

Pvt. Confucius Say:
Chigger Is One Red Head
No GI Want
To Have Date With.

Col. Confusion Reply:
Why So? That Red Head
Very Easy to Scratch
Up An Acquaintance With

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

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Two Men of the Same Stripe



Family history has repeated itself in the Butts family. Left to right, Pfc. William S. Butts of the Rainbow Division, 1918, and Pfc. William L. Butts of the Rainbow Division, 1944—he's in the 42d Reconnaissance Troop. "His mother insisted that I pull out my old blouse and get a snapshot taken with him," writes Papa Butts from Tulsa, the family home town.

MP's Dreams of Glory Fade Fast After Hectic Footrace Down Muskogee Alleys

By PVT. J. B. TUCKER
Division MP Platoon

It all happened a week ago in Muskogee. A certain Division MP private was standing on a street corner directing the busy weekend traffic. Suddenly this MP spied a young man crossing the street toward him. This suspicious-looking stranger was dressed in khaki, but wore no tie nor cap. The MP wondered: "Is he a soldier out-of-uniform, or a civilian?"

The MP carefully eyed the suspect as he passed the corner. And all this while the stranger was doing his share of staring too. Both men looked each other over, the "mystery man" staring back over his shoulder as he had passed by.

Then came the action. All at once the stranger started to run down the street and so the MP started after him in hot pursuit. Across town the chase continued—around corners, up alleys, through street lights. As the fearless MP pushed on in the mid-afternoon heat, he had visions of Congressional Medals, newsreels, etc., as he, the super-sleuth, captured an enemy saboteur.

The MP always gets his man, and this case was no exception. When the fleeing man reached the ball park he collapsed on the sidewalk, shaking his head in surrender as the MP stood over him.

"I give up, soldier," he murmured trying to catch his breath,

"You're a better man than I am." "What were you running for?" the MP asked. The stranger replied: "Damned if I know, guess it's because you were chasin' me." Well, the local police were called in and after a careful checkup, the stranger's draft card was found to be in order—he is a quiet, law-abiding citizen of Muskogee with a wife and children, little white cottage, and all the rest. The police were unable to discover anything against him.

And that's all there is to the story. Net result: two mighty tired guys, both a bit embarrassed over the whole matter. But for gosh sakes, if any of you readers ever decide to start running down the street from an MP, please hold up a bank first, or something.

Souvenir Booklet Ready for 14 July

A Rainbow souvenir will be given every man in the Division on the anniversary of Activation Day, in the form of a 16-page illustrated booklet, "Rainbow Anniversary—July 14, 1944."

The booklet includes representative illustrations of the activities of the various units, and in view of the fact that many men may want to mail the booklet home, an envelope for that purpose will be included with each booklet which is distributed.

'Super Gruber,' All-Camp Show Proves Smash Hit

The cheers, whistles and applause in Theater No. 1 Tuesday night which greeted the first all-camp variety show, "Super Gruber," set the final seal of approval on the Soldier Show Conference, held here 3-4 July.

The conference, conducted by the Eighth Service Command's team of instructor-performers and attended by officers and enlisted men of all Rainbow units, stressed massed participation, means of employing talent and skills for entertainment in combat zones and, above all, that soldier shows aren't dependent on professional facilities for success. The classes, vividly presented in the form of plays and skits, illustrated ways of lighting, costuming and staging different types of shows with a minimum of time and material.

Proving the soundness of this approach, the soldier show team auditioned Rainbow and Station (Continued on page three)

Travel Difficulties Cause Rainbow Vets To Cancel Reunion

The National Reunion of the Rainbow Division Veterans Association, scheduled to be held in Chicago on 13-15 July has been cancelled due to the transportation situation.

It will be the first year that veterans of the Division of World War I will not gather on 14 July for the "Champagne Hour" in commemoration of that important hour and date in the history of the Division.

Oddly enough, it was the appeal of Col. J. Monroe Johnson, Director of Defense Transportation, and himself a Rainbow veteran and former president of the Association, that prompted cancellation of the event this year. Colonel Johnson has requested that all conventions and meetings not essential to the war effort be cancelled.

New Combat Jacket



Demonstrating a new clothing item all well-dressed GIs will soon be wearing in combat is M-Sgt. Kenneth Truhn, chief clerk, G-4 section. The new field jacket, modeled after British battle dress, is made of wool serge in dark olive drab and has several worthwhile features, including four breast pockets, two outside and two inside, giving plenty of room for cigarettes, matches and grenades. The convertible collar may be turned up tight around neck, and the sleeves are adjustable like regular shirt sleeves. This jacket has been especially designed so it can be worn over a high-necked sweater and under the new M1943 field jacket. No stripes are visible on the sleeves of the jacket Sgt. Truhn is modeling, showing that even a master sergeant will sometimes bust himself to a private to get into a picture.

5 EM, ONE CO FILL T-O

The sponsors of Co. D, 122d Med. Bn., Junior Rainbow are coming along handsomely. Sgt. Myers I. Miller and T-5 Frank Picone have recently become fathers, Sgt. Julius Shapses is on the verge, while S-Sgt. R. Morgan, Pfc. George Papenfuss, and by no means last, Lt. B. B. Van Korn, remain to be heard from in the immediate future.

Salute to the Union



Billowing flame and bluish smoke, a battery of 105 mm. howitzers, manned by nine-man crews of Btry. B, 232d F. A. Bn., fire 48 thunderous salutes in honor of the 48 states from the west end of the Parade Ground on the Fourth of July.

Activation Day Motor Review, Stage Show Set

As they stand now, plans for Activation Day, Friday, 14 July, include a motorized review at 1000, and an outdoor stage show by Stan Kenton's Orchestra from the Bob Hope radio show, at 1430, for which the bleachers set up for the review will be used. In the evening, an officers' ball is scheduled.

The celebration will continue over to Saturday night, at which time dances are scheduled at both Service Clubs. Girls from Tulsa will be on hand to furnish the proper amount of femininity.

Twice postponed—once several months ago and again on Infantry Day—the motorized review is anticipated with keen interest both by men of the Division and many of Muskogee's citizens, since it will be the first motorized review ever to be held at Camp Gruber.

The appearance of Stan Kenton and his orchestra, which played on the Bob Hope radio show during the past season, will represent a special effort on his part, as the performance will be squeezed in between a couple of regular dates of the band's current tour. The orchestra is scheduled to play at Skyline Club in Tulsa on Thursday night.

A rehearsal for the review will be held Saturday at 1000.

42d Band Will Play 'Twilight Serenade' In Muskogee Friday

The Rainbow Band will play at regular old-fashioned concert in the park at 2000 Friday when it performs at the Spaulding park band shell in Muskogee.

The offerings, however, will for the most part be strictly up to date and will include selections from "Porgy and Bess," by Ger-shwin, songs from the musical comedy, "Oklahoma," and two tunes by the Smart Set, a small group of instrumentalists.

A series of "Twilight Serenade" band concerts was inaugurated at Spaulding Park last week when the 200th Army Band played the first concert.

Snooper Stoops, Scoops and Whoops

..The inevitable has happened, and naturally it had to happen to a snooper trooper.

"Let's go, let's go! Police up the area!" yelled S-Sgt. Frank Grandisek, and the troop GIs started lending their specialized talents to a little reconnaissance of the company area, casting eagle eyes from side to side in the hope of spotting a stray butt or odd stick. Then with a sudden lunge, T-4 Bill Bednarz stooped and scooped up a dollar bill.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

Published by and for the Men of the 42nd
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The Show Goes On

The steady decline in the number of traveling USO-Camp shows doesn't mean the curtain will soon be rung down for the last time on stage entertainment at Camp Gruber. Tuesday night's Variety Show at Theater No. 1 drew its entire cast of entertainers from the ranks of the enlisted men at this camp. It gave proof of the wealth of talent waiting to be tapped here. The cast for this show, it should be noted, was selected at random, coached, and put through its one rehearsal, all within 36 hours of curtain time.

Soldier shows, produced, staged and staffed by GI's, have proved high in entertainment and morale value in Hawaii and the South Pacific. As Rainbow men have already demonstrated here in garrison, outfits aren't helplessly dependent on all-star casts and headline names.

Mass participation, tapping a talent pool as big as the division itself, can make headline entertainment. It's a field expedient—and it works.

As every GI knows, a field expedient must be quickly made, using the materials at hand. The soldier show team from the Eighth Service Command met these conditions admirably in staging Tuesday night's show, selecting the cast, and arranging the lighting and costuming, all with virtually no rehearsal time. This expedient left a mark for future Division shows to aim for.

North Dakota has furnished one of the finest examples of the importance and influence of the soldier vote. In the recent election held there to select a United States senator, voters of the state gave the incumbent, Gerald P. Nye, a 950 vote lead over Lynn U. Stambaugh. However, the senatorship will be decided only after some 9000 absentee ballots from service men are returned and counted on 17 July. Whatever the outcome, servicemen from North Dakota will know that their voice was a strong one in naming North Dakota's senator for the vital years of post-war adjustment ahead.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Behind the Dog Tag," radio show. Friday 2000 to 2300—Open Dance. Girls from Tahlequah, Eufaula, Checotah. Saturday 2000—Piano festival. Sunday 1800 to 2100—222d Inf. Fiesta Party. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Songfest with Cpl. Bob Townsend, pianist. Wednesday 2000—Outdoor Concert by 200th Army Band.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Closed Dance. 209th F. A. Bn. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee USO. Saturday 2000 Bingo. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee USO. Rainbow Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Hairy Ape." Friday—"Take It Big." Saturday—"Candlelight in Algeria." Sunday and Monday—"The White Cliffs of Dover." Tuesday—"A Night of Adventure" and "Henry Aldrich's Little Secret." Wednesday and Thursday—"Christmas Holiday," and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Secrets of Scotland Yard" and "South of Dixie." Friday and Saturday—"The Hairy Ape." Sunday—"Take It Big." Monday—"Candlelight in Algeria." Tuesday and Wednesday—"The White Cliffs of Dover." Thursday—"A Night of Adventure" and "Henry Aldrich's Little Secret."

SPLIT-SECOND REVIEWS

"Candlelight in Algeria." Adventure Drama. James Mason, Carla Lehmann.
"Christmas Holiday." Drama with music. Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly.
"Hairy Ape." Psychological drama. William Bendix, Susan Hayward.
"Henry Aldrich's Little Secret." Comedy. Jimmy Lyon, Charlie Smith, Joan Mortimer.
"Night of Adventure." Drama. Tom Conway, Audrey Long.
"Secrets of Scotland Yard." Mystery. Lionel Atwill, C. Aubrey Smith, Stephanie Bachelor.
"South of Dixie." Light Comedy. Anne Gwynne, David Bruce.
"Take It Big." Musical. Jack Haley, Arline Judge, Harriett Hilliard, Ozzie Nelson.
"White Cliffs of Dover." Drama. Irene Dunne, Alan Marshall, Frank Morgan.

The Wolf

by Sansone



The Chaplain Says

By Chaplain Charles G. Erb,
Division Artillery

They tell me Bismark was a great man. At eighty-three the great man said: "In all my life I have not had twenty-four hours of real happiness."

Bismark, the great man, unifier of Germany, chancellor, dictator, whose every wish was law; who brooked no contradiction. A success man if ever there was one, yet boasted not even twenty-four hours of genuine joy!

Why not? Because his way of life was based on selfishness; because he left God out of his reckonings; because he left out eternity.

All of us, whether rich or poor, whether great or small, educated or not, want to be happy; want to be completely happy.

Some find happiness in intellectual pursuits, in pleasures of the senses, in social service. Out of all this they get a certain amount of happiness. But they never attain complete happiness. Full happiness will be attained only in heaven in the possession of God.

On earth we can approximate this happiness only in so much as we love and serve God with our whole heart, soul, mind and strength. And with our neighbor as ourselves.

Mexican Fiesta Set For Dinner Dance

With the color, gaiety and excitement of a Mexican Fiesta for its theme, the First Battalion of the 222d Infantry will sponsor a dinner dance Sunday, 9 July, to be held in the battalion area and at Service Club No. 1. Wives and sweethearts as well as 100 girls from the Tulsa National Secretaries' Association and the YWCA will be special guests.

Opening the festivities will be a dinner with 20 girls as guests at each of the company mess halls, after which entertainment programs will be conducted in the various day rooms. Then the merry-makers will move to Service Club No. 1 for the main event of the Fiesta, a dance featuring a huge group conga with music by the 222d regimental orchestra under Pfc. Ed Desko.

A variety show and novelty skit will complete the program. Appropriate many-colored decorations will be employed for the stage decor, while sombreros and sashes accent the costumes of the orchestra.

In charge of arrangements are T-5 Alfred Fontanna, T-5 Alvin Sullum, and Pvt. Alvin Klutz.

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

0800 Catholic Mass.
1000 Lutheran Communion Service.
1100 General Protestant Service.

222 Infantry Regiment
Chapel No. 2

0815 and 0915 Catholic Mass.
1015 Protestant Service.
1830 Song Service.

1900-2100 Confessions (Saturday).

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.
1900 Protestant Week Night Service
(Wednesday).

2030 Novena (Wednesday).
1900-2130 Confessions
(Saturday).

242 Infantry Regiment
Chapel No. 4

0715 Catholic Communion.
0800 and 1100 Catholic Mass.
0915 Communion Service.

0930 Protestant Service.
1900 Protestant Evening Service.
1830-2030 Confessions
(Saturday).

Division Artillery
Chapel No. 9

0900 and 1115 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).

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

While in Tulsa, Sgt. Woody (Pops) Cameron, band trombonist, took part in one of the world's finest sessions. By the way, "Pops" cut a fine side on MARGIE

... Rumor has it that Stan Kenton, who is doing a one-nighter in Muskogee on 14 July, will spend the day in good old Camp Gruber ... During the Division band's absence, Miss Mary Ann Mosher, hostess at Service Club 1, was sweating the telephone close, lining up bands for her dances. From all reports, she should get the Croix de Guerre with four clusters for a job well done ...

The Division band recently purchased a fine radio and phonograph set, and plans to build a collection of records second to none. Already on hand are a few of the finest, including music by Blue Barron, Sammy Kaye, Rudy Vallee and Guy Lombardo ...

OH, SAY CAN YOU HEAR?

Pfc. Rex W. Passey, Hq. Co. 222d Inf., member of his regiment's famous glee club, gave his barracks an unscheduled concert the other night. He rendered one verse of the Star Spangled Banner. His barracks mates are now waiting for the Rainbow song.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

The only time I can wait my turn with anything resembling patience is in a dentist's office. Any other time I get sore.

The place I do my most vile-tempered job of waiting, though, is alongside the field house of a Saturday afternoon. I've got so bad, in fact, that last Saturday I determined to reform.

"Remember, Corbett, this is war, and you can't expect transportation facilities to be perfect," I reminded myself sternly.

With this thought firmly in mind, I set out for the bus terminal. When I arrived, the line stretched for about ten feet. Ten feet past the MP's booth, that is.

"My gad, we'll be here all day!" growled a corporal in line ahead of me. He sounded just like the old, unreformed Corbett.

"Oh, well," I said with my best Pollyanna smile, "after all, what's so bad with standing out in the sun for an hour or so getting a nice tan? We really shouldn't mind it."

He gave me a sour look. For awhile there was silence, broken only by the soft murmur of sweat rippling down across my vertebrae like rapids across stones, and then two buses came into sight, circled in to unload passengers, and then were off again—empty, heading for Braggs.

"Hey, for Pete's sake, where are those buses going? Why in hell they going to Braggs?" yammered the guy behind me.

"I don't know, I've often wondered about that myself," I said, smiling a smile this time that even Pollyanna would have said nuts to, "but I'm sure there must be some good reason we just don't know about."

"Say, what's wrong with you, Buster?" asked the guy, sticking his jaw out, "you own a piece of the bus line or something?"

"No, I'm just trying to be reasonable about things," I explained, but all the rest of the time he muttered things behind my perspiring back. Buses came, buses went, and the afternoon wore on. When I finally got near the loading platform, the dispatcher saw me and winced.

"Oh-oh, here comes the little ray of sunshine," he said. "I suppose I gotta hear all over again how rotten the bus service is."

The reformed Corbett shook his head. "My good man," I said, with an almost saint-like expression on my face, "I am not going to berate you today. I have come to realize that you have your problems, too. We're lucky to have your service at all in this war-time emergency."

The dispatcher looked worried. "Hey, Sarge, you been standing out in the sun too long?" he asked. I shook my head, and quietly boarded the bus. It quickly filled up. Then a few more guys got on.

There ensued a period during which the dispatcher picked his teeth and chatted with the driver, standing outside, while it got hotter and hotter inside. Finally the driver yawned and stretched, and right then something snapped inside me. I think it was Pollyanna. Anyway, I snorted, and from the way flame shot out of my nostrils you might have thought I worked in Chemical Warfare.

"Hey, get this stinking lowdown lousy cattle-car moving or I'll hire a couple of five-year-olds to come out here and kick it to pieces!" I bellowed out the window. "If we make it to Muskogee in this broken-down fugitive from the scrap metal drive, I'll—"

"Well!" The dispatcher tossed away his toothpick and grinned. "Let's go, Joe—let her roll! Sounds like the Sarge is himself again!"

Thirteen States Hold Primaries

For Rainbow soldier-voters of 13 states only a short period—from three weeks to a few days—remains for returning primary election ballots to home states.

However, soldiers who have not yet taken steps to assure themselves a chance to vote in the remaining primary elections and in the presidential election can still do so in most cases. Voting officers in every unit of the Division have been designated to assist GIs in obtaining absentee ballots. Orderly rooms and battalion headquarters have available printed post card and mimeographed forms, requiring only a few moments to fill out, to be sent by GIs to the Secretary of State of their home state.

Soldiers who have received ballots for primary elections in the following states must mark and mail these ballots to reach their home state by 11 July: Maryland, Michigan, Oklahoma and Utah. Washington requires that its primary ballot be marked by 11 July and received by 5 August. Minnesota's ballots must be mailed to reach there by 10 July.

Other states whose primary election deadlines occur this month are Arizona, 18 July; Arkansas, 25 July; Kansas, 31 July; Montana, 18 July; Texas, 19 July; Virginia, 24 July; Wyoming, 18 July.

The importance of the soldier vote received nationwide recognition last week in North Dakota's U. S. senatorial nominations. The battle between the contestants was so close the final outcome will be known only when absentee votes are counted.

Company Puts \$1,925 Into Bonds—So Far

Shooting for the record as a company in the fifth war bond drive is Anti-Tank Co., 232d Inf., which has bought \$1,925 worth of bonds in less than a week's time, with S-Sgt. Ray Fine opening the drive in a big way by buying a \$500 bond. Total sales are expected to reach \$3,000.

Among the sales were 12 \$100 bonds, three \$50 bonds, and three \$25s.

Here Come the Minstrels



Under the eagle eye of Cpl. Jerry Ade, left, Pvt. Russell Sherman readies a bit of scenery for the 242d Infantry's black face extravaganza, "Minstrels of 1944," to be presented tomorrow night in Theater No. 2 at 2030.

Pot of Gold

We're sorry, fellows. Honest we are. This shouldn't happen even to a dogface. But someone has to win the Pot of Gold this week, even if we can't name him. We wouldn't want to be party to a murder.

Anyway, this unnamed sadist (he's from the 242d, if you must know) was watching a mortar squad in action last week when he pipes up with: "Gosh, I wouldn't want to humiliate myself that way. Just think what a mortar-firing experience it must be."

Rainbowers Attend State Conclave Of VFW at Enid

The Rainbow Division was represented at the annual State Encampment of the VFW, held recently at Enid, Okla.

Among the personnel from this Division were Lt. Col. P. J. Grimmer, commanding officer of the Third Bn., 232d Inf., and a group of non-coms including First Sgt. Hobson J. Roberts, Staff Sergeants Mlynarski and Ritchie, Sgt. Jack Sakols and Corporals Rossi and Schlimovitz, all of the 232d Inf., Third Bn.

In company with members from Muskogee, the Rainbow personnel represented the Yank Tipton post 474 at the VFW conclave, on whose agenda social security measures for returning veterans was a major subject of discussion.

Christmas Mail Month For Overseas GIs Set

Do your Christmas shopping early for overseas GIs. In little more than 60 days Christmas Mail Month opens for a 30-day period, 15 September-15 October. During those four weeks only, civilians and you men with buddies overseas can mail packages without presenting to the postal clerk a gift request from the soldier to whom you're sending the present.

Weight and size regulations limit packages to five pounds, and 36 inches in length and girth combined. In a single week, you can send only one such package to the same person.

242d 'Minstrel Follies' Ready

With an SRO sign in reserve, soldier-producers of the 242d Infantry have hung out the welcome shingle inviting the Rainbow Division to view their regimental show, "Minstrel Follies of 1944", at Theater No. 2, tomorrow, Friday night, at 2030.

The 242d's showmen promise music hot, slow, and gay, laced with blackface acts and spiced with wisecracks.

A preview of the show is being given tonight at the Station Hospital. All non-hospitalized GIs attending tonight's performance must, advises the Follies' press agent, be accompanied by a broken leg.

Getting the show off with the traditional command, "Gentlemen, be seated!" will be the interlocutor, Pvt. Bill Wolstein. In charge of explaining to Mistuh Interlocutor why the chicken crosses the road are the end men, Pvt. Tom Durand and Pfc. George Zimmerman.

Among the many special offerings will be the singing of Pvt. Bernhard Nippa, baritone; a blackout sequence by Cpl. Phil D'Erasmus, tenor, and the chorus; a guitar number by Sgt. Roy Cooper; "Me and My Shadow," a dance novelty number by Pfc. Loomis Dorsey and Pvt. J. K. Miller; and solo numbers, backed by the chorus, by Pfc. Richard Gruver and Art Viglione.

The sets are by Pvt. Russell Sherman, Pvt. Charles Behm is stage manager, and Pfc. Zimmerman is chorus director. Pfc. Irv Slifkin will wave the baton for the 242d Hot Shots, who will be in the pit. Pvt. Tom Durand is in charge of production in the absence of Cpl. Jerry Ade.

All-Camp Show Wins GIs' Cheers

(Continued from page one)

complement personnel Monday, and Tuesday presented a full-fledged 11-act, 80-minute variety show with this local talent.

"Super Gruber" served up fast paced fare for all tastes. Beefy Rainbow non-coms, decked in crepe paper gowns, capered in GI shoes, offering ballets and a bathing beauty contest, won by Miss La Trine. From Pvt. Jack Levin, Co. G, 222d Inf., came songs a la Sinatra; WAC Cpl. Geneva C. Williams won encores for her romantic ballads. So did Pvt. Blackie Schackner, 638th TD, for his skill with a harmonica. Pvt. Byron Hardin, pianist, Co. G, 232d Inf., and Pvt. Berl Senofsky, violinist, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 232d Inf., brought enthusiastically received virtuoso playing to their hearers. S-Sgt. James Horan, Co. F, 232d Inf., supplied a smooth sleight-of-hand act and Pfc. Loomis Dorsey, Hq. Co., 242d Inf., won applause for his tap-dancing. In addition, there were skits, dances and vocal choruses, adding up to a fine GI bill of entertainment.

Members of the chorus were: Cpl. Samuel Gudis, Hq. Co., 232d F. A. Bn., Pfc. Gene L. Savant, Co. B, 122d Med. Bn., Pfc. W. B. Courtney, Hq. Co., 542d F. A. Bn., Pfc. Charles R. Bloch, Hq. Co., 542d F. A. Bn., Pfc. David Marks, Hq. Co., 232d F. A. Bn., Cpl. Phil D'Erasmus, Service Co., 242d Inf., Pfc. Loomis Dorsey, Hq. Co., 242d Inf., Cpl. Edward J. Pilzninski, Hq. Co., 3d Bn., 232d Inf., Sgt. Benjamin Lipp, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 232d Inf., T-4 William L. Schuster, Co. B, 122d Med. Bn., S-Sgt. James Robison, 742d Ord. Co.

Under the direction of Sgt. Wally Barnett, music was furnished by the 1881st Enlisted Detachment Band.

About Faces! By Freeman



You'd hardly expect a fellow who is all man like Sgt. John Szent, Co. L, 232d Inf., to be interested in pandas. In his case, however, it's not panda dolls, but the original panda to be brought to this country by the famous zoo at Brookfield, Illinois, Szent's home town.

Reveille Poll Call

The Question
What piece of GI equipment would you most like to take home with you after the war, if you could?

The Answers
Pvt. James D. Chaney, rifleman, 222d Inf., Co. C.—I'd choose me an M-1 first thing — a fine piece for cat, fox and deer - hunting down in my home state of Florida. There's lots of smart hunting down in the Everglades. I've killed some 100 and 150 - pound deer there. An M-1 would be just the thing for knocking over alligators, too. You find quite a few of 'em in the 'Glades. I've killed two myself—a six foot 'gator and one ten foot long. An M-1's my first choice.

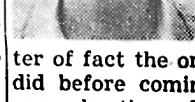
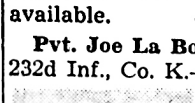
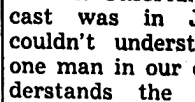
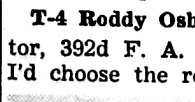
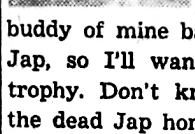
Pvt. Henry G. Zimmer, rifleman, 242d Inf., Co. L.—I'd pick a jeep, the handiest GI equipment I know. I don't drive one now, but I did with my old outfit back in Boston. My home's in Castleton - on - the - Hudson, and the jeep would come in handy driving to and from work, and for hauling cut lawn grass to the dump, and for summer vacationing up around Kinderhook Lake, N. Y. There are some interesting old lumber camps up there you could get to with a jeep. When I get back from the war I figure my son, Henry George, Jr.—he's one and a half now—will be just the right age to get a great bang out a jeep.

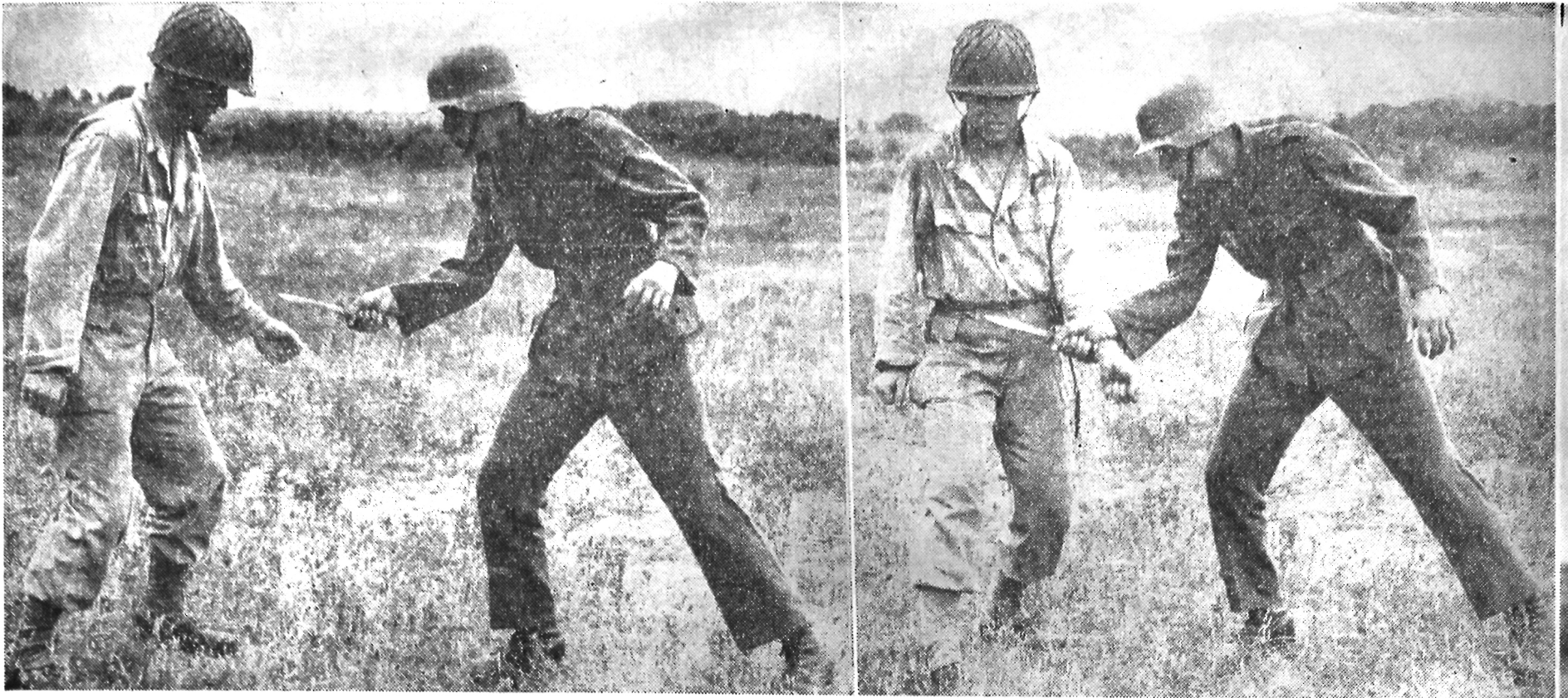
T-5 Leon Rekrut, general carpenter, 142nd Engrs., Co. B.—Me

for an M-1. I want to do deer hunting in Rhode Island again. Every time I've gone before, the other fellows in the party always caught deer but I didn't. Maybe I'll have a change of luck. Besides I promised a buddy of mine back home a dead Jap, so I'll want the M-1 for a trophy. Don't know how I'll get the dead Jap home, though.

T-4 Roddy Osborn, radio operator, 392d F. A. Bn., Hq. Btry.—I'd choose the receiver of one of our new Signal Corps radios. It would make an excellent instrument for receiving long wave and short wave broadcasts from all over the world. Just today we picked up a Japanese station from across the Pacific. Unfortunately, the broadcast was in Japanese so we couldn't understand it, and the one man in our company who understands the language wasn't available.

Pvt. Joe La Bombardi, rifleman, 232d Inf., Co. K.—I'd want a good souvenir, and the best souvenir in the world would be an M-1 rifle, with plenty of notches cut in it. It would also come in handy for hunting up in the Adirondacks, though as a matter of fact the only hunting I ever did before coming into the army was shooting clay pigeons in a gallery. Anyway, I made expert!





HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT

It's still the Infantry that has to go in and dig the enemy out and kill him. Bombing from the air and pounding by the Artillery help in the softening up, but the doughboy is the one who in the end has to finish the job. Fighting in both Europe and the South Pacific has emphasized the importance of this mopping-up process.

Meeting the enemy face-to-face calls for more than just courage. To learn now to react instantly will mean lives saved in actual

warfare. That is the reason for the emphasis in training of both the offensive and protective methods of fighting with the bayonet, the knife, a club, or even the bare hands.

In these pictures Pfc. Merle Ticken and Pfc. Alan J. Rusch (who takes the part of the Nazi soldier), both of Co. L, 232d Inf., demonstrate some of the tactics the individual soldier must know, both to kill and to keep from being killed himself.





INFANTRY



Special Units

Headquarters Company had the best party in its history the other night. The whole company went swimming and then picnicked at Greenleaf lake. Boxing bouts and wrestling matches concluded the evening's entertainment.

An hour's study a day has enabled T-4 Dana W. Cooper, Med. Det., successfully to complete a course in refrigeration with the U. S. Armed Forces institute for which he has just been awarded a Certificate of Proficiency. As a hospital clerk stationed in Greenland, Cooper decided last June to devote his spare time to self-education in subjects of personal interest. Sergeant Cooper now employs his leisure time in studying advanced automobile repairing and refrigeration.

Dominic Visco, Med. Det., 110 pounds, would like to challenge anyone in the regiment to a boxing match in the ring—if he were sure there wasn't anyone else there in this weight.

Back at the Anti Tank Company from the Station Hospital are S-Sgt. Paul A. Franks and Pfc. Paul C. Conner.

Sgt. Eugene Hecht, Anti Tank Company, has returned from a nerve-racking special division school. He says it's nothing a three-day pass couldn't cure, though.

The unusual has happened—Cpl. William J. Hauer, Anti Tank Company, went on a full weekend pass. What better reason could there have been with his wife visiting in town?

That first swim of the year made quite an impression on Sgt. Robert B. Baird and T-4 William E. Williams, Anti Tank Company. In fact, they're right in the pink—or is it the red?

T-5 Hugh J. Brown, Anti-Tank Company, is keeping the company well posted with up-to-the-minute invasion progress by means of his war map.

First Battalion

Company D men going on furlough: Sgt. Anthony F. Szyrurski, Cpl. Ivan G. Fridley, and Pvts. Wesley Boyer, Jr., and Gordon C. Williams.

Company D men returning from furlough: Pfc. Ralph W. Robbins, Harry Kondrick, John W. Frikken, and Pvt. Ivan M. Austin. Sgt. Mike A. Corey, Cpl. Peter W. Bustraan, T-5 Joseph J. Kavenagh, Jr., and Pvt. Roy G. Daniels, Company D, have been on special detail in connection with the Tulsa War Bond drive.

Second Battalion

Private King, Hq. Co., jeep driver, claims his application for parachute school was a typographical error. He was bucking for chairborne, not airborne.

Sergeant Fowler, Hq. Co., says stripes are so common around Headquarters Company now that he reads the KP list regularly just to be on the safe side.

Corporal Crabe, Hq. Co. code clerk, attributes his success in the army to reading the manuals backwards. That way he's always one step ahead of the class.

Company E extends congratulations to Staff Sergeants Clarence J. Luthy, William H. Morris, Boyd L. Turner, George P. Beard, Howell W. Kadrie, Russell B. Harris, Fred W. Smith and Daniel De Nicola, and Sgt. Frank R. Zetterow on their recent promotions.

T-5 Sedlak, Company F, former mail clerk, is the new assistant to the Catholic chaplain. Sedlak has transferred to Service Company.

The members of Company F extend their sympathy to Staff Sergeant Hayden whose mother died recently.

When news of D-day broke, everyone was surprised at Staff Sergeant Smith's reaction to the big event. He bought two beers instead of one.

Company G men report there's a certain sergeant major in the second battalion who has the first nickel he ever earned, and every other nickel after that.

S-Sgt. Edward G. Kobierowski has been walking around in a daze all week. He's expecting a visit from his one and only.

It's still a dark secret but there's a certain staff sergeant in Company G who, it's rumored, is planning to go off the deep end July 16.

Sgt. Elmer Astroth, Company H, is going to incorporate during his furlough in the District of Columbia.

Sgt. Edmund Ewanson, Company H, is a frequent rider into Muskogee these days.

Sgt. John Britvic, Company H, returned from a three-day pass full of vitality, glowing with rest and ready for anything.

Third Battalion

First Sgt. John L. Whaley, Hq. Co., has been smiling brightly these days. He's expecting a furlough.

Two little puppies are very happy when T-Sgt. John Uglick, Hq. Co., walks into the supply room. It's thanks to him that the puppies are kept well fed.

Headquarters Company welcomes back T-5 Carl Wray, Clifford Hayes, Pfc. Adolph Stief and Pvt. James Baker have been taking part in the Tulsa War Bond show.

The boys of Company I were a bit dazed to observe T-Sgt. Raymond E. Phillips returning from a three-day pass under his own power and alone, especially after having just married the one and only.

One thing certain is that T-Sgt. Roy D. Byas won't paint Muskogee red this weekend. The chiggers have made sure his left leg will be at ease for several days. Sorry, girls.

Cpl. Bernard J. Wagman, Pfc. Joseph Maffei and Pvt. Patsy Calarco have just returned from furlough, and reports seeping back into ranks are that a hilarious time was enjoyed by all.



Special Units

Mrs. Attas and Master Attas, wife and son of Cpl. Myron Attas, Hq. Co., are now visiting in Muskogee.

Two prize fishermen, S-Sgt. Joe Haley and S-Sgt. Sherman Brekke, Hq. Co., say they caught 63 fish in one day. Mrs. Joe Haley, who lent her help, vouches for their claim.

Often a best man but never a groom, so says T-5 Byrl Lopp, Hq. Co., who does ably in the former capacity, but says he'd rather be a groom.

Pfc. Joe Mata is fortunate in having three visitors in Muskogee—Mother, Dad and Sister.

T-5 William Cerrutti, Hq. Co., now hospitalized, has become a member of the notorious "My Operation" fraternity. All wish him a speedy recovery.

The Morning runs are giving



"He advanced and I recognized him"

T-5 Daniel Bozza, Hq. Co., a sylph-like figure that makes him almost unrecognizable. Do you notice how fast First Sgt. Joe Slusevich runs? Seems to be training for the next marathon walk.

The welcome mat was out for T-5 Albi Roberts, Hq. Co., just returned from Ft. Benning, Ga.

Indianans of Headquarters Company went all out for the movie, "Home in Indiana." Wonder what will happen when the movies show "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn?"

Pvt. Melvin Marsh, formerly of Headquarters Company, writes that he is "special servicing" at an AGF replacement depot, Ft. George Meade, Md.

Furloughs have started again for Anti-Tank Company, and by now T-Sgt. Bill O. Patterson is enjoying his at Bryant, Tex.

Look out Boston, Mass., here comes Sgt. Anthony J. Capone, Anti-Tank Co., to spend a few days.

There were plenty of thunderous salvos when Anti-Tank Company opened up with six 57mm. AT guns firing out in Area 18 the other day. Guns were dug in and camouflaged and firing was conducted to resemble combat conditions closely as possible. Results good. Plenty of hits and plenty of confidence in the accuracy and power of the weapons.

The Medical Detachment welcomes back Pvts. Frank Zagajewski, Winfred Jasmer, and Jerry Kohn all returned from the Surgical Technician School at Ft. Harrison, Ind.

Private Kohn, Med Det. added an auxiliary Rainbower to the outfit when he brought back his newly acquired bride to our beloved Oklahoma.

The Medical Detachment extends hopes of a speedy recovery to popular T-5 Don Senno who is a patient at Station Hospital.

Pvt. John De Vall and Pvt. Marvin Miller, Med. Det., are on a three-day pass to Norden, Okla.

Combining the 2-hit pitching of Cpl. Gene Huskey with one explosive inning, the powerful Medics' ball team crushed Co. M, 7-0 to enter the final round of the 232d tourney. The game was closely contested until the 4th inning when the Medics combined three walks, an error, two singles and Cpl. Joe Napychank's rousing double with a full hose to chalk up six runs to clinch the verdict.

First Battalion

Pfc. Philip Fisher was explaining the intricacies of Army rank to his charming wife. One stripe is a private first class, two stripes a corporal, and so on. He continued with the lesson until he came to three stripes and three rockers with a lozenge in the center. "I know that one," his wife exclaimed. "That's Sgt. Anschutz!" The first sergeant must be a favorite in the Fisher household.

The I & R platoon, Hq. Co., was practicing stream crossing expedients. Pvt. James P. Jennings was carrying his rifle over his head when he stumbled on a rock and fell. An officer who was nearby grabbed the gun as it fell and swam under water with it almost to the other side. Jennings came up half-blinded by the water and groped for the rifle. The officer called out to him that the rifle was "over there." Jennings, who couldn't see it, replied, "Why don't you let it come up for air."

Second Battalion

Men of Headquarters Company had a fine time at the GI party Friday night. The Mopsters swept and swished to the rhythm of Cpl. Jack Howells guitar, stopping every once in a while to draw a breath for the high notes.

A new find is Pfc. Jim Howington, Hq. Co., who kept his voice under a bushel the past year. His rendition of Star Dust is a pleasure to hear.

Want information about snakes and their habits? See Pfc. Henry Anderson, Hq. Co., who has spent some time snake hunting in the Florida swamps and had several exciting experiences.

Perhaps S-Sgt. Charles Sapochek, Co. H, feels he doesn't receive enough exercise marching with the usual infantry accessories. How else explain his carrying of stray dogs during marches?

Pfc. Ephraim Norman, Co. H, is afraid his own side will suffer the most during night operations. He "shot" more buddies than "enemies" on a recent night problem.

Pvt. Robert E. O'Donald, Co. H, back from furlough, reports he saw more of Connecticut than of New York, his home state. The fellows doubt it was the scenery that made O'Donald forsake New York.



Special Units

Mrs. Eli Heimberg, wife of Pvt. Eli Heimberg, Service Company, arrived in Muskogee last week. We hope she likes it here as well as her husband likes having her here.

Cpl. E. Jerry Ade, Service Company, is now attending the Special Services school in Lexington, Va. Incidentally, he is taking his schooling at Washington and Lee university, the same school from which he was graduated 10 years ago. He'll return to his regimental special services duties upon completion of the course.

Among those leaving this week on that long-awaited furlough were First Sgt. Walter Fox and Cpl. Nick Hoziak, both of Service Company.

First Battalion

Representing Headquarters Company in the Tulsa War Bond show were Sgt. Elwood E. Ewan, T-5 Edward J. Powers, Pfc. Donald E. Timm, and Pfc. William E. Roberts, bugler.

Last January, Pfc. Paul J. Pirrello, shortest man in Headquarters Company, had difficulty getting off on his furlough. His own hadn't come back from the cleaners, and he couldn't borrow any clothes that would fit him. This time he took the precaution of sending them early and got away in good shape.

Pfc. Luther A. Fraatz, Hq. Co., passed his OCS examination and has left for training at Fort Benning, Ga.

Pvt. Alex Berkowitz, Hq. Co., has been transferred to a service command unit at Camp Claiborne, La.

Second Battalion

S-Sgt. Arthur H. Fournier, Company E, has returned after spending quite some time at the O'Reilly General hospital, Springfield, Mo.

After 10 hours' instruction in mines and booby traps, Company E is on edge with S-Sgt. Koeling B. Gardner threatening to hook up contraptions. T-Sgt. Melbourne A. Tuten has emphatically warned all the fellows not to pick around like a goose or they might be blown loose.

After quite a bit of mine probing, Company E's cooks have concluded this part of the state is rather rough on knees and totally lacking in fish bait.

Company H welcomes back Pvt. Howard G. Wrench who has spent the last six and a half months in the O'Reilly General hospital, recovering from a broken back.

Last weekend must have been pretty rough on Pvts. Earl G. Garrett and Harold J. Ripple, Company H. Both spent Monday morning trying to keep awake, with little success.

Third Battalion

Cpl. Charlie Davis, Co. I, has acquired a new command, "Port beer bottles, ho!"

The abbreviation SOP has a new meaning in Company I mess hall. "Sorry, out of pie."

First Sgt. Carl Beckstrom, Co. K, has been tearing his hair out recently because of the number of new men that have been coming into the company recently for quarters and rations, then going to another company for assignment. The strain drove Beckstrom to compose this ditty:

Now, if you need a place to stay,
Why, drop in to Company K,
If you are hungry and want a bite,
Don't worry, soldier—we'll treat you right.

ARTILLERY

232nd F. A. Bn.

Headquarters Battery wire section was commended for its recent fine work at Camp Chaffee, Ark., and also are to be commended for their generosity towards the little red headed paper boy who benefited from their contributions of money.

What has happened to the trained dog of Headquarters Battery's wire section? Was that dogburgers that was served Sunday evening, Pvt. Hoy Yep?

Onlookers at the swimming pool gape in awe and wonderment at Headquarters Battery's diving champs, Pfc. Daniel Andreas, who dives with grace and finesse, and Pvt. Albert Pereira, who hurtles downward with the agility of a baby elephant.

Overheard in Headquarters Battery's mess line was Pfc. Ernest Wingate's remark to Pfc. James Jones, "Don't talk so tough, Deacon, you can't be a field soldier in one day."

Pfc. "B. C." George Metrovich, Btry. C, the handsome bashful boy from Ohio, is one of Tulsa's new traffic directors. Any corner that George is on, all the girls have to stop regardless of a green light because with his yelling "Hey

babe, stop that car" and his face lighting up like a red light, there is no passing on for the girls.

S-Sgt. Charlie Simpson, Btry. C, should be having a new MOS number soon as his present position is counting the number of men at each meal. We had no idea that Charlie was qualified for such such a position.

392nd F. A. Bn.

Why does Pfc. Arthur A. Jordan, Hq. Btry., sleep under his bed every once in a while? Could it be the hills of Tennessee haunting his mind? If so, let's hope he keeps his shoes on, at least.

Thanks to the untiring efforts of Lieut. Robert Rooker, Lieut. Willis A. Strauss and Pvt. Isidore Rosen of Headquarters Battery, the battalion party was a success. Everyone had a good time.

Pvt. Orville R. Myers, Battery B, is back after a short stay in the hospital.

Pfc. Carl D. Herten, Battery B, enjoyed his weekend very much. Wonder if his feet hurt from all the dancing?

While Cpl. Sidney Laub, Battery B, enjoys his furlough in Wilmington, Del., Pvt. William Wagner is filling his job in the personnel section.

42nd Div. Hq. Co.

T-5 Santo F. Pontiere reports back to Classification this week from the AG School at Fort Washington, Md. This should officially open the Tulsa wolfing season for the summer.

Special Duty to Finance School at Ft. Benjamin Harrison this week took T-3 James R. Hubbard to his native state of Indiana. The vacancy his car left in the transportation system of the company has in measure been taken over by T-4 Roy E. Dively, who had as one passenger to Tulsa Saturday T-5 Steve P. Cuculich.

"The barefoot boy with cheeks of tan" is the label now pinned to M-Sgt. Hans T. Kessler since a recent episode in which he found himself trudging the road minus shoes. He encountered two officers on the way, but his nonchalance saved the day and the officers no doubt thought he was just a bit of Cookson folklore.

M-Sgt. Louis A. Genovesi this week took three days at home learning the intricacies of three corner pin-ups for his new little bundle from heaven.

Div. Band News

The Band knocked itself out this week with the purchase of a combination radio and record player. This outfit also transcribes, which should be a great asset in our musical program. The two best records cut thus far are "Lady Be Good" by the Division Dance Band and a violin concerto by Pfc. Scottie O'Hull.

Six more musicians are in happy furloughland as this is written. They are S-Sgt. Luther Simms, Sgt. Sid Smith, Cpls. John Caslavoka, James Woodruff, Si Schachner and Pfc. Willie Barbour.

Sgts. Bernie Cohen, Harry

Mickelson and Cpl. Don Stelzer accompanied CWO Herman C. Giersch and WOjg Daniel Woolf-sie to the Soldier Shows Conference held this week at Theater No. 1. All agreed that the conference was a success, and learned a great deal which may pay dividends in soldier morale.

742nd Ordnance

It is rumored that T-5 Melvin Jespersen has a sweet little headache in Tulsa. Melvin, the company's blond Romeo, is very casual about his current love interest but the gal is definitely not casual about Mel.

Here's a hot item right off the press. Cpl. Art Bean went window shopping last week and climaxed the search by purchasing a beautiful diamond wedding ring for that little gal named Iris.

Pfc. "Brown Eye" Rowe's romantic activities were temporarily curtailed last week when the tie rods on Rowe's Chevie parted ways. The front wheels went their own way, and Brown Eye went nowhere. However, came the weekend, and Rowe was on the hoof getting his love-wagon agoing.

142nd Engineers

Change is the order of the day in the Medical Detachment. T-5 Delmo (Baby Caruso) Zappa is now at the Okmulgee General Hospital, Pvt. Lewis Ganas is stationed at Camp Claiborne, La., and Pvt. Walter Shepard is being transferred.

It's furlough time for Pfc. Robert Himel and Pvt. Herman Miller, H & S Co. In addition, Pfc. Fred Augsten, summering it at Hartford, Conn., is due back next week and shortly after, Pfc. Joe Urban is due in from his home at Lorain, O.

With the arrival of Mrs. Rose

Droney in Muskogee, a precious bit of Boston has moved nearer Camp Gruber, which mightily pleases Pvt. Bill Droney, H & S Co.

Headquarters and Service Co. extends a cordial welcome home to Pvt. Henry Barg, back after a seven months' stay in Company C. S-Sgt. Woodrow McGill, H & S Co., back from his Texas furlough, is moving over to Company A, while Sgt. John Tackett has transferred to Company C.

42nd Rcn. Tr.

"Let's go, let's go! Police up the area!" yelled S-Sgt. Frank Gradisek last Wednesday. The troop GIs started up the motor pool casting their eagle eyes from side to side in the hope of spotting a stray butt or odd match stick. With a sudden lunge, T-4 Bill Bednarz scooped down and came up with a dollar bill. What every soldier dreams of while policing up had finally happened and two days before payday at that. The sergeants have had no trouble getting the area policed up since.

That sensational new pitching discovery of Headquarters Platoon, T-5 Albert "Ramrod" Oros, pitched the troop second team to victory over the first again last evening. He is not for sale to the first team.

The troop's sixty-four-dollar question this week is, "Was Station NAVD controlled by Private Green or not?"

122nd Medics

The battalion can thank First Sgt. Philip Keith, Co. B, for digging up that AR on Guard Duty and then getting favorable action.

Hero of the week: Co. A's Pvt. Jesus O. Rivera—despite a very painful foot injury, he hauled litter for two days over rough terrain. Returning from bivouac, x-rays showed he was traveling on a broken toe.

Was that T-5 Tax Earthman, Co. D, chasing a pink-eyed white rabbit in Tulsa the other weekend just before Saturday night curfew? And talking about animals, Co. C's mascot cat, Minnie, is still AWOL. She returned for a day, but took off again. Incidentally, there are three companies claiming the new "synthetic" fox terrier pup that showed up in the battalion area last week.

Speaking of equipment, the next time T-5 Joseph Freudiger tackles a tactical compass problem, the Co. B supply room is going to furnish him with two compasses, C, D and K rations and several thousand yards of engineers tape to lead him back to the bivouac area.

Sgt. Joe L. Cuthbertson back to Company C duty after 51 days in the Station Hospital. Sgt. Russel Krauser back from a 3-day pass in Detroit where he visited his brother Clyde, a member of the 22nd Marine Division which saw plenty of action in the South Pacific.

T-4 Herman Scheiper, headquarters department, is off to Motor School at Fort Benning, Ga.

SPECIAL TROOPS

132nd Signal Co.

Staff Sergeant Peterson of Message Center had ideas when he took off on furlough the first of this week. He is expected to return a married man.

Everything about the Signal Company's weekly problem went according to schedule last week with the exception of a large number of chiggers and ticks who also participated.

Pfc. Deshon of the construction section is preparing to pace the floor soon. His wife is expecting one of those little bundles from heaven, and since there's already a boy in the family, here's hoping for a girl this time.

Div. MP Platoon

Seems that Pvt. "Hollywood Harold" Schweiss is taking a beating on this beauty question. It all is a result of his being nicknamed "Pretty Boy" by certain Tulsa lassies. Now poor Schweiss can't walk down the barracks hall without being whistled at, or having handkerchiefs waved by his admiring G. I. public. It's a sad situation, Harold, but, after all, you are pretty.

During the Tulsa War Show last week all the men were treated royally during off-duty hours by the platoon's gal friend, Pat. Headquarters were established at her home, and Pat succeeded (as always) in providing a bunch of

honeys for dates on last-minute notice. Everyone had a wonderful time with one exception—Pfc. Stan Kulik still doesn't like to be called sweet.

Would like to know the inside story on the big weekend enjoyed by Sgt. Lewis Paletta, Pvt. Paul Coffman, and Steve.

Off to their homelands and wives this past weekend were Cpl. Howard Larson and Pfc. Frank House.

42nd QM Co.

The Quartermasters just seem to spread out in every direction from Camp Gruber, whenever a week-end rolls around. Wherever you go, you're more than likely to run into a QMer. The Pryor Express still makes its weekly trip, with S-Sgt. Joseph Heelan taking over for Sgt. William Schikevitz, who now has as his temporary quarters the Station Hospital. The Claremore local also has many QMers aboard, with Cpl. Lawrence Hatfield and T-5 Albert Cobb leading the show.

On every Sunday after pay-day, you can always find T-5 Jack Lynn, company mail clerk, over at PX No. 10, calling Barberton, O., to talk to his wife and son.

S-Sgt. Leroy Talcott is on a three-day pass over the Fourth of July and is making Tulsa his headquarters and vacationing spot.

Three new QMers are: S-Sgt. Casimir C. Kilyanek, Sgt. Louis D. Power, and Pfc. Pete F. Breitenback.

Reporting on the Reporters

Now it's the 402d Field Artillery Battalion. First the 392d didn't come through with any unit news, and a lady whose husband is in the outfit saved the day with an item about their wedding anniversary. Then last week the 402d fell down, and the only news we had from them on these pages was an item about a Brooklyn College grad, Pfc. Raymond Mondelli. And the only reason we had that was that his alma mater went to all the trouble of sending us the commencement program with Mondelli's name neatly marked for our attention.

Mrs. Leslie Parker, wife of the sergeant of that name in Co. F, 242d Inf., writes us that she is spending a few weeks as the guest of her sister in Lansing, Ill., near Chicago, and says she bets Sergeant Parker is missing her and those trips to "Chicago Bldg." in Muskogee.

Consulting the Muskogee Directory, we fail to find any "Chicago Bldg." listed. Can't imagine what she's talking

about. But anyhow, she sends her love, to her husband through the Reveille which probably won't surprise the sarge—or will it?

The 232d F.A. Bn. reporter tipped us off to what had all the markings of a good story. Seems Battery B's bugler, Pfc. Melvin Lester, had been lent a trumpet by Cpl. Don Smolenski, same outfit. This trumpet, it seemed, was a hallowed veteran of sorts, had been played in France in '18, and by none other than a Rainbow bugler! One of our sleuths, trailing this bait, flushed the following story behind the story. While home on furlough at Antigo, Wis., in April, Smolenski was given the trumpet by his grandfather, a World War I veteran, who said the instrument had been used in the Rainbow. Smolenski let it go at that. Maybe Grandad was spoofing. All Lester and Smolenski know for sure about the bugle is that it's of solid brass, has a good tone, and bears a stamp reading unmistakably, "Made in Japan."

Male Call

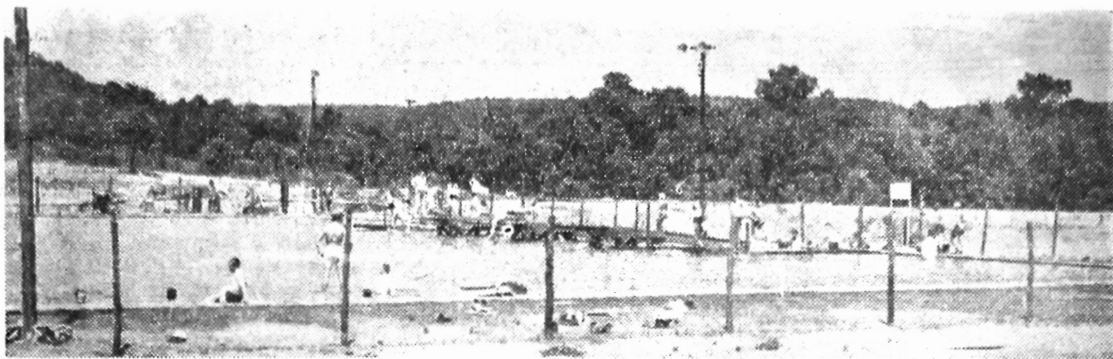


by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



SPORTS

One Time It's Fun to Fall In



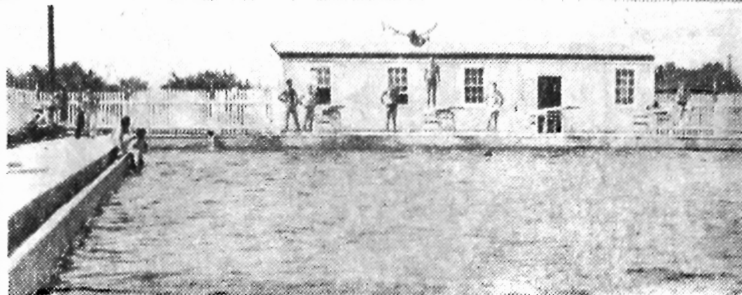
Camp Pools List Swimming Hours

Recreational swimming hours for pools Nos. 2 and 3 have just been listed. Camp Gruber's pools are now operating under fixed schedules. Here are the times they are available to enlisted men of the Rainbow Division:

Pool No. 2 (Camp Filtration Plant): Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, from 1800 to 2200. Sunday, 1300 to 1700.

Pool No. 3 (Vicinity of Station Hospital): Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, from 1800 to 2200. Sunday, from 1300 to 2200.

A third pool is under construction for swim-thirsty enlisted men, but its opening hasn't yet been announced.



Got aching feet, spots before the eyes or distemper from forced marches and temperatures running to 96 degrees in the shade? Illustrated here is an up-to-the-minute expedient for your troubles. Pool No. 2 (top picture) at the Camp Filtration Plant, is proving one of the most popular of the heat cure centers. In the picture just above, GIs at Pool No. 3 near the Station Hospital are demonstrating how a heat wave may be attacked, invested and conquered with well-aimed strokes.

They Would Have Shed Rain—But Not Insects

Off for a private outing over Saturday night in the wilds of Greenleaf Lake, Pfc. Fred Court and Pvt. Ed Pierce, Service Co., 242d Inf., grabbed what they thought was a can of some sort of insect repellent at the last minute and stuffed it in with the rest of the supplies which were bulging within their full field packs.

Applying the insect chaser before retiring, they spent a more or less peaceful night, but awoke battling ticks and chiggers. Only then, an unsubstantiated rumor has it, they discovered that their "insect repellent" was nothing more than a can of dubbing.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



You are now scanning the features of Miss Betty Kent, a Jackson Heights, N. Y., girl who made good in the Big City. Formerly an artist's model, she is now a mannequin modeling fur coats in a Manhattan shop. Our thanks, with which we include yours, go to Miss Kent's lucky friend who lent us the picture—T-5 Marvin Sleeper, Co. D, 122d Med. Bn.

242d Nine Trims 232d Inf., 10-3

In a camp league game with the 232d Infantry, the 242d Infantry kept itself above the .500 mark by winning, 10-3, in a game which saw Pfc. Norman Gessler, Cannon Co., 242d Inf., hurling a ace strike out 21 men out of a possible 24 in eight innings. The first 16 men to face him went down swinging.

Two of the five men who managed to connect with his fast ball for hits connected solidly and circled the bases, however.

Batteries for the game were: Gessler and Berchenbriter, 242d; Simmons, pitching, and Ryan and Young, catching, 232d.

The undefeated 276th Engineer Battalion kept a firm grip on the top spot in the league, due to the superb pitching of Spahn, former Boston Braves hurler, by shutting out the 242d Infantry in an 11-0 game. The league leaders also trimmed the 638th Tank Destroyers, 11-2. In 54 innings of pitching, Spahn has struck out 106 men.

Also still undefeated in the camp league are the Blue Sox, 222d Infantry team.

Four Championships Settled by 222d Regimental Boxers

Four regimental champions emerged from last Friday's boxing bouts at the 222d outdoor arena. The event attracted nearly a thousand fans.

Private Williams of Company H outpunched Pfc. Russell, Hq. Co., to take the heavyweight championship. Private Pocrnick, Anti-Tank Co., was awarded the light-heavyweight championship in a decision over Private McNurtie, Co. B; Private Gross, Co. I, outpointed Private Gahm in a fast bout to cinch the middleweight laurels; Pfc. Kloes, Cannon Co., won a tough fight from Pfc. Buchanan, Hq. Co., to win in the welterweight class, and Pfc. Dean, Service Co., and Pfc. Warren fought to a draw in the bantamweight division.

An exhibition bout between Cpl. Aparo, Co. L, and Cpl. Al Figioli of the 242d, both at 158 pounds, wound up the evening. In this match Aparo was awarded a close decision.

This week's bouts will feature a return engagement between Figioli and Aparo in addition to an heavyweight encounter between Sergeant Brooks of Anti-Tank Company and Sergeant Hill of the Field Artillery. Both of the latter claim undefeated records, so the affair promises plenty of fireworks.

242nd Softball League Ready to Resume Play

Softball teams of the 242d Infantry will swing into action again next week after a two-week rest. Regimental Headquarters Company, unbeaten in its first six games, is expected to remain a hard-to-beat combination.

STANDINGS

Reg. Hq.	W	L	Pct.	Ser. Co.	W	L	Pct.
A-T Co.	6	0	1.000	H	3	3	.500
Co. D	5	1	.833	Co. G	1	2	.333
Med. Det.	4	1	.800	Hq. 1 Bn.	1	5	.167
Co. C	2	1	.667	Co. A	0	1	.000
Hq. 2 Bn.	2	2	.500	Co. B	0	3	.000
Co. F	2	2	.500	Co. E	0	6	.000
Cap. Co.	2	2	.500				

Y POOL INVITES GIS

Because the USO in Tulsa does not have a swimming pool, the Tulsa YMCA has opened its pool to servicemen from 1300 to 1800 each Sunday and on holidays for the rest of the summer.

Six Bouts Enjoyed By 242d Fight Fans

Six lively bouts gave 242d Infantry boxing fans a good evening's entertainment Tuesday at the regimental outdoor ring. After an opening exhibition bout between Figioli, Co. C, and Leslie, Hq. Co., First Bn., a draw battle was fought by Marrs, Regt. Hq. Co., and Kelly, Co. D.

Law, Co. A, scored a TKO against Blair, Med. Det., and Kelsey, Co. H, took the nod over Kent, Hq. Co., Third Bn.

In the fifth bout, Knickerbocker, Service Co., fought a draw with Lewandowski, Co. E, and in the final offering Beck, Co. C, won from Rasko, Co. L.

Pvt. Ralph Gilman, Co. L, was the referee, and Private Morgenstern, Co. A, the announcer.

Electric Storm Strikes Nine

Atlas Electric evened things up with the Rainbow nine on Sunday in Tulsa when the Division's ball-players dropped a game, 4-3. The first game with Atlas, played in Muskogee Athletic Park on 3 June, was a 2-1 victory.

The Atlas half of the first inning gave the Rainbow a one-two-three—one error, two hits, three runs—from which it never recovered. In the first half of the inning the Rainbowmen had showed promise when Belcher singled and later came in when the Atlas centerfielder dropped DeMonicer's fly. In the fourth, an error and a hit put over another run for Atlas, and a Rainbow rally in the fifth stopped short of tying things up after two hits, an error, and a walk had accounted for two tallies.

Atlas	AB	R	H	Errors	Runners	Home Runs
N'ghors, ss	4	1	0	0	5	2
McNeely, cf	4	1	0	0	3	0
White, 3b	4	1	1	0	4	0
Oglesby, 1b	4	0	0	0	3	0
Selle, lf	4	0	0	0	4	0
Briley, 2b	4	1	0	0	1	0
Jarrett, rf	2	0	0	0	1	0
Miller, c	3	0	1	0	4	0
Jones, p	3	0	2	0	3	0
Totals	32	4	7		34	3
Rainbow	AB	R	H	Errors	Runners	Home Runs
Belcher, 2b	5	2	2	0	5	2
Dowell, 1b	3	0	0	0	3	0
DeM'cer, c	4	0	0	0	4	0
Kluttz, lf	3	0	1	0	3	0
LaPosha, rf	4	0	0	0	4	0
L'b'dl, c	1	0	0	0	1	0
Bel'ger, ss	1	0	0	0	1	0
Ellis, 3b	4	0	2	0	4	0
Stewart, p	3	1	0	0	3	0
Harmon, lf	3	0	0	0	3	0
Robison, ss	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	30	0	2		35	2

Hq. Co. Closes In On Softball Title

Only one game stands between Headquarters Company and the Spare Parts League Championship. If the league-leaders lose their game with the Engineers, they will go into a tie for first place with the Snoop Troopers, whom they beat last week, 7-0.

An easy victory over Division Headquarters, 16-1, put Headquarters Company in the lead last night. Recon, the 122d Medics, Signal, and Quartersmaster have all finished their 18-game schedules. Recon took its final game from the Quartermaster team, 7-6.

STANDINGS

Hq. Co.	W	L	Pct.	Signal	W	L	Pct.
Recon	13	5	.762	QM	7	11	.388
122d Med.	12	6	.667	Div. Hq.	6	11	.352
Eng.	10	6	.625	MP	4	12	.285
Ord.	10	7	.588	Med. Det.	1	15	.062

BLUE SOX DROP ONE

Bowing to the Exchange Smoke Shop nine, the 222d Infantry's Blue Sox suffered their first defeat, 9-4, in Saturday night's contest at Muskogee Athletic Park. Whetzel pitched five scoreless innings for the Blue Sox, but weakened in the sixth to let five runs cross the plate.