

r-a-u-t-a-r-d-e-r

"My family thinks there's something wrong with me," a woman complained to the psychoanalyst, "simply because I like buckwheat cakes."

"But there's nothing wrong about liking buckwheat cakes," the doctor murmured, puzzled. "I like them myself."

"Oh, do you?" The woman was delighted. "You must come up some day. I have 7 trunks full."

We know a guy who still has the first dollar he ever owed.

The polar bear again we note
With jealousy intense,
He's born with a fur overcoat
Which saves him much expense.

And then there is the blind date who gave him a lurch of a cold shoulder and hot tongue.

"Must you go?" asked the hostess.

"Oh, no," said the departing guest, "It's purely a matter of choice."

Rochester: Yo' done said yo' could lick me?

Joe Louis: "Umhum, ah sho' did, big boy. Want to see me demonstrate?"

Rochester: No, indeedy. Just gatherin' statisticks.

Dude wrangler: These here rock formations were piled up by the glaciers.

Mrs. Whifflebottom: But, where are the glaciers?

Wrangler: Gone back to get more rocks.

"Is this the Salvation Army?"

"Yes."

"Do you save bad women?"

"Yes."

"Well, save me a couple for Saturday night."

Then there's the guy who got thrown out of his apartment when the landlady heard him drop his shoes on the floor twice.

The teacher was testing the knowledge of the kindergarten class. Placing a half-dollar on the desk, she said sharply: "What is it?"

A small voice from the back row, "Tails."

An average soldier is the one who knows he can't beat a slot machie, but doesn't believe it

A traveling salesman, caught in a torrential rainstorm, stopped overnight at a farmhouse. In the morning he looked out on a flood coursing through the front yard. He watched pieces of fence, chicken coops, branches and an old straw hat floating past with the current. Then he saw the straw hat come back, upstream past the house. Then he saw it go down again. Pretty soon it came back upstream. By now the salesman wondered if he had gone crazy. Finally he called the farmer's daughter. "Oh," she said, after a glance out the window, "That must be Grandpaw. He said yesterday that in spite of hell or high water he was going to mow the yard today."

The station hospital physician begged the nurse for a kiss but she replied: "Nothing doing — I don't want a doc-

tor's bill shoved in my face."

Cpl. J. D. Thompson: "Where have you been the last three hours?"

Pvt. Stanley Gruber: "Talking to the pretty waitress."

Cpl.: "What did she say?"

Pvt.: "No!"

A gal can't play square if she's always playing 'round.

He was a gay young buck when he met her — now he feels like thirty cents.

If a daughter is treated like a hothouse flower she's likely to come home potted.

A kiss that speaks volumes is seldom a first edition.

"Where is the hostess?" asked the colonel as he entered the recreation hall.

"I think she's 'round behind," said a draftee.

"I know that," said the colonel, "but where is she?"

Soldier: "I'd like a furlough, sir. I want to surprise my wife."

Officer: "Who with?"

Private Rankin points out that strip poker is the only form of that sport where you can sit in with two queens and draw a flush.

A shavetail tripped and fell in front of a truck but a buck private pulled him out of the way in time. The thankful officer gripped the private's hand and exclaimed: "I will thank you before the whole troop in the morning. I will tell them how you saved my life."

"For Gawd's sake, lieutenant, don't do that," cried the worried buck. "None of my buddies would ever speak to me again."

TROOPER'S TOAST

To the land we love — and love we land.

At West Point there's the custom of presenting a loving cup to that officer of the corps who has the first baby after graduation. One cadet, whose wife presented him with twins, was given two loving cups. A short time later a young girl friend of the bride was visiting the house, saw the two cups, and exclaimed, "Why, Lieutenant, I didn't know you were an athlete!"

Sound-Off

In current news of the musical world the military band is taking its place in the spotlight.

Camp Shelby, Mississippi, steps forward with what appears to be, musically speaking, the biggest thing in the Army. It's a new band which the 37th Division is organizing; and it will number 280 men!

The largest at present—the 38th—has only 76 pieces.

TO FLYING SCHOOL

Second Lieutenant Dickson D. Bruce of Troop A left last week to attend the Air Corps Advanced Flying school at Brooks Field, San Antonio.

Pop Gun Brigade In Hitler Hunt

It occurred during the heat of a "sham" battle down in the Carolina maneuver area, an umpire tells. An advance patrol from the VI Army Corps reported that near a road-bend ahead there appeared to be an ambush.

The advancing troops were halted. Two privates and a corporal cautiously moved forward to investigate. They came upon a barricade made of flour sacks filled with sand and covered with pine boughs. Behind this crouched the enemy — six young boys, armed with pop-guns, bows and arrows, and an orange crate cannon.

There was no blood shed in the encounter, however. "Pass on," shouted the commander of the Pop Gun Brigade. "We're looking for Hitler."

New Method for Furloughs Tried

Here's a tip for men in the service. There is a new excuse to offer with a request for emergency leave. That old one, about Grandmother's funeral went with midget golf, and was buried deeper when Sergeant Robert Gossett walked into his commanding officer and said, "I would like to request emergency leave, sir. I have to take a Hollywood screen test."

It was all on the level, and Gossett did get his screen test. He's a top-notch tap-dancer. But the screen-test was just for future reference, for the sergeant's still wearing G. I. marching shoes.

Trigger Pull A Little Rough

"A man with a ready answer" is the title earned by Corporal Anthony Dabov, Coast Artillery, Camp Haan, California. In charge of communications for one of the crews handling a three-inch gun during firing practice, the Corporal found that a few shells were missing the target. He checked to see if orders were being followed exactly. They were.

It was intimated that perhaps he, himself, was responsible for the temporarily poor showing and at this point he injected his ready answer. To his commander, he said, knowingly and confidentially:

"I know why the gun is overshooting; that private pulling the lanyard jerks too hard."

The three-inch gun weighs only seven tons!

ARMY PREMIERES

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Dec. 20.—The Pacific Coast Conference of Independent Theater Owners has urged that prints of motion pictures be made available to army posts prior to their release date with the provision that army theaters admit only service men.

Cure for Kinks

There is relief in sight for any of our soldiers who have found themselves tied up in knots recently. The news is that all men serving in the armed forces will be given free treatment by members of the National Chiropractic Association. If there are any muscle-bound men in our Army—they may be unkinked—gratis!

Books Gathered for Soldiers, Sailors

According to an announcement from Washington, millions of books will be provided for men in the armed forces of the United States and the Merchant Marine through a National Defense Book campaign sponsored by the American Red Cross and the United Service Organization.

The books will be distributed in libraries throughout the country for distribution to army camps, naval bases, USO clubs, and other service centers. The campaign will be financed by the American Red Cross and the USO.

Minnie the Mouser On All-Out Basis

RANDOLPH FIELD, Texas, Dec. 20. — Minnie happens to be a cat, but Minnie happens to be the only enlisted cat at Randolph Field, Texas. Minnie, of late, has been leading a double life—half the day in the weather office, half the day in operations, shall we say.

The double life finally told on Minnie. A recent Sunday morning, she was found amid the colored pins on a big weather map covering Nevada to New Hampshire — plus four fuzzy little Minnies. Thus has Randolph-Minnie added her bit to the nation's defense, because now Minnie and her family can handle the mice on an all-out basis.

On a short furlough the soldier's motto is: "Wine, Women, and S'long."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By Pvt. Judson Chubbuck and Cpl. De C. Fair

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| <p>Horizontal</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Traits of character 12. Two negatives which make a plus. 13. Not off. 14. South American bird 15. Walked on. 16. Names of parts. 20. Graduate of dental school. 21. Old Latin (abr.) 22. Sound of anti-aircraft fire. 24. To transmit messages. 30. Troop (abr.) 31. Past tense of mastication. 32. Space between unit. 35. Texas educational center. 37. Missouri institution of higher learning. | <p>Vertical</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Act of operation. 2. 112th Cavalry officer. 3. Eggs of fish. 4. Girl's name. 5. 6'6". 6. Period of time. 7. Sound of machine gun fire. 8. To rake with fire. 9. Journey. 10. Last two vowels. 11. Third and fourth elements of English language. 17. Manuscript (abr.) | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 18. Col. Julian W. Cunningham. 19. British domain (abr.) 23. Bay state educational institute. 25. First three letters of word meaning to decorate. 26. "I'm No Angel." 27. Dice game of nines and fives 29. Canvas shelters. 28. Bear state (abr.) 33. 32,000 ounces. 34. Gun powder (abr.) 35. Added on. 36. National fleet. 38. Americus Vespusus. |
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SEE ANSWERS

NEXT WEEK

Troop Has Many Titles, History Rich in Rip-Roaring Action

By Pvt. Hugh Hunter

Being one of the oldest Cavalry units in the Texas National Guard and having served under numerous commanders, a multitude of titles, and through all martial actions of any consequence, Troop "A" is rich in a varied and colorful history.

Organized in Dallas, Texas, under the command of Captain Albert Rowan in April, 1918, Troop "M" of the Fifth Texas Cavalry, as known has just received Federal recognition on August 21st of that year. Composed originally of 105 men, as required by the then existing table of organization, the troop had its first armory in the Dallas fair grounds. Here they performed four drills weekly—all dismounted. Due to the war, horses were not available. They swiftly attained a high degree of efficiency with the pistol, rifle, and saber. Due for mobilization at Fort Bliss in the coming January, the troop immediately sent all its commissioned and non-commissioned officers to Camp Stanley, Texas, for training, a training that was cut short due to the armistice in November.

In 1919 Captain Rowan was replaced by Captain Emery as troop commander and under him the troop received its first horses which were stabled in the nearby livestock barn there in the fair grounds. The arrival of the horses enabled the troop to function as a cavalry unit in their first maneuver, held that year at Camp Mabry, near Austin, Texas.

Captain E. W. Spradley succeeded Captain Emery in 1920 and a short time later a new table of organization was inaugurated and the troop reduced to 65 men. And at this time the troop was called out in its first martial action—to put down a race riot in Longview, Texas. As part of a larger force that moved quickly into this area and established law and order by confiscating all firearms, this troop played a major role. Here open violence was encountered when a negro opened fire on a ranger and two cavalymen who sought his arrest. After the negro had vainly expended his ammunition he attempted to escape and was killed.

Later that year the troop was again called out, this time to Galveston, Texas. In quelling this riot, which resulted after Mexican "strike-breakers" endeavored to break a longshoremen's strike, fist fights were common. No one was fired on. The detachment sent there, with this troop as an integral unit, handled the ticklish situation so carefully and painstakingly that a large silver cup was presented to them by the grateful citizens of Galveston.

In 1921 the armory was moved to Love field where the troop, working after drill on Sunday afternoons, quickly converted empty hangars into stables and added other facilities that elicited fine comments from visiting federal officers. It was just prior to moving here, January 1, that the troop was redesignated the Headquarters Troop of 1st Cavalry. Shortly afterward, in July, the troop was again redesignated, this time as Head-

quarters troop of the 112th Cavalry. Then in October the title was again changed, this time to Troop E, 112 Cavalry.

To an old factory building on Lattimer street the armory was moved the early part of 1922. No stables were available and the horses were kept on a picket line. This was a prime reason for the new commander, Captain Mose Spillers, to seek financial backing in order to erect a new armory. In this he was successful and eight months later a new armory was opened on Tournay avenue.

In the following year Captain Frank G. Harmon replaced Capt. Spillers and carried the troop to Camp Stanley, there at San Antonio, for maneuvers instead of to Camp Mabry where the troop had gone the preceding four summers. In 1925 the troop received its first automatic weapons—the Browning Automatic rifles. This was a great boost in firepower and denotes a step toward the heavier guns possessed today by this organization.

In the latter part of 1925 Captain William Phillips assumed command and brought to the troop much useful knowledge. He was a graduate of the Cavalry School in Fort Riley, Kansas. The following year the troop was again redesignated, this time as Troop B, and Captain Mann replaced Capt. Phillips. In 1927 the unit received Browning machine guns which were a big aid in the very excellent showing made that year in the maneuvers at Camp Wolters, which was then the scene of encampments. Home made pack saddles were rigged up to transport these guns and became the forerunner of the machine gun pack we know today.

1st. Lt. McIntyre became troop commander in the early part of 1929 only to be replaced a few months later by 1st. Lt. Hill. He was soon replaced, however, by Captain Newman who kept the troop under his guidance until January of 1941.

Immediately after Captain Newman assumed command the troop contributed men to a composite troop which was sent to Borger, Texas, to assist the civil authorities there in establishing order in the oil fields. And the troop was redesignated as Troop E again.

The following year the troop was again called out to establish martial law—this time in Sherman, Texas, where a mob had burned the courthouse. As a part of a composite troop they quickly enforced order and set up martial law. They performed their work efficiently in the face of a hail of rocks and bricks in which several men were hit.

In December of that year, 1930, the troop had its title changed for the last time. It

(TURN TO PAGE SIX)

Order Suspends All Discharges

Those of the 112th Cavalry who have applied for a discharge were notified this week that all releases of officers and enlisted men will be suspended. The only exceptions will be discharges for incompetence and physical disability.

The exact wording from the commanding general of the VIII Corps area was: "Except for incompetence and physical disability, existing instructions as to the release of officers and enlisted men of all components from active service are suspended. Except for incompetence and physical disability, personnel now serving in overseas departments, defense and base commands will not be returned to the continental United States until further instructions.

"Orders directing the release of military personnel or their return to the continental United States, if not already carried out, will be revoked. Except for incompetence and physical disability the active duty of reserve officers will be extended when their current tours terminate. Detailed instructions will follow."

New York Camps Take the Cake

There'll be a ton and a half of fruit cake for the holiday dinners of soldiers at Camp Pine and Camp Upton, in New York.

At Camp Upton, army bakers mixed up an even ton of the traditional holiday cake and into it went 200 dozen eggs, 10 gallons of maraschino cherries, 360 pounds of flour, 370 pounds of shortening, 45 pounds of molasses, 30 pounds of citron, orange peel and lemon peel, 180 pounds each of raisins, currants, and nut meats, and nine pounds of spices.

Into the Camp Pine fruit cake, which weighed in at a thousand pounds, went a quantity of sweet cider of the non-alcoholic variety. The cooks say it gives the holiday dainty added flavor.

Judge: "Now tell the court how the accident happened."

Pvt. Sharp: "Well, I dimmed my lights and was hugging the curve . . ."

Judge: "So you were! That's how most accidents happen. Fifty dollars and 50 days."

Out of the West

By-- Nora Beth Main

PROPHECY

Out of the West, Americans awoke
And from their Citadel beheld a curse—
A juggernaut that menaced peace. They spoke
And every echo swept the Universe!
Great industries went humming to the swing
Of flying fortresses, of tanks and guns,
And armored ships. They trained their native sons,
And wrote a song of Victory—to sing.

Now they have proved their faith to Pioneers,
Who fought for liberty bequeathed to us.
They've kept the world's democracy frontiers
Alive, flag flying and victorious . . .
For they have answered in the same sharp cry,
That faith in God and Freedom, shall not die!

Anyone Mention Motorcycle Idiots As Popcart Drivers?

CAMP BOWIE, Dec. 20.—Visitors to the motor pool of the 142nd Infantry at Camp Bowie, Texas, usually are perplexed when they overhear conversations between the soldiers there.

The reason is the special brand of slang which the men of the 36th Division toss around when they're discussing their occupational pursuits. For instance, a naturally good driver is called a "cowboy," while one who grinds the gears of a car is

known as a "gear-fighter". A radio reconnaissance car is a "crackle crate," a motorcycle is a "popcart" and an ammunition truck a "boom wagon."

Finally, if a soldier-driver wants to inform you that either a policeman or an ambulance will eventually stop a speeder in a fast truck—he's likely to come out with something like, "The 'Jesse James' will bag the 'highballer' on the 'red ball' if the 'meat wagon' doesn't!"

Master Sergeant In the Dog House

From Camp Barkeley, Texas, comes final word to silence any argument as to who's the youngest master sergeant in our Army. Service Company of the 158th Infantry reports that one Master Sergeant "Butch" is now five months old . . . has, in fact, been a Master Sergeant since he was only one month old.

"Butch" has a service record made out in his name, has been on sick call like any other soldier, and spent four months on maneuvers. "Butch" may be only a little cocker spaniel, but he's still the youngest master sergeant in America.

Christmas Trees to Santa Claus Land

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Iceland has plenty of Santa Claus weather, but no Christmas trees.

To make the holiday season more homelike for men in America's armed forces at the bleak northern outpost, the American Red Cross has sent Christmas trees from the United States, together with all the traditional decorations.

WELL PRESERVED

That there is a sweet side to army life was evidenced in figures recently released by the Quartermaster corps. In a quarter of a year, the QMC ordered some 9,300,000 pounds of jams and preserves—more than 6 pounds for each man in the army.

Blackout Fire All on Paper

It happened down at Camp Blanding, Florida, and the idea is worth passing along, just in case.

An officer of the 106th Engineers was inspecting his company area one especially chilly night and was surprised to hear one soldier tell another that if he wanted to get warm there was a fire at the sergeant's tent.

Instructions had been issued banning all fires because the division was practicing blackout; so the officer set out for his First Sergeant's tent. Arriving there he discovered a group of men huddled together. He walked closer and found them holding their hands over a large piece of card board. It held the following inscription: "Simulated wood fire (very hot)."

Heart Balm for Lonely Soldiers

Came the mail and the heart of one soldier with the 87th Infantry Training Battalion at Camp Roberts, California, beat just a bit faster. 'Twas a letter from a Chicago girl friend. As he read it his chest puffed out.

Wrote the girl:
"Sure wish you and the boys were back in town. There are so few regular fellows left. And when I see many of the boys around town I think if the Army doesn't want 'em, neither do I."

Men Warned That All Moves Secret

Men of Fort Clark were warned this week that the movements of troops or individuals or any group or class of such movements are classified as secret, confidential, and restricted information.

In addition all persons connected with the military service who receive information of proposed inland or overseas movements are forbidden to make public the details of such movements.

British Christmas

LONDON — Bomb-wracked England's plans for a merry Christmas are being strengthened by the American Red Cross with tons of Yuletide gifts ranging from 50,000 bauble-filled stockings to a fleet of 45 utility trucks being readied to play an important part in holiday deliveries.

We Hear From The Troops

● B TROOP

Happy days are here again. The boys were very happy when it was announced that furloughs would be given to a small percentage of lucky fellows. But grins have turned to groans for many. Since the troop is scheduled to go into the field during the holidays, the furloughs have been cut to seven days. Because of the great distance most of the fellows have to go, a few will give up their furloughs to those living closer to Fort Clark. However, Pvt. Lee Carroll says that even if he has only 48 hours at home he's heading for Dayton, Ohio.

Even if the stable sergeant, Clovis West, is getting a furlough, the stables crew is having the last laugh. Sgt. West has to drill every morning.

Prediction: Cpl. Douglas Reed will soon be a sergeant.
Results: Three stripes.

Around the first of January, Sgt. Jake Vigne will leave B troop to attend school at Fort Riley.

A man who has his blouse in the cleaning shop is out of luck as far as supper is concerned. Every man must wear his blouse when partaking of the evening meal in the B troop mess hall.

Lindsay Goldman has finally made it. He was promoted to corporal last week.

On his return from Fort Riley, Lt. John M. Watson will come to B troop to fill the vacancy left by Lt. Bob I. Golden, who was transferred to A troop. Lt. Watson was formerly with B troop when they were inducted into federal service 13 months ago.

The old men of B troop who will receive furloughs are Cpl. Earl Roberts, and Sgts. Clovis West, Norvin Burnard and Joe Thornton.

Flash: Pvt. T. G. Weir refused corporal's chevrons, it was disclosed yesterday. "Wouldn't have them for all the Japs in China," Weir commented.

Cpl. Earl Roberts, former troop clerk, has the makings of a good line corporal. Many of the sergeants are commenting on the way he has handled his squad at drill.

2,000 SOLDIERS AT SA OPENING

Over 2,000 soldiers attended the opening exercises of the USO Center at Wichita Falls, Texas, operated by the SA. Set up to serve the men of Shepard Field, it is ready for real service to all who call upon it, and is a witness to the combined efforts of both SA and USO.

PAY TELEPHONE

As an added service to men of the post, a public pay telephone has been installed in the service club.

Many a homesick soldier is afflicted with the three-year hitch.

● C TROOP

Mess Sgt. J. D. Murray has been tagged with a few more choice nicknames — such as "Ptomaine Percy," "Jelly Delicious," and "El Paso Flash."

New titles for the base camp field kitchen are "Murray's Bean Pot," "Murray's Cold Beanery," and the "Smack Shack."

Released from the post hospital after a siege of flu, Pvt. Irby Brody immediately reported for troop duty at Marie's tavern.

After fishing industriously for the past several days, 1st Sgt. Texas Townsend has brought in more fish than any other fisherman. He claims that he has "that certain touch."

Hugh Hunter received his weekly "eating out" from Capt. Sam L. Hunnicutt.

The members of Troop C wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the citizens of nearby cities for their many courtesies and favors shown recently when the troop was in the field.

● G TROOP

There are some new stripes shining around the Troop G area. Two-Striper E. V. Price is now a sergeant. Walter P. Anderson is back in the harness as a machine gun corporal and Edward W. Beasley, ex-bugler, has taken on the chores of a line corporal.

New privates first class at Troop G are Orvil R. Weddel, Max Johnson and Euce B. Powell.

The Troop G day room is now all ashine in Yuletide decorations. There's a Christmas tree, augmented by all the holiday festooning and tinsel.

"Proprietors" of the slot machine in the G troop day room were a little concerned when they discovered the machine wasn't paying off the way it should. Someone discovered it could be "jimmied" for free games with a long flat piece of metal.

Although weakened by discharge of the troop's best softball players, Troop G is being backed strongly by men of the troop to severely trounce the Special Weapons bunch in a game this afternoon.

MODERN HOTEL IS USO CENTER

Almost luxurious surroundings greet the flying men and others of the armed forces who seek the USO Center operated by the SA in San Antonio, Texas. The lower floors of the modern Palms Hotel, completely renovated and equipped, will make an unbeatable place for rest and recreation. "Remember the Alamo" is going to mean something from now on to all who visit there.

● E TROOP

Shades of yesterdays, this troop is again quarantined for the measles. Most of the organization has declared their intentions of not voting for Sgt. "Heavenly" Hearne, should he ever run for dog-catcher. It was he who turned up with the first case of pestilence.

This troop is indeed glad to welcome back to the fold those two wandering officers of ours, namely: Lt. J. G. Carter, and Lt. J. S. Guard, who have recently returned from maneuvers in the Carolinas.

Two other long absented members of this troop have returned and were warmly welcomed by all. It is rumored that this overly warmed welcome was due to the fact that the boys left owing shadily contracted debts. Any truth to this Parris and Ramey?

The spirits (and the reference is to the bottled variety) of Christmastide were really flowing the other day. A bunch of the bar flies of this organization aligned themselves along the back porch of the NCO club and had each non-com of Troop E who approached to buy a round of beers. A beery time was had by all, including the non-coms.

Congrats to Sgt. H. R. Padgett of this troop. It has been learned that he has been named athletic instructor for the second squadron. How about giving Pat, as he is more widely known, a grand turnout for his school in the arts of manly defense? Next in line will be a challenge to the First Squadron.

Cpl. Jack Wood, Troop E clerk, has demanded an apology from all concerned with the management of the recently opened NCO club. It seems that he, on the opening date of the club, stepped to the bar and ordered a coke. The resulting fracas included a large number of persons who suffered from shock. Wood was embarrassed, but definitely, and demands an apology or satisfaction on the field of honor. Wards at 80 paces to be the weapons.

NEW TROOP CLERK

Cpl. Weldon Johnson, formerly of Troop G, has been transferred to Machine Gun troop as troop clerk in the personnel section at regimental headquarters. He replaces Sgt. Rigon T. Humphrey.

DENTIST PROMOTED

1st Lt. Frank B. Robinson of the dental corps at Fort Clark was promoted this week to the rank of captain.

Two conscientious objectors were talking.

"I'm not going to do any fighting. I'm not mad at anybody, no how. Uncle Sam may draft me but I'm not going to fight."

"Well," replied the other, "Uncle Sam can't make you fight, but he can put you where the fighting is and you can use your own judgment."

● SERVICE CLUB ..

There was excellent attendance at the Community Sing program last Monday night at the service club. Enthusiastically a large group took part in singing old favorites and popular songs. At the next program of singing there will be mimeographed sheets with the words to a number of popular songs.

Pvt. Joe Stingl, service club director, announced that there would be another Community Sing program on January 5. The program is regularly held every Monday night.

Private Quiz asked his classic colossal questions before a fair attendance at the club this week. The Private Quiz program is a regular feature of the club program. First and second prizes of the program went to Pvt. Abrams and Pvt. Stuntz, Headquarters troop, of the battery of "experts." Booby prizes for third and fourth place went to Pvt. Becker of Troop F and Pvt. Floyd of Troop B.

The club is now festively decorated for the Christmas and New Year Season. In addition to the decorations inside, Pvt. Stingl said he also planned an outside exhibit.

A reminded: The Fort Clark Christmas dance will be at the hangar tonight, 8 p. m., with plenty of girls, good music and refreshments.

Men in Field Get Magazines

A large number of old and current magazines were distributed this week to men on active service in the field. The magazines were given by Lt. and Mrs. B. W. Albright.

Anyone wishing to donate magazines, may bundle and deliver them to the regimental center, where they will be distributed to the men in the field.

FIELD POST EXCHANGE

For the convenience of men in the field a post exchange branch has been established at the base camp. A PX truck also makes frequent visits to those on outpost duty.

● Q. M. NEWS

Since the recent declaration of war the quartermaster detachment has been doing double time. Most organizations classify the QM detachment as a housekeeping outfit, and right now the men are striving to show them just how good they can keep house. Every member of this organization has pledged himself to do his part in defending our country — whether it be with a rifle or pounding a typewriter. (Macky and Smoky are said to be allergic to the first.)

Due to conditions of our outside area, the QM detachment will not be able to compete with the troops in the outdoor Christmas decoration contest, but if you don't believe we have the proper Christmas spirit just drop by any time and see our mess hall.

Cpl. J. S. McGuire has received orders to report to Camp Lee, Va., on Jan. 2, for the Quartermaster Administrative school. (Did someone mention a school for backward corporals?)

Work has begun building a fire place in the QM day room.

The most popular song around the "section eight" barracks this week is "Song of the Islands."

Special message to a QM man who used to wear a green sweater with an "S": Sgt. Florence of Machine Gun troop would like very much to get in touch with you.

And here's wishing everyone a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

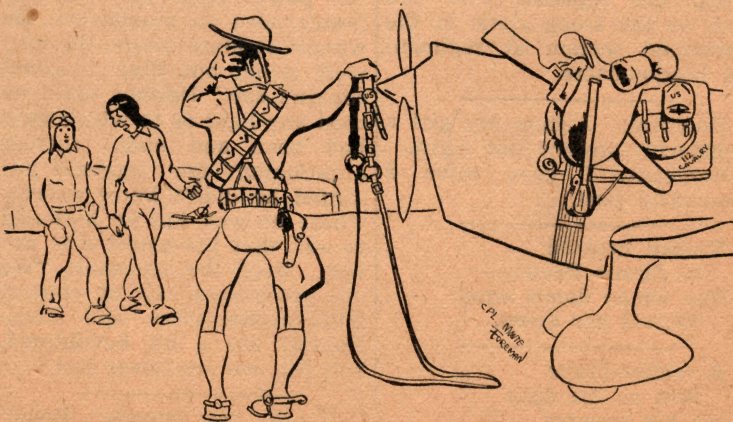
Furlough Season Opens Tomorrow

Tomorrow will be a happy day for several hundred men of the 112th Cavalry. They will be en route home on Christmas furloughs.

The Christmas furlough period begins tomorrow and will end January 6. Twenty-three per cent of the command will be granted leaves not to exceed 15 days, which must include travel time.

The entire post will observe holidays on Christmas Day and New Year's Day, except for necessary details.

Cockeyed Cavalry----



"I sorta have my doubts about our new flyin' instructor."

112th Stages Initial Horse Show Today

Pride of the regiment, both men and horse flesh, was scheduled to go on exhibit this morning with production of Fort Clark's first horse show since the 112th Cavalry has been stationed here.

Much interest, both from participant and spectator angles, was shown during the week in preparation for the show.

Winners were to be picked in the following events: best turned-out trooper and mount, judged on appearance of soldier, mount and full pack and on suitability of soldier and mount; wagon team, judged on condition and appearance of harness, team, and ability to work and driving; machine gun squad, appearance of squad, equipment, and mounts, and ability to maneuver and go into action.

Good hands class, riding hall movements to show horsemanship; polo pony class, for officers only; enlisted men's jumping class, jumps not to exceed three feet, horsemanship to count 40 per cent and performance 60 per cent; officer's jumping class, over three foot-three inch course, judged on performance only.

Athletics—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

court is ready for play. Six basketballs are now available, and more are being requisitioned. A meeting of those interested in basketball will be called at an early date.

Softball competition begins this afternoon when a selected team from Troop G meets a Special Weapons aggregation at the ball park.

Plans are being laid for a soft ball league among the troops of the regiment, with a playoff to decide the regimental champions.

Golfers of the regiment who qualified in the first annual Fort Clark golf tournament will begin play today and continue through tomorrow. To the survivor of the championship flight will go a trophy, with other prizes to the consolation players.

In outlining plans for the athletic department, Lt. Stallings said all activity would be based on competition among troops, with final contests to decide regimental champions. Every man of the regiment will be urged to take part in some sort of athletics.

CLERKS CHANGED

Pfc. Clark F. Palmquist of E troop has replaced Pvt. Bill Cox as the troop clerk in the personnel section at regimental headquarters.

Corporal: I gave my girl a wonderful present last night.
Sergeant: I gave mine a wonderful past.

Broken hearted
Is Jennie Brown—
The whole damn army
Turned her down.

A soldier brave
Will do his duty
By his country
And his cutie.

What to Give—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

Christmas spirit and you are wreathed in smiles of generosity for your fellow women. So leave your horse on the picket line, pull your bowlegs together, and let's straggle down to the canteen and buy something for Mary.

Mary is the practical one. In the canteen you find dresser sets, radios, manicure sets, vanities with watches fitted in one corner, billfolds and key ring sets, identification bracelets, fountain pen and pencil sets and . . . candy. For Gawd's sake don't get candy. No woman wants candy for Christmas, it shows lack of thought. And besides it makes her fat. Then you won't want to give her anything anyway.

So after you have priced and looked, buy the dresser set for Mary and she'll wonder where in the world you found just what she wanted.

However, if you happen to be buying for Phyllis, the jitterbug, get the portable radio so she will have music wherever she goes. And consequently so will you. Phyllis would probably like some Victrola recordings of her favorite band, too.

In town you have a wider selection. Perfume or cologne would be nice for fraill Anne. But, Soldier, don't you pick out the scent. Let the saleslady do it. Remember you've been around horses.

If your list contains a dramatic Cynthia with long hair, tall bones and slinky clothes, buy her something red . . . gloves, hat, shoes, bag or beads. She's crazy about costume jewelry, too, particularly lapel pins.

Intelligent Emily would appreciate some current literature, a subscription to a favorite magazine. But in addition to the book give her something frivolous so she will know that you appreciate her aside from the fact that she can read.

Gown and robe sets are another feminine weakness and don't worry for fear she will ask what your intentions are. She already knows.

Last but most important, for your own benefit, give your gal nylon hose . . . or hose of any two-thread variety. They are rare these days. It seems cotton-ribbed stockings are hanging around the corner. Imagine your girl in cotton stockings . . . imagine Marlene Dietrich in cotton stockings.

Imagine. And if all the Mary's, Phyllis', Cynthia's and Emily's don't think you are Santa Claus, go off and be a hermit and grow your own beard.

A liaison officer, Lieutenant Herman Schmidt, came upon the patrol from the 47th Infantry, also on maneuvers. He wanted to know where the men were going but their sergeant couldn't say. Neither could he shed any light as to where they had been and under further questioning the sergeant admitted he didn't know exactly where he was, but he hastened to add that his patrol was not lost. Said the sergeant: "We are sometimes out of contact with headquarters and occasionally are a bit bewildered, but, Sir, we are never lost."

"I call my sweetie 'Bugle' 'cause she's always on a toot."

No Centaur Next Week

Due to the fact that next Saturday, Dec. 27, will be in the midst of Christmas and New Year observances at Fort Clark, there will be no weekly issue of The Centaur. The next edition of the post newspaper will be January 3.

1st Lt. Z. T. Wimberly, regimental adjutant, announced yesterday that another collection for upkeep of The Centaur will be made Dec. 31, the regular monthly pay day.

Men and officers of the post were urged to do their part in financing publication of the paper. If everyone on the post contributes to the upkeep, it is a very small amount per capita.

Christmas Cards Still Available

You can still obtain regimental Christmas cards to send to Uncle Oscar and Aunt Rachel—because you forgot them on your first list.

A limited number of the original 15,000 cards are still available at 8 cents each. If your orderly room has sold out, more may be obtained from regimental headquarters.

Holiday Plans—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

held by the Fort Clark Sunday school classes. In charge of arrangements for the pageant, and for other programs, are Chaplain Bertram L. Smith, Mrs. Austin Getz, and Mrs. John P. Wheeler.

The cast for the pageant is: Herald, Anice Eason; St. Mary, Beverly Harwood; St. Joseph, Billy Hill; Beginners and Primary chorus, Helen Fisher, Rosemary Tipton, Charmain Lyendecker, Martha Leonard, Norma Massy, George Dunlap, Pat Shempert, Nancy Getz, Jimmie Mae Forrester, Peter Getz, Adrian Laird; Angels: Joan Knight, Myrna Knight, Margaret Getz, Anna Menard, Barbara Jean Wales, Elaine Cowman.

Shepherds, Charles Barron, Freddy Knight, Tommy Shempert, Jack Dunlap, Nick Laird; Wise Men, Marvin Peck, Lawrence Menard and Billy Shertzer.

On Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, there will be a Christmas tree at the post chapel for the children of all enlisted men and officers. The program will begin at 3 p. m.

A Christmas midnight service is scheduled at the post chapel, beginning at 11 p. m. Chaplain Smith will be in charge.

Then on Christmas Day, the chaplain will conduct Holy Communion at 10 a. m.

In addition to other activities, Lt. W. T. Stallings, Jr., acting athletics officer, has announced that a special attempt will be made to provide the men of the command with various forms of athletic competition and entertainment throughout the holidays.

A large number of visitors are expected to throng the fort, visiting troopers who were unable to return home on furloughs.

Troop History—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR)

was redesignated as Troop A and it remains as such today. The following year saw the unit called out again to establish martial law, this time in the newly opened East Texas oil field. Here they kept up a ceaseless mounted patrol throughout this area until the civil authorities could take over. As part of a larger force they performed, as usual, with high merit.

The mayor of Dallas called them out in 1934 to assist in searching ruins of homes after a tornado had struck there, and to do patrol duty around that area. The next year the unit turned in their Browning guns and received light .30 caliber machine guns and packs.

As induction time neared, the request for volunteers was made and the troop membership boosted to 112 men and was such when the troop arrived at Fort Bliss to take up army life.

In January of this year Captain Newman was placed in Regimental S-4 (Supply) and Captain Bill Starr was placed in command of this troop. Captain Newman is now the supply officer for the 56th Brigade in the rank of Major. At the last of March, Capt. Starr left to attend cavalry school and 1st Lt. Menard was placed in command. 1st Lt. Harry E. Werner is now in command after relieving Lt. Menard this past November 18th.

In Lt. Werner the troop has an old soldier, one who has been active in the National Guard for years and who rose up the ranks from a "buck" private. Well versed in modern warfare, he was formerly the Scout Car Platoon Commander in Headquarters & Service Troop and is well qualified to keep Troop A up to high standards.

The troop was fortunate to have the services of First Sergeant H. D. Campbell who has been active in Troop A for the past 23 years. In the past few weeks though he has been transferred to Regimental S-4 and promoted to Master Sergeant. His presence will be greatly missed.

Troopers Shoot—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

mental training and plans officer, was in charge of arrangements for the range. When called to active service in the field, his place was taken by Capt. William M. Hill, acting second squadron commander. Lt. Almon R. Hare of Machine Gun troop was in charge of the pit details.

Officers in charge of all sections expressed appreciation to the men for their excellent cooperation and conduct on the range.

Due to the international situation, 220 men only partially completed their range firing and 282 men did not get the chance to fire at all. They will return to the range in the near future.

1st Cannibal: "Am I late for supper?"
2nd Cannibal: "Yep, everybody's eaten."

M. Sgt. Kelleher: So you want to be an army hostess—had any experience?

Applicant: Oh, yes, sir. Some very wonderful ones.

Sorority Extends Dance Invitation

An invitation from the Beta Sigma Phi sorority of Del Rio was sent yesterday to 40 men of Fort Clark to attend a dance there Monday night.

The dance will be held at the Elk's hall and will begin at 9 p. m. A truck convoy will carry the cavalymen to the dance, departing from in front of regimental headquarters at 7 p. m.

None but the 40 men picked by regimental and post complement officers will be admitted to the dance.

1st Lt. C. C. Head, post morale officer, is in charge of arrangements.

Dance—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

mess hall crew will do the serving and pay the grocery bill.

That man going around setting off thunderstorms in your face will be 1st Lt. C. C. Head, post morale officer. He'll be taking flashlight photographs. To some lucky couple, he'll present an enlarged photograph of how they look dancing.

Like the other Fort Clark dances at the hangar and at the service club, the Christmas dance was politicked and worried over by Lt. Head and Lt. W. A. Berg, regimental morale officer. They seem to think horse troopers like to dance with the she sex, so they're doing their damndest to give them a chance every now and then.

Better go groom your horse and shine those boots again. See you at the hangar tonight.

Women Workers At Army Camps

So many thousands of khaki-clad soldiers are always to be found around an Army camp that the valuable services rendered at several strategic points by the fair sex may be overlooked. At the moment, many of the camps are going back and taking a leaf out of the history of the telephone.

In the early days of this invention, masculine voices came over the wire to ask "Number please." As soon as the business men of the country began to make widespread use of this new communication device, it was found advisable to change to feminine voices. The Army has streamlined its mobile equipment, balanced its menus and increased its flying machines but it has been unable to change back completely to the masculine voice for telephone operating. So more and more women operators are being used for this work.

Camp Hulen, Texas, is one of the latest spots to ask the wives of soldiers there to take these jobs. Thus the change-over made in 1880 by the public generally, is repeating itself.

The camp barber thought he'd kid the bald officer.

"Your head feels just like my wife's cheek," he chuckled.

The bald man felt of his own head, then said, "By golly, it does, doesn't it?"

The girls who long to kiss aren't the ones who kiss too long.