

Pvt. Confucius Say:
Good Shortstop Is a
Guy Who Is Always
On the Ball.

Col. Confusion Reply:
If He Isn't the Coach
Will Soon Show Him
The Error of His Way.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1942

NUMBER 42

Capt. "Footsie" Britt Receives Medal of Honor



It was a colorful and impressive event at Fayetteville last Monday when Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, presented the Medal of Honor to Capt. Maurice L. Britt. Captain Britt, who lost an arm in subsequent action is shown, lower right, and at the left, General Collins is shown placing the medal around the hero's neck. Above, the honor guard from the Rainbow Division, composed of a composite company from the three Infantry regiments, the Division Band, and the massed colors of the 43 states.

Rainbow Nine Wins Opener

Held scoreless until the last half of the ninth, the Rainbow nine provided a movie finish to their first game last Saturday night, downing the Tulsa Atlas Electric team, 2-1.

The game was a thrilling pitchers' battle all the way, with Gebrian and Swigart pitching masterful ball for the Rainbowmen, and McBroom of the Atlas team showing fine mound form as he whiffed 13 batters and allowed, during the first eight innings, only four hits.

At the same time Gebrian, after a rocky start in the first inning at which time he made a wild throw that paved the way for At-

Ode to a Sergeant Turns Up on Chest

It wasn't because he's not a good guy, but because he's a sergeant, it seems, that was behind the little poem Sgt. Elmer Briggs, Co. I, 242nd Inf., found on his chest when he came to following a ten-minute break the other day. It read:

Here lies my sergeant.
Let him lie.
He's found rest . . .
And so have I!

Rainbow Represents Nation in Tribute To Capt. Britt in Medal of Honor Rite

In an impressive ceremony last Monday afternoon at Fayetteville, Ark., Capt. Maurice L. (Footsie) Britt, former University of Arkansas gridiron hero, received his country's highest award for heroism, the Medal of Honor, from Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, 42nd Infantry Division Commander, acting on behalf of the President of the United States.

Forming a colorful and fitting military background for the ceremony were the massed colors of the 48 states, the Division band, a composite company of Rainbow soldiers selected from the Infantry regiments of the Division, and a group of officers representing the General's staff.

Lt. Col. James D. Tanner, Division Adjutant General, read the citation from the War Department which outlined Captain Britt's feat last November of killing five Germans, wiping out an enemy machine gun crew and saving his company from destruction and his whole battalion from isolation.

General Collins paid tribute to the 24-year-old hero, who since lost an arm while scouting in a forward area, as "one of your country's greatest fighters."

"To win battle honors among combat Infantrymen is to be a hero among heroes," the General stated.

The ceremony was a part of the

A Hero's Message

I feel highly honored in receiving the Congressional Medal of Honor from the hands of Major General Harry J. Collins, Commanding General of the Rainbow Division.

I would rather receive this honor from him than from any other general, save, of course, my own.

All the world knows the glorious history of the Rainbow Division. The mettle of its fighting men was tested in the hell of the first World War, and you men who now make up the Rainbow Division will uphold the record set by those gallant men of another generation.

This month we observe Infantry Day, and I want to tell you now that I am proud to be an Infantryman.

I accept this medal in behalf of those vallant men who died and those who are now fighting on the battlefields of Italy and in the Southwest Pacific.

CAPT. MAURICE L. BRITT.

commencement exercises of Captain Britt's alma mater. The presentation exercises were held in the stadium where he first won plaudits as a hero of the gridiron.

Rainbow Veterans President Visits

A Tulsa reunion of Rainbow Veterans last Saturday included the organization's national president, Robert R. Reno, in Tulsa for a visit.

Later in the evening Mr. Reno came to Camp Gruber, and on Sunday talked with Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, concerning the Veterans' activities, and plans for the Activation Day anniversary on 14 July.

Muskogee Bus Fares Increased

Bus fares, except for the single ride fare, between Camp Gruber and Muskogee have been increased as a result of a new scale of fares for commutation tickets approved by the Corporation Commission of Oklahoma this week.

The new rate calls for an increase of 7c per ticket when bought in the ten-ride book form and an increase of 2c per ride when purchased in 40-ride book form. The one-ride rate remains at 35c. The ten-ride commutation book now costs \$3.00 instead of \$2.30, and the 40-ride book costs \$10.00 instead of \$9.20. Tickets in either book are good for 30 days from date of purchase.

The increase in rates is assigned to increased costs of operation by Breeding Motor Coaches, operators of the Camp bus service.

Soldiers who attempted to purchase 10-ride books during the first few days of the month were unable to buy them, being told that the 40-ride book was the only commutation book available. This was caused by the Corporation Commission's failure to approve the rate on the 10-ride book. However, an appeal was made for a rehearing by Camp Headquarters, which contended that the 10-ride book was, in effect, a "soldier's ride" book and unless made available its lack would work an unnecessary hardship on the soldier who made only occasional trips to town. The request for reconsideration was granted and the Commission approved the 10-ride book at \$3.00 early this week.

The new rates are the first change in rates affecting the bus-riding soldier since early this spring when the bus system discontinued its "around camp" service at 35c and established "to the gate" loading together with the shuttle-bus system calling for an additional five-cent fare for the GI who was stationed beyond walking distance of the Camp gate.

Maybe a Jeep Would Be Better, More Mobile

Men of Company M, 222nd Inf., have decided that from now on Sgt. Clem Perrin should use a foot locker to stand on when he plays volleyball.

Sergeant Perrin is four feet eleven inches tall—and it just doesn't seem enough height for the game, they say.

3-Day Passes Will Be Prizes On Infantry Day

Plans for the Infantry Day program on Thursday, 15 June, scheduled by the Division now include the giving of that much-coveted prize—a three-day pass—to the 56 winners of the nine competitions which will be held.

In only one event—Field Stripping and Assembly of the M-1 Rifle—will there be but one winner, and in only one other event—Tent Pitching and Display of equipment—will there be only two winners, who will, of course, be the owners of the two most compatible shelter halves and the snazziest display of equipment after the fashion described in good old FM 21-100 on page 78. All other competitions involve squads

(Continued on page three)

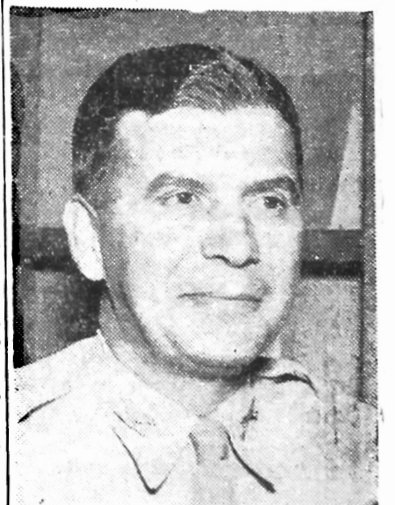
Colonel Luongo Is New Commander Of 222nd Infantry

Col. Henry L. Luongo, new regimental commander of the 222nd Infantry, arrived at Camp Gruber this week and has assumed his new duties.

In taking over as regimental commander, Colonel Luongo fills the place left by Col. Edward S. Johnston, former commander who was recently transferred to an Army general hospital.

A full colonel at forty, Colonel Luongo has an impressive background of experience in the training of troops. He has always been an Infantryman, and has held a variety of posts within Infantry regiments, including those of company and battalion commander. Speaking of his assignment to the Rainbow Division, the colonel said:

"I feel very much complimented and honored in being assigned to command the 222nd Infantry Regiment of the 42nd Infantry (Rain-



Col. Henry L. Luongo

bow) Division and am looking forward with pleasure to service with this Regiment.

"We of the Infantry have a post of honor in this war and I know that when the crucial hour arrives

(Continued on page three)

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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Example In Italy

The news last week that the 88th Division was in the thick of things on the surging Italian front has particular significance for the Rainbow Division.

For several reasons the 88th can be thought of as a sort of older brother to the 42nd. It was activated exactly one year, less a day, prior to the activation of the Rainbow at Camp Gruber. It is the first all-selective service division to see action in this war. Like us, it too is a reactivated division from World War I. Like us it counts among its personnel men from every state of the union. Other similarities, such as the ebb and flow of rumors about its state of training and its prospects for combat could be drawn.

But it is dangerous to draw the parallel too closely. It would be foolish to assume that it will be another full year before we will see combat—it might be longer, it might be much shorter. Also, it would be short-sighted indeed to assume that we are headed for the European front just because our predecessor in training landed there. Probably even the War Department doesn't know yet what theatre we'll wind up in.

One fact in the news, however, should hold extreme interest. It is reported that the 88th spent two months in Italy before going up to the front as a unit. During this time every individual unit of the division, at one time or another, engaged in skirmishes with the enemy. It was a sort of indoctrination to actual warfare; the men returned with the feel of veterans. The success of the Division itself in the mountains of the Gargiano front proved the wisdom of this policy.

The most important thing to us, however, is that a Division with so similar a heritage and pre-combat experience is proving itself admirably under actual fire. It gives graphic reason and inspiration to the job we are doing today—and to the task that will be ours tomorrow.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tag" Broadcast. Friday 2000—222nd Inf. Revue. Saturday 2000 to 2300—Dance. Southern Plantation Party. Tulsa Belles. Sunday 1800 to 2100—Open House. 222nd Inf. Rodeo Party. Monday 1930—Twilight Serenade. 242nd Inf. Orchestra. Tuesday 2000—Songfest. Wednesday 2000—Haskell Harmonettes. Chorus and Specialty Numbers.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2015—Pvt. Irving Slifkin's One-Man Boogie and Swing Show. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee Masonic Service Center. Saturday 2015—Bingo. Prizes. Sunday 2015—"Fall In For Fun." Monday 2015—Club Sing. Tuesday 2015—Soldier Show. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee USO. Division Dance Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 2

Thursday—"This Is the Life." Friday—"Song of the Open Road." Saturday—"Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More." Sunday and Monday—"Going My Way." Tuesday—"Song of Nevada." Wednesday and Thursday—"Adventures of Mark Twain."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—Double Feature. "The Scarlet Claw" and "Call of the South Seas." Friday and Saturday—"This Is the Life." Sunday—"Song of the Open Road." Monday—"Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More." Tuesday and Wednesday—"Going My Way." Thursday—"Song of Nevada."

SPLIT-SECOND REVIEWS

"The Scarlet Claw." Sherlock Holmes Mystery. Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce.
"Call of the South Seas." South Sea Romance. Alan Lane, Bill Henry, Adele Mara.
"This Is the Life." Youthful Romance. Donald O'Connor, Susanna Foster.
"Song of the Open Road." Comedy with Music. Charlie McCarthy, Edgar Bergen, W. C. Fields.
"Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More." Comedy. Simone Simon, James Ellison.
"Going My Way." Musical Romance. Bing Crosby, Rhea Stevens.
"Song of Nevada." Western. Roy Rogers, Dale Evans.
"Adventures of Mark Twain." Biographical Drama. Frederic March, Alexis Smith, Donald Crisp.

The Wolf

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by Sansone

The Chaplain Says

By CHAPLAIN ELI A. BOHNEN
242nd Infantry

Rabbi Jose, an ancient sage, once said, "It is not a place which dignifies a man, it is the man who dignifies a place." When we think of Mt. Vernon, it is because of George Washington; when we think of Monticello, it is because of Jefferson. Springfield, Ill., is famous because of Abraham Lincoln, and Emporia, Kan., is known throughout America today because the late William Allen White lived there. One could cite innumerable examples of the truth of this age-old statement.

What Rabbi Jose said of a place is equally true of a job. When a little man gets a big job, the effect is to decrease the prestige and significance of the job. When a great man gets a big job, the job grows in importance. One cannot think of a more exalted position than that of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. When the late Oliver Wendell Holmes was appointed to that office, it was the office which increased in greatness. How much truer this is when a big man gets a little job. The man does not lose stature; the position gains in importance.

The Army gives many a man a new understanding of the truth of this. We cannot all be leaders. Most of us are assigned to jobs which are not glamorous or spectacular. However, the real man does not let that disturb him. He does not feel that he has lost face because his work does not place him in the limelight. He does his job to the best of his ability and the job does become significant because a real man is working in it.

Actually, there is no job in the Army which is unimportant in itself. It is only thinking which can make it so. There is an old story about a group of men who were working on a building. One was asked what he was doing and answered that he was carrying bricks. Another said he was mixing mortar, a third replied that he was sawing boards. A fourth man, doing work similar to the other three gave a reply which showed what kind of man he was. He said, "I am helping to build a cathedral." That man was big; he gave stature to his job.

CAWS AND EFFECT

"Limpy," pet crow of Sergeant Roberts, Co. F, 232nd Inf., has become a big favorite with the outfit. A broken leg doesn't dampen the bird's spirits—it holds forth in the mess hall ward and caws the outfit to meals thrice daily. The men come a-running.

Chapel Services

Division Chapel

0900 Holy Communion (Episcopal)
1000 General Protestant Services
(122nd Med. Bn. and Sp. Tvs.)
1100 General Protestant Services
Chapel No. 10
0900 General Protestant Service.
1000 Lutheran Service.
222 Infantry Regiment
Chapel No. 2
0915 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.
0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0900 Protestant Sunday School.
0930 Protestant Service.
1900 Protestant Service.
1800-1700 and 1930-2100 Confessions
Saturday.
Division Artillery
Chapel No. 9
0900 Catholic Mass.
1000 Protestant Service.
Jewish Services
2000 Chapel No. 3 (Friday)
1400 Chapel No. 4 (Sunday)
Christian Science Service
1330 Chapel No. 5 (Sunday).
1930 Chapel No. 5 (Thursday).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Carol Bruce, star of Show Boat, and Gene Krupa, claim "this time it's real," and plan to be married after Krupa re-organizes his own band soon... With the 5th War Loan campaign opening 11 June, the Division band will hit the road for Oklahoma City... Even though Benny Goodman's music is to be used in the latest Walt Disney pic, Benny denies he has a Mickey Mouse band... Johnny Mercer's "Song Shop" is slated to replace Fred Waring's cigarette show. The new band will open 19 June, Joe Stafford and Andy Russell are considering spots on the show...

Eddie Howard takes his orch out of the Chicago area, and heads east for an engagement at Frank Dailey's Terrace Room, Newark, N. J. Eddie's newest tune "V-Mail" should do as well as "Careless"... Cappy Lewis, just out of the Woody Herman Herd, is stationed at Woodrow Wilson Hospital, Staunton, Va... Buddy Rich, former T. Dorsey drummer, is set for a discharge from the Marines. Following a short rest, Rich will probably form his own band... Griff Williams, now a Lieut. (jg) stationed at Great Lakes, is in charge of music and entertainment. Williams replaced Commander Eddie Peabody, now on a tour of the So. West Pacific bases...

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

It was nearly game-time as my wife and I hastened toward the Muskogee Athletic Park Saturday night, where the Rainbow's ball club was playing its first game of the season. As we came alongside the fence, I slowed down and began to examine it with a practiced eye, seeking for possible apertures.

"Anywhere along here ought to do," I muttered. "I like the left field side..."

"Hurry up, or there won't be any seats left," said my wife.

"Seats?" I looked at her in amazement. "You don't for a minute think I'm going inside and pay out my good money, do you?"

"Now, listen," said my wife, hands on hips, "I want to sit down, and I'm not going to—"

"All right, all right, dear," I said soothingly, "maybe I can find you a soap box and a low knot-hole. Now, let's see—"

"Listen, you may be the Oldest Living Member of the Knothole Gang," snapped the little woman, but this isn't Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. Don't think I'm going to peek through any knothole to save 55c and a quarter for you, nor am I going to string along while you rent roof-space on some house across the street—"

"Fittyfi' cents? And two bits for me? Is that all it is?" I waved my hand grandly. "Oh, well, then, let's shoot the works! We probably couldn't find two knot-holes close together anyway."

"I'm surprised you didn't bring along a brace-and-bit," my wife remarked, as she herded me determinedly toward the ticket-window.

Before long we were settled in the grandstand behind the screen watching sizzling fouls whiz up out of sight in all directions.

"I'm glad we're here," she said, watching one take off in the general direction of Fourth and Okmulgee. "If you ask me, this is the only safe place in town tonight!"

The opposing team made a run in the first, and after that the game settled into a pitchers' duel.

"This is the kind of good tight game I like. Makes me wish I'd had time to go out for the team myself," I said, shaking my head regretfully. "I might not have as much steam as I once had, but I'd make up for that with headwork. You know—Corbett, the wily old fox of the diamond—"

"With a foxhole out by second base, I hope," said my wife.

It's hard to argue with your wife and give the team the proper encouragement at the same time, so I gave up trying.

"You complain when you have to do calisthenics, and yet you come down here and jump up and down all evening without a murmur," mused my wife.

"What do you mean, without a murmur?" I said. "I've been yelling my head off!"

I hadn't even begun to yell, though, as it turned out—because along came the last half of the ninth. Our man Kluttz, who was catching at the time, got a hit. I take that back—he was batting at the time. Naturally, what I meant was, he was catching when we weren't batting. Well, anyway, Kluttz got a hit—at least, I think it was Kluttz; things happened so fast, you know. It might have been LaPosha, or Schwab—no, it couldn't have been Schwab, because Harmon got the double, I think... Well, anyway, suddenly a hell of a lot of our guys were rounding the bases a mile a minute, and the first thing anyone knew we'd won the ball game, and I was weak from excitement.

"Quick, help me outside into the air, dear!" I gasped.

"Silly," she pointed out, "you're already in it!"



Hey! Whaddaya Think This Is, a Manhole?



A man in a foxhole is news to a fox, as you can see by the expression of astonishment on this one's face. The party on the right is T-5 Perry L. Danner, Med. Det., 232nd Inf. When Danner stuck his head up out of his foxhole while on bivouac and found himself face to face with a baby fox, he promptly left the hole and took chase. With the

aid of T-5 Eugene Huskey and some fast footwork, he managed to toss a field jacket over the small visitor and snare him.

After carefully removing the ticks and fleas that were exercising squatters' rights on the animal, they placed the fox in a special air-cooled cage which the company improvised, and named him "Litter-bearer," just in case

he should turn out to be a she. He ate GI food and drank from a canteen cup, and seemed to enjoy it. The Medics looked forward to picking up the fine points of foxhole-digging from him when he had grown a little.

However, vitamin-packed GI food was too much for a mere fox. He chewed his way out of the cage and made for the woods.

20 Wedding Cakes Feature of Party By 232nd Infantry

A wedding reception by the entire regiment was tendered the former Miss Marie Henson and Cpl. George C. Hazleton, Jr., Co. M, at Service Club No. 2 last Saturday night.

After a ceremony at Chapel No. 3 which included all the traditional trimmings — bridesmaids, ushers, matron of honor, best man, and organ processional music — the reception-dance was held. Each company's baker in the regiment contributed a wedding-cake of his own design, and when the bride tossed her bouquet to the crowd, 200 girls from Tulsa, Pryor and Nowata were present to stage a mild scramble over the prize.

Decorations were supervised by T-5 Archimedes Giacomantonio; Sgt. Charles Rubin was in charge of the floor committee; music was furnished by the 232nd Regimental Orchestra; and the Masonic Servicemen's Center and the Rotary Club of Muskogee donated the bridal gown and floral decorations.

Week's Best Mess Halls

WINNER

Co. D, 122nd Med Bn.—Major Owen S. Hendren, CO; S-Sgt. James R. Fisher, mess sergeant.

BEST IN UNITS

Btry. B, 232nd FA Bn.—Capt. Glenn M. Green, S-Sgt. William E. Miller. Co. C, 142nd Eng. Bn.—Capt. Michael Sherer, S-Sgt. Marshal E. McClellan. Service Co., 222nd Inf.—Lt. Eard H. Cochran, S-Sgt. Edward J. Rybin. Co. C, 232nd Inf.—Capt. Edward C. McDonald, Jr., S-Sgt. Lyle R. Grieger. Service Co., 242nd Inf.—Capt. Claude H. Cooler, S-Sgt. James D. Giles. 42nd QM. Co., Special Troops—Lt. James L. Lies, S-Sgt. Allen L. McManis.

Pot of Gold

S-Sgt. Don Elliott of the Division JA Section is awarded this week's Pot of Gold (which he'll find waiting for him at the end of the Rainbow—plus six months) for his explanation of why we had to wait so long for the Invasion.

"The Invasion was held up," Elliott explains, "because after all it involves the Army, and in the Army it takes time to go through Channels—and into France."

New Commander Assigned to 222nd

(Continued from page one) this Regiment and this Division will find pride and satisfaction in giving its best to uphold that honor."

When asked for a bit of personal Who's Who, the colonel smiled and said, "Well, I haven't any particular hobbies, unless it's training."

The colonel became a second lieutenant in the Infantry in 1928, and is a graduate of the Infantry School, which he attended in 1932. More recently, he spent a year on the general staff in Washington. Born in New York, he was appointed to the Army from Maryland.

Tonite! War Yarns By Bro. Ashmore, '42

Hard at work digging a latrine on bivouac, Pvt. Dick Ashmore, Co. F, 232nd Inf., halted his sweat-provoking task when Pfc. Paul B. Crane handed him a letter. It was a fancy-looking envelope, the address typewritten and very official looking. Ashmore recognized it at once.

"The old college," he said. "They never forget the kid."

Leaning on his shovel, he read aloud the message from the dear old alma mater: "We want to let you know how much we appreciate your contribution to the war effort. We hope you will soon be back to give us, in exacting details, the colorful story of your interesting work..."

Ballots for GIs Are Now Available In Ten States

Ballots for State primaries will be mailed to GIs from 10 States at present. Men from those States can obtain "postcard applications" from their organizations' Division Voting Officers, in order to apply for ballots.

State	Earliest Date State Will Mail Ballot To Applicant	Latest Date State Will Accept Completed Ballot
Ariz.	18 May	18 July
Ark.	6 May	25 July
Ga.	15 April	4 July
Idaho	1 June	13 June
Maine	10 May	19 June
Minn.	10 May	10 July
Mo.	5 May	2 Aug.
N. D.	1 May	27 June
Va.	10 May	24 July
Wash.	27 May	11 July

Cooks Knew Where They'd Bean, Anyway!

Members of the 42nd Recon Troop got sweet revenge for many gruesome hours spent on KP last week when Mess Sergeant Marion Reece and his crew of cooks were taken out into the field on a compass problem.

They used parsley and celery for camouflage in their helmet nets, and it is reported that the absence of beans from last Thursday's menu was accounted for by the fact that they dropped beans along the course. Otherwise, they probably wouldn't be back yet.

How Do Wives Learn About Such Things?

Pvt. William Wachs, Co. B, 222nd Inf., hadn't received his usual daily letter from his wife in three days, and he began to get a little uneasy about it. Finally he wired her: "No letter three consecutive. Wire reason immediately. Anxious. Love."

It wasn't long before he had his reply. "Guess people too busy shooting craps to deliver letters. Love." And the next day four letters arrived.

VFW Collects \$810 In Poppy Day Sales

The sum of \$810.00 was collected throughout the Rainbow Division on Poppy Day, and a check for that amount was presented to the treasurer of the Muskogee Post on Thursday evening, 1 June, by Lt. Col. Peter Grimmer, battalion commander, Third Bn., 232nd Inf. himself a member of the VFW.

The check was presented at a social held by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the VFW for the men and their wives who had seen overseas service, or who had relatives then overseas, and who were members either at large or of the Post.

Prizes Offered On Infantry Day

(Continued from page one)

or sections of at least five men. The competitions and the number of winners are as follows:

60mm Mortar Squad, five men.
81mm Mortar Squad, eight men.
LMG Squad, five men.
HMG Squad, seven men.
57mm AT Squad, 10 men.
105mm Howitzer Section, 10 men.

Battlefield Recovery of ¼-ton Truck, eight men.

Each of the three Infantry regiments will be represented by one individual, team, squad, or section in each event. Major Donald E. Cowan, 242nd Inf., is director of competitions.

The Infantry Day program will start at 1000 with a Division review with transportation, meaning that a representative portion of everything the Division has on wheels or tracks will rumble past the reviewing stand in support of the GIs who make the trip on foot. The review will last two hours.

Demonstration, competition, and exhibition of Infantry Weapons will crowd the two hours from 1300 to 1500, and at 1500 the Division baseball team will meet the Norman Sky Jackets, a Navy team.

Rainbow to Help In OC Bond Show

A colorful detachment from the Rainbow Division will take part in the war bond show, "Oklahoma City Attacks," which will be presented in Oklahoma City this weekend in conjunction with the fifth war bond drive.

The 2½-hour show, which will be presented in Taft Stadium, will feature a dramatic 18-minute battle scene employing 1,000 trained combat troops firing 200 pieces of military equipment which will be audible for 10 miles. Picked troops and heavy motorized equipment will strike at a reproduction of an enemy strongpoint on a South Pacific island in a remarkably realistic simulation of actual battle.

The Rainbow, which will be but one of many outfits taking part in the affair, will contribute a detachment consisting of the Division Band, Drum and Bugle Corps, State flags, guidons of all organizations, all unit colors and all national colors, and the Rainbow flag, plus whatever additional personnel is necessary.

On Sunday, the principal day of the show, for which rehearsals have been taking place all week, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, will be present and will make a short address. Also present will be Maj. Gen. Richard Donovan, commanding general of the Eighth Service Command.

The Rainbow Detachment will be under the command of Capt. Frederick R. Alexander, Jr., G-3 Section, with Capt. Edward D. Kosterman, assistant Division Quartermaster, as executive officer, and First Sgt. John Wintrobe, Anti-Tank Co., 222nd Inf., as first sergeant.

The show will be repeated at a later date in Tulsa.

TRY DOUBLE-TIME, SARGE

Noting during calisthenics in Co. F, 232nd Inf., that several of the men had no undershirts on, Sgt. Benny Peters barked, "I told you time and a half to wear underwear!" Sounds like the sarge has been working overtime.

About Faces! By Freeman



Jeep Driver Pfc. Merlin Jencks appears not to mind being tagged 'the meanest man this side of a first sergeant.' But don't let his bark fool you—he's as generous as a pre-war double-rich malted. On the days he isn't driving, he's Kping . . . reason enough for anybody to start growling!

"OUR OWN OKLAHOMA!"

(WITHOUT MUSIC)

By DON FREEMAN



"OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING



"SURREY WITH THE FR



"PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE"



"CAIN



"GE ON TOP"



"SAY NO"



... AND WITH MUSIC, ALSO

THE REAL Oklahoma has its own cast of characters which I wager can match anything in the current Broadway production by the same name. You never can tell when or where you are liable to run into one of these important people. For instance I had a surprise handed me the other day in Muskogee when I met up with a little man who was working a paper-cutting machine in the back of a print shop. I found myself just standing there staring at him manipulating this treacherous "looking instrument. I couldn't at first decide whether he was small or the machine immense. Both impressions were right. Skillfully he adjusted the huge knife while at the same time managing with his feet to work the pressure lever.

He didn't seem to mind my watching him, in fact he stopped cutting and we shook hands. "Winterton's my name," he said, "just spell winter then add a ton," and returned to his paper cutting.

I couldn't help making the observation that he looked as if he were playing a mammoth Wurlitzer Organ. On this he turned around suddenly and with a brightness in his eyes which was not there at first, he said; "Strange thing you should say that. I once was an organist way back in St. Louis." The innocent remark of mine had evidently struck a responsive chord, for it started a torrent of enthusiasm on Organs. His favorite subject. I began to realize from what he was saying and not saying that I was probably talking to the outstanding collector of organ data in the country. He has gathered material on every organ worth mentioning in the world, knows where they are, who built them and who plays on them.

Organ history goes away back and so does Mr. Winterton, in order to gain information. A world of letters and personalities have come to him via the mail. He has written thousands of letters and received as many.

He told me all this with remarkable modesty, considering he is a one-man museum.

Finally he led up to telling me about his most recent acquisition . . . a gift, from a great organist in London, of five pipes once from the famous Manchester Cathedral Organ. The Cathedral was bombed two years ago. These pipes are Mr. Winterton's proudest possessions.

"They still speak," he told me quietly. There was a silence, I didn't know what to say to this. He continued, "Yes, I've tried them out and I'm positive they speak as perfectly now as they did in Handel's time."

To clear the air of any mysticism I asked, "This speaking business? . . . I don't quite get you."

"Oh, they have voices, each pipe has a voice. That is why we call it speaking." Now I was 'in' on the organ jive.

When four o'clock came along and all the paper but he invited me to go with him to his room at the 'Y,' only three blocks from the printing shop. He wanted me to see his collection.

His room was small and neat, with every available space filled with bundles of documents, and the walls completely covered with photographs of dignified organists who had inscribed their highest regards.

Directly outside the window were the railroad yards but I noticed he wasn't the least bit bothered by the train whistles which spoke constantly and with rude intonations. It must all be music to him by this time as he has lived in this very room for the past twenty years. The only thing which ruffles him, apparently, is when a train is late.

Mr. Winterton wasted no time in getting out the precious pipes of the Manchester Cathedral. He nearly floored me when he handed them over to me and said, "Go ahead, try blowing on one, gently!"

This I brazenly did while shaking reverently. When I blew it spoke . . . but beautifully!

"Yes, Handel once played on this very pipe," Mr. Winterton remarked, "and it is known that it was on this very organ he composed the Hallelujah Chorus."

Just then a train pulled into the yard outside. He checked his watch, and seemed pleased. It was on schedule.

-D.F.F.



INFANTRY



Special Units

Right in there with best in the regiment is Pfc. Henry J. (Duke) Sullivan, Anti-Tank Co., who is spending every chance he gets training with the regimental boxing team.

The best wishes of the entire company are with T-Sgt. Donald D. MacPherson, Anti-Tank Co., as he goes off to Engineer OCS.

Pfc. Robert G. Smith, Anti-Tank Co., was selected "Soldier of the Month" for May.

The men of Anti-Tank Company are convinced that the draft age is too low since Cpl. William J. Hauer, Anti-Tank Co., went to the Station Hospital with the measles.

That big step—matrimony—was taken by Pvt. Charles Overdorf, Med. Det., while on furlough in Philadelphia.

"Soldier of the Month" in the Medical Detachment is Pvt. James Jones. His three-day pass awaits him.

Sgt. John Hogdon, Medical Detachment sportsman, is now bucking for service club host at the hospital.

First Battalion

Pfc. Leland F. Wright and S-Sgt. William H. Johnson, Co. D, both have their wives visiting them. Mrs. Wright is from Indianapolis, Ind., and Mrs. Johnson is from Nevada.

In addition to his other duties and ministrations to men of Company D, Pfc. John Shrader is now company medical consultant also.

Second Battalion

S-Sgt. Ernest (Bing) Crosby, Hq. Co., Second Bn., should have no trouble getting a job as a ball-room operator after the war. He has been on the floor committee twice a week at Service Club No. 2 for endless weeks and doing a swell job. It's Bing's honest smile that wins the girl's confidence.

Sergeant Davis, Hq. Co., Second Bn., stencil expert for the A and P Platoon, announces a new schedule of prices for stencilling. He will stencil anything from a toothbrush to a 2½-ton truck at prices below the old 1914 rate.

Under the able supervision of Staff Sergeant Whitticar, Hq. Co., Second Bn., group games in the company have developed a fine spirit and enthusiasm, and Sergeant Whitticar deserves the appreciation of all concerned.

Genial Sergeant Martineau, Hq. Co., Second Bn., has returned to the Company from the hospital rarin' to go.

Five NCOs of Company G are now on furlough. They are T-Sgt. Walter E. Stomski, S-Sgt. Joseph P. Birsoik, Edward H. Morris and George J. Eridio, and Sgt. George P. Beard.

Artistic talents of men in Company F have been utilized to redecorate the dayroom.

S-Sgt. Thomas B. Mosley, Co. G, is off after another prisoner again. A miniature furlough at no expense. Very nice.

S-Sgt. Roy W. Dodd, Co. G, is letting the prospect of becoming a father get him down. Take it easy, Sergeant, men don't die from infanticiding.

Cpl. Corbett W. Summers and Cpl. William F. Cody, Co. G, have returned from furlough.

For some unannounced reason T-Sgt. Elmer A. Rohrkaste, Co.

H, is drinking his beer at PX No. 18 recently.

S-Sgt. Rowland W. McKlitch, Co. H, has become very gay since he learned that his wife will be visiting soon.

Third Battalion

Sgt. Clarence E. Hassler and Cpl. Bernard J. Wagman, Co. I, are reported to have painted Muskogee red on a three-day pass last week.

Sgt. Elmer J. MacLean, Co. I, is some happy man, now that the wife is visiting here for a few weeks.

Company K men will miss the Irish wit of Pvt. Francis M. Denning who has been assigned to special duty at the Station Hospital.

Connecticut was where Pfc. Robinson, Co. K, spent the furlough that he returned from this week.

Sergeant Angowski, Co. K, led the Grand March Sunday at the Service Club at the Third Battalion dance. He says it was a most pleasant assignment.

There's one less lonesome sergeant in Company M now. Wife of Sgt. John Summers is visiting in Tulsa, and he is making frequent trips there now.

We hope S-Sgt. James Martin, Co. M, is getting some good out of all those training films he shows over at the Rec. Hall.



Special Units

After spending his weekends horseback-riding in Tulsa, Sgt. Russell Applegate, Service Co., has taken logical action—he has nailed a pillow to his chair at Personnel.

Sinatra isn't the only one who has people swooning when they hear him. Johnny Lee Wills and his Texas Playboys manage to floor T-5 Charles Brown quite regularly up Service Company way.

T-5 George Basham, Service Co., is going strong on those long-distance calls to the hometown girl. He may soon spend part of a three-day pass doing that Last Mile down the aisle.

T-4 Leonard Marcotte's questions regarding allotments has Service Company men wondering. The only way to find out, fellows, is to check the marriage license bureau.

New communications platoonman—M-Sgt. Marlon S. Jackman, Hq. Co.

Heartthrob Section—T-5 Byrd D. Lopp and Cpl. Bill Saracco, Hq. Co. Saracco's Big Moment is in



Muskogee, but Lopp goes farther afield—to Columbus, Kansas.

First Battalion

Pfc. Harold S. Cohen, Hq. Co., is back from Ft. Benning. He reports that the instruction is excellent, the women beautiful, and the train trip hard on the arches.

Sgt. Kermit E. Jones, Hq. Co., went home to Memphis, Tenn., this weekend to see his daughter who is three days old.

S-Sgt. Henry H. Rothell, Hq. Co., who has been in the hospital recuperating from an appendicitis operation, visited the boys during the week.

Second Battalion

Knuckle-pusher Bob Beindorf of Company F has yet to lose the nod in boxing matches here. In most fights he has so outclassed his opponents that the tussles have taken on the air of exhibition scrambles. His buddies feel, however, that at least part of his success is due to his fine handling by Max (Leave Him Have a Left) Preisho.

Third Battalion

Pvt. Jack Tortorici, Co. I, can really sing "purty" but the boys say he also sings late sometimes.

Private Inman, Co. I, bugler, hits a sour note once in awhile but he says "Can I help it if I have to burp?"

Who said soldiers don't think? Sergeant Curry once remarked while in the dayroom that he had been thinking (about the subject being discussed) for the past 15 minutes. Careful there, Sarge!

Generous quantities of beer made the Third Battalion picnic

last Thursday a huge success. The new men of Company M, who were formerly air cadets, made the old men look like grandfathers in a softball game, winning by a score of 6-3. Cpl. Vincent Lombardi, who pitched for the "Rainbow Veterans," had such a wind-up that his cigar was playing hide-and-seek with his right arm. S-Sgt. Chuck Moore chucked more dark ones, though, delivering his meteor ball for the winning team. Sgt. Joseph Williams, veteran catcher, was a casualty, and has been traveling incognito with sunglasses since the game, probably looking for a piece of steak.

T-Sgt. Earl Miller's Company M physical training class of Saturday morning looked like a platoon of gremlins in a Ringling Bros. sideshow. The men's arms and legs made a helicopter seem out of date.

Sgts. Bill Frass and Robert Kolb, Co. M, are spending three-day passes with their wives in Muskogee.

S-Sgt. Jim Bledsoe, Co. M, was somewhat nervous when he left for Port Arthur, Tex., to spend his three-day pass. He wants to get engaged but the love bug's sting isn't quite deep enough.

Pfc. Jerome Scuderi, Co. M, was personally commended by Col. Wilbur H. Vinson, regimental commander, for shooting a score of 199 out of a possible 210 on the M-1 range.



Special Units

Pvt. John M. Borrero, Hq. Co., has done a lot to relieve the congestion in the barber shop at PX No. 6 since he has started practicing his tonsorial abilities on the men in the company.

Cpl. Howard A. Porter, Hq. Co., clerk, is acting First Sergeant while First Sgt. Leo Krise is on a three day pass.

Sgt. Joe Snavelly, Service Co., is his old self again. Ever since he went on his furlough and left his wife at home he's been hard to live with. Now that she's back again, Joe is a new man.

Pfc. George Kimmernan, Service Co., it is rumored, is countenancing the opening of a fruit stand. He is a firm believer in oranges as a great means of maintaining that healthy field soldier condition.

The fishermen in Service Company provided last Sunday's delicious French fried fish dinner. Pvt. Cecil Wegner caught the most fish—he claims.

Cpl. Roy E. Richstad, Service Company, finally manufactured an excuse to get his name in the paper, by defeating Pfc. Norbert Verbeck, 3 to 2, for the Company ping pong championship.

First Battalion

Cpl. Charles M. Fuels, Hq. Co., has gone home on emergency furlough to Washington Courthouse, Ohio, due to the death of his father.

After talking about his boat for weeks which he used to race with in civilian life, Pfc. Theodore H. Ruhling, Hq. Co., drove several friends to his home in Kansas City over the weekend and displayed his pride and joy.

Pvt. Philip Egeth has returned to the Company from radio school at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Pfc. William Pongracz, Co. D, has returned to the Company from Special Duty at Motor Maintenance School at Ft. Benning Ga.

Mess Sergeant Streiff has returned from furlough. We eat again.

Second Battalion

Cpl. Sam Penta, Hq. Co., mail clerk, finally received his three-day pass on Monday, after working on it all week-end.

You might try asking, but we doubt that Cpl. William Everitt, Hq. Co., will tell you what that extra special present was that he received on his twenty-first birthday last Saturday.

Everyone was pleased to learn from Cpl. Herbert J. Stover, Co. E, just returned from emergency furlough, that his mother is recuperating from her serious illness.

After five months of sweating it out, S-Sgt. Walter J. Derry, Co. E, is off on a three-day pass. The big question is: Will he return still a single man?

Corporal Sprangle, Co. F, has hung out ye old red and white barber pole and the boys are lining up for his tonsorial ministrations.

Company F's softball team is being strengthened by the addition of T-Sgt. Felix Soltys and Corporal Ptacek, both experienced players from the minor leagues.

No one yet has been able to learn why Sgt. Michael Prokopchew, Co. F, is wearing that worried look lately. Maybe time will tell.

Pfc. Marvin Hood, Co. F, is doing a little refreshing of his former farming abilities—cutting grass.

A mighty happy man is Sgt. "Shorty" Malitzke, Co. G, who just acquired those new sergeant stripes and whose wife has just arrived.

Private Ratcliff, Co. G, keeps the men guessing as to how he does some of those magic tricks of his.

We're intrigued by that girl in Tulsa who writes Sergeant Seymour, Co. H, and signs her letters, "Your blue-eyed granny."

Third Battalion

Two husky Company I sergeants were seen at the PX last week discussing their problem children. S-Sgt. Gunnard Peterson was talking about his Junior, the dog with the Veronica Lake hair-do, while S-Sgt. Roy Starbuck got in a word or so about Sleepy, his baby possum.

Even though Pfc. Wayne Paulson, Co. I, studies hard to improve the chow—we saw him reading "The Bride's Cook Book" last week—all he gets is words. But not words of praise, however.

Cpl. Bob (Moon) Mullins, Co. I, is afraid he's losing his mind. He can't remember what size tie he wears.

Reporting on the Reporters

From the company news of Co. K, 222nd Inf., comes our most fascinating story of the week, printed in its entirety: "Private left this week on furlough to be spent in Louisiana."

If it said "Sergeant" instead of "Private" we might believe it, because there is a guy named Sergeant in the Division—Pfc. Charles Sergeant, Div. Hq.—but we refuse to believe there's a Private Private.

Then along came this, in an account of the 222nd Infantry's Boxing tournament, to put us in a tallpin: "Pvt. Irving Silverman, Co. F, at 155 lbs. fought a

fast and furious battle with Pvt. Reynolds, Co. H, 150 lbs., and then a paragraph later, "The judges set off a little booing on the unpopular decision awarded against Pfc. James Connell, Co. I, who was outshaded by Pvt. Irving Silverman, Co. F. . . . Both men weighed in at 165 lbs."

All we could think of at first was that Irv must have put away one hell of a big meal between bouts to gain those 10 pounds. However, we got on the phone and finally got the straight of it, which you'll find on the sports page. Silverman only fought Reynolds. A lad named Gross took on Connell.

ARTILLERY



Div. Arty. Hq.

The Battery can't understand how Pvt. Gordon Jonsoni was placed in the survey-computing section. Every time there is necessity to count to 20, Jonsoni has to remove his shoes.

Did Pvt. Ev Wright "paint the town red" last Saturday night—or vice versa? He came to mess Sunday morning sporting bright red finger-nails.

On Pvt. John Black's three (4) day pass—starting last Saturday—he left for Newark, N. J. Must be quite magnetic attraction there.

Cpl. Forrest Gettys says he feels just like Harry James—"Ready, Willing, and Grable."

As Pvt. "Quickie" Bernardino was leaving the dayroom, during a recent class, he heard a sharp cry of pain. Only then did he discover that he was twisting Pvt. Victor "Curley" Bock's head—and not the door-knob.

232nd F. A. Bn.

From his bed at the Base Hospital, Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, Cpl. Fred Glasl, Hq. Btry., says it hurts like h—! Hq. Btry., wishes him a speedy recovery. The same wishes go to S-Sgt. Robert Devine our mess sergeant, and Pvt. Richard Kingo in the hospital here in camp.

Cpl. Vince Pizzi, Hq. Btry., startled everyone last Sunday when he ventured forth from his abode and journeyed to Bragg. Maybe Spring is late this year.

Sgt. Ray Loehr missed the boat on a pass last week-end but was compensated by having his "lovely" visit him in camp. She has a sister too boys!

Sgt. Clifton Wyatt and Sgt. Samuel Wilen, Btry. C, are now having stiff competition against each other over one of the Tulsa's lovely waitresses.

Cpl. Jimmie Jarvis, better known as P-38, welcomes the assistance of Pvt. Chalmers Monteith back to this organization.

Pvt. Chester Kosmalski, Service Battery, is sure full of vim, vigor, and vitality now that his wife is here on a visit.

Cpl. Isaac Morhalme's favorite question of the know-alls in Service Battery is "What's the hot poop?"

Cpl. Fred Steinbrock, Btry. B, says they still have fried chicken at home and it sure looked it from the greasy grin he displayed after enjoying a three day pass.

392nd F. A. Bn.

T-5 Thomas R. Dugan, Service Btry., has a new game to play—

"Blankets, blankets, who has my blankets."

Pvt. Arthur B. Chase, Service Btry., is eagerly awaiting his wife's arrival in Muskogee.

S-Sgt. Irving E. Corlew, Service Btry., enjoyed a three-day pass visiting an old buddy in Dallas, Texas.

Pvt. Abraham Kalaplan, Btry. B, has returned from a three-day pass spent with his wife in St. Louis.

Battery C finished the first round of the softball league with a perfect record of 10 wins and 0 losses by defeating Btry. A, 402nd FA Bn., by a score of 12 to 1, thanks to the three-hit pitching of Pfc. Agricol Andrade.

Pvt. Isidore Rosen, Hq. Btry., hangs around the Muskogee USO a lot, and has the reputation of being quite a dancer.

Cpl. Morton T. Luckey, Hq. Btry., is eagerly waiting for his wife to arrive in Muskogee.

Pvt. Leonard Schultz, Btry. B, is waiting for that three-day pass to visit his wife and child in St. Louis, Mo.

402nd F. A. Bn.

When Cpl. John K. Haywood and Pfc. Jeff Bohannon, Btry. A, hit a homerun apiece, Battery A socked it to Headquarters, 4 to 1.

Cpl. Haywood F. Myers' decontamination squad in Btry. A, decontaminated so well that the corporal got a 3-day pass to see his wife in Tulsa. How about passes for the squad men? "Oh, we don't have any wives in Tulsa," they said.

Sgt. Louis J. Mancuso, Btry. B, has been studying a magazine article entitled, "Nomenclature and Operation of the GI Whistle, M 1," with all the details about the air compression chamber, the mouthpiece, the chain, everything.

Cpl. "Pappy" Coleman, Btry. B, is going to furlough in St. Louis, and come back with his hash mark tattooed on his arm. There'll be a rainbow 'round his shoulder—tattooed too. But he isn't going to have his stripes tattooed on. Why not, Pappy?

Just wait till Alton Cohen, recently of the Provisional Battery and formerly table tennis champ of Los Angeles, gets Cpl. Charles J. Gronendyke, Battery B ping-pong champ, on the other side of the net. Gron's flat-trajectory large-T approach won't match Alton's charge-7 salvo, the wise money says.

Cpl. Elbert E. Bowen, Btry. C, was in the field. "Foxhole dug?" an officer asked. "Right there, sir," Bo said, pointing to a 1943 hole nearby. The officer stepped closer. "Get a shovel, soldier. Get a pick. Dig till I can't see you, or walk home." Bo dug, and rode.

Sgt. Willie Warner, Service Btry., went to guidon school. He learned how to do just about anything with a guidon. The works. Why oh why does a corporal or a private always get himself elected to do the lugging?

Willard Smith, Service Btry., had the best jeep at inspection—and he returned this morning from a "3-day" pass that lasted from Saturday to Thursday.

542nd F. A. Bn.

Pfc. M. E. King, Service Btry., has marched to the altar over the past week-end with his bride, Miss Jean Cummings of Detroit, Mich.

Pvt. Joseph Bigger, Service Btry., found his morale at a new low over the weekend when Camp Gruber ran out of his favorite refreshment.

Pvt. V. M. Caputo, Service Btry., is visiting Boston on furlough, and the privates of the battery could not decide who would take his place when the privates of the Provisional Battery arrived for duty with Service Battery. It has been the custom of Caputo to take the new soldiers and introduce them to Mess Sergeant Walden and show the boys around the kitchen.

M-Sgt. W. T. Cape, Service Btry., left for a 17-day course in

tractor school at Bettendorf, Iowa. Pvt. Reuben Pearson, Service Btry., challenges anyone to beat his record of nine consecutive months in the Army without leaving the post.

T-4 and Mrs. John H. James celebrated their first wedding anniversary in Muskogee this week. Sgt. G. Little, who won the foot-drilling contest at Ft. Bragg, N. C., has joined Service Battery.

S-Sgt. Truman B. Parks, Tq. Btry., was married to Miss Marie Angle of Newalla, Okla. Congratulations on joining the benedicts Sergeant!

Did that pitcher on the mound for the Division team last Saturday night look familiar? He is none other than T-4 Peter Gebrian, talented moundsman, from Headquarters Battery.

A gala evening is in store for non-coms on the night of 9 June, when Headquarters Battery will hold a dinner dance at Meadowbrook Country Club in Muskogee.

T-4 Wilton Doble, Hq. Btry., has left on furlough for St. Paul, Minn.

SPECIAL TROOPS

42nd QM Co.

The opening of the Oklahoma City Fifth War Bond Drive is the main topic of conversation with most of the QMers. Reason: forty-four men from the company will be there for five days. Coming at an opportune time, (right after payday), the lucky forty-four should really have a time.

When T-5 Joseph Heelan and Cpl. Harold Melinek returned from furlough the other day and found that three extra days had been added, their cry was "We was robbed." Just like a GI.

Last Friday evening the whole company donned their Sunday best and smiled for the camp photographer's little birdie. Now we will find out what the QM looks like.

T-S Michael DelCollo spent all of Saturday nite and all of nine dollars to call his Mary in Philadelphia. He must have it bad.

The whole company regrets the loss of T-5 Jonas Kline to the Station Complement. He was an A-1 truck driver.

Sgt. Adolphus Mann is back with his first love, the second truck platoon.

M-Sgt. Russel White claims ODQM has the best volleyball team in the company, and Pfc. Homer Blackmird, his star performer, agrees with his boss-man.

The following named Quartermasters were promoted to the permanent rank of Father: T-5 Jack V. Lynn, a boy; Cpl. Arthur O. Surby, a girl; T-5 Gip W. Logsdon, a girl; T-4 Russel J. Saint, not yet announced at "dead-line" time.

742nd Ordnance

Wonders were beheld at the PX last week, when T-5 Joseph Artman, T-5 Junior Goans, and Pfc.

Bob Dominiski were observed drinking cokes and root-beer. They were not voluntary teetotalers—the PX had just run out of beer.

It seems the Armament Section is gathering moss these days—on their upper lips. Someone suggested that T-4 John Hayes would look nice sporting a moustache and when the Armament Section saw "Supply Section Hayes" with his fancy beer-foam spreader, S-Sgt. Abe Kiernan and Pvt. Paul Puccio—strictly from New York—went ahead and concentrated. Results are most satisfying. If the barracks are ever short on brooms, the boys know where they can get a likely substitute.

S-Sgt. Winfield Jones and T-5 Frankie Elick are still being detained at the "Rest-Home" before being admitted into the company. Both men are getting slightly irritated by having to stay at the rehabilitation center since their release from the hospital. However, Frankie says it has its advantages—as there is an occasional "Bunk Fatigue" listed on the training schedule.

T-5 James Creamer was very surprised when Pfc. Ralph Wheeler came in one night, noticed Jim's absence, and very cunningly rolled Creamer's bedding up, folded the bunk up, and hauled it out of sight. Creamer was so surprised he never said a word—which was surprising to onlookers.

Div. MP Platoon

Don't know the whole story, but Pvt. Mickey Feibish is reported to have fallen through the attic floor of Service Club No. 2 last Friday night. Why was Mickey in the attic? How did he fall through? There are lots of questions, but we are guaranteed it was all "in line of duty." Such is the life of an MP (Mickey's comment in Brooklyn double-

talk: "Jes like innamovie, jes like innamovie.")

Visiting S-Sgt. Doug Wagner last weekend was his brother, Sgt. Donald Wagner, a radar operator in the Air Forces now stationed at Salina, Kan. Platoon members were in constant fear of "double duties" with two Sgt. Wagners in the barracks.

More and more men are becoming golf enthusiasts. Sgt. George Reardon started the craze a few weeks back. He was soon joined by Pfc. Red Rowatt, and now Pfc. Howard Larson, and Pfc. Dan Webster and Doc Adams have joined the link lovers.

Don't get Pfc. Maurice Roney or Pvt. Wilbur Hankins going on the subject of "the wife and baby." Both the "Sailor" and the "Mayor" have their new families in town now—so they's joined the 5:30 Evacuation Gang.

A weekend visitor to Muskogee was Pvt. Melvin Schwab's becootifull wife from Missouri. She arrived in time to see Schwab play with the Division Baseball team in its first game Saturday night.

Journeying homeward last weekend on three-day passes to see the wives were Pfc. Joe Heuser, Frank (Seagull) House, and Pvt. Bill (without the mail) Hale.

New member of the platoon is Pvt. Ted Blohn now giving the loyal Ohio boosters new (and needed) support.

Pvt. Jerry Humbach returned from three-day pass last week claiming he caught "all the fish in Wisconsin."

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

Apologies to Pfc. Robert J. Raley for reporting his new baby as a boy—she's definitely the pink booty type.

Taking the recent beer shortage in his stride, T-4 Ed McCabe is spending his evenings swimming in Muskogee instead. He doesn't hesitate to state he can outswim anyone in the wading pool.

Fascinating laundry item: The pink Lana Turner type turtle-neck sweater returned to T-4 Wilbur D. Lewis in lieu of GI scanties. It's a tight fit with no mid-riff. OK on Lana; no go on Wilbur.

It was Happy Birthday last Thursday for Cpl. James D. Reese. He's coy about the age, but presents will nevertheless still be accepted.

Just a tool in the hands of fate is T-4 Willie Brinkman. He traded his Saturday CQ with S-Sgt. Martin Herbert, only to draw Herbert's detail on another Saturday.

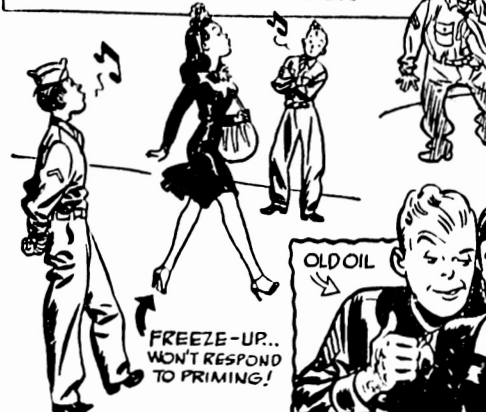
Months have passed and still M-Sgt. Richard P. Sutcliffe (Reveille pseudonym, Robert) contends it was Two-Way bottles found in his barracks bag at the inspection instead of coke bottles, as reported. Some people wonder why reporters take to drink.

With the line-up of entertainment, food, music, girls, etc., running to around \$500 out of the Company fund for the big Headquarters Company party tomorrow night, Capt. Squires can count on our backing right now for the November elections.

Male Call

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

MAINTENANCE NOMENCLATURE
VERY UNOFFICIAL T.M. FOR THE
G.I. CAMSHAFT GRENADIER



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Tool-Happy Terminology

REQUISITION ONLY WHAT YOU NEED. THINK OF THE OTHER GUY!

..SPORTS..

Rainbow Nine Wins Opener

(Continued from page one)

as only run, settled down and sent eight men down swinging during the six innings he was in the box. In the seventh, Swigart, pre-Army Pittsburgh Pirates ace hurler, gave a convincing demonstration of big league form by fanning seven men in the three innings he worked.

Rainbow star at the plate was Harmon, with a single and the winning double out of three trips. Of the opposing team, Oglesby, manager and first baseman, proved his right to the clean-up spot with three for four.

Klutz, who came into the game when the Rainbow battery changed in the seventh, started off the ninth-inning rally with a single in his only trip to the plate. Briley, Atlas second-sacker, obliged with an error when Schwab grounded one his way, and Harmon completed the undoing of the enemy with a smashing double to left.

Atlas Electric	Rainbow
Neighbors, ss 4 0 0	Bellinger, ss 3 0 0
McNealey, cf 4 1 1	Dowell, 1b 4 0 1
White, 8b 3 0 0	Sizemore, cf 4 0 1
Oglesby, 1b 4 0 3	LaFosha, rf 3 0 1
Sells, lf 4 0 0	Lombardi, c 3 0 1
Jarrett, rf 2 0 0	Schwab, lf 3 1 0
Briley, 2b 4 0 1	Harmon, 3b 3 0 2
Berkley, c 4 0 1	Belcher, 2b 3 0 0
McBroom, p 4 0 0	Gebrian, p 2 0 0
	Klutz, c 1 1 1
	Swigart, p 1 0 0

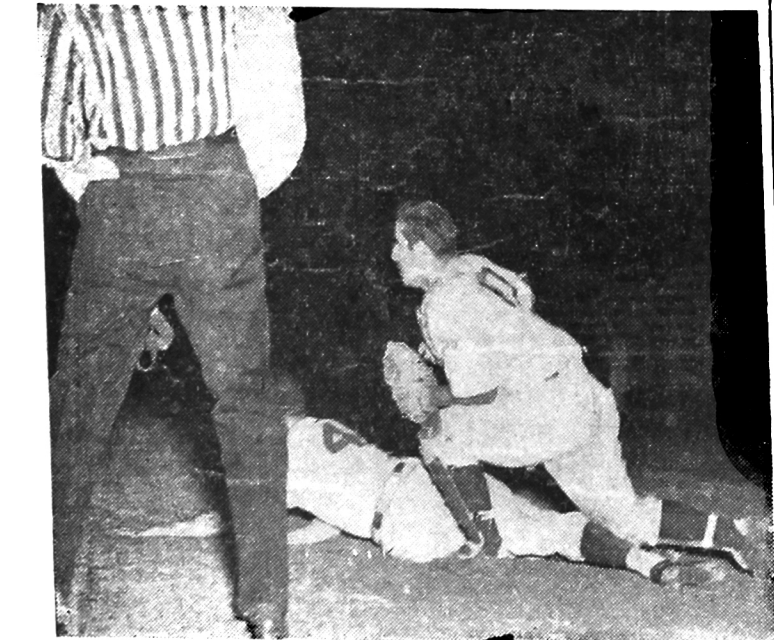
Mat Card Bills Figlioli vs. Cullers

Boxing fans of the 242nd Infantry will get a chance to see two of the Division's best boxers in action against each other next Tuesday evening when Cpl. Al Figlioli, coach of the 242nd team, and Pvt. Charles Cullers meet in an exhibition bout in the regimental outdoor arena at 2000. The fight will be the featured attraction on the regiment's regular Tuesday evening boxing show.

Another event on the evening's program will be a match between Pfc. Tommy Howell, of the 232nd Infantry and coach of the Division boxing squad, and Pfc. Gordon Bitts.

BALL GAME SUNDAY!
The Division baseball team will play the 643rd Tank Destroyers team, also of Camp Gruber, on the Division's baseball field, on the drillfield near 15th Street, at 1430 Sunday.

One Run Atlas Electric Didn't Get



Rainbow catcher, Sgt. Frank Lombardi, has just put our Jarrett, Atlas Electric right fielder, at home plate, and is checking on developments elsewhere, in last Saturday's opening game for the Rainbow team in the Muskogee stadium.

242nd Red Devils Win, Tie, Lose

With a 10-0 victory over the 743rd Field Artillery nine last Friday, the 242nd Infantry Red Devils, resplendent in their new all-red uniforms, got their season under way.

Since then they have had two other workouts — a practice game with the 222nd Infantry team which the 222nd won, 6-5, and an 11-inning 4-4 tie with the 643rd Tank Destroyers. Both regimental teams intend to enter the camp league, soon to be formed.

Softball Leaders Pushed Around

Spare Parts League
By winning a game while Signal was winning one and losing one, Recon has moved into the lead this week, while Signal is in a second-place tie with Headquarters Company. A highlight of the week was the two home runs hit by First Sergeant Coate, Hq. Co.

Standings	W	L	Pct.
Recon	8	3	.727
Signal	7	3	.700
Hq. Co.	7	3	.700
Eng.	7	4	.636
Ord.	6	5	.545

222nd Infantry
Invincible up to last week, the strong Service Company softball team of the 222nd Infantry League, finally tasted defeat last week at the hands of the aggressive nine from Company H.

Service Company still holds the honor spot in the league standings, but Company C, with six wins and only one loss, is crowding.

Standings	Serv. Co.	W	L	Pct.
	8	1	.888	
	Co. C	6	1	.853
	Hq. 2Bn.	5	2	.713
	Co. H	6	3	.666
	Co. L	4	2	.666
	AT Co.	3	2	.600
	Co. D	4	3	.572
	Regt. Hq.	4	3	.572
	Can Co.	4	4	.500
	Med. Det.	4	4	.500

222nd Cannoneers Still Top League

Tonight and tomorrow night, Cannon Co., 222nd Inf., will defend its top-place position in the regimental volleyball league against Company M and Company H.

The Cannoneers have so far been able to keep their slate clean, but Company G and Hq. Co., Third Bn., are close on their heels.

Former Boxing Champ of Panama Featured at Bouts

Four bouts and an exhibition bout featuring the former Panama heavyweight champ, First Sgt. Braxton Wallace, Co. B, gave an audience of about 800 fans a bang-up fisticuff evening as the 222nd Infantry Boxing Tournament got under way last Friday evening.

Wallace's opponent, Sergeant Brooks, Anti-Tank Co., brought the crowd to its feet and Wallace to the floor for a couple of seconds with a sharp right jolt to the heart, but Wallace made a quick recovery.

Pvt. Irving Silverman, Co. F, 145 pounds, fought a fast and furious draw with Private Reynolds, Co. H, 155 pounds, and a return match has been scheduled by popular demand for this Friday night.

Pfc. James Connell, Co. I, 160, was outshaded by Pvt. Elmore P. Gross, Co. F, 165. Cpl. Louis Ieradi, Co. B, 140, trounced Cpl. Edwin Bugher, Co. B, 145, and Pfc. Patrick Russell, Hq. Co., 185, outclassed Pvt. Charles Burr, Co. E, 192. The referee was T-4 Dan Egito, the announcer Pfc. Joseph Tocci.

A card of new bouts has been arranged for Friday. Pvt. Charles C. Cullers, Co. G, who at last week's bouts made an open offer to fight anyone his weight—he's Division middleweight champ—is expected to meet a formidable challenger as the main attraction of the evening.



Dear Reveille:

I noticed in your last edition you would like to get letters from your readers. I have a thing or two to say about your paper. I am a soldier that has spent a little time in the 42nd Div. after leaving the Air Corps by the old route of the convenience of the Government.

I noticed the men in the Provisional Btry. have a little ball club, but I see that either the men of the Rainbow paper haven't noticed them or they think because these men are from the Air Corps they aren't good enough for the paper of the 42nd Div. I am sure that if you look into the records of these men you will find that at least 90 percent of them were in the AGF a long time before the 42nd Div. was re-activated and even though they don't know your Rainbow song and special salute so well, they are soldiers.

In case you don't know, the team has beaten the Arty. champs and also a team picked of the whole Bn. of the 402nd FA Bn. and by a large score.

By the way, what does the 42nd Div. have against us anyway? Are they jealous because we were once in the Air Corps? I don't see any reason why they should be as we didn't get the best deal in the world.

I am not much at writing and never will be but this is the way I feel anyway.

Yours,
PVT. MERL M. INGERSOLL.

P.S.—It would be appreciated by myself and a great amount of my buddies if this were printed, or would you be ashamed to?

EDITOR'S NOTE: Right you are. Private Ingersoll, we did a poor job of reporting when we failed to get the news of your Provisional Battery's athletic successes—but it wasn't intentional, you can be sure. As for your feeling that nobody loves you, it ain't so. The Rainbow has always had a welcome for fiery young fellows and from what we've been able to observe, you guys from the Air Corps are just that kind. Welcome!

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Minnesota is noted for its good fishing. Its bass are particularly popular, and are extremely handsome as fish go. As people go, however, here's a Minnesota Bass who is downright beautiful—Miss Ruth Bass, of Minneapolis. The billfold-owner in this case is Cpl. Irving Kasdan, Co. E, 242nd Inf.

142nd Engineers

For Sgt. James T. Neagle, T-5s John R. Ench and Carmine N. Solimine, Pfc. Carl H. Koch and Pvt. John W. Miller, H and S Co., these are days of watchful waiting. Having run the gauntlet of the Camp OCS board, they've got their sights trained on the school of their choice, and are hopefully awaiting transfer orders—if and when.

There was music — well, you name it then—in the air the other night when instrumentalists John W. Miller, Cleon R. Childs and Louis Renzi, H and S Co., were jivin' it up with cornet, trombone and drum in the Day Room. The drum was a GI tubular ash can and Renzi, the baby Krupa, did ably by it.

S-Sgts. William Atkinson and James Burke, and T-5 Louis Renzi are the latest and about the last of the first cycle to take off on furloughs. They'll enjoy 10 days at home, and more power to 'em!

The Battalion softballers ran up two victories last week. With T-5 Calvin C. Stewart on t' mound, the Engineers trounced the MP's in a one-sided slug-fest, 13 to 3. In the next game, Pfc. Johnny Proehl's whiz ball shut out the

Signalmen, 2 to 0. The contest was featured by fine fielding support, including some sparkling plays by T-5 Darrel Reddish at shortstop.

42nd Rcn. Tr.

Last week's softball game with Division Headquarters ended in true Frank Merriwell style when Pfc. Richard Smith smacked out a double with two men aboard in the last half of the seventh to win the game 2 to 1 and put the Troop in first place in the Special Troops League.

Cpl. William J. Cassidy's Patri-cian profile came out second best Friday afternoon when the Troop staged a mass wrestling bout. He's in Station Hospital nursing a nose that was smashed, literally, all over his face.

Four more Recon Troopers took off last week for Ft. Benning, Ga., where they'll learn to "hit the silk" with the Paratroops. They are Sgt. Richard G. Munz, S-Sgt. William H. Hathaway, T-5 Fred J. Craft and Pvt. James H. Core. Sgt. Robert W. Lindenmoyer and Tec-4 Edward Rosan are scheduled to leave for Parachute School this week.

122nd Medics

Pvt. Gordon W. Gullion, Hq. Det., said goodbye to bachelor-hood last Saturday when he married Miss Ardelle Vicary of Eugene, Ore. Chaplain R. O. Fife officiated at the Chapel No. 1 double-ring ceremony. Cpl. Charles Stuart was best man.

And word has come from T-5 Ruben La Madrid, ex-Co. C man that he has "successfully" completed his fourth parachute jump from an altitude of better than 2000 feet. Is S-Sgt. Pena's face red?

Co. B furloughers are T-3 Richard W. Miller and Cpl. Robert Orr, Jr. Pfc. Adrian Stroud is due back from Billings General Hospital's Surgical Technician's school this week.

Co. A had a real casualty while on bivouac field problem the other day. T-4 Silas Bird, first cook, was "evacuated" to the Station Hospital with a broken ankle. Having been transferred to the Enlisted Reserve Corps. Pfc. William F. Ponder is well on his way to being a civilian again. Of the two years he's spent with Uncle Sam, 16 months were served overseas in England, Ireland, North Africa and Sicily. A Company's T-3 John M. Goggin was given a three-day extension on his furlough to attend funeral services for his brother-in-law, reported k.i.a. by the War Department. Belated congratulations to Sgt. Charles F. Beittel and his Mrs. They are the proud parents of Charline Anne, born May 16th at the Oklahoma Baptist Hospital, Muskogee.

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