

Tues day 6-6-44

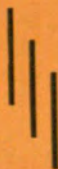
Darling:

a little reading matter to help
break up the monotony of the civilian
way of life, which we prize so
highly. all my love

as ever

G.

Everybody's Sweetheart



By
Commander GENE TUNNEY
U. S. N. R.



Printed in the United States of America

Reprinted by permission of
The Reader's Digest

Third Printing

PRESENTED TO

BY THE
ARMY AND NAVY DEPARTMENT
OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
347 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK

ONE OF THE AGENCIES
OF THE
UNITED SERVICE ORGANIZATIONS

Everybody's Sweetheart

By
Commander GENE TUNNEY
U. S. N. R.

THE A.E.F. of 1917 suffered 100,000 more casualties from venereal disease than from enemy bullets. Today, in the camps where American manpower is being mobilized, syphilis and gonorrhea again threaten to impair the efficiency of our armed forces. Alarmed, medical authorities of the Army and Navy are laboring to check the plague with the preventive and curative methods of modern science. Yet they agree that the best solution of the venereal problem is not medical, but moral. *Sexual continence is the strongest weapon yet devised to combat venereal infection.*

The battle against syphilis and gonorrhea is distinctly worth winning, both for the individual soldier and the nation he serves. Syphilis can shatter body and mind—causing ulcers of the flesh, ulcers of the bone, ruptured blood vessels, doddering paralysis, and progressive insanity. Gonorrhea, the great crippler, attacks the joints, causing inflammation, arthritis, invalidism. The germs may be carried to the heart, inflaming the cardiac lining and bringing on heart trouble, collapse, and death.

Until the outbreak of the present war, medical science was winning the battle against these ancient plagues. New treatments were curing syphilis, making it rapidly non-infectious, incapable of spreading. The newly discovered sulfa drugs were almost miraculous cures for gonorrhea. So bright was the prospect that in the normal course of American life venereal disease would have been virtually eliminated within a few decades.

But with the coming of war the picture changed swiftly. While Selective Service mobilized great masses of men, commercialized vice mobilized a counter-army of prostitutes who flocked to the vicinities of military camps. The trend of progress against

venereal disease was halted, then reversed, as more and more men fell victim to the spirochete and gonococcus. The venereal rate among draftees as they were inducted was practically zero, since draft boards weeded out infected men. Yet, within a year or so, 40 in every thousand had gonorrhea, and 11 had syphilis. At present venereal disease is responsible for more hours lost from Army duty than any other illness.

Authorities are doing their best to check these ravages, but the plague spots around military camps multiply faster than they can be wiped out. Motorized brothels transport prostitutes from one camp to another; hundreds of girls are shipped like cattle by vice syndicates. In juke-box joints and red-light districts, the cheapest and most diseased class of harlots ply their trade. If these places are raided, the girls are whisked away to other camps, or engage in furtive street-walking.

That these prostitutes are packages of transmissible disease is revealed by statistics: out of every 1,000, 500 have gonorrhea and 360 are infected with syphilis. Out of 20 recently arrested in one house (all with medical certificates stating that they were free from disease), 18 had syphilis or gonorrhea,

or both. Tally cards, seized as evidence, showed how much these prostitutes had earned in one day; three cards showed 49, 37, and 28 customers respectively. The three prostitutes holding these cards responded 4-plus to Wassermann tests.

One can imagine what happened to the 114 service men who visited them that day! Lulled into a sense of false security by the "medical certificate," the men probably failed to report for prophylactic treatment and may now be disabled by syphilis.

The grim truth is that these certificates mean nothing. Evidences of infection in women are usually discernible only by a much more thorough examination than is ever given in red-light districts. Furthermore, an undiseased prostitute may become infected 20 minutes after receiving a certificate.

So it's really up to the individual soldier or sailor to be the guardian of his own safety. A former comrade of mine in the Marine Corps puts it this way: "If you don't touch them, they can't burn you." And don't make the error of thinking that only professionals are infected. Easy pickups, too, are likely to have venereal disease.

In a realistic attempt to stamp out venereal

disease, the medical authorities of the armed services see that the men are taught to use prophylactic medication. They are urged to procure prophylactic sets when going on leave. If they visit a prostitute, their orders are to return to camp at once and report for prophylactic treatment. Theoretically this system should be nearly 100 per cent preventive. But many men simply don't bother with prophylactics—stupidly, they “take a chance.” Others, equally foolish, become diseased because of delay.

For the longer the interval between exposure and medication, the greater the risk of developing venereal disease; if two hours intervene, the risk is seven times greater than after one hour; after five hours it is 18 times as great. Men are taught this, yet some will put off the drab chore of medication. Usually alcohol is to blame. It casts a false glow over the senses and leads men to postpone prophylactics until it is too late.

Since closing the houses of prostitution and issuing prophylactics are about all the military authorities can do — *and these are relatively ineffective* — each service man has to take responsibility for his own fitness. He should, for the duration, set his face against the temptation of the too costly “good time.”

And it is here that strength of character and will power are called for. Our fighting men can exempt themselves from the horrors of venereal disease and increase the efficiency of our armed forces if they will display the moral courage that underlies the practice of continence.

Is this too much to ask in our national crisis? Ordinary athletes — all who engage in sports, whether amateur or professional— realize the importance of continence if they are to keep at the peak of physical form. The average professional boxer, certainly no loftier in character than the average service man, practices continence. Not from exceptional idealism; he simply wants to win fights and nab the big end of the purse. Can our sailors and soldiers, as the champions of democracy, afford to indulge in sexual promiscuities scorned by most prize fighters? Dare they forget that in the First World War 7,000,000 days of service were lost to the U. S. Army as the result of venereal infections?

Does all this sound goody-goody, unrealistic? It wouldn't seem so if you could walk through Army and Navy hospitals, where thousands of young men lie disabled as a result of a few moments' dubious pleasure. Unques-

tionably these men would have displayed character and bravery under fire. But in an unguarded hour of weakness they succumbed to a more insidious enemy. They have learned too late that no single contribution means more in terms of individual health and military efficiency than moral bravery when confronted by the rouged challenge of venereal danger.

The problem is to some extent one of mental attitude. It's traditional — part of the "you're-in-the-Army-now" school of thought — that soldiers and sailors on leave turn necessarily to liquor and women. Many a boy goes along hesitant and worried, yielding to what amounts to a social persuasion. If this idea were changed, if continence became a code of the services as it is in athletes, more service men would tend to accept it.

There is also a widespread opinion that the indulgence is physically necessary. But this is false. Back in 1917 the General Medical Board of the Council of National Defense declared that sexual continence, the best preventive of venereal disease, was compatible with sound health. The American Medical Association endorsed this statement. As a matter of fact, some of the greatest contributions to our civilization have been made

by men who practiced continence as a way of living.

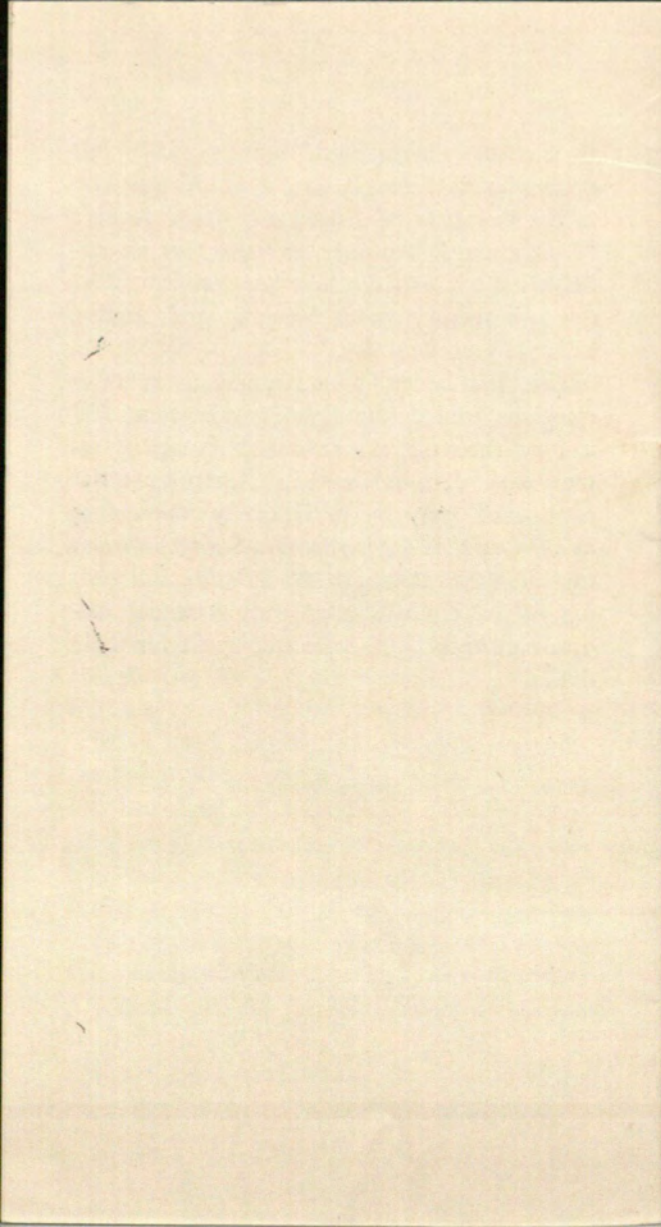
Continence is not an easy victory. Men don't get medals for practicing it. Yet the victory must be won by our soldiers and sailors, even though their biologic impulses are heightened by the life-and-death nature of their mission. These men are far from home, unable to find consolation for the sexual longing normal to adult males. Temptations to satisfy the deepest of human hungers in cheap and momentary satisfactions are constant and seemingly attractive. But no man should deceive himself by imagining that he will find consolation, or anything approaching it, in the arms of a prostitute who has already been handled by 30 or 40 men that day.

What does the brothel patron *get* that is one-thousandth part as precious as the thing he *destroys*? Any man above the emotional level of a tomcat must realize that the professional's embrace is not only a menace to health but a shameful desecration of ideal love. It cannot create (indeed, it endangers) the structure of mutual affection and shared happiness that the sex relationship builds for its faithful celebrants.

Even if prostitutes were not diseased, even

if medical science could cure syphilis and gonorrhea in a single day, I would still say to the members of America's armed forces: "Continence is the only guarantee of an undefiled spirit and the best protection against the promiscuity that cheapens and finally kills the power to love."

Lest his body be contaminated and his emotions fouled, the fighting man must bid a long farewell to catch-as-catch-can pleasures with diseased women. Only by strict continence, only by individually renouncing as unworthy and dangerous all invitations to the hired embrace, can the soldiers and sailors of the United States whip venereal disease and keep themselves wholly fit for their duties.





Bulletin

VOLUME XI, NO. 23 FORT SNELLING, MINNESOTA JUNE 3, 1944



POST WAR BOND QUOTA SET AT \$66,000

Silver Star Presented Here



At ceremonies on the Post Parade Grounds last Saturday, Colonel Harry J. Keeley presented Patrick Murphy, Minneapolis, with the Silver Star, awarded posthumously to his son, First Sgt. Boyce Murphy, who died a hero in the Italian campaign. The hero's mother is shown on the right.

Jane Powell Visits Hospital



When the young Hollywood singing sensation 14-year old Jane Powell came out to sing for the patients at the Station Hospital she visited a few wards of immobile patients and stopped to chat with the convalescing soldiers.

Here she is looking at some pictures of the "folks back home in Brooklyn" Pfc. Maurice J. DiLorenzo lost no

time in taking out. DiLorenzo and his buddy, Pfc. Michael J. Olivieri, who occupies the next bed, are both from the Prisoner of War Camp at Remer, Minnesota, both have broken legs and both are from New York.

Miss Powell autographed Olivieri's cast when she came through the wards.

Colonel Keeley Asks Everyone's Cooperation In 5th War Loan Drive

To All Post Personnel:

"Fort Snelling has led in past War Bond Drives, all other Military Installations in the 7th Service Command, and they in turn have led all other commands in the United States. This outstanding record is most gratifying to me, but the entire credit goes to you War Bond buyers at this post. These War Bond purchases are an assurance to our fighting forces that we here at home are helping in this way to speed the day of victory.

Again the military and civilian personnel are called upon by the Secretary of War to do our part with a quota of \$66,000.00 cash purchases of war bonds during the 5th War Loan Drive. We can attain this goal only if each officer, enlisted man and civilian employee does his part by buying extra bonds during June and July."

Harry J. Keeley
HARRY J. KEELEY
Colonel, Inf.
Commanding

"GI Bill Of Rights" To Give Men Loans, Schooling And Unemployment Dough

Radio Program Will Salute Shut-ins

Fort Snelling's "This Is the Army" broadcast on Sunday, June 4 at 12:30 over KSTP and the Northwest Network, will salute the opening of the 5th War Loan Drive, and National Shut-in Day.

National Shut-in Day is set aside one day each year to pay tribute to all people who are confined in bed. Special tribute is being paid this year to all convalescent military men.

Pvt. Tony Grise, popular radio and stage singer, will be heard on the program. Accompanied by Leonard Leigh, KSTP musical director, Tony will sing a medley of something old, "Moonlight and Roses"; something new, "Long Ago and Far Away"; something borrowed, "Time On My Hands"; and something blue, "In the Blue of Evening."

Leonard Leigh will be heard in his own organ arrangement of David Roses' new popular tune, "Our Waltz." The program will conclude with Pvt. Grise singing, "Amour, Amour," and the top tune of the day, "I'll Be Seeing You."

WASHINGTON—While the Senate Finance Committee will not be in conference session until next week some differences between the Senate and House on the "GI Bill of Rights" already have been ironed out and the measure is not expected to encounter obstacles to create undue delay in its coming before the two bodies for final action.

Highly important was the agreement of the conferees to the House increase in government - guaranteed loans for World War II veterans from \$1,500 to \$2,500, the funds to be used for the purchase or building of homes or purchase of farms or small businesses. The loans will come through the Veterans Administration, utilizing funds of Government agencies, and with interest limited to three per cent per annum.

Unemployment Compensation
While the Senate has approved a year's unemployment compensation and the House asks for 26 weeks as a maximum, there is a report that agreement will be reached on 40 weeks. The conferees also will thresh out the differences on the amount of unemployment compensation, the House having set the amount at a straight \$20 a week while the Senate has a sliding scale from \$15 to \$25.

Provision that veterans on strike be denied compensation remains in the Bill, an amendment in the House to strike out having been defeated.

Educational Provisions
The bill provides that veterans may attend schools of their own choice for a maximum of four years at government expense, with tuition and other fees not to exceed \$500 annually. There is also a provision for the payment of a maintenance allowance of \$50 a month and \$75 a month if the veteran has dependents.

Veterans who were 24 years of age or older at the time of entering service, must show that their war service interfered with their schooling, or that they need a refresher course. The veteran may attend a trade or vocational school of his own choice, provided the school is approved by the Veterans Administration. The Senate bill did not require a showing that education was interfered with by war service.

When Senate conferees enter session next week, they will take up possible agreement to a House provision that any benefits received by veterans under the bill should be deducted from any bonus they might be given after the war. Some Senators contend that as the bonus would have to be decided upon after the war, the present Congress should not bind a future Congress.

Military Personnel
Expected To Buy
\$44,000 In Drive

Civilian Personnel
Goal Is \$22,000

With all personnel signing pledge cards this week, the Post's participation in the Fifth War Loan Drive got off to a bang when Lt. J. M. Anderson, Post War Bond Officer, announced the Post's quota at \$66,000.

The military are expected to buy \$44,000 in extra war bonds and stamps during the period from June 1st to to August 5th and the civilian personnel are expected to buy \$22,000 in extra cash purchases during the same period, Lt. Anderson explained.

INDIVIDUAL QUOTAS

Enlisted men and officers are expected to buy at least one extra \$18.75 bond during the period and civilian employees will be asked to purchase at least \$45 extra in war bonds and stamps.

Unit commanders are expected to encourage their men to buy \$6.25 in War Stamps during each month of June, July and August, so that the quota of \$18.75 for each man may be easily met.

CERTIFICATES SUPPLIED

Unit commanders have been supplied with Certificates that will have to be filled out by each person when they have purchased their Bonds and Stamps. These will then be sent to the Post War Bond Officer, Post Headquarters Bldg., after being verified by the seller of the war bonds and stamps.

War bonds and stamps in any denominations can be purchased in the Post Office located in the first floor of the Post Headquarters Building.

Father Gets Son's DSC In Ceremonies On Post Today

William McLaughlin, 104 North Sherbourne Street, Stillwater, Minnesota, will be presented with the Distinguished Service Cross, posthumously awarded to his son, Private First Class William C. McLaughlin, Infantry, by Colonel Harry J. Keeley, Commanding Officer at ceremonies on the Post Parade grounds, today at 10:45 A. M.

The citation relating to the award is as follows:

"For extraordinary heroism in action, on November 1943, near , Italy. During an attack against well defended enemy positions, the squad commanded by Private First Class McLaughlin was pinned down by heavy enemy machine gun fire. Private First Class McLaughlin and a rocket launcher operator crawled forty yards towards a position from which they could fire their weapon at the enemy. While moving forward, his companion was wounded. Fully exposing himself to enemy fire, Private First Class McLaughlin stood up and carried the injured man sixty yards to a covered position. Taking the rocket launcher himself, Private First Class McLaughlin again crawled toward the enemy. He fired two shots, both of which found their mark but failed to explode. He crawled fifty yards closer and fired his remaining rocket. While observing the flight of the rocket, Private First Class McLaughlin was mortally wounded by the enemy machine guns which had been firing at him constantly. His courage and determination in the face of deadly enemy fire uphold the heroic traditions of the American soldier."

Lt. Colonel Otto D. Crill, CO of the 710th Railway Operating Bn. will be the commander of the troops for the ceremonial parade.

Judges for BULLETIN Letter Writing Contest Named



Judges in the BULLETIN sponsored letter writing contest have been announced this week by Public Relations Officer J. M. Anderson. Major Ronald N. Davies, recently transferred from the Reception to the Post Judge Ad-

vocate's Office will be assisted in judging the letters by Pvt. David Kember, Hq. Co. 735th Railway Operating Bn. left, and M/Sgt. William A. Mayhall, Sgt. Major of the 744th Railway Operating Bn.

One Week Left For Entries

Little more than a week is left to submit your letter of 100 words or more on the subject "What Are We Fighting For" to the Post "BULLETIN" to get in on the contest that pays off in boxes of best Havana cigars.

Letters will be accepted until June 13th and the winners of the contest will be announced in the June 17th issue of the BULLETIN.

Enlisted men and officers alike are eligible in the contest and any contestant may enter as many letters as he likes in the contest.

Due to the size of the 735th and the 744th, each battalion will be allowed two boxes of cigars for their winning letter writers. The 710th, Reception Center, Station Complement and Air Corps Units will be allowed one box of cigars for their unit winners.

Contestants will also have the chance at an extra box of cigars in 1st and 2nd Grand Prize competition.

Letters must be in the BULLETIN office, Post Headquarters, before midnight June 12th, decisions of the judges will be final and no letters will be returned. The BULLETIN holds the right of reproducing all entries.

Fort Snelling Bulletin

Published Weekly for Fort Snelling, Minnesota. Sponsored by Fort Snelling Exchange. Edited by Public Relations Office.

HARRY J. KEELEY
COLONEL, INFANTRY
COMMANDING

J. M. ANDERSON
1st LT. FA
PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER

EDITOR - - - - - T/5 IRVIN ROSE

VOLUME XI June 3, 1944 Ft. Snelling, Minn. No. 23

CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

By Chaplain Thomas H. Scott

I.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit—
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

II.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

III.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

IV.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

NEXT WEEK'S GI FUN

MPLS. SERVICE MEN'S CENTER

SUNDAY, JUNE 4

2:00 to 6:00—Formal Dancing
Community Sing

8:00 to 9:00—Floor Show

MONDAY, JUNE 5

Community Singing
Recordings
Quiz Program—Prizes

TUESDAY, JUNE 6

Old Time Dancing, Mrs. Kane,
Instructor and Girl Dancers
Community Singing and Games

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7

Dance—Community Singing
All Girl Band

THURSDAY, JUNE 8

Dick Rosch's Band—Dance
Arthur Murray Dancers
Floor Show

FRIDAY, JUNE 9

Community Singing
Bingo—Prizes
Recordings

SATURDAY, JUNE 10

Dick Rosch's Band—Dance

PROM BALLROOM

Located at University near Lexington Avenue in St. Paul. Free Dancing to all men on Wednesday nights, except when Big Name Bands are playing.

ST. PAUL USO SERVICE CENTER

SUNDAY, JUNE 4

Breakfast 9-11 A. M.
Dance 3-5 P. M.
Irve Robins Orchestra
Lunch 5 P. M.

MONDAY, JUNE 5

Birthday Party
Dancing Class
John Wyant and the Girls

TUESDAY, JUNE 6

Fudge Party
Informal Dancing

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7

Dance
Orchestra
Mending

THURSDAY, JUNE 8

Center Shows
Send a Record Home
Informal Dancing
Portrait Sketch

FRIDAY, JUNE 9

USO Show
Table Tennis Lessons
Portrait Sketch
Informal Dancing

SATURDAY, JUNE 10

Dance
Franta Orchestra
Penny Perry
Portrait Sketch

Civilian Personnel

... CURTAIN ... LIGHTS! Fanfare of Music! Blare of Drums!

The curtain slowly rises on the greatest trampoline act in history, the country-wide renowned team of PATRICK AND FRANCISCO. Always top billing because one of their feats consisted of doing 60 SOMERSAULTS a MINUTE. This talented team appeared before every STATE FAIR in AMERICA for at LEAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS. They also played the Orpheum circuit, and many times appeared at the New York Hippodrome, New York City, biggest theatre in the world. At the latter theatre they played in a show called "Better Times" and one in which they made a great hit was "Hip, Hip, Hooray!"

Their most famous act portrayed a scene at the race horse track, in the early fall. To the lilting strains of "Turkey in the Straw" in would come a large hay wagon, in the center of it, deeply buried in hay, would be the trampoline part of the act. And what is a "trampoline"? Well, it is a boundless bed with 500 springs.

The Francisco part of the act now has two sons, ages 16 and 17, and he has taught them to duplicate their father's record of 60 somersaults a minute. They, too, have appeared in many performances, and no doubt the new team of Francisco and Francisco will rival that of the Patrick and Francisco teamup.

There is money to be made in "trampoline," and it's healthy work, too; that fact is attested to because Francisco, who is now employed as maintenance man in charge of recreational equipment here at the Fort, and is working out of the Athletic and Recreation Office, is as hale and hearty now as he was twenty-five years ago.

When asked why he went into the tumbling act business, Francisco replied, "Guess I fell out of bed once and lit on my feet."



Take a bow, Frank R. Gage (Francisco), for your past record of fine performances on the vaudeville stage. We're mighty glad to have you as one of us here at the Fort, and while you're doing your maintenance work, it would indeed be funny if some of these youngsters stationed here didn't learn a little bit about "trampoline."

CONGRATULATIONS!

The Civilian Personnel Branch is proud to have as its Director, Lt. Colonel John A. Buxton. Congratulations on your promotion, Colonel!

WELCOME TO NEW EMPLOYEES

A cordial welcome is extended to the following employees who have recently assumed duties at Fort Snelling:

George McCollum, William Corbecky, Mary M. Werner, Naomi L. Brown, Silas I. Russell, Edward S. Tintes, Paul T. Ulrich, Frank R. Gage, Edith S. Kaplan, Frederick M. Bell, Adolph T. Swanson, Helen L. Klein, William Fries, Patrick L. Conroy, James L. Juen, Cathryne H. Krussow, Joseph T. Costello, Reese E. Hunter.

THE ROVING REPORTER

The Roving Reporter met Ruth Ann Carlson down at the Post Exchange the other day. Her right hand had a big blister on it, and it was all bandaged up. The little dear, assisted by Jean Widna, in the Commissary, had worked very hard digging around Supply and Service Division planting flowers. Good work, girls, keep it up. It certainly helps beautify Fort Snelling.

Last week we hired a very attractive young woman from Oklahoma who will work at the Station Hospital. Says Naomi Brown, with her catchy Oklahoma drawl, "I really do think Fort Snelling is the most beautiful place I've ever seen."

How about some more of you civilians getting the gardening urge to help beautify some of the bare spots around your place of employment?

FORT SNELLING 15% CLUB

Join the 15% Club. Membership is not limited to any special group or individual. The only requisite to joining is to take 15%, or more, in War Bond Deductions.

Medical Detachment

By Pvt. F. L. Harper

Major G. W. Fried gave with a little item at an impromptu get-together the other day that is worthy of reproduction. . . it seems a prospective GI wanted to bunk down out here for the night. Not knowing where to get a bunk he asked a soldier, who was hurrying by, if he could locate one. The soldier told him to go and see the Charge of Quarters, misunderstanding, the newcomer thought he said 'there's a charge of a quarter', so, in good faith the lad went to his pals, told them what was necessary and collected 25c apiece from each. With \$1.50 tucked away in a separate pocket he set out . . . soon to be informed of his error . . . imagine the explanation that went with the return of each quarter.

Heads up boys . . . there's a gal who's going to be flying her own plane before long . . . she's the daughter of Corp. Wayne Trask. Although only 2 years old Ephel Mae already has 20 flying hours to her credit, of course Papa Trask does a few things with the controls of the Stinson Monocoupe, to sort of help along a bit . . . the ole' auctioneer himself has close to a 1000 hours which will no doubt mean a commercial license soon.

Pvt. James Cox, of X-ray who is fast working up a reputation within several miles, in each direction, of the Post, was heard to remark about the Mendota Bridge the other day, "It's sure a long bridge and I wonder who took all those lights out of the lamp-posts?"



A group of men left this organization this week for Fort Custer, Mich. Among them are men who have spent their entire military career at Fort Snelling. We wish each and every man the best of luck and success in his new job. Fort Custer will be quite densely populated with Fort Snelling boys, especially from District No. 1, when this reassignment takes its toll. As a result there will be quite a few new faces in this outfit before long. At least there had better be, or we'll all be working night and day.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Sgt. Richard L. Floyd whose mother passed away recently. However, Sgt. Floyd was home on furlough at the time, so that compensated somewhat for the loss.

AMERICAN RED CROSS RECREATION SCHEDULE STATION HOSPITAL Week of June 5th, 1944

Tuesday, June 6—

Movie: "Frisco Kid"—7:30 P. M.

Wednesday, June 7

G.I. Movie: "Swedes In America," "The Last Lesson," "That Inferior Feeling"—7:30 P. M.

Thursday, June 8

"Variety Program"—Junior Red Cross, St. Paul—7:30 P. M.

Friday, June 9

Movie: "It Ain't Hay"—7:30 P. M.

Civilian Personnel—Continued

Following is a list of names of employees who are already members of the 15% Club. We urge you to join now so that your name may be listed with these loyal Americans who are doing their best.

Post Engineers:

Michael Weinhandl, John Bolagek, George Gennow, Blaine Shultis, Boyd C. Guymon, Dale P. Hanson, Hazel P. Heller, Clare Hilman, Frank Kellene, Harry Lewandowski.

Induction Station:

Sonja Beckstrom, Ida Granstrom, Elaine Hamilton, George McDonald.

Reception Center:

Esther De Young, John J. Hill,

National Cemetery:

Harvey Olson.

Supply & Service Division:

Signal Office—Dayle Moore.
Ordnance Office—William Tuft.
Salvage Office—Anton Mach, Alex Mendelson.

Motor Pool—Clifford Wanless.

Transportation—Emily Bader, Jeanette Collins, Virginia Schroeder.

Station Hospital:

Oliver Wilde, Violet Stauffacher, Raymond Faulhaber, Helen Haug, Dorothy E. Keniston, Marlys Kreckow, Marjorie Sterling, Margery Sullivan.

Civilian Personnel:

Olga P. Dale, Fred W. Heywood.
Headquarters District No. 1
Charlotte Hagen, Helen Johnson, Agnes Rebney.

Minneapolis Officer Procurement:

Eileen McCormick.
North Dakota Agricultural College
Fargo, North Dakota:
Beverly L. Vangerud.

HEADQUARTERS detachment

By SGT. EARL LELLMAN

Exclusive

This is a *scoop*, direct from the Supply Detachment. The grapevine has it that Cpl. Weberg, ex-Hq. D-man and now QM Co. Clerk, has set today for his wedding day, and plans a 15-day furlough-honeymoon with Flo, known to many of us.

Jeepers

Our CO and two of our lads—"Ike" and Barry—had the time of their lives Saturday when they escorted a jeep to Le Center, Minn., to show to 2,000 excited school kids. The youngsters had bought enough bonds and stamps to pay for six jeeps, and wanted to see what a real, live one looked and felt like. They felt—and how! Bouncing over the village cobblestones with Capt. Sherman at the wheel, many of the tikes had their turns in the back seat.

Musical Note

If you want to buy something for less than wholesale, 1st Sgt. Legg will get it for you. He fast-talked the radio shop out of a \$300 radio and \$25 worth of records for our day-room for \$200 and the old radio (which cost us about \$35). The new set is a beauty, and Henry Nelson says it's worth the price just to watch the motor-driven tuning gadget. Incidentally, it's just about the first piece of furniture we've purchased for our day-room, the rest having been procured by the Red Cross.

Oompah-pah

We have a musical outfit, indeed. Eight Hq. D-men are members of the new Fort Snelling band, and together they'd make a well-balanced little outfit—Branstetter and Kendall on trombones, Solazzi and Barton on clarinets, Wrobel on trumpet, Fassinger on sax, Hawfitch and Aldrich on drums.

D-Day

Jim Doyle knows what it is to be snatched from the jaws of perdition. Scheduled for KP early this week, he had his fatigues sharply pressed and his shoes well dubbed for D-(Dishpan) Day. Then news broke that he'd been promoted to corporal, and Jimmy was rescued in the nick of time.

Other promotions last week included Dietman and Lellman to Staff Sgts., Pajunen and Davidson to Sergeants and McDonald to Corporal. Cheers for all, and more work for the needlework department.

Champs

Nomination as Champion Gardeners—Bill Hay and Bob Carter, most faithful of all our hoe-toters.

FINANCE Office

By A-M-J

Getting to know FOUSA: Another of the departments which goes to make up our little group is the Administration Department, presided over by Irene Johnson, pretty and blond. The work of administration has to do with seeing that civilian personnel in the office are paid, keeping a file on each one, requisitioning all forms used by this office, mimeographing—in short, keeping everybody supplied and happy. (We'll have a short beer, please). Mrs. Johnson interviews all employees-elect and even disburse that lettuce over the counter (yup, she's even bonded) in addition to seeing that Administration affairs run smoothly.

But wait, the picture isn't complete without bringing in T. D. and H. Bob Blewett, who has the very responsible job of auditing just about everything that the rest of the office puts out. There he sits, quietly and majestically in his corner, ignoring the chatter of the female of the species—but why? (Yes, T. D. and H. stands for just exactly what you think it does).

Thoughts while slaving: Several of the gals, who've had to squint, stoop, and go into unladylike contortions to see into the "lounge" mirror are wondering WHY they can't have another one on the opposite wall. Puhleeze, powers-that-be, do something, they beseech.

That coke machine was worth waiting for!

Who, as if you couldn't guess, will be passing out cigars and candy very, very shortly? And will it be, as Winchell would say, a blessed hevent or shevent?

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack
WITH
WAR BONDS

Fort Snelling Religious Services

CHAPLAIN LEWIS F. FOLTZ, POST CHAPLAIN
CHAPLAIN THOMAS H. SCOTT, POST CHAPLAIN
CHAPLAIN ALFRED P. KLAUSLER, REC. CENTER CHAPLAIN
CHAPLAIN JOHN F. ROUCHE, 710TH RY. GRAND DIV. CHAPLAIN
CHAPLAIN JOHN F. MULHOLLAND, 735TH RY. OPN BN. CHAPLAIN
CHAPLAIN CHARLES D. RICE, 744TH RY. OPN BN. CHAPLAIN

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Post Chapel

Sunday Mass with Sermon at 9:30 A. M.
Weekday Masses—Daily at 5:15 P. M.
First Friday each month at 6:00 P. M.
Confession in the Post Chapel from 4:30 to 5:30 P. M. and from 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday.

Station Hospital

Mass, Sunday, at 8:30 A. M., Ward 1.

Reception Center

Mass, Sunday, at 7:30 A. M., Recreation Hall.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Post Chapel

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Worship Service and Holy Communion at 10:30 A. M. Sunday

Reception Center

Divine Worship and Holy Communion at 10:00 A. M.
Sunday at Recreation Hall.

Station Hospital

Divine Worship and Holy Communion Sunday at 9:30 A. M.
Ward No. 1.

JEWISH SERVICES

Post Chapel

Monday, 7:00 P. M. Social Room.



By K & M

The night was quiet—like the stillness that prevails before death. The moon had risen late and was hanging low in the east, spreading its wan glow over the landscape. Only the creaking of a rusty frog down in the weeds by the river bank broke the eerie silence. The weather was perfect for the night's operations.

At the camouflaged airdrome near the river the figures moved in the half-light, looking weird and misshapen. Not a word was spoken as bomb racks were loaded, tanks filled and mechanics made last minute checks on whirling wings.

Tall grass and blending fish nets, hiding the concrete runways by day, had been pushed aside and everything was in last minute readiness for the takeoff. Pilots climbed into cock-pits and fastened their belts, navigators pored over their charts, glancing nervously at their watches every few moments, and squadron and wing commanders held hurried conferences with G-2, whose reports of the enemy's strength, and more heavily fortified defense areas were to be invaluable on this raid.

The first wave took off with a rush, zoomed upward and circled the field twice while waiting for the others to leave the ground and get into position. In a war of air-tight formations, of speed and combined fire power, there must be no slip-ups. This very night's assault might mean supremacy in the air for the entire summer. There could be no thought of blunder, no laxing of tense nerves.

The humming hoard headed straight east, into the moon, and toward the heart of Fort Snelling—hub of enemy resistance. At this time of night the famous Snore factories of the Fort would be on the swing shift, turning out vital war sleep for the nation's fighting railroaders.

The first wave of attackers, light and fast pursuit jobs, were soon over the target. Peeling off from their formations they swept in low for the first strafing assault. Zero hour of D Day had come. Now if the heavy bombers were on time as they should be this night could wreck havoc in the ranks of the foe and the home front would be struck a stunning blow. Vast store-rooms, stacked to capacity with finished snores, would be wrecked. The work of months would be wrecked in a single appalling blow. The air war theories of de Seviers would now be a proven fact.

On the ground, doors battered shut as the few G.I.s caught outside raced madly for the safety of the buildings. From tree top level these mad pilots strafed and skip-bombed—a fox hole was but a shallow grave, and men's lives hung by slender threads as they fought to get inside to the comparative safety of the supposedly bomb-proof factories. As the broad doors battered shut, small groups of the fliers maneuvered into banking runs and swept inside the buildings. The noise was terrific! The hiss of air through beating wings, the shriek of diving motors, the sound of feet racing up the stairs to the production lines, the hum of the Coke machines, and the pounding by the bombers all added to the melee. Cannon mounting craft came swooping in low outside knocking gaping holes in the screens around the factories, and through these holes poured more of the strange hoard—a tidal wave of struggling "inhumanity." Upstairs where the actual machines and production lines were in operation, giant snores were being ground out at the unheard rate of over one a minute. Overhead flew the Army-Navy "E" for excellence. Dogfaces mumbled, grumbled, and tried to fight off the onrushing wave. Barrage balloons over individual bunks were battered down in the never slowing rush, and the ever weak ack-ack was put out of commission in short order. The mosquitoes had arrived in force for the night!

In all the annals of war between man and his environment where beast and plague have threatened to engulf and destroy him, there has rarely been a more brutal battle than the one that now ensues nightly between slumbering G.I.s and their nightmare attackers—Minnesota's own brand of giant mosquitoes.

Marzano, Headquarters Company quip, was making it all right, so he says, until a reconnaissance group came over one night recently and checked up on his blood type in preparation for the real attack that was to come later. Sgt. Plattenberger, Company C cast carrying recuperant, swears up and down that it wasn't a smashing softball drive that broke his

Reception Center

By Paul Moseley

G.I. Sweepings

Things were rather quiet around processing Company Two this week, except that is, about five o'clock in the P.M. when Pvt. Skolte takes the hobles off his model "A" Ford and prepares to join the missus for evening chow. We are going to take a poll to see whether or not Skolte's travesty on transportation will ever replace the jeep... Incidentally, for those who don't know, Skolte is a former M/S in the NG... He served with the Guardsmen for 17 years... Now he is classified as an ordnance man, and you should see him shift from low to high on his snooze (Copenhagen to you)... Corporal Carlson, 370 Barracks Leader, would rather not have it mentioned, but we of Company Two are very proud of his Purple Heart award. Carlson was wounded in the North African campaign. He served with the M.P.'s and the Field Artillery. Private Moseley was wounded Sunday, in the battle of Lake of Isles—it seems he rented a canoe and spent two and one half hours paddling his better hair around between mud turtles... at the moment he is a walking advertisement for the power of the sun and the efficiency of Unguentine. Don't slap him on the back or he'll be a sure bet for section eight... (maybe he is anyhow?) WHO SAID THAT! Corporal Gower and the Sergeant Quale have demonical looks in the eyes as they contemplate eight brand new company, Springfield, reposing in a brand new rack... Maybe they are wondering to whom to give the rifle cleaning detail. Don't ask anyone for a cake of G.I. soap, or he will be it... The company as a whole is overjoyed to have real rifles to train with and to clean, it says here.

Wringings from the Mop

All ten of our roster leaders were shipped to Amarillo, Texas, Saturday to join the AAF... Tyson Thoenke, a new roster leader from St. Paul feels very much at home among us G.I.'s... For the past ten years he has been with QM on the main post... Hey, McKeever, don't look now, but you missed getting the Best Co. 2 Barracks banner, again... What's the matter, Mac, spring fever? Cpl. Carlson and Pvt. Moen annexed it for this week, amidst some gnashing of the teeth by Sergeant Kehnert, who hated to give it up... Latrine rumor has it that the SS men in Sergeant Kehnert's barracks presented arms to the banner every morning before they marched off to their processing... Also, is it true that when Sgt. Kehnert won the banner two Saturdays ago he clapped his hands with glee and said, "I have won the banner, I have won the banner!"—we don't know, we are only asking.

Answer to Last Week's Fashion Question

Yes, 1/Sgt. Norman Brindle does look as natty in his khakis (Suntans to you) as he did in his OD's... We missed our Captain Fenton last week—he took a cadre of men to Camp Roberts, Cal. We are proud to say we carried on without a hitch, thanks to Lieutenant Huffman and our non coms.

Latest G.I. Fashion Notes

Pfc. Hammes, who for years has sported a floppy wide blue fatigue hat, says he feels he needs a change... Look for him in a green number, soon (By order of Captain Fenton).

Conundrum of the Week

What Master Sergeant has the only "stomach molded screen window" in the Reception Center, figuratively speaking?... What O.D. slept in the clean confines of T 371 one night last week, because of what little bugs in Headquarters?

MAJOR DAVIES, who for some time past has been Executive Officer of the Reception Center, assumed his new duties at the mainpost where he is Post Claims Officer and Personal Affairs Officer in the Judge Advocate offices. There is not an Officer or EM at the Reception Center who will not miss Major Davies. Always pleasant, always congenial, and always willing to listen to anyone's story and to give good, sound advice and help. We are certain that whoever comes in contact with Major Davies in his new position will feel much the same toward him as we. We have lost our best friend—but our loss is the Main Post's gain. We wish him every possible success and happiness and do hope he will occasionally visit us.

744 th CONTINUED

finger but rather it was crushed when a foraging party of man-eating mosquitoes stalked across his hand. Whatta life!!!

Swimming Pool Opens Today



With Staff/Sgt. Robert Eckman, Headquarters Detachment, putting the last touches to the cleaning job he supervised, the swimming pool is open

to all enlisted men today. The pool, located at the end of the dummy line, will be opened every day of the week until 9 P. M.

Next Week's Softball

Schedule Announced

Blue League				
Monday, June 5, 1944				
R.C.	vs.	Hq. F.S.	Field 1	
Sta. Hosp.	vs.	ATC	Field 2	
L.S.	vs.	AAF	Field 3	
Red League				
Wednesday, June 7, 1944				
Hq. 744	vs.	Co. A 744	Field 1	
Co. C 744	vs.	Hq. 735	Field 2	
Co. A 735	vs.	Co. B 735	Field 3	
Co. C 735	vs.	bye		

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack
WITH
WAR BONDS

Operator's Husband Returns From Pacific

Elsie Ekblad, the Post's Chief Telephone Operator, and her husband Kenneth have been celebrating his return from sea duty after having been gone from his home, St. Paul, for about 19 months.



Machinists Mate First Class Ekblad has seen service throughout the Southwest and South Pacific. He and Elsie were both at Pearl Harbor during the Jap attack on Dec. 7th, 1941.

He has seen 23 months of service prior to that time and after his 19 months of duty since war has spent some time in the Navy Hospital at San Diego.

Sailor Ekblad wears the America Defense, American Areas, Asiatic and Pacific Area Service Ribbons, and battle duty in the Solomons and New Guinea.



BASEBALL SCORES

Co. A 735th	5	Co. A 744th	3
Hq. 735th	5	Hq. 744th	4
Medics	21	ATC	11

Managers of all baseball teams are requested to turn in all scores of baseball games to the Special Service Office the morning following all games. This is necessary so the BULLETIN can carry all results of games.

Four Tennis Courts For Men Now Ready

E. C. Hassett, Athletic Director for the Post has announced that the four tennis courts located on the site of the skating rink behind barracks 103 are now ready for play. New nets have been placed in all four of the courts and the courts are in shape for matches.

New fencing has been placed in the backs of the courts making good backstops.

Hospitality House Gives Breakfasts

The Hospitality House for Service Men, located at Ninth and Hennepin Avenue in Minneapolis has two special features in their program of special interest to men stationed at the Fort.

Every Saturday night at 9:00 P. M. they give a free telephone call anywhere in the country. Names are dropped into a box and then a drawing is made.

Free breakfasts are available every morning and there is a special emphasis on the Sunday breakfast.

Here Are Next Week's Movies

Showings Night at 6 and 8 P. M.
Sunday Matinee at 2 P. M.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3

"Stars on Parade"

Larry Parks, Lynn Merrick

"Gambler's Choice"

Chester Morris, Nancy Kelly, Russell Hayden

SUN. AND MON., JUNE 4-5

"Make Your Own Bed"

Jack Carson, Jane Wyman, Alan Hale

TUESDAY, JUNE 6

"Ladies in Washington"

Trudy Marshall, Sheila Ryan, Anthony Quinn

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7

"The Man from Frisco"

Michael O'Shea, Anne Shirley, Gene Lockhart

THURS. AND FRI., JUNE 8-9

"The Eve of St. Mark"

Michael O'Shea, Anne Baxter, William Eythe



By Cpl. Licht

Tuesday night—G.I. Hop in the Field House, this one sponsored by the Elks Club. Girls were there in abundance, charming, talkative, and all dressed up in their new spring attire. The Wheel of Chance spun round and round, whilst the gamblers placed the green stage money so lavishly betowed upon them, on numbers of their own choosing, the lucky ones received at least one package of cigarettes. E.M. who were fortunate at the game of Bingo, walked away with 3 packages of "Old Golds" and a bag of taffy to boot. The Red Cross gals fed the famished, who seemed to consume the delicious doughnuts and hot coffee, almost in time to the strains of the sweet music. All those not otherwise engaged in games of chance, art of eating, etc., appeared to be dancing, looks like the boys are getting less shy and more dance conscious.

Wednesday night at the Service Club, this time at an affair tendered by the Young Women's Business Association of St. Paul. Lovely gals, lively music and Lindy-hopping G.I.'s dressed up in their sun-tan summer finery. Cakes, cookies, and cooling drinks aplenty. All present seemed to be having a wonderful time.

These affairs are a god-send, particularly for those badly bent E.M. who having exhausted their monthly allowances, find pay-day and the Twin Cities a long way off.

THE NEW EXISTENCE

They came from every state, from every clime

They came along, and marched in time To the cadence of the cadre, to orders strange and new

To the bellowing of the corporals, the commands of the few

It was weirdly, distasteful, rough They weren't used to orders, it was hard to take that stuff

Only a short time ago, their life had been their own

To do with it as they pleased, overnight they'd grown

To soldier's stature, to soldier's life To soldier's lot, to soldier's strife

The handling of a rifle, the driving of a tank

One of many soldiers in file and in rank Learning the ways of war, the rolling of a pack

'Experiencing, sacrificing, feeling the lack

Of life-long contacts, family and friends The understanding companionship that always sends

A comfortable feeling to head and heart Gives a guy confidence, a headlong start

What is this all about, what are we fighting for

Give us more orientation, tell us about the war

Teach us the cause, show us the light Set the spark, we're ready to fight.

PROMOTIONS

Congratulations on promotions to the following officers, to Co. C's Commanding Officer, Capt. Von O. Zimmerman from 1st Lt. to Capt. Leland W. Howard from 1st Lt. to 1st Lt. James B. Deakne from 2nd Lt. to 1st Lt. Raymond J. Laurent from 2nd Lt.

The writer finally persuaded modest but red blooded Victor Watkins of Co. C to impart the following information, that he has already donated 14 ounces of his rich red blood to the Blood Bank, is ready to yield his 15th, and doesn't intend to stop at that. More power and more blood to you, Pvt. Watkins.

BONDS

Setting a fine example for all E.M. to follow is Lt. Francis N. Lewis who is in charge of our 5th War Loan Drive, up to the present writing he has purchased \$200 in War Bonds. He certainly practices what he preaches. Co. C takes particular pride in its own Paul Eichelberger who leads the Bond Parade with \$400 worth of that sound investment.

New Service By Special Service

Special Service at the suggestion of Lt. Col. Baughn, is endeavoring to secure a write-up for each E.M. in his own home-town newspaper. If you can't find time to step down to see Cpl. Licht, send him a letter c/o Special Service, Bldg. 33, and include the following information: name, grade, approximate date of induction, rifle marksmanship score, Army awards if any, hobbies, name and address of parents or wife, Army work you do, also name and address of newspaper you wish this information submitted to.

One reason the Army has to be in better physical condition than in previous wars is that today 25 miles, instead of 13, is considered a day's hike with pack.

WARMIN' THE BENCH By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Everyone knows what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina at the Chapel Hill Marching and Chowder Society's big barn dance and oyster fry in '98, but few, indeed, were those lucky individuals who enjoyed the rare privilege of eavesdropping upon an erudite discussion between those two sophisticated patrons d'art, Mickey Walker and Two-Ton Gaiento, at the opening of Walker's one man art exhibition in old Manhattan last winter.

This brief but brilliant chat provided the piece de resistance to the entire exhibition which otherwise consisted of several dozen oils and water colors designed by Walker and a half a hundred dry martinis consumed with regularity by the resin-infested citizens who patronized the affair.

"Whatcha got in your mitt, Mickey?" Two-Ton is reputed to have inquired of the dog-faced Picasso.

"That's my palette," replied the Goya of Gallagher's gym.

"No kiddin'?" said Tony, astounded. "I always t'ought your palette was in your trout."

Big Jawn Mize, Peewee Reese, Barney McCosky, Hugh Casey, Johnny Lucadello, Long Tom Winsett and Al Brancato are among the big leaguers now playing on a service team in Hawaii. Mize, who shipped to the Islands from Great Lakes Naval Training Station, still holds the record of hitting the longest ball at the Lakes. Last summer he slammed one over the centerfield scoreboard, 387 feet from home plate.

Also from Hawaii comes one of the grimmest little tales we have heard in years. Submitted without comment, other than that we don't believe it either, it goes like this:

It seems that a WAC softball team steamed into Ft. Shafter, trimmed a team of male GIs, 8 to 7, in a seven-inning game, and then short-sheeted every bed in the barracks the soldiers had generously turned over to them for showering and powdering purposes.

Big League Draft Box Score
The St. Louis Cardinals, who are making a one horse race of the National League Derby, may be slowed down to a dog trot by the U. S. Armed Forces. Awaiting induction into various branches of the services are Stan Musial NL batting champ last year; Danny Litwhiler, slugging gardener; Pitchers Harry Gumbert and George Munger and Outfielder Debs Garms. In addition, Catcher Walker Cooper and Shortstop Slat Marion have been classified limited service. . . . Early Winn, Washington pitcher; Mel Almada, former Dodger, and Hal Wagner of the Athletics, have been called by the Navy. . . . Rejected were Tom O'Brien, Pittsburgh; Johnny Hopp, Cardinals, and Al Gerhauser, Phils.

Soldiers in ETO To Get New Combat Jacket

Philadelphia (CNS)—GIs in the ETO are going to get new woolen field jackets, made of olive drab serge, as soon as manufacturers get to work on contracts recently let by the Philadelphia Quartermaster Depot.

The new jacket is designed primarily for combat, but also may be worn for dress. It is similar, in looks, to the battle dress of the British Army, which has proved practical both for combat and dress.

WHERE ARE THE YANKS?



Australia, the great, lonely, dog-headed continent which keeps the South Pacific from running into the Indian Ocean, is nearly as large in area as the U.S.A., although its population is less than that of New York City. A dominion of the British Commonwealth of Nations, this great nation produces sheep, sugar, cattle, wheat—and some of the world's toughest fighting men. Headquarters of General MacArthur's Southwest Pacific Command, Australia is playing a vital role in this war. And its inhabitants, vigorous and sports-loving, are playing host to thousands of visiting American servicemen—and fighting on all the fronts of the world.

Here's the Navy's New 'Flying Catfish'



Official U. S. Navy Photo

This bulbous-nosed, big-bellied "Flying Catfish" is the United States Navy's newest and biggest cargo carrying plane. Built of stainless steel, it has a 100-foot wingspread, two 1,000 horse power air-cooled motors, and cruises at 165 miles an hour. It can carry 10,000 pounds of freight 600 miles and has a maximum range, with a smaller load and auxiliary gas tank, of 2,500 miles.

Hero of Fight in Sicily Gave Life For Platoon

Sicily (CNS)—Lt. Robert Craig, 24, of Toledo, Ohio, who sacrificed his own life so that his platoon could gain a vital enemy strong-point, has been awarded the Medal of Honor for his bravery—posthumously.

Lt. Craig and his platoon were attacking an enemy position at Favoratta, Sicily, July 11, 1943, when they encountered the fire of 100 German soldiers. Craig ordered his men to withdraw and charged the enemy himself, killing five and wounding three before he was killed.

"His intrepid action so inspired his men that they drove the enemy from the area, inflicting heavy losses on the hostile forces," the Congressional citation states.

Helicopter Fire Fighters

New York (CNS)—The Coast Guard is using a helicopter to fight fires in this area. The 'copter is stationed at Floyd Bennett Field and already has been used to help extinguish several blazes on Long Island.

LIFE SAVERS



TANKS and other vehicles, as well as individuals, should keep off the skyline as they make good targets for the enemy gunners.



DISCARDED burlap sacks placed on the floors of vehicles give the drivers and passengers added protection from mines.

Montclair, N. J. (CNS)—C. M. Arslanian refused to get excited when he couldn't rent a house here. He moved into a tree.

the Inquiring line

By Camp Newspaper Service

Q. How much did my GI clothing cost?

A. Your complete uniform, including your \$15.50 wool overcoat and your 5-cent cotton hankerchiefs, cost the government \$114.86 at the outset. It also costs the Army \$75.37 a year to maintain these duds for you.

Q. Look, I'm the member of the ground crew of an air combat squadron stationed in England. The flying members of this squadron are permitted to wear service stars to show they have been in combat. But my orderly room tells me that ground crew members are not permitted to wear these stars because we have not seen combat in the air. Is this correct?

A. No, your Orderly Room is mistaken. The War Department says that all members of a unit credited with battle participation may wear a bronze service star on the appropriate service ribbon. As a member of a ground crew you come under this category.

Q. Will I be permitted to wear my uniform after my discharge from the Army?

A. You can wear it from the place where you get your discharge to your home, provided that you go there within three months of the discharge date. You may also wear it at military ceremonies in peacetime.

Mustang Breaks Record In Coast to Coast Hop

Los Angeles (CNS)—The Army's P-51 Mustang fighter plane has established a new transcontinental speed record by flying from Inglewood, Cal., near here, to New York in 6 hours, 31 minutes and 30 seconds, beating the previous record by almost an hour.

In London, British airmen were celebrating a new trans-Atlantic speed record of 6 hours, 46 minutes, for the 2,200 mile route from Laborador to the British Isles, which slashed 2 hours and ten minutes from the old record for the same route.

Italian Patriots Get Their Chance To Strike at Foe

A hint of things to come when the armed might of the United Nations cracks Adolf Hitler's European fortress from the west was contained in a recent dispatch from the Italian Front which stated that the Allied High Command there had divided all of German-occupied Italy into six operational zones from which the Italian Underground may prepare "for the day of action."

The dispatch followed a joint statement released by Gen. Sir Harold Alexander's Allied headquarters and Premier Pietro Badoglio's Italian High Command which said that the zones had been created so that the population living in each one would be able to receive pertinent instructions by radio.

The zones were designated as follows:

- 1—No Man's Land comprising all the areas immediately ahead of the front lines of the Eighth and Fifth Armies, where no organized action on the part of the Italian population was foreseen.
- 2—The area surrounding Rome, for which "special instructions will be given—at the proper time."
- 3—The west coastal area.
- 4—The central Apennine Mountain areas.
- 5—The Adriatic coastal area.
- 6—Northern Italy.

The creation of the zones was announced several hours after General Alexander's headquarters had made public the first communique issued by the Italian underground. It said guerrilla activities in the north had forced the Germans to send six of their twenty-five divisions in Italy to that area to meet increasing underground activity.



Seattle—The Stethoscope, a naval hospital newspaper, offered a prize to anyone who could identify Betty Grable's leg in a layout of gam-art pictures. The chaplain won.



"No! No! The 'U.S.' is upside down!"

Male Call

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



Knot Hole In Any Party Platform

cpl. Geo. Staff 42050100
Co A 735 Reg. apn. Bn
Fort Snelling. Minn.



Mrs. Florence Staff
3021 Avenue I
Brooklyn 10,
New York

