



THE CENTAUR

VOLUME 1

FORT CLARK, FORT CLARK, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1942

NUMBER 29

NEW POST COMMANDER TAKES OVER

Troops Tackle Torture Trail

The obstacle course being built behind the baseball diamond for Fort Clark soldiers is this week nearing completion, and will be ready for the first trials no later than next week. From time to time as opportunity permits, various hazards will be added to the course.

From Lt. Quentin R. Tipton, Special Service officer, comes news that time will be recorded on those entering this phase of training, and the fastest squad in the regiment selected.

The course consists at present of a low hurdle, followed by a vaulting hurdle four feet high. After that a modern counterpart of the Corinthian maze is encountered, then the victim must scale a seven-foot wall. Once over this, the rest of the course may be quickly completed, as there remains only a stair-stepped jump of five feet, a framework to be crawled under, and one which must be rolled under.

The first few times the troops traverse this course they will do so without arms or equipment, but upon conditioning, they will go through in full field equipment with all arms.

New Librarian Named for Post

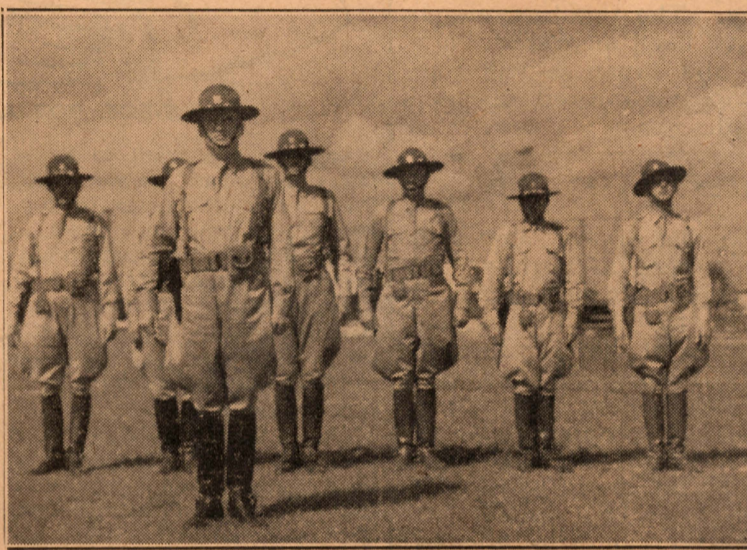
On or about June 1, Mrs. Harry F. Wilson of Brackettville will assume duties as librarian at the post library.

Miss Louise Wheeler, present librarian, has tendered her resignation and will leave the first of June to join her parents, Lt. Col. and Mrs. John P. Wheeler, in Galveston. Col. Wheeler was formerly post commander at Fort Clark and is now executive officer at Camp Wallace.

Mrs. Wilson is the widow of the late Major Harry F. Wilson, retired. Major Wilson's 30 years of service included action with the Cavalry, Quartermaster, and the Philippine Scouts. He was assistant Quartermaster and finance officer at Fort Clark until 1929 when he retired and took up residence in Brackettville.

FOUR PROMOTED

Recent promotions in the regiment include S-Sgt. George J. McCurley, Troop A; 1st Sgt. Willie C. Phillips, C; Sgt. Charles D. Markham, C, and Cpl. Guy N. Smith.



"Pass in review" was the order given a few minutes before this picture was taken at a recent regimental review. Col. Julian W. Cunningham, commanding, critically inspects troops of the 112th Cavalry as they march by. Members of the regimental staff standing smartly at attention behind him are, left to right, Lt. Col. George A. Brewer, executive; Chaplain Bertram L. Smith, Capt. Philip L. Hooper, S-3; Capt. Harry Werner, S-4; Lt. Quentin R. Tipton, Special Service officer, and Lt. Charles R. Bartlett, S-2.

(Photo by Cpl. Bob Hull, PRO)

USO Show Circuit Skeds First Summertime Unit Here June 1

USO-Camp Shows summertime program of entertainment for the men in service opens at Fort Clark on June 1 with the production of the musical variety and comedy revue "Music, Laughter, and Song."

Local arrangements for the appearance were made this week by Herbert Minsky, company manager. The unit comes to Fort Clark from the Normoyle Quartermaster depot at San Antonio, and will travel from here to Fort D. A. Russell.

In announcing the new circuit of 15 musical variety and comedy revues containing talent recruited from stage, screen and radio, Lawrence Phillips, USO executive vice-president, said, "We have proven from our winter program that the men in service want variety shows. They want lots of laughs, music, dancing, specialty acts, and of course, girls. We have tried to put something for everyone into these new shows."

Unlike the winter program, many of the new USO summertime shows will be performed entirely out of doors. Most of the troupes will perform from a USO-Camp Shows showbus, a big "rolling theatre truck" fully equipped with a stage

(TURN TO PAGE FOUR)

Men Invited to EP Club Dance

Everyone at Fort Clark is invited to attend a formal dance tomorrow night in Eagle Pass at the Fort Duncan country club, with members of the Club Mitla as hostesses. The dance, beginning at 9:30 p. m., will climax the celebrations of the club's fifth anniversary.

The open bid to the dance was extended to Major H. G. White, post Special Service officer, through Elsie Bowles, Club Mitla president.

Members of the club taking part in the celebrations and hostesses at the dance are: Beulah Lehmann, Lorene Bowles, Alicia Flores, Delia Flores, Otilia Gaitan, Alicia Gonzalez, Amalia Juve, Eloisa Juve, Bertha Kifuri, Yolanda La Grange, Rosita Lobo, Lucille Marquez, Lucille Martin, Antonia Rodriguez, Natividad Rodriguez, Esperanza Riojas, Mildred Ritchie, Dorothy Ritchie, Irene Sanchez, Mercedes Trevino.

Fort Clark soldiers have been frequent visitors at Eagle Pass dances in the past.

Whitney Replaces Brown As Fort Clark Ranking Officer

Command of Fort Clark was assumed Thursday by Col. Frederic W. Whitney, Cavalry.

Col. Whitney replaces Col. John K. Brown, post commander since Feb. 13, 1942, who moves today to another post as a staff officer.

The new post commander comes to Fort Clark from Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he was recruiting officer for the New Mexico district. Prior to that time he was Executive Officer of the 2nd Military Area in Oklahoma City for four years.

Col. Whitney entered the Army service as a private in 1905 and worked up through all the grades in the ranks to his present status as a full colonel, received in 1939. With the exception of eight years his entire service has been with the Cavalry. From 1912 to 1920 he was with the Philippine Scouts in the Philippines and China as a 2nd lieutenant, 1st lieutenant and captain. He is a graduate of the Command and General Staff school at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and of the Field Officers' course, Ft. Riley, Kan.

Joining Col. Whitney at their new home in the near future will be Mrs. Whitney and two daughters, Mrs. Sam Houston, Jr., and Dorothea. Another daughter, Mrs. V. C. Rice, lives in Bakersfield, Cal., where her husband is a lieutenant in the air corps.

During his brief three-month stay at Fort Clark, Col. Brown became well known and liked by the men and officers of the post. Numerous projects of advancement and growth were begun during his period of command.

Clark Tops in War Bond Sale

Fort Clark is definitely War Bond-minded.

Although one of the smallest posts in the VIII Corps Area, Fort Clark ranked second high among the 59 organization units signing up 100 per cent to purchase bonds via the Class A pay reservation plan.

Eight outfits of the post made the "honor roll." They were the 112th Cavalry Band, Post Headquarters detachment, Military Police detachment, 7th Signal Service company detachment, 8th Ordnance Service company detachment, 3rd Weather Squadron Air Corps detachment, Station Medical detachment and the Post Headquarters, civilians.

Highest ranking post in the VIII Corps Area was Camp Wolters, many times larger than Fort Clark, with 11 organizations signing up 100 per cent. Fort Brown was third with seven.

Men and officers of Fort Clark have subscribed to the purchase of approximately \$6,000 in War Bonds monthly with a yearly total of more than \$75,000 — enough to send a U. S. bomber well on its way toward Tokyo.

'Minnie the Mouser' Played Part in Commissary History

BY CPL. DAN ROSE

If, for any reason, you ever need any information about cats, just drop around to the sales commissary and ask for J. C. Castro. If there is anyone in Fort Clark who can give you authoritative information on felines, he can.

"I used to have lots of them," he'll sigh on questioning, "but they had to go. Their upkeep was higher than their usefulness."

It all started back in 1919, when Mr. Castro entered the commissary as a civil service employee — he's been there

ever since, in the same building. Mice were running the place, so a pair of cats were imported from the old commissary at Fort Duncan in Eagle Pass. They prospered and waxed fat for several years, but finally the day came when there was not one cat to be found.

Again the mice became overabundant, but, undaunted, Mr. Castro acquired some lineal descendants of the original cats from people who had been given kittens. This was in 1936, and the first cat was named Minnie. From that time on a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

THE CENTAUR

Published Weekly for the Men,
Officers and Their Families of
Fort Clark, Texas

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Blundering Adolf

Hitler committed the greatest blunder of his career when he took upon himself the odium of declaring war upon the United States. That is the opinion of Louis P. Lochner, veteran Berlin newspaper correspondent, expressed in a recent article written upon his release from a German internment camp.

The German people were completely stunned by der fueher's action, Lochner said. The rank and file — even those millions who do not approve his policies — thought Hitler too "smart" ever to declare war.

Throughout the earlier stages of the war, Hitler has been able to "sell" his war to the German people by claiming that the Poles seized the Gleiwitz radio station before German troops attacked, that the British and French declared a state of war existed with Germany, that the British were already on their way to Norway when he sent his forces to Denmark and Norway "for their protection," that Holland, Belgium, Greece and Yugoslavia plotted against Germany, that the Russians were mobilized against the reich when at the 11th hour Hitler forestalled them.

Then when Hitler openly and aggressively declared war on the United States, the German people began to think and open their eyes.

That was his greatest blunder, but Hitler has made more since then. Once he promised "completion of the greatest victory in history in 1941." Another was the "resignation" and "death by heart disease" of General von Brauchitsch and Hitler's assumption of supreme command.

Then at Christmas time Goebbels suddenly warned the German people not to forsake their leaders and the fighting troops as they had done in 1918. It was decidedly poor psychology to remind the people of their defeat in 1918 so soon after the declaration of war on the United States. The older generation remembers but too well how the U. S. gave the decisive turn to the last world war.

Perhaps the German people are awakening to the fact that the ex-house painter with the toothbrush mustache isn't infallible after all.

Perhaps Hitler will stand in his niche in posterity not as the world's greatest warmaker but as the world's greatest blunderer — we hope.

Found — One Fleet

All the long months after Pearl Harbor the words which formed on the lips of everyone were, "Where is the fleet?" The American public, while it had ample reassurance that the fleet still existed, was entirely unaware as to its whereabouts. The Japs at first claimed considerable damage had been done. Then as time passed and no knowledge was forthcoming, they is-

sued the statement that what part of the fleet had not been sunk in the harbor that December morning had scattered across the wide stretches of the Pacific in a frantic effort to escape annihilation. Still no word save assurance that "at the right time" the fleet would appear reached an anxious American public.

Then, one day last week, the fleet was found. Not by the people at home nor by our allies, but by the Japs themselves.

And it was not a crippled, defensive fleet that they found in the Coral sea, but a pugnacious, aggressive fighting force, manned by the best-trained sailors and most efficient officers in the world, and supported by an enormous concentration of American and Australian aircraft.

The result of this discovery was costly to our enemy. The taunting, impatient queries have been answered. Now more and more the Japanese will find that our fleet was less injured at Pearl Harbor than ired.

Pacific Charter?

A great awakening of the somnolent East has been foreseen as perhaps the greatest single result to be expected from World War II. There was one great sign last week of that awakening, and of its mood. From India, the leaders of the United Nations were challenged to state their ultimate aims in the Pacific area. Said the Hindustan Times, a semi-official organ of India's Congress party:

"A Pacific charter along the lines of the Atlantic charter will arouse the same enthusiasm among the peoples of the Far East as the Atlantic charter did in Europe. A charter like this would mean that Burma would become autonomous, Malaya would cease to be a British colony, and the East Indies would become truly Indonesian and not Dutch. Hong Kong will be China's and Shanghai no more an International Settlement. If we believe the statements made recently, this already is the American policy in this war. If this is so, it only remains for America to give final shape to this policy in the form of a Pacific Charter."—Time Magazine.

"A war is not won by the money in a man's pocket, but by the courage in his heart and the steel in his soul." — Hendrik Van Loon.

Church Services

POST CHAPEL (All Faiths)

7:30 a. m., Holy Communion.
9:30 a. m., Sunday School
11:00 a. m., Post Worship Service

BRACKETTVILLE SERVICES

Methodist
9:30 a. m., Sunday School.
10:30 a. m., Church Service.
7:00 p. m., Young People's Meeting.
8:00 p. m., Evening Service.

Baptist
9:45 a. m., Sunday School.
11:00 a. m., Church Service.
7:45 p. m., Young People's Service.
8:00 p. m., Evening Service.

Episcopal
9:30 a. m., Sunday School.
7:30 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Church of Christ
10:00 a. m., Bible Class.
11:00 a. m., Communion.

Catholic
8:00 a. m., Mass.
10:00 a. m., Military Mass.
7:00 p. m., Rosary.

Present Arms .. By Cpl. Monte Foreman



T-SGT. ROY A. McDONALD

Anytime you want to know something about paper work, from morning reports to furloughs, the man to contact is T-Sgt. Roy A. McDonald, newly appointed head of the personnel section of regimental headquarters.

Sgt. McDonald was graduated from high school in Campbell, Texas, in 1933. He attended business college in Greenville, Tex., in 1934, majoring in accountancy. Between 1934 and 1938 he held various jobs. Clerked in the ladies shoe department of a dry goods store, worked as a service station attendant, roughnecked in the East Texas oil fields, drove a truck and was a welder's assistant.

In 1938 he attended Metropolitan Business College in Dallas, and took a course in advanced accounting. Then he

took a job with Sherwin-Williams Paint Co., which lasted until he was inducted into Federal service with Special Weapons troop of the 112th Cavalry. After five months duty he transferred to Headquarters troop and became a clerk in the personnel section. That was over a year ago and he is still there, but now as chief.

His favorite sport is baseball, he played three years in high school, and upon graduation, played two years in the sandlot league with the Shell Oil team. He likes tennis and basketball, and plays softball in the regimental league.

Sgt. McDonald says that now he has realized the ambition of every soldier from Alaska to Panama, he has the very pleasant job of chewing on his own topkick.

ROUT ORDER

The demure young bride, her face a mask of winsome innocence, slowly walked down the aisle, clinging to the arm of her father. As she reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot bruised a potted flower, upsetting it. She looked at the dirt gravely, then raised her large childlike eyes to the sedate face of the old minister and said: "That's a hell of a pulace to put a lily."

The Sage of the Stables says that the shortest period of time is that spent by the yardbird in sewing on his Pfc. stripes after posting of the order.

"I love you . . . ouch!"
"I love you . . . ouch!"
. . . and there you have the story of two porcupines making love.

She's the sweetheart of the army
And the darling of the fleet;
Within the hearts of all Marines

She never can be beat.
She has a jeep in every camp
More beaus than waves at sea—

But some poor dope will always say:
"She's the girl that's true to me."

The optimists in Italy say,
"We are going to lose this war." And the pessimists say,
"Yes, but when?"

"Is he a reckless driver?"
"Say, when the road turns the same way he does, it's just a coincidence."

The Sage of the Stables says that a good scare is worth more to a man than good advice.

We know a lot of folks who have no respect for age unless it is bottled.

Visitor: How can you tell the ganders from the geese?

Farmer: Oh, we never worry about that. We just turn them all out together and let them figure that out for themselves.

"What's the charge, officer?"
"Fragrancy, your honor. He's been drinking perfume."

Prof: What's the greatest water power known to man?
Stude: Woman's tears.

Yarn Salesman: I represent the Mountain Wool Company, ma'am. Would you be interested in some coarse yarns?

Mountain Housewife: Gosh, yes. Tell me a couple.

Lieutenant: "And what do you do when you hear the fire alarm?"

Soldier: "Oh, I just get up and feel of the wall. If it ain't hot, I go back to bed."

We Hear From The Troops

●G TROOP.....

Paying an informal visit to the troop this week was Pfc. K. T. Newman, who is expecting any week to be promoted to a major general. He stayed only long enough to get in a few calisthenics about the day room pool table.

Speaking of pool playing, Sgt. "Screaming Bob" Harris has perfected a technique of his own. His method is to "shoot and holler." Strangely enough he gets the desired results.

Cpl. Roscoe Hood has been in ill health the entire week. It all dates back to last Saturday night at Hill Top when he stretched out in a booth for a brief two-hour nap. Hood contends he woke up Sunday morning with pneumonia in his head.

Leaving for Quartermaster officers' school this week was Pvt. Joe Fink. Joe spent seven years in college, was appointed to the bar as an attorney, joined the army, served his stretch doing KP and stable guard, and goes to school now to learn to count socks.

Pvt. Meyers was released this week from a little regimental street sweeping detail. Upon reporting to the troop he was "offered" a job as an officer's orderly. Without hesitation Meyers turned around and walked off. "Phone the guard house," he said over his shoulder, "and tell them I'm coming back."

●A TROOP.....

We welcome back the "Dead End Kids," Pvts. McWhorter, Anderson, and Doty to the troop, fresh from their little "furlough." They ought to really hit the line like the good troopers they are.

They are still ribbing Pvt. Durkee for his 800 yard sprint in his hurry to join the 112th Cavalry so that he could go horseback riding on Sundays.

We have a lieutenant in our troop who we will pit against any other officer in the regiment for being on the beam. For a period he was the only officer in the troop except the troop commander and his duties were many and well performed. We wish to congratulate Lt. Batts and his new wife and wish them a lifetime of happiness.

One of the Centaur's most loyal fans is Miss Elsie Carrick who carries on quite a correspondence with Pvt. Charles Varina and demands that a copy be sent her every week.

Barracks Bunk: Pfc. Dave Levine saying "What?" to everything said to him; Sgt. Jack McCurly keeping his KPs awake; Pvt. "Frog" Martin excited over anything; Pvt. Bob Holloway going to the air Corps; Pfc. Spodeck not having some kind of a review; "Gid'ap Rip."

●E TROOP.....

A record is being set, broken or something. This is the third consecutive week that E troop chatter has appeared in the Centaur.

This organization has gone into deep mourning. One of our wittier (half) cohorts, Heavenly Hearne has been transferred to the post DEML. Hearne states that he is after nothing less than the post commander's position. Good luck, buddy, you'll need it.

The domino set of this troop's social league has set up headquarters at the NCO Club. The chief instigator and component of this new set is none other than our esteemed first sergeant, "The Stud."

A Retraction: Cpl. Nance, who last week was reported as having made the grade as a flying cadet, is the recipient of a horrifying notification to the effect that his application

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●HDQ. TROOP.....

We'd like to take this space to give Sgt. and Mrs. Chuck Hunt our best wishes. They recently took the "happy family" vows. Mrs. Hunt will arrive soon from Dallas to make her home on the post.

The goodly mess sergeant is evidently trying to impress upon us, as though stable guard hadn't already, that we are in the Cavalry. He's been feeding us forage (lettuce) salad twice a day.

De Fairs' departure to officers candidate school leaves a lonely lass in Eagle Pass. Too bad her farewell letter arrived just a scant five minutes late, or was it?

All you web-footed wonders who were disappointed by the failure of ye old swimming pool's opening could have started the bathing season off right if you had attended the local

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●B TROOP.....

The killer stalks again, and I don't mean celery. That jolting juggernaut, Battlin' Lorraine, has added another victim to his already impressive string. Last week, if you recall, it was a corporal who suffered defeat at the hands of the bruiser, but this week we find that it's a sergeant, no less.

Yea, alack and alas, Sgt. Reed has also fallen victim to the unconquerable battler. Again we are given to understand that all the proceedings were strictly oral, but perhaps that is fortunate for the unlucky ones. Gad! At this rate of acceleration, next week should bring some mighty interesting complications.

Phycologists say there is no such thing as a type, and never a truer thought was put down for posterity to ponder upon, as one can readily see in the recent annals of B troop. It is

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●VET NEWS.....

As your congenial reporter goes to press for his first edition in "what's the news," he wishes to take this opportunity to state that the Vet Detachment is extremely fond of fictional happenings. So while reading this section, just relax and form your own conclusions.

Pfc. Bivens, ultra supporter of the Falstaff product, wrote this famous brewing company seeking a position. The reply was, quote: Dear Bivens:

According to the information contained in your letter, we would find it highly unprofitable to hire a man of your fluid absorbing quality. However, our secret service men will soon be at your post to check up on your super Falstaff capacity. If your statements are verified by our agents, I can promise you a weekly bonus.

Thanking you for your exceptional interest in our product,

Gratefully yours,
J. J. Good, Pres.

We are happy to announce that our secretary, the glamorous, Miss Bader, is back in our midst once more. Due to an emergency appendectomy, she has been confined to the hospital. Miss Bader wishes to thank all military personnel who paid their respects during her recent illness. She also desires to send her regrets to a certain officer.

●DEML NEWS.....

It is with deep regret that we bid adieu to Col. J. K. Brown, our commanding officer. Col. Brown has been with us but a few short months but during that time all who had the opportunity to know him, respected him and looked up to him as a real "square-shooter." In plain every-day language, "So long, Colonel, pleasant journey to you and Mrs. Brown. We'll never forget you."

And in the same breath, we put down the proverbial welcome mat once more. This time the portal's open to our alma mater's new "prexy" — Col. Frederic W. Whitney. It's all yours, Coloney, hope we can help.

They're coming so fast we can't keep track of them. As far as this reporter knows, here are the new arrivals for our detachment: From Quartermaster, Frank Morales; from the 112th Cavalry, Shannon L. Hearne, Troop E, and Lawrence Thomas, Special Weapons. Greetings!

Congratulations are out for William Guinn who was appointed corporal this week. Also Herb Cohen, who went from the "jawbone class" to straight two stripes. Frank Morales and Locadio Miguel got a pair and a "T."

And did you see that "sparkler" that one of our members is sporting? Not that he doesn't trust anybody, out when he shook hands with the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●QM NEWS.....

Major Fisher left us last week to attend a motor course at Camp Normoyle, Texas. We will all be looking forward to his return. The new detachment commander is Lt. Albert A. Schultz.

Someone had better give Pfc. Jim Wheelis some medicine for his blood pressure, especially around Friday night. That girl from Del Rio has put some new ideas into his head.

Pfc. Bill Cook is hankering to go back to Fort Worth. It couldn't be because he met "Cutie Pie" there last week. This might stand some investigating.

W. B. Frost, the boy from Pisquah Ridge, couldn't make up his mind to go to Pisquah Ridge or to Del Rio. Pisquah Ridge won. Who is she, Frost?

We are glad to see Daniel Armenta back again. How was

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●C TROOP.....

With due apologies, C troop again takes its place among the featured items of this publication. With such persons as Jimmie Hair, Buddy Adair, Kenneth McCarthy and George Hedquist in the public eye, this column should not be omitted from the news to satisfy the foolish whim of a stupid private.

Anyone in need of a wealthy widow, a beautiful heiress, or just a plain home loving wife? One may be assured Rufus Warren can give full details. A membership to the a prominent matrimonial bureau is now in the possession of Pvt. Warren. What will result from this momentous adventure will interest most of us. Boss Hass and Pvt. Kirkham are trying to outbid each other for half interest in the venture.

This week's "who's who" presents Corporal Vance to all

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

●REG. HDQ.....

S-4 CHATTER: It looks as though the S-4 section is a bunch of gold diggers. Three men from the office have departed the last four months in search of their gold bars.

Johny Whitenack had his officers course half finished before he started. He already had acquired the "quartermaster shuffle."

The office looks as if it were the birthplace of an earthquake when Pvt. Kaintuck Wachs went ricocheting off the walls in an effort to leave for his corn-drippings territory to join the Armored Force.

With the addition of Frank Yanni, the staff has become Yank infested, but Lawrence Javobs balances the speech with his double-jointed drawl.

Billy Burden's trip to "Big D" would have been much more enjoyable if he had thought to take his "pass stretcher" along.

Hap Neaterour didn't look so happy Sunday, after apparently sparring a round or two with a buzz saw—the five-knuckled type. A couple of pieces of raw beef and some colored glasses should fix him up.

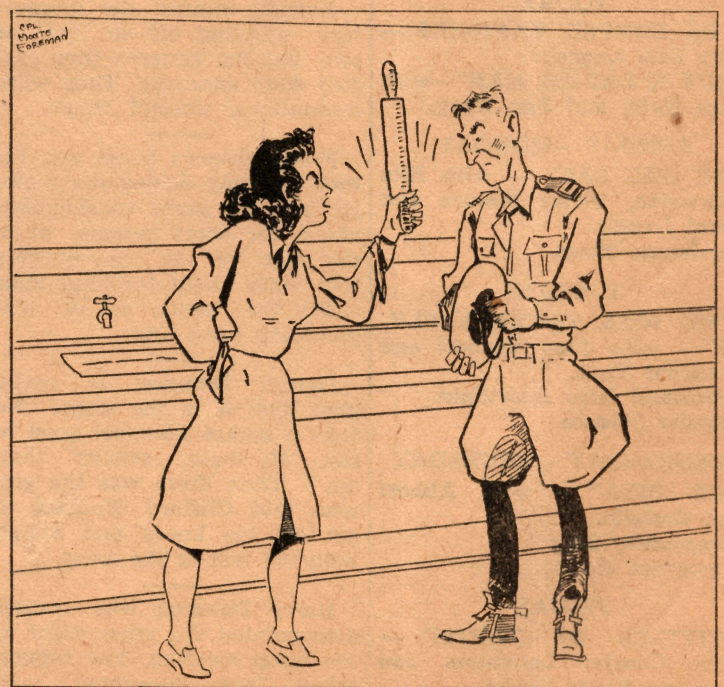
Pete Mullee's calls from little ole New York have decreased considerably, but everything still must be solid as Pete beams like a bashful school girl when the Pony Express (Stanley) gallops through and stops at his desk.

Loren Phillips isn't sure it would be safe to take a furlough or not. He thinks backhanding a Jap would be mild in comparison to what his wife is going to do to him for neglecting to write for about six days.

The troop clerks look rather funny trying to type without setting down. They have just

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

Cockeyed Cavalry... "At home"



"Around here I give the orders!"

Painters Hold Key to Swimming Season

Strange but true. An order of light blue paint is keeping Fort Clark soldiers from going swimming.

Repair and renovation of the swimming pool was almost complete last week. Workmen began applying the final coat of blue paint to the bottom and sides of the pool. Officials announced the pool would open last Sunday. Then the workmen ran out of paint.

More paint has been ordered. As soon as the paint arrives and a final coat applied, the pool will be ready for swimming.

● B TROOP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

no secret that we received Pvt. Fuller with some doubt. What was he? What was he like? Well, brother, this reporter found out during the "sun shower" Monday night when Pvt. Fuller was seen at the service club banging out some wicked "boogie" on the ivories. Hope this doesn't get Fuller—I don't mean the brush man—into any uncalled-for concerts, but, fellows, the guy's terrific.

The latest on the sports front is that the heretofore unblemished record of the soft ball team has finally been marred. Last week they invaded the second squadron and took F troop to the tune of 8-7, but the streak was brought to a jolting climax when Hq. & Service beat us by the score of 4-1. However, even the world's champion Yankees have their letdowns now and then.

B troop day room had a blessed event recently, a bouncing four-cornered, six pocket billiard table—cue sticks and all. Now the future billiard champions can be seen nightly chalking their cues. As a matter of record we'd like to see Pvs. Elmer and Hutchinson issue a blanket challenge to all comers. We know where our money would go. Shades of Charlie Peterson and Willie Hoppe, or just plain shades, it's a blackout folks, so good night.

What's SHOWING

TODAY

"THE CORPSE VANISHES"—with Bela Lugosi.

"NOT A LADIES MAN"—with Paul Kelly and Fay Wray.

SUNDAY - MONDAY

"MY GAL SAL" — with Rita Hayworth, Victor Mature and Carol Landis. Movietone News.

TUESDAY

"THE WIFE TAKES A FLYER"—with Joan Bennett and Franchot Tone. Grantland Rice Sportlight. Popular Science

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY

"RIO RITA" — with Abbott and Costello. Community Sing. Movietone News

FRIDAY

"TUTTLES OF TAHITI" — with Charles Laughton, Jon Hall and Peggy Drake. Broadway Brevity. Popeye Cartoon

● REG. HDQ.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

returned from a little jaunt out in the country. It was rather pleasant the first day, but after the outer skin had worn off, the sensation was a trifle warm. Incidentally, Pvt. Toth's hips look as if they might have been exposed to a reducing diet.

Mister Kelleher, formerly regimental sergeant major is back as assistant personnel officer, after five days leave. With his many years of administrative experience, this job should hold no boogies for him.

Regimental Headquarters is still battling pretty high on sending candidates to school as potential lieutenants. Cpl. Isecovitz left for Quartermaster and T-Sgt. Rambo for Armored Force this week.

Cpl. Cannaday called a meeting of "Bleeders Row" this week and the attendance was so low that he has been trying to recruit the new members of the section. Probably with a little persuasion, Cpl. Whitehead, one of the original personnel heads, will join him in his cause.

It is pleasing to note the contentment and satisfaction Pvt. Malcolm shows in his work on the switch board. It seems that a little girl with a rose-petal voice, working on the 3rd Army HQ's board and Malcolm have become quite intimate. Now he is inquiring about transfer procedure.

Gabriel seems to be much more easily found as of late. His troop commander found him wandering around in a daze. All we have to do now is whisper "Gabriel" and there he is, standing at attention.

● HDQ. TROOP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

cinema. We mean the night the clouds leaked so badly and the Rio Grande got lost and wandered across the post. Diving was swell from the show's balcony. The fishing was pretty good off the stage but the turtles were rather bad.

Sgt. Frank North says he didn't mind the overnight ride, but the flies could at least give him a fair share of the chow.

Nobody minded the mosquitoes nibbling off an arm or two, but the lanterns they carried were annoying. They were mosquitoes, weren't they?

Frank Green's horse was rather unhappy during the night. He beat his gums considerably about the short rations, while the rest of the hay-burners told jokes about teaching their riders the gentle art of dismounting head first.

Harold Dunning is really glad Rich is in the troop. He says it makes him feel good to say, "Hi there, shorter than me." Then there was the guy who told Clifford Woolsey to get off his knees and march with the rest of the troop.

Harry Dunning was rather disappointed the other night at the troop meeting. The captain asked "any questions?" and Harry didn't get to ask about that long-delayed beer party.

Eight Leave for Officer Schools

Eight men of the 112th Cavalry began gazing in mirrors this week to see how they would look wearing officers' bars.

Leaving the regiment for Quartermaster officers' school at Camp Lee, Va., were Pvt. Joseph H. Fink of G troop and Pvt. Alvin Isecovitz of Headquarters. Entering the Armored Force school at Fort Knox, Ky., were Pvt. Howard J. Wachs, Hq.; Pfc. James A. Wilson, SpW.; T-Sgt. Edwin Rambo, Cpl. D. C. Fair, Sgt. H. R. Fitzhugh, and Pfc. Homer R. Eddy, all four of Headquarters.

Men of the regiment may still apply for appointment to any branch of officers' candidate schools. Details may be obtained from troop clerks.

● C TROOP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

outward appearances a soldier and a gentleman. But who knows what lies underneath that suave, debonair and nonchalant manner known to all C troop. "The wolf of Main Street." Is that a proper title?

Carl Kossberg bucking for corporal. An asset to any army. Better make Pfc. first.

The recent picture, "To the Shores of Tripoli," brings back memories to Sgt. Jack Strahan. The sergeant served two terms in the Marines, spending most of his time in the Far East. He recalls many of the places that are now making front page history.

No matter how much affection Pvs. Genthe and Aikens have for each other, we are sure they will refrain from showing it during drill. The Messrs. alone spent one hour polishing brass on pack saddles for their harmless escapade.

Paul Couch now centers his interest in Eagle Pass. Who wouldn't with a girl like that?

Any more remarks from that ex-C trooper will not be appreciated.

'Minnie the Mouser'

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

genealogical record was kept of the cats. Written on the commissary wall is a list; Minnie II, five kittens, on April 17, 1938; Minnie III, four kittens on May 25, 1939; Minnie IV, four kittens on April 19, 1940, and Nellie I, four kittens on October 10, 1941.

But the cats are all gone now. They turned from carnivores to vegetarians and began eating cookies in the store room. Then one night they broke a grand total of \$4.00 worth of glass goods on the commissary shelves. Some of them were sent to the gas chamber at the Vet. hospital, some to the hay sheds and a few were distributed down town.

If you ask about mice, Mr. Castro will brighten and say, "They're getting bad again, guess we'll have to get the cats back. This old place hasn't been the same without them, anyway."

● QM NEWS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

your furlough? How many hearts did you break when you left Casa Grande this time? Danny Boy seems to be the life of the party and when he leaves the post for a few days the fire dies out.

We can bet that Waco, Texas, was sure glad to see Murl "Mustang" Stone leave again. From the reports received here, he is a real "lady killer." What about that, Mustang? Are they over or under-estimating your ability with the fair sex?

There seems to be some kind of magnetic force that keeps drawing Sgt. Riley "Baloney" Sikes to Del Rio. Tell us, Riley, when is the ceremony going to take place? The initial "B" in his name is supposed to stand for baloney but he tells us it stands for Birdville.

And just in case any of you girls in the vicinity of Fort Clark are wondering what has happened to the Rizley brothers, they were transferred to (Censored.)

Pvs. "Pop" Newman, Jim Wheelis, Jack Parker and Jessie Riley left this week for Motorcycle Mechanics school, Milwaukee, Wis. Pop says he is going to see if it is true what they say about Schlitz.

Last meeting of the Mable club was held last Friday night at Hill Top. Mable Hamilton was transferred to Medical Administrative officers' school at Camp Berkeley and Mable White takes up studies and drill at Engineers officers school at Fort Belvoir, Va. Mable Hunt was transferred to some kind of a camp somewhere out west as a first sergeant. Next meeting of the Mable club will be in Brownsville six months after the war.

Congratulations are in order for Tech. 5th Gr. Carson. Why don't you and the little lady ask us up for dinner some night, Carson?

● E TROOP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

could not be accepted due to a mixup on the dates of the changes of regulations. Our deepest condolences, Tommy.

Curtis Leroy Haney, one of the higher class "yardbirds" Le'll have you know, has that furlough gleam in his eye. He's snapping out an itinerary covering Dallas and Houston. We wondered if the "law" in Waxahachie kept that city off his map. How about it, Haney?

Bugler George Fagan definitely does not like phosgene gas. What were you working on George, a C.D.D.?

There is quite a lull in the life of E Trooper "Ace" Autry, one of the future air cadets has been placed on outpost duty. Whose list did you head, "Ace?"

A hearty welcome is extended to the family of Sgt. E. V. Kirk, they are visiting him at his home in the PBA quarters.

An Open Letter: To Armorer Reid: Either shave that thing off your lip, or purchase some hair grower. That, the following name is flattery, mustache, is definitely sickening.

Latest News from the Bowling Alley

Report on the state of the bowling alley:

Bowlers who drop by the bowling alley building will be overjoyed by the sight they see. Beds for the four alleys are down and the entire project is taking form more and more each day.

Laying of the beds and return gutters probably will be completed this week. Installation of the pits, pin setters, and other accessories will take place next week. Play on the alleys should begin the first week in June.

Directing installation of the alleys is George Grace, Brunswick-Balke Collender Co. bowling alley technician.

● DEML NEWS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

Centaur editor the other morning, he removed the ring first. Canyaimaginet that!

Benny Trujillo did it again. We ain't saying what, but he did it again. Ho hum. Monotonous, huh?

We didn't get any fish stories, but then, again, we didn't get any fish either — from M-Sgt. Allen, T-Sgt. Shertzer, and Sgt. Thornton, who took to the field of Izaak Walton last week end. The only thing they had to show was one swollen foot, acquired by Sgt. Shertzer, and a bunch of stories about some guy who made half-dollars disappear through the bottom of a beer bottle. Where do you buy that brand, fellas?

Got some inside information that Edd Humphries and McCurdy are looking for canteens, shelter halves, meat cans, etc. Could it be that they're going overseas to do the job all by themselves? Perhaps they're going to look for Dr. Livingstone. P. S.—Fellows, Spencer Tracy found him, Remember?

Mrs. Koenig got a letter from Sgt. Koenig, our future shavetail. He says to say "Hello." So "Hello" and now, "Goodbye."

USO Show

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

measuring 30 feet in depth and 24 feet in width, complete lighting, scenery sets and a public address system.

USO-Camp Shows' summer-time schedule has been worked out so that, at the request of the War and Navy departments, each camp or naval station will be entertained by a new show every three or four weeks. Continuing their policy of no admission charge, the shows will be given free.

Convoy Tonight to Belles' Open House

It's open house tonight. Under a new system, the regular Liberty Belles' open house party at the Del Rio USO center has been changed from Wednesday to Saturday night. Trucks will leave from in front of regimental headquarters at 7 p. m.

A large number of Del Rio girls were in Fort Clark last night for the regular weekly Service club dance.