

1st Battalion Mess Hall Chatter

SGT. NASSER

Just finished watching the 1st Bn. mass jump, sure was a pretty sight. I was on the roof of the mess hall, and just being that high off the ground made me dizzy than I am, woe is me, don't think I'll ever make a jumper. Looks like I'll remain in the mess hall. And we've had rumors it's to be turned over to the chaplain to take care of all the T.S. slips. Lamb stew yesterday, lamb roast today and lamb stew tomorrow. No wonder all the cooks are acting sheepish, and no doubt the whole 1st Bn. will be acting the same way with much more lamb on the menu. I thought something like this would happen, after all, the officers started wearing their wool-lined jackets. They had to get rid of the meat some place (meaning us). Baaah! excuse me, I've been eating too much lamb myself. Congratulations to Lt. Aitkens, our new mess officer. I know the mess personnel will do everything in their power to make his new position a successful one.

Two of our cooks have jump fever, and stored their training last week. T-4 Henry Guy and Pfc. Robert "Termite" Orudorff—Wonder how Sgt. Still is doing on his pass, hope it's not as expensive as his last one. Why did I bring that up? Sorry—

Sgt. Martin has made rapid promotions since joining up with the cooks—a good worker, and the usual paratrooper appetite—he should become a big man among the cooks.

Sgt. Puckett still holds the honors for coffee drinking, the only time he isn't drinking coffee is when he's asleep.

Mess Sgt. Lee can't tell when Puckett's awake, especially since he just spent a weekend in Atlanta, still screaming.

Sgt. Lee would like to know how many hours a day he has to work in order to earn a weekend pass. All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy, Well—

Sgt. Wingate has been confined at the hospital, everyone wishes him a speedy recovery. Wonder if he was "potmained"?

Sgt. Parks of Co. B offered his stripes including the one on his back for a Kodak last week. Ask him why?

Since then Sgt. Nasser has asked all K. P.'s to do their fating some place away from the mess hall. Business sure dropped off after Lamey pulled his fainting act. I still think it was a gag. If not, I hope he's recovered.

Wonder when the much talked about basketball game is to be played between the cooks from Service Co. and 1st Bn. Kling, Rice, Martin, Barnhill and Nasser are anxiously awaiting. To be or not to be.

After our last three day problem,

I've decided best appetite honors should go to the officers, no one in particular, they all did OK for themselves. In fact the cooks didn't get a square meal until we got back to the mess hall. No fooling.

Co. C has been a much better contented company since their "Honest Johns" banquet. Maybe they found out (at last) the 1st Bn. mess rates as good as the Biltmore. At least all the men remain in camp after mess, instead of getting themselves lost.

Sgt. Ricks and Anderson of Co. A can claim poorest appetite honors for this issue—reason too much lamb stew. Sorry, no can help.

Sgt. "Five by Five" is still the onion king. Last reports, he was eating them with his ice cream.

The cooks want to know when "Goon" Urban took charge of the mess hall. I still think he's a better K. P. than our mess sergeant, and I know there's nothing wrong with his appetite. Seconds on everything. Whatta man!!!

Flash, Sgt. Still made it back O. K. He said, "Thank the Lord, and please pass the food."

That's all Goons.



Be on the job for Uncle Sam every payday. Bonds or Stamps—it doesn't matter so long as you invest to your limit—regularly.



BRIGADIER GENERAL GEORGE A. WEEMS
HEAD OF THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT AND ASSISTANT
COMMANDANT OF THE INFANTRY SCHOOL



WAS CHIEF OF THE ARMY MISSION TO HAITI, 1937-1941.



PARTICIPATES IN ALL SCHOOL EXERCISES.

CHAPLAIN VERRET RECEIVES PROMOTION

Rev. Fr. John J. Verret, SSE, of Burlington, Vt., has won a captaincy in the Chaplains' Corps, the regimental adjutant, Lt. Wm. J. Miller, Jr., announced Tuesday.

Chaplain Verret was with the 10th Coast Artillery, Ft. Adams, R. I., before coming to the 507th last October. He holds a degree as bachelor of arts from St. Michael's College of Winooski Park, Vt., where he was graduated in 1935. He was commissioned 1st lieutenant June 9, 1942, and was assigned to active duty June 24, 1942.

During his career, Father Verret taught at St. Anne's Academy of Swanton, Vt., where he was treasurer and assistant pastor.

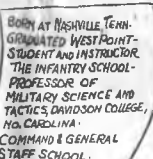
It was in the academic year—1940-1941—that Capt. Verret pursued graduate studies at Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C. His recent promotion in the Corps of Chaplains was issued by the Adjutant General and dated Feb. 26, 1943.

BROTHER TURNS OUT

New Cumberland, Pa.—Max Fenstermacher was assigned to ambulance duty at a reception center near here when he received a call to pick up a patient from the barracks. The patient proved to be Pvt. Harry Fenstermacher, his brother.



CAPTAINED A MACHINE GUN COMPANY IN FRANCE—WON THE D.S.C., SILVER STAR, CROIX DE GUERRE AND ITALY'S ORDER OF THE CROWN.



BORN AT NASHVILLE, TENN.—GRADUATED WEST POINT—STUDENT AND INSTRUCTOR, THE INFANTRY SCHOOL—PROFESSOR OF MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS, DAVIDSON COLLEGE, N.C.—COMMAND AND GENERAL STAFF SCHOOL.

'D' Troop Rides SGT. WALLACE

The current state of world affairs in regard to gas rationing, etc., need not trouble members of D Troop's "Flying Horsemen." When the time comes to resort back to the good old 'Horse and Buggy Days' we will have the jump on other members of the Regiment. We have been very fortunate (?) in acquiring several officers who have had experience with the current substitute for beef. The only sad outlook to the case is the deep sigh and bowed head and moment of silence observed by said officers before they cut into a former saddle podner all covered with mashed potatoes and gravy. The Old Gray Mare ain't what she used to be; but I guess it's what you call 'all out for the war effort.' It beats K Ration anyhow. . . Former S. Sgt. Robert Erickson (you don't mind if we call you Bob?) is hoping to get out of Georgia soon. Could his recent trip to Birmingham have anything to do with it? . . . Our vote for soldier-of-the-year goes to none other than Pfc. James R. Main. Without a doubt he has contributed more to Troop D as a whole, than any other individual. He will undoubtedly go far in combat. (Very far if some Lts. have anything to do with it, which they don't). He will be invaluable in overseas action with the enemy. With all the confusion and disorder he has caused (or rather been blamed with) in D Troop, think what he can do to the enemy when he really puts his heart and soul into it. Keep up the good work, Main, we're all behind you. (Even the Lts., and that ain't a bad idea!) . . . Pvt. Doiron, our candidate for S-4, is about to publish a book, "The Art of Goldbricking." It's sure to be a best seller, but aren't you afraid to give away trade secrets. By the way, all of the letters from his gal friend in Ohio are sealed with this; V-for Victory, B-for Bill. Isn't that touching. It looks as though instead of being the Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company D, he has found someone else to blow his horn. . . The Revolutionary War may have had its 'minute men' but you really see fast action when the "Columbus Special Five" get ready for town. (S. Sgt. Skebe, Sgt. Tanner, Pfc. Lilly, Pvt. Hansen and Tubbs.) If we had reveille at retreat, I'm sure these boys would have an influence on the rest of the company for a fast "fall-out" call. . . Congratulations to Lt. Stanhope, formerly of D Troop. He made the fateful trip up the Bridal Path with a lass from Columbus recently . . . Cassidy (Oh Lana!) has a new way of jumping. It seems that all of him (he's a big boy now you know) just won't fit into a parachute harness. You want to watch out for those suspension lines Cassidy. If you should get burned

Headquarters Quips

CPL. R. S. NOCERA

Congratulations are in order to Capt. McMahon, popular Headquarters Company commanding officer. He is a proud pappy! He took it very calmly though. The other day he started the company on a run with this: "Forward Ho! More future paratroopers!" I wonder how it feels to be a father? Is anyone interested?

"Hill Billy" Locke had a surprise visit from his brother over the week-end and he took great pride in showing him the parachute school. Was his chest puffed out! The brother may be a future paratrooper!

Every one is wondering why Lt. "Tex" Young has had his nickname changed to "Birdog" by his fellow officers! A secret to the enlisted men.

Pfc. Lusk gets a gleam in his eye every time someone mentions the girls at the Service Club. It couldn't be a cute brunette that you're trying to get better acquainted with, could it, Smiley?

Cpl. DeRise has found out that you can't have two girls (at least in the same town) on the string. He was caught by one . . . with the other and the stare that she gave him must have frozen his insides. Give the other boys a chance,

(Continued on Page 8)

by them, you're face wouldn't be the only part of you that would be red. . . Who is the outstanding dope and imbecile of Troop D and why is Carehidi??? . . . To anyone who has trouble sleeping at night, a very good solution is the counting of sheep. This is highly recommended by one of our privates. Tell us, Pvt. Finlayson, do you count them before or after they jump . . . We noticed Pfc. Kuhn saluting a prisoner the other night on guard. Trying to keep up their morale??? . . . What Lt. (new to the Co.) has the wit of Dorothy Parker, or does he just get up on the wrong side of the bed every morning???? . . . Hats off to S. Sgt. Cook and his Eagle Scouts of the First Platoon. They walked off with a silver trophy cup for the best squad in the Regiment at the recent Regimental Review. . . It certainly is swell to see two companies get along so well as D Troop and her next door pals E Company. We have an "Open Door Policy" so to speak. But perhaps I've said too much already. . . We suggest a certain Sgt. get himself a horse instead of "riding his men" all the time. You've heard of the worm turning, well, don't you believe what they say, it is not the same on both sides. . .

"A Wrong Word Can Wreck A Troop Train"—We Want Fighting Men—Not Dead Men

SIDELINE NOTES

By A. J. Smith

"It was like this . . . a drugged and dreamy time . . .
And, oh, how well I knew you made it so . . .
The silly things we did all seemed to rhyme,
The town we loved -- put on a scarlet glow,
And we would laugh the fragrant nights away
And dream and plan as careless children do,
I know that all my heartaches used to say
The loveliest and softest things to you.
Thus for awhile we tracked enchantment down . . .
We found the Inns that held the shadowed lure . . .
All suddenly the skies began to frown
And lightning flashed and we became unsure . . .
It was a drugged and dreamy time we knew
And all of it remains with me—but you!"

—Donna W.

Syrus once said, "You should make a woman angry—if you wish her to love." Which proves to me there is truth in poetry.

There is one thing a year of combat hasn't answered. Who is the better pin-up girl: Betty Grable or Gypsy Rose Lee?

We know now that the invasion was like paper pants on a fat boy. Liable to break out anywhere.

A friend is a guy who doesn't waste your time trying to convince you he's the only pal you've got.

There is never a wind here at the Air Base that doesn't bring up clouds of dust. I know the reason.
"The Devil sends the wicked wind
To blow our skirts knee-high.
But God is just and sends the dust
To blind the bad man's eyes."

Some of the wisecracks overheard while in Denver:
"Her husband doesn't talk in his sleep—he just grins." . . . "She didn't get that plastered in here—we haven't been open that long!" . . . "His favorite exercise is taking bows." . . . "She has just been cast as the lead in the latest murder joke." . . . "If she gains any more weight she'll be able to eat oats." . . . "Some day that bore will fall into somebody's deep yawn!" . . . "If you buy a woman a \$1,000 fur coat you're called a sucker—if you let her buy you a drink, you're a gigolo!" . . .

I knew that vermillion was a deep red. But I didn't know until just recently that it has all the beauty and richness of the American rose.

The best way to get recruits for the paratroopers . . . a mass jump. Two young men of 18 were in the Times-Herald office after the jump at the Rodeo wanting additional information as to where they should go to enlist. They had seen the mass jump and were raring to volunteer. "That sure is the spot for us," they said.

There's a story told about the young man who sat down to a steak dinner . . . Furtively, he snips off a piece of the steak and puts it in his pocket, and the indignant owner of the restaurant taps him on the shoulder, demands an explanation: "It's because of my wife," explains the young man. "She says I should choke on the first bite—so I'm fooling her."

Congratulations to Capt. Daugherty of the Air Base on his ex-



Photo by Kubista

Chief Little Bear, of the Sioux Indians of South Dakota and Nebraska. A wise and sturdy leader . . . dressed in the ancient tribal garments of his clan . . . what stories of life Chief Little Bear could tell. This is the second of nationally famous photos published by this newspaper. The above picture has won acclaim and awards throughout the United States and abroad in Czechoslovakia, Belgium, England, Hungary, France, Austria and many other countries.

B and C Co. Parties Gala Success

"B" and "C" companies joined hands and a very good time was had by everyone, even tho' the evening was very soggy and wet to begin with and then too the cooks and boys from the supply were there, for chow anyway. The chow prepared for the dance was some of S/Sgt. Fred Lipham's work with the help of his able assistants, and truly it was a meal fit for a king. Very good baloney it was too.
We hope the next dance is not too far away.

cellent issue of the July 10 Air Base News.

Hospitalized marines, somewhere in the Pacific, have drawn up a list of Jap souvenirs in the order of their value.

1. The gem-encrusted, gold hilted sabres of Jap officers. Marines value them at more than \$100 each.
2. "Hara Kiri Special," a five shot, 22-calibre pistol with a three inch barrel.
3. Jap flags of all kinds.
4. Shock proof and waterproof wrist watches, usually of Swiss or German make.
5. Sniper rifles and equipment.
6. Jap bayonets. These usually are broken in two and made into knives.
7. Campaign ribbons and medals, many of them from China campaigns.
8. Aluminum parts of Jap planes. These were made into bracelets until it was discovered wearers got skin poisoning.

The guy who goes from one extreme to another is the musician who plays the bull fiddle . . . and doubles on the piccolo.

A fellow said the war of nerves is akin to taking cornet lessons in a two family house.

I would like to say a word to my sister and her brand new Susan Eileen . . . Wordsworth said it so well, *ma soeur* . . . Thou, while thy babies around thee cling,
Shall show us how divine a thing A woman may be made.

Pensioner Against Increase In Check

Salt Lake City—Some of Utah's old-age pensioners are refusing to accept increases in their monthly checks ordered recently by Gov. Herbert B. Maw.

One woman, the flabbergasted state welfare office reported, returned a \$40 check.

She never had spent more than \$30 a month, she said, and what in the world would she do with \$40?

Population Of U. S. Gains Despite War

Washington—The resident population of the United States increased by more than 300,000 during the first year of war despite increasingly large numbers of troops sent aboard, the census bureau reported. As of last Dec. 1, the estimated population was 133,949,529.

'D Troop' Rides Again

Sgt. Johnnie B. Stevens

After missing a few issues of "Boots and Wings," "D" Troop again puts its foot in the stirrup and climbs back in the saddle for this column.

Despite the fact that men for the P of E, Air Corps, cadre and a few other things have diminished our ranks, we are still going strong. If you doubt this, just drop into the First Platoon Barracks and mention coal strikes. Believe me, you'll get plenty of verbal action. Don't ask anyone to step outside—because there will be some coal digging there too!

Orchids to "D" Troop's fair haired lad, Pfc. Cecil C. Collier, who took first place in the steer riding contest at the Alliance Rodeo. It just goes to prove that "D" Troop DOES ride! Pfc. George F. Carr also made a good ride.

The liquor shortage has Pfc. "Grumpy" McGrath (the best darn carpenter in the Regiment) in mourning. Cheer up, Grumpy! S/Sgt. Bull said that a hamburger with plenty of mustard gave him a hangover. Try it — it might work!!!

Lt. "Kit" Carson is conspicuous by his absence while attending gas school. We have heard (from a very reliable source) that he may come back "hitched" to a beautiful blond nurse.

It seems as though Pfc. Carl J. Nelson got hungry out on the problem the other day or his Sgt. crossed him up on his fire order. Anyway "Swensky" was really popping away at the ducks. We probably would have had a duck dinner if "Swensky" had been a better shot. By the way, how is the hard labor?

Corporal "Johnnie Boy" Morely and Pfc. Farver had quite a time in Des Moines recently. They planned on "picking up" something, but it seems as though some one turned the tables on them. They ended up on the porch of a WAAC Barracks. (With about three hundred WAACs). Boy, I'll bet there were some beautiful "snow jobs" around about that time. They had a little difficulty for a while. Farver's WAAC was a Sergeant and kept pulling her rank on him.

"D" Troop welcomes Lt. Edward E. Rooney to its ranks. He just arrived from the 515th Parachute Infantry (from dear old Gawgah). You're in a good outfit, sir, and I'm sure you are going to like it.

Pvt. Grass has been seen in the company of Corporal Tubbs frequently of late. Could he be trying to work up a little suction for Pfc.?

It was dollar day at the dentists the other day, so Pvt. "Big Stoop" Downing, took a three day pass and had his buck teeth fixed.

Cpl. Kuhn's wife is in town . . . which explains that broad broad smile he's been wearing these past few days.

According to a very reliable source, "Hard Labor Joe" Follin, has seen the light and is going to be a very good boy for awhile. More power to you, Joe. It ought to last for a couple of weeks this time, huh?

Sgt. Larsen has claimed a new playmate from South of the Border. What deflection did you use, Sgt.?

Bazooka men Fulford and Abbott suggest a set of gadgets for the Bazooka. They maintain that by attaching a set of dismountable prisms at each end that a very serviceable long range periscope will result.

Put all your extra change in the boxes at cafes and restaurants to buy cigarets for men overseas. A nickel will buy a pack of butts for some guy in a fox-hole.

A suggestion: Use all AWOLs for a future blood bank for fighting men.

Lt. "Snakes" Heisler is strictly off the beam. He hasn't been seen with a snake wrapped around him in a long time. What's the matter, sir, can't you find any of your playmates?

We are going to miss "Spider" Doiron. I hope that you will be even a better gold brick in your next organization. Good luck, "Spider" and save a few of those Japs for us.

ODE TO A GNAT

Damn little Buffalo gnat.
You aren't big at all.
How can you bite so hard
When you're so damn small!

When I'm on a march
You make me cuss and swat.
You make my life miserable
When I'm tired, sweaty and hot!

It seems as though our 1st Sgt. "Barbecue" Hopkins has all his hard luck at one time. He goes out on a three day pass, and has four blow outs at one time. Therefore he didn't get back on time. I thought that you could do better than that, Sgt., but it's your story and you're stuck with it. I'd like to know what you have in Sidney? I must really be nice. She drives a Bulldozer, doesn't she?

Our Communication Sergeant Kenny Ross really must get around. Just about every girl in Scottsbluff is wearing one of his rings. Dotty is back in town now, so you had better be getting them back. That brings up another matter. What are you going to do about the Milwaukee deal? You sure must be a wolf!!!

(Continued on Page 18)

TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS



Photo by Kubista

The photo above might be frowned upon by the minions of law but it brings back memories of our childhood. This is an actual street scene in Alliance, Ne-

braska, and proves that our greatest fund of knowledge comes from life itself. Odd too, isn't it, how practices of youth remain with us, even in the army?

FORM B PARACHUTE

DATE _____

A/C NO. (TAIL NO.) 224532CHALK NO. 7

PERSONNEL

Plane # 7

DROP ORDER	ASN	RANK	NAME AND INITIALS	UNIT
1	0-1296281	1st Lt	Stanhope, Philip R.	"
2	38131710	T-5	Collins, Genn R.	"
3	32038646	Cpl	Morley, John F.	"
4	20303148	Pfc	Farver, Arwillis E.	"
5	36636393	Pvt	Smith, Herbert L.	"
6	19085170	Cpl	Land, Ross	"
7	37342389	Pvt	Pfaffenhauser, Arnold A.	"
8	39237626	Pfc	Blood, Paul F.	"
9	19098356	Pvt	Thomas, Callen J.	"
10	18089525	Sgt	Hall, Richard E.	"
11	38508239	Pvt	Sutherland, Lynneul L.	"
12	38239624	Pfc	Barfield, Melvin E.	"
13	6274331	Pvt	Baugess, Ross W.	"
14	38110172	Pvt	Peery, Robert L.	"
15	19073548	Pfc	Pinlayson, Duncan I.	"
16	37549857	Pvt	Koneczny, Bernard U.	"
17	14058021	Pfc	Pulford, Julius D. P.	"
18	17157678	Pfc	Kirkbride, Clifford L.	"
19	19082125	Sgt	Tibbs, Joel R.	"
20				"

CONTAINERS

RACK NO.	TYPE CONTENTS	GROSS WEIGHT	PARACHUTE COLOR
1	1LMG-5bx ammo tools	247	
	4bxLMG ammo 14atGren.		
2	12ydsBaz ammo 1Baz	248	
3	15-hand-mines Rations	875 170	
4	1-mtr - 16rds mtr ammo	205	

Inspection completed _____

Signed _____

I certify this to be a true and correct copy!

JOE A. GUAYANTE,
1st Lieut., 507th Precht Inf.,
Ass't Adjutant.

FORM B PARACHUTE

EXERCISE-OPERATION

DATE

DETAILS OF AIRCRAFT

SQUADRON 15th TCS A/C TYPE

C-47A

TAIL NO. 224332

CHALK NO.

7

AIRCREW

Pilot

Paccassi, Jerry G. 1st Lt O-525192

Co-pilot

Dawidezyk, Edward W. 2nd Lt O-821234

Aerial Engineer

Barnard, George R/ T/Sgt 61411713

Radio Operator

Wallace, George H. S/Sgt 18085107

Navigator

Herbage, John H. 2nd Lt., O-697858

/s/ Jerry G. Paccassi, 1st Lt.

STATION CP TOLLERTON NOTTINGHAM ENL
 ORGANIZATION CO D 507 PARA INF INF
 REG. DET. ETC.) PRESENT DATE GRADE OR SERVICE

SERIAL NUMBER	NAME	GRADE	CODE
13083605	SORLE ARTHUR L	PUT	9X19
37224018	CARTER MELVIN D	PUT	
34606489	HALL LUTHER M	PVT	
ABOVE 3 EM HOSPABS 930 th GH RELE FR			
ASG'D. 13 JUN 44 ATCHD UNASG'D PER CIR			
69 ETOUSA (BATTLE CASUALTY)			
2422546	SPITLER EVERETT H	PVT	
33072683	WEINMAN HARRY	PEC	
ABOVE 2 EM HOSPABS 81 st GH RELE FR			
ASG'D. 13 JUN 44 ATCHD UNASG'D PER			
CIR 69 ETOUSA (BATTLE CASUALTY)			

18089525	HALL RICHARD H	S6T	
HOSPABS 186 th GH APO 16T RELE FR			
ASG'D. 8 JUN 44 ATCHD UNASG'D PER CIR			
69 ETOUSA (BATTLE CASUALTY)			
19082125	TUBBS JOEL R	S6T	
HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN) RELE FR ASG'D			
7 JUN 44 ATCHD UNASG'D PER CIR 69			
ETOUSA (BATTLE CASUALTY)			
39534228	AUSTIN OSCAR E JR	CPL	
HOSPABS 76 th GH APO 16T			

OFFICER STRENGTH	FLD O B CAPT		1ST LT		2D LT		WO		FLT O	
	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST
ADD										
TCNO										
UNASG'D										
TCNO PR										
OTHER OSGD										
TOTAL										

SUN CADET O EAL STRENGTH	AVIATION CADETS		ENLISTED MEN			
	PRESENT	ABSENT	PRESENT FOR DUTY	PRESENT NOT FOR DT	ABSENT	PRESENT AND ABSENT
ADD						
TCNO						
UNASG'D						
TCNO PR						
OTHER OSGD						
TOTAL						

ESTIMATED NUMBER OF RATIONS REQUIRED FOR DAY OF WEEK DATE HUNGER

MESS ATTENDANCE FOR DAY OF THIS REPORT

BREAKFAST	DINNER	SUPPER	TOTAL	AVERAGE

MEN AUTHORIZED TO MESS SEPARATELY _____ MEN ATCHD FOR RATIONS O & OTHERS MESSED _____
 MEN ATCHD TO OTHER ORCH FOR RATIONS _____ MEN _____
 MEN _____ LESS _____ PLUS _____

TOTAL _____

Information from the Hospital Admission Cards created
by the office of the Surgeon General, Department
of the Army (1944-1945).
Information for the year 1944

6/27/2024

Service Number	19082125
Rank	Enlisted Man
Arm of Service	Infantry, Parachute Troops
Age	31
Race	White
Length of Service	2 Year(s), 5 Month(s)
Month of Admission	June
Year of Admission	1944
Last Treatment Facility	General hospital
Circumstances Surrounding Injury	Other or unspecified non-battle injuries.
Type of Case	Casualty, battle
Type of Admission	New
Type of Diagnosis	Primary diagnosis, no history of prior disease, injury; or battle casualty
Line of Duty	In line of duty
1st Diagnosis	Fracture, compound, comminuted with no nerve or artery involvement
1st Anatomical Location	Femur, upper extremity
1st Operation	Fracture, compound, closed, treatment of, with splints or casts
2nd Diagnosis	Wound(s), lacerated with no nerve or artery involvement
2nd Anatomical Location	Urethra
2nd Operation	Urethrotomy, external (opening of urethra)
3rd Diagnosis	Fistula, urethral
Causative Agent	Artillery Shell, Fragments, Afoot or unspecified
Final Result	
Disposition	Discharged, Sec. II, AR 615-360 (line of duty, Yes) (CDD)
Cause of Disposition	Multiple final results
Month of Disposition	
Year of Disposition	1944
Total Days (non-effective)	250
Hospital Days	250
Current Days /Gen Hosp Overseas Day	207
Place of Final Cure	
Sample Size	Remaining 1944 case

Source: This information was obtained from the Hospital Admission Card data file (1944-1945) created by the Office of the Surgeon General Department of the Army. In 1970 the National Research Council first compiled this for statistical purposes using the EMTs (Emergency Medical Tags) and other Office of the Surgeon General Office Records during WWII.

Records for Individual Soldiers In Normandy

<i>ASN</i>	19082125
<i>Name</i>	Tubbs, Joel R.
<i>Neptune Rank</i>	Sergeant
<i>Division</i>	82nd Abn Div
<i>Regiment</i>	507th Prcht Inf
<i>Battalion</i>	
<i>Neptune Company</i>	Co D
<i>Company Attached</i>	
<i>Company Attached</i>	
<i>Neptune Platoon</i>	3rd Plat
<i>Neptune Squad</i>	Unk
<i>Neptune MOS</i>	Squad Leader
<i>Combat Infantry Badge</i>	Normandy
<i>Combat Medical Badge</i>	
<i>Neptune Tail #</i>	42-24332
<i>Neptune After Action Status</i>	LWA
<i>Neptune After Action Date</i>	6/7/1944
<i>Age</i>	31
<i>Month of Admission</i>	June
<i>Type of Case</i>	Casualty, battle
<i>1st Diagnosis</i>	Fracture, compound, comminuted with no nerve or artery involvement
<i>1st Anatomical Location</i>	Femur, upper extremity
<i>1st Operation</i>	Fracture, compound, closed, treatment of, with splints or casts
<i>2nd Diagnosis</i>	Wound(s), lacerated with no nerve or artery involvement
<i>2nd Anatomical Location</i>	Urethra
<i>2nd Operation</i>	Urethrotomy, external (opening of urethra)
<i>Causative Agent</i>	Artillery Shell, Fragments, Afoot or unspecified
<i>Final Result</i>	053
<i>Disposition</i>	Discharged, Sec. II, AR 615-360 (line of duty, Yes) (CDD)
<i>Month of Disposition</i>	22
<i>Current Days /Gen Hosp Overseas Days</i>	207
<i>Place of Final Cure</i>	9507

