

Miss Lace Fights Off Ardent GI's See 5 & 7

BLOOD AND FIRE

Page 8 Shows Battle Scene See How Arty Brackets In

VOL. 6 No. 6

63D INFANTRY DIVISION, CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

July 23, 1943

PARENT ORGANIZATIONS OF 63D WIN FAME IN BATTLE

News From Your Own Home Town

BAKER, Ore. (CNS)—Lightning struck Betty Thomason as she was milking a cow. Betty got a blistered finger. Nothing happened to the cow.

BEAUMONT, Tex. (CNS)—When Harry James wed Betty Grable recently he stepped nearer induction. James was divorced by his first wife before he married Betty and that lost him his classification as a family man.

CHICAGO (CNS)—Alfred Johnson wants a divorce because his wife had him arrested 12 times. Once for complaining when she wrapped a roast turkey in his Sunday vest.

DENVER, Col. (CNS)—Boogie woogie burglars stole 20 phonograph records from a local music store but they won't jitterbug to them. The records were of diseased heartbeats.

GRAND COULEE, Wash. (CNS)—Bicycling employes of a powerhouse here have a down hill ride both to and from work. Each morning they coast down a slope to the foot of the dam. Each night their bikes are hoisted 400 feet by elevator to the top of the dam. Then they coast home.

HOUSTON, Tex. (CNS)—Seven hundred dollars in dimes was stolen from Jesse Ross—in a piggy bank.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. (CNS)—Lawrence Shaw, a lawyer, was approaching court with a lady client. The client's husband saw them and took a swing at Shaw. The lawyer kayoed the hubby, won his case.

KANSAS CITY (CNS)—"Fool-Goo" read the license on John Rullo's car. Cops picked him up. Rullo blamed a neighbor's fun loving kids.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (CNS)—A wise guy placed a toy pistol cap on the business end of a judge's gavel. The judge banged for order. The cap exploded. "The Lord will punish those responsible for this," said he.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—Richard (Dixie) Davis, ex-mouthpiece

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Mountaineer Mainstays of 253d



West Virginia really is doing its part in fighting the war for the 253d Infantry, twelve of the eighteen first sergeants in that Regiment hailing from the Mountaineer State. Pictured above, kneeling, left to right, are Hubert A. Reda, Co. A, Clarksburg; Charles J. Rhodes, Hq. Co., 3d Bn., Benwood; Edward J. Rykowski, Service Co., Wheeling; Charles Dean, Co. D, Alpena; Robert H. Curry, Co. F, Holden and Monroe Nichols, Co. G, Williamson. Standing, in the same order, are James C. Harvey, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., Beckley; Floyd M. Hamilton, Hq. Co., Daybrook; James A. Emerson, Co. B, Kingwood; Paul L. Benson, Anti-Tank Co., Parkersburg; Jennings A. Wolfe, Co. L, St. Mary's and Joseph P. Falkenstein, Co. H, Wheeling.

RECONNAISSANCE TROOP CORPORAL IS SON OF TWO FAMOUS SINGERS

The son of two famous singers, Cpl. Stephen J. Smith of the 63d Reconnaissance Troops has a lot to live up to. His mother, Josephine Salgado, European concert and opera contralto, gained fame as the prima donna of "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Madame Butterfly." At the age of twenty-one she had mastered thirty operas. His father is Joseph Lanning, the concert and stage artist. Cpl. Smith's ambition is to follow in the footsteps of his parents although he actually would prefer working in radio to the stage.

His home town is Beechhurst, L. I. and he attended schools there. His voice instruction has come mainly from his parents. In fact, he refused a scholarship offered by the Juilliard School of Music in New York in order to continue training with his mother. **Sings in 4 Languages** Cpl. Smith sings in four languages and although his career was just beginning, had done a good deal of concert and radio work. He was soloist at the Church of St. Lukes and Grace Church in New York and the Zion Methodist. **Continued On Page Eight**

Nazi Prisoners Anxious to Help

TUNIS—A check of captured German and Italian equipment reveals that the British Army in Africa now has more captured equipment than they had of their own throughout the entire African campaign. In fact, say salvage officers, enough rolling stock was taken from the Axis to outfit a complete Army. Included among the material was a beautiful assortment of tires and spare parts. And in case there should be a shortage of men to take care of all the new equipment, some of the prisoners have been obliging enough to volunteer to work as mechanics to get extra pay. **Continued on page five**

Hard Fighting 9th and 82d Win Over Axis

Top Rate Outfits Provide 63d Div. With Fine Cadres

Members of the 63d Blood and Fire Division scanned the war news avidly today, for one of their parent units was in the thick of the fight as American forces smashed Axis armies in a relentless push through Sicily. Allied Headquarters in North Africa announced the fall of Enna—defense prop of all central Sicily—resistance weakened, large troop units were giving up en masse, overwhelmed and discouraged by the ferocity of the attack.

Here at Blanding, men of the 63d thought of the 82d Air-Borne Division—the fighting Yanks from the sky who were the first Americans on Sicilian soil—the determined men who landed behind enemy lines, held bridges, disrupted enemy supply and communication lines, harassed the enemy and against savage attacks, held the ground they had taken. That was the division that had furnished the cadre for the 63d.

As the troops here read of the victorious surge of the mighty Allied Armies and the part "their" 82d played, their thoughts turned backward to the "grand daddy" of the "Blood and Fire" Division—the "Fighting Ninth". It was the Ninth that furnished the cadre for the 82d and many members of that same cadre are now here in the 63d.

Happy over the great work of the 82d, members of the cadre recalled how they followed the progress of the Ninth. They told of it storming ashore on North Africa, Nov. 8, 1942. They told too, how units of that outfit fought in every engagement through Tunisia, overcoming the best the Axis had to offer.

One cadreman pointed out that not only was the 82d first on Si-

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Showman Sang, Produced, Directed--Even Pinch Hit For Lone Ranger

Acting, play producing, directing and even doubling for the "Lone Ranger" made up the career of Lt. Elmer T. Martin of Co. "E", 254th Infantry. "And," says Lt. Martin, "show business gets in your blood and even now I sometimes feel that damned urge to get back into the theatre."

His interest in dramatics began in early years of high school and was probably increased he says by his family's firm determination that he stay off the stage.

Then, temporarily, his histrionic desires were banished, much to the relief of the family, by the discovery that he could sing.

Sang Too Much

"That career was short-lived, though," Lieut. Martin says, "for after I had the rather dubious honor of taking second place in the 1929 Colorado Music Contest for baritone soloists, I sang so willingly for anyone and everyone that I ended up with a good case of laryngitis. Three months later when I was O.K. again, I found I couldn't warble a note. From then on while in high school, Lt. Martin claims he took

every chance to act that came his way. His first job on leaving school was with a traveling show



which, after running three weeks, left him stranded in a tiny Texas town.

Undaunted by his first flop, he got a job with a tent show touring the mid-west and later after returning to Denver worked with the Denver Civic Theatre, and subse-

quently was offered a job with the Stratford-On-Avon Players, an English group who were on tour with "A Midsummer's Night Night Dream."

Played In Cast

Shortly after that, when Maude Adams made her comeback as Portia with Otis Skinner in "The Merchant of Venice", Lt. Martin played in the cast.

"Working with Miss Adams was an opportunity that current actors seldom had," he declared, "I got a tremendous thrill in listening to her rendition of 'the quality of mercy' speech in the court-room scene, even though I heard it over and over again."

"After playing with the Stratford Players and with Miss Adams, I decided that Shakespeare was my meat. The only doubt that assailed me then was whether I really could do Shakespeare or not."

"Not caring much, though, I got myself a job with a road show of 'Romeo and Juliet', starring Katherine Cornell and Basil Rathbone.

"That show was the one," Lt.

Martin continued, "in which Orson Welles got his break. He was playing the role of Mercutio and when Basil Rathbone dropped out, Welles stepped into the role of Romeo."

After "Romeo and Juliet" was closed, Lt. Martin played with a repertoire company, reviving 1890 hits such as "Ten Nights in a Bar Room", "The Drunkard", and "Uncle Tom's Cabin", and later at the College Inn in Chicago.

While doing small parts in radio in Chicago, Lt. Martin indifferently heard stories that the renowned "Lone Ranger" was planning a six weeks personal appearance tour. The next thing he knew the show, the band and "Silver" were assembled but the pivot on which the whole works balanced, "The Lone Ranger", had been completely neglected in the preparations, and wasn't then available for the tour. Lt. Martin was elected to take his place.

Substitute For "Ranger"

"They couldn't have chosen a worse substitute. I knew nothing about horses and couldn't ride one", Lt. Martin said, "but it didn't turn out badly."

"In one town the transportation schedule failed us and as we had an engagement in a town ninety miles away, there was nothing to do but pack the whole show in the van with "Silver". I assure you that regardless of it's usual qualities, the show literally "SMELLED" that day."

Shortly afterwards Lt. Martin crashed Hollywood.

"But my crash wasn't very loud", he says, "I played some bit parts, but the resulting feelings were mutual—I didn't like the movies and they didn't seem to think I was the type they wanted. Consequently I returned to my old stomping place, Denver."

Back in Denver he worked with a Denver stock company and later with the Colorado Adult Education Department giving lectures and classes in scenery design, acting and voice. Prior to his induction on March 3, 1942, he was assisting the Lowry Field Players in presenting Army shows.

Lt. Martin returned from Hawaii in November of 1942 to attend O.C.S. at Fort Benning and received his commission as 2d Lt. on February 22, 1943.

News From Your Own Home Town

Continued From Page One

for Dutch Schultz, is being sued for divorce by Hope Dare Davis, former Broadway showgirl. They were married after Davis had completed a prison sentence. At that time they were going "to live happily ever after."

NEW YORK (CNS)—A friend dared Rose Cantey, 19, to jump in front of an onrushing subway train. She did. She escaped with minor injuries.

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS)—Manpower shortage caused a circus to hire 300 kids as roustabouts. They earned free tickets to the show.

PHILADELPHIA (CNS)—A refrigerator car ended a 13-day trip from California. Inside were 50,000 lbs. of spuds, 12,000 lbs. of rice and one kitten. The SPCA hauled out the kitten with a saucer of milk.

ST. PAUL, Minn. (CNS)—A cow escaped from the stockyards here, bowled over a cop, scared some gals and wound up grazing on the lawn of former Gov. Harold E. Stassen's home. Police turned Bossie into beef with one shot.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—A couple of high school kids pulled a fast one the other day. They got hold of some draft registration cards and sold them around school. The buyers—around 16 and 17—flushed them in front of their girls bragging about going off to war. It was funny for a while but it wasn't funny when the Federal Bureau of Investigation got wise and hauled everyone concerned into Juvenile Court.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. (CNS)—Lt. Cdr. Jack Dempsey was granted a divorce from former showgirl Hannah Williams on grounds of infidelity. Mrs. Dempsey had dropped a counter suit after testimony that she had been seen on many occasions in the embrace of Benny Woodall, a fight manager.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. — Failing to get an Army Lt. Irving Levy recruited, WAVE Harriet Mindich getting the riot act read to her by said Lieutenant. A lively Army-Navy discussion ensued. Result: marriage.

NEW KENSINGTON, Pa.—Stenographer Marjorie Jones, employe of the Aluminum Co. of America, received a notice from the Government that she owed \$10,000.089.25 in back taxes. She got ten proposals the same day.

STURGIS, Mich. (CNS)—Gene Taggart saw a dime on the sidewalk, stooped over to pick it up and dropped his glasses. Then he stepped on the glasses, slipped, fell and broke his leg. He got the dime.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—Police received a complaint from one Lolly Pops that a man had stolen her coat, purse, a check for \$27 and \$5c in cash. Lolly Pops had been made a sucker of.

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, 263d Inf.	1030
Chapel No. 4, 363d Med. Bn.	0800
263d Engr. and 63d QM Co.	0800
Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery	0900
Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery	1000
Roman Catholic Services	
Chapel No. 4, 363d 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, 251th Inf.	0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr.	0900
Chapel No. 6, Div. Artillery	0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr.	1100
Weekday Religious Services	
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.	

WASHING---AFTER MUSTARD GAS ATTACK



Men of the 33d Decontamination Co., Post Special Troops, take a shower after demonstrating the effects of HS—mustard gas to you—for the benefit of the Division's gas school. The demonstration team wears special impregnated clothes while handling the deadly gas, but no chances are taken, and they wash themselves carefully afterwards. The mobile decontaminating unit above can carry 400 gallons of purifying fluid after a gas attack, or if necessary, can be used as a field shower.

GEN. HIBBS AMONG SPEAKERS AS 255th REGT. OPENS N. C. O. CLUB

With such notables as Major General Hibbs and Colonels Earle G. Wheeler and Paul E. Tombaugh on hand to aid in the dedication, the 255th Infantry Regiment unveiled its new Non-Commissioned Officers Club here Wednesday night, a capacity turnout making an appearance for opening ceremonies.

Introduced by Capt. Harry H. Day, 255th Adjutant, General Hibbs expressed his pleasure at being able to be present at the club's formal inauguration, adding "This is a great project—a truly great project—for it is my sincere belief that more things can be accomplished off duty than on."

"In here are all the functions that go to educate a regiment for battle," the General continued, "and it is right in here that you will learn the exact stuff Johnny Jones is made of."

Col. Wheeler, the BLOOD and FIRE Division's Chief of Staff, congratulated the men of the 255th on their success in founding their new organization, likewise expressing his pleasure at being able to be present.

Honorary Members
"I want to congratulate the committee that has worked so diligently for so long."

Officers' Dance

Officers of the 63rd Division are invited to a formal dance sponsored by the 63rd Combat Team White tomorrow in building No. 2817 on the beach off Alabama Ave.

The dance is one of a series sponsored by the various combat teams of the Division.

Private Forgets To Zip Lip; Gets Court Martial

LONDON—Pvt. Arthur J. Ingebredtsen of North Minneapolis, Minn. today probably wishes he had remembered the old adage—"zip your lip, a slip means a ship."

For in a military court martial held here recently, Pvt. Ingebredtsen was sentenced to five years imprisonment for disclosing details of a new type combat plane while engaged in conversation with two AF non-commissioned officers in the presence of civilians.

Although there was evidence that the youth had been drinking and his disclosures were the result of carelessness, the reviewing authority declared that the information he disclosed was of vital importance and might have impaired the effectiveness of the plane and cost loss of life among American troops.

"Careless disclosures of information useful to the enemy can destroy armies just as effectively as the deliberate sale of such information to an enemy spy," the judgment stated.

"Bend Down, Sister"

FORT DES MOINES, Ia.—To the accompaniment of martial music the WAC Third Regiment marched out on the drill field clad in fatigues.

The regimental commander, Maj. Joseph Fowler, gave the command, "Prepare to weed," and then "Weed."

And while the WACS weeded the band played, "Bend Down, Sister."

ly for so long." Col. Tombaugh, Commander of the 255th said, "and I assure you that your efforts will receive 100 percent cooperation from the Regimental Staff. You also are fortunate to have such a reservoir of femininity to draw from." The Colonel added, noting the members of the local post's W. A. C. Detachment who were special guests at the inaugural.

Following the speaking program, General Hibbs and Col. Tombaugh were presented honorary memberships in the club by 1st Sgt. Howard E. Spann of Anti-Tank Co., the organization's president.

Before the opening night ceremonies got underway, a program of music was furnished by the 63d Division Band.

Officers of Club

In addition to 1st Sgt. Spann, officers of the club include S/Sgt. James R. Milwood of Co. K, vice-president, and S/Sgt. Edgar Sole of Anti-Tank Co., secretary and treasurer. The committee in charge of arrangements for opening night was composed of S/Sgt. Milwood, S/Sgt. Robert A. Hartman of Co. H, S/Sgt. Timpone of Co. L, S/Sgt. Raymond E. Hintz of Co. K, Sgt. Edwin A. Jacques of Co. E, Sgt. George E. Chelekis of Co. C and T/5 James E. Kellett of Co. D.

NAZI PRISONER WANTS TO STAY

SAN FRANCISCO—1st Lt. Oscar Slattebo had little trouble with the German prisoners he helped escort to the United States.

In fact, said Lt. Slattebo, one of them insisted on his telling him how long it would take him to get his first citizenship papers in the United States.

TOO AFFECTIONATE; HE GETS DISCHARGE

MISHAWAKA, Ind. — Golden Boy is home today with an honorable discharge from the Army.

No wound stripes wears he—no overseas chevrons, no medals.

Golden Boy is a big brown and white English setter who was discharged from the dog training center at Fort Robinson, Neb.

Short Shortage

AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC—Brightly colored shorts are at a premium on this island. Americans stationed here found that the natives go simply wild over them. In fact the island has festooned with the brilliant undergarments to such an extent that even the tropical plants are starting to droop in envy.

One pair of the rainbow-hued unmentionables will purchase a canoe, or the services of a native for carrying a wounded soldier or digging a fox-hole.

Soldiers on the island are reported to be short on shorts, but living the "life of Riley."

Laff of the Week

By Camp Newspaper Service
A bunch of instructors at an Army weather forecaster's school decided to hold a picnic on a certain day. It rained.

"Good Luck" Money Totals \$5,256—Charity Gets It

LINDEN, N. J. (CNS)—A Navy Wildcat fighter had just come off the assembly line at a war plant here when Leo Zebrowski, an electrician, spied a penny on the floor. He pasted the coin to the side of the ship, explaining to a welder nearby that it was a good luck token to the pilot. The welder then pasted a quarter next to the penny.

The idea caught on quickly. At the end of the day the side of the ship carried \$5,256. It was decided to give it to the Navy Relief Society.

63D'S PARENT UNITS WIN GAME IN BATTLE

Continued from page one
cilian soil, but a unit of the Ninth was the first to fight its way into Bizerte.

Proud cadremen are looking forward to the day when they'll be writing history instead of reading it.

New "Dud Detector" Reduces Fuse Rejections

TOLEDO, O. (CNS)—A "dud-detecting" device which tests fuses in antiaircraft shells has caused rejection of fuses to drop from 20 per cent to 1/10 of 1 per cent. It was developed at a war plant here.

According to a spokesman the device, which simulates the action of a shell in flight, virtually eliminates the possibility of duds reaching American gunners. It looks like a table-size radio and consists of a high-speed motor that can be stepped up to 30,000 revolutions a minute.

March Arrives in July

A daughter, Linda Anne March, was born to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Kenneth D. March at Port Jervis, N. Y., it was announced recently. Sgt. March is Chief of Detail of Battery "A", 861st F. A. Bn.

CHAPLAINS DID FIRST RATE JOB SAY FORMER GREENLAND SOLDIERS

Take the word of a pair of Army men who have only recently returned from a two-year tour of duty in Greenland. Chaplains in overseas bases really are doing top-notch jobs.

"Hunting and fishing trips, athletic events, recreation yes, and a whole lot more were arranged for us by chaplains," agree Sgts. Len Fowler, Jr. and Robert Stubben, now stationed here in Camp Blanding as members of the 763d Ordnance Co.

"Greenland can become a pretty lonesome place," Sgt. Fowler continued, "but our chaplains, particularly Father Wm. J. Walsh, saw to it that we were never lacking for recreation. Working almost hand in hand with Special Service, Father Walsh arranged all sorts of junkets for us—junkets that took us through different villages and on hunting and fishing trips. He was a hell of a good man and whatever we wanted we got just by asking him."

Sent to Greenland as part of an American task force, Sgts. Fowler and Stubben spent two years in that country before leaving to return to the States in April of this

THE INQUIRING LINE

Q. What are the qualifications for the Army Transportation Corps Officer Candidate School?

A. Applicants for admission to the Transportation OCS must be between the ages of 18 and 45. They must have completed their basic training and they must have had transportation experience either in the Army or in civilian life. Candidates have entered the Transportation School at Harahan, New Orleans, from 126 different organizations in the Army, including overseas units, under a quota system. In addition ROTC graduates who have majored in transportation are admitted.

Q. Will there be cargo space on ships bound overseas for Christmas gifts from home?

A. Yes. Christmas gifts may be mailed to soldiers overseas from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15 even without the presentation of a request from the soldier. The Christmas package must weigh no more than five pounds and must not exceed 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined. The packages also must be labeled "Christmas Gift Parcel."

Q. Is it permissible for me to buy Army insignia in civilian stores?

A. It's OK now but it won't be for long. The manufacture and sale of Army insignia by civilian firms will be prohibited within three months, the War Department has announced. After that you'll have to get them at your PX or at Quartermaster stores.

Q. Is it okay to paste pictures on V-mail forms and send them abroad?

A. NO! It is not. We were mistaken last week when we said that photographs of children less than 1 year old—or those born after their fathers left the U.S.A.—could be pasted on V-Mail forms and mailed abroad. The photographs must be printed, not pasted on the forms. They must appear in the upper left corner and occupy no more than one-third of the correspondence space.

Q. Is an Army meal ticket negotiable in all civilian restaurants? And what can I buy with it besides food?

A. Army meal tickets are written requests for meals—and nothing else—to soldiers. They are good for the duration of a journey at a rate not to exceed \$1 a meal on railroad trains and 75c anywhere else. They're no good for the movies or gin and gingerale.

Q. Just what is the status of a flying cadet? Is he officer, soldier, fish, fowl or good red herring?

A. The flying cadet—now called aviation cadet—is a special and separate enlisted grade in the Air Forces. A cadet gets \$75 a month base pay and \$1 a day for his subsistence during training. Upon the successful completion of his instruction he is commissioned a second lieutenant or appointed a flight officer.

100-Percent

New claimant of the Artillery insurance salesmanship title is Headquarters Battery of the 862d Field Artillery Battalion—an outfit that really has gone all out in its purchase of National Service Life Insurance.

Going to bat in a big way, forty nine members of this organization recently purchased additional insurance to the tune of \$147,000 for a grand total of \$490,000 purchased by the battery as a whole or a full \$10,000 policy per man.

All told, the 862d Battalion has purchased \$248,000 worth of additional insurance since June 15 for a total of \$1,036,000 now being carried.

254th Notes

Leaving his communications section happily engaged in K. P. at Officer's Mess last Sunday, S/Sgt. Perry F. Mayo, Communication's Chief of Hq. Co., 2d Bn., with a few words of cheer, set off for a weekend in St. Augustine. Not content with shoving those coals into the fire, when he returned he made their mouths water with stories of that swell steak he had—thick and juicy and tender, and smothered in onions. Golly, but was it good!

Jeep

Newly arrived in Co. A, Pvt. Gordon W. McDonald has found his first few days abounding in hard luck. Assigned a jeep, during the first rain storm he switched the windshield wiper on—but no workee. Not daunted, he thought it might need a little shove, the gentle shoves turned into tugging and heaving, but all to no avail and he finally gave it up as a bad job. He still doesn't know that the windshield wipers on a jeep are not automatic. The next day he found himself stranded in a distant sandpit with an unworkable transmission. The only thing to do was wait until someone came along. But things couldn't be called to halt there—the day after that while sitting contentedly in his jeep, a colonel informed him that he had a flat tire.

Crash!

A parting gift! Deciding that he'd make up for all the past pranks played at his expense, S/Sgt. Nicholas C. Mossbacher, late of Hq. Co., 1st Bn., before leaving—tilted the beds of every man in the hutment so they would fall with a resounding crash. The plan worked too, for as chance had it, no one returned to the hutment until after dark. That night until about eleven, beds collapsed at frequent intervals. Then, all remained quiet until early in the morning when a cautious S/Sgt returned to the fold. Not wanting to wake anyone, he removed his shoes, opened the door carefully and tiptoed across the floor. All went well until he started to climb into his bed—then, with the roar of a landslide, the bed folded up, cans and shoes went flying and the good Sgt. found himself sprawled on the floor—and as Sgt. Mossbacher had anticipated, everyone was fully awake!

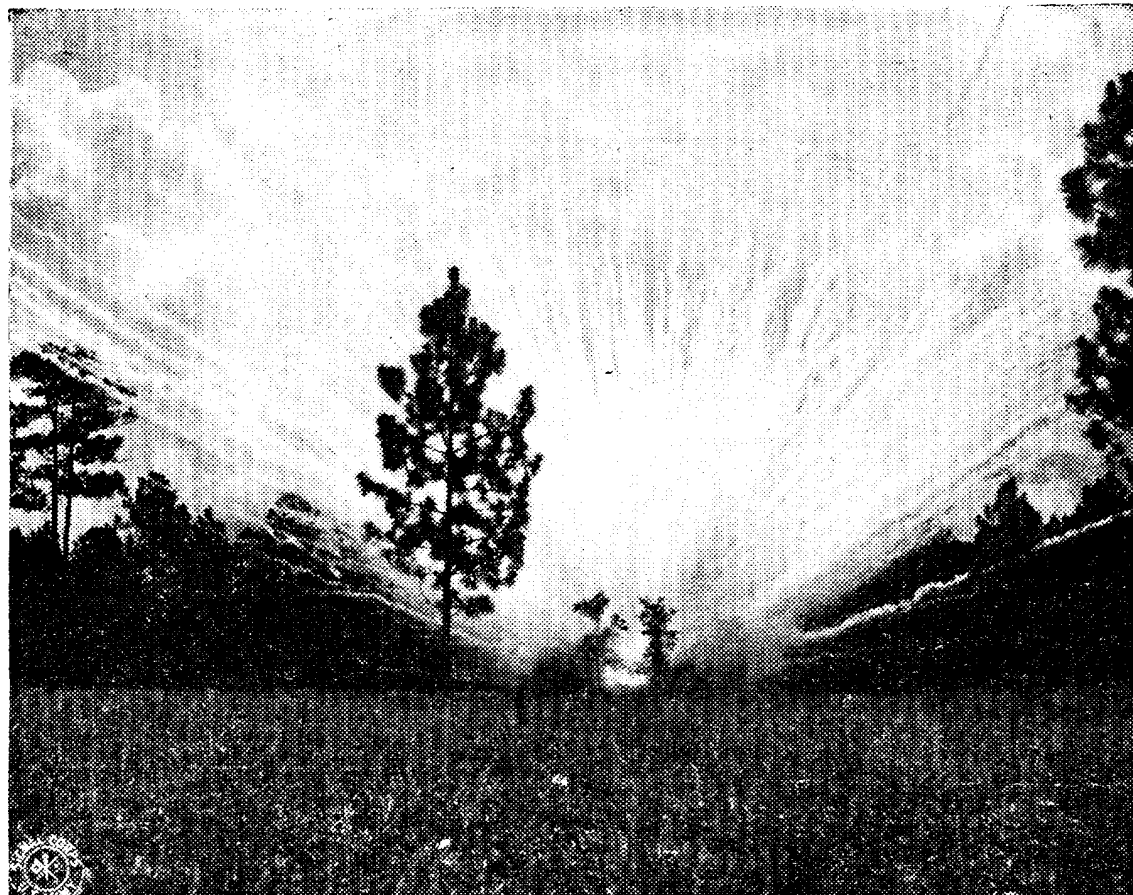
Div. Hq. Co. Forges Ahead In Auto Spot Check Tests

Moving up from the fourth place position it occupied two weeks ago, Division Headquarters Company climbed into undisputed possession of first place in the Auto Maintenance League this past week, completely ousting Reconnaissance from the select circle.

With gains and losses figured on spot checks and general maintenance of motor vehicles, competition in the loop has been at fever heat since the initial publication of team positions. As a result, determination and teamwork have resulted in some startling upsets.

In addition to Div. Hq. Co., which had S/Sgt Kermit R. Monk in there pitching for its hospitalized motor officer, Lt. Charles Yeager, a number of other outfits also showed gains, the 263d Engineer climbing from sixth place into a fourth place tie with 563d Signal and 763d Ordnance quietly staying in there swinging and moving up.

Although one artillery unit was charged with too many errors to hold its position, two other crews



The flaming destruction shown above was caught by the cameraman just after a white phosphorous land mine had been detonated. The flaming chemical smoke will effectively screen an area 200 yards square, producing casualties as it rains down on the ground and into foxholes. The fiery phosphorous, landing on a man's body will burn clear through unless a liquid is applied quickly.

ARMY TO RELEASE 4,500 AS MINERS

WASHINGTON—In order to relieve the pressing manpower shortage, the Army will shortly muster out 4,500 soldiers to take over jobs in the larger vital metals producing mines.

The information was released yesterday by Acting Secretary of War Robert P. Patterson, who said in his disclosure that the War program was being endangered by acute shortages of manpower in vital copper, zinc, and molybdenum mines.

The situation will not affect soldiers about to go overseas, it was said. Instead, men who have been in the Army three months or less will be selected where possible. Soldiers will be released through the Ninth Service Command at Fort Douglas, Utah.

The release to civilian life will be purely voluntary, it was emphasized. No one will be forced. After they have been released they will cease to be under Army jurisdiction, it was said, but will be subject to Army call, should there be a change in conditions warranting such action.

PRYOR, Mont.—The city clerk issued a marriage license recently to Owen Smells and Mary Knows.

of Wagon Soldiers showed improvement, Hq. Battery, Div. Artillery and the 718th F.A. Bn. slugging their way close to the loop roof.

The 63d Quartermaster Co. is making progress while the 363d Medics and certain infantry regiments lost valuable ground in the standings.

Those lights found burning at night in so many sections reflect the attention being given to practice sessions and notice is hereby served to the leaders that they had best reduce their total number of errors if they wish to hold present positions.

The standings as of July 19 follow:

1. 63d Div. Hq. Co.
2. Hq. Btry., Div. Arty.
3. 718th F.A. Bn.
4. 263d Eng. Bn.
5. 563d Signal—(Tied for 4th)
6. 863d F.A. Bn.
7. 763d Ordnance.

CHEMICAL HELL ON DISPLAY

'Still Snafu' Says PRO To Ambitious Yardbird

"The ole Snafu," said the Yardbird, "is dead. I yam a new man." Cpl. Farley could think of nothing to say. He finally came out with, "Well I'll be damned!"

Snafu pranced around in joy at the impression he had made. "How do you like this outfit, Corp'l?" he asked, "Alreet, eh?" The Corporal was numb.

The Yardbird stroked the sides of his blouse. "Zoot," he said. The Yardbird picked an imagined bit of lint off his peg bottomed trousers.

"I figger," he said reflectively, "that a man needs somethin' to sorta pernt up his poisonality."

Farley studied him carefully, his eyes taking in all the details of Snafu's garb—the neat pleat, the drape shape, the louse blouse, and the jeep seat.

"Yardbird," said the Corporal, his voice thick with emotion, "get that outfit out of here. Turn it in for salvage. Get an I.C. report on it. Get anything you want on it. But get it out of here!"

The Yardbird was crestfallen. "Why, Corp'l," he whined, "Ain't cha hep?"

The Corporal's voice became shrill, "Get out of here!" he yelled.

The Yardbird returned in a little while, clad in a strictly regulation manner.

"I yam a new man," he said. "The old Snafu is dead. This be-

in' a alligator is not fer the new Snafu. It is undignerfied. Besides, he said I yam buckin' fer yardbird foist class."

The Corporal ignored him. "I figger," the Yardbird, went on, undiscouraged, "That wit me nachral ability, I yam pratercally a dogface foist class now. When I makes up me mine to somethin' I cannot be stopped."

"I yam a cinch," he assured the Corporal. "Jus' call me Yfc Snafu ... what a wunnerful soun'."

The Corporal laughed a bitter laugh.

"Thas awright, Corp'l," said the Yardbird, "Thas awright. Laugh. Laugh at this here Yardbird fer havin' ambition."

The Corporal laughed again. "I yam misunnerstood," the Yardbird said moodily. "Nobody unnerstans me."

The Public Relations Officer stuck his head out just then to call, "Yardbird Snafu, Commere!" "Yessir" said the Yardbird, ambling into the office.

"Snafu," said the P.R.O. "You have not been up to snuff lately. Your appearance has been atrocious, your work has been poor, you have been late coming into work, and you have had a beey smell about you lately. What have you to say for yourself?"

"Sir," said the Yardbird, "Everythin' is changed. The ole Snafu is dead. I yam a new man."

"You are still Snafu—period."

NAZI PRISONERS OF WAR IN MOSCOW ORGANIZE "FREE GERMANY" GROUP

MOSCOW—A manifesto addressed to the German Army and the German people was issued here yesterday.

The manifesto, signed by 33 persons, including 5 former members of the German Reichstag, announced the formation of a committee composed of German prisoners of war and refugees to work for a "Free Germany."

Erich Weinert, German poet, will act as president of the group, it was said. Other members of the committee include Major Karl Hetz, first vice-president, and Lt. Heinrich Count von Einzidel, second vice-president.

Attending the session last week were former Reichstag members Edwin Hoernie, Walter Ulbricht, Wilhelm Florin, William Pieck, and Martha Arenoze.

OFFICER EXPERT GETS 2 STRIPES

BUCKINGHAM ARMY AIR FIELD, Va.—After a year of service as a private, Bernard Galkin has just been promoted to corporal, it was announced. Cpl. Galkin is the author of the best seller (75,000 copies) "How to Get a Commission in the Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, and Merchant Marines."

SHAVETAILED

The word shavetail originated because of the supposed similarity between new lieutenants and new young mules just purchased and shipped to units with their tails closely shaved. Before World War I, 2nd Lieutenants wore no shoulder insignia.

Conduct Awards Presented By CG To Men Of 254th

Amid highly impressive and colorful ceremonies, 105 enlisted men of the 254th Infantry Regiment last Friday afternoon were awarded Good Conduct ribbons by Maj.-Gen. Hibbs. They were cited for "exemplary behavior, efficiency and fidelity" in the order issued by Lt.-Col. Gordon, commanding officer of the regiment.

General Hibbs, accompanied by Brig.-Gen. Harris, assistant division commander, personally distributed the coveted awards and added his congratulations to each recipient. General Hibbs stressed the high honor involved in these awards.

Colonel Gordon made mention of the high standards set within the regiment by the enlisted men in performing tasks necessary to formation of the new "Blood and Fire" Division. He had commended the men for undertaking work which normally they would not be called upon to do. They did this "cheerfully and willingly," he said.

Several of the recipients said later that they would always prize their awards above all others "because they mean a lot to us."

Three 63d Men, Released to ERC

Last Saturday the 253d Inf. sacrificed two of their palat ticklers by transferring two first cooks, T/4 William Leitz of Company "K" and T/4 Abraham Smith of Company "M", to the ERC.

Sgt. Leitz, a native of Brooklyn, left the Army to accept a position with the Chasen Brass Works.

Sgt. Smith was so cheerful and talkative that his buddies agree he will be missed—especially early in the mornings, for when he rose to do his job he was so effervescent that everyone else woke up too. Sgt. Smith is now working for a Massachusetts shipyard.

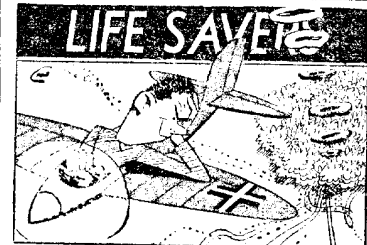
Another resident of Massachusetts, S/Sgt. Nicholas C. Mossbacher of Hq Co 1st Bn., 254th Infantry, seemed a little more reluctant to leave, in fact, the men of his company even expect him back.

As Sgt. Mossbacher's buddies were attending a Regimental Review when he took off, the good sergeant presented each with a parting gift.

That night as the men of Hq Co 1st Bn returned to roost, carefully tilted beds crashed to the floor.

One thoughtful sergeant, not wishing to wake up his hutment mates even took off his shoes and oiled the hinges of the door to avoid making any noise before entering the hutment—but to no avail for Sgt. Mossbacher's sense of humor evinced itself again. After all his precautions, when the sergeant climbed into bed, it collapsed noisily on the floor.

Sgt. Mossbacher, former manager of the Enterprise Department Store in New Bedford, Mass., accepted a position with the Lake Ontario Ordnance Works at Niagara Falls, N. Y.



IF YOU occupy an observation post for several days be careful not to make trails that can be noticed from the air by the enemy.



WHEN APPROACHING a previously selected observation position always stop and observe it closely for at least 15 minutes to be sure it's not occupied by the enemy

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
Sgt. John F. Bowen.....Reporter
S/Sgt. George F. McAndrew.....Staff Artist

EDITORIAL

Not in any attempt to bask in reflected glory but merely to make known our sacred heritage we will now point out the lineage of the 63d Blood and Fire Division.

Many members of the present cadre entered the Army as enlisted men and selectees long before the United States became at war with the Axis powers. After leaving reception centers in various parts of the United States they were sent, some as cadre, others as fillers, to form the Ninth Infantry Division at Fort Bragg.

Their first commanding general was Jacob L. Devers, now Lieutenant General in charge of the European theatre. The Ninth engaged in Army maneuvers in the Fall of 1941 and emerged as a top line combat division, returning from the field on Dec. 3, 1941 for what they thought was going to be a long rest. Four days later they knew there'd be no rest. We were at war.

Cadres were sent out from the Ninth to form a new division—the 82d at Claiborne, La. When the 82d was hardened into a first class outfit many men of that original cadre from the Ninth went on to form another new division—this time the 98th at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Then the War Department put into effect plans for activation of the 63d Infantry Division at Camp Blanding, Fla. Once again a cadre was needed and once again many of the men from the Ninth Division, with others picked up in the 82d and 98th, were chosen for the task.

Meanwhile two of the parent organizations have made history and covered themselves with glory at the fighting fronts.

First it was the Ninth Division. The Ninth returned from maneuvers as a motorized division—but finding itself at war with enemies surrounded by water, immediately took to the water and trained diligently with assault boats and landing nets. MacFadyen's Pond and Mott Lake on the Bragg reservation were the scene of never ceasing activity for the now "Amphibious Ninth".

That training was put into use on Nov. 8, 1942, when the Ninth stormed the North African shores. From there on, units of the Ninth fought with admirable courage through every battle until the Axis was driven from Tunisia.

They'd fought during the landings, established a beach head, engaged in many pitched battles with picked German units and it was a unit of the Ninth that was the first Allied force to enter Bizerte.

While the Ninth was writing a saga of courage in North Africa, its "first child"—the 82d was being converted from an Infantry to an Air-Borne Division.

That conversion paid big dividends and won fame for the 82d which on July 12, not quite two weeks ago, dropped out of the skies behind Axis lines in Sicily. The fighting airborne troops of the "All American Division" disrupted enemy lines of communication, held bridges for days until the main body fought its way to them. They'd conclusively proved their mettle as a great outfit.

The 82d was the first American unit in Sicily and had the difficult task of dropping to earth far inland, securing a foot-hold, cutting supply and communication lines, holding bridges to prevent destruction by the enemy and staying in command of the territory they'd seized until relieved by the on-surging Allied armies that landed on the shores from the greatest armada of all time. Their mission was difficult but successful.

Blood from those two great fighting outfits—the Ninth Infantry and 82d Air-Borne—has been fused into the veins of the 63d Blood and Fire Division. They've handed down a heritage to be proud of.

They've handed down a heritage to be carried on.

The Wolf

by Sansone



News From Here and There

Ex-Presidents Lend Their Names to Soldiers

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS) — "Presidents in name only" are serving by the hundreds in the Army according to the War Department Office of Dependency Benefits here. Thirty of the 32 chief executives are lending their names to the service of the nation. There are 133 William Henry Harrison, 124 Woodrow Wilsons, 114 George Washingtons and one Abe Lincoln. The two who are not represented are Theodore Roosevelt and Franklin D.

Pal Paints on "Blackout Chevrons" for 2-Striper

FT. MOULTRIE, S. C. (CNS) — A newly made corporal asked a pal to paint chevrons on his fatigues. The pal obliged and the corporal was happy—until nightfall. Then he discovered that his friend had drawn the stripes with luminous paint.

Girl Writes—by the Foot

CAMP EDWARDS, Mass. (CNS) — When PFC Dick Ziterski left his home in Brooklyn for the Army he asked a girl friend to write to him once in a while. Her first letter was 36 feet long, the second 49 feet, the third 87 feet. "Wow," said Ziterski, "I wonder how long they'd be if we reached the serious stage."

Shot Fired Accidentally In White House

WASHINGTON (CNS) — A shot rang out in the White House recently. It nicked the plaster and put a hole through a wall but no one was hit.

A soldier guard was carrying a riot gun when he accidentally fired it. He had removed the magazine but not the cartridge left in the chamber.

Right Name, Wrong Rank Brings Greetings by Band

GEIGER FIELD, Wash (CNS) — There was a tip that the plane of Brig. Gen. Walter R. Peck was to arrive here.

The band was collected hastily to toot "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here." As the plane sat down, out stepped the pilot. It was the General's son, Lt. Raymond Peck.

Just Call Him Charlie

FT. SILL, OKLA (CNS) — When clerks asked Pvt. Charles Juelich for his full name he took a deep breath and— Well, his name's Karl Werner Rudolf Samuel Ben Jonas Israel Charles Cleve Juelich.

WAC Serves as Life Guard

CAMP POLK, La. (CNS) — The GIs here have been doing a lot of swimming ever since WAC Ann Whitfield became a lifeguard. Ann, a well-proportioned former professional swimmer, was an Aquacade mermaid at the New York World's Fair in 1939.

Noncom Gigs Officer; Gen. Eisenhower Cheers

ALGIERS (CNS) — Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower has commended an unidentified noncommissioned officer's protest that "most officers do not salute properly." The noncom, in a letter to the Army newspaper, Stars and Stripes complained that officers frequently brush off enlisted men with "a flabby gesture in which the saluting hand looks like a bent fork."

Gen. Eisenhower, expressing his appreciation for the "soldierly observations" made by the noncom said that he hoped the incident would result in an improvement for which he has been striving "in instructions, training memoranda and every other way that has occurred to me."

Nazi Wreckage Becomes Fiddle

CAIRO (CNS) — A bull fiddle made from wreckage of a Nazi plane is played by an RCAF Pilot Officer during his off-duty moments. He has organized an all-soldier band which plays nightly at an officers' mess here.

Nazis Turn Yellow But Not Mellow

NEW YORK (CNS) — Radio reports from Berlin have announced that uniforms of the motorized German Army will be changed to yellow. The new barb will be "similar to the former African color" which probably means the defeated Africa Korps. The change has been made "as a result of experience" to quote the Nazis precisely.

The Nazi's a very dumb fellow Who likes to hear himself bellow. From today hence He will show sense. He will wear his true color—yellow!

T/4 Peter B. Woolley.

"This Is the Army" To Perform Abroad

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The musical show "This Is the Army," soon will start giving performances in theatres of operations abroad, according to an announcement here. Upon completion of the tour the all-soldier cast will be broken up and the men transferred to combat duty.

Bloody Rivalry Threatens

WASHINGTON (CNS) — PFC John Larson, who is convalescing in Walter Reed Hospital, received a blood transfusion the other day then started to worry. "Suppose I have inside me the blood of a Dodger fan and me a Giant rooster," he observed.

MAJOR

The title of major was originally "sergeant-major," or big sergeant. In the sixteen hundreds through constant usage, the sergeant part of the title was dropped, leaving just major.

The Sky Pilot Says it.

By JOHN J. WALSH, Captain
Chaplain, 63d Division Artillery

Training Values

We have heard many inspiring talks by officers who have had years of experience in training and forming the character of men. They repeat again and again that the training of the youth in the army is a sacred trusteeship. Good personnel, good equipment and good programs are necessary. And yet there is no training if the teaching of religion is neglected. Religion is the important element for the moulding of character, for giving purpose and reason for whatever we undertake, for giving purpose and reason to life. What gives man the fundamental why and wherefore that enables him to rise above the utilitarian, the mechanistic approach of life? Is it not the kind of instruction that says to him that you are a child of God and all men are your brothers? Is it not the kind of instruction that emphasizes the fact that he is a person endowed with the spark of eternal life? Is it not the kind of instruction that has conserved for us the concept that man as a person created by God is accountable to God and Destined for God?

We boast of being a civilized country, and we have definite and sacred references to God and to religion in our Declaration of Independence and in our Constitution. But it is not enough to have religion mentioned in documents. Religion must be lived. By our lives, by our example, and by our own works and words, we should try to build a strong wall of righteousness, so that by God's mercy, we may block the avalanche that is sweeping humanity to destruction.

This is the reason why our trusteeship is sacred and most important. We, as officers and cadre, will be constantly before an audience of thousands of men. They will be as receptive as children, eager to seek all the military knowledge possible, both for the attainment of victory and for their own preservation.

However, if we, as teachers, continue to teach order, discipline, and respect for authority and law, we can stand before them with confidence. We should continue, with God's help, to give that training which prepares men for all life, life natural, life supernatural, and life eternal.

When the first battle call is sounded, we will know that there are men who will die for God, for their country and even for us.

G.I. JINGLES

A SOLDIER SPEAKS

So you're sick of the way the country's run,
And you're sick of the way the rationing's done,
And you're sick of standing around in a line,
You're sick, you say—well, that's just fine,
But I'm sicker still of a tyrant's rule,
So am I sick of the sun and the heat,
And I'm sick of the feel of my aching feet,
And I'm sick of the mud and the jungle flies,
And I'm sick of the stench when the night mists rise,
And I'm sick of the groans wailing shriek,
And I'm sick of the groans of the wounded and weak,
And I'm sick of the sound of the bomber's dive,
And I'm sick of seeing the dead alive,
I'm sick of the roar and the noise and the din,
I'm sick of the taste of food from a tin,
And I'm sick of the slaughter—I'm sick to my soul,
I'm sick of playing a killer's role,
And I'm sick of blood and of death and the smell,
And I'm even sick of myself as well,
But I'm sicker still of a tyrant's rule,
And conquered lands where the wild beasts drool,
And I'm cured real quick when I think of the day,
When all this strife will be out of the way,
When none of this mess will have been in vain,
And the lights of the world will blaze again,
And things will be as they were before,
And kids will laugh in the streets once more,
And the Axis' flags will be dipped and furled,
And God looks down on a peaceful world.

The above poem, written by Maude Harget, was reprinted through the courtesy of "Lighted Pathway."

Saga of An O.C. '42

By The Firecracker

Put those bars on my shoulder, before I'm much older . . .
Can't wait for advancement to Colonel.
So I can tell Looie, instead of a silent "Phooie"
To go to the regions infernal.
My uniform is grousy, at Machine Gun I'm lousy;
I thought I could float thru with ease . . .
But I'm gigged for a trifle, like "lint on my rifle."
How hard these guys are to please?
It is always raining, in Officers Training,
But in Miami, there's sun, surf and sand.
That's where jerks in the Air Force are taking
in their course
With a mermaid in either hand.
Though I don't have a wife, there's a "Dream of My Life" . . .
Now she's wearing some draft-dodger's ring;
Things would be much better, if she'd send a letter.
Oh, Death, where at is thy sting?
(Edit Note: Above written in O. C. S.)

HOSTESS, WIDOW OF 1 SOLDIER, MOTHER OF 2, KNOWS HER GI's

When she accepted the position of junior hostess at Service Club No. 1, over two years ago, Mrs. C. W. Chalker stepped from one phase of military life into another. "Truly, I've never been sorry that I took the job," she says. "And the work isn't so very different from that required of the wife of an Army officer—I love it."

The widow of Major Charles W. Chalker, former Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Gulf Coast Military Academy and Lehigh University, one of her two sons is with a Balloon Barrage unit in North Africa and the other is a student at the Citadel in Charleston.

"The only trouble with getting a story about me," Mrs. Chalker commented, "is that everyone will feel that I'm too military. When the soldiers come into the Club, that atmosphere is just what I want to dispel."

"Best-Dressed"
"One thing I would like to say is that the men of the 63d Division are the best-dressed and best-behaved of any we've had here in Camp. Their only close competitors were the men of the First Division who are now overseas. Those things, although seemingly small, mean a lot to me too!"

Says Miss Christine Rickettson, Recreational Hostess of Service Club No. 1, "I didn't even know a general from a private when I started this work. I soon learned though!"

As for her home town, Miss Rickettson couldn't decide whether it was Miami or St. Petersburg now, although she jokingly commented that "about 75 years ago it was Ocala."

Miss Rickettson has had a varied dramatic career. Her past and current ambition is to strike out for Broadway, although she's heard so many stories about New York casting offices that every time she thinks of doing it, she claims she gets cold feet.

Acted in Summer Stock
She received her dramatic training in Boston and Toronto and for three years she acted at the Federal Theatre in Miami. In addition she has been in summer stock in New England and while in Sarasota, Fla., was head of the Dramatic and Social Departments at the John Ringling School of Art.

CLARENCE MAY GET RECLASSIFICATION

FORT MEADE, Md. — A G.I. pigeon named Clarence got his wings stuck with oil to the extent that he couldn't fly. He delivered his message, though, walking ten miles to do it.

Clarence's superiors are thinking of transferring him from the Signal Corps to the Infantry.

Clarence hasn't said what he thinks of that idea, being too busy taking care of his sore feet.

Shoe Pinches So Civilian Swipes One from Gob!

BALTIMORE (CNS) — A cop came upon a sleeping sailor wearing one brown shoe and one black one. A few minutes later he spotted a pedestrian wearing the same combination. He hauled both men into court where the pedestrian explained he had traded shoes with the sleeper because his own pinched.

We Must Abide By Geneva Convention, War Dept. Warns

WASHINGTON. — Issuing the warning that adherence to the terms of the Geneva Convention of 1929 is imperative, the War Department this week stated that we must abide by these rules in treatment of prisoners of war.

"It must be borne in mind at all times that in the treatment of prisoners of war, this country is bound by the terms of the Geneva Convention of 1929 and that the treatment accorded our nationals in the hands of the Axis will be contingent largely upon the treatment this country accords prisoners of war," the statement of policy said.

"Requests by the press to visit prisoners of war camps should be made to the War Department Bureau of Public Relations in Washington, D. C., and such visits, when authorized, are subject to clearance prior to publication by the Bureau of Public Relations.

Interviews with prisoners are not permitted. Descriptions of camps (except for details of guard and security) and of prisoner activities are permissible, as are descriptions of activities of prisoners working outside.

Under existing international agreements, publication of photographs showing recognizable features of prisoners of war is not permissible, and such pictures as are taken will be taken by military personnel and released only by the War Department Bureau of Public Relations."

BONES GET LAST RITES

FORT KNOX, Ky. — Company Commander 1st Lt. Edward Hodowaine of the 785th Tank Bn. walked into one of the barracks of his company the other day and caught five members of the company engaged in a little game of craps. Being a man of action, Lt. Hodowaine ordered the men to dig a grave ten feet long, ten feet deep, and three feet wide as a disciplinary measure.

The dice were buried in the grave in a specially made casket covered with a white sheet and laden high with roses. Litter bearers solemnly carried the litter containing the "bones" to the grave where Lt. Omar Allen conducted the final rites.

Then, while the company stood with bared heads as the casket was dropped into the earth, a guard fired an eight gun, dry run salute.

SAWMILL

PORT MORESBY, Papua — An American Air Force bombardment group here has a sawmill made from odd parts of a wrecked plane, a worn-out tractor, two old trucks, and some gear from an old copper mine.

A sign hanging over the trail leading to the sawmill gives the identity of the mill as the "Papuan Bored Lumber Company. Operated by the Slap-happy Slab Sitters."

Lt. Col. Soper Is Shavetail

CAMP DAVIS, N. C. — A Colonel commissioned a 2d Lt. Tsh! Tsh!

It's not as bad as it sounds, men—just another case of oddity in names. For last week Colonel Verdet Soper received the bars of a 2d Lieutenant at graduation exercises of officer candidates at the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School held here.

The catch? "Colonel" is the name Lt. Soper has carried around with him since birth.

MUSTANG FIGHTERS HAVE ADDED CANNON TO INCREASE BLOWS

INGLEWOOD, Cal. — Increasing the effectiveness of the P-51 Mustang fighter planes, four 20-millimeter cannons have been placed in each plane, the North American Aviation Co. said Wednesday.

Equipped with the new 20mm cannons, the Mustangs will now be able to explode locomotives and destroy small merchant ships.

Addition of the cannons will not affect the fighting qualities of the plane, the Mustang's makers claimed.

Some of the cannon-equipped planes are already in use by Canadian and English fighter units, and U. S. Army forces are about ready to send them into action, it was said.

1st Sgt. Gets New Recruit

That blue haze that has been shrouding the 861st F. A. Bn. recently, can be blamed on 1st Sgt. Arthur I. Leffler, of Battery "A", according to men of the 861st. Returning recently from a furlough at his home in Berwick, Pa. with the announcement that there was a new Leffler in the world—one Michael James by name—Sgt. Leffler passed out enough cigars to keep the sun out of the battalion area.

Sgt. Leffler's Army service goes back to 1928 when he joined the 21st Infantry and spent 3 years in Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. Five days after leaving Hawaii, he re-enlisted with the 7th Cavalry.

In 1934 when the time for a new enlistment came up, Sgt. Leffler again changed his branch of service, this time joining the 26th Field Artillery. In Aug., 1940, the Sergeant went on cadre to the 9th Division. He thereafter served on cadres with the 82d Division, and the 98th Division, from whence he came to the 63d.

As proof of his ability as a soldier, Sgt. Leffler boasts expert medals for rifle, pistol (both mounted and dismounted), and bayonet, in addition to three consecutive Gunner's Expert medals.

Soldiers Rename Cities

SOUTH PACIFIC (CNS) — American troops occupying the Trobriands found the names of native villages unpronounceable so they rechristened them. Along the east coast there are now such towns as Boston, New York, Raleigh, Savannah and Miami, while the South side has New Orleans, Tuscaloosa and Biloxi. In the central portion are Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha.

SINGING AS AID TO MORALE SUBJECT OF 255th PROGRAM

ARTY GRIPERS GET T. S. SLIPS

"Don't gripe, boys. It just don't pay."

"Fer instance, I was on a ditch-cleaning detail and only sat down about seven minutes fer another five-minute break and up comes the Sarge, ravin' over nothin', of course. While given' me the cold stare like my old grade-school teacher, he blasted me with sounds, hot as Dotty or Hedy. Naturally I started shovelin' again even though I was grumblin' and cussin' sort of loud."

"Up comes another one of them non-coms and hands me a ticket and says 'You been workin' pretty hard, boy. You'd better use this,' and he walks off."

"I guess I don't have nothin' to worry about no more 'cause it reads, 'You are hereby accorded my most sincere and heart-felt condolences in appreciation of your courageous martyrdom in the face of grievous persecution and maltreatment."

"This card entitles you to a one-hour conference with the nearest chaplain."

"I heard it was Lt. C. C. Kinkead's suggestion to help us boys out this way. He's from 'A' Battery, 863d Field Artillery, too."

Keep Feet High For Rest, Says Veteran Hiker

London—From Col. P. F. Chapman, a veteran of many a long hike, come some tips which should make marching easier for the wise Infantryman. In the celebrated British medical journal "Lancet" the Colonel writes:

"On the march, as soon as leg-weariness is felt, or, better, before five miles, lie on the back and elevate the legs to nearly a right angle with the body, resting the heels, and only the heels, against any available object.

"The legs must not be held up by muscular effort; keep them elevated four minutes. It is best to time this with a watch, as time seems long under these circumstances.

"There is no use in prolonging the time, as the circulation has then re-established itself. The effect is quite remarkable. One's boots seem to have got a size larger, and the toes can be moved freely inside the boot.

"On standing up all signs of leg-weariness have disappeared and the feet feel delightfully light and comfortable.

"Of course, this is only the way in which a limb is emptied of blood by the surgeon. It would seem that with the upright posture and prolonged walking the heart action and the drive of the leg muscles are not sufficient to maintain a thoroughly satisfactory circulation in the feet. The upright position is a recent acquisition of homo sapiens."

SERGEANT

During the Feudal Ages, those soldiers who occupied a rank between that of the knights and the serfs were known as *sarientors* or *serviens*. From these words, whose roots lie in the Latin word *servire*, to serve, came the modern term sergeant.

"Rosalinda" Star Sings For Officers

Singing—an aid to morale? Certainly, and the lower the sag in spirits the more sure a remedy is a spontaneous burst of song, whether the occasion be on the march, in the field, or simply around the piano in camp for an evening of good-fellowship.

Such was the keynote of a unique evening class held last Monday for Officers of Col. Paul E. Tombaugh's 255th Infantry by Chaplain Ben L. Stohler of that Regiment. Emphasizing not only the value of group singing in the Army, but also means of becoming actual song leaders to spur troops on under trying conditions, Chap. Stohler led the Officers of the 255th in an hour of lusty, (if sometimes slightly off-key) warbling.

To augment the baton director, a group of instrumentalists, banding themselves together as the 255th Music-men, acted as accompanists. This group included Lts. Pedro G. Salom III and Jack Bochner at the piano, Lt. Thomas W. Wigle, violinist, Lt. Albert Fairbrent and S/Sgt Abraham S. Gerstman, saxophone, Lt. Paul E. Fisher, Jr., bass-fiddle and Sgt. Joseph A. Sbordone, guitar.

"We Sing With a Smile"

Just to prove that singing by itself is not sufficient, the men of the 255th officially adopted as their slogan, "We Sing With a Smile." With the Chaplain setting the example, the men assembled soon caught on to the trick of looking happy and confidently cheerful as they sang one song after another. The strains of favorites, old and new, rang through the 255th's Recreation Hall for more than an hour until the very rafters seemed to ring to the tune of "You're in the Army Now", "Smiles", "The Caissons Go Rolling Along", "The Army Air Corps", and many another.

The highlight of the evening was a surprise kept by Col. Tombaugh for the very end. It was the appearance and singing of Dorothy Sarnoff, wife of 1st Lt. Shepard G. Aronson, one of the Regiment's Medicos. Miss Sarnoff, here at Blanding for a visit with her doctor-husband, has delighted thousands as an established operatic and concert star.

"Rosalinda"

Fresh from her most recent New York triumph in the Johann Strauss operetta "Rosalinda", she responded to the insistent requests of the audience for a song—and so great was the applause after her initial selection, "My Hero", she smilingly encored with "A Kiss in the Dark" and "Sweethearts". As a favor in return Miss Sarnoff then asked the audience to join her in requesting a song from Lt. Leo Carde, also a well-known professional singer before his debut in Uncle Sam's Army. Lt. Carde, now in Co. L of the 255th, did his part with "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling".

Has Place in the Army

It was well past the scheduled stopping time when the 200 officers of the 255th rose to their feet and, led by the two soloists, sang the final number: "God Bless America". It was a stirring moment—for the 255th Infantry had proven to themselves that the age-old urge of mass singing has a place in this man's Army.

Male Call



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



Flank Coverage



CALVARYMEN UPHOLD INFANTRY REP TOO SAYS EX-DRAGOON

C. O. Of Recon Former Teacher At Fort Riley

"Frankly, I guess I was lured into the Army by some pretty effective Army posters," says Captain Millard F. Caldwell, new commander of the 63d Reconnaissance Troop.

"You know the kind I mean—beautiful pictures of wide, sandy, Hawaiian beaches, swaying palm trees and native women in grass skirts."

"Can't say that I've ever been sorry either, for we had some damned good times!"

Enlisting on Sept. 13, 1930, Captain Caldwell was assigned to Battery "D" of the 55th C.A. at Oahu, Hawaii.

Back in this country again at the termination of his first hitch, he re-enlisted on December 30, 1932 for the famous 2d Dragoons at Fort Riley, Kan., the largest Cavalry school in the world.

With 2d Dragoons He served with the 2d Cavalry until September of 1940 when he was transferred as 1st Sgt. to the 6th Reconnaissance Troop, also at Fort Riley.

Later Captain Caldwell entered the first Cavalry O.C.S. class at Fort Riley, graduating in September of 1941 as a 2d Lt.

Following his commission he was retained at the school as instructor

of weapons until he joined the 63d Division on July 6th.

"Odd, though it may seem, we of the reconnaissance troops are actually cavalry men," he said. "For that matter the 'Recon' troops are the only Cavalry in an Infantry division, and we have to keep pretty much on our toes to uphold our own traditions in addition to those of the Infantry."

"You ask what my aim is," Captain Caldwell said. "Well, the reconnaissance troops are the eyes and ears of a division and we're going to be the best damned eyes and ears any Infantry division ever had."

"We've got everything for an excellent start too," the Captain continued, "Already we have almost all the equipment we need and although I've just taken over, I know I have a fine cadre of enlisted men and officers working with me."

Captain Caldwell arrived on the 6th of this month with his mascot "Pepper".

"Pepper," he confidentially admits isn't a thoroughbred.

"But you couldn't ask for a better pup," he said. "Besides he's a tried and true reconnaissance dog right through to the bone."

Mrs. Caldwell will be joining the Captain shortly, from their home in Joplin, Mo.

For relaxation, the Captain says he'll take anyone on for a game of tennis, and "though I'm not an expert at either swimming or baseball, I like both."

Homesick?

Cpl. Harold A. Wells of 253d Regt. Hq. Co., was all excited last weekend over the prospect of spending a couple of days in Silver Springs, Fla. Carefully he packed his bag—razor, shaving brush, comb, towel, shaving lotion, Mum, etc.

Finishing with his bag, he set it on his bed and went down to the orderly room to pick up his pass.

Foul work was afoot, though. Into Cpl. Wells' hutment crept some arch-fiends. Removing the toilet articles, they substituted: 1. one empty canteen; 2. one mess kit; and 3. one pair of bathing trunks to keep the aforementioned articles from rattling.

Coming back from his trip, Cpl. Wells was blazing mad—really sore as hell. "I didn't mind their taking out my razor," he said stroking a quarter inch of beard, "but dammit, I really did miss my Mum."

SGT. FUSARI SWAPS PALETTE FOR RIFLE

A man who waived all claims to an over-age discharge "because he wanted to remain in this man's Army and see the present mess through," S/Sgt. Louis J. Fusari of Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 253d Inf., well known and respected Connecticut artist in civilian life, has one ambition—to see combat in the present conflict.

Approaching an age when a man's ideals have become more or less domesticated—an age when a man's life revolves around his work at the office; the meals cooked by the little woman and maybe a night of poker with "the boys," the 41-year-old Fusari, married and the father of an infant daughter, gives no thought to swapping the olive drab for civilian attire until the successful end of World War II has been reached.

Operations Sergeant

Admitting an actual fondness for the uncertainties of Army life, Fusari goes about his duties as operations sergeant for the 1st Bn. with precision and accuracy and with all the speed of younger comrades.

Inducted into the service at Ft. Devens, Mass. in October of last year, Fusari's art career was enjoying its zenith success when Uncle Sam beckoned. A student of several well known art schools, he engaged in art work for a number of years, his career reaching a new peak when the New York Times reproduced one of his works on its pages.

At Devens for nearly a month, Fusari reported for basic training at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., in November, remaining there until May of this year when he reported here as a member of the 98th Division cadre.

Shall We Tell Him?

OAKLAND, Cal.—The Rev. Dr. Cecil Johnson announced that for his Father's Day sermons he would preach on "Ten Virgins in a Crisis" and "I Am The Only Man—So What?"

accompanying officer didn't even hit a single ball!

"That was the first and probably the best hole in one I have ever made," said Sergeant Johnson. He's made three in all.

Sergeant Johnson now has his own rifle platoon, also his clubs which he finds occasion to use on weekends to Jacksonville.

LT. COL. UNGER, 718th CO LED OLDEST B'TRY IN ARMY

A lieutenant colonel at 29, Ferdinand T. Unger is the youngest battalion commander in the division artillery.

Born Oct. 28, 1913 of German-Irish parentage, Col. Unger was graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point after spending one year at the University of Pittsburgh. His primary and secondary school background took him through eight years at St. Joseph's Parochial School, a year at St. Joseph's Academy, and four years at Catholic High School, all in the city of Pittsburgh, Pa.

An athlete of considerable ability, Col. Unger participated in freshman boxing in his year at Pitt, and in football, baseball, and hockey at West Point. Throughout his army career he actively promoted and coached boxing and baseball in the organizations in which he served, at the same time competing in baseball. In the present softball wars of the Division he enthusiastically performs as catcher on the Officers' team of the 718th, which sports a record of ten wins and two losses.

Served In Oldest Battery

His first assignment upon being commissioned found Col. Unger at Madison Barracks, N. Y., in the 25th F. A. at Executive Officer of a 75 mm Firing Btry. Here he remained for two years. In September, 1939 he was transferred to the famous 5th F. A., and served as Asst. Communications Officer, Battery Commander and Asst. S-3. In the 5th Field he held the usual distinction of commanding the oldest military organization in the United States. Battery D, 5th F. A., is the army's oldest battery, and was organized on March 1, 1776, with Alexander Hamilton as its first battery commander.

Except for a four month period as Commandant of the West Point Prep School, Fort Dix and Fort Totten, N. Y., in 1940, Col. Unger remained with the 5th F. A. from September, 1939, to May 1941, serving with that organization at Madison Barracks, Ft. Benning, and Ft. Devens, N. Y.

Was In First Tank Attacker Unit

The next move took him to Ft. Bragg, N. C., where he served consecutively with the 79th F. A. (240mm howitzer regiment) as Asst. S-3, and then later as S-3. During this period Col. Unger joined the 1st Army Tank Attacker No. 1 as S-3 for the Ft. Bragg maneuvers.



Lt. Col. Unger

ed the 1st Army Tank Attacker No. 1 as S-3 for the Ft. Bragg maneuvers.

The 1st Army Tank Attacker No. 1 was secretly organized by Gen. Hugh Drum expressly for the maneuvers, and when suddenly thrown against the Blue Force tanks it thoroughly disrupted their plan of attack. A pitched battle ensued, resulting in having the war pass beyond the stage of mimicry so that the umpires had to call a temporary halt for reorganization.

On May 20, 1942, a transfer took Col. Unger to Washington as the Tank Destroyer member of Gen. McNair's G-3 section, Headquarters, Army Ground Forces, Army War College. Here he was instrumental in the planning, organization and training of Tank Destroyer Units and installations at the Tank Destroyer Center, Camp Hood, Texas—and the development of that branch of the service. From this assignment Col. Unger came to the 63d Infantry Division after a short refresher course in the New Division Officers Course at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

Col. Unger was married in October, 1942, to Miss Bayly Bucher. Mrs. Unger's father, Brigadier General Bucher, commands the First Antiaircraft Training Brigade at Camp Stewart, Ga.

Spartan Thinks Allies Will Go Through Greece

A Spartan, and proud of it, is S/Sgt. Thomas H. Nickias of Co. C, 255th Inf., a former resident of Sparta, the Greek city which in olden days claimed that her men were her walls.

"Who knows, maybe I'll be another Leonidas, valiantly holding the Pass of Thermopylae against the mighty German hordes," Sgt. Nickias jested.

"Seriously though, I don't care which I fight, the Japs or the Germans—either will do."

Then he added, "Naturally I have certain feelings towards my homeland but I don't have any burning desire to avenge her occupation. I left there when I was fifteen," Sgt. Nickias continued, "Then, I had great ideas of making piles of money and going back to Greece to retire. But the United States has offered so many other things that I've forgotten all that. If I keep on at that rate, pretty soon I won't even have the desire to go back for a visit!"

"Wait and see", Sgt. Nickias maintains, "The allies will launch an offensive through Greece shortly. The islands off the coast offer excellent infiltration points and the terrain of Greece, combined with the sympathies of her people would be a great advantage to any invaders."

Sgt. Nickias agrees that the going would be tough in such mountainous country but adds that the Germans will have to face those same difficulties, accentuated by Greek snipers taking pot-shots at them.

"The Greeks were forced to surrender," he stated, "but solely be-

cause of the poverty of the country, its disunity due to poor communications and its rugged terrain. Wait and see if they don't make up for it when the allies go through the Balkans!"

Sgt. Nickias was inducted into the Army from his "home" town, Hammond, Indiana, on March 25, 1942 and sent to Ft. Benjamin Harrison. There he was assigned to Camp Claiborne, La., and later transferred on cadre to Camp Breckinridge, Ky. His only brother is in the Army Air Corps.

GOLFER NOW SHOTS ROUNDS IN INTERESTS OF UNCLE SAM

Staff Sergeant William F. Johnson, Company "K", 253d Infantry is looking forward to teeing up and driving one down the main street of Berlin. "I believe I could bounce one right off Hitler's ?*&5 head," the Sergeant related. Johnson is a professional golfer, and before he entered the service, was in charge of the Country Club at Jackson, Tennessee.

The Sergeant is no stranger to the service. In 1934, he applied for the job of instructor and professional at the golf course at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. One of the officers on the Athletic Council, a golfer of some renown, decided to give Johnson a try-out.

They stepped up to the first tee, it was Johnson's honor. He teed his ball, sighted and dropped a beautiful little 255 yard shot in the cup for a hole in one. The

LITTLE WONDER SAYS GUNDAR

BOSTON—When Gundar Haegg, the swift Swede, tries to hang up a new World's record for the mile run here tomorrow, he'll have the Swedish Army rooting for him. They won't be present but Haegg's been in the Army for 18 months, and is one of the boys to them.

"Why shouldn't he be able to run," they say. It seems that every day of your life in the Swedish Army means a five-mile run thrown in for exercise. That's mandatory, not just a matter of choice for those who like running.

At the present time there are several runners in Sweden who are capable of running within seconds and split seconds of the mile record.

Haegg contends that Sweden will have the best crop of distance runners in the World when the war is over. But then Sweden didn't need a war to develop good

Sgt.'s Brothers Met In Africa

One of the three brothers serving with the Armed Forces, both brothers of Sgt. Sal Sorriento of the 363d Medical Bn. are in Africa. His brother Bill was among the first soldiers to land in North Africa. Bill fought in battles at Kasserine Pass, El Guettar, Maknassy, Faid Pas, Medjez el Bab, and finally Bizerte and Tunis.

Sgt. Sorriento's other brother, Vito, has also done his share in Africa.

The Sergeant says that he was thrilled to death when he received word from his brother Bill recently that he had met Vito somewhere in North Africa and that the boys spent the day together.

runners. Everyone seems to like it over there. The holders of the four-mile-relay record are firemen—and all worked in the same firehouse.

Male Call

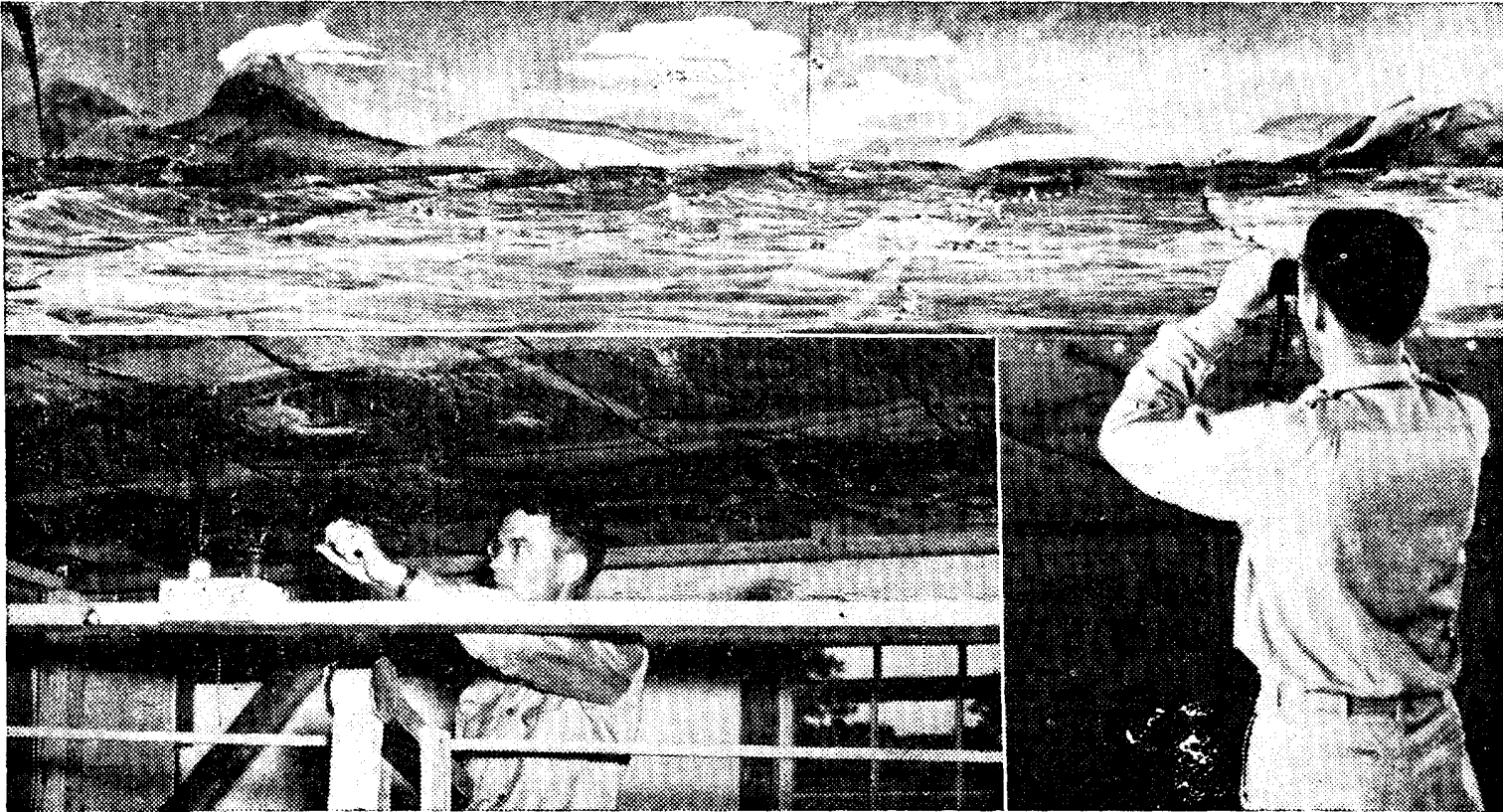
by Milton Caniff, Creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

BIMBY SLAP-SLAP



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Fighting 863d Artillerymen Win Battle of Blanding



CANNONEERS OF 863D HAVE NOVEL RANGE

Range Only One Of Its Kind Outside Ft. Sill

The only one of its kind in the country with the exception of the original at the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., the 863d Field Artillery Bn.'s new terrain board was demonstrated recently for the benefit of Maj. Gen. Louis E. Hibbs, Brig. Gen. Edward J. McGaw, Col. Paul Tombaugh, and a score of other Infantry and Artillery officers. Gen. Hibbs fired the first problem.

The terrain board, 14 by 16 feet in dimension, is a training aid constructed to give practice in fire orders and "sensing"—or estimation of where the shells land and the corrections needed. The miniature terrain on the board is made of painted wire screening, which permits simulated shell bursts, produced by puffing ammonia fumes passed over hydrochloric acid.

Shifts in elevation and deflection are made by a 6 by 8 foot mechanism mounted on rollers beneath the terrain board. Range and deflection scales are graduated accurately and permit simulated shooting problems involving four different charges of 105mm howitzer ammunition, as well as problems involving mortars. Officers from the 255th worked out a range scale that would permit mortar firing.

Responsible for the construction of the board is Capt. E. W. King Assistant Battalion S-3. The landscape scenes, along with the simulated vegetation were the work of Lt. A. P. Albers, an artist before entering the Army.

Men using the terrain board stand from 30 to 60 feet from it and view it through field glasses. Thus observed the board takes on the appearance of actual terrain, and with the miniature bursts appearing here and there as the fire orders are given, the effect of reality can be given to training, Artillery officers explained.

Stretching across the grim battlefield, barbed-wire entanglements stand like grim skeletons guarding the defenders. In the distance white plumes of smoke arise to mark the strike of the deadly high explosive shells. The incessant din of the battlefield fills the atmosphere, rising to a crescendo as the heavier artillery comes into play.

"Battery 1, one round!" the Captain commands, field glasses pressed against his eyes, peering through the smoke-laden mist. A moment later, in answer to his order, a shell-burst can be seen in the distance.

The panoramic scene above is not, despite appearance, the maneuvering area of large armies. It is a terrain board constructed by the 863d Field Artillery Bn. for the purpose of giving practice in fire orders and "sensing" to Artillerymen. Made of wire screening painted to appear like actual terrain, simulated shell-bursts can be produced by passing ammonia fumes over hydrochloric acid. In the lower left-hand picture Capt. Edward W. King is seen manipulating the mechanism that produces the simulated shell-bursts.

SENATOR WOULD GIVE SOLDIERS BALLOTS AS WELL AS BULLETS

The law passed in 1942 providing the means for soldiers to vote in the field is a "farce" according to Senator Lucas of Illinois. Congress' dilatoriness in passing the bill, the Senator said, resulted in the election being over before many service men received their ballots.

The Senator made his statement in a radio address last week before the National Radio Forum. He declared that soldiers overseas should help determine the Nation's destiny not only with bullets, but with ballots.

"They will determine tomorrow what kind of world we should live in," said the Senator. "Why not let them help us now in shaping the kind of government they want?"

"If every man and woman in the Armed Forces is afforded the opportunity to vote without difficulty, then when the election is over there will be no opportunity to criticize or prophesy a different result had conditions continued," Senator Lucas asserted.

Under the old law soldiers had to apply for ballots. Under the amendment proposed by Senators Lucas and Green, official war ballots would be printed on paper suitable for V-mailing and sent to men overseas by the War and Navy Departments.

THEATER SCHEDULE

TODAY—Nos. 3 & 4—"What's Buzzin', Cousin"—Ann Miller.
No. 5—"Stormy Weather"—Bill Robinson, Lena Horne.
TOMORROW—Nos. 3 & 4—"Appointment in Berlin"—George Sanders.
No. 5—"Salute for Three"—McDonald Carey, Betty Rhodes.
SUNDAY, JULY 25—Nos. 3 & 4—"Hers to Hold"—Deanna Durbin, Joseph Cotten.
No. 5—Same as Nos. 3 & 4 on Saturday.
MONDAY, JULY 26—Nos. 3 & 4—Same as Sunday.
No. 5—Same as Nos. 3 & 4 on Friday.
TUESDAY, JULY 27—Nos. 3 & 4—"Melody Parade"—Mary Beth Hughes, Eddy Quillan.
No. 5—Same as Monday.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 28—Nos. 3 & 4—"Once Upon a Honey-moon"—Ginger Rogers, Cary Grant.
No. 5—Same as Nos. 3 & 4 on Tuesday.
THURSDAY, JULY 29—Nos. 3 & 4—"Dakarry Was a Lady"—Red Skelton, Lucille Ball.
No. 5—Same as Nos. 3 & 4 on Sunday and Monday.
FRIDAY, JULY 30—Nos. 3 & 4—Same as Thursday.
No. 5—Same as Thursday.

BATTERY B BOASTS BROOKLYN BEAUTY

Lest it be said that the South is the only source of feminine pulchritude, the men of Battery B, 718th F. A., announce that their new Battery Queen is one Cynthia Nolesand of Brooklyn, N. Y.

A picture of the Queen will soon grace the walls of the battery day-room, it was said, and men of the battery will carry her picture into battle as a good luck charm.

More Corn

Major Glenn Y. Williamson, Division Chemical Warfare Officer was giving a demonstration the other day in how to go through a screen of gas without a gas mask. Before the assembled students of the Chemical Warfare School the Major dashed through the screen. He got to clear ground and stopped to watch the students come through.

As one man the entire class stormed through the swirling cloud of gas. In fact, so furiously did they run that they brought with them quite a bit of the gas.

Major Williamson had just started to say something to the effect that phosgene smells like fresh corn when he got a whiff of gas.

"M'God!" he said, "fresh corn!" and took to his heels. Ran like hell, too.

CORPORAL IS SON OF TWO SINGERS

Continued From Page One

Church in Douglaston, L. I. Prior to his entry into service last Fall, arrangements had been made for him to appear for an audition for radio and concert work before John Charles Thomas.

"But now that'll have to come off when the war is over," he says. While at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., he was first soloist for the 98th Division Glee Club. At that time General Ransom had anticipated dispensing with the use of "This is the Army, Mr. Jones" as the Division song, but hearing Cpl. Smith singing it one day, changed his mind and reinstated it.

"For the time being, I'm forgetting singing though," Cpl. Smith said, "Captain Caldwell has given me a chance to go to a specialized Communications School at Fort Riley, and I'm going to give that work my best effort."

Honor Roll

Newest addition to BLOOD AND FIRE'S Honor Roll—units which have attained 100% subscription—is the 718th Field Artillery Bn. So far, six units have made the Honor Roll. They are listed below.

- 253d Inf. ★
- 254th Inf.
- 255th Inf.
- 63d Div. Arty.Hq.
- 63rd Div. Hq. and separate Companies.
- 718th F. A. Bn.

Signal Flashes

From the 563d Signal Co.

Cpl. John A. Contos got a pass last Thursday to get married. Met the gal here in May, wooed her in June, and married her in July. No slouch is Cpl. Contos.

Softball
The Signal Co.'s softball team was supposed to play the Robot Horsemen of the Reconnaissance Troop last Saturday, but at the last minute, the Recons cancelled the game. That gives the Signal Co. a score of 1 game won (by forfeit); none lost. Batting average: 1.000.

Gal
The friends and acquaintances of Sgt. Maurice H. Philips are hoping for his sake that there are no strong winds blowing when reveille sounds. They don't think the Sarge could stand up under them. Seems his girl-friend from Vermont is down spending a couple of weeks in Jacksonville. It takes all the Sarge's friends to keep him on the ball. One of them carves the special match sticks he uses to prop his eyes open, another mops his hutment, another makes his bed. In fact, so anxious are his friends to help the Sergeant, that rumor says one of them is even trying to date his girl for him.

Fillers
The Signal Co. has received, to date, all of five fillers. The non-coms say that in about five years they ought to be able to get enough privates to keep the sergeants off KP.

Brotherly Love Helps Twin

CAMP POLK, La. (CNS)—Harold and Gerald Kenny are identical twins. Both are stationed here. Once Gerald was giggered for a week. But he had an important date one night. Guess who kept the date?

SON OF ARMY ACE CHOOSES MARINES

NEW YORK—Choosing footsteps other than his father's to follow in, 18-year-old David Edward Rickenbacker, son of Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, enlisted this week in the Marines.

He was sworn into the Marines as a private and will report shortly for basic training at the Marine training center at Parris Island, S. C.

Young Rickenbacker said he chose the Marines because "the Marines are always in action in the thick of things." He said he didn't want to be a pilot like his father, but preferred to be an airplane mechanic.

CPL. CAMPBELL, SINGING SOLDIER, WILL APPEAR IN LOCAL PRODUCTION

If you're a fan of the 63d Division Band, sooner or later you'll hear their "Singing Soldier", Cpl. John Campbell.

Dubbed the "Singing Soldier" while with the peregrinating 186th F. A. Brigade, he hasn't been able to slip from under the title, even here at Blanding.

The band's solo cornetist, Cpl. Campbell, began his musical career at the age of three, and although he stoutly denies he was a prodigy—gave his first piano recital at five.

Slightly nervous as he trotted across the stage for that first big event, he lost all confidence when someone in the audience laughed because instead of slipping gracefully onto the stool, he first mounted one rung, threw the other leg over the seat and then hitched himself into position.

Perched there, he couldn't remember more than a few bars of the piece but with true artistic fervor, and feeling obliged to satisfy his waiting audience he played the bars over and over again. Then thinking that they might be getting bored he finally jumped off the stool and ran off the stage. "And that," Cpl. Campbell says, "was the last time I ever looked at a piano's keys."

Born in Topeka, Kan., he was brought up in Kansas City, Mo., and attended schools there. Cpl. Campbell majored in trumpet and voice at Central College, Mo., and was graduated in 1936. Going

East to study voice, he was graduated from the Juillard School of Music in New York in 1940, and later studied under Bernard Taylor.

While living in New York he sang in the choirs of the Riverside Church, the First Presbyterian Church, St. George's Church, and at St. Paul's and St. Andrew's Church with Eleanor Steber who is now with the Metropolitan Opera Company.

In addition, he was a member of the Neighborhood Chorus, the Inter-Faith Choral Society and the Dessoff Choir.

For several seasons Cpl. Campbell sang with the Leon Barzin Opera Company of the National Orchestral Association in Carnegie Hall, and also with the Savoy Opera Company.

"I guess my favorite parts," he says, "are Rinnuccio in 'Gianni Schichi' and Beppo in 'Pagliacci'."

His first contact with dance orchestras since he left college came when he was engaged to sing with Sandy Williams' Orchestra at the Astor.

"That work is O. K. but I'll take radio, concert or church oratorio work anytime," he said.

At present the 63d's "Singing Soldier" is singing at the Snyder Methodist Church in Jacksonville and rehearsing for a production of "Cavaleria Rusticana" being presented by Serge Borowsky of Jacksonville.