

The Hood Panther

VOL. II

CAMP HOOD, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1944

NO. 24

On the heels of the first news flash that D-Day was actually at hand and the Allies were invading, radios and public address systems in Camp Hood blared forth the great tidings. Officers, enlisted men, WACs, civilians—all banded near loudspeakers hanging on to each fateful word.

When the first hush at last gave respite to jangled nerves, the men turned toward their duties with a new glint in their eyes.

Civilian Employees Buy Lots Of Bonds At NC

Opening with a bang, the smoke from the gun that set off the start for the 5th War Bond Drive at North Camp Hood had not blown away when War Bond Sales Clerk Gladys Graham started selling bonds. During the past two drives, Mrs. Graham had the highest sales record at Camp Hood, and from the start she has in this one she will probably make it three in a row. Because it was right off the bat that Mrs. Graham sold a couple of bonds, each a \$500 one.

Robert L. Reddin, sheet metal worker, and William B. Maxwell, refrigerator operator, were the buyers of the bonds. They both reported at the office to buy the first ones.

But a couple of \$500 bonds wasn't holding Mrs. Graham back

with her sales. By noon Thursday, the first day of the drive, she had sold over \$2000 worth of bonds. "And we have only begun," Mrs. Graham said as she pointed to the quota for the engineers at North Camp.

TD Library New Books

The TDS Library announces a list of new books available to camp personnel:

Gunther—D Day.
Smuts — Toward A Better World.
Reynolds—Curtain Rises.
Vestrate—Forward Observer.
Boorehead—End In Africa.
Lame—Road To Tunis.
Illis—These Are The Generals.
Redborg—Behind The Steel Wall.
Sherrod—Story of Tarawa.

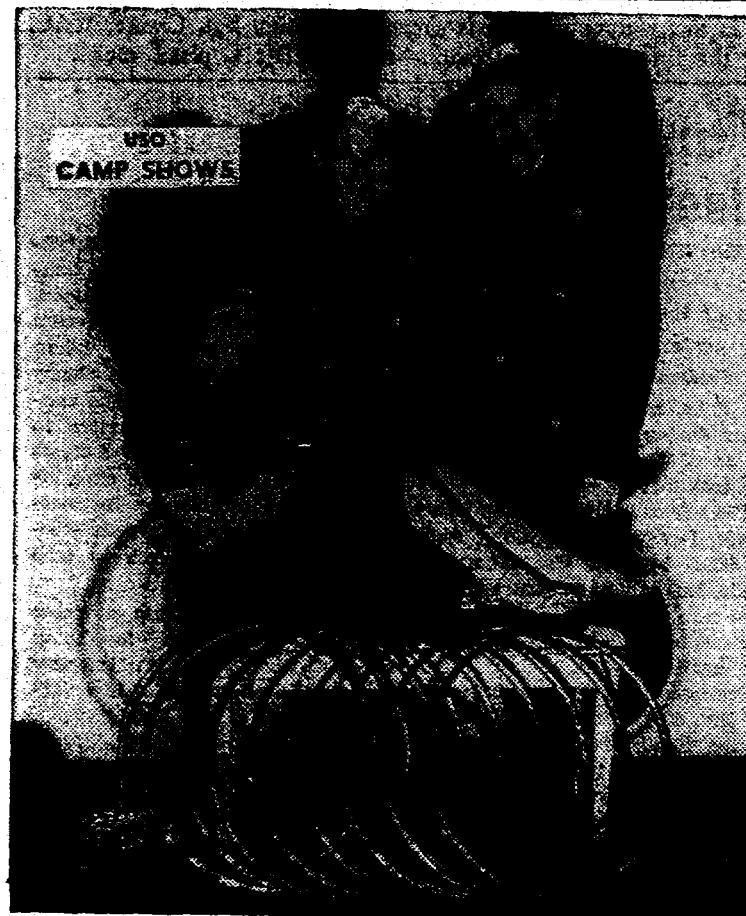
Gala Music-Comedy At Hood June 15th

Monkey Shines, one of the snappiest music-comedy revues yet sent out by USO-CAMP SHOWS arrives at Camp Hood next week for 3 days. Admission is free to servicemen. Playdates are: North Camp—June 15th, 24th St. Rec. Hall at 8, Central Rec. Hall, 9:30. South Camp—June 16th and 17th, Hood Road Theater, 6:30 and 8:30.

The show lives up to its name for comedy and zany twists. You'll find plenty of trick hoofery, good-looking girls and a master of ceremonies who's quick on the gag-line. A pretty little tap dancer paces the program. A sister trio does a little "solid sending"; their numbers are 'hot' off Broadway. There's a hoop rolling novelty, a famous comedian-monologist with a flair for shadow-boxing with words. Stepping up the fun are a pair of comedy-impressionists, tops in their field. At the finish the stage "belongs" to a master magician who's quick with the hands and ad libs at almost the same speed.

Here are the performers appearing in person:

HOPE SISTERS—Three charming swing songsters
WILFRED MAE TRIO—Novelty hoop juggling.
NEAL STANLEY & MARTI—Comedy impressions.
AILEEN READ—Tap dancer.
SENATOR MURPHY—Monologist headliner.
WAYNE & MARLIN—Acrobats.
SY NATHAN—Pianist and musical conductor.



Wilfred Mae Trio

German Prisoner Drowns In Creek On Reservation

The body of a German prisoner of war, supposedly drowned in Cowhouse Creek on the Camp Hood reservation, about 2:30 Monday afternoon, has not yet been found. Camp Hood authorities reported today.

The prisoner was with a work detail clearing away driftwood and other debris from the concrete pilings under the bridge over Cowhouse Creek and on the West Range Road about six miles from the cantonment area.

When he was pulled under by the storm current he was seen to raise himself up from the water twice, but was not seen again.

Thorough searches, handicapped by Monday night's high water were made in the area, but the body was not recovered.

The name of the prisoner was Kurt Winkler. He is described as being five feet, nine inches tall, 21 years old, weight 140 pounds, eyes and hair brown. At the time of the drowning he wore blue prisoner of war shorts and GI shoes.

Camp Hood authorities request that anyone discovering the body report the matter to the nearest civilian law enforcement agency or the Provost Marshall at the camp.

Inf. Bn. Has 100% Insurance

Co D, 158th Bn, 93rd Regt., IRTC "fully covered" with insurance believes that it has established a record for units in the IRTC, according to 1st Lt. Robert G. Main, the company's National Service Insurance officer.

Every trainee in the company has applied for the full \$10,000 insurance, Lt. Main reports. Not only the 100 per cent allotment but the size of the reservations makes the company outstanding.

A large number of the trainees signed up for the insurance at their reception centers while the remainder have followed suit since their arrival here a few weeks ago.

Bond "Booster Charge"

The adjutant's section of TD-RTC Headquarters at North Camp Hood has got off to a fast start in the Fifth War Bond Drive.

The day the two-month campaign opened Maj. Richard Denney, TDRTC adjutant, provided a "booster charge" in the form of War Stamp books for each of his 23 enlisted men and Wacs—with the first stamp pasted in firmly. The adjutant presented 25c stamp books to all but section chiefs, who got 50c stamp books to fill up.

Winter Book Dept.

There would seem to be no doubt that Lt. Peter Simon, Station Complement orientation officer, is entitled to membership in the "Royal Order of Shades of Nostradamus."

IA. Simon prepares an advance schedule of lectures for each 12-week period. On last March 10th he issued a schedule which offered for the week beginning June 5th, "The Second Front."

He is determinedly not giving any thought to the next winter book.

Camp Paper's Name To Be Changed With Next Issue

With this issue, the title atop this newspaper, "The Hood Panther," has reached the end of the road, and, having served usefully to Camp Hood, now bows out. Starting with our next issue we will be known by a new title: "THE CAMP HOOD NEWS."

Just as the stages and phases of the war have necessitated changes, so have the local trends in Camp Hood. Where once the Tank Destroyers held sway in a great rigorous training program, that program has now for the largest part been fulfilled, and, many TD units, trained in Camp Hood are "over there" doing a job, making us here at Hood proud that these fighting TDs came off the fighting assembly line that was born in this camp.

The new picture taking shape in Camp Hood finds large units of Field Artillery, finds the huge Infantry Replacement Training Center, finds the Tank Destroyer Center, Replacement Training Center and School still operating, and finds the Army Service Forces operating the camp with its station complement. Therefore, another masthead for this newspaper is clearly indicated.

With the Panther, a part of, but no longer the greatest part of the functions of Camp Hood, as the Infantry, Field Artillery, Service Forces, etc., have all become equally important cogs of the Camp and as such vital sources of the news from this post, so, must this paper, in deference to all the units now activated here, and out of pride in the men of these units and the job they're doing, lay "The Hood Panther" to rest and present to our readers Volume 1, Number 1 of THE CAMP HOOD NEWS.

Camp Units Show Importance of Integrated Power

TD School weapons dept. last Friday put on a demonstration showing the method and manner of cooperation between various arms. With some units from Camp Howze, the demonstration consisted of Tank Destroyers, Field Artillery and Infantry.

The demonstration was based on a supposed attack by the Nazis on American positions. The problem for the defending forces was to break up enemy preparations and concentrations, and then counter-attack.

One company of TDs, towing three inch guns, was used in artillery support. All types of artillery, up to 8-inch howitzers were fired over the heads of the spectators into enemy positions, with impressive accuracy from three to four miles away.

One FA battalion demonstrated the manner of laying down a smoke screen to cover the withdrawal of combat outposts. Meanwhile TDs and FA smoothly coordinated action which was both spectacular and impressive.

The infantry, according to one observer, "literally laced an entire area with long range machine gun fire" and then moved on to illustrate the importance of their end of the balance.

It was an impressive demonstration, and important as it emphasized that Camp Hood now contains the components of integrated battle power.

Infantry Day Has Added Significance

Observance of Infantry Day on June 15 held forth a new psychological note as the long-awaited D day had arrived and Allied troops were pouring across the beaches of the French coast with infantrymen in the forefront of the invasion struggle.

Next Thursday, the day set for Infantry Day, a whole nation will pay homage to the ground troops who have a tremendous role in this battle. No glamour is attached to the task of the infantryman, but upon him depends the realization of a complete victory. It's the infantry that must push forward and dislodge a strongly entrenched enemy then hold their gains against his counter attacks. It will be a costly assignment but the history of the infantry supports the belief that the Infantry will be successful in its tough assignment.

At Camp Hood, officers and men of the IRTC, will watch closely the progress of the Infantry, and Infantry Day will have an added meaning for them. Lessons learned as the assault continues will undoubtedly be brought home in the training program of the IRTC and every man will take increasing pride in his outfit and dig in to get the most out of his training.

In this spirit Infantry Day will be observed in the IRTC. Ceremonies will not be elaborate and there will be no stoppage of training schedules to celebrate the day. There will be no parades as the most important march now is the march of battle towards Berlin. Preparations for this march will go on unabated in the IRTC.

Gen. Hester To Speak

Maj. Gen. John H. Hester, commanding general of TDC, will be the commencement speaker at Mercer University, Georgia, June 21st. Gen. Hester is a native of Georgia.

What it takes to be a Wac:

A—She must be between the ages of 20 to 49, inclusive.

B—She must present proof of American citizenship.

C—She may be married or single, but if married,

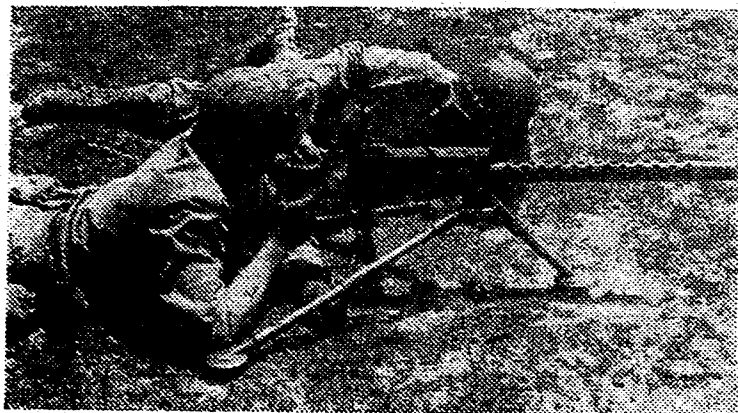
D—May not have any children under 14.

E—Her character must be excellent.

F—She must have had at least two years of high school, or its equivalent in trade or vocational school, or

G—If her aptitude, as revealed by the mental alertness test, indicates the equivalent, the educational requirement will be waived.

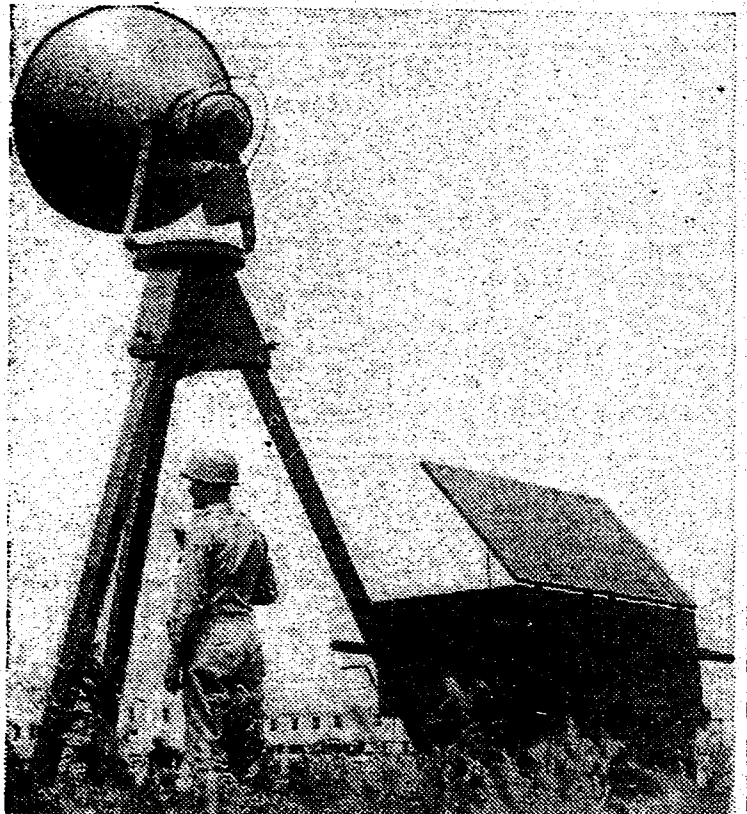
H—She must be in good physical and mental health.



It's as simple as A, B C. (A)—Machine Guns kill the enemy and win the war. (B)—Bonds buy machine guns. (C)—Hence Bonds win the war.



News dispatches from the war fronts tell us that the Tank Destroyers are doing a magnificent job. The Tank Destroyers depend on vehicles such as this—Bonds pay for vehicles such as this—Buying bonds is supporting the Tank Destroyers, and all the men out there giving the Germans and Japs hell.



It takes a lot of things to train a soldier—for one thing, it takes public address systems such as this—it takes Bonds to pay for a PA system—it takes every dime and dollar we can possibly put into Bonds for such equipment—to Win The War.

97th Regt. Qualifies

Shots sailed on a true line to their destination as trainees of the 97th Regt. IRTC completed their firing tests with the M-1 rifle last week.

Co A, 177th Bn led in the number of men who qualified in the test with 99.07 per cent of the trainee personnel earning a rating as marksmen or better. Co. A, 176th Bn. was second with 99.02 per cent qualifying and Co A, 178th Bn was not far behind with 96.86 per cent of its men qualified.

Table Turning Dept.

It was a case of the tables being turned, as far as KP was concerned, when Co C of the 138th TDTB, TDRTC, North Camp Hood, held a recent party for its trainees, officers and noncoms.

Stepping down from his usual role of making up the daily detail list, 1st-Sgt. C. H. Bishop assisted regular kitchen personnel in dishing out chow to a passing line of khaki-clad trainees. All agreed that the "top" did a good job at KP.

Drivers Get A Tough Workout On "Route 97"

Replete with hazards that parallel those found under the most trying battle conditions, "Route 97," the Driver's Test Course of the 97th Regt., IRTC, was officially opened in dedicatory exercises Sunday afternoon.

Setting a record pace, officers and men of the Regiment constructed the course working on their off duty hours to bring it to rapid completion. Since April 18 when authority was given for its construction these workers have turned the rolling terrain formerly known as the Santa Fe Driver's course into something that might have been conceived by a master in the art of torture.

Designed to inure combat drivers now training in the 97th Regt., to the most treacherous conditions, it is a gruelling combination of both natural and man-made hazards. Outstanding among its features are a corduroy road, a stretch of desert driving, narrow winding roads through dense thickets, a battlefield sown with explosive charges, a stream which must be forded at several spots of varying depth, steep, rough inclines and many other jarring features.

It was these things which led Brig. Gen. Thomas F. Bresnahan, Commanding General of the IRTC to designate it as a remarkable accomplishment and one of the finest courses of its kind in the country, when he gave the principal address at the dedicatory exercises.

Gen. Bresnahan reiterated and greatly strengthened his observations after he had made an inspection run of the course in a command car.

The General's test run was made after Lt. Col. Paul D. Connor, Commanding Officer of the 97th Regt., had outlined the purpose of the course—to test drivers for combat driving, and presented a map of the course to Gen. Bresnahan. Gen. Bresnahan also cut a ribbon stretched across a road leading into the course before getting into the command car for a thrilling ride.

Fittingly enough the course has been designated as Route 97 as a tribute to the efforts of those who constructed it. Six thousand man hours were employed in its construction and the drivers being trained in the 97th Regt. should find its obstacles as nerve-racking as war itself.

To add to the trial, drivers negotiating the course, must maintain certain speeds over various obstacles and complete the course in a stipulated length of time.

While jostling and jolting over the course in daytime will probably try the skill and durability of drivers to the Nth degree they'll find that a mild experience compared to driving over the course at night.

Gold—Brick Or Star

If you see either a huge gold star or an equally perceptible gold brick hanging above the doorways of barracks in Co A, 159th Bn, 93rd Regt IRTC, you'll probably find a mixture of joy and disconsolation attending these two symbols.

In order to promote a competitive spirit in keeping barracks of the company in tip top condition regular inspections are held with the reward for the best barracks being the gold star and the worst barracks receiving the ignominious gold brick. In this way the barracks that doesn't rate the star is still in danger of being presented the gold brick.

The plan is proving highly successful with trainees of each barracks staying "on the ball" to get and keep the gold star.



WACS learn use of firearms: S-Sgt. Michael Adamik of TDRTC, North Camp Hood, gives instruction to 1st Sgt. Elizabeth Craine, WAC, on the field stripping of the .45 cal. automatic service pistol.



In this picture Adamik is shown instructing Sgt. Craine, WAC, on the firing of the automatic—on the TDRTC pistol range.

Tank Destroyer Museum Useful To IRTC Trainees

The Tank Destroyer Museum has taken its rightful place as one of the active military training centers at Camp Hood.

Infantrymen and tank destroyers alike, made tours of the museum during the past week as one phase of their regularly scheduled training.

More than 312 men of the 652nd Tank Destroyer Battalion, commanded by Lt. Col. Crandell, made an organized tour of the museum, studying particularly the exhibits of German and Russian antitank guns.

Previously more than 350 men of the 409th Infantry Battalion of the 103rd Division from Camp Howe, Texas, made a conducted tour of the museum. Their interest was centered on captured German and Italian uniforms and equipment such as knives, gas mask carriers, canteens, and other items.

At least one unit of the Infantry Replacement Training Center, right here at Camp Hood, included a tour of the museum in one of its orientation hikes. The men were told how enemy troops use such items as the canteens and gas mask carriers to rig up booby traps. The dangers of souvenir hunting was explained to the 6 recruits by instructors who pointed out favorite German items used as bait to trap our troops.

Through the museum a closer working cooperation is being brought about between infantry and tank destroyer units in training here at Camp Hood.

In the near future additional items of captured German equipment, including small arms, are expected to be placed in the museum. These will prove of great interest to all men now stationed here who expect to see action against the Germans.



162nd St. & 37th St. Theaters
Sat.—Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More.
Sun.—Mon.—Going My Way.
Tues.—Yellow Rose of Texas.
Wed.—Thurs.—The Adventures of Mark Twain.
Fri.—Sat.—Double Indemnity.
Hood Rd. & 24th St. Theaters
Sat.—Yellow Rose of Texas.
Sun.—Mon.—This Is the Life.
Tues.—Song of the Open Road.
Wed.—Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More.
Thurs.—Fri.—Going My Way.
Brigade Ave. & 2nd St.
Sun.—Song of the Open Road.
Mon.—Johnny Doesn't Live Here Any More.
Tues.—Wed.—Going My Way.
Thurs.—Stars on Parade & Gamblers Choice

Fri.—Sat.—The Adventures of Mark Twain.
Ave. D & 24th St. Theaters
Sat.—Ladies of Washington.
Sun.—Mon.—The Eve of St. Mark.
Tues.—Stars on Parade & Gamblers Choice.
Wed.—Thurs.—This Is the Life.
Fri.—Song of the Open Road.
4th and 10th St. Theaters
Sat.—Stars on Parade.
Sun.—Mon.—Make Your Own Bed.
Tues.—The Man from Frisco.
Wed.—Ladies from Washington.
Thurs.—Fri.—The Eve of St. Mark.
18th & 15th St. Theaters
Fri.—Sat.—Make Your Own Bed.
Sun.—The Man from Frisco.
Tues.—Wed.—The Eve of St. Mark.
Thurs.—The Scarlet Claw & Call of the South Seas.
Fri.—Sat.—This Is the Life

The Hood Panther

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While looking through the files on the momentous Tuesday, June 6th, the Editor found a short piece of writing tucked away in a folder. The title obviously hit home. It was written July 17, 1943, by a Lt. H. C. Goldby. It concerns an Allied invasion of another day in the past—though in this war. The events, the state of our minds foreshadowing last Tuesday were strangely akin to this other invasion:

D-DAY, H-HOUR

Somehow we thought invasion night would be different, that nature would respect the prodigious machinations of war-minded man by creating in tribute and fitting accompaniment a backdrop of barbaric and terrifying splendor. But the early evening was calm and distinctive only in the soothing freshness and caress of the cool winds which were descending from the Mediterranean shores.

There was tension that night in the minds of men who had plotted, planned and prophesied. This was the culmination, the realization of mental months of labor, of trepidation, of gambled assurance. It was D-Day, H-Hour.

They came out of the West, out of the low horizons which couched the sun. Proud, neat, and clean, the spearheads were catapulted from the dusty plains of Tunisia. They roared on overhead, those arrows of Achilles, returning to ancestral grounds, sonorous and superb. Flight after flight, echelon upon echelon, on they came and the horizon slowly darkened. On they came like patterned constellations revolving from one rim of the heavens to other. And the thunder rolled on towards the East.

Etna must have seen it all and rumbled in gigantic approbation. It was a spectacle for the gods. Only they could have sensed and seen at one glance the magnitude and proportion of the scheme assembling itself into like and purposeful unity at their feet and about their heads. Already in the soft darkness of the Sicilian night they had perceived the first of the myriad planes circle and bank about distant Malta. And from not far behind, widespread in every direction, the sound of the phosphorescent waters against the bows of multitudinous craft fanned faintly upon their ears. Still the softness of the night betrayed nothing to the island. In perfect harmony, in perfect rhythm they came on boring the silent strata of the skies. Suddenly the bombers on high like great, gray bats of the night roared ahead and shattered the stillness with their ponderous loads of annihilation. Puhsuits plunged about scattered like burning hail their pellets of death and devastation. And way down hugging the spray of the waves, flew the transports, sedate and serene, almost clandestine, with their cargo of fighting youth.

The island came to life with a startling brilliance—coronets of fire rimmed its ridges, stormed its shores, pommetered its peak. Walpurgis Nacht in modern and horrendous conception! Bombs burst with tremendous concussion; flak blossomed white sprays among the stars; planes screamed down expelling streams of vicious lead; tracers described delicate, colorful arcs, in the pulsing void; masses of flames crackled down; blue beams from below blinked and bevelled in bewilderment.

And there were the ships of the sea, too, closer and closer.

The transports rose from the surf, sidled between areas of confusion, slipped to inland airdromes over which they disgorged their cargo. Out into the mystery of the night the fighting youth jumped, into the darkness.

Then the seacraft beached; their bows burst open and from their bellies men and arms rumbled forth in tanks and armor upon the endless stretches of the shores. And slowly the iron teeth crunched forward, gnawing away the beaches, the fields, the plains, the villages, the towns, on into the foothills of the mountains.

And dawn came over Sicily, and with the dawn bitter struggles of life and death until the men from the sea met the men from the air. D-Day, H-Hour was completed.

AN ODE TO AN O. D. HAT

The day that I enlisted, I made my draft board sore,
For they'd been after me for months; that Board 594.
They promised me they'd get me, the latest thing in clothes,
From a brand new G-I khaki hat, to a pair of GI hose.
But now the truth is really out; I'm madder than a bat,
I'm still waiting for my issue, of a GI khaki hat.
At good old Fort Niagara, they threw two hats at me,
They were the largest ones they had, but didn't fit you see.
I've turned them in for misfit; I've tried the salvage angle too,
The QM simply answers, "We'll back order them for you."
However, when it turns cold, must I freeze my head?
Perhaps I'd better hibernate, or stay four months in bed.
I've walked the streets of nearby towns, and shopped from store to store
I've told them just the size I need and they wind up getting sore.
I guess I'll go bareheaded, tho' I know I hadn't oughter,
Oh how I wish I had a hat, size seven and three-quarter.

—T5 Richard E. Jensen.

Panther Poll

Question—As a classification interviewer in the IRTC what is your general impression of the men who have come to the IRTC to take their basic training.



S-Sgt Leonard A. Feuerlicht—

The men coming into the army these days seem to have a fine spirit. The older recruits, mostly all family men show willingness and eagerness to do their part in the World struggle so they can return to their loved ones as soon as possible. The 18 year olds are filled with eagerness and the fire of youth. With a do or die spirit many in this age bracket are volunteering for the Paratroops.



T-4 Ash Offensend — The impression I've gained from interviewing these men is that, for the most part, they possess the qualities, skills and physical requisites for becoming good infantrymen. One striking point is the desire expressed by many of the men to serve in whatever capacity they can be used to the most value to the service. This commendable attitude has been shown particularly by married men, with families.



M-Sgt. Robert H. Blank—The present trainees are remarkable for one fact and that is the number of married men with families who are probably still surprised at finding themselves in the army. Naturally this makes for a more sober attitude. However, families or not, these men seem to be excellent physically and should develop into good soldiers. Most of the men are from the prairie states and are accustomed to the rigors of outdoor life.



Cpl. Phillip Strell—There's no doubt that the Infantry is getting the best as evidenced by the cross section of men appearing at the interviewer's desk every day. . . Farmers, war workers, miners, clerks, truck drivers, school teachers, writers, salesmen, laborers, and almost every occupation imaginable—all ready to become soldiers in that most important branch of the Army—the Infantry. Judging from the amount of Paratroop volunteers and general good morale this war can't last much longer.



Drawing By Sgt. Stanley Farnham

Let 'Em Eat Cake



Despite the snickers of the local Wacs, there will be a cake contest, open to all GIs, at the 37th street Service Club next Thursday night. There will be no discrimination in this contest—it will, in fact, be a dramatic example of equal rights—Wacs and soldiers will compete on an equal basis.

The Winners

Cakes will be judged for their appearance—as it were, the one that can make the judges' mouths water the most, will win first prize, and the next five prizes will be to those that activate the next greatest quantity of salivary juices.

The prizes—a total of six—will be copies of the famous Duncan Hines book about his adventures in good eating, including the best recipes he found on his various gustatory trips around the country. Each copy will be suitably inscribed to the winner.

Cakes for the contest must be delivered to the hostess of the 37th street Service Club by 1200 Thursday.

There are no further rules, and, of course, the decision of the judges will be final.

Dance Afterward

After the contest the Club's regular Thursday night dance will be dedicated to the winners—the cakes will comprise the evening's refreshments, with punch.

This, by the way, will be the IRTC's first competition with the other units at Camp Hood in the culinary arts. And, as Albert, the office woodtick, mused, "Wonder what kind of dough the doughboy can turn out?"

Trainees Duties Outlined By Gen. Bresnahan

In the fifth consecutive ceremony at the Field House, new soldiers in the IRTC were given an official welcome and an outline of what to expect, in their training program last Saturday afternoon.

The principal address was made by Brig. Gen. Thomas F. Bresnahan, Commanding General of IRTC, who pointed out the need for the new men to discipline face

themselves thoroughly and learn to accept the things they were told to do and the methods employed in the training program with the thought that all these things were essential in making them good soldiers.

He stressed the fact that they should seek to become physically hard in every respect and pointed out that they would be called upon to accomplish physical feats they never dreamed they could do. With the thorough training offered in the IRTC both along physical lines and in the use of weapons, Gen. Bresnahan assured the new men they would be superior to any enemy they would face.

Prefers Jungle Fighting To Others Of Experience

Lt. L. R. Barnhill

Pvt. John W. Pistole, a veteran of the infantry, has fought the Japs on Attu in Alaska and on Kawajalein in the central Pacific, of the two he prefers to do his fighting in the tropics.

"At least you can move around in the jungles without being loaded down with tons of clothing, even if you can't see the Japs."

Be they on Attu or in the Pacific, Pvt. Pistole found the Japs had some good rations, some of them made in the United States, such as canned peaches and even some beer, brewed according to the label, in a well-known beer center of this country.

After fighting through the tough battle of Massacre Bay on Attu and then doing guard duty in the Aleutians for three months Pistole sailed down to Hawaii where he went through six months "of the toughest training in the world."

After that he was off for the Kawajalein amphibious operation. "We felt pretty good about it when we learned we were going to attack a Jap island in the Pacific. After Attu, we knew it couldn't be worse."

"I went in the third wave at about 1030 hours. The first wave had already secured a beachhead as we dropped over the side of a Liberty ship into 'alligators.' We hit the beach without being fired upon, moved inland about 400 yards and dug in. Firing was going on all about us during the night as the Japs infiltrated through our lines. We couldn't shoot, for we couldn't see anything, so we just stayed down in our foxholes while shots whistled overhead and the deep thump of mortars jarred the ground around us. That's when it takes all the calmness you've learned during training to stay down and be quiet."

"The next morning the Japs broke through one of our flanks and worked around to our rear. About 0700 they began slamming 77-mm rounds into our positions. One of these took off my leg. I was carried to an aid station on the beach and put aboard an LCI that carried me out to one of our hospital ships. Within a few days I was back in Hawaii without getting a chance to shoot a Jap."

"Grenades are the things for fighting the Jap. They may stay down where you can't get them with rifle fire, but toss a couple of grenades in among them and the Jap is yours. That's how we had to blow the Japs out of their deep dugouts at Massacre Bay and that's how the men in the front lines did it at Kawajalein. I like to have plenty of grenades when in action."

the Joe who has his own secret formula. If you talk to him nice-like, he'll tell you of a drug store where you can get a sure cure.

The best and only cure, and the one that GI's can luxuriate in, is to keep out of the grass. Nice consolation, isn't it?

Texas Chiggers Are Trying For Local Beachhead

Soldiers at Camp Hood are fighting off one invasion even while preparing to participate in a larger one on some unknown battle front.

With the return of warm weather at Camp Hood the hardy Texas chiggers have declared their own D Day and have started their annual summer attack on anything that walks on two legs, whether it talks or not, is general or private, does not matter to the democratic Texas chigger. He's really a very friendly cuss, just looking around for company.

But like inlaws, he is not welcome.

To inductees of northern climes entering the south for the first time the experience of being attacked by Texas chiggers is an entirely new experience, one they probably would like to pass up if they could.

After a day in the field you can see the men sitting on their bunks at night trying to find the pesky red devils that cause them so much misery. All they can see, if their eyesight is very good, is a little bright red dot in the very center of a large welt of a darker hue.

Webster defines the chigger or jigger or red bug as a six-legged larval form of certain mites, parasitic on various warm-blooded and cold-blooded vertebrates, but it has nothing to, say the Texas chigger—a hardy toughy which Camp trainees are certain prefer the blood of soldiers above that of all others.

If you want to have some fun, ask a native what he does for chiggers.

You'll get everything from "sprinkle yourself with sulphur," to "put sand around the chiggers, then bathe them in alcohol. They'll get drunk and stone each other to death."

Others advise the use of kerosene. The medics have their own concoction and then there is nail polish. Nail polish forms a seal over the chigger and smothers him to death. Still others use ether and then there is



Trainees Shoot Good Record

A company of green trainees at the North Camp Tank Destroyer Replacement Training Center has hung up some kind of a record their first time on the range the officers and enlisted instructors of the company felt.

The men of Co. C, 137th Bn., have been in the Army nine weeks, and the majority are pre-Pearl Harbor fathers. Last week they fired for the first time on Tama Gas Car range during two days of driving rainstorms, and averaged 84.9 per cent hits. The downpours in which the men did their shooting were so heavy the company had difficulty getting back to the company area in camp and finally had to take a roundabout route to avoid the worst washouts.

A colonel who went out to inspect the firing was so impressed he asked one crew to shoot the target down. The crew shot off the left stake and then the right and the target collapsed.

Officers' Nursery

A day nursery for children of officers at Camp Hood was opened recently by the Mothers' Clubs of Hood Village and North Village and is sponsored by the Officers' Wives Club.

Mothers of the pupils take turns in serving at each session. The program is designed primarily to give the children who have not entered school an educational background and to provide training for those who are already attending school. The nursery also releases mothers for other activities while their children are being cared for.

Cleaning up after a muddy but satisfying two days on the range is a representative gun crew from Co. C, 137th Bn., at the North Camp Hood TDRTC. The green trainees fired for the first time in heavy rains and the company averaged 84.9 percent hits. Left to right above are Act Cpl. William Ellis, Act Cpl. Frank Mazzillo, Sgt. Fred Cooper, Pvt. Clarence Schroeder in the turret and Act. Cpl. Thomas C. VanLuvan with the grease gun. . .



Sgt. Lynn O. Sirbaugh, left above, and Sgt. Robert L. Harness got their first look at a tank destroyer when they arrived recently at Co. A, 135th Bn, TDRTC. The West Virginia men were inducted on the same day from different towns and have spent more than three years in the Army from the Aleutians to Texas, both landing in the same outfits at each transfer. The M-10 they are leaning on may be new to them but the name it bears is not.

Small World Dept., As West Virginians Meet Here

Two West Virginia men who have ended up in the same outfit each time in more than three years of knocking around in the Army from the Aleutians to Texas have become fast friends in their travels.

Sgt. Robert L. Harness of Moorefield, W. Va., and Sgt. Lynn O. Sirbaugh of Capon Bridge were inducted 21 April 1941 at Clarksburg and the next day were shipped to Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. Two days later they were both assigned to

Alaska. In September of 1942 Bob and Buck were quartered together at Fort Ray. Two months later they were sent to Excursion Inlet northeast of the capital of Juneau, on the third day of April 1943 they were back at Fort Ray and six days later shipped to Fort Greeley together.

On June 6 of last year they arrived on Amchitka island in the Aleutian chain and spent the next nine months operating security patrols on that cold and fog-bound base. They returned to the U. S. on March 17 of this year and were sent to Camp Carson, Colo., and on May 20 were attached to Co. A, 135th Bn, at the North Camp Tank Destroyer Replacement Training Center.

To make it more interesting both men have the same birthdates, Jan. 7, although Sirbaugh is seven years the older, and both made sergeant the same day, the day before last Christmas. Both soldiers have brown hair and grey eyes and each is single.

Both would like to get back to West Virginia.

The Draft Board Always Gets Man

Pvt. Charles Gunthorp, Co. D, 175th Bn, 96th Regt., thought his draft board had finished its business with him when he came into the Army a few weeks ago, but he received the following letter at mail call the other day:

"Selective Service regulations now in effect restrict the induction of me in your age group for an indefinite period. We cannot be sure that you will ever be called for induction. . . you may as well plan to keep on working. Please keep us informed as to your occupational status."

Pvt. Gunthorp has informed the draft board that he plans to continue working and that he will continue in his present occupation for the duration and six months. He is 37 and was formerly a high school teacher in San Diego, Calif.

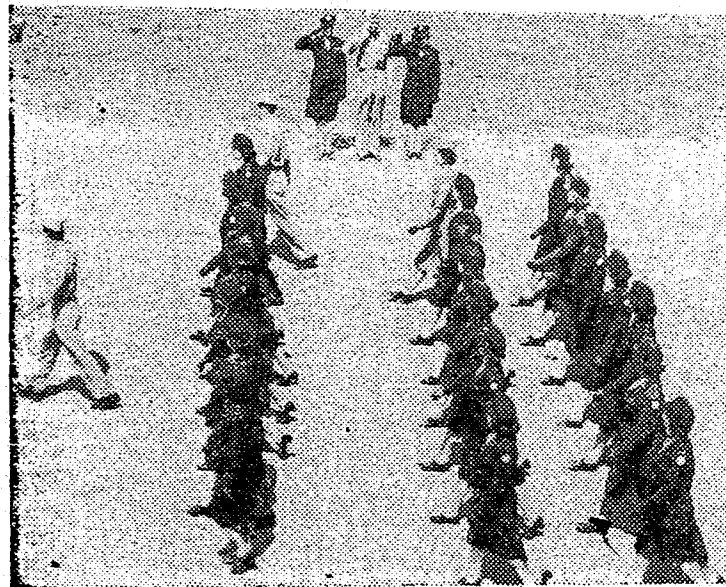
Top Bond Quota

The civilian employees of the Purchasing Contract Branch of the office at this early stage of the

Fifth War Loan Drive, have already exceeded their quota of bond purchases—60 per cent.



Col. Donald R. Dunkle, Exec. O. North Camp Hood, presents T-4 Leo T. Clement, Batt. A, 549th FA Bn. with a piece of North Camp Hood's first birthday cake at the Leon Drive Service Club.



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo

IRTC Brothers Trainees In The Same Co., Regt.

The Briggs brothers, trainees in Co D. 175th Bn, 96th Regt., IRTC, can justly claim a distinction in the fact that although they were inducted into the Army a month apart they started their training together and are attached to the same company and living in the same barracks.

Pvt. Robert Briggs, 24, was inducted into the Army on April 4, while Pvt. Arnold Briggs, 21, came into the Army more than a month later, May 11, 1944. Although both went through the same re-

ception center, Camp Robinson, Ark., it was highly coincidental that they were both shipped out together and to the same training camp.

The elder Briggs, formerly an income tax collector at Pine Bluff, Ark., was held at the reception center as a typist for a month prior to his shipment. When the younger Briggs came to the Reception center neither had an inkling that they would follow the same path in the Army. They made no application to be together and as far as they could ascertain the family connection was not known at the induction station. When their names were called together for shipping they were both greatly surprised by the turn of events.

The younger Briggs was living in Harrison, Ark., over a hundred miles from his brother's home, when he was inducted.

Orientation Center Now At IRTC

Marking another step in the advance of the IRTC's program, an Orientation Center has been established in Building 2401 57th St. and Battalion Ave.

Regimental Orientation Officers meet each week at the Center to centralize the orientation policy for the IRTC. In addition the Center is open to the use and inspection of trainees to augment the material, such as newspapers, newsclippings, pictures, books and pamphlets that is available to them in the Orientation Corners of their Company Dayrooms. A mimeographed daily news sheet is also distributed from the center to all companies in the IRTC to keep trainees posted on up to the minute events in all parts of the World.

Considerable progress has been made in Orientation work in the IRTC since the organization of the program in March with only one officer previously trained in that line. There are now three trained Orientation Officers with three more attending the Orientation School at Lexington Va. In the near future all seven Regimental Orientation Officers will have secured this type of training.

The overall program consists of a pre-cycle program, a Battalion welcoming program and 17 weeks of scheduled programs of one hour each. In the evenings and week-ends G.I. movies with newsreels and sports features are shown and trainees may also attend voluntary discussion sessions.

Building Jobs for EM On Furlough

The contractor building the new rifle ranges is in need of additional help in order to complete these ranges on time. EM on furlough can obtain employment on this work at the following rates:

Carpenters \$1.12 per hr.
Carpenter's Apprentices .68 to \$1.06 per hr.

Laborers, unskilled .50 per hr.
Laborers, building .57 per hr.
Power equipment operators \$1.25 to \$1.37 per hr.

Time and a half for overtime over 8 hrs day and for Saturday and Sunday work.

For employment: See Mr. Grady Wells, Range Central Office, 54th and Range Road, or Write Mr. Dean Word, PO Box 472, Killeen, Texas.



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo

Texas Looks Fine —After Alaska

From out on an arm of the Aleutians to deep in the heart of Texas comes Maj. Robert E. Gary, now assigned to Station hospital. The Medical Corps officer likes the idea of being in khaki again. For 25 months—some 750 long days and nights—the majority of which were fog-bound and cold, Maj. Gary wore long handles and ODs.

"The respiratory ailments were minor compared to the injuries," he commented. His, the first outfit on their particular island, was composed mostly of engineers. Although the regiment which he served with as Chief Surgeon wasn't a combat unit, the cold and dampness caused many accidents with heavy machinery.

Maj. Gary is a fisherman. While on the desolate outpost (he hadn't seen a tree since leaving the States) the major had a chance to engage in his favorite past-time, salmon being the chief catch.

The first class of Camp Hood Station Hospital nurses shown in top picture finished their Basic Military Training on Friday, May 5, with a formal inspection and review by Major Dorothea Kurtz, Principal Chief Nurse and Major Joe Bassett, Hospital Executive Officer. The class included Capt. D. Engel, ANC and Miss Ramona Coughlin, director of Red Cross activities at the hospital.

On May 29 the second class of army nurses completed its training and was reviewed by Major Kurtz and Capt. Engel. Shown with this group in lower picture is Lt. Nathan Edelstein, and Lt. Frances Rago, who together with Lt. Henry Barron and Lt. T. F. Ryerson were directly in charge of the training program, under the supervision of Major Bassett. Miss Maureen McNally, Red Cross Field Worker, trained with the second class.

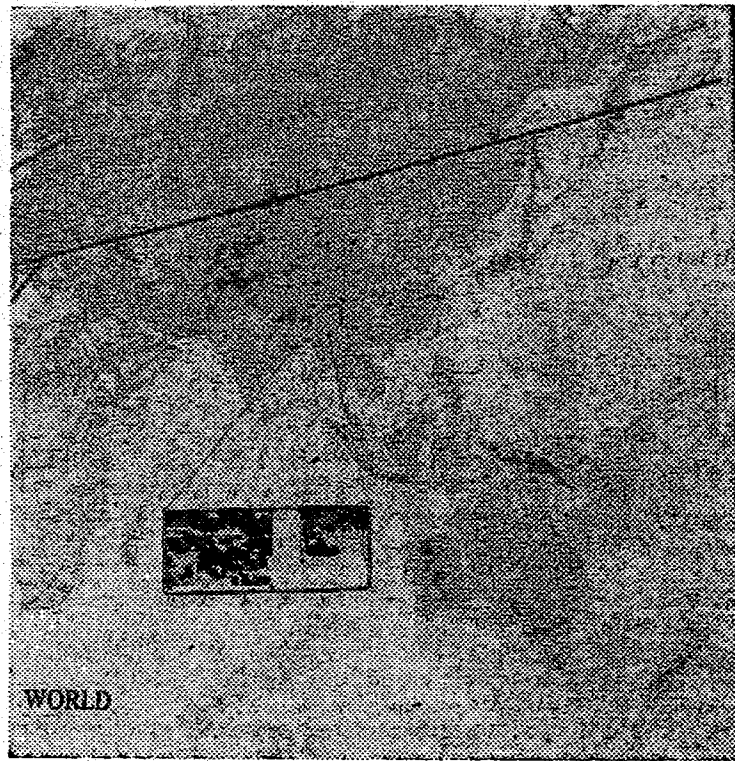
During several weeks of training in drill movements, marching, hiking, and lectures on military subjects, members of the classes applied themselves seriously and the result of their effort was evident during the inspections and reviews when their appearance and performance were praised by the inspecting officers and spectators.

To Lonely GIs

Latest advice to GIs given by the Wives of Hood Village is "Find if she has an ability to keep papers straight, before you propose!"

It is easy to understand this advice when you gaze at the "Necessary Papers." Of course there are ration books 3 and 4 to take care of, canned goods, meats and shoes. The gasoline ration book must be had to ac-

quire the gasoline for the stove (This only applies when she can cook—much less operate these stoves). For good housekeeping it is necessary to keep the deposit slip and the rent receipts. A commissary card must be had before shopping can be done at the commissary, and if she works on the post a pass into camp must be had. Yet they laugh at women for carrying large purses!



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo
This photograph shows portion of the huge world map which is a feature of the new IRTC Orientation Center.

Hood All-Stars Lose A Couple

The Camp Hood All Stars dropped two games to Waco Army Air Field last week end, the first one Saturday night by a heart-breaking 12 to 11 score and the second Sunday afternoon when they were blanked 6 to 0. Both games were played at Katy Field in Waco.

Pitcher Caputo, who took over for Salisbury after Waco got two runs without hitting in the first inning, virtually won his own game with a homer scoring four runs in the seventh. First Baseman Crues knocked two over the fence during the game, and Segarini, Hood shortstop, clouted another four-bagger.

The fatal half proved to be the last of the ninth, when Hood was leading 11 to 8. The Wolves gathered in four runs through an error by Segarini, a base on balls, a single, a three-bagger by Evers, centerfielder, and another single

by Turner, WAAP right fielder, which brought in the winning run. Catcher Birdie Tebbetts, manager of the Wolves and former Detroit star, took a razzing from the crowd when the Hood second baseman Fisher stole second under his throw, and then made it easily to third when Tebbetts threw behind him to second. Hood had 12 hits and six errors in the first game and Waco seven hits and four errors.

The second game was notable for the one-hit pitching of Lefty Nelson, former Texas leaguer, who stopped four line drives to boot, one of which he turned into a double play for the Wolves. Hugh Salisbury held the Wolves hitless but walked himself out of the box in the fourth, by which time Waco had three runs. Glock took over and struck out Nelson to put an end to the scoring until the fifth, when Waco tallied three more runs with three walks, and three singles. The Hood team made one hit and one error and Waco four hits and two errors.



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo

Opening with bond drive at North Camp Hood June 1, two civilian employees of Post Engineers were the first ones on hand to buy bonds of \$500 each. Capt. Edward L. Moroney, (left), is shown handing William B. Maxwell his \$500 bond while Mrs. Gladys Graham hands Robert L. Reddin his. Mrs. Graham has a record for selling the most bonds to civilians in the last two drives.

Words Without Music

For poignant comment, add the sign on a car carrying a newly married soldier and his bride: "Careless talk caused this! . . . HUMPHREY BOGART" voted Number-one in poll of EM by Overseas Motion Picture Service in southwest Pacific . . . EDGAR BERGEN is offering \$50 war bond for a name for his female wooden head . . . according to HYWOOD VARIETY, most Tokyo theaters are closed—Moscow movie houses are packing 'em in—Japan Motion Picture Distribution Co. has opened several new exchanges in Malaya and the Dutch East Indies . . . the Nazis, for some unfathomed reason, continually announce the deaths of American movie stars who are very much alive.



MIKE TODD in Hywood talking about a deal to become an independent producer for some of his NY hits . . . P. Goddard signed a new seven-year contract with Paramount . . . actors now in the army who have been taking part in radio programs on their own time have been warned to do it in uniform . . . PAUL WHITEMAN, LOUIS ARMSTRONG, JERRY COLONNA and CONSTANCE MOORE will be seen in "Atlantic City," a seashore resort east of Texas . . . HARRY JAMES, definitely 4-F, is at the Astor in NY . . . ARTIE SHAW said to be about ready to return to work . . . MARTHA TILTON has signed to make pictures for PRC for four years . . . when she finishes the first she'll make an overseas trip with JACK BENNY troupe.

ERIC HENRY, pianist, has taken over the remnants of JIMMIE NOONE's quartet . . . BOB CROSBY will go into a job called "Meet Miss Bobby Socks," when he finishes "Kansas City Kitty." . . . ACE HUDKINS is reported turning corn husker, and will form a hill-billy band . . . trombonist JACK JENNEY received a medical discharge from the navy.

"The last time I was in the country," said FINNEGAN to ARCHIE (Duffy ain't here), "there was one mosquito that kept biting me and biting me until I almost fainted from loss of blood."

"Well, Finnegan," inquired the soigne Archie, "Why didn't you swat him?"

"What?" demanded the shocked Finnegan, "And kill my own blood reaction?"

"Red Cross Has Invasion Burden" Says Director

"The American Red Cross, like the mighty army it serves, was ready for invasion, according to Galen Pearsons, Red Cross field director at Camp Hood.

"Red Cross workers have swung into service along with the combat units, keeping faith with the millions of Americans who have contributed to this cause for the benefit of their sons at arms.

"Through its field service, the American Red Cross is the first non-combatant organization ever to operate at the very front.

"An American Red Cross field director goes into action with the troops. It is his job to keep in touch with the men in the front lines. He carries no rifle or pistol, more often a notebook and pencil, but he faces the dangers and hardships. He fights back by helping to keep the soldiers in fighting trim.

"There are four field directors to a division," said Mr. Pearsons. "On them falls the burden of looking after thousands of men, keeping them in touch with home, solving their personal problems in the field, giving them a helping hand whenever needed.

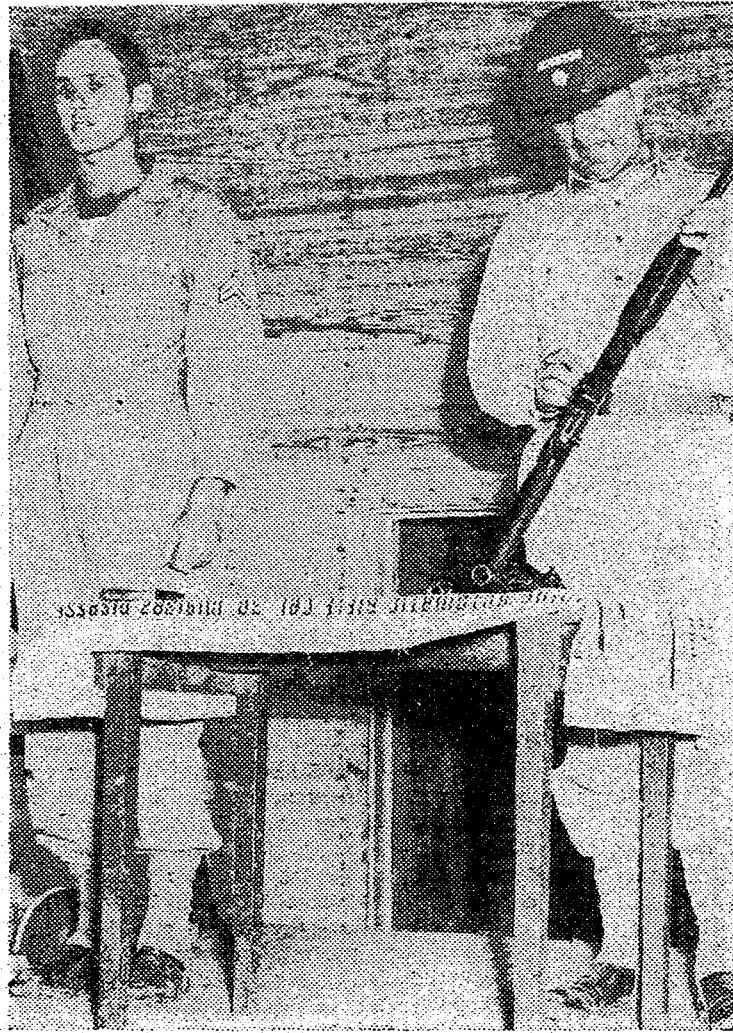
"Red Cross field directors are not youngsters. They are mature in years and judgment, many of them veterans of the last war. But all are toughened by training to stand the rigors of campaigning, strong in spirit to meet the unforeseen. And they are highly trained for this combat work.

"During the past months of intensive training in Britain the Red Cross field men have roughed it with the GIs in almost every phase of simulated warfare. They have slept and lived in the open, counted the stars from hard beds on mother earth and learned that mud is something more than what you drive through on a rainy day.

"Most of the field directors who are going in with the first wave of the invasion, began their training by going on maneuvers at home with the troops. They set up their little field office tents on muddy plains and operated from them just as they intend to do in actual combat. They were often the only contact that the enlisted men had with the outside world. Deaths, births, trouble of any kind such as serious illness at home or the old mortgage due—these were the essential facts to be communicated to the interested man and aid was supplied if possible. In serious cases a field director could arrange with the army authorities for immediate leave for a GI and could furnish him with funds for the journey home.

"When amphibious training began in Britain, Red Cross field men learned to embark and disembark from landing craft, to crawl up a beach under fire, to swim with full equipment and all the other arts of water safety and combat swimming. Some of these directors, who had been Red Cross water safety instructors, supervised the highly important swimming drills.

"Every field director is to be supplied with a jeep and a trailer, in which to carry his comfort



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo
Lt. Col. Thomas A. Houston, Executive Office of the 92nd Regt., IRTC, and Cpl. Bill Cairns, are shown as they instruct IRTC trainees in the mechanics and use of the Browning Automatic rifle.

IRTC Man Gets To Graduation

Evidence that the Army has a tender heart was shown recently when Pvt. Walter D. Schultz, Co B, 172nd Bn, 95th Regt., IRTC was given a seven day furlough to join his high school class in its commencement exercises.

Due to the urgency of the "President's Greetings," Pvt. Schultz left Princeton, Ill., high school last December just five months before completing his senior year but had sufficient credits to receive his diploma without further study.

Schultz came to Camp Hood via the IRTC at Camp Wolters where he took his basic training. Since being assigned here his duties have been instructing with an Intelligence and Reconnaissance Platoon in the 95th Regt.

Young Gardener

Seven-year-old Judith Mahley of North Village is probably the youngest victory gardener in North or South Camp Hood. Judith faithfully waters her 2x4 plot in her backyard each morning before departing for first grade classes, and the miniature garden is thriving. She is the daughter of Lt. and Mrs. Henry Mahley. Lt. Mahley is on the athletics staff at TDRTC Hq.

supplies for the men. His job is to get through to the front by the same routes used by army transport and ammunition trucks. And if his cargo is less precious than essential food and shells, it is more than welcome to the men in the line."

Advance Weapon Training in IRTC

Trainees in the IRTC are now learning to use the Browning Automatic Rifle, a weapon which has proved highly successful in overseas operations.

This weapon has provided a deadly menace against enemies in every theater of operations and soldiers who have used it in battle shower praise on this instrument of war whenever asked about its merits. Along with the M-1 rifle it rates tops with men on the fighting fronts.

More portable than a machine gun it can be carried by one man and its firepower is comparable to that weapon. Its weight is about twice that of the M-1 rifle and it can be handled almost as easily as the M-1 while its magazine holds several times the ammunition capacity, and it can be fired from the shoulder. Both the Japs and Germans have learned to respect its effectiveness.

Trainees in IRTC rifle companies receive intensive instruction in the B. A. R. At first they find it a little hard to handle, but after becoming accustomed to the weapon they soon acquire an enthusiastic liking for the rifle.

During initial training with the B. A. R. trainees become well-versed with its construction and capabilities. By this time their eagerness to fire it has grown and this leads to firing tests, the final step in B. A. R. training.

In these tests there are three phases starting with firing on the 1,000 inch range, next the Known Distance Range, then field firing.

The thorough training that the IRTC offers in this weapon as-



Chapel Services

Protestant
Sunday, 9:00 A. M.
Chapel 2833, Bible Study, 70th & Hq.
9:30 A. M.
Post Chapel, 52nd & Hq.
Chapel 53, 50th & Hq.
Hospital, Red Cross Bldg.
Chapel 2833, 70th & Bn.
Chapel 413, School Area.
10:00 A. M.
Chapel 2808, 62nd & Bn.
Chapel 218, Bible Study, 37th St. West.
10:15 A. M.
Bible Study, Chapel 321, 37th St. East.

11:00 A. M.
Post Chapel, 52nd & Hq.
Chapel 4416, 268th & Ser. Dr.
Chapel 3425, 170th (P) Brig.
Chapel 2808, 62nd & Bn.
Chapel 413, School Area.
Chapel 321, 37th St. East.
Chapel 218, 37th St. West.
Chapel 53, 50th & Hq.
6:30 P. M.

Post Chapel, 52nd & Hq.
Chapel 413, School Area.
Chapel 321, 37th St. East.
Chapel 3425, 170th & Brig.
Chapel 218, 37th St. West.
Chapel 2833, Lutheran, 70th & Bn.
7:30 P. M.

Chapel 2833, 70th & Bn.
Stockade, 2:00 P. M.
Chapel 53, 50th & Hq., Episcopal.
Communion Sunday, 0800 & 1830.

COLORED TROOPS
Chapel 3406, 16th & Brig.
Sunday School, 9:00 a. m.
Worship Service, 10:00 a. m.
786 Sn. Co. (Mess Hall), 9:00 a. m.
Chapel 3406, 6:30 p. m.

WEEKDAY SERVICES
Tuesday, Pre-Invasion Prayer Service, 1900.

In Every Chapel
Tuesday, Chapel 53, 1930.
Wednesday, Chapel 53 (Classic Mus. Hr.), 1930-2100.

Wednesday, Chapel 4416, 1830.
Thursday, Post Chapel, 1930.

ROMAN CATHOLIC
Sunday Mass

Hospital, Red Cross Bldg., 6:30 a. m.
Stockade, 7:30 a. m.
37th St. Theater, 9:00 a. m.
162nd St. Theater, 9:00 a. m.
Hood Road Theater, 11:00 a. m.
24th St. Theater, 11:00 a. m.

Morning Weekday Mass
Chapel 218, Mon. Sat. 6:15 a. m.

Evening Weekday Mass
Chapel 218, Tues. Wed. Thurs. Fri. 6:30 p. m.

Novena Services
Sunday, Chapel 2808, 6:30 p. m.

Tuesday, Chapel 218, 7:00 p. m.
Confession, Saturdays, as follows:

Hospital, Red Cross Bldg., 1500-1600.
Chapel 2808, 62nd & Bn., 1800-2100.
Chapel 218, 1500-1700 & 1830-2100.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
Chapel 321, 37th St. East, Thurs. Sun., 2000.

Sunday, 0900.

JEWISH
Chapel 53, 50th & Hq., Friday, 1930.
Reform Followed by Orthodox Service.

LATTER DAY SAINTS
Post Chapel, 52nd & Hq., Sunday, 2000.

CHAPLAIN'S DIRECTORY

Chaplain	Chapel	Phone
N. G. Barron	(P) 2808	2112
Douglas Crow	(P) 321	649
H. Hall	(P) 413	643
H. H. Harmon	(P) 218	639
R. T. Heacock	(Cld) 3406	702
R. K. Helm	(P) 4416	638
F. T. Hord	(P) 3425	644
L. D. Hudgins	(P) Post Ch.	641
H. M. Kellam	(P) 413	643
B. H. Lavine	(J) 53	642
J. D. McCready	(P) 53	642
R. B. Meyer	(C) 218	639
B. E. Moll	(C) 2808	2177
G. E. Mortensen	(P) 2833	701
W. M. Parker	(P) 2808	2177
E. S. Ritch	(P) 3425	644
Frank Runyan	(P) 53	642
S. H. Salmon	(P) Sta. Hosp	795
V. D. Stephens	(P) 2808	2177
C. R. Stinnette	(P) 53	642
Thomas H. Talbot	Post Chaplain	641
G. Van Artsdalen	(P) 2833	701
E. D. Wood	(P) 218	639

Medics Score

The Medical Detachment softball team beat the 656th TD. Bn. by a score of 3-0 in a fast, well-played game. Corporal Noles, ace of the medics staff allowed only one hit while walking one batter. The Medics now boast a record of 7 wins and 2 losses.

surely increasing trouble for the Nazi and Jap hordes.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Knot Hole In Any Party Platform



TDS Nine Whips Austin Team, Winning Series

The Tank Destroyer School baseball team licked the powerful Austin 7-UP nine last Wednesday, 5 to 4, thus emerging as victors of the three game series, by winning the first and third games.

The game was played at Austin under the lights before a good crowd that first enjoyed the antics of S-Sgt Sid Katz, rotund comedian, reminiscent on the diamond of Nick Altrock and Al Shacht.

A pair of stars on the TDS team made their farewell appearance for Camp Hood. They were perhaps the two most sterling players ever to appear in the TD lineup and provided the most consistently winning battery. We refer to Pitcher Herb Karpel and Catcher Don Wheeler. Their ability at playing with the horsehide, in this area will leave many pleasant memories among the baseball fans of Austin, Waco, and Camp Hood.

Karpel allowed four hits to the 7-Up hosts, and of the 4 runs garnered by the losers, one, a homer, was the only earned run they got, as errors by the Scholars accounted for the other three.

Peterman and Dumke opposed Big Herb, and were more easily fathomed than Ramos the pitcher who won a game from the TDs recently. Sixteen hits were given up by the two 7-Up flingers.

George Velten, first baseman, was the big stick with four out of five safe hits. Velten, Newman and Karpel accounted for all the runs for Camp Hood.

Velten, Henry and Shea all sparkled in the field for TDS. Behind Karpel's brilliant pitching, a dish he has been serving up to opposition teams for the past two seasons, TDS turned in a good all around account of itself.

141st TD Team Measures 129th

The 141st TDTB softball team, getting a late start in the season and coming up fast with a powerful and well rounded club, trounced the 129th TDBT team Tuesday, May 30 to the tune of 17 to 0 via their fancy pitching and hard hitting.

The pitching by Duane Wagner for the 141st was outstanding since he held his opponents to only one hit in the seven inning game. Behind the plate for the winners was catcher Lynn. He helped in the scoring by banging out two singles and one double.

Shortstop Bernstein hit a home run in the fourth and Heller, short center fielder, repeated the homes in the sixth.

For the losers' only hit credit goes to center fielder Davis who got a single in the sixth inning. Battery for the 129th: Garner pitching and Hessing catching.

Station Hospital Wins

In a game that went two extra innings last Friday, the Station Hospital ball club downed the 141st TDRTC Bn. 9 to 8. Cpl. Gale Bickham was the winning pitcher, being assisted by two timely homers.

656th TDs Whip 663rd's Team

Pitching one hit ball Cpl. Diechenko brought the bacon home to the 656th T. D. Bn baseball team Friday night, beating the 633rd T. D. Bn team 7 to 1. The support furnished by the infield held the opponents down. T-5 Hayek playing the hot corner stopped three sure hits, with a flash of big time playing. A fast double play in the sixth inning, Valenti ss, to Cutrone 2nd, to Orling 1st erased a threat after Diechenko gave up the one hit.

Cpl. Orling leading the attack in the sixth inning, knocked a four bagger with the bases loaded, scoring four of the six run rally.

The 656th T. D. Bn team beat the T. D. S. team in a previous engagement 2 to 1. The team is looking for games and anyone wishing to schedule play against them may do so by contacting the SSO of the battalion.

Ellerholtz Takes Close Game, 2-0, From Giordano

Pvt. Milford Ellerholtz of Co A, 662nd T. D. Bn and Cpl. Frank Giordano, Hdq. Co No. 1, IRTC locked in a thrilling mound duel on the 25th street softball diamond Monday night with Ellerholtz pitching a perfect game as his team won 2 to 0.

The two pitchers dominated the game throughout with Ellerholtz striking out 14 men as he held the IRTC outfit hitless and runless. Giordano's pitching was nearly as invulnerable as he whiffed 11 men and allowed only three hits. The contest was even during the entire game.

This brace of tallies came in the fifth inning when Giordano walked the first two men to face him. He struck out the next two batters and had two strikes on Marino when the latter picked off a high, fast ball and sent it screaming just over the head of the first baseman. Both of the preceding runners scored on the clout. The two runs put the game on ice for the 662nd as the IRTC batters were totally unable to fathom Ellerholtz's burning speed.

In a previous contest last Tuesday Hdq. Co No. 1 IRTC downed Co D, 158th Training Bn by a 7 to 6 count. Both teams slugged freely but Giordano coming in as a relief pitcher for the last three innings stopped the opposition cold.

Two Ex-Varsity Stars Top Training With IRTC 93rd

Two former college football stars and a pair of professional baseball players top the list of star athletes who are now trainees in the 159th Bn of the 93rd Regt. IRTC.

Most prominent member of this athletic brigade is Pvt. Stanley S. Turner, who last year, was sinitillating on the gridiron for Texas A&M. A fullback, Turner gained honorable mention as an All American in 1943. From Oklahoma A&M comes Pvt. Edwin S. Moore, who played end for the Aggies in 1938, 1939 and 1940 and was named on the Missouri Valley All-Conference team in 1939. Besides starring in college football, Moore coached the Chillico, Mo., high school grid team for two years. Both men are in CO D, 159th Bn.

Heading the baseball players is Pvt. W. T. Staggs of CO. B, 159th Bn. Staggs played four years in the Cotton States league, and handled nearly every position on the field. His main spot was on first base. He has also been active in independent basketball and coached high school basketball and baseball.

Probably one of the youngest professional athletes in Camp Hood is Pvt. Lawrence J. Smith, also of CO. B. He began his baseball career with an American Legion team in Arkansas and captained his high school diamond outfit. His ability as a third baseman and shortstop attracted Scouts from the Brooklyn Dodgers and at the age of 17 he was farmed to Jamestown, N. Y. by the Dodgers. At this stage Uncle Sam stepped in and Pvt. Smith is

anxiously awaiting the day when he can continue his baseball career.

Ellerholtz Sparks 662nd TD Team

Pvt. Milford Ellerholtz with an average of 15 strikeouts per game has been the spark for the undefeated softball team of Co "A" 662nd TD Bn. In two seasons of competition Ellerholtz has pitched a total of 18 games without suffering a defeat. In the first year of competition he pitched four no hit no run games. Ellerholtz's bag of tricks consists of an assortment of wicked curves and drops mixed with blazing speed which make him unusually effective and hard to stop. His ace in the hole is what his teammates affectionately call the "fade-away ball."

This season Co "A" has faced six opponents with Ellerholtz pitching five of the games. Probably one of the best games he played this season Ellerholtz bested the IRTC pitching ace, Giordano, by a score of 3 to 2. Ellerholtz had 19 strikeouts and Giordano 12. Another meeting of these two, probably the best softball hurlers in Camp, is being scheduled. Ellerholtz's latest accomplishment was the 4 to 2 victory over Lampasas Texas State Home Guard in a night game at Lampasas last week.

19 year old Ellerholtz came out of high school and into the army last May. He joined the 662nd TD Bn at North Camp Hood. He hails from Detroit, Mich. and gained considerable experience and recognition playing with local teams.

SPORTS

Enroute to a ball game at Austin, Lt Carl Andrews, hustling director of the TDS team, told us this one: When he was an enlisted man in Hawaii, he played on a very mediocre team one season. The officers of his regiment figuring that what the team needed to spark victories was morale, decided to provide the club with rooters. So, by battalions, the regiment was marched to the game and seated. The umpire had the contest well under control until the "forced-march rooters" by now intensely interested in the battle, began to boo. One decision followed another, and a succession of boos followed with each in a rising crescendo. Then the umpire stopped the game. He walked to the stands, selected a section and asked if the men there were responsible for all the Bronx cheers, their answer was a loud boo. So he said, "That's all. You men are ordered to leave the park at once!" They left. The game continued and soon began to drag. Then the men got positively brilliant. They started to boo the umpire, and it wasn't even necessary for him to make a decision. He responded with equal alacrity, walking over to a section of the stands and waving them "off!" This procedure kept on until not one rooter remained! But the team won the game vindicating the judgment of the officers who provided the team with rooters. Thereafter, the men attended the game almost enmasse and of their own accord. They no longer minded. They had a swell out. All they had to do was boo in a body and they were out side the park before the echo came back to haunt the luckless umpire.

It happened at the opening ceremonies of new bowling alleys on Vine Street in Hollywood, California. The radio commentator in a hushed voice described the contest between Richard Arlen and Ralph Bellamy against Frank Capra and Harry Cohn. Over his voice could be heard the deep roll of pins felled by the bowling ball. Then, Arlen, about to let go hit himself in the leg with the ball. He limped back and started again, and, favoring the leg, sent the ball into the gutter. When Bellamy's turn came he did no better. Not letting the ball go in time, he kept his fingers in the holes and was pulled beyond the line and onto the alley, where he proceeded to slide about on the smooth surface like Sonja Henie. All this was described by the radio commentator who didn't miss the comedy. The next day the bowling alley, and film gossip Jimmy Fidler were besieged with phone calls from the two film stars, who protested that they weren't as bad as it sounded over the air, and, that as a matter of fact they challenged that commentator to team with Fidler or anyone else and they'd beat them for the satisfaction of it. The whole episode was left hanging, when, after a date was almost arranged Fidler turned up ill, and soon after, the commentator behind the whole thing had to make a trip to New York. We happen to know all about this comic opera 'cause we were the commentator.

1st-Sgt. Floyd Roasa, Co. "D", Academic Regt., who left Camp Hood last week for another destination played semi-pro basketball for eight years before being signed up for the armed forces. Representing Hannibal, Missouri, his team won the national title at Detroit in 1938, in a series that found Floyd to be the best individual player entered. Understand his new mission in the Army has something to do with athletics.

U. of Michigan's athletic teams have a virtual monopoly on Big Ten conference titles for the 1943-44 season.

To date seven conference championships have been completed, and Michigan has won all but one—basketball. The Wolverines have captured conference titles in indoor and outdoor track, wrestling, swimming, golf and tennis and tied Purdue in football.

They can add their seventh title by winning their final baseball game against Purdue this week. And if Minnesota loses one of its two games against Northwestern, they will be assured of the championship.

RC



Camp Hood Signal Corps Photo

Renewing old acquaintances are these five Wisconsinians meeting at the 37th Street Guest House Memorial Day. From Summerset, Wisconsin came the three beauties to appear in the USO stage production, Step Lively, a truly great show and witnessed with enthusiasm by a capacity audience. The girls were billed The Blair Sisters, Yvonne, Sybil and Gloria. Talking it over are Lt. Col. K. S. White (left) Camp Provost Marshall, from River Falls, Wisconsin and Major Milton Berlin, Tactics Dept., T.D. School, of Summerset.

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