

the Tiger Rag



827th Tank Destroyer Bn.

OUR MOTTO—

"Seek, Strike and Destroy"

RECON COMPANY

A demonstration was held Saturday afternoon, March 25, for the benefit of the visiting Chinese Air Cadets. Acting in its capacity as ears and eyes of the battalion there was Reconnaissance Company out in front as usual doing a swell job of reconnoitering.

Quite a number of men have been sent to AAA school at Fort Bliss, Texas, and we believe that the representatives from Reconnaissance Company will definitely make good, and be an asset to the company when they return. They will be gone only a week, so all female readers who are interested in personnel that is gone have our permission to take a break.

We find ourselves in a new location very close to the Post Exchange. Number 16 PX will get just plenty of trade now because all we have to do is run across the street, purchase our goods and return to the barracks.

We wonder why Pvt. Carl Robinson has been so despondent for the past week. Can it be on account of his short-lived romance? We think deeply on why our first sergeant, E. Goodlow, has been acting somewhat queer lately. Is it a certain Pfc. in the WAC?

I have heard that we have a certain staff sergeant in our company who is planning to tread toward the altar soon and say "I do." We wish for him many happy years of married life when he takes the vows.

Cpl. R. B. Harper seems to be getting plenty of mail these days. Come on, Harper, who is it from?

CPL. JAMES W. CANNON, JR.

Medical Soldiers Are Organized For Efficient Service

The 827th Tank Eating Tigers are dependent upon the medical detachment for the maintenance of good physical condition necessary for the performance of their duties as T. D.

This function is carried on under the leadership of Capt. Adrian C. Lamos, battalion surgeon, with the assistance of Lt. Jerome E. Matthews, battalion dental surgeon, and twenty-three enlisted medical soldiers. We as medical soldiers are usually referred to by the enlisted personnel of the battalion as "Pill Pushers" or "Goldbrickers," but we, like all other soldiers, have very definite duties to perform.

S/Sgt. Leonard Garrett is responsible to the battalion surgeon for all medical reports, and serves as first sergeant of the detachment. T/3 Francis O. McClelland, Cpl. Alfred A. Blye, Pfc. Clarence H. Jones, and Pvt. Lynwood O. Jackson assist the medical officers in the treatment room.

T/5 William H. Simmons, Pfc. James I. Williams and Pvt. Albert Bailey make sure that the chronic sick callers take the little brown pills and those familiar liquid medicines that sometimes prove a headache to the "goldbrickers."

T/5 Maron Sibley and Pvt. Sammie Turner are well known by all the battalion sick callers because they make sure that each man's name is entered in the sick book before treatment is administered. They also maintain clinical records on all treatment at the dispensary.

T/5 William F. Luster and Pfc. Willie Arrington see that all members of the battalion are properly "immunized" at all times, and maintain the detachment files.

Pfc. Harold E. Priestly is the detachment typist, while Pfc. Calvin Leatherwood serves as detachment clerk in the battalion personnel section.

Pfc. Marshall Smith, Louis W. Dirksen, Lester A. Jamison, J. T. Vaughn, Pvt. Willie Barnes and Omar J. Meredith are ambulance drivers in case of emergency and company aid men when on the field. Last but not least in the detachment supply are T/4 Robert F. Wright, T/5 John W. Yancy and T/5 William E. Washington.

Tank Destroyer Medicos



The men of the 827th Tank Destroyer Medical Detachment shown on the steps of their dispensary are, from left to right, front row: 1st Lt. Jerome Matthews, T/4 Robert F. Wright, T/3 Francis O. McClelland, Pvt. Albert Bailey, Pfc. Will Arrington, Pfc. Marshall Smith, S/Sgt. Leonard Garrett and Capt. A. C. Lamos; second row, T/5 William E. Washington, Pfc. J. T. Vaughn, Pvt. Sammie Turner, T/5 William F. Lester, Pfc. Harold E. Priestly and T/5 John W. Yancy. The three men in the third row on the steps are Cpl. Alfred A. Blye, Pvt. Linwood O. Jackson and Pfc. James I. Williams; while those in the last row are Pfc. Clarence H. Jones, Pfc. Lester Jamison, Pvt. Willie Bonds, Pvt. Omar J. Meredith, T/5 William H. Simmons and T/5 Myron Sibley. One other member of the detachment, Pfc. Lewis Dirksen, is not shown in the picture.

—U. S. Signal Corps Photo.

A Company

Introducing

Cpl. William A. Campbell, a young man, but an old soldier, who hails from the heart of Harlem. "Bill" might be termed an average New Yorker, considering that he has never been on top of the Empire State building nor seen the Statue of Liberty. Upon completion of high school, Campbell followed the footsteps of his father (M/Sgt. Campbell on duty overseas) by enlisting in the 10th Cavalry at West Point, N. Y. Bill remained with the 10th until he was transferred on the cadre that activated this battalion. Four years in the army has not changed Campbell to any great extent. He still possesses confidence, initiative and the goodwill of all his associates. A recent promotion indicates that he is on the ball and on his way to the top again.

Previews

Pvt. Robert Julius Roberts, you should be more discreet . . . now that you are a newlywed.

WAC's Murphy & Ann Jones definitely impressed the men of this company at the party last week with their pleasing personalities.

The arrival of what WAC from furlough has caused Joe P. C. Oliver to become inactive these days.

S/Sgt. Simpson, T/4 Evans, Pvt. White and Pvt. Rowley were guests at the Graduation Prom of the 1st WAC Technicians class at the Fry USO Friday night. The affair was definitely enjoyable . . . but rather stiff.

The fellows in "A" Co. will miss T/5 Sara Bland and hope she finds her next station as pleasant as we have found Huachuca.

As company editor and columnist, I reluctantly turn this column over to the able pen of S/Sgt. F. S. Lavizzo while I take a furlough. I leave you with the thought that it is better to die on your feet than live on your knees.

SGT. HERBERT B. EVANS.
Co. "A" 827th TD Bn.

"I don't care what kind of woman I go out with . . . just so long as she's pretty—has a snappy figure—and one foot in the bank!"

Battalion Surgeon's Leadership Keeps Medics' Morale on High Level

In May, 1943, the Medical Detachment, 827th Tank Destroyer Battalion, received its greatest asset from Fort George G. Meade, Maryland, Capt. Adrian C. Lamos, who ably served as assistant Battalion Surgeon until July 6, 1943, at which time he was placed in command of the medical detachment and became the battalion surgeon.

Because the new commander immediately exhibited superior ability as a surgeon and excellent qualities of leadership, he was heartily welcomed by the medical detachment and all members of the battalion.

Before entering military service in September, 1942, Capt. Lamos was a physician in Brooklyn, N. Y., since 1938. During this time he served a temporary appointment in endocrinology at Jewish Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., until he was com-

C COMPANY

Wrapped in the throes of packing and moving, things have been going pretty fast and furious for C. Co. With so many of the fellows going off to school, things are going to be very lonesome for a while. Our next door neighbor to be is the 758th Tank Bn. Even though we are considered the worst of enemies, we are in reality the best of friends. We have met before (in Texas), and only keen rivalry exists between us in sports and the field.

An interesting fellow to meet in our company is Pvt. Jimmie (Cigar Bill) Rivers. Hailing from Birmingham, Alabama, he is one of the few "morale boosters" of the company. With a big cigar stuck in his mouth (the better grade of five-cent cigar, if any), he is always good for at least three or four jokes a day. He is a sight to see when he is angry. With his arms waving and his ravings tying up his speech, he is the source of endless amusement for the fellows.

Aside from the big fight staged in Phoenix, there isn't much doing in the line of sports. With the boxers heading for Tucson, we do, however, expect to have some soon. They are going to fight for the state championship. For this they are training very hard. Pfc. Teddy (Viper) Grimes is still being congratulated on his swell fight in Phoenix last week.

PVT. SHERWOOD GOGGINS.



Capt. Adrian Lamos

missioned by the Medical Corps of A. U. S.

Capt. Lamos is a graduate of Harlem Evening High school, New York City, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio, Meharry Medical college, Nashville, Tennessee. Served his internship at Freedman's hospital, Washington, D. C. Post graduate County Medical Society, N. Y., and ate studies in venereal diseases and contagious diseases at New York City hospitals. Member of Kings Provident Clinical society of Brooklyn, N. Y. Capt. Lamos was born in Jamaica, B. W. L.

T/5 William E. Washington,
Medical Det., 827th T. D. Bn.

HQ Company

Please, fellows, I have absolutely nothing to do with this column. "Trooper Snooper," all I can say is, be careful what you say and who you say it to.

After reading a number of articles in various newspapers concerning the much talked about cap the WACs wear, I interviewed a few of the men in the company to obtain their opinion. Here is what they have to say: Pvt. Lorenzo E. Wilkes—"Why, those caps are really sharp, and the persons that wear them are on the ball." . . . Pvt. Emanuel Williams—"The WACs can hang their caps on my wall any time."

Cpl. Alonzo Pollard—"The WACs are doing a fine job of soldiering. Such an issue as a cap is sheer nonsense."

A certain T/Sgt. in this company who has a habit of talking with his hands had better wake up. If he could dig as well as he talks with those hands a tunnel to China could be dug in a day.

Ratings flew thick as flies last week. S/Sgt. Frank N. Owens, John K. Wright and Alva C. Brown were promoted to the rank of technical sergeant. T/5s Haccord Curry and Randall McCaskill promoted to technician fourth grade. T/5 Elisha Woody promoted to the grade of corporal, and Pvt. Edward L. Carroll promoted to technician fifth grade.

Three cheers for the bowling team. Some more games like last week's and the post trophy is ours.

Now that furloughs have started again, the men in the company have become quite thrifty. Why, it is rumored that T/Sgt. Frank N. Owens has sewed his money up in a mattress.

Headquarters company producer of outstanding sportsmen this week announces another challenger, none other than 1st Sgt. Travis, pocket billiards prodigy. Any opponents will be gladly accepted.

PVT. FRED D. BRATHWAITE.
S/SGT. W. V. JONES.

Company B

The first, second and third platoons are really on the ball these days with their new Tank Destroyers. They seem to enjoy them so well:

Here are what a few key men are saying about them: Pvt. Gant, expert rifleman, says, "The new destroyer reminds me of my new super 42 Buick, and I must say it has perfect balance."

Pvt. Radford says, "It beats all I've ever heard of—something so big, but so fast and powerful, and yet handled like a baby."

Cpl. Hill (First platoon leading gunner), says, "Let me see the target and I'll do the rest, no matter if it is going as fast as a streamlined train."

First Sergeant Shearer, B Co., top kick of the mighty eight two seven, seems to be a very happy man these days. Who can tell? Maybe honey is coming down. . . . Sgt. T. B. Smith is doing a fine job in the supply room; is doing still a bigger job in WACville.

Pvts. J. M. Rogers, W. Z. Murphy and Norman Joseph are taking Spanish lessons. I'm wondering if they are planning to visit south of the border?

Breaks of the News

Baseball was started two weeks ago in Company B and there has been talk that B Company's baseball team can lick the pants off of any team in the battalion. Home run hitters like Sgt. Prince A. Beck, Pvt. Wilbert Rooker, Sgt. Spencer Irving, Pvt. Allen and Cpl. Fortune say: "The harder they pitch it the farther it goes." If you saw them practice you would believe them.

T/4 T. C. Campbell does nothing but sit and dream of Texas all day long, and me, I have too much of Texas.

TEC 5 ELMER PHEW.
CPL. JAMES W. CANNON, JR.