

# the Tiger Rag



# 827<sup>th</sup> Tank Destroyer Bn.

We Strike  
The Final Blow

## High Pointer Flies

## Oops, Low Visibility

## 20th Century Express



The "Flying Tiger" who won high point credits in the field meet, Pvt. Gilbert McMickins, is shown leaping 19 feet, 5 inches for victory. Pvt. McMickins didn't even have to don track apparel to outstep his field. He did his number for Recon. Co. by placing first in the broad jump and first in the 440-yard run.

Pvt. Murphy, "B" company, couldn't quite top the timber at a winning height. He did finish third out of the many high jumpers who tried their luck in the event, however, and his third place helped his company to win second place in the meet.

S/Sgt. Cris Tyler, winner of the 100-yard dash, in the very excellent time of 9.9, kept "C" company in the running for the trophy. He finished third in the 440-yard dash after having exhausted his stamina to clock up such a fleet hundred.

## A Company

A 48-hour problem in conjunction with the 758th Tank Battalion and other units of the 92nd Division climaxed "A" Company's week of activity. It seemed like old times, training with the Tankers, and the fellows are more than happy that they are having mounted problems again. As yet no arrangements have been made to fire our powerful flat trajectory weapons, but the gunners are waiting with itchy trigger fingers to display their skill.

### Introducing

Pvt. Johnnie Trail, the best gunner in any outfit, is quite an unassuming young man of 33. Trail gives no appearance of being a deadly gunner. Before his entry into the service Johnnie led an uneventful life as a farmer and his only handling of firearms was his 12 gauge shot gun and .22 rifle. He took an occasional hunting jaunt around his home town of Hickman, Ky. The legend of how Trail shot his way out of the guardhouse is always told when the boys gather in a bull session. It seems as though Johnnie had let a prisoner escape and would have to serve out his time.

During this time the Battalion was taking firing test, and no gunner had success in hitting a certain target at an extreme range. As his last resort Major Love sent for Trail and told him if he hit the target in three shots he would be a free man.

Johnnie climbed calmly into the destroyer and began tracking the target steadily and surely. Sharply he shouted the command to his assistant gunner . . . ready fire! Straight as an arrow the projectile pulmetted to its mark, and Trail climbed out of the vehicle a free man.

Yes, it is men like Trail with steel nerves and a true eye that we rely on in combat. Again we lift our hats to a top-notch gunner.

### Previews

While out on a two-day problem 1st Lt. Willie A. Mayor, Company "A" Commander, received information of his promotion to captain. The fellows take this opportunity to extend their best wishes, and want you to know that they are for you 100%.

Pvts. Charles Powell and Elsworth Lambert are fresh back from Tank Destroyer School in Camp Hood, Texas, with honors. Nice work, boys.

I met Cpl. Campbell on his way into ward 7 of Station Hospital No. 1 when I was on my way out. I know just what it is, old man, and

wish you a speedy recovery. Wonder what it is in Waco, Tex., that causes Sgt. Hinchey to detour every time he gets a furlough?

**Bright Saying of the Week**  
What is a home without a wife?  
A bachelor apartment.  
SGT. HERBERT B. EVANS.

## C COMPANY

Life in the 827th has resumed its normal pace after a week of fever pitch during our anniversary week. Everyone is going about his duties as all good GIs should. We regret, however, that this celebration happens only once a year. Who knows where we will be a year from this day?

As a result of the 827th's second anniversary celebration I noticed a particular interest of Cpl. J. P. in a particular WAC from Douglas. They have, as was told to yours truly, been corresponding with one another quite regularly. It is rumored that the famous "kangaroo court" is going to hold another trial very soon. With Cpl. P. B. as "special prosecutor," it looks as though a certain staff sergeant isn't going to have much of a chance. For further information consult ye olde judge, Pfc. C. B.

Pvt. Jimmie Rivers, temporarily attached to the M.P. detachment, is wishing that he were back in the company. Chin up, ol' boy, it can't last forever. It is said that Pfc. Nelson Churchwell is taking bugle lessons. May Allah be praised and his work be done. I hope something comes of this. They tell me that Charles "Jap" Adams and "Smooth Papa" Burdett aren't getting along so well. What's the matter, "Jap," is the old man too much for you? I wonder if Pfc. Cole and T/5 Gaines aren't trying to see who will be called the "chowhound champ" of C Co.

Cpl. "Wolf" McLin is on the loose again, and woe to the female who gets within range of his outstretched paws. If T/5 Yreby Green doesn't wake up and fly right someone is going to clip his wings. Who knows what evils lurk in the hearts of man?

Remember her on "Mother's Day."

PVT. SHERWOOD GOGGINS.

Gals—Women without principle draw considerable interest. There are two kinds of women—those who can get any fellow they like, and those who like any fellow they can get. . . . Old maids are born, not made.

## HQ Company

The omission of Hq. Co. column in last week's edition of the "Tiger Rag" was sorely missed, but as usual we are still in there making all kinds of headlines.

A note to the WACs of the 1922 SCU. You were cordially invited to the battalion anniversary celebration two weeks ago, but it seems as though a few were misled. It has always been our policy to invite the WACs of this post to any social affair we might be giving, and the same precedence was kept at that particular affair. We do hope that those little silly misunderstandings have been erased and a flag of truce waved.

**Attention, Sgt. Kelly Christian:** We all realize that freedom of the press still exists, but that is no excuse for your invasions of Hq. Co. for news.

It has been rumored that the so-called "big four" of the motor maintenance platoon are planning a private exclusive little party. If your guests are the same persons I am thinking of many chickens will be destroyed.

Pfc. Malone would like T/5 Verner Brown to get hep to himself and stop trying to grab everything that comes his way. It isn't fair for one soldier to try and monopolize two WACs, especially at the same time.

The great barracks lover, T/5 Harold O. Jackson who states that the Bronx should be entitled to a place on the map, is wondering just why he can't reach first base with a certain Ruth Le Grande of the WAC detachment?

Hq. Co.'s forthcoming dance is supposed to be the latest thing in military social affairs. The WACs of the 1922 will be the honored invited guests.

**Request of the Week:** (from various members of this company) A 15-day furlough plus rail travel time. After that a soldier is prepared for overseas duty.

All members of this company have been asked by the public relations officer to submit their names, home addresses, or the particular addresses of persons they are planning to visit before they leave on furlough with their company reporter. The purpose behind this is for those furlough-bound soldiers to receive write-ups in their local papers. A photograph will also be welcomed. Take heed, you publicity hounds.

A sincere reminder: Mother's Day is only one week off, a gift, mother's day greeting, or even just a few

lines from you would be appreciated.

Now that a certain quiz kid has been transferred to the communications platoon things are beginning to pick up. How about that, Sgt. Owens?

PVT. FRED D. BRAITHWAITE.

## Company B

### A Versatile G.I.

Maybe most of you don't know we have an inventor, musician, and a real composer who has composed many swing tunes and has a published song on the market. He hails from Louisville, Ky., at a Presbyterian center where all kinds of musicians roam. Not keeping you in suspense any longer, this man is none other than Pfc. Jaytee Southerling, better known as the Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Co. "B." For the past nine months there has been no one to wake him up to blow his calls, and he has never been late according to his time. He can wake up any time of the night and start the company to rolling. This was proven on maneuvers.

As a civilian, he was a scoutmaster, air raid warden, auxiliary policeman and also taught school at Nicholasville, Ky., where he was graduated from the Young People's Conference School. He is an owner of any number of copyrights, presented to him from the Library of Congress, Washington, D.C. Now since he has been in the Army he has been working on a wartime invention, now complete and ready for copyright numbers.

### The Breaks of the News

Cpl. Warren Rush, happy to return from his furlough, seemed to be very serious over setting up pins at the bowling alley. . . . Mitchell Jackson, Jr. (ace rifleman of the third platoon), has plenty of romance in his bones. Maybe he's expecting a pass to Mexico? . . . Pfc. Walter Jagoe and Pfc. Nathaniel Allen are night owls . . . they sneak in taking full cover of the dark, then dance. . . . Allen, doing all the latest jitterbug steps, and Jagoe, jumping up and down and asking anyone for a dance. . . . Sgt. Brimm and Cpl. Jepsy Brown are the best of friends now . . . they have found that sticks and rocks never hurt, but fists do! . . . Pvt. Curtis Lowe has just completed an examination for the Paratroopers. I am wondering if jumping thousands of feet is better than being in a fast destroyer, and on the ground . . . how about that, Lowe? . . . Cpl. Richard McCrea has a destroyer so fast that

## RECON COMPANY

There seem to be quite a few promotions around the company. Recently Cpl. Leonard G. Morrow was promoted to sergeant, Pvt. Archie T. Randle promoted to Cpl. and numerous others, I hear, are being considered for upgrading.

Friday evening almost spelled doom for our mess hall, it seemed, but to our great surprise we found that it was only a false alarm. Clouds of smoke poured out the doors and windows causing many of the men to leave their suppers unfinished.

2nd Lt. Maurice H. Valentine is now in command of the company in the absence of our commanding officer. We are glad to welcome to our company a newcomer in the field of officers, 2nd Lt. Robert F. Jones.

I think everyone is glad to welcome T/5 Elmer Phew back to the company this week after his week's stay in the Station Hospital.

Why did Cpl. Therian O. Nicholson say the other evening when he thought the mess hall was on fire, "This fire is sure breaking my playground down"? Could it be that Cpl. Nicholson is a chow hound?

CPL. JAMES W. CANNON, JR.

## Warning Co. in S. Pacific Renders Invaluable Service

U. S. Army Headquarters, South Pacific.—An aircraft warning company which maintains constant vigil against Jap planes in the South Pacific is the only such highly-trained outfit operated solely by Negro officers and enlisted men, the War Department reported recently. So valued is its work that the nature of its operations is a closely guarded secret.

Commanded by Capt. Herbert R. Orr, a graduate in radio engineering from Howard University, Washington, D.C., and former instructor in electronics at Florida Agricultural and Mechanical College at Tallahassee, Fla., the company was activated in May, 1942, at Tuskegee, Ala.

he's afraid to get in third gear. Sgt. Irving (commander) says, "In third gear she'll fly." . . . Sgt. Bentley (very much in love) has a fine and very beautiful girl in Prairie View College, if you saw her picture you'd agree with me. . . . Well, what do you think? . . . Sgt. T. B. Smith (the great lover) has at least found himself a fine civilian since his fine WAC. . . . cut out.