

Gen. Confusion Says:
Have You Noticed, Old
Thing, That My Situation
Has Generally Improved?

Pfc. Confucius Reply:
Humble Self's Private
Affairs Now in First
Class Condition Too!

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1944

NUMBER 1

Seven Squads Win Furloughs

Division Commander's Own Combat Rifle Squad



Chosen as one of the Division Commander's seven combat squads, these riflemen of the 7th squad, Co. B, 232d Inf., are looking forward to extra 15-day furloughs that will soon find them hurrying home to such widely separated points as Mexico City and Brooklyn, N. Y. From left to right, top row, they are S-Sgt. William E. Jackson, squad leader, Pfc. Frank T. Hanvey, Pfc. Gregory T. McCabe, Cpl. Stanley T. Gliddon, Pvt. Kenneth D. Pyle, Sgt. Charles L. McDaniel, ass't squad leader; bottom row, Pfc. Robert Dalziel, Pvt. Santiago L. Tay, Pvt. Fred Pallerino, Pvt. Michael F. Sabol, Pfc. Leroy Giesler, Sgt. Jackson, who came into the Rainbow as a recruit last summer, is the veteran infantryman in his squad. Though the others have averaged about two years in the Army, all are newcomers to the Division with eight weeks' infantry training behind them.

Draft Boards Will Aid Returned GIs In Getting Jobs After War

By Camp Newspaper Service

One of the biggest concerns of American fighting men overseas is this one: "What kind of a job am I going to get after I come marching home again?"

The answer:

You can have your old job back if you want it. And if you don't, you will get a crack at another one, a job for which your training in the service has fitted you.

Here's the way it's going to work:

A new memorandum on veterans' assistance has been issued

by National Selective Service Headquarters appointing a reemployment committeeman to every local board in the country. His job is to help place you in employment after the war.

Let's suppose, for a starter, that the job you left behind isn't available when you return. Maybe your employer went out of business. Or maybe your old job doesn't exist any more.

In either case, your first recourse is your old draft board. There you will be placed in contact with the reemployment committeeman who will review your service career, find out just what kind of work you are qualified to do. Then he will go to bat for you.

If you can't get or don't want your old job, you will probably be referred to the veterans' employment representative of your home town U. S. Employment Service office. He will be in touch with employers not only in your community but all over the country and he'll be able to recommend the best place to get the kind of work you want and can do.

If you want a job with the Federal Government, you'll be sent to the nearest U. S. Civil Service office or post office for assistance. All veterans will have five points added to their scores in Government examinations and those with service connected disabilities will have ten points added. Also, a new

(Continued on page eight)

General Collins Visits Ft. Sill

FT. SILL—Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, visited Rainbow Division Artillery units here this weekend.

On Saturday morning he inspected the battalions in the garrison area, and in the afternoon watched a combined operations demonstration consisting of tank and infantry teams in attack supported by field artillery, including Rainbow units.

On Saturday evening, the Division Commander saw the Rainbow nine defeat the Ft. Sill Army Service Forces team, 6-2.

On Sunday morning General Collins witnessed a 96-gun massed fire demonstration by Rainbow and other artillery units.

Bagpipers Needed For New Band Unit

A fine old military tradition—a bagpipe section in a military band—is due to be re-established at Camp Gruber in the Rainbow Division band provided bagpipers can be found.

It is hoped to add a section of four of the skirling Scots instruments to the Division band. Any soldier who has had any experience in playing a bagpipe is requested to inform his CO who will in turn notify Division Headquarters.

Best Combat Teams Named in Contest

Victors were announced Tuesday in the hard fought ten days' battle in which over 500 squads and sections of the three regiments vied for the honor of being chosen one of the Division Commander's seven combat squads and the right to 15-day extra furloughs by members of each winning squad.

To the 222d Infantry regiment went the honors of capturing four

of these seven coveted distinctions. Its 60 mm. mortar squad, 13th squad, Co. A; 81 mm. mortar squad, 10th squad, Co. H; howitzer section, 5th section, Cannon Co.; and AT squad, 9th squad Anti Tank Co., ran up the highest scores, in their groups, in the ratings of field officers who supervised the inter-regimental finals last Monday in Areas 1, 2 and 3.

The heavy machine gun squad entered by the 242d Infantry, 7th squad, Co. H, captured first honors in its field for its running of an attack problem. Another entrant from the 242d, a light machine gun squad, 11th squad, Co. F, also won first place.

Winner among the three competing rifle squads was the seventh squad of Company B, 232d Infantry.

In the running of Monday's problems battle conditions were simulated to a high degree; squads advancing to the attack were greeted by the earth-shaking boom of artillery and mortar fire. In all cases, problems were planned to give squad and section leaders the greatest possible opportunity to show their initiative and ability to act, think and organize quickly.

Given below are the names of the men in the winning squads, and the names of squads and squad leaders winning second and third places in their respective classifications.

Rifle Squad in Attack
Winner: 7th Squad, Co. B, 232d Inf. S-Sgt. William E. Jackson, squad leader, Sgt. Charles L. McDaniel, Cpl. Stanley T. Gliddon, Pfc. Gregory T. McCabe, Pfc. Frank T. Hanvey, Pfc. Leroy Giesler, Pfc. Robert Dalziel, Pvt. Kenneth D. Pyle, Pvt. Michael F. Sabol, Pvt. Santiago L. Tay, Pvt. Fred Pallerino.

Second: 3rd Squad, Co. C, 212d Inf. Sgt. Ralph D. Bald, Jr., squad leader. Third: 1st Squad, Co. E, 222d Inf. Sgt. Frank R. Zetterower, Jr., squad leader.

LMG Squad in Attack
Winner: 11th Squad, Co. F, 242d Inf. Pfc. James K. Miller, squad leader, Pfc. Donald W. Heckert, Pfc. Edgar T. Toothman, Pvt. Bruce A. Gilman. Second: 11th Squad, Co. K, 232d Inf. Cpl. Joe V. Setar, squad leader. Third: 10th Squad, Co. F, 222d Inf. Cpl. George E. Merlock, squad leader.

60mm Mortar Squad in Attack
Winner: 13th Squad, Co. A, 232d Inf. Pfc. Mario E. Compagnoni, squad leader, Pfc. Thomas F. Ford, Pvt. James H. Young, Pfc. Maurice D. Sugar. Second: 12th Squad, Co. F, 212d Inf. Pvt. Louis F. Jackson, squad leader. Third: 11th Squad, Co. G, 232d Inf. Pfc. Robert L. Christman, squad leader.

HMG Squad in Attack
Winner: 7th Squad, Co. H, 242d Inf. Pfc. George R. Lackey, squad leader, Pfc. Dan F. Baker, Pfc. John A. Nyquist, Pvt. Samuel Simon. Second: 1st Squad, Co. H, 232d Inf. Pfc. Lyman J. Teller, squad leader. Third: 5th Squad, Co. H, 222d Inf. (Continued on page three)

Has Good Neighbor Policy That Works

A private with a sheepish look on his face walked into Supply Room of Company K, 242d Inf., last week and asked T-5 Milton Tangeman if he could remove the piece of cleaning rod that was stuck in the rifle barrel he carried.

Tangeman worked on it for more than an hour. Finally he got it out and handed it back to the thankful private.

Then Tangeman got curious and decided to follow and find out which squad the man belonged to. He pulled around the corner just in time to see his man disappear into a barracks across the way in Company I's area.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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X-Day

A recent dispatch from a combat correspondent with the Allied armies in Italy contains an interesting hint for home front letters, GIs and civilians alike, who correspond with men overseas.

These men—doughboys sweating out enemy bombardments in their fox holes no less than airmen flying daily bombing missions through skies filled with ack-ack fire—are getting more than their fill, this correspondent reports, of optimistic predictions from home about the war's early end. Understandably, it makes them a little bitter to receive in the midst of combat rosy forecasts based partly on wishful thinking, partly on the glowing reports of radio commentators engaged in selling themselves, their news, and their sponsors' products—a triple decker assignment that puts a premium on the good news.

But to soldiers in battle, seeing comrades around them being killed and wounded daily, there is neither sense, comfort, nor excuse to be found in cheery forecasts or in such typical remarks as, "By the looks of things, you'll be home by Thanksgiving"; or, "This year we're hanging your present on the Christmas tree at home."

Naturally, Doc Goebbels' propaganda crew has been quick to turn to Germany's use the wave of eager-beaverish optimism reaching our fighters abroad. For months, Nazi leaflets and radio messages have bombarded our front line troops in Italy with messages whose gist is: "This war's almost over, Yank. Too bad if you're killed right at the last when there's no need for it."

But the men at the front know there can be no peace in Europe, no letting up of all-out attack until X-Day arrives, the day when Nazidom raises the white flag.

There is a lot of unconscious modesty in a remark made by a member of a winning squad in the recent competitions, who declared, "Hell, it don't take brains, it just takes teamwork." Brother, you don't get teamwork unless the little gray cells are on deck to begin with.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Broadcast show by 1130th Group Engrs. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes from Muskogee. Commander's orchestra. Saturday 2000—Knick-knacks of Tulsa, girl show. Sunday 2000—Variety revue. Monday 2000—Outdoor concert, 200th Army Band. Tuesday 2000—Songfest, with Bob Townsend. Wednesday. Open Dance, USO girls. 200th Army Band.

Service Club No. 2

Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Eufaula, Checotah, Tahlequah. 200th Army Band. Saturday 2000—Bingo, prizes. Sunday 1400-1630; 1900-2200—Open Dance. Girls from Tulsa. Music by Rainbow Cocktail Unit. Monday 1945—"Battle of New Britain." and movie shorts. Tuesday 2000—Variety Show. Wednesday 2000—Closed Dance. 527th FA, Girls from Tulsa. 242d Orchestra.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Janie." Joyce Reynolds, Ann Harding, Edward Arnold, Robert Benchley, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Friday—"Music in Manhattan." Anne Shirley, Dennis Day, Phillip Terry, and "This is America." Saturday—"Thousands Cheer." Kathryn Grayson, Gene Kelly, Kay Kyser's orchestra. Sunday and Monday—"In Society." Abbott and Costello. Tuesday—"San Fernando Valley." Roy Rogers, Dale Evans. Wednesday and Thursday—"Wing and a Prayer." Don Ameche, Dana Andrews, William Eythe.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "Seven Doors to Death." Chick Chandler, June Clyde; "Mademoiselle Fifi." Simone Simon, John Emery. Friday and Saturday—"Janie." Joyce Reynolds, Ann Harding, Edward Arnold, Robert Benchley, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Sunday—"Music in Manhattan." Anne Shirley, Dennis Day, Phillip Terry, and "This is America." Saturday—"Thousands Cheer." Kathryn Grayson, Gene Kelly, Kay Kyser's orchestra. Tuesday and Wednesday—"In Society." Abbott and Costello. Thursday—"San Fernando Valley." Roy Rogers, Dale Evans.

The Wolf

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by Sansone

One-Minute GI Interviews

The Question

What is your favorite form of entertainment during off-duty hours?

The Answers

Pvt. Walter Casey, Hq. Section, 132d Signal Co.—Well, you see, I'm married, so my favorite form of entertainment when off-duty is movies. Otherwise, I'd have dates. I manage to take in two or three shows a week here in camp. Best one I've seen in a long time was "Going My Way."

In general, though, the kind of picture I like best is a musical comedy. I guess you could say my favorite stars were Bing Crosby and Spencer Tracy. Back in the good old days at Brooklyn Prep I used to like to play softball, but not any more.

Pvt. Cravin H. Evans, 60 mm mortar section, 42d Rcn Tr—I choose baseball. I like to watch it and I like to play it. I've been in camp only six weeks, and I haven't had much chance to do either so far. Up until a few months ago I was on the team of the 40th Tank Battalion which was part of the

Seventh Army. I played left field, same position I've played since I started playing ball. I was with them since I first came into the army in March '42. Back in my home town of Salisbury, N. C., I also played a lot of semi-pro ball in a hot league. The big textile plants down in North Carolina all had ball teams, and most of them were plenty good. Back there I used to play with Clyde Klutz who's now made the big leagues—he's a brother of Alvin Klutz who's on the Rainbow team.

Pvt. Herren Gilmore, rifleman, Co. C, 242d Inf.—I like to play pool. I'm only fair at it. And I like to visit the Service Club—look around, you know. But I

guess my first choice would be movies. I like love pictures and Westerns, particularly Westerns—they're my dish. I've never been on a Western ranch, or ridden a cow pony, or a horse, but I certainly do like Wild West pictures. Tex Ritter and Gene Autrey are my

top favorites any time. In the Army—I've been here 11 months now—I'd choose movies over sports, though back in my home town, Lanett, Ala., when I was in high school I used to play baseball quite a bit.

Pfc. Domini De Luca, armorer-artificer, Co. E, 222d Inf.—My favorite form of off-duty entertainment is writing letters. I work in supply and I'm kept so busy I don't have much time for anything else. And besides I like writing letters a lot. I average about 20 letters a week, and my incoming average is about three to five letters a day. I write two letters every day to my mother and my first-choice sweetheart, though I write to quite a few other girls, too. But mostly I write to buddies

of mine in the service at other camps and overseas. I send letters regularly to seven friends of mine who are overseas now, all of them in combat outfits. Two are with the combat engineers in New Guinea, one's in New Caledonia, two are combat infantrymen in Italy, and the other two, one of 'em a paratrooper, were in England last time I heard from them. The two fellows in New Guinea are buddies of mine I knew well back home in Bridgeport, Conn., where I was making parts for Liberator bombers when I was drafted. Incidentally, about that sweetheart I write to everyday: We had everything all set one week-end to make things official between us, and what d'you think happened? An alert! So it's still hanging fire.

S-Sgt. Floyd Dennis, section chief, Co. D, 232d Inf.—When I get some spare time nights, I head for the movies, usually 'bout three times a week. I haven't seen anything in a long time I like as well as "Home in Indiana." As far as stars go, I like Bing Crosby, Spencer Tracy and Betty Grable about the best.

Back home in Newberry, S. C., I used to play ball in my spare time. The clerks in the stores there got a half day off every Wednesday during season to play. The clerks' team—I played center and left-field on it—played the school districts around Newberry. But in the army, movies are my first choice in entertainment.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

FT. SILL—When I got my first gander at the stone barracks at Ft. Sill, where all our Artillerymen except the 402d FA Bn. are spending a few weeks as school troops, my jaw dropped.

"Why, this makes the average fraternity house look like a roadside hamburger stand!" I cried. "Don't tell me they've shifted all our boys into one of them ASTP lay-outs!"

"Maybe that's what they mean by 'school troops,'" said Sgt. Kimball. "This looks just like a college."

"Boy, I feel like a poor relation," I said, as we timidly entered one of the buildings. "I wonder if the guys will be embarrassed at having a couple of dogfaces who live in those old wooden shacks over at Gruber drop in on them?"

"Hell, no," said Sgt. Kimball. "They can't afford to be uppity, you know, because one of these days all this is going to be a closed chapter."

"Yeh, but how you gonna keep 'em down at Camp Gruber after they've seen Ft. Sill?" I wondered.

We went right into the washroom and found sixteen washbowls drawn up in impressive array, awaiting our choice.

"Boy! I haven't seen anything like this since the last time I visited the gent's room at Radio City Music Hall!" I said. "Makes me feel like washing in a hurry, for fear the stage show is about to go on. I can just close my eyes and hear the pear-shaped tones of an usher saying—"

"Hey! I'm latrine orderly tomorrow!" A hoarse voice with a Brooklyn accent preceded an annoyed looking Artilleryman into the room, shattering my mood. "Seems like I'm latrine orderly about every other day, if I ain't on KP!" he went on.

"What?" I looked at him with astonishment. "Don't tell me you're complaining about your lot, living in all this magnificence!"

"Magnificence?" He snorted. "Listen, brother, how would you like to get up in the chilly dawn and find yourself puss to puss with this plumbing museum—just you and three or four other latrine orderlies, lost in this great big room?"

"Well, I—"

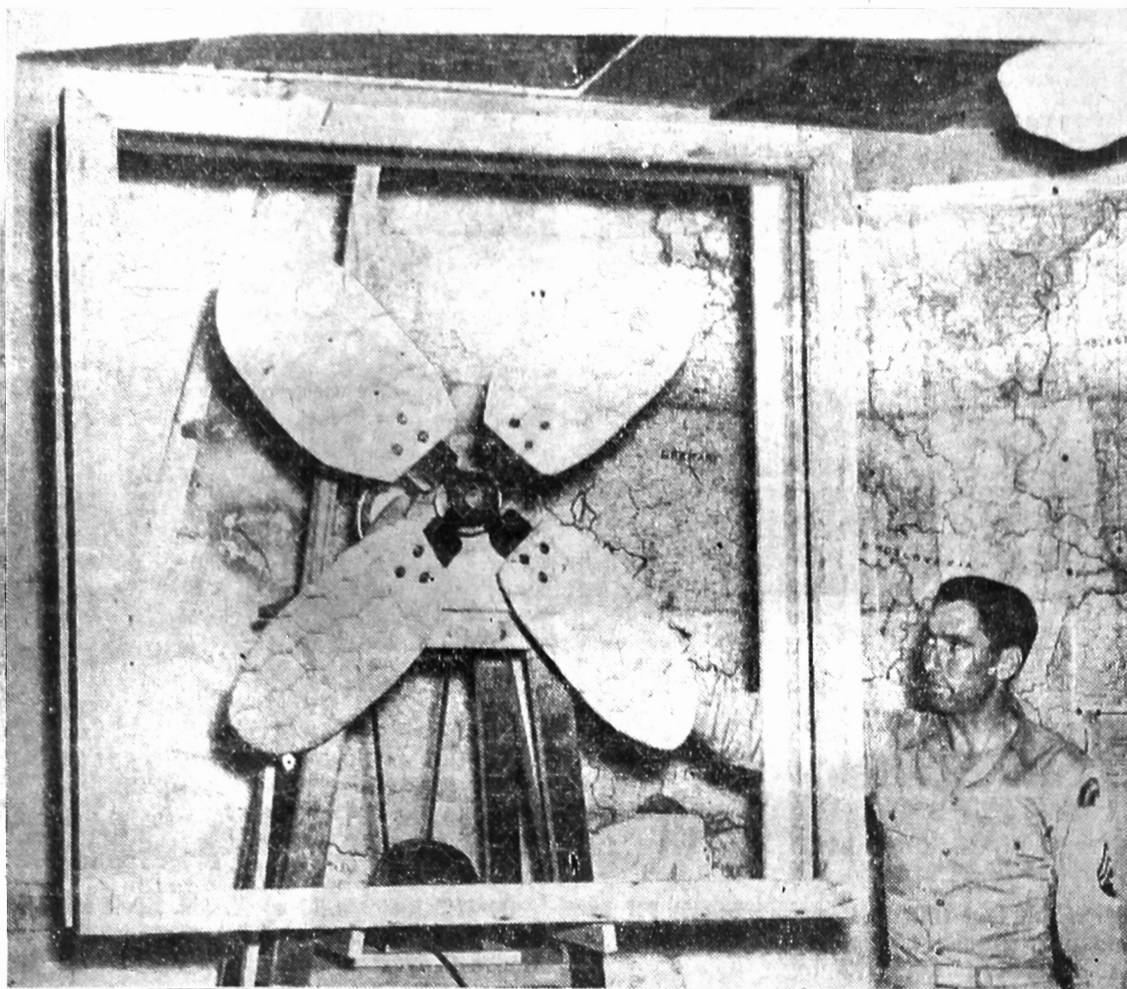
"And the barracks floors upstairs may be cement, but they gotta be scrubbed just the same, and they're a mile square with four rows of beds in 'em instead of just two. And these buildings hold heat like Mae West, so when you go to bed you do a slow broil all night—"

It's got me crazy, I ain't had a decent night's sleep since I got here—and besides everything echoes. Every step someone takes in these joints you'd think he was walking on a bass drum.

"What's more, they're working us to death, we're out with the guns all the time. When we're not, we're on some detail keeping this barn in shape." He drew a breath. "In fact, I sometimes feel like a hold in a gilded cage," he concluded, and hurried out. A second later he stuck his head back around the corner and grinned. "Otherwise, it ain't so bad here!"

The guy from Brooklyn seemed to hold an average opinion. The Army is the Army, and whether it's Camp Gruber or Ft. Sill there'll always be plenty to gripe about, I guess. If, as the Marine Hymn suggests, "the Army and the Navy ever visit Heaven's scenes," the average reaction after a day or two will probably be something like this: "Jeez, these GI angel's robes is too drafty, and them clouds is too soft—they got me crazy, I ain't had a decent night's sleep since we got here—and I'm all the time working my fingers to the bone with metal polish trying to keep my halo on the ball for inspections. And then, when I asked the foist sergeant for a three-day pass to go visit my old man that's doing a stretch down in the hot spot, he won't give it to me—he says the joint's off limits!"

Thar She Blows! Salvage Job Cools 222d Regimental HQ



Opl. Norman Sogn looks approvingly at fan in 222d Inf. Reg. Hq.

The other day Col. Henry L. Luongo, commanding officer of the 222d Infantry, informed the Training Aids shop that he wanted a fan for regimental headquarters. Meeting this challenge handily, the shop in a matter of a few days came forth with the ingenious garrison expedient shown in the picture above. Made by T-5 Robert

E. Hearn, Service Co., the improvised fan does everything that could be asked of de luxe factory model in keeping the Fahrenheit well in hand during these sultry August days.

The remarkable bill of salvage materials that went into the fan's construction includes one pulley from an automobile water pump, another pulley from a sewing ma-

chine, bearings from a crashed airplane, blades retrieved from the fan of a wrecked Dodge and from used veneer wood-panels. The welded tube which holds the shaft was made from the metal extensions which support double-decker bunks. Assemble in proper order and there's your fan M2—hand made, air cooled, switch operated, and belt fed.

Glee Club Treks To Oklahoma City For Concert 26 Aug.

The 222d Infantry Glee Club, 85 strong, embarked this week-end for Oklahoma City, where, in Civic Center Plaza, it will present its seventh public concert.

With Cpl. John Baldwin as director, and Chaplain James A. Connett as sponsor, the Rainbow singers will share the program with the 90-piece Oklahoma State Symphony which, through the Division Commander and Col. Henry L. Luongo, commanding officer of the 222d, extended the invitation for the club's appearance. In addition to religious and secular numbers, the Glee Club will bring to thousands in the audience a first hearing of the official Rainbow song.

During their stay, members of the club will be housed in USO dormitories and will present a Sunday morning concert at the USO and attend a picnic Sunday afternoon at Belle Isle in Oklahoma City.

Morgan-Wojciechowski Boom Hits Company

Life has its difficult moments now for the first sergeant, the company clerk and the mail clerk of Co. K, 242d Inf.—namely, names.

It was bad enough when Arthur W. Morgan, LaRue B. Morgan, and Olaf F. Morgan, none of them related, were transferred into the company, putting it 'way over its T-O for Morgans. A few days later, however, Pvt. Walter J. Wojciechowski was transferred into the company, which already had Richard Wojciechowski. The two Wojce—Wocjie—the two fellows are not related, and never knew each other before.

Pot of Gold

Since only Rainbow soldiers can win the bona fide Pot of Gold, an honorary Pot of Gold is awarded an unnamed dough-boy in France for the best crack of the week—a crack too good to go unrewarded.

It happened as a great mass of Landing Craft, Infantry, rolled shoreward toward the beaches of southern France to drive another wedge in Hitler's cracking European fortress—an invasion which gave new worries not only to Adolf but to Pierre Laval's gang of quislings, huddled in Vichy, France, HQ of his pro-Nazi government.

Leaping from his LOI into the surf, our infantryman brandished his rifle aloft and shouted a triumphant battle-cry:

"Laval, we have come!"

242d Guardsmen Rated Best by Inspectors

Men of the 242d Infantry who pulled guard in the period 13-19 August ably demonstrated that they knew their business.

Division Headquarters announced yesterday that, according to the ratings of inspecting officers, the interior guard of the 242d in the above period was the best in the entire Division.

Mess Sergeant Guilty Of Bad Advertising

S-Sgt. Charles Streiff, Co. D, 242d Inf., is having a trying time, considering the fact he is a mess sergeant. He has already lost 10 pounds, which must be embarrassing.

Streiff is on a diet recommended by his family doctor.

7 Winning Squads Chosen; Members Will Get Furlough

(Continued from page one)

Cpl. Lonnie Phelps, Jr., squad leader.

81mm Mortar Squad in Defense
Winner: 10th Sqd., Co. H, 222d Inf. Sgt. Alden R. Littlefield, squad leader, Cpl. Thomas A. Mott, T-5 Earl R. Schabloski, Pfc. Daniel J. Sullivan, Pvt. Wilbur Nixon, Pvt. William E. Barr, Pvt. Jack R. Barr.

Second: 10th Sqd., Co. M, 222d Inf. Pfc. James C. Watson, squad leader. Third: 9th Sqd., Co. M, 242d Inf. Pvt. Paul E. Ross, squad leader.

Howitzer Section
Winner: 5th Sec., Cannon Co., 222d Inf. Sgt. W. R. Morzfeld, section leader, T-5 E. Harrington, T-5 E. C. Sanders, Pvt. C. F. Reid, Pvt. J. F. Klipp, Pvt. D. H. Beno, Pvt. J. E. Davies, Pvt. E. R. Kulpinski, Pvt. R. L. May, Pvt. N. C. Slack.

Second: 6th Sec., Cannon Co., 242d Inf. Cpl. L. McNeill, section leader. Third: 5th Sec., Cannon Co., 222d Inf. Sgt. Dominic Meglio, section leader.

Anti-Tank Squad in Attack
Winner: 9th Sqd., Anti-Tank Co., 222d Inf. S-Sgt. Glenn L. Evenson, squad leader, Sgt. Francis Kleindl, Pfc. E. P. Rasmussen, Pfc. Lester O. Edlund, Pvt. James F. Cunningham, Pvt. Ambrose S. Sullivan, Pvt. Andrew P. Senecal, Pvt. Robert G. Sauer, Pvt. Morris Rosenbaum, Pvt. R. C. Gustafson.
Second: 3rd Sqd., Second Bn., Hq. Co., 242d Inf. S-Sgt. John B. Lappe, squad leader.
Third: 2nd Sqd., First Bn., Hq. Co., 222d Inf. S-Sgt. Joseph S. Ferraro, squad leader.

Why Not? After All QM Won't Wash 'Em

Pvt. Stuart Thompson, Co. E, 222d Inf., first landed in the Rainbow in Company F, and found that his barracks bag with his leggings hadn't arrived by the time he was required to fallout for his first formation. S-Sgt. Richard Baxter took pity on him and loaned him his extra pair. Then Thompson was transferred and Baxter began to wonder whether he was going to get his leggings back or not.

Last week Baxter met Thompson at the PX, but before he had a chance to say anything, Thompson said: "Sergeant, your leggings will be back from the cleaners tomorrow."

Saenz Knows Now That 'Drawers' Can Be Serious

As Pfc. Mauricio Saenz, Service Co., 232d Inf., lay on his bunk the other night, he may have been wondering how he would do in the training he had coming up. Next day he was going to fire the M-1 for record. How many times would "Maggie's drawers" show?

And when he ran the infiltration course, would he keep his rear down? Would he be able to resist standing up to see what was going on?

Had he picked up any bad habits since the last time he fired the M-1 for record, or ran the infiltration course? After all, he hadn't done anything like that for quite awhile now, not since before he was transferred back to the U. S. and the Rainbow—not since he had fought in the battle of Sicily and on the Anzio beach-head, and received the Silver Star for conspicuous gallantry in action.

Got Foxhole Fatigue? Letter Offers Remedy

Have you ever said, when sitting on the edge of a fox-hole, "Ah, if I only had my easy chair with me now!" If so, the GI's of Company F, 232nd Infantry, have a solution for you.

One of their men has received a letter from home—they're still chuckling over it—which said in all seriousness, "The department store downtown has a sale on rubber cushions to be used in fox-holes. I wondered if you wanted me to send you one. Answer right away because I understand that they are going fast. That is the least we can do to provide you with a comfortable seat in those uncomfortable dugouts."

If a doting sweetheart sends you one of these nifty foxhole cushions next Christmas, don't say you weren't warned!

Recons Pay Visit To Camp Chaffee

Men and vehicles of the 42d Reconnaissance Troop rolled out of Camp Gruber Monday for a 65-mile motor march to Camp Chaffee, Ark., where they are now in temporary residence.

With the exception of a skeleton staff, the entire personnel of the Recons, headed by Lt. Frederick A. McKiernan, packed up baggage and barracks bags for the Arkansas trek in which all the Troops' vehicles from jeeps to armored cars participated.

During their stay at Camp Chaffee, the Recons will undergo special field training.

Furlough Winners Set to Pack Bags

With completion of ITP tests Friday, 25 August, the last big hurdle will be surmounted between the squad winners in the Division competition and their looked for reward of extra 15-day furloughs. Biggest exodus will be from the 222d Infantry which, with four victorious squads, had 31 men officially eligible to receive the "Go" sign and hit the homeward trail as soon as they successfully completed their ITP tests Thursday or Friday.

The eight members of the 242d's winning squads will receive furloughs individually "at the earliest possible date compatible with maintenance of squad integrity," according to Regimental Headquarters. The 11 men of the 232d's winning rifle squad are also anticipating a bit of bag-packing at an early moment.

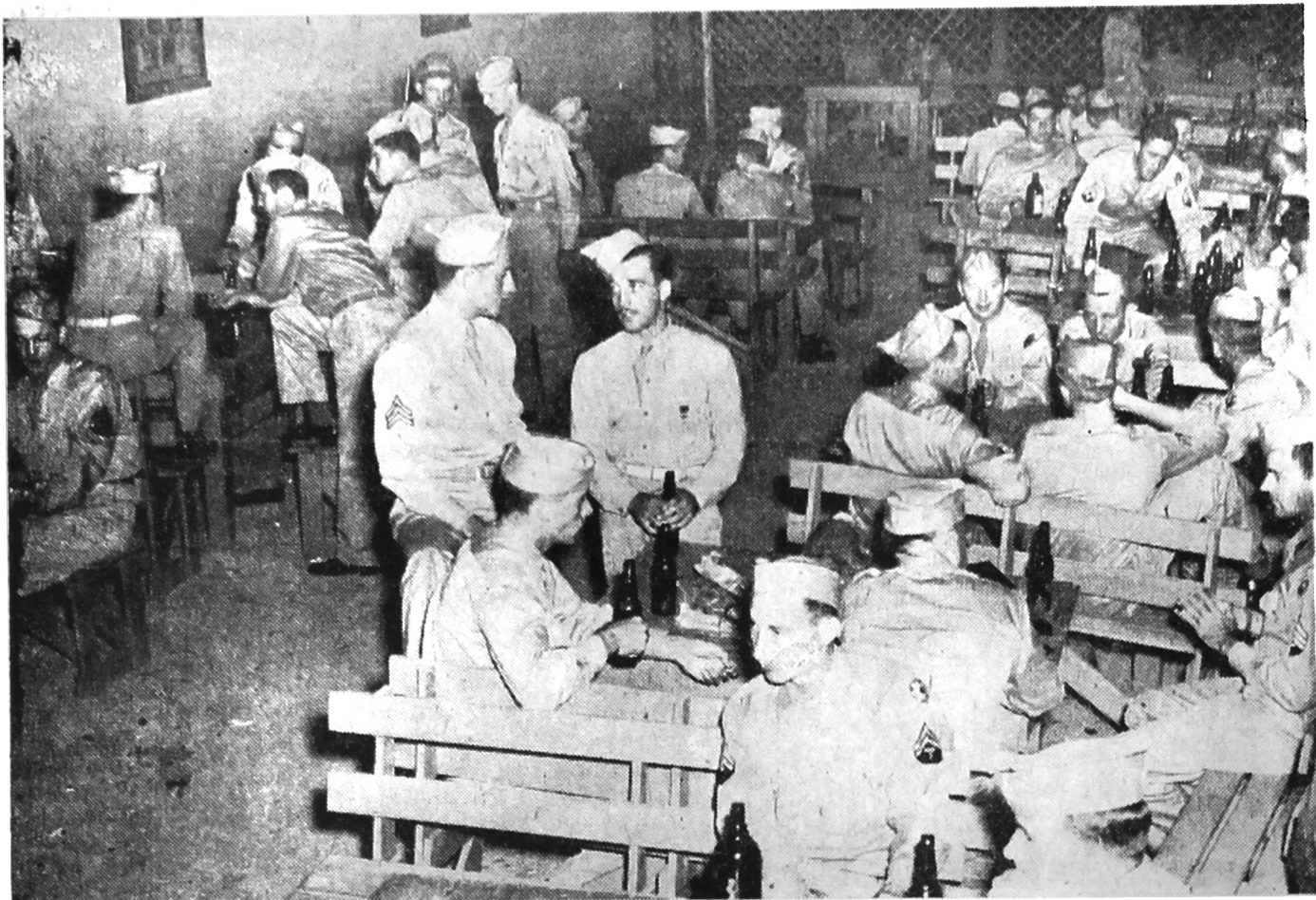
BAND ENTERTAINS

The Division Dance Band gave out with jump and jive—plus some sweet music—Thursday at 1900 when it played at the Station Hospital.

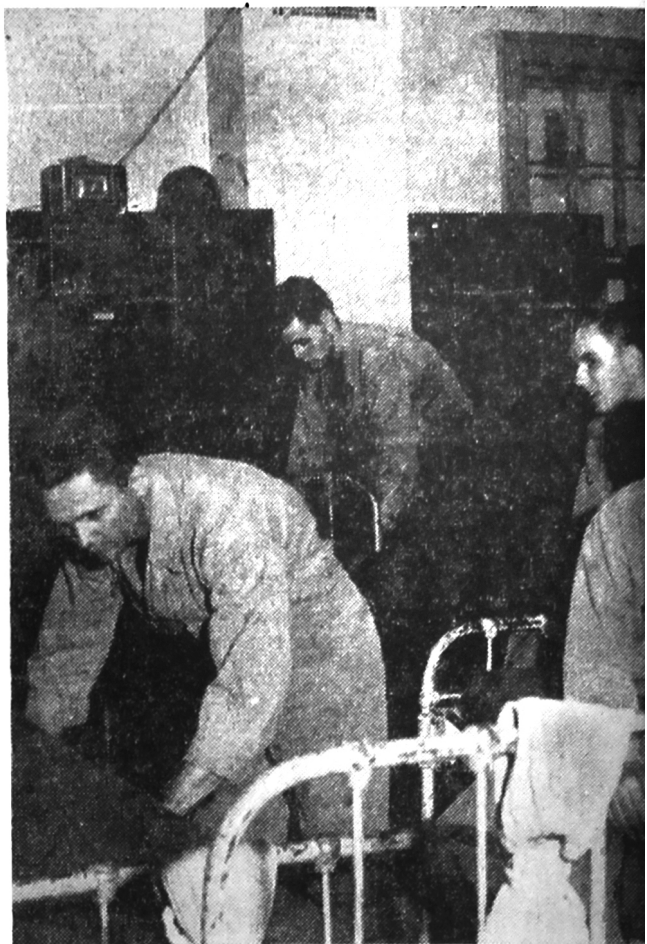
About Faces! By Freeman



Coming back on the bus last Sunday night I sat next to S-Sgt. Jack Ginsberg, machine gunner, Co. M, 232d Inf. During the course of our conversation he related a true short story. It was about an Italian boy he met once years ago in New York. This boy came over to America with his uncle and he was a genuine product of Fascist ideology, so he naturally made himself acutely obnoxious. He foamed with arrogance and viewed our way of life with bitter suspicion—that is, up until the time of the last presidential election. He dared to read the papers and he could hardly believe what he saw aired there . . . every variety of opinion and verbal attack. Gradually he had to admit there must be something to this Democratic idea. The point is he later joined the U. S. Army and is now over in Rome helping to transform his old country.

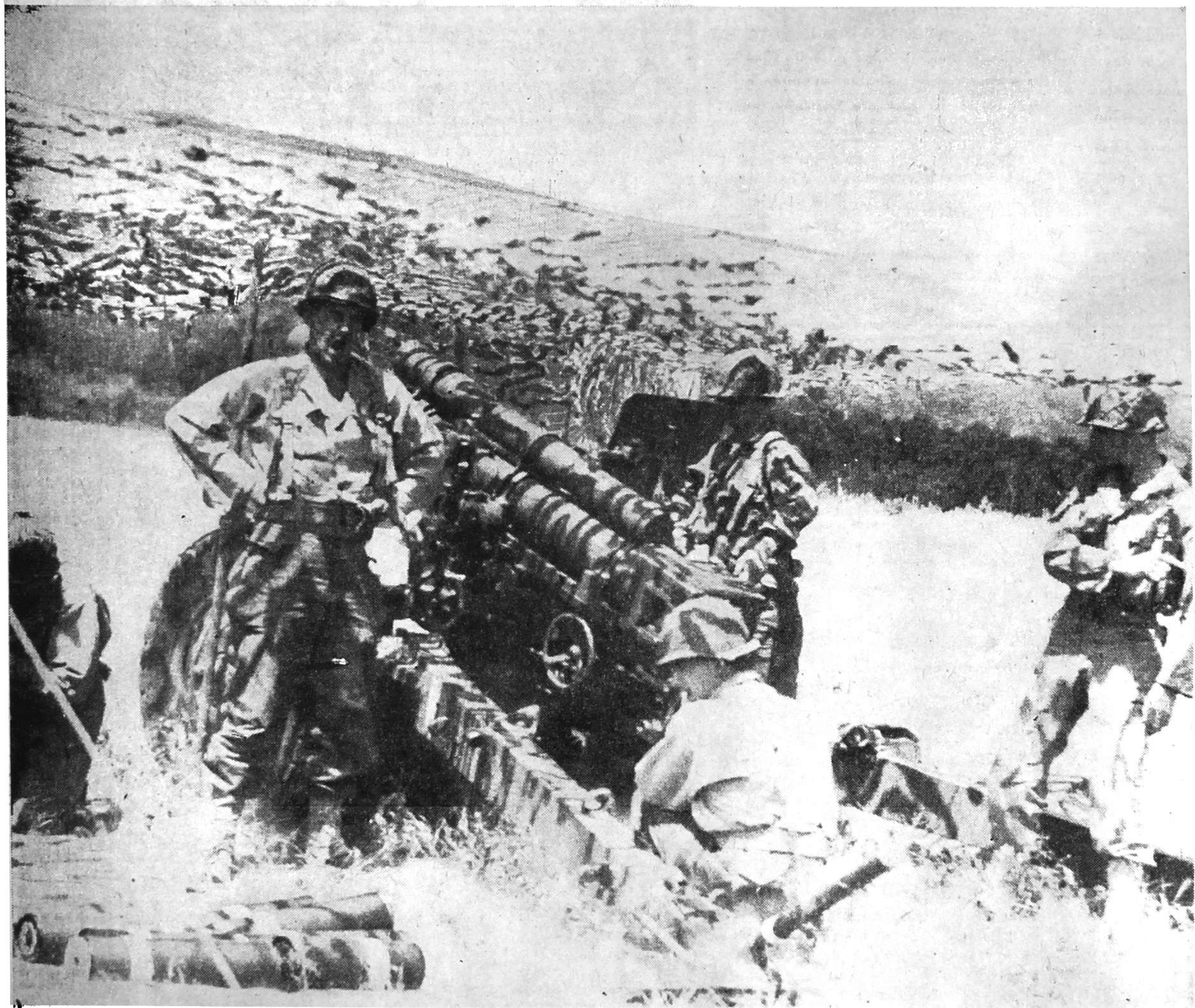


THE NUMBER OF Rainbow patches showing in this picture attest to the fact that this is the nearest PX to the Rainbow Artillerymen's garrison area at Ft. Sill. A GI's home, like a sailor's ship, is moved around a lot, but wherever he goes he finds a PX where he can relax after a strenuous day's training.



IN THE BARRACKS at Ft. Sill. Left to right: Pvt. Joyce Wiler (sitting on bed), Pfc. Richard Sutton (bent over), and James C. Nation. All are in Hq. Batry., Division.

WITH THE ARTILLERY



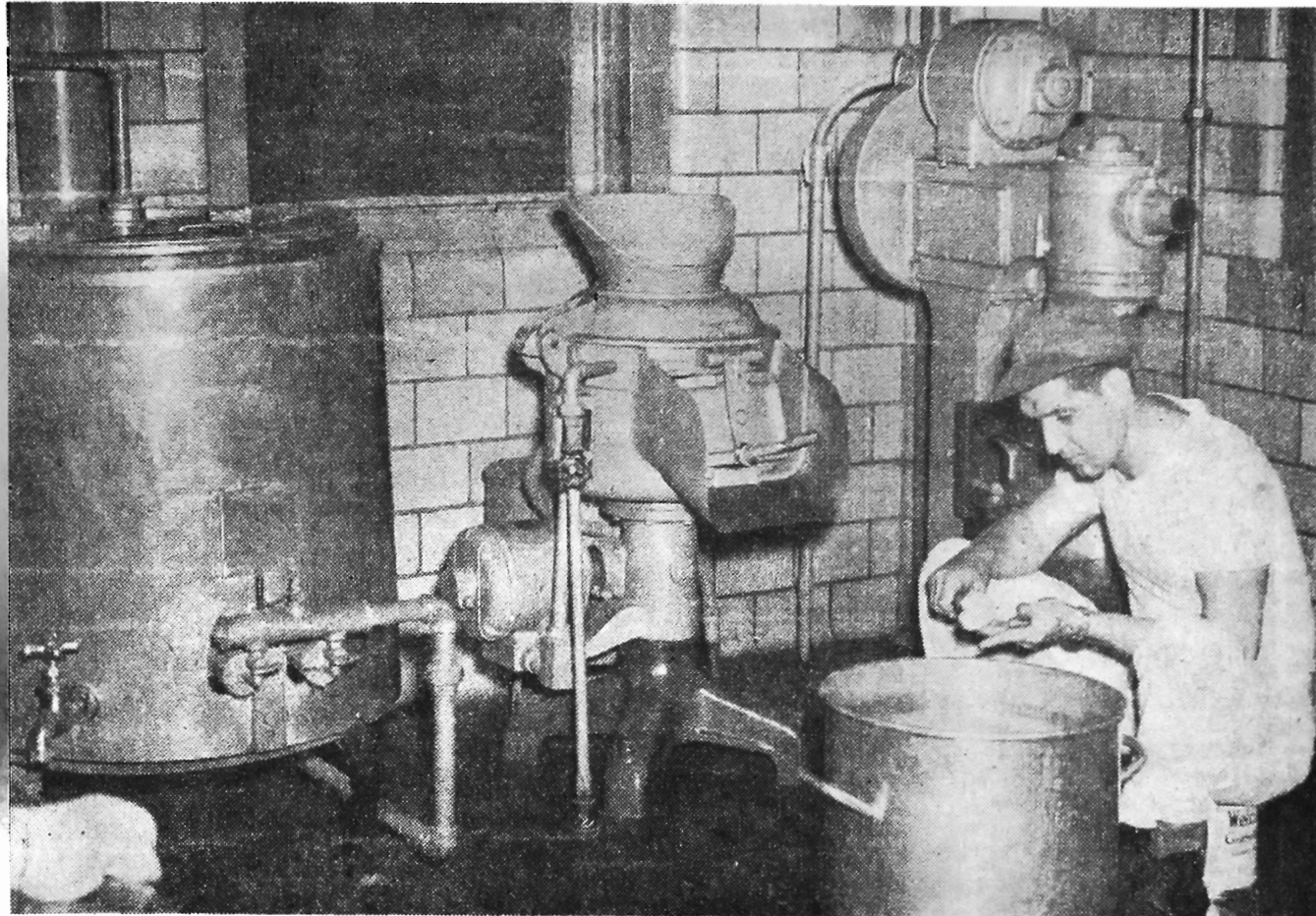
A 105 CUTS LOOSE, and the camera gets a good demonstration of the proper open-mouthed stance for an Artilleryman at the moment the

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School,
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t Furin, Pvt. Doug Robinson, Pvs. William Rezzo and (bed), T-4 Vincent Wilde, T-4 Leslie Stephan, and T-Sgt. ery.

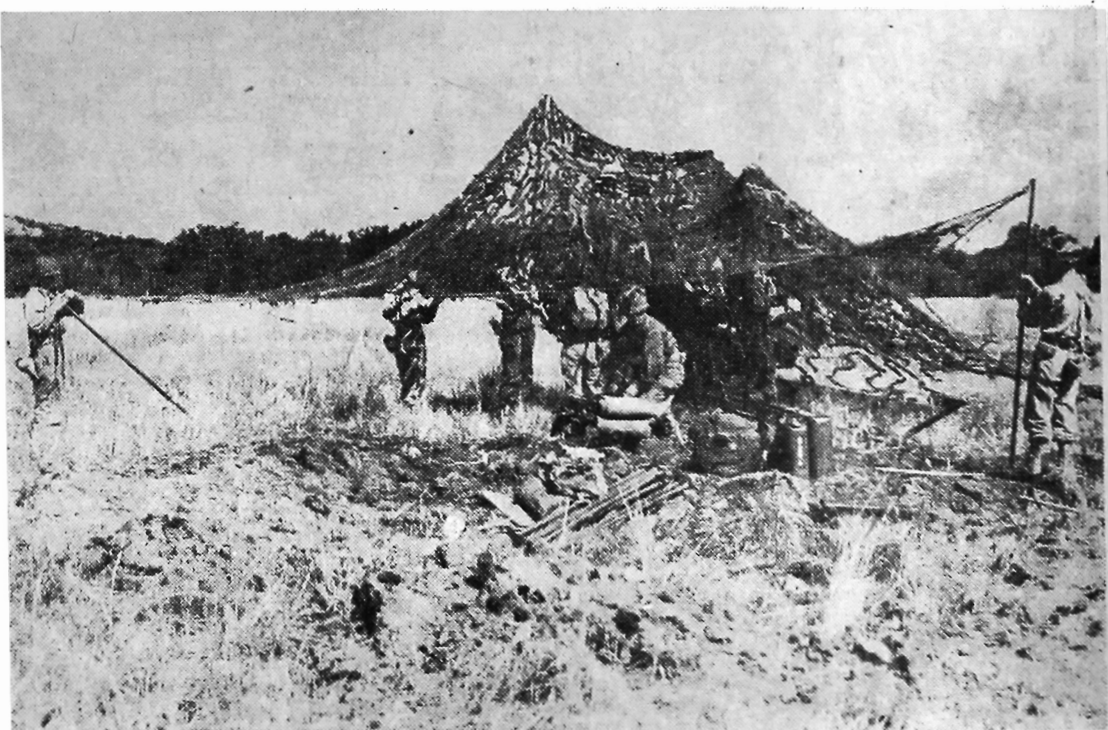


WHEREVER AN ARMY UNIT may go, KP goes right along. Ft. Sill kitchens have tile floors, stainless steel sinks, and dish-washing machines and automatic potato peelers—but it still takes KPs to get the work done. Left to right: a double boiler, a potato peeler, a mixer, and Pfc. Jigger Greiner, Btry. B, 232d PA Bn.

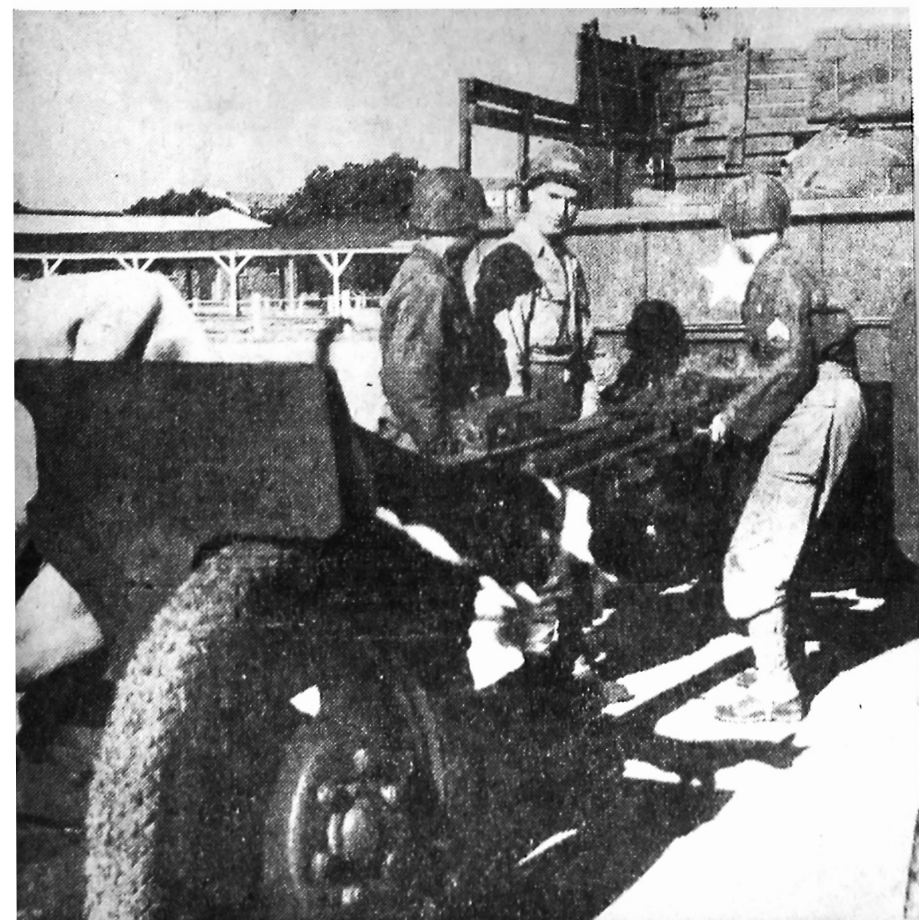
AT FT. SILL

SEE more different shoul-
around Ft. Sill in a day's
out any other place in this
country. Sooner or later
lery units of nearly every
to Ft. Sill for the special
is to offer. Ft. Sill is one
Army posts in the country.
me of the Field Artillery
it is as school troops that
vision Artillery units—the
and 542d FA Bns., and
lery Headquarters Battery

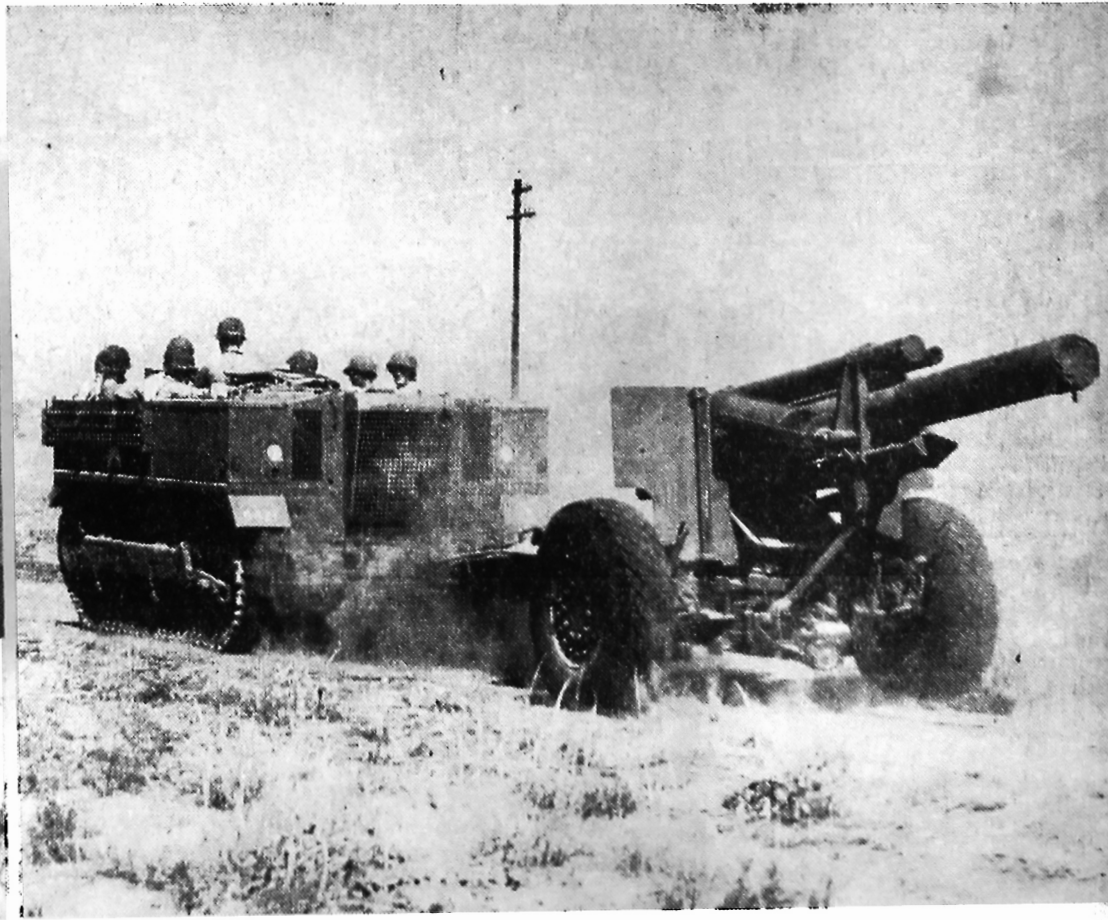
—are operating at present, firing for
the School, helping Field Artillery OCS
candidates gain valuable experience.
Facilities of the post are basically the
same as those at Camp Gruber. Near-
est town to the post is Lawton, with a
population of 18,000. Nearest city is
Oklahoma City, some 90 miles distant.
From Camp Gruber to Ft. Sill is a dis-
tance of 246 miles, mostly west. De-
spite the surroundings at the fort, how-
ever, many of the Rainbowmen there
appeared eager to get back to their
old stamping grounds at Camp Gruber.



GETTING THE CAMOUFLAGE NET into place is a tricky job that has to be done just so, but the Artillerymen know how to keep everything under control; as this gun crew of Btry. C., 392d FA Bn., is demonstrating.



EADY TO ROLL. This 105 is being coupled to a truck by Pfc. Ulate, Sgt. jh, and Sgt. Orland Emerson, Btry. C, 392d FA Bn.



THE BIG STUFF—The 155s—are manned by 542d FA Bn. Here one of Battery C's guns is pulled along by a tractor at a speed that keeps both men and gun full of bounce.

INFANTRY

222d INF.

Special Units

Roses to T-4 LeRoy Newman, Service Co., for an excellent job of orienting the Company on the war news. The War Map in the dayroom is the best in the regiment.

Pfc. Harold E. Waller, Service Co., speaks six languages, including Chinese.

The Medical Detachment expresses its sincere sympathy to Pfc. Bob Calloway who lost a brother somewhere in Normandy.

T-3 Andrew Cladas of the Medics started off for Tulsa last week. Unable to get transportation there, he got a ride and went to where the driver was going, ending up at Henryetta, Okla. According to the latest report he is headed back there this coming week-end.

Cannoneers of the 222d celebrated with a beer party on the



Activation birthday of the Company. Held in the company area, the party was a huge success and the first get together since the organization was first formed.

Cpl. John P. Ronan, Cannon Co., orientation NCO and a frustrated perfectionist, owes much of his envied French accent to Pfc. David Buck's coaching.

A surprise awaits Sgt. Earnest Minelli, Hq. Co., where he returns from furlough. He is now Sergeant of the I & R Platoon and has been advanced to Technical Sergeant.

Everybody in Headquarters Company wonders where Cpl. John Mayersky was taking that big package last Saturday.

First Battalion

Company A has a new mascot in the form of S-Sgt. George Cox' dog Skogee. If you are looking for Cox just keep your eyes open for "Skogee" and you are sure to find Cox nearby.

S-Sgt. Mike A. Corey and Sgt. Robert M. Secrest, Co. D, were recently detailed to Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind., which is only a few miles from Secrest's home. Some people get all the breaks!

T-Sgt. Jerry Shaw and Sgt. J. O. Keller, Co. D, are now on furlough.

Pfcs. Thomas Franklin, Lawrence Buys, and Harold Wideen, Hq. Co., have been practicing their jumps and have already succeeded in dizzy leaps from their foot lockers, all in preparation for entrance to the Paratroop School.

Sgt. William Arnold, Hq. Co., was surprised by a visit from his brother-in-law, who is in the Air Corps and stationed in Texas.

Sergeant Capinire, Co. B, led all qualifiers with the M1 rifle in last week's record shoot, with a score of 191.

Company B's new Supply Sergeant is Staff Sergeant Metcalf.

The men in Company B thought the war had ended when they were allowed to sleep until eight o'clock last Saturday morning. Reason—The excellent demonstration put on by the men Friday night.

Second Battalion

T5 Henry E. VanDayke, Hq. Co., has the makings of a great politician. He doesn't claim that Michigan is the greatest state in the Union. He just says that no other state is quite as great.

Pvt. Anthony J. Juclius, Hq. Co., after a very rugged week as an

orderly, finds PRI something of a shock.

Orchids to S-Sgt. Robert L. Dynan for the splendid work he is doing on Headquarters Company's Orientation maps. "The War at a Glance" is a first rate day room feature.

A very enjoyable time was had by all at Company E's beer party last night. Music was furnished by Cpls. Carlyle Atkins and Aaron Haines, Sgt. Louis Rondinarlo, and Pvts. Allen Harrison and Charles Negley.

Another good man in Company G went down swinging to the melody of "Here Comes the Bride" on 16 July. Congratulations T4 Robert Edwards.

Sgt. Arthur Innes, Co. H, is expected back soon from his furlough up in Boston.

Acting First Sgt. John T. Dranko, Co. H, is looking forward to the return of First Sgt. William Iglehart with more than relief.

Sgt. Edward Edens, Co. H, is one of the men from this company holding down a spot in the Regimental Glee Club.

Third Battalion

S-Sgt. B. W. Yourk, operations sergeant, Hq. Co., says his happiness will really be over when he gets back from furlough. His wife is going back home with him and is not planning to return.

The whole company welcomes back that former leatherneck, T5 R. J. Morgan of Headquarters Company.

On any European front Company L will have an able interpreter in Pvt. Svetoslao N. Hlopoff who speaks Russian, German, Italian and French as well as English.

After an all night problem Thursday, Company L celebrated with a near all night beer party Friday.

Pvt. Salvatore Polizzi, custodian of Company L's pet crow, is wondering if there is an SOP on care and cleaning of same.

Congratulations to Pvt. Harvey R. Trimble who left Saturday a single man, and found himself happily married ere his week end was over.

T-Sgt. Edward Kane is enjoying a happily married life these days with his school teacher wife, the former Goldia Mae Tenney of Checotah, Okla.

232d INF.

Special Units

T-4 George Bashain is the movie expert of Service Company. Whenever the Special Service Office shows full length features at the Outdoor Theater, Bashain knows in advance who's in the picture, what company made it and what the story's about. While most boys pulled the "grandpa's funeral" gag to go to ball games on school time, George must have used it to go to every movie that played Ft. Worth.

Could it be that the men of Service Company are leaving tips for the table waiters? Else why did Corporal Muscianesi request a second consecutive week's duty at the tables?

T-4 George Ruppenstein really spent a rough week-end. After do-



ing Muskogee with T-5 Thomas Tynan and his wife Saturday, they invited him to spend the night—on the kitchen floor. George insists he was comfortable, though worried about being carried off in the dark by roaches.

Pvt. Eric Cedegrin has graduated from shower serenades in the latrine to dignified solos at Chapel No. 3 concerts. All reports indicate he possesses a fine, resonant baritone voice.

First Battalion

Led by the second squad, the Anti Tank platoon of Headquarters Company came first in the 232d in the Division squad competitions. Members of S-Sgt. Joseph S. Ferraro's second squad are new to the Rainbow and came from all branches of the service. In the time they've been in training here they have become a remarkable fighting team. T-Sgt. Emmet M. Price is platoon sergeant.

T-5 Edward Leeds, Hq. Co., is now in charge of the I & R platoon. They should be getting some swell jungle training because the acting platoon leader has just come up from Panama.

Pvt. Abram R. Malkin, Hq. Co., has a new idea for a post-war money maker—using surplus booty traps to blow up tires.

Second Battalion

Sight of the week was to see Sgt. John H. Kosterman, Hq. Co., trying to sew on his new Staff Sergeant's stripes. Kosterman was recently named Communications Platoon Sergeant.

For having the neatest full field packs—rolled in the shortest time—Pvts. Jerry Blitz and Edgar Simpson, Hq. Co., won 24-hour passes last Friday.

It was not an over abundance of brew that had the fellows from Headquarters Company rolling on the floor over at the PX the other night—it was just Pfc. Lloyd D. French explaining what constitutes the difference between a Private First Class and a Technician Fifth Grade over at the Motor Pool.

The atmosphere around the Headquarters Company has livened up quite a bit since the return from furlough of S-Sgt. "Smiling" McGarry.

The "Sewing Circle" of Headquarters Company held a meeting the other night with Pfc. Keith Wilcox giving a successful demonstration on how to sew on a Rainbow patch—using First Sergeant Tomasevich's shirt for the demonstration. So far the patch is holding fast.

Third Battalion

Pfc. E. G. Winkel, Hq. Co., back from furlough in Wisconsin, is doing what he thinks is his best for

morale by explaining what cool weather is like.

Pfc. M. E. Edmunds has hung out his shingle as official Helmet Liner Net Knitter for Headquarters Company. He makes a slight charge, however, to cover "overhead" expenses.

When anyone makes a derogatory remark about the fair sex of Muskogee, T-4 Billy Lecklider gets mad. "Sir," he says, "you're talking about the women I love."

Most disappointed man of the week was Pvt. D. J. Stech, Hq. Co., who received a huge package, displayed it, flaunted it and then opened it—only to reveal laundry.

"Having wonderful time, wish you were here" cards were received this week from S-Sgt. W. J. Meyers and T-5 C. A. Finley of Headquarters Company.

242d INF.

First Battalion

Pfc. Alexander Nolan, Hq. Co., had to forego his favorite duty as an MP this past weekend on account of a badly swollen left hand that he acquired in an encounter with a bee while fighting a forest fire.

S-Sgt. Charles Brown, Hq. Co., is acting as first sergeant in the absence of T-Sgt. David L. Maher, who is visiting his wife and new daughter at home in Wakefield, Mass., on furlough.

S-Sgt. Carl Benson, Hq. Co., leader in the race to acquire the best suntan in the company, has joined in the race to raise the best mustache in the company. Cpl. John Boyer is leading at present, closely followed by just a hair's-breadth by Pfc. Taylor T. Lowry, Jr.

Staff Sergeant Bald, Co. C, and his squad did a nice job of win-



ning the regimental competition in the Rifle Squad In Withdrawal problem.

Pvts. John E. Shields and Carl R. Gateman, Co. D, have returned from the hospital.

First Sgt. Marino Guidici, Co. D, has intentions of marriage shortly.

Second Battalion

First Sgt. Earl H. Roff, Co. F, left with the good wishes of his men.

Sgt. Dolpher Trantham, Co. F, reports the following item of interest. "The grapes, peaches, and pears growing in the bivouac area," he says, "are fitten to be

Reporting on the Reporters

An unexpected overseas report on Rainbowners at the Italian front comes from Pvt. Frank Citron, serving with the Infantry. He V-mails the news to the Reveille that a number of men are serving in his outfit who were formerly in the Rainbow regiments at Camp Gruber. Citron, who was a member of Co. K, 222d Inf., reports that they're all doing their share every day to bring victory closer and expresses the hope that he can have a reunion with his former buddies some day. Frank concludes with the words, "Keep punching—we're doing the same!"

From T-5 R. B. Denis, Co. F, 242d Inf., comes a good story which has only one bad lack—Denis doesn't know the names of either party involved, the lieutenant or the dog. At any rate, he reports that "the dog, a spotted pointer, was shuffling along in a bewildered

manner towards Company F Saturday morning when from sheer exhaustion he lay down in the shade of the barracks," where Denis was probably lying down from sheer exhaustion too. "Just at this moment a second lieutenant came along and noticing the dog stopped to pet him. The dog feebly wagged his tail and the lieutenant, with great wonder, bent over to examine him closer." Denis continues. "He recognized this dog almost immediately as his own pet whom he had been forced to leave behind at Camp Chaffee." The dog and the lieutenant went off happily down the street together, reunited, leaving Denis to speculate idly as to how the dog got here from Camp Chaffee. Denis has some interesting theories, but that's all the facts we really know; from here on, your guess is as good as Denis's or ours.

eaten." Well, what are we waiting for?

What is it that crawls on its stomach and fights fiercely when cornered? It has human traits and knows the five-paragraph field order by heart. It may be found on off days at the bar in our PX doing push-ups. What is it? Why, it's Company F's own Sergeant McWeeny.

Third Battalion

Pfc. Jerome Zuranski, Hq. Co., who is contemplating a furlough soon, has been walking around in a daze muttering "Annabell" under his breath. What will the sheriff think?

Sgt. "Songbird of the South" Eberts and Pfc. "Romeo" Shaw, Hq. Co., are patiently awaiting their call to the Home of Second Lieutenants at Ft. Benning, Ga.

If all goes well, Pfc. Weigand, Hq. Co., will be back soon from furlough with a gold band tattooed to his left hand.

Pfc. Brittain, Hq. Co., who recently returned from a pass spent in the state of Georgia, has been under the weather ever since. The Georgia Peaches seemed to put the skids under him. (Ed. note: You'd think bananas would do that, instead of peaches.)

Pfc. "Sleepy" Radtke, Co. I, has taken over the job of giving out each evening in his well modulated voice the magic words, "Mail call!"

Cpl. Nick Ponticelli, Co. I, awakened by an alert at three in the morning, rolled a full field pack only to discover later that he had included a set of fatigues in the roll.

Pfc. Bili Bruer rushed over the PX when he heard that the prices had been cut for the day, but alas, his favorite beer was still 15c.

Pfc. Ralph Radden, holder of the Combat Infantry Badge for action on Guadalcanal and Bougainville, has had the added experience of having to run the infiltration course—minus the experience, though, of being allowed to return the fire.

142d Engineers

Cpl. George I. Duncan's squad in Company A came in first in the finals for the best Machine Gun crew in the battalion. The crew included T-4 Albert L. Hill, Jr., First Gunner; Pfc. Charles E. Miller, Second Gunner; and Pvt. Harold H. Gottschalk, Ammunition Bearer.

Off to tuck their trouser legs into paratrooper's boots are: Pvt. Robert E. Rabe, H&S Co., S-Sgt. Frank T. Carroll, Co. A, Pfc. Ralph L. Burgess, Pfc. Jessie A. Wells, Pfc. Edward F. Stewart, Pvt. George A. Todd, Co. C, and Pvt. Tim H. Atkinson, Co. B.

Pvt. James T. Craggan of Company A returned from the Station Hospital the other day with a sad-sack tale. He and three other colleagues tried to dodge a reconditioning class while at the hospital, and were caught sneaking around a building by an officer who asked, "So you like to walk, eh? Well, I have a nice little walk for you. How would you like to be Red Cross volunteers?" The outcome was that the four roving musketeers wound up being four mopateers, scrubbing the Red Cross Rec Hall.

S-Sgt. Emil H. Janicek, Medical Detachment, was only one of the many who expressed their great disappointment at having returned from furlough a day or two too late to be in on the inspections of last week.

Last Friday night, at the weekly GI floor show at H&S Company, just about time when the spirits of the mop-wielders were the lowest, Pfc. Edwin S. (Meatballs) Suneson came through with one of his funniest solo dance numbers to the accompaniment of an Irish jig being played on the radio. All were sorry when the jig was up.

ARTILLERY

232d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Ft. Sill)

Sgt. Raymond Loehr, Hq. Btry., found something in Oklahoma he liked—a Tulsa girl whom he married last Saturday. Sgt. Leonard Kelinsky acted as rear guard support.

Pvt. Samuel Palmer, Hq. Btry., has our congratulations on being accepted for OCS, and our sympathy for having to cut his furlough short.

"Prince of Wales" of Headquarters Battery is the new title given to Pvt. Herman Henkels. Ready to testify as to his equestrian ability are Cpls. John Cook and L. Hammerstrom and Pfc. Martin Mitrius.

New culinary treats should be in store for Headquarters Battery now that Pfc. Thomas Edmonds is back from Cooks and Bakers School.

All is quiet in Headquarters Battery now that Pfc. Robert H. McKee has gotten over the tribulations of becoming a father. And it's a boy, too. Quite a change from all the girls that most of the

Battery papas brag about.

A Private is snapping out orders in Service Battery these days. He is Pvt. Joseph Wilson, who, with S-Sgt. Lloyd Roy and Sgt. William Lasher have taken over the duties of First Sgt. William Pratt who is on furlough.

Service Battery is thinking of changing its name to Labor Battalion because of the work that never seems to end.

Pvts. David Shea and Thomas Masterson, Service Btry., are back from furloughs in New York. She reports he didn't see the Little Flower of New York, but he did see the little flower in Kansas City—and that she's a dream.

Battery C's Supply Sergeant, Charlie Simpson, finds the Parade Grounds an attractive place on Saturday mornings—especially with a pair of binoculars so he can watch the WACs parade at the far end of the field.

Sgt. James (Deacon) Strain, Btry. C, has taken to visiting the "Snakepit" (WAC PX to you) in search of a charmer.

Cpl. Robert Peery, Btry. C, wears the look of a fellow whose furlough has been all too short.



SPECIAL TROOPS

742d Ordnance

Pvt. Charles Jackson uses every field expedient possible to keep his Jeep "Fireball" spic and span.

Supply Sgt. Paul Plymate is really taking his new job to heart and it's getting second nature to him. Well-liked by the men, we know Paul will make good.

Pvt. Don Prosch, Pfc. Bronson Miser, and Pfc. Steven Masslock make quite a trio at the mess hall.

It seems that T-4 Joe Hayes has his heart all set on the Paratroopers and there's no changing him. Best of luck from all of us Joe!

We'll all agree that one of the jolliest guys in the Company is T-4 William Wassenberg, seen ripping a gear anytime during a five minute break at troop school. It's a race of good humor between him and T-4 Mel Zurschmiede.

A couple of sad-sacks returning from furlough, and an enjoyable event to hear them tell about it, are T-5 Joe Toth, T-5 James Creamer.

42d QM Co.

Pfc. Charles Bell proved that he had what it takes when he entered the ring, for the first time, at the field house last week. His opponent won the decision but it was close and we are hoping that Charley will give it another trial.

Pvt. Tony Piazza is counting the hours till furlough time. He is one of the numerous Californians in the company who doesn't seem to appreciate the Sunny Oklahoma weather.

With Pfc. Maurice DiLiddo in

charge of the day room, the QMers now have a continuous supply of Cokes.

We don't know what's wrong, but the chow has been unusually good for the past few weeks. Mess Sgt. Allen L. McManis, who had been taking all gripes and complaints in his best chaplain-like manner, is now dumbfounded by the complimentary remarks.

132d Signal Co.

S-Sgt. N. Monath, probably as a result of third degree love burns, has written a new song in keeping with his state of mind.

Pvt. A. Swift with his Swiftian brittle wit is back from among the gremlins.

Out on bivouac Chaplin E. Bohnen promised the Signal Company a "girlie" show at some future date. Lo and behold a week later he turned the trick. The very able young ladies from Tulsa pro-



vided plenty of legs, entertainment and more legs.

Pfc. E. Carlson has left for OCS, transportation school.

T-5 J. Squire has returned from furlough after stopping off at New York, Memphis and New Orleans.

Div. Band News

Wedding bells rang Thursday night for Sgt. Paul Pickens and the former Lillian Flushie, of Muskogee. The ceremony took place at Ft. Smith, Arkansas. Our congrats and best wishes to them.

Although it's still strictly rumor, it appears that Cpl. "Stinky" Stelzer has found a home in Muskogee. Last Saturday found him sweating diamonds in the jewelry store windows.

Pfc. Allen Myers, one of the band's drum-majors, makes an excellent showing with the baton. Myers drum-majored for several school and military bands in St. Louis prior to his entrance in the Army.

The concert band has been playing a number of outdoor concerts during the past month. Friday night it was the "Twilight Serenade" in the bandshell in Spaulding park, Muskogee; Sunday at Service Club No. 2; and tonight will be the Station Hospital.

Back from "Moraleville," and furloughs, are Sgts. Richard Edmiston and Bill Conover, Cpl. Edward King, and Pfc. Joe Walterschied.

42d Div. Hq. Co.

S-Sgt. George Martin has left on furlough to celebrate his wedding anniversary in California. Sgt. Don Callahan is off for Moline, Ill., S-Sgt. Ward Hanscom is heading for Maine, and S-Sgt. John D. Coleman came back from SD in Ft. Riley for a whole half-day before leaving on furlough for Pennsylvania.

The boys all swear that their skinny friend, Pvt. Richard M.

Gibbons, only has one corpuscle, but Gibbons is demanding a recount.

The exceptional secretarial capabilities of T-4 Morris Tucker have been recognized by a boost to staff-sergeant rating. New in Division Headquarters is Pvt. David L. Jeffreys, who has come up on SD from the 232d Infantry to lend General Johnson a hand while Sergeant Garrett is taking Sergeant Callahan's place.

Div. MP Platoon

Much more enjoyable than ten mile hikes or obstacle courses is the motorcycle driving training being given the platoon these days. Lots of bumps and bruises, but no one seems to mind. Pfc. Al Zokan (never having driven a car or bicycle) climbs aboard "to get the feel of the seat"—Wham! Off he zooms disappearing over a nearby hill . . . Pvt. Bill "Flattop" Hunt does a complete flip in the air, landing flat on his noggin . . . Sgt. Jerry Hunsberger dashes through the woods trying to shut off the run-away cycle that Pfc. John Coyle is clinging to (foot pressed hard on the gas!). But they all love it.

Shepherd No. 2, Pfc. Roy E. Atkinson, brought his new wife back with him from furlough. Pfc. Ernie Stoner and Larry Wagner have also added their wives to the Muskogee ranks.

Cpl. Harold Jones cleaned up on the barracks floor last week—not with dice, but a broom. Yep, that's right—a noncom scrubbin' floors!

There once was an MP Platoon Composed of many a goon

There was Kelley and Crowe, Keeling and Bro—

And Doc Adams'll be back soon.

122d Medics

T-5 George Purdie, Hq. Det., has a 57-year-old father who is off to the wars after a lapse of

more than 20 years. Papa Purdie recently went to Canada and re-enlisted with his old outfit, the famous Black Watch Regiment.

Strangest GI sight in a long time was the "luncheon jive concert" that took place in Company D mess hall the other day. Captain Clyde Botkin and Sgt. John Cooper arranged for the surprise entertainment as a tribute to the fine showing made in the recent inspections plus the superior showing of the motor pool personnel, plus the fact that Company D had won the Division mess inspection for two successive weeks.

Performing his first venal puncture, Pfc. L. Sten, Company B, had for his "victim" none other than Major Beebe. Sten stuck the Major without batting an eyelash—and the same can be said of the Major.

T-5s Lawrence Crandall, Company C, Billy Keese, Company A, Charles Halverson, Company D, and Harry Eickoff, Company B, are on detached service for a week as aid men for the Recon troop's firing tests at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.

Happy landings to Cpl. Daniel McNerney and Pvt. Frank Durham, Company D, and T-5s George Bentson and Fred Adams, Company A. They're off to the Paratroopers.

Company A men are curious to know how Sgt. Lonnie Bothe lost that front tooth. Pfc. Robert G. Edstrom who recently requested a three day pass to visit his "boy friend's girl friend's sister," who was suffering from a "third degree burn," has announced his engagement to the victim. She's Marcelene West, of Little Rock, Ark.

Stars and Stripes

From Col. to Gen.—Utter (NMI) Confusion.

From Pvt. to Pfc.—Confucius.

(The above promotions have been granted by the Reveille to two of its most faithful staff members, on its first birthday, for having served long weeks on its front. The Reveille is glad that its T-O permitted these well-deserved promotions.)

Male Call

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

Contour Map (Note Magnetic Azimuths and Topographic Features)



YOU MEAN YOU WANT A GAG, TOO?

...SPORTS...

Rainbow Nine Beats Ft. Sill Team, 6-2

Rainbow batting power was slow in starting, but finished strong against the Ft. Sill Army Service Forces team Saturday night. The final score was 6-2.

General Collins attended the game, arriving at a time when the Rainbow had four goose-eggs on the scoreboard and no hits in the scorebook, while their opponents had a nice two-run lead and six hits to their credit. Service Forces officers who accompanied the General were smiling broadly, while the General's expression remained grave and composed.

Then LaPosha doubled, and came home on Ellis' single in the fifth. In the seventh, LaPosha singled and came in on Kluttz' single, tying the score. In the eighth, Dowell singled, stole second, and scored on DeMonicer's single, putting the Rainbow out in front, and in the ninth LaPosha, Ellis, and Bosser singled, and Kluttz got on by an error, all of which brought over three more tallies. At this point the General was all smiles and the Service Forces officers were noticeably glum.

Sensational catches by Ellis and Belcher further enlivened the game.

The Rainbow was light on hitting and heavy on errors when it met the 643d Tank Destroyers last Wednesday and lost, 2-1. Seven errors gave the TDs the advantage they needed to snatch a win. The lone Rainbow run came in the seventh, when Lombardi, Schwab, and Gibson singled consecutively, with Lombardi scoring.

Ft. Sill					Rainbow				
Ab	R	H	E	RS	Ab	R	H	E	RS
Sprouse ss	4	0	2	0	Belcher 2b	5	0	0	0
Christy p	5	0	0	0	Dowell 1b	5	1	1	1
Wilson 3b	5	0	0	0	DeM'icer cf	4	0	0	0
Hester cf	4	0	0	0	Lombardi c	4	0	0	0
Anderson c	4	0	0	0	LaPosha rf	4	3	3	3
Alberts 1b	4	0	0	0	Schwab lf	2	0	0	0
Lis'ges on rf	4	0	0	0	Kluttz 3b	4	1	1	1
Holden 2b	4	1	1	0	Ellis ss	4	1	2	2
Y'h'chi lf	3	1	1	0	Bosser p	4	0	0	0
Ayers p	1	0	1	0					
35 2 5					36 6 2				
Ft. Sill 020 000 000-2 7 3					Rainbow 000 010 115-6 9 3				

The 643d TD defeated the Rainbow 2-1. Seven errors gave the TDs the advantage they needed to snatch a win. The lone Rainbow run came in the seventh, when Lombardi, Schwab, and Gibson singled consecutively, with Lombardi scoring.

643d TD					Rainbow				
Ab	R	H	E	RS	Ab	R	H	E	RS
Sawyer lf	5	0	1	0	Belcher 2b	5	0	0	0
Ferri 2b	3	0	0	0	Dowell 1b	4	0	0	0
Mocek ss	4	1	0	0	DeM'icer cf	4	0	0	0
Welch 1b	3	0	0	0	Kluttz lf	3	0	0	0
B'k'ski c	4	0	0	0	Lombardi c	4	1	1	1
Lucas cf	3	0	0	0	Schwab rf	4	0	0	0
Hirni 3b	3	0	0	0	Gibson 3b	3	0	0	0
Masna rf	4	1	0	0	Ellis ss	3	0	0	0
Ko'alski p	3	0	0	0	Bosser p	3	0	0	0
32 2 4					31 1 4				
643d TD 100 010 000-2 4 2					Rainbow 000 000 100-1 4 7				

All-Camp Bouts Enter Second Round

With the next round in the All-Camp boxing championships scheduled for Saturday night, 2 September, Cpl. Al Fontana, manager of the tournament, has announced a partial list of the sluggers who will vie for honors nine days hence.

Heading the card is Aparo, speedball middleweight of Co. L, 222d Inf., winner in the last series of bouts on 12 August when he kayoed Jerzak, Aleutian Islands champ.

Other entrants from the 222d include Cruse, Anti Tank Co., battling heavyweight who saw action in the ring at Camp Hulen; Gross, Co. I, a middleweight; and Burleigh, novice featherweight from Service Company.

Any men desiring to enter the matches are requested to submit their names, plus a doctor's certificate of their eligibility, to Service Club No. 1.

SIZEMORE SWEATS IT OUT
Among the ends battling for starting berths in the annual professionals vs. college all-star game in Chicago on Wednesday is Sgt. Paul M. Sizemore, Anti-Tank Co., 232d Inf. Sizemore left for Chicago recently to train for the game.

222d-232d Tie In Camp League

The second round of the camp league has concluded with the 222d and 232d Infantry teams in a first place tie, with eight wins and one loss each. The 222d administered the 232d's single setback by a 2-1 score, and suffered its own loss in its first game, against the 642d Tank Destroyers, 3-2.

The 222d and 232d teams will meet in a play-off game on Tuesday at 1730 to decide the championship of the second round in the camp league schedule. The game will take place on the 232d Infantry's field. The winning team will meet the 276th Engineers, winners of the first round, in a best two-out-of-three series.

232D INFANTRY
The 232d Infantry put an important entry in its win column when it defeated the 643d Tank Destroyers, knocking that team out of the first place by an 8-2 score. Seven runs in the initial inning by the 232d took the heart out of their opponents. Four hits and two passes gave the 232d its big send-off. A single by Young, catcher, scored two, and after Pryzucha had filled the sacks again with a single, a hard tripe by Tucello cleared the bases.

Corbett and Young were the battery for the 232d, O'Donnell and Bienkoski for the 643d. Just three days before, the 643d had defeated the Rainbow Division nine, 2-1.

In a tough six-inning battle with the 242d Infantry Red Devils, the 232d triumphed, 5-4. Batting honors went to Young, who drove in all the 232d runs with a home run, single, and a sacrifice hit. Batteries were Simmons and Young, 232d Mahannah and Logsdon.

242D INFANTRY
The 242d Red Devils played .500 ball over the weekend, losing to 232d, and defeating the 142d Engineers on Friday night by a score of 10-3.

Earlier in the week the Red Devils helped topple the 643d Tank Destroyers from an undefeated position in first place to third place by administering a 5-2 defeat.

Gruber Grapplers To Grunt and Groan

Two Gruber grapplers, both Rainbow men, will come to gruesome grips at Muskogee's City Hall in a feature bout of the regular Saturday night wrestling card this week.

Pvt. Franklin W. (Red) Van Nest, 222d Inf., former heavyweight champion of the San Francisco harbor defense zone, recently transferred to the Rainbow, will meet Leo Ginsburg, a GI from Portland, Ore., who asked the local wrestling promoter, Gene Ellis, for an opportunity to show his stuff against Van Nest.

GIs Receive Ballot-Requests

No soldier of the Division who wishes to vote in the 7 November election will have any excuse for not doing so because of any failure by the War Department to assist him within the limits set by law.

Since Tuesday, unit voting officers have been personally distributing absentee ballot requests, in air mail post card form, to the men under them. By 25 August the distribution of these ballot request cards will be virtually completed.

As an indication of the thoroughness with which the Army is carrying out its responsibility in this matter, soldier voting officers are keeping a roster of the names of all men to whom they have given absentee ballot requests. Copies of this roster will be kept on file both at regimental, or unit, as well as Division headquarters.

Soldiers who fill out the post card forms will attest to the truth of their statements in the presence of their voting officer, or the non com designated as his assistant, before mailing the card. Voting poster No. 3 distributed throughout the Division this week, displays the nation's congressional districts to help men identify the district in which their home residence is located. This information is asked on the ballot request card.

Voting, of course, is not a military duty. No one will be required to vote, to march to the polls, or to fill out a request for an absentee ballot. The Army's task is simply to facilitate GIs' voting chores. Beyond that, whether a soldier votes or not is up to him and his ability to comply with his home state's voting requirements.

Radio Show Features Name Band Players

Rainbow entertainers took a breather from their regular Thursday stint and were given an opportunity to watch a non-division unit, the 1130th Engineers, stage a radio show of jazz and jive beginning at 2000 on the outdoor platform of Service Club No. 1.

In addition to their orchestra, the Engineers featured a jive combination and such individual performers as Cpl. Mattie Zivick, guitarist; Pvt. Anthony De Ciantis, accordionist, formerly with Xavier Cugat's orchestra; Sgt. Paul Voltaire, formerly with Reggie Child's band; and T-4 Stan Jericke, trumpeter, who played with Johnnie Messner's orchestra in pre-Army days. T-Sgt. Walter Radcliff and Max Stolz are the band's directors.

Sgt. Bob Beebe, Co. B, 222d Inf., a newcomer to the Rainbow who has engaged in special service activities overseas, wrote the script for Thursday's radio show, which will be broadcast Sunday at 1530 over KVOO.

BRAVEST MAN OF ALL
The men in Hq. Co., First Bn., 242d Inf., have finally found out where Pfc. Charles J. Leslie gets his nice wavy hair that he shows up with on Monday mornings—and Leslie still shows up on Mondays, just to prove he knows no fear. It seems that a certain young lady owns a beauty parlor over in Tahlequah.

RAINBOWERS IN CONCERT
Four Rainbow instrumentalists and singers gave a concert in Chapel No. 3 Wednesday in which classical and modern works were presented by the following men: Pfc. Phil D'Erasmo, tenor, 242d Inf.; Pvt. Eric Cedergren, baritone, 232d Inf.; Pvt. James Nyquist, violinist, Div. Hq.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



Deep in the heart of Texas—Canyon, Texas, to be specific—is where this charming blonde Miss lives. Her name is Miss Beth McCasline and, though you might not suspect it, her occupation is teaching—lucky kids. We never had such luck in our readin', 'ritin', 'rithmetic days. It's thanks to Pvt. Lowell F. Tuft, Co. M, 232d Inf., that Beth graces this page today. Many thanks, Lowell, and how about a nice red apple, teacher?

242d Variety Show Entertains 300 GIs At Bivouac Area

Bearing a banner blazoned with the slogan, "Don't Get Nervous, Here's Special Service," the 242d Infantry Special Service truck brought girls, music, and comedy to the First Battalion's bivouac area last week.

For an hour and a half four girls and nine men entertained the crowd of 300 men from the rear of the truck and the back seat of a jeep, which served as the stage for the evening performance.

Four Muskogee belles—Betty Mason, blues singer, Marjorie Buck, boogie-woogie virtuoso, and Crystal Risinger and Martha Bond, the zany duet who sing more hill-billy music than the hill-billies do—provided the feminine entertainment. Pfc. Tom Durand and George Zimmerman did their Gallagher and Shean act, and Pvt. Joe Farrington, as well as the popular Jack Slifkin and his piano were on hand, and the 242d's six-piece band furnished a very solid background of music for the show.

Boards to Give Postwar Job Aid

(Continued from page one)
Civil Service policy reserves 25 per cent of all Federal jobs for returning war veterans and examinations for many jobs will be open only to veterans.

If you want to buy a farm or rehabilitate your old business with the aid of a Federal loan, you can get one through the GI Bill of Rights. And if you want a railroad job you will be referred to the nearest office of the U. S. Railroad Retirement Board where you'll find out what jobs are open and how you can qualify.

Now, for the sake of argument, let's pretend you want to return to your old job, which is exactly what many GIs want to do.

In the first place, you have to apply to your ex-employer for your old position within 40 days after your discharge from the service. Once you've done this, he has to take you back unless his circumstances have changed so as "to make it impossible or unreasonable to reinstate" you.

After you have made your application, the law states that your old employer must take you back without loss of seniority and he cannot fire you "without cause" within a year.

In addition to the protection you get under the law, the CIO and the AFL have agreed to give you a month of job security for every month you were in the service after Sept. 1, 1940. This applies not only to veterans who were union members before their induction but also to those who worked but didn't belong to a union and to those who never held a job before.

If your old boss should fail to give you your job back after you have made application, you can file suit in U. S. District Court where, if he is reasonably satisfied that you have a case, the U. S. Attorney will handle your case without cost to you.

Inside Dope Lures Dopes Inside

It was very warm in Service Club No. 2, when two visiting girls from Brooklyn sauntered into the place. The juke box was going full blast, and so in typical G. I. fashion, two wolves grabbed the girls and started to jitterbug. Soon a crowd gathered around to watch the impromptu show.

Pvt. Alan Seman, Btry. C, 542d FA Bn., went to the entrance of the main hall and yelled "Plenty of girls—we need more men to dance with them." As the line streamed in, Seman took out his pen and made a mark on each man's hand as he entered. Of course it wasn't until the boys were well in the hall and crowded to the front that they finally caught the gag and saw only two Brooklyn girls—count 'em, two—dancing with two GIs.

From:

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