

Col. Confusion Says:
Saki Is a Favorite
Drink of Japan's New
Premier, I Understand

Pvt. Confucius Reply:
Yes, and Before Long
He'll Have Belly Full
Of Yankee Sockee, Too.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1944

NUMBER 51

New 232d Infantry Commander



Col. Alfred A. McNamee glances up to answer a question. Behind him is the flag of the regiment he now commands, the 232d Infantry.

Task Force Experience in S. Pacific Part of 232d Inf. CO's Background

More than a year of overseas duty in the South Pacific combined with 26 years of Army experience have gone to make Col. Alfred A. McNamee an officer well-fitted to take on the duties of commanding officer of the 232d Infantry regiment.

While in the South Pacific area, Colonel McNamee was a member of a task force which took over a Jap-held island. As chief of staff of the force involved, which was commanded by the Rainbow's present assistant Division commander, Brig. Gen. Neal C. Johnson, Colonel McNamee made a reconnaissance of the entire island which resulted in such valuable information concerning the island and enemy positions that the colonel was officially commended by General Johnson.

Upon his return to his country

Praise Given Guard Of Special Troops

A record so outstanding that it has earned the congratulations of the Commanding General has been set by the interior guard of Division Special Troops.

In nine consecutive days, 29 July through 7 August, Division Special Troops interior guard was designated six times as the outstanding guard in the Division by the Field Officer of the Day.

Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, recognized this accomplishment this week in a special congratulatory message to Maj. Ben N. Criswell, Commanding Officer, Special Troops.

in 1943 Colonel McNamee was assigned to the Infantry School at Ft. Benning as director of weapons training. He spent a year in this assignment.

Actually, Colonel McNamee has 48 years in the Army to his credit—he was born into the Army at Jefferson Barracks, in Missouri, where his father, Col. M. M. McNamee, a Cavalry officer, was then stationed. The elder Colonel McNamee, now 87 years old, began his Army career in the Cavalry just a few years after one of the Cavalry's most famous officers—Custer—made his tragic Last Stand against the Indians in 1876.

In June 1918 Colonel McNamee was graduated from the U.S.M.A. as a second lieutenant in the Infantry, and spent the following three months in the old Infantry School at Ft. Sill, in one of the last classes held there before the school was moved to its present site, Ft. Benning. The Colonel served overseas with the Second Division in the Army of Occupation after the war.

Since that time he has served at several posts in the United States and its possessions. From 1920 to 1923 he served with the 21st Infantry in Hawaii, and from 1931 to 1934 he was in Panama with the 33d Infantry.

Speaking of the Rainbow, Colonel McNamee praised its military courtesy, discipline, and saluting. "I've only been here a few days," he said, "but what I've seen has been impressive. I've never seen better-appearing soldiers in training anywhere."

Standing By Road To Get Ride Is OK

It's thumbs down on thumbs—thumbing rides is forbidden—but there's no reason GIs can't stand "at the roadside, facing oncoming traffic in such a manner as to indicate their willingness to accept rides." That's the latest word, according to a Division memo.

The memo points out that such an action constitutes no violation of the War Department's intentions in this matter. It also mentions a War Department circular which, while it prohibits hitch-hiking by means of thumbing rides, "does not prohibit acceptance of free rides from operators of private conveyances, when voluntarily offered."

Inspection Finds Five Units Tops

To five Rainbow units go top ratings of "Excellent" in the Division's Ordnance Automotive Inspection, results of which were announced yesterday following compilation of reports on the hundreds of vehicles—half the Rainbow's total—which went flowing down the inspection line in MRS No. 4 between 20 July and 5 August.

Within the top-ranking group of five, the 122d Medical Battalion captured first honors. Hot on their heels came the 232d Infantry followed by the 242d and 222d Infantry, and the MP Platoon, in third, fourth and fifth place respectively within the top group.

To the 42d Recon Troops went first honors in the drivers' exam, with its men scoring an average of 96.8.

Five drivers made scores of 100, all of them Recons. They were T-5s Clarence Young, George Thompson, Edwin Caswell, Rodger Sheperd, and H. E. Annoh.

Maj. Aubrey E. Austin, captain of the inspection team, and CWO Henry Hajovski, technical adviser, gave high praise to the non-com mechanics who conducted the inspection with professional thoroughness and speed, and proved themselves able to handle as many as 28 vehicles an hour. (See pp 4-5 for Inspection pictures).

Honored

OFFICER: Lt. William J. Rochelle, Jr., 242d Inf.

ENLISTED MEN: T-Sgt. Matthew Oravetz, T-Sgt. Herman Liston, S-Sgt. Maynard K. Hillstrom, Sgts. Clifford B. Kessler, Raymond E. Hodds, Elmer F. Palaith, John E. Mallon, Cpls. Robert Bledenharn, Frank H. Nichell, Joe W. Clark, Jr., and Pfc. C. B. Doolan, Glenn W. Lammers, Robert E. Mott, Jr., Virgil L. Turner, 242d Inf.

Pvt. Malcolm D. Barker, 242d Inf. (See Page Three for complete story).

Squad Competitions Set to Begin Today

Seventeen stations will be set up for judging the squads competing for selection as the Division Commander's Combat Squads—a selection which will carry with it 15-day furloughs for every man in the squads chosen. The squad competitions will begin today.

An indication of the importance which is being attached to these tests and the thoroughness with which they will be supervised is shown by the fact that a field officer will be in charge at each station.

Ballot Requests Available 25 Aug.

Requests for absentee ballots, printed in post-card form, will be distributed to units of the Rainbow Division on Friday, 25 August, which in turn will make them available to all personnel under their command.

To simplify GIs' voting chores and to speed their ballot requests to the proper officials in GIs' home states, the post-cards bear a free air-mail postage mark and on the reverse side are printed six questions which must be filled out by soldiers wishing to vote. Before mailing the cards, soldiers will swear to the truth of their answers in the presence of their unit voting officer or the non-com designated as his assistant.

In addition to citizenship and military status, the post-card form asks applicants to state their home address before entering the army and, to the best of the applicant's knowledge, his voting district.

One squad from each regiment will be chosen at each station. Of the 17 stations, six will be for rifle squads, two each for light machine-gun squads, 60mm mortar squads, heavy machine-gun squads, 81mm mortar squads and anti-tank squads, and one for howitzer squads.

From the six rifle squads chosen from each regiment, regimental commanders will each choose one to represent his regiment in a final competition. From the two light machine-gun squads, regimental commanders will also each choose one, and so on.

The 17 stations will be set up for the following squad problems:

The rifle squad in attack; in defense; in withdrawal; in combat outpost; as flank security; and as reconnaissance patrol.

The light machine-gun in attack; in defense.

The 60mm mortar squad in attack; in defense.

The heavy machine-gun squad in attack; in defense.

The 81mm mortar squad in defense. (Two stations for this squad in defense will be set up, since it's almost always used for defensive measures.)

The anti-tank squad in attack; in defense.

The howitzer squad (Cannon Companies).

Each squad which competes will compete in only one problem at one of the 17 stations.

Combat in Cities Training Put to Use In Normandy by Former Rainbower

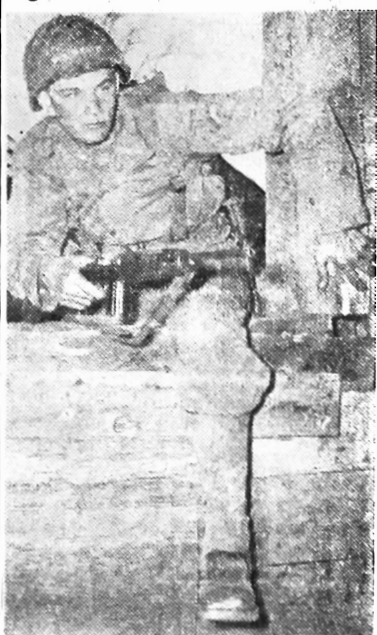
Seeing a photo carried in the Reveille recently of a GI firing into a mock village set up for the Combat in Cities Course, First Sgt. Howard H. Ellis, Hq. Co., First Bn, 222d Inf., tapped the picture and said, "That guy's doing the same thing in France now. He helped win the fight at Cherbourg."

The GI in the picture is Pfc. Lawrence S. Vanier, who left the Division in April. The photo first appeared in the 10 February issue as part of a spread of pictures entitled "Village Fighting," one of the most popular series ever to appear in the Reveille. In the Activation anniversary issue, on 13 July, the photo was again used as the front page of a special picture supplement. In the "Village Fighting" pictures, Vanier is also shown throwing a grenade through a window, entering through a window, and shooting at a dummy surprise target inside a house.

In a letter received by buddies in his old company, Vanier remarks, "We're going for record on a little stuff we did on a dry run out at the Combat in Cities Course."

Sergeant Ellis recalls Vanier as a soldier who "was sort of a cocky young guy and had a chip on his shoulder when he first

came here, but he soon straightened out and became one of the best soldiers in our outfit. He was the crawlin'est kid I ever saw, too. He wouldn't think anything of crawling a mile, if he could sneak up on an enemy machine gun nest by doing it."



No more dry runs for him.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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Till the Shooting Ends

Guess we won't get home by Christmas after all. There were a few weeks there, after the Normandy invasion and in the Russian advance into Poland, that it seemed possible. Probably we knew even then that it was just our enthusiasm running away with us—but for the first time, it seemed, we could see the end in sight.

It was good old Ernie Pyle who first injected a bit of reason into our wishful thinking. Three weeks or so after the first landing in Normandy he pointed out that we really hadn't begun to fight yet; that we were fortunate just to have a beachhead and that perhaps for months we could expect very little but holding action while we caught up with ourselves on the European continent.

Then, and only then, Ernie pointed out, would the real fighting start. And he warned us that it would be a tough fight against a tough enemy.

Oh sure, our hopes soared again after the attempt on Hitler's life, and with the conquest of Saipan and the landing on Guam. But Germany didn't fall to pieces; fighting was slow and costly on Guam; and just this week the Germans countered our thrust toward Paris with a heavy counter attack. Quite obviously the war wasn't won yet. And it wasn't going to be won without more tanks, more planes, more ammunition—and more Infantry.

So far we've barely got a foothold in France; Russian lines of supply are getting longer and longer and harder to maintain; Germany hasn't even shown signs of withdrawing to inner defenses yet; and there are hundreds of islands in the Pacific yet to be taken and held.

The GI who is doing the fighting today (and there are many of them who were right here training with us just a few months ago) knows he can't slacken up until they quit shooting at him. Neither can we.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Broadcast. Arranged and Produced by 42d Division Band. Friday 2000—Closed Dance. 1130 Engineers. Saturday 2000—Championship Boxing. Sunday 2000—Outdoor Concert. Rainbow Division Band. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Anniversary Party. Reception, Dance Show and Broadcast. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance, Division Dance Band, Muskogee USO girls.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2030—Closed Dance. 643rd Tank Destroyers. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Tulsa Girls. Division Dance Band. Saturday 2000—Closed Dance. 22d Cav. Recon. Sq. Sunday 1430 to 1630—Afternoon Dansant. Tulsa Girls. 1900 to 2200—Dancing. Tulsa Girls. Monday 2015—222d Inf. Glee Club with Beryl Senofsky and Byron Hardin. Tuesday 2030—Outdoor Band Concert. 200th Army Band. Wednesday 2030—Movie Night.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"The Seventh Cross," Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso. Friday—"Oh, What a Night," Edmund Lowe, Jean Parker. Saturday—USO-Camp Show, "Step Lively" (No. 1). "The Falcon in Mexico," Tom Conway, Mona Maris. (No. 2). Sunday and Monday—"Aboard With Two Yanks," William Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe, Helen Walker. Tuesday—(Double Feature) "Strangers in the Night," William Terry, Edith Barrett; and "Stagecoach to Monterey," Allan Lane, Peggy Stewart. Wednesday and Thursday—"Great Moment," Joel McCrea, Betty Field.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "U-Boat Prisoner," Bruce Bennett, Erik Rolf; and "Sing, Neighbor, Sing," Ruth Terry, Lulubelle and Scotty. Friday and Saturday—"The Seventh Cross," Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso. Sunday—"Oh, What a Night," Edmund Lowe, Jean Parker. Monday—USO-Camp Show, "Step Lively" (No. 2); "The Falcon in Mexico," Tom Conway, Mona Maris. (No. 4). Tuesday and Wednesday—"Aboard With Two Yanks," William Bendix, Dennis O'Keefe, Helen Walker. Thursday—(Double Feature)—"Strangers in the Night," William Terry, Edith Barrett; and "Stagecoach to Monterey," Allan Lane, Peggy Stewart.

The Wolf

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Do Your Running Before—Not After—A Rattlesnake Takes a Crack at You

On a farm near Gore recently, a farmer bitten by a rattlesnake, died having run for a mile immediately after being bitten. It was the running which killed him, not the snake-bite. If a person remains quiet after being bitten by any poisonous snake found in this vicinity, he will have several hours in which to receive treatment before his life is in danger. Very few persons die from snake-bite—not over 100 a year in the entire country; and even a small amount of superficial knowledge, such as is to be found in the following article, should prevent the reader from ever being one of those casualties.

Believe it or not, the best way to tell whether or not a snake is dangerous is to look him in the eye—if you can stop long enough to do it. The reason? Well, any poisonous snake found in this part of the country will have elliptical pupils.

That's not as hard as a big word makes it sound. All it means is that if a snake has big, round, button eyes, it's harmless and you needn't get excited, because it can't hurt you seriously even if it should bite you, which is unlikely. However, if it looks like a Jap—if it seems to have slant-eyes—then beware, because it's poisonous.

The principal poisonous snake likely to be encountered in this area is the rattlesnake, of which there are several varieties, all recognizable of course by their rattles. In swampy areas and around streams the water moccasin may be found. Less dangerous, smaller, and less numerous in Oklahoma than rattlesnakes and moccasins, but still to be treated with plenty of respect, is the copperhead. The copperhead is related to the water moccasin, and is sometimes called the highland moccasin.

The only other poisonous snake of North America, the coral snake, is not found in Oklahoma.

Though the rattlesnake usually coils and sounds its rattle as a warning, it does not invariably do so. If stepped on, it may strike without coiling and without sounding its rattle. None of the three poisonous snakes found in this region will attack, however. They strike only if molested.

The copperhead, if it fears attack, or is disturbed, will vibrate its tail rapidly, and if among dried leaves produces by this means a distinct, buzzing sound which is readily heard for about 15 feet. It will coil and fight bravely if cornered, but given an opportunity will glide to safety in some crevice. This is true, in fact, of all three poisonous snakes.

Several harmless snakes will also give warning by vibrating their

tails, and are often mistaken for poisonous snakes by the average person. The eyes, as was mentioned above, are a ready clue to the true nature of the snake, however.

Caution should be used in ledgy, wooded, hilly areas and around rotten logs. In climbing about on rocky places, care should be taken not to use crevices or places out of sight above the head as hand holds. Examine your handholes first. When crossing rotten logs, never just scramble over carelessly—there may be a hollowed-out spot on the far side with a snake coiled in it, as such spots are highly favored by reptiles.

If bitten, always try to kill the snake and bring it in with you. Treatment can be much more helpful if the type of snake which bit you is known.

The bite of a harmless snake is unmistakable. Instead of the two fang-marks of a poisonous snake, there will often be a horseshoe-shaped set of punctures. Even if only a few of the snake's teeth puncture enough to leave marks, it is still easy to determine the seriousness of the bite. Begin first aid treatment at once, but if at the end of ten minutes' time you still feel all right, the bite may be considered harmless. A poisonous bite develops rapid symptoms of burning pain within three to five minutes, and a distinct swelling within 10 minutes. The bite of a harmless snake is clean and harmless, carrying none of the dangers of an animal bite.

Dust to Dust, Pit to Pit, Sighs GI With Grave Job

Pfc. Ewing Dailey, Co. H, 232d Inf., loves his peaches. But let's straighten this out now. We mean he kind that grow on trees. Pfc. Dailey has no such affection, however, for peach pits. Not so long ago out in the field he'd fling one on the ground without even thinking about it.

But times have changed. An officer saw him throwing a peach stone on the ground the other day, and officers don't like peach stones on the ground. Before you could say Jack Robinson! Pfc. Dailey found a detail on his hands, digging a 4 x 4 x 4 ft. pit. When completed, his buddies gathered round in solemn ceremony with bared heads, helmets held against the heart, while a solitary peach stone was dropped in the pit and buried reverently. So ends our pit-iful story.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

When I arrived at the 232d Infantry to spend a day with the I & R platoon, what should I see but the handsome Irish countenance of one of the bucks I came out on the train with last September—Cpl. Patrick Flynn.

"Well, Pat," I said, "it's yer auld friend come down to help yez with yer Intelligence and Reconnaissance work. If it's a battle of wits the enemy wants, I'm his man!"

"In a battle of wits, we can't afford to use half-way measures the likes of you," said Pat, "but come along, and no more of that comic-strip Irish brogue, if you please."

Oral transmission of messages was our first class. The idea is to remember a message and keep it straight in your head while you're crawling through enemy fire en route from, say, the CO of the regiment to the CO of the Second Battalion—follow by the name of Smith, according to the messages I carried, although the 232d's records show a Lt. Col. Edmund K. Ellis as CO of that battalion. Some recent change, perhaps.

At any rate, the first message had something to do with mortar fire coming "from the vicinity of Paris."

"Say, Pat, ain't we anticipating a little?" I asked Flynn.

"Just deliver the message, Buster," he said. "Maybe it's in code."

You can't say I didn't try, but what with a lot of important things on my mind and the heat of the day and a rather casual memory, I sort of got the facts jumbled a bit by the time I got there.

"The CO of the regiment wants the Second Battalion to take Hill 476, or 647—I forget now just what order those numbers were in," I reported, "but anyway they'll probably know it when they see it."

"Listen," said the GI who was receiving the message, "you're supposed to remember your messages word for word, exactly, see?"

"Well, I had the gist of the thing," I told him. "You see, it seems that there's some mortar fire coming from the vicinity of Paris—though it beats me how that could bother us when we're a good hundred miles or so away—"

"Look," said the GI sternly, "maybe you'd better go back for a little additional instruction."

When the class was over, Flynn told me the afternoon subject would be "sketching."

"Sketching? Swell! I've always been one for dabbling in the arts," I assured him. "What's the uniform? Uniform C, with smock and beret?"

"No, this is military sketching. You won't even have to bring your water-colors."

We marched up to the top of a hill overlooking one of the ranges. It was a swell panoramic view.

"Boy, this is great!" I said. "I want to capture this on paper for posterity. Let's take a break and wait until twilight shadows are creeping over the hills—"

"Listen, when you're using conventional signs and symbols, it don't matter where the shadows are creeping," said one of the boys.

"Conventional signs and symbols?" I couldn't understand the lad's reasoning. "Listen, you're supposed to be doing this for the CO, aren't you? Well, don't you think he'd much rather have a real nice charcoal sketch of a beautiful scene like this—something he could hang on the wall behind his desk to brighten up the joint—?"

As Pat Flynn says, it's probably just as well I'm not in the I & R platoon. He feels I might prove to be a demoralizing influence on the boys. This saddens me. Clearly, he's not the same old carefree Flynn who came out on the train with us. I'm afraid he's developing a GI turn of mind.



16 Win Place On 'Honor Roll'

A private of the 232d Infantry regiment was among those singled out for special commendation to the Commanding General by Division training inspectors this week.

He is Malcolm D. Barker, Co. I, who joined one officer and 15 enlisted men on this week's "honor roll" for meritorious work. Barker, who has been in the Division only four months, was commended for "his excellent and ready answers" to questions asked by the instructor during an orientation of a light machine gun squad in a defense problem.

Lt. William J. Rochelle and a group of 15 privates and non-coms of the 242d were praised by Brig. Gen. Neal C. Johnson for excellent work performed during a regimental officers' school. Of their work as a demonstration platoon, the Assistant Division Commander said:

"The actions of the platoon as a whole, as well as its individual members, were in every sense superior, and particularly true in aggressiveness and physical exertion so late in the day. This platoon had already been in training for nine hours.

"In my opinion this school and class, including the manner in which the instruction was being put over and the manner in which the demonstration troops performed, was superior, and as good as I have ever witnessed at any place."

IT'S A GRAND BABY

Service Club No. 1, after nine months of anxious anticipation, is now the proud possessor of a new baby—a Kimball grand piano which has been eliciting praise from listeners and players since its arrival. All Rainbow men who are pianists and would like to play are invited to make use of the new instrument.

'Invasion,' Dear Deer Friend of FA, Inspires Portrait by Battery Artist

"Invasion," the pet fawn of Hq. Btry., 542d FA Bn., won her name because she enlisted on "D" Day while the battery was in position somewhere on the Camp Gruber range. She went along with the boys to Ft. Sill, perched in a cage on a supply truck. Released there, she never strays far from the barracks, and follows the men around the way a puppy might.

"Invasion, deer to us all, dis-



Sings for Supper At Battalion Party

With food prepared by a Staff Sergeant who was forced to give out with song as well as supper, officers and men of the 402d Field Artillery Battalion staged what everyone agreed was the Battalion's finest get-together last week.

The affair was held at the Muskogee USO, and when it was announced that S-Sgt. Cosmo J. Chenderni, who is known both for his vocal as well as culinary talents, had prepared the buffet supper, guests insisted that he provide music as well as food.

Among the guests at the supper dance were Lt. Col. W. S. Ryan, Battalion Commander, and Mrs. Ryan, officers of the Battalion, and scores of girls. Pfc. William O. Bopp and his Band of Gold provided the dance music.

Band Gives Show On Air Tonight

The Division Band will take over the Rainbow's radio show for this week's broadcast this evening, presenting "Colors in Music," a fast-moving musical show, at Service Club No. 1 at 2030. The show will be transcribed by Station KVOO, Tulsa, for broadcast by that station Sunday at 1530.

The full band, the Division dance band, selected small groups of instrumentalists, and a number of soloists will be featured, with music ranging from light-classical to modern jazz.

The evolution of jazz, from the era of old Southern Dixieland music up to present-day swing will be a highlight of the show. The story will be told of the rise to fame of many of the immortals of popular music—Paul Whiteman, Ted Lewis, Henry Bussey, Louie Armstrong, Tommy Dorsey, Benny Goodman, and others.

Service Club 1 To Celebrate

Service Club No. 1, two years old next Tuesday, 15 August, is celebrating the occasion with a gala public birthday party, beginning at 2000, in which musicians and entertainers from the Rainbow and non-divisional units, plus 100 girls from Tulsa, will participate.

The Commanders, Rainbow dance orchestra, under the baton of S-Sgt. Luther Simms, will furnish the music for the dance and the grand march which will be attended, in addition to the five-score Tulsa girls, by girls from the Muskogee USO and neighboring smaller communities.

Beginning at 2045, 30 minutes of the dance will be transcribed for radio broadcast, with emcee Pvt. Cliff Owen, 527th FA Bn., carrying on spot interviews with the dancing partners. Pvt. Frank Fredrics, 222d Inf., will announce the radio program.

For the entertainment of other GIs and their civilian guests, a variety show will be staged at 2130 on the outdoor stage of the Service Club in which the following soldiers are scheduled for feature acts: Pvt. Louis Zecchini, accordionist, 232d Inf., Pvt. "Blackie" Shackner, harmonica player, 638th TD, Pvt. Renaldo Robles, singer, 250th FA Group.

From 2000 to 2100, Miss Allece Locke and Miss Mary Ann Mosher, hostess and junior hostess of the Club since its opening in 1942, will hold a reception for special service officers, their staffs, and for bandsmen and entertainers who have appeared on Service Club programs.

The transcribed dance program will be broadcast over KVOO Sunday at 1530, 20 August.

Entertainers Plan Own Entertainment

In the mood for a party of their own, the 222d Infantry baseball team, Choral Club and the Regimental Swingsters, after a summer of providing entertainment for the Regiment, are going all out for a bit of self entertainment on Friday, 11 August.

Released from all training immediately after Recall, the ball team, Glee Club, and orchestra will meet at the 222d Recreation Hall, and will proceed from there to Hilltop terrace, for a full evening picnicking, to relax and enjoy the festivities and refreshment planned for them. A dutch supper will be served complete with all the trimming; there will be games and entertainment until late evening. Arrangements for the party are being made by Cpl. Al Fontana, Cpl. John Baldwin, and Pvt. Al Kluttz.

Concert to Honor Masonic Center Sat.

There'll be music in the air aplenty Saturday night when Rainbow musicians and vocalists, over 100 strong, display their talents in Muskogee's Masonic Service Center at 2000.

The 84-voice 222d Infantry Glee Club, directed by Cpl. John Baldwin, and the Rainbow Division dance band, will pool their efforts in a program of choral and instrumental music, honoring the many activities of the Masonic Service Center on behalf of servicemen, their wives and families.

BAR-TENDERS

The perennial "long and short of it" story is back again. This time it's a BAR team in the second platoon of Co. L, 242d Inf. The BAR man is Pvt. Joe Iglay, six feet seven inches tall and weighing 205. His assistant, Pvt. Homer Burnette, is five feet six inches tall and weighs 104.

About Faces! By Freeman



A precedent has been broken by Bernard Comsky, Hq. Co., First Bn., 222d Inf. He can play the piano equally as well with a GI haircut as without one. He also has proven that his trigger finger can still effectively "squeeze off" compositions by the great masters. There's no doubt about Comsky's astonishing ability as a pianist, but the best he is he never has to be coaxed into playing . . . you can't stop him! You can easily tell he loves music, for he will sit for hours on end going from Boogie to Bach—and back again.

'Step Lively' Show Due Sat.

Step lively, fellows, here comes "Step Lively," newest of the USO-Camp Shows to invade Camp Gruber. Its troupe of entertainers will put their talents and looks on display Saturday night at Theater No. 1 at 1900 and 2100, and again Monday night for two performances at the same hours, this time at Theater No. 2.

Included in the T-O of this new revue are the Three Rays, a trio of girls in a comedy, acrobatic knockabout, who have appeared with some of the nation's leading name bands; Roberta Ramon, formerly a member of the Corps de Ballet of the Radio City Music Hall who has also been a featured dance soloist in Broadway musical revues; Stan Kavanaugh, comedy juggler, who has starred with the Ziegfeld Follies and Billy Rose shows; the Three Blair Sisters, a vocal trio whose specialty is delivering swing ballads in Dixieland style; Gerald Griffin, singing M.C., who has made three overseas trips for Camp Shows and won popularity with his songs and servicemen's stories; and Roger Williams and Alice, night club entertainers. Williams, an accordionist, can imitate anything from a milkwagon rattling over cobblestones to a hillbilly band ensemble.

War Bond Sales Rise In June-July Report

The Division's continuing Fifth War Loan Bond Drive goes rolling along with sizable totals being run up by officers and enlisted men.

Direct cash purchases in June alone climbed to \$42,110.75, and new allotments amounted to \$7,549.50. In July total cash sales of war bonds in the division reached \$24,558.75, with new allotments totaling \$12,726.75.

Camp Newspaper Makes Debut Soon

Camp Gruber's long-promised newspaper "The Gruber Gildon," is scheduled for publication on or about 11 August.

Staff, field and unit reporters have been designated for the 1881st SCU, Second Army and XXXVI Corps units now stationed at Camp Gruber whose activities will be covered by stories and pictures in the weekly Gildon. In addition to unit activities, the paper will include reports on personal happenings, interviews, original poetry and cartoons.

Editor-in-chief of the Gildon is Lt. Gladys R. Scott, WAC, with T-5 David L. Stackhouse as assistant editor.

Lipman Stakes Claim To Steaks Sweepstakes

"Unmerciful masticulation of twelve (12) enormous portions of prime Texas steer within three days"—that's the way the citation reads which accompanied the award to T-4 Morris I. Lipman, Med. Det., 242d Inf., of the "champ steak eater" title by four of his peers.

Week's Best Mess Halls

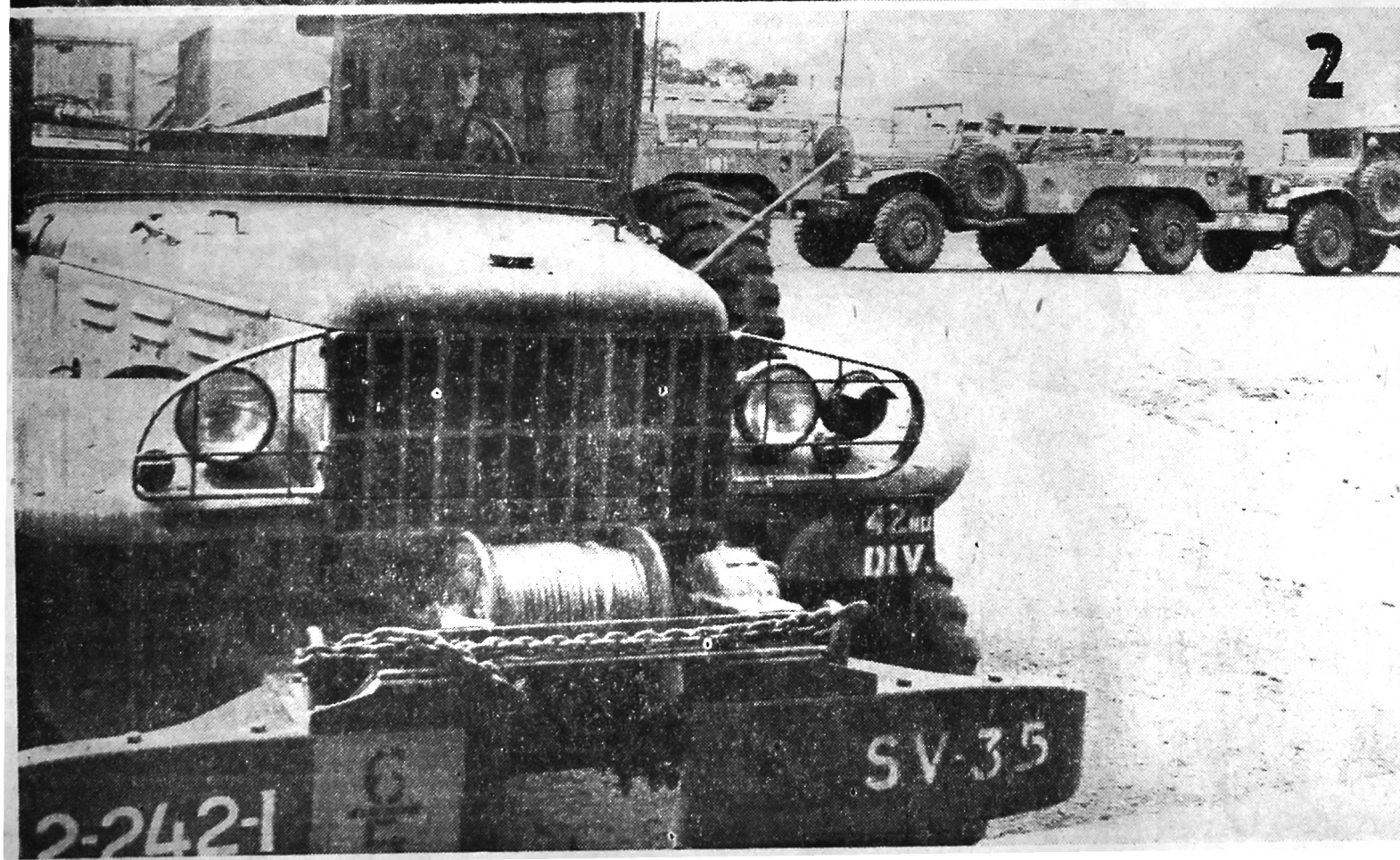
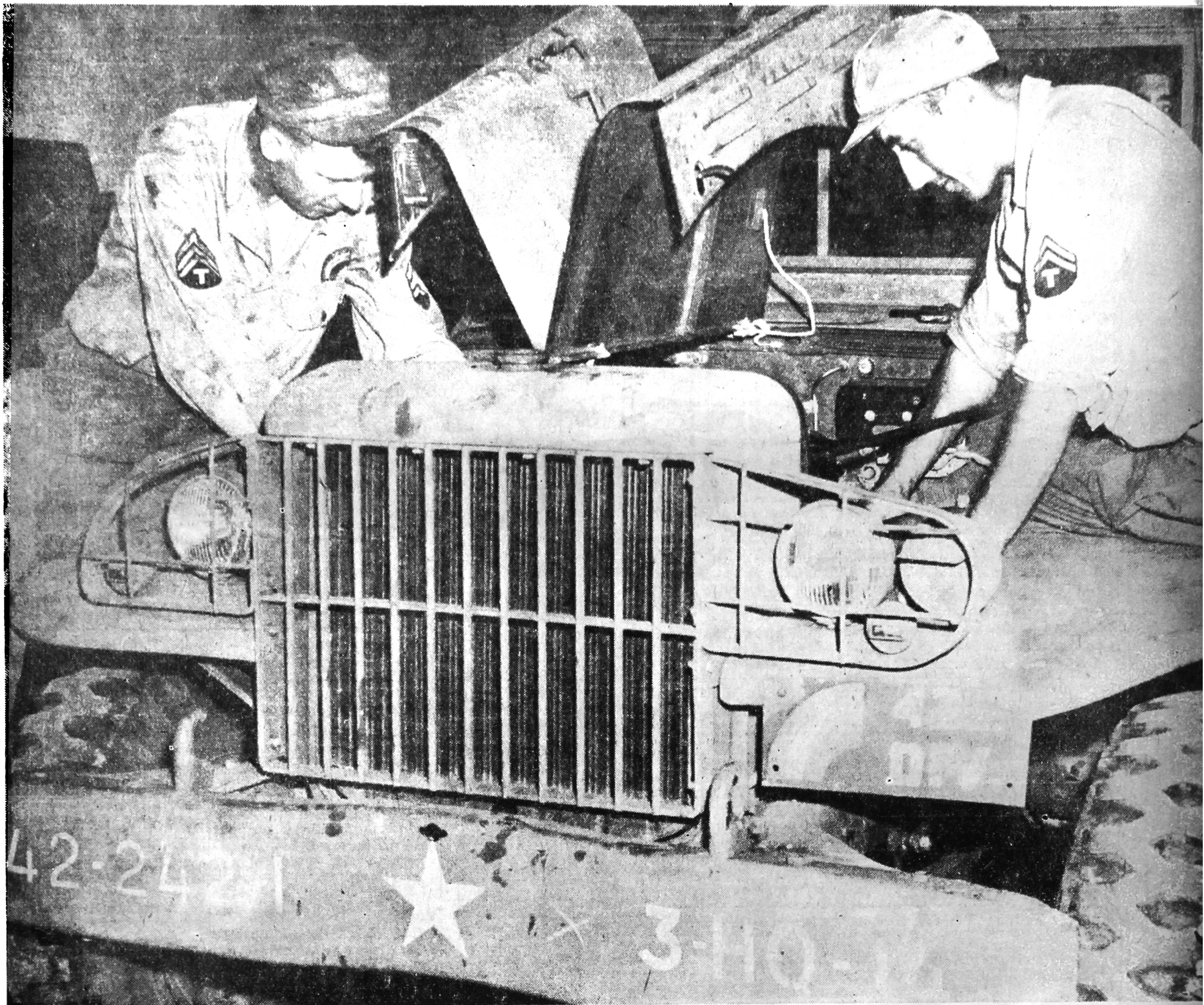
WINNERS

Service Co., 242d Inf.—Capt. Claude H. Cooler, CO; S-Sgt. James D. Giles, Jr., mess sergeant. Co. C, 22d Med. Bn.—Lt. Dallas B. Reynolds, T-4 Stanley Stopski. 132d Sig. Co., Special Troops—Capt. Walter F. Carr, T-3 Wayne B. Barker.

BEST IN UNITS

Cannon Co., 222d Inf.—Capt. Charles E. Rhoads, S-Sgt. Anthony Bozzo. Service Co., 232d Inf.—Capt. Robert E. O'Donnell, S-Sgt. Walter A. Becjer. Service Btry., 402d FA Bn.—Lt. Howard T. Goepz, S-Sgt. Milo S. Buck, Jr. Co. B, 142d Eng. Bn.—Capt. Robert L. Jackson, S-Sgt. Samuel Vanell.

DIVISION MOTOR INS



PECTION

On these two pages is displayed one reason why motorized warfare is playing so spectacular a part in World War II. Shown here, of course, are but a handful of the hundreds of vehicles ranging from jeeps to armored cars and mighty 10 ton wreckers which have given a mobility to the 1944 Infantry division unknown in the last war. It's thanks in part to these wheeled legions—scout cars, weapons carriers, dump trucks, trailers, radio trucks, personnel carriers and many others—that the Yanks last week could speed 150 miles in five days across Northern France.

To see that the 42d Division motor fleets are kept in readiness to meet a similar challenge on any battle front, hundreds of Rainbow vehicles for the past three weeks have been shuttling down the inspection line in MRS No. 4, undergoing a thorough check-up.

(1) T-5 Clarence Viglas (on left fender), 142d Engrs., and T-4 Marland Bates, 402d FA Bn., members of the Ordnance Inspection Team, check the engine of one of the 242d Infantry's 3-4 tons.

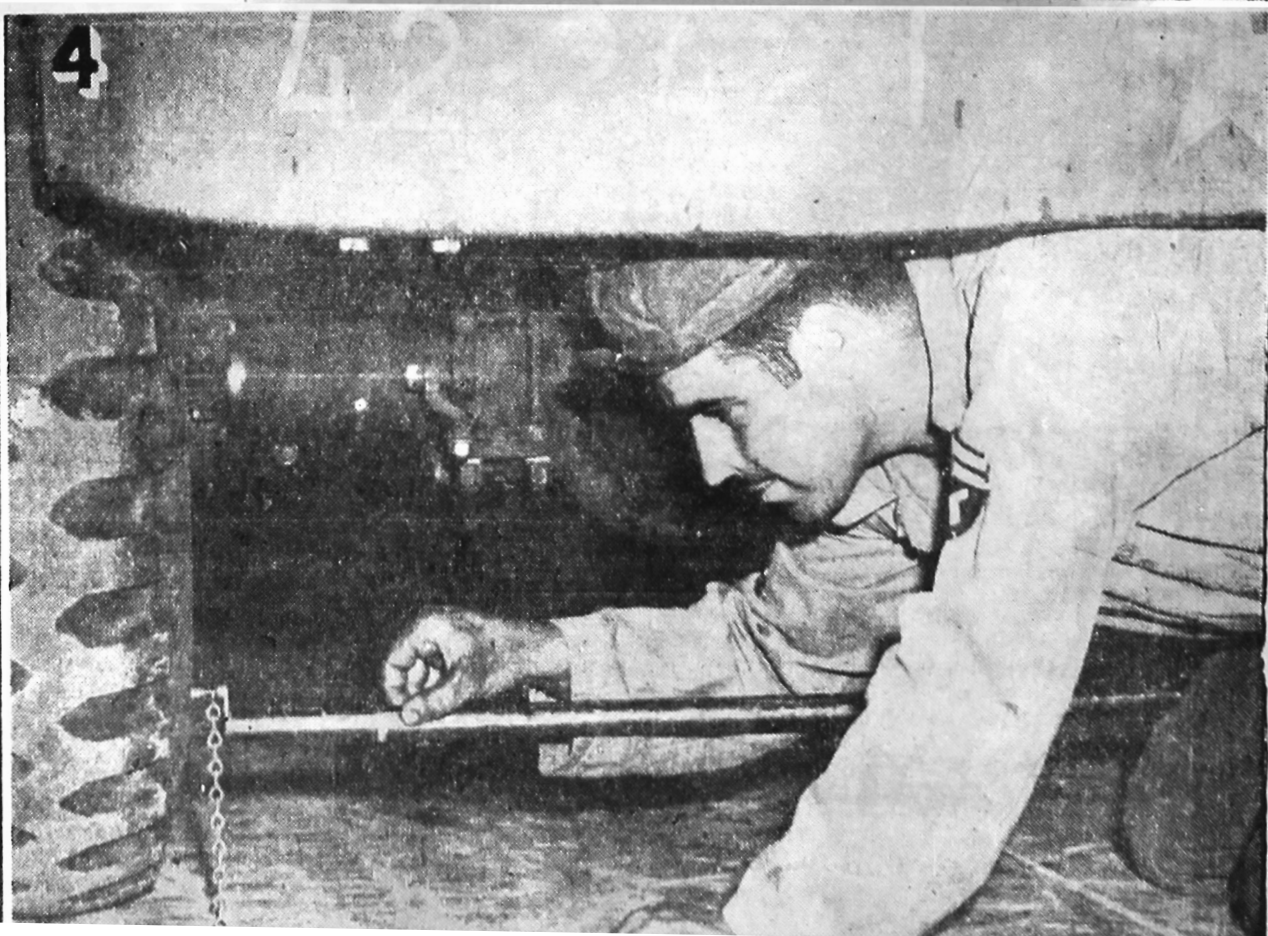
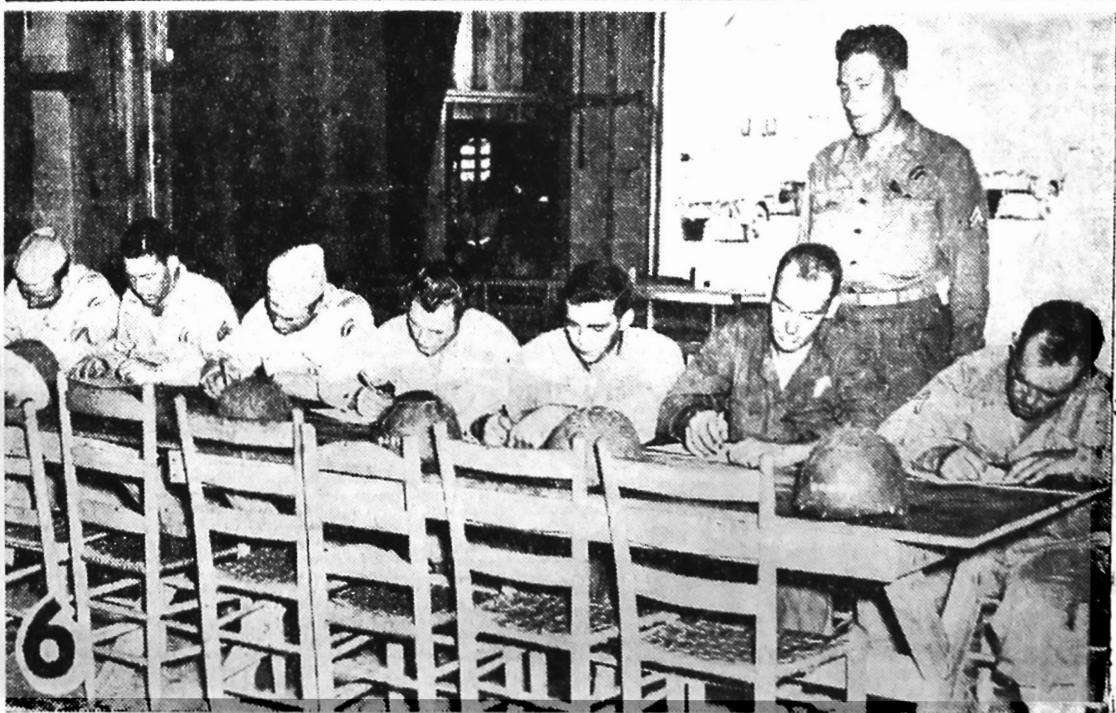
(2) Part of a long line of 242d Infantry trucks, with mechanics of the 23-man Inspection Team at the wheels, await their turn for inspection.

(3) T-4 Henry Kolesa, 402d FA Bn., makes the first of seven separate inspections this 3-4 ton will undergo in the next few minutes. Mechanics' reports will cover rear chassis, battery and tires, front chassis, wheel bearings, brakes and drums, engine, and general condition.

(4) T-5 James (Blackie) Vitale, 122d Med. Bn., checks the wheel alignment of the 3-4 ton with a toe-in gauge. A 3/16-in. deviation is allowed.

(5) Gigs, if any, are noted on seven separate deficiency reports covering the seven groups mentioned above. Here T-5 Patsy Morone, 222d Inf., at the end of the inspection line, transcribes the seven reports onto one master work sheet, providing an up-to-the-minute history of each vehicle's condition.

(6) While their vehicles run the inspection gauntlet, drivers sweat out a test in a shop classroom. Cpl. E. J. O'Brien, 222d Inf., is here giving a test on maintenance, map reading, field expedients and rules of the road to drivers of Anti Tank Company, 242d Inf.



INFANTRY

222d INF. Special Units

S-Sgt. Abe Horowitz, Med. Det., must have some charm over snakes. He was recently discovered standing within two feet of a copperhead completely unaware of its existence. It is now on display at the dispensary in a preserved state.

T-5 Gerald Tucci and T-5 Hubert Walters of the Medics are the Black Widow Spider kings of Camp Gruber. One was captured with its nest and overnight hundreds of baby spiders were hatched in the container.

T-3 Cecil Cole of the Medics is the proud papa of a new baby boy.

S-Sgt. Donald Carlson, Hq. Co., Message Center Chief, will not be a single man when he returns from furlough. He plans to make the big step while at home.

Cannon Company will celebrate its first anniversary on 16 August. Since Cannon Company came into existence, it has received a number of outstanding firsts in both the Regiment and the Division, and has maintained a high standard in athletics, motor transportation, mess, physical fitness, training and all other forms of military endeavor.

Cpl. Donald W. Gannon is back in harness again at Cannon Company, so all the hopeful maidens in Manistee, Mich., will have to put the locks back on their hope chests. The Corporal returned to us as he left—still a bachelor.

Displaying the calm and cool nerves of a true Infantryman, Pfc. Barney H. Parrish, Anti-Tank Co., made that long walk to the altar while on furlough recently.

The Regimental photographer, Sgt. William J. Hauer, Anti-Tank company, is doing a real job lately getting pictures of training and social activities within the Regiment.

T-Sgt. Joseph B. Geary has taken over the duties of First Sergeant in Anti-Tank Company in the temporary absence of First Sgt. John Wintrobe, now on furlough.

First Battalion

Pvt. R. Guttin, Co. C, has brought Mrs. Guttin to Muskogee for a visit.

Pvt. Warren Oakley of Company B has bought six one thousand dollar bonds during the month of July. They helped a little bit toward putting Company B at the head of the War Bond sales list.

The smiling faces which we see around the company area are occasioned by the coming party for the glee club, baseball team and the orchestra. Company B has the largest representation on all three units of any company in the Regiment.

S-Sgt. Anthony Iannucilli, Co. B, has just returned from an enjoyable furlough.

Second Battalion

Pvt. Oswald Cutilli, Co. E, was awarded a 3-day pass as Best Soldier of the Month.

Company E is eagerly looking forward to the beer party planned for this coming Friday night.

The recent dance held by Companies E and F was well attended by both men and officers. Especially well patronized was the free coke and cake department.

Pfc. Evan L. Hultman, Co. F, was named the Best Soldier of the Month in the company.

Pfc. Joseph A. Argenziano, Hq. Co., Anti-Tank Platoon driver, is more than holding his own in the hot weather. While other men sweat it off by the pound, Joe still holds to his steady 225 pounds, gross.

This week's award for being the best natured soldier in the outfit goes to Pfc. Richmond C. Medling, Hq. Co. driver, who knocks off six days of motoring and takes a Sunday KP detail without a gripe.

Acting First Sgt. Paul W. LeCrone, Hq. Co., is so short of manpower for details that he places the incoming furlough list on one side of his desk, the incoming train schedule on the other, and today's detail requirements in the middle. He denies however, that he has the CQ meet each train.

It seems as though the bug has bitten Company G which proudly



announces the marriage of T-5 "Curly" Adams on 24 July, and the marriage of T-4 Robert McQuarie on the 28th. These men have our heartiest congratulations.

Company G welcomes its new First Sergeant, Jefferson T. Belvin.

First Sgt. William Iglehart, T-Sgt. Elmer Rohrkaste, and S-Sgt. Roland McKitrick are taking in the bright spots of Detroit while on furlough.

"New York City looks as good as ever," says Sgt. Stefan Munsing, Co. H, just returned from his furlough.

Third Battalion

First Sgt. William E. Callaway, Co. I, is enjoying a well earned furlough.

Technical Sergeant Byas and Staff Sergeant Goodman of Company I have returned to duty after a short stay in station hospital.

Cpl. Robert Stippe, Co. K, is back instructing his buglers after spending a 3-day pass in Tulsa.

Pvt. William Byrne, Co. K, was selected as Best Soldier of the Month.

It must be those hourly trips to Battalion Headquarters that keep Pfc. Albert Boomhower, Company L's mailman, in such good shape. Only last Sunday he tossed Supply Sgt. Herman Bletell into the swimming pool.

S-Sgt. Vernon Vogt is accepting cigars from all Company L buddies after announcing the recent arrival of his daughter, Carol Sue. That seems like a new angle to us.

Company I boasts two former professional wrestlers—Ralph L. Mayer and Franklin W. (Red) VanNest, both from the west coast. VanNest is contemplating a few exhibition bouts.

Sgt. Jack Atkinson of Company M has returned from a brief 10 days at home. He says that San Francisco still looks good. It looks like he'll never appreciate good ole Oklahoma.

After returning from furlough this week, Sgt. Nicholas J. (Hungry Man) Fanelli, Hq. Co., took off on a three-day pass to get some rest.

Another New Yorker on furlough from Company H is Sgt. Nicola Tirrigno.

Company I is going to miss the star of Ringling Bros and Barnum and Bailey circus, Sgt. Richard Weeder, who has been entertaining the Company and the Regiment with his feats of fire eating, trapeze work, and the trick of sticking needles and thread in his arm and letting you pull it out.

232d INF. Special Units

Congratulations and best wishes to Sgt. Francis Clark and Cpl. Lewis Meltzer, Hq. Co., who have left for Infantry OCS at Ft. Benning, Ga. Sgt. Clark, platoon sergeant of the I & R section, as well as Cpl. Meltzer, squad leader, will be missed by their co-workers and buddies, as two of the hardest working members in the company.

Certainly it's about time we welcomed our new supply sergeant, S-Sgt. Bourbon Deppe, Hq. Co. Our observation is that Sgt. Deppe, although a sticker for detail, will go all the way to give any of us a helping hand when needed.

Right in practice but a far cry from his twirling talents on the home town Fisk Tire Company's softball team, Cpl. Bob Shea is Headquarters Company's mimeograph operator. A cost accountant with Fisk before the war, Bob keeps the DB, SO's and Memos a rollin' with speed beyond compare.

Anti-Tank Company sank its teeth into a very popular problem the other day—"knocking out" 65 watermelons in a 1½ ton truck.

In the past week Anti-Tank Company ran the 57 mm. gun squad problem, and found out that this weapon was plenty tough to get into position.

What's Fred Astaire got that Pvt. "Dutch" Kullenbarger, Anti Tank Co., hasn't got? Dutch is now known as "Twinkle-toes," having won his spurs at PX No. 5.

T-4 Ed Lorch, Service Co., rolls up in a blanket and hits the hay under the stars. The recent thunderstorms have disturbed Lorch's sleep so much he has threatened to put up an awning.

T-5 Benjamin Goodman and T-5 John Hodgins, Service Co., are early birds in earnest. They're out of the barracks and on their way to duty by 0600 every day.

First Battalion

Pfc. Andrew T. Nelson, Hq. Co., who has been acting as staff sergeant in charge of the I & R platoon, finally got a break. After a long run of personal bad luck, he finally has been sent to OCS. Lots of luck!

Pfc. Joseph J. Urik, Hq. Co., is now major domo in the supply room during S-Sgt. C. A. Thomas' furlough.

Corporal Versagi and Pfc. Ringlein, Hq. Co., were out with the mine detectors the other day to find lost practice mortar shells. The corporal reports that he found one knife blade, six pieces of wire, and 10 cents.

T-5 John A. Pallenik, Hq. Co., is back from motor school at Ft. Benning but not for long. He just came back to bid the boy adieu.

T-5 Santo Filoramo, Hq. Co., is practicing diligently to take the place left vacant by the transfer of Pfc. Irving Umbriaggo Roomgeller.

Second Battalion

Sergeant Lukacs and Corporal Rose, Co. E, have returned this



week after spending a nice quiet furlough at home.

Staff Sergeant Mitchell, Co. E, has returned from furlough and he and his sweetheart are now one. He's spending his honeymoon in "T" Town weekends. Good luck, Sarge!

We understand that Pfc. Weldon Lumadue, Co. E, is receiving congratulations. What it is, Lum, boy or girl?

Corporal Tipton, Co. E, has returned from a furlough and he's quite perplexed. He's here, his heart's in Texas, and his thoughts are in Tulsa.

Company E's clerk in planning on a quiet weekend in Muskogee. The reason—his wife and sister are coming in.

Pfc. John T. York, Hq. Co., has unpacked his bags and again said hello to all his buddies. He's just returned from Ft. Benning, Ga., attending Communications School.

Sgt. George H. Parrish, Hq. Co., returned from Ft. Benning, Ga., where he attended automotive school, for a brief visit here.

Pfc. Joe Fewster and Pvt. Carlton J. Schrader, Hq. Co., have recently transferred to the Medics. Schrader is now enjoying that furlough at Minneapolis, after which he reports to the 232d Inf. Medical Detachment.

The Anti Tank platoon, Hq. Co., was sorry to lose its very capable platoon sergeant, S-Sgt. Frank J. Farrell. S-Sgt. Andrew Hotaric is filling his place very commendably.

Third Battalion

Pfc. Marvin J. Bailey has recently joined Company M after 18 months' service in the Aleutian Islands.

Sgt. Robert L. Harness, Co. M, is another newcomer to the company. Harness has 31 months' service behind him in the Aleutians and Alaska.

Pvt. Francis Guzman, Co. M, whose home is Mayaguez, Puerto Rico, hopes to leave for home this week by plane from New Orleans, La.

Staff Sergeant Waszkiewicz, Co. M, made 202 on the M-1 range last week.

By way of a letter to the Reveille from Miss Miriam Williams of Torrington, comes word that Pfc. James H. Miller, formerly of Company M, is now in France. Miss Williams also forwards the news that Miller ran across a friend of his from Company H, 232d Inf., in France—Pvt. Nick Samal. Both men are from Torrington, Conn. Many thanks for the news, Miss Williams.

242d INF. Special Units

Fellow members of the Medical Detachment are proud of Pfc. Orrin Upin for the commendation he received from the Regimental Commander for rendering first aid to two injured Rainbow soldiers, hurt in a bus accident near Tulsa recently. Pfc. Upin is now enjoying his reward—a three day pass.

The handing out of cigars has always indicated the obvious, but when T-3 George M. Feningold, Med. Det., does it—which is quite often—he's merely carrying on an old Boston custom, friendliness.

First Battalion

Congratulations to Pvt. Loyd Flowers, Co. C, who was married on his recent furlough.

Proud father of a baby boy is Pvt. William Soderling, Co. C, who's on furlough to see his new son now. Thanks for the cigars, Bill.

The fellows regret that illness has placed Staff Sergeant Ocze-wicz, Co. D, in the Station Hospital. Everyone hopes for his speedy recovery.

Glad to see that Pvt. Charles Reed and Cpl. Banner L. Duty, Co. D, are back to duty again.

Pfc. George H. Babcock has been named assistant to Cpl. Enory W. McIntosh, Company Clerk. The good news that he had been promoted to Staff Sergeant had been sent to Elwood F. Ewan, Hq. Co., by mail, since the promotion came through while he was on furlough in New Jersey.

One of the more fortunate men of Headquarters Company is T. Aaron D. Woolworth who is able to go home on a three-day pass his home in Kansas City.

Pfc. Alexander J. Nolan, who has been assigned to MP duty several times lately, tries to fool the men in his barracks into thinking that he doesn't like it, but every time he comes off duty he has many tall tales to tell.

Pvt. Charles J. Leslie represents Headquarters Company as boxer in the Monday night fight at the recreation hall ring.

Second Battalion

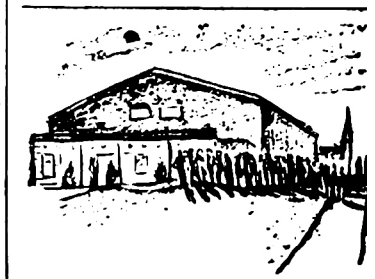
Pfc. W. R. McClean, Co. F, giving out the cigars—a cockroach presented him with triplets recently. The blessed event took place in the tray of his footlock 4 August at 2049.

Congratulations to ex-buck Sergeants E. W. Hains, R. R. Hall, C. Hildie, G. A. Johnson, R. Ptacek, and D. F. Trantham, Co. F, on their promotions to Staff. The men of Company F wish the all the success in the world. They earned their stripes and have our respect.

S-Sgt. Frank Ramirez, Co. F, has brought to his men a feeling of a job well done. In last week's rifle squad problems, his squad was praised twice for having received the best scores. Keen competition runs high among the rifle squads. Frank is going to have work hard to keep his men on their heels and out for blood.

Third Battalion

At a recent regimental officers' school a class was conducted on the "Rifle Platoon in Attack." It was an unavoidable officer vacancy, T-Sgt. Ralph Carrier, Co. I, was detailed as platoon leader of the demonstration platoon formed from the men of Company I. They had half a day to prepare the problem and work out the many details connected with it. That night the problem was demonstrated before the assembled



officers of the regiment. Sgt. Carrier's conduct and control of the problem were stated to be highly exemplary.

It's supposed to be an old job but Staff Sergeant Thomson, Co. K, swears that a private came in to the supply room the other day and asked whether he could be row 50 yards of skirmish line.

A funny sight in Company these days is to see a man standing at attention and nearly going mad because his chigger bites it so badly.

T-5 "Red" McPeake, Co. I, from the hills of Tennessee, may not be another Sergeant York, but sure makes every shot count.

Pfc. "Rip Van Winkle" Radtke, Co. I, complained so loudly when given an office job he had to be sent back to the field. Lost too much sleep.

S-Sgt. Elmer Briggs came in with a hair-cut last week that has earned him the nickname "Peach-head".

First Sgt. Bob Jenkins, Co. I, did the dance of the dying swan when he banged up his funny bone last Saturday. First sign of a sense of humor he's shown weeks.

ARTILLERY

232d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)

Pvt. Morton Goldberg, Hq. Btry., presented a fine picture of delayed action in finding his tox hole at a demonstration the other day. He was supposed to dive into his fox hole from his machine gun nest, but the fox hole was so well concealed he bounced around considerably before locating it, end first.

The suspense the last three weeks has been tough on Sgt. Charles "Daddy" Blanchard and personnel associates, but it seems to have been worthwhile—it was a 10½ pound baby boy born down Kentucky way.

Those lean, tough looking guys in Headquarters Battery are the medics, just returned from a two-week bivouac. Those slim waist lines belong to Pvts. Albert Periera and Charles Clark.

392d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)

The Old Die Hard Club of Battery A has lost three more members. They are Cpl. Peter P. Taljancick, Pfc. Joseph M. Wilkes, Jr., and Pvt. Gordon E. Hagen, all of whom have taken the fatal leap recently.

Private Paul K. Chidester of Battery C has become a steady customer at the WAC PX. Doesn't the beer taste the same in your own area, Paul?

Private Anthony Ermilio, Hq. Btry., says, "When you hear the bullets whizzing by, that's okay. But when you don't hear them whizzing by, that's bad." A Dodger fan like Ermilio should know, we suppose. He must be thinking of those base hits whizzing by.

402d F. A. Bn.

S-Sgt. Wayne D. Purcell, Hq. Btry., Battalion Computer Sergeant, received a commendation from Colonel W. S. Ryan, Battalion Commander, at last week's retreat ceremony. It read: "Both in the field and in garrison you have been outstanding in your devotion to duty and have demonstrated great skill in your work. Without supervision, you have conducted classes in fire direction procedure in a superior manner."

M1-A is dead. Battery A's beloved mascot contracted distemper last weekend. Sgt. Ralph L. Keep supervised his burial with full military honors.

Pvt. Donald E. Jones, Btry. A, must not trust his fellow soldiers. He has persuaded his girl friend to move just over the line into a restricted area.

Privates Richard D. Howell, Salvatore A. Marcellino, James M. Lee, Peter D. Cellini, and Pfc. Robert W. Fischer, Btry. B, have graduated from the Recorder's class with flying colors.

Pvt. Nevin R. Grove, Btry. C, reported to the First Sergeant only to be told, "You're bugler." Within a week Grove was, too. He already

plays reveille so you can tell it from retreat. Give him time.

Pfc. Arnold Schrag, ice cream eatingest man in C Battery, and Pfc. Frank DiPiazza are going to hold a contest of pints. All they need is a backer.

Machine gunners of Service Battery had better watch Cpl. John B. Amato. He was wicked on the range last Monday with a .50 caliber.

Cpl. Frank Cuda, Service Btry., aimed his cue, slammed away and toppled a bottle of coke on the edge of the pool table all in one motion. Then he backed up to the table and the drink spilled in his pocket. They're asking to see this one again.

542d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Ft. Sill, Okla.)

Hats off to T-4 George E. Swanson. He is the proud father of a son.

Headquarters Battery has a representative in the Lawton Rodeo in the person of Pvt. Leo Parker. Leo's first ride didn't last long but in the next issue we hope to be able to announce that the lanky New Jersey cowboy has added laurels to his crown.

Headquarters Battery was well represented on the Frisco Line "Firefly" coming from Tulsa to Oklahoma City last weekend. Among those present were First Sgt. Herman Hulse, Sgt. John George, Cpl. William Hunt and Pvt. William Veitch. Don't know why, but distance makes no difference. Tulsa is still Tulsa.

After a smooth review last Friday evening to the stirring martial music of the FAS Band, Headquarters Battery enjoyed a buffet luncheon with all the fixins'.

Sergeant White, Btry C, had a date the other night with the second prettiest WAC on the post.

He's too busy right now to go looking for the prettiest.

On furlough from Battery C are: Sgt. Syd Steinberg, T-4 Rentachler and Cpl. George Ferrell.

'Jever come to attention flat on your back? It's a riot. The other day Pvt. John D. Cook was in the garage under his vehicle, tightening bolts and applying a little of that good old first echelon maintenance when the colonel walked in for a spot inspection. Sergeant Steinberg, Btry C, Chief of Detail, called a loud "Ten-hut" and Cook, flat on his back froze to a rigid horizontal attention.

T-4 Lester Franke and Pvt. Ted Jumper left this past week for furloughs in Milwaukee, Wis., and

Columbia, S. C., respectively.

S-Sgts. Stanley Wojnarowski and Irving Mishkin, Hq. Btry., have returned from extended furloughs earned by overseas service.

Pvt. Regnitz, Btry. A, is sporting a bald spot as a result of an exhibition of fancy diving at the Enlisted Mens pool. He also has six less teeth to brush.

Battery A men on furlough at present are Staff Sergeant McNeal, Sergeant Haluzan, Corporal Maddox and McCharen, and Privates Zwick and Sawyer.

Last week Pvt. Charles Nygard and Cpl. Carl Mullins, Btry C, left for Fort Benning to join the ranks of the paratroopers. Nice work if you don't get dizzy on high buildings.

SPECIAL TROOPS

742d Ordnance

The new Musical Bombshells of the Ordnance are T-4 Joe Arena and Cpl. "Speed" Guth with their piano arrangements accompanied by Pfc. "Jimmy Dorsey" Rowe and Pvt. "Larry Adler" Haugh setting their feet to tapping in the Day Room.

The field soldier of the week is none other than the Supply Sergeant's able assistant T-5 Harold Schmitt, whose job is keeping the men happy.

We welcome Cpl. Claude Hoffman, Pvt. Frank Peters, Pvt. Ralph Nintz, and Pvt. Walter Zacharski, new G. I.'s who we feel have the making of good Ord men.

With Supply Sgt. James (Bob) Robison in charge of improving the new NCO Club set-up, you can count on something bigger and better.

More luck to the new Ordnance publication "The DOG" published by the Division Ordnance Office. It is not only interesting and creative but contains vital informa-

tion for all. It has all the earmarks of an excellent newspaper.

We believe T-4 Joe Hayes and Sgt. "Sod" Saunders have got it when it comes to being good sports. Hardly ever are they found out of good humor.

Div. MP Platoon

The usually quiet, womanhater-ish Sgt. Lonnie Dowell gave himself away last week as he was caught singing to himself, "I Wana Go Back to My Cookson Shack in Keliki Kauai and Cookson." Upon investigation we found that Lonnie's steady gal friend was here on a visit from Kansas, but the Sergeant is still tight-lipped about the matter. Ah, can it be the breeze . . .

In the Station Hospital now are Pfc. Frank House, and Pvts. Durant Eklund, Norm Perkins, Paul Coffman, Fealice Strickland, and George Hayes. Come on home, the gang all misses you guys—and there's lots of nice K. P. and Guard duties waiting for you. All our hats are off to "Elec," who's one of the bravest and swellest guys we know.

The platoon lost another eligible bachelor when Pfc. Bill Haupt returned from his furlough an engaged and completely sewed-up soldier.

42d Div. Hq. Co.

The Chemical Section this week lost M-Sgt. Henry H. Newell, whose new assignment finds him working in the headquarters of Yank Magazine in New York City.

There's a new angel in the home of M-Sgt. Louis A. Genovesi since his baby was given a weekend christening, launched and toasted with home-made Italian wine by godfather T-3 Alberto A. Sandoval, and T-3 Anton E. Gausz, the GI substitute for the godmother.

T-4 Landis Hale, Jr., made it all the way to Pennsylvania on his 3-day pass to see his wife.

Pvt. Robert R. Townsend, a Principia College alumnus, discovered last weekend in Tulsa that some of his fellow alumni are: Feminine, attractive, have swimming pools lying about their yards, and are fond of entertaining other alumni, namely Townsend.

"Behind the Dog Tags" is in the first stage of becoming "Behind the Gold Bar" as T-5 Allen A. Funt makes his own GI wish come true at OCS.

42d QM Co.

Cpl. Palait and T-5s George Pubanz and Larry Kerstein have reported back to the company. They have completed a three-month course at the Administration and Supply School at Camp Lee, Va.

One of those things: Pfc. Wayne Zeller, while recuperating at the hospital annex, broke his arm taking exercises, and is now back in the hospital.

T-5 Raymond Pinson troubles the mail clerk more than anyone else if he doesn't get a letter from a certain Hill in Kentucky.

T-5 William White, our lead off man on those long nite marches, claims he became lost on the last one. Anyway he found the barracks about an hour after everybody had come in.

Div. Band News

It's double congratulations this week for Cpl. Real W. Jobin. He received his two-stripe promotion and announced his engagement to Miss Exilda Marcotte, of Woonsocket, R. I.

The band's best wishes also go to Pfc. Walter R. Dunton who has just presented Miss Muriel Labby of Kittery, Maine, with a diamond ring. Both marriages will be performed on the men's next furlough.

Cpl. Leo Mathis played for a ceremony last Saturday in which his wife was presented with a commendation. She's one of the civilian employes at the Muskogee Air Base.

132d Signal Co.

The Signal Company seems to have adopted the custom of naval vessels crossing the equator that all those aboard who are crossing for the first time be made aware of this event by a variety of initiations. To get to the point, last week while the company was attending a class in watermanship the First Sergeant, clad in neatly pressed suntans, wandered into the pool area to give the proceedings his knowing glance. Spontaneously an unidentified mob, in complete disregard for the institution of stripes, grabbed the honorable First Sarge and not too gently persuaded him to dive in. clothes, official papers, one theoretically water-proof watch, et al.

Three new additions to the Signal Company arrived back with the Florida contingent in the form of three young alligators who will try to withstand the rigors of the local climate.

Ex-Armorer and Artificer Elmer Liezt stayed true to form when he called the CO to give him a few suggestions on how to run the company before leaving for a new post at Amarillo, Texas.

Three storks, flying overhead while out on Saturday's stream crossing problem were variously interpreted for Corporal Netzly's benefit.

Reporting on the Reporters

Our sincere thanks to the loyal battery reporters of the 232d, 392d and 542d FA Bns., now at Ft. Sill, who have kept their unit news lines to the Reveille humming with items on the social and military life of the artillerymen. No small accomplishment keeping at par on this detail, considering all the time-consuming temptations our correspondents are subjected to—a new camp to explore, new towns and cities to visit, not least of which is Oklahoma City, in addition to an arduous training schedule.

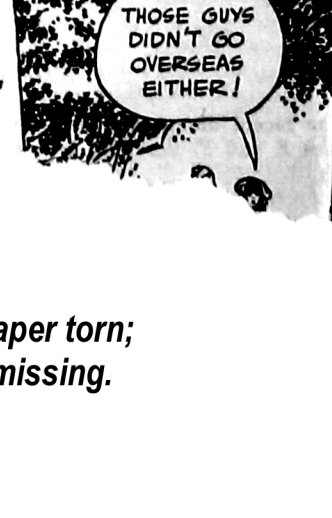
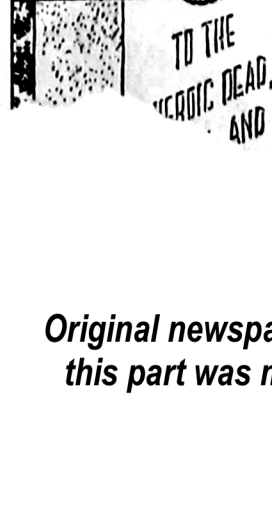
Cpl. Tom Murray, former staff member, now at Ft. Douglas, Utah, enters eloquent protest against the language used by Col. Confusion in addressing Pvt. Confucius, two front-page characters found weekly in the Reveille's ears. Murray states in part in a formal military letter: "Since the remarks to which the colonel replies are attributed to an enlisted man of

apparent Chinese ancestry, and since the colonel is presumably of Anglo-Saxon lineage, his use of dialect in answering the soldiers' comment is obviously derisive. At a time when Chinese-American relations are already under numerous economic and political stresses, and the Army is placing increased emphasis on courtesy in the handling of enlisted men by officers, such a remark by a field officer is considered most inflammatory. . . . You will reply by endorsement stating what action has been taken to prevent a recurrence of the above incident." Wilco. Out.

Cpl Darrel F. Reddish, no mean ball player on the diamond, came up with a nice bit of pinch-hitting with his typewriter this week in sending in news of the Engineers. For some weeks they've been missing from the unit news line-up. Glad to see Reddish has gotten them into the running again.

Male Call

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



Perspective In Map Reading

Original newspaper torn;
this part was missing.

...SPORTS...

Spahn Is Toppled By Rainbow Nine, 6-1

The mighty Spahn, 276th Engineers hurler, was the anticipated star of the Rainbow-276th contest Saturday night in Muskogee, but the real star turned out to be Oadis Swigart, Rainbow ace, who not only out-whiffed Spahn with 15 strike-outs as opposed to 13, but also amazed everyone, including himself, by getting two hits.

Spahn, former Boston Braves twirler, pitched masterful ball throughout, but his support blew up when trouble brewed in the third inning.

The rally was started off by Swigart. As a rule, he performs at the plate in traditional pitcher fashion, taking three cuts and then returning to the bench. In this instance, however, he slipped one right down the third base line into left field, and the fun was on. Ellis got on by an error, and Dowell singled, scoring Swigart, and also Ellis, when the ball was thrown away. Belcher fanned, and then got on base when the catcher dropped the third strike and the first baseman failed to cover first in time to put Belcher out. Lombardi drove out a hard two-bagger, scoring Dowell and Ellis, and Schwab brought Lombardi in with a single. LaPosha fanned to end the inning.

The 276th's only run came in the eighth. Atchison walked, Grannich fanned, and Mathies singled. An error by Ellis allowed Atchison to go to third, and he scored on the following play when Albani was out on a sharp grounder, second to first.

Mathis, who got four for four, was the only Engineer who managed to solve Swigart's style. The only other Engineer hit was a single by Reimann. For the Rainbow, Lombardi was tops with two doubles out of four trips to the platter, and Dowell also got two for four.

276th Engrs.					Rainbow				
Ab	R	H	E		Ab	R	H	E	
Mathies lf	4	0	4		Ellis ss	4	1	0	
Albani ss	4	0	0		Dowell lb	4	1	2	
Clark 3b	4	0	0		DeM'leer cf	4	0	1	
Spahn p	3	0	0		Klutz 3b	4	1	1	
R'man c	4	0	1		Belcher 2b	4	0	0	
B'toski lb	4	0	0		L'bardi c	4	2	2	
B'ddock 2b	4	0	0		Schwab lf	4	0	1	
Atchison cf	2	1	0		LaPosha rf	2	0	0	
Grannich rf	3	0	0		Swigart p	4	1	2	
Totals	32	1	5		Totals	34	6	9	
276th Engineers	000	000	010	1	5	5			
Rainbow Div.	005	000	01x	6	9	2			

Bartlesville

Again, at Bartlesville Sunday against the Bartlesville Merchants, the Rainbow managed to clinch a game with one big inning. Singles by LaPosha, Schwab, Ellis, and Bosser, and a mighty triple by Belcher which brought in the latter two men after the first two had already scored, accounted for more than enough runs to put the game in the win column.

Errors in the Bartlesville half of the first allowed the Merchants to put across their lone tally without even the help of a hit.

Rainbow	000	040	001	5	8	5
Bartlesville	100	000	000	1	4	1

KOs Feature Boxing Show at 242d Inf.

Two KOs and a TKO featured the regular Monday night boxing card of the 242d Infantry. Victims of lethal blows were Private Blair of the Medics, a gallery favorite, and Private Allen, Co. A. Corporal Kelsey of Co. C, and Pfc. Coss of the 242d.

3 Camp League Games Played

All five Division camp league teams were active this week in three games among themselves.

The 222d Infantry continued its bid for top spot by defeating the 242d Infantry Red Devils Monday by a 12-8 score. The game, which ran long, was called at the end of the seventh inning because of darkness.

A double by Hordejorde brought in two runs for the 222d in the first inning, and in the last half of that stanza the 242d countered with two runs, and added two more in the second. After that the 222d began to hit its stride, scoring two or more runs in every subsequent inning. Whetsel pitched and Klutz received for the 222d, with Clayborn and Lodsdon the 242d battery.

222d	200	243	3	12	12
242d	222	020	0	8	12

With Bosser on the mound, the 232d Infantry defeated the 142d Engineers on Friday, 6-4. Stevenson, Pryzucha, and Robison each got two hits for the 232d, while Reddish and Campbell whacked out a pair apiece for the Engineers.

The Engineers also dropped a game on Monday to the 402d FA Bn., 7-5, making three straight for the Artillerymen. McClare pitched nice ball until the sixth, when he was hit in the arm and yielded to Gore. Ryan smacked a three-bagger with the bases full for three of the 402d tallies.

GOOD BOTH WAYS

By way of showing he is good on the drill field as well as the ball field, Pfc. William LaPosha, Co. M, 222d Inf., was chosen Best Soldier of the Month in his company for July. LaPosha plays right field on the Division team.

Stars With Stripes

122d Med. Bn.
To T-3—Julius W. Clement, Co. D.
To Sgt.—John J. McVay, Emmett L. Preston, Co. D; George A. Roberts, Co. B; Victor Uptmor, Co. C.
To T-4—Wendell F. Earthman, James W. King, Leon Leichter, Jack Quinn, Henry Szelmecki, Gino Ori, Co. D; Wilbur Insull, Co. A; Ebb C. Reed, Co. B.
To T-5—Roy Ballinger, Merle Cline, Dwaine G. Paradis, Co. D; William Keese, Co. A; John Paul Jones, Paul Grootman, Everett Ladd, Co. C.
To Pfc.—Howard H. Sublett, Otto B. Barnhart, Co. D.
To Pfc.—William A. Jackson, Harry W. Jones, Arthur H. Limberg, Jr., Albert F. Lange, Jr., Charles Marshall, George L. Pecora, Herbert L. Schurch and Charles D. Sullivan, Jr., Co. C; Leonard Robin and Lloyd Brooks, Co. B.

To S. Roy, Service Vice

All-Camp Bouts Open Series Sat.

In the first series of matches leading to the All-Camp championships, boxers from the Rainbow Division and from units stationed at Camp Gruber will tangle in a fast-paced card of bouts Saturday night in the outdoor arena at Service Club No. 1 at 2000.

Among the champs who'll be throwing the leather around are Picarello, 1275th Engrs., former N. Y. State champ, weighing in at 160 pounds; Aparo, Co. L, 222d Inf., Oklahoma state middleweight champ; Cullers, Co. L, 222d Inf., 160-pound Eastern Oklahoma Golden Glove champion; Burleigh. Service Co., 222d Inf., featherweight regimental titleholder; and Pocrnik, Anti Tank Co., 222d Inf., kingpin of the regimental light-heavies.

Other maulers from the 222d include Kloes, Cannon Co., Buchanan, Hq. Co., Second Bn., both welterweights, and Gahm, Co. B., a middleweight. Gahm and Buchanan are novices in the gentlemanly art.

The 122d Medical Battalion is entering Fruidiger, a welterweight, and Lange, 164 pounds of ambitious amateur.

Among the non-Rainbow sluggers are Miller, heavyweight, 638th TD, and Grayson, welterweight, 130th FA Bn.

Boxers from the 232d and 242d will also be represented in the slugfest. Prizes will be awarded contestants.

It is requested that all men wishing to enter the championship series submit their names, through unit special service officers, to Service Club No. 1, and report by 1900 on boxing nights. In addition to a doctor's certificate, contestants are asked to bring their personal equipment and seconds.

122d Medics

The battalion mess halls are really on the ball these days; First, Company D wins the division inspection two weeks running, then Company C cops first place. Congratulations to Mess Sgts. John W. Cooper, Stanley Stopski and all the KP's and cooks who contributed to winning the top honors. They'll all be rewarded with three-day passes.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Thank goodness words fail us in presenting this week's Billfold Girl. If we had to describe Miss Lynn Pease of Chicago we might find ourselves in trouble—so it's just as well that Sgt. Charles Douglas, Co. K, 22d Inf., loaned us the picture to speak for itself. Imagine giving a "V" girl like Lynn a fitting with eyes like those for her GI to return. Let's stop right now.

Hand Made Florida Flag Given Division



S-Sgt. B. F. Grantham, Hq. Co., Third Bn., 232d Inf., of St. Petersburg, Fla., is displaying here the latest addition to the Rainbow's collection of state flags, a gift from the American Legion Auxillary of Florida. It is a product of the skill, time, and ingenuity of Mrs. Enola H. Duncan, Chairman, Community Service Department of the Florida Auxillary, who expresses the conviction that "the sons of our proud state of Florida will uphold the Rainbow's traditions."

Sgt. Austin Boyce, Co. A, left last week for a month of NCO Gas School at Edgewood Arsenal, Md. Company D's T-4 James King is off to St. Louis for four months of training at Medical Equipment Maintenance School.

The Company D team of S-Sgt. L. C. Robbins, Sgt. John J. McVay, T-4 Jack Quinn, T-5 Marvin Sleeper and Pvt. Charles Ford will get three-day passes for turning in the best time for the difficult 6 mile night compass problem last Thursday.

Company B's First Sgt. Philip Keith is in the Station Hospital with a chipped elbow. Cpl. Sol Karnovitz, Hq. Det., brought his wife with him when he returned from furlough in Los Angeles last week, while Pvt. Ralph Nagel left his newly purchased second hand car in Springfield, Mo. He had driven it from Chicago. Nagel says the jalopy is taking a "10 minute break."

142d Engineers

S-Sgt. Robert Bell, H & S Co., mess sergeant, has really been cooking with gas lately, or rather cooking with General Orders since he had a change of occupation and was Sergeant of the Guard Friday night.

Pfc. Milan Davich, H & S Co., has added a little kitten to the company roster. They say he was even begging for some milk to give a sick friend. The friend

turned out to be the kitten.

Pfc. Herman Miller, Med. Det. spent a quiet weekend in camp sewing on those Pfc. stripes. Congratulations, Herman.

Pvt. Samuel Little, Med. Det. "The Georgia barber," has been pretty busy lately keeping the fellows all trimmed up.

42d Rcn. Tr.

The birds, bugs and small beasts in that section of the Cookson Hills known as Standing Rock will take quite a while to recover from the effects of the Troop's one week bivouac in the area last week—and vice versa.

With a lot of new men in the Troop, Mail Orderly Pfc. Sanford Leberman had his hands full trying to get the mail delivered. He spent half his time peering through the camouflage on helmet liners trying to locate some unfamiliar name.

T-4 Fred Haney's fox hole was one of the highlights of the bivouac. It was one foot by one foot, and one inch deep around the edges going down to a neat three inches in the center. When S-Sgt. A. J. Roy asked him how he expected protection from it, Haney replied that he himself was expendable, and that the fox hole was large enough to protect his personal belongings. There was also something said about some large rocks being in the way.

From:

AP0 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

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(Read—Then Send It Home)

Original newspaper torn; this part was missing.