

the Tiger Rag

We Strike
The Final Blow



827th Tank Destroyer Bn.

Hauchuca Boxing Team Wins Exhibition Tourney from Fliers

By SGT. HERBERT B. EVANS

Fort Huachuca's boxing team, represented by the 92nd Division, 827 Tank Destroyers, 758 Tank Battalion and the 335 Station Hospital, scored a decisive victory over the Williams Field battlers last Friday night, May 19. The exhibition, held at the Williams Field Air Base, resulted in five victories for Fort boxers and two for the opponents.

Featherweights Enraged

The first bout featuring T/5 Hines Orford, of the 335th Medics, weighing 124 lbs., versus Pfc. Joseph Mines, of the Air Base, weighing 119 lbs., was fast and furious with both fighters' noses bleeding from the first round. Little Joe Mines put up a good fight all the way; but he was no match for the seasoned Orford, who took the decision by winning all three of the rounds.

Middleweights Skilled

Pvt. David "The Viper" Grimes, of the 827 Tank Destroyers, weighing 152 lbs. proved to be too well-schooled for his lighter opponent, Sgt. Stanley Wroblenski, weighing 143 lbs., of Williams Field. Although the sergeant was a former Golden Gloves Champion, Grimes took the offensive from the start and out-pointed Wroblenski during each of the three rounds.

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For the past few days "A" Company's area has taken on the characteristics of a bee hive. In addition to the many classes the men are attending there is a constant hustle and bustle at every available moment as the company strives for perfection for this week's inspections. Ordinarily there is a great deal of effort expended preparing for weekly inspections, but this week calls for extra special preparation. The reason being the company with the highest average on barracks, mess hall, vehicles and arms will accompany the baseball team to Nogales, Mexico, Sunday. From all indications "A" Company has the trip in the bag.

INTRODUCING

One of those odd but pleasant personalities that grows on everyone as time goes by: Arthur P. Nelson or "A.P." as he is called by his host of friends, hails from Yonkers, N.Y., where he attended Yonkers High School and Saunders Trade School.

The completion of school brought forth the wanderlust in Nelson and he set out for adventure. Visiting over half the 48 states he finally settled in Los Angeles, Calif., to pursue a career in the movies. Strangely enough the first day he applied at the casting office he was signed up. For eleven months he appeared in several minor roles among which was "Tarzan Escapes" starring Johnnie Wismuller and Maureen O'Hara. "A.P." played the part of a native chief and rendered a very impressive performance.

War clouds called him back to his home town where he entered the service with the 369th Central Postal Directory. From there he returned home for a time and being called again he went to Ft. Bragg, N.C., where he received his basic training. His next assignment was with the 18th Field Artillery Regiment at Ft. Custer, Mich. With the activation of Tank Destroyer Battalions he was among the first group of men transferred. At present he is devoting all his energies as the boogie woogie bugler boy of Company "A" not to mention that he is the battalion chief bugler.

GREETINGS

From the absent column of the morning report to the present for duty column appears Pvt. Early Vaughn, Peter Caldwell, Elmo Johnson, Westley Gorden, David Caldwell, Frank Gainer and Melvin Hoggard, welcome back, fellows, the water's fine.

WEDDING BELLS

Pvt. William Lee just blew in from the District of Columbia, a newlywed, and beaming from ear to ear. Also was just informed that Joe "Blow" Adams jumped the boom with the little girl in the PX while I was on furlough. S/Sgt. Lavizzo is hinting that he took the leap too but no one believes him.

SPARE MY WIG

T/4 Paul Edwards, T/5 Lindsay, Cpl. William A. Campbell have discontinued to fry their wigs. Therefore, Pvt. Robert Roberts, Cpl. Willie Kirklin, James Hill and Ed Dembley are the only men left in the company cooking without gas.

ART APPRECIATION

Several men of this company must have become interested in rock gardens for Pfc. Robert Barron, Cpl. Daniel Swint, Cpl. W. A. Campbell, Sgt. Drew, Pvt. Ed Dembley, Sgt. Freddie Brown, Pvt. Kindle and Pvt. Emmett Thompson and many others were seen carrying rocks around the motor pool after duty hours.

Bright Saying of the Week: "You have reached maturity when you realize that 'Silence Means Security'."

—SGT. HERBERT B. EVANS.



Great improvement was noticed in the company last week. Keep it up and we will be at top in the Battalion. Pvt. Henry H. Rankins has received a 14-day furlough to Evergreen, Ala. We only hope he doesn't try to exhibit his marksmanship while at home.

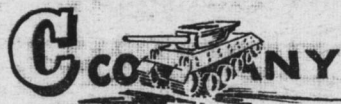
Commendation: To S/Sgt. Cornelius Porter and the transportation platoon for passing every inspection last

They 'Keep 'Em Rolling'



One of the reasons why members of the 827th Tank Destroyer Battalion have no fear of the day when they'll meet the enemy is their confidence in their vehicles. And four of the reasons why that confidence is so unshakable are shown here. The job of this quartet is to supervise the maintenance work done on the tank destroyers and other vehicles and see that they are in the best possible condition at all times. Pictured here from left to right are M/Sgt. Archie Jones, battalion motor sergeant; S/Sgt. Bennie L. Horne, assistant battalion motor sergeant; S/Sgt. Howard Eldridge, Headquarters company motor sergeant; and Lt. James P. Vincent, battalion motor officer.

—U. S. Signal Corps Photo.



Despite the fact that there was an acute shortage of ladies at C Co.'s blowout, the fellows really had a swell time. With more than enough fried chicken, French fried potatoes, salad, beer and soda, there was "molder awhile" in the mess hall. After dinner the fellows proceeded to the battalion recreation hall to drink more beer and to dance to the music of the Special Service Band. For some reason, the "ladies" who were to be our guests failed to appear. This left a surplus of food and a shortage of dancing partners. These obstacles, however, were easily overcome. To the ladies who were present, however, we extend our honest appreciation. That "morning after" effect was apparent throughout the company. Everyone had a grand time.

Major Lyons, the battalion commander, was guest of honor. Present also were Capt. Hartung, executive officer and others including our own company commander, 1st Lt. Azad Israelian. Major Lyons' speech to the company was a timely, straight-from-the-shoulder, man-to-man talk. The speech, or talk, as I would like to think of it, was well given and enlightening. He stressed the caring for ourselves, our equipment and the importance of our job. One of the phrases that he used was to me a beautiful one. I quote: "When you are over there on the field of battle, it's just between you and Him above." His words of wisdom did not go unheeded.

"Personality man" this week is Cpl. Harvey E. Bosley, from Chicago, Ill. Born 34 years ago in Joliet, Ill., Cpl. Bosley is a graduate of Joliet Township high school and was one time president of the Joliet junior chorus society. His favorite sports are football and soccer, the latter a sport in which very few Negroes participate. He is a close friend of Katherine Dunham, famous interpretative dancer, having known her most of his life. Bosley, a lover of the classical music, is also a lover of the night life and night spots. Coming to us from the 795th T.D. Bn., Cpl. Bosley went through weapons school in Camp

week. To the efficiency shown by T/4 Richard L. Brook — he really has something on the ball.

T/5 Harold O. Jackson and yours truly, Pvt. Fred D. Braithwaite, will leave this week for a trip to Camp Hood, Tex., and a course in radio repair work.

We all welcome Pvt. William J. Procter back to the company, and hope that his record will be well outweighed his past misfortune.

—PVT. FRED D. BRAITHWAITE.

Girl of the Week



Pin-up honors of the 827th Tank Destroyer Battalion goes to petite Mary Roberts of Old Orchard Beach, Me. Mary is an active civic worker in Washington, D.C., where she is a junior at Howard University majoring in sociology. A member of the Pyramid club of the Delta Sorority she is very popular among the social set of the Capital City. Sgt. Herbert B. Evans of "A" Company takes a bow as being the lucky young man.

Stony Point, N.Y. (CNS)—Walter Goss, 15, was told by his parents to wash the family car. He didn't feel like doing this, so he drove the car around the block and rammed it into a fence instead. Then he telephoned police. "When my father hears about this," he explained, "I'll need protective custody."

Hood, Tex. His re-promotion to corporal was well deserved. Soft spoken, single and doesn't look in the least as if he were 34 years of age, Cpl. Bosley says that there have been three generations of Bosleys living in Joliet.

Birthday greetings this month go to T/5 James Vinson.

Never let it be said that you have a big mouth. Keep it shut and we will all get out.



One moment, one second, one day and another week only to bring you once again the footlight parade which is commencing this week three fine soldiers: Pvt. R. B. Hurd of the 1st platoon, Pfc. Robert B. Radford of the 2nd platoon and Pvt. Joseph M. Stokes of the 3rd platoon. Yes, these men are surely the men to be going to be the fighting answer to the Axis.

Big Help to Their Platoons—Each of these men is making his platoon strong by maintaining high standards among his fellow soldiers. When there is work to do there is never a word, but it is done.

They say—Pvt. Radford: "I like being an assistant gunner, and most of all being in Co. 'B.'" the fellows are all so much like brothers. I can say this with deepest sincerity and you can bet I'm right." Pvt. Stokes: "I like being a driver, I can honestly say I'll go anywhere with my fellow drivers, and I know somewhere when the lights come on again, we will all meet, in the old corner street." Pvt. Hurd: "I'm an assistant gunner, too, and you can bet when I align my sights on those Japs and Germans, brother, that's all." I agree with these men in their statements and sayings, but remember this, it is men like you and others will make our flag fly over Tokyo and Berlin. So hats off to these fine soldiers of the week.

BREAKS OF THE NEWS

Flash—There seems to be more radio talk, or I should say better radio talk, in the air, this has been proven by T/4th Brannon in his famous flash, flash messages. Maybe you can remember this, fellows: 8—light—foot of mountain—southeast—15—1700—radish—over. You know what I mean, don't you fellows. I wonder who fell out in the calisthenics class the other day, oh, well, we all can't all be supermen, we have to have big time people there, too. Isn't that right, Sgt. Dickens?

In Hospital—Pvt. Crittenden and Sgt. Luther Smith, we are awaiting your return and hope you are getting along fine with the nurses, so hurry back to the problems, WACS, K.P., and guard—Get well!

Off on Furloughs—Cpl. Freeman and T/5 Wooten, enjoy yourselves, fellows because you never can tell. Remember this: "Today is the best day the world has ever seen, tomorrow will be better." Until next week, watch out! That's all.

An AWOL soldier wired his CO: "Please forward my mail care of General Delivery, Talahassee." The CO obliged by sending the mail with two MPs.

RECON COMPANY

Honorable mention this week to our radio men. Radio sergeant, S/Sgt. James Williamson, T/4 T. C. Campbell, radio repair man, and the operators, T/5 Richard D. Neal, T/5 Robert Sanders, T/5 Alfred Morris, and last, but not least, Pvt. Junior Nelson and Pvt. French G. Rose, often referred to as "One-Punch" Rose. Make up our communication section, and radios are usually kept busy on problems and whenever there is occasion to use them. They are all trained radio men from Tank Destroyer school, Camp Hood, Tex.—experienced and capable.

Sgt. Acy Record has returned from the hospital and everyone is glad to welcome him back to the company.

Pvt. Leroy Garvin seems to have gone out for boxing. I wonder what his story is now, it's a new one I am sure.

T/5 R. B. Harper surely has been getting around lately. Better slow down, don't you think, Harper?

Pvt. John Jeffries, mayor of the company, had better wake up 'cause he is asleep. Listen Jeffries don't be caught napping.

I am glad to introduce a new writer for Recon Company—T/5 William Herron, who will very ably take the situation in hand and bring to you the happenings of the Company. Best of luck, Bill.

—CPL. JAMES W. CANNON, JR.

FACTS FROM The 827 Medics

The Medics of the famous 827th T.D. Bn. have been very busy during the past week. Our commanding officer, Capt. Adrian C. Lamos, M.C., is on a 15-day leave, and his successor, 1st Lt. Frederick F. Richards, M.C., from Station Hospital is doing a wonderful job during Capt. Lamos' absence. Even though the "Gold-bricks" have been pouring in by the numbers, Lt. Richards takes them in great stride. We, of the Medical Detachment, miss Capt. Lamos, but do hope that his leave is an enjoyable one.

An emergency furlough was granted to T/5 John W. Yancey, but we're sorry that it had to happen the way it did. His wife passed away last week.

We were all very happy when Pfc. Louis Dirksen returned from his long illness in the hospital. He looks like a new man, ready to perform any duty that may come his way.

"As these go let others come." That is the case of T/5 William E. Washington. T/5 Washington was admitted to the hospital just as Pfc. Dirksen was discharged. We are all hoping for a speedy recovery, T/5 Washington.

T/5 "Doc" William H. Simons, being a very busy soldier, was forced to give up his duties as trainer for the 827th slugs. His successor, Pfc. James I. Williams, has proven to be very capable of handling the job. Good luck, Williams.

—HAROLD E. PRIESTLY.