SIMULTANEOUSLY IN "BULLTOWN" COWVILLE " PUBLISHED

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THE STORY OF RAMGARH TRAINING CENTRE TO BE TOLD IN 200-PAGE BOOK

The Public Relations Office, with the co-operation of Special Service is preparing a book that will tell the story of the Chinese-American Training Center and the story of other installations at this A.P.O. The book will be called "RAMGARH - Now It Can Be Told."

It is primarily a book of over 250 Signal Corps pictures that have been taken over a period of two years. They cover RAMGARH'S history from the time it was an Italian Prisoner of War Camp to the present day.

Pictures showing American officers and enlisted men as instructors for the Chinese soldiers in every phase of the training here are predominant. The largest sections of the book are those that cover the Infantry, Artillery, Armored Force and Special units, training sections. SOS also has a complete coverage.

Considerable research has been made so that complete rosters of all the men who ever worked in Ramgarh will be found preceding the different section of the book.

No man who has been stationed in Ramgarh should miss this opportunity to get the book. Since "Now It Can Be Told" will not be on open sale, the only way to get your copy is to order in advance. Keep your eye on the local bulletin board for an announcement that will tell you where to place your order in your own Area.



FISHING TRIPS

Despite the rain, twenty-four eager fishers climbed aboard two 6×6s. One truck returned at about three o'clock, and the other group did not get back until 8.30 p.m. They went to the falls in a nearby town and some of the boys remarked that it was very beautiful and it was worth the trip, but fishing will have to be called off

until after the monsoon season because it makes the streams too swift and too muddy.

We intend having future sightseeing trips to the falls on Sundays.

The boys took with them a case of beans, tinned bacon, tinned apricots, limeade, cookies and bread. There was no interest in the bacon, because it had to be cooked. The bacon was specifically provided to get the bacon grease to fry the many fish in. No bacon — no fish.

The Red Cross would appreciate it if you would mention to us any place to go for sightseeing on Sundays that you have heard in your friends' conversations. The Maharajah's palace will be closed for several months yet.

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

E.N.S.A. SCORES HIT IN BULLTOWN

Bulltown is still talking about the show put on by the E.N.S.A. group last Wednesday night. The show was a fast moving one that lasted 90 minutes and sent every one home wishing they could see

90 more laugh-filled minutes by the same Company.

Perhaps the fact that there were six (count'em) girls in the troupe helped to put the show over. However, we think it was the females plus dozens of exceptionally clever acts.

Thanks again E.N.S.A., your show, "At Your Service" was really great. Let's have more and more and more like it.

PROGRAM of A.R.C. Club activities during the week commencing Sunday August 6th.

SUNDAY August 6th -

10.30 a.m. — M. I. Song Service. 8.00 p.m. — Beer Bingo.

TUESDAY August 8th-

3—4 a.m. — Hindustani Lessons. 8.00 p.m. — Quiz Program.

WEDNESDAY August 9th

8.30 p.m. — DANCE FOR TENT CITY BOYS.

FRIDAY August 11th

8.00 p.m. - CARD PARTY

SATURDAY August 12th

7-8 p.m. - HINDUSTANI LESSONS.

NEWSLETTER FROM THE PACIFIC COST AND NORTHWEST AREA

CALIFORNIA (A.N.S.)

Los Angeles — Hundreds of guests of the three most fashionable hotels in Santa Barbara — the Biltmore, Miramar and Mar Monte — had to seek new quarters after the Army, by Federal Court procedure, took over the hotels for the use of 1,200 members of the Army Ground Forces for rest and reclassification. Civilian guests were given until July 15 to get out.

Evan T. Hewes, president of the Imperial Irrigation District, has repeated a formal request to the Secretary of the Interior for permission to use the All-American Canal for transmitting water to crops on the Mexican side of the international boundary in Mexicali Valley. Hewes said 16,000 acres of cotton and other crops already are endan-

gered by the water shortage, and the total acreage may equal 80,000.

A 22-year rule was broken by the Monrovia Rotary Club when it voted an honorary membership to Admiral Raymond A. Spruance. Admiral Spruance's wife and

daughter live in Monrovia.

Servicemen who come home for a visit to California this fall can expect the worst in women's hats. The Los Angeles, Hollywood and San Francisco Millinery Guild's meeting here disclosed that hats are going to run the screw-ball gamut this autumn. They will be, as one style expert puts it, "of every color in the rainbow and from the size of humming birds to B-295."

Brahms turned out to be a worthy rival of Frank Sinatra as the Hollywood Bowl opened its annual symphonies under the stars. The opening night all-Brahms program conducted by Dimitri Mitropoulos and featuring Yehudi Menuhin as soloist drew a

record opening-night crowd of 15,000.

Kern, Tulare and Kings Counties had visions today of new postwar industrial development as a result of a conference in Bakersfield of 40 industrial and business leaders with Col. Alexander R. Herron of Sacramento. They discussed plans for the building

of electrical textile mills to fabricate the cotton grown in the area.

A conference in Los Angeles which attracted 1,000 plant representatives discussed the problem of quick war contract termination in southern California, the leading war production area of the United Scates. Brig. Gen. Donald F. Stage, chief of the western procurement district of the Army Air Forces Material Command, declared that the airplane production program for use against Japan will be continued at a high level even after the defeat of Germany. But he warned that it is imperative that preparations be made ahead of time to switch over to a civilian production program to avoid as much dislocation as possible.

IDAHO (ANS)

Boise—Glen Taylor, 40 Pocatello ex-radio entertainer, cowboy and yodeler, won his third nomination for the United States Senate in the Democratic primary. He will oppose Governor C.A. Bottolfsen, Republican, who has had two terms in office, in the November election. Cowboy Glan thinks he has the Senate in the bag this time. Beaten twice by Senator John Thomas, he has cut down his lead each time and believes the third crack at the election will be his lucky one.

Forest fires razed the Shoshone area with considerable damage during the fourth of July week-end. They were believed to be started by careless picnickers and destroyed thousands of feet of timber before burning

themselves out.

WASHINGTON (ANS)

Davenport — Adolf Hitler was mean, contrary and much disliked by his fellow students, James Filek, of Odessa, who said he went to school with Hitler in Austria, told reporters when he appeared in court on a probate matter.

COLORADO (ANS)

Denver — Denver University Trustees announced an expanded athletic program for the 1944 grid season. Wires were sent to every member of the National Coaches Association asking for applicants for the job of football coach at the University. "Money is no object," the wires stated. A canvass of the country will be made for athletes for the team. Trustees, said the grid plans, are in line with the nation's new emphasis on sports now and during the postwar period.

Denver—Thirty-nine forest fires burned 19.6 acres in national forests of Colorado during June. Most of them were in Holy Cross, Roosevelt, Pike and San Juan forests. Carelessness was reponsible for 75 percent of the blazes.

Boulder — Frank Caranci, All-Conference tackle on Colorado University in 1942, has signed to play with the New York Giants in the National Professional League. Caranci, who lives here, has been working with Coach Frank Potts of Colorado University. He leaves next month for training with the Giants.

* RELIGIOUS SERVICES *

CATHOLIC MASS -

Sunday: 7.00 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17 8.15 a.m. Mess Hall, Camp 19/4 9.30 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17

Weekdays: 7.00 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17
Tuesdays: 7 p.m. Novena in Honor of
Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

PROTESTANT -

Sunday Song Service in Monsoon Innat 10.30 a.m.

Speaker: Maj. Robert C. Stonecliffe

Evening Worship Hour: 6.00 p.m.
Chapel, Camp 17—Church of Jesus
Christ of the Latter Day Saints.

JEWISH SERVICES —

Friday evening: 7.00 p.m. Chapel, Camp 17

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

To the New York "Herald Tribune":

The inclosed poem was sent to me by Mrs. Charles H. Blount, of Nantucket, whose husband is shellfish inspector for the island. Their son Earl is in the armed forces in Italy, was wounded at Palermo and has been recuperating in North Africa. He sent the prayer to his mother. It was written by a sergeant in his outfit. As an expression of the feeling of our troops, I think it should be passed along to your readers.

B. J.

New York, April 7, 1944.

(Inclosure)

Dear God in Heaven, somewhere up there, I humbly beg you hear this prayer. Hear me, Lord, and understand It's not just me; it's every man. Give us strength to do this task! Don't let us weaken—that's all we ask. When we are sliding off the track, Reach down, dear God, and bring us back; We realize you pave the way For each advance we make each day. There's something else that I might add—Sort of look out for mother and dad. Thanks, dear God—thank you again, Not just for me, for every man.

First Sergeant James O'Neal

Shreveport, La. (ANS) — Judge A.P. Mills didn't look in his lawbooks for a precedent, but he gave Frank Minard's rooster official permission to crow whenever he pleases. Dawn comes up early in Shreveport this time of year and Minard's rooster is up early every morning, sounding off and awakening the neighbors. The neighbors took a complaint to Judge Mills, but they didn't get any satisfaction. He ruled that chickens are valuable in relieving wartime food shortages and that even a city hick ought to know that a rooster "is necessary to the well-being, happiness and increase of a flock of chickens." Minard's rooster is still crowing, and the neighbors are thinking of taking the case to a higher court.

Los Angeles (ANS) — "The Drunkard," that century-old melodrama that depicts the curse of strong drink, has started its twelfth year of continuous nightly performances. A spokesman for the company giving the play claims that is a world's record. "The Drunkard" was first staged in New York back in 1843 by the great showman, P.T. Barnum. When the play was revived in Los Angeles 11 years ago, the actors hoped that it might provide a few weeks' work at the most, but they are still going strong every night, and the actors even throw in a free Sunday matinee with free refreshments, exclusively for servicemen and women.

Columbia, Mo. (ANS) — The baggy sweater, moccasins and rolled up jeans of the typical United States college girl soon may become a thing of the past. Stephens College here plans to start a new course this Fall with the idea of creating a new style of dress for all college coeds. The two-year course will be in charge of Muriel King, the New York and Hollywood fashion designer, and will include classes in face make-up, hair styling, posture, dress design and the selection and care of clothes.

Oklahoma City (ANS) — Governor Robert S. Kerr of Oklahoma will deliver the keynote address at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago, and he hopes his talk will make a bigger hit with the delegates than it did with his six-year-old son Billy. A United Press dispatch tells how the governor read part of the speech to his son. When Billy learned that he had listened to only three of the 20 pages in the keynote address he asked his father, "Do I have to go to the convention?" Governor Kerr assured him that he didn't.

Decatur, III. (ANS) — Navy man M.W. Stalker has a problem. He is home on liberty, and his Navy orders read that he must not take part in any press conference or talk with reporters; and that's what has sailor Stalker troubled. His father, Harold Stalker, is a reporter for the Decatur Herald

Houston, Texas (ANS)—The Houston dog catcher is nursing a bite, but it isn't the fault of any dog. City humane officer D.D. Hobbs had just caught two dogs and was loading them in his truck when he was nipped from behind on the right shoulder. The biter turned out to be the twenty-five-year-old woman who owned the dogs Hobbs had just captured.



IN LOVE—Ginny Simms, who gives free telephone calls home to service men and women, hugs the NBC mike because it brings her closer to the GI's she loves.

Los Angeles (ANS) — Julius Bossey has solved the problem of five unmanned chairs in his barber shop. He lets customers shave themselves. For 20 cents he furnishes a razor, towels, soap, lotion and advice if necessary. Shavers also may talk to themselves without extra charge.

Washington (ANS) — June brides got a break when the War Production Board relaxed restrictions on manufacture of can openers. New regulations permit manufacturers to use iron and steel at twice the previously permitted rate for household type can openers and at two and one-third the previous rate for institutional types. Size and weight restriction on both types were removed.

New York (ANS) — Police reported burglary in Police Headquarters. The loot was \$550 in War Bonds and \$400 in cash belonging to members of the plain clothes squad. Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine said the burglary was committed by a "dishonest employee".

New York (ANS) — A Times Square crowd of 5000 was attending a War Bond rally when a neatly-dressed middle-aged man climbed on the platform, flashed a thick roll of bills and offered to help purchase bonds for anyone who honestly could claim that he could not afford any. Finally a civilian stepped up. The man asked, "Do you solemnly swear that you do not own any bond and cannot afford to buy one, so help you God?" The civilian said yes, he had only \$10. The man supplied the necessary \$8.75 to buy him a \$25 bond. A man working on the platform estimated that the man with the bankroll purchased outright or helped to purchase about 50 bonds. The man identified himself by a card which read William Rosenburgh.

Alexandria, Va. (ANS) — After falling in the Potomac and being under for ten minutes, Harm John Breedon, 30, a dredge worker of 1113 Duke St., Alexandria, was revived. Cliff Inscoe, 1301 S. Capitol St., Washington, finally located the body with grappling irons and applied artificial respiration. Members of the Alexandria Rescue Squad and attendants at the Alexandria Hospital came to his aid. A tank of oxygen was used before Breedon revived.

Milwaukee, Wis. (ANS) — Tuffy, the pet tomcat of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Wagner, 2857 N. 2nd St., was in his glory when Mr. and Mrs. Norman Spearron moved into the flat upstairs with their cats. But after Tuffy's visits, the cats upstairs suddenly multiplied to nine, and the Wagners asked the Spearrons to move. When the Spearrons refused, the case went to court. Pleading that the arrival of the kittens was "an act of God," the Spearrons promised to get rid of all but one of their cats if the Wagners would let them stay. The agreement was approved.

Ambler, Pa. (ANS) — Workmen delivering the base of a 20-ton smokestack had to remove 25 trees, remove and rehang 10 miles of telephone wires, and reinforce six bridges between Allentown and Philadelphia, the destination.

MONSOON INPOSERVICE

The Bible has never suffered any comparison with any other book, but those who heard Major Lee last Sunday were impressed again with his ability to think things out when he selected Dale Carnegie's "How to Win Friends and Influence People" as the one by which to test it. The Bible is rich with suggestions for getting along with people—the right way. In bringing to our attention some of the more important of these, Major Lee reminded us that the radiant and magnetic personality of Jesus did not find its source in the avoidance of people. He went into every company—but on His own terms and not on theirs. He made friends and influenced people and yet was always true to His highest ideals. As Kipling said, we should strive to—

".. talk with crowds and keep your virtue, Or walk with kings, nor lose the common touch."

On Sunday, the 6th of August, the Infantry Tactics Section brings us for the first time as our speaker Major Robert C. Stonecliffe. His topic will be "Selfcenteredness." We have heard much on how to think about other people. How to think about self—one's own wishes and the importance of their fulfillment in the development of our own personality should prove interesting. Our choir is still apparently in the reforming state. Those who enjoyed it last winter miss it now and hope for its return to the Service soon.

Our poem this week was written by a service man, a member of the Air Force, whose name was not given.

"'Tis even, and twilight dims the light of day With lengthened shade o'er hills of gray. And trees with leafy arms flung wide, Reach out and tuck the birds inside. A tranquil blanket spans the sky As sleep descends on nature's eye.

"Tis then, my Love, a soldier's heart
To friends and dear ones homeward starts.
He sees again — in mind — remembering
Familiar scenes in thought unending.
The cheery glow of fireside embers,
And laughs and tears — all this remembers;

The loving smile, a favorite dress;
The thrillingness of some caress.
But stops the chain of fond recaps
By floating sound of Army taps.
He shakes the shawl of dreams aside
And breathes the prayer, "With them abide."

JUMBLE JINGLE

From C.T. & C.C.

by Percy Chandler

The good work of Sgt. George SABBI and Pvt. Martin NAGELBERG at the 19/4 dispensary located at the Co. D barracks is spreading far and wide. The boys have built up a real reputation as pain killers and general fixer uppers. They get up in the middle of the night to pass out the aspirin, call an ambulance or whatever the patient desires.

The hapyy quartet of builders in the 18/3 wood and paint shop have a new problem hungry rats. S/Sgt. ZERNOVACZ, Pvt. BALD-WIN, Pvt. CARPENTER and Pvt. CHRISTI-AN thought they had found a solution for the lack of putty in India. They used Indian soap to fill cracks in boards before the paint was applied. But one night a rat visited the shop and ate all the soap out of the cracks.

New uniforms in our area are a noticeable improvement. The chicos in the Bomb Shelter look real business-like in blue trimmed khaki outfits, while the waiters in our messhall now appear in gleaming white.

rst Sgt. Harold McVEIGH headed for Bigtown when he heard his brother John was in the vicinity. Mac claims he hunted through camps all over a 40 mile radius from Bigtown with no luck in the search for John. Finally Harold sat down on the steps of a downtown building in Bigtown to rest. Along came another soldier. It was John. What a lucky meeting!

A pup in a pup tent. Finally somebody has found good use for those shelter halves. Two of them combine to shelter little TEK, tiny canine belonging to M/Sgt. Noble AD-AMS. Tek is quartered between barracks and takes to his new home without any ado. He is the son of Backshees and Raja. He is official mascot of C.T. & C.C. softball team.

1st Sgt. B.W. WINGO and M/Sgt. A. PA-RENZO Co. D challenge any members of the G.I. population to a cribbage match anytime, anywhere.

C.T. & C.C. softball team, recent victors over the boys with the familiar faces, shut out the Signal Pigeons 3 to o last week. MOSES hurled a no hit game, while SIEGEL and SMALL did some sensational work in the field.

Pvt. Stephen CHANN found a lizard had made a home in his steel helmet. Chann proceeded to eliminate the intruder, at which the lizard wiggled out his tail and took off. Then the tail put on a two minute dance for the boys in the tent.

The boys in the Armoured Force welding shop are brazing our horseshoes for us to prevent breaking. Then we will be ready to set up the boxes and start that tournament.

We hear that S/Sgt. Stanley JASIEWICZ of Co. C is taking on Sgt. Jack SIEGEL of Co. D at ping pong August 28. Rupees are at stake.

T/5 Melvin YOUNG of Ordnance will be the 19/4 representative to play Cpl. Herbert ARONSON at Monsoon Inn when the ranking U.S. table tennis player shows up. Young won a lively tournament in this area last week over eight other players. In the first round Sgt. Jack SIEGEL of Co. D beat Pfc. John McKINLEY of Ordnance 21-14, 21-13. Second round results: SIEGEL beat S/Sgt. Russel GROOMS of Co. C 21-8, 21-13; Pvt. Martin NAGELBERG of Co. D beat S/Sgt. Stanley JASIEWICZ of Co. C 21-14, 18-21, 21-13; YOUNG beat Sgt. John SMITH of Co. A 21-19, 21-18; Cpl. Audrey

FUDGE of Co. A beat T/5 William ROBERTS of Co. A 21-18, 21-14. In the semi-finals SIEGEL beat NAGELBERG 21-13, 27-25 and YOUNG beat FUDGE 21-18, 21-14. The finals saw YOUNG downing SIEGEL 21-16, 19-21, 21-9. GROOMS won the consolation tournament over McKINLEY, JASIEWICZ, SMITH and ROBERTS.

Seventeen G.I. guys turned out to minstrell chorus rehearsal one night last week. A nice showing, fellows.

Sgt. Ed. CAREY of Co. B has waited six months for his girl in Philly to send him a picture. Last week the photo finally arrived. Woo woo! A blue-eyed blond in color! Worth waiting for, huh, sarge?

The following 11 C.T. & C.C. would be nimrods enjoyed ARC hospitality last Sunday in the fishing trip to the falls: S/Sgt. Ed. THOMPSON, Sgt. William BOWES, Sgt. Karl MAY, Sgt. John SMALL, T/5 George HOWARD, Pvt. Robert MUTSCH, Pvt. Jim LOVETT, Pvt. Durward OSGOOD, Pvt. Kenneth SHAVER, Pvt. George WALKER and Pvt. Richard WILLSON.

The Ordnance boys came out on the top of the volleyball heap this week as the first half of league play closed Tuesday evening. Ordnance won 12 of 15 games. Co. C trailed close at 11 wins and 4 losses. Co. B ranked third, Co. A fourth, Signal Pigeons fifth and Co. D sixth. At press time only a match between Signal Pigeons and Co. B remained in first half play. Recent games:

July 24 — Co. C beat Co. B 15-13, 15-3; Sig. Pig. beat Co. D 15-13, 15-6.

July 26 — Co. C beat Co. A 15-13, 15-13; Ord. beat Co. B 15-12, 15-6.

July 27 — Sig. Pig. beat Co. C 15-11, 2-15, 19-17 ; Co. B beat Co. D 15-8, 5-15, 16-14.

July 28 — Sig. Pig. beat Co. B 15-10, 15-10; Ord. beat Co. A 15-0, 15-4.

July 29 — Co. C beat Co. B 15-8, 16-14; Ord. beat Sig. Pig. 15-13, 9-15, 15-13.

July 31 — Ord. beat Co. B 15-11, 15-12; Sig. Pig. beat Co. D 15-6, 15-12.

Our C.T. & C.C. softball club is heading for Bigtown this weekend, spilling for a game with the CBI theater champs. Best of luck, gang! Let you all know the outcome next issue.

Japanese Radio Expresses Fear of Airborne Invasion

Washington — Government monitors reported that Japanese broadcasts are revealing heightened concern over the possibility that the landings in Europe will be reflected in Allied operations in the Pacific. One Japanese commentator said: "In order to attack Nippon by surprise, enemy experts are attempting to use every possible means. There is no assurance on our part that the same type of airborne troops which were landed in France will not appear in the homeland of the Japanese." USOWI.

** Meet the Gang!



by Charles O'Quarters

The hills seem to have a magnetic force almost equal to Shangri-la. No sooner did Archie WILEY return with faint sighs of regret and puh-lenty of exotic new breakfast combinations than Robert SMITH (and he just returned from the hospital too!) gathered his specially prepared equipment and followed the rainbow trail. Those who have experienced the mysterious rites in the dark recesses of the mountains, return to share a common understanding and wink: far beyond the comprehension of we poor stay-at-homes.

John HERBST, our zestful ivory collector, is on the march! This time he is abetted by as lusty a company as ever opened a bill-fold. We've seen their trophies! Tigers, dancing maidens and elephants. But who captured the

Since genial Georgie KUHLMAN took over "Acting Acting", the chow trucks always run in time. What, always? Well, hardly always. But Heavy HARMOND still yells "Wait for

Harold JOHNSON, our reconteur from Ohio and master of the slow drawl, wonders how BORDELON can mouth Louisiana so rapidly. It must have been fast talking to win so many pictures from S.L.I. But how was it done? Is there a special stance required for the fast, delayed drawl? The lovelies of S.L.I. should make many of us turn to letter writing more frequently. Ask BORDY, he knows. What is that president's name?—he knows that too.

A beer ration and Harold McKINNEY: A study in survival.

Harry APPEL has abandoned the bicycle since his latest return from Big Town. There perhaps it's the after-effects here.

Dale JENSEN wonders, "Can't a man dream?," must be some influence at work there - or

Salt Lake City (CNS) — "Taxi!" gurgled a pedestrian who obviously had been nibbling on a jug. The car stopped and gave him a ride - to the city cooler. He had hailed a police wagon.

San Francisco (CNS) — Jules Zaleskie, 29, nibbled the grape the other night, then decided to climb atop the Bay Bridge. He did, then sobered up and forgot how to get down. Firemen rescued him, jugged him on a drunkenness count.

BAR-FLY ORDNANCE

What's Cookin' by S/Sgt. Joe Cregon

S/Sgt. CREGON and Cpl. OLIVA batting for John J.

We would like to say at this time that J.J. gave us another crack at the weekly column all because our last edition rated repatting, but nay!! COOKIE and MAGGIE, the Rover Boys, are grabbing themselves a vacation down in Big Town.

The chief topic of conversation this week seems to have been the opening of the new company club, the Bar-Fly Inn. Our opening, discussed in last week's BULL SHEET, was comparable to the opening of the International Casino on the Great Broadway. As a preliminary we were greatly honored by the presence of those distinguished Camp officials Brig. Gen. McCABE, Brig. Gen. BERGIN, Brig. NORTON of the British Army, Cols. CARROLL and FULLER, etc., at an informal dinner as guests of the Bar-Fly C.O. and also the committee. At eight the doors were swung wide open and the members of the organization took over after being addressed by our guests. Lt. "Cy" CUTLER'S Melody Mountain

Boys, Ramgarh's Rambling Racketeers, swung out with "I Love Mountain Music"—the show was on. Ed STERNBERG and Jim GEGAN ran a dead heat to the bar and had the honor of buying the first round. After that it was every man for himself. Ted ANSELL dropped in and was dragged to the mike, but he was too much for us. Ribs were cracking all over the jernt. He was really at his best that evening. Motion-picture cameras were grinding, flash bulbs were popping. We did have a good time though.

We hardly think it necessary to mention at this time, PIRONE, KILLIAN, SCHLAPIA, WILKINS, PRINCIPE, etc., when we discuss of the builders. We all know how they worked to meet the opening date. We are indeed in-debted to them. We would also like to put in a word of thanks to Ralph SCOTT. "Wabbit" HALL and Dan ROBINSON who left the festivities to make your service a little more

comfortable.

Among those outside the company whom we are indebted to, we would like to mention Capt. SCHUTT of Motor School, the Officers of the Judge Advocate's Office for their everenlightening advice, S/Sgt. Larry HOFFMAN and all the officers from the Post and S.O.S.HQ.

We honestly think a word should be said to clear up a little misunderstanding that has arisen amongst some of the boys. The main purpose of the club is to provide a place of relaxation, a place to read and write, a place to play games and to hold an occasional dance for every man in the company. No special group holds any privileges. We are governed by the same identical rules that govern any other day room on the post. If any other activity defeats the original purpose of the club that activity SHALL be stopped. Remeber the club is yours and yours and yours. Make suggestions to your committee men. If you feel that they are not doing their jobs, you will have ample opportunity to elect new ones every month.

Have you visited Tom's Bar and Grille?? Under the same management as the BUFFER-

MAN Hotels.

Chief MEYERS would like to know if you draw a short circuit with a pencil and paper or

do you get them from the parts room.
THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW... Why every outfit on the post seems to gang up on new outfits that have the stuff? Keep slugging, "Z" Force. You will be Sophs when the next outfit moves in. That softball team will

raise hell in the league next season.

LATE NEWS.... The company celebrated its first year overseas on Saturday. Our guest of honor for the elaborate occasion was Miss Charlotte VAN STONE, A.R.C. Lt. CUTLER supplied the music. Johnny ARMSTRONG, CHAPPY and members of the band supplied the vocals. Miss Van Stone and Stan STANUL showed the boys how the Joisey Polka is done in Bayonne, N.J.

Lou IZZI and Norm HARNOIS obliged with a few jitterbug steps. Lt. Rabun W. DAUGHTRY told some negro stories. He reckoned that the occasion called for some South Georgia corn. He ordered the next best thing

for the house.

Lou KIEVMAN returned to the active list after a complete recovery from his recent illness.

Is it true that Harry WAGNER has bought the Hindustani Building and is at present staying in Big Town until he puts it on a paying basis? Come back, Harry, Clarence misses you. They tell us that Commodore KAHN and

Seaman WRAY, on their recent furlough, sailed up the lake with a gentle breeze filling the sails. Come time to get back and the gentle breeze still filled the sails, but the darn boat had no

MORAL..It is always a good idea to take a couple of oars with you when you go out in

a sail boat.

THUMBNAIL DESCRIPTION OF THE FLYS.. Bob REYNOLDS, from the very beautiful city of Lynn, Mass., came into the Army at Fort Devans back in October of 1942. He then shipped down to Camp Croft, South Carolina, for basic infantry and, after completing the course, was shipped to us in December. He was assigned to the Small Arms Section under the tutelage of Tom HEFFERNAN and was sent to Small Arms School, where he learned how to put all those little gadgets that go to make up a Bar in their proper slot without having too many pieces left over. He served in our Small Arms Section until

coming overseas and then was transferred to the machine shop. When the supply section got to the point where it could get a few studs and bolts, the machine business slacked off a little. Bob went into general mechanic under S/Sgt.

SEMROW.

Bob first got familiar with the lathe in the shop classes at Lynn English High School from which he was a graduate in 1939. He went to work in several small arms machine shops and then went to work as a machinist with the Navy While Bob was trying to decide whether or not to join the Navy, the Army saw a good thing and snapped him up.

(Please turn to page 7)



- We welcome back to our midst, with open arms but no brass band, ETCHECOPAR and CARTER, who have been hospitalized at APO 465 for quite some time. We understand they have had a good rest.
- Our old army man "LUNA" is really on the ball when it comes to any small arm. We understand he has a ladder of marksman medals that reaches from shoulder to knee.
- Seems that the friends and neighbors of Les DAVIS from Clifton Hill, Missouri, can't make their minds. First they choose him to come in the Army, then they moan because they can't find a mechanic in the town. Population of Clifton Hill at last census was 481 souls and 3 dogs.
- Amos MURRELL of Texas seems to be a real speed demon. Claims he rounds curves in any type of vehicle at 60 plus. Happy landings, brother!
- Lindley HUMMEL, the pride of Sunbury, Pa., is now confined to the hospital due to a losing bout with one of India's better known ailments.
- Through the grapevine we hear that FRITZ is really sweating out the rotation policy, and if he doesn't get home soon, a straightjacket will be in order.
- The Big Town merchant, better known as "Casey", has again appeared in our midst, with a huge wad of rupees to provision himself for his next journey, which we guarantee will come 6 months hence. PX-wallas, please note.
- It is reliably quoted that CHRYSLER has started to work for the E.I. Railway. When last seen "Casey" Chrysler was headin' south doin' 90 miles an hour.
- The surprise of the week occurred last Saturday when Capt. Schutt's jeep was officially road tested. The darn thing really ran, much to the surprise of REESE, VOGT, WAG-GONER, et al.
- Can't quite understand why everyone picks on the Texans in our midst. We know one that really wore shoes before he was inducted, as we saw a picture of HAYS dressed just like a civilian. At that time, as at present, he was badly in need of a shave and bath.
- SIDELIGHTS Father John VOGT on his nightly prowl "Cowboy" SMITH doing tricks with cycle and sidecar B. DAVIS sub-ing for WALDO who is resting at rest camp Wilton HAYS really out of this world as a poker player WAWRZYNIAK will require the company of still snowing some poor Chicago gal - Van BLARCUM planning approaching nuptials in GENEVA or RAMGARH. Who knows?— STARCK back from rest camp where he grew 2 inches — BAKER and BILYEU in hospital, battling malaria contracted up the line — GAR-RETT-SHOPENE-HASSMAN throwing beer party in Barracks 9 - Kid SWARTZ, really a beer baron for the month of August - The SWING HAO Band, improving at each performance - OSTAPCHUK, the sleepingest man in Ramgarh — The swell new furniture in the Day Room too good for some of us who don't know how to use it - The new whitewash job on the school buildings and the flowers starting to bloom. - And the swell show put on by E.N. S.A. - and that's all, brothers.

The PHANTOM

RAINBOW ORDNANCE

by Cpl. Wally Farris

PROMOTIONS FOR THE PAST MONTH

ADERHOLT, S/Sgt. — HARTSELL, T/4—PLATT, T/4 —, LAROSE, T/5.
BOUR, GUIDOUX, COLE, FUGINA, PAUL, WEAVER . . P.F.C.

PEN PORTRAIT

T/3 George B. KLEPARSKI — Born Aug. 22, 1914, Chicago, Ill.

His father, a plasterer by trade, moved to the Badger state where he settled on a dairy farm at Medford, Wisconsin, and continued his plastering part time for the neighbouring

George, who was only 6 years old and alergic to milk, acquired a fondness for the "beverage that made Milwaukee famous.

The ensuing years are fond memories of cheese and Schlit in Medford where he worked in road construction, a furniture and milling factory, and Hams Hillside Dairy at Chippeway Falls.

His request for higher wages resulted in a profitable change to the lumbering industry at

Ironwood, Michigan.
Some one said, "Go west, young man." He did but the Badger Blues beckoned him back to resume old acquaintances.

One of the first to be called by his draft board, he entered service, March "13", 1941 transfered from original company the 13th— left—the 13th and promoted the 13th, "Con-sequently," he says "13 is my lucky number."

sequently," he says "13 is my lucky number."
Good luck on all your 13's Sergeant. If
we go home on the 13th I'll be convinced too.

PEN PORTRAIT

Pvt. Thomas L. PIERCE - Born July 29

1905 — Pittsburg, Pa.

After moving from Washington, Pa, where he graduated from high, he received his first pay check from the city water works. His experiences resulted in promotion to the Power

and Electric Co., in Mansfield, Ohio. A Tiffin, Ohio lawn party introduced a three-year courtship with Miss Edna M. BLOTT, climaxed by marriage at Dayton, September 28, 1927, and resulting in 17 years of domestic happiness.

The newly weds moved to Columbus, Ohio, where the groom worked for the Gas and electric Co., until 1933.

A two-month vacation trip to Pasadena, California, convinced Mr. & Mrs. Pierce that they had found their future home. Business settled in Columbus, a prompt return to Calif. and he was soon settled in Los Angeles working as head acap blue of the Possetic Mrs.

head assembly man for the Domestic Mfg., Co.,
"My big mistake," Tom says, "was in
accepting the tempting offer of the Basic
Magnesium Plant at Los Vegas, Nevada. The
result, Uncle Sam called, Mar. 26, 1943.

Tom, now working in the instrument section, says, "I'm going on furlough now and coming back to get that P.F.C."

So? I come back to find a competitor, a new column and its writer from the same area, and with more corn than I've got. I've seen rows of it but when it comes in columns, that's too much.

Now I don't mind a new writer coming in, but he's a mail clerk and getting popular with men of my own company. Now that's touch-ing a tender spot. He may write the "He Haws" on a percentage basis but I refuse to write for a on a percentage basis but I relies to write a fickle audience who would be swayed by this "bronco bustin character". I'm not referring to his company but don't forget, fillus, this is no Ordinary Ordnance either.

Oh well, there is consolation at least in

knowing that the column's absence brought

letters of anxiety from the wives.

T/4 "Mirt" SHUHOLM, the human
"Flying Bomb" flags his wings over to S.O.S. Don't be surprised at anything when he shakes the termites out of the B Bag of blue prints. We'll miss you "Mirt" but extend our best wishes for a successful change.

A post expression, "Have you heard Capt.

GRAHAM the Orientation expert?"

Beware of the mess hall Commandoes! By the way, have you ever tried to get that mid morning cup of coffee at the Monsoon Inn during the company rush?

- Stage Show -

G.I. Guys Go Ga-Ga Gazing at Georgeous Galaxy of Gala Gals.

> - Hospital -Good Luck - Pvt. LEWIS -

> > - Salaam -

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator



PIGEON CITY NEWS

by Cpl. Peter P. Barry

A tempest worse than some of the recent monsoon storms has been raging over the past week regarding a decision rendered by Pigeon City's Sgt. Al TRAUFFER in a recent softball contest between "Z" team and BULLTOWN. The play in question was one in which an outfielder threw his glove at a batted ball. Commentary in "Bar-Fly Ordnance" by Pfc. JOHN J. and the editorial in "Bulltown Sports" by Phil and the editorial in "Bulltown Sports" by Phil PACKARD both state that ump. Trauffer erred in not permitting the runner an additional base. Both writers state emphatically that the rule book definitely states that the runner advances an additional base when "the glove is thrown at the ball". Strange to say, this scribe looked up the rule in the official rules of softball and found on page thirty-four, rule 27, section 7, stated as follows, quote "If a fielder stops or catches a batted ball or a fielder stops or catches a batted ball or a thrown ball with his cap, glove, or any part of his uniform, while detached from its proper place on his person, the runner or runners shall be entitled to three bases if a batted ball, or two bases if a thrown ball." unquote.

The umpire's decision was rendered correctly in view of the fact that the glove thrown by the outfielder did not touch the ball. Had it touched or stopped the ball then obviously the above-mentioned rule would have been invoked by umpire Sgt. TRAUFFER who, we find, knows his rules and backs them up in black and white. From comments heard concerning the game, umpire Trauffer's work was outstanding.

Pfc. Evert BERRY turned out just about as neat a job of plastering and brick laying as he used to years ago on the features of his opponents in the prize fights in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and there abouts a few years ago. Evert, a classy bantamweight in his time, proved that he wields as mean a trowel as he does a left hook. The freplace and chimney is a fine addition to our installations in Pigeon City's Kitchen Department.

Corporals SAVERIANO, GRABOWSKI, ISAKSON and DESILETS with the assistance of all the Breeding Section erected our new messhall in record time. M/Sgt. John MASON supervised the spreading of the quarter-ton canvas and amazed everybody with his many tricks of spreading and putting canvas into

Pfc. Joe LIZIK of Homestead, Pa., is one of the sparkplugs of the outfit. His ready blueeyed smile, quick wit and constant sense of humor gives everybody a treat. From his constant remark, "Let's give it a try 'one time'", has sprung his nickname, "One Time". It's been more than one time that Joe has won pigeon races in civilian life though. A mem-ber of the Pittsburgh Center, the largest section of pigeon racers in the country, Joe held his own in tough competition. His apparent glumness the past week has been caused by his tent mate, Sgt. Roland SYLVAIN being in the hospital.

The boys around the section miss Pfc. Paul BALLON who has been hospitalized for the past few weeks. On a recent visit Paul or "Ballon", as he is commonly called, seemed to be progressing satisfactorily. Other occupants of hospital beds this week are Pfc. CARACAPPA, Pvt. CAPISTRAND, Sgt. SYLVAIN and Cpl. PETERS.

Pfc. Leonard ROSE'S volley ball team of NOLAN, DUEWELL, MOMMER, STACHOWIAK, MICKOLIC, BINDER and TRAUFFER won some exciting games in the past week. The combination is just starting to function smoothly and more victories are in the offing.

Pfc. Glenn A. BARRETT and Pvt. William B. GREGORY have added a couple of cages of finches to the menagarie in tent No. 5, row No. 2. Both Glen and Greg are the two kids in the Company and have surprised some of the boys with their ready rejoinders in the repartee that goes on. The other morning even Sgt. BLACK-WELL was bested in a early morning session

of razzing.
GREGORY upon coming to the Army left instructions with his mother that he wanted his birds raced and what a bang-up job she turned in by following the correspondence course Bill sent her. For a complete story, see the June issue of the "American Racing Pigeon News".

(continued on page 10)

Terry and the Pirates"

ANIFF









WITH POST TRANSPORTATION

by "Teddy Bear" Dobner

- Hey eeeee!!! Did you see that picture on Monday nite and what did you think of it? Personally I think they tagged the picture wrong. It should have been "It's murder but I like it" instead of "You can't Ration Love".
- Here's one for Ripley again, "Tangle Foot" WYERS is out of the Hospital after a short colapse - Oops! I mean relapse. Well, that's one place to rest and quite legal too.

Something is definitely in the breeze or may be it's just that Cpl. "Lover" BODNER is getting reckless. He has started shaving twice a week now instead of using the daily wash cloth method.

- We grieve the loss of our super duper supply man, Sgt. "Beetle Nut" GERBER. Oh, no, he hasn't committed anything, he's just gone away on a well-earned rest. Maxie, after your histhday celebration, you need a rest but your birthday celebration, you need a rest but good.
- Sgt. "Paniwalla" BROWN M. can be termed "Pecks Bad Boy" 'cause he had our ittle dog's tail cut off — considering though I guess, he figures he was cut off from civilization so long himself he may as well cut off other things.
- Speaking of our DOG, T/5 "Swing Shift" HIPP is still doing a wonderful job feeding the little grrrr DARLING. For this distinguished service rendered the Motor Pool he will re-ceive the "Extinguished Service Petal".
- S/Sgt. "Blow Your Top" BROWN P. has been walking and talking the straight and narrow, so I don't have a thing on him. Well, there is one exception. He still has that far away look in his eye, about 17000 miles away.
- For some EXPLAINED reason we will discontinue Lt. STURM'S old nick name -R.H.I.P. you know — Do you mallum?? A contest will be in held for the new moniker.
- Capt. "Boots" RACHEFF thought he had me up a tree this week, but Yee Olde "Teddy Bear" dood it again Or better still the Capt. dood it, he blossomed out with a neat pair of knee length boots.

That's all my frans, thas all, and now my good man will you be so kind as to open up that new case of Schlitz.

BAR-FLY ORDNANCE

(continued from page 5)

Bob is an old little character (he'll slug me for that). He is never without a pipe or a big black cigar. As a matter of fact, he has a pipe for each brand of tobacco. Would never think of smoking P.A. in his Edgeworth pipe. He likes to bowl and swim. Expects the Bos-ton Red Sox to finish the American League no lower than second place. His favorite ball player is Ted WILLIAMS, although he thinks Bob FELLER is a fair pitcher.

In India, Bob says, he would rather be stationed in England or Australia. Bob's mother and dad are both living. He has a brother who is a corporal in the Army. When pressed he would also tell you he has quite an interest in a brunette named IRENE whom he met in high



A.U.S.A. (TENT CITY)

VOLLEY BALL

We now have some courts completed, and with a little practice we will have some teams which will give the others on the post some real competition. A tournament is being planned to start 6 Aug. with three teams from each company of the 3rd Bn., two from each park company, and one from the canine detachment. (Mules and dogs are barred as regulars and special permission will be required to use them as substitutes.) Prizes will be forthcoming for the tournament winners.

The 3rd Bn. stayed in camp for the week, and got acquainted with their cots again. Isn't it a novelty?

Now that the park companies have their full quota of animals, the old grooming kits are being worked overtime.

The Red Cross have invited two teams to compete for prizes at Monsoon Inn on 8 Aug.

The Red Cross girls are sponsoring a dance for 150 of our boys also at the Monsoon Inn on 9 Aug. We are sure the local gals (furnished by the Red Cross) will know that they have finally met with some real experts in the terpsichorean art when this is over.

RECREATION CENTER

S.S.O. is erecting a frame and canvas shelter across the street from the "Tent Flap" to provide a place first to read and write with a little more comfort, and secondly for any other recreational activities that cannot be made available. We expect to have a radio, books, magazines, news bulletins, etc., etc. located here just as rapidly as they can be secured.

K-9 BARKS

Pvt. V. L. Patterson from Detroit, Mich., gets his daily bath when his dog, Buddy, pulls him in the Tent City creek.

Pvt. Bert Melgun returned from the hospital last week, after recovering from a case of dengue fever.

Pvts. R. E. Burger and Thompson took over the K-9 veterinary and kitchen (for the dogs) tent and plan on a new brick floor in the near future.

SPORT SLANTS

Mix this with your Spam souffle and chew on it a while.

Has service in the Armed Forces impaired the athletic efficiency of professional sports stars? Will GI Joe DiMaggio still pack that old wallop when he returns to the New York Yankees? Has Sgt. Joe Louis preserved the co-ordination which made him unbeatable in the ring? Will

Shipwreck Kelly's legs hold out for a fast set of flagpole sitting?

This is the \$64 question that has become stuck in the craw of many of the best minds of our day and also those of the athletes themselves.

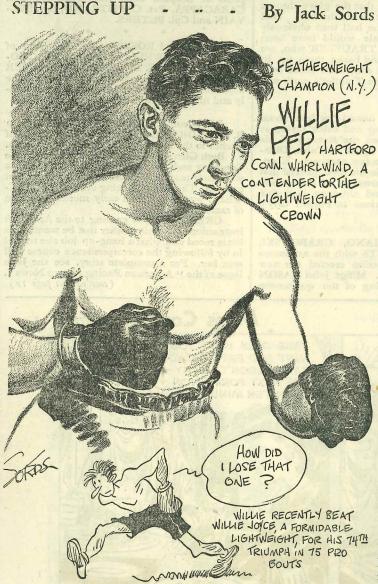
Part of the answer already has been supplied by such returning stars as Willie Pep, the feather-weight, and Dick Wakefield, the outfielder. Pep, discharged by the Navy, hasn't lost a fight since his return to the ring. Wakefield, also discharged by the Navy, returned at once to the Detroit Tigers' outfield and clubbed out a double his first time at bat.

Further light may be cast on the subject when Pete Reiser, the Brooklyn Dodgers' brightest prewar star, gets the CDD he expect from the Army and when Ray Robinson, already discharged with a CDD, resumes his nose bending career in the lightweight ring. In the meantime, sports fans can catch an occasional glimpse of such GI stars as Pfc. Frank Kovacs, who trimmed

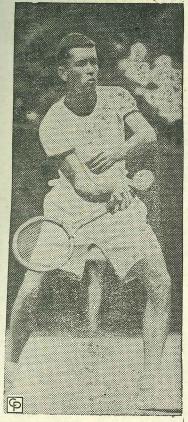
Bill Tilden and Don McNeil in smart fashion during a recent Red Cross benefit tournament on the grass courts at Forest Hills, and Lt. Ben Hogan, who plays golf on week-ends and still hits one of the longest balls in the game.

Most of the GI athletes seem confident that they will be as good as ever when they come back. Some of them, like Zeke Bonura, the big mahout of the North African League, even think they'll be better. "My legs are stronger than ever," says Zeke, whose fielding for the White Sox was as messy as the waiter's apron at the Greasy Spoon Cafe. "I should be able to kick in more runs than ever before."

Lewiston, Idaho (ANS) — Richard Green is a patient man, but there are limits. In a divorce suit he charged his wife Cora had always insisted on having her own way. They have been married for 49 years.



Hot Shot



BILLY TALBERT, midwest standout, is caught by the sports camera in action during the River Forest tennis tourney in Chicago. Talbert is one of the high-ranking men's singles players. (International)

A Little Chatter That Doesn't Matter

A bomber carrying Sgt. Joe Louis and Sgt. Billy Conn narrowly averted a crash landing recently in England...Lt. Larry French, NL shutout king, was in on the D-Day invasion of France...Pvt. Bert Haas, ex-Reds, is playing ball in Italy; Hi Bithorn, Sp 3/c, ex-Cubs, is stationed in Puerto Rico, and Sgt. Tom Gorman, ex-Giants, is back in New Jersey after organizing a GI ball league in the Middle East...Bill Hulse. U.S. 1,500 meter champ, and Marshall Goldberg, former Pitt and Chicago Cardinals back, have been commissioned ensigns in the Navy...Inducted at high noon, Pvt. George Munger, ex-Cardinals, pitched Jefferson Barracks (Mo.) to a 2 to 1 win over Lambert Field at 3 p.m... The Great Lakes (Ill.) ball club has won 27 of 28 this season... Inducted: Ray Hamrick, Phils, in the Navy; called by draft board: Ed Head, Dodgers; Jim Bagby, ex-Boston, ex-Cleveland, ex-Merchant Marine; rejected: Don Black, A's; Claude Passeau, Cubs.

* * * * *

TENT CITY NEWS AND CHARTTER

by Sgt. H. Dietrich

Lt.-Col. Friberg, Commanding Officer of some of the forces at Tent City, has just returned from North Burma. The Colonel has brought back much valuable information about the fighting conditions where he was on the fighting front. He has given a lecture to all his men which was most interesting and which held the undivided attention of the assemblage for nearly two hours. We are all very glad to have Lt.-Col. Friberg back.

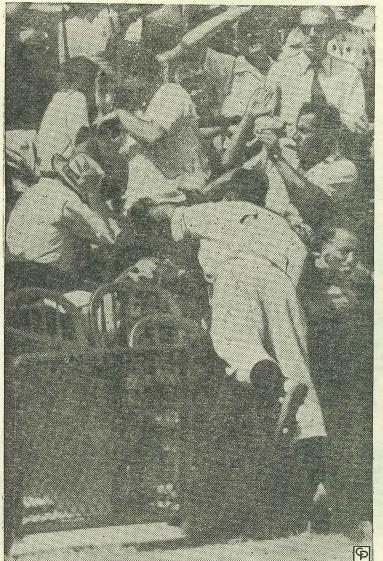
The latest addition to Tent City is "The Tent Flap", our local canteen. In the evening many weary GI.'s can be found there sipping a coke and reminiscing about the good old days back home or what they're

going to do when they get back. The canteen is enjoyed by all, and we all thank the Special Service Office for opening it. Here's hoping they keep lots of cokes coming. It really means a lot to us.

Our newly-appointed Buglar deserves a word of praise. He is Pvt. Edward Corbett of Headquarters Company. His home town is Syracuse, New York, but don't ask him how he would like to be home. "Three Cheers" Edward, but don't blow that darn thing so early in the morning.

There's a Romeo running around out here who calls himself a Sergeant. Many of the boys are wondering if he is really a Sergeant or a Yard Bird.

ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE



INFIELDER OSCAR GRIMES of the New York Yanks reaches all the way into a field box off third base to catch a foul ball but he just misses. The ball, also, just missed several of the spectators who are ducking in all directions.

(International)

Romeo does not like to stand reveille and would much rather have breakfast in bed. Every Friday evening, this much-talked - of Romeo can be found at the dance in Ranchi: bush jacket, stripes, ribbons and all. Ge'no who we mean?

Detroit (ANS) - This is another story about the cab driver racing the stork to the hospital. In this case the cabbie, Joe Hellstern, not only lost to Mr. Stork, but fainted at the finish line. It happened when he delivered Mrs. Clara Lawrence of Royal Oak to the Highland Park General Hospital after a mad dash from a downtown drugstore. When Hellstern opened his cab door and discovered he had finished second to the stork, he keeled over. It was a girl, and both mother and baby are doing nicely.



by Sgt Mickey Miller

ODDITIES IN THE NEWS:

In San Francisco a sailor was thrown in the brig for drinking milk from a wax container.

MEMORIES OF YESTERYEAR: Kysar bus line — Watertown — Morgia's — Gene's Inn — Oh! happy day!!

One Sunday—long ago—Joe LaFera was out horseback riding with one of his Copa Cobana Cuties. After a while they stopped for a rest, and the two horses rubbed necks affectionately. "Ah" sighed Joe, "that's what I'd like to do!" "Well, go ahead!", exclaimed his cuties, "it's your horse!"

Halfpap heard from his country girl "Squirrel". He says she's nuts about me.

GRAMMAR TO WIFE No. 9: "Have a good time at the party dear, but be a good girl," to which she answered — "Make up your mind!"

DIAGNOSIS OF THE WEEK:
Quiz kid Herb Rest: Captain,
this eye on this guy looks corney".
Captain Brav: "It's glass,
Herb".

PATIENT TO CAPTAIN KAZAR: "I got the runs, Captain." Captain "Where do you come from, Kazar? How far did you run?"

Tech. Sgt. Misery, (the tech. is for technicolor) says: "American broom nay teek—in American it stinks".

MOHR: "OK wise guy, what's the difference between Tums and Exlax?"

ZMIJA "Well, with Tums one gets a pot of gold."

WANTED DEPARTMENT: Blood donors apply at the Laboratory. You don'd have to be handsome and wealthy, just generous, young and healthy.

OVERHEARD DEPT:
TOTH: "I'll raise you",
REBEL: "I'll bump you".
TOTH: "Once more to keep
the home fires burning".
REBEL: "I'll see whaddya
got".

TOTH: "Two pair — four nines."

REBEL: CENSORED!

SEEN AT THE FRONT ROW AT UNCLE JOE'S: Captain 'don't give your right name 'Brav — Sartorially resplendent with mosquito bar, head net, HIGH SHOES, and reeking from repellent. He had a date with Miss Anopheles but was side-tracked by diligent MP.

JOE MATTEI: "She drives me to drink, tells me I have big brown eyes, and that they are sacred." (Ed's Note: "Yeah, like a cow".)

PIGEON CITY NEWS

(continued from page 7)

Pfc. Donald DOLAN late of the Infantry has been having a yen to return to his first love now that extra pay and additional stripes are waiting for volunteers.

S/Sgt. Bob DONAHUE bids fair to soon set some kind of record with the pile of letters accruing from the Missis, telling Bob all about the daughter he has never seen.

Sgt. Lou MANFRE wrote a letter home recently talking about killing. Throughout the letter he carried the story in the vein to make it sound as if it were Japs. However, it was only a party composed of M/Sgt. MASON, FRIEDMAN, GRINTER, BINDER, ZARZYCKI, BARRY, KASTORFF PETERS, MICHAELS and BERRY that did the killing. Only instead of Japs it was the pen of chickens that Sgt. Mason thought would be a good addition to our diet. From the manner in which the Serge wields the dressing knife and tucks wings under, we swear that he's had professional experience.

MONSOON INN

CLUB NEWS

BEER BINGO

This past Sunday we ran in, we hope, what was one new way of covering the bingo card and that was in "T" formation. This is the "T" for two special, which means, of course, bottles of beer. Upon request we ran two of these during the evening and Anthony OLIVASTRO and Sgt. M.M. MAZE won.

We also gave two beers for getting the "X" for mation—the winner of this was John BIUBAKER. Then once four men yelled "BINGO" all at once so that depleted our stock in one large blow. These four winners were Leo J. TAYLOR, G.C. DUARTE, Glenn A. BARRETT, Sgt. HENNON. At this rate we feel that we were lucky to have had the bingo running for half an hour. The other winners of the evening were Red ALLRED, T/Sgt. MANSTEREFEL, George DURANTE, Harold F. SCHULTZ and George J. LINE-HAN.

THE DANCE HIGHLIGHT

"Devilled Eggs Sasche" we call him now, since it seems he makes the best devilled eggs — and produced them for the special groups' dance last Wednesday. In all of Bulltown, surely, all the C.B.I. theatre, and possibly all of the old country, he's tops. They were delicious, Sgt. SASCHE — thank you very much for providing them for the dance and taking care of refreshments that the rest of the mess sergeants so kindly supplied also.

It certainly is painless to give a dance with the mess sergeants as part of the hosts.

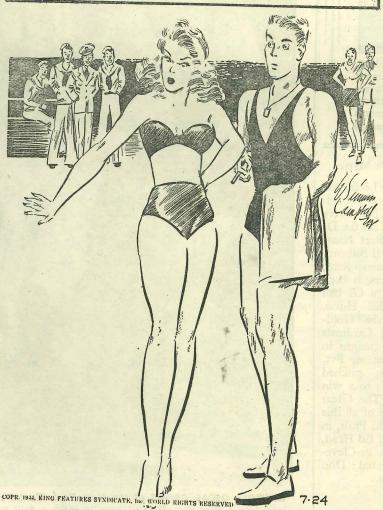
CARD PARTY

Where were all the bridge and hearts players Wednesday night? Only the pinocle and Gin Rummy fans appeared. Prizes were given to the winners and the games seemed to be enjoyed. We hope the rest of the players will come back next card party night.

Hysterical Note Seen in Tokyo Propaganda

San Francisco — Government monitors drew attention to a hysterical note in Japanese propaganda. Domei, in a dispatch dated July 15, quoted Benignee Azuine, directorgeneral of one of the Japanese puppet parties in the Philippines, as saying: "If a fire is burning in our house, we must all act together at once to save it, not engage in discussions, lest the house be razed. The credit will be given to those who help to save the house after it is saved." - USOWI.





"Wait a minute! Everyone's staring! I knew I had on too much nail polish"

by Cpl. Percentage

Buenos dios, amigos (Howdy, gents?) — In the saddle once more with corraled bits of groans, brush and dirt, and can't shake them loose. Remount, — I am riding hard.

THE PAY OFF: Sgt. Bobbie LANTZ (promoted from T/4th) had the t's cut out from his technician stripes by the native tailor and was charged 5 roops. (Sgt. Lantz...charged????) "I was robbed. Especially, since I didn't get an increase in pay!"

THE ADDED TOUCH: M.C.ist Cyril BEACH (Bull Whip artist) and Phil HOFF-MAN, Mt. Ramblers (T.B.) blues singer going over big from a swell audience at 19-4 the other nite. (Let's have more, huh gang?)

OH! YOU CHOW HOUND: (Cpl. Fred M. ALLISON) and one of the barons of the Rice Paddies (no BULL SHEET mailed to the Mrs. this week, right, ALLY?)

RUMOR MONGERS: Eldon "Okie" GAMBITT and "Thin Dime" MURPHY are loose again partners. (Somebody get a straight jacket.) Oh! Bea.

UNDECIDED: Pvt. Lilburn SMITH (our jitterbug king) says, he's not from Oklahoma, but from Tulsa. (Hop for it, Smithy.)

I WISH, I WISH: What certain tall, slim (very slim) blonde-haired Rmt. S/Sgt. wishing for the Sunday comics, rather than seeing his girl? At present way back in Mass? (Oh! Whitie).... Hell hath no fury, like a woman's scorn, remember?

SLOW-STUFF: Henry (Maw) CARTER, brushing cob-webs and wiping walls, for not showing his honorable presence at inspection. (Oh! Henry!)

DEMOTED: Permanent T/Sgt.

"Hunky" CREMER ordered a letterhead writing-pad from the Bomb Shelter a while back. When he received it, it was printed T/5 A.J. Cremer. (Heck,....call it a t.s. red. Hunky) pad, Hunky.)

NATURE IN THE RAW: S/Sgt. John J. HYER and Cpl. Carl T. LITTERO were invited to a Chinese dinner last week, using just chop sticks. After the 4th round, they ate the remaining 10 courses with their fingers, and a swell time was had by all.

So ends another Hee-Haw, Amigos and until I ride back for the next issue....adois....

Paterson, N.J, (CNS)— Ten local businessmen who had grown tired of waiting their turn at their favorite barber's chair, bought the barber shop and hired the barber for their personal use.

St. Paul (CNS) - Glaziers had a business boom here recently after a sailor, home on leave, stuck his fist through the windows of two parked cars just to show how tough he was, and a woman kicked in the plate glass window of a restaurant when she was refused admittance.

REMOUNT HEE-HAWS MOVIE SCHEDULE NEWS FROM HOME

Wed. & Thurs. Aug. 9 & 10
"SHOW BUSINESS" Starring Eddie Cantor and George Murphy Sat. & Sun. Aug. 12 & 13th
"UNCERTAIN GLORY" Starring Errol Flynn and Paul Lukas Mon. & Tues. Aug. 14 & 15th "SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD" Starring Edgar Bargin & Bonita Granville

UNCLE JOE'S

Thurs. & Fri. Aug. 10 & 11th "UNCERTAIN GLORY" Sat. & Sun. Aug. 12 & 13th "SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD"

Mon. & Tues. Aug. 14 & 15th "SHOW BUSINESS"

TENT CITY

Wed., Thurs. & Fri. Aug. 9, 10 & 11th "SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD"

Sat. & Sun. Aug. 12 & 13th "SHOW BUSINESS"

Tues. Aug. 15th "UNCERTAIN GLORY"

Army & Navy Screen Magazine Live & Learn — A few quick facts combat zone, The Story of Hill 700.

Armed Forces Radio Service-Jubilee, also G.I. movies.

Chicago (CNS) — Thompsons from all over the country are filing claims to the estate of the late Mayor William Hale (Big Bill) Thompson, who left nearly \$2,000,000 in cash in a couple of strong-boxes here. All the Thompsons claim a close relationship to Bill and one asks simply for "a million dollar cut" in the estate.

Coney Island, N.Y. (CNS) — Hot dogs and soda pop are "essential" commodities to Coney Island visitors, the OPA in New York has ruled.

Evanston, Ill. (CNS) - Police found the loot from several Evanston burglaries cached in the First Methodist church. Later they found the burglar himself. He had been living in the Boy Scout rooms of the church for more than a week.

Knoxville, Tenn. (CNS) - When George Cazana, manager of the Seven Seas juke joint, opened shop one morning, he found the juke box blaring and \$2460 missing from the till. The tune on the juke box was "Pistol Packin' Mama."

Lafayette, Ind. (CNS) — Police found Cecil Baker's lost dog wandering around a downtown street. They called

Baker. "Put him on the phone," by Sansone said he. Dobious, the police complied. "What are you doing down there, Pat," Baker admonished over the telephone. "Come home at once." The dog went directly home.

> New York (CNS) — Collectors of bric-a-brac turned out en masse when property seized from a Bowery bar went on sale at a U.S. Marshal's auction here. Among the articles auctioned off: a dozen broken chairs, a cracked brass bar rail, a pot-bellied stove, a 35-foot bar, two empty suit-cases, a stuffed alligator, 45 old hats and a violin with no strings.

> Pittsburgh (CNS)—Two local residents were jugged after they stole a mounted policeman's horse and took it into a nearby saloon for a drink.

> St. Louis (CNS) — The post-war world will be a wonderful world for blue suit wearers. Cloak and suit geniuses here have devised blue serge suits that won't shine - and seersucker suits that won't wrinkle.





"An' now show me Lana Turner!"

SIGNAL PIGEON COMPANY

APO 628, c/o POSTMASTER NEW YORK, NEW YORK

MEMORANDUM

TO: All Creditors of Sgt. Leonard.

1. There comes a time in every man's life when he spends a hell-of-a-lot more than he draws; it has happened to this soldier this month, so a supplement has been requested from his home, it is now on its way and should be here within a reasonable

2. So, if the five men I did not get around to today will kindly wait patiently, all debts will be paid in full.

3. Many thanks and I hope to hell my credit isn't shot.

(Signed) HOWARD LEONARD No mama, No papa, No rupee, No chicken, No Rajah.

1 August 1944.

P.S. Be sure and take out an allotment before going overseas, you can't spend money in a fox-hole.



Seen one morning in the region of the Indian Supply Depot - a pair of "Red Tabs", presumably they were trying to smell a smell. Hasn't that dried fish been issued yet 11.

Promising Lad last heard of in the "Mine Area". Maybe he was shot down in flames by that "Blonde Job" who lives out there!! (Address will be given for a small consideration, apply editor, Bull Sheet.)

The Garrison Engineer is rather worried nowadays. He is wondering who is going to clean out his "Septic Tanks". We don't think that we need tell him, do you?

Overheard on the buzzer - "Oh mighty sahib, father of my children and protector of my wives, I can't give you any transport, it isn't in the regulations Yess Pliss."

It is learnt on good authority that the Indian Supply Depot is going to supply "Blondes and Brunettes" with the rations. Rationing will be arranged on the point system from the junior ranks up, and not vice versa. (The editor has shares in that firm; if you are a friend of his he may be able to do something for you.)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTS

Anyone willing to trade a "Cushy Job" in Ramgarh for a steerage passage Home ?- Don't all offer at once. Apply Box Zero, The Bull Sheet.

Are you "dspressed", "lethargic", "browned off", or just "bone lazy"? If you are, use Mother India's special volcanic mud pack. Will cure all aches, pains and what have you in "Half an Hour".

Have you got "Toothache"? Use Mother India's volcanic mud toothpaste -Will rot your teeth in ten minutes, or you can have your money back.

GI Favorite



So popular is well-upholstered radio singer Joan Edwards with Gls at home and abroad, that Mrs. Roosevelt has invited her to sing at the Hyde Park canteen. Joan says she wants to go overseas soon.

WE STILL SAY "WHO THE HELL LIKES PARSNIPS"

Worcester, Mass. (ANS) — Who the hell, to put it bluntly, likes parsnips? Both sides of this infrequently discussed question were offered recently through an exchange of letters-to-the-editor in the Worcester Telegram. Said the first:

Dear Sir — I have come across a gross mis-statement in your advertising section. This notice was printed under "Good Things to Eat":

"PARSNIPS — Fresh dug, 3 lbs. for 25 cent."
To quote my father: "Who the hell likes parsnips?"

BARBARA GRANTI, Leicester, Mass.

And the answer:

Dear Sir — Inasmuch as I have just finished sowing the seed for an 80-foot row of parsnips in my victory garden, in answer to the rather lurid question, "Who the hell likes parsnips?" I will very gladly respond, "I do."

The interesting thing about parsnips is that in the fall they are just what the esteemed pater's question suggests they might be. That is when he must have tried them, and if that had been the only time I had tried them, I would have ejaculated a hearty amen to the question asked above. Frankly, I wouldn't give a nickel for a bushel of them in the fall; but after they have remained in the ground all winter and the frost has had a chance to work its magic on them, then, fresh dug, boiled or steamed until tender, with salt and pepper and plenty of butter (hope you can spare the points), Ah-h-h! Yum, yum! They are a dish to delight the palate of an epicure, the sweetest, most tasteful and succulent of all the vegetables from the garden. They just melt in your mouth. I could make a meal of them. And be sure to cook enough so you can have them fried a delicate brown the next day.

What a sigh of regret I heaved one week ago when we cooked the last of them dug from our garden!

And now until next spring, dear parsnip, I bid you a fond and sad farewel. Yes, I do like parsnips.

> WILLIAM OSBORN, Worcester, Mass.