

THE BULL SHEET

VOL. 7

PUBLISHED SIMULTANEOUSLY IN "BULLTOWN" & "COWVILLE"
NOVEMBER 4th 1944

No. 44

WILD WEST DAYS A WHOOPING SUCCESS

THE ROYAL RAMGARH RODEO, two hours of the fastest, rip snortin' entertainment ever held in this Dark Land of Mystery, provided a huge crowd of enthusiastic G.I.s. with more thrills and chills than anything in India short of a Rotation Order could have done. The Remount Isolation Corrals were lined with trucks, jeeps, Indians, Chinese, British, Yanks and a few brightly dressed ladies — all whooping and yelling encouragement to the 25 odd former cowboys and professional bronc-stompers representing several Post units.

After being postponed twice since August, Lt. "King" Mayfield through much hard work and perseverance conquered the many obstacles and handicaps to make the third attempt a gratifying and triumphant success. The only disappointment was the behavior of the Sacred Brahma Bulls who weren't at all interested in upsetting their riders.

Remount rider "Bud" Evans of Llano, Texas, rode off with top honors of the day taking first money in the saddle bronc, bare-back bronc and bare-back mule riding and second in steer riding.

The show started off with a colorful grand entry led by a matched pair of saddle horses bearing the Colors and a C.B.I. flag followed by a mule team pulling a wagon-load of singing musicians — the "Mountain Ramblers". The names of over 20 States rode on the backs of the entrants — with Texas claiming the most. After an introduction of the officials came a "Wild Scramble" — four riders coming out of the chutes at once. First competitive event was bare-back mule riding with loose rope mule to be spurred and ridden for 8 seconds.

1st "Bud" EVANS — Llano, Texas

2nd Pvt. BOOTH — Couine, Calif.

3rd Pfc "Cub" CROTHERS — Prescott, Washington.

Event No. 3 — Trick Riding exhibition by a veteran rodeo hand, Cpl. Bob Mathews.

(turn to page 13)

MISS CONNECTICUT ? ?



SCENE : On the banks of the Housatonic, site of many a Yale Boat race.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL SCORES Sat. Oct. 28, 1944.

By John J. Cook

Notre Dame 13 Illinois 7
Army 27 Duke 7
Navy 26 Penn 0
Colgate 6 Columbia 0
Boston College 19 Syracuse 12
Yale 32 Rochester 0
Dartmouth 14 Brown 13
N.Y.U. 45 C.C.N.Y. 0
W. Virginia 28 Penn State 27
Lafayette 19 Rutgers 6
Great Lakes 40 Wisconsin 12
Michigan 40 Purdue 19
Indiana 32 Iowa 0
Nebraska 24 Missouri 20
L.S.U. 15 Georgia 7
Alabama 41 Kentucky 0
Georgia Tech. 13 Georgia Preflight 7
Arkansas 26 Mississippi 18
Tennessee 26 Clemson 7
Rice 7 Texas 0
Tulane 27 S.M.U. 7
Washington 33 California 7
So. California 34 St. Mary's 7
Utah 19 Nevada 14.

SUNDAY TEA DANCE QUITE THE THING

ANOTHER SLATED FOR RANCHI TOMORROW

A real old time get-together of American and British military personnel took place at the Sunday Tea Dance held at the Audrey House, Ranchi, this past week. Dancing and various games were enjoyed by those in attendance.

Tomorrow afternoon, a much bigger and better program is anticipated, since many more G.I.s. from Camp Ramgarh are expected to partake in the most popular activity. Last week, we believe, the attendance figures were somewhat lowered because of the Camp Rodeo put on here.

So, tomorrow let's go, Ramgarh's enlisted men, officers and nurses and show our appreciation to Special Service for the transportation facilities offered us, and let's all journey down to Ranchi and have a helluva good time. Incidentally, transportation will leave Areas 19/1, 19/4 and S.O.S. at 2 p.m. Sunday, so let's make it a date.

Special Service's Committee on arrangements, S/Sgt. Roy Schatt and Cpl. Hodges are at present making preliminary plans for an amateur contest to be staged in the very near future, while competitive games, including ping-pong, badminton tennis and cards, between the British and Americans, are also being looked forward to with keen interest.

Sunday dancing will begin at 4 p.m. and will continue until 6.30, and it is believed a live-jive orchestra will be had to swing out the numbers. Plans at present are being formulated to secure the services of the "Swing Hao" orchestra on Sundays.

There will be many girls from Ranchi on hand as well as several from the local post. Following the tea dance, the bar will be open at 7 p.m., while dance records will also be played for those wishing to dance around.

The rodeo held great numbers back last Sunday, but tomorrow the attraction is at the Audrey House, Ranchi. Let's go.

A TWO-PAGE PICTURE LAYOUT OF LAST SUNDAY'S RODEO WILL BE FEATURED IN
NEXT WEEK'S "BULL SHEET"

Editorial

With the commemoration of the second ANNIVERSARY OF THE "BULL SHEET" as a weekly edition slated for early in DECEMBER, the Editor at this time deems the opportunity most appropriate in appealing for suggestions and contributions for the birthday issue.

Special anniversary features, along with the regular week's routine of news happenings, will be contained in the twenty-page *Bull Sheet* publication.

We are particularly appealing to former steady column contributors, who done such a noble job in past issues, to once more join the staff of present scribes on this special edition.

These columns which have certainly been missed include the GILDED BULLS, BLUE BELLE ALLEY, INFANTRY, SIGNAL RAJAHS and the QUARTERMASTER, and possibly a few more that we have unintentionally failed to mention here. We believe that, although the absence of several well enjoyed columns have been missed, the interest of stirring up a columnist amongst these various organizations named above wouldn't be the hardest thing in the world to once more attempt.

Any assistance that can be given will be only a pleasure as far as the Editor is concerned. We would sincerely appreciate in again seeing all these former organizations represented in the weekly *Bull Sheet*.

The Anniversary issue is to be the largest weekly edition to come off the press at Ranchi in the two years of the paper's origination. So, any ideas that you think interesting, and also our reminder to our former scribes, will be gratefully appreciated by the staff at the *Bull Sheet* Office and Special Service.

★ I want to commend all the participants in the Ramgarh Rodeo, held last Sunday and sponsored by the Quartermaster Remount Troop. Everyone did a great job. Lt. MAY-FIELD deserves much credit for the excellent manner in which the show was planned and managed. Sgt. ALZOLA, Pfc. CROTHERS and all the other men who put in time and effort for the construction of the chutes and preparation of the arena, have my praise. Special Service, the men from R.T.C., Animal Transport and others too numerous to mention, you all know who you are, rate right up there for a swell job done.

This could go on and on, but there's not enough room in the column for it all. Again I want to congratulate each and every one of you for a grand show. It all proves that you have the pride, spirit, co-operation and ability to get the job done and do it well.

LT. PARSONS

★

✠ RELIGIOUS SERVICES ✠

CATHOLIC MASS —

Sunday : 7.00 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17
8.15 a.m. Building 11, 19/4 Area
9.30 a.m. Chapel, Camp 17
Chaplain Rev. J. Binje S.J. from Ranchi.
Tuesday : 7.00 p.m. Novena in Honor of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal.

PROTESTANT —

Sunday : 9.30 a.m. Hospital Day Room
10.30 a.m. Monsoon Inn Song Service
6.00 p.m. Evening Worship Hour, Chapel, Camp 17 — Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints.
Chaplain J.H. Jenkins

JEWISH —

Friday : 7.00 p.m. Regular Friday Evening Service.

On Monday, November 6th, at 14.00 hours, all column correspondents of the *Bull Sheet* have been asked to meet at Special Service Office for the purpose of having a group picture taken for the Anniversary edition. It is hoped that everyone will be present.

WELCOME TO RAMGARH MR. ROBSON, A. R. C.

Neil A. Robson, a native of Nebraska, dropped in to see the *Bull Sheet* Editor this week. He is the new Red Cross Field Director for Camp Ramgarh, succeeding that likeable gentleman, Mr. Emmert, who recently departed from this camp.

Mr. Robson who will be responsible for all post A.R.C. activities was associated with the Civilian Conservation Corps prior to entering the American Red Cross service in June 1942. He graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1929, and at present his family resides at New Rochelle, N.Y.

His Red Cross duties began at Perrin Field, Texas. From Aug. 1942 to 1944 he was stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas, and while located there, he worked with a Cavalry unit, which was formerly stationed here at Camp Ramgarh.

Welcome to Ramgarh, Director Robson. I'm sure we'll all work right along with you.



Attendance at the Monsoon Inn Song Service was up to its usual high level last Sunday. Master Sgt. Archie WILEY of the 3169th Ordnance was the presiding officer. A very fine rendition of the musical selection "Trees" by Joyce Kilmer, was given by Tec./5 Charles RAY and enjoyed by all. Lt. BERCOVITZ accompanied Tec./5 Ray in the rendition of this selection. Our organist this Sunday was Miss Ellen SMITH, A.R.C., our Red Cross worker at the hospital. The singing was capably led by Maj. James R. SKILLEN. The services were again broadcast to the radio listeners of Ramgarh through the services of Station VU2ZT.

Our Chaplain, Capt. Joseph H. JENKINS, delivered the sermon, the subject being "Light which is not Darkness." His text was from the Book of St. Luke, Chapt. 11, 35th verse : "Take heed therefore that the light which is in thee be not darkness." A comparison was drawn between light and truth and darkness and lies. The congregation was strongly urged to recognize light from darkness, bearing in mind that one could see the darkness for so long, or be told lies for so long, that they would eventually believe not the light or truth.

A communion service will be celebrated next Sunday, November 4th, immediately following the regular worship service.

LIVING LIGHT

Lift me, O Lord, into Thy living light.
Thy radiant presence filling all my soul.
Speak through the gloom, the anguish of the night ;
Help me to see Thee and Thy gleaming goal.

Darkness descends upon my well-loved land ;
Low burn the lights made dim by earth-wide wrong.
Foundations shake : men's rocks are wind-blown sand.
Thou only, Lord, art now and always strong.

No lifting of Thy law, O Lord, I ask,
No swift release from consequence of sin.
Grant me Thy mercy, Lord, and then some task
To share with Thee to bring Thy Kingdom in.

And while I seek to serve Thee as I may,
Help me to know what gift Thou findest best —
Words, earthly goods, the labor of each day
Myself I give and leave with Thee the rest.

Lift me, O Lord, into Thy living light ;
Make strong my soul with calm and steadfast joy.
Then shall my faltering steps, my clouded sight
In Thee find power that nothing can destroy.

Georgia Harkness

NEWS FROM HOME

CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE RELEASE

REMEMBER?

Sept. 1, 1939 — The German Army invaded Poland, without a declaration of war, to lose the most terrible conflict in history of the world.

Ashfield, Mass.—Mrs. Mildred Reniff is patriotically heeding the government's advice. She is making her old car last as long as possible. The car is a 1914 Model T Ford.

Bend, Tex.—Bill Mulligan, 73, recently bought a pair of shoes—the second pair he has purchased in 15 years. Asked why his shoes lasted so long, Mulligan explained: "I never wear socks."

Chicago—One local lady likes her husband okay except when he's stewed. Then he always spills whiskey on her rugs. So she has secured a court order restricting her husband from coming home after he has nibbled the grape.

Denver, Col.—Mitchel Sadewitz peddled his high-wheeled bicycle into Denver recently, enroute to California on a coast-to-coast bicycle bond-selling trip. He is making the trip, he said, to prove that "the bicycle is here to stay."

Grand Falls, Mont.—"Dinner's ready, dear," Mrs. Frank Rogers called to her husband, who was repairing the roof. Mr. Rogers responded rapidly. He fell through the roof and the ceiling, landing in his regular place at the dining-room table.

Los Angeles — Dolores Lozana awakened with a start. She thought she saw a "thin man" standing at the foot of her bed. She screamed and kicked at the intruder savagely—and fractured her toe on the bedpost.

Minneapolis—In a fit of whimsy Lester Mark bought 6 watermelons at a fruit stand, then smashed each on the sidewalk. Later he smilingly paid a \$15 fine on an intoxication charge.

Northampton, Mass.—Asked her denominational preference, a Smith College freshman answered: "I like to be called Betty."

Philadelphia — "Thirty-Minute Gertie," a local character, was arrested by police recently. Her offense, complained the law, was that she sought work as a maid, worked for 30 minutes, then left "with everything in the house that wasn't nailed down."

Psychologists Can Get Direct Commissions

Washington — The War Department, according to an official BPR release, dated Oct. 10, has authorized the direct commissioning as second lieutenants of enlisted men qualified by education and experience as clinical psychologists, with opportunities for appointment open to those considered best qualified.

Clinical psychology is defined as psychological work involving direct contact with individuals or investigation of individual behavior, such as psychological testing, mental hygiene work, counselling, guidance, assembling and analyzing case histories, college psychology teaching, or care of the mentally or physically handicapped.

Minimum education requirements are a bachelor's degree in psychology, sociology, or educational or individual psychology. Applications will be forwarded through immediate commanding officers to the Officer Procurement Division of the Service Command.

Rainbow Room Chef Bakes Pastry in Burma

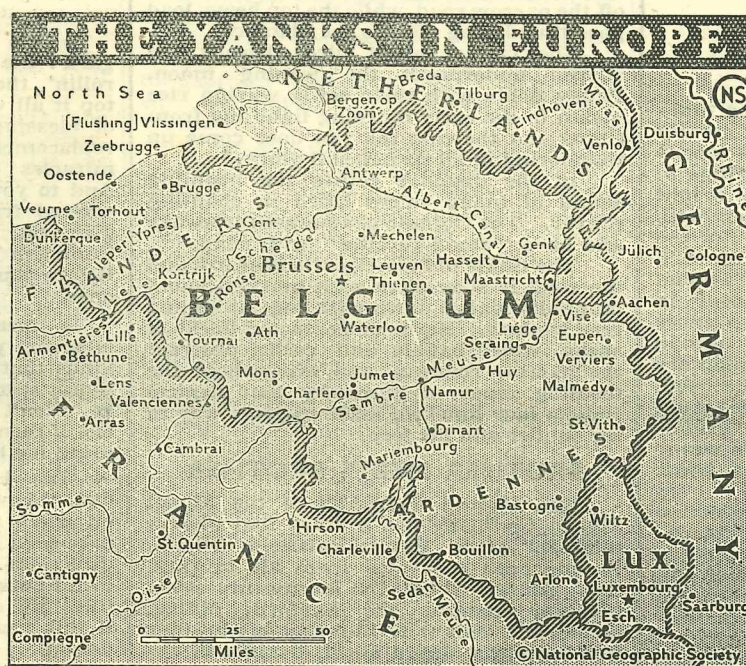
Burma—Doughnuts and other tasty pastries, prepared under the supervision of the former chef of Rockefeller Center's Rainbow Room, are delivered by airplane daily to hardened Allied jungle fighters

deep in the remote jungles of Burma.

The delicacies are prepared by Pvt. Rudolph W. Klassen, manager of a Red Cross canteen at an outpost along the Ledo Road, who used to cater to New York's most jaded appetites.

GI Bill of Rights Sends 5000 to School

New York — More than 5000 veterans of this war already are attending schools and colleges at Government expense under the educational provisions of the GI Bill of Rights, B/Gen. Frank T. Hines, Administrator of Veterans Affairs, revealed recently.



Squeezed between France and Germany, Belgium has frequently been overrun by their contending armies. Among its famous battle fields are Waterloo of the Napoleonic wars, Liege and Ypres of the first World War, and Mons, where battles were fought in both world conflicts. Just across the Belgian border, in Germany, lies Aachen, where Yank troops bettered the Germans in one of the most decisive fights in the present war.

New York — It didn't take bright-eyed Benny Fasula long to get acquainted with big city banking ways. Hired as a teller by a large trust company, he left 10 days later with \$17,000 of the bank's funds in his pocket. Unable to spend his loot, which was in \$100 bills, Benny then surrendered to police.

Tulsa, Okla. — A 93-year-old local resident has asked the sheriff's office to "do something" about his wife, who is 70. She has been "sparking" with their boarder, the old gentleman complains, and what's more—the boarder hasn't paid his board.



Meet the Gang!



by Sgt. Peter P. Barry

MEMORIES TO BE

Old songs have a way of coming tune-fully out of the past to remind us of certain people and places; the smell of wood-smoke on the cool mountain air brings to mind the autumns at home; the bright Indian moon stirs long-buried memories of times in the good old U.S.A. It's the old story of association of things with each other. Something always lingers around little more prominently and longer in the pleasant after-thoughts of experiences shared. Psychologists tell us the human mind discards and minimizes the memory of harsh experiences and retains the good. And for that reason we will all no doubt sit down in later years to tell our grandchildren of experiences in "India's sunny clime where we used to spend our time, a'serving".

For many there will be the recollection of burning days and chilly nights. Morning sunrises from formation at reveille; the sky painted with a richness of red and pea green washing into the azure of the coming day. The miracle of such a sunrise. MacKinley KANTOR's expression, "I think as every man does when such beauty is painted before him, that I have never seen anything so overwhelming", goes fleeting through many minds. To others, the odor of frying duck eggs and golden-brown flap-jacks blunts any natural beauty. Rattling mess kits reveal, ISAKSON and LOHR, LUM and MULLINS, MAIN and LIMOGES, McWILLIAMS and HARBAUGH, beating it to the kitchen to be first in line.

Down through the years will come glimmering the recollection of Indian nights in the Bihar Province. The sky dusted with diamonds, the steep cones of Indian mountains bathed in bright moonlight, and always the wail of jackals and the throaty bark of slinking hyenas. The melancholy beauty of India, deep, dark mysterious India, that goes shimmering away when the bright sun's rays reveal the pitiful mud huts, patched with burlap, thatched with straw. The sad visage of scantily draped figures in the cool of the morning, sun-baked brick hovels and little villages lost on the Indian plains.

Days of burning sunlight and the song of wind through the mangoe trees; the crying of hawks that ride in the blue air high above, the chop of hoofs and the jolting of bullock carts and everywhere the lonely looking Hindu in his tattle-tale gray dhoti.

Again the night and the quavering cry of the scavenger jackal, the throb of festal drums in some nearby mountain village, the glimmering of camp fires and the wailing cry of worship to the tune of primeval music handed down through antiquity.

From between the mountain passes and up the bamboo green valleys comes the lonely hoot of the Indian express painfully chugging its way towards the interior.

The long beams of the ever-overloaded bus with its compartmented mass of humanity lights up the curve of a mountain road, and the squalling blast of the horn warns some night moving bullock train to move off the narrow road while the top heavy load goes thundering off into the distance.

The cry of night birds breaks the silence underneath the waning moon. Paddy fields with their softly waving rice gleam in the early morning light and from China and the east the sun does come up thundering in all its oriental glory.

In the distance comes the booming sound of many voices lifted in chanting prayer. The Chinese cantonment is awake and have "stood reveille" with song.

The tinkle of bullock carts is heard, and the road is soon alive with market-bound humanity loaded down with vegetables and reed baskets. Herds or goats and flocks of sheep, water buffalo and cattle obstruct the narrow roadway and everywhere the teeming mass of humanity that depicts India's four hundred million, gives way to the soldier and his jeep.

BROTHER MEETS BROTHER

Sgt. Roland SYLVAIN of the Signal Pigeon Company has a story that always interests Army Public Relations Offices. Having been separated from his brother, Sgt. Robert SYLVAIN for twenty-seven months, imagine the Sanford, Maine, non-com's delight to find that his brother was located within a short distance of the Signal Pigeon Company's headquarters. A three-day pass from Captain MARTIN and Roland has been there and back, glowing from a memory-filled three-day visit.

HITS, RUNS, NO ERRORS

Harvesting three wins out of the last four games (one tie), the company softball team is beginning to realize the value of errorless ball playing.

Clicking behind some steady and at times spectacular pitching of BINDER and BIELAWA; steadied by BOBOR'S catching, sparkled by good fielding and an occasional hit, the last three wins and one tie bids to spark the team into more play they are capable of.

Motor Pool, Medics and C.T. & C.C., all bowed by two to one scores while the M.P. contingent held the up and coming Pigeoners to a 2-2 tie that will be played off this Wednesday.

In Sunday morning's session with C.T. & C.C., Beilawa pitched a rare game that held the spectators to the last thrown ball. With the bases full and the count three and two, with two out, the Detroit pigeon-jockey grooved one with something on it to strike out the last threat and end up a grand ball game.

(turn to page 15)



WITH POST TRANSPORTATION

by Sgt. "Teddy Bear" Dobner

■ It's another beautiful day in Ramgarh: the sun is shining, the trucks are rollin', the Chinese are ting has'in and, to top it all we're having showers — showers of blessing in the form of real live G.I. replacements. Now who was it that said miracles don't happen in "Bulltown"? And to you very lucky guys, who have just arrived from the "Promised Land", we give you, with tears in our eyes, "Camp Ramgarh" — "the Garden Spot of India". Before you leave here, it will be spots, black ones.

■ Speaking of spots, Capt. "G" ALLEN is seeing yellow spots before his eyes, the kinds that have wings, those things commonly known as "yellow jackets". Cheese he wasn't looking for the other day, and one of them did a bit of precision bombing, using his head for a target — damn it!

Did I ever tell you about the time Cpl. "Lover" BODNER and myself went on a nite problem here in India? It so happened we stopped a passing car to ask directions. Bodner did the asking with his own Kentucky drawl. It sounded something like this, quote: "Could you'all tell me if this heah is the road to so-and-so?" unquote. You'all malum, don't you?

■ Ever see a dream walking! Well, we have a certain S/Sgt. "Blow your Top" BROWN, who seems to be floating on a cloud or out of this world or something. It all started when these replacements came in! Question — Which one is yours, Brown??

■ Just between you and I and the Bull Sheet, I don't think I need a replacement from the States — No cracks from the sidelines! I think T/5 "Road Test" HIPP is the ideal person. Just the other nite he sat in my chair in the office until 13.30 hrs. Really, old chap, I didn't think you cared.

■ Remember I once told you Lt. "Dutch" STURM gave up hopes of flying in favor of a motor cycle? He is becoming so adept at driving the iron horse I think maybe we can have our own rodeo here at the Mt. Pool with "Dutch" as the star performer.

■ Where is "Tangle Foot" WEYERS? My dear friends, he's still at rest camp — resting!

■ Where is Mary? I know, but I won't tell!

■ What I can tell is that I'll be saying, I'll be seeing you around. Around Ramgarh, of course!

ARMOR SCOOP

■ This week we extend a hearty welcome to W.O.J.G. Joseph M. OLSEN, our new instrument specialist. And a word to the wise — his hobby is watch repairing!

■ Somebody wants to know if Leo "Zephyr" ZONCKI is going to be one of those "Wanna see my operation?" guys, when he gets out of the hospital. We thinketh not — Not this one, anyhow!

■ Lt. TALARICO'S canine, "Butch", is still hogging the limelight. Now the animated dust mop has taken up a diet of waste-baskets—more work for the sweeper wallah.

■ S/Sgt. Glenn DAVIDSON just returned from his furlough. So far he hasn't said a word about it. What's the matter, Dave, is twenty days too much?

■ What was the self-styled "Slugger" DROBAC swinging at the other evening? Couldn't seem to reach it, could you, Drohac?

■ T/Sgt. MUDD has moved into the Gunnery Section — book-ends, name-plate, and photos of France. Does she like the new environments, Sgt.?

■ Memo. to Capt. ZANG : You used to make this "rag" regularly. Have you reformed or become more discreet?

■ Anyone needing a boost in morale must go by barracks No. 1 and see "Lover Boy" CONROY'S latest morale booster from Shangri-la. It's a honey, believe me!

■ "2½ Beer" RIMORE reluctantly relinquishes the honor in favor of "1¾ shot" Winn — Not K.O. drops, either. This is a relief for Rimore, who has been going around counting drinks for a week, hoping to find someone more sensitive than he to the filthy stuff.

■ Pvt. Henry "Amigo" VARELA just had his wings clipped by Lt. FLOYD for backing a peep into a Stude. (Lt. Floyd must be having mail trouble, too, because last time Henry tore the end out of the shop and he didn't say anything.)

■ T/4 ANGUIANO, we understand, has received an offer from the local railways to serve as their Gandy Dancer (Track Inspector) after the duration. If he accepts, they will no doubt give him the section to patrol—with which he is so very familiar. How about it, "Angie"?

■ After listening to an officer's story about converting 250 bulls into steers, a certain enlisted man was heard to say, "Boy, that's a lot of bull—s."

■ We of this section wish to congratulate the Remount boys on the fine rodeo of last Sunday. It was one of the best-organized, well-planned, excellently executed pieces of entertainment we have yet witnessed. We are glad that no one was injured in this hazardous performance.

■ BOWMAN is the unofficial "Jitter-bugger king" of the outfit. At the Cowville dance he jitted two hours without a let-up providing such a thrill for the girls! We didn't know he had it in him.

■ Welcome, to our section, W.O.J.G. Burton A. DOBIE! This newest member of wheeled vehicles is wondering why his mail has been held up for two months. Could it be an initiation, or that she isn't writing? H--mmm, she's very pretty too !!

■ Has anyone forgotten their General Orders? Do you know how to greet the

O.D.? Do you know what to do if a beautiful, curvaceous blonde passed your post at 0200? Do you know how to summon help (who wants any?)? Well, if you are in doubt, just ask Sgt. POTTORF! He's an au-fority on the subject.

■ What two high ranking non-coms were seen at the dancing school last Wednesday night? Were your faces red???

■ To the local edition of the "Cleveland Crybabies" (Motor School)—We would appreciate your putting "Flash" SHAW on the carpet to learn the true facts about a certain episode. You will then be offered an opportunity to retract a certain statement—about an unheard of sportsmanship. That's all, brothers!!

■ S/Sgts. CZEKAJ and ROBERGE, the Section's Casanovas, are still playing at the game. Personally, we think, they are having hallucinations. Heard on Range 2 the morning after the dance : " I had them all " swooning " ! Watch your grammar, " Gabriel ! " "

■ Unofficially it is rumored that the officers are trying to give CONCHOLA an all-night job, to relieve their censorship duties. He buys envelopes by lots of 1,000 and writes more letters than the rest put together. "Just my relatives", says Freddie.

■ Oh "Goldy", where did you get that sombrero? We wish we could say it becomes you, but we are much too honest. If only you had the shape of Betty Grable — well, it would look better!

■ "Do you know how it feels to be 15,000 miles from home in a strange land? Well, that's the way we feel way out in Engineer Section since JACOBINI and HOWELL left", said S/Sgt. DOTSON & his assistant, T/4 DUVALL. I see what you mean! My lines of communication are bad too.

■ We're going to miss seeing the long swinging stride of that big hunk of soldier, T/Sgt. DUTEAU, across the section after 31 Oct. More power to you in your new responsibilities! (Be sure to watch out for those boys you've been talking about.)

■ Old ZONCHI predicts :
EASTERN FRONT — The "Vatka"
boys will continue their methodic advance
through East Prussia.

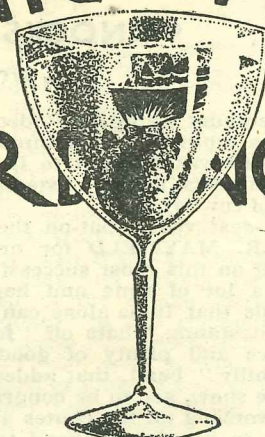
WESTERN FRONT—The invasion of Norway is imminent. The Siegfried line will hold for a while yet.

PACIFIC—The Imperial Shortys "dood it"! Now our tremendous task forces can and will work closer to Tokyo. Brother, this is what we have been sweating for! General McArthur will continue by-passing strong fortified points. The coast of China looks clearer every day.

Gentlemen, the nurse is about to take my blood pressure!

Pvt. David J. WILSON of the Remount Troop, 19/4 Area, is anxious to get in touch with some G. I. who has some knowledge about foreign country STAMPS.

BAR FLY ORANGE



CHIT CHAT FOR THE WEEK

A great big huzzah to Lt. CUTLER for his riding ability....His appearance at the rodeo topped the events of the afternoon in spite of the little argument with the Brahma bullA big hand for the Remount boys for an excellent show...Several salaams to the U.S.O. show troupe which appeared here Monday evening....Get a load of Marcy communing with the spirits any night in No. 13....All be himself, too....FARGO gave DELL a little competition the other night, baying at the new moon....Our ball team appeared in their new uniforms last Sunday....Ablly managed by Sgt. OLIVA, they dropped a close one to the Officers ..Trehane's terriers made creditable showing too at the ball grounds I understand .. mother superior covets one of the new uniforms. . Joe FORGERON declared several dividends last weekJust before payday, too...Well, Joe always says and I quote "Just put in twenty-four and take out forty-eight" unquote....Let's have a few items for the column.. Our amiable steward, ANGELO, informs me that he will be obliged to bar unattended pets from the day room.... Khanna-wallah KILLIAN is going to find it tough going at the mess since the Mess Sergeant was forced to discharge several of the bearers. Red RYDER, our ace rumor wallah, has several new ones in circulation....PEACHEY is available to any ball team in need of an expert.. Charlie BARNES is still confined to the post hospital...Steve BABIAK has rehired his cigar-smoking coolie now that he has the humidior refilled....Joe CONATY sends his best to all the lads....Ditto Gus KENNEY....Angelo TRAPANESE almost made the grade with a Wilks-Barre babe....The way Earl CANTER dashes off those nine-page letters to his honey, makes me believe that he should be running this column instead of me, or he will probably write the first history of World War II....Ask EATON if he sent his wife that cablegram after seeing "The Impatient Years"The voice had a slight accident while announcing the rodeo last Sunday afternoon. He had a slight argument with a wire or two, and landed flat on his face....The little colonel, accompanied by his stogie, Oscar, or I should say August, manfully made the long trek last Saturday....The little colonel is ready to demonstrate his now famous cigarette and cigar trick to any one who desires to see it....Boo of the week—To the fine specimen of the genus homo, who lifted STANUL'S wallet while Stanul was playing ball.

LAUGH OF THE WEEK — The Deacon trying to educate Charlie SHUTTER politically. Dream of the week — Chili WILLIAMS. Mother Superior's thought for the week — "Simonize your watches when you stand at extension."

REMOUNT ROUGH-RIDERS

"KNOCKS & COUNTER-KNOCKS"

by S/Sgt. "Whitie Wildcat"

The Remount Ramgarh Rodeo Round-up ranks as top-most entertainment. The "Wild" West was brought to India amid the pound of hoofs, lowing of steers and the wild yells of cowboys.

A well-deserved, "pat-on the back", for Lt. H.R. MAYFIELD for organizing and putting on this most successful show. He spent a lot of time and hard work against odds that India alone can present. To the contestants, "hats off" for a fine performance and plenty of good riding. The "hillbilly" band, that added a real touch to the show, are to be congratulated. The men working on the chutes and other details are to be given a hand too. Pvt. BARRINGER really put forth and advertised the show. Last but not least, the Special Service for their efforts in making the Rodeo a success. Through the combined efforts of all these men the Ramgarh Rodeo was made possible.

I would like to thank the M.Ps. and the Hospital for their parts during the show; also the boys of Troop A, Q.M. Rmt Sqdn., who arrived here just before the show and gave us a helping hand.

Pfc. BEACH, of the Q.M. Rmt. Sqdn., gave a real exhibition with his ropes and did some good steer riding, while Pfc. BOOTH, of the same outfit, did some bareback mule riding that was as fine as seen at the show.

TROOP RODEO HIGHLIGHTS:

Lt. MAYFIELD proved himself an expert M.C.; he sure can throw the "bull," as well as ride one. Nice going, Lieutenant!

"Hatless Snafu" alias "Hatless" HEXON turned out to be the clown of clowns, as he dodged and fought against the wild steer, horses and mules in the sand of the arena. He also showed us he could ride a steer. A job well done, "Hex"!

"Bud" EVANS did some top riding, entering most every event; he went home with a pocket full of prize money. Keep riding them down, "Cowboy"!

"Boots" GILLETT deserves plenty of credit for the way he managed things around the chutes. I guess those steers you rode, "Tallboy", took a look at your long legs and decided it was a useless effort to try to buck. A swell job you and "Ridgerunner" DULIN did on the mule processing.

"Frosty" ALZOLA had a bit of tough luck between steers that wouldn't run or buck and horses that acted up before he came out of the chutes. If I were you, "Frosty", I would give "Rosey-cheek" MITCHELL a kick in the pants for losing his roping horse, so that it got mixed up with the broncs. With a master like that, the horse was bound to have bad habits, when it came to bucking.

Sgt. CREERY, even though I couldn't tell you and the mule apart, you both made a splendid jump over that fire hazzard.

Sgt. Mitchell, next time you pick up your partner, "Snooky" Creery, in a rescue race, don't lift him so high, he almost landed on your shoulders. That was fast work, fellows!

"Cub" CROTHERS rode well in on the top money, some real riding. Just one thing, "Cub", when you salute the General, you had better take the cigarette out of your mouth.

S/Sgt. MAHAN, Sgt. McFALL and

Cpl. WILEY—that was a fine packing exhibition with plenty of speed.

"One-hop" DIXON, you got a real rough one, but don't let it get you down for India is as good a place as any to "stake a claim".

Sgt. Mitchell, Sgt. KIKOSICKI and Sgt. Creery, you lads really roped off the rodeo with your well worked out "finally".

I see our clerk is going around with a bandage on his head. Our C.O. threw a cocoanut at him the other day. I know that one didn't hit him. What did he do, "Stormy", throw some more? I'll have to keep my eyes open when I go into the orderly room, for he might bounce one off my head, especially after he reads this article.

Sgt. McFall, did you let the "Tallboy" Gillett and "Snooky" Creery lead you astray last Monday afternoon, or were you just testing the "jeep" for a cross-country run?

"Tallboy" Gillett came back into action last Sunday night after a long spell of good behavior. He brought a stranger home with him, or I guess I should say the stranger brought him home. "Boots" when "Snatch" goes to bed early, don't try to make him get up. He does enough prowling around on his own "hook", without your helping him.

It seems to me that I was on the "hot seat" in the last *Bull Sheet*. I noticed an article in the C.C. & C.T. column, which, I think, was inspired by two master sergeants who spend most of their time shooting the "bull" in that little supply room on the west end of building No. 13. M/Sgt. WINGO, at least I do go out of my supply room and get some exercise, and I don't sit around all day and gaze at my pin-up girls until I begin to beat myself on the head and have to have it taped up. What are you trying for, a section eight or a medical discharge? And as for you, "Tony" PARENZO, any man that goes around day-dreaming that the war is going to be over in a few weeks to the extent that he bets on it, had better pay those bets and hide his head in shame. Another thing, if you think you are going to get back to Westfield before me "you're all wet". How do you expect to get to be mayor if you don't straighten that mind of yours out before you get back home?

So you think I am wearing the heels off my shoes with them parked on my desk, Wally Farris? Well, at least I don't coop myself up in a 6x6 foot hole in the wall and stick my head out of the window a couple of times a day like the bird in a cuckoo clock. Another thing, do you have to knock a hole in the wall so that you can eavesdrop on the orderly room to get news for your column? What do you do all week, compose music, or has that ex-W.P.A. worker 1st Sgt. of yours cramped your style by taking up all your room with the fire-place that he is building?

SIGHTS TO REMEMBER

Never are there so many cigar smokers as when the cigars are rationed. It must be quite a tactical situation for cigarette smokers to hold a cigarette in one hand while smoking a cigar in the other.

BURPS & BLASTS FROM BUFFERMAN'S BAR & GRILLE

"Seldom Equalled and Never Excelled"

by Brownie

Senator BUFFERMAN'S bailiwick resounded with loud reverberations last Saturday as the senator's adherents argued long and loud the respective merits of the various pols now running for office in the several States. The senator and his assistant, "Bas Hogia" FRED, were forced to quiet a few of the more boisterous ward heelers from time to time with hastily offered brews. The deacon was exceptionally upset by the extremely uneducated views of one of the boys. The senator said he sounded like the old man of Boston, James Michael CURLEY.

Few people realize that the senator gathers about him the most argumentative crowd in the camp. He cools them down now and then by injecting little bits of wisdom gained by his long association with the boys at Art Mills club back in Utica, New York. There, before the war, gathered the elite of New York's public men. There it was that senator became, as it were, the all-around, gracious host that he is today.

Senator entertained two distinguished visitors during the course of the evening. One, that fine gentleman from Louisiana, Lt. DAUGHTRY; the other, the Philly hot shot, Lt. CUTLER. After viewing the rodeo last Sunday, Alderman MARTIN dispatched a letter to Mayor TOBIN of Boston asking Boston's glamor mayor (now candidate for governor of Massachusetts) to do all in his power to get Lt. Cutler to lead the Bunker Hill Day parade on the 17th of June 1946. Alderman Martin expects to be in Boston on that day and avers that all Boston would applaud Lt. Cutler long and loud. Martin and FORGERON will throw that party Forgeron always talks about on the same day.

Having thoroughly discussed various affairs of state with the deacon all evening, committee-man REYNOLDS lit up another one of Johnny Cook's stogies and departed for parts east accompanied by OSCAR. 'Bas Hogie' Fred called out the last round and put the habus-squabus on all the empties. Senator bade his many friends good-night and they departed into the night with this thought of the senator on their minds—"I look into the ice box as you leave fellows, sorry—no Dickie Smith's tomorrow!"

Salaam, Senator.

SUNDAY OCT. 29TH PRO. FOOTBALL RESULTS

by John J. Cook

The Philadelphia Eagles toppled the New York Giants from first place in the Eastern Division of the National Football League with a 24 to 17 victory. The Washington Redskins joined the Eagles in first place by beating the Card-Pitt combination 42 to 20. A 17-yard field goal with three minutes to play in the final period gave the Boston Yanks a 17 to 14 victory over the Brooklyn Tigers. The Chicago Bears took the Cleveland Rams 28 to 21, while the Green Bay Packers won their sixth straight league victory, defeating the Detroit Lions 14 to 0.

ICE HOCKEY—Detroit Redwings beat the Boston Bruins 7 to 1; Toronto rapped the Chicago Blackhawks 11 to 5.

MOTOR SCHOOL Screws

by S/Sgt. L. T. Cannon

We have had quite an influx of new personnel lately, and rather than listing them all we will just say WELCOME TO MOTOR SCHOOL and may your stay with us be a pleasant one.

Since the last edition of this "Sheet," we have lost and won a ball game. We lost to Hq. S.O.S., and won from Special Units after playing off a tie game.

Our boy KAPAN is quite the lad, being among other things a baseball player, trumpet player and rodeo rider. He did a nice job Sunday at the rodeo.

WAWRYZNAK, our Supply Sgt., is slowly but surely going the way of all supply Sgts. His motto is now "Nothing at all" and he sings it in his sleep.

Our team of SHAW and Van BLARCUM has developed into a continual razzberry. They have now been renamed "Samuel" and "Hardy". Both being members of "Swing Hao", this big deal really has possibilities.

Clifton HILLS, Mos. gift to Ramgarh. One Les DAVIS has constructed a rat trap guaranteed not to catch a rat. But then what more could you expect from a blacksmith?

Lt.-Col. BARNALY, Maj. BOWYER and Lt. MORRISON are a trio usually seen at our ball games. Good thing to have a few officers to back us up in case of arguments.

SMITH and DUNBERG, being pressed into service as mechanics at Motor Pool 2, are really having a time counting the parts and pieces they have left over after working on the jeeps.

SIDELIGHTS:

FANNER looking like mother goose in his new glasses — "Father" John VOGT and "Jimmy" SCARPINO both back to work and limping — LUNA the "Old Timer", new bartender at "Ding Teek" — GROUSL grousing about KAPAN'S night baseball and trumpet blowing — James STEEL saving in his Piggy Bank — Quotation from SHAW: "Don't do as I do, do as I say." — BERTAIO's girl writing she didn't think he could do it. So what? — CASEY's orders arriving for a furlough home, and Casey far away from the order. — BILYEN getting new T/4 stripes from home — STACKWICK turning down our offer to stay in the hospital. Reason? Wrong ward. — Billy DAVIS back to work — boils and all — WALDO receiving notice that he has been appointed Election Supervisor of his home town, with no chance to fulfill this important mission. SHRIVER mailing package home for Xmas — Lts. FIELD and MORRISON supervising erection of Ghurka guards' tent and really sweating. — ETCHCAPAR and BURRULIA back from rest camp. — Our artist, BARLOW, working in the office — The 6,000 mi. rookies digging O.Ds. out of barracks bags for inspection and wanting a press job at the last minute. — FLENTZE, one of our new boys, who is so tall his pants must be tailor made. — SPERLING receiving packages from White Motor in Cleve. Ohio — and that's all for this week.

SALAAM!

"THE CASUAL'S BLOWOUT"

by J. E. Morris

The Enlisted personnel of the Chinese Training & Combat Command, Field Replacement Depot, formally opened their new and beautiful Recreation Building which is to be known as "THE CASUAL'S RETREAT" on Saturday evening, the 28th of October.

Lieutenant Colonel John M. TATUM, the former Commanding Officer of the Enlisted Section appointed First Sergeant Walenty LEIS to transform the building into the present comfortable recreation room. Sergeant Leis was rewarded for his zeal, efficiency and resourcefulness with a letter of commendation from Colonel Donald A. YOUNG, the Commanding Officer of Headquarters, Chinese Training & Combat Command, Field Replacement Depot.

Official army orders prevented Lieutenant Colonel Tatum and the most capable former Mess Officer Lieutenant Colonel Leon J. LAVALLEE from being present at this joyous occasion but they were both well represented by the most welcome attendance of Lieutenant Colonel George B. PICKWICK, the conscientious Special Service Officer of the organization. Lieutenant Colonel Pickwick with the assistance of a committee which included First Sergeant James R. KELLY, chairman, Master Sergeants Walter M. BARTON, A. Ellick HOFFMAN, Anthony M. PARENZO, Burrell W. WINGO, Technical Sergeant Bernard T. MATHEW, Staff Sergeant Joseph W. BROWN, Sergeant Eugene E. GODIN, Private Joseph E. MORRIS and also the labor of the Mess personnel presented to all present a very enjoyable evening that will be remembered hereafter.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pickwick announced the names of the fortunate recipients of the Good Conduct Medal which is evidence of having demonstrated fidelity through faithful and exact performance of duty, efficiency through capacity to produce direct results and whose behavior has been such as to deserve emulation. The enlisted personnel given the decoration in the form of the authorized ribbon were:—

M/Sgt. Frank Stewart
T/Sgt. Ralph E. Williams
S/Sgt. Edward F. Arning
S/Sgt. John E. Birmingham
S/Sgt. Joseph W. Brown
S/Sgt. Milan Bunovich
S/Sgt. William G. Carey
S/Sgt. Leo M. Chudy
S/Sgt. Joseph I. Fernandez
S/Sgt. Stephen J. Helminski
S/Sgt. Stanley J. Jasiewicz
S/Sgt. Theodore Karczewski
S/Sgt. Joseph E. Kozarovich
S/Sgt. Jesse R. Nelson, Jr.
S/Sgt. Louis R. St. John
S/Sgt. Edward J. Thompson
S/Sgt. Hardy D. Van Deman
Sgt. Kenneth E. Baird
Sgt. William F. Bowes
Sgt. Harold N. Bunker
Sgt. Oscar Fritzsche, Jr.
Sgt. Earl E. Gillian
Sgt. Felix F. Habas
Sgt. William G. Hohner
Sgt. William E. Kennedy
Sgt. Robert F. Miller
Sgt. Frank S. Petrasy
Sgt. Harold F. Schultz
Sgt. Jack Siegel
Sgt. Charles K. Stannis
Tec. 4 Charles R. Crawford
Cpl. Lawrence J. Galasso
Cpl. Clarence G. Howman

Tec. 5 Irving F. Johnson
Tec. 5 James Sutton
Pvt. James M. Barringer
Pvt. Vincent C. Bovani
Pvt. Jim T. Lovett
Pvt. Gustav J. Moriates
Pvt. Henry Varela.

Music was furnished by "Frenchie" DOUCET, violinist and Ben SICKLICKI, accordionist from the 19/4 area Mechanical Wreckers; Bill BRENER, guitar, and Bill JONES, bass viol hailing also from the 19/4 area of the Rodeo Section. Vocals were rendered by the constellations Sergeants Francis E. CLARK and Thomas L. WICKETT who were induced to perform by the most capable Master of Ceremonies Six Striper Lozenged Carlos CURBELLO after two or more beers were consumed. Technician 5th grade Earl H. STERMER performed a few can-cans and First Sergeant Kelly exhibited some of his tap dancing flings which can be learned by attending his weekly classes in the art of not stepping on others' toes. As the drinking of the beer progressed, many jokes were related. All were well enjoyed.

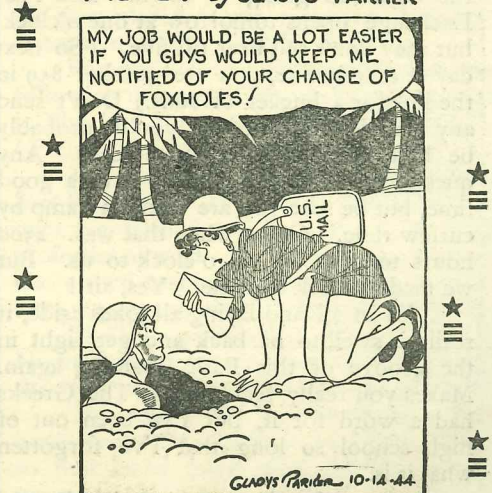
Food and refreshments which of course included ice-cold beer were well consumed and many were seen seeking delicacies for their personal bearers to keep them in good standing.

The "Casual's Retreat" is open until 2300 hours every day and all members of the United States military and other forces or services are welcome therein.

Many missed the constantly smiling face of the Sergeant-Major. Where was Master-Sergeant O'HARA? "Roly Only Poly" PILLA must have thought the mess store-room was being emptied permanently. He chewed anything and everything all evening. He should be informed that the Quartermaster is still on the job. Technical Sergeant Ralph E. WILLIAMS (the Eddie Duchin of C.T. & C.C.) viewed and enjoyed the celebration from the porch. He must have been scared that the M.C. would draft him to tickle the ivories for the boys. Master Sergeant WINGO has an adhesive decoration adorning his brain skin. That beer must have had some kick, eh!

It has been heard that the dispensary attendant reported the following day that he was out of Salts. The paths leading to the? were really furrowed. It must have been the beer boys.

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER



A LETTER TO THE EDITOR FROM "MAC"

970 ORD. HAM CO.
Camp Pickett, Va.

6 October 1944

Dear Sir,

Having at one time been a contributor to the rag, namely *Bull Sheet*, I thought I would drop you a line and give you my impression of what it was like to get off a boat and get on a train in God's country again.

Well, I don't know where to start, unless it is with the band. Oh yes! They had the band out to meet us on the dock. I couldn't believe it, but it's the truth, so help me. It was a little late in the evening, but we could still see the cars, hamburger stands and neon lights, as we rode out to camp on the train. You can walk all the way through these trains over here. People just grin at you and say "What's that gadget on your left shoulder?" And we, being honest and very modest, calm without emotion, say that it's a present from General Stilwell presented to us after the battle of the Grand Hotel in Command Town. That keeps them quiet, till you run into some smart aleck who has a brother or cousin over there that has really told them the truth about it.

So we arrive in camp, get off the train, set them down, pick them up, walk awhile, set 'em down, and here it comes. The welcoming speech... something like this: "Now men, we know you fellows have been overseas for a couple of years, and we want you to know that we are here especially to help you and to make your stay here as pleasant as we can. You will all be restricted from going to town tonight. These barracks were clean when you moved into them and they will be clean when you move out. 'Field-strip' your cigarettes or you'll be out here polishing them up tomorrow while the rest of the boys are going to town. The Post Exchange opens tomorrow at one o'clock, but they don't sell beer till five. (So next day at exactly five, you are number 859 in the line for a bucket of suds.) Don't send any laundry out, 'cause you'll probably be here only two or three days. Any questions? That's all men, have a good time, but be sure you are back in camp by curfew time." Guess when that was. 2300 hours to you, but 11 o'clock to us. But we made it back on time. Yes, sir!

All in all and laying all jokes aside, it really is swell to be back and get right in the groove of this Basic Training again. Makes you really feel good. The Greeks had a word for it, but I've been out of high school so long that I've forgotten what it is.

(turn to page 12)

RAINBOW ORDNANCE

by Cpl. Wally Farris

PROMOTIONS:—A. TAYLOR—T/4, PETTI and STEWART—T/5, LOWDER—Pfc. Congratulations!

DEAGLE and RYMKIEWICZ, get back from furlough in time for the parade. "Deke" says he lost 10 lbs. playing hide and seek and why does the mother have to come along? 'Deke' was looking for the gal, the gal was looking for 'Deke,' Peter was looking for everyone and everyone was looking for Peter. By the way Rymkie, thanks for cleaning that gruesome gurgling pipe!

WITHERSPOON returns under the influence of Bazar Fever, plus a fearsome case of Tonga Jitters.

CRAWFORD says he couldn't find anyone that would compare with QUEENIE! "Teke" PAUL wonders why it couldn't have been he who is taking the rest instead of SNUFFY.

Some tall tales will go with those python snap shots. I heard it was a 1st Sgt. the Python swallowed but it proved to be a JEKYL inside the HYDE. Same difference! Those K Brand imbibers will have something to dream about now. Which reminds me of a certain Tech. Sgt. who got tangled up in the gun racks.

What T/5 in the instrument section is a tool cleptomaniac? And why do MCSORLEY, YOUNG, SHARP, PIERCE, SMITH, MCKINLEY, TAYLOR, ROGERS and TREVOR go around saying, "There IS-MAR tools but where are they?"

There is question concerning that "Call for help" coming from Capt. GRAHAM and Mr. TROUTMAN'S room. I don't mean to let the cat out of the bag but after three nights of "Meow, Meow, Let Meow't," they had to produce a kitty to prove their innocence.

Sgt. ZEBROWSKI builds a new addition (with Teke PAUL doing the labor) to The Old Soldiers' Home, an all-purpose fireplace, ice box, garbage can, trash box, rat trap, bath tub and secret exit during inspections. Lott'a baked hams there this winter!

I must make a retraction on my statement saying, "Lt. RABALAIS was carrying a load." In the first place, he wasn't with us a year ago, and in the second place, he doesn't remember where he was

in the first place.

Is SIEKLICKE buckin' for a transfer to SHUHOLMS' Ice Machine Co.? What a pair and what a problem for the coolies!

Don't quote me—but I hear the shows may start at 7.30 p.m. Just think, we could actually go to bed before revelie!

John ROGERS' latest ice box struggle apexes' all former monstrosities and clearly shows the Indian style of architecture and speed. What are you stalling for, time or DEAN?

Sad Sack wants to know if the Ramgarh Esquire Society would consider it proper uniform for us Perdiem Pantywaists to include a carnation, cane and gloves with the necktie!

I hear Lt. GARDINEER is a personal friend of MARGO. She has bars, too, you know! I hear "good Samaritan" HATHAWAY will stop even a train if it's for a good cause.

M/Sgt. MORETZ tells me "There are 57 ways of serving bananas." I didn't know that! Am I Be-HEINZ the times? Confidentially, it's a tough job trying to please everyone's palatable taste, and taking ration difficulties into consideration, "Moe" has won a warm welcome from the men and visiting officers for having the ingenuity to get the mostess out of the leastuss.

SUNDAY SOFTBALL ORDNANCE 3—MEDICS 2

The boys didn't play up to their usual par in this game, but managed to come thru on a narrow margin. Deserved credit goes to RUGGIERO, who is a whole hearted ball player, regardless of hand injury. And then there is "old dependable" SZEWCZYK, the sensational all-around, who never misses. If it's humanly possible, "Little Joe" is there and gets it! Other teams complain about his stretch covering 1st and 2nd.

EXTRA! "Pug" PRUSKIN, ace catcher, cracks hand on "Gorilla" GUIDOUX'S puss whose eye has taken on a most appropriate rainbow effect.

Did you see that unorthodox pitcher for Medics with the "Bed Pan" expres-

(turn to page 16)

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "T



FUN FACTS C.T. & C.C.

by Joe Morris

The E.M. of C.T. & C.C. regret that we had to lose Lt.-Cols. TATUM and LAVELLE. We will miss them, but we are glad to welcome Col. Oscar S. SMITH as our new Commanding Officer, and Lt.-Col. Raymond A. BYERS as our new mess officer.

As you all know, the party Saturday night was a great success. Why, even some of the boys suggested that we have one every month. Goodness, where would we get all that beer from?

S/Sgt. BUNOVICH is quite the stuff these days. He's puffing cigars, arranging dances for the Special Service Office. He has told us that a dance is being staged for us in Ranchi in the near future. Maybe Nov. 6 or 20. It wasn't like that when you were in that walky-walky platoon, was it, Sarge?

Two beers for Pvt. AVIZA and he's plastered.

Some radical changes have taken place: the big four, 1st Sgt. KELLY, M/Sgts. O'HARA, WINGO and PARENZO have found themselves new living quarters. Some class, eh!

Cigars were passed amongst the boys in barracks No. 9 by Sgt. SEIGAL. No, boys, you guessed wrong; the Sarge isn't a candidate for any election. He is the proud uncle of new-born baby "Oscar".

Pvt. "Joe" MORRIS has corrected the "charge" sheet so many times in the orderly room, he has forgotten who is the accused, and the war will be over by the time it is accepted. "Red tape has been abolished," says Morris, "and the Army has simplified everything, except obtaining a ticket to the States."

Some of the boys are applying for OCS. The remark was heard that they would rather work on commission than salary. Everyone wishes you all the best.

This past week our softball team won two games and lost one. Tuesday night the Rainbow Ordnance was defeated by the score of 2 to 0. George HOWMAN pitched another of his superb games allowing Ordnance just two hits. On Thursday night the Armored Force took the field against the C.T. & C.C. club, and they were defeated by the score of 3 to 1. Then, on Sunday our winning ball club lost its winning stride and was defeated by the

Signal Pioneers by the score of 2 to 1. It was a great game and a record crowd for the C.T. & C.C. rooters. It was sure heart-breaking to see our club go down to defeat, but you can't win them all, even Rainbow Ordnance found that out on Tuesday night. Well, the first quarter of the Mudville League has come to a close and the second quarter promises to be a great race with the Rainbow Ord. out in front; but you can just bet your last rupee that Manager "Tex" LINDEMAN will have some new talent recruited from the ranks to give Rainbow lots of competition for the top spot. You fellows have been giving the club great support with your cheering and vocal annoying of the umpires, so let's continue to come out and support the club.

Has any one ever stopped to think to give our mail man some thanks for his thankless job? You're doing a great job, Cpl. ROBERTS, and keep it up.

S/Sgt. O.X. PRINGLE is getting mighty important these days. He even refuses to head our delegation of rooters to the ball game if his name isn't on the posters. At the party Saturday night we didn't see him refusing beer because his name wasn't on the bottle.

Now that we have an official name for our day room, namely, "Casual Retreat", we see that it is quite the home-like place and lots of room to just sit and listen to the radio, or drop a few lines to the folks back home. It is your day room, men, so use it and be comfortable. We see the ping-pong tables are being used continuously on the day room, so how about deciding a champ of the C.T. & C.C.?

1st Sgt. BALL must be secretly taking lessons in the art of checkers. Or is he cheating?

Wonder why Pvt. BOVANI is always hiding when ??? comes around the mess.

We do want to thank T/Sgt. MATHEW, Pvt. BOVANI, and their most capable Indian asst. for the swell chow they turned out for our party Saturday night. Not only for the party, but for all the swell meals they have been putting out lately.

It is also a fond farewell to 1st Sgt. McVEIGH. We miss you, Mac, and the whole post does, for they will miss your singing at Song Services and with Swing Hao.

U.S.O. SHOW 99 GOES OVER BIG IN RAMGARH

by John J. Cook

A real honest-to-goodness hilarious evening's entertainment was enjoyed by Camp Ramgarh's G.Is. on Monday night at 19/4 Theater.... The reason.... a visit by the fast touring C.B.I. U.S.O. Variety Show 99, a versatile quartet of entertainers from the good old States. On Monday afternoon performances were witnessed by patients at the Post Hospital and at the Chinese Convalescent Hospital.

The program opened with Jack Cavanagh, 57-year-old rope artist and one time movie partner of William S. Hart, putting on a "sight-to-see" show of rope tricks combined with some exceptional tap dancing as well. Jack hails from California and is a former rodeo performer.

Gene Emerald, a Milwaukee, Wisconsin resident, featured with several selections on the guitar, ably assisted by Basil Fomeen. The guitarist's numbers included "Empty Saddles", dedicated especially to the boys of Camp Ramgarh who put on the wonderful rodeo show this past Sunday; "Isle of Capree"; "I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby". His marriage version of the last named song was very amusing and received the thunderous applause of the large audience. Emerald's final song was "Begin the Beguine". His performances back in the States included appearances in some of the top-notch nite clubs of the country. While not putting on his own little bit of instrumentality, Gene capably handled the job of M-C.

Number three man of the quartet, Basil Fomeen, accordionist, resides in New York City. An interesting bit of information gathered on Fomeen is that he gave up his orchestra job to come on tour with the show. He formerly was a cavalry officer in the Russian Army. His orchestra has played in all the gayest of hotels in the world. His last engagement prior to coming overseas was in Rio De Janiero. He also played at the exclusive Waldorf-Astoria in greater New York.

Fomeen's solo numbers included the following: George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue"; "Song of the Russian Cavalry". (Prelude in C minor by Rocmaninoff.)

Joe Tershay, magician and native of San Francisco, Calif., really put his magic over big with the G.Is. doing it the most professional way. At times he really had the crowd gasping as he grasped lit cigarettes, cigars and even pipes from the air.

The boys were here only for the "One Night Stand", but put on a swell act and the G.Is. really appreciated their little visit.

The only thing regretted is that you boys couldn't possibly stay a little longer, so that many more of Camp Ramgarh's personnel could have witnessed your act.

and the Pirates"





by Phil Packard

HARD FOUGHT GAMES CLIMAX 1st QUARTER

Last Sunday's games proved to be a true example of really stiff competition that is so evident in our softball league this season. Five games were played, and in turn all of them were decided by a one-run margin. As the regular quarter ended, we saw the Rainbow Ordnance, the league leaders, gain another full game, as they downed the Post Medics, while the second placers, C.T. & C.C., were given a surprise jolt by a vastly improved Pigeon outfit. The Officers came from behind to win on a pinch-hit from the colorful Bar-Flys, while the M.P.s. were losing to the Special Units team by the close score of 6-5. Last but not least, we saw the Hq. S.O.S. aggregation edge a determined Motor School gang by another close score of 2-1.

MUDVILLE LEAGUE GAMES

S.O.S. DEFEAT MOTOR SCHOOL 2-1

A combination of three hits and two walks scoring two runs in the second inning was enough to win for the S.O.S. team over a determined Motor School aggregation. Heisler's temporary wildness in the third inning deprived him from a shutout when he issued three free tickets—this was the only tally the Motor School boys could get from his offerings.

HQ. S.O.S.

Motor School

	ab	r	h		ab	r	h
Tanner,lf	2	0	0	Kapan,ss	3	0	1
Kennedy,cf	3	0	0	Janero,1b	1	0	0
Laforgia,2b	3	0	2	Reece,3b	3	0	0
Babicki,rf	3	0	1	Wawryzniak,2b	2	0	0
Lipschultz,sf	2	0	0	Gayle,rf	2	0	1
Suess,3b	2	0	0	Shaw,sf	1	0	0
Nelson,c	2	1	1	Baker,lf	2	0	0
Cubbage,1b	2	1	1	McCann,c f	3	0	0
Hennon,ss	1	0	0	Barnett,p	1	1	1
Heisler,p	2	0	1	Agliotus,c	1	0	0
Motor School	0	0	1	0	0	0	1-3-0
HQ. S.O.S.	0	2	0	0	0	0	2-6-1

SPECIAL UNITS NOSE M.P.S. 6-5

Scoring all their runs in the first inning, the Special Units team eked out a victory over the M.P.s. by the close score of 6-5. A belated rally in the final inning fell short when one run was scored.

Special Units

M.P.s.

	ab	r	h		ab	r	h
Grooms,p	4	1	2	Hogan,3b	4	1	2
Bobriga,rf	4	1	2	Alley,cf	3	2	2
Ruthbern,ss	4	0	0	Lynn,c	3	1	0
Haddock,c	3	1	1	McBee,1b	4	0	0
Kinsy,cf	3	1	1	Smegil,lf	3	1	2
Felsman,3b	3	1	3	Czarnik,2b	1	0	0
Bauster,lf	3	1	2	Szigei,ss	3	0	0
Hopkins,1b	3	0	1	Porter,sf	3	0	0
Faye,2b	3	0	0	Canty,rf	3	0	2
Williamson,cf	3	0	0	Lawson,p	3	0	1
M.Ps. —————	4	0	0	0	0	1	5-9-0
Sp. Units —————	6	0	0	0	0	0	6-12-0

YOKEL'S PINCH-HIT DEFEATS

BAR-FLYS 2-1

The Officers after trailing throughout the game with the Bar-Flys came to life in the last inning when pinch-hitter Yokel drove in Peot with the winning run. It was Oliva who scored in the second frame for the Ordnance boys' lone tally. Hats off to the best-uniformed team in the league, the Bar-Fly Ordnance, who sported their colorful blue and white silks in their game against the Officers.

Officers

Bar-Fly Ordnance

	ab	r	h		ab	r	h
Shirley 1b	3	0	0	Principe,rf	3	0	0
Robinson,c	3	0	0	Plotkin,3b	3	0	0
Kirksey,3b	3	0	2	Stanul,lf	3	0	0
Morris,cf	3	1	1	Oliva,sf	3	1	0
Peot,ss	3	1	1	Sternberg,1b	3	0	0
Burnette,lf	3	0	1	Hall,c	3	0	0
Dufek,rf	1	0	0	Kenat,p	2	0	0
McAfee,2b	2	0	0	Robinson C.,cf	3	0	1
Gage,p	2	0	1	Robinson D.,cf	2	0	0
Phillips,sf	2	0	1	Magarelli,ss	2	0	0
Yokel	1	0	1				

PIGEONS EDGE C.T. & C.C. 2-1

At field 4 Sunday afternoon we saw a much-improved Pigeon team take over "Big George" Howman and C.T. & C.C. by the tune of 2-1. The winning marker was scored in the second inning when Frazer singled Glenn home, who had just doubled. The effective pitching of Bielawa with men on bases halted any chances the C.T. & C.C. boys in scoring. Pieper's homer and Bobor's superb catching featured the Pigeons' play as Howman of C.T. & C.C. racked up ten more strike-outs to his credit.

Pigeons

C.T. & C.C.

	ab	r	h		ab	r	h
Hiller,2b	2	0	0	Ball,rf	1	0	0
Carlson,1b	3	0	0	Clark,sf	3	1	0
Pieper,sf	3	1	1	Lindeman,c	2	0	0
Loesing,lf	3	0	0	Schultz,3b	3	0	0
Glenn,3b	3	1	1	Habas,lf	2	0	1
Frazer,cf	3	0	1	Thompson,cf	2	0	0
Bobor,c	3	0	1	Miller,2b	2	0	1
Stuglik,rf	2	0	0	Sherlock,ss	2	0	0
Chmiola,ss	2	0	0	Fritsche,1b	3	0	0
Bielawa,p	2	0	0	Howman,p	2	0	0
Buttery,2b	1	0	0				

Pigeons	1	1	0	0	0	0	2-4-2
C.T. & C.C.	1	0	0	0	0	0	1-2-2

LATE RALLY WINS FOR RAINBOW ORDNANCE 3-2

The league-leading Rainbow Ordnance had their hands full in defeating the Post Hospital team 3-2 last Sunday afternoon. The Medics scored early by getting their two tallies from the Rainbow starting pitcher Nyman in the initial frame. It was Red Tilley, again, the ever versatile hurler of the Rainbow Ordnance, who entered the game with bases loaded and one out, he forcing Hall to hit into a fast double play and there erased a good opportunity for the Medics to score. The Ordnance boys took advantage of Creiglow's weakness in the 5th frame to tie the game. Stewart crossed the plate with the winning run in the last inning, with only one out.

Medics	2	0	0	0	0	0	2-5-0
Rain. Ord.	0	0	1	0	1	0	3-5-0

Umpires: Curbello and Leis

SCHEDULE FOR BALL GAMES

Sunday Nov. 5th

Teams	Time	Field
Officers vs. Motor School	10.30 a.m.	No. 2
Spec. Units vs. Pigeons	10.30 a.m.	No. 4
Bar-Fly Ord. vs. Post Hosp.	1.15 p.m.	No. 2
Hq. S.O.S. vs. Arm'd Force	1.15 p.m.	No. 3
C.T. & C.C. vs. Rainbow Ord.	1.15 p.m.	No. 4

Wednesday Nov. 8th

Officers	vs. C.T. & C.C.	5.15 p.m.	No. 4
Spec. Units	vs. Post Hosp.	5.15 p.m.	No. 2
Hq. S.O.S.	vs. Pigeons	5.15 p.m.	No. 3

Thursday Nov. 9th

Motor School	vs. M.P.s.	5.15 p.m.	No. 2
Rainbow Ord.	vs. Arm'd. Force	5.15 p.m.	No. 4

MUDVILLE LEAGUE STANDING

(Including Games Played Wed. Nov. 1st)

TEAMS	W	L	PCT
RAINBOW ORD...	10	1	.909
C.T. & C.C.	7	3	.700
OFFICERS	7	3	.700
Arm'd FORCE	5	3	.625
POST HOSPITAL	6	5	.545
BAR-FLY	6	5	.545
MOTOR SCHOOL	5	6	.454
PIGEONEERS	5	6	.454
HQ. S.O.S.	3	7	.300
SPECIAL UNITS	3	8	.273
M.P. DET.	1	8	.111

JUST IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW !!

FOLLOWING NEW RECORDS SET IN RECENT '44 WORLD SERIES

Most chances accepted by an outfielder, six-game series—22—Mike Kreevich, Browns.

Most putouts by an outfielder, six-game series—20—Mike Kreevich, Browns.

Most chances accepted by a catcher, six-game series—54—Walker Cooper, Cardinals.

Most putouts by a catcher, six-game series—54—Walker Cooper, Cardinals.

Most errors by a pitcher, six-game series—2—Nelson Potter, Browns.

Most strikeouts, one club, six-game series—49—Browns.

Most strikeouts, both clubs, one series—92—(Cardinals 43, Browns 49).

Most strikeouts, both clubs, one game—22—(Cardinals 10, Browns 12.)

Pinch hitter participating in most games, total series—8—Kenneth O'Dea, Cardinals.

Most base hits by pinch hitter, total series—3—Kenneth O'Dea, Cardinals.

Fewest stolen bases, both clubs, one series—0—Cardinals-Browns.

Most men left on bases, both clubs, six-game series—95—(Cardinals 51, Browns 44.)

National League club winning most series—5—Cardinals.

Most players participating in a six-game series, both clubs—42—(Browns 22, Cardinals 20.)

Only hurler to lose two-hit game—Morton Cooper, Cardinals, October 4.

Records tied :

Most assists by an outfielder, one series—2—Mike Kreevich, Browns.

Most assists by an outfielder, one game—2—Mike Kreevich, Browns, October 7.

Most putouts by a catcher, one game—15—Walker Cooper, Cardinals, October 5. (11 innings.)

Most errors by a pitcher, 1 game—2—Nelson Potter, Browns, October 5.

Most errors by a pitcher, one inning—2—Nelson Potter, Browns, October 5—third inning.

Highest percentage team fielding, six game series—996—Cardinals.

Fewest errors, one club, six-game series—1—Cardinals.

Most errorless games, one club, six-game series—5—Cardinals.

Fewest stolen bases, one club, six-game series—0—Cardinals and Browns.

Most men left on bases, one club six game series—51—Cardinals.

Most players participating in a six game series, one club—22—Browns.

The series boosted to 7,967,758 the number of spectators who have witnessed the Fall classic since it was inaugurated in 1903 and upped the total receipts to \$28,307,263.51.

The "Brown Bomber"

Sgt. Joe Louis has returned home from a six-month boxing exhibition tour of the European and African war theaters, and disclosed that he took a couple of punches at the Germans, as well as at the chins of his sparring partners.

The heavyweight champion, weighing 215 pounds—or seven more than when he met Abe Simon in his last title defense in 1942, said he visited the 92d Division on the Italian front and pulled the lanyard on several field guns firing on the Gothic line.

On his 14-month boxing tour, which included eight months of camp-visiting in the U. S., Louis appeared before almost 2,000,000 fighting men, said Capt. Fred Maly, conductor of the tour and former sports editor of the *San Antonio Express*.

The champion gave 123 exhibitions in this country, 42 in England, 27 in Italy and 4 in Africa. He returned recently by plane, the same mode of travel by which he covered the war fronts.

The Champ said :

"I expect to defend my title, if the war ends soon enough."

And what would be "soon enough"?

"Next week would be soon enough," Joe laughed. "No kidding, I think I'm good for a long time. The Army is giving

NOTICE MANAGERS !!!

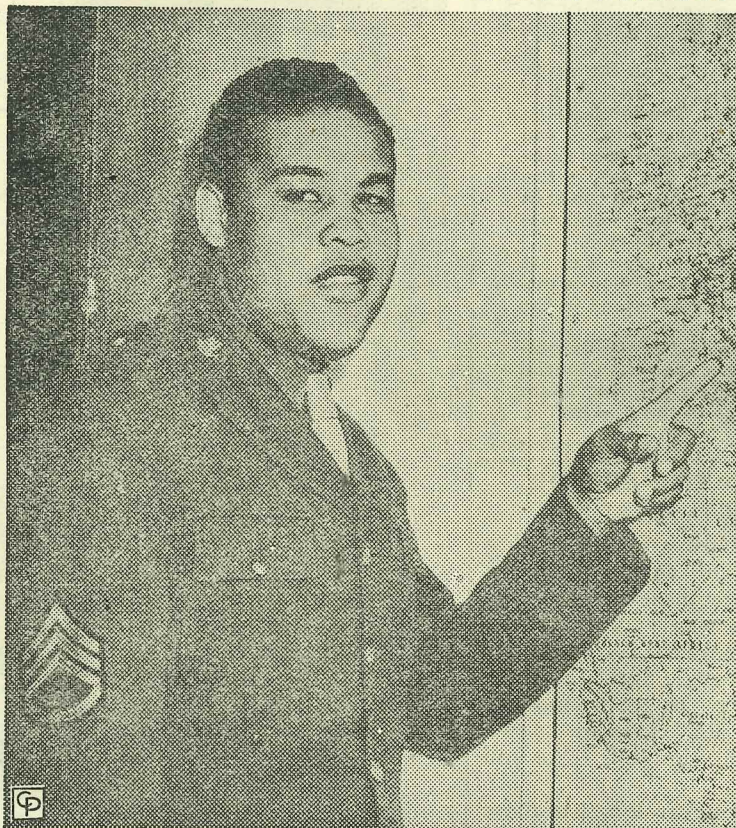
Again we ask for your cooperation in returning the score sheets in as soon as possible to the Special Service Office. We are compiling the individual batting averages to be published in the very near future. Several score sheets have never been returned—so try your best and locate them, if possible. Thank you.

Sports Editor

me a break with this tour, keeping me close to the game. And lots of fellows have been good heavyweights at 35 or 36."

Louis was 30 years old last May. He said he expected the armed services to develop plenty of good fighters who will be in ring action after the war.

THE CHAMP IS BACK FROM FRONT



HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION of the world, Sergt. Joe Louis, is pictured in New York following his return from the European war fronts where he boxed exhibitions for the men in service on a seven-month tour. Louis weighs 15 pounds more than he did when he was actively campaigning.

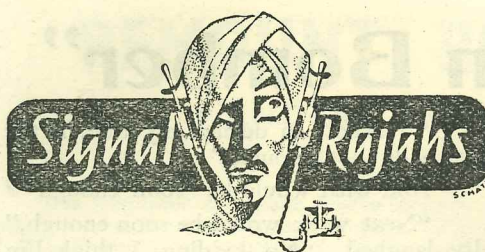
(International)

Capt. Maly said one of the guns, which Joe fired on the Italian front, blew up the following day during the heavy shelling, killing a couple of crew members. The same day six German prisoners, brought through the lines, recognized Louis and expressed surprise that he was so close to the front.

Asked about his immediate plans, Joe answered :

"I'd like a little furlough now."

But Capt. Maly said the Champ would leave soon for Camp Siebert, Ala., his permanent base, and that the furlough matter would be taken up there.



Salaam !

Talk about trouble, brother, we've been having it. We get a replacement (officer) and in 5 weeks he gets replaced. As it stands now, Lt. BIVER's replacement's replacement is here with us. Glad to welcome you, Lt. BODWELL. Hope your stay is longer than 5 weeks.

ALDRED has either been overseas too long or in the Signals too long. He just signed up for 30 T.D. in the good old U.S.A. after 30 months in enchanting and mystifying India.

TURNER now has a replacement. Well, that's what he's supposed to be.

AYRES has given up all hope of the 2-year men going home and his becoming Msg. Center Chief.

RODRIGUEZ finally gave in and is going to rest camp. Does he need it ???

SUESS has found a new guitar, so sleeping periods will be from 3 a.m. till 6 a.m. daily.

TARIAN is going to Commandtown for a little job on his molars. Sucker, as all good things must come to an end, so must this. — Salaam.

SPECIAL SERVICE DARK ROOM

Enlarging paper of No. 3 contrast is now available free for Camp Ramgarh photography enthusiasts; and, it is to be used only in the Special Service Dark Room. The supervisors of the room will be the sole authorities as to whether the negatives are worth the enlargements. Should they be too thin or too dense, there will be no enlargements because of the lack of contrast.

Enlargements of any size can be made and also as to the number wanted. But paper can only be issued in the dark room.

One night recently twenty-six persons used the dark room. Special Service is having more printing boxes made, six to ten are in the making.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

(continued from page 8)

How's the old Greasy Spoon coming along? Yes, and Club 19 too. Do the boys still flock in to get those hamburgers? Is Carews and Haywards the favorite "soft"? drinks, or have the boys graduated to "Rex", the Cowville Special?

Well, I've gotta try to get around to a bottle of that good old beaverage known as Budweiser, so I'll sign off. Are you jealous?

30 or 86 or whatever it is that those reporters say when they finish.

D.H. MCGHAY, W.O.J.G., U.S.A.
Ex-caterer, Greasy Spoon, Club 19

P.S. — You don't need an assistant editor, do you?

SPECIAL UNIT & HQ. DANCE "DING HAO"

by Jim Fumo

"Ding Hao" could hardly express the feeling of the many G.Is. who attended the Special Units & Hqrs'. R.T.C. Dance held on Monday night at the Audrey House in Ranchi. The dance was well represented by both sections, and everyone remarked on the swell arrangements made for them by the committee and Special Service as well.

The fellas from the two outfits especially wish to thank the many girls for coming to their affair and struggling it out with them. They really deserve a big hand for helping to boost our morale, and, boy, it's sky-high following Monday nite's swing session. The ladies in attendance included Mrs. Norton, wife of Brigadier Norton, Lesslie Purvis, Taylor Hodgson, Hogg Marklew, Misses Beryl Seymour, Enid Lord, Evelyn Williamson, Pasty Marshall, Hettie Battett, Katsy and Alice Connor, Marjorie Hammond, Joyce Wilson, Evelyn Edwards, Daphne Wheeler, Cynthia

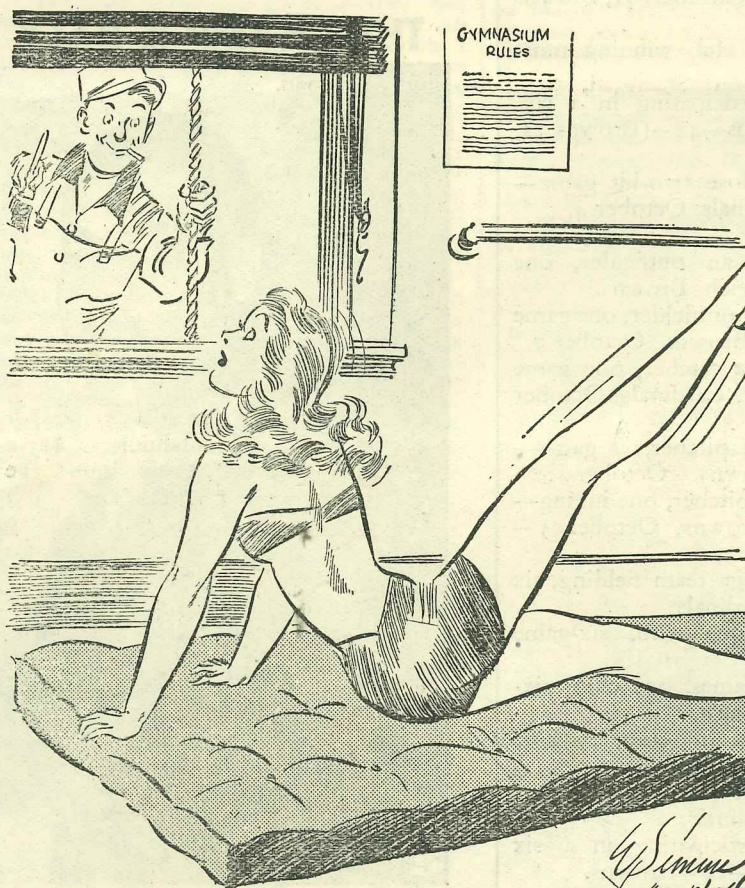
Corbett, Joan Westgate, Eleanor David, Patsy and Colleen Loughlin, and Josephine Jackson. Mrs. Tweedie did a wonderful bit of work handling the catering for the evening's festivities. Mrs. Hoffman was the representative of the 42nd I.G.H. Many other ladies, whose names we do not know at the present time, also were in attendance and their presence was greatly appreciated. We hope to know you all soon.

Music, with the all jive-tunes being mustered out onto the dance arena, was presented by Wally Farris and the "Swing Hao" swingsters. Their danceable tunes were "Teek", and that isn't the half of it.

And we mustn't forget about the cake—a chocolate cake with icing and all the fixings, just straight from heaven. That cake would really give competition to someone at one of the county fairs Stateside. You really did a swell job on the chow, 19/1 Mess. Thanks a million.

CUTIES •• By E. Simms Campbell

Registered U. S. Patent Office



The Arrangements Committee really worked hard in putting the program over in a big way. So, when you see one of the fellas, approach him and say, "Thanks, it was really a swell dance." He deserves it.

1st. Sgt. Kelly's instructions, held at Ramgarh each Wednesday night certainly have not been in vain from the results of the dance on Monday night. Some of his students were out there and really kicking up dust.

See you all again at your next dance occasion which, I'm sure, everyone wants very soon.

On this coming Monday nite the dance will be taken over by Hq. S.O.S. See you all at the affair....

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Shucks!—I wouldn't bother reducing, Lady. You look O.K. to me now!"

A DAY IN CHUNGKING

by Major Tso Piao

"Winkie" has finally reached the sky of Chungking, as low hanging autumn fog adds its charm of mystical beauty to the city and the surrounding countryside. Above the fog the rocky hills lift their proud heads. Now and then Winkie can see through the fog two mighty rivers at the foot of the hills that here join forces to make the long journey to the sea together. Winkie now realizes they are important Chinese liquid highways; for the rivers teem with boats.

When the air transport comes to rest at the Chungking airport, Winkie in good American style resolves to see the town. First, to get back his landlegs, he begins his sightseeing afoot. It did not take him long to notice that people in Chungking chatter a plenty and hurry about; just as they do in American cities. Now Winkie comes to a group that is not hurrying. Here is a long line of people waiting for a bus. When Winkie learns that the bus-fare is 15 Chinese dollars, he is not so sure he wants to ride. However, the exchange rate brings back his confidence and as he waits his turn he finds himself wondering about the people of Chungking. Winkie remembered hearing that the rivers, the roads, the trails and the airways, bring people from distant Manchuria, from China's virgin west, from Shanghai, and from the lovely lower Yangtze Valley;

and that it is these pioneer people who have been breathing life into this tranquil rocky city.

The bus ride was indeed an experience. Every hour is "rush hour". There was just room enough for one to put down his feet, Wedged in among some pretty office girls, Winkie knew he wasn't going to complain to the management about the overcrowded condition. The slow pace of the charcoal burning bus also conspired to prolong the pleasurable adventure.

When the bus became less crowded Winkie found space enough to consider the proposition that perhaps he had studied the wrong language. Alighting from the bus at a sparsely settled section of the city, he found a place to sit down in what he guessed at one time must have been a beautiful park. "I will go and see some of the new factories, some of the bombed out areas, also the world-famous air-raid shelters" he said to himself. Just then a Chinese gentleman walked up to him and addressed him in perfect English. Winkie smiled and felt at ease as the cultured man on invitation sat down beside him. Every city always seems to produce a self-appointed emissary of good-will for every stranger who enters its gates. Winkie had found his man—a Chinese chemist who had studied abroad.

(to be continued next week)

WILD WEST DAYS — A WHOOPING SUCCESS

(continued from page 1)

Event No. 4 — Saddle Bronc Riding. One hand free, horse to be spurred and ridden for 8 seconds.

1st — Bud Evans

2nd — Split between "Cub" Crothers & "Smokey" Gogue.

Event No. 5 — Sgt. "Speed" Creery jumping his Wonder Mule "Grass-hopper" over hurdles, a flaming bar and other jump obstacles.

Event No. 6 — Bare-back Bronc Riding. Loose rope, one hand free, ride and spur for 8 seconds.

1st — Evans

2nd — Gogue

3rd — Mathews

Event No. 7 — Wild Cow Ribbon Roping Exhibition.

Event No. 8 — Wild Brahma Bull Riding. One hand free, bull to be spurred and ridden for 5 seconds.

1st — Pvt. L.C. Morriss — Lampassas Texas.

2nd — Bud Evans

3rd — "Cub" Crothers

Event No. 9 — Mule Team Exhibition.

Event No. 10 — Rescue Race. Mounted man to ride to opposite end of arena, pick up dismounted man and return.

1st — Mitchell & Creery

2nd — Gillett & Wiley

3rd — Alsola & Crothers

Event No. 11 — Mule Packing. Rules: Mule to be saddled, packed with 200 lb. loads and led to opposite end of arena — hazing permitted.

1st — Mahan, McFall & Wiley — Remount Team

2nd — Gogue, Hopkins & McEwen — R.T.C. Team

Event No. 12 — Wild mule processing. Pick up all 4 feet, saddle and ride to finish line.

1st — Alsola & McFall

2nd — Crothers & Mitchell

3rd — Gillett & Dulin

Arena Director and Announcer — Lt. Mayfield — Estes Park, Colo.

Asst. Arena Director — Cpl. Bob Mathews — Phoenix, Ariz.

Judges { S/Sgt. Barkley — Phoenix, Ariz.
S/Sgt. Swires — Grants, New Mexico
T/Sgt. Branham — Roswell, New Mexico

Time Keeper — S/Sgt. Tiny Roberts, Eagle Lake, Texas

Clown — S/Sgt. Hexom — Decorah, Iowa.

A first-rate job of announcing was done by Lt. Mayfield whose taunts and comments to clown "Hatless Snafu" Hexom kept everyone chuckling. Hexom worked himself to a frazzle in his

(turn to page 15)

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"... another cigarette—one twentieth of a pack — 'n' their G-strings come off!"

Klamath Falls, Ore — "Have some money," the 11-year-old boy said, as he handed a passerby a \$20 bill. The passerby was E. E. Hufford, who had just lost his wallet containing \$850. The kid found the money and was passing it out to strangers when Hufford showed up. He got back \$600.

Kansas City — A stranger walked up to George Sack, 65, and said: "You look like a bum to me." Offended, Sack showed the men his bankroll of \$80. Convinced that Sack was no bum, the stranger grabbed the roll and vanished.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT — BUT IT DID HAPPEN



The biggest event of the year — at least in the eyes of camp camera friends — occurred at Ramgarh on Friday, Oct. 19, when two local G.Is. shot and killed a 12-foot Indian rock python. The G.Is. were Sgt. Harold C. McKinney, of Dycusburg, Ky., and Pfc. Robert J. Lessey, of Patchogue, L.I.

The big snake was discovered in a rice paddy east of the camp by paddy-field workers who saw it in the opening stages of swallowing a jackal it had just killed. Alarmed, the workers asked for help from Ramgarh's fearless soldiers.

McKinney and Lessey volunteered. At first, they tried to lasso the snake, and thus capture it alive. The snake, however, refused to cooperate. Then McKinney shot it through the head with a 45, killing it.

During the process of skinning the reptile, the very dead jackal was released from its abdominal prison, and was found to be in surprisingly undamaged shape, as the accompanying pictures testify.



I SAY WHAT I THINK

by John J. Cook

Q.— Do you intend to go back to your same civilian job after the duration plus ?

A.— Pvt. Orrin Chapman — Yes. Prior to my army induction I was employed for a number of years by the C. of G.A., F.E.C., D.T.I., Wabash and N.Y.C. Railroad Company, as clerk. However, if for some unseen reason I do not return to the same position, I would like nothing better than to work out in the open spaces, such as being employed on the farm. Got to have me a pack of fox dogs first thing when I return to the States once more.

A.— Sgt. James Donahue — No. I've worked in factory shops practically all my pre-army years, and I don't want to return to this again. I do hope to be employed in some kind of outside work though. In other words, no more inside employment for me. Would like to be employed from 11 a.m. till 12 noon, and furthermore think this working schedule is most appropriate for anyone returning to the States after serving a "hitch" in the land of India.

A.— Frank J. Oliva — Yes. I would naturally like to once more return to my old job, that of employment in the Commonwealth Edison Co., in good old Chicago. Having been working in this concern ever since my high school graduation and having been doing clerical work in my army days, I believe I would be better fit and qualified to take up the reigns where I left off prior to my army induction. The army is no place for anybody.

A.— 1st Sgt. Al Trehane — Definitely Yes. In civilian life I was employed as my own boss, and that I wish to return to. (Ed's NOTE: You don't mean the lottery racket, nickel machines, juke boxes etc., do you, Albert?)

A.— Sgt. Cleon D. Robinson — No. Before my army service career began I was employed for a period of six and one half years by the A. & P. Chain Stores. When I am discharged from the army, I hope to enter the refrigeration and air-conditioning business. Am tired of taking orders, besides you are your own boss.

A.— Cpl. A.L. Hall — Yes. In civilian life I was employed as a cab driver, and I believe following the war those good looking women down Alabama way will be just crazy to hop a cab.

A.— Cpl. Eugene A. Killian — No. I worked on a dairy farm before coming into the service, but after my discharge I do hope to enter the nite-club business back in Wisconsin. This I know is definitely a better racket all around.

MOVIE SCHEDULE

UNCLE JOE'S

Sat. & Sun. November 4th & 5th

JANIE

Starring Joyce Reynolds and Robert Hutton

Mon. & Tues. November 6th & 7th

CASANOVA BROWN

Starring Gary Cooper and Theresa Wright

Wed. & Thurs. November 8th & 9th

DEVOTION

Starring Olivia De Havilland and Ida Lupino

Fri. & Sat. November 10th & 11th

DRAGON SEED

Starring Katherine Hepburn and Walter Huston

Sun. November 12th

MOONLIGHT AND CACTUS

Starring Andrews Sisters and Leo Carrillo

19/4

Sat. & Sun. November 4th & 5th

SWEET AND LOWDOWN

Starring Benny Goodman, Linda Darnell and Lynn Bari

Mon. & Tues. November 6th & 7th

JANIE

Wed. & Thurs. November 8th & 9th

MOONLIGHT AND CACTUS

Fri. & Sat. November 10th & 11th

DEVOTION

Sun. November 12th

DRAGON SEED

HOSPITAL

Wed. November 8th

DRAGON SEED

Fri. November 10th

MOONLIGHT AND CACTUS

SHORTS COMING OUR WAY

NEWSREEL

AMERICANS DRIVE FOR PARIS — The battle for France on the American, British and Canadian fronts; the city of Chartres is captured; German Seventh Army trapped in drive on Falaise; Russian women used as slave labor by Germans liberated; French women collaborationists are punished; capture of St. Malo, and surrender of Nazi Colonel von Aulock, the "Madman of St. Malo" after repeated artillery fire and air bombings reduced the stronghold to rubble; Brittany is conquered; Paris falls and the Allies sweep on to the borders of Nazi Germany.

JAPS ALONG HANKOW-CANTON RAILROAD — The Jap offensive threatens to cut China in two. Refugees in area are evacuated; U.S. Air Force bombs and demolishes Jap airports.

JAP DRIVEN OUT OF NORTH BURMA — Under General Sir Louis Mountbatten Allied troops drive Japs out of North Burma.

BEARS — ALL-STAR FOOTBALL GAME — 50,000 fans see the inauguration of the 1944 season in Dyche Stadium, Evanston, Illinois, as the Chicago Bears trim the All-Stars 24-21.

BYRON NELSON WINS OPEN — Byron Nelson wins All-American Open Golf Tournament in Chicago with a prize of \$13,000 in War Bonds.

WILLIE AND THE MOUSE

Presenting mice and some interesting facts about how they behave. Because they react under certain conditions very much the same as humans, scientists have long used these little animals in research. To prove that in mice there is a difference in the degree of intelligence, various tests are demonstrated.

AIRCRAFT CARRIER

We invite you aboard this sea-going airport on its shakedown cruise. The trial run necessary before the ship is declared self-sufficient. You are shown the specialized training of a crew's members and how they are blended into a single fighting force. You are guided on a pictorial trip from stem to stern; from Captain's bridge to the galley and berthing quarters. The feature of the film is the launching and landing of the planes using the narrow landing strip. The coverage is thorough, exciting and complete.

U.S.A.F.I. TRAILER

An excellent opportunity is offered every G.I. to improve his knowledge while he is in the Army. Old courses may be continued or new ones commenced. The United States Armed Forces Institute lists a complete variety of subjects to satisfy every desire. Learn a trade or just get smarter, it's easy.

WILD WEST DAYS — A WHOOPING SUCCESS (contd. from p. 13)

first and astounding attempt at rodeo clowning.

Brig. General Frederick McCabe awarded the prize money as each winner galloped up to the judges' stand. The 420 rupees donated by Special Service was split 30, 20 and 10 among 7 riding events.

A spectacular and colorful finale was provided by Sgt. Mitchell and Sgt. Kiko-sicki mounted on matched black horses and Sgt. "Speed" Creery as a Roman rider who unfurled the American flag, as they galloped around and out of the arena followed by the mounted contestants.

PIGEON CITY

(continued from page 4)

The visitors had two hits and BIE-LAWA'S pitching was supported with a homer by PIEPER in the first, a double by GLENN in the second and a single to score the winning run, by Sgt. FRAZER. BOBOR'S hit was a smash over second base.

Some fine defensive play was demonstrated by the Glenn-Bobor combination in cutting off the tying run in the sixth.

CARLSEN at first, BUTTRY at second, CHMIOLA at short, and Glenn at the hot corner was the infield combination.

Pieper was at his old stand of roving short center, LOESING in left field, Frazer in center field and STUGLIK in right.

The hit of this game was PIEPER'S beautiful homer in the left field pocket and Sgt. Frazer's near Texas leaguer that was ticketed for an extra base hit but was snatched by a phenomenal catch.

All in all, the game is one to be long remembered and proved the class of ball which the Pigeoneers are capable of.

SLAMS AND SALAAMS

Cpl. Warren HALL, who farms in Tama Count, Iowa, keeps improving and adding to the champion herd of Herefords he owns. It's with pardonable pride that Warren displays pictures of his future herd bull, TAMA TRIUMPH. Half brothers and sisters to Tama have sold from \$5,000 down to \$2,000; and the Pigeon outfit's Hereford owner bids to have as fine a herd of WHR Cheyenne Wyoming stock as can be found in the mid west. . . .

It's Corporal Glenn BARRETT in China now. A letter from the good-looking buddy of Sgt. LINEHAN states that the boys who kick bundles out of planes over Burma, paid him a visit not long ago.

IMPRESSIONS: Of a company motor pool non-com who takes care of officers' peeps: "Rushing madly in all directions."

Pete STACHOWICZ reports seeing a camp stenographer, who one day wears Indian clothes with American influence; the next day American clothes with Indian influence. Pete: "Boy, was I influenced?"

Lt. WIMBERLY and S/Sgt. NOLAN are in their glory these days. PIEPER'S "Joe", BARTNIKOWSKI'S "General", JOY'S "Gray", SOUILLARD'S "Stag", CARLSEN'S "Wreck-Train", HUGHE'S "High-Flyer", FRAZER'S "Red", DESILET'S "Big Tom", LINEHAN'S "Turk", the Lt.'s "Black" and the writer's "Little Guy", are prepared to throw gaffs and feathers in all directions, come the first break period after pay-day.

Ted FRIEDMAN'S wild dove "Joe" is the curiosity of the company. Hand-fed and reared by the Michigan corporal, the wild ringneck responds to calls from Ted and even finds him in the chowline.

Avid picture developers in the camp photo lab. are envious of Cpl. Carmen SARVIANO'S "India" mask he borders all his fine photography with.

Recent additions (which better soon stop) to company families are a daughter for Pfc. Russell SAPP and a son (pigeon flyer) to Sgt. Hector VAN TORRE.

General McCABE'S pet terrier "Buck-sheesh" has taken a liking to Irby Shaver and even sleeps at the foot of his cot. . . . George BERRY of the brother team is in the hospital with amoebic dysentery. Ditto for GRINTER who is there but for a different reason. Joe "ZDZ" ZDZIARS-KI has returned after a tough siege of malaria complicated with bronchial and asthmatic conditions. Vasamateya's sisters look forward to calling Sgt. LEO-NARD, brother-in-law. . . .

RAMGARH RADIO ROUNDUP STATION VU2ZT

A SPECIAL SERVICE FUNCTION

Beginning with this issue of the *Bull Sheet*, we of the Armed Forces Radio Station, will give an account of our activities each week.

First of all we shall list the station personnel:

Lt. John H. BERCOVITZ, *Officer-in-Charge*
Sgt. Thomas D. HAWKINS,

Manager & Chief Announcer

S/Sgt. A.E. FREEMAN, *Engineer*
Sgt. Paul G. LEACH, *Sports Announcer*

T/5 Charles F. RAY,

Announcer & Continuity Clerk

Maj. BUCKINGHAM & Lt. PAGE,
Technical Advisers

For the past two weeks we have experienced some difficulty in program make-up. Our programs have been delayed enroute, and we have had to make substitutions, in many cases replaying programs that were presented several weeks ago. Just as soon as things are straightened out, we will be back in the groove again.

The regular Sunday morning broadcast, beginning at 10.00 a.m., includes the Monsoon Inn Song Service, by Remote Control. Last Sunday we brought you the rodeo from the Isolation Corrals, by Remote Control. This was made possible by A.L.

FREEMAN, our engineer, and Lt. PAGE, our technical adviser, who laid the lines and set up the Remote Unit. We wish to thank Sgt. LANG for getting the line thru the switch board.

Summer being gone and all, Bob Hope, Jack Benny, Burns and Allen, Charlie McCarthy and all the regular winter radio programs should be coming in before long. As you know these people take a vacation every summer, and are replaced by another show.



PROGRAMS—MON. NOV. 6th TO SUN. NOV. 12th

MONDAY, Nov. 6

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Sound Off
5.30 Blondie
6.00 Raymond Scott
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Burns and Allen
7.00 Mail Call
7.30 Guy Lombardo
8.00 Arthur Hopkins
9.00 Great Gildersleeve
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

TUESDAY, Nov. 7

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Sound Off
5.30 Basin Street
6.00 Showtime
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Great Moments in Music
7.00 Ransom Sherman
7.30 Waltz Time
8.00 Amos N. Andy
8.30 Double Feature
9.00 Mystery Playhouse

9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 8

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Sound Off
5.30 California Melodies
6.00 Raymond Scott
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Music from America
7.00 It Pays to be Ignorant
7.30 College of Knowledge
8.00 Globe Theater
8.30 Melody Hour
9.00 Aldrich Family
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

THURSDAY, Nov. 9

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Sound Off
5.30 Down Beat
6.00 Showtime
6.15 Mercer's Music Shop
6.30 Music America Loves Best

FRIDAY, Nov. 10

7.00 Command Performance
7.30 Music Hall
8.00 Shilling for Luck
9.00 Mystery Playhouse
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off
12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup
5.15 Sound Off
5.30 Yand Swing Session
6.00 Bandwagon
6.15 At Ease
6.30 Great Music
6.45 Top of the Evening
7.00 Comedy Caravan
7.30 Eddie Condon
8.00 Frank Morgan—Baby Snooks
8.30 James Melton
9.00 Suspense
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

SATURDAY, Nov. 11

12.00 G.I. Jive
12.15 Personal Album
12.30 Luncheon Music
12.45 Spotlight Band
1.00 Sign Off
5.00 Melody Roundup

5.15 Sound Off
5.30 Xavier Cugat
6.00 Raymond Scott
6.15 At Ease
6.30 Great Music
7.00 Village Store
7.30 Jubilee
8.00 Saturday Nite Serenade
8.30 Hit Parade
9.00 National Barn Dance
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

SUNDAY, Nov. 12

10.00 Melody Lane
10.15 Hymns From Home
10.30 Monsoon Inn Song Service
11.45 Sign Off
2.00 Symphony
3.00 Hymns from Home
3.15 Raymond Scott
3.30 The Family Hour
4.00 Music We Love
4.30 Here's To Romance
5.00 Andre Kostalantetz
5.30 Music For Sunday
6.00 Sammy Kaye
6.30 G.I. Journal
7.00 Charlie McCarthy
7.30 Hour of Charm
8.00 Dunninger
8.30 All Time Hit Parade
9.00 John Charles Thomas
9.30 One Night Stand
10.00 Sign Off

RAINBOW ORDNANCE

(continued from page 8)

sion loping the pill in an underhanded style as tho he were tossing aspirins at sickcall? Our Boogie section was there 100 per cent, led by "Prudie" HARTSELL. How could we loose? The ball team don't mind Lt. PETHTEL having his name put on the bat, but including "Adjutant"—that's all, brother! That should make him crawl into a foxhole!

The HUFFAKER-SANDERS Musta-

cheo growing contest ends with "Huffie" winning by a hair.

Lt. BERRY will not place any more war bets.

Did you know that "Pussy Cat" WHITIE gave up his job in the stables 'cause his work piled up on him?

LaROSE shows rallying signs, and who wouldn't with that nurse giving alcohol rubs? No pin-up there!

SALAAM

Toledo, O. — A middle-aged mother lost her plea for divorce when the judge learned that she spent her evenings roller skating while her husband sat up with the children.

Albuquerque, N. M. — Local Indians have given up fire-water. At recent tribal councils, most of the Sagamores went on record as opposed to sale of liquor to Indians.