

Gen. Confusion Asks:
I say, Old Chapple, Did
Your Squad Run In
The Squad Competitions?

Pfc. Confucius Reply:
Yes, Sir, My Squad
Also-Ran But In The
Wrong Direction

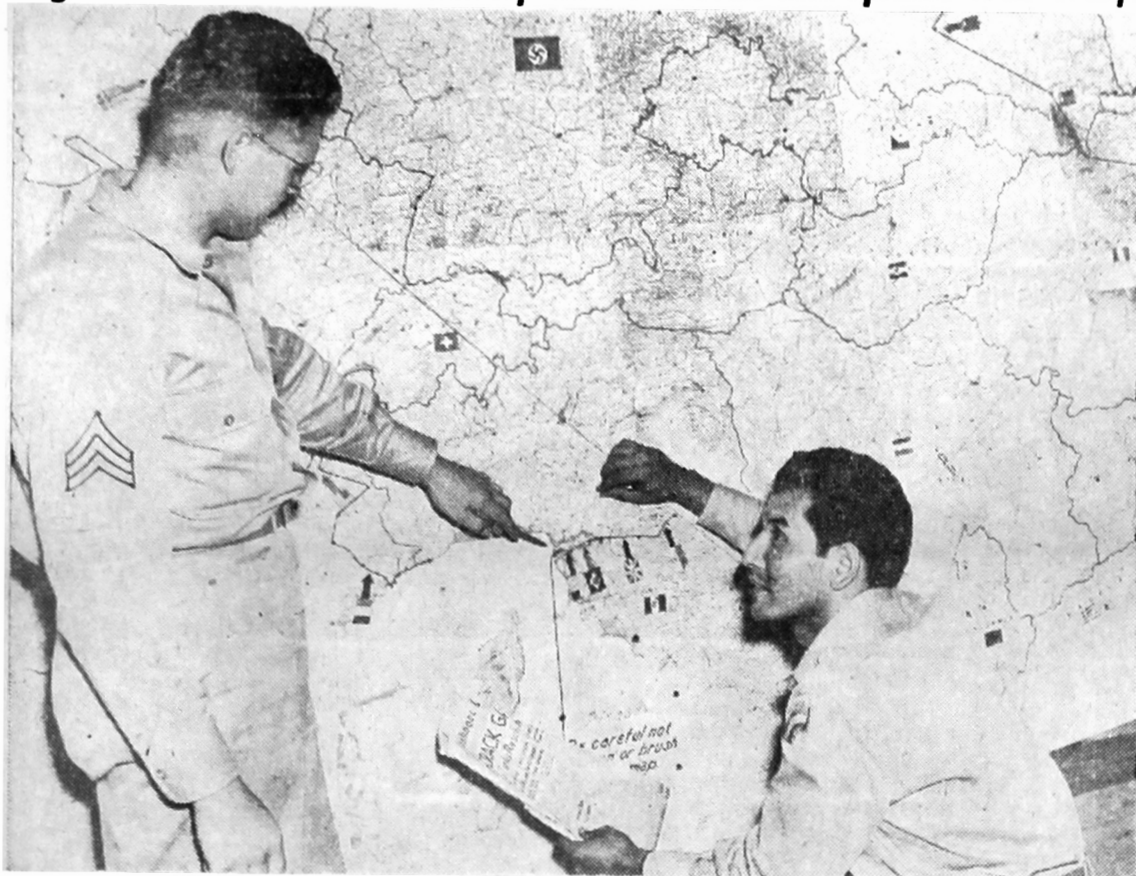
RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1944

NUMBER 2

Engineers Check Communiques For Their European War Map



On the south wall of the headquarters building of the 142d Engineer Combat Battalion is displayed one of the Division's most elaborate European war maps. Covering some 50 sq. ft., the map's battle lines are brought up to date each morning by 0930 by Sgt. George J. Bayer (at left), S-2 section chief, and Pvt. Walter Holguin, both of whom laid out the map and its symbols and markers. Sources of information are official communiques reported by newspaper and radio, and a daily 400-word report drawn up by Pvt. Elmer Tuomi, S-2 section. Battle lines are indicated by taut strands of yarn held by pins; a great triangular zone whose lower angle is behind Holguin's head marks out the Britain-Italy-Russia shuttle bomber route. On the Italian and two French fronts may be seen the flags of several of the nine Allied nations whose armies are in action at the points indicated.

Col. Luck Leaves For New Post

Col. Harry C. Luck, camp commander since activation of Camp Gruber in May, 1942, tomorrow ends his tour of duty here and officially assumes command of a camp at Roswell, New Mexico, on the same date.

The present camp executive officer, Lt. Col. Hal C. Horton, will take over the duties of the vacated post pending designation of Camp Gruber's new commander.

Colonel Luck entered the military service in 1911 as a member of the second Washington regiment of the Washington National Guard. He later served overseas from 13 December, 1917, to 22 May, 1922, in the Fourth Army Corps headquarters and in Second Army headquarters.

Since 1922, Colonel Luck has held a number of posts both as commanding and executive officer in Infantry units, and between 1930 and 1940 was professor of military science and tactics at the University of Wyoming and at St. Norbert college, Wis. Immediately before coming to Camp Gruber, Colonel Luck was executive and commanding officer of Camp Hulen, Tex.

In bidding farewell to Colonel Luck, Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, extended his good wishes to the departing camp commander and wished him every success in his new assignment at Roswell, N. M.

'A' Coupons To Be Issued 4-6 Sept.

Holders of "A" gasoline ration books had better hie themselves to the camp ration office, corner of Fourth Street and Gruber Drive, on 4, 5, and 6 September between the hours of 0800 and 1700, at which time type "A" gas coupons will be issued.

Each applicant will be required to present the cover of his old "A" book with his application.

KP Picks New Boss But Stays On Job

S-Sgt. Charles Mullen, mess sergeant of Company E, 242d Inf., was seen madly rushing about the company area last Monday. When questioned about his haste by the first sergeant, Mullen announced, with understandable irritation, that he had lost one of his KP's.

The KP, it seems, had left just after breakfast to get some GI soap from the supply room, had picked up the soap—and then disappeared. A general search was made of the area. No trace of the man could be found. Mullen then remembered that the KP had just returned from a long stay in the hospital, probably wasn't too well acquainted with the area.

Fearing the worst, Mullen visited the Company G mess hall, and there was his man—washing dishes like nobody's business.

Service Club 2 Celebrates

A big evening of fun, frolic and top entertainment is promised for Camp Gruber's GI's this Saturday night when Service Club No. 2 informally celebrates the second anniversary of its official opening.

A troupe of twenty entertainers, including musicians, comedians and chorus girls, from Ft. Worth, Texas, who have won top ratings during their two years' tour of army camp circuits, will headline the evening's program with a full hour's floor show.

More than one hundred girls from Tulsa and neighboring communities will provide the dancing partners for the indoor and outdoor dancing periods beginning at 2000 and continuing—with time out for the floor show—until 2330.

The 1881st SCU band, under the direction of Sgt. Wally Barnett, will provide the music as well as a group of novelty numbers.

In addition, Nedra Bernay, hostess, and Bertha Jordan, recreation hostess, have scheduled novelty numbers including a satirical "flashback" sketch on the activities of the Service Club since its official opening.

Combat Platoon Test Set to Start Monday

Competitions to choose four Division Commander's Combat Platoons will be held during the period 4-14 September, and all members of the winning platoons will receive 15-day furloughs.

As in the case of the men who received furloughs as members of the Division Commander's Combat Squads, the furlough will be given in addition to regular furloughs, and will in no way affect the date of winners' next regular furloughs.

Regiments Begin Unit Training

With a strenuous period of ITP training and tests now behind them, infantrymen of the Rainbow embarkment Monday on an intensive five weeks' Unit Training Program.

Where ITP acquainted the soldier with the basic tools and techniques of the individual infantryman, the Unit Training program is designed to teach him how to act, work, and fight as part of a team—hence unit training will involve numerous field operations in which the platoon and company, as well as the battalion and regiment will participate.

Special Troops, the 42d Reconnaissance Troop, 122d Medical Battalion, and the 142d Engineer Battalion, having received their complement of fillers sometime earlier than the infantry regiments, are now carrying their training forward into the tenth week of their Unit Training Program.

Five stations will be established at which Platoon Combat Firing Proficiency Tests will be run through. The stations will include two for rifle platoons, one for heavy machine gun platoons, one for weapons platoons, and one for 81mm mortar platoons.

All infantry rifle, heavy machine gun, weapons, and 81mm mortar platoons will take part in the competitions, which are prescribed by Army Ground Forces.

In addition, combat platoons in the 142d Engineer Combat Battalion will take part in the competitions.

The problems will be run in conditions as realistic and as near to actual combat conditions as possible. Many new ideas have been injected into the tests in an effort to increase this realism. One important aid as heretofore, will be the use of screened targets instead of silhouettes, since it is emphasized that in combat you seldom see the enemy. Platoons will be scored on the dispersion of their fire across the area indicated as occupied by enemy troops.

Old Friends Are Most Likely to Meet Almost Anywhere But Home These Days

By CPL. ALVIN SULLUM
Co. K, 222d Inf.

Since a fellow can't find any of his friends at home these days, the chances are that if he happens to run into any of his old pals, the meeting occurs at a place like Camp Gruber, where a not unusual incident is that of two buddies, separated for years, who renew old acquaintances in the Rainbow. Typical is the case of Cpl. Robert W. Derr, Co. K, 222d Inf., and Pvt. Francis Hanson, Cannon Co., 232d Inf., who hadn't seen each other since they used to live a block apart in Baltimore.

Coming to Co. K, 242d Inf., Sgt. Carl Zaum was pleasantly surprised to find two people in the Division he already knew: Pvt. Joseph Farrington, who was a Long Island neighbor ten years ago, and WO George Gurwitz, who also lived in that part of New York about six years ago.

Two fraternity brothers from Lake Forest, Ill., Pvt. George Dietmeyer, Co. L, 242d Inf., and Sgt. William Marbach shook hands at Gruber for the first time since entering Virginia's Pvt. Julian Staton, Co. K, 222d Inf., met his cousin from Missouri right across the way in Company I.

At Camp Robinson, Ark., Sgt. Marvin Gesenhues had in his platoon a particularly loyal corporal by the name of Billy Fletcher, who left that outfit after a while to attend OCS. Many months later, the two became members of a different platoon, in Co. E, 222d Inf., where Gesenhues was out-ranked by the corporal who, in the interim, had acquired gold bars.

An inverse case concerns six collegiates from Williams, who have never been outside of firing range since entering the service together more than seventeen months ago, despite the fact that Gruber is their fifth station. The sextet, composed of Pfc. Martin Detels, Co. A, 222d Inf., Pfc. John Gault, Co. I, 242d Inf., Pfc. Edward Freeman, Anti-Tank Co., 222d Inf., Pfc. Andrew Hunter, Station Hospital, T-5 Peter Silverstone, 1483 Engr. Mtnce. and Pfc. Ed Mulcahy, Co. G, 222d Inf., was inducted at Ft. Devens, Mass., and sent for basic training to Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Answering the call to ASTP, the group traveled to the classification board of the University of Nebraska in Lincoln, and were assigned to Carleton College, Minnesota. Following the completion of their nine months' course there, they came to their present post, where for the first time they were separated into different companies, and later, units.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

MANAGING EDITOR Sgt. Robert K. Allen
NEWS EDITOR Sgt. Scott Corbett
STAFF REPORTER Cpl. Richard Romain
STAFF ARTIST Cpl. Don Freeman
PHOTOGRAPHER Cpl. Rulon Watson
OFFICER IN CHARGE Maj. Howard Slade

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

All-American Team

With the massed might of our armored and Infantry divisions, supported by the "flying artillery" of Allied air fleets driving the Germans back across the Seine toward their own borders, the vaunted Nazi superman and his ballyhooed "Nordic superiority" is showing himself to be made of pretty common clay.

Or, as Ernie Pyle last week phrased it after observing some of the aged and beaten Nazi prisoners bagged by the Allies, they looked like "superman sad sacks."

But America's combat teams in Europe and the Pacific, forged in the democratic melting pot tradition with men of many nationality backgrounds, are showing themselves able to meet and beat the best of the enemy's "supermen." Recent articles in "Yank" and other military publications have cited the fine performances of American combat infantrymen of Japanese descent with the Fifth Army in Italy; of the 99th Fighter Squadron, all Negro unit, which on a recent flight over Italy, celebrated its 500th combat mission; and of Negro Leathernecks, who under fire for the first time in the bloody fight for Saipan, were rated a universal 4.0—Annapolis grade for "perfect"—by their fellow Marines.

In spirit and determination to win, it's an All-American team that this nation has sent on to the field—to the everlasting regret of the "supermen" and the "sons of Heaven."

Judging from present applications, election officials in Pennsylvania expect between 200,000 and 300,000 ballots from GIs, California between 175,000 and 200,000; absentee ballot requests from Missouri's men and women in the armed forces are flowing in at the rate of 1000 a day. These figures indicate both the keen interest and enthusiasm of GIs in exercising their right to vote. To maintain that right in this country, and to restore it to liberty-loving lands who lost it in temporary defeat, is one of the reasons this war is being fought.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Broadcast show by Alcaners, 97th AGF Band. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Tahlequah, Eufaula, Checotah, Wagoner. Rainbow Dance Band. Saturday 2000—All-Camp Boxing matches, outdoor arena. Sunday 2000—Variety Revue, girl entertainers from Ft. Worth, Texas. Monday 2000—Bingo. Tuesday 2000—Songfest, with Bob Townsend. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Girls from Sapulpa, Tulsa. Rainbow Commanders' orch.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2030—222d Inf. Glee Club, Cpl. John Baldwin, director. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes from Muskogee, Rainbow Dance Band. Saturday 2000—Anniversary Party. Sunday 2000—Bingo. Monday 2030—GI Movies. Tuesday 2000—Blind Date Show. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. Rainbow Dance Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Wing and a Prayer," Don Ameche, Dana Andrews, William Eythe. Friday and Saturday—"Impatient Years," Jean Arthur, Lee Bowman, Charles Coburn. Sunday and Monday—"Rainbow Island," Dorothy Lamour, Eddie Bracken. Tuesday—"Black Magic," Sidney Toler, Dick Gordon, Jacqueline Dewitt, and "Kansas City Kitty," Joan Davis, Jane Frazee, Bob Crosby. Wednesday and Thursday—"Bride by Mistake," Laraine Day, Alan Marshal, Marsha Hunt.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"San Fernando Valley," Roy Rogers, Dale Evans, Sons of the Pioneers. Friday and Saturday—"Wing and a Prayer," Don Ameche, Dana Andrews, William Eythe. Sunday and Monday—"Impatient Years," Jean Arthur, Lee Bowman, Charles Coburn. Tuesday and Wednesday—"Rainbow Island," Dorothy Lamour, Eddie Bracken. Thursday—(Double Feature) "Black Magic," Sidney Toler, Dick Gordon, Jacqueline DeWitt, and "Kansas City Kitty," Joan Davis, Jane Frazee, Bob Crosby.

The Wolf

by Sansone



One-Minute GI Interviews

The Question

What's your idea of the perfect home-cooked meal?

The Answers

Pvt. E. J. Myers, 42d Rcn. Tr. — On my ideal menu, there'd be roast beef, white potatoes, hard rolls, plain canned corn, olives, sweet pickles and coffee, topped off by fresh strawberry pie and whipped cream. My mother's the ideal cook to prepare it, too. She was raised on a farm, took up cooking at an early age, and though she's worked hard all her life she still loves to serve up a big spread.

Even now on most any Sunday night back home in Sioux City, Iowa, she cooks dinner for 20 people—aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and a flock of other relatives. Cooking big dinners runs in our family. My mother's cousin's family, the Mosses—they live on a farm about 40 miles from Sioux City—had 19 children in it, 18 of 'em boys. For a time they had an all-Moss baseball team. When the boys grew up they divided almost equally. Half of 'em went into the ministry and the other half went into the boxing ring.

Pfc. Mark D. Haser, ambulance driver, Co. B, 122d Med. — There's nothing better than stuffed roast squirrel, with mashed potatoes and fresh mushroom gravy. Back home in Fennimore, Wis., in the fields in the Spring we used to pick lots of these mushrooms. And then I'd have lettuce salad with a home made dressing made with sweet cream, and fresh—not green—sliced tomatoes, hot rolls, Scotch with sour lemon soda wash, coffee, and a dish of home made vanilla ice cream made with milk from our Jersey cow. My home is in wooded country filled with lots of small game. I've shot a good many ring-neck pheasants, cottontails, and snowshoe rabbits, and done some fox-hunting, too. When I went squirrel hunting with my .22 repeater, I often took along a wonderful beagle we had; Jack was his name and while he'd tree the squirrel and keep it jabbering at him, I'd sneak 'round to one side and shoot it. One day Jack treed 27 in two hours. We turned down \$125 for him, but when he got old and vicious we sold him for \$25; he was taken off

in a closed truck at night but darned if he didn't come back. He had to hoof it 25 miles and swim a mile across the flooded Mississippi. I'm leaving on furlough tonight—wish I could take all you fellows along to enjoy the swell feed I'm going to have, including roast squirrel.

Sgt. Henry F. Hendel, squad leader, Co. G, 222d Inf. — Any home cooking would taste good to me, but for a perfect meal I'd choose roast pork loin, candied yams, cranberry sauce, peas, Waldorf salad with lots of apples, raisins and celery, coffee, and apple pie topped off with ice cream. And I'd choose my mother to prepare the meal. When I was home in Florissant, Mo., before we started earning a living of our own, my mother used to cook every day for 13 of us. There were 11 of us kids—six girls and five boys. Four of us are in the service. One of my brothers is a lieutenant in the Infantry, another's a Pfc. with the 90th Infantry in France, and another's a sergeant with the Eighth Air Force in England.

S-Sgt. Ronald Maybee, rifle squad leader, Co. G, 242d Inf. — I've just come back from furlough in Detroit, Mich., so that isn't a hard one to answer. First I'd choose roast beef, medium rare, then chilled shrimp cocktail and salad. With the beef I'd have mashed potatoes, creamed, and peas—fresh green ones. And to top it off, coffee and pumpkin pie. And I'd have my sister cook the meal.

Sgt. Clyde E. Jurgens, Co. G, 232d Inf. — I'd choose one of those fine meals I used to get down in Hinesville, Ga. And that'd be genuine Southern fried chicken, nice 'n' crispy; and potatoes that have been boiled and then baked. That chicken is really a dream, and then I'd have succotash and some grits—nice and hot. They taste best with melted butter, cream and salt and pepper. And last I'd have fresh strawberries and cream and some cocoanut cream pie, and iced tea.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

FT. SILL—For the benefit of those who have always wondered how it would be to be on a post where a detachment of WACs was stationed, I would like to give my impressions. I might as well clear this thing up right now, because we've all wondered how it would seem to be able to stroll across the parade ground of an evening and have a nice WAC handy for a date right in camp, instead of having to fight our way into town in a stuffy cattle-car and waste half the evening waiting by the road for a second bus after the customary breakdown of the first one.

The reaction of Sgt. Kimball and myself to the news that there was a detachment of WACs at Ft. Sill was probably typical of the average Rainbowman's reaction.

"Which way from here?" we cried.

The night was beginning to lower as we took off across the parade ground and diagonaled down in the direction of the WAC barracks. It was a balmy, starlit summer night—a night, in short, made to order for diagonalling down toward the WAC barracks.

"Hey, take it easy!"

protested Sgt. Kimball, puffing along beside me.

"We get plenty of double-timing back at Gruber."

"Was I running?" I asked him, surprised.

"Strange, I hadn't noticed it."

"I hope I'm not going to have to remind you during the course of the evening about the true blue wife and golden-haired baby you left at home," Sgt. Kimball, who is something of a Puritan, said severely. "Besides, these girls are looking for twenty-year-olds, not an old futz like you."

"What a mind you have," I said with righteous indignation. "Let me make it clear, Sgt. Kimball, that I am approaching this detachment in a completely detached spirit. I'm merely interested in observing a side of Army life not available at Gruber."

Reaching the head of the street where the WACs live, we kept a sharp eye out for MPs, not knowing but that perhaps the street was off limits after dark to male members of the armed forces; but it wasn't, so we closed in.

The WAC barracks there are like ours at Gruber—two-storied wooden jobs. Across the screen doors are sections of beaverboard that cover them from about a foot from the top to a foot from

the bottom, thus spoiling the breeze for the WACs and the view for the GIs. There are only about three or four barracks, with a small PX sandwiched in between them. GIs can't go into the PX unless accompanied by a WAC, so the lads hang around hoping some WAC will notice they're as badly in need of a cool drink and let them go in with her and buy the drinks. The men don't hang around too close, as the sidewalk in front of the WAC barracks is off limits. We approached one dispirited-looking GI who was propped against a telephone pole.

"Say, this is terrific!" I said. "Girls, girls, girls, right under our noses!"

"Yeh, and guys, guys, guys, right in your hair!" he snarled. "These girls are so badly outnumbered it's pitiful. Furthermore, there's a lot of them that after a hard day's work just want to stay in their barracks and write letters or wash their socks. I think there's so many guys on this post it scares them. It's like a state of siege to them, sitting in there, I guess."

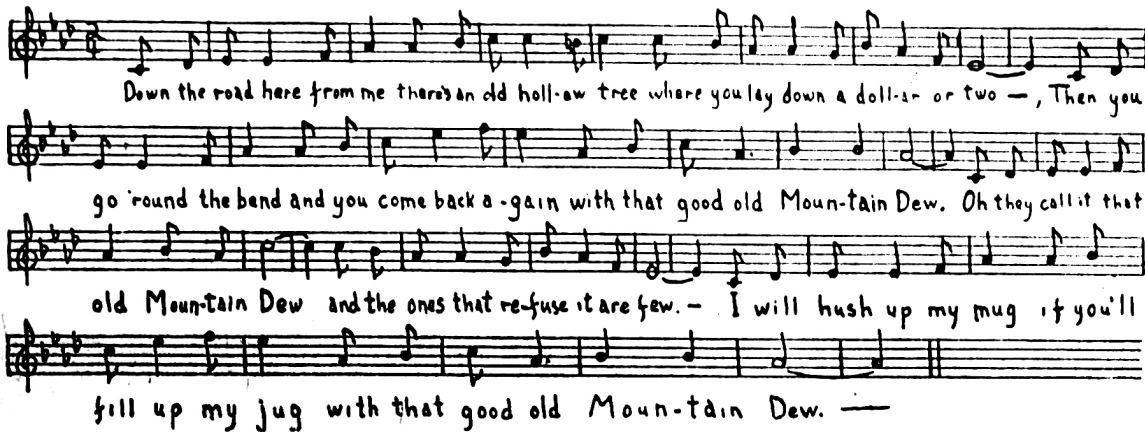
"H'm." We looked around for awhile, and then slowly turned back. For awhile we didn't say anything.

"Oh, well, it wouldn't matter to me," I remarked finally. "I'm a married man anyway."

"Don't be so damn smug!" snapped Sgt. Kimball.

Hillbilly Tune Wins Popularity on Rainbow Hit Parade

"MOUNTAIN DEW"



Here are words and melody of "Mountain Dew," penned by CWO Herman Giersch, band director.

"Mountain Dew" is beginning to fill the air around the Rainbow sector of Camp Gruber and any day is likely to capture first place in the Division Band's hit parade—as it already has in the hearts of countless listeners from the CG himself down to the newest filler.

A tune with a hillbilly lilt, "Mountain Dew" was brought

down from the hill country into the Rainbow band by several of the soldier-musicians who hail from Tennessee. The song, they report, originated in the Smoky Mountains and has, at any rate, some of the flavor of genuine folk music.

Its first official public performance was during the July 15 motorized review. Since that time it has become so popular that when

the Division Band now marches down the street, GIs frequently lean out of barracks windows to shout, "Play that 'Mountain Dew'!"

Next time you hear the band-leader shout, "All right, play one—sing one—and play one," you'll know the "Dew" is up next. If you'd like to learn the song, there it is displayed above, complete with words and music.

7 In 232d Hold Combat Badge

By SGT. CHARLES FAIRMAN
Hq. Co., 232d Inf.

The 232d Infantry regiment can be rightfully proud of the seven members of its enlisted personnel who are holders of the "Combat Infantryman Badge." With the nine Combat Infantrymen reported in the other regiments, they form a group of experienced soldiers of great value to the Division.

According to WD Cir. 322, qualifications for the Combat badge are worthy of special mention and ought to be easily obtained by well trained men of this regiment and the Rainbow, come that day not too far distant, when our men will be in a theater of operations.

At the Marshalls, S-Sgt. Charles A. Wiley, now of Co. I, was with the Seventh Infantry when landings were effected in the campaign during the early days of the southwestern Pacific attack. It was during this campaign that Wiley was awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge. Here in Co. I, Sgt. Wiley is a mortar squad leader, and his past combat experience has aided greatly in instruction with the 60mm mortar.

Headquarters Company is represented by T-4 Elmer W. Coffman, who is a veteran of the Alaskan-Aleutian campaign, where he served with Headquarters company of the Fourth Infantry. He obtained his Combat Badge while in that theater of operations.

Another to receive the Combat Badge is Pfc. Robert J. McGee of Co. B, who during the Sicilian invasion was a gunner on a 81mm mortar with the 45th division. Later as a scout-observer he saw action at the Salerno beachhead and in southern Italy.

Other Combat Badge holders in the 232d are: Pfc. Max D. Griffith, Co. D; T-5 Harold M. Connelly, Co. E; Pvt. Benny C. Miller, Co. E; and Pfc. David J. Englinger, Co. L.

THE LITTLE THINGS IN LIFE

Pfc. Milton Halpern Service Co., 232d Inf., has undergone—like many another—the rigors of a year's training. He has crawled through barbed wire barricades of the infiltration course, made with the rifle, lunged and parried with the bayonet, hurled hand grenades, run the village fighting course—all without a scratch. Then he goes home on furlough, he's just reported, tries to open a can of sardines—and cuts two fingers.

Cpl. Cinderella Goes to Town—A True Story With a True-to-Life Ending

Assistant squad leaders and similar underlings who groan daily at the thought that their light is hidden under a bushel for the duration plus six will be comforted by the following Cinderella story which had its origin in the finals of the Division Commander's Combat Squad Competition.

Seems that once upon a time there was a squad leader who missed his azimuth and got lost in the big forest. It happened during the most important squad problem to date, and—while their leader was circling the reservation trying to pick up the beam—Corporal Cinderella and the rest of the squad sat in the assembly area champing nervously on their entrenching tools. The leader was at length declared a casualty and his assistant was given the signal to take over.

Here was opportunity knocking with a blow that might have flattened an ordinary Joe. But this particular assistant squad leader proved more than equal

to the occasion. He gathered his squad together, led them forward cautiously, found the umpire, and asked him intelligent questions, got an immediate and comprehensive grasp of the situation, made his reconnaissance, rattled off a five-paragraph field order, and went into action.

His work was considered so excellent that the umpires took away no points at all for the original failure of the leader and even showered him with praise for having his assistant and the rest of the squad so well prepared for emergencies.

(Ed. Note: No, that squad did not win the competition—but what do you want? An egg in your beer?)

Engineers Rated 42d's Best Guards

Road-making, bridge-building and minefield clearing aren't the only engineer specialties. As the 142d Engineer Combat Battalion has just demonstrated, they also know their guard.

The division field officer of the day has rated theirs as the outstanding interior guard of the division in the period, 21-28 August.

His report on the engineer battalion states that their security alarms, police of the guard house, military courtesy, and appearance and instruction of the NCOs and sentries, were superior.

Slick Trick Bags Flag

Sgt. George Skalsky and new Pfc. "Pancho" Rodriguez, Btry. B, 402 FA Bn., both landed on the first sergeant's team when Baker's First Sgt. Bryant Summers and S-Sgt. Guilio Fontanella chose up sides for scouting and partolling. The idea was to capture the opponent's survey flag while protecting their own.

Skalsky and Rodriguez teamed up. The sarge walked up boldly in the darkness.

"What outfit you from?" asked Fontanella's men.

"C Battery," the slippery Skalsky answered. In the confusion that ensued, his partner, Pancho, grabbed the flag and ran like an Indian.

HE CAN TAKE IT

FT. SILL—After over a week of solid guard, barracks orderly detail, and KP, Pvt. Don Zill, Btry. C, 542d FA Bn., climaxed everything by getting married.

Yule Shopping Due For Overseas Gifts

It may still be summer at Camp Gruber, but it's also Christmas shopping time for everyone planning to send a Yuletide gift to GI's overseas.

Between 15 September and 15 October donors have their one and only chance to send gifts abroad without having to present at the post office window a specific written request from the soldiers they're sending the gifts to.

Gift packages will be accepted for mailing only within definite weight and size limitations—five pounds weight and 36 inches in length and girth combined are the maximums.

Only one such package will be accepted from the same person to the same addressee during any one week.

Top Squads to Get Letter of Praise

Each of the seven Division Commander's Combat squads, winners of the recent squad competitions, will receive a letter of congratulation from Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, this week, praising the squad for the excellent work done during the ITP tests.

The Division Commander has further directed that a copy of the letter received by a squad be placed in the service record of each member of the squad. The seven squads contained 50 men.

FANCY PRESENT

When Pfc. Wayne Hurrence, Btry. A, 402d FA Bn., found a swagger stick while on track detail, he sent it home for safekeeping. Wayne's girl-friend came down clear from Iowa to see him, and how did he show his joy? By presenting her with a pair of rust-eaten pliers he found too.

'44 Doughboys Cross the Marne

War news in Europe took on new significance for men of the Rainbow Division this week with the capture of Chateau-Thierry and Soissons by American troops, for it was on this very same ground that the 42d smashed back the Germans 26 years ago.

Allied armies had launched an offensive between Chateau-Thierry and Soissons when the Rainbow arrived at the new front, 26 July, 1918. It was a division of battle-tested veterans who had just taken the measure of the Hun at Champagne.

Barely 24 hours after reaching this new sector, the 42d attacked. Showing great courage and gallantry, Rainbow infantrymen advanced in hand-to-hand combat, winning ground at bayonet point. Division Artillery was on the job, too, laying down a massive barrage of covering fire for its doughboys.

Emerging victorious at Chateau-Thierry the Rainbow Division pushed on, determined—like the generation of American fighting men in France today—to beat the Germans into final submission. Further Rainbow triumphs followed at St. Mihiel, Argonne-Meuse, and Sedan.

It was at Chateau-Thierry that the 42d first took the offensive, and its great victory there is regarded as a turning point in World War I.

IT'S AN OUTRAGE!

Sgt. Henry Kolesa, Hq. Btry., 402d FA Bn., acting motor sergeant, hoarded copies of the Reveille with his picture as a member of the motor inspection team. But Pfc. George Poole was stripping a truck for all first echelon was worth. He laid his parts out on—Sergeant Kolesa's portraits, and the sergeant blew his top.

About Faces! By Freeman



Pvt. E. W. Redding, 142d Engineers, was a cab driver in Washington, D. C., and now look at him. You will notice that he doesn't seem to mind his present job at all. He says it's a great relief not to have to pay any attention to the back seat drivers' talk, the kind he had to put up with while hauling around the nation's big-wigs. Although he still gets plenty of back seat drivers' talk here, he pays it no mind. He doesn't have to. He is already assured of his 'three squares' a day.



We weren't able to check with Pfc. Daniel R. Hale, Co. L, 242d Inf., to learn the last name of this young lady—all we know is what she wrote on the picture—"To Dearest Dan—Much Love—Mozelle." However, Mozelle seems to fit her so well that we're just as happy not to know the rest. A little mystery is a pleasant thing in a woman.



For some reason the 122d Medical Battalion has always been a good source of billfold girls. Maybe it's the influence of the Dr. Kildare pictures, or all those soap operas about handsome young internes. At any rate, this attractive girl succumbed to the wiles of Pfc. Edward Wildman, Co. A, 122d Med. Bn., and became Mrs. Wildman.



Here's a fresh, school girlish portrait of Miss Betty Ruppert, of Wilmington, Del. Perhaps she's one reason why Sgt. Arthur Steffenberg, Co. H, 242d Inf., did good enough work to receive an on-the-spot promotion a few weeks ago.

From Show Girls...



Miss Geraldine Reed may be seen at Radio City Music Hall by any of you lucky furlough-bound New Yorkers. Miss Reed is a Rockette in the famous chorus there as you might guess by the sprays of plumage on her head. The lucky fellow who sent us that gay picture—those feathers suggest interesting possibilities for camouflage—is Cpl. Winston C. Goldman, Med. Det., 242d Inf. What we said about the Medics still goes.

The Billfold Girls Behind



Miss Beatrice Cabot is a defense worker who lives in South River, N. J., according to T-5 Sidney Shapanka, Hq. Co., 232d Inf.

ALMOST every GI has a billfold girl. Sometimes she was already in the Army; sometimes she's a new recruit. In any way, he's usually eager to see his idea of a show girl. The Girl Department of the Reveille has been busy until something finally had to be done. In an effort to make amends to the deserving ladies who have waited for long enough. However, we submitted some time ago, we thought the Reveille in no case will use pictures now prevailing between the two whose pictures they submit. It's a young man's fancy"—and it's back again—and time for the billfold girls to descend on us.



Here's the B. G. of Sgt. Gerald Burgett, 392d FA Bn.—Miss Vivian Lee Harris, of Tyler, Texas.



Formerly Miss Lucy from Beaumont, Tex.—Pvt. Robert Turner, "a cute brun."



Pfc. "Hap" Hazard, Div. Hq. Co., took this picture of Miss Ann Morley himself. As you might guess for yourself, Miss Morley has been a model, and has designs on the movies. If this is any indication of how photogenic she is, well. . .



Of Miss Carmy Ventura of Kansas City, S-Sgt. George Rabideau, Co. D, 222d Inf., writes: "She is a member of the Service Men's club in Kansas City, Mo., and any fellow from the Rainbow who happens to be in Kansas City could go in and look her up and I am sure she will see that he has a good time." Should have told you sooner, fellows.



Concerning his wife, shown above, Cpl. Anello Palestino, Co. A, 122d Med Bn., modestly writes: "She may not be as good-looking as some of the girls you've put in our Rainbow Reveille, but to me she's a doll, the Billfold Girl of my heart, my wife and the mother of my two babies, aged 3 and 6, from Brooklyn, N. Y."

Girls They Left Them

fold girl in his wallet. Somewhere when he came into the more recent acquisition. Either how her off to anybody who sell girl. Gradually, the Billfold has become snowed under, to be done about it. GIs who go have been growing restive tries failed to appear in print. s, then, here are some of the been languishing in our files in the case of pictures subvish to make it plain that the lewrite the state of affection l GI bachelors and the gals ed this Spring. "In the Spring all that. And here it's almost or a new season's crop of bill-



Miss Mary Signoreillo is one good reason why Pfc. Lee Mandaro, Co. F., 242d Inf., is so fond of Staten Island, N. Y.



beran, a first class welder, she's the billfold girl of 42d Inf. She's now Mrs. te with smiling eyes."



Sgt. James M. Olson, Hq. Co., First Bn., 222d Inf., sent us this picture of his wife.



By way of showing that our Allies have plenty to offer, too, here's Miss Betty Philpott whose home is Durban, South Africa. She brings home to us vividly the fact that, up till now, there's been a great gap in our knowledge of Africa. Pfc. Howard Stillman, Hq. Btry., 232d FA Bn., has been transferred since he sent us this picture, but we still couldn't resist it. We understand she still writes some of the boys in his battery.

INFANTRY

222d INF.

Special Units

Visitors are commenting on the news bulletin board in the rear of the dispensary. T-3 Cecil Cole and T-5 Julius Juel are inviting members of Service Company to look in, for according to last week's Reveille, it was that company which was boasting of the best orientation board in the regiment.

Pvt. Bert Lilburn, Medics, has been getting around a lot this summer. He is the trainer and aid man for the Division baseball team.

T-5 Hubert "Wheaties" Walters is the "Handy Andy" man of the Medics. An artist at whatever is requested of him to do, he's had many invitations to do work elsewhere. But the general management states that he's under exclusive contract with the Medics.

First Battalion

Doing a good job as Acting First Sergeant, Jack Dougherty takes the place of First Sergeant Cochran in Company C.

In Company B, S-Sgt. Arthur J. Miller is Acting First Sgt. since the transfer of First Sergeant Wallace.

First Sgt. Maurice Vincent, Co. A, has returned from furlough.

The 10-cent beers at the PX find T-Sgt. Leonard Rogan, Co. A, right back at his old stand in the corner by the postcards.

Company B mess personnel under the guidance of S-Sgt. Anthony Prata and T-4 Joseph Lunardini has the honor and distinction of having captured the Gold Banner for three consecutive weeks.

With the Rainbow since its reactivation, T-Sgt. F. P. Nash has left Co. C for the rip-corders.

T-Sgt. Raymond Gramaglia, Co. B, has recovered from his wound received when the driving rod from the bolt of a light machine gun went a-flying. Also resulting from the incident is his new moniker, "Driving Rod."

T-5 Jesse R. Pauley, Co. D, armorer-artificer, is a patient man. Several months ago he was granted a 3 day pass, but unfortunately was unable to take it



because of an inspection. Three subsequent times, Pauley, pass in hand, was unable to leave because of a similar exigency. But the Job-on-the-job has at last been rewarded, and is enjoying a vacation in Muskogee.

T-5 Kieth Findlay, Co. A, is another pass-sweater-outer.

Pvt. "Snafu" Knesal, Co. A, is good for a laugh a day. The one about the mess kit is the best yet, although every one is really fine.

Second Battalion

Congratulations are extended to Sgt. James Benton and Cpl. Raymond H. Willemssen, Co. F, who recently accepted the holy vows of matrimony.

Company E was sorry to learn that Cpl. Dillmus C. Machen, a former member, broke his foot on his fifth jump and has been released from the paratroops.

This week's Believe-it-or-not prize goes to Cpl. Emmy Ghiani, Co. A-T Platoon, who asked

last Sunday morning, "What time does 11:15 mass start?"

S-Sgt. Thomas Hurt, Co. H, was visited by his grandmother.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery go to First Sergeant Tyler, Co. F, who is at the hospital awaiting an operation.

First Sgt. Paul LeCrone, Hq. Co., says that there should be some sort of infiltration P.R.I. for First Sgts. Going from a desk to the dirt in one jump is a little too sudden a change.

Company G's three second tenors, Sergeants Johnson and Hendel, and Private Norman went to Oklahoma City with the Glee Club.

Sgt. Norman Odom and Pfc. "Hot Lips" Luke have really dressed up the orientation corner of Company H.

Pfc. Edward W. Malen, Co. H, had a hilarious weekend with Tulsa's gal of the year.

S-Sgt. Glenwood Poole must believe in rugged training, for he slept through one night with a writing board in his bed.

Third Battalion

Someone gave Pvt. William Mulkey, Co. L, a hotfoot in mid-afternoon last week. His contemplated complaint to the Skipper was abandoned when he decided he couldn't explain what he was doing in the customary "hotfoot" position during duty hours.

First Sergeant Mescher surrendered his duties to Technical Sergeant Hammer when he left Company M. Hammer now knows that he is on a 23 hour duty status—actually working. The one hour off is possible only when some special detail doesn't arise to require his attention.

S-Sgts. Richard Franz and Vern Vogt proved talented waiters in their white jackets as they dispensed beer at Company L's party last Friday night.

S-Sgt. Paul Finney and S-Sgt. Arthur Snyder, Hq. Co., have returned from furlough.

232d INF.

Special Units

Since T-5 Abe Gorman, formerly Hq. Co., moved to Service Co., the boys of Headquarters platoon have missed more than Abe's friendly smile. Missed by most all of us is Abe's "noiseless" alarm clock, always a handy indicator to when it was chow time.

It is reported that there was no shortage of beer in the 232d PX last week. Could it have been due to the absence of S-Sgt. Joseph M. Slusevich and T-4 Charles Fairman, Hq. Co., away on furlough then?

He said he never would, but he did! T-4 Philip Palombi's pay will never be the same now that this Service Co. sergeant has ankled it down the aisle while on his recent furlough.

T-4 Leonard Marcotte and T-5 Oreste Di Marzio, Service Co., are the official hosts of the 232d Outdoor 'Movie Theater. They have two permanent seats for all performances which cannot get under way until they make an appearance. That is the signal for the projection machine to start rolling.

Pfc. Raymond Denegri, Service Co., who speaks fluent French, is aching to be in Paris right now and give out with a little "parlez-vous" along the boulevard.

Sgt. Russell Applegate, Service Co., keeps the men at Personnel well informed on the war's progress by keeping an up-to-the-minute war map displayed on the wall.

The company reporter wishes to apologize to T-5 Thomas Tynan, Service Co., and wife for inferring that T-4 George Ruppenstein was scared by the roaches in their



home. It was just a script writer's gag.

First Battalion

S-Sgt. James T. Stamper, S-Sgt. Andrew Bernard, and Pfc. Robert T. Cardwell well represented Company B at the nearby town of Pryor, Okla., last weekend. Dancing was the highlight of the visit.

Second Battalion

Sgt. Joseph A. Vober, Hq. Co., is the proud papa of a 7½ pound girl born to his wife at the Muskogee Hospital last week.

Cpl. Henry W. Anderson, Hq. Co., left this week for Ft. Benning, Georgia, to attend OCS.

T-Sgt. Robert Bammer, Hq. Co., well and happy again since being released from the hospital was



even happier when receiving his furlough papers from First Sgt. Tomasevich. Bammer's home is Jackson, Mich.

It was feast day when Pvt. Frank M. Sporer, Hq. Co., returned from furlough last week. With him Sporer also brought back delicious fried chicken and home grown tomatoes. Mmm.

Congratulations to S-Sgt. Andrew Hotarie, Hq. Co., on his engagement to Miss Cecilia Akin of Muskogee. The wedding will be held early in September at the Post Chapel at Camp Gruber, at which Cpl. Sulo H. Heikkinen, Hq. Co., will serve as best man.

Company H has lost four of its best men to Ft. Benning's OCS. Sgts. Lars Takle and Nathan Head, and Pvts. Robert O'Donnell and Donald Ostrand were the hopeful candidates. Ft. Benning also received a like number of future paratroopers from the company—Sgt. Edward Geramus, Cpls. James Ransford, Norman Bealer, and Pfc. Felix Allman were the rough and ready travelers.

First Sgt. Glenn D. Glindmeier, Co. H, has taken over the job vacated by First Sgt. Kenneth Jackson.

Third Battalion

Sgt. R. A. Samp, Hq. Co., in spite of all warnings, has decided

to try marital happiness.

Cpl. J. Ruggeri, Hq. Co., has been unanimously appointed by the boys of AT platoon as their official "Gripe man."

T-Sgt. J. R. Kopp, Hq. Co., is recuperating, after having several ribs fractured. S'help us, he swears he didn't run into a revolving WAC.

Warning to men of the AT platoon—Pvt. W. B. Bonillas, Hq. Co., is an ex-pugilist.

242d INF.

Special Units

Staff Sergeant Kolb, Service Co., is engaged to the "sweetest girl in the world." He took care of the important matter while on furlough.

Cpl. E. J. Ade, Service Co., is giving up his furlough voluntarily—because of the fact he's been placed on DS for six months in New York City—his home yet!—for duty with the Sixth War Loan drive. Good luck Jerry. Wish we could go along and support the drive with you.

First Battalion

Pfc. William F. Sollars, Hq. Co., seems to be the guiding light for the mustache growing going on here. He's now sporting his second one in recent weeks.

If he had his way, "This mess would be ended in a big hurry," says Pfc. Bert "Sad Sack" Davidowitz, Hq. Co., on his return from furlough in Brooklyn. He's so eager over his post-war plans he can't wait to get started.

It's just been learned that Pfc. Harry W. Hampton, Hq. Co., became engaged to Miss Ruth Butcher last April while he was on furlough to Freehold, N. J. The wedding is expected to take place in October on his next furlough.

Sorry to lose First Sgt. Marion Guidici, Co. D, to Anti Tank Co. He did a swell job during the absence of 1st Sgt. Joseph S. Bartok who has just returned from furlough.

Tech. Sergeant Oravetz has gone to the hospital with a broken hand sustained while on squad problems.

Another good non-com has been lost to the para-troopers—Cpl. Robert M. Biedenbarn.

Second Battalion

First Sgt. Walter Paddutney is the new first sergeant of Headquarters Company.

All the members of Headquarters Company had a grand time at a beer party held in the Day Room last Friday. The company commander's promotion to the

rank of captain added to everybody's good spirits. Pfc. Jack Slifkin and Tom Durand, and the boys of the 242d Esquire Band turned themselves loose on the gang with plenty of swing and sway, jive and hill-billy numbers.

Anyone wanting jitterbug lessons can see T-Sgt. James S. Clayborne or S-Sgt. James E. Ransley any evening after duty hours. They can really cut a rug into little pieces.

Company E announces with pride the acceptance of four of its men for Infantry OCS men. Hats off to T-Sgt. Koeling B. Gardner, Staff Sergeants Nettleton and Stavish, and Cpl. Milton Rogin.

Company F boasts a true son of sports in Pvt. Jack I. Smith, who played two seasons of varsity football with VMI, another two as a baseballer with the Petersburg Rebels, a minor league in the Virginia circuit. Smith is now contending for first baseman's sack on the Red Devils' team. His dad, Colonel Smith, is stationed at Camp Lee, Va., which ought to make Jack strictly GI.

S-Sgt. Lloyd Holdie, Co. F, celebrated his wedding anniversary in Muskogee. Company F wishes the Holdies all the luck in the world and hopes this is the last anniversary he'll have to spend away from home.

Third Battalion

S-Sgt. Frank W. Johnson ("The Brow"), Hq. Co., has changed his occupation to canvas work. He recently spent many hours in Braggs at his newly acquired vocation.

First Sgt. Edward S. Poniatoskie, Hq. Co., is turning his back on his fatiguing duties and will soon be traveling to his native home in Pennsylvania on furlough.

Pfc. Frank A. Weigand, Hq. Co., reported back from furlough Sunday sporting a ring—third finger left hand. He spent his first day back in camp writing letters to the Mrs.

Word has just been received in Company K that one of its men on furlough, quite wrapped up in a romance, has gone and married. He hails from Hartley, Iowa, and is now spending a happy honeymoon at the lakes. We wish him all the luck, happiness and success in the world. The name is T-4 Orland Fredericks.

Company K salutes the proud winners in the Division Squad Contest.

Pvt. Kenneth Hubbard, Co. I, has taken upon himself one of the most unique hobbies in camp. For weeks now he's been eating C rations to see which can contain the most nourishment.

Supply Sgt. Peterson's little pooch, Junior, after being AWOL for two weeks, voluntarily returned to company and gave himself up. Sentence as approved: restricted to the dog-house area for 1 month and forfeiture of 2-3 kennel rations for a like period.

First Sgt. Robert Jenkins, Co. I,



has become, through practice, the pool-shark of Company I. Watching him play reminds one of W. C. Fields at his best.

Three Company M men were accepted for OCS at Ft. Benning, Ga. They're Sgts. William McArthur and Richard Vana, and Pfc. Arthur Viglione.

Acting Cpl. Paul Ross, Co. M, has been given a three day pass for his excellent work in the mortar platoon. His squad came out second in the Division competitions.

Pfc. Vic Coia, Co. M, left the other day on furlough for New York, just a few days after his wife presented him with a baby boy.

ARTILLERY

232d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)

Cpl. Roy Wolfram, Hq., Btry., is thankful to "Pvt. Joe Doakes," who sent him a crying towel to use during these rugged days.

Cpl. Thomas O'Keefe and his "sleep-walking snaky stroll" one night caused amazement for Pvt. Louis McCormick, Hq. Btry., who thought for awhile he had to do some rescue work.

Those clicking sounds coming from Battery A's day room in the wee hours of the night is First Sgt. Luther Mitchell practicing to beat a certain Pfc. in a game of "straight pool."

"Happy" Sgt. Frank Kucinski, Btry. A, is known to be not quite so happy since he discovered his furlough has been pushed back a little way, but one look at that picture of his little daughter makes us sympathize and understand.

Cpl. Fred Steinbrock, Btry. B, is enjoying a visit from his wife.

Pvt. Maurice Hermes, Btry. B, has made the statement that he is going to buy a car. He hasn't been getting around much anymore.

Both Pvt. John Larkin, Btry. B, and Cpl. Maurice Melton, Btry. C, dislike night classes and night problems for the interference it causes their golf games.

Even though Pvt. Richard Lovvorn, Btry. B, has never seen a major league baseball game he seems to know more about the major leagues than the average man in the battery.

Service Battery should get top honors for having the cleanest man in the Battalion. Pvt. Chester Kosmowski showers three times a day and to make sure takes another shower in the middle of the night.

Pfc. Anthony Calcaterra, Service Btry., put grease on his hair and dubbin on his shoes and took off for town on a pass to meet the Mrs. We are told he made a great impression.

Pvts. William West and Desmond Jenkins, Btry. C, have each been General's Orderly this past week.

Don't mention three-day field problems in communications to Cpl. Nick Gianoulakis, Btry. C's wire corporal. He might explode.

392d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)

Cpl. Casey Jones, Service Btry., has been appointed regular road marker for the battery. Have you read the book, "Lost Horizon," Casey?

Pvt. Donald Crossett, Service Btry., has tripped the light fantastic and is now sporting a bandaged toe.

If the paper shortage continues we know the reason. Pvt. Anthony Ermilio, Hq. Btry., writes more letters than anyone in the battalion.

After spending two weeks in the field the Medics look very

healthy. Could they have taken some of their own medicine?

T-5 Donald Thomas, Hq. Btry., has seen his brother, who was in Panama, for the first time in three years.

According to rumor, Pfc. Edward Horn, Btry. C, can wield that tennis racket like Big Bill Tilden—so said the WAC.

Pvt. M. B. Penn, Btry. C, has entered the bonds of matrimony.

S-Sgt. Francis Harshman, former member of the 392d, dropped by for a visit while attending radio school here.

T-4 Fabius (Mustache) Hutchins, Hq. Btry., returned to duty from the Instrument School at Ft. Sill.

Oscar Heywood, Btry. A, walked into the PX on bargain day with 15 pennies, spent 'em one at a time, and came rippling out full of grape soda-pop.

Pvt. Bardo Partineco, Service Btry., made Pfc., and read training manuals all night. Next morning he had the battery all lined up for drill.

Acting Assistant WOJG at Battalion Supply is T-Sgt. Earl Patton. They're even calling him "Mister."

Cpl. Pop Powser, Btry. A, is counting the days. Just 26 more years of 'em to go, and Pop'll be a 30 year man.

542d F. A. Bn.

(Special from Ft. Sill)

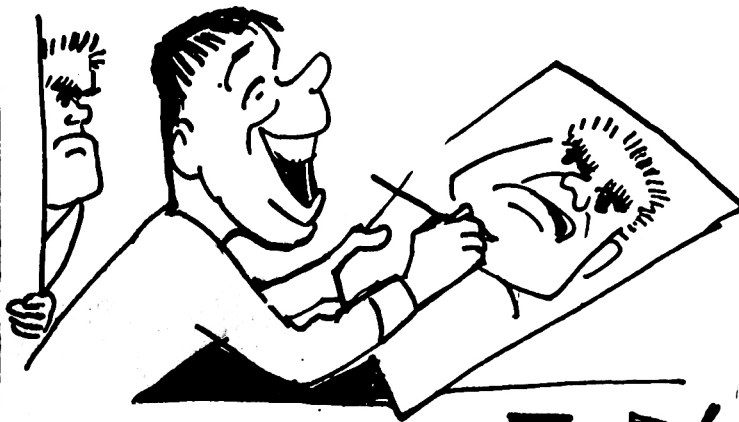
The Artillery got a big thrill when it watched the Rainbow ball club beat the pick of the Ft. Sill teams last week. Headquarters Battery was disappointed that its own T-4 Peter Gebrian wasn't going to play, and many of the lads were surprised to hear that Pete was in the Camp Gruber Station Hospital recovering from a wrist injury.

Pvt. Albert Mass, Hq. Btry., got a kick out of seeing his cartoon of First Sgt. Albert "Mother" Hulse with "Invasion," the deer. He is submitting an illustration of a switchboard operator this week. As he is a member of the



hustling wire section, a drawing of this kind is right up his alley. The chap at the board is T-5 Benjamin Smith, keeping wire communications on the smooth sailing beam with his usual accurate operating.

Corporal Braden of the wire section, Hq. Btry., is on three-day pass in Ft. Wayne, Ind., visiting



CARTOON CONTEST!

Yes, Men, This is it—a Contest, not of Skill or Squad Problems, but of Nonsense and Tomfoolery ... a Chance for any Man in the Division who feels like Making Faces and Funny Stuff (on Paper) to do so.

The Reveille is Calling All Cartoonists and Those who might be but never had the Nerve to get next to a bottle of Black India Ink and Draw Up some Gag. The Prize is a Three-Day Pass (or Don't You Go In for such Things?)

The Winning Cartoon of this Contest will be Chosen by the Staff of the Reveille. Remember, Contestants do Not have to be Professionals. The Work will be Judged Solely on its Suitability as Material for Use in this Paper, Not for Hanging in the Metropolitan Museum. So Let Yourself Go! Cartoons must be Submitted to the Reveille, Building 607, Not Later than Monday, 18 September. Cartoons may be Sent to the Reveille by Giving Them to Your Company Clerk to Send Via Message Center.

his brother, a corporal back from the Asiatic Theatre, whom he hasn't seen in 19 months.

Sergeants Trobough and Paszkiewicz, Hq. Btry., are on three-day pass in Little Rock, Ark., where it is rumored that Trobough will give the bride away.

T-5 Earl Beals, Btry. C, has finally convinced a few of the boys that he does a little work once in awhile, what with all the mail he has to forward.

Pfc. Nelson Kozak, Btry. C, says that though he's from Jersey way the town he likes best is Chicago. He had a drink of the best bourbon he ever tasted there for only six bits—it would have cost at least a buck in Jersey, he confides.

Cpl. Nyel Morse, Btry. C, was awarded a three-day pass by the colonel a short time back for the splendid voluntary entertainment he put on with his accordion at the Battery's party.

Spending last week in the Cantonment Hospital with a minor ailment, Pfc. Syd Rich was pleasantly surprised to find that the doctor in charge was Capt. Earl Kendall, an old high school chum he hadn't seen since '33.

S-Sgt. Russell Busacker, Service Btry., was happy to return to battalion supply when Cpl. Henry Chapman returned to take over battery supply.

S-Sgt. Henry Hawkins, Service Btry., the "Shawnee Kid," is keeping his hand in at booby trap technique, much to the disgust of S-Sgt. Lowell Houck.

Pfc. Ralph DiCecco, Service Btry., devotes plenty of time to grooming those waves and curls of his.

Cpl. John Stillman, Service Btry., is right on the old fix-it ball. Seems he can put anything back in working order.

SPECIAL TROOPS

42d Div. Hq. Co.

The Transportation Platoon claims to have the highest percentage of men who have their wives in town. Latest reports are that the wives of T-5 Jones Blickenstaff and Pvt. Laurier Roy have arrived to make their temporary homes in Muskogee.

Pvt. Carl E. Vulgamore has now returned from the hospital to get back to driving his favorite jeep, which he has named Hubba Hubba.

Pfc. Ernest Kirts is now the proud father of a fine baby daughter. Congratulations, Ernest! (Never mind the cigars; we

know they're rationed).

T-4 Alfred J. Sefverblade and T-5 Gene Mabbutt seemed to have dust in their eyes one night last week and couldn't find their own barracks.

742d Ordnance

This week found the men of the Ordnance on the range firing the well-known "Bazooka," where T-4 Mike Michael and our rugged Mess Sgt. Orval Coffing literally "mowed 'em down," while Pvt. Charles Jackson applied the beefsteak as a token of his success—a black eye!

Pvt. "Frank" Del Vecchio is all enthused with a combination

three-day pass and a visit from his wife and is one happy boy.

Mirth and merriment can be had any time by just listening to Pvt. Harry (Ha) Haugh. Just ask any inhabitant of the first barracks, he'll tell you.

First cook "Ray" Haley and Pvt. "Chuck" Schuur are quite a combination, one supplying the co., and the other, the -operation!

A gentlemen and a scholar, is Pfc. Ray Golden, the boy from Panama, even to the point of serving "Cokes" to the ladies. How about that, Ray?

When it comes to basic medical subjects, consultation with Pvt. Marty Lazarow or Pfc. Chris Karountzos will give you your answer, as T-5 Glenn Belcher can favorably attest.

First Sgt. "Pat" Powell with his ingenuity is pleasing the men with the new policy of the "Six Months in Advance" furlough list.

Pfc. "Bob" Dominiski is to his bunk as Harry James is to his trumpet—, inseparable.

What's work without laughter and what's laughter without Joe Hayes, the sunshine boy?

Div. Band News

Three more musicians joined the Band's ranks this week. They are T-4 Albert Corrado, Pfc. John Bulgerello, and Pfc. Harold R. Jubie. The latter spent 27 months in the South Pacific with the 41st Division Band.

Several bandmen are sweating the pool table in the day room pretty close these days in an effort to pick a champion player. So far, Cpl. John Woodruff seems to be the potential man for the title.

WO Daniel Wolfie returned to duty this week after spending quite some time at the Station Hospital. Cpl. Larry Prentice is still confined there and we hope he'll recover soon.

S-Sgt. John (Heavy) Ryno and his wife returned from a furlough in Knoxville, Tenn., last week.

132d Signal Co.

The Signal cagers have been seen on the arena floor getting a little pre-season shooting.

An example of democracy in action is displayed in the company's Day Room where Em may offer criticism (constructive or otherwise) in a suggestion box.

Pvt. Harry Imhoff, of the Message Center Section, who came "clean" from Pittsburgh, Pa., can't get that old barber shop favorite, "Ida! Ida! Sweet as Apple Cider!" out of his mind. Reason: Pvt. Imhoff, former barber shop quartet singer, is soon scheduled to spend a honeymoon furlough in Pittsburgh wherein resides a certain young lady who has said, "Yes." You guessed it. Her name is Ida.

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

A big pig wandered out in front of Btry. C, 402d FA Bn., howitzers the other day on the range, but First Sgt. Marvin W. Wilsie was adamant. The cannoners weren't allowed to bring some slices of ham into the world with their carbines, nor make pork sausage with a fuze quick round from the No. 2 piece.

Male Call

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

Mover-Slightly Beyond Prime



Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

...SPORTS...

42d Drops 1-0 Game At Bartlesville

A tight, well-played pitchers' duel in which the first seven and one-half innings were scoreless was won from the Rainbow team by the Bartlesville Merchants at Bartlesville Sunday in the last half of the eighth, when two singles and a stolen base accounted for the only score.

Only DeMonicer, Ellis, and Gibson managed to get singles off the pitching of Andrews, Bartlesville hurler, and only four Merchants managed to touch Darling's offerings. Neither team had any errors scored against it.

No player made more than one of the seven hits poled by both teams.

In the two games played by the teams on previous occasions, the Rainbow rang up 10-6 and 5-1 victories.

Bartlesville				Rainbow			
Ab	R	H	E	Ab	R	H	E
Kempa 2b	4	0	1	DeM'icer cf	4	0	1
Frye lf	3	0	0	Belcher 2b	4	0	0
Pickett 3b	4	0	1	Dowell 1b	4	0	0
Pralle lf	2	1	1	LaPosha rf	2	0	0
Parton ss	3	0	1	Schwab lf	3	0	0
Clarke rf	2	0	0	L'bardie	3	0	0
White cf	3	0	0	Ellis ss	3	0	1
Witzel c	3	0	0	Gibson 3b	2	0	1
Andrews p	2	0	0	Darling p	3	0	0
Ty'l 3b (7)	1	0	0	R'b'n p (7)	1	0	0
Totals	25	1	4	Totals	28	0	3

Slugfest Enters Second Round

Saturday night's slugging spree serves up a dish calculated to please all tastes when the starting bell opens the second round of the All-Camp championship bouts in the outdoor arena of Service Club No. 1 at 2000, 2 September.

Promoter Al Fontana, 222d Inf., has arranged a card in which nearly all weights from streamlined featherweights to well-armed heavies will get a chance to sling the leather.

Among the boxers trading punches on Saturday night's show will be Kimmer, a bantamweight; Persky, middleweight, and Beindorf, a battling heavyweight, all of the 232d Infantry. The 242d is entering Figlioli, 158-pound welterweight, and Kersley, a lightweight. On the shoulders of Al Lange, 164-pounder, falls the job of upholding the honor of the 122d Medical Battalion.

The 222d's contenders include Aparo, middleweight, and winner in the last series of camp bouts three weeks ago; Cruse, heavyweight; Gross, middleweight; Burleigh, novice featherweight.

122d Medics

Pfc. Tex Wedel, Co. D, picked up a copy of Newsweek (7 Aug.) and discovered that his bombardier brother, Capt. Louie Wedel, was in on the first B-29 daylight precision bombing raid of Anshan, one of the great Japanese industrial centers. Capt. Wedel went in with the first group of super-fortresses and was credited with several direct hits.

Cpls. Jerome Eberhard and Joe Freudiger, Co. B, rushing to Muskogee on their off nights to be with their recently arrived wives.

T-5 James "Smoky" Stover and S-Sgt. Frances "Zeke" McDonald are responsible for the hill-billy song movement in Company A. In the same company another movement has been started by Supply Sgt. Hector Mireles and his assistant, Pfc. Robert Mendenhall. They believe the QM laundry should start accepting civilian clothes because of the recent good war news. The supply men think we'll be wearing 'em sooner than we expect, and should be prepared.

232d Rally Wins Play-Offs, 2-1

Before an overflow crowd of 4000 fans, the 232d baseball team turned in a sparkling, errorless performance to beat the 222d, 2-1, in the play-off game Tuesday night to settle the championship in the second round of play in the camp league.

With the 222d leading until the last half of the ninth, the 232d turned in a Hollywood scenario finish that drove the winning runs across the plate. Stevenson pulled a clean single over second base, followed by Robinson, who beat out a bunt, sending Stevenson to second. After two tries at sacrificing Stevenson to third, Bednar, but Stevenson and Robinson pulled a double steal, going to second and third.

Belt then laid a perfect bunt along the third base line, scoring Stevenson. The next batter, Young, who had previously struck out twice, hit a blooming single over second to bring in the tying and winning runs.

The 222d got its tally in the first half of the fifth when a double by Coite, followed by Gibson's single and a Texas leaguer from Ellis, brought Coite home.

One of the most spectacular plays of the game occurred in the first half of the sixth when, with the 222d at bat, Fisher slammed a long hit into leftfield and was thrown out trying to make second when Belt, leftfielder, threw a beautiful peg to second for the put-out.

Pryzucha, 232d first sacker, made 12 put-outs without a flaw and Stevenson handled 6 assists at second without an error.

222d Inf.				232d Inf.			
Ab	R	H	E	Ab	R	H	E
Benton 2b	4	0	0	Tuc'lo 3b	4	0	0
Gibson 3b	4	0	0	Stev'son 2b	3	1	1
Ellis ss	3	0	2	Robinson ss	4	1	2
DeF'rst 1b	4	0	0	Bednar rf	4	0	0
H'Jorde cf	4	0	0	Belt lf	4	0	1
Antonio rf	4	0	0	Young c	3	0	1
Fisher lf	4	0	1	Keashly cf	3	0	0
Coite c	4	1	1	Pryz'cha 1b	3	0	0
Par'ya p	3	0	0	Bosser p	3	0	1
Totals	31	1	7	Totals	31	2	6
222d Inf.	000	010	000	1	7	0	
232d Inf.	000	000	002	2	6	0	

142d Engineers

Strictly on the ball were Sgt. David Loven and Sgt. James Peterson, H&S Co. for that Saturday morning's inspection. Could it be that they were all prepared for that three-day pass?

The ball is rolling full speed now that T-Sgt "Mac" McKenzie has returned from furlough and is back in that old lineup again.

Spirit is all you need to win ball-games, says a member of the team. Sure! but where can you get a quart, sounds off Pvt. Dickey "Chief" Dodding, Co. C.

"Those famous days are here again," says M-Sgt. Elmer Roth, H&S Co. as he pulled out for that furlough.

VERY SNAPPY

Men in Co. K, 222d Inf., are without a doubt becoming Rainbow-minded. While laying out his full field display, one of the better known Pfc's was heard giving his toilet articles "Dress right, dress."

Meet the Champs! 232d Infantry Cops First Place



These players of the 232d Infantry brought victory to their regiment in Tuesday night's championship play-off game against the 222d which they won, 2-1, by staging a sensational two-run rally in the last half of the ninth. Members of the team, left to right, first row, are: Robinson, shortstop and coach; Tucllo, third base; Bean, utility third base; Stevenson, second base; Young, catcher. Back row, Bosser, pitcher; Pryzucha, first base; Simmons, pitcher; Corbett, pitcher; Belt, left field, Kresminski, manager. Bednar, right field, was not present when picture was taken.

222d Special Units Flower Party Stage Colorful

If the life of an infantryman is no bed of roses, personnel of the 222d Infantry Special Units proved that at least during their recreational moments they can frolic with flowers, for with a floral motif, they sponsored a joint party and dance at Service Club No. 1 on Wednesday evening, 23 August. Tulsa girls as well as wives and sweethearts of the men were special guests.

Against a colorful bandstand setting of trellised morning-glories and dahlias, the 222d Swingsters, directed by Pfc. Eddie Desko, provided the dance music. Featured on the program were a flower waltz, during which couples danced through a flower bridge as the lady received an aster, a "date dance" at which spotlighted dancing couples were given the privilege of making dates with each other, and a "number waltz," when numbered dancers chosen by lottery were awarded prizes.

As intermission entertainment, Lt. Christopher Reilly and Mrs. Alfred Fontana sang solos, and "The Knickknacks," a quartet of talented Tulsa girls, presented an act of songs and dances. Pvt. Frank Fredrics was M.C.

Alaskan Troupers Give Show Tonight

The Alcaners, a veteran troupe of performers and musicians who have entertained soldiers in the mess halls of Alaska and the Aleutians for the past two years, will strut their stuff for local GIs in Service Club No. 1 tonight at 2000.

The Alcaners' Band, officially the 97th AGF Band, was for two years the only show troupe between Edmonton, Alberta, Canada and Fairbanks, Alaska, on the famed Alcan highway route. Now attached to 25th Headquarters, Special Troops at Camp Gruber this is the bandmen's first local appearance.

Almost every member of the orchestra is a star performer in his own right. Pianist and emcee of tonight's show is Sgt. Leonard Jordan.

'BYE WONG—'LO LONG
Mon Wong's gone and along comes Long. So, in brief, reads the news from Company F, 242d Inf., where Mess Sgt. Mon S. Wong is leaving for the Paratroopers and the new mess sergeant, S-Sgt. Jack Long from Tennessee prepares to take over his duties.

Musical Musings

By CPL. DON STELZER

Bing Crosby is the latest star to take a USO show to the battle zones. He will take a 13-week lay-off from his "Music Hall" radio show for the trip. . . . Les Brown moves out of the Pennsylvania Hotel, making way for Woody Herman and his crew. . . .

Eddie Howard treks back to his old stamping ground, the Aragon, one of the Windy City's better ballrooms. . . . Pvt. Ralph Galavan, one-time Johnnie Davis trumpet man, is the newest addition to the Division band. . . .

Joe Sanders, "The Ol' Left-Hander," has taken his orchestra out to Sunny California, following Jack Teagarden at the Trianon in Southgate. . . . Joe Linde, moving out of the Casa Del, will one-night in and around the Tulsa area. . . . Reports from the "Hey Rube" headquarters in Tulsa tell us they're rehearsing a new show to be presented in Camp Gruber on or about 1 September. . . .

232d Stages Outdoor Revue Friday Night

The 232d Outdoor Theater will be ablaze with light tomorrow night when members of the regiment put on a repeat performance of their recent broadcast over KVOO, with something new added. Featured on the show are: Pvt. Don Richardson, vocalist; S-Sgt. John Henderson, whistler; Pfc. Louis Zecchini, accordionist; and the regimental orchestra. The program was written and produced by Pfc. Milton Halpern and T-5 Sol Talanker.

Stars With Stripes

- 232d Inf.
To Cpl.—Henry W. Anderson, Hq. Co., Second Bn.
To S-Sgt.—Vernon H. Neff, Hq. Co., Second Bn.
To S-Sgt.—John H. Closterman, Hq. Co., Second Bn.
392d FA Bn.
To S-Sgt.—T-4 Stanley F. Krawczyk, Btry. A; T-4 James B. Thomas, Btry. B.
242d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—James Manning, Warren Munday, Walter Standish, Lloyd Imhoff, Co. M.
222d Inf.
To S-Sgt.—James W. Bogart, Co. I; Walter M. Teague, Co. F.
To S-Sgt.—Clarence Hassler, Lawrence McWilliams, Co. I; Samuel Golden, Co. B; Gerald T. Vitale, Co. H; Roland L. Parker, Co. G.
To Sgt.—Earl Shelton, Reese J. Morgan, Hq. Co., Third Bn.; Edwin Burgher, Robert Duncan, Co. B.
To T-4—Linus W. Buxton, Kasper E. Jotiel, Jackie D. Walker, Hq. Co.
To T-5—Robert F. Welss, Co. M.

Don't Just Lie There—Start Doing Push-Ups!

FT. SILL—Sgt. Phillip Goldstein, Service Btry., 542d FA Bn., doesn't believe in wasting time. When he was gathering his ammunition detail from the arms of Morpheus at 0330 one day last week, one of the men said, "I can't make it this morning, Sarge, I'm sicker'n a dog and I'm going on sick call come 0730."

With the usual persuasiveness of a sergeant, Goldstein convinced the budding soldier he could make the detail. The ailing man was back for sick call, made that too, and was back in time to go out with the ammunition detail when they left for the afternoon's trip.

From:

.....
.....

APO 411, Camp Gruber, Okla.

Not Free
Place
1½ Cent
Stamp
Here

(Read—Then Send It Home)