

BLOOD AND FIRE



Turn to Page 8 for pictures and news of the 63rd Engineers building bridges in Ocala National Park

There are just five more days to buy National Service Life Insurance without a physical exam.

VOL. 1, No. 8

63D INFANTRY DIVISION, CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

August 6, 1943

News From Your Own Home Town

NEWPORT, Vt.—Frank Curran built himself a nifty little fourteen-foot motorboat in his cellar and then found that he couldn't get it out without knocking his house apart.

He's not worried, though. He can't get gas for it anyway.

HELENA, Mont.—Driving up a mountain grade with a five-ton load of beer, Carl Oase of Missoula, stalled his truck with the result that truck and fluid contents were careening backwards into a picnic party at the foot of the grade. Driver and beer were spilled around the area.

Oase joined the party, and the party joined Oase in cleaning up. How the beer was cleaned up was not specified in the report.

HELENA, Mont.—The wife of a soldier wondered recently why the seeds her husband sent her failed to produce any vegetables. Her husband wasn't surprised, though, when she told him about it. The "seeds" were rattles from a rattlesnake.

CALDWELL, Ida.—Navy Petty Officer Gaylord McCampbell went through 22 naval battles in the Pacific without getting a scratch. Friends of McCampbell who wish to write him should address him in care of a West Coast Naval Hospital, though.

He fell while roller-skating.

LOS ANGELES — Mrs. Dolly Briggs removed her slip, pinned \$1,500 to it, placed it on a chair, and went in to take a bath. When she came out, slip and cash were gone.

CHENEY, Wash.—When the automatic stoker on a Northern Pacific Limited went floozy the other day, the engineer pulled up at the depot at Cheney to see about getting another fireman. Station Agent Robert Horn took a quick look around and noticed Dr. J. P. Caldwell in the depot.

The Doc stoked the Limited all the way from Cheney to Pasco, a distance of 130 miles.

Here's to Doc Caldwell, who played a new role. He stayed up all night to deliver the coal.

CHICAGO (CNS)—Fred Snite Jr., famed infantile paralysis victim who has been in an iron lung since 1936, has received his draft reclassification notice. He has been shifted from 4-F to 3A-1, for "fathers in a nondeferable occupation."

DENVER, Col. (CNS)—Stanley Field stuck his foot into an old shoe he had stored in the attic. Now he won't be wearing shoes for a while. Wasps had built a nest in the one he tried to put on.

DUNKIRK, N. Y. (CNS)—Herbert F. Christy was hospitalized for injuries received while painting a porch. He fell 12 feet, landed on his feet and apparently suffered only from the jar. Then a plank tumbled down, struck his head and knocked him unconscious.

GALLUP, N. M. (CNS)—An eccentric customer stopped at Dorothy Scanlon's war bond booth. "I'll buy all the 25-cent stamps you can lick in ten minutes," he said. He had to pay her \$48.75.

HARVARD, Neb. (CNS)—The Harvard City jail, which Robert Pinckney, 16, bought at an auction recently will be sold again to the highest bidder in war bonds according to its youthful owner.

Continued On Page Seven

The Inquiring Reporter

The question of the week is "What characteristics do you think necessary to make a good soldier?"

CPL. ALBERT ANASTASIA, Ranger Platoon: "A good soldier has got to have initiative, must be alert, obedient to superiors, of clean appearance, good manners, clear speech and be well disciplined."

S/SGT. WILLIAM J. QUICK, Hq. Co., 255th Inf.: "He must be of average intelligence, aggressive spirit and know why he is where he is and what he is fighting for. He must be willing and eager to learn as much as he possibly can about his job, and have the desire to become an integral part of his fighting unit."

PVT. WILLIAM R. FARMER, 253d Sig. Co.: "A good soldier has to be 'on the ball,' always be clean and neat, keep self and equipment in top condition, must be able to lead men, take and give orders. Above all, he must know his job and be ready for duty at all times."

S/SGT. JOHN RICE, Battery B, 863d F. F.: "A good soldier should be aggressive, a gentleman at all times, alert. Cheerful in his obedience to commands, try to keep physically fit to the best of his ability. He must be neat and orderly both in mind and body, and above all take an interest in his work. That's what we're trying to make out of all the men in this battery."

M/SGT. RALMOND P. PISANI, Chief clerk in the AC of S, G-1 Section Div. Hq.: "I have ten points which I believe makes a good soldier. They are military discipline, good health, self respect, pride, initiative, will to win, ability to accomplish tasks under pressure, sobriety, consideration plus cooperation, and a thorough knowledge of your job."

This Summer Send Your Boy To Camp Croft, S. C.

(Best gag of the summer season to appear in a camp newspaper was this "ad" in the Camp Croft, S. C., Spartan.)

Boys: 18-38. Attractive lodges, each with counselor. Outdoor sleeping facilities available. Experienced Staff—we will be a friend to your boy. 5,000 acre campus, ample equipment. We offer hiking, rifle practice, horse-back riding and many other healthful outdoor sports.

Accent is placed on neatness and discipline.

Boys are asked to do little tasks around the camp to prepare them for LIFE. Our Program is correlated with war-work. Lessons on self-defense are taught free of charge. We will meet you at the train. Located near Spartanburg, South Carolina, so we are isolated from life's little temptations. Inexpensive, safe, and beneficial. Scholarships offered.

Other camps under same management located in Tunisia, Alaska and Guadalcanal.

NEW CHAIN SOON TO BE ERECTED IN GERMANY.

Our motto: We Build Men. Write for descriptive folder. Our Draft Board representative will call.

HONOR ROLL

Two new units were added to the roster of units which have attained 100% subscription to BLOOD AND FIRE. They are the 863d F. A. Bn. and Hq. Btry, 63d Div. Arty.

- 253d Inf.
- 254th Inf.
- 255th Inf.
- 63d Div. Arty. Hq.
- 63d Div. Hq. and separate Companies.
- 718th F. A. Bn.
- 863d F. A. Bn.
- Hq. Btry., 63d Div. Arty.

SOSNAY SLAYS SAVAGE SAURIAN IN FEARFUL FIGHT TO FINISH

Direct to the pages of Blood and Fire from deep in the recesses of the Ocala National Forest comes the saga of man against beast—the of a lieutenant pitted in a fight



to the finish against a man-eating alligator.

Eye witnesses stated that Lt. Theodore Sosnay, while on bivouac with the 53d Inf., plunged fearlessly into the water to attack the giant "gator" which had invaded the sanctuary of a swimming hole and threatened the safety and morale of the men.

Evading the cavernous maw of the blood-mad beast, Lt. Sosnay in a mighty spring from the bank

landed feet first on the back of the killer. He slid down quickly and reaching under the stubby front legs of the "gator" threw a full nelson on his adversary.

Onlookers Tense

Maddened by the sudden turn of events, the mighty saurian with jaws gaping and tail thrashing, churned the water into a boil as he turned over and over. And over and over with the killer went Lt. Sosnay, never relinquishing his strangle hold.

Crowds gaped open-mouthed on the banks, tense and fearful lest at any moment the reptilian monster free himself of the seemingly tiny human on his back and rip the officer to shreds with his razor-edged teeth.

To onlookers it seemed that the grim struggle would never end—and that the man would soon be drowned by his long stay under water, or weakened by the struggle, fall easy prey to the denizen of the deep. But, hardly perceptible at first, then more quickly, the motion slowed down—the "gator" was giving out. The rolling stopped and after a few weary kicks the monster was through. He'd met his master. There was a new "King of the Ocala Jungle."

Tale Recanted

Lt. Sosnay, smiling in triumph, towed the now dead killer to shore. Before the awed gaze of admirers, he reached swiftly down and with one motion threw the monster over his shoulder and

Four-Phase Army Plan Seeks To Build Morale

Gold Wreaths Given By 63d To 26 New WOs

Twenty-six new sets of Warrant Officer (Junior Grade) bars were added to the shoulders of enlisted men of the 63d Division recently to fill administrative vacancies within the Division Headquarters and vacancies in regiments, battalions, and companies.

Most of the new bars went to men who came here as enlisted men on cadre.

They were appointed from varying grades within the division, ranging from Technician 4th Grade through Master Sergeants, as a result of a series of competitive examinations given during July.

The 25 men appointed and assigned as follows are:

- Misters Frederick W. Mangold, Hq., 63d Inf. Div., Harold T. Hutcheson, 563d Sig. Co., George A. Wiswell, 253d Inf., James T. Nordin, 563d Sig. Co., Perry E. Mayo, 254th Inf., Howard L. Mintzer, 563d Ord. Co., Stanley D. Crouch, 255th Inf., James P. Pace, 254th Inf., Carl M. Langdon, Hq., 63d Inf. Div., Norman E. Cooper, 863d F. A. Bn., Seymour Rubinfield, 263d Eng. Bn., Joseph L. Mesmer, 861st F. A. Bn., William H. Woods, 254th Inf.

Also, Misters Thomas L. McCall, 255th Inf., David H. Rosenblum, 862d F. A. Bn., Edward Greco, 253d Inf., William F. Arket, 253d Inf., Theodore W. Oliver, Hq., 63d Inf. Div., Chris Andriakos, 263d Eng. Bn., Robert S. Kenney, Hq., 63d Inf. Div., Walter J. Durkin, 254th Inf., Lloyd H. Hicks, Jr., Hq., 63d Inf. Div., Robert E. Herzler, 255th Inf., William C. Boyne, Hq., 63d Inf. Div., George S. Rader, 861st F. A. Bn., Thomas E. Floyd, 363d Med. Bn.

Week-Ending GIs Put Up In Jail

CAMP ELLIS, Ill.—Seventy-six men from Camp Ellis spent the week-end in the Peoria County jail last week. It wasn't the result of any misdoing on their part, however. County officials, noticing the lack of accommodations for service men, had thrown the jail open to week-ending soldiers.

From Camp Ellis were secured two truck-loads of mattresses. Other equipment was provided by the County.

Soldiers who took advantage of the County's hospitality reported that they had all the comforts of home, including showers, two-decker bunks, and swell treatment.

The report did not indicate whether other occupants of the jail were as well satisfied with the treatment.

stalked off towards the C. P.

Recanteurs still talk around the camp fires of that great feat amid the savory odors of Alligator steaks.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: A late news bulletin, arriving from Ocala too late to re-plate this edition of Blood and Fire, stated that Lt. Sosnay had caught a three-foot Alligator with a hook and line. Could it be the same Saurian—with story slightly garnished?)

Special Service Offers Soldiers Chance to Study

When the average soldier thinks of the Special Service Office—if he ever thinks of it—he probably thinks in terms of dances and softball games and similar recreational activities. That these are an important part of Special Service activities cannot be doubted. That they are the total of Special functions is far from the truth.

The mission of Special Service is more than just a recreational one. Special Service "is charged with assisting the commanding officers in their responsibility for maintaining the mental and physical stamina of their troops for combat." Those aren't the words of your Aunt Susie. Those are the orders of Brig. Gen. Osborne, Chief of the Special Service Staff in Washington.

To accomplish its mission, the Special Service Office has set up a four point program.

As the first part of its program, Special Service must educate men as to our reasons for fighting this war. It performs this task through the medium of weekly orientation periods, radio programs, publications, and the "Why We Fight" series of War Department films.

The second part of Special Service's program we are all familiar with—it is the recreational and athletic aspect. Recreation funds for divisions are small in comparison with the job they must do, and hence Division Special Service officers must exercise a tremendous amount of ingenuity if they are to nurse funds along until more money is forthcoming.

Third function of the Special Service Office is educational. As Selective Service has dipped into lower age groups, many men have of necessity been deprived of a chance to receive the education that they might otherwise have obtained. Two plans are offered whereby the soldier desiring to study may do so.

The first plan is a Government course, complete with tests and lesson plans, which sets you back only two dollars. Under the second plan the soldier is furnished with a list of universities and colleges with whom he may take correspondence courses, half of the total cost being borne by Uncle Sam, provided it does not exceed twenty dollars. Advantage of the latter plan, even though it is more costly, is that college credit goes along with the learning. Thus the soldier interrupted while in college may pursue his college studies while in the Army.

The fourth and most important phase of Special Service's work is that phase which deals with research on soldier morale.

Special Service compiles soldier opinion on everything. What does the soldier think of our Allies? Of the enemy? Of his officers? His non-commissioned officers? How does he like the branch of service he is in? Is he getting the kind of candy, razor blades, hair tonic he likes?

These reports are sent to Washington for study. If it is found that too many soldiers remark on the same thing, you may be sure that trouble—or at any rate, a change—is brewing. That's one

Continued on page two

253D INF. NCO CLUB IS FORMALLY OPENED

Led by President James D. Webb, the 253d's N.C.O. Club was formally opened late last week. Plain, but effective decorations, added much to the color of the occasion. Feature attraction of the evening was the presence of members of the WAC Detachment No. 1, Station Complement. To top the evening's festivities a special program of entertainment was presented.

Cpl. Helfenbein, an able M. C., presented the varied program. Pvt. Massano rendered several selections on his accordion. Excellent pantomimes were performed by Pvt. Fred Weiner. For those who like vocal chord artists, the honors were shared by Miss Sylvia and Sgt. Kanuha. Keyboard harmony by Sgt. Don Myers was well received.

Special mention goes to the dance committee, entertainment committee and Club Stewards. First Sergeants Edward Rykowski, Rudolph Gay, Bernard Whewell and Raymond Predania served on the Dance Committee. The Entertainment Committee was composed of Sgt. Herbert Goldberg, Cpl. Lawrence Witto, Cpl. John Gilbert and Pvt. Fredd Weiner. The efforts of S/Sgt. George Muller, Steward, S/Sgt. Hugh Warren and Pvt. Salvatore Megna, assistant Stewards, was appreciated by all present.

Service Club No. 1 Offers 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 three 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:
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.

MONDAY: Hospitality night.
TUESDAY: Dance for members of the 63d.

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.

FOUR-PHASE ARMY PLAN

Continued from Page One

way our Army finds out—how to make the soldier's life more comfortable, and how to soften the harsh necessities of war.

Because of the latitude of its mission, Special Service mixes into everything. Empty day rooms offered a difficult problem for the talents of unit commanders. Special Service has stepped in to as-publicity program designed to enlist the aid of outside organizations.

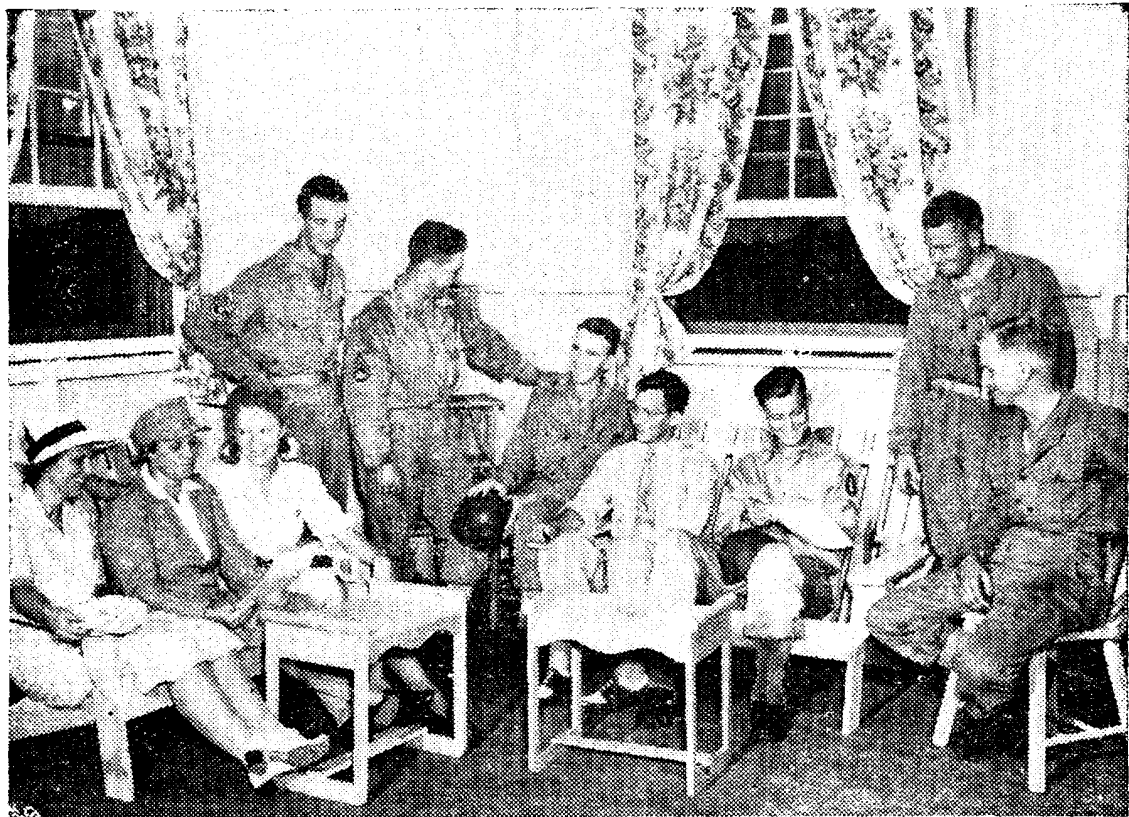
That a measure of success has been met with is indicated by the fact that already twelve day rooms have been furnished. In conjunction with the day room furnishing program, another project is being organized to secure nine thousand books for day room libraries.

What of Special Service plans for the future? Well, the Division Special Service officer, Major Robert K. Liding, has certain plans in mind which call for a division radio show, fully organized baseball teams for each combat team, two dances a week for members of the division, and weekly variety shows.

Enough?

Sports, comics, features—all can be found in the pages of BLOOD AND FIRE. Subscription price is only \$1.00 a year. See your 1st Sergeant NOW.

RED CROSS LENDS A HAND



—Photo by Sgt. John D. Sprague, Army Signal Corps

Through the efforts of the Special Service Officer, a number of dayrooms throughout the Division area are being furnished. Typical of the joy brought by the furnishings is the scene above with members of Btry. C, 718th F. A. Bn., shown with representatives of Jacksonville's Red Cross Camp Unit who were instrumental in furnishing the dayroom. Left to right are Mrs. C. D. Towers, Mrs. A. B. Davis, Miss M. A. Towers, 1st Sgt. Raymond W. Joseph, S Sgt. Mario A. Antonucci, Sgt. Paul J. Sheehan, an unidentified member of the Red Cross group, Cpl. John J. Gallo, S Sgt. Charles A. McPheeters and Sgt. Clark W. Moon.

Painting, Piano Playing, Ann Sheridan, Among Interests of Young Lt.—Artist

A soldier of varied tastes and talents is Lt. Ralph West of Company "C", 718th F. A. Bn.

He's a twin brother of the portrait painter and Los Angeles Tribune sports cartoonist, Raymond West. His father and sister are also artists.

"Mother, some how got lost in the shuffle," he says, "and never has so much as dabbled in it. I guess though that she's probably the sanest of the whole family."

Lt. West in addition is a descendant of Benjamin West, American painter of the 18th Century, author of the paintings "The Death of General Wolfe", "The Battle of LaHogue", and "Christ Healing the Sick".

His interests include swimming, horse-back riding and piano playing. He claims that almost all of his painting was done as a hobby.

"And that hobby," he says, "has gotten me a job here at Blanding—painting every kind of sign imaginable for the battalion."

Lt. West studied under the well-known Austrian artist Peter Plotkin; Grace Pollock, the water color artist; Millard Sheets, illustrator for Cosmopolitan and Red Book; and Peter Fairchild.

A graduate of Choinnard's Art School in Los Angeles—at the time of his induction, he was majoring in art at U.C.L.A.

His specialties, water colors and sketches, have been exhibited and have won prizes at various state fairs and one of his paintings received first prize at the renowned Huntington Art Exhibit.

"Now if you want another picture of me," he declares, "I'm a damned good combination of Hedda Hopper and Walter Winchell. I'll place an even bet that I can even beat them at collecting Hollywood dirt."

Gossips Lt. West:

"It's no mere rumor that Errol Flynn's ex, Lili Damita is the hell-cat of the Far East, the near East, Europe, Africa and the Americas—even though you always see Dorothy Lamour arrayed in sarongs, she hates 'em. Veronica Lake is the finest girl imaginable. As for her famous "peek-a-boo" bang, I've never seen her with it in real life she always wears her hair piled on top of her head!"

"Johnny Mack Brown, the cowboy star, loves to ride horses but he'd give his right arm to be cast in something besides cowboy roles—another who'd like a change is Mickey Rooney—it's his ambition

to play drama and whenever you catch him in a free moment he's studying it."

"The best looking gals in Hollywood—well I'll take Lana Turner and Hedy Lamarr. Lana's perfect with no make-up at all and Hedy has the most gorgeous milk-white skin you can imagine. By the way, you usually will find Hedy eating hamburgers at drive-in stands."

"Living near Hollywood I met lots of the stars," Lt. West admits, "but all I ever did in the movies was to play a few bit parts."

"I'm the world's champion for getting into embarrassing positions," he maintains, "I spilled a cocktail on Martha Raye, and I assure you that in reprimanding me she lived up to her reputation as a human dynamo."

"But more embarrassing was the time I met Ann Sheridan. She'd just had her hair dyed black for a picture and honestly she looked so ethereal I couldn't say a word. When I did recover though, I made up for lost time."

Lt. West was inducted into the Army last August and commissioned at Fort Sill in March of this year.

"Hell's bells, of course, I'm going back to painting when the war is over. My family would ostracize me if I did anything else."

Private's Prayer

FORT BENNING, Ga. — The following "prayer" was submitted to The Public Relations Office by a member of the 23rd Company of the First Student Training Regiment of The Infantry School:

A Private's Prayer
The Sarge is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me pick up burnt matches. He leadeth me through mud-puddles; he restoreth my step. He guideth me on the course of obstacles for my health's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valleys, I must run up the hills. He annointeth my head with abuses and my cup runneth over. Surely evidence and KP will follow me all the days of my Army life, and I shall dwell in the haw of my Sergeant forever.

Support your Division Newspaper—it will support you.

Commendations Made By Maj. Gen. Hibbs

In commendation of the excellent record which both the Band and the Medics fired on the range during the week of July 26, Maj. Gen. Louis C. Hibbs, Division Commander, sent the following letter out this week:

The letter, in part, follows:

"I have noted with gratification the excellent record of your unit on the known distance range during the week 26 July to 31 July 1943. You are to be commended not only for successful execution of this firing, but also for the untiring effort and preparation which it indicates."

Louis E. Hibbs,
Major General,
United States Army,
Commanding

The Medics fired an orientation course designed to qualify the men to mount guard in accordance with the Geneva Conference ruling.

The band turned in a record of 14 experts: 23 sharpshooters and 13 marksmen.

Letters of commendation were also sent to the men of the Division who had assisted in instruction of the unit in preliminary marksmanship. The letters read, in part, "The interest and spirit you had displayed is a credit both to you and your organization."

Officers and NCO's assisting the 363d Med. Bn. include Capt. Thomas F. Adams, 1st Lt. Teisburn S. Fullen, 2nd Lt. Felix B. Zollcoffer, 2nd Lt. George S. Hoar, 2nd Lt. Courtland A. Nehl, S/Sgt. Andrew Reschak, S/Sgt. Elmer D. Scater, S. Sgt. John F. Guaraghia, Sgt. James B. Keel.

Officers and NCO's of the 254th Inf. who assisted in coaching the band: Capt. Harry P. Williams, 2nd Lt. Roy D. Duncan, S/Sgt. Peter Bowes, Jr., S/Sgt. Dillo G. Sykes, S/Sgt. William Willard P. Reed, S/Sgt. Herman Phogmorton, S/Sgt. Wille E. Harrel, S/Sgt. Namsunchung, 255th Infantry; 2nd Lt. Oris Phillips, 2nd Lt. Alfonso Castic, 2nd Lt. Daniel Caltin, Sgt. Floyd Midyette, S/Sgt. William Alexander, Sgt. John Kelly, Jr., 263d Engineering Battalion, 2nd Lt. LaFarrel, 254th Regiment, 2nd Lt. Guy Panella, 2nd Lt. Milton Untrack, S/Sgt. Dewey Goins, Sgt. Wilber Brady.

Laff Of The Week

NEW YORK (CNS) — A man who used to travel with the international set and royalty back in the days before the war got a letter the other day from a European crowned head now serving with the U. S. Army. On the back of the envelope was the sender's battalion, the name of the camp and the writer's own name—Pvt. Archduke Felix.

Blood and Fire Subscription Quiz

YOU—What does BLOOD AND FIRE deal with anyway?

US—That's an easy one. Everything. Sports, Comics, news—worldwide and of the division, schedules of dances and sports events to come—there's nothing we don't cover.

YOU—How is it that if it's an Army paper soldiers have to subscribe?

US—Since February 19th of this year by War Department Order Service newspapers have not been allowed to accept commercial advertising, and well, if we want a paper we've got to pay for it.

YOU—How do I subscribe?

US—Through your First Sergeant.
YOU—How much will BLOOD AND FIRE cost me?

US—Only EIGHT BITS a YEAR for EIGHT PAGES A WEEK!

BENEFIT LAWS ARE UNIFORM

WASHINGTON, D. C. (ALNS) — President Roosevelt has signed a bill (H.R. 2703) passed by Congress before its recess to make pension and compensation laws for veterans of the First World War apply to veterans of World War II, and to increase certain widows' pensions and certain hospital allowances. The U. S. Veterans Administration will carry out the purposes of the act, which was designed to make the rights and benefits for wounded and disabled men of the more recent wars of the United States uniform in every respect.

LAW FOR FASTER PAY TO FAMILIES

WASHINGTON (ALNS) — A bill to require that payments of family dependency allowances begin as soon as a soldier or sailor enters the armed services, without waiting for a lot of paper work from him or his relatives, was passed by the Senate before the summer recess and is pending in the House of Representatives. Members of Congress have heard of many cases where dependency payments did not start for many months, while the red tape surrounding the applications was being unraveled. The proposed law would also raise the allowance rate for dependent mothers, and for wives with more than one child.

Is the world passing you by? Subscribe to BLOOD AND FIRE and you too will know what's cooking. Keep up with the times by paying your dollar NOW.

BAND SERGEANTS MAKE WITH THE

They're both Brooklynites but Sgt. Joseph C. Gallo of the 63d Division Band is so proud of the Brooklyn Bridge that he wouldn't sell it on a bet, and his shouting when the Brooklyn Dodgers win a game is like the shot heard around the world!

"Dama it," Sgt. Gallo says. "I don't see why anyone would want to live any place but Brooklyn. It's the garden spot of the world! What's the matter with that traitor, Sgt. Stutz, is more than I know."

Brooklyn born and bred S. Sgt. Charles Stutz claims that he much prefers Queens and will take the cheesiest Queens' team to the Dodgers any day.

Says Sgt. Stutz, "I have a face that only a mother could love on pay day. Maybe, by some odd twist that accounts for my lack of regard for my home town."

THE "Fuzzy" Stutz of B. A. Rolfe's Orchestra. Sgt. Stutz says he was dubbed "Fuzzy" in the days when he had plenty of hair!

"Them days is gone though—them were the days when I was making my fame and fortune. Since then I've tried every tonic and hair restorer on the market with hopes that I'd get a lush growth of hair. The thing that bothers me now is that soon they'll probably be calling me 'Baldy' Stutz."

"My career started back in 1924 when my parents bought me a \$1.75 ukelele. That uke's life was very short-lived though."

"Uke" Squashed
"One night my sister was entertaining her boy friend. They decided to spoon on the porch swing for a while which was OK, except that Sis sat on and squashed my uke."

"Than I graduated to a genuine Hawaiian uke—\$6.98 at Bloomingdale's."

"At the time Rudy Vallee was the vogue—and my hero—so I began accompanying my plunkings."

"The results pleased me," Sgt. Stutz reminisced, "but my friends said I'd do a lot better if I'd skip the voice and concentrate on playing."

"Hurt by their callousness, I shifted from the ukelele to the banjo and then to the Spanish and Hawaiian guitars."

Sgt. Stutz played with the violinist, Leon Belasco, and later joined Larry Clinton's Orchestra—in his spare time playing the trumpet in a National Guard Band.

He was also a member of the Electra Trio which played many engagements at the New York World's Fair. Later he worked

EAGLE—SPIRIT OF 255TH INF.



—Photo by Sgt. John D. Sprague, Army Signal Corps

Screaming vengeance against the Axis, the 2d Bn., 255th Inf., eagle pictured above is symbolic of the determination of the entire Blood and Fire Division to make the enemy pay in blood for his crime against humanity.

The vengeful eagle standing defiantly before 2d Bn. Headquarters is the creation of S Sgt. William H. Rogers. Possessing a wing-span of 12 feet, the paper, wood, and wire American eagle took Sgt. Rogers four days to construct.

Owner of the Macon Display and Advertising Co., Macon, Ga., before induction, Sgt. Rogers has constructed many training aids for his battalion.

FROM BROOKLYN COMBAT MP'S TAKE CARE OF THEIR JOB— AND FIGHT AS DOUGHBOYS TOO, IF NEEDED

for both the Mutual Network and National Broadcasting Company and joined B. A. Rolfe's Orchestra as Spanish and Hawaiian guitarist.

Gets In Blood

"The music world is wacky though," Sgt. Stutz maintains. "It gets in some peoples blood and they can't leave it. I want to get out of the racket and go back to living like a normal human being before I get that way too."

His main hobby is pistol shooting and much to his disappointment he's been assigned an M1.

"There's nothing interesting in my life," says Brooklynite Sgt. Joseph C. Gallo of the 63d Division Band.

Came And Saw

"I came, I saw and I haven't conquered as yet," he claims. "Besides," he added, "the less you're heard of, the better off you are."

"Like every musician, I started out on a different instrument—in my case a violin."

Sgt. Gallo says he gave up the violin for the saxophone gladly. He played the "sax" in the high school orchestra and later studied the clarinet under August Duguese, solo clarinetist of Arturo Toscanini's Orchestra, and Merrill Johnston.

His training and experience in various dance orchestras made him another member of the original 186th F.A. Band.

In the 63d Division Band, Sgt. Gallo is leading saxophonist and

The motto of the 63d Division MP's is "Courtesy" and the motto of American Division MP's all over the world is "For the troops and of the troops."

When the first American troops landed in Casablanca they found MP's already stationed in the city for their aid. The MP's have gone with the first wave of troops in all cases of attack during this war, and are the last to leave the battle area.

Recently, when an outfit of Rangers took a small town in Sicily, MP troops were calmly performing the duties of a combat MP soon after the Rangers had entered the town.

MP Platoon For Each Division

In every division there is a platoon of MP's which belong exclusively to the division, just as every corps has a company and

solo clarinetist. He is responsible for whipping up and leading the dance bands!

"The trouble with this world," Sgt. Gallo declares, "is that everyone worries too much. Everyone ought to be jolly and carefree like me—and save their gray hairs until the proper time!"

BLOOD AND FIRE carries not only news of the past, but of the future. For sports and dance schedules for the week to come see BLOOD AND FIRE.

PX Rides Alaskan Rails For 500 Miles Sells All Wares, Brings Doctor Along

ALASKA—Believed to be doing the highest per capita business of any Post Exchange in business is the rolling store operated by T Sgt. George E. Klos of St. Paul, over the 500 miles of the

Sgt. Klos, assisted by Cpl. Warren C. Harding of Baltimore and Pvt. Merle Hill of Cozad, Neb., operates a trailer mounted on rubber-tired wheels with flanges to keep them on the tracks of the Alaska Railroad, over which it is moved with a truck powered "engine". The Sergeant is buyer, manager and chief clerk of the store which supplies several hundred men along the 500-mile stretch from the interior of Alaska to the sea. His store is the only place where those men can spend money. A normal sale is the one recorded of \$100 worth of candy, cigarettes and hair tonic in 20 minutes. At least one officer on an in-

spection tour and a medical officer to attend the ailing, usually ride along with the store's crew. The PX store moves along the winding railroad at 25 miles an hour and stops whenever a soldier member of the railroad engineers may be found.

At a stop by a gravel pit outside Grandview, booming now because of the arrival of a steam shovel and a work train, the men stopped digging to buy as much as they could carry away. During the brief stop of 20 minutes an Army doctor gave every man a medical inspection and Sgt. Klos sold his wares.

According to Sgt. Klos there isn't any way to figure the average business. "They'll buy all I have and anything I can get," he said. "The only problem is how much I can carry."

every army a battalion of MP's, who take care of matters which relate only to their organization.

While station complement MP's are concerned with town patrol, interior guard and the regulation of traffic within post limits, the combat MP has a vastly different job. It is the combat MP who handles prisoners of war, controls and polices the straggler lines and traffic, who is utilized as both MP and Infantryman. He must patrol the territory surrounding the troops, know the location of all Command Posts within the division, the route over which all movement is made, where the dumps and aid stations are, and know how to make and use an overlay map.

Picked Men

A combat MP must have an IQ well above 100, be 5'10" or over and well built physically. Com-

Flying Taxicab Service Sought By Bus Company

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—What amounts to a flying taxicab service is proposed by the Asbury Park-New York Transit Corporation, a bus company, which has filed an application to the Civil Aeronautics Administration for a permit to transport passengers, express and mail between New York City and New Jersey shore resorts by helicopter, it was announced by James Rollo, president of the corporation.

"If permission is granted," Mr. Rollo said, "operation of the proposed airline would begin as soon as equipment becomes available after the war."

Two routes were specified in the application—one between the company's 34th Street, New York terminal and Highlands, Long Branch, Asbury Park and Spring Lake, and the other between the terminal and Point Pleasant, Beach Haven and Atlantic City.

New Army

CAMP HOOD, Tex.—Old Army sergeants at this post went around with a sad look this week when they heard the news.

A detachment of WACS here has voted to buy its KPs rubber gloves and hand lotion.

You can't print a paper with promises—it costs MONEY. Do your part by subscribing NOW!

Want Jobs Ready At Hospital Door

WASHINGTON (ALNS) — The Army has issued a directive similar to the earlier Navy order asking Army hospital commanders to place men about to be discharged in touch with the Veterans' Employment Representative for the state in which the discharged soldier will seek employment. The idea is to get the soldier started toward a satisfactory job even before he leaves the hospital. There is a Veterans' Employment Officer in each state, as part of the U. S. Employment Service, operating under the Wagner-Peyser Act passed by Congress some years ago. The Army and Navy are now prepared to let these representatives work with the commanding officer of hospitals, so that a discharged service man is not lost track of when he leaves the hospital, but is informed of his re-employment rights under Selective Service, of the free services of the U. S. E. S., and of the chances open to him to get training if he needs it, or to jump into war work as soon as he is able and ready.

PAGING TOJO

LONDON—"American soldiers numbering two and a half million are overseas at present," Elmer Davis, chief of the American Office of War Information, stated this week.

More than half the American troop strength is now in the Pacific, and they will be reinforced until complete victory is ours, he noted, along with a statement that the AEF is growing steadily.

bat MP's are both soldiers and MP's. Ages range anywhere from 25 to 30 years, and they must have a combination of tact, common sense and patience.

When our MP's are on town patrol, it is in cooperation with station complement (Service Command) MP's, and 1 combat MP travels with 1 station complement MP. The "Buddy" system (2 men together) is a standing practice for all MP's, because it offers protection. One of the major concerns when town patrolling is to keep a watch on civilian concerns to see that the soldier is not victimized by business men who have no ethics.

Very Obliging

A favorite story of the town patrol MP is about a drunk, who was arrested by an MP on the street. The MP was going to run him in when a buddy of the drunken soldier, who had also gone a few past the safety line came along and told the MP "you take him in and you gotta take me in too." The MP replied "anything to oblige" and took both of them back to camp.

All disciplinary records of the division are kept by the MP's. In order to keep a clear record for the division, they return minor infractions to the Company Commander rather than to the Post Guardhouse. A division MP might arrest a man or send him back to camp in order to keep him clear of other MP's. This protects the soldier and keeps up the clear record of the division.

Varied Duties

Other varied duties of combat MP's is the escort and guarding of distinguished visitors, traffic control for the division, patrolling and accompanying convoys and other general police work within the division.

All MP's are 24 hour soldiers, 50 percent of the unit being under alert at all times, in addition to the regular garrison duty and necessary details of an MP platoon.

The combat MP receives regular Infantry training in addition to MP training. He must know how to fire all the light weapons of the division in addition to driving all vehicles.

The division or combat MP "For the troops and of the troops" is your buddy—someday he may be in the foxhole next to you, or he might tell you where you can get the best stein of Beer in Berlin. He fights the same enemy that you fight. He's just another Johnny Doughboy.

Blood and Fire

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

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Cpl. Peter T. Farley..... Editor
Sgt. John F. Bowen..... Staff Writer
Pvt. Stuart M. Sharp..... Staff Writer
Pvt. George F. McAndrew..... Staff Artist

EDITORIAL

Why Procrastinate?

Why put off until tomorrow what you can do today?

Think of that age-old maxim when you think of National Service Life Insurance. There's a golden opportunity now to obtain up to \$10,000 of that valuable commodity without the bother and possible rejection from an irksome physical examination. That opportunity will cease to exist on August 10, 1943. You have only five more days including today——to ACT.

You're not doing the Army a favor by taking out insurance. You are, however, providing loved ones at home with the assurance that they'll be provided for should misfortune be your lot.

That insurance is a long range benefit plan whereby the beneficiary receives monthly payments and is thus not left with a lump sum. Such a plan guarantees continued support and doesn't suddenly thrust a large amount of money on a person not used to handling considerable cash. The obvious purpose is to have the insured person contented with the thought that his family will have a steady income rather than a bulk payment that might be injudiciously invested or fleeced from them by unscrupulous schemers.

Just because you haven't gone through the Port of Embarkation and lifted anchor to sail through submarine infested waters to a combat area is no reason to be without insurance.

The Great Umpire doesn't reserve His "strike-outs" for the battlefield. Up until the present time, more Americans have been killed right here in the U.S.A. than on the battle-fronts. What makes you think you have eternal life? What makes you think you are the one to say when you will be "called"? When your number is called you'll go whether you like it or not—whether you have insurance or not.

That is where Insurance comes into the picture. It's a guarantee for your loved ones on an item over which you have no control—your life. It's a debt of honor you owe.

You owe your family that obligation. They have given you far more than you'll ever be able to repay. Your taking out a sizeable chunk of insurance is merely your method of saying "thank you" to them.

You might tell yourself—"mañana — but "tomorrow" doesn't arrive for everyone.

This editorial is not a sermon on life and death—merely a cold recitation of facts in an endeavor to point out the necessity of insurance. Insurance, and we're speaking to you men who aren't covered by it, is not a luxury but a crying need. It should be a MUST on your list.

Act today. Run to your orderly room as fast as your legs will carry you and tell your Pop-Kick you're taking ten-grand's worth. He'll have the clerk make out a form, you'll sign it, Uncle Sam will take care of the book-keeping and your family will have the protection of an excellent insurance policy. Simple, isn't it, and didn't hurt a bit.

However, after the 10th of the month, you'll have to face a physical examination that you might not be able to pass. Even if you are that "exam" will be a hell of a bother to go through.

Let's face the facts, men. You have a job to do. You're going to fight to protect your family—but what a hollow victory you'd achieve if you died and left your loved ones penniless.

Act now. Tomorrow never comes.

The Wolf

by Sansone



News From Here and There

MPS PINCH COP; GET WRONG GUY.

NEW YORK (CNS)—Jim Costello has been a detective on the New York police force for 19 years. The other day he was hanging around the station, idly glancing at the teletype machine when two MPs rushed in.

"Lieutenant," they said to the man at the desk, "we're looking for Jim Costello." The lieutenant pointed to Detective Jim.

The MPs dashed over to the detective, clamped a hammerlock on him and told him he was under arrest. They were about to cart him away when the lieutenant stopped them. It developed they had nabbed the wrong Jim Costello. The man they were after turned up later in the day, a prisoner in a Passaic (N.J.) pokey.

PARACHUTE INVENTION AID TO CRASH LANDINGS

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A newly designed patent recently entered at the Patent Office covers a self opening parachute primarily designed to reduce the damage caused to the plane when a crash is inevitable.

A large chute is stored in the plane with an air intake tube on the underside of each wing and can be released by opening a trap door in the top of the plane's fuselage.

When the pilot or a member of the crew sees that a crash landing is necessary, the chute can be released and the plane carried to the ground with a minimum of damage.

SAN BLAS NATIVES TAG ALONG ON HIKES

FORT KNOX, Kentucky.—The men of the 87th Armored F. A. Bn. who have just returned from a near three year hitch in the Canal Zone, say that the San Blas natives who were hired as permanent KP's decked themselves out with odd bits of equipment they found and tagged along at the rear of the column on practically every march, enjoying themselves immensely.

GIFT HORSE

The American Legion Magazine reports this reply to the girl whose name and address accompanied the home knit socks: "Some socks. Some fit. Used one for a hammock and one for a mitt. Hope we meet when I've done my bit, but who in the devil taught you to knit?"

FLYING COW

SICILY (CNS)—When the British Army rolled by one farm here its happy owner, freed from the Axis yoke, gave an officer one of his cows. The Briton had the bovine loaded on a bomber and flown to Cairo.

'Allotment Pay' Bride Scrams After Marriage

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (CNS)—He met her in Nashville and the meeting was grand. It was so grand in fact that Pvt. Tom Phillips of Knoxville married the girl the next day. Then she disappeared, said Tom, and now he doesn't even remember her name. "I have an idea," Pvt. Phillips said, "that she married me to get my allotment pay."

Warrant Officer Grade Given GI of 7 Months

CAMP STEWART, Ga. (CNS)—Edward Carpenter of New York was appointed a warrant officer (jg) here recently—seven months after his induction as a private. An accountant in civilian life, he has been assigned to an anti-aircraft unit here as reconnaissance officer.

—AND THE KID MADE THE GRADE!

CAMP STOENMEN, Calif.—T/4 Richard Willis of the Inspector General's Office wrote home recently and instead of using the usual "Sgt." he used the T/4. His mother replied: "Congratulations, son. I see by your letter that you are a technician fourth grade. You certainly deserve the promotion."

Flier Won DSC, But Kept It Secret

NEW YORK (CNS)—Lt. Howard Lonergan was home on leave when his sister found a medal hidden neath some socks in his bag. "What's that?" she asked. "Oh," said Lonergan, "it's just something they gave me for a lot of time in the air." It was the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Sergeant's Ingenuity Results In Dividends

CAMP HAAN, Calif.—At a fraction of the cost and with a five gallon oil can, the case of a 90mm. shell, two tomato cans, a bulb, two condensed milk cans and a lens, Sgt. Jess Stewart invented a built a home made Delineascope which accomplishes the work of enlarging and reproducing small pictures as well as the standard \$500 model.

DRUGGIST CORPS

WASHINGTON (ALNS)—The Army will get a new branch, the Pharmacists Corps, if the President signs a bill (H.R. 997) which passed Congress just before its summer recess. The pill rollers may then come into their own, with commissions and everything.

The Sky Pilot Says it.

Let's Be Practical

By CHARLES S. BURTON, 1st Lt.
Chaplain, 363d Med. Bn.

Chaplains are sometimes looked on as of rather doubtful value to the Army because they are so often accused of being impractical. It has been said that a sermon is a large supply of mild eyewash ejected from a big medicine dropper in the general direction of a crowd of people in the hope that a little of it will be lodged in the eye of someone who needs it.

There are at least three ways in which religion proves itself to be a practical factor in the life of a soldier. In the first place religion gives a sense of inner well being that is essential to the best effort of any person. Religion gives this inner security—one might call it a spiritual healthiness—because life is set right with God and the world of His creation.

The second way in which religion proves itself of practical worth is in the answering of our questions of whys and wherefores. We need to know the meanings of the things that have happened and the purpose of the things that will happen in terms of objectives and goals. It is not enough for us to say that "we don't know where we're going, but we're on our way." And religion gives specific answers here in both immediate and ultimate objectives toward which our efforts are directed. Faith in God can be called a spiritual compass that directs us on the right way, both for the present and the future.

Finally, religion gives the guidance we need for the proper kind of action, the right behavior, that makes for victory in the things that count. Since the poet truly spoke in saying,

*"For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win"*

then it is important that we be on the side of the right, if we would desire victory in personal and national battles.

G.I. JINGLES

(News Item)—British experts say that whereas in Caesar's time it cost only 75 cents to have an enemy soldier killed, costs have gone up to the point where in the last war national exchequers suffered to the extent of \$21,000 for each dead foe, and in this War to the extent of \$50,000.)

The Cost Is Killing Me

By THE BARD OF BROOKLYN

In Caesar's time, the experts say,
Killing costs were small;
Six bits or so would get a Greek,
A man of Spain or Gaul.

In 1918, though, we hear
The price way up did shoot
To a thousand bucks times twenty-one—
Whether old timer or recruit.

And in this War it costs, we're told,
To kill one foeman, if you please,
A half a hundred thou', no more,
No less than fifty gees.

Oh! Generals who run this war—
It's you I'm talking to—
If you're shopping around for bargain rates,
I'll tell you what to do.

I've got some friends I'll recommend,
Who're mighty cheap and good—
With references from Capone and the boys,
And many another hood.

Just go up to Chi and knock on a door,
And hand in the names of the Axis;
Then write out a check for a hundred apiece
And look what we'll all save in taxes.

The Medics Take a Look at It

Before I heard the Doc tell of the dangers of a kiss,
I thought that kissing you was the nearest thing to bliss;

But now that I know biology, here I sit and groan—
Ten Million Wild Bacteria and I thought we were alone.

U-h-m-m, Could Be!

She kissed him in the park,
It was a moon-lit night;
He was a marble statue,
And she was a little tight.

718TH HAS ITS OWN PAUL BUNYON WHO TELLS OF GREAT BLUE OX

A modern Paul Bunyan is T/4 Ben J. Johaneck of Company "C", 718th F. A. Bn., the 63d Division's genuine Northwestern lumberjack. Lean and lanky, on meeting him one almost forgets that he's now in olive drab, and pictures him swinging through the woods in a great checkered mackinaw, heavy breeches, and hunting boots.

"I like the woods best in mid-winter when the snow is feet deep on the ground and it's cold enough to freeze the Atlantic," he says.

"Then's when a man feels like a man," he maintains, "eats like Babe, the great blue ox, and works like a horse."

Through all four seasons for seven years, Sgt. Johaneck felled trees, lopped off limbs, cut the trees into logs and removed logs from the woods—hemlock, spruce, and balsam for pulp—pine and oak for lumber.

"It's a great life if you don't weaken," says he. "On winter nights we'd sit around pot-belly stoves swapping stories about our hero, Paul Bunyan and Babe the blue ox who was forty-two ox handles and a plug of chewing tobacco between the horns."

"I was just a listener though as I never was one for telling stories."

"The last time I heard of Paul Bunyan, two of the fellows were arguing about his latest feats. One said he'd taken the world off Atlas' shoulders and put it on his own, and the other insisted that he'd seen Paul lying in the wilderness, his toes on the Atlantic coast and his head on the Pacific coast, suffering from indigestion because in taking a drink from Lake Superior he'd gulped in five hundred squirming eels."

One winter day while out deer hunting, Sgt. Johaneck says he became lost in the woods. Just before nightfall, however, he found a cabin and settled there for the night, not thinking of the fact that he might be missed.

All that night he lay in undisturbed slumber while the camp's whistles blared out and two hundred C. C. C. boys searched the woods for him.

Oblivious of all the consternation over his disappearance, the

New Ranger Class Started This Week

Early Monday morning approximately 52 men fell out of various organizations of the Division to go to Ranger School. Each week hereafter 52 more men will attend this school until all of the Officers and Non Commissioned Officers have received Ranger training.

The proposed program for the training includes wire entanglements, hand to hand combat, instruction in the Thompson sub-machinegun and the carbine, attacks on villages, stream crossings, blitz courses, individual camouflages, squad problems and other subjects that add to the protection of the individual soldier under combat conditions.

When the men start this school they will be in good physical condition but when they graduate they will be in better condition. The purpose of the school is to turn out a highly efficient, well trained soldier who is proficient in demolition and has the ability to care for himself and his squad under maneuver conditions and in combat.

When the men leave their organizations to go to the Ranger School they will be placed on Special Duty with Division Headquarters and will under no circumstances be held away from their outfits for more than six weeks, three weeks consisting of school and three weeks acting as instructors.

Wearing Of Service Cap Banned By Second Army

SECOND ARMY HEADQUARTERS, Memphis, Tenn. The Service Cap will no longer be worn by any Second Army troops according to an official directive issued here recently.

Previously some outfits had permitted personnel to wear the Service Cap because of no official directive, but the present ban is uniform throughout all units assigned or attached to Second Army.

next morning he wandered quietly into camp.

"The days were plenty full," he recalls, "although nothing startling ever happened. Occasionally we'd hit a jackpot in the trees—that is their tops were so entangled that instead of falling individually, four or five would drop at once."

"Until they were down though, you wondered if each breath wasn't your last, because it was impossible to predict which way the whole shooting match was going to fall."

Born in Antigo, Wis., of Bohemian parentage, Sgt. Johaneck signed up as a lumberjack during the depression. He was drafted on March 17, 1942 and assigned to Camp Claiborne, La.

"I must admit," Sgt. Johaneck says, "That Army and lumber camp living are much the same. The chow and bunking were similar and we were paid about sixty dollars a month."

"Guess I needn't say," he added. "Which I like the best though."

254th Notes

"Dance with a WAC before the bivouac" was the slogan of the 254th's NCO mess on Wednesday evening. The dance was a howling success—the wolves were in full cry.

Not "Hooman"

S/Sgt. Henry O. Homann of Co. C, better known as the 154th's "WAC Wolf" now has his little book chock full of addresses. His buddies say that Homann ain't "Hooman!"

No Luck

Hungry GI's who tried to get the last name of that beautiful blonde who sang "You Are Always in My Heart" had little luck. Sang she, "You'll Never Know."

Desertion

S/Sgt. Robert D. Crowley went around with a mournful expression all evening, explained by the fact that his WAC had jilted him. Sgt. Crowley is thinking of having the female GI court-martialed or something for desertion.

Entertainment

The entertainment was arranged for by Sgt. John H. Bracken, of Co. I and was tops! Sgt. Jack Paris offered a snappy song and dance act. His hops could almost be called "Paris in the Spring" —cof!

Sgts. Abe Kanig of Co. I and Joseph A. Fiore of Co. C went into an amazing but unscheduled jitterbug act that was so good the club management is thinking of hiring them for the week-end floor show.

And Mike Walsh of Co. K dragged his harmonica out of the mothballs to play "Black Magic."

Chow Bound

Cpl. Harry A. Filing is still talking about the female chowhound that Cpl. Michael A. Matz took out to dinner last Saturday night. One minute they were talking to Cpl. Filing's girl, and when they turned back to the platter it was empty, with Matz's girl sitting contentedly behind a mountainous pile of chicken bones. "It was positively cannibalistic," says Cpl. Filing, "that chicken could eat more damn' chicken..."

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. 6800
 263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 6800
 Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 6900
 Chapel No. 5, Div. Artillery 1000
 Roman Catholic Services: Mass
 Chapel No. 4, 363d Med. Bn. 6800
 263d Engr. and 63d QM Co. 6800
 Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 6800
 Chapel No. 19, 255th Inf. 6900
 Chapel No. 21, 253d Inf. 6900
 Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. 6900
 Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 6900
 Chapel No. 6, Div. Artillery 6900
 Chapel No. 18, Div. Hq. & Sp. Tr. 7100

- Chapel No. 4, Sunday Christian Science Service 7100
 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.
 1930-2000—Saturday, Chapels 60D, Jewish Services.
 Friday: 1915—Chapel No. 20, 254th Inf. Regt. Chapel.
 Christian Science Service:
 Chapel No. 4—363d Med. Bn. area—Thursday 2000.

PUT THE BLOOD AND FIRE SWORD TO HITLER, MEANWHILE CLIMB ABOARD THE GRAVY TRAIN, LOOK NEAT, SAYS TERRY

By SGT. TERRY FIED

I like the idea of the Bloody Sword on our Division Insignia becoming Hitler's Cross. But what makes me stop and think is that every one of us had better work like hell to see to it that we are able to chew what we've bitten off. It's a mighty big order, for Adolph has given indigestion to a lot of aspiring outfits before now.

That shoulder patch certainly hitches our 6 x 6 to a star, believe me.

I reckon that in the light of what's happening in these days of overnight promotions some of you will think that I'm pretty dumb when I tell you that I was a corporal eight years before I finally

got that third stripe—I didn't say "strike" either.

Sees Some Good Ones

And it took a combination of Adolph, Benito and Hirohito to put circles under 'em. So I'll give you one guess as to what I'm usually thinking when I see a kid not dry behind the ears getting stoop shouldered from carrying around a mess of chevrons. But even I must admit that once in a while I run into one that's pretty good.

Take our supply sergeant for example. He has to shave only once a week but he's got the neatest supply room you ever saw. The Old Man himself occasionally shows it to a Brass Hat. The

youngster talks real sensible about it, too. He says: "I'd be short-sighted as hell if I didn't keep it nice. Look at the praise I get. Some of these other supply and motor sergeants ought to wake up and get in on the 'gravy'. Before I 'came to', the mention of an inspection scared the life out of me, because it took me a long time to get ready for one I knew was coming, and I was always getting balwed out for not being ready for the unexpected ones. Now I love 'em. I'm like the kid who has studied his lesson and can't wait to be called on."

Wise kid, I'd say.

Coach Like Doctor

A good coach on the rifle range is pretty much like an Army doctor in many ways. He's always examining soldiers to see whether they're "sick", and if so, figuring out how to cure the patient. The Medico "talks you out of it," or if this fails, prescribes epsom salts, or iodine, or sumpin'. Likewise, a good coach can convince his patient that he himself is the only guy in the world who can make him stop flinching, and if this fails, he prescribes dummies. Did you ever see a guy admit he was a "Bolo" without hanging his head? For what's below a "Bolo"?

Speaking of Military Courtesy, I heard a good one the other day. Late in the afternoon a soldier failed to salute a passing officer. When the lieutenant took the soldier to task in the approved "Blood and Fire" manner, the soldier's excuse was he had already saluted the lieutenant once that day. A new man in the Division, I reckon, Won't take him long to get indoctrinated. The lieutenant gave him his first "shot". And speaking of saluting, I sure like this idea of coupling a salute up with a greet-

Continued on page seven

SGT., VETERAN OF THREE ARMIES, CAUGHT LAST BOAT FROM BELGIUM

SOLDIERED WITH RUMANIAN AND BELGIAN ARMIES

In Europe just before the "blitz," T/4 Dave Friedman of Reg. Hq. Co., 254th Infantry, caught the S. S. Penland, the last boat out of Antwerp.

Arriving in England, he immediately boarded another boat bound for the United States. Before he arrived here, eight days later, he heard that Belgium had been occupied by the Germans.

"I entered the country illegally by jumping the boat in Hoboken. You'll never know how glad I was to get here, though. The only thing I regret about it now is that it's held up my citizenship pa-

pers, although I still hope to get them!"

Sgt. Friedman has been in both the Rumanian and Belgian Armies.

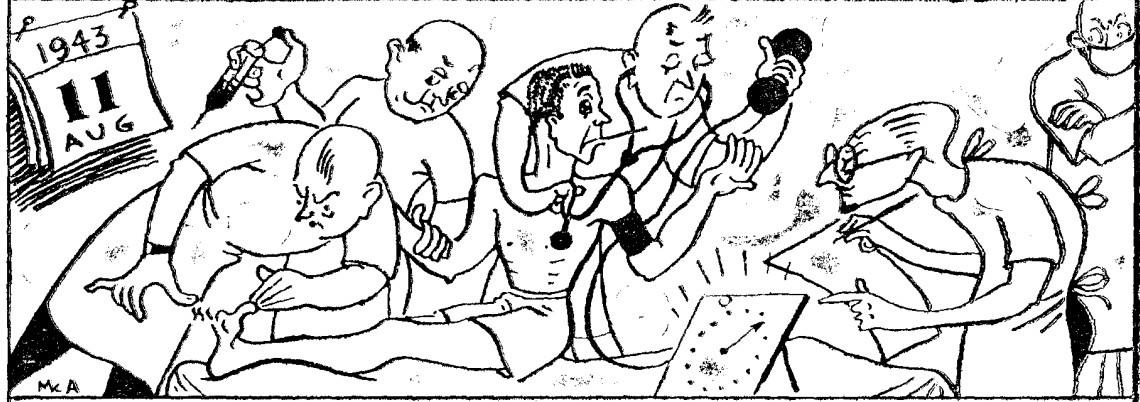
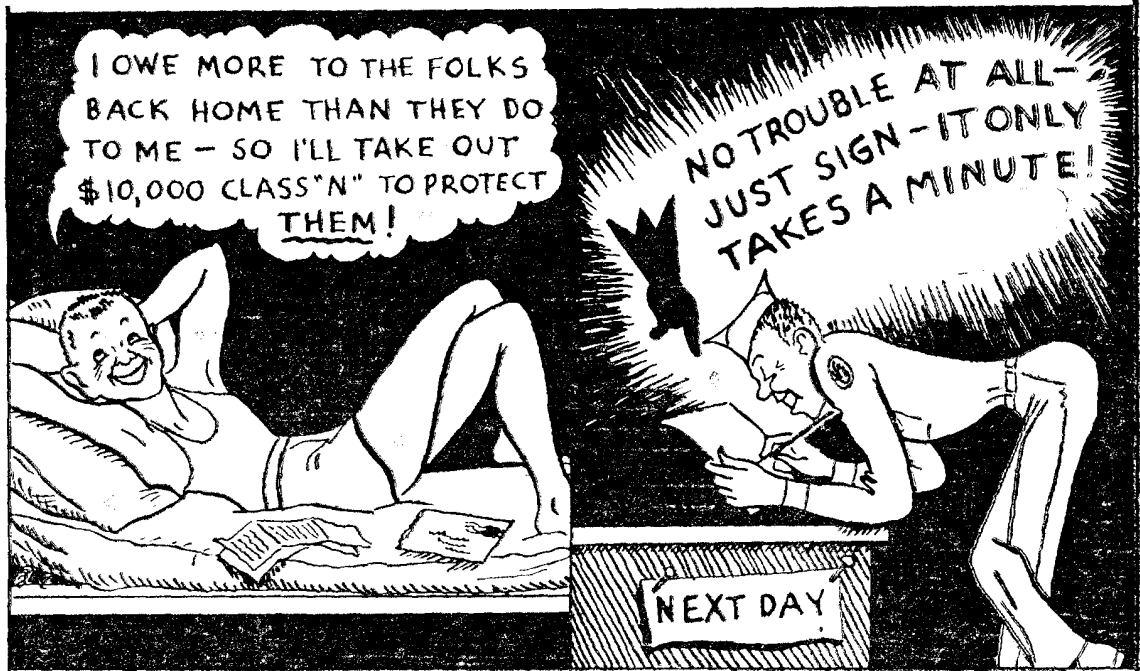
"The Rumanian Army," he says, "is almost worthless. Pay was only about 25 cents per month and the soldiers are mostly peasants and illiterates."

"It was rather a hopeless group to train, to begin with, and what training the Rumanian soldier receives is hardly worth mentioning. It consists mainly of hiking. Rifle marksmanship is unheard of!"

"On the other hand, the training of the Belgian Army is tops," Sgt. Friedman maintains. "They had excellent leaders and equipment, but their numbers were so small that in battle they could do nothing but give up or face extermination."

Continued on page seven

AUGUST 10TH-DEADLINE FOR INSURANCE



But This Soldier Waited 'Till After The 10th!

CLIP, FILL OUT, AND GIVE TO YOUR 1ST SERGEANT — TODAY

.....

(Date)

I want to take out \$10,000 National Service Life Insurance immediately.

.....

(Signed)

WANTED BY PROF-NAUTICAL TERM FOR "SIDDOWN!"

TOPEKA, Kan. — Washburn College here is being used by the Navy as a place of instruction. Prof. H. J. Colburn walked into his classroom the other day to find his students standing at attention. "Good morning," said the Professor. The Navy didn't budge. The Professor poked around in his desk for a while. "All right, gentlemen," he said, "How do I get you to sit down?"

The Inquiring Line

Q. Is the American theatre ribbon worn for service in Panama? Are officers permitted to wear ribbons earned while they were enlisted men? A. Yes to both questions. The American Theatre ribbon is worn for service in the Western Hemisphere outside the continental limits of the U. S. A. The wearer must have been assigned to a unit stationed in that area, however. He can't wear the ribbon if he just passed through on a visit. This ribbon is blue with narrow red, white and blue stripes. German colors are on one end and Japanese colors on the other. Officers are permitted to wear any ribbons they earned as enlisted men.

MORALE STORY

NORTH AFRICA — U. S. Army Nurse May Steinberg is the sort of person who likes to see everybody cheerful, so when a wounded Negro soldier was brought into the hospital recently she went up to him and inquired if he needed anything. "Ma'm," said the soldier, "I needs everything. All I possesses is bullet holes and shining morale."

3 Army Vet

Continued from page seven "Little America" To Europeans. Sgt. Friedman says that Belgium is known as "Little America". Her standards of living and education are almost on a level with those of the United States and her people are quite as progressive.

Yardbird, Flyin' Fool, Boun' For Air Corpse

The Yardbird cocked his head to one side as though peering out the side of a cockpit. "Contact!" he shouted above the din of the humming typewriters. He studied the electric fan for a moment. "18,000 R.P.M.'s," he reported to no one in particular. "Burrrroom, burrrroom," said the Yardbird. "Looka me! I'm a plane!" Pvt. Sharp could stand it no longer. "Ye Gods, Yardbird," he exploded, "What the hell are you doing now?" There was no answer for a moment, the Yardbird being busily engaged in banking around a cloud. Getting on a level course again Snafu took his eyes from the controls long enough to answer. "I yam jernin' the Air Corpse," he said. "Good Lord," Sharp ejaculated. The Yardbird spied a Zero and ruddered his chair toward it. He squinted down the sights of his inkwell and gave the Jap a couple of bursts. "Ratatatatatatata," said the Yardbird. "All right, Snafu," said Sharp. "Come in for a landing." The Yardbird swooped down for a graceful landing. "I yama born averator," he assured Sharp, "A flyin' fool." "This here Yardbird has had

enough of this here doughboy stuff. I yam about to become anudder Rackenbicker." Sharp groaned. "I have took all the pop wash I inten' to stan' fer." He opened his mouth and plunked in a used wad of chewing gum. Happily he began to sing, "Ohhh, off we go into da wild blue yonder, flyin' high into da sky..." Sgt. McAvoy looked over from his desk. "Cut out the damned racket!" he ordered. "Okay, Sarge," the Yardbird said obediently. "I yam on the beam." There were a few moments of silence while the Yardbird busied himself constructing a P-38 out of the pencils on his desk. Sharp looked up from his desk a moment to inquire, "How do you expect to get in the Air Corps, Yardbird?" The Yardbird's face took on a look of superior knowledge, a look of superior knowledge, a look of superior knowledge. "I have put in fer it, And wid me knowledge (flyin' and airoplanes an' such like I yam boun' to get in. All I need is to go before the Boret—hass all, brother, thass all." "Ummm," Sharp said doubtfully. "These here officers on these here Bores ain't no fools. They know a flyer when they see one. I yam another Limboiger." "Uh-huh." "This here flyin' business is a cinch. I yam made fer it. Me ole lady allus said I wuz a queer boid." "Almost prophetic," Sharp agreed. "I have been studyin' up on the subject," the Yardbird told Sharp. "Ast me anything! Go ahead, ast me anythin'!" "Well," Sharp said doubtfully, "I really don't know enough about flying to ask any questions." "Thass awright," the Yardbird assured him, "Try anyways." Sharp hesitated a moment. "Well," he said, "All right. What's a fuselage." The Yardbird was disappointed. "I'd rudder," he said carcastically, "that you'd ast flyin' questions. Any ole fool knows that fuselage ain't nothin' but a fancy woid ter glue."

Pennant Winners

Continued from page six ners established. With two out and the bases loaded, Sgt. Mintzer of the 4-1 trailing Ordnance team, stepped up to the batter's box and whammed the ball squarely on the nose for a long fly into deep center. Cannella, the winner's center fielder was off with the crack of the bat to snag the fly some forty yards from his regular position. Outstanding players for the winners were shortfielder Weinburger, and shortstop Vicki. Johnson pitched most of the second game for the Ordnance team, being relieved toward the end by Polly the winning pitcher of the first game.

Table with columns: Home team Players, Opponent Players, Box Score, R, H, E. Lists players like Schampier, c., Mintzer, s.f., etc.

Q. May application be made for the Army Specialized Training Program at a replacement center?

A. Yes. You may make your ASTP application through your CO at your replacement center. You won't be assigned to a school, however, until your basic training has been completed. You will go before an ASTP field selection board composed of officers of the post, similar to an OCS board. If you are qualified then you will be sent to a STAR unit and classified for participation in ASTP. You may get further information regarding ASTP through your Special Service officer, your chaplain or your CO, all of whom have been supplied with a complete set of questions and answers on ASTP by the War Department.

Q. Lately I've noticed Marines wearing alligator head insignia on their shoulders. For what does this insignia stand?

A. Those men you saw were members of the Marine Amphibious Corps of the Pacific Fleet. The alligator head represents the amphibious function of the Corps.

ROBOT HORSEMEN GET GOING-OVER

The 763d Ordnance Co. scored nine times last week against the Robot Horsemen of the 63d Reconnaissance Troop in winning a smashing 9-1 victory.

The Ordnance men rapped out 15 hits against losing pitcher Goslin of the Recon.

Starring for the 763d were Gick and Potoky who each hit home runs, and Mintzer, who was responsible for three hits—two three baggers and one single.

Table with columns: Home team Players, Opponent Players, Box Score, R, H, E. Lists players like Schampier, c., Mintzer, c.f., etc.

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Are you the guy who never know what's going on? You can change all that by reading BLOOD AND FIRE every week. Subscribe NOW.

Tried To Enlist With French

In the Summer of 1939 when France was mobilizing he tried to enlist in the French Army. "But they wouldn't take me on the grounds that I wasn't a French citizen," he said. A diamond cutter by trade, Sgt. Friedman says he wants to go back to that work after the war. "It requires a lot of precision but that's just the kind of work I like."

"I think Belgium has definitely lost its position as the world's diamond market. All the important diamond cutters are established in this country now, and aren't likely to go back."

SPOT CHECKERS CAN'T CHECK

The 63d Division's Automotive Maintenance Spot Check League—originated to arouse interest in care of vehicles—was due for a standing today but, owing to field activities has been postponed one week.

Spot checkers will catch up with the "a-lentee" vehicles and have a report ready for the next edition of BLOOD AND FIRE.

- Standings at the last report were: 1. 63d Div. Hq. Co. 2. Hq. Etry. Div. Arty. 3. 715th P. A. Bn. 4. 263d Eng. Bn. 5. 563d Signal (Tied for 4th) 6. 863d P. A. Bn. 7. 763d Ordnance C.

Put Sword To Hitler

Continued From Page Five ing. Sort of warms it up, doesn't it?

63d Looks Dressed Up I've had my first response from a guy in the Division, and I hate like hell to disagree with him—for I'm afraid I won't get any more—but I just got to do it and I'll tell you why. He would like to leave that old necktie off after retreat here in camp. In the first place when I was a kid down south I could get as dirty as I wanted to during the day, but come supper time I had to spruce up or NO vittles. That early training kind of tied in with the old Army Ideas I found when I joined up. To ask me to preach NO neckties after 5 P. M. in garrison would be like trying to make me change my religion, and besides, have you ever noticed how dressed up we 63d Division folks look?

(Editor's Note: Any and all complaints addressed to Sgt. Terry Fied will be kept strictly away from the Brass Hats, and your identity—like that of Sgt. Fied—remain undisclosed. Send in your gripes men. We thrive on 'em.)

52 issues of BLOOD AND FIRE cost only one buck.

American Soldiers Sweating It Out

American Troops are now working in one of the hottest places in the world, the Persian Gulf Service Command spread through the Iranian corridor. The afternoon temperature easily tops 150° far-ent, and in the cooler spots, the thermometer hovers between 120 and 130.

The field hospitals, with crude air conditioning, consider the system very efficient when it keeps the temperature below 100. There are no soft drinks, and ice is very difficult to procure.

Who said Florida was hot?

MARRIED

W. O. (Jg) William C. Boyne of the Adjutant General's Section of Division Hqs., and Miss Elizabeth Ann Osland were married at St. Augustine Cathedral on July 26th.

Mrs. Boyne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Osland of East St. Louis, Ill. The bride's mother witnessed the ceremony.

THEATRE SCHEDULE

- TODAY Nos. 3 & 4—"Dixie"—Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour. No. 5—"The Constant Nymph"—Charles Boyer, Joan Fontaine. TOMORROW—Nos. 3 & 4—"Bomber's Moon"—George Montgomery, Annabella. No. 5—"You Were Never Lovelier"—Fred Astaire, Rita Hayworth. SUNDAY, August 8—Nos. 3 & 4—"Behind the Rising Sun"—Margo, Robert Ryan. No. 5—"Bomber's Moon"—George Montgomery, Annabella. MONDAY, August 9—Nos. 3 & 4—"Behind the Rising Sun"—Margo, Robert Ryan. TUESDAY, August 10—Nos. 3 & 4—"Mexican Spitfire's Blessed Event"—Lupe Velez, Leon Errol. No. 5—"Dixie"—Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour. WEDNESDAY, August 11—Nos. 3 & 4—"For Me and My Gal"—Judy Garland, Gene Kelly. No. 5—"Mexican Spitfire's Blessed Event"—Lupe Velez, Leon Errol. THURSDAY, August 12—Nos. 3 & 4—"Heaven Can Wait"—Don Ameche, Gene Tierney. No. 5—"Behind the Rising Sun"—Margo, Robert Ryan. FRIDAY, August 13—Nos. 3 & 4—"Heaven Can Wait"—Don Ameche, Gene Tierney. No. 5—"Behind the Rising Sun"—Margo, Robert Ryan.

News From Your Own Home Town

HOLBROOK, Ariz. (CNS) — When informed that the Navajo Indian population is increasing three times as rapidly as that of the white race in the U. S. A. 82-year-old Henry Chee Dodge, veteran tribal sagamore, came up with a heap big solution to the problem. Every white man, he suggested, should be given three wives.

INDIANAPOLIS (CNS)—A hen owned by Mrs. Alice Rubin and Mrs. Guy Ogden laid an egg bearing an almost perfect likeness of the rising sun of Japan.

LOS ANGELES (CNS) — Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hardwig have filed a suit for \$500,000 damages, charging that a hospital here presented them with a girl after Mrs. Hardwig had given birth to a baby boy.

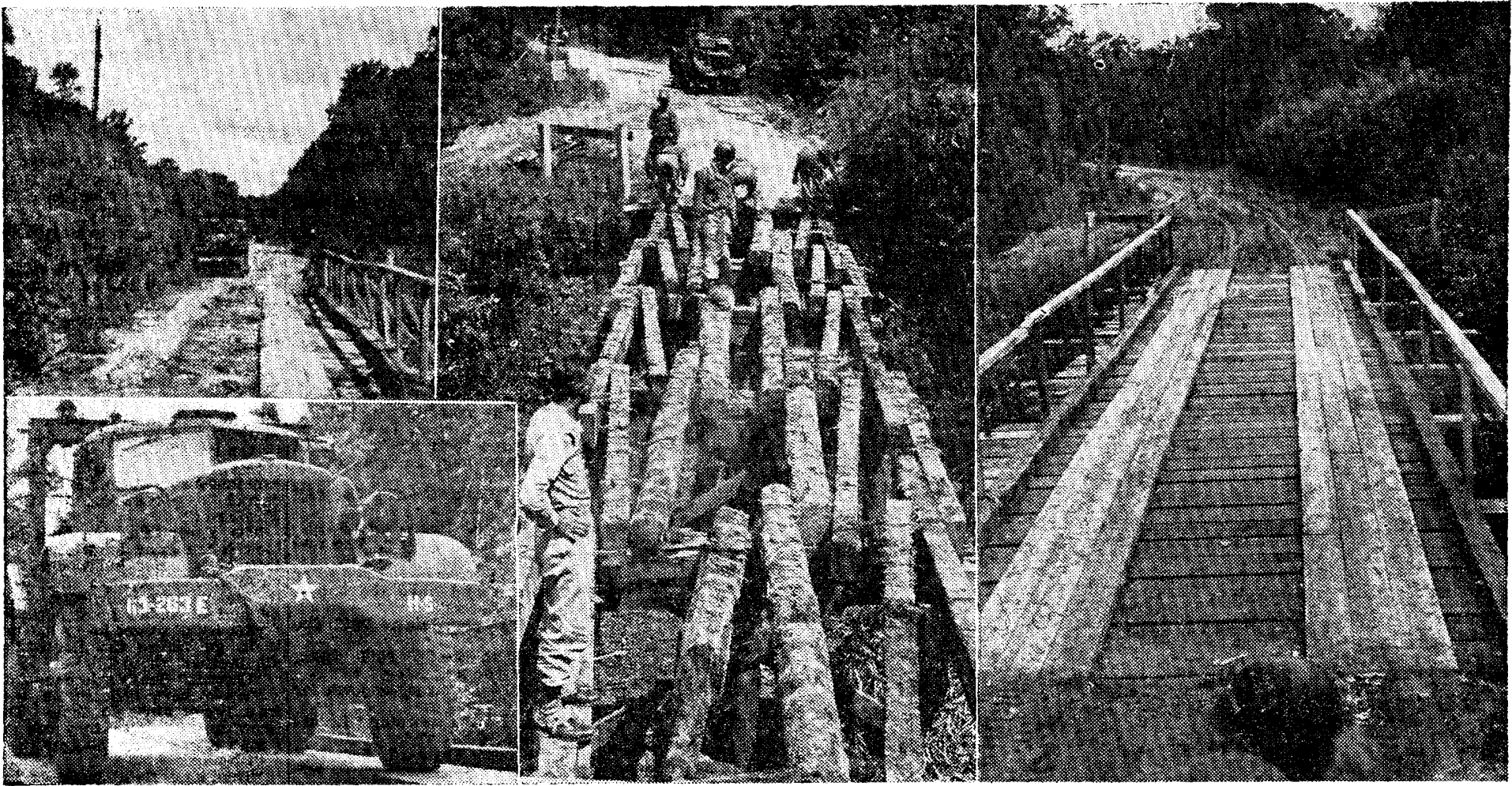
Male Call

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

Whoops Group



OLD BRIDGE, BY-PASS, NEW BRIDGE—ALL WORK OF 63D ENGINEERS



—Photos by Sgt. Philip Pegler, 254th Inf.

Problems of the Engineers, how they are met and overcome, are graphically portrayed above in the pictures taken by Sgt. Philip Pegler, photographer borrowed from Co. E., 254th Inf. Upper left is the bridge, rickety looking and hardly strong enough to tempt that heavy truck in the background. Center picture shows the loose decayed timbers after the old planking had been removed. Just to the right of Lt. Col. Coan, Division Engineer, who is inspecting the bridge, is a large stringer nearly rotted through. Also visible in the center picture is what appears to be a new road on the left. It is the by-pass ford constructed to maintain an uninterrupted flow of traffic while the bridge was under repair. Pictured at right is the finished product, a just tribute to the 263d Engineers. At lower left is the huge 11-ton wrecker rolling out to test the new bridge. The test was successful.

ENGINEERS PAVE WAY FOR 63D IN BATTLE OF OCALA FOREST

The 263d Eng. Bn. has already been called on to pave the way for movement of the 63rd "Blood and Fire" Division. It was all in the interests of training, however, and necessitated by a deteriorated bridge over which the units would have to pass on their way to the Ocala National Forest.

Lt. Col. Frank T. Ritter, G-4, and Lt. Col. Jack L. Coan, Division Engineer, found the weakened bridge on Highway 243, east of the town of Eureka. Inspection showed the old wooden bridge badly decayed, with timbers missing here and there. The officers immediately condemned the bridge against the possibility of damage to Division personnel and material.

Still — the bridge had to be crossed; the Division must roll that way. Col. Coan called out Company A which, being rather lightly staffed, consisted of a manual working strength of 13 men, ably assisted by one Lt. Col., one medical sergeant and one sergeant-photographer, who'd been sent along for the ride.

All hands pitched in on a job usually assigned to several times the number of men on hand. Work began at 1200 on one day and was completed 24 hours later.

Before the actual reconstruction could start it was necessary to construct a by-pass ford through the dense undergrowth alongside the bridge to allow the normal flow of traffic in and out of the forest.

That "flow" of civilian traffic was another problem for the engineers. Cars and trucks without benefit of the Army's four and six wheel drive were constantly in need of help. That problem, however, had been anticipated, and big six-wheelers were kept in readiness to snake the vehicles through the mire and up the steep bank. One huge truck bogged down a bit more than the others and presented what appeared to be quite a problem. It only appeared that way, though, for the bull-dozer was hooked on and with a snort and a roar soon had the heavy vehicle high and dry on the far bank.

When the by-pass was completed, work started on the bridge. First the plank covering was removed, showing rotted and loose stringers underneath. All were re-

placed with heavy timbers. Combat conditions were well simulated for the sweating toilers were constantly dive-bombed by squadron after squadron of ravenous mosquitos.

With nightfall, truck lights and lanterns were used to light the scene and the valiant Engineers labored on through the night. Lack of light, little help and no sleep failed to daunt them. They had a job to do and they were determined to finish it.

Maximum use was made of modern Engineer tools, including the bull-dozer and gasoline-engine-operated saw. The entire task of building the by-pass, helping vehicles through it and reconstructing the bridge was made in record time.

Bridge Holds 18 Tons
Not only that but the Engineer's wrecker, weighing 11 tons, was driven across the span. To further test the bridge, the big wrecker towed the bull-dozer across for a total bridge load of 18 tons.

At that point Col. Coan pronounced the bridge safe for use of all vehicles in the Division.

The Colonel pointed out to his men that the job was typical of ones they will perform from time to time to facilitate forward movement of the "Fighting 63d"—both on maneuvers and in actual battle.

ARE YOU HEP?

Do you know when your unit is scheduled to go out on the division bivouac? Do you know what teams will fight it out for the division softball championship, and when? Are you following the adventures of Miss Lace among the wolves in the Mill Camiff strip? In short, are you hep?

For one dollar a year you can be a child prodigy, astound the experts with your knowledge, answer the sixty-four dollar question on the radio, and gain world-wide fame with your gray matter.

Only requisite is that you read BLOOD AND FIRE, the 63d Division's newspaper every week. And the only requisite to THAT is that you subscribe one dollar for your copy of BLOOD AND FIRE now.

Asked About Cold, General Uses Code

While units of the Division have been out on field problems in the Ocala National Forest, the Division Signal Company has maintained communication from the home station. Clear daily voice communication has been used each day over the distance of 60 airline miles.

That the Division Signal School for field officers paid big dividends was evidenced by part of a conversation between Brig. Gen. Frederick M. Harris, assistant Division Commander and Brig. Gen. Edward J. McGaw, Artillery Commander. Gen. McGaw, from the Ocala region called Gen. Harris with the correct procedure. An excerpt of conversation after the initial contact is as follows:

"How is your cold?" inquired "I spell," said General Harris, using the phonetic alphabet. "LOVE OBOE UNCLE SUGAR YOKE."

63d's Service Club Offers New Program Of Classical Music

Camp Blanding's Attic Art Club, well known for its part in bringing to light and developing the painting talent among soldiers on the post, is now expanding its program to include appreciation of classical music.

In charge of the musical program is Pvt. Ulfert Wilke, formerly director of the Art Center at Kalamazoo, Mich., one of the founders of the Attic Art Club.

Beginning with a few records left by a transferred soldier six months ago, the art club has built up a collection of about 300 of the finest classics, largely through the cooperation of Mrs. Emma D. Chalker, senior hostess of Service Club No. 1, where the art club is located. Mrs. Chalker provided recreation funds for this purpose, and Wilke and other club members carefully selected great works of music regardless of their general popular appeal.

BIG CONTEST LOTSA PRIZES

Do you say "Yes, Dear," when the Sarge bawls you out? Are your off-duty evenings spent treading the halls of the local maternity wards? Are you more expert at rolling a diaper than a full-field pack?

If so, then it's about time you entered BLOOD AND FIRE's "Most Henpecked Company" Contest, to find the company with the most married men, and the most children.

As prizes, all members of the winning company will be awarded discharges six months after the war is over.

Only contestant so far is Co. M of the 255th Inf, which claims nine married men out of a cadre of twelve, two births within the last few weeks and two more expected any day now.

Dare-Devil Sgt. Tested Carrier Equip't

Hollywood stunt men have nothing on Sgt. Paul J. Sheean of Btry C, 718th F. A. Bn.

When the hulk of the famous Great Lakes cruiser, the "See & Bee," was being converted into the "Wolverine," the largest aircraft carrier to sail the Great Lakes, Sgt. Sheean was given the job of testing the cables and arresting gear to halt landing planes.

"Most people," he says, "think that planes gently come to a standstill on the decks of the carriers. On the contrary, there is an intricate network of machinery beneath decks which stops them."

Two Alternatives
As the plane comes in, the arresting gear and cables shoot up from the deck. This should, and usually does, stop the plane but if not the pilot has two alternatives — one, to attempt to take-off and come in again, or to drop off the deck and crash into the ocean.

"To avoid the latter, all such equipment is put through thorough tests for strength. That's where I come in!"

"Five-ton Coast Guard trucks loaded with about five tons of steel are rushed at the cables and gear."

"Of course, we faced the same outcome as the planes, only pos-

sibly a little worse. There was no possibility of our taking off for another landing, and if we didn't hit the cables just right, we'd probably be crushed to smithereens on the deck. If the cables broke—then over the edge, we'd go."

Sgt. Sheean paused and then added as an afterthought: **Ready To Jump**

"We were supposed to keep the safety lock on the door at all times but I'll admit I didn't—I was always ready to jump the minute anything went wrong."

"Of course, there was a good possibility that you'd beat the truck into the water. If not, you might just as well kiss yourself goodbye."

"Luckily, I came out with my armor unscathed, although seven other men were killed on the job."

Sgt. Sheean was also employed by the Bell and Curtiss Aircraft Corp., working on machine gun mounts.

Improved 155mm Howitzer

While at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., he noticed that the 155mm howitzer was prone to jamming with carbon and suggested that the breech be modified with chrome.

When he went home on furlough the barrel of a 155mm howitzer was shipped to Buffalo at the same time, and Sgt. Sheean's cousin, Arnold Collier, who pioneered chrome in western New York, followed his specifications in preparing the breech.

Shipped back to Kentucky, tests proved so successful that it was sent to the War Department for approval.

"Chrome is so hard that carbon cannot stick to it," Sgt. Sheean explained. "As a result, the carbon is continually pulverized and blown out as the piston goes back and forth. I think it would work the same way with the carbine, if I could get someone to listen to me."

Liked Boat Racing
Sgt. Sheean's home city is Buffalo. His hobbies are boating and lacrosse.

He's done open lake racing on Lake Erie and the Niagara River, and at one time worked for Francis Brobiel, former speed-boat king.

Rather a "jack of all trades", Sgt. Sheean has also worked as a longshoreman and stevedore, and was trained as a marine pipe-fitter.