

Turn To Page Seven, See Scenes From Road March

BLOOD AND FIRE

Smokey Lives Up To Name Lost in Flame See Page 8.

VOL. 1, No. 5

63D INFANTRY DIVISION, CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

July 16, 1943

Arty Road March Successful

News From Your Own Home Town

BROOKLYN (CNS)—A specially made magnet was used to retrieve a padlock from the stomach of Donald Brown, 5. The magnet was dangled down his gullet and, with the aid of fluoroscope, was maneuvered close enough to the lock to attract it. The lock was pulled up to his throat and then was nabbed with a hook.

CHICAGO (CNS)—Mrs. Dolores Simmons, 21, won a divorce after she had testified that she married Louis Simmons in Magnolia, Ark. Nov. 24, 1939. "The next day," she said, "He went out to look for an apartment and I haven't seen him since."

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (CNS)—The desk clerk in a local hotel was equal to the crisis when a herd of cows wandered into the lobby looking for some place to graze. "Sorry, girls," said the clerk. "Everything's taken." He led the bossies back into the street.

MARION, Va. (CNS)—The office of Price Administration's pleasure driving ban hasn't stopped one romantically inclined young local resident. When his gasoline was exhausted, he pushed his car to a street curb and left it there. Since then he and his girl come out each night and sit in the car. "It's pleasure," he says, "even if it isn't pleasure driving."

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS)—An unidentified pickpocket went to work in the city jail bullpen. There he robbed a couple of drunks right under the nose of the law.

NEW YORK (CNS)—The other day it was warm so Armando Dario took off his clothes and wandered down 14th street as bare as the cupboard of Old Mother Hubbard. A couple of cops picked Dario up and outfitted him with a straight jacket.

PHILADELPHIA (CNS)—When 9-year-old Evelyn Henderson was severely burned in a fire physicians began looking around this area for a skin donor to save her life. Finally Daniel Donahue, 41, who is serving a life term for murder at State prison, said he would be willing to have skin transferred from his thighs to Evelyn's chest. As the two were wheeled into the operating room Evelyn said to Donahue, "Don't be

Honorable Owner Visiting Ancestors



Feeling the edge of a Japanese bayonet, former owner deceased, Capt. David J. Bain of the 363d Medical Battalion, shown above, recalls with a smile the days he spent in the New Guinea campaign with a famous American Infantry Division. Also shown in the picture are a Jap bayonet scabbard and some clips of ammunition for the .25 cal. Japanese Arisaka rifle. Capt. Bain has numerous other mementoes of the fighting on Guadalcanal and Buna which are not shown here.

INFANTRY TOOK GUADALCANAL SAYS MEDIC WHO WAS THERE

afraid." The surgery was performed and Donahue was taken back to prison. "I'm glad I did something for somebody," he remarked.

WISNIEWSKI, WISNIEWSKI AND WISNIEWSKI MEET IN MYSTERY THRILLER FASHION

A few months ago, while attending a course in military censorship at Camp Ritchie, Md., Lt. Stephen F. Wisniewski of Regt. Hq. Co., 253d Inf. decided to visit a brother of his whom he hadn't seen in fourteen years. They had been separated when the Lieutenant was a youngster.

Arrived in New York, Lt. Wisniewski took the train to Jersey City, N. J. On the train he sat next to a very pretty girl whom he noticed just casually. In Jersey City he got off the train and boarded a bus. The girl came along and sat down beside him.

They rode for a while. Finally Lt. Wisniewski got up, pulled the bell, and got off the bus. The girl got out at the same stop. A cab came along and they

both flagged it at the same time. They got in together. The driver asked them where to go. As though they had been rehearsed, they said together "Whitton Street."

They rode in silence for a while until the cabby turned around to inquire the address. Together they said, "248."

Arriving at their destination, the girl went in the back door, Lt. Wisniewski in the front door. They met in the hall, proceeded to the same apartment.

The Lieutenant rang the bell. The girl waited silently. A man answered the door. A few words passed between the man and the officer. Then they embraced. The man was Lt. Wisniewski's brother. The girl? His brother's daughter.

Japs Stripped By Souvenir Hunters Almost Before Dead

"The complaint of the Japs during the Solomons campaign was that the Americans were not out to secure the Islands but to get souvenirs," Captain David J. Bain of the 363d Medical Bn. says. He admits that it was seemingly a fact "for almost before a Jap was dead he was stripped of everything he possessed."

For that matter Captain Bain himself brought back a comprehensive collection of souvenirs.

Captain Bain, a veteran of the Solomon Islands campaign, early last year was sent with a task force to New Caledonia where they were incorporated in a newly formed Division. In New Caledonia they were given their preliminary introduction to jungle warfare by a group of three hundred Australian commandos. The course was tough and everyone, regardless of branch of service or assignment, went through it.

The first combat team left New Caledonia for the Solomons in October to take over from the Marines. In December three more teams joined. Captain Bain went with them as a collecting company

Continued on page five

MEN HAVE GOOD TRIP ENJOY BIVOUAC, DANCE DESPITE RAINSTORMS

63d Announces First Death

Announcement of the first death in the 63d Division was made yesterday by the 253d Inf., when S/Sgt. Robert L. Proffitt, 21, transport sergeant of the Anti-Tank Co., died in the Camp Blanding Station Hospital.

Sgt. Proffitt came into the Army on Mar. 28, 1942 after serving a previous enlistment in the Navy. He came to the 63d Division from Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

The Sergeant was born in O'Fallon, Ill., but made his home in Columbus.

Death was caused by peritonitis which followed an appendicitis operation. The body is being shipped to his home, it was said.

Off Duty Hours Used for Games, Swims, Travel

Considered a definite success from every angle, members of the 63d Division Field Artillery today were looking back on their initial motorized march—a march that carried them to Florida's famed Silver Springs.

The convoy was novel to the extent that it afforded the Wagon Soldiers a period of recreation in addition to practice in convoy discipline and the establishing of a formal bivouac. The test, first held in this, the Sunshine State, began early Thursday morning when rumbling trucks and bouncing jeeps rolled out of the motor pool at Tampa and Florida Avenues. It ended thirty-three hours later at 1500 Friday evening when these same vehicles rolled back into line.

Traveled 143 Miles

It was 0830 sharp, a short while after the Commanding General's speech of last Thursday, that the convoy, consisting of the 718th and 863d Battalions, headed for the East Gate on the first leg of a 143-mile round-trip jaunt—three hours each way—that was to carry it to Silver Springs without accident and with perfect convoy discipline.

Leaving the East Gate, the caravan rumbled through Keystone Heights, Melrose, Johnson, Orange Springs and Ft. McCoy, reaching Silver Springs at noon. Greeted by overcast skies and a downpour of rain, members of the two artillery units hustled to their respective areas, pitched tents, and hustled to their first meal in the field—dinner, which was served at 1400.

Forty-five minutes later those who were free of detail were speedily changing into Class A uniform and it was no strange sight to see a soldier shaving before a mirror attached to the limb of a tree or another, inside his pup tent, struggling into a pair of pants. These boys had been given time off and each and every one of them was determined to take advantage of it.

By 1900 that night the BLOOD and FIRE insignia was a familiarity both at the Springs and in the nearby town of Ocala. Those who remained in the camp area spent the majority of their time swimming or visiting the various concession stands. Those who went into Ocala attended the special dance arranged for them beforehand.

Formal Assembly in the Field
Free until 0130 Friday morning, the Artillerymen answered reveille at 0730 with a formal assembly in the field. Breakfast, consisting of hot cakes, was served at 0800 and at 0830 the order was given to turn all mosquito bars in to battery supply sergeants.

Tents were struck at 1035 and after an early dinner the convoy pulled out of the Springs and headed homeward at 1255 sharp. Switching to a new route, the artillery caravan went through Ocala, Citra, Island Grove, Hawthorne, Melrose and Keystone

Struggle of '18 Cost Far Less Than This War

Already engaged in the present conflict two days longer than it was in World War I, the United States today entered its 587th day of war—a day marked by further pounding of Sicily and continued preparation for mass invasion of Europe.

Although the length of the two wars can be compared over similar periods as of today, figures on the two have little in common. Where the cost of the first world war can be placed at a comparatively modest \$22,000,000,000, the cost of the present conflict up to the end of June was a staggering \$90,000,000,000-plus. This does not take into account unpaid commitments on contracts, etc.

Another thing to be taken into consideration in comparing the two wars includes the fact that where America fought almost entirely in France in World War I, it now is waging war and helping to put out the fires of madness on numerous fronts — fronts such as New Guinea, the Solomons, China and the Mediterranean. And with a major push now in view, chances are that Yankee soldiers will swing into action in many more places.

The war strength of the United States' fighting forces in 1918 totaled 4,800,000. Today the armed strength of Uncle Sam totals 9,200,000. A total of 2,086,000 soldiers saw overseas service the last war whereas some 2,000,000 Yankee soldiers are now overseas, according to War Information Director Elmer Davis.

Where 5,400,000 men have already been inducted into the service by various draft boards during the present conflict, only 2,810,000 were mustered into the forces by selective ser-

GEN. AND MRS. HIBBS LEAD DANCE



Led by a U.S.O. hostess, Major General and Mrs. Louis E. Hibbs get right into the swing at a dance given at the Starke U.S.O., Y.M.C.A., in honor of the men of the 63d Division. The cameraman caught the General and Mrs. Hibbs in a happy mood as they danced in the line. The pretty young thing behind the General has been identified tentatively only as "Teddy." Next to her is Cpl. Bernard Garfunkel of the 862d F.A. who furnished the identification. It's easy to see he isn't giving away military information or any other kind. Courtesy Bradford Photo Shop, Starke

JAPANESE WAR LORDS RESPONSIBLE FOR STARTING WAR, SAYS MEDIC

Service Company Holds First Party

By S/Sgt. Paul Farran

Keeping in step with tradition, members of Service Company, 254th Inf. held a get-together party in the mess hall recently with both officers and enlisted men of the Company present.

Included among the guests at this, the first of what is hoped to be a series of beer-fests, were Lt. Cols. Gordon and Warren, Regimental Commander and Executive Officer, respectively.

Entertainment galore was provided by Service Company talent and this in itself was a success because each and every man called upon to get up and entertain did just that. This also included the 1st Sergeant.

A success from every viewpoint, the party was the brainchild of S/Sgt. David F. Wiese, Company Mess Sergeant.

MARRIAGES

Sgt. Lester W. Gordon, Co. B, 363d Medical Bn. was married on July 6th to Miss Elizabeth B. Quinn of Jamaica Plains, Mass.

The wedding which took place in Chapel No. 4, was witnessed by Sgt. Peter Laguerico and Miss Juanita Thomas of Evansville, Ind. Chaplain William J. Guinan performed the marriage.

LIFE SAVERS



IF YOU FIND a wire or cord stretched tight, do not cut it as that will detonate the mine.



FOLLOW UP ANY wire or cord you find, without touching it, to be sure it is not connected to a trap.

"We called it the upside-down country," says Captain Stanley M. Bach of Company "A", 363d Medical Bn., speaking of Japan, the country in which he grew up.

"Nothing they did seemed natural to us. We learned to accept their customs and philosophy, but never understood them."

"The western world custom of a boy dating a girl is absolutely taboo," he said, "for that matter a Jap usually never sees his mate until his wedding day—that's all arranged by the families concerned. As for a man and his wife going to parties together, that's unheard of—the only women present at parties are professional entertainers."

The Japanese, Captain Bach says he came in contact with, were mainly the professional citizens and merchants. They bore no malice or evidenced no greed toward the United States.

Masses Ill-Informed
"The masses are so ill-informed and ignorant that I'm sure they have no conception as to why they are fighting this war," he said. "And probably the only reason they know they're at war is because so many men have been killed."

Captain Bach blames the military classes entirely for the present conflict. Unlike the set-up in the United States, the Japanese Ministers of War and Navy are always old Army and Navy men.

As a result the Army and Navy have gained complete control of the Government. The Emperor's power, Captain Bach believes, can be considered negligible.

Assassinated by Dragon
"The cream of Japan's statesmen," he said "were assassinated by the secret Black Dragon Society. Those men were killed simply because they held the liberal view that cooperation between Japan and foreign countries was necessary for economic stability."

Captain Bach personally feels that the war in the Pacific is going to last a good deal longer than the European war.

"The Japs have no conception," he says, "of a possibility of losing the war. I remember in school, whereas we were taught to lose a game cheerfully, they hated like hell to lose and always played to win."

Americans Usually Beat Them
"The Japanese usually beat the Americans usu-

"Japanese cities are quite modern, in fact, so much so that you might mistake the better sections for an American city. The slums though are a tremendous contrast and swarm with humans, he said. It is easily understandable that they would be tremendous death traps if bombed."

A New Zealander by birth, Captain Bach says he's always considered the United States his home. His parents were Danish missionaries in Japan and Captain Bach received his entire pre-college education at a Canadian mission school.

He came to this country in 1933 to attend Dana College in Nebraska. In 1941 he was graduated from the Medical School at the University of Nebraska. Until he was called into service he was serving his internship at the University Hospital in Omaha.

Mrs. Bach and their three months old son are living in Gainesville. After the war Captain Bach wants to take a surgical course and then find himself a nice little mid-western town in which to settle down with a general practice.

Many Six-Footers Among Japs
"That's after the war though," Captain Bach says, "And I don't underestimate the Jap's bulldog like qualities. All of them aren't 5' 4" either. I've played basketball with plenty of six footers."

Sleeping Sgt., Taken For Ride, Spots B-17's

Sgt. Ray Millet can now be called the official airplane spotter of the 253d Inf. and all because the members of his Company (Co. I) decided he should enjoy the cool night air.

About midnight Saturday, four of Millet's buddies (?) picked up his mattress while he was in peaceful slumber and deposited them on the floor. They then took his bunk and parked it outside the Non-Com Club of the 253d Inf. about a block away. Returning to the hut they picked up Millet and the mattress and deposited him on his bunk. He never awoke during the entire proceedings.

At 9 a. m. Sunday morning Sgt. Millet was suddenly awakened by a Flying Fortress zooming low overhead. If the F.F. hadn't awakened him he'd probably have slept throughout the day.

Arty. Road March Proves Good Training For Men

Continued From Page One
Heights, rolling through the east gates at 1645. Keeping a set interval of one hundred yards between trucks going down, the convoy traveled at an interval of twice the speedometer reading coming back.

Command Cars Checked Discipline
A familiar sight, both coming and going, were command cars speeding back and forth, checking on the 718th and 863d convoys to make sure that proper discipline was being kept. Little fault could be found, however, and with four shifts of drivers employed during the 143-mile trip the old fear of sleepy operators was removed.

No serious breakdowns of any type were reported throughout the trip and each change of drivers checked and rechecked their vehicles carefully before taking over. Motors were looked over constantly and water, oil and tires were tested regularly.

On the order "dismount," all men except the driver and his relief remained on the right side of the truck, this to prevent men from straying out onto the high- and meeting with possible accident.

All in all, the trip was a success from start to finish, the men showing unusually good discipline throughout and carrying out their assignments with cocklike timeliness.

WACS Arrived Too Late
BIVOUAC CHIPS: No. 1 disappointment of the trip was the arrival of a detachment of WACS just as the artillerymen were preparing to leave. "Why, oh why couldn't they have arrived 24 hours sooner," was the popular lament. The 718th and 863d were following the pattern set by their fellow battalions the day previous, the 861st and 862d making the same type motorized march on Tuesday and Wednesday of last

week. . . . Brigadier General Edward J. McGaw, Division Artillery Commander, was a prominent figure throughout the bivouac, making personal checks of convoy discipline, constantly mingling with the men at the Springs and attending the Artillery dance Thursday night. . . . And, as usual, the General was the big target of photographers. . . .

"We hope to be able to make this same type of march and bivouac at irregular intervals," Lt. Col. Unger of the 718th told a BLOOD and FIRE reporter. . . . "It's good for the men as it provides them with recreation as well as practice in convoy driving and discipline and formal bivouac. . . . In addition to the regular artillery, also attached to the Wagon Soldiers were the purification unit of Engineers and Headquarters Battery, F. A. . . . A busy man during the bivouac was Signal Corp Cameraman Lou Kreitzman who was constantly rushing hither and yon, snapping shots. . . .

One Soldier Agrees With Sherman

Substituting rice for potatoes, the mess personnel of both units served high class meals in the field and complaints about the food were nil. . . . Taking 15-minute breaks both going and coming, the convoy break enroute home had a little added touch by the serving of ice cream sandwiches. . . . The Thursday afternoon rainfall dampened the area considerably, but it failed to dampen the spirits of the men to any noticeable degree. . . . Probably the saddest sight of the day was the soldier who left his sun tans in front of his tent prior to the heavy downpour, then was called off on a detail. . . . Result: One very wet uniform and one very downhearted Artilleryman—an artilleryman who was in 100 percent agreement with Sherman and his idea of war. . . .

253d N. C. O.'s Open New Club

Featured by an address given by Regimental Commander Paul W. Mapes, the 253d Infantry Regiment officially opened its new Non-Commissioned Officers Club recently.

Over ninety percent of the N. C.O.'s in the Regiment already have joined the club and it is hoped that 100 percent membership will be obtained in the very near future.

All the remodeling and decorating of the club was done by the members themselves during off-duty hours.

Officers of the organization include 1st Sgt. James D. Webb, president; S/Sgt. Lawrence D. Leonard, vice-president; S/Sgt. Zeddie R. Sears, vice-president;

1st Sgt. Joseph P. Falkenstein, secretary and T/Sgt. Robert S. Kenney, Treasurer.

Comprising the Board of Governors are 1st Sgts. James C. Harvey, Monroe Nichols, Charles J. Rhodes and Floyd M. Hamilton.

254th Announces Arrival Of Filler

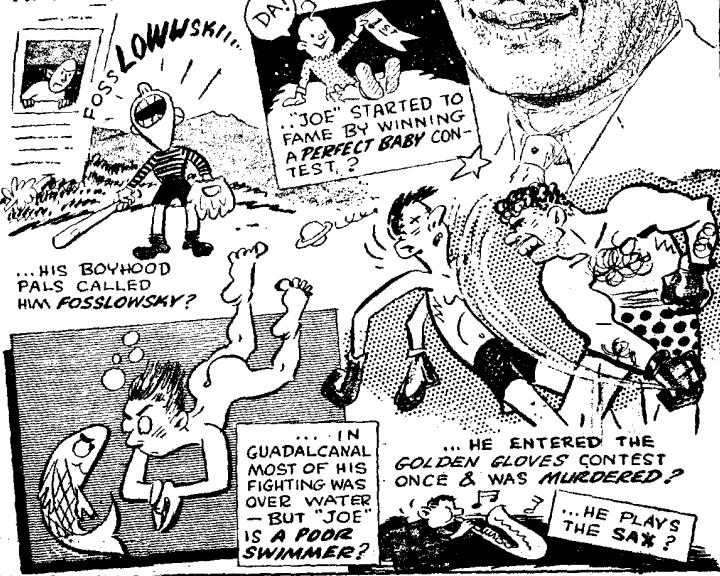
Hq. Co. 2d Bn, 254th Infantry announces the arrival of its first filler at 0230, Saturday, July 3, 1943.

The proud parents are Staff Sgt. and Mrs. Arthur E. Pohlmeier Jr. Mrs. Pohlmeier and son are in excellent health. In fact Sgt. Pohlmeier reports that his son is so healthy and strong that he will be taking over one of the Company's platoons within a few weeks.

Morning Report

TODAY THE NAME OF CAPT. JOSEPH J. FOSS IS A HOUSEHOLD WORD. YOU KNOW THAT THE 27 YR. OLD MARINE AVIATOR BAGGED 26 JAP PLANES-TYING CAPT. EDDIE RICKENBACHER'S WORLD WAR I RECORD. FOR THIS HE WAS AWARDED THE D.F.C. BY ADMIRAL HALSEY ON GUADALCANAL. . . . IN THE U.S.A. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AWARDED HIM THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR.

FOR THE RECORD, DID YOU KNOW THAT. . . .



DIRECTOR GIVES UP CHORUS LINE TO TAKE OVER PLATOON PROBLEMS

Press Lauds Gen. Hibbs

Major General Louis E. Hibbs was mentioned with two other high ranking officers in a syndicated column by Grantland Rice, famed sports commentator last Sunday. In his column, "The Spotlight", Rice said:

"More than a few words have been written about the performances of American athletes on various battle fronts.

"But the administrative branch of athletics at both West Point and Annapolis have set up a record that has been overlooked.

"Since we moved into the war picture, West Point, for example, has had three such officers moved into front rank — Lieut. General Jake Devers, Major Generals Phil Fleming and Louis Hibbs.

Rice commented on the achievements of all three at West Point in a span of years starting in 1926. Of General Hibbs, he stated: "Succeeding General Devers at West Point was the mild-mannered Colonel Hibbs, one of the most charming and gracious personalities I have ever met. Hibbs was the ideal Public Relations man. He made friends for the Army and for West Point especially, wherever he went. Nothing was too good for the Army as far as General or Colonel Hibbs was concerned but also nothing was too good for the opponents who visited the Point. Colonel Hibbs was tremendously proud of being an Army man, a West Point graduate, and he endeavored always and earnestly to register that thought, not through any bearing on his part but by his many generous and thoughtful deeds.

"Many men who have gone out from West Point are doing wonderfully well on the battleground today but it must be remembered that all of those, who have gone forth from the Academy on the Hudson in the past generation, were influenced and developed by their participation in the athletic programs conceived and developed by these three Generals—Fleming, Devers and Hibbs—1925-1943."

General Hibbs' speech a week ago on "saluting with a greeting and getting some fun out of work" was carried on the front page of the Jacksonville Journal and later favorably commented on in the editorial columns of that same newspaper.

The Journal was so impressed with our Division Commander that they sent a feature writer to Blending for an interview.

"If anyone's interested, he can decide for me which is really my home," says S/Sgt. John Bracken of Company "I", 254th Infantry, "Long Island or California. I've shuttled so much between the two that I've even forgotten where I started. If I were extremely famous, I suppose one place or the other, or even both, would frantically claim me as its native son."

A cousin of Eddie Bracken, the comedian, Sgt. Bracken says that there are other cousins in the show business but none of them are as well known as Eddie. Sgt. Bracken himself used the name of Jack Neville.

He started working when he was fifteen, in the old vaudeville act of Sharkey, Hewett & Roth.

Danced With Dixie Dunbar

"It was my first real job and Dixie Dunbar and I had a dancing scene together. Dixie was tops but I got out there and was so frightened that I couldn't budge an inch. Sharkey fired me on the spot! Later Roth and Hewett talked him into giving me another chance and before I broke with them I'd about covered the whole country."

After that Sgt. Bracken teamed up with Pat Palmer, ballerina of the American Ballet, as Palmer & Neville. Together he and Pat did the Broadway success "Crazy Quilt".

After the show closed they worked as a team until Pas was married.

"You know what that meant," Sgt. Bracken said. "Pat thought you couldn't combine marriage with a career, so until about a year later when two other fellows and I bought the rights of the team Ray, Prince and Clark, I was on my own."

"Beat Me, Daddy"

"Don Ray later turned to composing songs and turned out hits like 'Beat Me Daddy Eight to the Bar', 'Rhythm is My Nursery Rhyme', and 'He's My Guy'. But before we separated we'd toured this country, Mexico and Canada."

A summer engagement at the Dennis Playhouse on Cape Cod resulted in his call to Hollywood by Warner Bros. With Warner Bros. he was dance director and an assistant director, handling all their musical shorts.

Hired by R.K.O., his first important job was Dance Director of "Dancing on a Dime". That was followed by many others including "Night in Rio" and "Ziegfeld Girl".

While in Hollywood and bunking with Jackie Coogan and Tommy D'Andrea, a script writer, the three of them were called by the draft board the same day. Coogan and D'Andrea were accepted and Sgt. Bracken was temporarily deferred.

Half of Cast Drafted

Sgt. Bracken was working on "Mardi Gras", a Broadway musical show when he was called into service last Fall. The cast was large-

ly male and half were drafted at the same time so plans for the show were given up.

"My Army ambition," Sgt. Bracken says, "is to help out where I am most needed. If they want me to continue on as a platoon sergeant, O. K., but I really have a yen to get into Special Service work and direct Army shows.

"Don't know whether it's foolish or not to be planning for the future now, but when this is over—well, I'm going back to directing, and I'm seriously considering the offer of a South American film producer."

So far his only Army experience in the show business has been in helping Miss Ricketson of Service Club No. 1 in staging a show put on by Division Hq. for this Division and later for the 66th Division.

GI BROTHER TELLS NEW OFFICER HOW TO SUCCEED

By Camp Newspaper Service
Below is printed a letter from an enlisted man in a Pacific combat area written to his brother who recently became an officer. Lessons in leadership, that vital quality which makes officers, are plentiful throughout the letter. Every officer and enlisted man in service can profit by reading this note. The italics are ours.

Dear "Ole" Tom,
Your letter of Feb. 27 came this afternoon and it did me good to hear from you.

One would think that one would have a great deal to say, after having had the experiences I have had, but when I sit down to write I feel lost because there is so much, yet so little a man can say from a place like this. I mean by that, that the whole letter must be generalized so its contents would be of no value to the enemy if he should get his hands on it.

You will be an officer soon, Tom, and will therefore have a much greater responsibility than you have ever had before, so let me, as your brother, put in my two cents' worth before the ordeal starts.

It will be impossible to make all of your men like you, but you can make almost all of them like you, and that is one of the most important things an officer must do.

If you should be asked a question to which you do not know a definite answer, don't "beat around the bush" with long and involved explanations, or try to evade the issue, or make the subordinate seem foolish for asking it, but simply say, "I am not sure of it, so I will look it up and let you know as soon as possible."

Never neglect to do anything you say you will do, even for the most stupid-looking private.

The most popular officers we have here are the men who will sit down with an enlisted man and teach him anything he happens to say he would like to learn about field artillery and survey. Never feel as though your time is wasted in doing such things, because even though some of the men are incapable of learning, you will be giving the men who are capable concrete proof of the fact that you are the one who will help them.

Never lose your temper, or your patience with anyone for anything, yet stand firm and don't let anyone run over you. Remember, when you lose your temper, the men lose their respect.

Never try to impress the men with your rank (they know you have it.) Some of our best officers come into the C.P. at night and carry on friendly conversation with enlisted personnel for hours at a time, and have no trouble maintaining discipline and respect the next day, or even that night if the occasion calls for it.

I don't know what sort of things you will have to do when you reach the war zone, but just for an example of the sort of attitude an officer should have toward the enlisted man, let us say you are flying a plane:

The rear gunner (who may be a corporal or a sergeant or something) is depending on you for his life, but so are you depending on him for your life.

Just being a "good fellow" is not enough to hold the respect of an enlisted man because with all of his poor grammar and apparent lukewarm attitude towards things military, he is a close observer and he wants his officers to be flawless.

You must know your job b-

Use Common Sense, Terry Tells All Who'll Listen

Stories by Sgt. Terry Fied, an old "sojer" with plenty of experience, will be found in the columns of this newspaper from time to time. The editorial staff will hide his identity to permit his sage wit and caustic comment full play. Send in your ideas to Terry. (EDITOR).

By SGT. TERRY FIED

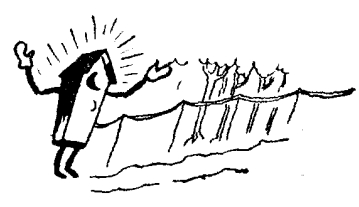
Military Police on guard duty at entrance to a post, put on white helmets and focus lights on themselves in order that they may be seen. This would be a good way for a soldier on guard duty in the presence of the enemy to commit suicide.

An outfit in bivouac under these conditions places guards to give warning of the approach of the enemy. These guards throw away the guard duty Field Manual as far as walking post in a military manner is concerned and "Present Arms" is placed in moth balls.

Guards place themselves where they can see without being seen. They challenge from behind a tree or a bush or from the prone position and make the other guy produce identification to his satisfaction or become the victim of a sudden case of "trigger itch."



Automatic weapons are no good without a field of fire. At night the enemy will usually confine his advance to roads. In any case it is better to place a machine gun where it can sweep a highway for a mile rather than bury it in the woods.



Soldiers won't look far for a latrine at night. So put it where it can be found easily. If the bivouac area is widely dispersed,

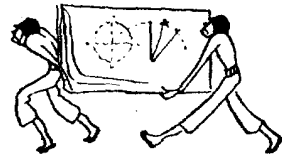
have several of them and use white taps so that they can follow it to the foot of the rainbow.

Also, put a No. 10 can over the toilet paper, otherwise embarrassing moments and disease probably will follow a rainy night.

Remember, don't ride that jeep through the woods like a bucking bronco. It sets a bad example for the men and besides we're going to need it later.

Back your truck into the place where you're going to hide. This also helps in making a quick getaway.

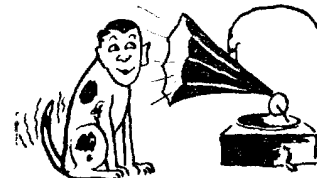
To lug an easel with charts into the woods to teach tactics is to produce famine in the midst of plenty. Throw away that crutch and gallop around the terrain.



Meet old man "Do" and put him to work. Give old man "Fable" a long hist. I'm talking to you instructors who are enchanted by your own voices.

Some wise guy said a soldier is no better than he looks. I believe it. Keep your name on that liner; keep the hair under it—and cut. Salute with a greeting.

Last but not least: Some times I wish we had an alligator or a palm tree for a division insignia. It would be much easier wnen one to than BLOOD and FIRE. We've got a bear by the tail if you ask me. Remember this when that iron in your blood feels like turning to lead in a certain soft portion of your anatomy.



NOTE TO YOUSE UNDER DOGS—How 'bout dropping a few ideas to Sgt. Terry Fied, c/o BLOOD and FIRE. If they're bitter don't let that stop you. I'll hole then in sugar and you can be sure they're safe with me.

Gen'l. Harris Nephew Of Well Known Writer

Nephew of Cora Harris, famous Georgia authoress, is Brigadier General Frederick M. Harris, the 63d's assistant commander.

"She was a grand woman," said the General when interviewed this week—"a woman who was largely responsible for my securing an appointment to West Point."

A writer for the Atlanta Journal as well as an authoress on her own account in the later years of her life, Mrs. Harris was widowed by the death of her husband, the Rev. Lundy Harris, in 1909. Purchasing an old Indian cabin near Rydel, Georgia—a spot she called "In The Valley"—the late Georgia authoress settled down to a career of writing, her books featuring excerpts of her own life.

"Her first book, 'Jessica Letters', created little furor," said General Harris, "but her career was a general success after that and she had numerous books published up until the time of her death in 1935."

With the death of his own moth-

er cause you will have to take an examination every day and your grades will not be put down, but will be carried around in the hearts and minds of your subordinates throughout your entire career.

I know you do not need my advice Tom, because your past record as far as I can see has been exemplary, but I am writing this because all of your friends and companions from now on will be officers, and enlisted men are bound to lose their individual personalities and become simply a class in your eyes, so, never forget that your own brother is serving as a private in the Field Artillery. Love, BILL.



Brig. Gen. Harris

er in 1921, General Harris, then fresh out of West Point, called his aunt's home his home. One of three boys who did not follow an old Harris family custom and answer the call to the ministry, the General admits he saw little of his aunt's "In the Valley," home, being on active duty in the Army.

Although she was constantly adding to and improving the home that had been an Indian cabin, Mrs. Harris always saw to it that its old rustic aspects were kept alive.

"I never inherited any of her journalistic ambitions," says General Harris, "but I have a brother, Al, who is a former newspaperman."

In poor health the latter years of her life, Mrs. Harris died in 1935, and her late residence is now a memorial park.



"Now don't worry about your cooking not agreeing with my stomach, dear... my government insurance policy covers all hazardous undertakings."

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.

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

EDITORIAL

We'll Be There

Symbolic of glories of the past that are destined to live again is the renowned Rainbow Division of World War I, reactivated just two days ago in a new Forty Second Division.

A little awed by the brilliance of the Rainbow's record and slightly bowed by the sacred trust of the battle streamers handed down, the new Rainbow Division was born July 14 at Camp Gruber, Okla.

From East and West, North and South, up and down the Country, from all of the forty-eight states came men to form the nucleus of the re-born Rainbow. They were the pride of America, ready once again to

bring an end to totalitarian aggression.

Before, on June 15, a new division was formed. It carried no prestige of the past, no battle streamers to remind it of glory won. It was the 63d Blood and Fire Division, born out of this war and pledged (as at Casablanca) to make the enemy bleed and burn in expiation of his crimes.

The two divisions have much in common. They are composed of men from all over the country. These men are the cream of American manhood—the finest in the World. The Blood and Fire and Rainbow Divisions will be ready to go into action at about the same time. One was born, the other re-born with the same purpose—bringing this conflict to a glorious conclusion.

Who knows but what the Rainbow will be shining by our sides as we make them bleed and burn.

Smile, Darn Ya!

"Salute with a smile and a spoken greeting, and take your work with a grin," said Gen. Hibbs in his speech on July 9th.

There is more to those words than would appear when we first hear them. There is a philosophy which most of us could well take to heart.

To too many a soldier the war is entirely a ghastly experience which is to be gotten over with and forgotten as soon as possible.

There is no fun in combat. But the 63d Division is not yet in combat. As yet we are still in garrison. We get our passes and furloughs. Dances are arranged for us. Service clubs and U.S.O. clubs are open to us. Why then the grim manner, Soldier?

Sure, training is tough. But it's not as tough as some of the civilian work that some of us did at one time. It's not as tough as working for eight or ten hours a day in a steel mill. Or digging coal out of the earth a half-mile below the surface. For some men the Army represents an easier life than civilian life did.

That uniform you wear helps a lot, too. The girls like it. Your own girl friend probably gets a thrill when she sees you in it. Life becomes pretty miserable for the 4-F's when you're around.

Twenty years from now it'll all seem like a big joke. You'll get drunk at the American Legion convention of 1963 and remind each other of the time you short-sheeted Joe Doakes or of the time the Sarge slipped into that sump out on bivouac.

No, life isn't so bad. Not while there are sumps around for the Sarge to fall in, anyway.

Let's keep smiling, soldier!

The Wolf

by Sansone



".....and last night I did something I've always wanted to do!"

News From Here and There

Laff of the Week

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—Col. Carlos P. Romulo is a former Filipino newspaper man who joined Gen. MacArthur's forces right after Pearl Harbor. As one of the two aides to the "Boss" in Australia Col. Romulo is entitled to wear a certain insignia—an American eagle over a U. S. shield bearing four stars. Some months ago Col. Romulo came to the United States and while here dropped into a tailor shop to buy eight of the insignia. The tailor had to have them made specially and being a business man, he ordered two dozen of them. No one has the heart to tell him that only five other men in the entire Army besides Col. Romulo have need for them.

100 Enlisted Men Enter West Point

WEST POINT (CNS)—One hundred enlisted men are included in the new class of 1,200 cadet candidates. It is the largest plebe class in Military Academy history. Of the 100 enlisted men 20 already have seen action abroad.

On their arrival the plebes checked in and presented their appointment papers. Then they were issued uniforms and assigned to temporary quarters. There they will remain for two weeks while upperclassmen instruct them in posture, military courtesy, West Point customs and discipline.

Lie General, in Plight, Gives Yank Medal, No Fight

DENVER (CNS)—A medal was given to an American artillery officer by an Italian general whom the Yank captured in Tunisia. The decoration was awarded Lt. John V. Marshall, according to word received by his mother here. Lt. Marshall wrote he not only received the medal together with a citation but was made a member of The Centaurs, a recently-created Italian Military order.

*We decorate our captors,
Dat's how we fight.
'Cause recent war chapters
Have shown us da light.*
T4 Peter B. Woolley

Husband, Wife Become Staffs

BUTTE, Mont. (CNS)—WAC Helen Spangler, who is stationed in Iowa, and her husband John, a soldier in Texas, were promoted to staff sergeant on the same day. Both wrote home to friends here about it.

Baby Born in Desert

WENDOVER FIELD, Utah (CNS)—S/Sgt. James McClung pulled his automobile to the side of a road in the desert 40 miles from this field. In the back seat his wife gave birth to James, Jr. She was attended by a Red Cross worker.

Smart Truck Driver Ducks Blazing Bombs

RED BLUFF, Cal.—Driving a truck and trailer load of munitions, Earl Dan Neal looked through his rear view mirror and noticed that his trailer was on fire.

Neal stopped the truck, got out, unhooked the trailer from the truck, and drove like hell.

The resulting explosion was heard for 20 miles.

Destroyed: one trailer, 10 tons of bombs. Safe: one truck, 6 tons of bombs, one scared driver.

Dependency Check Goes Squirrely

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS)—A soldier's wife wrote the War Department Office of Dependency Benefits here as follows:

"Yesterday, I wrote that my allotment check was stolen; however I've found it just today. A squirrel carried it into an unused fireplace and was going to build a nest from the letter and check. I assure you I won't ever let it lay around again.

"I hope that it's right to cash it now. It's slightly torn and bitten."

Soldiers Get Diddy Drill

LONDON (CNS)—Just so U. S. soldiers won't lose that fatherly touch a diaper changing contest will be held soon at a service club here.

"Bums", In Surprise Move, Trade Newsom To Browns

BROOKLYN, July 16.—Louis "Bobo" Newsom, baseball's oft-traded hurler, is on his way again. In a startling announcement made by Branch Rickey, president of the Brooklyn Dodgers, it was disclosed that the big right-hander had been traded to the St. Louis Browns for Portersiders Archie McKain and Fritz Ostermueller, a pair of hurlers used chiefly in relief roles by the Brownies this season.

Newsome, whose recent three-day suspension by Manager Leo Durocher caused the Dodgers to rebel shortly before the start of last Saturday's game with Pittsburgh, promptly declared he would quit baseball before reporting to the Browns, with whom he played twice previously during his stormy career.

Bib "Bobo" has a nine and four record for the year, one of baseball's best.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—A worried mother took Lilita and Loretta, her identical 14-month-old twins, to a hospital. One of them, said momma, had swallowed some paste—but which one? Doctors discovered Loretta couldn't open her mouth. Treatment followed.

The Sky Pilot Says it.

By BEN L. STOHLER, Captain
Chaplain, 254th Inf.

The purpose and objective for which the 63d Infantry Division is being organized and trained has been vividly set forth by our Commanding General, and in order to reach that purpose and those worthy objectives we must be courageous. Therefore, I wish to refer you to the command given by Joshua as he led his nation to their land of promise. "Only be Very Courageous."

Courage has always been the passport to the land of human dreams.

To every pilgrim to the gates of the city beautiful, courage is essential.

Every patriot who would defend his native land, must be strong and of good courage.

Only such courage as animated Richard the Lion Hearted can preserve the shores of Britain from the barbarians.

Only the courage of the Spartans at Thermoplae can save Greece.

Only courage and faith in God can bring America through these dark times.

Success in any line of human achievement is largely a matter of courage. Courage is the rope across the river of life. It goes over the top and breaks through the enemy lines. It is composed of faith and hope put through the fire. It stiffens a man's backbone and keeps his chin up and face forward. It enables a man to stand alone, work alone, and fight together with others. It can make a man into a one-man parade, and then a team.

COURAGE IS A BUSINESS BUILDER. It lies back of discovery and achievement; back of character and success.

The business that keeps waiting for Santa Claus goes broke. Men must venture out and make business and get business.

Discouragement is a first step to failure. Courage lost—and all is lost, and a man goes stale. Courage leads. It goes before, drives the stakes and points the path.

COURAGE IS A STIMULANT. It inspires and empowers and strengthens man to do his best. One of the finest human virtues, courage multiplies our energies and animates our hearts and strengthens our hands. Others are attracted and drawn by the courage of one man, and the one-man parade becomes a procession and team that knows no fear.

COURAGE IS A PRESERVATIVE. The little microbes that cause annoyance, anxieties and worries are destroyed by it. The Lion is never worried by the bark of the Hyena. The envy of the Bat never impedes the Eagle's flight. Trouble falls upon the one who fears adversity and shirks hardship. Courage preserves from doubt, fear and envy. It prevents sourness and preserves self-respect.

COURAGE GETS THINGS DONE. It is power; it wins battles. Combined with high purpose and energy, it is invincible. It imparts impulse and force to life. The man of courage says: "It can be done and I can do it and will do it." It knows how to sound the advance but has never learned to sound the retreat.

Never afraid of the job, it sticks. **THE ENEMY OF COURAGE IS IDLENESS.** Indolence and slothfulness and laziness breed discouragement. Idleness is the rust of the soul. An idle man's soul is contaminated like a stagnant pool and instead of being a living stream he becomes as a dead sea.

The lazy dog is the mangy dog. Idle people catch the mange of discouragement. Hard work creates courage for more hard work.

DEVELOP THIS VIRTUE.
Stiffen your back bone.
Step out of the crowd and find a path of your own.

Stand up; stand out; stand alone if need be, and the one-man parade of courage will become a procession or team going on to Victory.

Face front; go over the top. Courage is the one key that may unlock the doors to the temple of success.

Courage is an element of loyalty and of religion. It makes the heart glad and the soul strong.

With courage you will never fail. Without it you will never succeed, and we will never win, nor live up to the fire and sword.

"Be of Good Courage." "Show Thyself a Man." A heritage born through courage and Faith in God is ours, may we preserve it and strengthen it by the blood of our forefathers running through our veins, and the Fire of Faith, hope and courage possessing our every motive and ideal.

Men with Courage and Faith in God cannot fail.

And then there's the lawyer who sat up all night trying to break a widow's will.

A wolf is a goon who takes a sweater girl out and pulls the wool over her eyes.

A fox is a wolf who sends flowers.

"I'm cutting quite a figure!" said the chorus girl as she sat down on a broken bottle.

A deaf woman entered a church with an ear trumpet. Soon after she had seated herself, an usher tiptoed over and whispered, "One toot and out you go."

They had been trying to teach little Jane not to be afraid of the dark. One evening she was tucked in bed, the light turned off and the door of her room closed. Her mother as a last minute assurance had whispered to her, "Don't be afraid darling. Your guardian angel will protect you."

Listening at the door a little later Jane was heard to say, "It beats the devil how scared I am of those guardian angels."

Infantry Took Guadalcanal

Continued from page one

commander. When the latter three combat teams arrived off the Islands on December 8th, they were royally welcomed by thirty-two Jap torpedo planes. Luckily though, no damage was done.

"Royal Welcome"

From the moment they arrived there was no doubt but that they were in the thick of things. Before landing on Guadalcanal they were advised that they would find dug-outs, fox-holes and trenches above the line of the beach but after landing found nothing of the sort and while fighting off the Japs had to make their own entrenchments. They shot down thirty-seven of thirty-nine fighters that tried to hamper their activities.

Two days later they were ordered to take Mt. Austin, the key to the Island. The ascent of the mountain was torturous and although roads were ripped through the jungle, they were impassable for weeks.

Japs Trapped

In one lucky move they trapped several thousand Japs in a ravine. There was absolutely no way in which the Japs could escape as all avenues were completely covered with machine gun fire. Representatives were sent in with terms of surrender but in excellent English the Japs replied "To hell with you!". Our troops then let them have it.

Mt. Austin, in fact the whole Island, was secured on January 12th by outflanking the Japs and attacking them from the rear.

Captain Bain gives the Japanese credit for being excellent fighters and although the average Jap is not a good shot, the Americans in the Solomons paid many sore penalties for underestimating their ingenuity. Our intelligence outfits had to be on the lookout night and day. In one case scouting parties reported that a camp site had been abandoned and that the way was clear for our troops to pass through. The following day what had seemed like a deserted camp sight was turned into a death-trap for American soldiers.

Food was a major problem. There was enough of it in the ration dump but due to the difficulties in transportation it was impossible to get it through the jungle or over the wretched roads to the troops.

Japs Had English and American Equipment

From the quantities of food and medical supplies left behind by the Japs it was apparent that they had experienced the same difficulties. Among the surgical equipment left behind by the departing Japs was much of English make, apparently taken after the fall of Singapore, and no small quantity of equipment of American make, which the Japs had obviously purchased from this country before the war.

We were told before we went into battle that any Jap prisoners we took would have to share our rations as there were no surplus supplies of food. As it turned out meals were very scanty during the whole campaign. It takes little imagination to guess how many prisoners we took.

"Real, Honest-to-Goodness Steak" "What food we did get had to be eaten immediately to avoid spoilage. One morning when chances of eating looked pretty slim, a major appeared on the spot with a

255th COMMUNICATIONS CHIEF EAGER TO RETURN TO THEATER

case of steak he said he'd found by the road. We didn't stop to question him though! Real, honest-to-goodness steak—an unheard of luxury—and you can bet everyone enjoyed it too."

Night bombings were a common occurrence especially when there was a moon. Usually the slack period took place during the afternoons and a favorite pastime was to grab a rifle and go into the jungle to tease the Japs into giving away their positions.

"Although I did see one coral snake, in general, the wild life of the islands offered no danger to the soldiers," Captain Bain said. "We had no records of snake bites but one man was bitten, not seriously, on the arm by a crocodile. There was a lizard though that was very common. Only about three feet long, it had a bright red tongue that darted in and out of its mouth continuously. It was so hideous that whenever you came on one you were inclined to stop and wonder if you had the DT's."

No Time For Cleanliness

"There was no time for personal cleanliness. I didn't take a bath or change clothes from the day I arrived on the Island until the day I left. As for socks, we all wore them until the soles wore out."

Captain Bain admits that much of their medical information was of little value to them as conditions were so vastly different from anything met by American troops before. All evacuation and methods for care of the wounded had to be improvised on the spot.

Wounded Not Safe

"Evidently the Japs never attended the Geneva Conference when it was agreed that medical units would not be fired on—or perhaps they didn't sign the pact. Our patients weren't safe at night as the Japs rained bombs indiscriminately on everything. To overcome this, the Engineers finally built deep dug-outs to be used as bomb shelters and all litter cases were taken into them at night."

The uniforms worn by the soldiers were bizarre but everyone, regardless of what else he had, carried a rifle, cartridge belt and two canteens. Discipline among the soldiers was excellent.

"One thing we did learn the value of on Guadalcanal was the fox-hole. I remember how we used to poke fun at them in training, but in actual combat they are invaluable."

Captain Bain is a native of Lawrence, Mass. He is a graduate of Boston College and Tufts Medical School. Prior to going into general practice in his home town he served his internship in the Lawrence and Holyoke, Mass. hospitals. On January 16, 1941 he entered active as a 1st Lt.

"I think one of the things I enjoyed most on returning to this country was seeing a full-length movie. Yes, we had them on the Islands but every time we started to see one we were interrupted by an air raid, or if it wasn't that, the reels were forever being changed."

Publicity to Marines; Victory To Infantry

"The Marines received all the credit in the headlines for the success of the Battle of the Solomons. The Infantry is ignored! Undeniably, the Marines landed first but," Captain Bain asserts, "it was the Infantry that actually fought the battles and secured the Islands."

S/Sgt. James J. Ambandos of Hq. Co., 2d Bn., 255th Inf., says he'd rather be known as a communications chief, while in the Army, than be connected with the theater.

Having a serious desire to encourage shows and various other types of entertainment for the soldiers, Sgt. Ambandos believes productions of this sort would go over in a big way.

"Most of them like that sort of thing, but not only that, we have all the talent we need within the Division," he said. "We have almost every kind of musician imaginable; comedians, character actors, singers, and loads of other specialists."

Sgt. Ambandos likes his communications work but, like a dog at bay, his nose quivers at thoughts of getting back into his old field.

Of Greek parentage, he has never exhibited any interest in the drama of Euripides, Aeschulus or Sophocles. On the contrary, the plays of the Armenian, Saroyan, are his favorites.

"I'm a character actor, and the parts of his little boys and old men are so well written that I get a tremendous kick out of playing with them." In "The Beautiful People," the first of Saroyan's plays in which he acted, Sgt. Ambandos toured the road show circuit in New York and Pennsylvania.

Lived Near Theatre

As he lived next door to the Allentown Theater, Sgt. Ambandos believes that that's where he originally picked up his love of acting but although he played and worked around the theater for years, it wasn't until later, and then by accident, that his desire to act became a reality.

It was by mere chance, too, that he went to college. He and a friend were on their way through Pennsylvania, when taking a liking to the campus of Pennsylvania State College, they instantly decided to become students.

At first, Sgt. Ambandos delved into the depths of botany, but somehow he didn't become a prize student — perhaps because his ever-present wanderlust interrupted attendance at classes. From there his attention was weaned to a drama course—and that stuck!

He's written several plays which have been published by French's and among other engagements has played at the Cherry Lane Theater in Greenwich Village.

"Working at the Lake Erie Summer Theater was another mistake," Sgt. Ambandos claims, "for somehow my name on the booking lists became mixed in with those of leading men."

"One day I received an urgent message requesting that I join the Erie Summer Theater for the season. When I got there I could see their faces drop—I'm definitely not the handsome hero type—but there I was, and like good sports they kept me on as a character actor!"

'Round the World' Party Given by AFF Men

NEW YORK (CNS) — Three AAF officers somewhere in the Pacific staged a party by proxy for their girls back home in New York. They sent the girls a money order for \$150, wrote them to dress in their best clothes, buy corsages, drink champagne, dine, see a show and go a round of night clubs.

SOL, Says OCS 'Bore' To Aspiring Yardbird

The Yardbird stood at rigid attention.

"At ease, Men," he said, "Rest. Sinkernize yer watches! Move out!" Sgt. Bowen looked up from his typewriter. "What gives now, Yardbird?" he asked.

"At ease, Kid," quoth the Yardbird, "I will not stan' fer such diserspeck. When you are talking to future officer material such as Mrs. Snafu's son, you will please use the toim, 'Sir.'"

Sgt. Bowen stared. "Takin' advantage of my constitutional rights as a citizen and a sojer, I have put in fer O.C.S.," the Yardbird explained, "and knowing my own abilities, I figger that it is practically a cinch fer me to get in an' make it without no trouble." "Naturally," said Sgt. Bowen gracefully.

There were a few minutes of silence which Snafu utilized to stand before the mirror and give himself a few snappy salutes.

The Sergeant interrupted the exchange of courtesies between Snafu and Snafu to ask, "When do you go before the O.C.S. Board, Yardbird, Sir?"

"Oh," said the Yardbird, "I been before the bore already. Atten-shun! Fall out!"

"Been accepted yet?" the Sergeant asked. "Not officially," answered the Yardbird, accenting the "officially." "but I ain't got no doubts. They know a good man when they see one. Parade Rest!"

"What was it like, Yardbird?" the Sergeant inquired.

"Well, foist a course," said the Yardbird, "I give 'em me super highball, such as I generally reserve fer the ole man only. They tole me to sit down, so I grabs me a chair an' makes meself comfy." "You made yourself comfortable?" asked Bowen.

"Me lad," the Yardbird explained graciously, "let this hunk of future officer material explain some of the finer pernts of gain"

before officer Bore to you. Foist, ya gotta show 'em that ya can get along with 'em like a officer and that ya ain't ascaored of 'em. Get comfy with 'em. Chat with 'em. Thas the only way to deal with officer Bore."

"What did they say to you?" Sgt. Bowen asked.

"Well," the Yardbird answered, "they was a ole guy there what seems very intrested in my professional woik as a reporter and public relations man for this here division."

The Yardbird lowered his voice into a Brooklyn imitation of a field officer. "I unnerstan, Yardbird, sez he, thst you are considered a expoit on Army slang. Is that the truth?"

"Sir, I sez, they ain't no man in this here Army knows more about G.I. slang than this here ole sojer. Is they anything you would like to know about this here G.I. slang business, I ast."

"Well, Yardbird, sez he, I have not got many questions to ast on this here Army slang proposition being as how I am kind of an ole sojer myself as I have got about twenty-five years in this here Army and I have picked up quite a bit of G.I. talk myself in this time. However, he sez, I am very much intrested to fine a man who is as much a expoit as I am meself on the subject."

"Well, Sir, I sez, between one ole sojer what is a expoit on slang an' another ole sojer what is a expoit on slang, how are my chances fer this here officer school business?"

"Yardbird, sez he, I will speak to you frankly. As between one ole sojer an' another you are S.O.L."

"What's so good about that?" Bowen asked.

"Why Sarge," the Yardbird said contemptuously, "Any ole fool knows that around these here O.C.S. coices, S.O.L. means Special Order of Lieutenants. By the right flank, march!"

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Religious Services for Sunday

- 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, 253d Inf. 1030
 Chapel No. 4, 363d Med. Bn.; 263d Engr., and 63d QM Co. 0800
 Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 0900
 Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 1000
- Roman Catholic Services: Mass**
 Chapel No. 4, 363d Med. Bn.; 263r Engr., and 63d QM Co. 0800
 Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 0800
 Chapel No. 19, 254th Inf. 0900
 Chapel No. 21, 253d Inf. 0900
 Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. 0900
 Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 0900
 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—363d Med. Bn. area—Thursday 2000.

253d Non-Coms Become "Pops"

Cadremen of the 1st Bn., 253d Inf. really kept old "Doc" Stork busy the past week, three non-coms in that battalion becoming fathers over that period.

Friday, July 9, Cpl. Lawrence E. Witte of Co. D started the fireworks when he proudly announced that his wife had given birth to a baby daughter. The same day the wife of Staff Sgt. Walter C. Johnson, of Co. C, also gave birth to a baby girl.

Then, this past Monday, Sgt. Arthur J. Miller of Hq. Co. received word that he had become the father of a six-pound, seven-ounce boy.

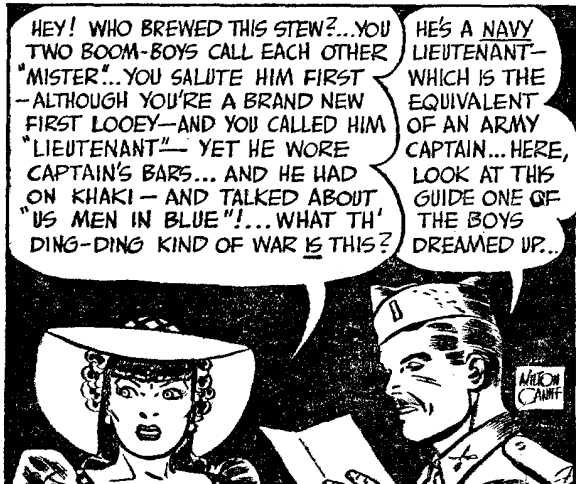
All three fathers are rapidly recovering. Now how about Companies A and B????

BUYS CITY JAIL

Harvard, Neb.—Robert Pinckney, 16, says he bought the city jail here at a tax sale. City officials admit the lot containing the jail was listed by error, but are wondering what to do about the \$20 rent bill Pinckney says the city owes him for use of the jail.

Male Call

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



Ranks For The Memory

HIGHBALL RECIPE For SUMMER

EQUIVALENT RANKS

ARMY AND MARINES	NAVY AND COAST GUARD
GENERAL ☆☆☆☆	ADMIRAL
LT. GEN. ☆☆☆	VICE ADM.
MAJ. GEN. ☆☆☆	REAR ADM.
BRIG. GEN. ☆☆☆	COMMODORE
COLONEL ☆☆☆	CAPTAIN
LT. COL. ☆☆☆ (SILVER)	COMMANDER
MAJOR ☆☆☆ (GOLD)	LT. COMM.
CAPTAIN ☆☆☆	LIEUTENANT
1st LIEUT. □ (SILVER)	LIEUT. (JUNIOR GRADE)
2nd LIEUT. □ (GOLD)	ENSIGN

IN SUMMER, NAVY, MARINE AND COAST GUARD OFFICERS WEAR KHAKI—RANK IS INDICATED BY METAL INSIGNIA (JUST AS IN THE ARMY) BUT ON BOTH TABS OF SHIRT COLLAR... (NAVY AND COAST GUARD BLOUSES HAVE SHOULDER "BOARDS"—▶)

MINIATURE NAVY CAP DEVICE

NAVY LIEUTENANT IN SUMMER KHAKI

IN THE NAVY, OFFICERS BELOW COMMANDER ARE CALLED "MISTER"... IN THE ARMY, FIRST AND SECOND LIEUTENANTS MAY BE CALLED "MISTER" BY THEIR SUPERIOR OFFICERS

NAVY AVIATORS WEAR WINGS ONLY ON CAP

Engineer 2d Lieutenant Played "Pro" Football

War Cost

Continued From Page One

War I. In 1918 the Navy had approximately 750,000 men. Today it has 2,400,000, including Marines, Coast Guards and auxiliaries.

Way ahead in shipping in this, our second war to preserve democracy, the United States is winning the big battle of production, adequately supplying its own soldiers as well as supplying arms and materials to its allies. Ship and tank production is far in front of the 1918 output and our production of aircraft has been astounding.

Producing 49,000 planes in 1942, we lost a total of 309 plane-to-battle with only 55 planes, 51 of which were old and obsolete. The first world war saw us producing 4089 service planes, but very few of these ever saw combat. In the meantime, we used 3800 planes furnished by our allies.

Casualty lists of the two wars can be compared as follows:

World War I: (From the War Department):
 Killed and died 126,000
 Wounded 234,300
 Prisoners and missing 4,500

Total 364,800
 For this war, the War Department's latest casualty list shows:
 Dead 8,533
 Wounded 17,094
 Missing 21,046
 Prisoners 17,948

Total 64,621
 Navy casualties in World War I are given as a total of 871 killed, died or lost at sea. Contrast this figure with the Navy's latest casualty list:
 Dead 8,163
 Wounded 4,734
 Missing 10,533
 Prisoners 3,953

Total 27,023
 Another important factor in this war is Russia's being a big power whereas it was knocked out of the first world war before that battle's end.

Air power is proving a very vital factor in the present war, carrying the conflict to all parts of the world. Air power and efficiency was at a minimum, more or less, in 1918.

RED BIRD CAPTAIN NOW ARMY PRIVATE

JEFFERSON BARRACKS, Mo., July 16.—Second Baseman Jimmy Brown, captain and infield star of the World Champion St. Louis Cardinals, today was a private in Uncle Sam's Army.

Brown, one of baseball's most versatile performers, reported here Tuesday after the usual two-week furlough period, took his classification tests and was issued uniform and equipment.

"God knows how I ended up in the Engineers," says Lt. Gustave S. Laffel, of the 263d Engineer Bn. "But here I am and I like the outfit."

An all-around athlete, Lt. Laffel has boxed professionally, played "pro" football with the Philadelphia Eagles and made a career of coaching and athletic instruction.

After leaving the Philadelphia Eagles he went to Cincinnati as a public school athletic instructor. For the eight years prior to his induction he was athletic instructor and coach of the football, track and basket-ball teams at the Saunders High School, in Yonkers, N. Y.

Among the many men he has coached during his career were O'Neal, football star of Manhattan College and Sonny Berger, baseball and basketball player of Princeton.

Lt. Laffel was inducted into the Army on September 31, 1942 and assigned to the Engineers at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. On completion of his basic, he was sent to the Engineer's O. C. S. at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

He received his Bachelor of Science Degree at Pennsylvania State Teacher's College, then returning to his native New York attended Columbia, graduating with an M. A. degree. At the time of his induction he was working for a Ph. D. in Physical Training at N. Y. U. but not troubled by the interruption he says "I'll get that after the war."

Was Champion Swimmer
 In his own school days sports were a main and avid interest. While in high school he held the New York City Breast Stroke and Diving Championship for a year and was also Junior National Horizontal Bar Champion.

"That was in the good old days," he says. "If I tried any such stuff now, my joints would squeak so much from lack of use, that it would probably deafen you."

Fondness for athletics seems to be in his family too, for one of Lt. Laffel's brothers is Director of Athletics for the American Red Cross in Guadalcanal—and was in the Islands throughout the whole Solomons campaign. Another brother is basketball coach at the Franklin K. Lane High School in New York City.

VERSATILE 254th READY TO MEET ALL

The unchallenged and unbeaten officers of Lt. Col. Williams' 1st Battalion, 254th Inf. Volley Ball team, Baseball team, Basketball team, Football team, Ping-pong team, Checker team, Jacks and Hop-scotch team, (same team) throw down the gauntlet to any unit in the organization which has the temerity to match itself against these ferocious steamrollers.

Says Athletic Officer, Lt. Hoar. "We'll take 'em on singly or all together—and we'll play 'em for cokes or peanuts. It is all one to us!"

Spratt's "Firecrackers" Nose Out 255th Officers

Major Walter J. "Buster" Burke's fourth inning double gave the 253d Officers a slender 3-2 triumph over the 255th Inf. in a thrilling exhibition softball game played Tuesday afternoon.

Leading off in the last half of the fourth inning, Lt. Paulsen, the "Firecrackers" ace hurler, beat out an infield grounder and Lt. James Spratt, team manager, followed with his third hit in as many times at bat. Then, with still no one away, Major Burke stepped up and banged out his game-winning bingle.

Previously, the 255th had broken away to an early lead with a two-run uprising in the first inning, but Lt. Paulsen then settled down to pitch five-hit ball the remainder of the way.

Lt. Spratt's three safeties in as many trips and McTureous' snappy defensive play at shortstop were co-features of the 253d triumph.

Cardinal Southpaw Out With Ailment

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 16.—Suffering from bursitis in his left shoulder, Portsider Ernie White of the St. Louis Cardinals has been lost to the team for an indefinite period, Dr. Robert F. Hyland, club surgeon, revealed this week.

Boasting a record of three wins and three defeats, White was sent back from Boston to have X-rays taken when his arm continued to bother him. These revealed the condition.

Ball Games Sought By 253d Officers

The 253d Infantry Officers have organized a softball team, which according to all reports down infantry way, is pretty much "on the ball." Boasting such players as 1st Lt. Richard G. "Flash" Cox, formerly with the Boston Red Sox; Captain Edward B. "Scooter" Scullion, who played pro ball for Portsmouth and Norfolk; Captain Robert L. "Rube" Kusel, former NYU athlete; Chaplain L. W. Boynton, who was a star catcher in the snappy Richmond City Softball League; 1st Lt. William T. "Slugger" Drake, Augusta Military Academy ace, and 2nd Lt. W. E. Paulsen, who recently hurled a three-hitter against the 254th Inf., they are really getting in the groove.

The team is captained by Lt. Cox and managed by Lt. James L. Spratt, S-1 of the 253d Inf. Lt. Spratt states that he is especially desirous to schedule some games and interested parties may contact him by phoning 383.

CLUB STANDINGS FOR JULY 14, 1943

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	48	24	.667
Brooklyn	47	34	.580
Pittsburgh	38	35	.521
Cincinnati	39	37	.513
Philadelphia	34	42	.447
Boston	32	40	.444
Chicago	33	43	.434
New York	30	46	.395

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
	W	L	Pct.
New York	43	30	.589
Detroit	38	34	.528
Washington	40	37	.519
Chicago	35	36	.493
St. Louis	35	37	.486
Cleveland	35	38	.479
Boston	35	39	.473
Philadelphia	34	44	.436

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION			
	W	L	Pct.
Knoxville	6	2	.750
Nashville	6	2	.750
Atlanta	5	3	.625
Little Rock	5	5	.500
Montgomery	5	6	.455
Memphis	4	5	.444
New Orleans	3	5	.375
Birmingham	1	7	.125

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE			
	W	L	Pct.
Toronto	55	36	.604
Newark	44	38	.537
Syracuse	40	39	.506
Montreal	42	42	.500
Rochester	40	42	.488
Baltimore	38	40	.487
Buffalo	38	43	.469
Jersey City	35	51	.400

WASHINGTON (CNS)—A puppy spied what looked like a nice juicy bone. He hurried off to bury it. He buried it six times before he realized it was a live turtle.

Former Phil, Now Soldier, Married In Tennessee

MEMPHIS, July 16.—Sgt. Hugh Mulcahy, former mound ace of the Philadelphia Phillies and one of baseball's first contributions to Uncle Sam's armed forces, today had joined the ranks of the benedicts.

In a ceremony performed here Tuesday night, Mulcahy, a native of Brighton, Mass., was wed to Ruth M. Hamilton of Beaver, Pa.

Babe Ruth's Servicemen Outslug Boston Braves

BOSTON, July 16.—The magic name of Babe Ruth returned to baseball's scene here Monday afternoon and the famed "Sultan of Swat" made this return a success by piloting an all-star servicemen's nine to a 9-8 victory over the Boston Braves.

Including in its ranks such former diamond luminaries as Teddy Williams and Dom DiMaggio of the Boston Red Sox; Al Roberge of the Braves; George Yankowski of the Philadelphia Athletics and Jim Hegan of the Cleveland Indians, the servicemen raked the offerings of two Boston hurlers for 13 hits.

Heading the pleas of 12,000 spectators, who turned out for Mayor Maurice J. Tobin's annual charity field day, Ruth made an appearance as a pinch hitter in the late stages of the game, flying out to right field.

254th Organizes Athletic Council

Believed to be the first organization of its type in the 63d Division, on Monday evening a group of officers and enlisted men of the 254th Infantry formed a Regimental Athletic Council for the promotion of athletics and other recreation within the regiment.

Heartily endorsed by the Regimental Commander, Lt. Col. Randolph Gordon, the purpose of the council is to provide the men with an opportunity to plan their own program and to insure clearance with other activities.

Representing each battalion on the council was one enlisted man and the individual battalion athletic officers.

Members of the regimental staff attending included Lt. Col. Gordon, Major William P. Keane and Lt. Paul K. Bailey.

Plans were made for volleyball and softball leagues for both enlisted men and officers. Arrangements were also made to enter teams in the Post Bowling Championship and to form four teams of enlisted men (one per battalion) to enter the Camp Softball Tournament sponsored by Coca-Cola.

Preparations for the meeting were in charge of Lt. Charles J. Bender and Lt. Lawson M. Kateley of the 254th's Special Service Department.

BASEBALL PLAYING INFANTRY SGT. CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH WOMEN

His first sergeant says that S/Sgt. Gifford L. Kirchdoerfer of Company "H," 255th Infantry, is the most remarkable man he knows, and Company "H"'s mess sergeant reports that the company has no chow-hound to compare with him.

Such endorsements might be hard to live up to but as Sgt. Kirchdoerfer explains, "It takes a good man and plenty of food to make a good ball player."

The 255th's prime athlete began his career at fourteen and he claims he's been on the sand-lots ever since, 365 days a year, rain or shine.

Company "H"'s supply sergeant added his thoughts to the interview—

"Kirchdoerfer's the straight-shootingest guy I know too—he neither drinks nor smokes—and he's strictly off women! He swears he won't have any truck with them, but we'll fix him up yet with some gal in Jacksonville."

Ready with a reply for that, Sgt. Kirchdoerfer countered, "I'm the non-marrying type. My career comes first."

Strictly interested in baseball—with time out occasionally for skating and hunting—Sgt. Kirchdoerfer is a member of the American Association of Professional Baseball Players. Not for him the

love of his feminine admirers in the grandstands.

Played Against Tigers, Giants, Cubs

As catcher with the Wilmington Blue Rocks and later the Allentown Fleet Wings, he has played against the Detroit Tigers, New York Giants, the Chicago Cubs and many other big league teams.

His most exciting day, and strangely enough it was in an unimportant game, was when he made a triple, a double and two singles in five trips to the bat—then dad-blame it, the sixth time, he says, he struck out.

He's played with lots of the big names in the baseball world like Bob Feller, Tony Lazzeri, George McAffe and Ace Parker, but totally unimpressed, Sgt. Kirchdoerfer says—

"Give me a good baseball game and I don't care who plays. I've had plenty of better games with unknown fellows than with celebrities."

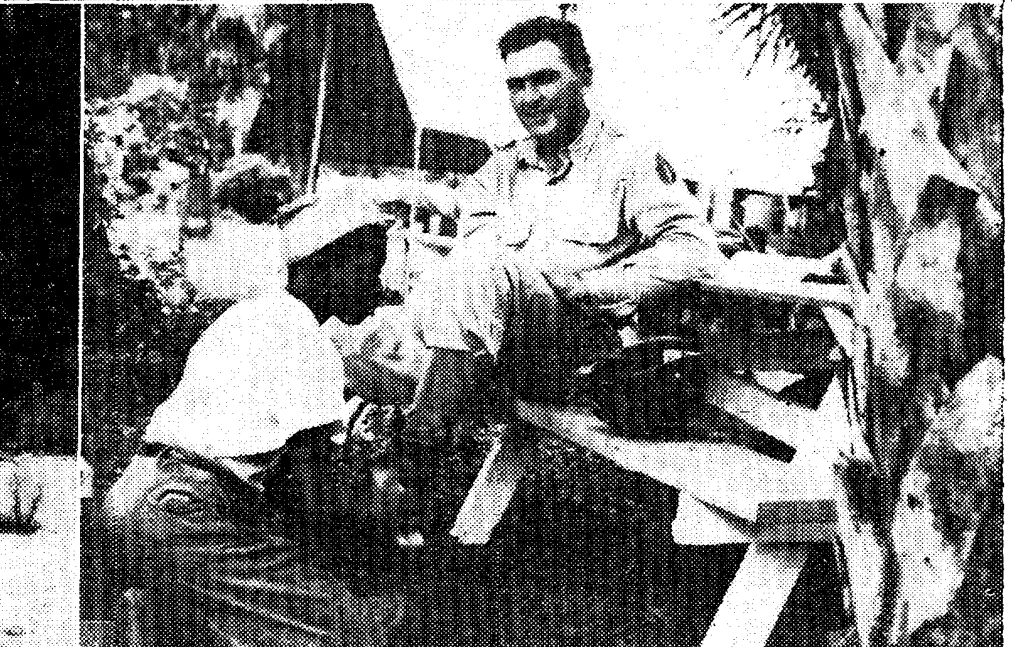
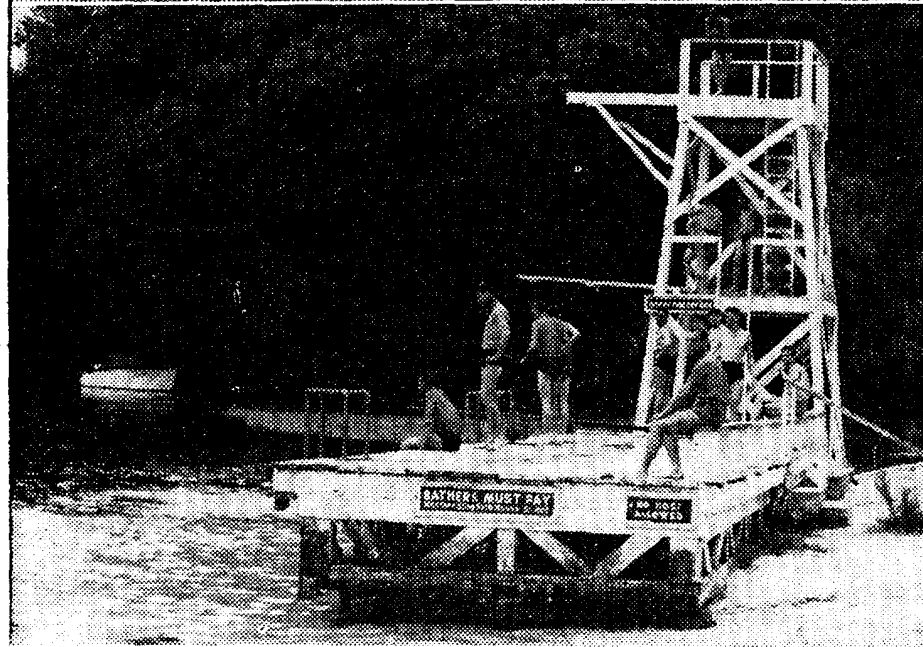
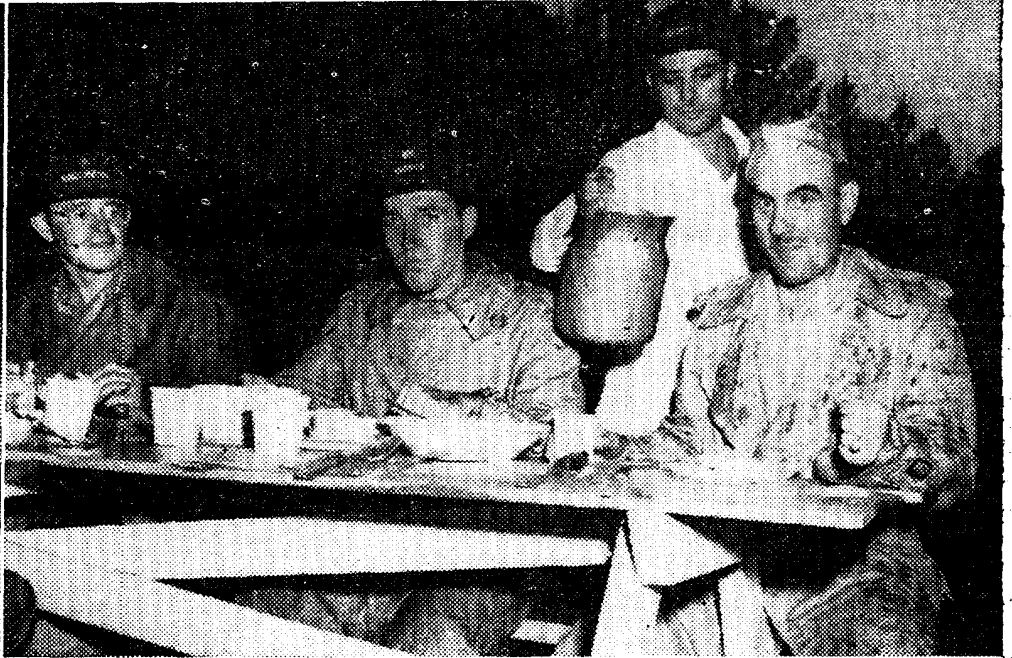
Twenty-one years old and a native of Wilmington, Delaware, Sgt. Kirchdoerfer was inducted at Fort Dix, N. J., on November 5, 1942 and sent to Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

As the mortar platoon sergeant of his company, 'tis now his job to sling mortar shells and grenades instead of his old pal the baseball—and boy does he miss it!



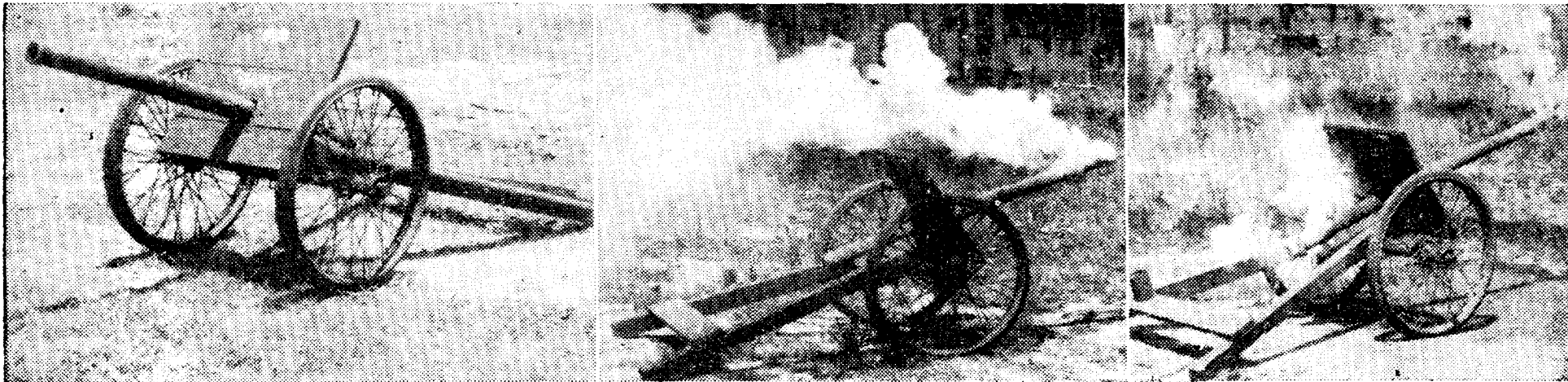
Pictorial Review of Artillerymen At Silver Springs

PICTURES BELOW SHOW RAIN COULDN'T DAMPEN SPIRITS



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Continued on page five

Smokey Destroyed by Flames In Vivid Demonstration



The miniature cannon in the upper left hand picture, affectionately known to the Division chemical staff as "Smokey" is destroyed for the fifth time by the action of thermite grenades. The center picture shows the cannon smoking as the grenade is dropped in the muzzle. In the upper right-hand picture the grenade has reached the breech of the gun and is starting to burn its way through. In the picture to the left the thermite has burned its way through, and the molten metal can be seen dropping to the ground. The destruction of "Smokey" was only part of a demonstration prepared by the Division Chemical Officer, Major Glenn Y. Williamson, and 263d Engineer Captain Avery for the Division Chemical School, the Pioneer and Demolition School, and Special Troops of the 7th Detachment Headquarters of the Second Army. Also shown in the demonstration were other types of chemical warfare items available to the Division such as Molotov Cocktails, HC smoke pots, tear gas pots, chemical land mines, Primacord, and booby traps. To add a touch of humor to the demonstration a Primacord clothes line on which some old clothes had been hung was detonated with a powerful blast, resulting in the instantaneous disappearance of both clothes line and clothes, much to the astonishment of the students.

In another part of the demonstration White Phosphorous Land Mines were detonated to show their use not only as a screening agent but as a casualty producing agent. So painful are phosphorous burns that men who have suffered such burns must be captured before they can be given first aid, according to Maj. Williamson. Also witnessing the demonstration were the Division Commander, Maj. Gen. Hibbs, and the Assistant Division Commander, Brig. Gen. Harris.

RECON REPORTS

Last week the 63d Reconnaissance Troop welcomed the new Troop Commander, Capt. Millard F. Caldwell of Joplin, Mo.

A veteran of fourteen years service, twelve as an enlisted man, two as an officer, Capt. Caldwell has served a two-year enlistment in the Hawaiian Islands and has been a member of the 2d Cavalry and the 6th Reconnaissance Troop.

He was a weapons instructor at Ft. Riley, Kas. for the two years preceding his appointment here and has taught the junior officers of this troop in addition to hundreds of others.

At an informal gathering held recently the following temporary promotions were announced: To Sergeant, Cpl. Lawrence R. Traver, and T/5 William L. Hotaling. To Corporal, Pvt. West Willmott. To Technician, Grade 5, Privates William F. Adams, Charles O. Bennett, and Russell I. McAfee. To Private First Class, Pvt. Donald H. Schraeder.

The following EM were awarded Good Conduct Medals: 1st Sgt. Jesse W. Haley, T/Sgt. Jerome Okonski, Staff Sergeants Douglas Goolin, Alexander M. Sims, Hiram S. Tye, and Edward F. Veron, Sgt. Damon H. Carroll, T/4 Maurice M. Light, and Privates Charles O. Bennett and Russell I. McAfee.

2d Lieutenants Lee W. Ginn, Charles C. Snyder and Joseph A. Barresi are attending the Division Ranger School, as representatives of Recon, while 2d Lt. Walter C. Hussey and Staff Sergeant E. F. Veron attend Chemical Warfare School. Then Lt. Hussey doubles up and attends Pioneer and Demolition School with Sgt. Carroll.

All in all the Recon Troop is humming with activity these days, officers and men attending schools, giving lectures, demonstrations and whatnot.

Recently S/Sgt. Alexander M. Sims was seen hurrying in the direction of the women's dormitories, a saw and hammer tightly clutched beneath his arm, and the inevitable stogie in his face. "Ah," we thought, (audibly) "What goes on here?" Sensing a story, we trailed him as only a Recon can trail another Recon, and on the way we wondered whether Sgt. Sims had found himself a fair young damsel. However in our courting days we brought flowers and candy instead of saw and hammer. Then again Sims is a rugged individual and perhaps courts caveman style.

Upon investigation, we found at the end of the trail that the good Sergeant was helping to put in shape the Special Troops NCO club. Seems that he is on the Board of Governors!

COMBAT TEAM RED OPENS NEW MESS

The 63d Combat Team Red Mess was officially opened recently with a dance attended by all Officers of the combat team and their guests. Music for the occasion was provided by the 63d Division Orchestra.

Among guests of honor attending the opening were Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Hibbs, Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Frederick M. Harris, Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Edward J. McGaw

and Major and Mrs. John E. Brooks, Jr.

Recreational facilities afforded by the club include an open air patio located directly in front of the club building. Lawn furniture is provided, bordering a circular plot of grass, making a most pleasant area in the evening.

Prior to the official opening, the wives of the officers of the Regiment graciously and effectively contributed their time and talent toward making the drapes and completing the color schemes throughout the interior of the club.

Officers in charge of the club include 2d Lt. William J. Cotter, Club Officer, and 1st Lt. James L. Spratt, Hop Officer.

SPECIAL SERVICE HAS BIG SPORTS PROGRAM

Increased participation in the rounded sports program offered throughout the Division is evidenced by the report turned in by Special Service on softball, tennis, bowling and horseshoe pitching. Some champions have already been acclaimed while many are now fighting for top honors.

Softball Activities

Old man softball had a grand time this past week — romping around like a 2 year old.

The 763rd Q.M. had Garrula pitching a no-hit game to the 363rd Medics for a shutout of 1-0 Q.M.'s game.

The 862nd F.A., Btry A, fought a pitching duel with Btry A, 863rd F.A. Final tally—862nd—4, 863rd—3.

63rd Division Staff Officers "Blue" team, piloted by Lt. Col. Watkins swamped the Red Team by a score of 8-2 over Col. Pinthers' Reds.

The Division Staff Officers received and accepted a challenge, tendered by the Officers of the 255th Infantry Regiment. Final tally on this one — Staff—12, 255th—4.

Division Tournament Ends

Major Lieding won the Staff Officers tennis tournament after a hard fought match with Colonel Widner in three sets 6-1, 6-4, 6-0.

Bowling Tournament

The 63rd Division Bowling Tournament swings into the final round this week. Participation in the tournament has been very enthusiastic with only 16 undefeated teams remaining out of the original 50 entrants. Winners in the past week's matches were:

- 763rd Ord. over 63rd Div. Band "A".
- Co. "F"—254th Inf., defeated 363rd Medics.
- Co. "D"—254th 263rd Engineers.

Anti Tank Co.—254th Inf. over 862nd F.A., Btry "C".

63rd Div. Band "B" defeated 63rd Q.M. "C".

Horseshoe Tournament

Major Williamson and Lt. Ginn split the prize money by defeating Lt. Hatsell and Lt. Crockford in the finals of the horseshoe Tournament. Scores were 21-20, 21-17. Major Williamson played his usual rolling style — the horseshoes rolling end over end and finally setting over the stake. His double ringer cinched the match game.

Camp Bowling Tournament

Twenty-four bowling teams are now being organized as the 63rd Division's entrants in the Camp Bowling Tournament which will start next week. Members bowling in the tournament will not be charged for the use of the alleys. The camp is presenting suitable prizes to the winning team.

Softball Tournament

The Coca-Cola sponsored Amateur Softball Association tournament for the 63d Division gets under way this week with the following teams in the first bracket: 718th F.A., 861st F.A., 862d F.A., 863d F.A., Division Artillery Hq., 263d Engineers, 363d Medics, and the 763d Q.M. Co.

The following units are in the second bracket: the 1st, 2d, 3d Bns. and Special Troops of the 253d Inf., and the 1st, 2d, 3d Bns., and Special Troops of the 254th Inf.

In the third bracket are the following teams: 1st, 2d, 3d Bns., and Special Troops of the 255th Inf., 63d Signal Co., 63d Reconnaissance Troop, 763d Ordnance Co., and the 63d Division Band.

A total of 24 teams will fight it out in a double elimination tournament for the award — a large size prize. The tournament will start on Aug. 7th, and will probably have been announced by that time.

"Nazis Not So Tough" Declares 253d Cpl.

"They're not so tough! They like to scare women and kids, but when the chips are down, and they don't outnumber you ten to one, they are a bunch of yellow-bellies."

Thus Cpl. Fred D. Brenner, of Company "G", 253d Inf. summed up the Nazi Horde that took over Austria in March, 1938. Corporal Brenner lived in the city of Vienna, and was present when Schickelgruber's 5th Column started its activities in Austria, and also when Austria was occupied by German troops.

"Everybody took them for a bunch of jokers", related Corporal Brenner, speaking of the 5th Columnists, "and the entire country was surprised when the army marched in and took over".

He told of how the patriotic Austrians organized into small groups to protect themselves from severe

beatings that the Nazis were so noted for. "My class at the engineering school was organized into such a group, and believe me, we had plenty of fun until they started playing with pistols, bayonets, etc. Blackjacks, rubber hoses and brass knuckles weren't so bad, but towards the end, we had to stop because our families were afraid we would get killed. It was fun while it lasted though. Those babies talk a helluva good fight, and fight a pretty good one as long as there are ten to one—but put them on even terms and they can't whip cream. They're yellow."

Corporal Brenner left Austria in March, 1939 and went to England. His family followed at an early date, coming to New York City. Corporal Brenner is a member of the cadre, from the 98th Division. He was inducted in October 1942, and assigned to the 389th Infantry at Camp Breckinridge.

TOUGH, CATTLE-ROPING TOP KICK MAKES LIAR OF "HORSE OPERAS"

A true son of the wild and woolly west is 1st Sgt. Donald E. Jones of Company "E," 254th Inf. but he claims "it isn't as romantic as it's cracked up to be. A lot of the stuff you hear about never did exist and what did was at the time probably more hellish than romantic."

"Cattle round-ups? They're a thing of the past. We don't have any wild, stampeding herds of cattle anymore either, as everything is so tightly fenced in."

When asked about rustling Sgt. Jones smiled:

"Hell no—and no murder-bound, rip-roaring posses to round up gangs of black-hearted rustlers. About the closest thing to it is that sometimes a calf is stolen to fill a gnawing stomach."

"I wasn't even a romantic cow-puncher. For the most part I broke calf-roping ponies. We do that when the colts are two or three years old. Breaking them isn't too tough but the mares are such mean cusses that I'll take a stallion any day."

"Sure, I've been thru

to meet someone in that business who hasn't been—but you learn how to fall so that you only get scratched up a little bit."

Sgt. Jones won't even glorify the renowned western rodeo. He liked to participate in them, he admits, in fact, his boss at the Triangle L Ranch in Oklahoma held the world's Steer Roping Championship at Cheyenne, Wyoming (the home and daddy of all rodeos for ten years).

"What do I want to do after the war is over? Well, sometimes I think I want to make the Army my career, then again I'm certain I don't."

"Tain't All Love and Romance" One thing I'd like to do is show a few of those damned western story writers what ranch life really is like. Tain't all love and romance. I can remember nearly having frozen to death some nights out there on the prairies or having been so cold I could hardly get on or off a horse."

Sgt. Jones a native of Oklahoma on his induction in the latter part of 1939 was scheduled to join the re-mount station at Ft. El Paso Reno but as it was full he was sent on the Infantry at Fort Sam Houston. He says that at the time he wanted to get into the cavalry but he's glad fate placed him in the Infantry.