



Blood and Fire



Vol. 2, No. 20.

October 28, 1944

Artillery History Told In Book Compiled By GIs

The history of the 63d Artillery compiled by Pvt. Marshall Boardman of Hq. Btry., 861st F.A.Bn., and hand-printed by T/4 Richard Thomas, Hq. 861st F.A., was presented to Brig. Gen. E.J. McGaw, Division Artillery commander, in a brief ceremony yesterday.

The book, measuring 23x36, has 100 pages, which to date contain photographs of officers, scenes at reviews and special illustrated sections for each battalion.

The front cover bears an artillery eagle surmounted by the Blood and Fire symbol. Beneath are crossed cannon.

Pvt. Boardman, formerly on the staff of The Maroon, Fordham University publication, arranged the material, while Thomas, Director of Art in the schools of Conneaut, Ohio, printed the text in India ink. The photography was done by T/5 Dale Bailey, Hq. Btry., 861st, and his assistant, T/5 Leon H. Becker.

We Brought Our Own Harbors...

WASHINGTON - Now it can be told - how we managed to supply an invasion army through the smashed ports of France.

It turns out that we didn't need ports because we took our own along with us.

They were huge concrete caissons - 150 of them, which were ~~used~~ across the shell-swept Channel to form two harbors and their breakwaters. In the breakwaters 60 obsolete vessels went to honorable

TWO NIGHTS STILL TO GO Circus Is In Town!

THE 63D WENT TO THE CIRCUS this week, a slightly strange circus because we saw it in Mississippi and somehow the animals were delayed en route, but the Division showed its appreciation by attending all nights in droves that shattered all previous camp-show records.

Chaplain Doesn't Take The Cake

Camp Van Dorn was taken to New York for a few hours recently when Chaplain Aaron Kahn, on leave, gave his second report to the folks back home.

Chaplain Kahn's report was delivered in Temple Emanu-El on E. 65th St. and 1200 mothers, fathers, wives and sweet-hearts of men in the 63d Div. gathered to hear it.

Chaplain Kahn delivered hundreds of personal messages and brought hundreds back to camp. But two requests had him stumped. One mother wanted him to bring a huge cake; another had a succulent goose. He was reluctantly forced to refuse both in view of the scant space on leave trains.

And the circus proved well worth it - not an abbreviated version with a couple of mangy lions and bored performers, but a fully-grown Madison Square Garden affair, topped by the highest of all scarey performances, the nerve-rubbing balancing act of nerveless August Jansely atop his 200 foot flag pole.

Those howls you heard every night were hard-boiled GIs letting go as Jansely balanced on his head on his swaying pole up where Heaven begins.

Capping even this sensation was the performance of lovely La Tosca, the queen of the circus, who gave a paralyzing and graceful show somersaulting on a bouncing rope 40 feet in the air. It is doubtful that soldiers have ever whistled at anybody higher.

As for the Clowns, the King of Clowns was present and this writer felt for a moment that he was back in the Garden and much younger. The King of the Clowns, of course, was Harry Wiswell, the daring pilot of the bucking flivver.

The Circus will be repeated tonight and tomorrow night at the Open Air Theater.

Something happened to the animals on their way here, but they are expected at the final performances.

Monday the Show will go back into Never-Never Land.

BUY A BOND FOR VICTORY

Army to Teach And Finance Small Business

WASHINGTON. Not only will the Army set up veterans in business after the war, but it will show them how to run their businesses while they're still in service.

The Dept. of Commerce is preparing a series of books on running small businesses and shops. Assuming that the applicant already has a technical background, the books will concentrate on management problems embracing 20 fields, including:

Metal working, sawmills, painting, building, electrical appliances shops, dry cleaning establishments, shops, filling stations, hardware shops, auto repair shops, real estate and insurance, heating and plumbing, apparel stores, beauty parlors, variety and general merchandise stores, bakeries and drug stores.

The books will be distributed through the U. S. Armed Forces Institute.

NON-COMS' CLUB HOLDS PRE-HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Passing out corsages to 200 girls from Baton Rouge and many Army wives, the CT White Non-Com Club marked Hallowe'en ahead of time at a dance Tuesday.

Two orchestras, the 254th orchestra, headed by T/5 Harry Taub, and a special quintet, directed by Cpl. John Sontag, played.

DANCE SATURDAY

A Hallowe'en dance will be held Saturday night at the Centreville USO. All military personnel and Army wives are invited.

Tuesday night, Hallowe'en, festivities will be presented by the Centreville Military Maids.

KNOW YOUR GENERALS

LT. GEN.
JACOB L. DEVERS

ONE OF THE BRIEFEST WONDERS of the war was the invasion of Southern France. If you'll look back, you will recall that almost no time seemed to elapse between the announcement of the invasion and the announcement of the achievement of its goals.

The presses of the world had a tough time keeping up with the 7th Army, and this was so largely because the man in overall command of its swift strides was Lt. Gen. Jacob L. Devers, a soldier who had made a lifetime religion of the precept that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points.

Properly the Army's greatest enemy of red tape, Gen. Devers has scored some notable victories over the Mr. Do-It-Tomorrow who even in the best-run of all American wars have at times gotten the wires in their fumbling fingers. He has been noted throughout his brilliant military career for doing what had to be done right at the moment and on the spot and letting the orders catch up with him later.

In 1940, when America was just beginning to learn how to throw its Sunday punch, Gen. Devers starred in a little drama of this type that resulted in the miraculous building of Ft. Bragg, which was little more than a fortified whistle stop at the start compared to what it became under him.

Confronted with a \$40,000,000 building program, Gen. Devers found the schedule inextricably bogged down in mud and red tape.

He summoned all those connected with the creation of the camp to his Hq and said:

"Let's forget all that red tape. We can catch up with it later. Let's iron out all the problems every day face to face right here."

And that's how sprawling, massive Ft. Bragg arose, 2,500 buildings going up in six months at the incredible rate of one every 32 minutes of working time.

Before he hit Bragg, where he personally commanded the celebrated Ninth Div., the personnel was probably the dirtiest in any Army camp. No hot water was available but Gen. Devers promised to fix that the day he arrived, and fix it he did almost

immediately. He ordered locomotive engines hooked up to the water system and next day the soldiers trained in a wonderful aura of Lifebuoy and Sweetheart.

Bragg done and functioning, Gen. Devers took over another "impossible" job -- the moving of our field artillery from muleback to self-propelled mounts. He did this in a matter of months.

What's more, he so designed our Armored Force that when its time came it was able to punch holes through the massive, over-powered tanks with which Hitler had terrified Europe.

He finally came to close grips with Hitler's machine in his next assignment, as commander of all our forces in the European theater. When his difficult job of training and supply was done there, the High Command decided that things were getting hot enough in the Mediterranean to require his unusual talents, and Gen. Devers was shipped off again, this time as Deputy Commander of Allied Forces in the Mediterranean Theater.

How well he succeeded was told on the beaches of South France and in the foxholes of Italy.

Now pressing in on Berlin and the last hideout of the Mad Paper-Hanger, he commands the 7th and 9th Armies as head of the Sixth United States Army Group.

We can promise that you'll be hearing more soon about this strange genius whose objective in life is to get things done.

IF YOU TELL WHERE YOU ARE GOING YOU MAY NEVER GET THERE.

Tips From — TERRY FIED The Old Sarge

I once had an old company commander who used to say that in a gas attack there were two kinds of people—the quick and the dead. The former, those who got into their masks in a hurry; the latter, those who didn't. This remark also applies in many other ways in combat and I thought of this today when I saw a squad of mine make an assault on an enemy position by rising up out of the tall grass and stroll forward toward it at a leisurely walk.

Now this is just one man's opinion, but I'd say that if there ever was need of being quick this is the time; that a slow gait means a pearly gate most likely. Sure, you've got a base of fire consisting of your buddies and they're doing their damndest to protect you while leading you in, but, hell, that's just another reason why you should show your appreciation by getting in there fast and not putting too much of a strain on their generosity. Take it from me, the fastest you can go is too damned slow.

Speaking of base of fire, I've got two gripes about them that I have been wanting to get off my chest for a long time. Most of them I have seen are bases alright and just about as immovable as the base of the Empire State Building. They don't seem to realize there is no law again their going from a first to a second base. Fact is, it's an error if they can and don't.

For example, one of my platoons slapped down a base of fire 500 yards from the enemy with no difficulty at all. That base 'way back there was pretty much like the base of the house in the Bible which was built on

LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

There's a lot of mud in France but there's a lot of cognac, too and those oo-la-las are everything they're cracked up to be.

This dope, friend, is straight from the horse, the horse being M/Sgt. Alvin M. Dawson, who trained here with Serv. Co. 254th Inf.

Writing T/Sgt. Harry Tennant, Co. K 254th, Dawson says:

"As you have probably seen by the papers, my outfit has changed its theater of operations from Sunny Italy to sunnier France. Just at the moment it is cold, rainy, muddy and not a damn bit sunny.

"It must be rough having to go out in the field so much. You know, I never did care for those bivouacs. Since I stepped foot on Italian soil, which was quite some time ago, I have slept under canvas or under the stars—every night with the exception of a few stolen night in Rome when I slipped into a hotel and two similar occasions in France.

"Boy, you can take it from me, no matter how tough your training is, and I know it can be tough, it isn't half as tough as the real thing. You can figure out for yourself what this mad dash across France was like for the doughfeet. And, brother, they made it on foot, and fought their way, too.

"One thing I have seen here that I'll never forget. By the time they make a movie of it the Air the sands—no good. One more and I'll quit. Most bases of fire I have seen do a lot of shooting early in the game and when their really important job of leading the assault comes along they don't have any ammunition left and that leaves their buddies making the assault out on the proverbial limb, which ain't good.

Some of these days you're going to stop this preliminary stuff and go for the record. For the Lord's sake, take advantage of your opportunities now and don't get old in a lot of bad habits.

If it's important don't say it.

Force will no doubt get the credit, but it wasn't the Air Force. The Division trapped an enemy motor and horse drawn convoy of about 2,000 vehicles once. Two battalions of our artillery then proceeded to work it over. First they dropped a few rounds at the head of the column, then the same at the end, and then they started time fire up and down the road. The column extended for 18 miles. When those air bursts started taking effect they scattered every which way, but couldn't get out. I drove through 12 miles of road the following day and there were over 2,000 dead horses. God knows how many tanks, trucks and self propelled guns knocked out. Believe me, it was a lesson in what the artillery can do.

"One of the big things for everyone has been the welcome the people are giving the Americans. It's worn off a little now, but up till a short while ago nothing was too good for you if you were an American. You could hardly buy a drunk. Always some Frenchman trying to talk to you and forcing his best wine, and cognac on you. And those French dolls! Brother, don't let anyone ever tell you they aren't beautiful!

In the Army a man gets a chance to make a fool of himself only once. After that it's too late.

MAIL CALL!

What do you hear from your buddies over seas? The fellow in the next bunk might be interested in what's happening to him, seeing that the same thing is going to happen to him pretty soon. Give any interesting letters you receive to your regimental reporter and BLOOD AND FIRE will look them over.

Half a year for half a buck. Read BLOOD AND FIRE.

BLOOD AND FIRE

BLOOD AND FIRE is the official newspaper of the Blood and Fire (63d) Infantry Division, and is published weekly by and for men of the Division. Offices in Public Relations Office, Division Artillery Recreation Hall. Telephone: 744. This is an official Army publication and accepts no paid advertising. **BLOOD AND FIRE** receives Camp Newspaper Service material. Republication of credited matter without permission of CNS, 205 E. 42d, NYC 17. Editor: T/4 Thomas A. Hooton. Staff Writers: T/4 Stoddard White, Cpl. Paul Parris, Pvt. Arthur Hansl. Staff Cartoonist: Cpl. Gill Fox. Staff Photographer: T/4 William Schiff.

Money in The Bank

We don't like to wake you up too early, but a lot of you gents who think you're piling up a postwar fortune in War Bonds aren't piling up anything at all.

This is particularly true of those GIs who look on their company bulletin boards once a month to find their new laundry numbers. Most of them probably missed a neat official notice several months ago stating that all \$4.75 and \$6.60 Class B (for Bond) allotments would be discontinued as of the next payroll.

Since that day these blithe spirits have been carefully keeping their mouths shut, convinced that the extra money the Old Man hands them each month is for not wetting the bed or some other masterpiece of conduct.

That extra \$3.75 or \$6.60 isn't that at all. It is your War Bond money and the fact that you are getting it means that you aren't buying War Bonds and aren't doing your part as a good soldier and a good American to win this war.

The situation can easily be corrected. The Government is now offering a new form of bond—The Baby Bond—that is ideally suited to a soldier's needs and income.

The Baby Bond will cost you \$7.50 each month. Each month you will receive a fully paid-up bond. At the end of the usual ten-year period it is redeemable for \$10. Thus for each year you are in service, you will be adding \$120 or its equivalent to the money you will receive when you are mustered out. And present indications are that soldiers will do well to have as much as they can in their kicks when they return to the civilian world.

This is a good place to slip in a general plug for allotments. An allotment, aside from those for dependency, is the method the Government has devised to enable you to save money. It is the best possible way for you to assure yourself a few worry-free moments while you are zeroing in on business life again. And there is nothing sissified about allotments. To the best of our knowledge, Thrift has never been held a crime.

It is quite possible that you won't always be stationed at a place near the money-eating

THE WOLF

By Sansone



"Ain't it strange" - I got a feeling we're being followed!"

mantraps of the States. It's quite possible that you'll be in a place where even three or four months' pay won't be swappable for anything you'd want.

One way out for a soldier is to plunge furiously into a life as a Big Time Gambler. Cards and crap games will eat up a mess of time, but they'll eat up a mess of money, too. We've noticed that crap money doesn't give a damn who gets it. The biggest heel often seems to walk out with the biggest roll.

A much better way out is an E allotment. This can be paid over to your wife or mother or your own bank account, and you can sock your whole pay away thus if you so desire. AR 35-5520 states that you can allot in this way all but \$10 of your total pay, although you will want another allotment for your War Bonds.

If you're wise you'll put your unexpendable pay away in this fashion. It can add up to an awful hunk of dough, and it will look very good when this war is over.

While we're patting ourselves on the back for the thorough walloping our Navy gave the Japanese Imperial Fleet, it would be wise to spare a moment for consideration of the Jap position in China. There he is everywhere victorious, choking the long-suffering Chinese people in a merciless grip. That is where we—the Infantry—will have to repeat what our Navy has done, and there is a long, tough job ahead of us.

Division Sidelights

253d Inf. -- Termination of a vacation deluxe finds T/5 Fredd Wiener back on the job as Athletics and Recreation assistant for CT Red. He flew to his home on the West Coast aboard an ATC transport from Washington, D.C. after taking a two months course at the School for Special and Morale Services, Lexington, Va. Also returned from school at Ft. Sill, Okla., is Cpl. Norm Scheutt, trombonist with the 253d orchestra. Pfc. George Gialas, Co. M and Pvt. Johnny Lippart, Co. L, other members of the orchestra have returned from furloughs. Meantime, Cpl. Ralph Cerasuolo, leader of the band, has been dividing his interest with the work of Cpl. Howard Connolly, who drew an excellent portrait of Ralph's wife, singer Nina Orta.

254th Inf. -- V-mail from France brings word that Pvt. Philip Lorenz, formerly of Co. G, won the Purple Heart and Combat Infantryman's badge since his departure. Pvt. Wayne Noll, of the medical detachment, joined the growing ranks of benedicts. Col. Joseph H. Warren this week announced the award of the Good Conduct Medal to 792 men in the regiment. The Medics lost another man to the marital group when T/3 Ricardo Canut married his school-days sweetheart, Miss E. Maness, at Robbins, N. C.

862d FA -- Cpl. Irving R. Perine, of Btry. C, "struck it rich" when a wealthy uncle in Australia remembered him in his will to the sum of two pounds -- less than \$10. Pfc. Bill Benz former aviation cadet, of Btry. C, yearned for the old thrill of flying through the air. He found it, spinning off the back of a bucking horse. He awoke to find himself with a broken thumb and an attractive McComb miss sponging his brow. Btry. B contributed a pair to the ranks of newly married couples. T/4 August Massy wed Miss Phyllis Otto, of Milwaukee, and S/Sgt. Walter Canterbury took Miss Nellie Sparacino, of Beckley, W. Va., as his bride.

718th FA -- The imminent arrival of his first offspring is evident in 1st Sgt. David C. Malloy's paternal attitude to the members of Btry. C. There'll be something new about 1st Robert C. Plett on his return from leave, a bride. Btry. C's executive officer married Miss Florence R. Rooney, of Boston. Serv. Btry's assistant S-4, CWO George Matthews, is another recent convert to the marital fold, having married Miss Laurence Munson, of Baton Rouge. The ranks of officer candidates recently were swelled by the addition of Cpl. Frederick Wilson and T/4 William Federer, both of Hq. Btry. Wilson went to Benning and Federer to Ft. Sill. KPs of Hq. Btry. are policing the area again. The mess section's "mascot" chickens have strayed, been lost or stolen since last Sunday.

Div. Hq. -- M/Sgt. Pete Needle can't await the day of reunion with his recently acquired Missus. There are so many changes in occupants of G-barracks the boys need introduction to each other from day to day.

THE SKY PILOT

By William E. Patrick
(Division Chaplain)

"Be ye doers of the word, not hearers only."

Observers of men in battle are impressed with the differences among soldiers who have received the same course of training. Some have so readily grasped the instruction that they skilfully perform the task at hand and accomplish the mission. Others who have presumably learned the same procedures are often ineffective and "flub the dub."

We see this exemplified in the moral sphere. Men can glibly recite the ten commandments and are conversant with the Golden Rule, but in the implementation of the moral law we find widely differing results in conduct.

The life of the soldier in battle and often the life of his comrades will depend upon his ability to put into effect the lessons learned in training. In like manner your whole future happiness and the happiness of many of your associates will depend upon how you interpret the rules of moral conduct. Be a doer of the word, and not a hearer only.

Once Over lightly

By Pvt. Al Lewis

Division Information and Education Asst.

Is it the leaders of Germany whom we should blame or all the people of the German nation? It seems to us that the leaders are leading but it's the people who are fighting the war. What kind of people? The Polish girl who lived in Warsaw for four long years under the Nazi heel can tell you what kind of people the Germans are.

From her diary:

"Feb. 22, 1942. Every day when I go out to school I am not sure whether I will return alive. I have to go past two of the most dangerous German sentry posts.

"There is usually a guard who has rightly been nicknamed 'Frankenstein' because of his notorious cruelty. When I see him I shudder. He looks like an ape; small and stocky with a swarthy grimacing face.

"This morning on my way to school, I saw him torturing a riksha driver whose vehicle had passed an inch closer to the exit than regulations permitted. The unfortunate man lay on the curb in a puddle of blood. A yellowish liquid dripped from his mouth to the pavement. Soon I realized he was dead. The sight of blood completely shattered me. . . . Is it any wonder that the liberated peoples of Europe strew flowers in our path.

Lt. Col. Matheson Named to head 3d. Bn. of 254th

Lt. Col. Donald Roy Matheson, 30, a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, succeeded Maj. Robert K. Lieding as commander of the 3d Bn., 254th Inf., this week. Maj. Lieding is now executive officer of the 2d Bn.

Col. Matheson graduated from Groton School in Massachusetts in 1932, and was commissioned in the United States Army in 1938. His first assignment was with the 30th Inf. at the Presidio, San Francisco. He was assigned with the 69th Inf. at Puerto Rico in July, 1940, and was battalion executive of the 501st MP Bn. at Puerto Rico when he became a major. Shortly after that he was sent to Ft. Benning as an instructor.

The colonel's father is also a soldier. He is Col. J.R.D. Matheson of Altadena, Cal.

DAY ROOM CHART AID TO NEW BATTLE DRILL

Boasting the only board of its kind in the Division, Co. K of the 255th Inf. utilizes the new nattle drill formation in the composition of a special chart which hangs in the day room. Individual tags make it possible to know each man's assignment at once.

Religious Services

PROTESTANT-SUNDAY

- Chapel 7, Epis. Communion, 0830
- Chapels 6, 7, 8, 10, 0900
- Chapels 5, 6, 8, 10, 1000
- Chapels 5, 6, 7, 1100
- Chapel 8, Lutheran Communion
- Nights and Weekdays
- Chapel 5, Sun. Ch. of Christ, 2000
- Chapel 6, Sun. L.D.S. 1800
- Chapel 8, Service, 1830
- Chapel 5, Wed. Epic. Comm., 1930
- Chapel 1, Fri. S.D.A., 1930
- ROMAN CATHOLIC-SUNDAY
- Chapel 5, 10, 0800
- Chapel 5, 0900
- Chapel 7, 1000

DEATH BREAKS UP TRIO..

DEATH WROTE A TRAGIC SEQUEL to a happy reunion in Co. B, 253d Inf., when information was received from overseas that Lt. Henry E. Fulcher, formerly of Co. B, had been killed in action in France.

Theater Schedule

THEATERS NO. 1 and 2

Starting Time: No. 1, 1845;

No. 2, 1810

Sat. - The Climax, Karloff, Foster, Turhan Bey

Sun.-Mon. - Mrs. Parkington, with Garson, Pidgeon, Arnold

Tues. - My Pal, Wolf, with Una O'Connor, Sharyn Moffett

Wed. Thurs. - "And Now Tomorrow," Alan Ladd, Loretta

Young, Susan Hayward

Fri. - "Babes on Swing St." with Peggy Ryan, Ann

Blyth, Leon Errol

THEATER NO. 5

Starting Time: 1900

Sat. - "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," with Wolley, Haymes, Haver

Sun.-Mon. - "The Climax"

Tues. Wed. - "Mrs. Parkington"

Thurs. - "My Pal, Wolf"

Fri. - Sat. - "And Now Tomorrow"

GENERAL HARRIS PRAISES

TWO MEN IN CO. B, 254TH

Two men, S/Sgt. Benjamin Rocap and Sgt. Charles L. Davidson of Co. B, 254th Inf., were praised for outstanding ability by Brig. Gen. Frederick M. Harris, Assistant Division Commander, in orders this week.

Four months ago the quarters of Co. B were the scene of a dramatic reunion of three men who lived in the same fraternity house, Sigma Phi Epsilon, at Davidson College, Davidson, S.C.

From varied assignments in the Army, they all turned up in the same company, under Capt. William F. Gerard. They were Lt. Fulcher, Cpl. Andrew White, clerk in Co. B, and Pvt. Thomas A. McLaughlin.

Shortly later Lt. Fulcher was sent overseas. He landed in France, led an infantry platoon into combat and killed three Nazis with his carbine before a burst from a German tank wounded him severely. He died in a hospital.

Pvt. McLaughlin, now Cpl. McLaughlin, is at Ft. Benning, Ga., where he is attending Officers Candidate School.

MISS COTY NEW ASSISTANT AT CENTREVILLE USO

Miss Daisy M. Coty, a graduate of the USO Orientation School at Columbia University, has been appointed to assist B. Maurice Byrne, director of the USO at Centreville.

A former school teacher at St. Anne, Ill., Miss Coty has had widespread experience in community group work in the Middle West. She is a graduate of St. Xavier College, and did post-graduate work at the University of Illinois.

PAULA BLAND RETURNS WITH 254TH ORCHESTRA

Miss Paula Bland's reappearance with the 254th Orchestra featured the entertainment at a formal dance in the Natchez City Auditorium last Saturday.

Sharing the singing with Cpl. Harry Taub, Miss Bland struck a popular note with her rendition of "The Man I Love."

BUY A BABY WAR BOND

A British Understatement

"I missed my first world series in 10 years," writes Associated Press correspondent Sid Feder, "and if that was not bad enough I was stuck in the middle of Peloponnesus with the British Army while the series was going on.

"There were only two other Americans, both correspondents, and all three of us talked a mighty good series.

"The toughest blow of all came when British paratroopers dropped at Megara. Helping one of them out of his chute. I asked him if he knew how the series came out?

"I'm not sure," he said in a thick Lancashire dialect, "but I think a St. Louis team won."

BOYS TOWN ELEVEN PLAYS BEFORE 43,000 IN DETROIT

Father Flanagan's Boys Town scholastic football team played to more than 43,000 in Detroit last Sunday.

The game, a 14-14 tie with Detroit's Catholic Central, was the sixth in a schedule of 12. It is estimated that 150,000 will see the Boys Town Team in action during the season.

PLAYS TENNIS IN BULL RING

Pancho Segura played a tennis match in a bull ring in Bogota, Colombia.

TWO WIN CT BLUE GRID TITLES; CO. M, 255th, DEFEATS CHAMPIONS

Setting an example for other touch-football elevens in the 63d Co. M, 255th, played out its complete schedule of CT Blue games within a period of two weeks. The result was four straight victories. With them went the 3d Bn. championship.

Wins Two Football Games in 862d F.A.

The gridgers representing Hq. Btry., 862d F.A., gave their followers plenty to crow about by knocking off Batteries A and C during the past week. The two scores were 6-0 and 18-12, respectively.

A 15-yard pass from Pfc. Bill Mangan to Pvt. John Petraglia won the tilt with Able Battery.

Against Btry. C a pair of intercepted passes were turned in to touchdowns to give the Headquarters eleven the edge.

718th FOOTBALL OPENS WITH BATTERY C TRIUMPH

Outplaying their rivals in every phase of the game, Btry. C defeated Btry. B, 8-0, in the touch-football opener in the 718th F.A.

Capt. Robert D. Dondanville's eleven spent most of the game pressing toward Btry. C's goal line. The winners realize two points on a first-period safety and scored on a short pass to Cpl. Paul Browne in the third.

Furthermore, Co. M did what no other team in the Division was able to do up to this date namely, defeated the Cannon Co. team of the same regiment.

Winner of the 1943 championship, the Cannoneers were again held in high favor. The defeat by Co. M did not affect the CT Blue standings but did lessen the losers' outright claim to the crown.

As happens so often in sport one man was personally responsible for the 19-15 defeat of Cannon Co. Sgt. Veryl Carney, Co. M quarterback, raced over the goal line for all three of his team's touchdowns, wiping out the Cannoneers' 8-0 lead as he scored twice in the third quarter and again in the final.

While this inter-league game highlighted Co. M's activities its respective victories over Cos. L, K, I and Hq., 3d Bn., were made interesting by the closeness of the scoring.

The 1st Bn. championship was also decided. Co. A continued undefeated by beating Co. C, 27-6, and won a position in the playoffs with this most recent triumph.

GRIDDERS LIKE COMMANDOS TO AUSSIES

Australians are said to have a great understanding for Americans and in this spirit a sports writer on a Sydney paper tries to inform his readers on the popular American game of football. His dissertation on the sport follows:

American footballers are thunderbolts of bone and hard packed shoulders. Those who played here went through tank battle practice for weeks.

They wear hard-shelled helmets like the giddy gasoline specialists of the speedway.

Their shoulders are encased in sponge rubber and over that is set a framework of leather. It gives them the appearance of giant freaks from a Frankenstein laboratory.

If they were not equipped that way most would be cases for a bone surgeon. They line up and let one another have it, something like London prize ring rules with gouging and biting barred.

They're secretive and it sounds funny. But the players are in deadly earnest. They

won't say what sort of formation they are going to use for fear the other side would know. Then the fat would be in the fire properly.

They went through severe trials then a Commando course. They know just what to do every man for himself, women and children first into the lifeboats.

Men shoot off on tangents to block opponents and give the runner a clear go. In the gridiron game the only kick you get is in the back.

Bernie Blood

by
CPL.
GILL
FOX-

