

West Point Traditions Carried on by Colonel Harris

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BLOOD AND FIRE

Activation Day pictures are carried on Page 8

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63D INFANTRY DIVISION, CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

June 25, 1943

Teamwork Will Make 63d Click

News From Your Own Home Town

Buffalo, N. Y. (CNS)—Edward Verming participated in the North African campaign and returned to the U. S. A. without injury. Discharged from the Army as over-age, he fell down stairs and broke a leg.

Chicago (CNS)—Mrs. Frances Evans Dyke gave birth to her 15th son the other day. Ten of her boys are in the armed forces.

Cuba, O. (CNS)—Because there are no mechanical air raid sirens here Mrs. Paul Bottit has the job of running out into the street and screaming when the blackout time comes.

Denver, Col. (CNS)—Thieves seeking salvage rubber swiped home plate from the Regis college baseball diamond.

Derby, Conn. (CNS)—When Joe Rubel returned from work one morning he found a baby on his porch. He turned the little fellow over to a local hospital.

Detroit (CNS)—The Great Lakes Greyhound Bus Line has filed an application with the Civil Aeronautics Board seeking to establish helicopter aerial bus service between Detroit and Flint Mich. A Greyhound official said the experiment would be a prelude to large-scale aerial bus service after the war.

Gilson, Ill. (CNS)—A local farmer has applied for new auto license plates. His hogs ate his old ones, he said.

Hollywood (CNS)—Mrs. Ernst Lubitsch won a divorce from the famed movie director here recently on charges that he slept most of the time including Sundays.

Kansas City (CNS)—Dr. John B. Bisceglia spent an entire afternoon memorizing a speech for a church dinner. After dinner he was handed a check for \$850 as a surprise. He was so surprised he forgot his speech.

Lewiston, Ida. (CNS)—Billy Eagle, 6, was fishing here when he felt a whopping pull on his line. The next thing Billy knew he was in the water. His father rushed up and together they landed a 26 inch carp.

Los Angeles (CNS)—When Harvey Behorde was stricken with arthritis last year his doctor told him he'd never get out of bed again. Now he cultivates a victory garden 2,500 square feet in area from a wheelchair.

Minneapolis (CNS)—Horses in the Columbia Heights section of this city are required to wear tail lights at night. The suburb has decided the animals must be lighted up to avoid collisions with autos.

New Brunswick, N. J. (CNS)—Mr. and Mrs. William Schmoldt run a roadside restaurant on U. S. 1—the busiest highway in the world. What with gas and tire rationing, they haven't had much business recently. In fact, the other day Mr. and Mrs. Schmoldt ate their lunch in the middle of the road and not a single car came along to disturb them.

Salt Lake City (CNS)—Three firemen were killed in a \$190,000

ASS'T. DIV. COMMANDER



Harris, McGaw, Tombaugh In Lone Class at "Point"

Ass't. Div. Comdr. Spent 3 Exciting Years in China; "Bandit might stick pistol in your belly; talk your way out of it". Was in Military Intelligence Service.

The year of 1918 was a long, difficult one for the United States. The Nation, as now, was fighting for its existence, throwing all of its mighty resources into a struggle that was soon, although we couldn't know it then, to end.

It was in that year that Col. Frederick M. Harris, Assistant Division Commander, Col. Edward J. McGaw, Division Artillery Commander, and Col. Paul E. Tombaugh, Commander of the 255th Inf., entered the Military Academy at West Point. There's a curious and fascinating story behind their class; a story of men, themselves newly acquainted with the standards and traditions set by generations of bygone cadets, left alone to pass on those standards and traditions to generations of cadets to come.

GALLOPING BONES, WHEEL, NO CARDS?

In terms of Yankee ingenuity, few men have anything on Sgt. Hass and S Sgt. Bennett of Co. L, 254th Inf. Sgts. Hass and Bennett, it seems, have been using three-quarter inch dice to measure the map distance from the main Post Exchange to the 254th Area. At present they are experimenting to see if a roulette wheel will take the place of a compass. What's your azimuth, Sarge?

blaze which destroyed the Victory theater here. It was the fourth fire in the area in past year. The blazes have cost four lives and caused \$400,000 damage.

St. Paul, Minn. (CNS)—Mrs. Ruth Mesi was driving when a bee flew into her car. As she tried to shoo it off, the car crashed into a tree and she got a broken nose.

San Diego, Cal. (CNS)—Two

In the very early part of November, 1918, two classes—within just a few days of each other—were graduated from the "Point." And a few days after that, with a suddenness that stunned and overjoyed the Nation, the Armistice was declared.

One Class Left
The War was over. And at West Point there was but one class left. To the men of that class it was a sobering realization. For in the hands of these men lay, to a large extent, the future of the Academy.

In 1919 a new class entered the Point. For a time there was uncertainty whether this new class would be a regular class or a special group. Wearing the khakis of the Army instead of the gray of the cadets, they were dubbed by the men of the class of 1920—Col. Harris' class—the "Orioles." Eventually, however, this new group was adopted as a regular class and donned the grays of the cadets. It was to this group of men, the "Orioles," that the men of the class of 1920, the seniors of the Academy, relayed the traditions they had safeguarded.

Graduated from West Point in 1920—as a 2d Lieutenant, Col. Harris was sent to the Infantry

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American Know-How Makes Division Tick

Congratulations On Activation

Brigadier General Louis E. Hibbs, Commanding General of the 63d, received the following messages of congratulations on the activation of the "Blood and Fire" Division.

From Major General Paul L. Ransom, Commanding General of the 98th Infantry Division, came the following message: "Congratulations on activation of the 63d Infantry Division. Best wishes for success of your division."

From Brigadier General John E. Dahlquist, Commanding General of the 70th "Trailblazer" Division came the following:

"The officers and men of the 70th Trailblazer Division return in full measure the good wishes of the 63d. May we have the good fortune to fight side by side. We will blaze the trail, you make them bleed and burn!"

2 FLEMINGS, 1 PINCKNEY, 1 DIV. — BORN SAME DAY

With less fanfare, but no less pleasure, Cpl. and Mrs. Joseph Fleming have announced the activation of two little Flemings on the same day that Uncle Sam activated two new divisions, the 63d and 70th Infantry Divisions.

The twins, James Robert and John Joseph Fleming were born in Central Hospital, Somerville, Mass., at the exact time that the Activation Order for the 63d was being read, 1030.

The wife of Lt. Elric S. Pinckney of the 862d F. A. Bn. also did her best to make June 15th a day to remember by giving birth to an eight-pound, two-ounce daughter at Syracuse Memorial Hospital in Syracuse, N. Y. The baby has been named Margaret Allan Pinckney.

Mothers and children are all doing well.

Uncle Sam is doing okay, too.

Births

Another member of the 63d to become a father recently is Capt. Donald H. Holick whose wife presented him with a son, Donald H. Jr., at the Florence Nightingale Hospital in Dallas, Tex., on June 7.

Terse Verse First "Cherce"

Is your hair long and curly? Do you cry yourself to sleep at night? Is your name Shakespeare?

If you answer to any of these three questions you're probably the poetic type, and—who knows? maybe even another Kilmer.

"Blood and Fire" is going to run a section every week for you G. I. rasslers with the Muse. So let's go, soldier, send in any poetry you've got—good, bad, or indifferent; sentimental, or humorous.

Infantry Division Also Contains Artillery, Engineers, Medics

During the long, hard struggle in Africa, military leaders became more and more convinced of one thing every day—of the absolute need for coordination among military units. They called it the successful combination of arms. The average American, however, knows it best as teamwork.

A successful army has to have a tough, hard-driving Infantry, these experts said, and a fast, powerful air force, and an accurate, destructive artillery. And something else, too. It must have teamwork.

The American Infantry division is organized for teamwork. It is like a giant football team. Within itself it possesses not only the basic Infantry soldiers—the men who carry the ball, but also its own interference—the artillery. Within itself it possesses its own coaching staff, its trainers, team doctors, and maintenance men.

An Infantry division requires three generals to run it. One, a major general, commands it. Another, with the rank of brigadier general, is the assistant division commander. The third, also a brigadier general, is the division artillery commander.

General Staff Aids

To assist the division commander in his huge task there is a division general staff. The officers of this staff do not command units. Instead, their's is the job of making recommendations to the commander and, under his authority and in his name, issuing orders.

The staff of the division is divided into four sections. They are: (1), a personnel section; (2), a military intelligence section; (3), an operations and training section; and (4), a supply section.

Heading each staff section is an assistant chief of staff. He is generally referred to by the number of the section he heads. To indicate that he is a member of a general staff—and only units of a division or higher have general staffs—the letter "G" is prefixed to the section number. Thus, the assistant chief of staff for military intelligence is called the "G-2." The assistant chief of staff for operations and training is the "G-3." And the chiefs of staff for personnel and supply are the "G-1" and the "G-4."

Regiments and battalions do not have general staffs, but they do have staffs which are divided into sections like the division staff. Staff officers of the regiments and battalions are also generally designated by the number of the section they head. However, in their case, as they are not members of a general staff, the letter "S" is prefixed to the numeral, resulting in "S-1" and "S-2" and so on.

Three Regiments

Composing the major part of the division are three Infantry regiments. Each regiment is made up of three battalions. In turn, each battalion is made up of three rifle companies and a heavy weapons company. Each rifle company is similarly divided into three rifle

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MESSAGE CENTER IMPORTANT TO EFFICIENCY OF DIVISION

Young C. O. Likes Army

Only 23 years old and already a Captain is the remarkable record rolled up by John P. Reames, Division Headquarters Company Commandant. That the Army agrees well with Capt. Reames is shown not only by his record, but by his desire to remain in the Army after the War and make it his career.

Capt. Reames was born in Springfield, Mo., but claims he is almost a native Floridian as he lived in Gainesville for fourteen years. Recently his family moved back to West Plains, Mo., and now Honor Rolls of both towns lay claim to him as a native son. Marrier, he and his wife make their home in Gainesville.

Capt. Reames enlisted in November, 1939 and was assigned to the 7th Inf. at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. With the 7th Inf. he participated in the West Coast Army-Navy maneuvers in January 1940. During the maneuvers much of his time was spent on the transport "Republic" from which they trained in making invasion landings up and down the coast.

Subsequently he was transferred on cadre to the 7th Division at Camp Ord, California, which was then under the command of General "Joe" Stilwell, present Commander of American Forces in the Far East.

As General Stilwell was the original "fit to fight" disciple, Captain Reames admits that "it was plenty tough. The men worked until they were blue in the face and out of every week, two nights and three days were spent in the field."

Following that he was shipped to Alaska with a special detachment under orders to build a new post at Seward, Alaska.

On arrival they were presented with a nicely plowed field with a faucet at each end. Explicitly the orders stated that a new post was to be constructed, so build it they did—on stomachs supplied with good old Army beans and salmon, for in some unexplained manner their chow was lost and didn't reappear for three weeks.

In August of 1941 Captain Reames returned to the States to attend O.C.S. at Fort Benning, Ga. and received his commission as a 2d Lieutenant on December 12, 1941, in the first class to be graduated after war was declared. He was assigned to Camp Wheeler for a short time and then was transferred to the training of negro troops at Fort McClellan. The work there was hard but he believes excellent training and experience for a new officer.

From Fort McClellan, Captain Reames was assigned to the 98th Division at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. where he was executive officer of Division Headquarters Company. In March of this year he went to Fort Leavenworth, Kan. for a training course, preparatory to joining the 63d Division.

Messages Center might well be considered a glorified postal system, but message center men hold extremely responsible jobs. Not only are they responsible for seeing that the message gets through but they also decide the means by which it is sent. This in itself requires that every Message Center chief be familiar with every phase of communications and its status at all times.

Worked into a process that requires great accuracy but is simplicity in itself, the message center system of the Division (in charge of T/Sgt. Burrows) handles all of its paper work and messages that have been struck with "the wanderlust".

The Division Message Center handles all messages going out or entering the Division, making four scheduled runs to lower units at 0900, 1100, 1400 and 1600 daily, both delivering and picking up messages. During the course of the day, there are also many special runs.

Mainstays of the system are the "number and delivery sheets" wherein are entered all data referring to each message, forming complete and accurate records of everything handled.

The message centers within the Division work in exactly the same manner, each regiment and battalion using the same procedure, slightly modified, to meet their requirements.

Big Job In Field

When in the field the Division Message Center, though working in much the same manner, is divided into a rear echelon and a forward echelon in order that the system may be handled more efficiently. Also, for the most part, their deliveries are mainly unscheduled, and the means of transmission more varied due to uncertain conditions.

There, the job of knowing where every outfit is located at all times, to put it mildly, is slightly difficult. For that reason each message center staff must be familiar with field work and have particular knowledge of compass and map reading.

"Because the men have had little or no tactical training, message center casualties have been high during this war," Lt. Roberts asserted, "And because we want very much to return from the front in A-1 condition, we've decided to put greater emphasis on map reading and compass work during their course with us."

Much Schooling Needed

The anticipated message center school which will be formed when all the fillers have arrived will last for five weeks. Included in the schedule are such subjects as cryptography, message center procedure, map reading, military organization, means of communication (including capabilities and limitations of all methods of communication), panels, and messenger training.

Following completion of the five-week course, the students will be released to their own units for three weeks of decentralized training. At the end of eight weeks every man will have to fulfill re-

GLOSSY FINISH

First hand story as told by one Artillery Captain. "They laughed when I sat down to put on my shoes. How did I know the latrine seat was freshly varnished? Anyway, I didn't get varnish on my clothes." We won't disclose that the unfortunate officer was Capt. Edward F. Winter.

quirements of properly encoding and decoding two hundred messages.

Although under the supervision of Major Charles W. Gibbs, Division Signal Officer, the Division Message Center System is directly under the thumbs of Lts. G. Lawrence Roberts and George O. Anderson, also the instructors for the planned school.

At present both Lt. Roberts and Lt. Anderson are also handling all the Division cryptographic work. Later when the backgrounds of the "non-coms" in the various message center units of the Division have been investigated and approved by the F.B.I., this work will be turned over to them. At that time they will be shown the various secret and confidential documents containing codes and information they will need in actual combat.

SERGEANT REPORTS BROTHER WOUNDED

1st Sgt. Victor D. Miodzik, Co. E, 255th Infantry, recently received word of the injury in action of his brother, Sgt. Raymond R. Miodzik. A veteran of the African campaign, the latter was in on the mop-up of the Axis in that sector from the campaign's outset and only his injury, received in April, prevented his going through the entire skirmish.

Brother's Name Found On Captured Truck

Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md. (CNS)—Pvt. Sam Buchieri was inspecting a captured Italian truck brought here from Africa when his eyes popped open in amazement. On the side of the truck was the autograph of his brother, Cpl. Pat Buchieri, who is serving in that area.

Sailor Goes Hungry With Two \$500 Bills

New York (CNS)—Because no one in New York could change two \$500 bills, Merchant Seaman George Izabi wandered hungry around town all one Sunday. Finally he appealed to a cop who loaned him \$2 until the banks opened Monday. Izabi bought a

The Man Still Pays

Army men may proclaim that the best thing about being in the Army is that there is no waiting on the wife to primp before going out. However, "them days is gone forever".

Before a banquet, recently held by the Station Complement officers, the commanding general and 96 officers waited in the hot sun 20 minutes — until two WAAC officers appeared.

Soldiers at Sibert Salute D. Fuehrer

Camp Sibert, Ala. (CNS)—GIs at Camp Sibert have been going around saluting a guy called D. Fuehrer.

It's okay, however, because this D. Fuehrer isn't the monkey with the little mustache. He's Lt. Donald Fuehrer, a Chemical Warfare Service officer.

Sergeant's 20-Foot Jump Saves His Life in Crash

Seattle, Wash. (CNS)—Sgt. Verden Schow's civilian training as a tumbling instructor saved his life recently. Just as his motorcycle and an automobile were about to collide the sergeant jumped. He cleared the car and landed on his feet 20 feet away.

Shavetails Feel Like Generals

Hawaii (CNS)—Sgt. Major Major White salutes so snappily, that he has been commended publicly for it.

"He salutes with such graceful precision," said Lt. Julius Resiman, "that he makes a second lieutenant feel like a general."

Chigger--The Boring Bug



The Chigger Bug, graphically illustrated by S/Sgt. George F. McAndrew, is a pernicious penetrating pest. A tiny red bug, he sneaks under your skin by boring quietly and painlessly. He's painless only in the process. Once under there he dies, inflames the flesh and makes you think your skin is afire. The skin itches and festers. It's mighty painful.

You can avoid such concentrated torture by powdering yourself with sulphur which your squad leader carries for that purpose. If you have no sulphur you must follow the simple precautions contained in the sketch above.

A Salty Soldier Is Corporal Ross

Scandinavians are known as sons of the sea and Cpl. Albin A. Ross of Anti-Tank Company, 255th Inf. is no exception. Although a loyal infantryman, he wistfully admits that the sea is in his blood and that there are many times when he'd like to be back in the Merchant Marine.

A native of New York, he served from 1936 to 1940 as Seaman 2c in the United States Naval Reserve in the coastal waters of the United States on training and voluntary cruises.

For six months during 1938, he served as Ordinary Seaman in the Merchant Marine, shipping to ports in the Hawaiian Islands, the Philippines, China, the Strait Settlements and Africa. Of all the places he has visited there is no question in his mind but that he favors the South Sea Islands and just now would like to be over there, giving a helping hand in keeping them from the clutches of the Japs.

While they were in the Dutch East Indies, the local Harbor Patrol accidentally cut the tow line of the "Fairfield City," of which

FELLERS WAIT FOR FILLERS

Co. K, 254th Inf., has a new candidate for K. P. duty. He's Lt. Ward D. Rush, a real mean hand when it comes to slinging those dishes.

Pitching in with officers and cademen in getting the Co. K mess hall into shape last week, Lt. Rush proved anything but a slouch at the sink, using real, honest-to-goodness hot water in the process.

Also digging in and aiding in making the mess hall spic and span were Lt. Harry P. Williams, Jr., the company's commanding officer and 1st Sergeant Vester L. Goolsby.

Oh, for those Fillers, huh fellers!

he was a member of the crew. Cut astray the "Fairfield City" went off her planned course and rammed a Japanese cargo ship. At the time he hated to see it happen. Now, he says, he'd like a chance to ram every one of their ships.

Engineers Storm "Enemy" Through Smoke Screen

Under realistic battle conditions and using powerful Bangalore torpedoes, some of which contained as much as thirty pounds of dynamite and forty feet of primacord, the 263d Engineer Battalion recently staged a successful assault through heavy barbed wire entanglements.

Smoke grenades and smoke pots were used to screen the approach to enemy field fortifications while the combat engineers pressed forward under enemy fire and through anti-personnel mines and booby traps. High powered fire crackers were used to simulate rifle fire and the exploding charge of the booby traps, both of which added to the realism and hazardous nature of the attack. The smoke formed a blinding screen in front of the enemy positions, reducing the accuracy of enemy fire and making it possible for the engineers to quickly emplace the Bangalore torpedoes and attach the detonators before returning safely to their trenches.

The billowing clouds of smoke rolling toward the enemy gave the inkling that something was going to happen, but what, they did not know. Not knowing what to expect, the enemy laid down bursts of frantic fire which searched aimlessly and fruitlessly for hidden troops.

Explosion Rips Gaps

A terrific explosion quickly followed by two other terrifying blasts gouged three wide gaps through the barbed wire and fragments of steel and wire were hurled for a radius of three hundred yards, causing casualties to any enemy personnel not under adequate cover. Before the shock of the explosions had rolled away and while the air was still filled with flying sand, the combat troops were up and over, storming enemy positions with fixed bayonets.

Thus, in another realistic training scene, another enemy strong point fell to the fighting ability of the 263d Engineers.

Major Jack L. Coan was in command of the Engineers field problem held under the supervision of Capt. Avery and Lts. Wendland, Lillard and Phillips. Lt. Birch of the Division Chemical Office, cooperated by lending technical advice to the laying of the protective smoke screen.

Staged primarily for the Division Pioneer and Demolition School, the demonstration was witnessed by Brig. Gen. Hibbs, Col. Harris and Capt. Williamson, Division Chemical Officer.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"I had no idea you could dance. Too!"

GOING UP

On issuance of War Department Special Order No. 166, June 15, 1943, the following promotions were effected:

Heading the list was the promotion of Lt. Col. John Mesick, of the Field Artillery, to Colonel.

Promoted from Major to Lt. Colonel were: Frank T. Ritter, Division G-4; Jack L. Coan of the Corps of Engineers; John M. Hardaway, Division G-2; Albert W. Widmer, Finance Officer; Frederick C. Johnson, Ordnance Officer and Robert H. Clarke, Division Chaplain.

Promoted in the Infantry Regiments from Major to Lt. Colonel were: Harmon R. Williams, John E. Evans, Edward A. Baier, Roy C. Hammons, Harold C. Johnson and Lumir J. Kouba.

Those promoted from Captain to Major were: Anthony C. Maier, Field Artillery; John R. McAlister, Corps of Engineers; Charles W. Gibbs, Division Signal Officer; Joseph R. Cumming of the Judge Advocate General's Department; Glenn Y. Williamson, Chemical Warfare Department; Meyer P. Gottlieb, Dental Corps; Abraham Glatzer, Isaac Gutman, Eli J. Stern and Paul V. Kiehl of the Medical Corps; Abe Kramer, Assistant G-2; and Robert K. Lieding, Special Service Officer.

Thirteen men from the three Infantry Regiments of the Division received promotions from Captain to Major. They were as follows: James D. Beckett, Dayton E. Bennett, Harold H. Chandler, George W. Davis, Jack E. Gray, X. Lowell Garrison, Thad E. Hummel, William P. Keane, Bertrand F. Lurie, Henry P. Park, Henry D. Reed, Linus T. Williams, and Thomas K. Wilson.

Promoted from 1st Lieutenant to Captain in the Infantry Regiments were: James E. Albert, Jasper H. Ayer, George W. Clark, Jr., William O. Cofer, James G. Creal, Wilbur N. Davidson, Thomas S. Edwards, Eugene J. Farmer, Robert C. Fruit, Willard C. Nelson and Reginald W. Gravely.

Also, Ralph O. Grotte, Elmer A. Gross, Charles K. Jackson, Warren L. Kirkland, Charles B. MacDonald, Richard W. Petrie, Robert W. Strauss, Robert C. Stuart, Harry P. Williams, Jr., Edward J. Blake, Emanuel Taitz, Gordon L. Trent, Jr., and Robert L. Kusel.

Promotions in various other units of the Division from 1st Lieutenant to Captain were as follows: Gustavus H. Stewart, Signal Corps; John V. Fehr, Medical Corps; Armond P. Forgiome, Dental Corps; Gordon O. Fraser, Field Artillery; James A. Henstrett and Isaac T. Avery, Jr., Engineer Corps; Bartow Kelly, General's Aide; and Henry A. Stern, Jr., and Jack C. Williams, Division Liaison Officers.

Those receiving promotions from 2nd Lieutenant to 1st Lieutenant in the Division were: Gerald F. Nowell, Harrison M. Brown and Melvin E. Thee of the Field Artillery; Howard G. Jackson of the Signal Corps; and Andrew H. Romaniszin and Melvin C. Waters, both of the Adjutant General's Department.

DIVE BOMBERS, A-A GUNS ALL IN DAY'S WORK TO 63d SIGNAL CO.

The air was as muggy and still as only an early afternoon in Florida can be. The sun flooded relentlessly into the office of Captain Charles W. Gibbs, Division Signal Officer. Suddenly and without warning, the air was alive with dive bombers, the whistle of dropping bombs and the fire of anti-aircraft guns. Captain Gibbs looked up and chuckled at my amazed discomfiture; then explained that his men were testing our new sound-effect records on one of the recording machines. The device, easily attached to the motor of a jeep and simple to operate, is excellent for troop training.

Help To Maintain Your Div's History

Public Relations plans to gather and maintain a history of the 63d (BLOOD AND FIRE) Division in written and pictorial form.

This can be accomplished by clipping magazines or newspapers in which pictures or stories of the 63d appear.

These stories and pictures may be in your home-town paper or some other publication not in the possession of the Public Relations Office.

To facilitate this fine work and add greatly to the archives of the BLOOD and FIRE Division—all personnel are urged to clip, buckslip and send such historical material to: "Div. P. R. O."

No matter what size or type article—if it concerns the 63d—send it in.

The Inquiring Line

Q. My wife and I just had another child. She wrote me the other day that she still is getting the same family allowance from the Government as she did when we only had one child. Shouldn't she get more now?

A. She should if she has notified the Office of Dependency Benefits, 213 Washington St., Newark, N. J. about the arrival of her second child. Better check up regarding this. Under the Servicemen's Dependents Allowance Act of 1942 she'll be entitled to \$72 a month instead of the \$62 allowance provided for wives with just one child.

Q. Wasn't there a Medical officer in the U. S. Army who was later appointed Chief of Staff?

A. Yes. Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood. He entered the Army in 1888 as an assistant surgeon and was Chief of Staff from 1910-1914.

Q. Do the dependents of servicemen killed in line of duty receive any death benefits aside from insurance or pension?

A. Yes. An amount equal to six months' base pay of the serviceman at the time of his death is paid to his widow, child or dependent relative providing his death is not the result of his own misconduct.

At mention of the word "communications," the average soldier usually thinks of the Message Center, radio and wire sections of the headquarters companies, and perhaps even think that their's has been rather an easy lot prior to activation. Observing the activities of the 563rd Signal Company during the past month you would immediately change your mind for in addition to making all the necessary changes and improvements in their new area and attending cadre school, there have been many other duties.

One of the first jobs was the necessary redistribution of post telephones which was a double task because the Division was first located in a temporary area. Even so, "Communications must go through"—and without hitches too. Plans were made, directories compiled and, as the Bell Telephone System made the installations, the 563d checked to see that things were running smoothly.

Trained Motion Picture Operators
Then there was a call on them to train Motion Picture Operators for the Division. Concurrently with this they were working on the inventory and distribution of 10 carloads of communication supplies including everything from pencils to heavy motor driven reel units for laying wire.

A classic example of what such work entailed is the battery situation. The Division is assigned over 4,000 flashlights and 400 field phones. That meant an original issue of about 9,000 batteries of this one type—not to mention the various other types that are used. Then there were those tons and tons of field wire on drums to be disposed of!

Will Train 750 Students
In addition for several weeks they held daily classes for the communications cadre of the Division and at the same time began the preparation of buildings and setting up equipment for the opening of the Division Communications School in July. When that school is in full swing they expect to have approximately 750 students receiving training in Message Center, Radio and Wire.

More recently still they set up a display of all radio equipment that will be used in the Division, for inspection by officers and cadre. At a later date they will open a shop where all Division communication's equipment will be repaired.

Largest Company In Division
An interesting fact about the company itself is that it is the largest company in an infantry division (with a total strength of 22 enlisted men, 4 warrant officers and 7 commissioned officers) and having such a high percentage of non-commissioned officers, also has the highest payroll in the Division.

Though saying that all methods of communication used by the Division are very important Captain Gibbs remarked that "More important than any unit or device available, is the enthusiasm of the individual communications man for his work and his desire to get the message through."

Sea-Going Doughboy

Boasting more than 18,000 miles of travel by water—a boast the average sailor would be proud to make—1st Sgt. Carl G. Butler, Co. H., 255th Infantry, holds six years of interesting Army service.

A native of North Carolina, Sgt. Butler enlisted in the Infantry in 1935 and since that time has served in Panama and Honolulu and instructed the Hawaiian National Guard.

Right now he's interested in getting in on the finish of Adolph "the Paper Hanger" and Co.

SOLDIER-AUTHOR JOINS 63D; WAS CITED IN PUERTO RICO



Lt. Col. Edwards

Lt. Col. Eyler, G-3, Served in Iceland

A busy department in recent weeks has been the Division Plans and Training Office in charge of Lt. Colonel Gordon M. Eyler, G-3. Under the direction of the Second Army and VII Corps they have been making preparations to train the filler replacements.

Colonel Eyler is a native of Paterson, New Jersey. He enlisted in 1927 and was assigned to the 18th Infantry at Fort Hamilton, New York. Later he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point and was graduated in 1933 with a BS.

On his graduation as a 2d Lieutenant he returned to his old outfit, the 18th Infantry, at Fort Wadsworth, N. Y. Subsequently they were stationed at Fort Dix, New Jersey and in Puerto Rico.

Next he attended the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia, and was assigned to the 29th Infantry there, later going to Ft. Wayne and Ft. Custer, both in Michigan. In February, 1942 Colonel Eyler was sent to Iceland with the 2d Infantry where they were stationed with the Iceland Base Command.

Colonel Eyler came to the 63d Division as an observer, but found that the man scheduled for the G-3 post was under orders to report elsewhere. It was then a case of taking over the duties until the new G-3, Lt. Col. Edwards, arrived.

Previous to the call to join the staff of the 63d Division at Camp Blanding, Florida, he was Battalion Executive Officer with the 32d Training Battalion at the Infantry Replacement Training Center, Camp Croft, S. C.

Lt. Colonel Morris O. Edwards, soldier-author with an impressive organizational background, has joined the 63d as Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3. Lt. Col. Edwards replaces Lt. Col. Gordon M. Eyler who has been holding down the G-3 post.

Lt. General George H. Brett, Commander of the Caribbean Defense Command, announced recently that the Legion of Merit award had been given to Lt. Col. Edwards, former Plans and Training Officer of the Puerto Rican Mobile Force, for outstanding work he did in organizing and conducting the Mobile Force Officers' School.

A native of Salt Lake City, Utah, and a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., the 63d's new G-3 acted as assistant commandant of the school under Brigadier General Nat S. Perrine from Nov. 17, 1942 to Feb. 9, 1943. He was subsequently transferred to duty in the United States.

Popularly known as "Moe" in Mobile Force entourage, Lt. Col. Edwards is also co-author of "The Soldier and the Law," a best-seller among Army personnel. In Puerto Rico he held several high executive positions in the Mobile Force and its headquarters. Prior to his assignment to the 63d, the Lt. Colonel was attending the Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.

The letter notifying him of the award read as follows:

"The Legion of Merit Award has been given to Morris O. Edwards, Lt. Col., GSC, US Army for outstanding performance in duty as commandant of the Puerto Rican Mobile Force Officers' School in organizing, administering, and conducting this school. Confronted with the problem of indoctrinating a large group of Puerto Rican officers in proper instructional methods and planning a schedule which would acquaint these officers with the tactics and techniques of the combined arms and services, Lt. Col. Edwards exhibited a high degree of initiative and executive ability. Through his efforts, the military efficiency of the officers of the Mobile Force have been materially benefited."

Bomb Blasts 'Chutist Back Up Into Air

North Africa (CNS)—A bomb blast blew a parachutist skyward as he floated down with his silk after he had bailed out of his burning plane during the battle of Tunisia.

T/Sgt. Robert Root had floated to within 75 feet of the ground after his jump when a delayed action bomb, lodged directly beneath him, exploded. The force of the blast blew him upward again. That was all he remembered until he regained consciousness in a British hospital weeks later.

Laff of the Week—

Washington (CNS) — Fifteen WAVES crowded into an elevator here and immediately something went wrong—with the car. It descended casually to the basement of the building and then refused to go up or down (or sideways). The operator suggested, hesitantly, that there was an emergency door but at basement level it led through a men's Turkish bath. The group "commanderette" was equal to the situation—true to the undaunted spirit of the Navy. "Form in line," she commanded. "Close your eyes tightly—and join hands—the elevator man will lead us through."

TALKATIVE "SERGEANT" NABBED

Pittsburgh (CNS) — A phony "sergeant" who blabbed just once too often in the clink under his right name, Pvt. Robert E. Weiller, an AWOL dogface.

Masquerading as a sergeant who had just returned from frontline combat, Weiller who actually has never been out of the country, made a speech at a disabled veterans convention here in which he described the rigors of life in North Africa.

Some of the veterans noted discrepancies in his story and turned him over to MPs.

Camp Blanding Is Plenty "O. K."

By Pvt. Raymond Lowe, Hq. Co., 2d Bn., 254th Inf.

The weather has always been a favorite subject for discussion and in no place has it been more widely "cussed" and discussed than in our company. Due to the heat and the various work-outs that the boys have had since our arrival here about three weeks ago—the showers have been working overtime but they seem to give little or no relief during these sweltering days. To add to our discomfort, the mosquitos and flies are surely doing their part to make circumstances more aggravating. After spending a few minutes in our hutment, one is under the impression that all the flies and mosquitos in Florida had established their headquarters in the building.

But, who are we to complain about our discomfort. The showers are much more comforting than a shower of bombs. The heat is much less intense than the heat of fire from the enemy—and the buzzing and droning of the flies and mosquitos could never begin to equal the nerve-wracking sound of Zeros and Axis bombers. No, we are not complaining and are perfectly satisfied with conditions as they are.



Blood and Fire

Official Newspaper Of The
BLOOD AND FIRE (63D)
INFANTRY DIVISION
Camp Blanding, Florida

BLOOD AND FIRE is published weekly by and for men of the 63d Infantry Division with editorial offices at Public Relations Office, Bldg. 102, Phone 306.

BLOOD AND FIRE receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

Cpl. Peter T. Farley Editor
Cpl. John F. Bowen Reporter
S/Sgt. George F. McAndrew Staff Artist

EDITORIAL

Esprit de Corps is the motivating factor that makes a great combat unit. There must be a supreme feeling of pride and cooperation between men and units.

It's an old phrase, "Esprit de Corps" and starts with plain Johnny Doughboy. A combat outfit is no better than Johnny. He must believe he's the best soldier in his squad, and strive to be just that, and not let anyone tell him he isn't.

Johnny must believe his squad the best in the platoon. In doing that he'll "kid" the other squads — but woe be to the man from another platoon who speaks ill of any squad in Johnny's pet group.

That goes for the platoon too. Johnny says it's the best in the company, that his company is tops in the battalion, the battalion the leading one in the regiment. Johnny's regiment, he knows, is outstanding in the division and his division — the best in the army.

Not only that, says Johnny, but I'm a member of the best man's army in this whole world.

When all the Johnny Doughboys are fired with that same spirit — all hell can't stop them. Each and every one can say he's the best soldier and when they mean that and say it for their buddies too, each and every unit that they're a part of — is the best in this wide world.

With this Esprit de Corps in the 63d, the Blood and Fire Division will roll into Tokyo like Count Fleet on the homestretch.

G.I. JINGLES

AH! ME, AH! ME

I WISH I COULD A POET BE

By The Bard of Brooklyn

When you're a Private, now listen to me,
You're the lowest guy that there can be.
And the Private groaned, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
The work is hard, the pay is low;
The guy with the life is an N. C. O.
If only I had two stripes to show.

When I was a Private, now listen to me,
There was nothing to worry about but K. P.
And the Corporal wailed, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But now I'm a two striper, this mark you,
I'm squad leader, grenadier, and C. Q.
I wish I had three stripes instead of two.

When I was a Corporal, now listen to me,
I always could sleep through reveille;
And the Sergeant moaned, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But now I'm a Sergeant, hear my tale of dole—
At reveille now I call the roll.
For a shavetail's bars I'd sell my soul.

When I was a Sergeant, now listen to me,
In off duty hours my time was free.
And the shavetail wept, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But now that I've got me a bar of gold,
Burning midnight oil I'm growing old—
I wish I could be a Captain bold.

When I was a shavetail, now listen to me,
My platoon was the best in the company.
And the Captain sobbed, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
They threaten to put me in Anti-tank
Because, they said, my company stank.
I wish that I had a Major's rank.

When I was a Captain, now listen to me,
I was boss of an outfit, my soul was free.
And the Major groaned, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But now on the staff at the call and beck
Of a C. O. who sits always on my neck
To be a Colonel I'd go to heck.

When I was a Major, now listen to me,
I went home every day on the stroke of three.

The Sky Pilot Says it.

By William Guinan, Capt.
Chaplain's Corps

The inspiration derived from the Commanding General's address, marking the birth of the 63d Infantry Division, supplies the thought for this column. It was a fighting speech, by a fighting man to arouse a fighting spirit in his troops.

Now an old principle of philosophy states that nothing is willed unless it is first in the mind. And we cannot become fighting troops unless we constantly keep in our minds the reason for fighting. A man fights for the things he loves and cherishes. A father will fight for the protection of his loved ones, his home, and all the fruits of his labors when they are unjustly attacked. He would be sadly lacking in the qualities of true manliness if he acted otherwise.

As citizens of the United States we have learned to love our country and all that it stands for, namely, the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Here we enjoy the right to think, speak and write as we please; to worship God according to the dictates of our conscience; to rise from obscurity and poverty to the heights. That we might inherit these rights our forefathers fought and died. We like our way of life. Unfortunately, through greed and envy, there are those who do not like our way of life, have determined to destroy it, and impose their odious system of life upon us. We accept the challenge, and are here to prove that "our honored dead have not died in vain."

The transition from civilian life to that of a warrior is not an easy one. It will mean sweat, toil and sacrifice. It will mean subordinating a will that enjoyed ease and luxury, to the will of stern discipline—to the doing of things that are hard and irksome, when the doing of easier things would be more pleasant. It will mean headaches, heartaches and backaches. It will mean the development of a backbone instead of a mere wishbone.

There will be times when we may want to kick against the goad. But just as a mule cannot pull while he is kicking, nor kick while he is pulling, neither can we. We must all pull together in order to reach our goal. I like to think of a story told by Jim Corbett when asked what was the greatest thing about fighting. "Fight one more round, when you are so tired you have to shuffle back to the corner; fight one more round when you are too tired to lift your arms in self defense; fight one more round when your eyes are black and your nose bleeding so that you wish your opponent would put you to sleep—fight one more round because the man who fights one more round is never whipped."

If every man in the Division follows Jim Corbett's advice, the 63d will be a fighting outfit.

And the Colonel cried, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But now that I've a regiment got,
I spend all my nights on an Army cot.
I'd give all I own for a General's lot.

When I was a Colonel, now listen to me,
I had only to worry 'bout the Infantry.
And the General wept, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
But in a division, there's more you see—
Engineers, Ordnance, Artillery;
Ah, I wish that I could a Private be.

As writer of this, now listen to me
(You've gone this far in my poetry)
Now let ME moan, Ah! me, ah! me . . .
For nothing I write ever gets into print;
It goes into the trash can with nary a squint.
Oh, to be an editor with a heart of flint.

Flatbush Fantasy

By the Bard of Brooklyn

"You look old, Sergeant William," the Private said,
"Neath your eyes there is many a ring."
"Was it living in Brooklyn, the home of the Bums,
"That accomplished this hideous thing?"

"Aha!" said the Sergeant, his eyes all agleam,
"In Brooklyn we live at a pace
"That causes the years to go by in a twinkle,
"Though leaving their mark on the face."

"And your hands, Sergeant William," the Private said,
"They do nothing but tremble and shake,
"Was it coming from Brooklyn, that laughable place,
"That caused them so strangely to quake?"

"This frenzy," dear Yardbird, the Sergeant said,
"Though poetic, does not concern bards,
"It comes on and off, like a quick summer storm,
"Whenever I think of the 'Cards."

"Tell me frankly, dear Sergeant," the Private said,
"Forgetting the talk of the fans,
"Do you think with St. Louis as hot as a griddle,
"That for Brooklyn there's even a chance?"

"My lad," said the Sergeant, his face growing grim,
"You're talking of things you'll regret.
"These stripes say that Brooklyn's the best in the league;
"Be off, or it's K. P. you'll get."



News From Here and There

New Model Planes Aid AA Gunners

Washington (CNS)—After extensive tests the Antiaircraft Artillery Command of the Army Ground Forces has approved the use of a new type of model airplane in the training of machine gunners for ground combat against low flying enemy planes, according to a War Department announcement.

The model plane is revolutionary in design. It is a folding wing craft that is launched from a catapult. The plane is made so that when it leaves the catapult the wings remain folded until it attains its desired altitude. This feature allows the plane to reach a greater altitude due to lessened resistance and drag. Then the wings open for the glide on a zig-zag and extended flight back to earth.

The model is a low-cost product that uses a minimum of essential war material and labor in construction.

Battle Noises Test Anti-Tank Gunners

Camp Hood, Tex. (CNS)—The Tank Destroyer Center here is using model planes in new ways in its training. Anti-aircraft gunners fire at the miniature planes, while other gunners fire over their heads at balloons. The gunner who qualifies under this roaring confusion demonstrates the requisite ability to react calmly under battle conditions.

Free Meal and a Girl Offered Serviceman

Hartford, Conn. (CNS)—A Theater is inviting all the girls here to leave their names in the box office. A drawing will be held and the lucky winner will get a date—and a free dinner—with a serviceman.

Part of the 200,000 population in the city is composed of beautiful girls. Another part is composed of girls who are not so terrific. The lucky soldier will have to take his chances.

But anyway he gets a meal.

OVERSEAS GIs TO SEE FILM FIRST

Hollywood (CNS)—GIs Overseas will see previews of the movie "Stage Door Canteen" even before the film is previewed in New York and Hollywood.

Featured in the movie are 50 stage and screen stars and six name bands — Benny Goodman, Count Basie, Xavier Cugat, Kay Kyser, Guy Lombardo and Freddy Martin.

GI BURNS WAY OUT OF CLINK

Camp Pickett, Va. (CNS) — While in the clink Pvt. Robert C. Buckley heated a poker in a stove, burned away parts of the door panelling near the lock, opened the door and walked out. No one has seen him since.

Hurt, Pilots Cooperate; Land Bomber Safely

Washington (CNS) — Cooperation between a pilot and co-pilot resulted in the safe landing of a Martin B-26 Marauder bomber in the Southwest Pacific Area recently, according to a War Department announcement.

The pilot had lost the use of both legs and the co-pilot had lost the use of both arms as a result of Japanese bullets riddling their cockpit. The pilot handled the wheel and throttles while the co-pilot operated the rudder pedals. Between them both they managed to set the ship down safely.

AWOL Pigeon Flies Into Arms of MP

Pine Bluff, Ark. (CNS) — An Army carrier pigeon who went AWOL flew smack into the arms of an M. P. here recently.

The wayward pigeon showed up at a nearby Chemical Warfare Service arsenal after an absence of several days from his Signal Corps station at Camp Claiborne, La. S/Sgt. Phillip E. Gladding, an M. P. at the arsenal, caught the offender and turned him over to Lt. Robert C. Silner for appropriate action. Although a mock court-martial awaits him the culprit appears undisturbed by any fear of losing his Army wings.

PIGEONS GET 'CHUTES

Ft. Benning, Ga. (CNS)—The Army is providing parachutes for its carrier pigeons. The parachute pigeons are going to be dropped with paratroopers who might land behind enemy lines and be unable to use radio to get necessary information back to their bases.

TRACK MEET GOES 'SNAFU'

London (CNS)—A local track meet for soldiers was delayed recently because the Army couldn't find a pistol to start the races.

Engineers Activate

Prior to the Division Ceremony on Activation Day, June 15, the 263d Engr. Bn. held a colorful Activation Day ceremony of its own on the parade ground across from Engr. headquarters. Special guests of Lt. Col. Jack L. Coan, Bn. Commander, and sponsors for the Battalion were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cuthbert, Georgia.

The sponsors accompanied Col. Coan on an inspection of troops and Mrs. Gay presented a National Standard to the Battalion. After a few remarks by the Commander, the Adjutant presented the Award of Good Conduct Medal to twenty members of the Command.

The Good Conduct Medals were presented by the sponsors. The ceremony ended with a review of the troops in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gay.

M. P. OFFICER WITNESSED PEARL HARBOR ATTACK

Buddy Of His Cut In Half By Plane Skimming Field

Tall, lanky, red-headed, and looking more like a native of "the Panhandle" than of the "Bay State", 2d Lieut. Philip J. Fowler of the Division Military Police has many vivid recollections of the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbor.

At the time he was a buck sergeant in the MP's at Fort Shafter, situated about a mile from Pearl Harbor and half-a-mile from Hickam Field.

Peace and Quiet

Peace and quiet reigned at the field on the morning of December 7, 1941. Lt. Fowler and several of his buddies were playing a quiet game of pool in the dayroom.

In the orderly room the CQ rubbed the sand from his eyes and reached for the jangling phone. Half awake, he heard one of his men on the other end of the wire yelling excitedly that he'd be back to the post as soon as possible.

"Take your d - - time", the CQ mumbled grumpily. "There's no hurry"—and slamming down the receiver, turned over and went back to sleep.

It wasn't until about 8 A. M. that they realized anything was happening. Several planes shot across the sky above, strafing the parade grounds and field, the nearest shell dropping 250 yards behind their area.

There was little action at Fort Shafter, the Japs concentrating mainly on Pearl Harbor and Hickam Field where the planes roared across in waves. Later in the day Lt. Fowler was put on traffic detail in downtown Honolulu where confusion reigned. There they were not only mobbed by people offering to be of assistance, but also confronted with a terrific traffic problem.

Like A Magician's Kerchief

He remembers endless incidents, each more incredible than its predecessor. There was the light bomber that roared overhead! Anti-aircraft gunners made it their target and scored a direct hit. Apparently it was loaded with shells, for like a magician's kerchief it was flying above them one minute and the next had disintegrated in the air without a trace.

Previous to the attack an ammunition ship arrived in the harbor and made preparations for unloading its cargo at Hickam Field. Throughout the bombing as its precious load of explosives was removed, shells fell in showers all

around. Fate steered them clear of the ship, saving Hickam Field from the probable lot of being "blown to bits".

Dashing across a field towards a machine gun, a soldier who had come from the same recruit station as Lt. Fowler, was cut in half by the wing of a plane skimming the field.

Confusion continued only through the night of the 7th, fires in the harbor and vicinity continued for almost three days.

No "Dog Tags"

"If it did nothing else," Lt. Fowler added, "it did make me wear my 'dog tag' from that day on." Detailed to help with the identification of the dead, he is sure that at least 50% of those reported missing were so listed for months after the bombing, because they hadn't their dog tags on their persons at the time.

Born in Beverly, Mass., and a graduate of the local high school, Lt. Fowler enlisted for the infantry in Boston on May 7, 1940. He was first stationed at Fort Slocum, N. Y., and then shipped to Fort Shafter, Hawaii. There for almost two and a half years, he returned the early part of this year to attend Military Police O. C. S. at Fort Custer, Michigan.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Religious Services for Sunday, June 27

General Protestant Services
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 1000
Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 1000
Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. 1000
Chapel No. 21, 263d Inf. 1050
Chapel No. 4, 263d Med. Bn. 1000
263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 1000
Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 0900
Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 1000

Roman Catholic Services: Mass
Chapel No. 4, 263d Med. Bn. 0800
263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 0800
Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 21, 253d Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 0600
Chapel No. 6, Div. Artillery 0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 1100

Chapel No. 4, Sunday Christian Science Service 1100

Weekday Religious Services
Roman Catholic: Morning Mass: 0600—Monday to Saturday, Chapel No. 21. Evening Mass: 1830—Monday, Tuesday and Friday, Chapel No. 18. Confessions: 1600-1700—Saturday, Chapel No. 21. 1900-2000—Saturday, Chapels (all). Jewish Services: Friday: 1845—Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. Regt. Chapel. Christian Science Service: Chapel No. 4—263d Med. Bn. area—Thursday 2000.

BATTERY "A" MESS BEST IN 863d ARTILLERY

If the old saying "The army fights on its stomach" is true, the cadre of the 863d Field Artillery Battalion should be a real fighting outfit. From the mess hall inspection of June 21, Captain Frazer's Battery "A" forged ahead with the highest rating of any single mess hall in the Division Artillery as well as in the 863d FA Battalion.

Staff Sgt. Herman Junge is mess sergeant of Battery "A". That the ratings of the other mess halls in the 863d were also high is evidenced by the battalion getting a rating of 83.5 out of a possible 105 points, the best battalion rating in the Division Artillery.

75,000 DOCS SERVE

Seventy-five thousand of the Nation's 176,000 physicians are in the Army.

The Wolf by Sansone



SPECIAL SERVICE STAFF BOASTS BROAD BACKGROUND

The Special Service Department has swung into action—real honest-to-goodness action.

It is Special Service that's been responsible for the arranging of weekly dances at Service Club No. 1 and chances are that those brand new athletic courts that have been constructed in your area were completed under their supervision. Also under their thumbs was the publicity for the recent U.S.O. show and a number of inter-unit baseball games that have been played.

Major Robert K. Lieding, Special Service Officer, and his two assistants, Lt. John R. Swenson and Lt. Bernard Levkoff, are working earnestly with present projects and plans for future activities.

All three are experienced in planning things others would like to do, and in the spirit necessary for such work, get a kick out of doing it.

Commissioned in R.O.T.C.

Major Lieding is a native of Sheboygan, Wisconsin and more recently a resident of Madison. While at the University of Wisconsin, he was a member of the intra-mural track team. Graduating from the University in 1938, he received a commission in the R.O.T.C.

For three years he taught in the Rice Lake, Wis. High School and was coach of their basketball team. Prior to this entry into Service in April of 1941, he was also a member of the Kiwanis International.

The Major was first assigned to the 4th Motorized Division, Ft. Benning, Georgia and later transferred to the Infantry Replacement Training Center at Camp Wheeler, Ga. Continuing his Army career in the infantry he was then sent to Camp Claiborne, La., to join the 82d Division.

Transferred on cadre from Camp Claiborne to Camp Breckinridge, Ky., he was shortly placed in the Special Service Department. Assigned "to ride another cadre", six weeks before coming to Blanding he was sent to the Special Service School at Washington and Lee University in Virginia.

Assistants Are Experienced
Major Lieding's hobby is philately and his specialty is United

States stamps in mint condition. In addition he has about five thousand foreign stamps but those he collects only when given to him (fellow collectors note).

Lt. John R. Swenson, Major Lieding's assistant, in charge of publicity, U.S.O. shows, and arrangements for dances has had plenty of experience along those lines. He claims he's been about everything but a midget in the show business and not that only because he's over six feet in height, and that his work has taken him into forty-two states in one line or another. Caught by the lure of Hollywood, he did some make-up work there and was also a stuntman until he decided his neck was a little more important than the fine art of "taking your life in your hands to thrill an audience".

In charge of athletics and related work, Lt. Bernard Levkoff, could in no sense of the word be called a novice. He was athletic instructor at Stevensville Lake Hotel and played "semi-pro" football up and down New York State. While a student at the University of Miami he was a member of both the golf and football teams.

THIS CANINE DOESN'T DOG IT

Santa Ana, Cal. (CNS)—Skipper, a Scotty pup mascot of a bomber crew, has 600 hours in the air and has participated in 50 fighting missions. He's still young yet, too—only a year and a half old.

Skipper wears a cut-down oxygen mask and a life jacket when flying. The jacket once saved his life when his plane crashed off the Solomons.

WACKY SALUTE GIVEN BY WAAC

Gowen Field, Idaho (CNS)—Wacky was the salute given by a bundle laden WAAC to a major. He kidded her about the sloppiness of her highball so she thrust the bundles into his arms, saluted snappily, took the bundles back and glided away.

TEAMWORK

Continued from page one

platoons and a weapons platoon. And each rifle platoon is composed of three rifle squads.

Because of this three-way splitting of each unit, the modern Infantry division is often spoken of as the "triangular" division.

There is a good reason for this triangular make-up. Modern warfare will not permit a leader to commit all his forces at once. Some part of the unit he commands must be held for reserve purposes, either to push through an opening that has been made, or to hit the enemy from a new flank if the first attack has been unsuccessful. So the battalion commander puts two rifle companies at the front, and holds one back as a reserve. The platoon leader puts two squads forward, and holds one back.

The second largest group in the division is the Field Artillery group. There are four battalions of Field Artillery in the division—three light artillery battalions, and one battalion of medium artillery.

Artillery Blasts Way

The mission of the Field Artillery in battle is closely allied to that of the Infantry. They support the actions of the Infantry units with large volumes of fire, blasting the way before the foot soldiers, clearing safety lanes through enemy mine-fields and, in general, making themselves as objectionable to the enemy as possible.

There are two other large units within the division, a medical battalion to collect wounded soldiers and remove them to the rear and an engineer battalion to construct bridges, roads, barbed wire entanglements and any other structures that may be needed.

In addition to these, the larger units, there is an assortment of small specialized units within the division that take care of the many technical needs of that unit. There is an Ordnance company to maintain the division. There is a Signal unit the weapons and vehicles of company to operate and maintain the division communications system; a quartermaster company to care for and distribute supplies and equipment, and operate the division's trucks; a reconnaissance troop to secure information for the division commander; and a platoon of Military Police to maintain order and keep traffic flowing. These units operate under division control.

In order to coordinate its various units successfully the division is organized into teams. These teams, of which there are three in the division, are known as Combat Teams. Each is composed of an Infantry regiment, whose commander is the leader of the Combat Team, a battalion of light artillery, a company of Engineers and a collecting company drawn from the Medical battalion.

This, then, is the division. How well it fares on the battlefield depends on how well it has learned the lesson of teamwork.

Dirty Gertie

Dirty Gertie from Bizerte. Hid a mouse-trap in her skirte. Tied it to her knee-cap purty. Baited it with Fleur-de-Fliste. Made her boy friends' fingers hurty. Made her boy friends most alerty. She was voted in Bizerte, "Miss Latrine for Nineteen-thirty."

Male Call

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

Quite A Battle Sight



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Johnny Doughboy's An Important Guy

Moving and feeding an infantry division is a problem in itself. Who gets the headaches? We'll leave that for you to decide.

It's a tedious task, this breaking down of supplies — a task that requires patience and accuracy; careful planning and speed. It's a task seven of ten men dislike, yet it's a task that must be done with foremost efficiency to insure success in battle. As has often been proven, wars are won and lost right in supply rooms.

A breakdown of some of the figures released by Major Frank T. Ritter, G-4 of the 63d Division, reveals a host of things — things the average civilian and soldier little realize.

For instance, to move all vehicles in an infantry division, the men of Uncle Sam's Ordnance would be required to issue 12,600 gallons of gas; 500 gallons of engine oil; 360 pounds of gear lube and 560 pounds of miscellaneous grease. To fire every weapon in a division just once, it would be necessary to issue six tons of ammunition. In combat, the average division uses 836 tons of ammunition the very first day it meets the enemy.

A division of Yankee soldiers consumes 31,000 pounds of laundry soap, 112,500 quarts of milk, 3800 gallons of ice cream and 90 tons of bread per month. Dog tags alone require nine miles of tape and 360,850 sheets of paper are used in the issuing of monthly orders. That's enough paper, if spread on the ground, to blanket six acres.

Signal Supply Has Task
The Signal Officer and his supply agency also have major problems to contend with. As an example, it requires 350 miles of field wire to establish one division net and, in normal combat, twenty per cent of this wire is expended every five days. To keep the 4,000 flashlights of the division operating, an initial supply of 32,000 flashlight batteries is needed.

In addition to wire, 555 radios are used to add to the division's communication system, 216 of which are the "Walkie Talkie" type and are issued to infantry regiments. Radio set SCR-299, complete with a 2½-ton truck and special trailer, weighs 15,000 pounds, costs \$30,000 and is used to keep communications with corps, airplanes and to check the general function of division radios.

Lesser weapons, it costs Uncle Sam \$130.72 to equip the average field soldier, but as the breakdown shows, the problem of the supply men has just begun for it is their responsibility to see that Johnny Doughboy gets the equipment necessary to keeping both he and his equipment in A-1 shape during his stay in the Army.

Johnny Doughboy is an important guy!

Artillery Cadre "Super Salesmen"

No. 1 insurance salesman that's the title being flaunted by Headquarters Battery, 863d Field Artillery Battalion these days following the Battery's recent "all-out" display of insurance salesmanship.

For as of this past Saturday, the 29 members of the cadre had added \$92,000 worth of insurance to the \$153,000 they previously carried — a total of \$245,000 for the battery or an average of \$8,500 per man.

Add to this the fact that one man was on furlough and could not be interviewed at the time and a second has no blood relatives in the United States and is thus barred from obtaining insurance and even Elmer Blurp, the super salesman, would be forced to admit it's "s-s-some record"!

Presbyterian Pinch-Hits For Jewish Chaplain

Jewish Chaplain Charles S. Freeman, attending a Rabbinical conference, will be replaced for the Jewish services tonight by Presbyterian Chaplain Jonathon Edwards, a direct descendant of the famous New England preacher of that name.

CHOW HOUNDS STAND BACK



Just look at that CHOW. That group of men straining to get the food into Johnny Doughboy's stomach are making what is known as the "break-down" — they're breaking it down so each and every Johnny Doughboy gets his six-pounds per day.

DON'T DO THIS

Every so often some soldier gets the idea of filling up his mail bag and making his buddies envious by writing to some "Lonely Hearts" club. It's a swell idea, but—

Unfortunately some bird sitting at a big desk in Berlin got wind of the whole business and set up a little staff of his own to keep up a correspondence with the lonely "Amerikanischen soldaten."

So, if you don't want your letters to end up in Berlin, soldier, here are a couple of tips to take to heart. Don't write to girls you don't know. Don't start up with any "Lonely Hearts" clubs. Don't participate in chain letter writing.

Take a lesson from the guy in the next box . . .

Proves Two Heads Better Than One

Along with its policy of publicizing the various units of the division, the staff of BLOOD AND FIRE herewith wishes to step forward and modestly bask in the limelight itself for a while.

We do not wish to insinuate that a line soldier has an easy time of it. We merely wish to state that the mental calisthenics indulged in by any one of the members of the staff of BLOOD AND FIRE would put a Commando to shame.

We present an example. On June 15th at 1030 Mrs. Joseph Fleming, wife of Corporal Fleming of the 862d F. A. Bn. had twins. Precisely at the same time the 63d Division was activated. It's a good story. Also on June 15th Lt. Elric S. Pinckney of the 862d F. A. Bn. announced the birth of a daughter. Not on the same hour as the 63d's activation, but the same day, anyhow.

So we sat down to write a headline. We started off with:

FLEMINGS, UNCLE SAM ANNOUNCE BIRTHDAY Flat, we decided. So we tried again with this result:
862D F. A. BN. ACTIVATES AGAIN AND AGAIN
Decidedly not. We put down some more ideas.

CONGRATULATIONS TO FLEMINGS AND 63D and
2 FLEMINGS BORN WHILE GENERAL SPEAKS Good Lord! no . . .
FLEMINGS CELEBRATE 63D BIRTH BY ACTIVATING OWN TWO

Not so hot . . .
CPL. UNCLE SAM ACTIVATE SAME DAY or
FLEMINGS, UNCLE SAM TIED FOR 1ST PLACE and

FLEMINGS, PINCKNEYS. UNCLE SAM ANNOUNCE BIRTHS SAME DAY

After going through the whole mess, we finally wrote another, still another headline. If you want to find out what it is, see page one.

In the meantime, anybody got an old rifle he wants to swap for a typewriter?

862d F. A. Trounces Brother Battalion

As part of the Activation Day program, the 862d F. A. Bn. celebrated by trouncing the 863d at baseball by a score of 15 to 6.

Other scores announced by the Division Special Service office were as follows:

Team	1st Game	2nd Game
63d Q. M. Co.	5	4
763d Ord. Co.	6	5
718th F. A. Bn.	1	3
255th Inf.	2	5

PFC Al Singer, former world lightweight boxing champ, is now a member of the Camp Pickett, (Va.) Special Service office. Singer, who lost his lightweight title in 1930, is still in fighting trim. He weighs but 150.

DO THIS

A soldier on an unidentified island base wrote home as follows:

"Dear Mom: After leaving where we were before we left for here, not knowing we were coming here from there, we couldn't tell if we would arrive here or not * * * Nevertheless, we are now here and not there, I don't think * * * The weather here is just as it is at this season, but of course quite unlike the weather where we were before we came here. After leaving there by what we came by, we had a good trip. The people here are just like they look, but don't look like they did where we came from. From here to there is just as far as from there to here. It is now time, in all probability, to stop this somewhat newsy letter before I give away too much information. Love, Son."

Ask Me Another A Sports Quiz

Some sporting figures, like Johnny Vander Meer, who once pitched two consecutive no-hit ball games, seem predestined to accomplish the unaccomplishable. Such were the men who hold the records listed below. What were their names?

1. In modern baseball, six pitchers have won 300 or more games. Who won the most?
() Walter Johnson. () Cy Young. () Christy Mathewson. () Joe E. Brown.

2. Who holds the Olympic record for the 100-meter dash?
() Charlie Paddock. () Jesse Owens. () Eddie Tolan. () Ernie Lombardi.

3. Only one modern fighter has held three world titles simultaneously. Who is he?
() Gene Tunney. () Henry Armstrong. () Beau Jack. () Tony Galento.

4. Four big league ball players have hit four home runs in one game. Who was the last to pull this stunt?
() Chuck Klein. () Lou Gehrig. () Babe Ruth. () Connie Mack.

5. Only one race horse has succeeded in winning the top four races for three-year-old thoroughbreds. What was his name?
() Whirlaway. () Man O' War. () Sir Barton. () The Black Stallion.

Answers on page 7

Tom Haggerty, former basketball coach at De Paul University, is now a lieutenant colonel at Ft. Sheridan, Ill. As head coach at De Paul, Col. Haggerty won 22 of 26 games.

Lt. Bobby Grayson, former Stanford All American, who has been instructing at the Navy Preflight school at Morago, Cal. was assigned recently to active duty in the Pacific.

This Year's Crop Of Kisses

By Sgt. Frank DeBlois

(C. N. S.)—Major League managers are having their troubles these days. Some of them can't find nine good men to put on the field at one time. Others can't find nine men, good, bad, or just plain terrible.

Things got so bad recently that Frank Frisch, manager of the Pittsburgh Pirates, started working out around third. Frisch hadn't played for five years and he looked like Bernard Shaw diving for a celery stalk. But two Pittsburgh fans, geared to wartime economy, took the tolerant view as they sat in the stands and watched Frankie dive.

"Who's that guy?" one of them said. "Looks pretty good."

"Yeah," said the other one skeptically. "But can he go to his right?"

What with this great dearth of good ball players, connoisseurs of the sport have been looking around uneasily for someone they can call the rookie of the year. There's got to be a rookie of the year, they insist.

Last year that Shortstop Johnny Pesky, of the Boston Red Sox, was generally picked as the best freshman in the business, although some people held out for Tex Hughson, Red Sox pitcher, or Johnny Beazley, Cardinal right-hander and World Series hero, each of whom won 22 games. In 1941 the rookie of the year was "Pistol Pete" Reiser, of Brooklyn, with nobody else even close. "Pistol Pete," in his first full season in Dodger regalia, led the National League in batting, runs, hits, total bases and hot dogs consumed per nine-inning game. And way back in 1940 the top freshman was "Peewee" Reese, also of Brooklyn, who showed the experts more sparkle in the shortfield than they could find in a full case of Larry McPhail's best press coop champagne.

Rookie Stars Scarce

This year's crop of kisses, as we have hinted, has been kind of skimpy. Most of the "rookies" who tottered into the big league training camps this past spring had to tuck their long white beards into their jerseys to take a full cut at the ball. One of them was Al Simmons, aged 40, and another one was Freddy Fitzsimmons, aged 41. Simmons hadn't had a bat in his hands for two years and fat Fred-erico made exactly one two-inning mound appearance in 1942. Nevertheless they are back in the saddle again and they're not doing badly at that. Other prize "rookie" grabs included 35-year-old Debs Garms, the ancient all-around man, and Dee Moore, 32-year-old handy andy, who used to catch for the Reds and now has come back to mow the infield grass in Brooklyn.

Most talked about member of the younger rookie generation this season is Jesse Flores, a sad faced Mexican potato farmer, who has won a basket of ball games for the Philadelphia Athletics.

Jimmy Wilson, for whose Chicago Cubs Flores labored and lost briefly last autumn, can't understand Jesse's success. "All he's got is a dinky curve," Wilson said recently. This was good news to American Leaguers who have been swinging fruitlessly at Jesse's hooks for weeks, laboring under the impression that the kid was pretty good.

The Detroit Tigers have come up with a couple of good rookies, too. One is Dick Wakefield, who is an outfielder and a powerful hitter. While starring at the University of Michigan, Wakefield sold himself to the Tigers for \$50,000. The other is Joe Hoover, a shortstop. Hoover never went to college and he didn't sell himself for anything. But he's pretty good, too.

Over in the National League the prize rookie package is a fellow named Eddie Stanky, who plays second base for the Cubs. Stanky, whose name rhymes with hanky, was voted the most valuable minor league player last year when he hit .343 for Milwaukee. If he hits .343 for Chicago, Manager Jimmy Wilson will dance a Polish mazurka from Wrigley Field to the Loop.

And that—as the man said when he finished his five-cent cigar—brings us to the end of this rope.



Two "Vets" Total 51 Years Army Service

Johnson, Harrington, Have Been Together Soldering since '39

Johnson In 27 Years, Harrington, Pistol Ace, Fires with either Hand

Genuine old Army men are Master Sergeants Audie G. Johnson and Travis B. Harrington of Service Company, 255th Inf., a pair of veterans who have worn the olive drab for a combined total of fifty-one years.

Fifty years old but still as hale and hearty as ever, Sgt. Johnson enlisted in the Regular Army on January 29, 1914 and now boasts 27 years of service, three more than the 42-year-old Harrington.

Enlisting at St. Louis, Johnson made the first stop of his Army tour at Ft. Stevens, Ore., where he was assigned to and trained with the 93d Coast Artillery. The year 1916 saw him transferred to the Quartermaster Corps and sent to Alaska where he spent 28 months driving teams of huskies.

Returning to the States in the fall of 1918, the veteran was again transferred, this time to the 14th Inf. at Camp Dodge, Ia. With the signing of the Armistice his Regiment was split to form the 88th Infantry.

Came demobilization of the Army in January, 1919, and Johnson was assigned to the 2d Infantry. It was with this outfit he remained until discharged in April of that same year.

Johnson Re-enlists

Re-enlisting in the service, Johnson was sent to Ft. McIntosh, Tex., reporting to Headquarters Company of the 37th Inf. He remained there for five months before being transferred to the 1st Inf. at Camp Lewis (now Ft. Lewis) in Washington. After seven months he was sent to the Infantry School, machine gun section, at Ft. Benning, Ga. He took a nine-month course before rejoining his outfit at San Antonio, Texas. He stayed with this outfit until discharged on April 25, 1922.

Out of the service for 18 months, Johnson re-enlisted in November, 1923, the initial station of his new enlistment being Ft. Missoula, Mont. August, 1924, saw him sent to the Philippine Islands and af-

ter remaining there for two years he returned to the States via China and Japan, arriving here in August, 1926.

Transferred to Ft. Snelling, Minn. Sgt. Johnson was with the famous 3d Infantry for 14 years before riding cadres to Camp Claiborne, La., Camp Breckinridge, Ky., and Camp Blanding here in Florida.

He is an expert with the '03 and M-1 rifles, the Browning Automatic and the 30 cal. heavy machine gun.

Modern "Buffalo Bill"

A modern version of "Buffalo Bill"—Sgt. Harrington is an expert pistol shot with either hand—He had been just about everywhere and done a little bit of everything since enlisting in the Regular Army on April 5, 1919. Sworn in at Camp Travis, Texas, he received his initial training in the sand hills of Ft. Meade, Md. He lacked two days of being in the service a month when he sailed for Brest, France and upon arrival overseas trained at Pontnezen, France with Company B, 1st Bn. Warren in honor of the famous state senator) for permanent station. While with the band he played the bass drum, tuba, and "sax" and served as drum major and band leader. In the company he was supply sergeant and acting 1st sergeant.

In August, 1940 he was sent on cadre to Ft. Bragg, N. C., being appointed Regimental Sergeant Major and promoted to Master Sergeant on August 15, 1940. Since that time he has ridden cadres to Camp Claiborne, Camp Breckinridge and Camp Blanding. Ambidextrous to the extent that he is an expert pistol shot with either hand, Sgt. Harrington has qualified every year from 1925 to 1939. He was the only soldier to win the medal for expert pistol marksmanship the only year the medal was awarded, averaging 93 1/3 to 96 without preliminaries.

He takes great pride in his ability with the pistol and one of the biggest thrills of his Army career resulted from his knowledge of this weapon, the sergeant instructing a class of 27 in pistol marksmanship of which eleven went out and qualified at experts; seven qualified at sharpshooters and six as marksmen.

Man Lifeboats!

"Enough is too much," said 2d Lt. Everett H. Ortnier of the 253d Inf. when he stepped out of his tent into water over his ankles. For during last Saturday's heavy rain the walk in front of his tent had nonchalantly floated off down toward the latrine. "Avast! ye lubbers," says Lt. Ortnier.

What! No Marine-ettes?

By Cpl. Floyd W. Ayers Co. G, 254th Inf.

They came, they saw and they worked like hell. In the end they will have conquered all the tasks put before them whether it be in Florida or some more distant place where it might even be H-O-T-T-E-R, if possible. That is the pledge and the grim determination of the Cadremen of Co. G.

Everyone complained of the heat, but there were a number of other complaints such as "Where is my mail?" and "When do we get paid?"

It was interesting to note that even the "most rugged" missed their mail from home. Naturally there had to be a lapse of a few days during the transfer, but those few days seemed long and dreary and the contact with "home" again by far surpassed the long awaited "Pay Day."

Now the boys have money, have heard from home and claim they want to explore this "Waacy" country. They want to go to town and "Spar around a little" and then go down to the beach and look at the "Waves."

"EXTRA"

From Division Message Center to the Public Relations office, stacked high with twelve thousand copies of BLOOD AND FIRE, came—guess what?—a copy of BLOOD AND FIRE.

was assigned to the band with which he stayed until August 8, 1940.

1st Infantry Moves

June, 1927 saw the 1st Infantry moved to Ft. D. A. Russell, Wyo., (later renamed Ft. Francis E. Warren in honor of the famous state senator) for permanent station. While with the band he played the bass drum, tuba, and "sax" and served as drum major and band leader. In the company he was supply sergeant and acting 1st sergeant.

In August, 1940 he was sent on cadre to Ft. Bragg, N. C., being appointed Regimental Sergeant Major and promoted to Master Sergeant on August 15, 1940. Since that time he has ridden cadres to Camp Claiborne, Camp Breckinridge and Camp Blanding. Ambidextrous to the extent that he is an expert pistol shot with either hand, Sgt. Harrington has qualified every year from 1925 to 1939. He was the only soldier to win the medal for expert pistol marksmanship the only year the medal was awarded, averaging 93 1/3 to 96 without preliminaries.

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G. P. F. M1-U2 Expected To Revolutionize Art'y

Yardbird Snafu Flubs the Dub

"Yardbird Snafu," said the Editor, "I want you to go out and dig up a good story on Army slang."

"Yessir," said Snafu, nonchalantly twirling his mustachios.

It didn't take him long to figure out where to go. Before you could say, "Browning Automatic Rifle, Model 1918, A-2," Snafu was on his way to the nearest mess-hall.

After making a reconnaissance of the area, he discovered two K.P.'s doing mopping up operations outside the mess-hall.

As silently as a panther stalking his prey, Snafu snuck up behind them. Cautiously he crawled along, being careful to keep the muzzle of his pencil out of the dirt. After a while he got into a defiladed position behind a bag of potatoes. Flapping his ears a couple of times to make sure they were working, the yardbird decided he was all set.

He took out his notebook, opened it to a new page, and neatly wrote the heading, "Slang, G.I. M-1." He then elevated his head slowly, being careful to avoid all sudden movement, and listened.

"Must Be Real Stuff" "Now, Plato," this G. I. was saying, "may be wrong in his concept of reality, but on the other hand, Aristotle. . . ."

This must be the rea-l-l stuff, Snafu figured, his pencil scrambling over the page. He didn't know who these guys Plato and Aristotle were, but he figured that they were the top-kick or the C.O. or somebody.

Snafu dashed back to the Editor, waving his copy.

"Chief," he said, "if this ain't the real McCoy, nothin' is."

"As a matter of 'fat,'" he enthused, "Even I, who lived in Brooklyn all 'me' born days, has failed to get the full meaning of it."

"Snafu," said the Editor, "You have lived up to your great name. I send you out to bring in some real, hot, G. I. jive such as is spouted by only a real dogface. And you have to take down the conversation of two ex-professors on philosophy and suchlike."

"But Chief," Snafu said, "How was I to know. . . ."

"Look, Jerk," said the Editor, "What I want is a piece that will explain Army slang to some of these recruits just coming in. Now how, for example, are these new birds to know that the "old man" refers to the commanding officer, unless we tell them? Or that you can't use the expression when he's around?"

"Beats me," Snafu admitted.

Not Call For Help

"Or," the Editor continued, "who is to tell these new guys that S.O.S. is not a call for help but stew on toast? Or that a sky pilot doesn't fly a plane, but is the term for Chaplain?"

"Or," Snafu said, taking up the train of thought, "that a pill roller is a doctor, and a bone mason a dentist, and a slum-burner a cook, and a shave-tail a lieutenant. . . ."

"Exactly," the Editor agreed. "There are a lot of ginks in the Army who could use this information. Some of those sad sacks in the Chairborne Infantry, for exam-

Startling additions were made to the 718th F. A. Bn. training aids department when the G. P. F., M-U2, made its appearance. This piece of materiel had its birth in the discovery in the salvage yards of some improvised dummy 37 mm AT guns made out of railroad trucks, old axles, and pipe. Adaptions brought the pieces up to date, and they are now practicable aids in supplementing the regular training with the 155 mm howitzers.

Grand Puissant Fusco

The G. P. F. (Grand Puissant Fusco, named after the hustling battalion supply officer) has the following developments and innovations never before seen in the Field Artillery. It is equipped with the well-known Snafu interrupted screw type breechblock (so called because the inventor was an eccentric sort of a screw.) Its concave rifling results in a screwball trajectory, eliminating all drift. The regular ammunition is HE splinter-filled, vacuum-packed, but sometimes confusion can best be brought about in enemy ranks by the use of the new sawdust-filled asafinadab projectile, fired with the saleslabe primer.

Each piece is equipped with the new lanther rod, the greatest improvement in fire control instruments since the release of the self-propelled gunner's quadrant. The lanther rod is guaranteed to eliminate all obliquity factors. The operator stands to the right of the BC scope holding the lanther rod directly to the front. He then turns sharply to his left, knocking over the BC scope, thus revealing the whole target area in all its glory.

C/d x M/c By OCS

G. P. F., M1-U2, is especially adapted for bracket firing, the procedure for which calls for the splitting of the c/d and multiplying by the minimum elevation. This formula is an infallible one and is "discovered" by someone in every O. C. S. class at Ft. Sill.

ANSWERS TO SPORTS QUIZ

1. Denton Tecumseh (Cy) Young, pitching for Boston, St. Louis and the Cleveland Indians, won 511 major league games in 22 years. Walter Johnson was second with 414, all won for Washington.
2. Eddie Tolan ran 100 meters in 10.3 in 1932 at Los Angeles, top mark for Olympic competition.
3. Hammering Henry Armstrong once held the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight crowns all at once.
4. Chuck Klein, of the Philadelphia Phillies, was the last man to hit four home runs in a single game. Others to accomplish this feat were Lou Gehrig, Bobby Lowe and Ed Delahanty.
5. In 1919, Sir Barton won the Kentucky Derby, the Preakness, the Withers Mile and the Belmont Stakes. No other horse has ever duplicated this feat.

ple. I'll bet there are a lot of birds who still use civilian words like coffee and sugar when they mean mud and sand, or who don't know that a T.S. slip means a 'tough' slip. . . ."

"Luck?" inquired Snafu. "Luck," said the Editor.

Male Call

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



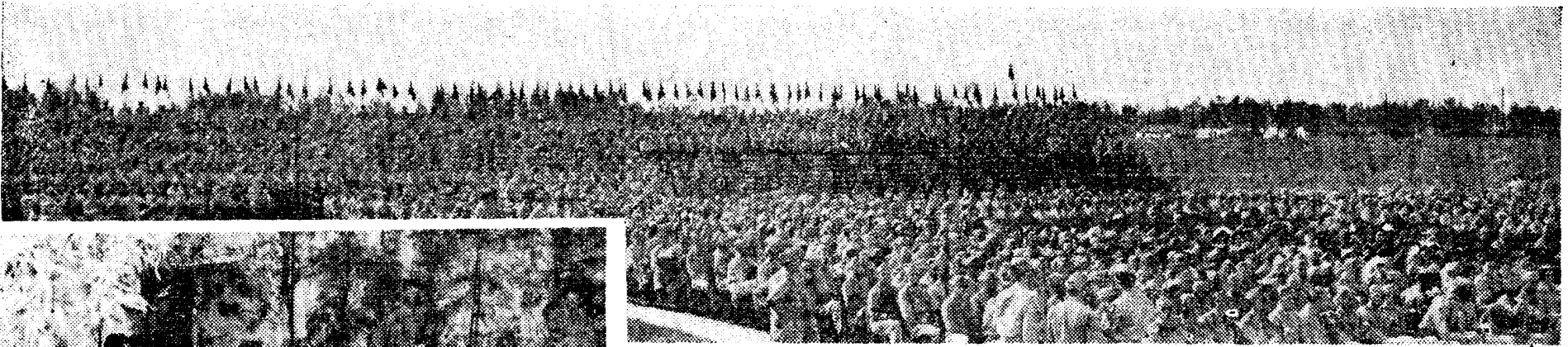
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The Boy In Upper 13

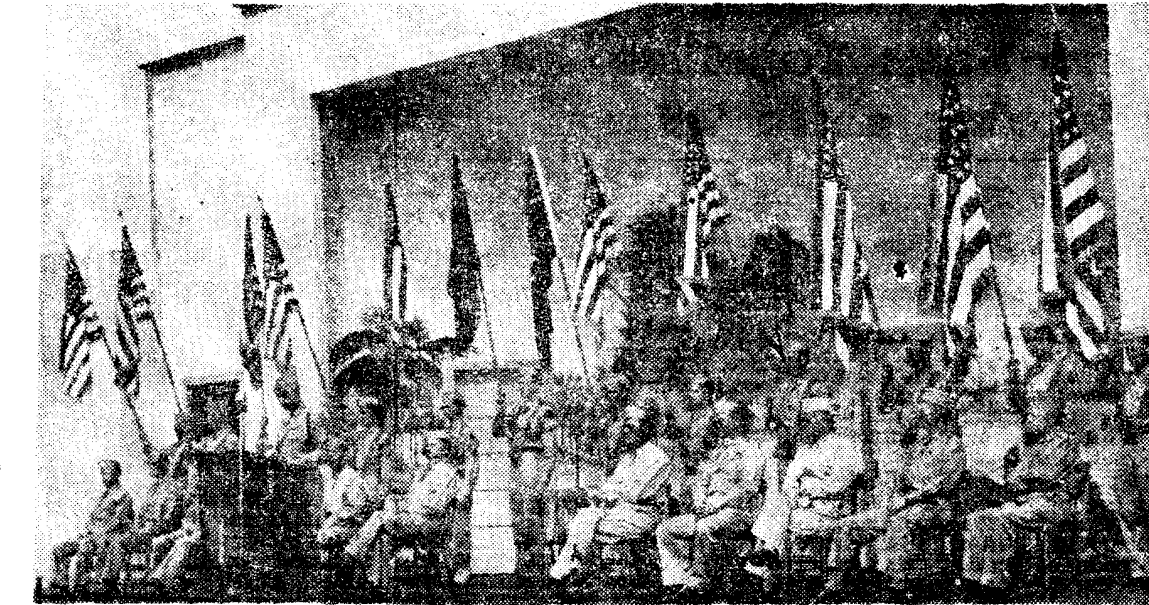


Pictorial History of 63d's Activation Program



Guidons fluttering in the breeze, in picture above, formed a colorful background for the massed officers, enlisted men, and guests who attended Activation Day ceremonies of the 63d. The picture was snapped at the opening of the ceremonies just a moment after the Division Commander and invited dignitaries arrived on the scene.

The happy throng at left was caught by the cameraman while dancing at Service Club No. 1 to the strains of one of the Division's excellent bands on Activation Day evening. A similar dance preceded by a reception was held for the officers and their wives.



Brig. Gen. Louis E. Hibbs, Division Commander, flanked by Division and visiting dignitaries, is shown above while delivering his Activation Day address. The dramatic moment and impressive background of officers, colors, and scenery was well captured by the photographer, Sgt. Sprague.

At right with a large Blood and Fire insignia forming a background for the smaller ones of their music stands, one of the 63d's bands provided music for the officers of the Division.



Col. Harris

Continued from page one
School at Fort Benning for a period, and from there he was assigned to the 29th Infantry.

In 1926 the Colonel was sent to China. He was in Tientsin when Chiang-Kai-Shek, then an unknown revolutionary attacked that area. He was there through countless little bandit uprisings.

"Just a Big Joke"

During that hectic period in China, he, along with other members of the American garrison was fired on by bandits many times. "They were pretty bad shots," he says. "And they didn't bother us much. We thought it was just a big joke."

Among his duties was the guarding of the International trains that had to go through periodically. Often opposing armies would adjourn hostilities until the train had passed through. Often they wouldn't. In that case, says the Colonel, "some Chinese bandit might stick a pistol in your belly and then you'd have to talk your way out of it." It was a fascinating period for Col. Harris.

Back in the United States in 1929, the Colonel spent two years with the famous 1st Division. In 1931 he was made R.O.T.C. Instructor at Drexel Institute, Phila., remaining there until 1936.

Stationed in Tropics

From 1936 to 1942 the Colonel was stationed in the tropics, spending two years in Puerto Rico and three years in Panama. In Panama he was Assistant G-2 on the General Staff of the Panama Canal Department. He held this job when Pearl Harbor was attacked. Down in Panama they were expecting to be attacked momentarily, but it never came through.

In May 1942, Col. Harris was transferred to the Military Intelligence Service, Latin American Section, and worked there until joining the 63d Division.

Physically, the Colonel is rugged appearing - broad-shouldered, heavy-set. He smiles a good deal, letting his shrewd eyes peer out of the corner of his sun-burned face.

"Pop"

To fifteen thousand soldiers of the 63d Division Colonel Harris is "the Colonel," but to four people, he's "Pop." The Colonel, a resident of St. Augustine, has four children—three girls and a boy—ranging from six to eighteen. His oldest daughter is a sophomore at Goucher College, Md.

Unruly Bomb Conquered By Fortress Crew

England (CNS)—A Flying Fortress was returning from a bombing mission to its home base here when the bombardier noticed a

Dancing, Swimming Mark Celebration

If the success of the 63d Division's Activation Day program is any indication, the Division is off to an excellent start.

The day was begun with the official activation of the Division, following which a holiday was declared for all members.

Festivities in the Division area went ahead at full blast. Soldiers who desired to go swimming were given free transportation to the beach. Other more energetic soldiers organized softball games throughout the Division area.

At the bus terminal long queues of soldiers waited in line for buses to Jacksonville, Starke, and St. Augustine.

In the evening at Service Club No. 1, soldiers of the Division frolicked with Southern belles at a dance arranged by the Special Service office.

Over at the Officers' Club Gen. and Mrs. Hibbs held a reception for the officers of the Division and their wives. The reception was followed by dancing to the strains of the 63d Division Orchestra.

News From Home

Continued from page one

Peabody, ill with measles, lapsed months ago 8-year-old Dorothy in a coma. She was still unconscious one day last week when her music teacher sat down beside her bed and started to play his violin. Suddenly he saw that Dorothy's lips were moving. Then her eyes opened and finally she tried to sing. Music was lifting Dorothy out of her coma.

Zanesville, O (CNS) — It was so hot here recently that Officer Harry Bealmear's sneakers became vulcanized to the macadam pavement while he was checking the license of the driver of a car he had stopped.

bomb dangling from the bomb rack. The spinner mechanism which explodes the bomb was spinning like a top, threatening to touch of the bomb and blow up the plane.

The bombardier hollered at the top turret gunner who grabbed the spinner and stopped it just as it was about to drop off. Then the gunner grabbed the bomb and lifted it off the shackle while the bombardier tried to cut it loose by turning the bomb bay release switches. For a minute the bomber crew thought the bomb's jolting against the plane might set it off.

Finally the bomb fell into the ocean.

Blame Cupid For Paper's Errors

If the editorial for this issue of BLOOD AND FIRE emerges on page 1, and the banner headline comes out on page five, the staff of BLOOD AND FIRE wishes to disclaim all blame.

For today, publication day, 1st Lt. David H. Duffy, Division Public Relations Officer, will take unto himself a wife.

The new boss-to-be of BLOOD AND FIRE's boss is Miss Virginia A. Karl of Mount Vernon, N. Y. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin J. Karl.

Query on Job Future Passed by Prison Censor

London (CNS) — A London manufacturer got the following letter from one of his former employees now interned in an Italian prison camp.

"Dear Sir: This will no doubt be a surprise to you, but as many of my fellow prisoners and I expect the war to end soon, I took it into my head to write and ask what my prospects are like with the firm after my discharge."— And the Italian censor passed it!

Looney Poses For General

Australia (CNS) — When Lt. Cdr. McClelland Barclay, artist and illustrator, asked Gen. Douglas MacArthur to sit for a portrait, MacArthur said he'd like to have Barclay paint his picture but had no time to pose. So Barclay dressed a second lieutenant in Gen. MacArthur's famous gold hat and posed him as the Allied commander. The likeness, said Barclay, is good.

SOLDIER — INVENTOR HONORED BY REVIEW

To be cited personally by a General and awarded a Certificate of Merit for the contribution of an idea for improving the production of ordnance, is the accomplishment of S/Sgt. Robert J. Beemer, Company "A" of the 255th Inf.

While employed as a machinist at Picatinny Arsenal, Dover, N. J., Sgt. Beemer noted a great amount of powder being wasted in the insertion of the percussion primer into the shell. Donning his thinking cap, an idea emerged for a little paper cap that would easily avoid such waste in the future.

Broached to the plant officials, the idea was adopted and Sgt. Beemer was awarded a prize and the Certificate of Merit.

Following his entry into the armed forces in November of last year and his assignment to Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, he was given a personal citation by Major General Paul L. Ransom, 98th Division Commander, which also included a Regimental Review.

Bob also has another patented idea to his credit and was working on a third when inducted. At present he admits that he finds little time to think about such devices, let alone work on them, but there'll come a day.

A bit on the shy side, he says that he would much rather invent a hundred new ideas than be presented before those high dignitaries again, although inwardly he is proud of what he has done to assist in the war effort.

Sgt. Beemer hails from Newton, N. J. He was graduated from the local high school where he played full-back on the football team. While working at Picatinny Arsenal he attended a night course in Engineering at Rutgers University.

Ducummon Needs No Urging

Pvt. Clarence Ducummon is a driver for the 763d Ordnance Co. Sometimes somebody he's driving calls his name and he thinks they want him to step on it. He gets into more damn trouble that way . . .