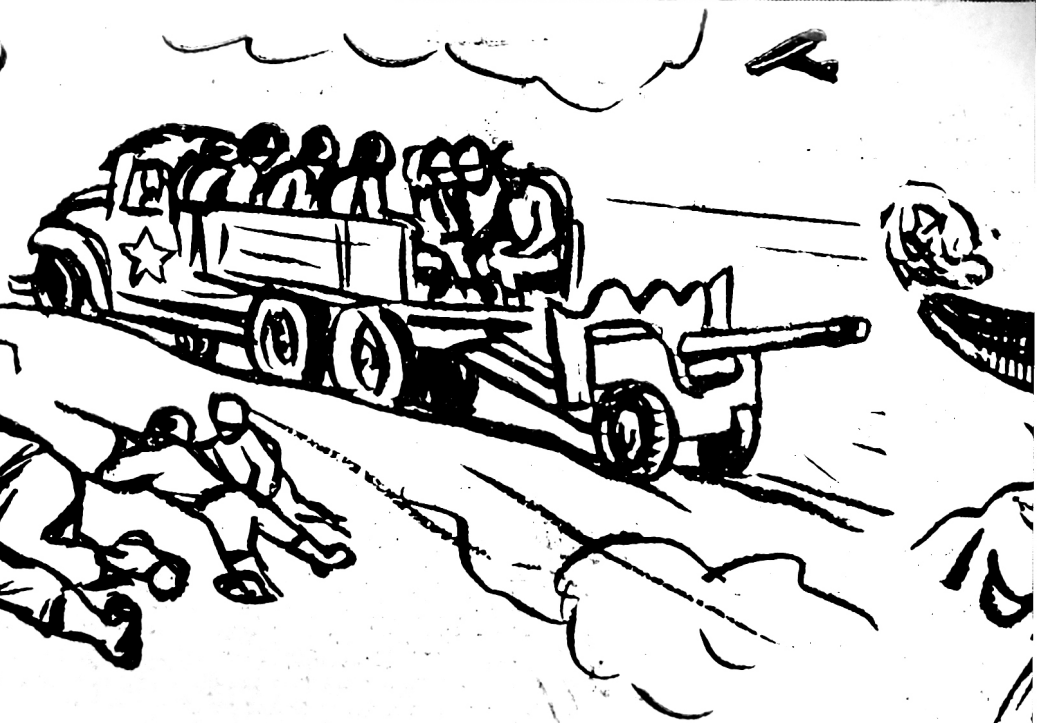
In the years since the war General McCoy has traveled to many far points of the globe in special capacities as a representative of the United States, and has held at various times the command of the Fourth, Seventh, Sixth, and Second Corps Areas. At another time he commanded a Cavalry Division. During his service he received the Distinguished Service Medal with oak leaf cluster. He retired in 1938, and has been president of the Foreign Policy Association since 1939.

About Faces! By Freeman



Cpl. Gerald Gillerman, Co. F, 222nd Inf., has his head in the clouds you might say . . . just because he is a member of the "Six Footers" section of the 222nd Infantry . . . but the fact is he is a serious and down to earth Bostonian . . . On Infantry Day he will be totin' a pistol on his hip.

INFANTRYMEN ...



IN THE MAKING



INFANTRY



Special Units

Pvt. James A. Barna, Cannon Co., has added an eight-pound baby boy to the family roster.

Furloughs and June seem to be connecting for the Medics. For the second straight week a marriage has been announced upon return from furlough. This time Pvt. Dallas Hancock is the happy man.

T-5 J. H. Juel, Med. Det., thought that he might have some business when the plane made an emergency landing and came to a stop on the regimental baseball field which he and his team had just vacated a few minutes before the landing.

Recent visitor to camp—the wife of T-5 Darwin Bevan, Service Co.

Pfc. Alfred Priddey, Service Co., is off on furlough to Pittsburgh, Penn.

Men who have recently returned to Service Company from furloughs are: T-5 Robert E. Hearn, and Pfc. John A. McMullen.

Sgt. Paul W. Knapp, Anti Tank Co., is home on an emergency furlough.

Now back from DS and a delay enroute, Pfc. Milton W. Martin, Anti Tank Co., is ready to take up his regular duties again.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. Richard Barry, Co. A, will have to keep those teeth in all the time, now that he's made Staff.

Cpl. Verne Halladay, Co. A, returned from a three-day pass Friday only to find he had been booked to fight that same night. Only men who have had the luck to get a three-dayer will sympathize with him. The company immediately planned to have a squad at the fights to catch him on the first bounce.

When a plane suddenly made a forced landing back of PX No. 4 Thursday night, T-4 Burton Finney, Co. A, swore off drinking beer. He still didn't believe it when he saw the plane next day.

T-5 Bernard Rosencranz, Co. D, is enjoying a three-day rest period in Muskogee for having been selected as the outstanding soldier of his company for the month of May.

Second Battalion

Representing Headquarters Company at the war bond show in Oklahoma City were Sgt. Marvin H. Aull as guidon bearer and Pvt. Richard P. Maskulinski as a member of the Drum and Bugle Corps.

T-5 William A. Schiller, Hq. Co., returned from a three-day pass from deep in the heart of Texas and deep in the heart of someone else—he blushing admits that he took the leap for better or worse.

The bazooka team of Sgts. Glenwood M. Poole and Donald E. Longwill, who represented the Second Battalion in competition with the other two battalions, successfully outclassed their competition and will represent the regiment at the Infantry Day competitions.

T-4 Mike Marcelli, Hq. Co., who recently successfully completed a technical course at Ft. Benning, is packing his bags again—this time for school at Ft. Monmouth, N. J.

The flowers now blooming around Company E's barracks and orderly room are the result of Sgt. Elmo J. Wilkinson's love for flowers, and a desire to have some-

thing from Virginia transplanted in Oklahoma.

T-5 John S. Nalesnick, Co. F, returned from furlough ready for duty once again, this time as armorer and artificer.

S-Sgt. Roy A. Dodd, Co. G, is the father of a baby girl, a 5½-pounder born in Muskogee.

S-Sgt. Robert D. Whitmer, Co. G, is rapidly recovering from a severe case of water on the knee.

The older cooks of Company H are getting a lot of competition from understudies Pvt. Peter Skokos and Pvt. Marshall Wechter, who have been dishing out some succulent meals.

T-5 L. Coyte, Co. H, joined the men of responsibility via the middle aisle of Chapel No. 2.

Third Battalion

Sergeant Wooten, Co. K, and his wife have returned from a three-day pass spent in a visit at Drumright, Okla.

Private Varnado, Co. K, returned from furlough spent in Louisiana.

Private Lannigan, Co. K, has been assigned to SD with the Troop Leader's School, following Private Tipple's footsteps.

First Sergeant Whaley, Staff Sergeants Finney and Snyder, and T-5 Hendra, Hq. Co., took a fishing-trip last Sunday. Results, six nice bass, wet shoes and pants.

New nicknames in Headquarters Company: "The Hungry Man"—Sergeant Fanelli; "X-Ray Eyes"—Sergeant Smith; "Sweet-pea"—Corporal Harris.

T-Sgt. Lattie Ray, Co. M, phones his broker in town regularly now to find out the time.



Special Units

Word just received by the Kresch twins, Hq. Co., indicates their wives will arrive at Muskogee on or about 13 June. They're coming all the way from New York.

Rivalry on the diamond between privates and non-coms of the Communications Platoon of Headquarters Company has at last been settled—to the privates' satisfaction. They won the game, 3 to 2, and also the beer.

As per usual—T-5 Byre Lopp off to Columbus, Kansas, and T-5 Bill Saracco week-ending in Muskogee.

Cpl. Elliott Klein, back at Headquarters Company from SD at Division Headquarters, was welcomed by the gang, and even more so by his wife. She's taking a vacation from New York in Muskogee.

Platoons of Headquarters Company extend a hearty welcome to the new men assigned them from Air Corps and ASTP.

Believe it or not, First Sgt. Hig-



"Now if we were back in civilian life, I'd tell the Colonel what a no good, blind robber he was!"

gins, Hq. Co., spends a week-end in camp—no car.

Rival in the Communications Platoon—T-4 Ohlinger's twin girls and T-5 Amsbury's twin boys.

T-Sgt. Lloyd Anderson of the Medical Detachment isn't keeping his whereabouts a secret. On furlough since 1 June, he's been sending back picture folders from several cities, signing himself, "The Immortal Sgt. Anderson." Must be having fun.

T-5 Robert Nanz of the Medical Detachment celebrated his fifth wedding anniversary in Tulsa with his wife. That's not the only anniversary they celebrated together. They were both born on the same day, so they hold joint birthday parties, too.

Meet a happy medic—T-5 John Rispono. His wife and very young daughter have returned to good old Muskogee from their home in Louisiana.

Second Battalion

His fellow platoon members allege a certain soldier in the A. & P. of Headquarters Company, has to be removed from the mess hall with a block and tackle after each meal.

Pfc. Biegel, Hq. Co., spent a G. I. honeymoon last week, all expenses paid. A snappy car, a suite in a Tulsa hotel, and fancy chow, all paid by the "Behind the Dog Tag" program.

Happy birthday to Pfc. Westmoreland on 15 June and Sergeant Ackenhausen on 19 June. Both are in Headquarters Company.

Most of the Company F non-coms celebrated the birthday of

S-Sgt. Roosevelt Bouillion in Tulsa last week-end. Sgt. Bouillion was presented with a matched set of traveling bags with the admonition from Sgt. Tom Barrett, "You can use these on your next ocean voyage." After a steak dinner at Bishop's restaurant the party broke up.

Bob Beindorf, Co. F, the slugging private, pounded his way to a three-day pass at last Thursday's fistcuffs in the outdoor arena. The powers that be are getting worried. Where can they find a well-matched opponent for this undefeated 190-pounder?

Company F hopes other battalion companies will reach full strength soon enough to provide some favorable softball competition. The Company F has a classy club, and no challengers.

Looks funny to see some of the rugged lads buying nail polish, but they say it's tops for chigger and tick bites.

Cpl. Ralph Loggins, Co. H, is now a hubby. He recently married Miss Ruth Briston of Sapulpa. Congratulations to the newlyweds!

Pvt. Eddie Emshiller, Co. H, was seen larking in the park with a curvaceous and pulchritudinous blonde.

The men of Company H extend their sympathy to First Sergeant Jackson, now on emergency furlough, for the bereavement in his family.

First Sgt. Loyd Getchell has temporarily taken over Sgt. Jackson's post, and is doing a fine job of keeping Company H functioning smoothly.



Special Units

Cpl. Elmer Threnhauser, Service Co., will be mighty careful about sleeping in double-decker bunks in the future. It seems he got tired of letting the legs hold up the top bunk and tried to hold it up with his nose. Result: a trip to the infirmary.

Pvt. Eli "Uncle Eli" Heimberg had his formal "gala opening" of "Uncle Eli's Delicatessen" last

Friday in Service Company. It seems his family takes care of the mid-morning, mid-afternoon, and midnight snacks of the men of the company. Eli says the "Bargain Basement" will open next week. Incidentally, everything is free!

S-Sgt. John B. Lappe and Sgt. John T. George, Anti-tank Co., are attending Troop Leaders School.

On furlough—Pfc. Felix Amendola, Pfc. Dell D. Shelton, and Pvt. Lloyd M. Scoggins, Anti-Tank Co.

First Battalion

Fastest time ever recorded for the several odd miles between Headquarters Company supply room and the Camp Laundry was chalked up Friday morning to the credit of S-Sgt. Joseph W. Beardsley. Reason: he left his wrist-watch in the watch-pocket of a pair of khakis in his laundry bag. Yes, the timepiece was recovered intact before the machinery got a sudsing.

Pfc. William C. Walker, Hq. Co., pulled his first guard detail last week since he has been in the army. Up to a few days ago he was assistant company clerk, and is now in the Anti-Tank Platoon.

Parents of T-5 Hector L. Mercadante, Hq. Co., spent the week-end with him in Tulsa. They came on a "quickie" visit via plane from their home in New York City.

Mrs. John S. Wlecke, wife of T-5 John Wlecke, Hq. Co., has returned to her home in Mt. Vernon, Ill., after a short visit in Muskogee.

Private Pike, Co. F, is sporting a discolored right optic. Private Pike was recently married. Wait, now—don't jump to any conclusions!

What would Izaak Walton say? When it was rumored a certain lake was to be drained, 'tis said by Company F men that Mess Sergeant Colglazier's fishing-tackle looked more like a club than a rod and reel.

Supply Sergeant Corley, Co. F, returned to camp this week and reluctantly relinquished that free feeling.

The friendly feud between Corporals Middleton and Spragle, Co. F, is slowly arriving at a climax.

Tech. Sergeant Witslepe, Co. G, was going fishing one night, but when he arrived at his destination, he was disappointed. Not only no fish—no pond. It had been drained.

Pfc. Jack Gellmer, Co. G, puts something away, and then forgets where he put it. . . First Sgt. Jay Neel spends most of his time near the phone booths at the service club. . . Cpl. Harry Horton goes to sleep with the radio playing.

Staff Sergeant Braselton and Privates Behm and Hancock, Co. H, are wearing those big "the wife's in town" smiles, while Corporal Rauser is long-faced because his wife is leaving.

Third Battalion

T-Sgt. George Moneyhan, Co. I, acquired a brand new set of callouses on his knees. . . no, not from praying. . . no, not from rolling them out, either. . . from gliding his room. Cpl. Jim Lane is also sporting callouses, plus a larger payroll.

First Sgt. Roy Lopp, Co. I, has a problem which is turning his hair gray (all six strands). He can't decide which of his two cars to drive.

Sgt. Jim O'Connor, Co. I, is certainly a most consistent fellow. He has yet to miss hitting the gun-rack on his nocturnal strolls.

T-3 Peter Bekaries, Co. K, returned from furlough last Tuesday and from all indications had a very enjoyable time at his home in Joplin, Mo.

Cpl. John Fisher, Co. K, was selected to represent the company in the Regimental Ping Pong Tourney.

Reporting on the Reporters

Too late for us to do anything about it in last week's issue came a letter from a steady reader in Muskogee, Mrs. Joseph M. O'Donnell, wife of Private O'Donnell, Btry. C, 392nd FA Bn. Mrs. O'Donnell had an item which she hoped we could find room for. This week the 392nd fell down on the job and didn't get anything in to us, so the lady saved the day. You'll find her item under the battalion heading, in solitary confinement.

The Engineers sent us over some pictures taken during a

demonstration of perfect camouflage. The only trouble is, the camouflage is really perfect. In one picture, the men are standing erect; in the second picture, demonstrating their efforts at camouflage, they just aren't there—which leaves us with a nice landscape, but not much of a news picture. The only worthwhile way to show camouflage is in movies, where men suddenly appear out of nowhere before your very eyes.

ARTILLERY



Div. Arty. Hq.

Sgt. Jay Price appeared very tired and haggard one morning last week. To First Sgt. Dick Bayles' query as to how come, Price told him, "I was up all night—studying for a blood test."

Pvt. James McCoy wishes to deny emphatically the report that he once shot his mother and father—just so he could go to the Orphans' Picnic.

Pvt. Ozzie Kiburis claims he is up for the title role in the movie, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn."

Pvt. Abe Kottler, off to the Station Hospital, has called for "little fever" almost all Friday night—got it Saturday—102 degrees.

The Battery is still burning over Pfc. Orrie Donovitz's crack that he had an uncle who was killed by a weasel. Seems the uncle was sitting on the railroad tracks and didn't hear the "weasel."

232nd F. A. Bn.

S-Sgt. "Andy" Devine, Pvt. Robert Mitchell, T-5 A. L. Schramm, and T-5 Frank Snyder are back in Headquarters Battery after their stay in the Station Hospital.

Pfc. Leo Shellhaus and Pfc. Claire Alford have their wives visiting them this week.

T-4 Leonard Kelinsky, Hq. Btry., has left specific instructions to his mates to wake him up earlier for reveille the mornings his bare tootsies are protruding from beneath his blankets.

The time has come again in the life of Pvt. "Harpo" Marks when he is off women.

Battery B welcomes the new men from the Provisional Battery.

Battery B went on a forced march last Friday and was escorted by a pack of dogs. Now the boys of B want to brag because the dogs gave up before the march was over and they have four legs.

Cpl. Jack Devaney, Btry. B, just returned from a three-day pass spent with his wife in Omaha.

Pvt. Peter McMahon and Pvt. Jim Myles, Btry. B, spent last week-end in the Windy City, and they still have that far-away look in their eyes.

Battery B's Yo Yo Boy Merritt claims to have the best brush under his nose, but Pvt. James Bruno, the Battery Barber, has that certain gleam in his eye and we think there will be a clipping soon.

Pvt. Vince Bruno, Btry. B, is in the Hospital. T-5 Bazel Etzberger has joined him too.

The Hospital. T-5 Bazel Etzberger Btry., says the heat's terrific and

hopes T-5 Kenneth Bailey will soon return from the hospital.

Won't someone write me? says Pvt. J. M. (Initial) Parks, Hq. Btry., so I can get an affirmative answer from the mail clerk when I question him for mail.

392nd F. A. Bn.

On Memorial Day, Pvt. Joseph M. O'Donnell, Btry. C, and Mrs. O'Donnell celebrated their sixth wedding anniversary.

402nd F. A. Bn.

Pvt. James Simpson, Hq. Btry., who has seen his 7-month-old son only once—on furlough—had a happy family reunion the other day in Muskogee. His wife arrived with the namesake.

Sgt. Charles Vallory, Hq. Btry., spellbinds the dayroom throng almost daily with his silver baritone voice.

Sgt. Floyd Harrell is "getting it in the neck" now that the BCs are on the duty roster.

Pvt. Hubert Phillips, Hq. Btry., can't go to Tulsa to help Imogene with the family wash every week now; the 50% limit on passes is responsible. Sgt. Robert Milligan runs into trouble getting up there often enough too.

Cpl. Robert W. Webb, Btry. A, general all-around "Daddy" of the Provisional Battery men when they first arrived, is just about to become a real Daddy.

Battery C's First Sergeant Marvin Wilsie has turned his orderly room into a foot clinic. Every evening he lines up a half a dozen sufferers and starts painting their feet with positively an orthopedic touch.

Service Battery took Battery C softballers to the cleaners, 3 to 2, when their pitcher, First Sergeant Arvin H. Mobley struck out ten, count 'em ten, C Battery batters.

Although the 402nd is the only battalion in Div. Arty. entering a hard ball team in the camp league, it is apparent that the Rainbow Artillerymen will be represented by a first class club. With practice practically every evening, the 402nd team will be ready to take the Engineers into camp in their first game 16 June.

542nd F. A. Bn.

First Sergeant Hulse is the proud owner of a fawn which he caught in the field. He has baptized his recent addition Invasion, since he found it on "D" day.

Pvt. Leo Parker contemplates buying a horse in Sand Springs. Leo is a great horse enthusiast and hopes to make that rodeo debut soon.

Our mess sergeant, Edgar Davis, has another mouth to feed these days besides his regular duties. He looks so paternal with the milk bottle feeding "Invasion."

Pvt. George Evasovich, Service Btry., will celebrate Father's Day in Muskogee. Mrs. Evasovich and

George Jr. will arrive soon from Pennsylvania.

Cpl. John Vassallo, the new agent of Service Battery, can always be seen spending his free moments with a map and protractor.

Sgt. Archie Walseth, Service Btry., was seen purchasing an engagement ring for his fiancée.

Pvt. Joseph Bigger, 'Service Btry., is now sporting a mustache and will not reveal the name of the young lady from Braggs that told him she thought that he would look very dashing with one.

S-Sgt. Hawkins, Service Btry., a native of Oklahoma, was seen at a recent class in map reading making a face of disapproval when Sgt. Philip Goldstein made a remark about the roads in Oklahoma.

Pvt. H. J. Flickinger, Service

Btry., left on furlough last Friday.

T-4 R. L. Hartley's wife has joined him in Muskogee, bringing the total of Service Battery men's wives in that city to seventeen.

S-Sgt. Phil Willis, Btry. C., is now at "Cat" school in Iowa.

Battery C's manpower was greatly enhanced the past two weeks with the addition to the roster of men from Provisional Battery, the Air Corps, ASTP, and other sources. The new men are: S-Sgts. Cole, Wheeler; Sgts. Peak and Logan; T-4 Baker, Carson and Profeta; Cpls. Austin, Clark, Keating, McLaughlin, Moss, Mullins; Pfc. Ingram, Kosak, Lloyd, and Roth; and Pvts. Bergman, Carr, Correia, Herbers, King, Kottlik, Martin, Lashin, and Hassell. A swell bunch of guys—all of them.

SPECIAL TROOPS

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

It was announced at reveille Saturday that T-5 Victor N. (Gypsy Rose) Pio will no longer do his Dagwoodesque dressing routine on the way to formation. We maintain there is a lack of appreciation of local color in the company.

On three-day passes last week-end S-Sgt. John D. Coleman attended a medical convention as guest of his former boss; S-Sgt. Basil Gilsinger visited his brother, an air corpsman in Denver; and Sgt. Ward Hanscom left things to chance deep in the heart of Texas.

The AG Section partied at Greenleaf Wednesday evening. T-4 Robert (We'll need plenty of food) Bradshaw and T-3 Anton (Bottoms Up) Gausz attended to buying the food while T-4 John Wagner protected the interests of the rest of the section by keeping their sampling at a minimum.

S-Sgts. Martin Herbert and Gustaf E. Hedin have left the Classifications Section and the AG Section, reporting to the Second Army for duty.

T-Sgt. Burton E. Douglas is back in the Finance section after attending finance school where he says he was much impressed by the gig system.

T-5 Riddle, Med. Det., who has been attending the Medical Technicians School at O'Reilly General Hospital, returned last week. He was back for one day and then took off on a furlough.

T-3 Pipschinski, Med. Det., left on an emergency furlough; his mother, who has been ill for some time, was operated on last week. We hope that everything will turn out OK.

Herbert Klinedinst and Nicholas Bicking, Med. Det., are sporting new stripes. They were promoted to grades of T-5 a few days ago.

132nd Signal Co.

Pfc. Duke, (the Duke of Tulsa) is at present looking over the possibilities that prevail in the way of "pin-up" girls in Oklahoma City; he is being ably assisted by the

Grubbs Twins and Pfc. Kovacevic.

The personnel of the 132nd Signal Company are anxiously awaiting the return of Pvt. A. M. Swift, who had a recent altercation with a rattler.

First Sgt. Adna B. Smith, manager of the Signal ball team, will soon have a pocket full of golf balls, thanks to the successes of the nine.

The T & T section has clinched the title to the inter-section soft ball league. The Construction Platoon was a close second.

42nd QM Co.

The other morn about 0545, Cpl. Royal Hill, service platoon squad leader, decided to cut a few whiskers before reveille. Hill opened his locker to be greeted by something leaping for his throat. From his screams he evidently had visions of being strangled by a python. The whole barracks had a half hour jump on reveille, all on account of a little frog.

Cpl. Fred Miller, T-5 Joe Zupancic, and Pfc. Ray Gajewski, are the champs on the receiving end of mail call. They never miss.

The Division QM and the post QM are studying the matter of correlations, through the cooperation of their Glenda Crow and our Cpl. Douglas Rogers.

T-5 Francis Perrot complained bitterly when the PX ran out of beer for two straight days. We don't blame you "Pop."

742nd Ordnance

We hear that Pfc. "Brown Eye" Rowe and Pfc. Chris Karontzos are planning a post-war hot-dog stand. With Brown Eye's Southern charm and Chris' business ability, they ought to do a landslide business.

The love-bug certainly is tagging this company. T-4 Marty Widener and his lovely Lorelei middle-aided it during Marty's recent furlough. Pvt. Herman Fickinger and a beauty from Tulsa were hitched last weekend. Congratulations and

best wishes from all of the company.

This week's top honors go to T-3 Smiley Waterman who is both a fine easy-going fellow and a rip-snorter soft-ball pitcher. Whether it's on a ball diamond or in the barracks, Smiley gives ample reason as to why he attained his nickname.

We've been hearing reports that all is not well between T-5 Jim Creamer and Pfc. Harry Haugh. The whole affair centers around a certain weapon being found to contain an oily rag stuffed in its barrel. The looks and remarks the two aforementioned gents toss around would curl the end of Veronica Lake's hair-do—and that's some job!

Div. MP Platoon

The Platoon's own Nostradamus is Pvt. Bill (formerly Flattop) Hunt. Not only will Bill offer prophecies, but he also backs same up with money. We'd suggest, however, that he buy up a few theater ticket books before June 27th—if Germany hasn't surrendered by then, he won't be exactly solvent.

For the first time the platoon is feeling the effects of summer in Old Oklahoma. Reason: Pfc. Frank House no longer can receive those weekly packages of fried chicken from Maryland. With the hot weather on, Frank has ordered his wife Josephine to send money instead—and he doesn't believe in "sharing the wealth" as he once did chickie.

Pvt. Wilbur (The Mayor) Hankins received the highest grade on a sanitation test last week, and since then he has been swamped with questions. "How can I keep roaches out of my foot locker?" "Should socks be changed every week or every month?" Hank (the man who can "clean up" in everything but craps) swears he'll return to good ole Mississippi "Where ya don't hafta worry about sanitation and stuff."

The Havens-Scheel feud continues. Our two "most eligible bachelors" still fight for each other's gals—if they'd only stop this feud, and pool their resources, there'd be enough women for the whole platoon.

Div. Band News

No news this week from the Division band, which was in Oklahoma City for the big War Bond show. At least Cpl. Don Stelzer, who had promised to send some in, was either too busy or the news was too unprintable. The gang got back Monday afternoon after their five-day sojourn, however, to find their barracks boarded up and full of fumigation fumes, and were forced to find a place to bed down elsewhere. Occupants of the barracks next door were thankful for the additional day of grace this allowed them. "This fumigation stinks plenty," one neighbor to the bandmen's barracks was heard to say, "but no where near as bad as those sour notes that are always coming from that building." Welcome back boys.

Male Call

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



It's Hard To Learn To Be A Glamour Boy

...SPORTS...

42nd and Navy Nine Play on Infantry Day

By way of trying its mettle on Infantry Day, the Division's baseball team is pitting itself against a Navy team which should prove stiff competition—the Norman Sky Jackets, from Norman, Okla.—at 1530 on the Camp Diamond at 10th and D Streets.

Managed by Lt. Charley Gelbert, former infielder for the Chicago Cubs, the team sports plenty of big league material.

For instance, there's Johnny Rizzo, who played with Pittsburgh and Brooklyn in the National League before he entered the Navy.

The Philadelphia Phillies used to have Bennie Warren, before he started catching for Navy teams.

Al Benton was a pitcher with

Game Saturday, Too

The Rainbow Division baseball team will meet the Muskogee Air Base nine at the Muskogee Athletic Park in Muskogee on Saturday night, 17 June, at 2015. Probable battery for the Rainbow—Gebrian, pitching, Lombardi, catching. Tickets will be 25c for servicemen, 55c for civilians, and an additional 25c for box seats. Box seats are available at the Special Services Office, Building 606, at Sixth and C Streets.

the Detroit Tigers in the American League.

George Burpo was a pitcher with the Cincinnati Reds.

Joe Bestudik hadn't hit the big leagues yet, but he had played in the Southern Association and American Association and was coming right up.

That's the sort of team the Rainbow nine is going to face. However, having started off their season right by winning a 2-1 thriller from Atlas Electric 3 June, the boys hope to keep up the good work. The game will start at 1530 and probable pitcher for the Rainbow will be either Swigart or Gebrian, with Lombardi catching.

On Sunday, 18 June, the Rainbow nine will play the Camp Crowder baseball team at Camp Crowder.

Ping Pong Tourney Set In 242nd Inf.

With three tables in action all evening to accommodate the 20 company champions, the 242nd Infantry Table Tennis Tournament will keep the air full of pingpong balls tonight at 1900. The following company champions who will participate have already been announced, and the rest will be decided upon by game-time:

Woodworth, Hq. Co., First Bn.; Jackson, Co. D; Mullen, Co. E; Allen, Co. F; Landone, Co. G; Morgan, Co. H; Eberts, Hq. Co., Third Bn.; Fisher, Co. K; Sarnik, Co. L; Elkema, Co. M; Vance, Regt. Hq. Co.; Richstad, Service Co.; Shaver, Med. Det.; and Gergens, Anti-Tank Co.

222ND SOFTBALL RESUMED

After a one-week layoff due to arrangements for the IG inspection, the 222nd Softball Tournament has resumed its regular schedule of four games each evening. At the end of this week's schedule, teams will be selected to participate in the playoffs for the Regimental championship.

RED DEVILS GAME SET

The 242nd Red Devils will display their red uniforms and their baseball talents at the Muskogee Athletic Park on Sunday, 24 June, when they will meet the Muskogee Army Air Base team.

KP Socks Mess Sgt.; Escapes Penalty And Wins Acclaim

KPs are not advised to follow in the footsteps of Pfc. Willie Knighton, Cannon Co., 232nd Inf., who knocked down his mess sergeant, S-Sgt. Ray Lyons, but at least it made for good entertainment at the 232nd outdoor arena last Thursday evening. Under the circumstances, Knighton avoided having the Articles of War invoked, as it all happened on the regularly scheduled weekly show at the regimental boxing ring.

In another match, Pfc. Tommy Howell needed only two rounds to stop T-5 Sigurd Haugen of the 42nd Recon. Troop. Howell's ring experience was a bit too much for the eager but less experienced Snoop Trooper.

Pvt. Bob Biendorf won in the heavyweight class over Pvt. Hal Spiegel in a match that had the fans in the upper bleachers stuffing cotton in their ears to soften the noise from the blows being hammered out down in the ring. In the other two bouts, T-Sgt. Ray Edwards got a draw with Cpl. Henry Hersh, while Sgt. Andy Tomcho went all out to win over Pvt. Stanley Berchulski.

OLD CAMPAIGNER

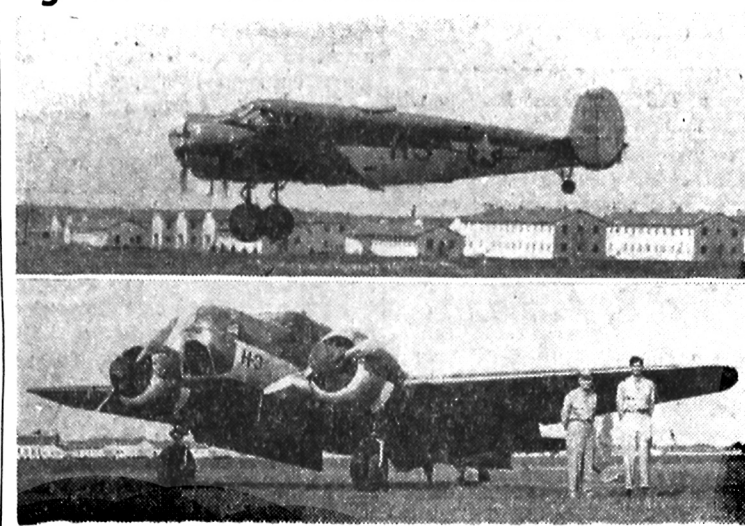
When an IG inspector remarked that "from his appearance he must be an old soldier," Sgt. S. H. Longwill puffed his chest out like a pouter pigeon and did his best to take on that 30-year-man look. Asked how long he had been in the Army, he slumped into a sad-sack-like figure and weakly replied, "Ten months."

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



It's a pleasure to share with Cpl. J. D. Taylor, Co. D, 242nd Inf., this picture of Miss Juanita Robertson of Logan, W. Va., which he ordinarily carries in his billfold where it's handy for ready reference. As a matter of fact, we've enjoyed having it handy for ready reference in our billfold file. But we're not hoarders—we're more the pin-up type—and are willing to share the pictures with you, and return the original to its rightful owner—with our thanks.

Lighton Strikes Parade Ground



It wasn't a P-38 Lightning or a P-47 Thunderbolt—and there wasn't any crash—but just Lt. Alfred H. Lighton of the Army Air Forces landing on the Camp Parade Ground last Thursday evening when his Beechcraft twin-engine trainer ran short of fuel. He is shown with his plane and Major Edward H. King, his flying companion, on the left, as they prepared to take off Friday morning. Above, the plane as it cleared the ground from the impromptu runway.

Plane Sits Down On Drill Field

The drillfield became a very welcome landing-strip for Lt. Alfred H. Lighton of the Air Force last Thursday night at 1900.

Because he was running low on gasoline, Lieutenant Lighton made a forced landing on the field, setting his plane down without damage. The lieutenant was en route from St. Louis, Mo., to his home base, Hobbs, N. M. With him as a passenger was Major Edward H. King, also of the Air Force.

The plane was a Beechcraft AT-11, a twin-engine, four-passenger advanced training plane. It is of a type originally manufactured in this country for the Dutch Air Force, and the instructions printed on its instrument board are in Dutch.

On Friday morning Lieutenant Lighton taxied his plane up the drillfield, turned it into the wind, and at 1130 took off in the general direction of Theater No. 3, circled the drillfield, dipped his wings, to an improvised Rainbow ground crew, and headed—straight as the AT-11 flies—for Hobbs, N. M.

Bang-Up Program On Tap For Guests

(Continued from page one)

ments will demonstrate disarming and dirty fighting.

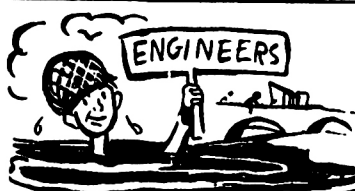
The mortars will be next to take the field. One squad from each regiment will demonstrate the mortar, firing dummy projectiles, and both the 60mm and 81mm mortars will be employed.

Following the mortar demonstration, machine gun squads will swing into action, firing, rushing forward, and firing again. Competitions will be held both for light and heavy machine-gun squads.

In the next demonstration, a tank will come from behind the bleachers, firing blanks, and 57mm anti-tank guns will cut loose. The final competition will be between 105mm howitzer squads.

Battlefield recovery of two vehicles will next occupy the scene of action, and the events will conclude with a demonstration of chemical warfare equipment and an assault on a pillbox, which will involve the highly spectacular flame throwers, bangalore, and pole charges.

As the competitions and demonstrations end, the public will be invited to see at first hand the weapons they have witnessed in use. These weapons, along with other exhibits, will be set up in an exhibition area directly behind the stands.



142nd Engineers

The men of "A" Company have been petitioning their reporter to drop a hint to Sgt. John Abbott, their worthy mess sergeant, and T-4 John F. Jaeger, cook. The horseshoe pitching rivalry between these boys is so keen that it is feared that in the heat of battle, nicely curved horseshoes will be done to a turn rather than the juicy steaks.

The following men of "B" Company had cause for rejoicing this past week, having been promoted to the highly respected rank of Pfc: Tony N. DiBenedetto, William Gardella, Charles W. Jacoby, Harley J. Maloney, Nathaniel P. Randolph, Bascom A. Toadvine, William L. Yeager. We wish them luck and hope they do not find the responsibility too heavy.

The Company C men all seem to be having the usual swell times on their weekends; Pvt. Edwin J. Mertz, Co. C, dug himself up a pretty little jane over at Tulsa. He says nothing serious as yet.

S-Sgt. Robert Belch of H & S Co. breaks into the news again with the announcement of his engagement to that sweet little slip of a girl he's been seen so much with the past several months. We understand the bride to be has just left on a trip to the folks back East in Jersey to break the glad tidings.

T-5 Charles Spiker and Pfc. Ed Nilan, H & S Co., are deep in the p's and q's of water purification techniques this week. They've just arrived at the Engineer

School, Ft. Belvoir, Va., for an intensive study session.

42nd Rcn. Tr.

Latest addition to the Troop is Pvt. Robert G. Cook, who joined from Co. C, 232nd Infantry.

The secret of how T-5 Raymond Jenkins became so strong has finally leaked out. He was shadowed for a full week, and it was learned that every day at 1030 when he brings the rations to the mess hall he makes himself an onion special sandwich. Upon questioning he admits he has been doing it all his life and was thinking of revealing his secret to Charles Atlas.

Returning from recent furloughs were: T-4 William Meyer, Pfc. Ernest B. Dickie, T-4 William P. Bednarz, Sgt. Aaron L. Kaler and T-4 Carl W. Koppenhaver.

Three of the most eager participants in the Troop's athletic programs are its dog mascots: Connie, Scottie and Epstein. They follow, barking happily, as the Troop circles continuously in those rugged calisthenics. Incidentally, the AWOL charge against Connie has been not pressed, as the Troop discovered she had been "dog-napped."

122nd Medics

It's a seven pound girl for Company D's T-5 Frank Picone and his Mrs.

Company D's Motor Maintenance took top honors for May. Motor Pool Sgt. Walter Norton and Pfc. Ed Whitcomb were awarded three-day passes. Whitcomb was minus a gig for the entire month.

Company C nosed out D and Headquarters for first place in last week's bivouac. They rated five "superiors."

Company C's latest furloughers are Pfc. Paul Grootman who just returned from Medical Technician's School at O'Reilly General Hospital and T-5 Lawrence B. Crandall who completed the Surgical Tech course at Billings General Hospital.

Mess Hall catastrophe in Company A: First, T-4 Silas Byrd, first cook, breaks his ankle on bivouac, then cook's helper Pfc. Jack Oliveries gashes his hand wide open with a razor, and to top it off, another cook, T-5 John Ramsey is rushed to the Station Hospital for an appendectomy. All doing well, thank you.

Cpl. Jimmy Lett, Co. B, who had a tough time breaking into the Medical Battalion's first team soft ball lineup, is now sparkplugging the ball club with his brilliant hitting. Incidentally, the team is at its peak form, winning three out of its last four games.

First Sgt. Claude R. O'Brien, Co. B, who before donning khaki was a baseball umpire, is staying "on the ball" these evenings by calling the balls and strikes down Muskogee way for the semi-pro night games.

From:

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