

Results of
63d Softball
League Games
On Page 6

BLOOD AND FIRE

For Complete
List Of 63d
Co's & Staff,
See Page 5



VOL. 1, No. 7

63D INFANTRY DIVISION, CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

July 30, 1943

63d TO BIVOUAC IN NAT'L PARK, MOVE BY ECHELON

News From Your Own Home Town

PHILADELPHIA — Getting set for the return of pleasure driving, John Towberry painted the inside of his car a deep blue, sprinkled lots of stars around.

To the heating system he rigged an ice bucket for airconditioning, adding a spigot for ice water.

In the glove compartment he installed an automatic record player that plays ten records without changing.

GREAT FALLS, Mont. — Two cowboys coming into town couldn't find a hitching post, so they hitched their horses to the back door of a local beanery.

The horses took off for a stroll. The proprietor also took off—for the police to see about getting a new back door.

ABILENE, Tex. — A fireman attending a fire at the home of Police Captain Virgil Waldrop ran screaming from the house.

To his chief he explained that while creeping along the floor he had run smack into a gaping-mouthed bear.

He didn't know that Mrs. Waldrop is a taxidermist.

BERKELEY, Cal. (CNS)—Two-year-old Charles Bean drank a bottle of sun tan lotion. Doctors removed most of it with a pump.

CHICAGO (CNS) — Carpets were removed at a dinner dance held here by the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. The bare floor permitted the members to receive the vibration and beat of the music with their feet.

DALLAS, Tex. (CNS) — J. S. Mashburn paid a speeding fine but protested. Police checked their speedometer which registered 12 miles an hour too fast. Mashburn got his money back — plus an apology.

DECATUR, Ill. (CNS)—Dr. B. L. Fryxell hung his pants in his back yard. Two days later he found a family of wrens in a pocket.

DENVER, Col. (CNS) — Mrs. Edward Jennings, 25, gave birth to a baby boy in a highway patrol car running 60 miles an hour enroute to a hospital.

ELIZABETH, N. J. (CNS) — Walter Holt took a snooze on the steps of a church. He awoke to find someone had taken his pants and \$40.

HARTFORD, Conn. (CNS) — A woman told police that a man had dragged her down two flights of stairs by the hair, choked her and threatened to kill her. "Don't worry, lady, we'll arrest him," said the cops. "I don't want him arrested," the woman replied. "He promised to marry me."

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (CNS) — After winning a divorce a woman asked alimony. Her husband's possessions were a rifle and a goat. Her lawyer took the rifle. The goat disappeared before a court order caught up with it.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—William Cobville woke up hungry the other night. He ate a dish of ice cream, a cucumber, a piece of watermelon, a plate of spinach, a glass of milk and a gold fish. The next day hospital attendants pumped out his stomach.

NEW YORK (CNS) — Just as Magistrate Mahoney was about to announce his decision affecting 21 accused crapshooters he was informed by telephone that his wife

Continued On Page Five

63D DIVISION BOASTS OF 18 YEAR OLD SHAVETAIL, 19 YEAR OLD 1ST LIEUTENANT, 20 YEAR OLD CAPT.

18

19

20



Lt. Carroza



Lt. Bearman



Capt. MacDonald

At the rate some of the officers in the 63d Division are going, BLOOD AND FIRE's staff figures that we ought to have a 24 year old brigadier general soon. Already, we've got an eighteen year old shavetail, a nineteen year old 1st lieutenant, and a twenty year old captain. Here they are.

Probably the youngest officer in the division and one of the youngest in the armed forces is 2d Lt. Otto Carroza of Co. A, 1st Bn., 253d Inf.

Graduated from Marmion Military Academy at Aurora, Ill., in June of last year, the then 17-year-old Carroza attended summer camp at Ft. Juster, Mich. before entering active service in September when he reported to Ft. McClellan, Ala.

He attended The Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Ga., graduating as a 2d Lieutenant in May of this year and at 18 already has nearly a full year of active duty behind him.

A brother, a private, is also a member of Uncle Sam's Army, being stationed at Ft. Knox, Ky.

Only 19 years old and the possessor of a commission for well over a year, 1st Lt. Eugene Joel

Bearman of the 255th Inf. can well be proud of his record.

Lt. Bearman, a native of Memphis, Tenn., was graduated from the Columbia Military Academy in 1941, and after taking a post-graduate course, was commissioned in May, 1942.

Lt. Bearman came to Camp Blanding from Camp Wheeler, Ga. While at Wheeler he was sent down to Fort Benning to take the Infantry Weapons Course.

At present the Lieutenant is up at Division headquarters as an Acting Liaison Officer. Before that he was with B Company of the 255th Inf.

Twenty years old and already a captain and company commander in the Infantry is the enviable boast of Capt. Charles B. MacDonald of Company C, 254th Regiment.

A native of Little Rock, S. C., Capt. MacDonald has advanced through Army ranks at a rapid pace, being promoted from 2d to 1st Lieutenant at the age of 19 and two weeks later assuming command of a company, at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Entering Presbyterian College in Clinton, S. C. at the age of 15, he was editor in chief of one of the 10 best college newspapers in America, as adjudged by the Associated Press, at the age of 18. At 19 he graduated from Presbyterian with the bars of a 2d Lieutenant and a gold "P"—the college's highest stamp of approval for extra-curricular activity.

Never publicizing his youthfulness, Capt. MacDonald has a yearning to be called "the old man" by the men of his company.

Lt. Gen. Devers Sends Greetings

Lieutenant General Jacob L. Devers, commander of the United States Army in the European theater, sent the following letter to Major General Louis E. Hibbs, Division commander.

The letter, in part, follows: "Many thanks for sending me the paper and attachments concerning the activation of your fine division, the 63d. You certainly have an array of fine officers with you. I want to congratulate you on your fine paper and your method of getting across your instruction. The pamphlet, 'Learn to Live!' is superior. It should accomplish much. Everything in it is exactly true. When a division understands collectively how to accomplish the thoughts expressed, it is unbeatable. Wishing you every success and looking forward to the day when you and your division are cleaning up the Germans, I am"

JACOB L. DEVERS,
Lieutenant General,
United States Army

Killing Costs Zoom From 75c Up To \$50,000

LONDON—Proving that not only has the cost of living gone up, but also the cost of dying, British statisticians have released figures which show that at present rates it costs \$50,000 to kill an enemy soldier.

In Caesar's time, say the statisticians, it cost only about 75 cents to kill a soldier. By the last war the cost had zoomed to about \$21,000.

Altogether, the last war cost the nations concerned something like \$186,000,000,000 in direct costs. Already, this war has run into \$500,000,000,000.

The experts who juggle these fancy figures are reasonably sure about certain things. They are:

1. Every day one and one-half billion dollars are spent in prosecuting the war.

2. The United States is shouldering about one-quarter of this amount.

3. The rate at which we are spending money on the war is going up constantly.

Up to this Spring total war costs ran to about \$400,000,000,000, of which the Allies spent \$229,000,000,000.

VISITOR

WASHINGTON — Neighbors of M/Sgt. James W. Powder watched open-mouthed as a four star general drove up to make a call on the Sergeant.

The General? Chief of Staff George C. Marshall coming to say hello to his chauffeur who had been ill.

Hinkel's Research Led To Burial Place Of Khan & Foo Dog

Amateur archaeologist, geneologist and egyptologist all rolled into one is T/4 Herbert J. Hinkel of the 718th F.A. Battalion — a Wagon Soldier whose research prior to the outbreak of war between China and Japan led to the discovery of the grave of Genghis Khan.

For over seven hundred years the burial site of the famous Mongolian conqueror had been the closely guarded secret of a Chinese family and it was only after intensive research that Sgt. Hinkel was able to secure the name of the family and learn the location of Khan's grave.

At the time, the Research Bureau of Collier's Magazine exhibited a good deal of interest in

Units Prepared To Spend Week In Mock Combat

Red Combat Team Slated First To Move; Divarty Goes Under Own Com'd

Throughout August, the three Combat Teams of the Division plus service detachments and Division Artillery will move out to the Ocala National Forest Area for a week's unit training in the field under simulated combat conditions.

Division Troops are likewise being attached to Combat Teams for a week in the field, embracing the problems of supply, maintenance and administration under field conditions.

The first unit to move will be the "Red" Combat Team on August 2nd. The "Reds" are composed of the 253d Inf. Reg., 861st F.A. Bn., together with detachments of the 563d Sig. Co., 763d Ord. Co., 63d QM Co., 363d Med. Bn., Div. Band and MP Platoon. The 718 F.A. Bn. will accompany the movement under separate command. All units are scheduled to return to the post on August 7th.

On August 9th the 254th Inf. Reg., 862d F.A. Bn., plus detachments from the 563d Sig. Co., 763d Ord. Co., 63d QM Co., 363d Med. Bn., Div. Band and MP Platoon designated as Combat Team "White" will move out. The "Whites" will return to the Post on August 14th.

Blue Goes Aug. 16th
Combat Team "Blue" will move out to the same forest area on August 16th. It is composed of the 255th Inf. Reg., 863d F.A. Bn., 263d Eng. Bn., less Companies A and B, 63d Recon. Tr., 653d Sig. Co. less detachments, MP Platoon less detachments, Div. Band less detachments and the 763d Ord. Co. less detachments. The "Blues" will return to the Post on August 21st.

A Detachment of the 263d Engineers have strengthened and built bridges, reconditioned roads for military travel, and generally made the forest area maneuverable during the past few weeks.

The training program in the Ocala National Forest Area will offer the troops of this division a chance to practice teamwork and live in the field, thus acquainting them more intimately with the actual problems of troops on maneuvers and in combat. In reality it will be a test as to how well the individual can cope with the conditions surrounding the combat teams of a division in the field.

The Special Service Office and Regimental Special Service Officers have discussed and plan to present 16mm Feature films in open air theatres, convoys to local points of interest from the bivouac area, and a weekly dance for the men of the different combat teams in the area.

the discovery and planned to publish the story. Then, as the Japanese drew close to the grave, the family informed the Chinese government of the whereabouts of the remains of han and they were removed to a safer sector.

Owning an extensive collection of archaeological relics, Sgt. Hinkel's specialty is Chinese objects d'art and includes a variety of Buddhas, incense burners, vases, scarves and Foo dogs.

Army Operates 'Savings Bank' For Soldiers

A Yank in Tunisia walked up to his company commander and laid \$300 on his desk. He had won it in a crap game.

"What's this for?" the CO asked, "the company fund?"

"No sir," said the dogface, "the Soldiers' Deposit Fund."

The CO took the money, turned it over to the Finance officer and got back a deposit book for the GI who is now drawing 4 per cent interest on his original \$300 investment. It's like money from home.

A soldier doesn't have to win \$300 in a crap game to open a Soldiers' Deposit Fund account. He can start with as little as \$5 a month and then add as much as he wants every pay day. He'll draw 4 per cent interest—which is more of a dividend than most banks will pay on his money—no matter how small his deposit.

The Soldiers' Deposit Fund, which was started in 1873, now has more than 110,000 active accounts and it's growing every day. It's in particular favor in combat areas where soldiers have found that the best thing to do with a dollar is to save it.

The nicest thing about the plan is the sense of security it gives a GI. He knows if he makes regular deposits he will have a tidy nest egg with which to start civilian life again when he comes marching home.

The plan insures the soldier against his own weaknesses. After he has once opened a savings account in the fund he can't get his dough out again until he is discharged except in cases of emergency. He must secure the okay of his battalion or regimental commander.

The money a soldier despoits in the Fund is for him—and no one else. It can't be attached for debts. It can't be transferred to anyone else. It can't even be confiscated if the soldier is dishonorably discharged. In case of death the money goes to the estate of the dead soldier as soon as a valid claim is presented.

To sum it all up, here are four good reasons for opening a Soldiers' Deposit:

1. The deposits are convenient. The soldier makes his deposit through his company commander by payroll deduction. He doesn't have to worry about checks or money orders.
2. The deposits are a profitable investment. They pay 4 per cent interest.
3. The money is available. The soldier gets back every cent of his investment plus interest when he is discharged. Deposits may be withdrawn any time in case of emergency with the approval of the battalion or regimental commander.
4. The money is safe. No creditor may touch soldier deposits and the money may not be assigned to anyone else.

Retiring Postman Doughboy Incognito

PANAMA CITY, July 30.—Attention all you Doughboys of Uncle Sam — here's a record for each and everyone of you to shoot at.

Randolph N. Reedy, veteran letter carrier here, retired recently after 25 years of service. Beginning in 1918, the 53-year-old postman started covering the East Hill route that has been his pride and joy all these years with a horse and buggy, later using a small car and still later walking the route twice a day.

Since discarding the mobile form of travel, the veteran mail carrier figures he has walked 117,000 miles or five times around the world.

What say you to that, Infantrymen? — what say you to that????

S.S.O. Radios SOS For Furniture

Major Robert K. Lieding, Special Service Officer, spoke on a southeastern radio hook-up Wednesday night requesting furniture for the numerous empty day rooms that are still within the 63d Division.

NEW MOUNTING TURNS JEEP INTO WIRE LAYER



NOT JUST AN ORDINARY JEEP — is the one shown above. It is symbolic of the progress of the 63d. It has something new—something better. Not only can it be used as a wire-laying vehicle, but doesn't have a spare tire in the rear to interfere with that function. The side-wheel mounting is new, and on the word of Ordnance and Automotive Maintenance men—durable.

INTERESTING MANEUVER NOTES FURNISHED BY BRIG. GEN. HARRIS

(EDITOR'S NOTE—After a week on maneuvers with the Second Army in Tennessee, Brigadier General Frederick M. Harris, assistant division commander, passed on the following notes which we think to be both interesting and instructive.)

Chow on maneuvers was generally excellent. It consisted of a well balanced "A" ration. A typical supper was Canadian bacon, candied carrots, navy beans, fresh string beans ice tea.

"Keeping your shirt on" here at Blanding is mighty good training for the maneuvers. The Commanding General, Second Army, has declared "open season" on undershirtless soldiers and their commanding officers.

Soldiers are taking the maneuvers very seriously. One day a "RED" stopped me and said that he had captured a blue who had a broken leg. He wanted to know if he should relax the rules of war to the extent of taking the wounded "Blue" to a nearby "Red" hospital for treatment.

Watch out for false radio orders by the enemy. They tell a story of one commander who received such an order to move his outfit out in the open for an aerial photograph and he complied with it.

Work With a Smile I would suggest that steps be taken now to develop the idea of the Division Commander of doing your work with a smile. We all know how a timely joke or wisecrack helps the morale when a soldier is hot, tired, thirsty and dirty, a normal condition in maneuvers. My impression was that there was entirely too little of this in Tennessee.

Some outfits looked clean and well-shaven even in the middle of maneuvers. Others looked as though in the words of a high-ranking officer they had thrown away their trousers, painted their "hinds" black and had been turned

loose to run into the woods. Funny thing too, the neat ones saluted the best and generally won their battles. Which reminds me of what an inspector of farms during the days when the government was paying farmers not to raise a crop said. He said that whenever he approached a dirty, unattractive farmhouse with tall weeds for a lawn, a tumble-down fence around it and a ramshackle barn with poor looking livestock, he terminated his inspection right there for he knew that the farmer in question did not have a crop worth inspecting. The same thing goes with soldier outfits. Generally speaking, the outfits that look the best fight the best.

Don't be "road-bound" on your home maneuvers. If you do it here you will do the same thing in maneuvers and in actual combat to your sorrow. I never saw so many road battles as I did in Tennessee.

Careless Driving Entirely too many men have been killed on maneuvers and practically all due to careless driving. Unless we put a stop now to folks trying to be "Barney Oldfields" with jeeps a lot of us are earmarked as casualties.

Entirely too much emphasis was placed on speed in the attack. I saw units run headlong into well fortified positions without stopping to reconnoiter. Envelopment is the only answer in this situation.

I saw tired, marching soldiers just ignore enemy planes which attacked them. Either they were just plain ignorant or weren't playing the game. In a real attack ignorance is no defense, and you can't say you won't play.

The most potent, well camouflaged, finest attacking army in Tennessee was not that of the "Reds" or "Blues" but the "chig-

Salvage of Illiterates Increased by AAF

SHEPPARD FIELD, Tex. (CNS)—Sheppard Field's Special Training Unit soon will be expanded from 700 to 3,500 trainees in an effort to salvage AAF manpower previously considered non-usable. The Unit was established to instruct soldiers who are either non-English speaking, illiterate, slow-to-learn or mentally unstable. So successful were the original experiments that the expansion move was made.

ger army!" They are masters of infiltration and surprise, and we can learn much from them. I suggest that we study carefully the division chigger memorandum recently issued or we are in line for a sound licking from them.

There is one group on the maneuver battle field who can hurt you more than the enemy: the umpires. They are supposed to be impartial, but they are human and resent bad treatment so make up your minds now not to fight the umpires. Take their decisions gracefully, and you will gain in the end by it. And speaking of umpiring don't abuse that green flag. One driver drove up to a bridge with a white flag displayed. When told he could not cross he reached under the seat and produced a green flag.

The army stockade at Lebanon is one of the toughest I have seen. Most of its occupants are speeders or AWOLs. A man in the guardhouse is like that ship or plane which wasn't built because of a strike so begin laying your plans now to keep our folks out of the guardhouse.

Challenge But the thing that attracted the most attention was that "Blood and Fire" shoulder patch on my shirt. Everybody admired it and its meaning. It constitutes a fine challenge to all of us. We must live up to it.

Spare Tire Mounting Caused Most Trouble

After many months of endeavor by automotive maintenance organizations from coast to coast, it now appears that the big problem of utilizing the characteristics of the quarter-ton jeep for the difficult job of wire laying has been solved.

Previously, many experimental mountings had been given trials, and various types of mounting brackets and frames had been tested. One big headache was the spare tire mounting—a mounting that was everlastingly in somebody's way. In addition it would never stay in place for any length of time and vehicles would return from a wire laying assignment with equipment askew and with the body of the vehicle twisted, dented, or cracked from the effects of vibration due to improper mounting of equipment.

It was at this point that Lt. Col. Frederick C. Johnson, 63d Division Ordnance officer, was given the task of equipping about fifty of the quarter-ton vehicles as wire reel units.

Went Into Huddle Going into a huddle with 1st Lt. John H. Rickard who in turn went into conference with an automotive advisor, Col. Johnson explained the difficulty.

The immediate outcome was evident.

First a scavenger hunt for scrap metal was inaugurated — metal with which brackets, etc., could be made. The R-L-31 wire reel was on hand with a brand new mounting frame, so the initial concern was finding a spot for the spare tire.

Successful in rounding up scrap metal and taking full advantage of the expert use of the welding torch, they came up with the idea pictured — spare tire mounted snugly and firmly against the side and out of the way.

Bracket Replaceable Part of the bracket is the original mounting bracket that was on the rear of the vehicle when Uncle Sam purchased it from the manufacturer. As a result, when the vehicle's wire laying days are over, this bracket can be placed right back in the original position.

The wire reel is also mounted securely and will never leave tell-tale marks on the body of the vehicle when removed.

Yes, it's definitely "Hats off to 763d Ord.

Service Club No. 1 Posts Schedule

Highlighting a busy week for Service Club No. 1, a dance for members of the 63d Division will be given this Tuesday from 2000 to 2300.

There will be two Hospitality Nights during the week. On these nights there are no scheduled activities. However, chess, bridge, and pinocle facilities will be available to soldiers. Classical and popular records are to be found in the Attic Room. Sheet music may be procured in the front office.

Other activities are as follows:

MONDAY: Hospitality night.

TUESDAY: Dance for members of the 63d.

WEDNESDAY: 2030-2130—Rehearsal of 862d F.A. Show.

THURSDAY: 2100-2200 — Variety Show.

FRIDAY: 2100-2230 — Bingo with prizes.

SATURDAY: Hospitality night.

SUNDAY: 2030-2130 — Special movie provided by the Special Service Office, followed by a song-fest.

Men who wish to attend the dance on Tuesday night are requested to wear Blood and Fire shoulder patches on their shirts, as the dance is held for the benefit of members of the 63d Division only, and the shoulder patches are the only means available to distinguish men of the 63d from other soldiers.

520 Letters Coming Up

LOS ANGELES, (CNS)—The Navy gave Mrs. Rose Radzinski 520 V-mail blanks because she has nine sons, a daughter and three nephews in service.

U. S. Gives Presses to Foreign Underground

Lifting the veil of secrecy that had shrouded American aid to foreign underground movements, the Office of War Information last week revealed some of the means whereby the United States assists underground activities.

By air and through secret channels the downtrodden of Europe are receiving substantial reminders of American generosity and wealth.

From the skies, airmen have been dropping sewing kits, soap, packets of seeds and tea, bars of chocolate and other items now rare on the Continent. Similar gifts are being smuggled through the aid of European governments in exile.

Light-weight Presses Of utmost importance to the underground movement have been

the ingenious duplicating devices designed by American engineers. One device, a printing press made of aluminum, will print 1200 leaflets an hour. Weighing only 23 1-2 pounds in its suitcase container, the press can be assembled or taken apart in only four minutes—an advantage in places where sudden visits by the Gestapo are not uncommon. Type for this press is also carried in a specially constructed suitcase. It weighs only 25 pounds.

Another device produced by American ingenuity is a tiny mimeograph machine which can turn out 700 copies an hour. Weighing only 12 1/2 ounces, it comes in a container the size of a shoe box. There is also a larger mimeograph machine which weighs 22 pounds and comes in a suitcase.

Reproduced on all gifts is an

American flag along with a greeting from the American people.

"Heil Hitler—Heil Hunger"

Other items sent abroad include a rubber stamp small enough to hide in a man's hand, with the script "Heil Hitler . . . Heil Hunger." It is very effective for stamping on restaurant menus, paper money, table cloths, etc.

Pencils with small strips of roller-paper inside bear messages of hope from the United Nations to the suffering peoples of Europe.

Small chocolate bars, similar to the Army's "D" Ration carry the message: "The American soldier carries chocolate bars like this as an emergency ration all over the globe, wherever he goes to fight for the Four Freedoms."

RECON SGT., FORMER MARINE, SAW JAP-RATS IN SHANGHAI

"I saw the little Jap S.O.B.'s start their murder in China—and it wasn't pleasant," says S/Sgt. Alexander Sims of the 63d Reconnaissance Company.

A former marine, Sgt. Sims was in Shanghai for three years from 1936 to 1938, with the 4th Marines, who were guarding the International Settlement.

"From August 11, 1937 until the beginning of November, there was almost continuous fighting in the city," Sgt. Sims says. "Most of it took place on the other side of the Soo Chow Creek—but that was plenty close enough."

"Eleven days after the Japs landed, several Japanese artillery shells fell in the International Settlement."

"You probably read all about it in the papers and I saw it happen! A department store was destroyed and about five hundred people killed."

Marine's Girl Killed

He stopped and then added, "The girl-friend of one of the fellows in my company was one of those killed."

"Then when on Nov. 8th the Japs finally drove the Chinese out of the Hong Kue settlement and Chiang Kai-Shek moved his headquarters to Hankow, things quieted down."

"But when the Panay was sunk; what with the earlier shelling of the President Hoover, we really

thought we were in for it."

"We were ready though," Sgt. Sims asserted, "and aching for a chance to deal those sons of the rising sun what they were asking for."

"We were mostly onlookers though—seeing natives clubbed and shot, and watching fights between the Japs and Chinese."

"It sure gave you a queer sensation—almost as if we were sitting placidly within a house which was flaming and crumbling around us."

Return To States

But like all good things it came to an end when the 6th Marines relieved them and the 4th Marines were returned to the United States. Sgt. Sims, himself, being sent to the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

In March of '42, Sgt. Sims applied for re-enlistment in the Marines but this time the Army beat the Marines to it and sent him to Fort Bragg. From there he was assigned to Camp Claiborne, La., and in July of 1942 was transferred on cadre to Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

A stock checker at the Ford Plant at Norfolk, Va. before he was drafted, Sgt. Sims is a native of Waxham, N. C.

"Maybe," Sgt. Sims said reflectively, "I'll get my shot at them yet—and I hope it won't be in the too distant future."

NEW SPECS HELP GUNNERS FOLLOW TRACER FLIGHT

Goggles to help machine gunners follow the flight of their tracer bullets are the latest in American military ingenuity.

The new goggles have red plastic lenses which exclude all light rays other than those at the red end of the spectrum, officials of the American Optical Company explained.

Fitted with plastic side shields to permit side vision, and a perforated leather frame for ventilation, the goggles weigh only one ounce.

The new goggles, it is said, not only will help the gunner follow the path of his bullets, but aid in adapting his eyes to darkness.

All branches of the service are being equipped with the new aids, a company spokesman said.

The Inquiring Line

Q. Where can I buy a Sam Browne belt?

A. You're out of luck. The purchase of Sam Browne belts by officers and warrant officers is no longer authorized. The solid leather and brass buckle used in this belt is now needed for more essential uses. If you already own a Sam Browne, however, it's okay to wear it. This belt is generally believed to have been designed by Gen. Sir Samuel Browne, a British officer who lost an arm in battle. He lived in the latter part of the 19th century. It is said he designed the belt, supported by a strap over one shoulder, so that he could continue to carry his equipment despite his handicap.

Q. Although I have been writing regularly to my brother's APO address abroad, he says he hasn't been getting my mail. How come?

A. Many letters and packages destined for soldiers overseas have been delayed because they did not contain the soldier's unit designation along with his APO number. Always give your family your full and correct address when you move out. Like this: Pvt. Henry Schmaltz, Co. B, 99th Infantry, APO 880, c/o Postmaster, New York.

Shoot The Shoibet, Hoib

Sign over the ice-cream counter in Camp Blanding's Service Club No. 1: "Eye Scream—15. Wit goo or sauce—20. Wit nuts or fruits—2 bits. De woiks—25."

Births

Born to Capt. and Mrs. Paul H. Schellhase last Sunday at Gainesville Hospital was a 7-pound daughter, Paula Marie.

Capt. Schellhase is the S-2 of the 718th F. A. Bn.

AUG. 28 SET ASIDE AS 63D FIELD DAY

August 28 has been set aside as Field Meet Day within the 63d Division. Each of the three combat teams will have entries in all activities, and the 4th competing team will be made up from all the service units of the Division.

The proposed list of events include the 220 and 440, the half mile and mile run, Shot Put, Discus Throw and Grenade Throw, Broad Jump and High Jump half the day and a softball game occupying the rest of the day.

SERIAL NUMBERS

The War Department has been giving out serial numbers to enlisted men only since February 8, 1918. Serial numbers were assigned to units in blocks. Master Sergeant Arthur B. Crean, an old soldier in the Medical Corps was given Serial Number 1.

After World War I the War Department started to do the same thing for officers, prefixing an "O" to the number. Serial Number O-1 was given to General John J. Pershing, then Chief of Staff and General of the Armies.

Arty Medical Unit Ready To Go At All Times, Says Surgeon

One of those individual units whose importance both in garrison and combat cannot be overestimated, the 63d Division Artillery Medical Detachment is set to go at all times—in training or in the field, in camp or at the scene of battle.

Operating in much the same fashion as any normal medical detachment, the Artillery medics are at present responsible for the welfare of three outfits other than their own, namely Division Headquarters, Headquarters Company and 763d Ordnance, in addition to their own four battalions, the 718th, 861st, 862d and 863d.

Major William I. Davis, Artillery Surgeon and a graduate of the University of Minnesota, is in charge of the Detachment, assisted by Capt. Norman Carlson, Battalion Surgeon for the 718th and 861st and Lt. Samuel Manelis, Battalion Surgeon for the 862d and 863d.

"We conduct sick call at 0715 each weekday morning, usually being kept busy doing this until around 0930," explained Lt. Manelis, a native of Chicago. "Most of our cases have to do with ringworm infections of the feet and between the thigh. Surprisingly enough, complaints of heat exhaustion have been few and far between and we have yet to treat an artilleryman for venereal disease—which is quite a record in itself."

Fillers To Come

With fillers yet to arrive, the detachment is at present com-

The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1943 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



CHAPLAINS "ANY AND EVERY PLACE," ASSERTS VETERAN OF GUADALCANAL

Veteran of an arduous campaign on Guadalcanal, Capt. David J. Bain of the 63d Division's 363d Medical Battalion is loud in his praise of the work being done by chaplains on that island.

Recently returned from the Southwest Pacific where he fell victim to malaria five times, Capt. Bain, a native of Lawrence, Mass., and a former member of the Bay State's famed Yankee Division, spoke in an admiring tone as he described the many and varied things the chaplains did on that island to add to the spiritual and social welfare of the men.

"We had two chaplains—one of the Catholic, the other of the Protestant faith," the Captain explained, "and they were on the go constantly. In the hospital, where men were dying of battle wounds; in the front lines, where men might be falling—in fact they were any and every place. Their big difficulty was lack of transportation and when they were unable to grab a 'peep' they'd be out on the road bumming a ride in order to go up to the lines or to some other destination."

"Services were held on the fly," Capt. Bain, attached to the 101st Medical Regiment while on the island, continued, "and oftentimes an old box would serve as an altar. Father Edward Flaherty, our Catholic chaplain, also set up an improvised altar in a 'peep' and oftentimes would say mass there."

"Both Father Flaherty and 1st Lt. William Abbe, the Protestant chaplain, had offices in the hospital and worked in cooperation with the Red Cross in obtaining recreational facilities for the men."

"It was Father Flaherty, a fellow Bay Stater from Woburn and a graduate of Boston College, who arranged to bring a moving picture projector from New Caledonia so that movies might be shown," the Captain said, "and it was Father Flaherty who arranged for the 101st swing band to put on shows for the entertainment of the men."

Both were always available for advice—be it in regard to trouble at home or the simple writing of a letter—and both were real, honest-to-goodness buddies, living on B, C, D and K rations just like the rest of the men.

"The Infantry chaplains were in the lines continually," Capt. Bain continued, "administering rites, marking graves and lending aid in any and every way. And what I consider one of the truly astounding things of all is the fact that all the dead who were buried in hastily provided graves have now been transferred to the Guadalcanal cemetery—each and every one properly identified. This was a real task—a task the chaplains performed as only they could—with 100-percent efficiency."

posed solely of cadremen, all hailing from Camp Breckinridge in Kentucky. They include four staff sergeants, one tech sergeant, three T/4's, two T/5's and three privates. Each has had special medical training and each is more or less of a specialist in his own right, be he a surgical or dental technician or a clerk.

"These men undergo a twelve week basic medical course," continued Lt. Manelis, "and each is a pretty well trained medic when the course is completed. The duties performed by a medic are numerous, the giving of shots, dressing of wounds, clerical work and a host of other tasks all coming under his hands."

"Several of the men, particularly our staff sergeants, are qualified instructors and conduct classes in first aid and other important subjects for men of the artillery."

Operate Differently

"To some extent we operate a little differently than most medical outfits in time of combat," said Capt. Carlson, "one instance being that we evacuate the wounded direct to the clearing company. We also have quite a bit of paper work and must keep records of all fatalities in addition to our regular sick book and morning report."

"In an emergency we could move out of one area in about

twenty-five minutes and be set up in another in fifteen or twenty."

"The medical blessings of this war? That's easy—blood plasma and sulfa drugs," Capt. Carlson answered. "Day after day these are saving life after life. They are a blessing to injured soldiers."

At present the organization is being kept busy making duplicate immunization records of all officers and enlisted men of the artillery, as well as attending medical classes and participating in the daily organized athletic program.

Officers Challenge All

Do you have trouble keeping your fingers out of a bowling ball? Do you itch to wrap your hand around a horseshoe and toss it forty feet for a ringer? If so, see "Doctors" Maj. Hall and Lt. Garrison about the bowling trouble and Lt. Nims about the iron shoes. In their respective fields they challenge all comers.

Since my mother-in-law wears slacks there's no sag in the old bag.

A man's word may be law in his home but the little woman is the Supreme Court!

Clothes often fake the man!

First Formal Review Follows Presentation Of Conduct Citations

A formal regimental review, the first of its kind held in the Blood and Fire Division, fittingly marked the occasion of the award of Good Conduct medals, to over 100 enlisted men of the 255th Infantry last Friday afternoon.

The ribbons were personally distributed by Gen. Hibbs, accompanied by Brig. Gen. Harris. Both stressed in their congratulatory remarks to each recipient the high honor involved in the coveted awards and in the citation for "exemplary conduct, efficiency and spirit of discipline."

The actual presentation ceremony, conducted on the Division's Parade Grounds, was followed by a review of the entire 255th personnel. On the reviewing stand were Gen. Hibbs and his staff, as well as Col. Paul E. Tombaugh, Commanding Officer of the Regiment. The troops, massed in company and unit formations, were officially praised for their precision of drill and soldierly bearing.

862d F. A. Bn. Awards Good Conduct Medals

Twenty-nine enlisted men of the 862d Field Artillery battalion were awarded Good Conduct medals by Lt. Col. Chester F. Rouillard, battalion commander, in an outdoor ceremony recently.

All officers and enlisted men of the unit witnessed the presentation, in which Col. Rouillard was assisted by Maj. Harold S. Garceau, battalion executive.

The medals are awarded for exemplary behavior, efficiency and fidelity to those enlisted men who after Dec. 7, 1941, have honorably served one year.

253 Views And Reviews

1st Sgt. James C. Harvey, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 253rd Inf., was married July 22 in a quiet ceremony at Gainesville, Fla. At press time we couldn't learn his wife's last name but her first name is Wanda and she was his schoolgirl sweetheart. Before enlisting on April 1, 1942, 1st Sgt. Harvey made his home in E. Beckley, W. Va.

Capsule Description

S/Sgts Joseph Mesmer and Paul Huseman, supply sergeants of Co. A and D, respectively, spent the weekend in Miami, Fla. Their capsule description of Miami: "Atlantic City with palm trees."

He's Oriented Now

Have you heard the one about S/Sgt Norman Silliman, Co. "L", that's just making the rounds after all these months? When Norm was inducted at Camp Upton and sent to Camp Breckinridge he asked the train commander where they were when they began to embark from the train. When the comdr said, "Morganfield," Norm gave three cheers—he thought he was in the Air Corps!

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.; 263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 0800
Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 0900
Chapel No. 6, Div. Artillery 0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 1100

Roman Catholic Services: Mass
Chapel No. 4, 363d Med. Bn.; 263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 0900
Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 21, 253d Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. 0900
Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 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.

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.....Staff Writer
Pvt. Steuart M. Sharp.....Staff Writer
Pvt. George F. McAndrew.....Staff Artist

EDITORIAL

The 63d Way

So you're from Heaven?
When we were little children we were taught that if we were good boys, said our prayers, went to church, and in general followed the tenets of our faith, we'd have a chance to reach the "Pearly Gates".

As the years went by we tried with greater or lesser degree to achieve that goal. We saw how difficult a job it was.

Little did we dream that a simulated version of a being from the celestial resting place would come to us—right here in the 63d. The "Great Man"—of whom there are many—is freely bestowing his great beneficence as only he can do it.

We refer to the "Great Man" who says: "This is the way we did it in the Umpty-Umpth Division."

Well now, you Great Men, that is touching—it really brings lumps to our throats. We bow our heads and doff our hats—like Hell we do.

We growl, instead, in justifiable wrath. Why it would be bad enough to try impressing unsuspecting Boy Scouts with your methods from the Umpty-Umpth Division, without trying to foist them off on Officers, Non Commissioned Officers and Private Soldiers who've been around.

Some of the very men you're trying to impress with your off-hand or soul-stirring reference to the Umpty-Umpth, have been in more divisions than you've eaten chow in the Army.

Soldiers—and we do mean all you Great Men from the various Umpty-Umpths—you're in the 63d now.

Wherever you travel—Jacksonville, Miami, Washington, or any other community—you hear men saying that the 63d is "on the ball"—is a crackerjack outfit."

They say that because, in its brief existence, the excellent Officer and Enlisted cadre have made the 63d Division what it is.

The entire personnel is bringing credit to the Blood and Fire Division—not because they're doing it or teaching it the way it was done in the Umpty-Umpth, but for the very good reason that they're doing and teaching the "63D WAY".

Talk to any man in the Division. He'll tell you the 63d is going to be a great outfit. It's destined to be—and everyone here feels it. Did you ever hear that in the Umpty-Umpth? No. Well then, open your eyes and grasp the picture.

There isn't any more Umpty-Umpth. Rewrite your speeches and say:

"This is the way we do it in the 63d."

Soldier, you'll then be cooking on the front burner.

An Open Letter to the Readers of BLOOD AND FIRE.

Dear Readers:

I am just a hard-working soldier in this division. But when I heard that BLOOD AND FIRE was going to have a poetry column I immediately dropped my dishes (I was on KP) and went to work writing some poetry.

Now writing poetry is okay when you don't have to do too much of it. So when some poetry started coming in to the editors of BLOOD AND FIRE I was sort of relieved because I didn't have to write so much.

I'm getting KP pretty often now and I don't have much chance to turn out stuff for G. I. JINGLES. I sure would appreciate it if you fellows would help out and send in some rhymes to BLOOD AND FIRE.

Sincerely,
THE BARD OF BROOKLYN.

Morning Report



MANY JAPS—ROUGHLY ABOUT 38—WERE FURNISHED ONE-WAY TICKETS TO THE LAND OF THEIR ANCESTORS, BY...

SGT. JOHN BASLONE USMC

NETTING HIM THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR & A SIGNED CITATION FROM PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.



News From Here and There

"Rags" Chews Dress, Loses Zoo Home

NEW YORK—As a result of spurning a tin can diet in favor of the attire of a portly matron, Rags today is a critter without a zoo.

Rags, a two-year-old Nubian goat, went a-chawin' on the dress of a woman feeding a lamb in an enclosure near Rags' cage recently, causing the woman, in general, and zoo officials, in particular, much embarrassment.

Officials apologized, the woman accepted and Rags—poor old Rags—was banished from the zoo.

Soldier Takes Own Dessert to Restaurant

NEW YORK (CNS)—A watermelon was part of a meal eaten by a couple of soldiers and their gals in a restaurant here despite the fact the menu failed to list it.

At the Soldiers and Sailors club on Lexington Ave. between 36 and 37 Streets here one of the soldiers brought in a large paper bag. When time for dessert came he calmly opened the bag and withdrew the luscious melon. He and his friends ate heartily while the employees, volunteer helpers and others looked on in amazement.

Laff Of The Week

BLACKLAND AIR BASE, Tex. (CNS)—Newly-arrived WACs attended their first Base dance here. The next day this announcement appeared: "Starting immediately, dancing classes will be held for male soldiers."

Two Yanks Capture 40 Italians In Sicily

SICILY (CNS)—Two American paratroopers captured 40 Italian soldiers, including a captain and three sergeants, during early landing operations in Sicily.

The Americans, S/Sgt. Ronald Snyder, Philadelphia, and Pvt. Michael Zolwick, New York, became separated from the other paratroopers in their group and lay all day in a trench near an Italian garrison.

At dawn they saw three Italian soldiers walking toward them. Snyder jumped out of the trench and pointed his tommy-gun at the Italians. They surrendered. After that another batch of Italians came along every ten minutes. Snyder and Zolwick captured them all. In a couple of hours they had 40 of them.

GI Refuses Package Unless "It's a Blonde"

FT. WORTH, Tex. (CNS) — When a package arrived at a local express station for Cpl. C. V. Schaffer, formerly stationed here but now in North Africa, a notice was forwarded to him.

He replied by V-mail: "It is impossible, of course, for me to call for the package. Please open it. If it's cake, eat it. If it's smokes, smoke them. If it's a blonde, send her collect and I will pay all charges."

The Bombardier's Aim Still Stays The Same

The city of Tokio (Japan) with all its dirty dwellings and Japs as smelling will be known as "Great Tokio" in the future say radio reports which have found their way to the U.S.

Now 'tis the Great Tokio. Soon 'twill be the Late Tokio. T/4 Peter B. Woolley.

YANK To Raise Rates

NEW YORK (CNS) — YANK, The Army Weekly, will raise its subscription rates effective Sept. 1, 1943. Old rates—eight months (35 issues), \$1. One year, \$1.50. New rates—six months (26 issues), \$1. One year, \$2. The single-copy price of 5 cents is not affected.

Soldiers In India Get Free Vacations

INDIA (CNS)—Every GI in the Tenth Air Force here will get a free two-week vacation complete with games, dances and sleeping late this summer according to Lt. Col. Charles H. Caldwell, assistant chief of staff.

The men, said Lt. Col. Caldwell, are being taken to the foothills of the Himalaya Mountains where the temperature is about 70 degrees in the daytime and about 45 at night in contrast to the 115 degree weather at the regular AAF bases. There the soldiers may relax, play games, go to dances or just loaf.

Neighbor's Knife Used by GI

WINNETKA, Ill. (CNS)—Pete Fogle, 12, last Christmas sent his hunting knife with a shipment for American soldiers in the Orient, inking his name and address on the handle. Recently he received a thank you note from a soldier, Marvin Brand, who lived next door to Pete.

The Sky Pilot Says it.

The March Of Free Men

By FRED J. DENBEAUX, 1st Lt.
Chaplain, 255th Inf.

Two worlds are locked in mortal combat. The victor will determine whether free men or slave men will live in the new world. Will there be a world ruled by a master race or will there be a new world of honor, of truth and of mutual respect? The answer must be given by the men of each world. Can our opponents fight better and harder for slavery than can we for liberty? Every soldier must answer that question before he can be a good soldier.

In the early days of this conflict the Fascist propaganda threw us off our balance. Perhaps they were right, some among us thought, in holding that we were a rabble, a bastard race, weak and incapable of bearing hardship.

But it is high time that we regained our balance. We are not a pure race and never were. But that is not weakness. That is our strength. We are of every race and nation. We have been the melting pot of the world. The reason that we are so hated by the Fascist world is that we have done by democratic means what Hitler has never been able to do with force and terror. We have spun a thread of unity among the differences of language, custom and habit. The Filipino Scouts fought for us on Bataan because they were with us and we were with them.

The pure "Aryans" have never been able to get this kind of cooperation from the world that they have won by force. We have won, and as long as we do not permit the Fascists to befuddle our minds, we cannot lose. The different people of the world know that in America there will be freedom.

That is our secret weapon. Hitler has no such weapon. That is why the people whom he rules wait for us that we may deliver them. They have seen that the best soldiers are free men, not slaves, that a mixed people can be superior to the "master race". The islands that we have taken, the hills that we have stormed, the coasts that we have invaded have all been taken by Americans, not a pure race, who know how to fight together because previously their fathers learned how to live together. Free men are on the march and when they pull down the fortress of the enemy they will again prove, for once and for all, that there can never be a master race, that all men, by God, have been created free and equal.

G.I. JINGLES

WE VETS

By the BARD OF BROOKLYN

Now, here's Uncle Charlie
Who fought in eighteen.
That war he remembers
With recollections obscene.

For him was no turmoil,
No bullets and strife;
In Paris he had
The time of his life.

No walking did he—
He rolled right through France,
As drunk as a Lord
With ants in his pants.

And yet all he talks of—
If he's sober at all—
Is the life in the trenches
And the cartridges, ball.

And the shrapnel that flew
Like a hail overhead,
And the score of the missing,
The wounded, and dead.

As a child I had thought
As I sat on his knee,
That he was responsible
For our victory.

And now as I sit
At my desk in HQ,
This question I ponder,
And I'll put it to you.

As I sit in my plush-lined
Mahogany chair,
Do you think that I'll talk
As though I was there?

Do you think that my mem'ries
Will take on a hue
Like dear Uncle Charlie's?
I'll put it to you.

253D "WITTE" FABLE GOES THE "ROUNDS" "WELLS, WELLS!" "VOTHS" THE "MAZUR"

By Cpl. Lawrence E. Witte, Co. D. 253d Inf.

Now that Snafu has replaced Gunga Din in the HART of all the men in the armed forces, here is a bit of a nightmare we whipped up for you G. I. Joe's.

This is the fable of a MARINE whose C. O. thought his CRAFT should be that of a COOK. When he put our hero in the KITCHEN he found that it was BAER.

Get A Load Of This Being a HUNTER at HART, he found a BUNCH of FRUIT, DREW down the CURTIN, put his tongue in his CHEEK and then added a little KRLM to the FRUIT.

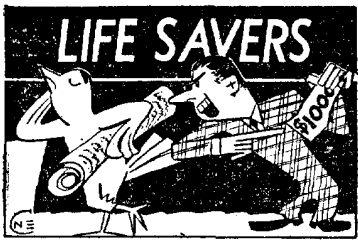
After finishing his first meal he went out, got into his MAXWELL because he was in a big RUSH and wanted to get FARR away.

FLYING SIGNAL SGT. WAS CIVIL AIR PATROL MEMBER

A devil with wings is T/3 Joseph F. Oktoves of the 563d Signal Co., when he tears into spins, dives, wing-overs or loops.

THEATER SCHEDULE

- TODAY—Nos. 3 & 4—"DuBarry Was a Lady"—Red Skelton, Lucille Ball. No. 5—"Here Comes Kelly"—Eddie Quillan, Joan Woodbury, plus "Petticoat Larceny"—Ruth Warrick, Joan Carroll.



PROTECT YOUR LIFE, the lives of others, and valuable property and equipment by always observing strictly all orders concerning the secrecy of messages.



MILITARY SUBJECTS AND operations never should be discussed in the presence or hearing of any stranger. He may be a friend—or an enemy agent!

News From Your Own Home Town

Continued From Page One had given birth to a baby girl. "Case dismissed," said the magistrate, beaming happily.

RENO, Nev. (CNS)—Mrs. Abby Rockefeller Milton, only daughter of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is seeking a divorce here.

ST. LOUIS (CNS)—Dr. David P. Ferris got plenty sick of the howlings of his neighbor's dogs every night.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah (CNS)—An Internal Revenue Department employe tagged a car for failure to have auto tax stamps on the windshield.

SOUTH BEND, Ind. (CNS)—Death has ended the career of Frank E. Hering, 69, founder of Mother's Day and first paid athletic director at Notre Dame.

STILLWATER, Minn. (CNS)—Snowy Allen, an ex-convict who has lectured for the last five years on the virtues of an honest life, was arrested on forgery charges.

TULSA, Okla. (CNS)—A Tulsa resident asked police for permission to pour water on drunks who ganged up under his window.

LOS ANGELES—Temperatures last Sunday ranged from 93 degrees to 124 degrees around Los Angeles.

Tuesday the Office of Price Administration came out with new ceiling prices on firewood.

DALLAS—Newsboys in Dallas are having a tough time this week. Despite the tremendous headlines in the papers, they've had to hold themselves in check.

parachute jumping." "I've made two jumps—it's like a roller coaster, only a thousand times better."

"Tisn't really bad when the chute opens out by then your stomach is in your mouth, the blood has rushed to your feet and you're certain the bottom has dropped out of everything."

Sgt. Oktoves, a native of Elizabeth, N. J., attended schools in Point Pleasant, N. J. He was captain of his high school basketball team for three years.

WOMAN BUS DRIVER IS COMBINATION MATCHMAKER, DOT DIX, EMILY POST

"I'm just a G. I. bus driver." That's the story of Mrs. John P. Perich, sometimes known as Harriet, but almost universally called "Peanut".

Sometimes, she says, they call her Shorty or Half-pint. She said that the reason for her being called Peanut was that a short time ago No. 331, her old bus (now in the repair shop or junkyard, she doesn't know which) developed a musical squeak that caused everyone to yell "pop-corn and peanuts".

Of her husband, a private in the 66th's Engineer Bn., she said, "You can't miss him. He's the best looking blond in the 66th and the best engineer in the Division."

"I took this job mainly because a private's salary doesn't go very far. Besides there wasn't much else to do! The company gave me a few lessons and now I even have a license to drive one of the big buses. I think I'd like that too!"

Asked if she ever carried any back-seat drivers, Harriet replied. "A few but I talk to them and

make them forget it."

Hard Seats "Most of my trouble comes from the women—they're always complaining about the hard seats."

"There's my double-clutching," she continued, shifting gears with a loud grind, "I never noticed anything funny about it, but everyone else gets a kick out of it."

"You'd be surprised at how diversified I've become. I'm more than just a plain bus driver," she said. "Somehow in the bargain I've become a mixture of Dorothy Dix, Emily Post, information booth, mother confessor and match-maker."

"Everybody seems to think too that I know every nook and cranny of camp—not to mention that they also apparently expect me to be on speaking terms with every colonel, lieutenant, and private here."

Asked what her future plans were, Mrs. Perich replied.

"If the bus line fires me," she asserted, "I've decided that I'll get me a job as a barber. I'm a little bit afraid of using the electric razor but if necessary I'll practice on my husband first!"

CO's & Staff Officers of 63d

63D INFANTRY DIVISION HEADQUARTERS

- Commanding General.....Maj. Gen. Louis E. Hibbs
Asst. Division Commander.....Brig. Gen. Frederick M. Harris
Chief of Staff.....Col. Earle G. Wheeler

DIVISION ARTILLERY

- Division Artillery Commander.....Brig. Gen. Edward J. McGaw
Executive Officer.....Col. John Mesick
S-1.....Capt. William B. Newbold S-2.....1st Lt. John E. Smith

718TH F. A. BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Ferdinand T. Unger
Exec.....Maj. James H. Rowbotham S-2.....Capt. Paul H. Schellhase
S-3.....Maj. James H. Lightfoot E-4.....1st Lt. Patrick F. Fusco

861ST F. A. BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Thomas H. Eckfeldt
Exec.....Maj. Donald C. Beere S-2.....Capt. Robert W. Addy
S-3.....Maj. Anthony C. Maier S-4.....1st Lt. John B. Tepe

862D F. A. BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Chester F. Rouillard
Exec.....Maj. Harold S. Garceau S-2.....1st Lt. George Pavlicek
S-3.....Maj. Kenneth P. Burns S-4.....Capt. Joe D. Osborne

863D F. A. BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Albert S. Britt
Exec.....Maj. Charles W. Wilmore S-2.....Capt. Edward F. Winter
S-3.....Maj. Lewis A. Hall S-4.....1st Lt. Alfred J. Cellucci

253D INF.

- CO.....Col. Paul W. Mapes
Exec.....Lt. Col. Marion S. Schewe S-4.....Maj. George W. Davis
S-1.....1st Lt. James L. Spratt Surgeon.....Maj. Eli J. Stern
S-2.....1st Lt. Richard G. Cox SSO.....2d Lt. Henry McVerry
S-3.....Maj. Henry P. Park Chap.....Capt. Leonard W. Boynton

1ST BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Edward A. Baer S-2.....2d Lt. Theodore Sosnay
Exec.....Maj. James D. Beckett S-3.....1st Lt. Bruno J. Savoia
S-1.....1st Lt. William J. Drake S-4.....2d Lt. Harry G. Voth

2D BN.

- CO.....Maj. Walter J. Burke S-2.....2d Lt. Anthony M. Marine
Exec.....Maj. Jack E. Gray S-3.....2d Lt. Edward R. Ertl
S-1.....Capt. Robert C. Fruit S-4.....2d Lt. Peter J. Iaria

3D BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Ben C. Herndon
Exec.....Maj. Thad E. Hummel S-2.....2d Lt. John Blazek
Asst. Exec.....Maj. Robert W. Long S-3.....1st Lt. Harold H. McTureous
S-1.....Capt. Edward B. Scullion S-4.....2d Lt. Louis S. Paoli

254TH INF.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Randolph Gordon S-2.....Capt. Emanuel Taitz
Exec.....Lt. Col. Joseph H. Warren S-3.....Maj. William T. Keane
S-1.....1st Lt. Paul K. Bailey S-4.....Maj. Thomas K. Wilson

1ST BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Harmon R. Williams S-2.....2d Lt. Charles Sajben
Exec.....Capt. Joseph H. Hanson S-3.....2d Lt. Meyer Carr
S-1.....Capt. Ralph O. Grotte S-4.....2d Lt. Cletus Willkom

2D BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. John E. Evans S-2.....2d Lt. Wallace R. Winkler
Exec.....Capt. Charles B. Crooks S-3.....1st Lt. Robert E. Farrell
S-1.....Capt. Gordon L. Trent S-4.....2d Lt. Joseph E. Clark

3D BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Paul M. Culbertson S-2.....1st Lt. Isiah T. Irvin
Exec.....Capt. James R. Emerson S-3.....1st Lt. Jack M. Nicholson
S-1.....Capt. Clarence W. Schaaf S-4.....2d Lt. Edward F. O'Donnell

255TH INF.

- CO.....Col. Paul E. Tombaugh S-4.....Maj. Harold H. Chandler
S-1.....Capt. Harry H. Day SSO.....2d Lt. Ralph B. Bond
S-2.....Capt. Wilbur N. Davidson Surgeon.....Maj. Isaac Gutman
S-3.....Maj. Henry D. Reed Chap.....Capt. Ben L. Stohler

1ST BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Lumir J. Kouba S-2.....2d Lt. Sol H. Brodsky
Exec.....Capt. Eugene W. Christol S-3.....Capt. Hugh Bates
S-1.....Capt. William O. Cofer S-4.....2d Lt. Raymond C. Ransom

2D BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Harold C. Johnson S-2.....2d Lt. John L. Fleming
Exec.....Maj. Linus T. Williams S-3.....Capt. Reginald W. Gravely
S-1.....Capt. Richard W. Petrie S-4.....2d Lt. John D. Van Winkle

3D BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Donald E. Paul S-2.....2d Lt. Michael E. Esquivel
Exec.....Maj. Homer M. French S-3.....Capt. Wiley W. Miller
S-1.....1st Lt. Howard E. McAleer S-4.....2d Lt. Maurice L. Auten

263D ENGINEER BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Jack L. Coan S-2.....2d Lt. Harry Wire
Exec.....Maj. John R. McAllister S-3.....1st Lt. Stanford Rayne
S-1.....1st Lt. Ernest B. Dahl S-4.....2d Lt. Richard B. Schellhaas

363D MEDICAL BN.

- CO.....Lt. Col. George G. Guiteras
Exec.....Lt. Col. Stuart I. Draper S-3.....Capt. Ernest A. Grisp
S-1.....Capt. Leo E. Benade S-4.....Capt. Ralph D. Arnold

763D ORDNANCE CO.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Frederick C. Johnson
Maj. Charles W. Gibbs

563D SIGNAL CO.

- CO.....Lt. Col. Elmer L. Thompson

63D QUARTERMASTER CO.

- CO.....Capt. Millard F. Caldwell

63D RECONNAISSANCE TROOP

- CO.....Chief Warrant Officer Randolph Cruger

Spivak And Powell Lose— Army Gains A Drummer

Officially known as Cpl. Bernard Schwartz, drummer of W. O. Ranny Cruger's 63d Division Band, he is better known in "jam and jive" and "swing" circles as "Bunny" Schwartz.

He didn't begin his career as a drummer, but as a violinist—because, his family had hopes that he might become another Menuhin or Kreisler.

When, after many tries his talent for the violin proved itself non-existent and nearly drove his family to distraction, both he and the family decided to give it up as a bad job.

Then he developed a habit of beating time with spoons to the "boogie-woogie" pouring out of the radio. By this time his family was coming to the conclusion that their Bernard was slowly de-

veloping into a problem child.

Actually their troubles were only beginning. Lee Green was leaving Ben Bernie's Orchestra and sold his drums to "Bunny", slipping a few lessons in to close the bargain. From then on, while "Bunny" taught himself, the Schwartz household echoed and re-echoed with the beat of drums.

His first professional experience was with the Flushing High School Dance Orchestra. Oddly enough he says, most of those who were members of the orchestra at that time have since made good in big name bands.

To mention a few—Dave Barbour is now with Benny Goodman, Don McCooks is with Charlie Barnett and "Skippy" Lipsey is with Richard Himber.

During the summer seasons while a student at Columbia he worked the Catskill's famous Borscht circuit. Upon graduation from Columbia, where he majored in physical education and music, he anticipated teaching but instead got a job in Washington with Meyer Davis' society band.

His next job was in the "village" with Peter Dean who later became Charlie Spivak's manager. Through that channel "Bunny" also got into Spivak's Orchestra.

At that time Charlie Spivak was comparatively unknown, but as a substitute for Glenn Miller's Orchestra at the Hotel Pennsylvania while the latter was playing on the Chesterfield Program, Spivak got his break.

Leaving Charlie Spivak's Orchestra, "Bunny" joined Teddy Powell who was playing at the "Famous Door" on 52d Street.

Then in January of 1941—Greetings from Uncle Sam.

Since then and until he joined the 63d Division, Cpl. Schwartz has been with 186th F. A. Band at Madison Barracks, Fort Ethan Allen, Pine Camp, Plattsburg Barracks, A. P. Hill Military Reservation and on Carolina maneuvers twice.

Inwardly "Bunny" has a yearning to get into Special Service work. "It's right up my alley," he says. "If I got the chance, I know I've had enough experience and could handle the work."

Says Cpl. Schwartz, "It's all been plenty of work and lots of fun, especially some of those jam sessions with people like Lester Young and Hot Lips Paige, but still and all when the War's over I'd rather teach, or manage a band."

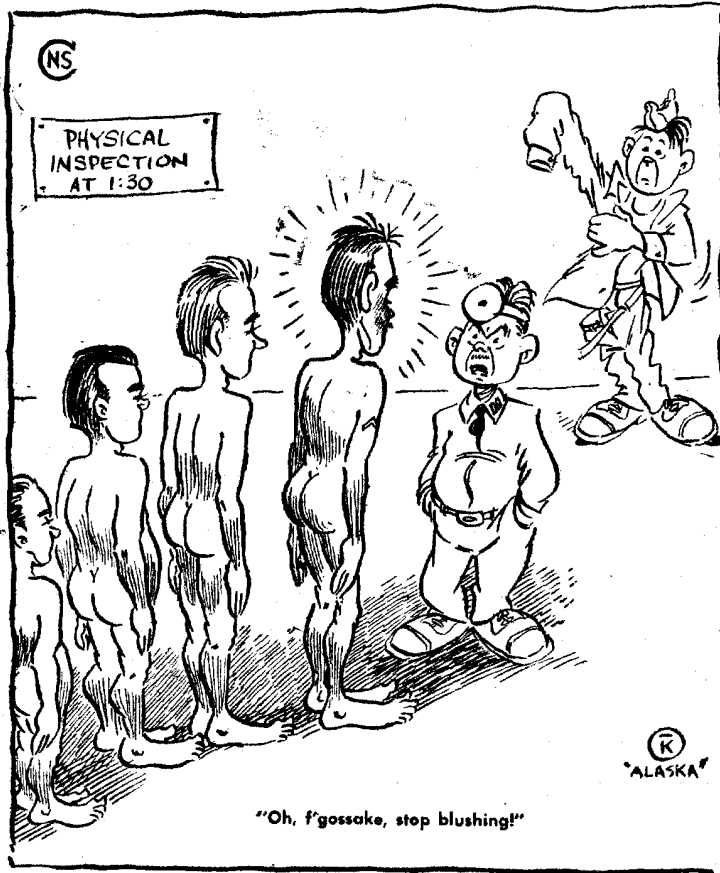
ARMY ISSUE UNDECIDED

With all the fervor of a big league team the 861st F. A. Bn. Monday evening held the 863d Artillerymen to a 3-3 tie in what seems to have been the toughest softball game of the season. Both teams entered the battle with equally poor records and hoped to force a decision as to who was the worst.

The normal five inning game went into the sixth, seventh, and finally ended in a 3-3 deadlock in the tenth.

The 863d boasted Lt. "Stonewall" Crosson as catcher and Capt. "Speedball" King as pitcher, while the 861st showed up with Major "Gabby Hartnet" Maier catching and Lt. "Lober" Emmerson pitching.

The issue still remains — undecided.



Artistic Snafu Suffers Common Fate of Genius

"I feel very strawnly about this here matter," said the Yardbird. "Uh Huh!" we said without raising our head from the typewriter.

"This here sheet," said the Yardbird, "has got to change its ways." We said nothing. Our silence left the Yardbird undiscouraged.

Fair Play
"I insist," he said, "on fair play." "Ummmm!" we said being engaged in reading a story by some guy who said that Brooklyn would win the pennant.

"Here I am woikin' my fingers to the bone," the Yardbird said piteously. "Ann do I get any reckernition? I ast you, whatter I get?" No story.

"It's enough to force a guy over the hill."
"What did you say, Yardbird?" we asked looking up from the story, by a guy who said that the Cards could not win the pennant.

Not for Nuttin
"I know what youse guys think of me up here," said Snafu scornfully, "I know. I ain't no fool, this here Yardbird is wise. I ain't fum Brooklyn for nuttin. I'm one wise boid, I am."

"All right, Snafu," we said, "cut out the crying and give out what's eating you."

"Thass all right, it's O. K. Don't bodder widd me. I wouldn't trouble you for the woil."

"I can take it," he said heroically.

We opened our typewriter and put in a sheet of paper in preparation for a story to the effect that the Yankees wouldn't have much of a chance against the Dodgers in this year's World Series.

"Are you still beeing about that story of yours that wasn't written," we asked.

Suffering Soul
"Thass all right," said the Yardbird. "Don't think nuttin of it."

Me artistic soul is sufferin, but thass all right. I kin take it.

"For gosh! sakes," we said. "I put me whole heart and soul into that piece," the Yardbird said. "I tore meself up writing it."

"Well gee, Snafu," we said, feeling sorry for the dirty bum, "if we knew it meant that much to you, we would've run it. Why didn't you say how you felt about it."

It's a Crool Woil!
"Thass all right. It's the appreciation every genius gets. O' it's a crool woil!"

We were almost in tears. "Stop!" we cried, "stop it! you're breaking our hearts. We'll print the piece."

Here it is:
Announcement
Da 63D DaVisiON ARTillERY MADE a ANNouNcEmENT Last weEK that of aLL the IATrINES in The DAVisiON, the 862D Feel Artillery hAD the best.

PRIVATE
Men new to the Army often wonder why they are called "privates" when their lives in the Army are a complete denial of that term. Privates eat together, sleep in the same squadrons, bathe together, work together, do almost everything without privacy. The term "private" in the Army means the same as "private citizen" does in civilian life—that is, a citizen not holding public office. In the Army, a soldier not holding any commanding rank is a "private" soldier.

Absence Costly
TORONTO, Ill. (CNS)—An employee returned to his war job after an allegedly unjustified absence. His co-workers gave him the choice of tangling with wooden paddles or treating the gang. He treated.

Fewer Promotions Seen For Officers

Rapidly reaching its predetermined strength, the Army is taking steps to cut down on the number of officer promotions, and the rate of commissioning of new officers.

Announcement was made this week that hereafter officers will have to serve one year as lieutenant colonels before being eligible for their silver eagles. And before being promoted to lieutenant colonels, majors will now have to serve at least nine months in their present grades.

Formerly, required service in grade was only six months for promotion to colonel, or to lieutenant colonel.

With the exception of promotions from 1st to 2nd lieutenants, all officers will be required to spend at least six months in grade before meeting eligibility requirements for promotion to next higher grades. 2d lieutenants can change the color of their bars after only three months if they are so recommended.

In issuing its new directive, the War Department emphasized that these regulations do not affect promotions on the field of battle, but apply only to units in garrison.

Before making a recommendation for promotion, unit commanders are directed to find, if possible, another officer of suitable grade for the new position, rather than promote an officer of lesser rank to the new grade.

Another example of the same tightening up process are the reduced quotas for entrance to the various Officer Candidate Schools. In addition, as a result of the new situation, OCS courses have been considerably lengthened. They are now seventeen weeks instead of the original thirteen.

Signal Flashes Dots 'n Dashes

Now that Sgt. Maurice H. Phillips' girl-friend has gone home to Vermont, the Sarge is beginning to look fresh as a daisy (slightly wilted) again. And just as the boys were starting to rest after the long ordeal with Sgt. Phillips, Sgt. Mellin announced that his girl-friend from Tennessee will be coming down soon. All we are asking is that Sgt. Mellin be as nice as Sgt. Phillips about the whole thing. Sgt. Phillips brought his girl around to the company and introduced her to the boys. Not a very bright lad, this Phillips.

"Rest!"
You don't even have to drop your GI hat to get M/Sgt. Nordin to talk about his seven months old boy. The kid it seems is pretty rugged. His old man says that Junior is big enough to tote an Infantry pack with a .50 cal. machine gun on either shoulder. The kid takes after his old man in intelligence too, Sgt. Nordin modestly admits. Seems the last time the Sarge was home the kid was reading (at seven months!) the IDR. "Rest!" he told his old man. Sgt. Nordin swears to it.

Fillers
The Signalers got some fillers in over last week-end. One of them is a vocalist. Just hang around the kitchen and listen in.

Ex-Chester Soloist Sings for Officers At C.T. White Dance

Featuring vocal solos by Lt. Bernard A. Davey, formerly with Bob Chester and music provided by a 63d Division Orchestra under the direction of Chief Warrant Officer Randolph Cruger, Combat Team White sponsored its initial dance of the season Saturday night, 300 officers, their wives and special guests putting in an appearance at Officers Club No. 1.

Major Dayton E. Bennett was chairman of the program assisted by Lieutenants Robert G. Couillon Arthur D. Anargeros, Glenn O. Nowels and Lawson M. Katelye.

Among special guests present were Maj. Gen. Hibbs, Brig. Gen. McGaw, and Lt. Col. Randolph Gordon and Joseph H. Warren, Commander and Executive Officer of the 254th Infantry, respectively.

Lt. Davey, with Chester prior to his entrance into the armed forces, sang "Old Black Magic" and "Night and Day."

CASUALTIES SO FAR TOTAL ONLY FOURTH OF LAST WAR FIGURE

WASHINGTON—Although we have been in this war longer than we were altogether on the last war, Army casualties have been only a quarter of those we suffered in 1917-1918, Acting Secretary of War Patterson told reporters at a press conference the other day.

Total casualties in the last war were 248,589. Up to July 8th of this year Army casualties total 65,136 men.

The casualty figure breaks down as follows: 7,471 killed, 673 died of wounds, 17,724 wounded, 21,076 missing, and 18,192 prisoners.

Warning Americans not to accept the figures as cause for optimism, the Acting Secretary said, "It is almost certain that the fighting in the immediate prospect will be much harder than anything we have experienced yet, and the casualties will mount.

"The period of relative quiet is gone. We will do well not to underestimate the enemy's strength."

Male Call

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

Edging The Dredging With Lace



Recon Reports

Last week the 63d Recon beat the 563d Signal Co. in a game of softball by a 10-2 count and "The Robot Horsemen" as we have been called certainly short-circuited the highly publicized Signal team. One of the highlights of the tilt was a phrase used by M/Sgt. Lovely, the losing pitcher, at the end of the game. Quoth he, "Pick up the equipment boys, maybe we can do that, we can't play ball!" His rueful expression caused a mammoth burst of laughter from the Recons. . . . That awful silence in the Recon-Signal mess hall is due to the trouncing no doubt, this game ending the so-called feud that began at Camp Claiborne, La. . . . And last Friday evening the Recon Bowling Team took all three games from Hq. Co. 263d Engineers. . . . It was indeed a mighty week for the Recons. . . . A mighty week indeed.

* * *

This week, at the very beginning no less, we are beat by Hq. Co. 255th Infantry in the weekly softball game, 2-1. . . . And so we take the bitter with the sweet. . . . we are not crying in our beer for two reasons, namely: it's too late in the month for us to have any money to buy beer and 3.2 tastes even worse when salty tears are added.

* * *

Add Proud Poppas! . . . Jesse W. Haley, 1st Sgt. of the Recons. . . . We don't know the sex of the newcomer, but as soon as Sgt. Haley feels well enough to talk, we know he will give us an exclusive interview.

* * *

Mighty warriors of the Recons are Captain Millard F. Caldwell, and Staff Sergeant Edward F. Veron; hence this story. . . . At a little reconnaissance problem, Sgt. Veron laid in wait for the opposing team led by Captain Caldwell. Picture a Florida moon just visible through a slight haze, and mosquitoes bracketing both ears and sounding for all the world like B-25 bombers. Nevertheless Sgt. Veron lays quietly at his post. Soon a shadow is seen and our would be hero sticks a carbine into the shadow's back and says, "Stick 'em up!" Whereupon Captain Caldwell being the shadow whirls, takes away the carbine and quite a lively scuffle ensued. Result, a small scratch on Captain Caldwell's chin, and scratches on the wrist and a bent helmet liner for Sgt. Veron. . . . Sum Fun!

253d Infantry Officers Drop Tilt To Engineers

The 253d Infantry was handed another setback at the hands of the 263d Engineers recently, bowing 3-2 in an air-tight ball game.

The box:

253d Infantry					
	AB	Run	Hit	E	
Spratt, 2b	4	0	1	1	
Kemp, ss	3	0	1	1	
Hanks, c	3	1	1	0	
Drake, rf	3	1	1	0	
Cox, sf	3	0	0	0	
Kusel, lb	2	0	1	0	
Kirkland, lf	3	0	0	0	
Ertt, 3b	3	0	3	4	
Paulsen, p	3	0	0	0	
Sosnay, cf	3	0	0	0	
Totals	30	2	8	6	

263d Engineers					
	AB	Run	Hit	E	
Dahl, 3b	4	0	1	1	
Gunion, lf	3	0	1	0	
Fehr, ss	3	0	0	0	
Avery, p	3	0	0	1	
Shepherd, lb	3	1	1	0	
Bregartner, 2b	3	0	1	0	
Lillard, c	3	0	0	0	
Hemstreet, sf	3	1	1	0	
Phillips, cf	3	1	0	0	
Rayne, rf	3	0	1	0	
Totals	31	3	5	2	

263d Engineers . . . 010 020 0 3 5 2
253d Infantry . . . 000 002 0 2 8 6

254th Notes

Cpl. Michael Matz of Hq. Co. 1st Bn., is now prancing around the regiment under the name "The Singing Waiter". Not phased by the eighteen hour grind of Officers' Mess on Sunday, he sang like a lark all day long. For some reason not many officers ate that day.

As usual, he was singing gaily Saturday night when he returned from table waiting at the Officers' Dance, with S/Sgt. Danny Walsh. Tips, not drinks, had gone to his head!

Inside the hutment, Sgt. Walsh began his regular nocturnal chatter—but this time the mumblings mounted to dire threats and blasphemous oaths. A broom flew across the hutment!

"There's some guy over in that corner," Mike said, pointing a hand in the dark.

"Who can he be? Nobody ever slept there before."

"You're crazy, Mike! Turn on the light and you'll see for yourself."

The flood of light, besides disclosing a well-strewn floor and that Sgt. Walsh's bed was sadly disheveled and tied in the air with tent ropes, roused everyone including the stranger.

"We're in the right barracks after all but I guess this guy isn't," Mike decided, surveying the blonde hulk on the bed in the corner.

"No, I'm new," the stranger said sleepily, stretching himself.

"We've got a new man, Walsh," Mike shouted excitedly, "Hey wake up everyone, we've got a new man!"

Having everyone awake, Mike then decided it was the perfect time for a crap game. But his usual luck deserted him—he ended up without a dime of his hard-earned tips!

Blanding Stukas
After walking guard for a four hour stretch, S/Sgts. John V. Guariglia and George Trojanowski of Company "D" decided that the worst German blitz could be no more destructive and nerve-racking than the hordes of P-119 mosquitoes that descended on them.

"Damn them," says Sgt. Trojanowski, "They shelled me to bits. I'm all full of holes or covered with bumps."

"They even had swastikas on their wings," Sgt. Guariglia declares.

"I think I'll ask for a transfer to the paratroops in Sicily," George added. "Anything would be better than these Florida bombshells. Why darn it I got a years dose of calisthenics swatting at the damned things."

4th Bn.
The 4th Bn.'s Softball team, leader in the Regt. league, is really going to town.

In a recent game Sgt. Coffman made a home run with one man on and Sgt. .ones banged in two doubles.

Their Volleyball team, playing both the 4th Bn. of the 253d Inf. and the 1st Bn. of the 254th Inf., came out in the lead—the latter was a tough game with a score of 15 to 12.

Says Sgt. Coffman, "A helluva lot of the credit for the success of the volleyball team should be given to Sgt. Camp."

Uses "Head" To Force A "Head"

TORRINGTON, Conn.—It was a case of using your head to free a head here recently when young Jerry Paglierani caught his noggin between the slats of the back of a kitchen chair.

Arriving on the scene in response to a frantic call from Jerry's mother, police quickly freed the two-year-old youth by sawing the chair apart.

SOLDIER VOTES

Soldiers who wish to vote may do so by sending post card requests for war ballots to the Secretary of State of the soldier's own state.

Post card forms for requesting ballots are available for all units through the Publications Office of the Division.

254th Can Talk Any Man's Lingo

The cadre of the 254th Inf. should get along pretty well wherever they go, be it Europe, Asia, Africa—the near East or the far East.

A number of the men individually have several languages at their fingertips and the cadre as a whole have twenty languages at their command, not to mention numerous native dialects.

Tabulated the languages are as follows: German, Polish, Italian, Russian, Yiddish, Armenian, Spanish, Bohemian, Greek, Croatian, Chinese, Swedish, Korean, Slovak, Dutch, Japanese, Flemish, French, Rumanian, and Hungarian.

The Regiment's chief linguist, T/4 Dave Friedman of Regt. Hq. Co. speaks seven languages—including French, German, Flemish, Dutch, Hungarian, Rumanian, and English.

Soldier Gets 3 to 7 Years For Stabbing Ex-Fiancee

PHILADELPHIA (CNS)—Pvt. Sidney Dunn who stabbed his former fiancee, Margherita Clement, during a party at a local hotel has been sentenced to serve from three to seven years in prison. Dunn said he stabbed her because he was frustrated in love. "If I can't have her no one else can," he said.

A GENT IS A GENT, SAYS TERRY, WHETHER IN THE ARMY OR OUTSIDE

By Sgt. Terry Fied
I'm out on the range now shooting the Garand. There's no denying that it's a fine gun, but to an old timer who learned the hard way, it's just too easy. When you were a boy did you ever earn money the hard way? I used to chop, and pick cotton for seventy-five cents a day, and believe me, I didn't throw that money away. But when some one gave me a bit of change it was remarkable how fast it disappeared. Easy come, easy go; and I'm afraid that's how it is with the Garand.

With the old Springfield it really took blood, sweat, and tears to master that old shootin' iron, but after you had it down, some of the iron somehow transferred itself to your blood. It was a great character builder, believe me.

It certainly separated the men from the boys. The courses in those days were harder too. Five-hundred-yards rapid fire was a trial by fire if ever there was one.

I was tickled the other day. My coach was trying awful hard to teach me how to shoot—loading my gun for me, feeding me dummies and everything. The only thing he failed to do was to make me look away when he slipped the cartridges in; which is like the doctor who performed a successful operation, but the patient died.

Don't misunderstand me. Dummies are the only cure for a sick man on the ramp, but they must be administered properly. Did you ever wrap a warm pill up in raw meat and give it to the hound? The same idea applies—with dummies you've gotta fool 'em.

I was certainly "burned up" the other night. Over in Gainesville a soldier came up to where I was

253D PVT. UNACUSTOMED TO BED AFTER FOX-HOLE IN GUADALCANAL

Still unaccustomed to the luxury of a bed after sleeping so long in a fox-hole in Guadalcanal, Pvt. James L. Gillespie of the 253d Inf., is pretty glad to be back in the States.

Inducted at Camp Grant, Ill., Gillespie took his basic training at Camp Forrest, Tenn. With the 132d Inf. for a while, he was transferred to another unit and sent to Australia.

Aussie gals, he says, are okay. The Australians did their best to make the Americans feel at home with free beer, dancing, and the hospitality of their homes.

From Australia, he was sent to New Caledonia where he participated in the training of French Militia, and guarded vital airfields.

With this background of service, Gillespie was shipped to Guadalcanal to take part in the campaign there.

The Japs, he says, are pretty rugged, but they can be beaten. Returning after one thirty-day period in action Gillespie had some tales to tell his buddies about his success with the slant-eyed backstabbers. When his buddies didn't believe him, Gillespie, an acting squad leader at the time, went out and brought the dead Japs in.

Eye Opener
"That opened their eyes," he says.

The closest shave he had occurred the time he fell asleep in a fox-hole with a live grenade in his hand. The hand grenade fell out of his hand, and he woke suddenly thinking some Jap had dropped the little missile in his



fox-hole. Gillespie states that he was pretty tired and he had a sore foot, but he covered the nearest adjoining five hundred yards in exactly two seconds.

Capt. Duhan Happy As Hobby Grows

Capt. Eliot Duhan, self-styled herpetologist of the 254th Infantry Regiment, is still at it and what started out to be a modest hobby on his part has grown into a collection of fair-sized proportions.

Interviewed by a BLOOD and FIRE reporter some three weeks back when his snake collection was in its infant stages, Capt. Duhan stated at the time that it was his hope to be able to secure a collection of all the snakes most common in this section of the country. "By doing this the men of the division will be able to recognize the reptile, the effect of its bite, and know when and how to give treatment," the Captain said.

Ross Allen, widely known snake expert, was among the first to add to the Captain's collection, the Silver Springs exhibitionist donating a pair of copperheads and a Cottonmouth Moccasin. A rat snake, found in an M. P. booth, also was turned in as was a coral snake found by members of the division while firing on the range.

As a result of donations like this Capt. Duhan's collection has grown considerably and he now has about all the types of snakes most common in this part of Florida.

GI of Ten Months Gets Master Sergeant's Rank

CAMP STEWART, Ga. (CNS)—Master sergeant's stripes have been won by Earl M. Potter, a vet of ten months. Potter started his speedy rise through the ranks of the Army in September 1941. He's now chief noncommissioned officer in a battalion motor pool here. He was an auto mechanic in McKeesport, Pa. in civvy life.

Shoots Expert

Captain Ambrose C. Estes of the 255th Medical Detachment, having no previous experience on the range, has proved himself well. He shot expert. He also is co-holder of sixth place for the highest score on the range.

Army Censors Too Smart For Foxy G. I.'s In Postal "Battle of Wits"

For the last couple of years, according to Army Censors, there's been a constant battle of wits between Johnny Doughboy and the postal censors.

As soon as the average GI hits a foreign area, the first thought that comes into his head is to let the folks back home know where he is.

Some soldiers have hit on pretty ingenious methods of informing their folks as to their whereabouts. One soldier got the idea of using a different middle initial in his name in each letter to

spell out "Tunis". Unfortunately the letters didn't arrive in the proper sequence, and as a result spelled out "nuts." Wrote his bewildered parents, "we cannot find that place anywhere in North Africa."

Clip, Clip, etc.

Another lad openly told his parents in his first letter that thereafter the first letter of the opening word of each letter would spell out the name of his location. The censors had an answer to that, too. They clipped out the first letter of each sentence, and then

called in the unlucky soldier and warned him not to do it anymore.

A very common attempted bypass of the censor has been to refer to movies whose locale deals with areas in which Army is fighting. Hundreds of GIs have been referring to movies such as "Casablanca" and "Road to Morocco."

He Went Whistling

One man, a little cleverer than the rest, referred to the theme song of "Casablanca" by telling his parents that he had been whistling "As Time Goes By" for

months.

His mother was a little naive. She replied, "That's a long time to sing the same song. Shall I send you some new phonograph records?"

One sailor ended his letter with a note to "give my regards to Hattie." His folks didn't tumble to the fact that he was in Panama for a long time—in fact, not until he had been shipped some place else.

How's Joe Palermo?

Now that the Army has moved into Sicily, censors are expecting

to find letters mentioning sweethearts named "Etna" and asking to give their regards to "my old pal, Joe Palermo."

And when we hit the Italian capital, Army scissor-wielders are looking for something like, "I have been 'roaming' around quite a bit . . ."

American troops, say the censors, sure have a "code in the head."

(Editor's note: What we're looking for are letters beginning with "It has been 'berlin' hot today . . .")