

Col. Confusion Asks:  
Con. Old Chap, Can You  
Get Me a Seat At The  
Big Game Saturday?

Pvt. Confucius Reply:  
Seat May Show Up—If  
Rainbow Team Beat  
Pants Off Spahn

# RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 2

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1944

NUMBER 50

## Briggs Baby Clinic Aids GI Families



Last Monday was a big day for young Ruby Jeanette, daughter of Sgt. John Kyser, Co. D, 232d Inf., when she and her mother visited the Briggs Well Baby clinic for her monthly free health check up. Dr. G. L. Brooks, Muskogee City-County health officer, wielded the stethoscope, as Ruby Jeanette's attention is attracted by the camera.

## Miss Rontal, Red Cross Nurse, Is Boon To Soldier Families Living in Briggs

Neither stethoscopes nor hypodermic needles hold any terrors for the youngsters who are regular visitors at the Well Baby Clinic held at the Briggs-USD the last Monday of every month by Miss Ann Rontal, registered public health nurse, as part of the home front service provided for servicemen by the Muskogee County Red Cross Chapter.

Though community-wide in scope, the health service has been primarily designed to assist without cost the wives and children of Rainbow and Camp Gruber soldiers now resident in Briggs. These services include part-time bedside care in case of illness, immunizations for children and adults; care

of mothers and their babies, and a weekly class for expectant mothers.

The "Wigwam" in Briggs is Miss Rontal's headquarters. Conference hours are from 1300-1400 daily, and on Saturday from 0800-1200. Her work day from 0800 to 1700 daily is spent, except during conference hours, out among homes in Briggs.

With a normal population of approximately 250, Briggs' war boom population of soldiers' families has grown to 1000 and created a need for health services to offset the hazards of inadequate housing facilities. Many of the temporary structures built to house workmen during construction of Camp Gruber are now being used as dwellings. A number of Briggs' better houses, incidentally, which stood on ground purchased for the Camp Gruber Reservation, were torn down, and one now serves as the Negro Officers' Club. Before the great drought of 1936-37, Briggs boasted two banks and was a fairly thriving center of cattle and cotton raising, and truck gardening.

### THE WAX WORKS

First Sgt. Clawson McCain, Hq. Btry., 232d FA Bn. at Ft. Sill, had little trouble getting volunteers for a detail "with some WACs." They were all floored, however, when it turned out to be a wax detail—not WACs.

## NCO Club Open Every Day Now, Improve Set-Up

Under new and vigorous management, the NCO Club at Sixth and C Streets has been reopened. T-Sgt. Thomas K. North, president of the board and chief steward, and S-Sgt. James Robinson, 742d Ordnance Co., are in charge, with S-Sgt. Henry C. (Hank) Jeziorski, Co. B, 122 Med. Bn., mess sergeant, in charge of the kitchen.

The club will be open every day for lunch and every evening. Lunch will be served from 1130-1300, and the club will open at 1700 in the evening. Steaks, hamburgers, and sandwiches will be served from 1700 to 2130. After 2130, and until closing time, 2300, only sandwiches will be served.

"Beer will be available at all times," Sergeant North declares with quiet determination.

Members are encouraged to bring civilian guests. Top three graders in the Division who are not members are invited to join. Many improvements in the arrangement and operation of the club have been and are being made.

## Fifteen Praised For Field Work

To six officers and nine enlisted men has gone special praise from the Division training inspectors for the exceptional training instruction which they recently

### Honored

OFFICERS: Capt. James J. Carswell, Co. I, Lt. John D. Hoile, Co. K, Lt. Joseph T. McCarthy, Co. L, 242d Inf.  
Lt. Marx G. Hazard, Lt. Chester E. Hutchins, 232d Inf.  
Lt. Kenneth C. Vance, 132d Signal Co.  
ENLISTED MEN: S-Sgt. John J. Strack, Co. C, Sgt. Ernest Tate, Co. C, Sgt. John Przysucha, Co. B, 232d Inf.  
T-Sgt. Gavin L. Blane, Sgt. Thomas H. Freeman, T-5 Harvey Jameson, T-5 Edward J. Stone, Pvt. Peter A. Bassos, Pfc. William W. Deshon, 132d Signal Co.

conducted or in which they assisted.

This marks the second week of a recognition program under which official observers are submitting to the Division Commander each week, for publication in the Reveille, the names of officers and non-coms who have done outstanding work.

Capt. James J. Carswell, and Lts. John D. Hoile and Joseph D. McCarthy, were singled out by Brig. Gen. Neal C. Johnson, Assistant Division Commander, for the "excellent" instruction they conducted during squad problems on 26 July.

Lts. Marx G. Hazard and Chester E. Hutchins, S-Sgt. John J. Strack and Sgts. Ernest Tate and John Przysucha received praise in a division inspection report to the

(Continued on page three)

## Killed in Action



Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, who met death recently on the Normandy front, is here shown as he appeared when, as Commanding General of the Army Ground Forces, he inspected Rainbow troops in training at Camp Gruber on 10 February.

## General McNair Stressed Realism

Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair, killed in action on the Normandy front by bombs prematurely dropped by Allied planes on our lines, will be remembered here by many GIs who saw him during his inspection, as Commanding General of Army Ground Forces, of Rainbow Division units on 10 February.

In the course of his one-day visit, he observed the running of a platoon problem, field artillery firing practice, and made a tour of the Division training areas. It is thanks to General McNair that these training areas here and in training centers throughout the country now simulate the problems, battle noises and, to some extent, even the hazards of actual combat.

Following first reports from the North African front late in 1942 where the Yanks underwent their baptism of fire against the Nazis, suffering needless casualties through disregard of basic safety rules, General McNair at once set in motion a new program of more realistic training to save lives and make better soldiers. As a result of this, the infiltration, close combat and village fighting courses were introduced.

General McNair, 61 at the time of his death, graduated from West Point in 1904, received his commission in Field Artillery, and spent the 1914-1918 period in the field in Mexico and France. Since March 1942 until a few weeks ago, he was engaged as commanding general of AGF. in the mammoth job of training an army which in four years has grown from 150,000 to 7,700,000.

### TOUCHY SITUATION

From now on T-5 Robert H. Stoudemire, 132d Sig. Co., will be more careful when he writes his rank in his return address on envelopes. Last week T-5 Stoudemire got a letter addressed to T-5 Stoudemire.

## Infantry Badge With Extra Pay To Be Given Soon

Plans are now being formulated at Division Headquarters which will soon provide a chance for every Rainbow Infantryman to qualify for the Expert Infantryman Badge—and for the \$5 extra pay per month that now goes to each wearer of the badge.

Other Divisions, further along in their training than the Rainbow, are already qualifying their personnel for the badge and the pay boost. For instance, 4,864 Expert Infantrymen have already been qualified in the 99th Division at Camp Maxey, Texas, and when they file past the pay tables there on the end of this month, approximately \$25,000 in extra pay will be distributed, plus about \$65,000 in accumulated pay, since the boost is retroactive to 1 January of this year for all men who have previously qualified.

In the 94th Division, regimental tests were recently held and three regiments qualified 83%, 78% and 70% of their men respectively.

Just when the Rainbow Division will be prepared to give the tests for the badge has not yet been determined, but G-3, Division Headquarters, is now formulating the plan to be used as soon as Army Ground Forces approves and gives the go-ahead signal.

Any officer or enlisted man in the Infantry is eligible for the Expert Infantryman Badge.

(Continued on page three)

## Rainbow Signalmen At Florida Camp Win Recognition

That a detachment of men from the 132d Signal Company on detached service at Camp Indian Bay, Florida, are doing a good job and adding to the fame of the Rainbow, is revealed in an item appearing last week in the "Tropic," camp newspaper at the Florida station. The article says:

"During the past several weeks, the Signal Corps men from the 42d Infantry Division have been more than busy installing the various electrical devices in camp... They have many and varied tasks to perform. The construction specialists give a great deal of time to laying long lines. The T & T men work with switch boards and maintain local lines, of which there are 24 in this area."

## N. Y. Times Prints Art From Reveille

Four drawings by Cpl. Don Freeman which appeared in the 8 June edition of the Reveille under the title, "Our Own 'Oklahoma' (Without Music)," have been reprinted in the Sunday magazine section of the New York Times. They appeared last Sunday.

Before entering the Army, Freeman was a frequent contributor to the Times.

## Gen. Anderson Pays Visit to Division

Major Gen. Jonathan W. Anderson, commander of the XXXVI Corps whose headquarters are at Ft. Riley, Kans., paid a one-day visit to Camp Gruber last Friday.

During his stay, the Corps Commander met with the staff of the Rainbow Division, conferred with officers of the corps units stationed at this camp, and expressed gratification that he was once more directly associated with the 42d Division. At the time this Division was under X Corps' jurisdiction, General Anderson was its corps commander.



## RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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## The Fighting Engineers

From Bougainville Island there has just come a report from headquarters of the 37th Infantry Division disclosing the activities of the engineer combat battalion attached to that division.

As clearly as any account we've read, its terse summary testifies to the close working partnership between the infantryman and his comrades in arms, the fighting engineers—road makers, bridge builders, water supply experts and map makers for the division.

And likely as not, as happened at Kasserine Pass in North Africa, and again in Sicily, Italy, and the present instance, once the engineers have finished a job of road building, spanned a river crossing, or cleared a mine field, they've been called on to go into the lines, without rest, to give the infantry a hand in beating off the enemy.

On Bougainville, this engineer battalion came ashore to clear roadways in the jungle for the 37th. It built 21 miles of all-weather, multilane highway cut through steep, narrow mountain gorges hundreds of feet above the coastal plain; set up and maintained water purification units producing 50 thousand gallons of water daily for the division; built and operated a sawmill that in one day turned out 12,000 feet of timber; hewed jungle trees and from their timber built bridges, some of which support loads of 30 tons.

In the midst of these undertakings, the inevitable Jap counter-attack came. Units of this battalion at once went into action alongside the infantry on Hill 700. When the hard fight was over, Hill 700 was still firmly ours. At Bougainville as elsewhere the combat engineers had shown themselves to be skilled road makers, expert bridge builders and, far from least, brave infantrymen and partners in arms of the soldiers of the regiments.

## Service Club Doings

## Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—"Soldiers in Song," 222d Inf. Orch. and Glee Club in b'dcast show. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Div. dance band. Saturday 2000—Nickel Rhythm Boys. Jam Session, 1130th Engrs. Sunday 2000—Pvt. Bernard Comsky, pianist; Pvt. Fred Rosenberg, violinist; Pvt. Don Richardson, vocalist. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Songfest with Cpl. Townsend. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Sapulpa. Commanders' dance orch.

## Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000—Closed Dance. 119th Cavalry Rcn. Tulsa girls. 1881st orch. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes from Muskogee, Rainbow dance band. Saturday 2000—Bingo. New series of prizes. Sunday 2015—Outdoor Band Concert. Tuesday 2000—Blind Date Showgirls. Cash prizes to losers and winners. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Muskogee. Rainbow dance band.

## Movie Schedule

## Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Mr. Winkle Goes to War." Edward G. Robinson, Ruth Warrick, Bob Haymes. Friday—"Crime by Night." Jane Wyman, Jerome Cowan, Faye Emerson. Saturday—"They Made Me a Criminal." John Garfield, Ann Sheridan, Claude Rains. Sunday and Monday—"Barbary Coast Gent." Wallace Beery, Binnie Barnes. "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Tuesday—(Double Feature)—"U-Boat Prisoner," with Bruce Bennett, Erik Rolf; and "Sing, Neighbor, Sing." Ruth Terry, Lulubelle and Scotty. Wednesday and Thursday—"The Seventh Cross." Spencer Tracy, Signe Hasso.

## Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—(Double Feature) "Allergic to Love." Noah Beery, Jr., Martha O'Driscoll, David Bruce. And "Twilight on the Prairie." Johnny Downs, Leon Errol. Friday and Saturday—"Mr. Winkle Goes to War." Edward G. Robinson, Ruth Warrick, Bob Haymes. Sunday—"Crime By Night." Jerome Cowan, Jane Wyman. Monday—"They Made Me a Criminal." John Garfield, Ann Sheridan, Claude Rains. Tuesday and Wednesday—"Barbary Coast Gent." Wallace Beery, Binnie Barnes. And "Army-Navy Screen Magazine." Thursday—(Double Feature) "U-Boat Prisoner." Bruce Bennett, Erik Rolf. And "Sing, Neighbor, Sing." Ruth Terry, Lulubelle and Scotty.

## The Wolf

by Sansone



"An' now show me Lana Turner!"

## Reveille Poll Call

## The Question

Do you think GI bachelors, bitten by the love bug, should marry now or wait till the war's over?

## The Answers

Pfc. Carl Koch, radio operator, H & S Co., 142d Engrs.—Speaking for myself only, the answer is, "Wait." When the war's over I intend to get my master's degree in social sciences—provided, of course there isn't a teaching job waiting and ready, which isn't likely—and that set-up naturally doesn't provide the income for marriage. Anyway, why should I tie some young girl down now? That's just what marriage would do, wouldn't it? She wouldn't be free to have all the good times she'd like to have, she'd be deprived of a lot of companionship she'd otherwise enjoy.

Pfc. Carl Kurpees, surgical technician, Med. Det., 242d Inf.—Speaking generally, the wise plan in my opinion is to wait. One of my buddies just the other night asked me that same question. I told him what I would do and that would be to postpone it. Unless the fellow and the girl have known each other for quite a while, and unless he's pretty certain of a good job when the war's over, war marriages seem likely to lead to disappointments for both parties. I've been married for several years and have a two-year-old daughter. My wife, Marie, and I were sweethearts in Jefferson High back in Richmond, Va.; I'd known her for seven years before we were married.

Pfc. Frank Shorts, cook, 742d Ord. Co.—I think the only wise thing to do in most cases is to postpone it till after the war. I think a lot of the girls are out after a nice bit of economic security, get it how they will. Many of them are marrying just to get to an allotment or piece of insurance. It's the dough and not the fellow that attracts them. That's why I think the safest course is to avoid war marriages. They're bound to lead to a lot of post-war divorces.

Opl. Leroy Smitheman, motor squad leader, Co. K, 232d Inf.—Speaking from my own experience and my friends', I favor waiting. I think it will save a lot of heart-breaking disappointments for both the fellows and the girls. In many cases, I think the girls marry GI's out of sense of pity, or because they feel sorry and sympathetic for the fellows and the future that lies just ahead of them. And some of them will come back without jobs—and without arms or legs. Can war brides take it? There's so much uncertainty. I'd been going steady with my home town girl, Rose Anne, for over two years back in Norwood, Penna. We were tentatively engaged but on my last furlough we talked it over and decided not to marry while the war was on. It wasn't an easy decision. Another reason I'm against war marriages in most cases: A friend of mine went through Air Corps training and married a high school sweetheart whom I knew. He was tech-sergeant on the first bombing mission of the Flying Forts against Schweinfurt, the disastrous raid of two years ago in which over 60 bombers were lost. My chum's Fort was one of the unlucky ones. No one knows if he's dead or alive; he's never been heard from. And there's his poor wife, living for two years in an agony of hope and of fear every day not knowing whether she's wife or widow.

Opl. Antonio Torres, service platoon, 42d QM Co.—To wait is safest and best. That is my advice. I waited till I was 29 and have never regretted it. I have a beautiful wife, Tomasita, now in New York, with three fine children, Tony, 13, George, 11, and Elsie, 10. I am now 24 years in the Army, 3 years in Puerto Rico National Guard and last 21 in U. S. Army, 19 of them in Infantry and only the last 2 in Quartermaster. I have two brothers, Marcelino, 25, a sergeant, and Manuel, 22, a private, both in Puerto Rico army, but they are not married. In peace time army, to marry is different. Then you can see your wife almost often as you like, and sometimes, as was with me, she can live on post with you. But to marry now is not wise.

## THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

"Fall out for PRI?" I said, echoing the first sergeant's words. "Are you jesting, my good man? Why, I took PRI months ago, back in Basic. You must have the wrong man."

"No, we're going out on the range again."

"Good. I'm ready any time. Wait'll you see me fall into the old sitting position—"

"I intend to, several times," said the first sergeant grimly. "We're going to have PRI all over again."

It was an incredible bit of effrontery, that's all. To ask a man of my standing in small-arms circles to go out and take PRI all over again was like asking Charles Boyer to brush up on his Sweet Nothings Whispering Procedure by taking Preliminary Woo-Pitching Instruction.

"Army psychology is a wonderful thing," I told my coach when we got out on the PRI line. "They think they have to teach you the same thing ten times over—"

"Wait a minute, you're not getting that sling right," my coach interrupted me. He took a good noney look at it. "As a matter of fact, it wasn't even hooked together right to begin with."

Well, sir, for some reason my mind seemed to go blank. I got the frogs in the wrong noles and the keepers in the wrong places.

"It's not as if I'd forgotten how," I complained. "It's just that you've got me all mixed up!"

I groaned my way through the prone position exercises, with my coach getting worse and worse. He forgot to remind me when to lock my piece, he forgot to remind me to hold my breath when I squeezed the trigger—there was no end to the things he forgot to do. He certainly had got rusty since our last PRI!

After awhile we got to the kneeling position, and for some silly reason I dropped down on my left knee.

"You're getting warm," said my coach sarcastically, "but that ain't quite it."

"Why—why, what do you mean?" I said, quickly switching knees. "I was—er—I was only experimenting. Merely testing one-two-three-four—testing, ha-ha."

By that time it was clear to me what had happened. I was a victim of amnesia. For a moment I considered trying to get out of the whole thing by passing my hand over my brow and muttering weakly, "Where am I? Furthermore, who am I?" I didn't try it, however.

My coach was a pretty smart apple, and a trouble maker besides.

When we got back to the barracks, I found Sergeant Kimball in one his nasty moods—the one where he's inclined to see the good side of Army methods.

"We needed a brush-up," he declared. "We were rusty."

"Rusty, my eye!" I protested. "Just a couple of little insignificant points—five minutes work—and I'd have been all set. Why, I—"

Just then, accompanied by a puff of smoke and the smell of brimstone, the first sergeant entered.

"Hey, you guys," he yelled, "don't forget about physical training in the morning."

"Aw, what are we gonna do now?" I demanded. "You'll love it," he said, with an evil smile. "We're gonna turn back the clock."

"We already did that with PRI," I said. "Yeh, I know, but now guess what?" He chortled. "Tomorrow, just for old times' sake, we're gonna go over the obstacle course!"



## I & R Men Learn to Build, Camouflage and Operate an OP



Pfc. Custer Kilpatrick, (upper left), I & R Platoon, 222d Inf., shoots an azimuth from the enclosure of a demonstration OP in Area 16-A, and (above) crawls forth from a concealed 10-foot tunnel leading down into the OP. S-Sgt. Omer Olson, Hq. Co., First Bn., 222d Inf., (at left) gives last-minute pointers on construction and camouflage of an OP to Regimental Intelligence personnel. From left to right, Pvt. Theodore Huesemann, John Haefner, Fred Dreher, and Pfc. Legrand Kronlokken and Harold Austin.

## Staff Sergeant's Field Exercise Wins Praise, So Does His Invisible OP

On the wooded slopes of the Cookson Hills in Area 16A intelligence personnel of the 222d Infantry applied themselves recently with pick, shovel, compass, maps and plenty of gray matter to learning that prime maxim of I and R men: "If you've lost your observation you've lost your battle."

To S-Sgt. Omer Olson, Hq. Co., First Bn., goes the credit for originating, writing, giving orientation talks and directly supervising the I & R field exercise—establishing and operating observation posts. This included instruction in the selection of OP sites, their ability to cover assigned sectors, camouflage and camouflage discipline. Sgt. Olson has served four years in the Army, two of them in Newfoundland.

Earlier in the week, Pfc. Harold G. Austin and Pfc. Legrand P. Kronlokken, Hq. Co., First Bn., had constructed under Sgt. Olson's direction a demonstration observation post. This eight hour job for three men involved digging a six foot deep pit, removing the spoil, building parapets, excavating a ten-ft. tunnel entrance way, cutting and laying timber for the roof supports, and covering the excavated area with a grassy oval-shaped sod ten feet across at its widest. The opening commanded a wide view, to the front and flanks, of a valley in the foreground and of the hills and crests beyond. So well camouflaged and fitted to the slope of the hill was this OP that a jeep driver in the

area, who had visited the site only 30 minutes earlier, could not locate it.

After studying construction of this post, getting instruction in its actual operation, the men—members of the I and R platoon and the three Battalion intelligence sections—were organized into groups of four, given the necessary information, and sent out at 0930 to establish, construct, and operate an OP. At 1330 the enemy detail became active, and messages from the various OPs began flowing into the CP on sound power telephones. Assistant instructors made their rounds of the posts during the day to inspect work in progress and see that the men themselves were adequately camouflaged with leaves and mud-blackening.

At 1500 the situation became non-tactical and all observing groups assembled for a tour of inspection of each OP. Lt. Gerald C. Buchanan I and R platoon leader, Reg. Hq. Co., termed it "A very worthwhile, well executed exercise."

## Good Work in Field Wins Praise for 15

(Continued from page one) Commanding General for their conduct of bayonet instruction to Co. A, B, C, 232d Inf., on 21 July. "Both the officers and the enlisted instructors were well qualified in the subject," the inspector said. "Lt. Hazard, in particular, displayed a great amount of enthusiasm in his work."

Lt. Kenneth C. Vance, 132d Signal Co., and his crew of signalmen were cited for their outstanding work in constructing a floodlighting system for use during night demonstrations of scouting and patrolling problems, 27-28 July. All materials used by Signal Co. men were either GI, or ingeniously improvised on the spot.

Pfc. William W. Deshon, 132d Signal Co., in the first of a series of daily guard check-ups by Division inspectors, was commended for superior execution of his duty as sentry in Special Troops' motor park, 1 August. At the same time, Special Troops were designated as having the best guard in the Division.

## New Garbage Pit Emptier 'Invented'

The week's most ingenious field expedient is credited to Pfc. Eugene (Lenny) Criner, Co. D, 122d Med. Bn., who, through sheer lack of love for digging garbage pits devised a method that makes one pit last indefinitely.

Criner's solution, like most great inventions, was a simple one. When a pig walked through the Company bivouac area last week, Criner merely dumped him into the pit. Later, all Criner had to do was hoist the overstuffed critter out, and there it was—a fine pit, reconditioned and ready to use again.

## Pot of Gold

This week's 18-karat-count 'em—Pot of Gold award goes to an infantryman of the 232d. Seems that Pfc. Melvin "Tommy" Howell, Co. K, popular coach of the Division boxing team, sent Pfc. George Demetry to the PX for a package of razor blades the other night. George returned from his errand and handed Tommy the package of blades he'd purchased. Howell exploded, "You gol-darned dumb so-and-so!" he roared, "I wanted single-edge blades."

To which outburst Demetry coolly replied, "Use only one side at a time, and you'll be all right."

## 402d Schedules Review, Party

Tomorrow is a red letter day for the Rainbow men who wear the red-braided caps, with the 402d FA Bn. celebrating both militarily and socially.

A review and retreat ceremony will be held between 1700 and 1800, following which the artillerymen will have chow, then clamber aboard trucks and be convoyed to the Muskogee USO for a Battalion party.

Lt. Col. W. S. Ryan, battalion commander, will take the review at which the Division band will play.

The Band of Gold, 11-piece battalion orchestra directed and recently organized by Pfc. William O. Bopp, will supply the music for the dancers for whom S-Sgt. Cosmo Chelelemi has arranged a buffet supper. Wives of the battalion officers have been invited to drop by and view the party and dance. Its good night refrains will ring out at 2300.

## HAPPY DOGS

One Medic who practices what he preaches is Pfc. Ernest LeVall, Co. F, 242d Inf. Just to prove he knows his stuff about care of the feet, he has never had a blister, even though he has made all the hikes along with his company for the past 11 months.

## Col. McNamee Is New 232d CO

Col. Alfred A. McNamee has been assigned to the Division and will be the new Regimental Commander of the 232d Infantry, Division Headquarters has announced. He will fill the post formerly held by Col. Wilbur H. Vinson, recently assigned to a new post with the XXXVI Corps.

Colonel McNamee comes to the Division from the Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Ga. At one time, earlier in the war, he served as Chief of Staff under Brig. Gen. Neal C. Johnson, Assistant Division Commander, in the Pacific War Theatre.

Born in Missouri in 1896, Colonel McNamee was appointed to West Point from the state of Illinois in June, 1915, and graduated as a Second Lieutenant on 12 June 1918. He is a graduate of the Infantry School, Commanding Officers Course, which he attended in 1931. He received his appointment as Colonel on 15 June 1943.

It has not been announced just how soon the new Regimental Commander will arrive to assume his new duties.

## Hospital Patients See Boxing Show By 222d Regiment

Patients at the Station Hospital were treated to an hour and a half of boxing, music and comedy entertainment last Thursday evening by a group from the 222d Infantry under the direction of T-3 Alfred Fontana and Pvt. A. Vin Klutz of the Regimental Special Service Office.

Heading the program were exhibition boxing matches between Pvt. Joseph Burleigh and Pvt. Robert Buchanan, lightweights; Pvt. George J. Gahn and Pvt. B. McMurtie, light-heavyweights; and Cpl. A. Aparo and Pfc. Donald Kloes, middleweights. The bouts were refereed by Sergeant Egito.

Musical jam was served up by Pfc. Eddie Desko and his twelve piece orchestra with Pvt. Jack LeVin as vocalist.

## About Faces! . . . . . By Freeman



That's his name, not his occupation. However this week T5 Marvin Sleeper, Co. D, 122 Med. Bn., has reasons for not being in his usual wide-eyed, eager-beaverish mood. He was one of those lucky fellers who were caught out on bivouac during the recent storm. Evidently he got little or no sleep that night as he was too busy driving himself into the mud as a substitute for a tent peg. He held down the tent all right, but he is still sort of soggy.

## All May Win New Infantry Badge

(Continued from page one) pert Infantryman Badge. To do so, however he must:

1. Qualify with his individual weapon, including transition firing, or
2. Qualify with one crew-served weapon (if authorized to fire such weapon) including transition firing.
3. Complete familiarization firing with one other weapon.
4. Complete a continuous 25-mile foot march in 8 hours and a 9 mile march in 2 hours.
5. Complete infiltration course, combat course, combat in cities course, and grenade assault course.

After these requirements have been met, a series of tests in the following subjects must be successfully completed:

1. Physical Fitness.
2. Scouting and Patrolling.
3. First Aid.
4. Field Sanitation.
5. Military Courtesy and Discipline.
6. Bayonet (if armed with one).
7. Field Proficiency With Individual Weapon.
8. Individual Proficiency Measures.
9. Personal Appearance.

After successfully completing these requirements the soldier's name will be certified to his unit commander and the presentation of the badge will be made at appropriate ceremonies. The extra \$5 will start with the next payday.

Companies, battalions and regiments qualifying more than 65 percent of their T-O strength will be privileged to attach the "Expert Infantry" streamers to their colors and guidons.

## Every State Flag Now In Rainbow Collection

The Rainbow's collection of state flags, always one of the most colorful highlights in every division review, stands completed today with everyone of the states now represented.

The arrival of the Idaho State Flag, presented to the Division by Mr. Conrad Saunders, president of the Bancroft, Idaho, Lions Club, brings to a close a year-long quest for every flag in the Union.





Dash For

# SUMMER S

Roaring in from the west, a 50-60 mile per hour wind and electric storm swept down upon Camp Gruber last Thursday noon, 27 July, with some of the results pictured here by Cpl. Don Freeman, Reveille staff artist.

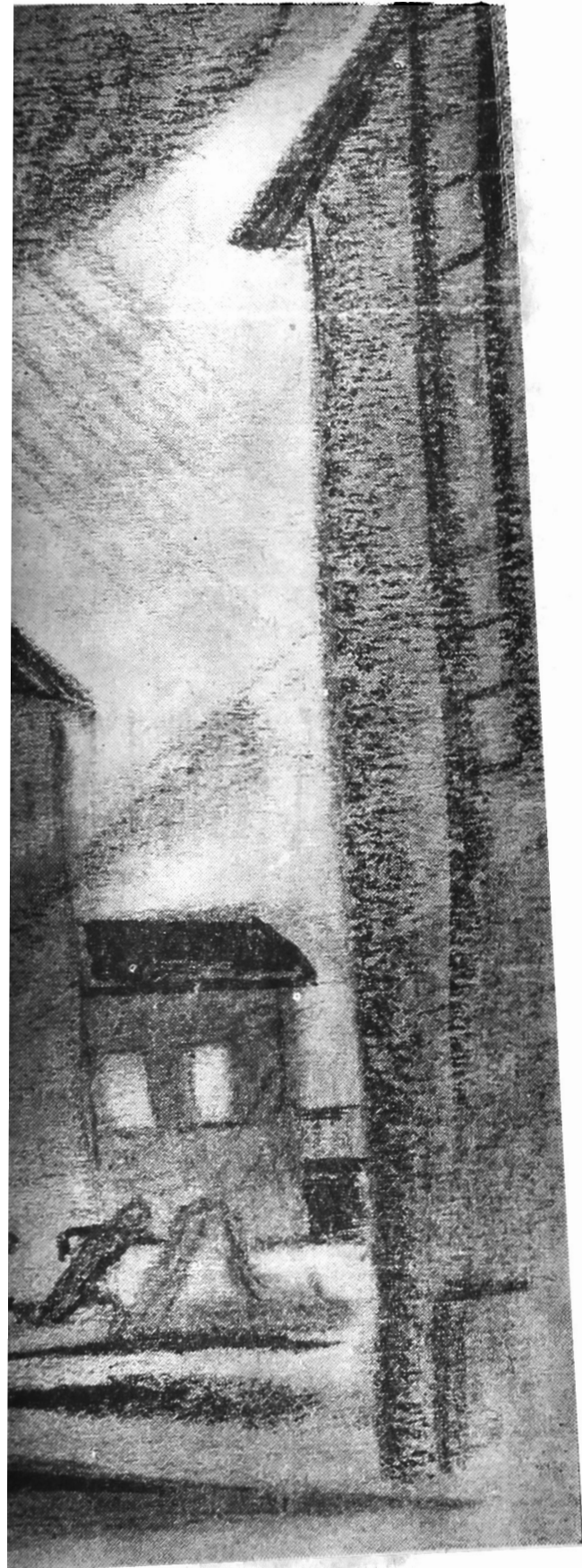
Under a sky almost as black as midnight, which for nearly an hour was constantly illuminated by blinding lightning flashes, men and vehicles scurried for shelter against the blasts of wind and rain.

Unlike neighboring areas where the storm reached a near cyclonic velocity of 80 miles and reaped a harvest of smashed windows, sheared roof-tops, uprooted trees and, in one town, twisted the girders of a steel-framed building into knots, the Arkansas-bound twister was in more of a spectacular than destructive mood when it roared over Camp Gruber. Thirteen hours later it paid a return visit, but in both instances damage done was minor. The Arkansas sky traveler ripped Service Club awnings, unhinged doors, drenched clothing and bedding in some barracks, temporarily blacked out a few lighting circuits, and soaked bread in the Quartermaster Bakery.

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Summer.







Cover

# STORM

logically, what everyone saw last Thursday  
her front being stabilized—an event which  
battlefield sometimes produces violent, pro-  
nter-activity. In this case, as between Okla-  
Arkansas, there existed a high and low pres-  
which to the accompaniment of massed fire  
rous salvos, the storm proceeded to equalize  
ort order. Following which, Camp Gruber  
turned to normalcy, that is, to those humid,  
ing blasts of heat better known as Oklahoma



Noon Hour Rush



Motor "Pool"



All Clear!



# INFANTRY

## 222d INF.

### Special Units

"Telephone calls to Muskogee," relates Mess Sgt. Philip J. Polski, Anti-Tank Co., "now cost fifteen cents: ten for the call and a nickel for the coke. You know it's pretty hot in the phone booth!"

T-3 Cecil Cole, Med. Det., is sweating it out in more ways than one. He is hoping for a boy.

Word was received recently from Scranton, Pa., that the production of coal had increased. Perhaps the furlough of Pvt. William O'Haire, Hq. Co., had something to do with it.

With payday being the highlight of the week, Pfc. George Ewbanks, Med. Det., has decided he'd like to have his salary computed on a mileage basis.

Simulation was unnecessary in one of last week's problems for the I and R platoon, Hq. Co., when the men were ordered to reconnoiter for escaped prisoners.

Mr. Wyatt and Pfc. Lyle, Hq. Co., no longer single with pockets that jingle, are among the newly-married.

Best soldier of the month for Anti-Tank Co. is Pfc. Robert S. Swanson.

M-Sgt. Behlke and T-5 Hatfield have joined the ranks of those who live for mail call, now that their wives have returned home.

### First Battalion

When Pfc. Malcolm McClain, Co. D, opened up an envelope addressed to him, he was surprised to find a ten dollar bill as the sole contents thereof. Disclaiming any interest in the money, he finally located Pfc. Lloyd E. McCleary as the rightful owner.

S-Sgt. Arthur J. Miller, Co. B, was delighted with the visit of his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Miller, Pittsburgh, Pa. The sergeant's father is a veteran of the Spanish American War.

Last week's big rainstorm caught everybody, including S-Sgt. Paul Hullenbach, Hq. Co., by surprise. The radio chief had the telegraph in operation just in time to catch the close-down signal.

Company E judged Pfc. James E. Brugger as its soldier of the month.

Pfc. Steve Williams, Co. H, enjoyed a gleeful holiday last week, pulling the duties of battalion runner instead of KP. He claims the rest did him good.

This week's vote for the fastest move goes to S-Sgt. Everett Fowler, Hq. Co. After Sgt. Major A. H. Smith left camp at 3:30 a. m., Fowler managed to be entrenched securely in the number one NCO room by reveille.

First Sgt. Bill Inglehart and T-Sgt. Elmer Rohrkaste, Co. H, are



heading for Detroit on their furloughs next week.

At Company B, First Sgt. Braxton Wallace entertains the men with stories of his experiences in his home state, North Carolina.

Pfc. Charles G. Rigg and Pfc. Leroy Mathis, Jr., have returned from furlough to Co. D, while Sgt. Thomas L. Reese, Pvt. Alfred Liberator, Pvt. Fred B. Lacy, T-5 Lawrence Coyte, Pfc. Joseph Mohl

and Pfc. Richard Combs have just left.

Because of his faithful service, Sgt. Bud Astroth, Co. H, has been made a standing member of the floor committee at Service Club No. 1.

Pvt. Jack Waylett, Hq. Co., is back on the job as frisky as ever. A four weeks' stay at the reconditioning annex seemed to fix him up in Grade A shape.

S-Sgt. Nick Tirrigno is seeing the sights of New York City and trying to forget the looks of the supply room at Company H.

### Third Battalion

Sergeant Weeder, Co. I, has just returned from furlough, having spent six days of his vacation visiting Johnny J. Jones' Carnival, with which he was formerly employed.

Company K honored its departing CO, Captain Bradford, First Sgt. Lawrence, Sgt. Collins, Sgt. Inrie, S-Sgt. Kilgore, and S-Sgt. Geibush with a beer party held in the mess hall last Monday night. Entertainment was presented by the Regimental Orchestra under the direction of Pfc. Eddie Desko.

Trapeze artists gazed in envy at T-Sgt. Francis J. Kelly's technique in flying through the air with the greatest of ease while doing hand-to-hand combat with S-Sgt. James G. Martin, Co. M.

Sgt. Major and Mrs. Olson, Hq. Co., announced the birth of a baby girl this week.

Word has been received from Sergeant Libson, Co. I, that he is keeping in shape on his furlough by taking 25 mile hikes with his 15-month-old son.

Headquarters Company seems to be setting a record for the number of colonel's orderlies chosen. Recently signalled for this detail were Pfc. Francis Hunt, Pvt. Leon Frick, and Pvt. Wallace Bowler.

The favorite photo girl of Company M belongs to Cpl. Joe Foltzer, who is anticipating a visit to New Jersey to see the pretty brunette in person.

Sgt. Linwood M. Smith and Sgt. Robert H. Snyder have returned to Headquarters Company convinced that Oklahoma has a priority on the heat.

## 232d INF.

### Special Units

Fond memories of famous Asbury Park, N. J., were revived last week for T-5 Daniel M. Bozzo, Hq. Co., in the form of a box of assorted salt water candy.

The mail has brought word of Pfc. Jack Webb, formerly a driver for Headquarters Company, who is now somewhere in France. He is okay in every way, he reports.

Due for a furlough next month—and a march to the altar—is S-Sgt. Francis Perl, Hq. Co., and a ward working message center chief.

The Division may claim men from every state, but Headquarters Company takes a pride in having a man from the Arctic Circle, Sgt. Walter L. Slack of Nome, Alaska. He says this weather down this-a-way is quite a change.

Big mystery around Headquarters Company is who decorated Master Sergeant Higgin's car with Rainbows on each side and a pin-up girl on the back with a palm tree and tepee. And why the tepee?

Cannon Company's Third Platoon has a novel way of cleaning the dust off the top of the ventilating system. Pvt. Paul Reczek (5' 3") climbs on the shoulders of Pvt. Robert Leax (6' 2")—and the work is done in no time.

Back with Cannon Company from Artillery Mechanic school at Ft. Benning are: T-4 Mimi Lo-

priore, Cpl. Francis Kenney, Cpl. Kelly Mudd, and Pfc. Richard Lorenzen.

"The cutest little doll you ever saw," was the way S-Sgt. William Keith, Cannon Co., reacted to his first glimpse of his new daughter.

Two new tattoos were the acquisition of Cpl. Anthony Kalazinskis, Cannon Co., while on furlough.

Pfc. Donald Kincaid and Pvt. John Morgan, Cannon Co., both returned from furlough with new wives.

For a complete story of last week's night storm, see Pvt. Herbert Mott, Cannon Co., who was walking guard at the time.

"Itsy-Bitsy" is the new name in Service Company for Cpl. John James, who just loves kiddie programs on the radio.

T-5 Sol Talanker, orchestra leader, and Pfc. Milton Halpern, radio director, both of Service Company, received a letter of commendation from the Regimental Commander for the Regimental broadcast of last week.

T-5 Oreste DiMarzio, Service Co., was so scared that last week's storm would blow the barracks away that he got up and dressed and went out in the field. For added protection, he came back once to get his steel helmet.

### First Battalion

Cpl. Harry W. Wardell, Hq. Co., attending a frequency modulation class the other day asked whether an air core coil could be used in the Infantry. He is a radio engineer, and knows better.

Pfc. Dennis W. Tucker, Hq. Co., is the company's prize fisherman. If the fish won't bite, it's for no



lack of diligence on his part.

T-4 Robert F. Davila is in the doghouse with the Headquarters Company fishermen. They brought him a mess of fish the other day and he fried them in sugar, thinking it was corn meal. It was one sweet mess.

T-4 Dominick T. Violante, Hq. Co., who was struck by lightning in the field last week, was knocked out and woke up in the hospital. "Not so bad," he said, "I had a half hour talk with my wife."

### Third Battalion

Sgt. Elias (Tyron) Corey, Co. K, has been teaching some of the younger men of Company K his secret of maintaining a Hollywood smile.

Pfcs. Zecchini and Appel, Co. K, have been commended by the Regimental Commander for their part in the Regimental broadcast last week.

Cpl. Owen R. Carter, Co. K, has returned from furlough in Akron, Ohio. He reports that he had a telephone conversation with his son, Cpl. Donald R. Carter of the Air Force, stationed in California.

Ventriloquist Cpl. Harold S. Slinker, Co. K, and his "Charlie McCarthy," Pfc. William Ashby have the boys puzzled when they start their little act while out in the field.

S-Sgt. Burdette J. Hall, Co. K, who has coached baseball and basketball for 14 years in Angola, Ind., has resumed his athletic career on the 232d Regimental Baseball team.

If Company K isn't at the head of the list in the war bond drive, it won't be because the drive lack-

ed enthusiastic leadership in the person of S-Sgt. Viri L. Lawson.

Pvt. Charlie Hall, Co. K, packed up as though he was going on furlough last week. But it was only to meet his wife in Braggs, who was arriving from Mobile, Ala.

## 242d INF.

### Special Units

Getting acquainted with his new company is First Sgt. Donald S. McDowell, Hq. Co., who replaces First Sgt. Leo Krise, recently transferred to Ft. McClellan, Ala.

Sgt. Lavern E. Jones, Hq. Co., is in the station hospital to undergo an operation on his hand. Pvt. Arnold R. Pinski is convalescing from an operation in the rehabilitation annex.

Until transferred overseas, Pvt. James A. Wills was Headquarters Company's letter-writing champ. It was not unusual for Wills to turn out as many as a dozen letters at one sitting. A successor has finally been found in Pvt. Donald Jones, who also turns them out by the numbers.

Cpl. E. J. Ade, Service Co., returned this week from Special Services School in Lexington, Va.

Cpl. Richard Jayox, Service Co., had a burst of speed with broom and mop on Monday morning after a three-day pass, but it didn't last long—he soon collapsed on his bed, overcome.

Pvt. Perkins B. Blair, Med. Det., has been dubbed "The Fighting Medic" because of his fine performances at the weekly regimental boxing matches.

T-3 Jimmie T. Short, Med. Det., wonders why his fellow-soldiers call him "Shorty." He stands over six feet in height and weighs more than any man in the Detachment.

### First Battalion

Competition for Pfc. Joseph D. Fiagiello, Hq. Co., unofficial company barber, has developed in the person of Cpl. John W. Challans, who used to barber in Camas, Wash.

Cpls. Rudolph A. Wodgenske and Vernon P. Queen, Hq. Co., have been named gas NCO's for the company.

In spite of a lack of water in this part of Oklahoma, T-5 Edward C. Miller does not have any difficulty finding water, a boat, and a feminine companion on Sundays.

Who is this T-5 Claude Penland (native habitat, Company A) who keeps bragging that he caught a five-pound bass while fishing last week?

Tech Sergeant Bradley is a well-known baseball pitcher. He only played in about 100 games last year.

A new mascot is hanging around the orderly room of Company A. His name is "Toughy," and he digs his own foxholes.

Staff Sergeant Cahoon, Co. A, is getting ready to be spliced, according to latest rumors.

The silly grin on Sergeant Carnes face which the boys in Company A have been noticing lately may be credited to the fact that his wife told him she still loves him.

### Second Battalion

T-5 Max S. Millen, Hq. Co., returned from furlough a blushing benedick—congratulations!

"California, Here I Come,"—so said Sgt. Edmund J. Schulte, Hq. Co., as he took off on his furlough last weekend.

Sgt. Tom Maas, Hq. Co., is an expert in the care and cleaning of the company's curbstone setter mascot.

It seems that Cpl. Pete Smidt, Co. E, is having a bit of trouble keeping down the keen competition between his bevy of Tulsa beauties.

No wonder Sgt. Joe Stavish, Co. E, is looking so down and out this week. His very dear friend, First Sgt. "Wally" Paddubny, left on

furlough last Saturday. Cheer up, Joe, he'll come back to you in a couple of weeks.

First Sgt. Earl Roff, Co. F, has finally found a solution to his detail problems. He just yells, "Smith!" and Smith comes running—all five of 'em.

Company F welcomes Corporal Lenerd, Staff Sergeant Swain, Corporal Spragle, Sergeant Haines and Corporal Phillips, back to the fold again. They report very successful furloughs.

T-5 Robert B. Denis, Co. F, was all enthused Saturday, 29 July, with his son, Bobby, having his first birthday. Cpl. Denis comes from a servicemen's family. His father served in the World War I Rainbow and its at present in the



Coast Guard. Cpl. Denis, who enlisted in 1938, is a fifth of the way to that 30-year mark.

Sgt. John Nolan, Co. H, and newly acquired bride, spent a pleasant week-end at Service Club No. 2.

### Third Battalion

Tech Sergeant Ehrenzeller, Hq. Co., still has his Maxwell parked on a large hill somewhere between Haskell and Bixby, Okla., with a large, "For Sale—Cheap" sign on it.

Pfc. Lubudzik, Hq. Co., went to Muskogee Saturday night to meet the girl of his dreams who came 50 miles to meet him.

T-Sgt. Clay Clinton, Co. I, would like very much to accept the offer of T-Sgt. Buck Branham, Co. L, to give judo lessons, as posted in last week's Reveille. Only he finds it very embarrassing when a student disables one's teacher, he says.

Sgt. Joe Mayen, Co. I, claims he can field strip an LMG in less than five minutes—with the help of six men.

Tis rumored Sgt. Jim Lane, Co. I, really painted the old home town red when home on furlough. In fact, sleeping Jackson, Tenn., hadn't had as much excitement since that other GI, Sherman, passed through.

Pfc. Wayne Paulson, Co. I, thought working in Personnel would be easy. After putting in one day at the aforesaid institution, he wound up in the Station Hospital.

Being an expert in chemical warfare, Pvt. Bob Vrchota, Co. I, has acquired the nickname, "Lew-Isite."

### Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Rumor has it that the great Duke Ellington is about to break up his famous band, of course the Duke doesn't know a thing about it, he is in his third week at the Roney theater, after which he will again hit the road. Last night Camp Gruber heard one of the country's better sweet bands, Reggie Childs, who was a great admirer of the late Hal Kemp, models his band after the one-time famous staccato muted brass, and rolling sax choruses of Kemp. . . Gene Krupa and his newly formed band are going great guns in the east. After a series of theaters and one-nighters Krupa will head for the West coast for a possible picture deal, and a date at the Hollywood Palladium. . .

Donna Dae is doing a single during the lull in the Fred Waring organization's schedule. Last week Dona did a stint at the Riverside Theater in Milwaukee, Wis. She will re-join Waring for his fall radio show. Tony Pastor is fronting one of the finest bands of his career at the New Yorker Hotel. . .



# ARTILLERY

## 232d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Ft. Sill, Okla.)

Cpl. Burr Latta, Btry. A, is in the market for paper weights after Cpl. Jimmie (Ears Only) Jarvis, Btry C, breezed by disturbing his Form 20's.

Battery A's Romeos are on the loose again. Pvt. Larry O'Donnell, Sgt. Frank Kucinski and S-Sgt. George Brick were seen displaying the body beautiful to admiring WACS in the swimming pool; Pvt. Joe Ross and Cpl. Edward Shoemaker seem to have an inside connection with the Ft. Sill lovelies.

Pfc. Robert McKee, Battery A, is still sweating out the young one.

After being at Ft. Sill a few days but hardly having time to enjoy all the wonders, those rugged Medics of Headquarters Battery went out on a two week bivouac. Reports have filtered in that the snakes at Camp Gruber are nothing compared to those in this bivouac area.

When Battery B gave its demonstration of anti-tank defense last Thursday, the Tank Turret was traversing at a break-neck speed. We knew that it would be a Battery man dressed in a Jap uniform. When this man of the fast traversing turret was overtaken, it turned out to be our "Pretty Boy" Cpl. Alvin Baker, dressed in beautiful red leggings.

Battery B is glad to see Pfc. Freeman DiMarco return to the battery to stay. He has been in the hospital several months and after a furlough he looks as trim as a violin orchestra.

## 392d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Ft. Sill, Okla.)

Pvt. Isidore (China) Rosen was put on the spot when Pvt. Charles H. Raymond Hd. Btry., tried to make him read a Chinese paper, and now Raymond claims that Rosen can just about read an English paper.

Pvt. Paul J. Cook, Btry A, is a steady visitor at the USO Club in Lawton, Oklahoma.

M-Sgt. Robert L. Williams, Hq. Btry., is still in the hospital and hoping to be out soon (He hopes).

Pvt. Anthony Ermilio and Pfc. Raymond Prozen, Hq. Btry., are glad to be back with the Battalion, and S-Sgt. Lonnie Weeks can now rest assured that Pvt. Ermilio will bring joy and happiness to the men of the battery.

Pfc. Jesse Thompson, Btry B, is a proud father of a baby boy.

First Sgt. Charles B. Hamby, Service Btry., is driving his Chevy quite a bit about Lawton. What about that gas rationing, Sarge? Haven't you heard about it?

S-Sgt. Bernard Carmel, Btry B, has changed his stomping grounds from Tulsa to Oklahoma City.

## 402d F. A. Bn.

Cpl. R. W. Kintigh, Btry. A, reports that it isn't all gravy, living in those veritable fraternity houses down at Sill. Corporal Kin-

tigh was attending communications school when the battalions pulled in. He says the artillerymen put on demonstrations every Saturday afternoon. Besides they have to keep the fraternity houses scrubbed to a shine and polished to a sparkle. Give us a good old two-story wooden barracks any time!

With the other battalions at Fort Sill, the Division Artillery area is trimly populated. There's plenty of room in the theater and the PX.

Scores of men assemble behind Battalion Headquarters at dusk every Saturday and Sunday evenings to see movies. Everyone is impressed with what fine programs are shown.

It will be harder to get up in the morning from now on. Three of the Battalion's best buglers—Pfc. John E. Murphy, Btry. A, Pfc. LeRoy F. Miller, and Pvt. Charles L. Warren, Btry. Service, are all headed for new assignments.

Sgt. Pete Gebrian, star pitcher for the Battalion baseball team, was such a busy soldier when last week's storm struck the Headquarters Battery barracks that he banged his finger up closing windows and doors. The team's loss is the hospital's gain. But 8 infielders and outfielders hope not for long!

A personnel sergeant wears a mighty big pair of shoes for somebody else to try to fill. When T-Sgt. Sam Trotter, Hq. Btry., took off on his furlough, though, Cpl. Joseph Rhen stepped right in and filled em right up.

T-Sgt. Thomas J. Hynes, Hq. Btry., blows a mighty mean whistle as Acting First Sergeant while the real First Sergeant is on vacation.

Ever see a man sit on his face? Pfc. Joseph Gaffney was taking his usual constitutional over the obstacle course. He came to a fence, and jumped it in triumph, only to sit smack dab in a puddle, on his smile.

One is usually glad to see a man return from furlough. But when Pvt. Frank C. Lockwood, Hq. Btry., came in and started



playing his little flute again ...!

Many a man in Btry. A is wondering whether that was synthetic rubber they served for Saturday supper. Some insist it was really beef liver.

For a month, now, the Btry. A dayroom has been graced with an upright piano, in tune and ready to go. And there isn't a single pianist in the battery.

Battery B lost a tree in the storm—the only shade in the battery area. The wind took the 35-foot oak and snapped it off clean

with the ground, without leaving even a stump.

Cpl. Bot Feola and Cpl. Bill Snell of Serv Btry., finally lost a game of rotation to Sgt. Harry Evans and Cpl. Bowman Graveur.

When is Cpl. Edmond Broderick going to spend some time at Service Btry.? He spent three months in radio repair school at Sill, came back for a week, in which he got away on pass lots of times, and now he's on furlough.

## 542d F. A. Bn.

(Special From Ft. Sill, Okla.)

The wives of the following-named men of Battery B have arrived in Lawton: Sergeant Birmingham, Corporals Gallion and Hall, Privates Kessler, Wertz, and Cone.

Pvt. Art Doak, Co. B, (Not an Oakie) recently arrived from furlough. His impression of the post was, "It's OK."

Privates Taylor, Smaldone, and Monaco, Co. B, have received letters from gals contacted on the motor march from Camp Gruber. Smaldone leads the wolfpack with a cool seventeen.

Battery B softball players are champing at the bit waiting for the tournament to begin.

Sgt. "Pappy" Parks the other day was bemoaning the loss of many of his best drivers. Sgt. Parks wins the crying towel.

Seen briefly: that husky machine-gunner, Cpl. Tony Petrucci. The gentleman of wit and humor.

Pfc. Bill "Deadpan" Courtney... Survey's hard working B's, Bradley, Bell, and Butler... S-Sgt. Eldon "I'm an Oakie" Skags... The magnolia trees of Pfc. Harrison Smith remind us many times of North Carolina... How can we ever forget that

# SPECIAL TROOPS

## 42d Div. Hq. Co.

That snazzy convertible Pvt. J. Pascal brought back from his Chicago furlough last week has stepped up his social life considerably. He and T-5 Steve P. Cuculich made Tulsa Wednesday night and over the weekend took in Pryor, Claremore and Tulsa.

AG boys chipped in and got a water cooler for their barracks—a welcome item when the coke machine runs out at night.

G-3 this week unchained T-4 Bernard Frantz from his typewriter and sent him furloughing to Pennsylvania.

T-5 Eric J. Bransby was visited the last week by his wife and their new baby whose big blue eyes indicated that camp life was a lot of fun.

Sgt. Robert R. Johnson received a crate of Washington apricots of the disappearing variety. His chow-hound buddies outdid Houdini.

"Allah" is the name of M-Sgt. Otto W. Glandt—since he qualified with the M-1 and finished stitching on his new stripes.

T-4 Gerald Heim started his furlough with a torn lip acquired on

"Snady Lane" act of the comedy team—Pinkston and Morris—"Gallagher and Shean," we called them... That Boston Beantowner, Pfc. Tom Hill has given us many enjoyable evenings. He almost convinced Staff Sergeant Trobaugh that he should carry homing pigeons instead of a 610 radio.

Remark of the week in Battery C: from the lips of Pvt. De Witt Barge, awaiting transfer: "I'm just marking time now. I won't rush to hurry up."

T-4 Bill Baker, Btry. C, had a pleasant visit last weekend. His girlfriend, Pvt. Nelda Brewer, WAC, came up to these parts on a



three-day pass from her Amarillo, Texas, post.

Out this week on furlough are Pvt. Emmet Glosson, Sgt. Syd Steinberg and T-4 Bob Rentschler, Btry C.

By being in the Hospital, Sergeant Van Ray, Hq. Btry., of the Artillery Officers' Mess, was prepared to receive the shock of being told he was the father of twin sons. Personnel of the Mess extend congratulations and sincere wishes for speedy recovery of both parties of the first part. Ray's next goal is to get out of the Hospital and on furlough to see his new family.

the rifle range. T-4 William F. Schaub and S-Sgt. James L. Allen were also taking their meals through straws, while T-4 John G. Wagner was thinking up new versions of the "I-ran-into-a-door" excuse for his black eye.

## 132d Signal Co.

Thirteen signalmen are the new possessors of Good Conduct medals, awarded them at a recent retreat formation by Maj. Ben N. Criswell, C. O., Special Troops. The medals were given to the following men: S-Sgts. William A. Cable, Paul L. Maeder, Norman H. Monath, Charles C. Vaughn; T-3s Lawrence Ard and James P. McNally; Sgts. Thomas H. Freeman, Edgar C. Norwood, Charles H. Schmitz; T-4 Clifford C. Arne-mann, Cpl. Robert E. Netzly, Pvts. Howard T. Garratt and Fred L. Firner.

Staff Sergeant Peterson's days of freedom are coming to an end as little woman comes west.

Staff Sergeant Monath has returned from some good furloughing in Canada.

Corporal Netsley is taking the count at the altar shortly.

Private Venini won commenda-

tion from mess personnel for outstanding leadership.

What with Private Fox leaving on furlough, Signal Company won't be so well represented in Tulsa and other points of interest.

## 42d QM Co.

The Quartermasters really had a field day last week. Sgt. David Powell and Pvt. Joseph Bruner were near casualties when they unknowingly rubbed shoulders with those nice poison oak plants.

The thunderstorm Tuesday night provided a rude awakening for the several men who were sleeping in hammocks. One soldier, name unmentionable, stayed in his, and bailed the water out with his steel helmet.

The precipitation Tuesday night proved to be just a mild shower when that storm struck the chow line Friday noon. T-5 Jack Lynn reported the loss of his pork chop when it floated out of his mess kit.

The addition of new men has made QM quite self-sustaining. Pvt. John Cartusciello is a sewing machine operator; Pvt. Irving Belch is a laundryman, and Pvt. Edward Sordillo a shoe repairman.

## Div. Band News

A new hot trumpet man has been discovered in the person of Sgt. Al Schulza. His performance at a job last Friday night has earned him the title, the Rainbow Band's Charlie Spivak.

The band's party at Meadowbrook last week was hailed as a big success. Everyone is eagerly awaiting another such event.

Pfc. Dale Bray is making quite a hit with his vocal rendition of "Amor" at concerts these days. The band has a fine arrangement of the tune written by CWO Herman C. Giersch.

With Pfc. Julian Lewis taking off for Ohio this week, more furloughs are just around the corner for bandmen. Sgt. Jack McCullough is sweating tourist folders of New York City while Cpl. Arnold (Combat) Connor gets literature from the Ardmore, Okla., Chamber of Commerce.

## Div. MP Platoon

Once again we hear reports that Pfc. Harry Breazeale is using that Southern Gentleman technique in Tulsa. It's a shame that these fair young damsels can be so duped with the smooth-as-honey talk of these slow moving (but quick acting!) Southerners. Ain't fair to the straight-forward approach of us Yankees. Furthermore, it's even catching on, what with Northern Brother Pvt. Ted Blohm serving as an eager apprentice to The Great Lover. Yowsah.

We're sorry to hear of Pfc. Bill Nason's loss of his Canadian friend.

There once was a Sgt. named Zeke, Who was gifted with footlocker feet.

They were good in bad weather; He was anchored with leather. And over deep snow he could creep.

## Male Call

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

## Mess Consolidated





...SPORTS...

# Rainbow Nine Faces Spahn on Saturday

An eagerly-awaited game will be played Saturday night when the Rainbow Division baseball club faces the pitching of "Lefty" Spahn, much-vaunted hurler of the 276th Engineers, in Muskogee Athletic Park at 2030.

After whizzing his fire-ball past opposing batters in the camp league to put his team on top with nine straight wins, Spahn slipped against Atlas Electric in Tulsa this week and suffered his first defeat. Before entering the Army, Spahn pitched for the Boston Braves.

Ready to take his place on the mound again after a refreshing furlough, Swigart, Pittsburgh Pirates pre-war pitching powerhouse, will probably oppose Spahn on Saturday.

With a big five-run fourth inning as a bolster, the Rainbow nine took an easy one from the Bartlesville Merchants team, 10-6, at Muskogee Athletic Park on Saturday night, 29 July.

The game was marked by ragged fielding on both sides. Bad lighting contributed to the error column, as two of the arcs were still out as a result of the recent storms.

Bosser was the tosser for the Rainbow, and held the Merchants scoreless until the fifth, after which they began to connect. The outcome was never in danger, however.

Three singles by Dowell, DeMonicer, and Schwab, a triple by Klutz, and two errors netted the Division's five tallies in the fourth. Belcher and DeMonicer led the hitting with three for five times at bat each.

Bartlesville					Rainbow				
Ab	R	H	Ab	R	Ab	R	H	Ab	R
Smith cf	5	2	1	Belcher 2b	5	1	3		
White ss	4	1	1	Dowell 1b	5	1	1		
Yates 1b	5	1	1	DeM'cler cf	5	2	1		
Clark rf	5	0	2	Klutz 3b-c	4	1	2		
Truxal 3b	5	0	0	L'P'schar 4	4	1	2		
Kempa 2b	4	1	0	Harmon 3b	1	0	0		
Fry lf	5	1	3	L'bardl c	3	2	1		
Witzell c	5	0	2	Schwab lf	5	1	2		
McBroom p	5	0	1	Gibson ss	1	1	0		
				Ellis ss	3	0	1		
				Bosser p	4	0	1		
Totals					43	5	11	Totals	
Bartlesville					000	022	110	6 11 5	
Rainbow					021	500	20x	10 15 5	

## Marrs Scores KO In 242d Inf. Bout

A card that featured a full-fledged knockout kept 800 242d Infantry fans happy through five fast bouts Monday evening.

The knockout was scored in the second bout by Pvt. Jim Marrs, Hq. Co., who floored Pvt. Perkins Blair, Med. Det.

In the opening bout, Kelsey, Co. H, got the nod over Watson, Hq. Co. In the other bouts, Anderburg won over Anderson of the 232d Infantry; Libby, Co. C, and Sandkout, 232d Inf., fought to a draw, as did McArthur, Co. M, and Somerville, Co. B.

Another card is scheduled for next Monday night at 2030.

## Goldman Crowned 222d Ping Pong Champion

Sgt. Herb Goldman, Co. D, 242d Inf., was crowned king of the bouncing ball last week when he emerged winner in the Regimental ping pong tournament which attracted more than 50 contestants.

Goldman defeated Pvt. Charles Korn, Hq. Co., 242d Inf., 21-16, 9-21, 21-13 and 21-17 to take the three-out-of-five finals. Each of the finalists had won their matches up to the finals with straight three-game wins.

### ENGINEERS WIN, 7-3

Playing its first night game in Muskogee at Athletic Park, the 142d Engineers came through with a victory, defeating the Muskogee Army Air Base team, 7-3.

## All 42d Teams Start New Round

Each of the five Division teams in the 10-team Camp league has played at least one game in the second round of the league schedule, and only the Engineers and the 232d Infantry remain undefeated.

The Engineers won their first game, their only contest so far, last week from the 638th Tank Destroyers, and this week the 232d Infantry defeated the same club, 9-4, in its first game. It was the fourth win in five starts for Corbett, who got slugging support from Bedner, Belt and Stevenson. Bedner hit two consecutive home runs and a single.

The 222d Infantry lost a tough 3-2 battle to the 643d Tank Destroyers, despite brilliant two-hit pitching by DeForrest, but won from the 402d FA Bn. in a 14-2 slugfest. In the first round of league play, the 222d was tops among the Division teams, wrestling this honor from the 232d Infantry in a fast game in which Pererya, pitching for the 222d, allowed only two hits, and Bosser of the 232d allowed only four.

With Mahannah on the mound for the 242d Infantry, the Red Devils tripped up the 643d Tank Destroyers by a 9-5 score, permitting only two Tank Destroyer hits. It was Mahannah's sixth consecutive win.

The 402d FA Bn. added a third defeat to the badly-treated 638th Tank Destroyers' record by taking a 4-2 game Monday. Lindsay, 402d pitcher, allowed three hits and one walk as against four hits and six walks given by the opposing moundsman. Sencel, 402d catcher, drove in all four 402d runs, with a triple and a double.

## Glee Club, Bands In 222d Inf. Show

It's a mammoth and ear-filling show that the 222d Infantry will present to soldiers and their guests tonight at Service Club No. 1, beginning at 2000.

With a cast of more than 100 participating, the regiment's summer concert will employ the talents of the 84-voice Glee Club, the Division orchestra, and the 222d Swingsters. Under the direction of Cpl. John Baldwin, formerly choir master in New York's Cathedral of St. John the Divine, the Glee Club will present a group of four songs including two traditional, "Winter's Song," and "Stars of the Summer Night."

Pfc. Bernard Comsky, pianist, Hq. Co., First Bn., will offer a Chopin waltz and an original composition of his own, "Toccata." On the lighter side the 222d Swingsters led by Pfc. Eddie Desko will play "Where or When," with Pvt. Jack Levin doing the vocal, and "Jam Session." Selections by the Division Orchestra will complete the program.

The last half hour of the radio show will be transcribed tonight and broadcast over KVOO Sunday at 1530.

## 2 Rainbow Men In Plane Crash

FT. SILL—A plane accident involving a Field Artillery liaison plane put two Rainbow men, S-Sgt. Emir J. Prather, Hq. Btry., Div. Arty., and Sgt. Ernest L. Smith, Hq. Btry., 392d FA Bn., in a Fort Sill hospital Saturday. The accident occurred Friday afternoon 10 miles north of Duncan, or about 35 miles east of Ft. Sill, when the light two-passenger plane, piloted by Prather, caught fire. Both men suffered burns. Neither was seriously hurt, and their condition was described as "very good."

The plane was on a training flight from the air base at Ft. Sill when Prather landed his plane in a field to check up on the engine of the ship. In taking off, the plane hit a barbed wire fence surrounding the field and caught fire. Prather landed the plane in an adjoining field where the men climbed out and attempted to put out the fire. The plane, however, was destroyed.

Both men were burned about the face and hands. Prather suffered burns on the thighs and legs and Smith also suffered burns on an ankle. They were given treatment at a Duncan hospital and later brought to Ft. Sill. Authorities have started an investigation of the mishap.

## 122nd Medics

Over in Company B, Minnie the cat increased the feline population by four.

Pfc. Sid Spector is Company C's new mail clerk T4 Isaac M. Stewart switched from Company C's to B's supply room, while T4 Charles T. Toohey transferred from Headquarters Detachment to Company C.

New member of Company D is Pvt. Morton Barrish who recently finished three months of transport hospital duty in the Asiatic Pacific.

What's this about that Company D truck driver who's been pestering his supply sergeant for a pair of "moon glasses"? He

## BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



We can imagine that whenever Pvt. Milton Deines, 132d Sig. Co., doesn't feel well all he has to do is to take this picture of Miss Esther Rodkash of Bronx, N. Y., out of his billfold and he feels better. But that's her job, making people feel better, as she's a student nurse, 23 years old, and will graduate in January. Anything else you'd like to know about her is pretty obvious, isn't it? Anyway, it would be worth being sick sometime just to have her around.

## Signal Corps Inventors Devise New Type of Grenade Launcher Sight



Signalmen Make New Grenade Launcher Sight

The combined ingenuity of Lt. Perry Stegmeir and T-Sgt. Lester Miles, both of 132d Signal Co., has just produced a new device—a sight for a rifle grenade launcher.

Designed as a training aid to help men quickly gauge the angles at which the rifle should be held for firing at tanks at distances from 50 to 250 yards, the new sight consists of an aluminum plate and a flexible band circling the stock of the rifle. On the top of the plate are front and rear sights. The side of the face is inscribed with radiating lines, at 5-degree intervals, giving the angles from 5 to 45 degrees, and the corresponding distances in yards.

The rifle is zeroed by the degree line which is parallel to the ledge on the rifle stock where the upper and lower sections meet. When taking a bead on a

moving tank, the rifleman turns a screw which readily tilts the plate and its sights, enabling him to bring his rifle to the correct angle at which to launch his grenade. A second screw permits deflection correction.

Sgt. Miles and Lt. Stegmeir had recourse to ballistics tables for the data used on their grenade sight. Next, Sgt. Miles made a wooden model, checked the sight on the range, and found it accurate. He has since made three metal sights with a couple of stove bolts, a wing nut, and some scrap metal.

Its chief advantages, according to Sgt. Miles who dubs it "Sight-M99 3-4," are the experience it gives men in positioning rifles, the fact that it eliminates need of the spirit level, can be used for aiming below the horizontal, and provides open sights for firing at moving tanks.

claims they come in handy for "night driving."

First Sgt. Philip H. Keith trekked to Austin, Tex., on a three-day pass last weekend to pace the hospital floor. His wife's expecting and by the time you read this he may be passing out El Ropos.

Wonder what got into Cpl. John Robertson, Company C? He went out on pass recently for the first time since Christmas, which sets some sort of "voluntary restriction" record for the Battalion.

## 142nd Engineers

According to T-5 Tom Drew, the longest days of the year are those last few before that furlough.

Pfc. Kading and Private Droney are all smiles now with the wives of each now visiting in Muskogee.

Pvt. Johnnie Miller has just returned from a furlough and is all set for another one.

Everybody thought Corporal Durso and Master Sergeant

Squires has some great Military Secret from the way they have been whispering, but the truth was that they had just been cheering at the Engineers and Muskogee Air Base ball game.

Corporal Gardella, Co. B, has transferred to H and S Company to become battalion mail clerk.

## 42nd Rcn. Tr.

The smiling face of Pvt. Leo Lieberman is back in the troop after a three-month sojourn in the 232d Infantry. It seemed like old times when Leo and Cpl. Laurence Sullivan tried to outsmart each other by seeing who could buy a watermelon the cheapest last Saturday.

Cpl. Roland Heath has made one very important discovery since going to work in the supply room. He brought to light the amazing fact that the last name of T-4 Albert Renner comes out the same spelled backwards or forwards. We wonder how many other outfits have an oddity like that.

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