

the Tiger Rag



827th Tank Destroyer Bn.

We Strike The Final Blow

A Company

We are starting another week with lots of jive here and there. We find most of the boys managing to stay right in there despite the fact the chips are down.

Comes Saturday and the Battalion will celebrate its anniversary. A mighty fine affair is being planned.

Since when did the cats and the birds get together? Seems fantastic, but true. A certain cat man motored to Douglas Sunday and fell for a bird WAC from the Air Corps. The furlough boys are jumping in slowly but surely. A good time was had by all, I am sure.

WACs who say, "Wait 'till the Buffaloes get back," are wondering why the red Buick isn't seen in their area any more. There are a lot of pebbles on the beach at Douglas, Tucson and Mexico.

Pvt. Arthur P. Nelson came to us this week from Recon Co. He is a member of that famous 827th sextet. With three members of the team from A Co., you can imagine how they sound when they sing "Blue Moon" and "I'll Understand."

A new officer joined our organization this week. He is Lt. Louis J. Callahan, who comes to us from the 663rd T.D. Bn. at Camp Bowie, Texas.

There is more about Dolores than just a song. She is quite an attraction for a weekly Tucson-bound sergeant. Pvt. Emmett Thompson is going to send for his bicycle so he won't have to walk in his sleep. He's not lazy, just dreaming. In regard to the question a certain WAC asked the top-kick about the main stem getting back. The playing will be in the Cabin in the Pines, and we all know where it is.

SGT. FRED LAVIZZO and T/4 PAUL L. EDWARDS.

HQ Company

Amidst the changing of C.O.'s last week, Hq. Co. continued soldiering as usual; there was little of no disruptions in the regular functioning at all.

Baseball is the talk of sports now, and with the battalion team beginning to materialize, Hq. Co. has fulfilled their quota with such eminent sportsmen as M/Sgt. James E. Haines, T/Sgt. Alva C. Brown, T/4 Harris Williams, T/4 James R. Harden and a few others. Yes, it is a true saying that Hq. Co. is "on the ball."

Anyone interested in golf should get in touch with T/Sgt. John S. Stanley. He is starting a golf team, so I hear.

Request of the Week: To hear S/Sgt. Lawrence Whisonant, accompanied by a chorus of WACs, singing "Lift Every Voice and Sing." It is really a wonderful song.

Good Work: Pvt. Eldridge Clark, Frederick W. Miles, Moses Hutchinson and Frank Anderson promoted to technicians fifth grades.

Flash: T/5 Luke F. Jordan of Pittsburgh, Pa., was seen breaking out of the skating rink last Wednesday night with the door on his shoulders. It appears that his so-called Pennsylvania spin on skates is something only experts should try.

Is there any truth to Pfc. Lee Kinnebrew's rumored reducing diet? Why, just the other day I was passing battalion supply and happened to see this Kinnebrew in action. I would like to know just how can one man put away so much food and then have the nerve to ask for seconds?

We all agree that Pfc. Olden McKnight is an (accomplished) crooner, but when he starts to "swoon" somebody should remind him that Frank Sinatra has a full set of teeth.

A Note of Interest: All "bookworms" should read that best selling book, "New World A-Coming," by Roi Otley. It can be obtained from the library in Service Club No. 2.

Just what made the two "Bronx

Horse Play

By SWATTER

Sunday's baseball game revealed that pitfalls await the unwary ball player in Arizona which the ordinary follower of the game is quite in ignorance of. The fact that the happening occurred to a Bisbee "Miner" rather than to a Tank-eating "Tiger" is proof that the field was not mined; but we give you the story to warn you to beware of foreign fields wherever you go.

A "Tiger" at bat lofted a long fly over the Bisbee outfield. The Bisbee fielder sighted the ball and raced, like an M-10 out of camouflage, to try to catch it. Back, back he went, at a "supermannish" pace, seeing nothing but the ball coming over his head.

The batter paused at second, the better to watch the inevitable crash—and the crash occurred. The fleet fielder had run headlong into a browsing mule.

The impact of the crash did not knock the fielder out, but when he recovered from the stunning shock and saw what he had hit, he fainted dead away.

827th's slugger complains that he could have made a homer on that hit if he had not dallied along the base path to see who would kick each other first—the Bisbeeite or the mule.

FACTS FROM The 827 Medicos

This week the Detachment will give a few essential facts pertaining to the duties of some of our members: T/4 William F. Luster and Pvt. Willie Arrington are on the ball keeping the new recruits properly immunized. T/5 William E. Washington is having a bit of trouble classifying them in order to determine whether they need their teeth extracted.

We hope Pfc. Arrington gets a letter from the girl back home because we hate the thought of losing him. S/Sgt. Garrett is slowly but surely displacing Pvt. Jackson over in WACville. We're wondering if the staff sergeant is throwing rank after hours. Get on the ball, Staff, all is fair in love and war. And this is war!

Two Romeos of the Detachment are having a contest for the attention of a certain WAC, and the Medicos are wondering who is going to come out the winner.

Overheard in the Detachment recently: An officer talking to a Pfc., "Which one of my jeeps knocked down a telephone post in the WAC area?" The Pfc. replied, "Neither of them, sir." Officer: "I saw one over in the WAC area." Pfc.: "Oh, yes, sir, I was over there, but I didn't knock down the post." Officer: "Well, Private, it is all right to build up the morale of the WACs, but I am wondering were both of them boosting the morale of the WACs?" (We don't get it, do you?)

The \$64-question of the week: Can Calvin Leatherwood outrun Albert Bailey? We should have a contest.

The WACs need not worry any longer because the private first class who gave himself the name "God's Gift to the WACs" has returned from Texas. Smitty is back in town!

The Detachment wishes a speedy recovery to Pfc. C. Leatherwood and Pfc. Louis W. Dirkson. Lynwood O. Jackson is presented as our "Pin Up Boy." T/5 William E. Washington reveals that the beautiful pin up girl of the battalion is Miss Trayham, a pen-pal of his.

T/5 WILLIAM E. WASHINGTON. T/5 WILLIAM F. LUSTER.

Station Hospital Department Well, Doc, how's your patient, sir? "Coming along nicely. This morning he took a turn for the nurse." . . . That must have been the nurse they call "Appendix." The doctors are always taking her out.

Boys, so interested in the book "A Tree Grows In Brooklyn"? Don't they have trees in the Bronx?

C COMPANY

The Organization's birthday celebration will be held on the 22nd of this month. Company "C" is doing its part for the success of this great event. Tucsonians as well as guests from other nearby towns will be present. Why couldn't there be just ONE from Tallahassee, Fla.?

Speaking of Sports, we have some talented G.I.'s around here. Take Pfc. David "Teddie" Grimes and Cpl. Frank Thompson, who are seen most mornings on the huffs digging hard.

Promotions and congratulations for same to Sgts. W. B. Friend, E. S. Scott, James "Mike" Taylor, R. Clifton, C. Houston. We also welcome back Sgts. David Crawford and Phillip H. "Playboy" Beasley. How was Texas? Sgt. E. Holly, you can sure play some defensive net on the volley ball court. Doesn't he, F. Bright?

I hear our mess sergeant, Sgt. Tyler, is to sling some leather in the near future. Have you seen the great drawings of our organization's insignia by Little George Bolden? You should also see the artistic ability of L. Robertson exhibited on the poster which reads "Amen" (see next week's issue), or come to our day room.

"Solitude" I guess I'll hear plenty of that this week. Want to listen with me, J. Dixon? I found out there is a certain fellow who has a "Pic" with a frame scribbled on it—"Sweet Slumber."

CPL. A. McLIN.

Capt. Hartung Made New Executive Officer of Bn.

Last week brought many changes for officers in the battalion.

Capt. George W. Hartung assumed the duties of Bn. Exec. Officer. He was transferred to the battalion last August from the Tank Destroyer school in Camp Hood, Texas. His former job as Bn. S-1 was efficiently handled, and he was a respected leader in this organization. Lt. Adolph Holmes succeeded him as adjutant.

Capt. Paul M. Burtis was assigned as Bn. S-2 (Intelligence) officer. He is noted for the exacting job accomplished while C.O. of Hq. Co. in its darkest days.

1st Lt. Carmen E. Daiutolo was assigned as C.O. of Hq. Co. He, too, was noted in particular for the way he managed the company while the battalion was on maneuvers in the California desert.

S/Sgt. Caleb Croom Takes Ohio Girl As Bride

S/Sgt. Caleb Croom and Miss Lucille Russell were united in marriage last Sunday at high noon in a simple but impressive military ceremony. The wedding was held at Chapel No. 1, with the Reverend Isaac C. Snowden officiating.

Many friends of the couple attended the affair. The short ceremony consisted of just one solo, "In the Gloaming," sung by T/5 Alfred A. Morris, the playing of the bridal march on the organ by Sgt. Richard L. Brock, and the exchange of marriage vows. The strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March were played again as the couple made their way under an arch of up-lifted rifles out of the chapel.

The bride, daughter of a very prominent family, is from Akron, Ohio.

S/Sgt. Croom is the supply sergeant of Reconnaissance company.

After the wedding, the party enjoyed a turkey dinner at the Recon company and stayed for a reception at the Non-Commissioned Officers' club.

Poems about girls' dresses fascinate us so much we think we ought to fascinate you with another one: Nellie bought a brand new dress; 'twas flimsy and quite thin; she asked me how I liked it, and I answered with a grin, "Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie!"

Then there was the dogface who backed his jeep into a buzz saw. Now his outfit has two motorcycles.

Bisbee 'Miners' Are Beaten by 827 TDs

In a game replete with thrills at Warren Stadium, Sunday, April 16, the 827th Tank Destroyer baseball team defeated the Bisbee, Arizona, "Miners" by a score of 7 to 5.

Close playing featured the game, with the issue being in doubt until the ninth inning. Only a three bagger "socked



Lt. Adolph Holmes

out" with a man on base in the last frame sufficed to balance the scale on the side of the team from the Fort. Lt. Ralph R. Baker, who played left field for the "Tigers" was the batter who so established a niche in the hall of baseball fame for himself. Earlier, Lt. Baker had saved a three bagger by a spectacular catch near the stands. Lt. Adolph Holmes is credited with the excellent coaching of the team.

Heavy Hitting Wins

A homer in the fifth by Pfc. Percy Frederick, catcher, accounted for two of the T.D.'s tallies. Frederick wafted the ball ten feet over the stadium wall, so hard did he strike it.

Rightfielder Sgt. Herman Bowe's two bagger in the fifth and Short-stop Pvt. Lynwood Jackson's double in the sixth also contributed to the winning score attained by the boys that "strike the final blow."

Pitchers S/Sgt. Chris Tyler and M/Sgt. James E. Haines showed the Bisbeeites what Huachuca stuff is as they held the "Miners" to five runs.

Other players who contributed to the 827th victory were: S/Sgt. James Williamson, third baseman; S/Sgt. Frank Early, first baseman; Pvt. Elmer Victor and Joseph Adams, second base; and T/4th James R. Harden, center fielder.

The 827th expects a return game with the "Miners" at an early date.

DO YOU KNOW—

THAT there are 2,796 different languages?

THE English language is spoken by more than 270,000,000 people, of which more than half are Americans, and it contains approximately 700,000 words?

THAT "E" is the most commonly used letter in the alphabet?

THAT of the 46,351,915 people in the United States between the ages of 5 to 24, only 26,759,099 of them attended school in 1940.

THE submarine torpedo was invented way back in 1776 by an American named Bushnell.

THAT the first steamship was invented six years before Robert Fulton's by a man named Fitch?

THAT the deepest place in the ocean yet found is off the island of Mindanao in the Philippines group? A depth of 35,400 feet has been reported.

THE earth is estimated to weigh about six sextillion, 600 quintillion short tons? Here it is in cold numbers — (6,600,000,000,000,000,000).

BY PVT. FRED D. BRATHWAITE.

Company B

If you want some fine food each and every meal, you'll find it in Co. B. S/Sgt. Hines (mess sgt.) and his aids—T/4 Goode, T/5 Price, T/5 Keno and Pvt. Adams—are the greatest in the game. They not only find time to make every thing tasty, but very delicious. They are famous for pies, cakes, steaks and other dishes that would make you think mother cooked it. So, hats off to the mess personnel—they are more than G.I.'s!

Breaks of the News

Flash . . . S/Sgt. James S. Harris (platoon sergeant of third platoon) seems to be having the "Jeep Blues." I'm wondering what this jeep has in it. Oh, well, it could be following having been named the very sweet . . . Flash . . . The "Mexican Kids": Pvt. Willie J. Thomas, G.I. jeep driver; Pvt. Rucker, famous basketball player and known as the "Great One"; Bentley, top buck sergeant of the first platoon, famous for roller skating and hitting the floor so hard; Pvt. Turner, Ellen A (known as Andy Clyde) and famous for keeping the boys clean; Cpl. Fortune (Link), famous for knocking into double plays and knowing his dance bands; Sgt. Spencer Irving (noted playboy of Service Clubs 1 and 2), famous for speed and fair play. Remember you who are not in here this week will be in there next week—careful!

For The Smart Set

Remember Mother's Day, May 14. It will be here before you can wink an eye. So get those greeting cards (PX), presents and whatnots now! After all, mother is not only doing a fine job on the home front, but another big job writing you. Write her more often, and here's a word for the wise—if you find your mail short, write more and you'll receive twice as many.

By SGT. KELLY CHRISTIAN and PVT. ROGERS.

RECON COMPANY

Recon Co. entertained a number of Boy Scouts last Saturday afternoon. It was a pleasure to be able to do something for them.

T/5 Edward F. Carter seems to have been fascinated by Mexico. There certainly must be something south of the border that gets him. T/5 Pink Scales seems to have been bitten by the Mexican bug, too. Pvt. Alfred Ramos, one of our driving demons, seems to be losing quite a lot of weight lately. Why? Worrying is bad for the health.

We are all familiar with the song, "In My Arms." Well, T/5 Richard Neal has changed the words somewhat and is singing, "On My Arms. Ain't I ever going to get another stripe on my arms?"

The eyes and ears of the battalion is Recon company, with its new Company Commander, 1st Lt. Kenneth W. Trone. Lt. Trone's aides are 2nd Lt. Maurice H. Valentine, 2nd Lt. Fred D. McFadden, 2nd Lt. Ross H. Montgomery and 2nd Lt. John J. Aherne.

Recon company has been doing a lot of work out in the field lately. The work always takes us into new and strange places; that is the reason we all like it.

CPL. JAMES W. CANNON, JR.

Army Scribes Overtrain; Run Out of Words

Prop Wash, newspaper of Stewart Field, West Point, N.Y., discloses one result of Army physical training in a quarter page in which six lines of small type occupy an island surrounded by much white space.

The six lines read: "This was to have been a wonderful layout of pictures and story. It would have covered flying, girls, Army life, heroism, religion, ambition and humor. But the staff had to go to physical training."

The Seek, Strike and Destroyers are forming a Stem and Stern Club with a motto: "Sneak, Peek and Creep."