

Gen. Confusion Says:
Con. Old Crumb, How Do
You Feel About Having
Reveille An Hour Later?

Pfc. Confucius Reply:
This One Thing Humble
Self Intends to Take
Lying Down

RAINBOW REVEILLE

VOLUME 3

CAMP GRUBER, OKLA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1944

NUMBER 4

Platoon Winners To Be Chosen In Coming Week

All Combat Platoon Firing Proficiency Tests will be completed by Monday, except in the case of platoons scheduled to be re-tested, and results will be announced by next week at this time. Members of winning squads will be awarded 15-day furloughs, which will be given in addition to regular furloughs and will in no way affect the date of the winners' next regular furlough.

In the main, platoons have been satisfactory in troop leading, but need greater proficiency in fire and control. Through the element of realism which is being stressed in the problems, much valuable information and experience is being gained by the platoons which participate.

For example, the difficulty gunners have in hearing commands above the sound of machine guns and battle noises is being borne home to mortar squad leaders in a way which would never be realized under less realistic conditions.

In rifle platoons, the importance of the role played by scouts, the need for aggressiveness and for accurate determination of range to targets, has been pointed up by the problems.

Jewish New Year Holidays Begin Sunday, 18 Sept.

Rainbow soldiers of the Jewish faith will be observing the most sacred days of their religion beginning Sunday evening, 17 September. Men will be excused from duty to attend Rosh Hashanah (New Year) services on the evenings of the 17 and 18 September and on the mornings of 18 and 19 September.

Beginning at sundown, Tuesday, 26 September, men of the Jewish faith will begin the fast of Yom Kippur (Day of Atonement) which will continue until sundown the following day. Services will be held Tuesday evening and all day Wednesday, 27 September. Both Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur services will be held at Chapel No. 3, C and 11th streets. The men will break their fast in the mess halls of Co. A and Co. C, 232 Inf. Food will be provided by the War Service Committee of the Jewish Welfare Board of Muskogee and Tulsa.

A schedule of services follows:

Rosh Hashanah

17 Sept. — 1930 Sunday evening
18 Sept. — 0830 Monday morning
18 Sept. — 1930 Monday evening
19 Sept. — 0830 Tuesday morning

Yom Kippur

26 Sept. — 1900 Tuesday evening
27 Sept. — 0800 Wednesday morning

Presenting GI Jane and Her Fillers



Swarming around T-5 Joseph Young, Co. A, 232d Inf., are the recruits mothered by GI Jane, Company A's tabby mascot. T-4 Harry Schoonmaker served as emergency midwife when Jane delivered her kittens on the lawn by the orderly room the night of 16 August. Schoonmaker remembers the date because it's his wedding anniversary. Young, who has adopted the litter, reports that every morning GI Jane trots over to the mess hall and emits a yowl to get action on the morning ration pick-up for her squad.

New Medic Was Blown Out of Fox Hole By Jap Artillery Fire in New Georgia

By CPL. MARVIN SLEEPER

Irving Berlin wasn't just kidding when he wrote that "There Aren't Any Wings on a Foxhole," says Pvt. Manuel Aguilar, a newly assigned member to the 122d Medical Battalion.

Aguilar, who recently returned to the states after 2½ years in the South Pacific, learned this fact the hard way on New Georgia Island one hair-raising night in June 1943.

"I was trying to get a few winks of sleep," the 30-year-old veteran of Pearl Harbor and Guadalcanal related the other day in the Company B orderly room. "I thought my foxhole was pretty damned deep and safe. Without a moment's warning, the Jap artillery opened up. The first shell hit a couple of feet from my foxhole and the next thing I knew I was flying through the air and over a cliff. I tumbled halfway down the incline and went out cold."

Days later, Aguilar came to in an Evacuation hospital on Guadalcanal. Luckily he escaped with but a few cuts and bruises and a slight brain concussion. With three stars attached to his battle ribbons for that many major campaigns, he

the 25th Division, Aguilar returned to the United States last May.

But that's just a small part of his story. Aguilar was in garrison at Pearl Harbor when the Japs attacked on 7 December 1941. Dozens of his buddies were killed by Jap strafing and bombing.

He was out for revenge after that and got it. His outfit was sent to Guadalcanal in December 1942 to relieve the first and second Marine Divisions and the 164th and 182d Infantry Divisions.

"After I notched my 18 dead

(Continued on page three)

No Time for Comedy, Wail Pusher-Uppers

Men of Hq. Btry., Divarty, complain that T-Sgt. Bob (The Mangler) Loesch has a nightmarish sense of humor.

When he gives push-ups during calisthenics, he gets them at the bottom of a push-up and keeps them there while he says, "Say, did I ever tell you about the time I was in Tulsa?" Next time they are at the bottom, he says, "Well, it happened like this . . ."

It wouldn't be so bad, the men say, if he finished the story—but he never does.

Reveille's at 0640 Beginning Monday

Nice thing about the coming of winter is that it brings back winter training hours. These will go into effect in the Division next Monday morning. First call will be at 0620, Reveille at 0640.

Regular day-time duty hours will extend from 0800 to 1200, and from 1300 to 1700, with Retreat formation at 1730.

Rainbow Tests Miracle Powder

The Rainbow this week was formally introduced to its newest lethal weapon in the war against disease when DDT, the latest marvel of chemical science, was employed experimentally to neutralize a mosquito breeding place in the vicinity of Camp Gruber. Captain Milton S. Kochin, Division Medical Inspector, reported that results were such as to warrant enthusiasm.

Inspecting the mosquito-breeding area beforehand, Captain Kochin discovered the area was thickly populated with mosquitoes and their larvae, distributed over a five-acre space. With other mosquito-fighting equipment, ridding the area of the long-nosed army would have been a long and difficult task. But DDT did it in a

(Continued on page eight)

42d Sees Action In France, Reports Home Town Paper

Rumors are roving around Jasper County, Iowa, this week that the Rainbow Division has seen action in France in World War II. Such was the statement printed in the 7 September issue of the Colfax (Jasper Co.) Tribune, in reporting the death of Pvt. Charles M. Johnson who, as a member of Co. L, 232d Inf., received his basic training in the 42d Division.

Here follows, in part, the story as reprinted in the Tribune: "Pvt. Charles M. Johnson, 31, son of Mrs. Tom O'Connor, was killed in action in France on Aug 12, according to word received here the last of the week.

"Johnson was inducted into service 18 September, 1943, less than a year ago. He received his training in Oklahoma and was sent overseas to England in May of 1944. He moved into France with the invasion forces and was in action with the Rainbow Division there when enemy fire cut him down." Johnson is survived by his widow, Wilda, a two year old son, Dennis Gale; his mother, stepfather and five stepsisters.

SAY AGAIN, PLEASE

Reporting to a group of high ranking officers the other day, First Sgt. John Troy, Co. C, 242d Inf., delivered a snappy salute in the best military manner and announced, "Sir, First Sgt. Troy, Company C, 242d Street, reporting." Troy says that he wasn't in the least excited at the time.

GIs To Receive Service Rating After X-Day

Within the past week the War Department officially announced the adoption of a plan for the readjustment of military personnel after the defeat of Germany and prior to the defeat of Japan, calling for a partial and orderly demobilization from the Army's present peak strength.

Military requirements in the European theater will be sharply decreased with Germany's defeat, but tremendous increases will be needed for the new No. 1 job—transporting millions of fighting men, millions of tons of landing barges, tanks, planes, guns, ammunition and food to the Far East to batter down the walls of Fortress Japan.

The partial demobilization plan will affect individuals, not units. For the standards and rules under which the plan will operate, the War Department went to the GIs themselves and conducted an opinion poll of thousands of soldiers both in this country and overseas. Ninety percent of the men interviewed declared the system which, in their view, would best meet the tests of fairness and justice, would give priority of discharge to men who have been overseas and men with dependent children. This was the system adopted.

As a result, an "adjusted service rating card" will be issued to all enlisted personnel after Germany's defeat listing the following four factors which will determine priority of discharge. The value of these point credits will be announced at the end of hostilities in Europe.

1. Service credit based upon total number of months of Army service since 16 September, 1940.
2. Overseas credit based upon number of months served overseas.
3. Combat credit based on individual awards of the Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Cross, Legion of Merit, Silver Star, Soldier's Medal, Bronze Star Medal, Purple Heart and Battle Stars.
4. Parenthood credit which gives credit for each dependent child under 18 years up to a limit of three children.

In all cases, however, the needs of the war against Japan must first be met, the War Department stresses. For millions of GIs the shortest road home will be the road that goes through Tokyo.

Signal Co. Noncom Is Commended

The Division Commander has joined Lt. Col. Ellis O. Davis, commander of the 142d Engineer Combat Bn., in extending a commendation to S-Sgt. Vernon L. Petersen, 132d Signal Co., for "his excellent instruction and demonstration on the subject of booby traps in the Division Mine School."

Colonel Davis states that in the absence of Lt. Morford since August, Sgt. Petersen has carried on excellent instruction and demonstration in the functioning and characteristics of fuses, and a demonstration of the uses of booby traps, with strong emphasis on safety throughout.

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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

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The Lessons They Learned

A great number of letters have been received by men in the line outfits in recent weeks from their buddies overseas, former Rainbows now fighting in northern France and Italy. Through most of them runs one conspicuous theme, well stated by one infantryman now seeing action in northern Italy: "I and my other buddies from the Rainbow have never regretted the training that we got at Camp Gruber. It was rugged and trying sometimes, but right now it is helping us a lot."

Today's training that seems so rugged, that sometimes appears unnecessarily strenuous and tiring, is the sort of training that will prove itself a life-saver in combat tomorrow. Reporting on some of the lessons learned in the battles of Saipan and Tinian, the current issue of Yank quotes, among many others, the words of First Sgt. Arthur Bradt of the 27th Infantry Division:

"Anybody fighting with Japs needs plenty of stamina. I lost 15 pounds in the Bloody Acres fighting (on Tinian). If we hadn't been in good condition, we wouldn't have lasted 10 minutes. In close combat with Japs, there's so much ducking, dodging, jumping and sprinting that only a tough body can take it."

So, in similar vein, run the comments of countless GIs who have closed in battle with the Japs and Nazis. They know that to tough, hard-paced preparatory training they've more than once owed their lives. For them, as for the Rainbow men in training here today, that type of training is their best security on the battlefield, their best guaranty that they'll come home again, whole in life and limb.

A Christmas gift preference-check of men who have seen combat in every quarter of the globe and are now in this country awaiting new assignments reveals that candy and smokes of all kinds win top ratings. Such utility items as razor blades and soap rated low since PXes in general are well stocked with these goods. Incidentally, if you're planning to send a gift to an overseas buddy, from 15 September to 15 October is the time to do it if you want to make sure of brightening his Christmas Day with a personal remembrance.

Service Club Doings

Service Club No. 1

Thursday 2000—Bingo, prizes. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Tulsa Girls. Commander's orch. Saturday 2000—Variety Show. Sunday 1500—Party and Dance. First Bn., 222d Inf. GI Style Show. 1830-2130—Dance. Monday 2000—Bingo, prizes. Tuesday 2000—Songfest; movie, "Liberation of Rome." Wednesday—Show, 351st FA Choir.

Service Club No. 2

Thursday 2000-2100—Popular Recordings. 2100-2200—Classical Recordings. Friday 2000—Open Dance. Service Cadettes. Div. Dance Band. Saturday 2000—Bingo. Sunday 2015—Variety Show. Monday 2030—Movies. Tuesday 2000—Blind Date Show. Girls; 242d Esquires. Wednesday 2000—Open Dance. USO Girls from Muskogee. Division Band.

Movie Schedule

Theaters No. 1 and 3

Thursday—"Greenwich Village," Don Ameche, William Bendix, Carmen Miranda. Friday and Saturday—"Gypsy Wildcat," Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Leo Carrillo. Sunday and Monday—"Since You Went Away," Claudette Colbert, Jennifer Jones, Joseph Cotton, Shirley Temple. Tuesday—"Heavenly Days," Fibber McGee and Molly. Wednesday and Thursday—"Casanova Brown," Gary Cooper, Teresa Wright, Frank Morgan.

Theaters No. 2 and 4

Thursday—"Maise Goes to Reno," Ann Sothorn, John Hodiak. Friday and Saturday—"Greenwich Village," Don Ameche, William Bendix, Carmen Miranda. Sunday and Monday—"Gypsy Wildcat," Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Leo Carrillo. Tuesday and Thursday—"Since You Went Away," Claudette Colbert, Jennifer Jones, Joseph Cotton, Shirley Temple. Thursday—"Heavenly Days," Fibber McGee and Molly.

The Wolf

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"Oh... I'm terribly sorry! You put the accent on the wrong syllable!"

by Sansone

One-Minute GI Interviews

THE QUESTION

What do you think should be done to the war criminals?

THE ANSWERS

Pvt. Leonard Warman, field linean, 132d Signal Co.—I'd turn Hitler, Mussolini and the Jap premier over to the very people that those men have hurt and tortured most. The Poles, Czechs, Russians and French have suffered greatest from Hitler's rule, just as the Chinese have suffered most from Jap rule. So I think it's no more than fair to let these people have the final word in punishing the war criminals.

T-5 Earl Rothman, armorer, 42d Recn. Tr.—The responsible war criminals should be executed, but that's only part of the problem.

In Germany a large part of the population is infected with Nazism. They should be segregated and dealt with separately just as we segregate juvenile delinquents in this country. It will take a long period of re-education to get rid of Nazi corruption. All soldiers in war are likely to commit some abuses—only Nazis could deliberately torture women and children, but the Nazis have destroyed religion among their followers, and without religion you cannot have civilization or decency. I believe there's good in all religions and nations. That's why I think the evil in Germany, the Nazis and what they stand for, should be segregated from the rest and re-educated.

Pvt. Morgan Whitlock, rifleman, Co. B, 242 Inf.—I believe the Axis war leaders should be given hard labor for the rest of their lives. Give them proper feeding and prompt medical care to keep them alive as long as possible. I'd put them to work with their followers rebuilding the damage they've done in other countries. I'd also train the younger Germans to think democratically the way we do and try to make their living standards the equal of ours. Then like us Americans they might

get so much fun out of living they'd forget about always wanting to cut other people's throats.

Pvt. James Costello, 60 mm mortarman, Co. A, 232 Inf.—Who better deserves to punish the war criminals than the people who have suffered most at their hands?

I'd have a committee representing all these people fix the penalty. If I had my way, the war leaders wouldn't be shot. That couldn't make up for all the misery they've caused.

They should be put to work—really hard work—say, in the Siberian salt mines for life. We should also maintain close supervision of the Axis countries for an indefinite period so that they don't again have a chance to re-arm as Germany did after the last war. She had labor battalions drilling with broomsticks and amateur glider clubs, which looked innocent but wasn't. In this period of supervision, no politics or outside interference of any kind should be permitted. Military training and any chance of re-arming should be forbidden no matter what influence is brought to bear. The world can't keep on going to war every 25 years.

T-Sgt. Raymond Gramaglia, platoon sergeant, Co. B, 222d Inf.—I think the war criminals should

be handed over to the victorious Allies. They should not be permitted to seek safety in any so-called neutral country after the war. A quick death like the firing squad, or hanging, seems much too good and painless for the Jap and German war leaders, but any rate, I think they'll have to be put to death by one means or another. It would be dangerous to permit them to remain alive for any great length of time. As long as they were left alive they'd continue to have a following. They'd be like martyrs, and many Nazis and Japs would keep on regarding them as leaders. But if you exterminated the war leaders, and formed German and Jap labor battalions to rebuild all the damage they've done in Europe and China, I think you'd take a lot of steam out of their military enthusiasm. This would help discourage the Axis people from starting another war.

THE IMMATERIAL WITNESS



By SGT. SCOTT CORBETT

Well, the cat is out of the bag—the cat and everything else—so far as my outfit is concerned. I mean the barracks bag, of course.

Undeniably, we'd been shooting a little under par so far as our barracks was concerned here of late, so along came the periodical barracks inspection, and this one was a full-blown lulu.

At 2030 the captain and every other officer in the company came shooting into the barracks.

Each officer had a mission, and each went at it without an instant's hesitation. The captain made a general reconnaissance, following which the junior officers went to work. One dived headlong into footlockers and came to the surface only long enough to scribble notes in his notebook. Another screwed a jeweler's eyepiece into his eye and inspected mess equipment. A third burrowed into barracks bags.

Of course, only two items are supposed to be kept in barracks bags—(a) clothing to be sent to the laundry, and (b) used athletic clothing. However, what with one thing and another, and the press of time, and so on, a number of (c) miscellaneous items had found their way into barracks bags here and there.

For instance, the lad next to me had everything in his from a box of chocolates to a Gideon bible. The gent next to him—an otherwise respectable character—had such an assortment in his barracks bag that he could have started a cut-rate drugstore right on the spot. I'm not at all sure he didn't have a malted milk mixer among the items. Certainly he had a nice line of flatirons, alarm clocks, picture frames, souvenirs, and other standard steady sellers. As I watched the officer up-end this horn of plenty, I wouldn't have been more than moderately surprised to see an upright piano come tumbling out, complete with a guy in a derby playing the "Whang Whang Blues."

By some happenstance that puzzles me as much as it must you, my own barracks bag was rigidly SOP, if you don't count a couple of cleaning rags which couldn't be classed as clothing but which I intend to try to slip over on the laundry in order to get them renovated.

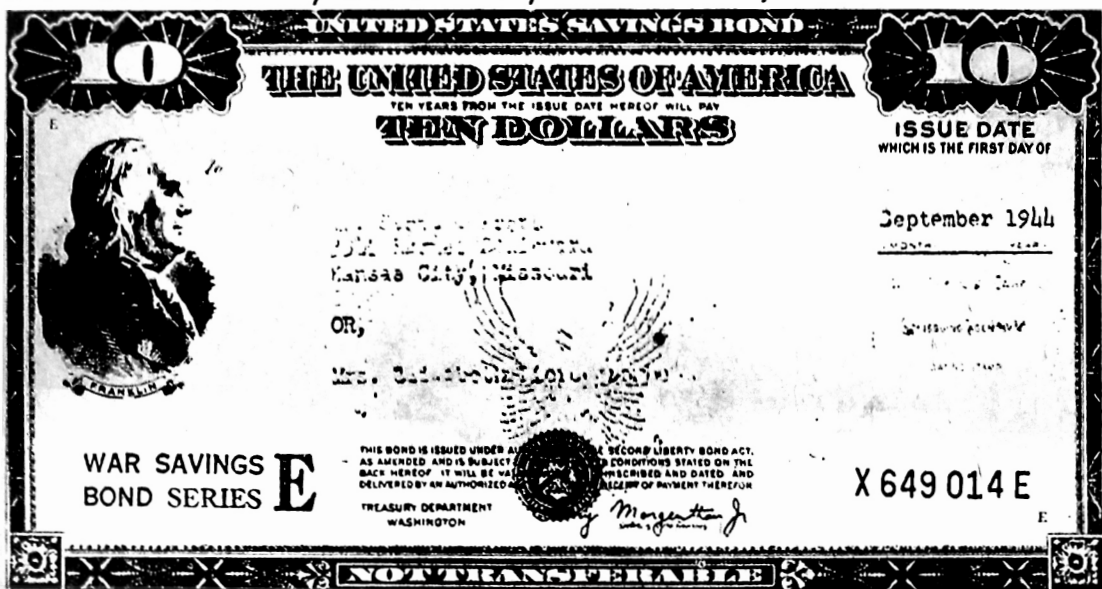
Watching some of the other lads' barracks bags being emptied, I began to feel left out. I began to wish I'd gone in for some magnificent gesture, such as having nothing at all in my barracks bag except for just a few live garter snakes, toads, frogs, and lizards. I'd like to catch the reaction of an inspecting officer if he were to dump out my barracks bag some-

time and find himself in the midst of a zoological collection hopping, gliding, and wriggling away in every direction. Of course, I doubt if I'll ever get around to it, but the idea does hold interesting possibilities.

The owner of the biggest barracks bag haul of the evening is still, at this writing, an unknown quantity. The bed-tag said Seward; Seward, however, had just returned from furlough and was sleeping in McCane's bed, since McCane was on furlough, and Harrington, who had been sleeping in Seward's bed while Seward was on furlough, was still sleeping in Seward's bed, and since both Seward and Harrington were working and weren't present for the inspection, nobody knew whether it was Seward's bag or Harrington's, or whose. I doubt if either man will ever come back to face the music.

What to do about the stuff a person accumulates in barracks bags is a big question, and I have only one suggestion to offer. Have a friend from another outfit come up on inspection night and carry it around the block for you until the whole thing has blown over.

GIs Best Bet—Lay Seven-Fifty on the Line, Then Take Ten



From Miss Ganna Buford, in charge of checks and bonds at the Camp Finance Office, S-Sgt. Ora P. Thompson, squad leader, Co. A, 232d Inf., is making one of the year's best purchases like countless other smart GIs whose total war bond investments run into the hundreds of millions. Sgt. Thompson's \$7.50 investment in a special GI war bond will net him a \$10 return at the bond's maturity. With the exception of Sunday and noon hours, GI war bonds may be purchased at the Camp Finance Office daily between the hours of 0800 and 1700.

Artillerymen Still Tell Tall Tales—Especially When a Rattler's Involved

By CPL. HALE WINGFIELD

Hq. Btry., 402d FA Bn.

The Captain's truck was proceeding along South Access Road in pitch darkness. He thought he had struck Eagle's Nest or Wolf Hill when he ran into, and then over, the rattlesnake.

"Lucky we had our four-wheel drive on," he remarked to the lieutenant at his side. "We'll come back in the morning with winches or a crane to clear the road."

When men of the 402d FA Bn. laid eyes on as much of the snake as they could see at one time, rumors spread.

"They shot it from the hip with a 105," some said, "supported by two caliber .50s."

"They bazookaed the snake to death."

"They caught its head in a breechblock, march ordered, and rode the range together."

Noticing the size of the entrance to the rattler's den—con-

siderably greater than the crater made by a 155mm howitzer, say—the Battalion Commander ordered that the gigantic reptile be taped, with wire laid from head to tail as a check against gross error. The taping was started, but the survey men received permission to save time by short-basing the snake in.

The rattlers were counted quickly by use of logarithmic tables. The total number? That's classified as confidential information.

Plans were made to equip the battalion with swanky snakeskin shelter-halves—and then were discarded in favor of new snakeskin tarps for every firing section in the 402d.

Asked to certify the size of the creeper, the battalion chaplain stated it this way:

Length: Long. Some five feet. Weight: Heavy. Some 20 pounds. Rattlers: About 14 of 'em. But they're all shed. Description: Very ugly.

Ex-42d Doughboy Tells of Combat

From a former Rainbow infantryman who, as first scout in a rifle platoon, saw front line action in France with the Fourth Division has come a vivid account of his experience in battle. In the letter received by Sgt. Alden C. Moyer, Co. I, 242d Inf., Pvt. John A. Hogan, formerly a member of the same company, testified—like many other Rainbow men now in combat—that he had many times owed his life in battle to the training he had received in this Division.

Writing to Moyer on 20 August, from "Somewhere in England," Hogan said, in part: "After spending 13 days on the front lines with the Fourth Division as a first scout in a rifle platoon in France, a Jerry shell finally caught up with me. I was very lucky. It landed about three feet in front of me, about head high. A piece of shrapnel went through the front part of my neck without hitting any vital organs. I was also hit in the left arm and leg. Later I find that my left ear drum is broken. I have been in the hospital for the past two weeks and am now walking around. I will be here for about another month before rejoining my outfit.

"To this day I don't know what kept me going. We went for 13 days straight without changing clothes or even washing our faces or hands. We got a canteen full of water each day and before the day was half over it was empty. We were given K rations to last us for a day, and most of the time they got in my way and as a result I lost mine, on purpose. When I landed in France I was put in Company F, not knowing a soul. On the same day that I joined this company, we moved right up to the front lines. Boy, was I scared.

"I thought many times of what Lt. Rossing used to tell us. He was right. In fact, the training we got at Camp Gruber saved my life many times. . . Is the best company commander in the army still with Company I? (Capt. James J. Carswell). Please give him my regards. . . Good health and happiness to you. As ever, your friend and buddy, Johnnie."

Rainbow Band Presents Braggs Concert Tonight

An All-American concert will be presented outdoors by the Rainbow Division Band tonight at 1900 at the Braggs USO. It will be an outdoor program featuring songs to which Americans have marched to victory in six wars.

Other high-lights of the concert, which will be presented under the baton of WO Daniel Wolfsie, will be selections from "Show Boat," "Forgy and Bess," and Oklahoma."

Air Field Praises CG's Gift Mascot

The Keesler Field News, in its 7 September issue, has expressed warm thanks on its acquisition of Brigadier, the field's handsome new German shepherd mascot—the gift of Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander.

On hearing recently of the death of King Keesler, mascot of Keesler Field, Miss., Army Air Forces training center, General Collins promptly presented his own dog, Brigadier, as a gift to the field. In its last issue the Keesler Field News stated editorially:

"Brigadier is eminently qualified to take his place as King Keesler's successor. He is a great individual of the Rin-Tin-Tin strain, and in his short presence here, he has proved himself an intelligent, faithful and skillfully trained mascot—worthy of his scion of the famed dog of cinema fame."

Medic Was Blown Out of Foxhole In New Georgia

(Continued from page one)

Japs on my rifle I got tired keeping score," Aguilar said nonchalantly. "I can't remember how many I got in hand-to-hand combat, but I know I killed enough to make up for my pals at Pearl Harbor."

The new company B man passed on a little valuable information about the Japs.

"They are not so hot in close-in fighting, but you must watch for their long thrusts and slashes. Another favorite trick of theirs is to hook the handle of their bayonets onto your rifle to disarm you. We remedied that by tearing the slings from our pieces."

Aguilar was one of the spunky gang who took the Munda airport on New Georgia island from the Japs.

"We got little sleep during the days preceding the air field's capture," he said. "We weren't even safe in our foxholes. They'd infiltrate through our lines in dead of night. We had to stay awake or else in the morning we just weren't there—that is, we were there, but we were stiff—dead."

9 Rainbow Men Become Citizens

Twenty Camp Gruber soldiers, including nine Rainbow men, were nationalized at the Muskogee County Courthouse in Muskogee this week. Among them were men born in France, Poland, Germany, Italy, Cuba, Mexico, and Canada. There was even one Russian, not a Rainbow man, who was born in Manchuria and came to America on a Jap steamship.

One of the Rainbows who became an American citizen was S-Sgt. Norman Monath, 132d Signal Co., from Canada, who composed the Rainbow song, "There's a Rainbow in the Army."

The other Rainbow men and their places of birth were: Pfc. Antonio C. Camarillo, Co. A, 122d Med Bn.—Mexico; Pvt. Harry J. Pratt, 132d Signal Co.—Canada; Pfc. Hector Turrin, Hq. Co., Second Bn., 232d Inf.—Italy; Pfc. Irving Goldstein, Hq. Co., First Bn., 232d Inf.—Poland; Pvt. Wilhelm J. Klein, Co. G, 232d Inf.—Germany; Pvt. Louis J. Cozic, A-T Co., 222d Inf.—France; Pfc. Alfonso S. Hernandez, Co. I, 232d Inf.—Mexico; and T-5 Lester H. Nickelson, 42d QM Co.—Canada.

Battalion Plans Fall Party Sunday

Take 100 lovely Tulsa girls, mix well with GIs, add the sweet and hot music of 222d Orchestra, garnish with an informal buffet supper, and serve in a Fall setting on a large dance floor. And there you have the ingredients of a first-rate party that would meet the grade for any GI.

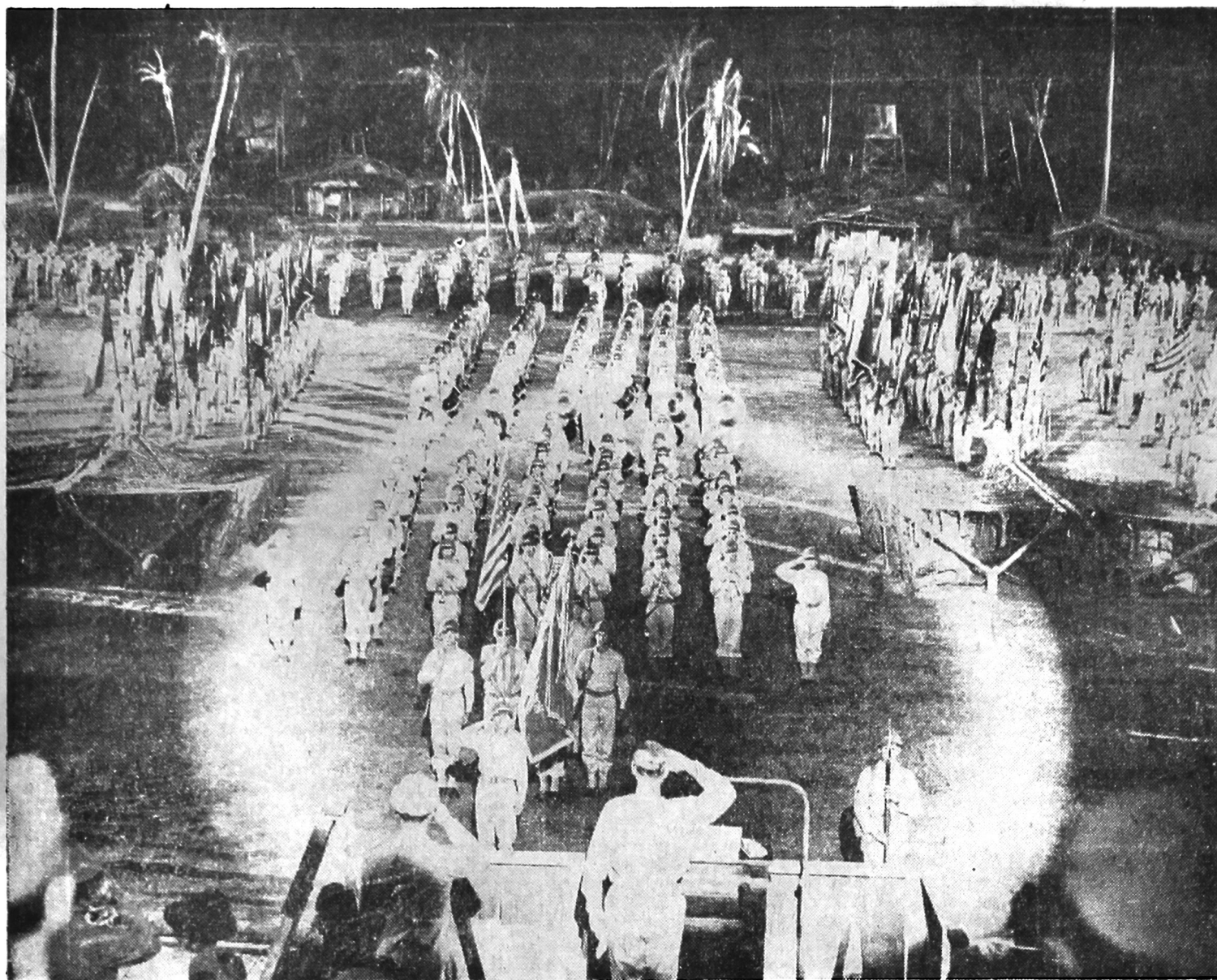
The event is the Supper Party given by the men of the First Bn., 222d Inf., at Service Club No. 1 Sunday afternoon, 17 September. The 100 Tulsa lovelies are girls from the National Secretaries Association who, with the wives, sweethearts, and guests of First Battalion men, will provide the feminine touch. The music will be that of Eddie Desko and his 222d Orchestra. The party will begin promptly at 1500 with the arrival of the girls.

About Faces! By Freeman



Ed. Note—Before taking off on furlough, Corporal Freeman dashed into the barracks at Co. I, 232d Inf., and stayed long enough to do this drawing of Pfc. Raymond Wilmes, industriously polishing the innards of his rifle.

BANDSMEN ARE SOLDIER



Typical of the sort of setting the band is likely to find itself in of an evening—the sort with which Army bands are most readily associated—is this mammoth War Bond pageant held at Taft Stadium in Oklahoma City this past June.

To most civilians, as well as a young GI, an Army Band is often thought of as an outfit of "goldbrickers" in the gravy as far as soldiering goes. They have no duties other than to play music occasionally. As a matter of fact, the Rainbow Band represents 60 of the best working men in the Division.

Bandsmen are required to be first and foremost soldiers. Music occupies a major portion of their schedule, plenty of time is required for their training as combatants. As well as the carbine, the bandsmen also are trained in the use of the bazooka, the 57 mm anti-tank gun, the .50-cal. machine-gun, and know as much about the business as Infantry riflemen.

The large symphonic concert band just completed a series of successful concerts on the post and in nearby communities. Directors, CWO Herman C. Gibson and WO Daniel Wolfsie, were civilian life and are graduates of the Army School of Music. Two large bands, with a third soon to be organized, and several small combos provide music for enlisted men's dances. It's a rare night when one of the groups isn't working somewhere.

The Division Dance Band is made up of S-Sgt. Clair R. Gibson; the "Cocktail Unit" are led by S-Sgt. Luther (Laffy) Smith. The small outfits, the "Cocktail Unit," "Smart Set," jam anything from old-time favorites to the latest swing tunes of the day.



Ready for anything. Besides the tuba, Pfc. Carl Gray is loaded down with full field pack, gas mask, music pouch, and carbine. Bandsmen are sometimes required to stand inspections in this "uniform"—example, an IG inspection last April.



Music is put aside as these bandsmen turn their attention to the business of learning how to use the anti-tank gun into action quickly. They may have played a "date" at a Service Club the night before. Left to right, Lt. J. H. Smith, instructor; Sgt. Bernard Cohen, Pfc. Gino Marco, Pfc. Allen Myers, and Pfc. Bernard Cohen.

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T-5gt. Ira B. Morton, drum major of the band, draws a diagram on the ground of an intricate movement of band drill for the benefit of some of his fellow bandsmen. Left to right, Cpl. Lewis Marx, Cpl. Arnold Conner, Sergeant Morton, and Pfc. Robert J. Aylwald.



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Arranging music for the band is only one of the chores that fill the days of T-4 Earl Koch and the other arrangers in the outfit. Here Koch sits down at a piano in one corner of the barracks to add a few notes to a score.

The grunts of the tuba have little on Pfc. Julian Lewis when he falls out for bayonet practice. In the band, Lewis plays a clarinet, and it may be that one of these days he'll even turn up with a bayonet on the end of it, too.

INFANTRY

222d INF. Special Units

Pfc. James J. Balog, Anti-Tank Co., was a popular fellow the other day when that home-made nut roll arrived in the mail.

Golf expert trio seen at the Muskogee Country club last Sunday: T-Sgt. Joseph B. Geary, Sgt. William J. Hauer, and Cpl. John J. Moynihan, Anti-Tank Co.

New pappy—Pfc. Raymond J. Branstetter, Anti-Tank Co.

Pfc. Wayne C. Cruse, Anti-Tank Co., is looking forward to those speed marches to put him in condition for regimental ring competition.

Private Armstrong, Hq. Co., camouflaged his jeep so well the other night that it caused the I & R Platoon to delay its return from the field for 30 minutes.

Pfc. Angelo Bastone, Hq. Co., has developed into such a dough-boy that his former MP associates didn't recognize him when he paid a visit to Ft. Smith recently.

S-Sgt. Chester Mann, Med. Det., nearly caused a riot in the dispensary last week when he came in with the later retracted statement that Germany had surrendered. At least the boys were happy for awhile.

Prominent local Medics seen at the circus last week—Pfc. Willard Lang and T-3 Andy Cladas.

First Battalion

Cpl. George Richardson, Co. A clerk, returned from furlough with the thought that he would be home to stay by Christmas. Since he didn't say what year, the boys let him enjoy himself.

S-Sgt. Jack Johnson, Co. A, looks right at home with the new sub-machine gun in his hand. Just like back home in the filling station with a grease-gun in hand.

Cpl. Fred B. Curry, Co. D, cannot read music, yet plays popular tunes on the piano, both hands. He is also adept at tap dancing, in which he has never had any instruction.

Pfc. John F. Del Val, Co. D, has returned from furlough.

Sgt. Glenn W. Jones, Co. D, is in Station Hospital.

Second Battalion

Supply Sgt. Clarence R. Holt, Hq. Co., firmly denies that a red tag marked "Repair or Replace" was tied on him on the recent T-E inspection.

T-5 Rodney E. Watson, Hq. Co., philosopher, says the complete absence of any contributions to the "gripes and compliments" box in the dayroom indicates one of two things: either the morale of the men is excellent, or they are all old soldiers.

First Sgt. DeRoy Tyler, Co. F, has been transferred to Regional Hospital, Camp Robinson, Ark.

What makes Jack (Georgia Boy) Lawrence, Co. G, smile so much lately? Could it be possible he is getting mail from one of his peaches?

T-5 James Jordan, Co. H armor and artificer, is doing a bang-up job in the supply room.

S-Sgt. Nicola Tirrigno, Co. H, has those Manhattan blues.

S-Sgt. John Becker's dreams went up in smoke one day last week at Company H—those cigarettes do keep on burning.

Sgt. Edward Edens, Co. H, is in aromatic ecstasy from those perfumed letters he receives.

Third Battalion

A foolproof method for the eradication of mice in orderly rooms has been found. For further details, see First Sgt. E. W. Hoshell or T-5 Clifford J. Hayes.

Men of the weapons platoon, Co. I, are working day and night and

hoping for the best with regard to those 15-day furloughs awarded to the winners of the Proficiency Tests.

T-Sgt. Jack Stephens, Co. K, and some of the boys enjoyed a visit with Jack's father the other evening.

Hard-working First Sergeant Framstad, Co. K, forgets all at nine each evening, and can be seen on his way to the NCO club in a hurry. It's probably the lure of the T-bone steaks served there that gets him.

Another "Swiftly" has been added to Company L—a small brown pup of typical American lineage. His custodian and favorite companion is none other than T-Sgt. Arnold L. (Swiftly) Kann. Any resemblance other than name is purely coincidental.

The Kangaroo Court of Company L is contemplating severe punishment for one Pfc. Leon L. Kaufman, who deserted the company last week to be MP for a night.

First Sgt. Raymond W. Dietz, Co. L, a veterans of three years' service in Panama, assumed his duties at the company last week. He comes to us direct from Camp Stewart, Ga.

Cpl. Roy Mabry, Co. M, is the proud father of a daughter, Donna Jean.

Pfc. Ernest Rice, Co. M, has been in the hospital.

Pvt. J. Kihs, Co. M, is in Salem, Ore., on furlough. Pfc. McKinley Sybolt is on leave in Portsmouth, Va.

232d INF. Special Units

Headquarters Company can indeed be proud of S-Sgt. Bourbon E. Deppe, our hardworking supply sergeant and Pvt. James W. "Stud" Creasman, his able assistant, for a splendid job done during the recent inspection.

At Headquarters Company breakfast chow the other morning the syrup showed vast improvement. The reason, we're told, is because of a new "maple tablet." Bring on the tablets, boys!

Orchids to First Sgt. Lawrence Kavanaugh, Cannon Co., for never repeating more than once.

Supply Sgt. Robert D. Thompson, Cannon Co., is tops. We don't have to sign for the ozone we breathe in the supply room. Incidentally, the supply room will never suffer for lack of succession to that esteemed throne. We have a new prodigy in the person of Pvt. Don Crane.

It's said the reason Pvt. Edmundo Gonzales, Cannon Co., was late to reveille was because of his initiation into an Indian tribe.

Reason the Medics have all been smoking cigars lately is because



"Janie, why don't you stop sitting around the house and join some nice organization—like the Victory Girls the papers talk about so much?"

the population of Sturgis, Mich., has been increased by one, in the person of Nancy Sue Mercer, presented to T-4 Dick Mercer, Med. Det.

The Medics wish a speedy recovery to T-5 John Rupone who's recuperating from an emergency operation in Station Hospital.

Guess Pvt. Edwin Neubauer, Med. Det., will know a booby trap when he sees one—and let it alone. 'Nuff said.

After several false starts, T-4 Henry Nelson, Med Det., is finally taking the bit in his teeth and taking his little Maryland gal to the altar sometime next month. Good luck to you, kids.

What is there about the Service Company mess hall that causes a change of personality? Pvt. Ivan Stoneking used to be a stay-in-camp until he became a cook. Now he's got his hat in the ring for mayor of Bragg's and has become Breeding bus lines' steadiest passenger.

Cpl. John James, company clerk, Service Co., has put the mess hall cat and kittens on special duty with Cannon Company. We never thought our food was that bad.

T-4 Leonard Marcotte and T-5 Oreste Di Marzio, Service Co., are struggling to raise moustaches. So far, Marcotte is leading by a hair but Di Marzio has a secret weapon—an eyebrow pencil.

Second Battalion

Born to S-Sgt. M. B. Robinson, Hq. Co., and Mrs. Robinson, a seven pound, five ounce daughter, Carol Gwen.

S-Sgt. Andrew Hotaric, Hq. Co., was recently married to Miss

Marian Cecilia Akin, daughter of Mr. Cecil Akin of Muskogee. Cpl. Sulo Heikkinen, Hq. Co., served as best man.

Shavetails in the making: Sgt. William Burns and Corporals Smalet, G. E. Smith, Davies, Ball and Krizisnik, all of Headquarters Company, left this week to attend Infantry OCS, Ft. Benning, Ga.

Infantry took to the air the other day when Cpl. Douglas Huoy, T-5 John Downs, and Pvts. Santiago Aguilar and George Haynie, all of Headquarters Company, just packed their grips and shoved off to the Paratroop School at Ft. Benning, Ga.

Third Battalion

We hope Pfc. Johnny D. Branch, Hq. Co., doesn't do too well at his new position of company bugler. He was such a nice fellow.

Just ask Cpls. E. D. Anderson, L. F. Fink, and C. J. Schuster, Hq. Co., what a bobby trap is, and have them proudly display their battle scars and their hopes for a Purple Heart.

What's the overwhelming interest in Oklahoma City and vicinity shown by T-4 George Gwyn, Hq. Co.? Cupid might at least have a closer place.

No one can say that Pfc. Frank P. Lukaszuk, Hq. Co., isn't doing a zealous job as dayroom orderly. Has anyone tried to buy a coke without a pass, lately?

242d INF. Special Units

The return of Private Cline, Service Co., from the Station Hospital has done much to raise his morale. Incidentally his wife has now returned to Muskogee after a short stay at her home.

Having returned from his furlough in Pittsburgh, Pa., Cpl. Elmer Threnhauser, Service Co., reports that "Iron City" is better than Oklahoma's 3.2. In fact, he reports it's all of 10 per cent better.

Pfc. George W. Stiteler, company clerk, Service Co., just hasn't been himself since his wife returned home to Pennsylvania. Anyway, Stiteler can look forward to an early furlough.

First Battalion

Double congratulations to Staff Sergeant Tatterson for obtaining a beautiful wife, the former Pearl Matthews, and an 18-day furlough at the same time.

Company C, being on the alert Saturday night, threw a grand

party. Major and Mrs. B. J. Smith and members of the First Battalion staff attended.

Second Battalion

S-Sgt. Roland Hall, Co. F, has received his appointment to Infantry OCS. Ft. Benning's gain is most certainly Company F's loss, for Hall was without question an able and capable leader. We wish him luck and are awaiting to be among the first to salute him as a commissioned officer.

Company F's recent beer party proved a complete success in two ways. It was held on the eve of our long trek to the basic medical exam's 10, 20 or 30 miles from here, and you know what the day after the night before feels like. The company made it, passed it, and left it with a minimum of "dog" trouble. The party itself catered to both the gourmets and beer connoisseurs. The men were entertained by a musical group from the Special Service Office who did a swell job.

122d Medics

Pfc. George Morrell finally let the boys of Company A in on his little secret. He was married 15 August to his hometown sweetheart in Tulsa.

Pfc. George Kern, Co. A, has been transferred to the Station Hospital. He's afflicted with an undetermined form of dermatitis. All the boys wish you a quick recovery, George.

Company C men extend sincere sympathy to Sgt. William James whose mother died while he was



home in New York on emergency furlough.

Pvt. Wilbur Little, Co. D, has been granted an emergency furlough. He received word that one of his brothers died in an overseas hospital after being wounded in France.

Flash! Clarence J. Johnson, Co. A, "the mayor of Bragg's," has been promoted to a "one-stripe" general.

For the first time in many months, Company A's morning report is clear of men in the Station Hospital. Sgt. Louis Pisato made that possible when he returned to duty this week.

142nd Engineers

Pfc. Milan Davich, H & S Co., was all smiles Sunday when he heard, via the telephone, the crying of his one month old son whom he hasn't seen yet.

WO Glynn P. Radloff, formerly Battalion personnel officer, has packed his barracks bags for Engineer OCS at Ft. Belvoir, Va. Cpl. Walter Holguin, formerly H & S Co., who came to the Engineers from the Air Corps, has shifted his wings and landed at the Engineer OCS.

T-4 Dave Loven, H & S Co., with nervous fingers anxiously opened the telegram that said, "A seven pound girl and Mother getting along nicely." How about the cigars, Pop?

Corporal Dixon, Medical Detachment, has almost stopped believing in three day passes. He's received only one letter from his sweetheart since his return from one.



CARTOON CONTEST!

It's not only a lot of fun—the winner also gets a THREE-DAY PASS. Any enlisted man is eligible, and you'd better hustle. Monday, 18 September, is the deadline. Choose your own subject, do your drawing in black, preferably India, ink, and shoot it in to the Reveille, via mail or message center. Contestants may submit more than one drawing. Let's get busy with the paper and ink!

ARTILLERY

402nd F. A. Bn.

Battalion Special Service has rigged a boxing ring and mat in the Rec Hall. Plenty of boxing gloves are there, and punching bags. Even a medicine ball or so. Boxers are working out daily, 1600 to 1730, getting ready for the big battalion tournament coming up soon.

Remember four week-ends ago? Sgt. Thomas J. McCarthy, Hq. Btry., was broke that week-end—and the next. The next, too. Last Saturday afternoon promised to bring him compensation. Sgt. McCarthy would get paid on the supplementary—and take off at last. . . . The sergeant was standing in the pass line when he heard the fateful words, "This week-end you're battalion C.Q.!"

Pfc. James W. Axon, Btry. A, has furloughed to New England, and now he won't be going to Tulsa any more. Pfc. Wayne A. Hurmence has furloughed to

Friday evening. The Eighth Training Regiment provided inspirational music ranging from jive to vocal numbers highlighted by a community songfest. Pfc. Alex demonstrated how they dance the Russian jazotski on the isle of Cyprus. Many of the men brought their wives and a goodly showing of WACs supplemented by a group of beautiful girls from Lawton filled the bowl with a happy throng of merrymakers.

Birthday greetings this week go to that amiable radio veteran, Sgt. Edward J. Paszkiewicz, Hq. Btry. If you want a good laugh, fellas, stop at the radio squad room and enjoy the antics of the ever popular Sgt. "Rosey" Rosenlof, Hq. Btry. "Rosey" hails from Salt Lake City, Utah, and he is mighty good when it comes to pantomime.

Pvts. John Hodges and Homer Quinn, Hq. Btry., left last week on three days vacation to visit in Tulsa, Okla., and New Orleans, La., respectively.

T-4 William F. Baker, Btry. C, made a hurried trip to the Amarillo Air Field this last weekend. Could it be Air Corps nostalgia or a pretty WAC rumored to be stationed there?

Cpl. Kenneth Henderson suffered the ostracism of his buddies in Battery C when he ran over the wrong kind of a kitty while on a recent field problem.

Pvt. Albert (Muscles) Bergman, Btry. C, sometimes known as the "Chicago Flash"—seems to be drawn to Chickasha by some powerful, irresistible force.

Much confusion was caused in the Service Battery Mess Hall and Quarters, when Cpl. Floyd R.

Kaurman's twin brother Lloyd accompanied by an old friend of Floyd's came to Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. It looks like Pfc. Maurice E. King and Leonard R. Elmaleh, Service Btry., are tops in the art of playing ping pong.

THIRTY-YEAR MAN

Sergeant Ciccolello, A thirty-year man is he With four years in the service Fighting for liberty.

Yes, Sergeant Ciccolello, You've twenty-six years ahead, Not in zoot-suit civies, But a uniform instead.

Sergeant Ciccolello, A home, here, he has found, With three meals served him daily, And shoes to run around.

So, Sergeant Ciccolello, Till nineteen-sixty then, Rhode Island with its open doors Will welcome you again.

Div. Arty. Hq.

Master Sgt. Art Wynn's weekly request for a three-day pass to Abeline, Texas, for that proposed marriage is finally worn out. It worked three times and the guy never did get married.

S-Sgt. Dale "The Whip" Belnap did some sweating last week when the BC ordered that all men in the battery must qualify on the firing range in their individual weapon before they could receive passes. Seems as if Belnap's birthday was on Saturday, and the qualifying shooting wouldn't be over till Monday.

Pfc. Gary Moesnier liked Fort Sill pretty much. He said it was a very "pretty" camp. Pretty cold in the morning. Pretty hot in the afternoon. And pretty tired at night.

who will be on leave in New York City.

132d Signal Co.

The Signal Company is glad to welcome Lt. Warren M. Cannefax back to the fold, and ready to follow his excellent leadership.

Sgt. Dennis H. Crafton of the radio section is about to take off for OCS any day now. Good luck boy!

Cpl. Charlie J. Evans has the wife in town on a three day special.

Supply Sgt. Paul L. Maeder is still in the hospital recuperating from a sinus operation. Hurry up and get well, Gus old boy. We need you mighty bad.

The Florida contingent, on its return, will be welcomed back heartily, especially by the boys who have been doing the extra details.

Sgt. Charles F. Timberlake has been on detached service so much that all he knows is that he's in the 42d Division, but it's a little difficult to figure out what company he's in.

Div. MP Platoon

Sgt. Stanley Hodor goes globe-trotting once more. His weekend haunts have shifted from Okmulgee to Henryetta to Pryor and now to Claremore.

Pvt. Durant Eklund is out of the hospital now, and home in dear old Brooklyn for a furlough.

Pvt. Joe "Gildersleeve" Helmandollar is running up monthly phone bills (collect to his wife, of course) to the tune of about \$35. per. And they've been married ten long years now.

On returning from the docks of Dorchester, Pfc. Stanley Kulik swears he's sticking with ale now instead of beer—no more 3.2 PX vintage. It says here in very small print.

Most conscientious MP in the platoon is Cpl. Chuck Kelley. He

but it was soon verified and Jones continued sowing his wild oats with a clear conscience.

When it rains in Oklahoma it pours, and when it pours at night the QMers are always in the field. Pvt. T. J. Guido was the luckiest man in the company, when he sprained his ankle and had to return to the barracks—just in time.

We hear that T-5 Jack Lynn likes to bivouac, even on week-ends. He reports that the open fields in the Pryor area are as comfortable as any G.I. mattress.

42d Div. Hq. Co.

Under the able command of First Sgt. George Coate the other noon, a couple of non-coms kayoed a plump black widow spider lurking under the rear steps of Bldg. The knock-out was scored with a scrub brush after one of the men had excitedly asked, "Hey, how'll we kill this spider?" To which Coate had grandly snorted, "Why don't you try burning the barracks down?"

Sgt. Frank Lombardi, catcher on the Rainbow ball club, proved he could deliver as ably as he can receive when he pegged enough shots into the bull's eye on the M-1 range to become the company's high scorer recently. Leaving yesterday on furlough for Hartford, Conn., he enjoyed a nice reward for his marksmanship—a round-trip ticket for free.

T-3 Joseph Lindenberg, now at home on furlough in Pittsburgh, Pa., has written his friend, Sgt. Willis Zimmerman, admitting nothing but saying he'd appreciate it a lot if Zimmerman would prowl around Muskogee and try to bag an apartment for him.

Visiting Singers From 'Merry Widow' Will Give 'Encore'

Two singers of high professional standing provided a soldier audience at Service Club No. 1 with an impromptu concert Tuesday night which proved so popular that they have agreed to repeat their performance on Saturday evening.

The singers were John Harold, tenor, and Kathleen Chambers, soprano, who were in Camp Gruber as guests of the 222d Infantry Glee Club. Visiting in Muskogee enroute to New York from the West Coast, they have been appearing in there with Jan Kiepora and Marta Eggert in the New York production of "The Merry Widow." They are returning to the East to appear again in the musical comedy, which will reopen soon on Broadway.

Harold, who was recently discharged from the Army, has sung supporting roles at the Metropolitan Opera, and appeared many times in the Opera House at Milan, Italy, before the war. While at Camp Gruber, they met an old friend—Pvt. Mark Farrington, 242d Inf., who appeared with them in "The Merry Widow" in New York before entering the Army.

SPECIAL TROOPS

742d Ordnance

Keeping physically in shape was the aim of the ten-miler paced off by the better half of the Ordnance men as Pvt. Don Prosch, Pfc. Leo Bixler, and T-3 Joe Van Achen with Pfc. "Panama" Golden, set the pace.

When T-5 Gene Guyotte asks for a "Belt stretcher" next time, Pvt. "Cookie" Lewis will know better than to run over to the supply room seeking same. It's one thing Supply Sgt. Paul Plymate doesn't carry in stock.

We're wondering what interest lies in Oklahoma City to make Pfc. Howard Raubolt so anxious to visit there every other week end. He says it's a purely business interest.

Pvt. Ora Boswell's post-war plan is to own a tomato farm in Terre Haute, Ind., on a strictly no-vice basis.

T-5 "Huck" Huffman will take a dare every time. With the company having but three miles left to go on their ten mile journey, "Huck" volunteered as head

scout to secure and hold refreshments for the men until they arrived. Was it worth it, Huck?

Div. Band News

Sgt. Paul Pickens, a charter member of the 42d Band, left for Infantry OCS last week. A swell guy as well as a good soldier, Paul has our best wishes for success in his new field.

Congrats are in order this week for Sgt. Bernard Cohen, who was made one of the Band's four squad leaders.

A new clarinet player was added to the Band's ranks this week, Pvt. Philip G. Arnone, who transferred from the 242d Inf.

Pfc. Real Jobin returned from furlough in Maine after taking the fatal step and becoming a married man. Sgt. Bill Conover greeted him with, "My congratulations to you—and my sympathy to your good lady."

It will be the bright lights of Broadway next week, rather than Gruber, for WO Daniel Wolfie,



Iowa, and from now on he's dateless too. Both Privates First Class are betrothed.

Last Saturday morning a hundred men of the battalion went to the bazooka range and fired at a thick wooden target silhouetted in the shape of a German command car. Headquarters and Able did well. But Battery Baker! One salvo from the men who recently took Battery Test I the quickest—and Charlie and Service had to use a bush for a target. There just was no more command car when firin' Battery B's men took aim and let fly.

Last week T-4 Herbert L. Beard pitched Battery A to victory 7 to 5 over Battery C. Then First Sergeant William H. Mobley pitched Service Battery into the 402d FA Bn. championship. Score: Serv. Btry. 3, Btry. A 0.

542d F. A. Bn.

First Sgt. Hulse, Hq. Btry., foster-mother of "Invasion", took time enough from his chore of grooming and pampering the little fawn to lead the highly touted Regulars in an easy victory over Master Sergeant Pierce's hard fighting Yannigans.

Next week's gridiron activity finds Sergeant Trough's razzle dazzle Radio Section meeting Sergeant George's Wire Section whiz bangs.

Headquarters Battery had a very enjoyable luncheon and dance at the famed Artillery Bowl last

Male Call

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

A.S.T.P. (Apply Science to Propositioning)

ANTHROPOLOGY REFRESHER CHART (FOR THE RETURNING SERVICE MAN WHO WISHES TO RESUME HIS EDUCATION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...)



THIS IS A GIRL

"SPECIES AMERICANUS" (THE ALL-OVER OUTLINE IS THE SAME EVERYWHERE, BUT THE NORTH AMERICAN CLIMATE SEEMS TO PRODUCE DISTINCTIVE RESULTS)

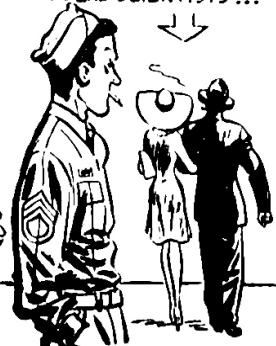


SOME TYPES ARE READY SUBJECTS AND MAY BE PICKED UP AND FONDLED



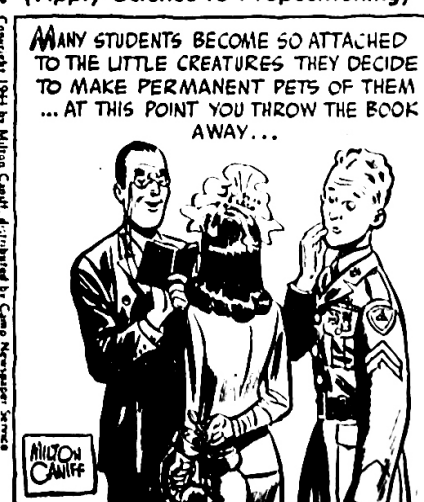
OTHERS ARE WARY UNTIL CERTAIN OF THE STUDENT'S ACTUAL INTENTIONS

THERE ARE AREAS IN WHICH THE STUDENT WILL FIND THE SPECIES IN ABUNDANCE... IN OTHERS THE FIELD MAY HAVE BEEN WORKED OVER BY LOCAL SCIENTISTS...



BEGINNERS ARE WARNED NOT TO BE MISLED BY THE GAUDY SURFACE COLORING OF SOME SUBJECTS...OFTEN THE MOST SATISFYING RESEARCH MAY BE CONDUCTED WITH PLAIN TYPES—ESPECIALLY THOSE WITH NESTS OF THEIR OWN...

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MANY STUDENTS BECOME SO ATTACHED TO THE LITTLE CREATURES THEY DECIDE TO MAKE PERMANENT PETS OF THEM... AT THIS POINT YOU THROW THE BOOK AWAY...

SPORTS

Rainbow Wallops 174th Inf., 7-0

For the third time in a row the Rainbow nine sent Camp Chaffee's 174th Infantry ball club tumbling to defeat when the Rain-bowers pounded out a 7-0 victory over the visitors in Muskogee's Athletic Park last Saturday night.

The Division team collected all its tallies in two slugging sprees in successive innings.

In the Rainbow half of the third, Bosser, pitcher, singled, followed by Robinson who also got a base hit. They moved up when Belcher sacrificed. De Monicer, intentionally passed, moved to first, filling the bases. Then Kluttz set off the explosion by smashing a hit down third base line, bringing in Bosser and Robinson. Next La Posha singled and De Monicer trotted home.

In the next inning the Division club repeated the mixture as before. Ellis doubled and scampered to third on a passed ball. Bosser again singled, bringing home Ellis. At this point Jacobs, pitcher, was replaced by Decker who walked Robinson, advancing Bosser to second.

Belcher beat out a bunt, loading the bases. De Monicer flied out and Bosser crossed home plate after the catch. La Posha cracked out a double to score Robinson and Belcher. Lombardi, next hitter, popped out.

This was the Rainbow's nine's fourth and last game in Athletic Park.

174th 000 000 000-0 5 1
42d 003 400 000-7 10 3
Jacobs, Decker and Land; Bosser and Lombardi.

IT'S NOT ALL THEY THREW

It's the opinion of S-Sgt. Glen Carter, Co. A, 222d Inf., that the way most of Company A's men pitched horseshoes out on the recent bivouac was very Sunday-schoolish. Sgt. Carter used to play the same game back home but there, he says, they left the horses in the shoes.

BILLFOLD GIRL OF THE WEEK



This young woman with the forceful, interesting features is Frances Doughty—Cpl. Frances Doughty, to be exact, of New-castle-on-Tyne, England. Her picture was submitted by Sgt. Harry Mickelson of the Division Band. His friendship with Frances began 10 years ago following an exchange of letters during high school days. Mickelson has never met her. Before becoming a member a year ago of the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service, whose uniform she's wearing in the picture, Frances held a managerial post in an electrical goods firm and was in charge of 22 clerks. She turned down a scholarship to Oxford to have a business career of her own.

Weekend Game Set With 174th Inf.

The Rainbow baseball team will go to Ft. Smith this weekend to meet the 174th Infantry Regiment of Camp Chaffee at the Ft. Smith ball park in a two-game series.

The first game will take place at 2000 Saturday night, the second at 1430 on Sunday. In three previous games with the 174th Infantry, the Rainbow won 6-2, 6-4, and 7-0.

Champ GI Grappler Is a Specialist In Comedy Antics

By Pvt. James Wilson Horton
Co. L, 222d Inf.

"I'm just a crowd pleaser," says Pvt. Franklin W. (Red) Van Nest, Co. L, 222d Infantry whose amazing wrestling record from 1931 to 1944 show 21 wins, 35 draws, and just 80 losses. The "Red Rider's" comedy antics have brought guffaws from many a West Coast fan prior to his entry into the service early this year.

Van Nest started his career when he gained an easy win over a circus strongman who challenged anyone in the house. While attending the University of Denver he was a 210-lb. titleholder. The year 1937 found him the recipient of the northern Calif. Y. M. C. A. light-heavyweight title. He has wrestled up and down the West Coast, in the South, and in Western Canada.

Wrestling isn't the only sport "Red" excels in. He's also a stand-out in football, having played tackle or end for such teams as Denver U., the Oakland Cards, Oakland Giants, and San Francisco Packers. As a freshman at Denver U., "Red" played against "Whizzer" White, then a freshman at the University of Colorado.

Van Nest claims the title, "Champion GI Wrestler", and is willing to defend his title against any contender. In an interview last Tuesday, "Red" said, "I would welcome the opportunity to do a little bone-breaking with some member of the Division. Naturally I would prefer a man with professional experience."

Red Devils Finish With .777 Average

After a successful season in and around Camp Gruber, the 242d Infantry Red Devils put their spikes away with a record behind them of 17 wins, five losses, and two tie games, a percentage of .777.

The highest batting average went to Pvt. Robert Ray with an average of .428.

The Red Devils' only losses were to the 222d Infantry and 232d Infantry, twice to each, and once to the 276th Engineers. The Red Devils defeated the 232d once, and tied the 276th on another occasion.

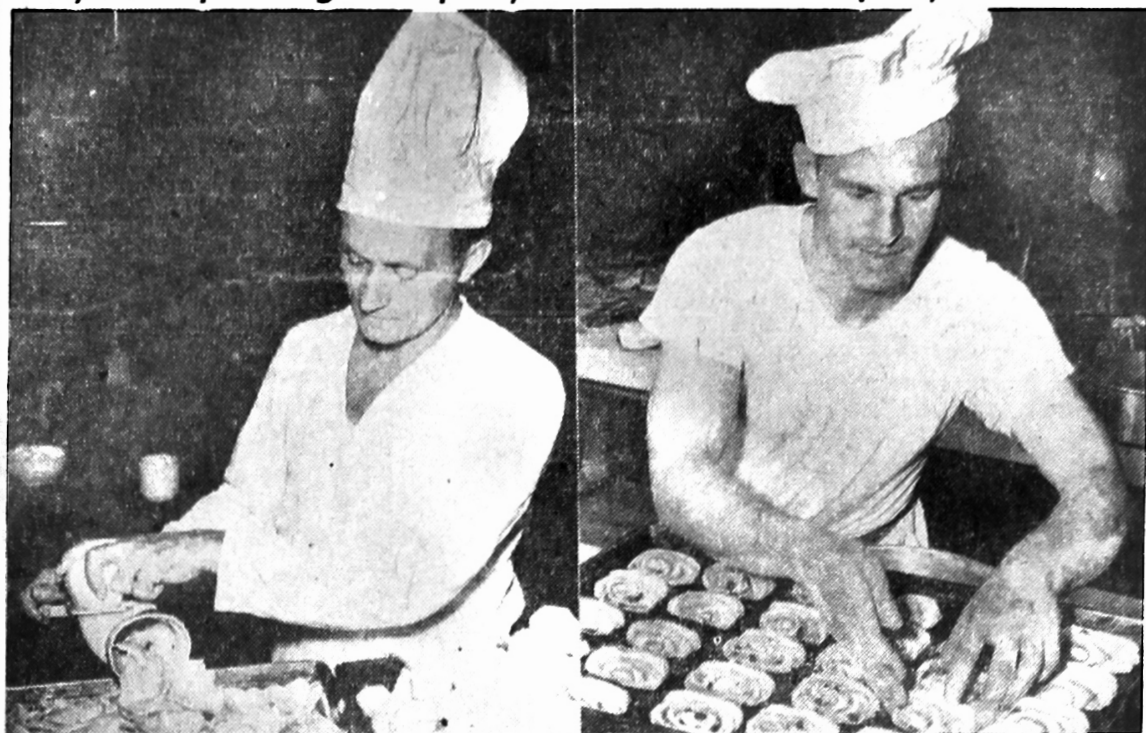
276th Engrs. Blank 232d Inf. Team 3-0

The 276th Engineers, abetted by their star hurler, "Lefty" Spahn copped the Camp Gruber championship in defeating the 232d Infantry ball team 3-0 last week in the last of the two-out-of-three play-off games.

The Engineers squeezed out a victory in the first game by a 5-4 margin.

The second game was called, with the score tied at 1-1, at the end of the sixth inning when a mobile Oklahoma dust storm rolled onto the field cutting visibility to 30 feet.

They're Expecting Company for Dinner—Company B



Here are two lucky fellows. One is in the chips, and the other is in the dough. That is, of course, if it's potato chips that Pvt. William Barna (left) is thinking of making as he whirls the potato peeler. He is second cook at Co. B, 242d Inf., mess hall. The gent who is deftly molding a batch of breakfast rolls is T-5 Bill Snyder, first cook. On 31 August their mess hall tied with Btry. B, 402d FA Bn., for week's best mess. Their pictures were submitted by men of their company, so their food must really be okay.

Rainbow Tests Miracle Powder

(Continued from page one)
matter of a few days and with no other labor than the initial dusting of the area.

Assisting Captain Kochin were members of the malaria squads of the 122d Medical Battalion, whose previous training and interest in the fight against mosquitoes was of considerable value.

The men participating were Sgt. Ernest Barnes, T-4 George A. Jensen, T-4 Henry J. Szelmecki, Cpls. Carl D. Barnwell, Albert J. Rovida, T-5 Irving Miller, T-5 Roy C. Wolf, Pfc. Otto B. Barnhart, Jr., Dean A. Rowley, Wallace Zimmerhakel, and Pfts. Joe V. Moore and Gene W. Parsons.

DDT is only a nickname—short for dichloro-diphenyl-trichloroethane. Its great value in the fight against insects was discovered by the Army in 1942 when the Surgeon General and the Department of Agriculture were desperately hunting better insecticides. By the spring of '43 it was being turned out in a half-million dollar plant by Du Pont.

It has been flown directly into the islands of the South Pacific to combat malaria and dysentery; to Naples, the great Italian city where it achieved results that were just short of miraculous in a crowded city plagued with louse-borne typhus; to Cairo, where flies and varied insects make disease a constant menace.

In this war malaria, dysentery, and typhus have incapacitated troops in fantastic numbers on both sides of the battle lines, caused to a great extent by disease-carrying insects. In every war death-dealing diseases have accounted for the far greater percentage of casualties. In World War I, typhus took three million lives.

If DDT can combat these very real enemies, and with Allied armies only in control of the powder, the war will be sooner won. It seems to have proven its worth, and the Rainbow may well bid welcome to its new "buddy"—dichloro-diphenyl-trichloroethane.

LOW EBB

Pvt. Henry Sanchez, Hq. Btry., 402d FA Bn., first section driver, noticed his truck was a little low on water, with inspection not five minutes away. He ran for his canteen, drained it into a radiator in panic—only to find he had watered the thirsty second section truck instead of his own.

Pot of Gold

This week's burnished potful of pieces of eight is awarded to Pfc. Bill Graham, an artilleryman of Service Battery, 402d FA Bn.

Seems that through tough luck and happenstance, Bill has been pulling KP so often he's becoming as much of a fixture in Service Battery's mess hall as the Worcestershire sauce or the potato peeler, M-1, portable, hand-operated.

Quizzed by sympathetic buddies concerning his high KP frequency, Bill explains, "I figure I must be bucking for Mess Sergeant—only the First Sergeant's keeping it a secret from me."

Band Gives With Music, Teams Give With Runs

Proof that good bandsmen can not only play runs, but can help others score 'em, was in evidence last week when the 232d Infantry ball team tangled with the 276th Engineers.

First the Band gave with "Mountain Dew," dedicated to the Infantrymen. The 232d immediately scored a run.

Next, for the Engineers, the Band turned loose with "A Ramblin' Wreck." And the Engineers proceeded to shove a run across home plate.

How long this might have gone on no one will ever know. A super-duper of a wind and dust storm suddenly whipped into camp, cutting visibility to 30 feet, and the game was called off.

Sergeant Lauded In Platoon Test

Outstanding among the men participating in Combat Platoon Firing Proficiency Tests this week was Sgt. Billy Watson, Second Platoon, Co. I, 232d Inf.

During the problem which his platoon was running, Watson was suddenly declared to be platoon leader and took over without having had the advantage of the company attack order. Assuming command, he made an accurate estimate of the situation and quickly formed his plan of attack.

Fighting against time—of which he had very little left for the completion of the problem—Watson built up a base of fire as indicated by his scouts, and then led a maneuvering element of two squads to a wooded area, flanking the enemy position.

Following his signal to the base squad to shift their fire, and after a volley of grenades, Watson led his men forward in the assault.

Among the onlookers was Maj. Gen. Harry J. Collins, Division Commander, who was very much pleased with Watson's demonstration of clear thinking, initiative, and control and handling of the problem.

Stars With Stripes

232d Inf.
To T-Sgt.—Edward P. McGarry, Hq. Co.
222d Inf.
To Sgt.—Doyle Thompson, Anti-Tank Co.
To S-Sgt.—Gerald Vitale, Elmer Astroth, Co. H.
To T-5—Joseph C. Smith, Co. H.

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