

Col. Confusion Asks:
Why Don't NCOs Wear
Their Rank Like Col-
onels, On the Shoulders?

Pvt. Confusion Reply:
NCOs Wear Stripes On
Sleeve Like Heart—Not
So Easily Broken Then.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1944

NUMBER 52

Gen. Fredendall on Inspection Tour



Lt. Gen. Lloyd R. Fredendall, Commander of the Second Army, accompanied by Col. Burns Beall, regimental commander of the 242d Infantry, observes a HMG squad problem in the Tobacco Road area during his visit to Camp Gruber last week.

Regiments Check Plan for Tests

Division Headquarters has drafted a plan under which expert infantrymen tests will be held in the near future in this Division. The plan, drawn up by G-3, has now been submitted to the training and operations sections of the three regiments for study and possible revisions.

Participation in the tests which, to successful entrants brings the expert infantryman's badge and an extra \$5 pay monthly, will be entirely on a voluntary basis and will be limited, under present arrangements, to personnel of the three Infantry regiments. Since training time will not be available for the tests, they will be held in the evenings following regular training periods and on week-ends.

A Division board and appointed sub-boards will conduct the final qualifying tests after an entrant has been certified by his company and unit commander as having successfully completed the training requirements given in detail in the 3 August Rainbow Reveille. Carrying out of this proposed test program is dependent upon authorization from AGF headquarters.

MINSTRELS WILL RETURN

The 242d Infantry's "Minstrel Follies of 1944," recently presented for GI pleasure at Theater No. 2, will be repeated for the citizens of Muskogee on 8 and 9 September at the Masonic Center. Tickets will sell from \$1.00 to 50 cents, and all seats will be reserved.

Reveille Year Old With This Issue

This is Volume 2, No. 52, of the Rainbow Reveille. One year ago, on 25 August, the first issue of Volume 2 made its appearance, just a few weeks following the reactivation of the 42d Division.

Volume 1 of the Reveille was published during the last war. The name was later adopted by the Rainbow Veterans Association, however, which has published a small "Reveille" for its membership.

Next week's issue will see the start of Volume 3—a volume that may very well chronicle the most important and newsworthy events in the life of the reactivated Rainbow.

Rainbow Band Plays In Muskogee Friday

The Rainbow Division Band will once more appear at the band shell in Muskogee's Spaulding Park Friday night at 2000, as part of the series of Friday "Twilight Serenades" being presented there weekly by service bands.

Two of the features presented on the band's radio program last week will be repeated at the concert. The "Rainbow Song" will be played in Chinese, Scotch-Irish, Russian, English, and Australian versions, and three parodies of radio's "singing commercials" will attempt to sell the virtues of the carbine, calisthenics, and GI soap to the listening public. The balance of the program will be made up of standard concert numbers.

Pvt. Frank Fredrics, Hq. Co., Second Bn., 222d Inf., will announce the numbers.

Combat Squads Reach Half Way Mark in ITP Test

Fifty-six squads, including three howitzer sections and five tied squads, reached the half way mark today with their targets hopefully set on the final competitions for the Division Commander's Combat Squads—an inter-regimental tussle in which victory will bring an extra 15-day furlough to the winning squads.

Ranks of the squads will be considerably thinned, however, before the final competition begins since of the six rifle squads, two LMG squads, and so on, chosen in each regiment, regimental commanders will select but one of each group to represent his organization.

Division Headquarters yesterday completed selection of the squads which won highest scores in their respective units during the ITP tests conducted at 17 stations by field officers in the past week.

All squad leaders of the winning squads were recommended by their regimental commanders, and the Division Commander, expressing pleasure in the outstanding performance of these squad leaders, added his congratulations.

Below is a list of the winning squads and their members, with the squad or section leader's name given first.

222d Inf.
Rifle squad in attack, 7th Squad, Co. C — Sgts. Clough, Campbell, Pfc. Upton, Killian, Pfc. Hamilton, Lowther, Perez.
Rifle squad in hasty defense, 5th Squad, Co. E — S-Sgt. De Nicola, Sgts. Bell, Sando, T-4 Ogle, Delelein, Pfc. Zyra, Kempf, Thompson.
Rifle squad in withdrawal, 6th Squad, Co. E — Sgt. Wickware, Cpl. Pratt, Pfc. Prymo, Edmonds, Buchanan, Macks, Garcia, Newman, Rice.
Rifle squad in combat outpost, 1st Squad, Co. E — Sgt. Zetterower, Cpl. Haines, Pfc. Parks, Brown, Monak, Darnofall, Pfc. Davison, Patterson, Doyle, Roper, Camm, Ross.
Rifle squad as flank security, 5th Squad, Co. I — S-Sgt. Fell, Sgt. MacLean, Cpl. Field, Pfc. Cassella, Moore, Pfc. Gallagher, Harburger, Harper, Bean, Calorco.
Rifle squad as reconnaissance patrol, 6th Squad, Co. C — S-Sgt. O'Neil, Pfc. Hutton, Neville, Miriani, Kilpatrick, Ritchie, Pfc. McMahon, Melda.
LMG squad in attack, 10th Squad, Co. F — Cpl. Merlock, Pfc. Laferty, Pfc. Yohannen, Woods, Walker.

(Continued on page three)

CG Charges Leaders With Welfare of Men

Leadership of the Division—Officers and NCOs alike—were charged with the full responsibility of a well-trained, smoothly-functioning Division by Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, in an address to the assembled officers and NCOs on the Parade Grounds last Saturday morning.

"The time has arrived," General Collins warned, "for leaders to take their proper rank and grade—and for those who are not leaders to likewise take their proper rank and grade, either through reclassification of officers or reduction of NCOs."

Mortar Instruction By NCO Is Praised

In the absence of an officer instructor, Cpl. J. E. O'Laughlin, Co. G, 222d Inf., took over on 8 August and conducted a mortar problem with thoroughness and enthusiasm, winning the praise of Division inspectors and through them the congratulations of the Division Commander.

Errors in technique made by the squad were caught by Corporal O'Laughlin and brought out thoroughly in his critique. O'Laughlin's squad is the second squad in his company's mortar section.

Gen. Fredendall Visits Division

Paying his second visit to Camp Gruber since the Rainbow became a part of the Second Army, Lt. Gen. Lloyd R. Fredendall, Second Army Commander, made an informal inspection tour of the Division last week. He was accompanied by twelve of his staff officers.

Covering both administrative and field operations, General Fredendall's visit included a first hand view of current field squad problems. Accompanied by the Division Commander, and Col. Burns Beall, regimental commander of the 242d Infantry, General Fredendall observed a heavy machine gun squad in action near the Tobacco Road area.

The squad, from the second platoon of Company M, 242d Inf., under the supervision of Sgt. William McArthur, squad leader, S-Sgt. Percy Bryant, and T-Sgt. (Continued on page three)

Private Fills the Breach and Leads His AT Squad to Honors in Field Test

Pfc. Marvin F. Levenfeld, AT Co., 222d Infantry, filled a breach in earnest during the running of an Anti Tank Squad problem last Thursday.

Levenfeld's assigned position was that of No. 1 gunner, but in field problems as in combat, the unexpected happened. The regular squad leader, having been oriented, left on reconnaissance and was eventually declared a casualty by the director of the problem.

Upon receiving this news, Levenfeld immediately ordered, "Fall Out One," proceeded at a dead run to make a thorough reconnaissance over a distance of some

600 to 800 yards in about three minutes, during which he selected primary, alternate and supplementary positions. Without the loss of a second, he then got his gun into position. The squad consisted of only four other men but, according to the inspecting field officer, did a better job of handling the heavy 57-mm. gun than had most full squads during the test.

Levenfeld's squad received a score of 96 points out of a possible 100; second highest grade given to any squad in the Division for this test, and 14 points higher than the next best squad in the 222d Infantry.

take their proper rank and grade—and for those who are not leaders to likewise take their proper rank and grade, either through reclassification of officers or reduction of NCOs."

Loyalty to the Division, their unit, their seniors and especially loyalty to the men under them was stressed by the General as the prime requisite of leadership. He warned that strict discipline and the responsibility for thorough training of every man must go hand in hand with personal consideration for the welfare and morale of each individual soldier.

"Men of the Division are working hard, trying, struggling to do what is required of them to be top soldiers," the General declared. "To let them down by lack of any of the qualities of leadership I have enumerated is in my mind a crime. When I see it happen I burn with righteous anger. And I mean to see to it that men of this Division are not let down."

Among the specific steps General Collins has ordered taken immediately, and which point out the type of consideration for the men he expects, were:

1. That a furlough roster shall be posted by every company, troop and battery giving the tentative date of every man's furlough so that each soldier may, as far as possible, know the date of his next furlough and be able to plan accordingly.

2. That men shall be told in advance, wherever possible, when they may expect to get off duty in the evening and on Saturday. (This announcement by General Collins was greeted by loud applause.)

3. That training on Saturday shall cease—for all men who are well trained—in time to assure their release from duty by 1130, thus making it possible to avoid the Saturday rush hour at the bus depot.

General Collins also requested that all persons with cars, officers and enlisted men alike, make certain that they never leave camp with vacant seats without first having tried to find Rainbow men to fill up the vacant space.

Four Units Attain Health Honor Roll

Four units in the Division lost no time from training during July due to sickness "not in line of duty." They were:

Headquarters Battery, 42d Division Artillery.
392d Field Artillery Battalion.
122d Medical Battalion.
42d Reconnaissance Troop.

Officers and men of the four outfits were congratulated by the Division Commander for "this excellent display of knowledge and discipline."

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

MANAGING EDITORSgt. Robert K. Allen
NEWS EDITORSgt. Scott Corbett
STAFF REPORTERCpl. Richard Romain
STAFF ARTISTCpl. Don Freeman
PHOTOGRAPHERCpl. Rulon Watson
OFFICER IN CHARGEMaj. Howard Slade

Member of Camp Newspaper Service
 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

'Mission Accomplished'

Headlines termed it "entrapment of the German Seventh Army," but to the infantrymen who played so big a part in the spectacular victory, the encirclement of an entire enemy army will remain a series of unforgettable incidents like the one a certain sergeant engaged in.

Given several men to wipe out an enemy machine gun that was holding up the advance, he and his patrol crawled stealthily toward the hedgerow concealing the enemy. A sudden burst of machine gun fire raked the patrol killing all save the sergeant, who received two bullet wounds in the leg. He managed to continue his advance until, through a screen of leaves, he saw a glint of light on a machine gun. At the same instant a hand grenade struck him in the face but failed to go off. In sudden fury, the sergeant charged the machine gun nest, wrested the gun from the astonished crew who scrambled for safety—but not fast enough. He finished them off with hand grenades and returned to the company, his mission done.

Incidents like these are carrying the breakthrough onto the plains of central France. Behind the headline news stand the countless stories of infantrymen who in the face of great dangers, are carrying out the job assigned them until they can say, "Mission accomplished."

The Gruber Guidon, camp newspaper, which made its debut last week, fulfills a long felt need in covering the activities of service command and corps units stationed at Camp Gruber. Now for the first time personnel in these units share a common means of communication, have an excellent medium for getting acquainted with each other as individuals and organizations, and becoming better informed on the social, athletic and military life of their camp. The Reveille compliments the Guidon on its excellent first issue and wishes it continued success.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Closed Dance. 239th AA Bn. Friday 2000—Bingo. Saturday 2000—Open Dance. StanJanettes of Tulsa. 1881st SCU Band. Sunday 2000—351st FA Choir Outdoor Concert. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Outdoor Songfest and Movie. Wednesday 2000—Closed Dance. 222d Infantry Units.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Closed Dance. 140th AA Bn. Tulsa Girls. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Muskogee Service Cadettes. Rainbow Division Dance Band. Saturday 2000—Bingo. Special Prizes. Weekend at Tulsa hotel, weekend at western ranch, etc. Sunday 1900—Outdoor Concert. Rainbow Division Band. Monday 2000—Bingo. Special Prizes. Tuesday 2000—Blind Date Show. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Muskogee USO Girls. 200th Army Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

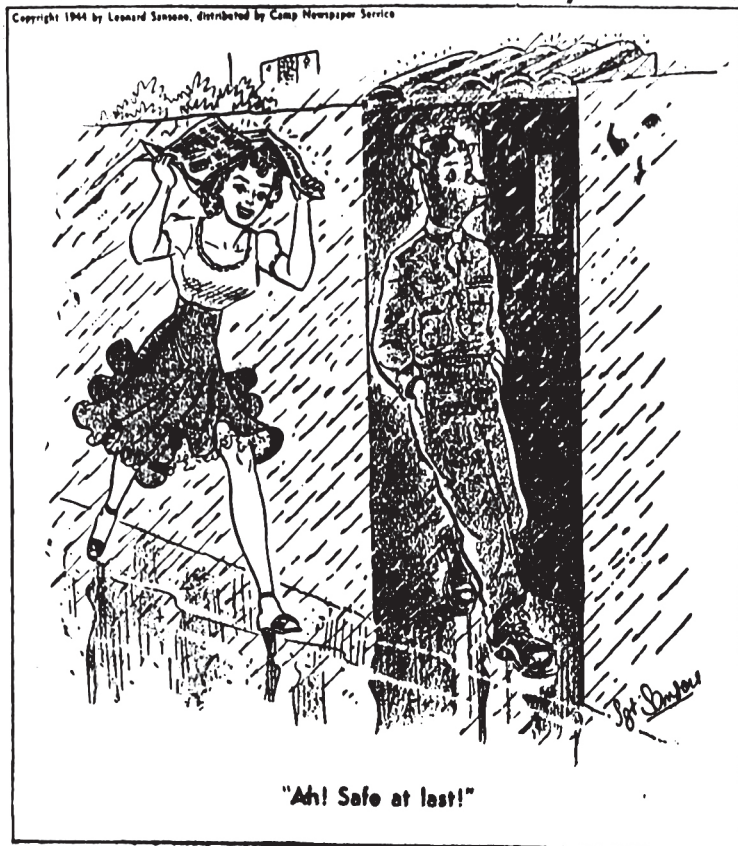
Thursday—"Great Moment," Joel McCrea, Betty Field. Friday—"Take It Or Leave It," Phil Baker, Edward Ryan, Marjorie Massow. Saturday—"Kid From Spain," Eddie Cantor, Robert Young, J. Carol Naish. Sunday and Monday—"Dragon Seed," Katherine Hepburn, Walter Huston, Aline MacMahon. Tuesday—(Double Feature) "Seven Doors To Death," Chick Chandler, June Clyde; and "Mademoiselle Fifi," Simone Simon, John Emery. Wednesday and Thursday—"Janie," Joyce Reynolds, Ann Harding, Edward Arnold, Robert Benchley, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."

Theaters 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "Strangers in the Night," William Terry, Edith Barrett; and "Stagecoach to Monterey," Allen Lane, Peggy Stewart. Friday and Saturday—"Great Moment," Joel McCrea, Betty Field. Sunday—"Take It Or Leave It," Phil Baker, Edward Ryan, Marjorie Massow. Monday—"Kid From Spain," Eddie Cantor, Robert Young, J. Carol Naish. Tuesday and Wednesday—"Dragon Seed," Katherine Hepburn, Walter Huston, Aline MacMahon. Thursday—(Double Feature) "Seven Doors to Death," Chick Chandler, June Clyde; and "Mademoiselle Fifi," Simone Simon, John Emery.

The Wolf

by Sansone



Sharpshooting GI From Rifle Company Wins Honor Medal

A sharpshooting rifle company sergeant who killed three Germans with three shots, then charged 200 yards to capture a machine gun, and braved snipers' fire to break into a house and kill a sniper will be presented the Medal of Honor overseas.

A private at the time, Sgt. James M. Logan went in with the first wave when his company hit the beach at Salerno. Logan exposed himself to machine gun fire in order to pick off the three Germans as they came through a gap in a wall, then charged the machine gun, killed the gunners, and turned it on the enemy, who broke and ran.

When two Germans attempted to sneak up on him, he captured them. Later he ran across an open field, shot the lock off a farmhouse door and killed the sniper, who had been covering the entire company sector.

Playwriting Contest Offers \$100 in Bonds

Funny business is going to pay off—at least, for successful contestants in the Soldier Show Contest being sponsored by the Writers' War Board, with 18 prizes totalling \$700 in war bonds offered.

Blackouts and short comedy sketches of not more than eight minutes playing time, and comedy sketches and scenes of eight to 15 minutes playing time are desired. First prize for the former is \$100 in war bonds, and for the latter, \$125.

All manuscripts should be addressed to: "Playwriting Contest, Writers' War Board, 122 East 42d St., New York, 17, N. Y."

Good Way to Learn To Drive Carefully!

FORT SILL—"In civilian life, they used to ask you if you were sure you wanted such a job, if you had made your will, and if you were carrying enough insurance, but it's different in the Army"—take the word of Pvt. Marion B. Braden, Btry. C, 542 FA Bn., for that.

All they do in the Army, he points out, is load your truck for you, hang a sign on it which reads, "DANGER, HIGH EXPLOSIVES," and tell you to take off. At least, that's what they did to Braden the other night when he drove a truck of TNT for a 385th FOB sound and flash problem. It's a good way to learn to drive carefully, though," cracked one GI.

One Would Think They'd've Noticed

Two Signal Company Romeos, Pfc. Stanley Behuniak and Francis Simpson, didn't let the grass grow under their feet last week—even though a bivouac didn't offer the best opportunity for practicing their wiles on the fair sex.

Not to be denied, however, Behuniak and Simpson found two young ladies enjoying the fresh air and sunshine down on the road and spent a pleasant time with them until their duties called them away.

What Behuniak and Simpson don't know, according to their fellow company members, is that over the weekend one of these same girls was being featured at the carnival in Muskogee as a four-legged woman.

Iron Makes Friends, Irons Out Troubles

This is the story of an electric iron, prized possession of the few GIs at Camp Gruber fortunate enough to own this now scarce item.

Pvt. Russ Thomas, Hq. Co., 232d Inf., is one such proud owner, thanks to the forethought of his mother who saw that he headed for the Camp Grant Reception Center in 1943 with an electric iron in his possession. Thomas has been stationed at six camps since then, has traveled more than 2500 miles, and everywhere that Russ has gone the iron has gone, too. In this period, he estimates one thousand GIs from privates to sergeant majors have suddenly developed friendship with him—thanks to that iron.

Biggest work-out the implement ever received, believes Thomas, was while he was stationed with the ASTP in Grinnel, Ia., and Fargo, N. D. Seems ASTP trainees were trying to impress certain female collegiate interests with their well pressed appearance. Sounds plausible.

Is You Is, or Is You Ain't McNulty, Ostar?

Looking alike has its advantages, according to Pvt. Allan W. Ostar and Lyle E. McNulty, Hq. Co., 242d Inf., who are practically interchangeable.

First it's "Ostar, you're on detail," and the answer is, "I'm McNulty," then, "McNulty, you're on detail," and the reply, "That's good—I'm Ostar!" The question is, though, is Ostar really Ostar when he says he's Ostar, or is he McNulty—and vice-versa?

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

I was spending a busy half-hour on my bunk, practicing the starting position for crawling under barbed wire, when somebody mentioned that the tests to choose the Division Commander's Combat Squads were being held.

"The what?" I said, opening one eye.

"You know—the winning squads get a 15-day furlough."

"Yipes!" I leaped off the bed. "Don't tell me the contest has already started—and here I am, not even lined up with a squad to take a crack at it! Boy! My big chance to get a furlough in before the war ends!"

Here was a sensational opportunity, not to be neglected by a field soldier of my caliber. Of course, a 15-day furlough would mean missing a couple of weeks of good sunny weather here, and perhaps running into cold, rainy weather up at some lake in, say, Wisconsin or Minnesota, but then everything's a gamble.

Pausing only to whelp on my combat pack and grab the old basic weapon, I charged out and wheedled a ride to Station 1-A, where the "Rifle Squad in Attack" problem was being run off. When I got there, a squad was going through the problem, and another squad was waiting. I slipped up to the squad leader.

"Hey, pal," I said, "I'm looking for a good squad—one, for example, which could go to the top of the heap if only it had just one more topnotch Infantryman in it."

"Well, now it's a small world, isn't it?" replied the squad leader. "You see, it just so happens that this is the best squad in the whole damn Division."

"Fine. Could you use another topnotch man in your squad?"

"Well, that depends. Where is he?"

"Are you kidding?" I thumbed my chest.

"Nuts, bud," he said. "I know a snafy artist when I see one."

"Snafu artist?" I drew myself up stiffly. "Okay, chum—you've just muffed the chance of a lifetime," I informed him, and withdrew to the shade of a nearby tree. Sooner or later, I figured, a squad would come along that was short-handed.

After awhile the guy who was issuing blanks and training grenades came back and told the squad to move up and get ready to run the problem.

"You with this squad?"

he asked me.

"No, I'm waiting for a squad that's one man short," I told him.

"Oh. Which squad is that, and when is it due?"

"How should I know? Confidentially, I'm just hoping one will come along, so I can fill the gap and lead them to victory and one of those 15-day furloughs, before it's too late," I said. "The way I figure it, this war can't last more than three or four months more. Between you and me, I think they're just marking time and holding off ending the war until November 11th, so they can finish on the same day as last time and avoid confusing everybody with a new holiday."

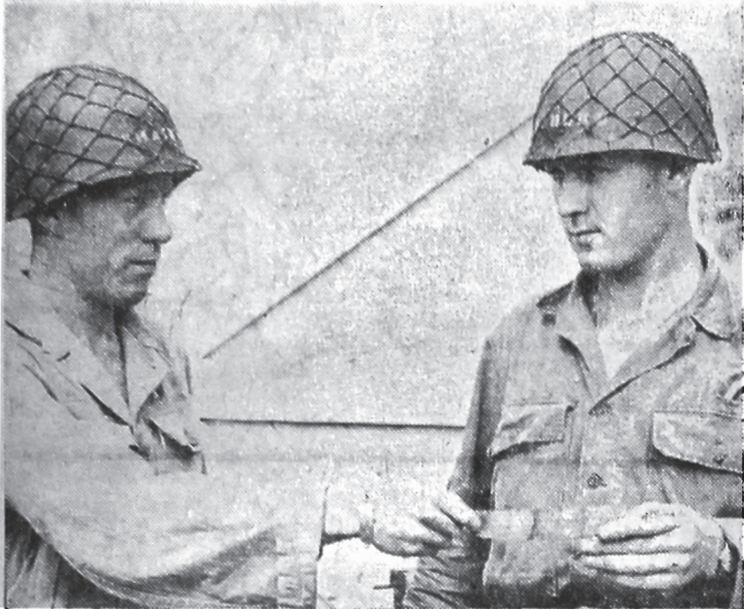
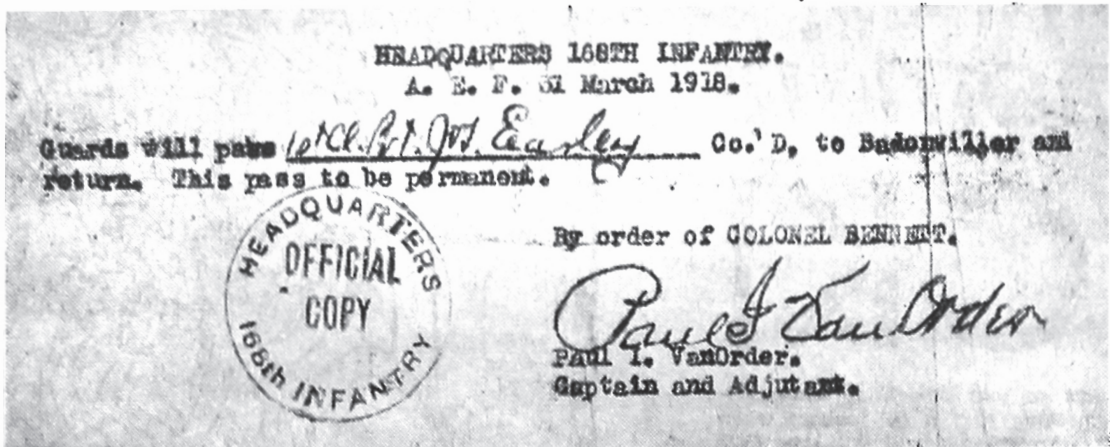
"H'm. Listen, how would you like to go along with this squad that's about to start? Just stay to one side and do everything they do, just to get an idea of what it's like."

Well, I went along. First we ran. Then we crept a hundred yards, then we crawled a hundred. Then we crawled some more. I lost track. Grass tickled my ears, insects gnawed at me, and sweat poured down my neck. Twenty minutes later we charged up a hill making a hundred-yard bayonet charge in the broiling sun. The guy who tricked me into it came over to where I had collapsed and was sitting melting down inside my clothes like an old candle.

"That's what it's like to advance 500 yards—just simulating combat, of course," he said. "Now do you think the war's going to be over tomorrow?"



Permanent Pass (Good for World War 1 Only)



When the Rainbow Issues a permanent pass, Pvt. W. J. O'Haire (left), Hq. Co. 222d Inf., expects it to be really permanent. However, from the look on the face of M-Sgt. Kenneth Behlke, his platoon leader, it's plain that O'Haire isn't going to get far. The pass was issued in 1918 to Pfc. Joseph G. Early, Co. D. 151st MG Bn., when that company was attached to the 168th Infantry. After carrying it for 25 years, the Rainbow Vet gave it to O'Haire when they met while O'Haire was on furlough in Pittston, Penn.

Attendance at NCO Club Good

Mountains of steaks, hamburgers and sandwiches, and rivers of beer and soft drinks are being cleared away nightly at the Division NCO Club by those gastronomical bulldozers, the first three-graders. Attendance at the club since its reopening has been excellent, and membership is increasing daily—though still not fast enough to suit T-Sgt. Thomas K. North, president of the board and chief steward, and S-Sgt. James Robison, 742d Ordnance Co., who are in charge of the club.

"The members have been very enthusiastic about the way we're running the club now," stated North. "They like the way it's being run now, and we're going to keep it that way. The club is here to stay, and we want all first three-graders to know it and take advantage of what the club has to offer."

Both Sergeant North and Sergeant Robison have a background of experience for the operation of a club such as the NCO Club. Sergeant North had several years of experience in the meat business, selling to clubs and restaurants, during which time he helped club operators and restaurants with problems of management, and he also has assisted in the operation of NCO Clubs on other Army posts. Sergeant Robison managed a large night club in Columbus, Ohio, and has had 15 years of experience in that field.

FAMILY DOCTOR

Pfc. Ray Hall, Service Co., 232d, the company's attached Medic, conducts a personal "sick call." Men in the company come to "Doc" with various and sundry complaints and Hall is always helpful. After weekends, the diagnosis is generally—too much Tulsa.

Second Army Chief Observes Rainbow Squads in Training

(Continued from page one) Joseph T. Zaludny, platoon sergeant, carried out HMG operations, taking firing positions, cover and concealment, and firing action. The inspection party remained to observe the entire problem.

Returning to Division headquarters, General Fredendall and the Division Commander spent the remainder of the day in conference, while members of the Second Army staff conferred with Division officers.

Known as a hard-hitting soldier, General Fredendall has a notable record as a field general, having led the attack on Oran in North Africa in 1942. Under very adverse conditions, including a severe shortage of manpower, he distinguished himself again at Kasserine Pass.

During the past week the Division was host to a second distinguished guest when Maj. Gen. Jonathan W. Anderson, XXXVI Corps Commander, visited Camp Gruber Tuesday.

Pot of Gold

A discussion of Ernie Pyle's column the other day about the difficulties of "hedgerow fighting" in France brought to light the Pot of Gold Award for the smartest crack of the week.

Ernie had written about how difficult it was to dislodge the Germans once they got dug in behind a hedgerow. Until you can get up close enough to toss a hand grenade, the mortar is about the only effective way of reaching them, Ernie stated.

To which our hero of the week replies: "Yes, it's certainly true. A doughboy's best friend is his mortar."

Winning Squads Named in Test

(Continued from page one)

LMG squad in defense, 11th Squad, Co. C — Pfc. Silverman, Pvs. Allan, Weise, McCourt, Williams.

60mm mortar squad in attack, 12th Squad, Co. A — Sgt. Voelz, Pvs. Riddell, Victor, Cole, Ross.

60mm mortar squad in defense, 13th Squad, Co. A — Pfc. Compagnoni, Ford, Pvs. Stevens, Young.

HMG squad in attack, 5th Squad, Co. H — Cpl. Phelps, Pvs. Wise, Rafacs, Enwright, Vogel, Cooke, Durkee.

HMG squad in defense, 8th Squad, Co. M — Sgt. Speakman, Cpl. Powlsen, Pfc. Peck, Berg, Pvs. Smith, Zehnick.

81mm mortar squad in defense, 11th Squad, Co. D — Cpl. Wheaton, Pvt. Mohn, Pfc. Combs, Sgt. Vondrack, Pvt. Schroeder. 13th Squad, Co. M — Cpl. McArthur, Sgt. Schoenleke, Pvt. Dixon, Pvt. Fleckenstein, Pfc. Keaup, Pvt. Dollinger, Pfc. Rice, Pvt. Dills.

81mm mortar squad in defense, 10th Squad, Co. H — S-Sgt. Sabo, Cpl. Carbaugh, Pfc. Helm, Rigg, Pvs. Marchetti, Woods.

AT squad in attack, 2d Squad, AT Co. — Pfc. Levenfeld, Felscher, Parrish, Schoonover, Pvt. Baker.

AT squad in defense, 9th Squad, AT Co. — S-Sgt. Evenson, Sgt. Kleindl, Pfc. Edlund, Pvs. Cunningham, Wood, Rosenbaum, Nonamaker, Gustafson, Sullivan.

Howitzer section, 5th Section, Cannon Co. — T-4 Roberts, T-5s Harrington, Sanders, Pvs. Reid, Slack, Davies, Klipp, Kulplinski, Beno.

232d Inf.

Rifle squad in attack, 7th Squad, Co. B — S-Sgt. Jackson, Pfc. Hanvey, Geisler, Pvs. Pyle, Sabol, McCabe, Tay, Pallerino.

Rifle squad in hasty defense, 8th Squad, Co. B — S-Sgt. Simmons, Pfc. Locke, Hanna, Overroder, Pvs. Widas, Zakrajsek, Wright.

Rifle squad in withdrawal, 3rd Squad, Co. E — S-Sgt. Antal, Garcia, Pvt. Barnes, Pfc. Stern, Pvt. Goodnight, Sgt. La Bella, Pvs. Konopa, Grunwald.

Rifle squad in combat outpost, 7th Squad, Co. C — S-Sgt. Heard, Sgt. Zembycki, Pvs. Fletcher, Vasilone, Gallen, Finnegan, Hagan, Garretson, Good.

Rifle squad as flank security, 5th Squad, Co. E — Sgt. Miller, Cpl. Petro, T-5 Nissevitch, Pfc. Balandi, Pvt. Bologna, Cpl. Cameron, Pvt. Kerellus, Pvt. Sheppard.

Rifle squad as reconnaissance patrol, 6th Squad, Co. G — Sgt. Miller, Pvs. Lefevre, Kubas, Krier, Kraemer, Harmler, Cpl. Harris, Pfc. Ellingson, Murphy.

LMG squad in attack, 10th Squad, Co. A — Sgt. Higgins, Pfc. Hilderbrand, Belcher, Pvs. Hurrych, Slinn.

LMG squad in defense, 11th Squad, Co. K — Cpl. Setar, Pfc. Rusk, Meade, Howell, T-4 Briggs.

60 mm mortar squad in attack, 14th Squad, Co. G — Pfc. Jackson, Abrahams, Pvs. Kile, Quinn, Cpl. Knickler.

60 mm mortar squad in defense, 12th Squad, Co. F — Sgt. Castle, Pfc. Wheeler, Saundbaut, King, Murray.

HMG squad in attack, 1st Squad, Co. H — Pfc. Teaser, Dalley, Sgt. Prince, Cpl. Mitchell, Pvt. Bader.

HMG squad in defense, 6th Squad, Co. D — Sgt. Eskew, Cpl. Chew, Pfc. Rallsback, Buch, Pvt. Heelan.

81 mm mortar squad in defense, 13th Squad, Co. H — Pfc. Gullickson, Steadman, Tibbs, Pvs. McClintick, Cantone, Yandrick, Scantland.

81 mm mortar squad in defense, 10th Squad, Co. M — Pfc. Watson, Swischer, Kinslow, Hinkley, Pvt. Tuft.

AT squad in attack, 2d Squad, Second Bn., Hq. Co. — S-Sgt. Neff, Cpl. Blanco, T-5 Hanks, Pfc. Simpson, Stinnett, Marchegiano, Raymond, Pvs. Green, Doorn, Agullar.

AT squad in defense, 2d Squad, First Bn., Hq. Co. — Cpl. Hersh, Pvs. Hodge, Ringellin, Jones, Alfredson, Klobassa, Wilson, Bygum, Fuszner, Markos.

Howitzer section, 3d Section, Cannon Co. — Sgt. Meglio, Cpls. Mudd, Kimmel, T-5s Flske, Wojlinsky, Pfc. Crane, Gonzalez, Elton, Pvs. Gubbins, Hansen.

242d Inf. Rifle squad in attack, 7th Squad, Co. L — Sgt. Brewer, Pvs. Ber-

One More Question: Can Mrs. Heuser Go Home to Mother?

By PVT. J. B. TUCKER

"Brothers and sisters, I have none; but my old man's a son-of-a-gun, who am I?—or however that old thing goes. Well, Pfc. Joe Heuser, Division MP Platoon, has 'em all beat. You see, his mother-in-law is really his mother, so he sends two presents on Mother's Day. And when Joe goes home on furlough to visit his wife's parents, he simply goes to his Dad's home.

Yeah, we're mixed up too. It's all simple according to Joe, though. Years ago in Brooklyn, Joe was going with a gal, and took the old man along one day to meet the gal's mom. Next thing Joe knew, his Dad had married his gal's widowed mother. Not to be outdone by his Pop, Joe proceeded to get hitched to his Dad's new daughter-in-law. So, you see, he is really his mother-in-law's son. Simple?

Now if Joe has some children, they'll have four grandmothers. Or is it one? All right, we give up—take ten.

trame, Jedele, Stengel, Abma, Brunner, Manessa.

Rifle Squad in Hasty defense, 5th Squad, Co. B — T-5 Lopez, Cpl. Carroll, Pvs. Reigler, Godfrey, Forbear, Thormoon, Glenn.

Rifle squad in withdrawal, tie score, 3rd Squad, Co. C — Sgt. Bald, Pfc. Faist, Evans, Manning, Pvs. Brimberg, Buckman, Van Womer, Gasco, Wetzel. 9th Squad, Co. I — S-Sgt. Birdsall, Sgt. Wheatley, Cpls. Dillow, Mettra, Pvs. Robinson, Hatton, Vargo.

Rifle squad in combat outpost, tie score, 4th Squad, Co. C — S-Sgt. Melbower, Cpl. McGovern, Pvs. Gambrell, Marks, Davison, Geck, Friends, Mellinger, Begoyevse, 7th Squad, Co. G — S-Sgt. Kaiser, T-4 Godwin, Sgt. Parrish, T-5 Ranjel, Cpl. Lewis, Pfc. Sokolewski, Mitchell, Pvs. Ware, Kipker, Albert, Roy.

Rifle squad as flank security, tie score, 8th Squad, So. G — Sgts. Culp, Sears, McLeroy, S-Sgt. Musick, Cpls. Bayer, Lee, T-5 Zabner, Pvs. Jones, Tengarden, Barry, Vires. 5th Squad, Co. L — S-Sgt. Harrison, Cpl. Winkleston, Pvs. Hays, Wilson, Igoly, Burnette, Sperulick, Vasalty.

Rifle squad as reconnaissance patrol, 9th Squad, Co. G — Sgts. Burke, Melyer, Cpls. Domino, Kujawa, Watts, Fussell, Lewis, Rothering, Pvt. Crosson.

LMG squad in attack, 10th squad, Co. I — Sgt. Schwartz, Pfc. Lemmos, Gray, Pvs. Dillingham, Guy.

LMG squad in defense, 11th Squad, Co. F — Pfc. Miller, Toothman, Heckert, Pvt. Gilmer.

60 mm mortar squad in attack, 12th Squad, Co. F — Pvt. Jackson, Pfc. Koshor, Pvs. Lonieczka, Lopinto, Lucka.

60 mm mortar squad in defense,

Rules Give Aid For Trench Foot

A GI and his foot trouble are not soon parted, even among the veterans of many a forced march. The most common disease among GIs overseas, the Division Surgeon's office reports, is a condition known as "Trench foot," "Shelterfoot," or "Immersion foot."

The disease, caused by prolonged standing in wet places, wearing of wet footgear, or neglecting to exercise feet and legs, may cause serious and permanent damage, and even loss of legs.

Fortunately, first aid rules and preventive measures are simple. Every GI should know them:

1. Avoid wearing tight foot-wear.
2. Keep feet dry. Carry an extra pair of socks.
3. Remove shoes at least once daily.
4. Exercise feet and legs. Wiggling toes within shoes, knee-bending, or elevating legs above level of body, should be resorted to in certain tactical instances.
5. Avoid standing in water. Use rocks, wood or tree branches to stand on when required to remain in wet fox holes or shell holes.
6. Elevate feet above body when sleeping in sitting position.
7. Don't rub or massage feet suffering from Trench foot, and don't walk on damaged feet.

14th squad, Co. E — Pvs. Detoy, Lewandowski, Dillon, Caudle.

HMG squad in attack, 7th Squad, Co. H — S-Sgt. Birdsall, Cpl. Salvatore, Pfc. Baker, Pvs. Simon, Nyquist.

HMG squad in defense, 2d Squad, Co. D — Cpl. Mularski, T-5 Libbey, Pfc. Mott, Iskades, Pvt. Lolly.

81 mm mortar squad in defense, 9th Squad, Co. M — Pvs. Ross, Battocchio, Troeger, Wood, Junuszewski.

81 mm squad in defense, 12th Squad, Co. D — Pvs. Mills, Sorrentini, Brandt, Priola, Sgt. Andrews.

AT squad in attack, 1st Squad, Hq. Co., Third Bn. — S-Sgt. Gooch, Cpl. Kopp, Pvs. Feick, Canfield, Sklansky, Bendon, Tyree, Jowers, Noonan, and Trigger.

AT squad in defense, 3d Squad, Second Bn., Hq. Co. — S-Sgt. Lappe, T-5 Paul, Pvs. Carino, Smith, Scoganmillo, Papisil, Harris, Hicks, Murray, Driggers.

Howitzer sections, tie score, 1st section, Cannon Co. — Sgt. Kavanagh, Cpl. Whittaker, Pfc. Majors, Pvs. Hatfield, Martin, Polito, Fitzgerald, 6th Section — Cpl. McNeill, S-Sgt. DiCiullo, Cpls. Schneider, Danielson, Pvs. McCrane, Matheny.

About Faces! By Freeman



It might look as if having a big jaw was a qualification for getting on the Division's baseball Team. Actually it isn't, it just happens that most of the members lead with their chln. . . and win. Take for instance Pvt. William LaPosha, Co. M, 222d Inf., who chased crooks back on the St. Louis police force, and who now is practising chasing international crooks over the landscape in squad problems (he was recently chosen as 'soldier of the month' in his company), and at night can be found still chasing things—this time, fly balls! Others on the bench are probably Lombardi, Bosser, and Kluttz.

Squad Problem in ATTACK!

THIS week the Division's Infantry squads sweated and strained through squad problems of mock warfare about which there was little of mockery and much of deadly seriousness. The squads were competing for top spots as Division Commander's Combat Squads, an honor which will carry with it 15-day furloughs for each member of winning squads. Those furloughs were goading

them on—but so was something more important, something that a GI realizes when he struggles through a squad problem: that his life is hanging in the balance, that if he doesn't learn it now, tomorrow it may be too late. So these men were playing for keeps when Cpl. Don Freeman went out and caught these impressions of them as they ran through a problem designed for "The Rifle Squad In Attack."



The Advance.



Assault.





Orientation.



Follow Me!



On the Double.



Move Up Through There.



Critique—Official.



Critique—Unofficial.

INFANTRY

222d INF.

Special Units

Pvt. Thomas L. McGlaulin, the mighty mite of Anti-Tank Company, recently made the highest score on the pistol range.

Pvt. Ernest A. W. Guillot, Anti-Tank Co., recently entered the station hospital for an operation. Best wishes of the company are with him for a speedy recovery.

Enjoying a military "vacation" at the present time is Pvt. Morris Kaplan, Anti-Tank Co., who is on special duty at Regimental Headquarters.

Headquarters Company is proud to announce its new orientation instructor, Pvt. B. Rosenberg.

M-Sgt. G. L. Payne, Service Co., and Regimental Sergeant Major, is saying that "Iceland was never like this." What's the matter Sergeant, the heat getting you down?

T5 O. H. Levy, Service Co., is looking forward to the arrival of his wife and baby just as soon as he can find a place for them to stay.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. Otis J. Taylor, Co. A, and Mrs. Taylor, are the proud parents of a baby girl, born 6 August. Company A congratulates the proud parents.

First Sgt. Maurice S. Vincent, Co. A, is enjoying a well earned furlough.

It has recently come to the attention of the boys around Company D that Pvt. Orbie L. Donehoo has been having a number of visitors among the fair sex, as well as receiving courtesies from his buddies. It develops that Pvt. Donehoo just acquired a 1941 Ford sedan.

First Sgt. Willie R. Wilson, Co. D, has just returned from furlough where he says that he got what he wanted, a real rest from making out detail lists.

On furlough from Company D are: Pvt. Morris Cohen, T4 George Kreibich, Pvt. Clarence A. Hicks, Pvt. Joseph M. La Montana, Pfc. B. B. Taylor, Malcolm McClain, Kenneth McClenahan, J. C. Taylor, Frank Steigerwald and Pvts. Bernard Jaroslaw, W. E. Wilson, T. J. Barrow, and A. G. Zeisler.

Second Battalion

Headquarters company congratulates Pvt. Frank R. Fredric for his fine work as announcer on the two recent radio shows in which he has participated. Fredric once announced for NBC.

The award of Eager Beaver Badges for this week goes to Pvts. Donald J. Quinn and Philip Hanford, Hq. Co., for their fine grunting and groaning during the hand-to-hand combat training.

Both T4 Vernon S. Olsen, who spent 2½ years in Alaska, and

day night. This one, an outdoor beer party, was held in the vicinity of the obstacle course. Just goes to prove that, contrary to popular belief, a good time can be had even in the very shadows of the thing that brings forth groans from many a man.

Sgt. James Garrett, Co. F, who was hurt in a jeep accident Wednesday is doing well in the station hospital.

Company G cheers Sgt. Charles Gibson for his recent showing with the Division ball team.

Sgt. John Becker, Co. H, is sporting a bad ankle from a jitterbug contest in which he came in second.

Pfc. Steve Williams, on furlough from Company H, is sending cards that indicate that he is having a swell time.

Third Battalion

Former First Sgt. John Whaley, Hq. Co., is now attending OCS at Fort Benning, Ga. We know the Sarge will make a good officer, and we would all be glad to follow him into combat.

Pvt. Richard Rider was selected as soldier of the month from Headquarters Company.

S-Sgt. Leslie A. Smith, Hq. Co., and Mrs. Smith proudly announce the birth of a 7½ pound baby girl. The Sarge is passing out cigars.

Headquarters Company welcomes First Sgt. Ellsworth H. Hoshell and wishes him the best of luck.

All men of Company I are eagerly anticipating the long awaited beer party, which is scheduled for this coming Friday evening.

First Sgt. Chester Romas is



thoroughly enjoying his new assignment as Acting First Sergeant, pinch-hitting for Sergeant Callaway who is now on furlough.

Sgt. Clifton Brock is the new Company I Supply Sergeant, replacing S-Sgt. Ad Braunschweiger, who has gone to OCS.

Sgt. Kenneth Dickey and "Ike," a black cocker spaniel, are a familiar pair around Company L these days. "Ike" showed up around Invasion time and has been with us ever since.

Sgt. Charles Bauma is another Company L man who is a former professional athlete, having played with the Des Moines Comets and later with the Sioux City Olympics.

T-Sgt. R. Kelly, Cpl. Joe Guclardo, and Cpl. Joe Foltzer bid a fond farewell to Company M for a few days. They are headed New York way for a little vacation.

232d INF.

Special Units

T-5 Harry Lund, Med. Det., the Saginaw, Mich., "newsboy," says there is nothing like the sulphur baths to keep those old limbs limber. Being a Medic, Harry should know.

T-5 Eugene Huskey and his sidekick, Pvt. Carl Hammack, Med Det., are looking for new fields to conquer. The competition in Henryetta is getting too keen, so we've been informed. Any suggestions will be sincerely appreciated by these two Lochinvars.

T-Sgt. Lloyd Anderson, Med. Det., has a new hobby of collecting parachutes from flares. Lloyd says when he has enough of them,

he is going to make a wedding gown for the one and only.

A new scrivener has been found in the Medical Detachment. T-5 David Ianni's contribution to the Oakfield Bugle of New York State is recommended reading.

The distance between Little Rock, Ark., and Camp Gruber is the same as from camp to Little Rock, says Pfc. Charles Yingling, Hq. Co., so wife meets him in Ft. Smith (half way) over the weekend.

One for the books—Pvt. Homer Patrick, Hq. Co., goes on furlough and comes back five days early. Maybe too much KP back home.

Pvt. Steve (Rip-Cord) Serafin, Hq. Co., is so proud of his newly-acquired sunburn that he suffers in deep silence.

S-Sgts. Joseph M. Slusevich and Stanley E. Sokoloski, Hq. Co., are getting smoke in their eyes—both on furlough in Pennsylvania.

After a year of debating by Headquarters Company, the handsomest GI in the company has been selected. Adonis honors go to Vernon C. Keil. (Don't tell anyone "C" stands for "Chauncey.")

To celebrate his 10th wedding anniversary and show how kindly disposed he felt that day, Pvt. Walter (What a Man) Dumont, Service Co., cut down personal insults to two per man.

First Battalion

T-5 Donald J. Packett, Hq. Co., First Bn., spent his 11th wedding anniversary trying to get his wife on the telephone.

T-4 Oral L. Cottle, Hq. Co., has his "struggle buggy" hitting on all four cylinders. It is a marvel of mechanical reconstruction.

Pfc. Elvin Camp Hq. Co., is the easiest man to find in the swimming pool. His shining pate is like a searchlight.

Second Battalion

Pfc. Lloyd French, Hq. Co., driver for the A & P Platoon, better known to the men as "Lead Foot" Lloyd, can really do tricks with a six-by-six. The 305-pound hunk of dynamite's motto is, "No hill too steep; no ditch too deep."

Recent reconnaissance of Braggs reveals that First Sgt. George Tomasevich, Hq. Co., the "Mayor of Braggs," has everything under control.

That big cloud of dust being raised in the firebreak Saturday afternoon wasn't the men of Headquarters Company going on pass, it was just Sgt. Larry Nagel taking off on his furlough to Maryland.

\$64 Question: What's the main object of interest at the QM laundry that's responsible for the supply room Casanova, Cpl. A. C. Phillippi, Hq. Co., dolling up before each weekly trip?

"Pass butter, please," "pass meat, please"; seems that's all Sgt. John I. Roberts hears when seated next to Pfc. W. Adrechowski at chow. So now even before Roberts seats himself he lines up each plate of food before Adrechowski and still has his hands full keeping the supply lines open.

"Furlough Joe" Miller, Co. E, is making post-war plans for an ice cream plant. He is picking up some pointers at the ice cream counter in P.X. No. 5. But tell us, Joe, is that ice cream you have your eyes on?

Company E is still up to par on blessed events. This week it's Staff Sergeant Hoey who announces a new little Miss has arrived at his home in New Brighton, Pa.

Staff Sergeant Cowan, Company E's Mess Sergeant, returned from furlough this week. Most G.I.'s take a furlough to get away from it all but not the Sarge. He spent his at Fort Riley, Kansas. It must be his love for horses in his old outfit, the cavalry.

Company E's First Soldier is on pass and Master Sergeant Holl is doing a swell job as Acting Topper.

Third Battalion

Warning to other platoons in the Division—Cpl. William Perry, Hq. Co., Anti-Tank Platoon, is really working on that furlough.

Is it true that Pfc. Fred Marcum, Hq. Co., has finally decided to



do it right and try wedded bliss? Has she a friend?

Sergeant Higgins, Hq. Co., is resting up at the Division Mine School.

Sgt. John (Punchie) Klucker, Co. M, must have forgotten some little detail last Friday while showing the boys some new holds in Judo. He has a very lame right shoulder and arm.

Speaking of men who have just returned from overseas, here is another. S-Sgt. William S. King, Co. M, has had 20 months service in the South Pacific. King is very happy about being back in the good old U.S.A.

St. Louis, Mo., is a very nice place, according to Pvt. Lewis P. Coy, Co. M, who is spending his furlough there at home.

Pvts. Claude W. Burrile and Carlton O. Johnson, Co. M, are both on 14-day furloughs.

242d INF.

Special Units

Pvt. Guy T. Billings, Cannon Co., is out on a three-day pass which he won by being the best soldier in the company for July.

The party given by Cannon Company last Thursday night was a howling success with the beer baron, S-Sgt. Walter Kendall, putting his sheep to bed early.

Cannon Company's new first sergeant, William O'Toole, seems to be haunting that wigwam over Tulsa way.

Expert concerning how to keep company with the fair sex and still arrive back in camp on time is Cpl. Samuel Marcus, Cannon Co.

First Battalion

Staff Sergeant Oczkewicz, Co. D, has been released from the hospital and is back on duty again, as is Sergeant Eckenrood.

In the past, Company C's aid man was advised to stay close to Sergeant Keasler, but it is evident he forgot his instructions when Keasler slipped out from under the aid man's protective wing and scalded himself with hot coffee.

It all happened when T-3 Lyle N. Elleby, Hq. Co., was in Tulsa last weekend—he declares he met the future Mrs. Elleby. Interest was aroused when Elleby stated he had only known the lady 14 hours "but my mind is made up." He added that one of the deciding factors was a mention of homemade cherry pie. Watch the sergeant's next trip to Tulsa.

Envy of furloughers from Headquarters Company is Cpl. Emory W. McIntosh, who has left for his home in Washington, D. C., by Pullman. A former railroad employe, he has a special rate.

Pvt. Joseph H. Gothreau, Hq. Co., has been attending bugle school.

Cpl. Carl G. Benson, Hq. Co., has passed all his competitors in a suntan contest and now resembles a native Oklahoma Indian.

Second Battalion

Rumor has it that Pvt. Hoc Azelvandre, Co. E, and his wife are looking forward to a visit from the stork in December.

Sgt. Arthur King, Co. E, real laid 'em in the aisles last weekend when he did the hula-hula the Muskogee USO.

Pvt. Milton Mandel, Co. F, w/ in his life has mastered seven languages, seems to be having difficulty working KP, due to the fact that the company has a Chinese mess sergeant, Mun S. Won. Note: the new company password is "Rice," and the countersign "Egg-Foo-Young."

Third Battalion

Sergeant Perkins, Co. K, w/ sleeping outdoors one night last week. The CQ woke him at 051 Perkins got up and ran smack into the side of the barrack. Asked where he thought he was going, Perkins said he was running to get the broom and mop.

Staff Sergeant Hamm, Co. I just left for West Virginia on furlough.

Pfc. Cora, Co. M, is expecting news of a new baby in his family soon.

Sergeant Johnson, Co. M, looking for a buyer for his car.

Pfc. Bob Bruer, Co. I, shows signs of being bitten by every thing from the chigger bug



the love bug. He's day-dreaming of Beulah, back home in Hennipin, Ill.

What has happened to mad dogs and Englishmen must have all happened to Pfc. "Snafu" Radtk Co. I. At least, the symptoms are the same.

Pvt. Curly Cavanaugh, Co. fresh from the Battles of Italy has returned from furlough and states the people back in New Jersey are really suffering from the heat. Back there the temperature sometimes goes as high as 89 degrees.

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER
Cozy Cole, billed as the world's fastest drummer, doubles between his feature role in "Carmel Jones," the Onyx club, records at some radio work. The hepster says he has to be the world's fastest drummer—to get from job to job . . . Capt. Glenn Miller and his AAF orch, known officially as the "American band of the Supreme Allied Command," is knocking the GI Joes for a loop with several broadcasts daily over BBC at the allied network . . . Pvt. Robert J. Delamater, newest addition to the Division band, was formerly with Don Bestor's orchestra, one-time feature with the Jack Benny show . . . Tech. Sgt. John (Da Voice) Ryno, newest singing star of the Division band, had his own program back in Knoxville, Tenn.—over KNOX, selling the products of the National Distillery.

Skinny Ennis, newly army-discharged, was reported to have had a gab-fest with Gus McCarthy, manager of the Palladium . . . Guy Lombardo is back at the Grand Room of the Waldorf Astoria, with his "Sweetest Music This Side of Clearlake" . . . Eddie Condon, counting on Gene Krupa to take over the drum chair on his Saturday afternoon show, (3:30 p. m. E-W-T).

Stars With Stripes

242d Inf.
To T-Sgt.—Robert Platt, Co. M.
To S-Sgt.—James H. Shirley, Co. M.
To T-4—George Basham, Service Co.
232d FA Bn.
To T-4—August Reuber, Med. Det.
To Cpl.—Charles Clark, Med. Det.
To T-5—Clyde Dixon, Btry. C.



S-Sgt. Robert L. Dynan, who spent 20 months in Panama, agree on one thing. Oklahoma weather is in a class all by itself.

Pfc. James H. Brugger, regular Reveille reporter for Company E is now enjoying the rest and relaxation of a furlough.

Company E held its second party within the month last Fri-

ARTILLERY

232d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)
S-Sgt. William Elmore, Hq. Btry., stoutly maintains he and his wire section were not lost when they came in late one evening. To the searching party he explained they were only delayed.

Battery B's early lead was too much to overcome in the softball game with headquarters battery. The score ended 6-5 in Baker Battery's favor.

Battery B welcomes the return of the "Wondering Boy," Cpl. Jack Hildreth, who has been attending school for the past three months here at Ft. Sill. Instead of his returning to the battery, the battery returned to him.

S-Sgt. William Gunter, Btry. B, says he'll be glad when First Sgt. William Leach returns from furlough because his own duties, plus the first sergeant's duties, plus the heat, are getting him down.

Sgt. James W. (Deacon) Strain Btry. C, is now forward observer, and he really loves his new assignment. The Deacon states the only thing he lacks is a portable concrete roof for his fox hole.

T-4 Roscoe E. Steffy, the barrel-shaped boy from Pennsylvania, is on the war path again after a long stay in the hospital. He does not like it at all that someone else has been driving his favorite jeep.

T-4 Lyle Rice, Hq. Btry., is in quest of a long overdue package. Rice will look sad jumping out of the plane without his parachute.

Pvts. Frank Bartek and Charles Vernon, Hq. Btry., are back after long stays in the hospital.

392d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Fort Sill)
T-5 Benjamin Myerow and Pvt. Charles H. Raymond, Hq. Btry., the two inseparable buddies, have taken a ride to Dallas for the scenery. We'd really believe that, if they weren't going to Dallas.

S-Sgt. Lonnie Weeks, Hq. Btry., reports seeing Pvt. Anthony Ermilio writing letters in a wall locker during daylight. Let's straighten up in there Pvt. Ermilio.

Cpl. William (Pat) Donahue, Btry. C, is back on the job in the Personnel Section after being absent for a few months. Now Pfc. Curtis Thomas is taking that well earned furlough, after holding down the job so well.

S-Sgt. Bernard Carmel, Btry. B, is a steady visitor in Oklahoma City lately. Could it be that the weather is cooled there, Sgt?

The Medical Detachment is spending two lovely weeks underneath the stars and receiving medical training in the field. Where's the Skat?

Why does Pvt. Michael Bik, Hq. Btry., go around with a smile on his face on Wednesday and Friday evening? Could it be those girls from Duncan causing all this confusion?

M-Sgt. Robert L. Williams, Hq.

Btry., is still holding down a cot in Ward A-1. That ward number reminds us of what the draft board didn't classify us as.

We wish that T-5 Sigmund (Ziggy) Luczak, Hq. Btry., would stop pestering us and receive that Soldier Voting Ballot so we can rest in peace.

First Sgt. John Guest of Battery C and Vearl Bradley of Battery A are back on the job from furloughs.

402d F. A. Bn.

The 402d FA baseball team needs more pitchers. Two men, even though they are trained, capable chuckers, can't be expected to carry through the whole season. If you can pitch, tell Battalion Headquarters. You'll be doing your battalion a favor, and yourself too.

One moment Sgt. Marvin C. Miller was not Headquarters Battery Supply Sergeant. Next moment he was. And this month's Esquire calls the supply sergeant "The Meanest Man in the Army." Take it easy, Mill.

Pvt. Vincent Price, Btry. A, is plugging for the first 3-day trip he's had in his army year. Wants to visit a cousin at Ft. Sill.

Who will replace "M1-AI" as Battery A's mascot? The men voted the other night in the day-room. Sgt. "Guldon" Gilman won!

Many a man of Battery B has quaffed a swig from the battery water keg down at the motor park with the remark, "Sure. Battery water. For the battery. Get it?" But it turns out that the keg was meant as a quencher after all. And Driver Corporal James J. Whaley has brought it into the orderly room while he pulls CQ. There's a big new barrel at the motor oil house now, and everybody can drink with a clear conscience.

Pvt. James Draper, Btry. C, has left for paratrooper training and Pvt. Robert Jones has received word that he's next.

Pvt. Donald Miller's longtime girl-friend back home in Geneva, N. Y., came down last week-end, and Private Miller had his Biggest Saturday Night. He was married. The happy couple is living in Muskogee.

542d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)
Many happy returns this week go to S-Sgt. George A. Trobough, Hq. Btry., our raw-boned radio sergeant from Kansas. In honor of his birthday his sister, Miss Lena Trobough, came all the way from Kansas City, Mo., to pay him a visit.

On a recent excursion in the field Corporal Hunt, Hq. Btry., returned with an armful of mahogany beans which he fashioned into a very attractive necklace for a certain Marjorie from Tulsa. Now he is trying to figure out what rhymes with mahogany beans. ("Gal of My Dreams," maybe, huh?).

Pvt. Leo Parker of Hq. Btry. showed the boys some real garden variety of plain and fancy riding at the rodeo when he stayed all the way with a rip-snortin' bronc. Sgt. Paszkiewicz was the worst casualty of the whole show. He fell out of his seat going through the contortions with our New Jersey cowboy, helping Leo from the stands.

S-Sgts. James Evans and Carl Burgoon, both of Hq. Btry., just returned from baby furloughs (three day passes) in Tulsa and Brownwood, Texas, respectively, while T-5 Fred J. Mensman just slipped in and said, "There isn't a finer place than Patterson, Louisiana to spend a furlough."

Invasion again! This time the stork has invaded the home of Pvt. Warren H. Kracke, Btry. D, in St. Louis, leaving a bouncing baby boy. Congratulations, Warren, and thanks for the cigars.

When a married man can visit the WACs here at Sill, and his wife, also living on the post, can't say a thing about it—that's news. Well that's exactly what Pfc. Henry Rectenwald, Btry. C, did the other night. The reason he got away with it is simple. He was put on WAC area guard and had to be there so the Mrs. could

not say a thing about it. On being interviewed by the press his only comment was, "Say, maybe this army has a heart after all."

On furlough now we have Pfc. Frank Dondero, Btry. C, home to see his wife and daughter.

You're in for a good chuckle every morning at Btry. C, if you watch Pvt. Arthur Correia, just pushing five feet, struggle down from his upper bunk.

T-5 Irving Adams, formerly with C Btry., but now at Fort Riley, Kan., writes that he is going to Camp McCoy, Wisconsin for a short spell and will be more than willing to call on the wives of all Wisconsin men from the old outfit.

V-Mail from Cpl. Temple Marsh, formerly from Btry. C, reached us from his 45th Division foxhole in Italy, this week. If we know "Temp," he will probably wind up being AMGOT Mayor of some Italian town before he gets out of there. Best news is that he's healthy and happy and taking his overseas duty as if it were a Cook's tour of Africa and Europe.

Service Battery hasn't made a single mistake with laundry slips since the adoption of T-Sgt. Felix (The Cat) Zonyk's new infallible check system.

SPECIAL TROOPS

132d Signal Co.

Scattered notes after a week in the field . . . Cpl. Larry E. Brown, intrepid snakehunter, spending his leisure hours tracking down some rare specimens . . . Sgt. Robert R. Beall sporting the first fishing catch of the week from the Illinois River . . . the makers of Skat ought to supply more detailed info on where not to apply it much to the burning anguish of many Signalmen . . . the new Special Troops Chaplain, E. A. Bohnen, needed a chaplain's services when his motion picture machine went on the blink . . . Pvt. Leonard A. Warman receiving the glad tidings that he is now the proud father of a girl . . . T-5 Horace Hill still anxiously pacing the floor . . . Pvt. Krosman O. Neville owner of one of the choicest collections of risqué ballads . . .

Last week saw the departure of T-3 Lawrence Ard, T-Sgt. Clellon Land, T-4 Walter W. Potts and Pfc. Kenneth M. Harrington to the Paratroops. Pfc. Harrington seems to have preferred gently floating down in a chute to the double job of climbing and descending a pole. The best of luck to this rugged crew heading for a rugged outfit.

Div. Band News

Pvt. Edward J. Dirse, new pianist for the Commanders, spent several months with the Quartermaster in Alaska. He reports life as being rather lonely up there and says he didn't get to tickle the ivories often enough. His playing is tops, however, even if he did miss some practice while up North.

WO Daniel Wolfsie and Cpl. Laurel Prentice are confined at

Station Hospital. Here's to speedy recoveries!

One of the Band's favorite members, Pfc. Dale Bray, left this week for Edgewood Arsenal, Md., where he will play in a Service Forces band. Affectionately known as "Da Hawk," Bray played good jazz sax, took vocals and was a terrific MC man. Lots of luck, old man.

742d Ordnance

Theoretically speaking, our current authorities on making the helmet invisible with surrounding terrain are T-5 "Huck" Huffman, and T-5 Andy Dufseth, with Pvt. Art Graves covering the technical end of it. They seem to think camouflage is a great subject, 'cause it covers many things.

Quite a surprise was encountered by the men and caused a great deal of thinking when Mess Sgt. Orval Coffing produced that wonderful dinner of luscious turkey. Someone tell T-3 "Smiley" Waterman and S-Sgt. John Currie it's three months yet, please, until Thanksgiving. Next time fellows, we'll stand with a calendar at the door.

It's never too warm or too late to take that evening swim, as proven by Pvt. Mark Orr, Pvt. Anthony Sledgen, and T-5 Mel Jespersen, who can be seen at any time of evening heading for the "ole swimmin' hole."

Div. MP Platoon

Couple of the guys made names for themselves and the platoon last week. Pfc. Bill Keeling shot a 196 (yeah, one-ninety-six!) with his trusty carbine on the firing range, putting him up with the top

shooters of the Division. Then Pvt. Melvin Schwab landed a double hit for the Rainbow baseball team to bring in two runs and win a thriller with the 174th Infantry, 4-3. The Muskogee papers had Brother Schwab headlined "Schwab Comes Through," and that slogan follows him around the barracks these days.

There once was a Sergeant Paletti, For the post-war world he was ready.

He played it smart—
Bought him a cart,
And sold bananas, grapes and spaghetti.

42d QM Co.

T-5 Larry Kerstein, Pvt. Ellsworth Boughter, and Pvt. Joseph Brunner, were diligently working last Sunday pushing up targets from a pit on the rifle transition course, when they noticed a snake poke his head from a hole in the pit. Now at last, there would be an answer to that situation of whether a soldier would dodge snake or bullets. But this must have been old stuff to Mr. Snake, because he proved to be more curious than hungry, and stayed in his hole.

Pvt. T. J. Guido, the optimist, mentioned that it was such a nice Sunday to spend on the range, and that beer and sandwiches would have made it like an old fashioned southern picnic. Maybe the CO will shell out with some beer soon, if we give him a strong enough hint.

T-5 Gip Logsdon and vt. Alpha Hall earned a three day pass when they scored a possible on the transition course, while T-5 William White and Pvt. Russell Loy copped the honors and passes on the M1 Range.

42d Div. Hq. Co.

S-Sgt. Albert W. Mattes is now a teetotaler, since a little admonition and temperance lecture delivered by two WAVES this past weekend.

Men snap to attention when Pfc. Thomas E. Myers appears on the scene, now that he has passed the OCS board.

The Meanest Man in the Division is the Meekest Man in Muskogee when Pfc. Merlin Jencks reports in at home for a little domestic KP.

S-Sgt. T. G. Libby has developed an "obstacle course limp," now that another 10 mile hike is in the offing.

Sgt. Bernard Frantz abandoned single blessedness once and for all while on furlough.

On-the-spot promotion: Alberto A. Sandoval is hereby promoted from T-3 to T-Sgt. He was erroneously listed as merely a lowly T-3 last week.

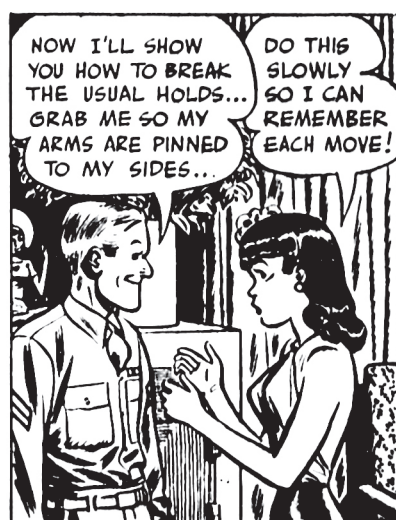
Pvt. John N. Udey, the Bartlesville Wolf, is looking forward to the big picnic between games to be held up their next weekend.

Sgt. "Willie" Wilkinson to Pvt. "Hap" Hazard during a G-2 GI Party: "Don't you know how to mop? You're not using your head at all!"

Male Call

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

Everything Went Pink



...SPORTS...

2 Regiments' Clubs In Second-Place Tie

A 222d Infantry victory, 2-1, over the 232d Infantry this week put the two ball clubs in a tie for second place, with the as yet undefeated 643rd Tank Destroyers setting the pace.

Superb pitching by Knight with topnotch fielding support by Ellis, Gibson, and Wright accounted for the 222d's win. Only five balls went out of the infield.

The 222d got its winning runs in the seventh when Wright drew a walk, Corbett bungled Fisher's easy grounder to the mound, and then Kluttz drove out a hard single to center, scoring both men. Top hitters in the game were Kluttz and Whetzel, 222d, with two for three, and Bedner, 232d with two for four.

232d 000 000 001-1 4 4
222d 000 000 20x-2 7 2

The 232d Infantry had better luck against the 402d FA Bn. Coming from behind with a seven-run rally in the first half of the seventh in a seven-inning game, the 232d scored a 9-2 triumph. With darkness threatening to cancel the game before it could be completed by the slow-working 402d pitcher, Lindsay, the 232d's pitcher, Simmons, was ordered to take three strikes for the final put-out in that half of the inning.

Only man to get more than one hit was Ryan, 402d, who got two for three.

A depleted Engineers team, riddled by furloughs, found itself on the short end of a slugfest with the league-leading 643d Tank Destroyers, who won, 13-0. Only DeRoin, catcher, and Andrade, centerfielder, managed to trouble the opposing pitcher much, getting two for four apiece. Deluca was on the mound for the Engineers.

The 242d Infantry Red Devils won two forfeit games during the week, and the other two regiments each won one. These are not shown in the standings below, however, which show only games played.

Standings			
	W	L	Pct.
643d TD	4	0	1.000
222d Inf.	3	1	.750
232d Inf.	3	1	.750
142d Eng.	1	3	.250

222d Entertainers Hold Picnic and Swim at Greenleaf

Turning from their usual role of entertaining others and concentrating on entertaining themselves, men from the baseball team, orchestra and choral group of the 222d Infantry turned in a bang-up performance last Friday evening at the Greenleaf picnic grounds.

The event started off with a cool-off swim, after which the men were taken to the picnic area where a large pit full of ice and assorted cold drinks proved a popular gathering spot.

Company Sergeant Dodson and his crew provided the picnic lunch while the Glee Club and Swingsters dished out the entertainment. A round of volleyball and badminton games rounded out the evenings activities.

VITAMIN A SHAMPOO

The mess hall floor at Service Co., 232d Inf., got a scrumptious scrubbing the other day, when Pvt. Albert Korinsky, the cook, accidentally tipped over the orange drink he had prepared for the next meal. There was nothing to do about it but scrub the floor with it—though according to Korinsky only the presence of the KPs prevented him from mopping it up and squeezing it back.

Rainbow Wins Thriller, 4-3

In one of the season's most exciting see-saw games, the Rainbow came from behind twice with two-run rallies to win a 4-3 victory over the 174th Infantry team from Camp Chaffee in Muskogee Wednesday night, 9 August.

The game even included that rare phenomena—a reversed umpire's decision. In the Rainbow half of the seventh, with the score 2-all, Schwab singled, and then Gibson bunted. The 174th catcher pegged to second, and the bases ump called Schwab safe at second. The decision was based on the fact that the second baseman had not tagged Schwab, however, which was actually unnecessary, since it was a force-out. After a 10-minute argument the plate umpire reversed the decision, calling Schwab out.

In the first inning the visitors took the lead with a tally and held the lead till the fourth, when Rainbow singles by DeMolier and LaPosha and a double by Schwab put over two runs. The visitors scored in the sixth and eighth innings, but in the last half of the eighth Kluttz singled, Lombardi walked, Schwab made first on a slow roller, and then Kluttz and Lombardi romped home when the visitors' second baseman failed to handle Gibson's sizzling grounder.

Bosser, working nicely on the mound for the Rainbow, struck out 13 men.

On Saturday the team made a motor march to Independence Air Base, only to be rained out. The next scheduled game is with the Ft. Sill League champions at Ft. Sill this Saturday.

174th Infantry				Rainbow			
	A	B	R		A	B	R
Gullick, 3b	4	1	2	Robison, 2b	4	0	0
Milner, cf	4	0	0	Ellis, ss	4	0	0
DePappa, 1b	4	1	2	DeMolier, cf	4	1	2
VanR'by's, rf	2	1	0	Kluttz, lf	3	1	1
Land, c	4	0	1	LaPosha, 1b	4	0	1
Dabbs, lf	4	0	1	Lombardi, c	3	2	0
Timmons, ss	4	0	0	Schwab, rf	4	0	3
Botek, 2b	4	0	0	Gibson, 3b	4	0	1
Jacobs, p	3	0	0	Bosser, p	4	0	1
Blahney, x	1	0	0				
Totals	34	8	6	Totals	34	4	9
174th Inf.	100	001	010		3	5	3
Rainbow	000	200	02x		4	9	2

242d Boxing Bouts Featured by 3 TKOs

Three TKOs featured Monday night's boxing matches at the 242d Infantry outdoor ring. The first bout went to Private Thomas, Co. L, who took the decision from Private Cookson, Hq. Co., First Bn.

The second bout started the run on TKOs when Pfc. Coslow, Co. L, won over Sergeant McCartney, Hq. Co., Third Bn. Corporal Kelsey, Hq. Co., won by a TKO over Private Marrs, Hq. Co., in the third bout, and in the last, which ended in the middle of the second half, Private Clark, Co. F, TKO'd Private Leslie, Hq. Co., First Bn.

The matches closed with an exhibition bout between Private Lockstown, Co. F, and Corporal Kelsey, Co. H.

Kayos Highlight All-Camp Bouts

A knockout and a technical kayo highlighted the first play-off in the all-camp championship bouts, held in the outdoor arena of Service Club No. 1 last Saturday night.

A vociferous crowd of 800 fans saw blood and action a-plenty in the three matches, which found Lang, 122d Med. Bn., earning a unanimous decision over Bell, 42d QM Co., in the opener. Lang and Bell, both lighthweights, went the full route, three two-minute rounds.

In the second tussle, Kelsey, 135-pounder from the 242d, won on a TKO from Chamberlain 1 minute and 40 seconds after the second round opened. In the first round, Kelsey dropped his opponent to the canvas twice.

In the last match of the evening, Aparo, 222d Infantry middleweight, and runner up in the Oklahoma State Golden Gloves championship, delivered a KO to Jerzak, 232d Inf. Jerzak, Aleutian Islands champ, floored Aparo once in the first round. Aparo reciprocated by knocking down Jerzak twice in the second round and once in the third, both times for a count of nine, before Jerzak took the final count.

Judges were Miller, 638th TD, and Pryme, 222d Inf. Howell, 232d Inf., was referee, and Owen, 537th FA, did the announcing. Steel, 222d Inf., held the stopwatch on the matches, which were arranged and matched by Cpl. Al Fontana, 222d Inf.

All men interested in entering the matches are requested to submit their names, through their unit special service officers, to Service Club No. 1.

Offer Him a Cigar, And He'll Color Up

Pvt. Pete Petusky, Co. I, 242d Inf., the man who speaks English as it is otherwise taught, has suddenly and surprisingly unveiled hidden artistic talent.

For a cigar, or cut of chewing tobacco, he will delicately color a portrait—a craft he learned while in Panama.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Colorado has long been known for its scenic charms. Pfc. Ray Knodel, Med. Det., 242d Inf., submits the picture of the young lady above as proof that not all of Colorado's appealing scenery consists of landscapes. This 18-year-old miss, Eleanor Arduoser of Bethune, Colo., is a resident of Ray's own home town. She has blue eyes, is five feet, eight inches tall and is one reason, we suspect, that makes the time between Ray's furloughs seem so long.

Sarge Knits Trunks Which Dazzle Eye With Rainbow Hues

Even when T-4 John Dodd, Med. Det., 232d Inf., is out of uniform at a swimming pool, there will be little question as to what Division he belongs to. Only



T-4 John Dodd simulates springboard form on the end of a beer-garden table.

color reproduction would capture the full glories of his swim-trunks, which he knitted himself, and which are formed of three bright bands — red, gold, and blue.

Dodd, who is from Gadsden, Ala., learned to knit while on furlough recently. A visiting aunt gave him a few lessons, and when Dodd returned from furlough he got himself a book of instructions and some "sticks" and struck out for himself.

Since then he has produced, besides the trunks, a Rainbow afghan, of herringbone design with a black border between each rainbow. He crocheted this with his wife. He has also woven another afghan, and is at present working on a third.

122d Medics

You've heard of GI's getting blistered feet on a hike, but here's one for Ripley: Pvt. Peyton Ogden, Co. D, turned in from last Friday's ten-miler with a good-sized blister in the small of his

back. Was your tail dragging, Ogden?

Sgt. Isaac Stewart, Co. B, received the following telegram last Monday: "I arrived at 2:45 Mother and I are fine (signed) Keith Monroe Stewart."

The men of Company B were sorry to see jovial Pvt. John D. Carr leave for the Paratroopers this week. Several medics are off to Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado, for a 3-month surgical technician's course. They are: T-3 Robert H. James, T-5 Harry J. Simmons and T-5 Elmer K. Hall, Co. D. T-3 Cecil L. Harris and T-5 Charles H. Magerum, Co. A. T-3 Richard Miller, Co. B. Just back from Fitzsimmons is Pfc. Albert Powers, Co. B.

S-Sgt. Troy E. Bobo, Co. A, and Pfc. Harvey Keifer, Co. D, are attending the division Mine and Booby Trap course. T-3 Samuel Ware, Co. B, will be one of their instructors. Incidentally Sgt. Tex Earthman, Co. D, will be an aid man at the M & BT school.

Sgt. Jack Quinn, soft-ball pitcher from Company D, ran his winning streak up to three games last week. And speaking of sports did you get a load of the two beautiful "mouses" that Pfc. Elbert F. Lang, Co. C, is sporting.

142d Engineers

Pfc. Andrew Carnetta, Co. A, was included on the honor roll of the Ft. Crook Ordnance School, Class E 51, for the period 26 June-15 July.

Back to duty again are Pfc. Johnnie Proehl, Pvt. Johnnie Miller, and T-4 Albert Hoyt, after spending a pleasant furlough at "Home, Sweet Home."

T-5 Frank Lindsay, Med. Det., has transferred to the 1881st SCU where he's waiting for an M. D. Good luck, Frank, from all of us.

42d Rcn. Tr.

T-5 Irving Eardley stated that when he returned from his furlough his wife was going to stay home for good. After two weeks a long distance phone call to Salt Lake City last Thursday brought the news that she should be here within the next couple of trains.

A great moment in the motor pool occurred last week when T-5 Ernest Batycki came face to face with his identical double Pvt. Milford Irwin, better known as "Batycki, Jr." Both looked at each other and both started to laugh. The fun has been going on ever since.

The troop thought they had some good mortar men until new troopers, Pfc. Israel Goldberg and Pvt. Ray Frazier showed the "old timers" a thing or two. They are both so fast with their trusty tubes that the naked eye can hardly follow them.

The \$64 question for this week is, "Has Sgt. Aaron Kalar, pride of Kentucky, quit smoking or not?"

From:

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1 1/2 Cent
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(Read—Then Send It Ho