

STATION

Co Tollerton Nottingham England

ORGANIZATION

Co "C" 507 Para Inf Inf

(COL DET ETC.)

(PARENT UNIT)

(FORM OR SERVICE)

SERIAL NUMBER	NAME	GRADE	CODE
32803679	Palmer William F Jr	1st Lt	M
Dy to Kd in Action Date Unknown			
(Battle Casualty)			
12072142	Buholtz Franklin Jr	1st Lt	9
Dy to Slightly Wounded in Action 7 June 44			
(Battle Casualty) (LD) Hosp Unknown			
33201054	Kirby Joseph	3rd Lt	9
Dy to Slightly Injured in Action 7 June 44			
(Battle Casualty) (LD) Hosp Unknown			
36169849	Edel Bernard J	Pfc	9
Dy to Slightly Wounded in Action 9 June 44			
(Battle Casualty) (LD) Hosp Unknown			

OFFICER STRENGTH	FLD O & CAPT		1ST LT		2D LT		WO		FLY O	
	PRES	ABS'T	PRES	ABS'T	PRES	ABS'T	PRES	ABS'T	PRES	ABS'T
ASGD	2		4		2	1				
ATCHD UNASGD										
ATCHD FR OTHER ORGN										
TOTAL	2		4		2	1				

AVN CADET & ENL STRENGTH	AVIATION CADETS		ENLISTED MEN			
	PRESENT	ABSENT	PRESENT FOR DUTY	PRESENT NOT FOR DY	ABSENT	PRESENT AND ABSENT
ASGD			109	7	11	127
ATCHD UNASGD						
ATCHD FR OTHER ORGN			8		3	11
TOTAL			117	7	14	138

RATIONS
 ESTIMATED NUMBER OF } DAY OF WEEK
 RATIONS REQUIRED FOR } DATE

MESS ATTENDANCE FOR DAY OF THIS REPORT
 BREAKFAST DINNER SUPPER TOTAL AVERAGE

MEN AUTHORIZED TO MESS SEPARATELY
 MEN ATCHD TO OTHER ORGN FOR RATIONS
 MEN PRESENT : 124 LESS

MEN ATCHD FOR RATIONS O & OTHERS MESSED
 NET PLUS TOTAL 124

FORM B PARACHUTE

DATE 5 June 44.

A/C NO. (TAIL NO.) 292462

CHALK NO. 25

PERSONNEL

DROP ORDER	ASN	RANK	NAME AND INITIALS	UNIT
1	✓ 0-439448	1st/Lt	Houle, Arthur J.	
2	✓ 35788430	Pvt	Crone, Ches e R.	
3	✓ 35511378	T/5	Koenig, Frank W.	
4	✓ 14013714	Pvt	Wetherington, James C	MEU
5	✓ 13081455	Cpl	Williams John D.	
6	✓ 35623817	Pfc	Sutton, Clifford R.	
7	✓ 33529347	Pfc	Myers, Lorenza	
8	✓ 33438336	Pvt	Hein, Wilbur W.	
9	✓ 39907496	Pvt	Wetzel, Davrl F.	
10	✓ 14082139	Pfc	Carrett, Jacob	
11	✓ 36440981	Pvt	Glass, Harvey J.	
12	✓ 15065341	Pvt	Gray, Manis, F.	
13	✓ 33525991	Pvt	Woodard, John R.	
14	✓ 18097420	Pvt	Brothers, Lawrence B.	
15	✓ 12072142	Sgt	Buholtz, Franklin	
16				
17				
18				
19				
20				

CONTAINERS

RACK NO.	TYPE CONTENTS	GROSS WEIGHT	PARACHUTE COLOR
1.	LMG & 1500 AP	205	
2.	1500 LMG AP	240	
3.	LMG & 1500 AP	235	
4.	3000 LMG Ball	304	
5.	3000 LMG AP	304	
6.	3000 LMG AP	304	

Inspection completed 5 June 44

Signed/ Arthur J. Houle, Jr.

I certify this to be a true and correct copy.

JOE A. GUAYANTE,
1st Lt. 507th. Prcht. Inf.,
Ass't. Adj.

FORM B PARACHUTE

EXERCISE-OPERATION Rigot Neptune DATE 5 June 44.

DETAILS OF AIRCRAFT

SQUADRON 304 A/C TYPE C-47 TAIL NO. 292462 CHALK NO. 25

AIRCREW

<u>Pilot 1st Lt. Samuel B. Williams Jr.</u>	<u>0800443</u>
<u>Co-Pilot 2nd Lt. William J. Donohue</u>	<u>0696839</u>
<u>Navigator 2nd Lt. Paul M. McPherson</u>	<u>0707536</u>
<u>Crew Chief T/Sgt Nairo M. Canless</u>	<u>38181944</u>
<u>Radio Operator S/Sgt David R. Madsen</u>	<u>19124726</u>

SECRET -(when filled in)

FORM B LOADING MANIFEST (PARACHUTE)

Exercise/Operation _____

Date 5 June 44

A/C No. (Tail No.) 292462

Chalk No. 25

PERSONNEL

Drop Order	Army Serial Number	Rank	Full Name	Remarks
1	0439448	1st Lt	Houle, Arthur J. <i>MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i> 507th Parachute Inf.
2	35788430	Pvt	Crone, Chester R. <i>MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i>
3	35511376	T/5	Koenig, Frank W. <i>MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i>
4	14013714	Pvt	Wetherington, James C. <i>P</i>	
5	13081455	Cpl	Williams, John C. <i>DY to Hosp</i>	<i>D+9</i>
6	35623817	Pfc	Sutton, Clifford R. <i>SWA</i>	<i>P</i>
7	33529347	Pfc	Myers, Lorenza <i>MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i>
8	33498896	Pvt	Hein, Wilbur W. <i>KIA</i>	<i>D+9</i>
9	39907496	Pvt	Wetzel, Darrel F. <i>SWA MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i>
10	36440981	Pvt	Glass, Harvey J. <i>DY to Hosp</i>	<i>D+10</i>
11	15065341	Pvt	Gray, Manis F. <i>SWA</i>	<i>P</i>
12	33525991	Pvt	Woodard, John R. <i>MIA</i>	<i>D+3</i>
13	18097420	Pvt	Brothers, Lawrence B. <i>P</i>	
14	12072142	Sgt	Buholtz, Franklin <i>SWA</i>	<i>D+2</i>
15				
16				
17				
18				
19				
20				

CONTAINERS

Plane unaccounted for see slip attached to front of this

Rack No.	Type	Contents (general)	Gross Weight	Parachute color/light

Inspection Completed _____ Signed _____

Service Number	12072142
Rank	Enlisted Man
Arm of Service	Infantry, Parachute Troops
Age	23
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	Battle casualty or battle injury other than ; self-inflicted injury or injury intentionally ; inflicted by another person.
Type of Case	Injury, 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	Radius and Ulna, both
1st Operation	Fracture, compound, closed, treatment of, with splints or casts
2nd Diagnosis	Wound(s), perforating (points of entrance and exit) with no nerve or artery invol
2nd Anatomical Location	Buttock and hip
2nd Operation	
3rd Diagnosis	Cicatrix
Causative Agent	Hand Grenade, Fragment
Final Result	
Disposition	Duty
Cause of Disposition	Not death nor discharge (incl cases remaining in hosp at end of 1944
Month of Disposition	
Year of Disposition	1944
Total Days (non-effective)	352
Hospital Days	352
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>	12072142
<i>Name</i>	Buholtz, Franklin Jr.
<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 C
<i>Company Attached</i>	
<i>Company Attached</i>	
<i>Neptune Platoon</i>	1st Plat
<i>Neptune Squad</i>	1st Sq
<i>Neptune MOS</i>	Squad Leader
<i>Combat Infantry Badge</i>	Normandy
<i>Combat Medical Badge</i>	
<i>Neptune Tail #</i>	42-92462
<i>Neptune After Action Status</i>	LWA
<i>Neptune After Action Date</i>	6/7/1944
<i>Age</i>	23
<i>Month of Admission</i>	June
<i>Type of Case</i>	Injury, battle
<i>1st Diagnosis</i>	Fracture, compound, comminuted with no nerve or artery involvement
<i>1st Anatomical Location</i>	Radius and Ulna, both
<i>1st Operation</i>	Fracture, compound, closed, treatment of, with splints or casts
<i>2nd Diagnosis</i>	Wound(s), perforating (points of entrance and exit) with no nerve or artery involvement
<i>2nd Anatomical Location</i>	Buttock and hip
<i>2nd Operation</i>	-
<i>Causative Agent</i>	Hand Grenade, Fragment
<i>Final Result</i>	-
<i>Disposition</i>	Duty
<i>Month of Disposition</i>	25
<i>Current Days /Gen Hosp Overseas Days</i>	207
<i>Place of Final Cure</i>	9507

Information from the Hospital Admission Cards created 8/1/2024
by the office of the Surgeon General,
Department of the Army (1944-1945).
Information for the year 1945

Service Number	12072142
Sample Size	
Rank	Enlisted Man (includes Aviation C
Age	23 23
Race	White (includes Mexican)
Length of Service	2-3 yr.
Arm of Service	Infantry, Parachute Units
AAF Status	Neither assigned nor attached to AAF (includes all unassigned, ;
Admission Statio	
Month of Admisio	June
Year of Admision	1944
Last Treatment Facilit	General Hospital
Special Class of Cas	Invalided Home (except repatriated), during current year
Type of Case	Injury, battle
Type of Admissio	New, not EPTS
1st Diagnosi	Fracture, compound, comminuted with no nerve or artery involvement
1st Anatomical Locatio	Radius & ulna, both
1st Operation	Fracture, compound, closed, treatmnt of, w/splints/casts; or Fracture w/bone fragment removal & cast
2nd Diagnosi	Wound(s), perforating (points of entrance and exit) with no nerve or artery involvement
2nd Anatomical Locatio	Buttock and hip
2nd Operation	
3rd Diagnosis	Cicatrix
Causative Agent	Hand Grenade, Fragment
Circumstances Surroundi	All battle casualties, and all battle injuries not intentionally inflicted by self or another person
Final Result	
Total Days (non-effective)	135
Hospital Days	352
Overseas Days	072
Type of Discharge	Duty (includes AWOL)
Field of Cause of Disposit	
Unit Number	507
Month of Dispositio	May
Year of Dispositio	1945

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.

SIDELINE NOTES

By A. J. Smith

THE WINDS OF APRIL

"Well, I guess I'll pack my knapsack

And hit the road once more,
For I hear the winds of April
Singing softly at my door.
It's a song I've known since
childhood

And I never can deny
The message that they bring me
From the green hills and the
sky.

They are sylvan valleys ringing
With songs of rhythmic joy,
But they hold a note of pathos
For they're calling to a boy—
A boy now grown to manhood
Who fancies that he hears
The Winds of other Aprils
Sadly calling 'cross the years.

So just pack away my linen
Put moth balls in my suits,
For all I need is denim
And a pair of heavy boots.
My roof will be the heavens
And my couch will be the sod
As I tread the paths of April
Toward a rendezvous with
God."

An echo is the only thing that
can beat a topkick out of the last
word.

The Tokio radio announced in
a broadcast recorded by the FCC
that a motion picture of the sneak
attack on Pearl Harbor has been
selected as best Jap film of 1942.

Dr. D. T. Van Del, an obstetri-
cian, has a "C" card from the
rationing board all right. On the
form was listed: Occupation—
"Production Specialist."

Two little negro boys were loiter-
ing on a corner, when one said
to the other: "How old is you?"

"Ah's five," was the reply.

"How old is you?"

"Ah don' know," said the first.

"You don' know how old you
is?"

"Nope!"

"Does women botha you?"

"Nope!"

"Youse fo'."

Four Paratroopers were playing
bridge in North Africa when an-
other Jumper burst wildly into
the room, shouting: "Hey guys,
the Nazis are coming up with a
force of about 200 men!"

The players looked at one an-
other. A pathetic silence reigned
over all. Finally one said, "Never
mind, boys, I'll go. I'm dummy
this hand, anyway."

Hard-bitten topkicks didn't
know what she meant, but they
admired the technique of the
WAAC first sergeant reprimand-
ing a recruit:

"Nobody told you to wiggle
yet!"

"Unarmed and alone in Jap ter-
ritory, I met one of Tojo's fa-
vorite Marine shock troopers at a
distance of ten feet," Roger Tow-
er, 29, Navy pharmacist's mate,
wrote his parents from Guadal-
canal.

"I borrowed his rifle and bay-
onet. . . ."

He inclosed a picture of the
Jap flag he took from the body.

Sonja Henie has applied to
Lloyd's of London for insurance
on her last five pairs of skates,
which she says are worth \$250,000.

Miss Henie, who said her career
depends on her skates, fears the
remaining pair won't last out the

'C' Company Sounds Off!

By A. L. Buntrock, Jr.

Cupid wins out: D. A. Kelley
and his lovely lass from Atlanta
finally had the knot tied at the
Post Chapel, Wednesday, April
14, 1943. We offer our sincere
congratulations to you and your
bride, Dan.

"Third Platoon Mystery"—What
happened to the birthday cake
Pvt. House hid in a barracks bag?
Sure was good cake wasn't it J.
D.?

To go to Atlanta or to Calif. on
furlough? That is the question
Sgt. Giacoletti is asking himself
these days. That was a pretty
ring you sent Sue's way Giac, and
marriage is a wonderful thing, ask
Sammy Jharmack.

It is understood that Brothers,
Elliott, and Killian, robbed cradles
one night in town. Dickie still
claims he had the youngest (age
45) and "Kid" Brothers being the
gentleman he is, he was seen car-
rying his dates crutches.

We wish to suggest that Pvt.
Cox take an alarm clock with him
next time he goes to town. What
was the matter Dick, squaw, "No-
wakum"?

It has been noticed that Pfc.
Buholtz travels to town nightly.
What has she got to make you
lose your sleep, "Chowhound."

Pvt. Hughes went to the hospi-
tal recently for what he claims
is a major operation. Guess town
will be out for awhile for George.

Sgt. "Garbage" Howarth hits the
chow line at least three times ev-
ery meal. Haven't you heard that
food is rationed these days Greg?

Another member of our Co. will
be taking the vows very soon.
Cpl. Burchardt says the marriage
has already been made public, so
he can't back out now. Ah, beau-
tiful Macon and Mildred.

Sgt. Dudley claims that this
would be beautiful country if
there were only some WAACs sta-
tioned around Alliance. What's
the matter with the cowgirls
Staff? "No-Likkum?"

1st Sgt. Thompson recently took
a three day pass, and came back
stating that this was darn good
country for cattle. Are you sure
you were thinking of the poor
cows, Sarge?

As this goes to press our Com-
pany for the past month has had
no AWOL's, a record to be proud
of. That extra day off is well
worth working for, so let's keep
playing ball and maintain that re-
cord throughout the coming
months.

war. She explained that daily
sharpening and the demands of
figure skating ordinarily wear out
a pair in a few months.

The following is an 'honest ac-
count of a local wedding,' and is
refreshing for a change. It reads
in part: "The groom is a popular
young bum who hasn't done a lick
of work since he got shipped in
the middle of his junior year of
college. . . . The bride is a skinny
fast little idiot who has been kiss-
ed by every boy in town since she
was 12 years old. . . . The house
was newly plastered for the wed-
ding and the exterior newly
painted, thus appropriately car-
rying out the decorative scheme,
for the groom was newly plastered.
also, and the bride newly
painted."



PROP WASH COMPANY 'H'

Anyone interested in operating
a Rowboat concession should see
Capt. Olmsted in the orderly room.

It has been said, that Cpl.
Forte is quite a speedster, having
scooped up a jackrabbit on the
fly. . . . The Co. is badly in need
of softball players, so hows about
you mushball artists coming for-
ward. . . . Our basketball team
was runner-up for the regimental
championship, we can do just as
good a job with softball, so let's
go gang and bring home the bacon
. . . . Evidently the jumps we made
from those low-flying trucks in
Alabama had some influence on
Sgt. Marco's Saturday nite. What
about it Sgt? . . . Lt. Stevens gets
a very disappointed look when
mail call passes him by, could it
be he is sweating out a note from
the future Mrs? . . . A certain
noncom walked in the barracks
early one morning, waltzed right
past his own bed and prepared to
climb into one belonging to some-
one else, sounds bad, Virgil. . . .
Mon. April 12, we look outside
and see acres and acres of the
good earth moving East at a forty
mile clip, and we wonder how the
farmers hereabouts keep enough
of the stuff in one place to grow
anything. . . . We have a new law-
yer in the Co. he guarantees to
settle your case one way or the
other—mostly the other. . . . We
are running a rumor contest in
the Co. the grand prize is a gen-
uine, brassplated furlined bath
tub. Entries submitted later than
the duration and six months will
not be considered.

J. W. Mullen

7,000-WORD POSTSCRIPT ADDED TO 'NEWSY LETTER'

Mohnton, Pa. (CNS)—A 7,000-word postscript has been
written to accompany an 18,000-
word letter for Pvt. Charles D.
Leininger who is stationed in
California. The writer is his fian-
cée, Miss Sibella Kindt.

"What do I write? Why news
of course," said Miss Kindt.
This town, with a population of
1,824, evidently produces a lot
of news.

'Dead Eye Dick'



Pfc. Richard H.
Hall's home
town is An-
thony, N. Mex.,
where he held
state amateur
wrestling
championship
in 1939. He is
with D com-
pany in the 2nd
battalion of the
507 and has
been in the ser-
vice since May
5, 1942. He has

the distinction of serving with the
New Mexico-Texas rangers and is
an expert rifleman with his com-
pany.

'1st Louie' Sundae Has Real Cherry

Salt Lake City (CNS)—In a
superduper ice cream palace a
"first louie" sundae is described
as containing vanilla ice cream,
chocolate sauce, chocolate ice
cream, marshmallow topping,
pecan halves, whipped cream
and a cherry.

GERONIMO, PRESENT!

Last week members of the 507
parachute Infantry visited the
Methodist Church in Alliance and
staged a show for the younger
members of the congregation.

Geronimo was the feature at-
traction. He held his head high
and proud as the audience listen-
ed to his long list of accomplish-
ments related to them by Pvt.
Kenneth C. Williams, his trainer.

Buell Wilson, youngest tobacco
auctioneer in the world, gave a
series of chants. The jitterbugs
were swinging and swaying to
PFC Nicholas Festa's clarinet
solos. Corporal Rogers started
his career of parachuting at the
age of 15, and related his experi-
ences with the original batman,
whom years ago thrilled thousands
of people all over the country
with their impersonations of giant
bats. They attached glider-like
wings to their backs and soared
thousands of feet through the air
before releasing their parachutes.
Lt. Alfred B. Britton, Special Ser-
vice Officer, was MC.

THE AWFUL TRUTH

By Pete Hornick

Pfc. (Rabbit catcher) Collins is
all alone in this world. First his
girl back home wrote and told
him that she is to be married in
June. Then his flame in Atlanta
wouldn't even answer the phone
when he called from Alliance. To
top it all the girl he went for in
Alliance had to get her mother to
chase him away. (That's all right
Collins we still like you.)

Most of the boys have heard the
story of the man who had a dollar.
But have the boys heard the one
about Pfc. Darby? It seems he
had twenty dollars and spent it.
He wants to know if its fair? In-
cidentally, he also has a bump of
knowledge to show for it.

Spring is really here. . . Pfc.
Garner made the fatal step Fri-
day. Collins is pining for Ethel
Mac. Pfc. (Smiles) Kobilske has
moon glow in his eyes when he
looks at the picture of his brothers
girl from Toledo. . . Pfc. Fox goes
around daydreaming about Rita. .

F. J. Stevens keeps mumbling
Jannette in his sleep. . . Pfc.
Scribner is worried about his wife
in Columbus. . . Pfc. Gifford is in
7th Heaven because he is visiting
Kathleen in Kansas. Ah love
where is thy sting?

Sgt. (Adonis) Robbins thinks
Denver is a swell town because the
Hotel he stayed at sent up a fe-
male bellhop. Very friendly and
pretty too. And all the time we
thought his mind was only on
Paulette Goddard. (Come to think
of it he has been daydreaming a
lot lately.)

Pfc. (Duke) Coleman isn't a bad
looking fellow and yet the other
Sat. nite he asked just about every
girl in Alliance to go out with him
and they all refused. (What's the
matter Duke, don't they like
Rebels in Alliance?)

Sgt. Henderson has finally for-
gotten Gloria and her picture is
back on his shelf. It seems Gloria
was very curious to know if he
had enough insurance. Could she
be a gold digger Hoager?

Is there any truth to the rumor
that Arquette is married to a 65
yr. old woman? The way we hear
it, Balstad was beat man. Well
she has a Cadillac, hasn't she
Arky?

Is there any truth to the rumor
that Cpl. Santini found a blanket
and when he picked it up there
was a squaw under it? Now they
are going steady.

According to Pvt. (Casino Kid)
Paul New Jersey was never like
this but he never had 12 eggs for
breakfast in New Jersey either.

With everybody picking sweet-
hearts the Yardbird Club has an-
nounced that in their election,
Martha Raye was voted their
sweetheart.

We thought that Cpl. Workman
was a stranger in Nebraska but
the other day on our hike a couple
of Indian boys called him Daddy
and asked for a Nickel. Cpl.
Workman gave them a dime a-
piece and told them to buy a wig-
saw Allen.

Pfc. Allen didn't have much suc-
cess hitchhiking until that girl (?)
came along to help him thumb. It
was a case of love at first sight
said Allen.

Sgt. Lamsen now acting 1st Sgt.
has taken out extra insurance
with Lloyds of London. It seems
that 1st Sgts. dont last very long
in "E" Co.



Service Company Mess

S/Sgt. Charles N. Jenks

We lost a very fine officer, Capt. Marvin L. Brown, who left last week for school. But he was replaced by another good officer, 1st Lt. Maitland W. Higgins, new Service Company commander.

Introducing our new mess officer, 2nd Lt. W. M. Harvill. He is really "on the ball" and is doing a fine job with Service Company mess.

Pvt. Bach has gone on a diet to keep his girlish figure. It looks like Pvt. Lanning is going to get that home, complete with all the trimmings. He went to Denver, Colo., to get married this week end.

Cpl. McFarland will give anyone instructions on the proper way to yo-yo at anytime. He even comes through the chow line playing with it!

We have the best looking mess hall on the base. If anyone doubts that statement he is welcome to visit the mess hall any day.

Sgt. Leo Capistrant was elected champion bacon fryer of the Service Company kitchen. He still follows the old rule: When anything is brown, it's "cookin'" and when it is black—it's done!

WAACS PERMITTED TO DATE SOLDIERS OF EQUAL RANK

Mitchel Field, N. Y. (CNS)—Upon arrival of a WAAC unit here, a Base regulation was made which permitted enrollees to date enlisted men only within their own grades. Privates could

Officers of Airborne Combat Team



Shown here are the commanders of a complete combat team of the United States' armed forces which makes for invasion. Maj. E. F. Cullerton commands the 434th Troop Carrier squadron, Lt. Col. J. H. Weaver is commanding officer of the 326th Glider Infantry Regiment, Col. George V. Millett, Jr. heads the 507th

Parachute Regiment and Maj. H. J. Sands, Jr. has the 403rd Troop Carrier squadron at his command. It will be the working together of the personnel under all these men which will create the force necessary to subdue the Axis . . . and the Japs. Air Corps and Airborne troops will form the spearhead of invasion.

play only with auxiliaries, peefcees with auxiliaries, first class, corporals with junior leaders and son on.

NEW S-2 OFFICERS



The newly-appointed intelligence officers for battalions are 1st Lt. John H. Wisner, 2nd Battalion; 1st Lt. Robert A. Henderson, 1st Battalion; and 2nd Lt. Gerard M. Dillon, 3rd Battalion.

'G' Company, Third Battalion

B. R. Taylor

After the dust had cleared from Donovan road and all the companies of the 507th had tried, it was well understood that G Company could really hike! Speed? Yes! Four miles in 43 minutes with full field pack.

With the 3rd Bn. on a hike some few days ago, G Co. was attacked by H and I Cos. Captain Schwartzwalder planted some helmets on the edge of a sand hill. It must have confused the enemy quite a bit, because we understand they put mortar fire on some of their own men.

Lt. Johnson, recently out of the hospital, is now enjoying a nice furlough. We certainly hope that the West coast is treating you nice, lieutenant.

Sgt. Polk, recently back from a furlough, seems to be pretty enthusiastic over something. Could it be that the little Texas girl treated him too nice? How about that, sarge? Pvt. Pheobes must be pretty flush with money. We understand he gave a little waitress in downtown Alliance a five dollar tip! Fur-

thermore, he doesn't deny it! Cpl. McCall is having quite a bit of trouble with these Nebraska girls. He doesn't seem to be able to find the right one for some reason. Get on the ball, Cpl. "Mack".

Pvt. Marshal seems to be doing pretty good. He was seen over the week end wrapped up in some cowpuncher's daughter's arms. Pvt. Stenfenaka was picked up in Scottsbluff over the week end. Being that he's such a nice kid, he only paid a \$17 fine.

Cpl. G. R. Brown has been getting skating lessons from some cute little blond from Alliance. We wonder if he would be so kind as to give us her name and address . . . we'd like to learn to skate also.

Cpl. George F. Klein, editor-in-chief of "Boots and Wings", and Sgt. A. J. Smith, editor of the regimental sheet, returned from furlough this week. The remainder of the Staff pinch-hit for them on this issue.

'C' Company Sounds Off

A. L. Buntrock, Jr.

Denver, ah yes, the Paratroopers dream town! At least that's what the majority of the Co. found out when they visited that fair city payday. All you reporter has to say is 'More passes and more town's like Denver.'

Sgt. Thompson seemed to like Denver so well that he couldn't stay away over a week. Guess the "Top" thinks he can make more points when he goes solo.

Cpl. Elliott turned out to be the engineer of our train on the way home. We should all give thanks to him for getting us home on time, or, should we say, thankful that we got back at all.

Pvt. "Dickie" Cox seemed to think he was riding a 'plane instead of a train on the way to Denver. He was seen "standing in the door," and the next time he was seen, he was picking cinders out of his knees. Rough landing, wasn't it Dick?

Sgt. "Fan-Foot" Garriss reports that he spent a miserable weekend in Scottsbluff. What was it Sgt., Indian trouble? Forty dollars' worth they say. You should have 'phoned 666 and asked for Giacoletti. He might have been able to help you.

Our popular Sgt. "Sammy" Jharmark is still in the hospital convalescing from a knee operation. He is reported doing fine, and it is our hope that he will soon be back with us.

Pfc. Buholtz tried to be the "Lone-Wolf" of Co. C. He must have really succeeded 'cause every time he was seen he was alone. Better luck next time "chow-hound."

Which of the occupants of room 243 in a Denver hotel tried to go through the door without opening it? The names of the gentlemen occupying the room were, "Buster" Killian, "Pappy" Johnson, "Dickie" Elliott, and "Pretty-Boy" Pachowka. One of you boys should confess.

It has been noticed that Pfc. "Spick" Burns has been going around in circles since his visit to Sidney last weekend. Could that "blond" have anything to do with your condition, Fred?

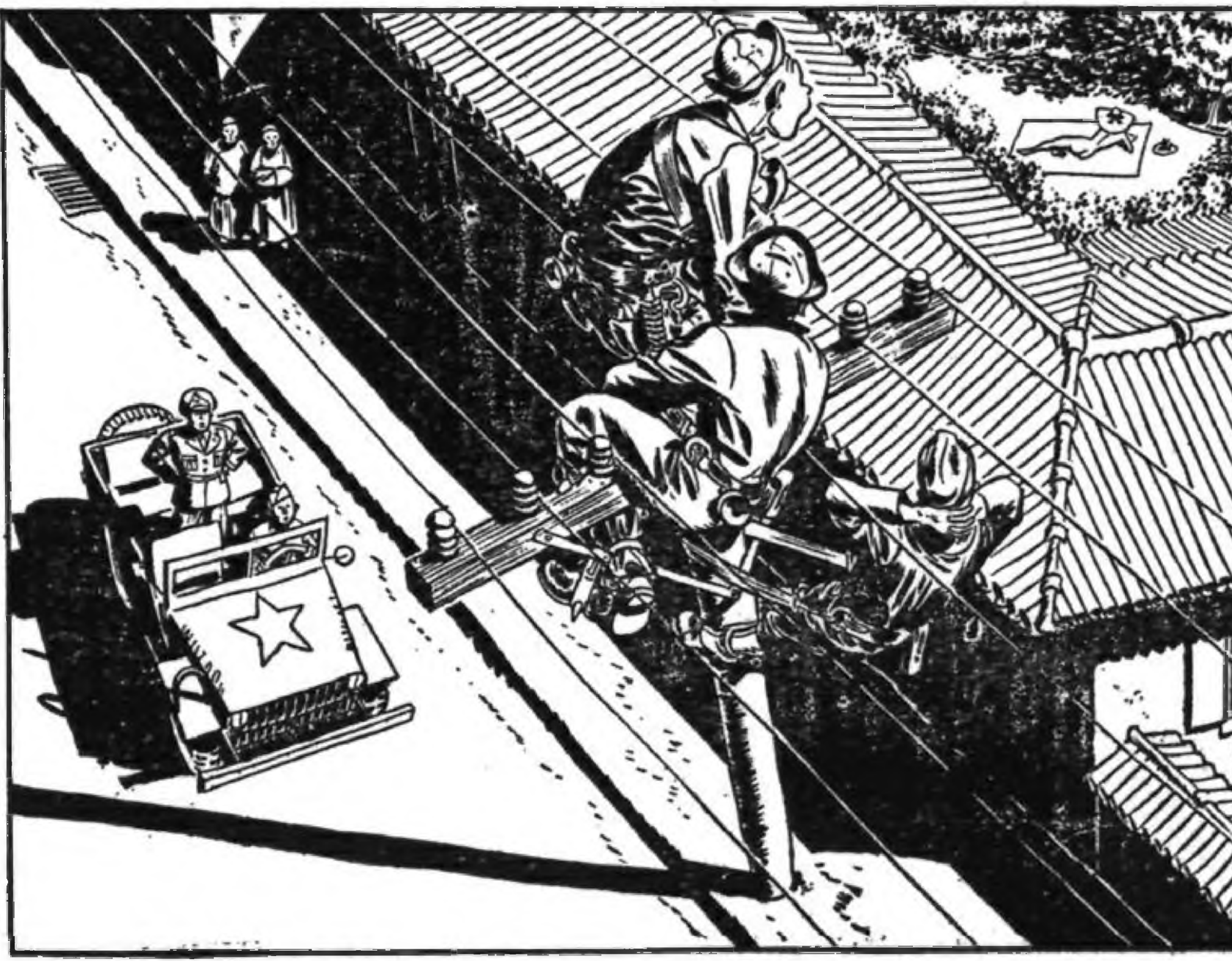
We are proud to announce that we have three more experts in the art of "digging" "emplacements." Pvts. Welch, Bledsoe and Howell wish to announce that for a small fee they will be glad to give instructions.

We wish to thank our CO, Lt. Riecken, for his help and work in making our trip to Denver a success. We also thank him for meeting our train, and having transportation back to camp waiting for us when we "fell" off the train.

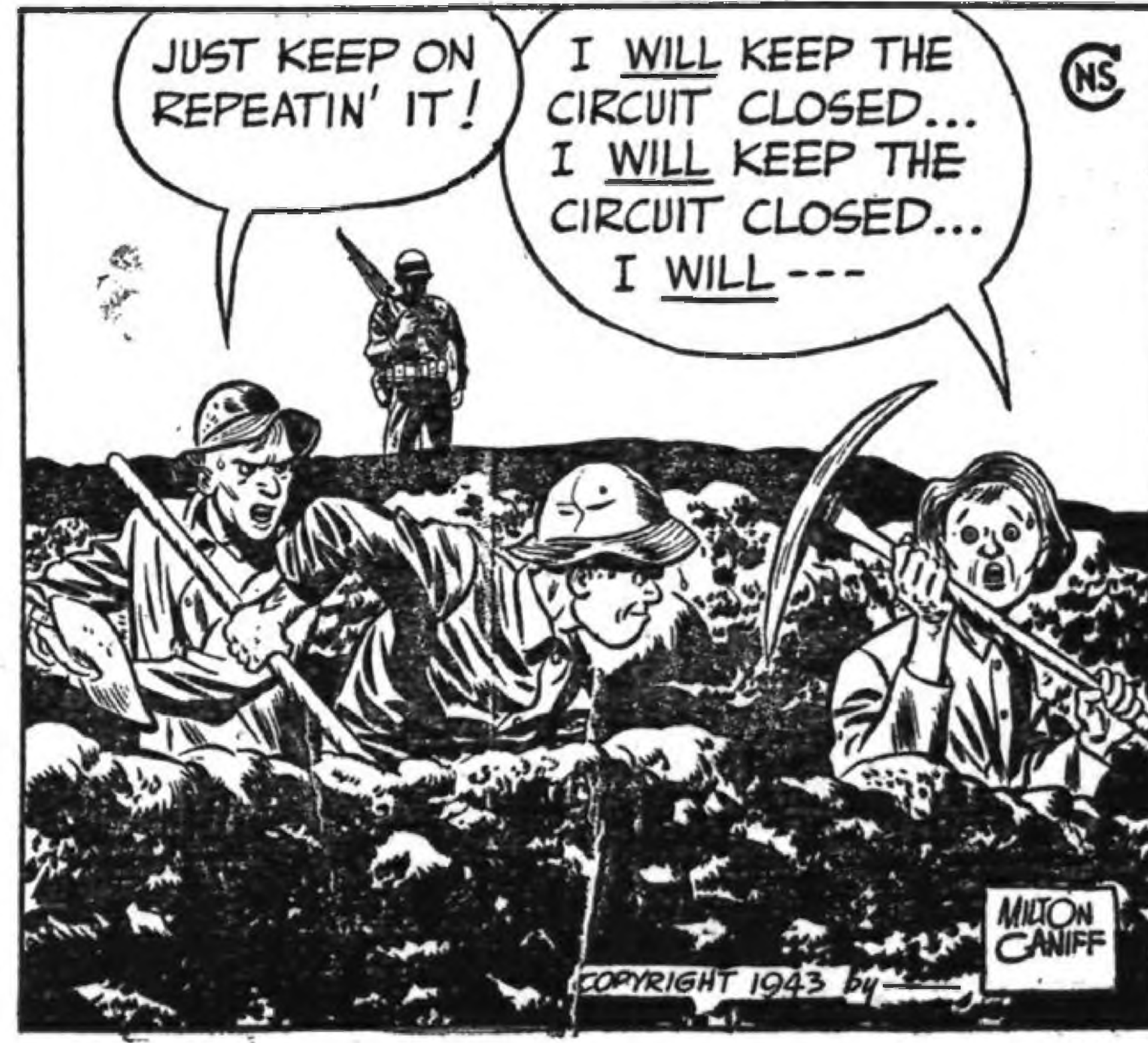
Male Call



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



Television Snafu



507th Enlisted Men Win From Officers

Fighting Falcons Win Again As Wyatt Twirls Allowing Only 3 Hits

Harmon Walter's fighting falcons continued their winning streak in the realm of the Orange and Black by undisputingly defeating the Officers of the 507th.

The score was 4 to 0. Home runs were hit by Kroll of the Medics and Burris of Service Co. Lavazza played a bang-up game at left field with an all-star cast.

Lt. Lillge, former coach and star of the regimental basketball team was knocked apart on the mound allowing 8 hits, two of them 4-baggers. This was one time Lillge couldn't find the basket.

Colonel Millett's only hit of the day and what might have been a home run sizzled down the third base line, but alas, one of our canine members made a deliberate dash and fouled the Colonel's only hope of restitution.

According to our roving reporter and fan comments the officers were completely outclassed from the first to the ninth. At no time during the entire game did they threaten the enlisted men.

Wilson and Wade constituted the main support of the officers. Ardjowski demolition power

house failed to set off any of Wyatt's curves in 3 times at bat.

This marks eight wins out of 9 tries for the Falcons, losing their only league game to the hikers by the tune of 8-4.

507th Em	AB	R	H
Kelly, 2b	4	0	0
Lavazza lf	3	2	2
Kroll, 3b	3	1	1
Burris, cf	4	1	2
Fessler, sf	4	0	0
Stryliki, ss	4	0	1
Muleberger, rf	3	0	0
Walters, lb	4	0	1
Carey, c	3	0	0
Wyatt, p	3	0	1

Totals 35 4 8

507th Off.	AB	R	H
Lillge, p	3	0	0
Henon, cf	4	0	0
Ardjieski, c	3	0	0
Wilson, 3b	3	0	0
Wade, lb	3	0	2
Millett, ss	3	0	0
Rae, sf	3	0	0
Marr, lf	3	0	0
Fairman, 2b	3	0	1
Graul, rf	3	0	0

Totals 30 0 0

The Champ, Seriously Takes To Training



Above is pictured "Red" Grant featherweight champion of the Alliance Army Air Base caught in a serious moment. Red's biggest headache right

now is the coming meet with Ft. Warren which will be held at the base in the near future.

IN MEMORIAM Pvt. Richard Cox

The death of Pvt. Richard Cox has not only left a gap in the ranks of "C" Company but also in the hearts of all those who knew him.

"Dickie" was just a regular "guy" . . . A man's man . . . A veritable "sparkplug". He was the ace of his company — wherever activity was required that is where you found "Dickie" . . . be it in the line of duty, or on the athletic field.

His winning smile and magnetic personality, won him the respect, admiration, and friendship of both his officers and what he would say, my buddies.

It is with the deepest regrets and heartfelt sympathies that "C" Company, along with the men and officers of the 507 Parachute Infantry extend their sincere condolences to his bereaved family.

We Want a Name For Our Band . . . !

In the last issue of "Boots and Wings" we asked the cooperation of the men of the regiment in regard to submitting a name for the 507th Orchestra.

We hate to say it, but your cooperation in this one thing has been decidedly lacking.

Perhaps you don't realize it, but special uniforms for these fellows have been ordered, and they will wear them. WHEN YOU GET TURN IN A NAME FOR THE ENOUGH ENERGY TO TURN IN A NAME FOR THE BAND.

We've seen the time when a ten dollar bill meant the difference of staying in Alabama or going to Birmingham!

That same could apply here.

So, come on, fellows, you did a swell job on the "sweet-heart" contest, so let's do the same for the boys in the orchestra. Give us a good name . . . you'll be amply rewarded.

Foxholes seem to be "C" Co's favorite pastime — "six by six" is now their favorite theme song.

Sgt. Glaciotelli says, "Breathes there a man so tough, who says two sexes aren't enough."

Was talking to a guy from "over there", who said, the so called "goldbricker" or "eightballs" have proved with few exceptions — THE MEN — in combat. Perhaps some of our leaders might take note of this fact . . . "Never Judge a book by its cover."

Some guys make mistakes, others pull boners . . . you can use your imagination, but remember everything has an angle — especially a woman.

Tony Hittzler, "the mystery man", had me worried — Tony and I had definitely decided to sweat this war out together . . . Tony, the boys are all glad to see that someone changed their mind — Are you?

Corporal Jacob (alias the Zebra) is verily an Einstein. That 3-hr. lecture on gas was tops, Jake . . . but tell me, are you allergic to felt padded stairs?

CLICK THE AXIS

... BUY BONDS

Hey! Hey! Whadaya Say Co. A

Sgt. Paul R. Kuntz

We have had some trouble keeping this Co. represented in the Boots and Wings. It seems when we get a good reporter he gets transferred, but never fear yours truly will do his best to keep the news rolling in.

Since we have lost some of our buddies on the cadre, we find that we are sure enough under strength, but I suppose that will be remedied in due time.

Sgt. James T. Stuart is to be congratulated upon his recent promotion.

Cpls. Anthony R. Wydra, Harold E. Barkley, Luarlie Rogers, and Harold W. Wilson, deserve a pat on the back for their recent appointments to N. C. O.

I wonder what it is in Rushville that attracts the third Pitt. love birds, Pfc's Joe Lacey and Raymond Turner. Look out, girls, here come those wolves again!!

At the time of this writing Pfc. Raymond E. Turner has left on an emergency furlough, to Washington, D. C. Pfc. Milton Writer is also gone on furlough his destination is Washington, too, but instead of D. C., he's going to the state of Washington. We sincerely hope that both of you have successful trips.

It is rumored that a certain chow hound is returning to the Co. after a nice (I hope) furlough. Third Pitt better watch your chow and Cpl. Ross, too!

I hope that by the time you read this "A" Company has been awarded. We have gone a month without any A.W.O.L.'s or venereals. We not only get a day off but for one month the ordeal of standing reveille will be dispensed with as far as "A" Company is concerned. Let's keep up that record, fellows, and see how many consecutive months we can enjoy these privileges.

My. My!! Don't those suntan blouses look nice? I guess the C. O., James R. Nunn, and Lt.

Does The East Meet The West?

It has been rumored that Capt. Gordon S. Allyn, Jr., the commanding officer of Company "T" will put to a test the accomplishments of the east (Connecticut) against the wiles and sagacity of the four-legged critters of the west. It has been stated that "Gallop'n' A" is going to ride a gallop'n' steer!

Sir, if you can do as good a job running that steer bowlegged as you have, us . . . we'll be there en masse to give you a trophy.

But what happens, sir, if he throws you?

We'll be home Monday to take the rap.

Vernon L. Smith must be trying to impress someone, maybe the C. O. just dresses that way because he wants to look nice in his new office.

Noticed in the last issue of the Boots and Wings that there were two unidentified pictures. One was captioned, "Regt'l machine gunners swing into action." The gunner is Pfc. Alexander Lancia and his assistant is Pvt. Carl Magglio; the other picture labeled "He spells trouble for the enemy," is Cpl. Melvin Myers, the well known Regt'l heavyweight boxer. All three of these men are of Company A.

We have lost some more men and it is with regret we watch them prepare to leave. They are Pvt's John Simtowski, Darrol Laborde, Carl Magglio, John Mayda, Clements Yamulovich, William Ralston, John Lynovch, and Andrew Maricic. Well, fellows, we hate to part with you but this is war . . . So best of luck to all of you.

C Company's Rhumbas

Sgt. Burchhardt

After a layoff of "C" Co's news for one month, we introduce our new reporter Sgt. Harry Burchardt who will endeavor to relay the company's flashes to the best of his ability.

FLASH! . . . We hear S/Sgt. Dudley is rather perturbed about the flame he left burning in S. C. . . C'mon Sarge, snap—Maybe she has a sister.

Kid Mummey seemed to create quite a sensation at the "Sweetheart" dance. He not only made a date with the topkick's girl, but announced to all "femmes" within hearing distance of him that a certain Sgt. was a married man—Oh! these youngsters.

Have you noticed that Whittelsie and wild Jimmy Hollern seem to have taken the subject of field fortifications very seriously — yes, even after hours . . . especially the 6x6x6 size.

On the same subject, we have a certain Pvt. in the company who thinks it would be easier to dig one hole 18x18x18, rather than three 6x6x6. What do you think? Suppose his math teacher might agree?

We might pause here to thank the supply section of "C" Company for the day of leisure they gave us during that individual equipment check.

Now, we hear of Scotty in the supply section . . . Who just about makes reveille in the mornings. Who or what keeps him in town so late.

Pfc. Cruise, we hear, tacks his one stripe on his bunk, and it rather conspicuously, so the inspecting officer makes sure to address him by his proper rank.

What is this we hear about Edel harassing the women in town. Big, strong, mighty Edel . . . there must be a catch somewhere.

Then we have Ebel, who keeps

looking for the company C. P. which he claims is always behind that steep hill—which steep hill? . . . As if that is not enough, but no, we also have "zoot zoot" Ledgin who seems to think that the shortest route to a given point is around and around in a circle. Maybe he still thinks he is on a dance floor.

"Candy, candy, who has my candy?" cried Pvt. Lott. C'mon gents, come clean . . . J. D. or G. H? Both are very good at the sleight of hand art . . . It must have been, as Lott claims he was wide awake all day.

Now what do you think of Buholtz, better known as "gad-get broad stripes", will he make it or not? By the looks of the stripes he sure thinks so — all kidding aside, we hope he does.

Oh, how we wish we could play a sax or a trumpet, we would never have to brave these cold nights and long marches. Can you kill a Jap with a sour note?

Since last you heard from "C" Company we have had three promotions: Sgt. Glaciotelli to staff; Pfc. Hughes to Sgt.; Cpl. Burchardt to Sgt.

PATSY'S IN AGAIN!

"I shall coin your golden hair For a stanza's treasure Tame your wild and wayward air To my love's measure."

"Pappy" Johns' latest diversion besides breaking the house, is a Sidney city blonde . . . It has been sweat, sweat, sweat.

With the loss of "Pappy", yours truly, believes that half of "C" Cos life will be sub-merged.

The Fort Warren Boxers will be here . . . Dickie Elliott and Lefty Crothers will take care of that situation.

'The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1943 by United Service, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



".....and last night I did something I've always wanted to do!"

'Gee Whiz'... G Company

S/Sgt. Ralph Casazza and Cpl. B. C. Wilson are never around camp over the weekend, the reason, that's gals in them thar hills'.

Pfc. A. A. ("Have-U-Got-Five") Reichert is still looking forward to the day when his luck will change.

Denver is a great place, but when it comes to getting lost we take our hats off to Pvt. J. K. Ward.

The national "Back - to - the - Farm" movement has the full approval of Pvts. Wiltout and Taylor, and how they love it.

From all the talk, the gang from "G" company must have really strained themselves on snow jobs at Denver recently. But to make things worse, that same gang of snow boys returned and tried to give us a snow job. Can you beat THAT?

Our idea of a furlough is to get home as quickly as possible and start the usual rounds. Not so Cpl. "Globe-Trotter" Fought. He spent the first part of his furlough going and coming from Atlanta, Ga., and the last part on the west coast.

With a gleam in his eye and a light step, R. C. Jones arrived back in camp last week after visiting his wife and newly-born son in North Carolina. The strain of becoming a father must have been too much, for Jones is in the hospital at this time for a rest.

We wonder when Cpl. Brown is going to bed.

Pvt. E. Mitchell says that Alliance is an ideal place to spend a vacation. (Ed--Any views expressed or implied are not the policy of this staff.

Everybody in "G" Co. is getting tough now. Little Clark is as tough as the rest regardless of his small size.

S/Sgt. Burman made a lot of threats before he took off on his furlough. We hope those bells we hear aren't the end of the first round, because there is a note of silver in their sound.

Last Saturday a week ago when the 507th invaded Denver, Cpl. Marshall had a lot of bad luck. He wound up in the Fitzsimmons Hospital with a broken ankle. We hope to see you back with us soon, Melvin.

Nancy, (better known as Pfc. R. D. Watson) says that the old adage that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach is

pretty well the truth. Anyway, that is how he feels.

Lt. Reese is also sweating out a leave with great intentions. He makes no secret of the fact that he has some business at the city hall if he ever gets there.

These boys coming back from furlough with that "bar-room" pallor are having a hard time getting back in the well-known groove. Sgt. White surely came back living up to his name.

Sgt. "Sweet Wil'um" Consolvo surely must have something in Sidney now. He spends all his time worrying about catching week-end C. Q. to keep him from getting a pass. (His story is that Sidney is the only place you can get a square meal.)

King Tutt rides again. After picking up a little cash here at the Alliance Rodeo, he thought he would have a try at some of the big cabbage down at Greeley, Colo. It was a little too big for him, though.

Gauger takes any and all contributions to the cause. Better known as "J. P. Morgan of Company G", he is doing all right in the army.

Along those same lines Lavazza is enjoying a furlough in the Windy City at the expense of the other boys.

Lynds and Smudin went up a notch on the ladder. They were seen last week down at the landing strip waiting to go up for Jump-masters' training.

The three good buddies, Pasikowski, Strzelecki and Stefaniak, take over the Bluffs as often as they get the chance. The only trouble, according to Cpl. Pasikowski, is that he has to spend so much time taking care of the other two.

Marion, Va. (CNS)—The Office of Price Administration's pleasure driving ban hasn't stopped one romantically-inclined young local resident. When his gasoline was exhausted, he pushed his car to a street curb and left it there. Since then he and his girl come out each night and sit in the car. "It's pleasure," he says, "even if it isn't pleasure driving."

Landlady Reverses Usual Ad On Rooms

Tallahassee, Fla.—Mrs. Jennie Hutchinson didn't like the advertisements for rooms for couples without children.

She countered with this ad: "Rooms—for army couples with babies."

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

Cpl. Ernest M. Gunther

Capt. James T. Neely, Jr., got a flying start as Assistant S-3 officer. He wasn't here more than a week when Major Pearson left for a fifteen day leave of absence and he was left alone to make things run. So far so good though. Everything is right on the ball as usual here in the S-3. The Captain is doing an excellent job. Before he was assigned here Capt. Neely was the Commanding Officer of Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.

The S-3s in the regiment are really getting up in the world. 1st Lt. LeRoy Brummit, the S-3 Officer for the 3rd Battalion was recently promoted to the rank of Captain. And not to be outdone by the 3rd Battalion, the 2nd Battalion S-3 Officer, 1st Lt. Louis Esposito was right behind him with a promotion to Captain. I'm sure everybody who has had anything to do with them offer their congratulations. They rate it.

Steve Kramer, our staff artist, spent several days painting a nifty piece of propaganda entitled "A Good Soldier And His Dog Tags Are Never Separated." Just between you and me Steve, where are yours???

Pvt. Paul Cole has his head in the clouds lately. All he does is dream about the day he's going to pilot a P-39 around. No more parachuting for him. He wants that Aviation Cadet application to come through. All he does all day long is bury himself in aviation manuals and flying magazines. Don't worry, Paul. You'll fly yet.

Ken Jenkins, the S-2 draftsman and map maker, is really having a time of it. Between the maps he's making and the slogans and drawings he has to make for the "Keep Your Mouth Shut" campaign the regiment is having — well, you imagine it. He sits down for hours on end thinking up phrases like "Over A Bar Words Travel Far". He has to sketch a picture for each of them to boot. Poor Jenks. Well, there's always Ashby on weekends.

THE HITCH-HIKER



Which disproves the adage... you CAN teach an old dog new tricks. This man, a familiar figure in and around Alliance and vicinity for many years is reputedly worth several hundred thousands of dollars.

C Company's Rhumbas

Sgt. Burchardt

We're off again, but not for long this time I'm afraid. News seems to be scarcer than hen's teeth. A few promotions might start things off. Here is what we have: Pfc. Andrus to T/4, Pfc. Burns to Cpl.; Pvt. Tripp to Cpl.; Pvt. Groom to Sgt.; Pfc. Sparks to Cpl.; Pfc. Kirby to Cpl.; Pfc. Buholtz to Sgt.; Cpl. Jacoby to Sgt. and Pvt. Fessler to T/5. Good luck to all you fellows.

I think we should do something about Sgt. Buholtz. We hear that he introduced Pfc. Williams to old "Demon Rum" in Denver and the poor boy is still suffering the consequences. Shame on you, Buholtz.

This scribe wants to make a retraction of last issue's "C" Company column. After being thoroughly shaken up by Sgt. Belden's better half, he wants to state that Sgt. Belden never did park cars for the pretty young ladies of Alliance. Although I did see it with my own eyes, I might state that I do not always believe what my eyes see.

Again we welcome with open arms ten more replacements for the Company. We hope to see their names in this column in the near future.

Company "C" has again taken on a mascot. First it was a dog, then a pig and I believe at one time, someone suggested one of these big bull-snakes; however all of these have gone along their merry way. Now, of all things, we have acquired an owl. Isn't it bad enough that one of our honorable Sgts. blinks his eyes; do we have to have an owl too?

What was Barlow doing riding up and down the elevator at the Cosmopolitan Hotel at 4 in the morning? The elevator operator being a sweet young gal, couldn't have been the reason, or could it?

Latest flash on 1st Sgt. Thompson's menagerie. It includes one St. Bernard and one rabbit. What next?

Kid Mume and Kid Brothers are still arguing over that sweet young thing in Sidney. Cpl. Burns who just came back off furlough has consented to help settle the argument. All we have to say is that Kids Mume and Brothers might just as well forget there ever was a girl in Sidney. Hand-some Burns isn't offering to help for nothing.

Have you ever seen a dream walking? All the fellows who saw the young thing that Lt. "Smilin' Jack" Martin of "C" Company was escorting around when we made our jump in Denver, claims that they did.

We had a juicy bit of news about Bak of Supply but by various bribes, threats and what have you, he finally managed to have the story suppressed. However the people who were interested in the story know what it is

all about. The mere fact that he went to all the trouble of having it suppressed will make the boys of Supply ride him that much more.

Did you ever see anything as jumbled as a woman's purse? Ask Barker, who acquired one by mistake in Denver. He tried all day Sunday to return it. It seems that it had had everything from last year's chewing gum (it had to be last year's, 'cause they don't make it any more), to the latest issue of Vogue, but alas and alack no name or address. Of course Barker didn't mind the running around Sunday for it seems that he ran into some very interesting situations. As for the purse, the last we heard it was turned in at the desk at the Albany Hotel.

Service Co. 1st Graders NCO's

First Sergeant Charles E. Wallace, a native of Houston, Texas, was born in 1920 and went to school in Houston. He graduated from high school in 1937 and attended one year at the University of Houston. In 1939 he enlisted in the United States Navy, serving on the U.S.S. Enterprise, an aircraft carrier. He spent longer than a year in Honolulu, Hawaii, at Ford Island. He was discharged from the Navy in 1941. In April, 1942, he enlisted in the United States Army, receiving basic training at Camp Roberts, Calif. He joined the Paratroops in July 1942. In Sgt. Wallace's year in the Paratroops he held the following ratings: Technician 5th grade, Staff Sgt., and promoted to First Sgt. in March, 1943.

BRITISH SWIMMERS DEFY NAZI PLANES

London—Despite a new Nazi terror practice, that of machine-gunning sunbathers along southeast beaches from the air, British seashore resorts now are enjoying the best business season since the war began.

So great has been this summer's rush to south and southwest coast beaches in England, however, that a serious food shortage has been caused in some areas.

Official government requests not to travel, and the stronger deterrent of beach-strafting of Focke-Wulfes have apparently had little effect on the vacationists.

New coastal defenses are being set up against the wave-skimming raiders who flash above the beach at 400 miles per hour, machine-gunning and cannonading women and children sunbathers indiscriminately. High velocity, one man anti-aircraft guns have been emplaced at a great number of points to beat off such attacks.

'STRIKE FOR YOUR ALTARS AND YOUR FIRES'

"Don't crash the picket lines," they say. They always say that when they're striking. "The war's a million miles away." The p-to-p's not to their liking. In every clime still mount our dead; Soldiers and sailors, tank men, flyers; Curse every strike save that which said "Strike—for your altars and your fires."

And while you're blocking the parade, Endangering the war production, (You've not been bombed; you're not afraid); Just start anew some local ruction. Quite jurisdictional, perchance, Some little strike to keep your hand in. (The kind they used to have in France Before Herr Hitler led the band in.)

In Tojo's realm you'd feel very sickly. So think up grievances o' nights; Strike—ere we win the war too quickly. In Duce's state your vote's a myth, So strike! Be sullen, sulky, rowdy. You'll win your goatskins, LABOR, with A maximum cum VERY laude.

—Weed Dickinson

(*Quotation from Marco Bozzaris, Fitz-Green Halleck.)

NEW PROPOSED BILL OPENS TO SER. PERSONNEL ADVANTAGES FOR FURTHERING THEIR EDUCATION

Summary of S. 1295—Senator Claude Pepper's bill to be known as the "War Service Education and Loan Act."

This bill recognizes that many persons now serving in the armed forces of the United States and the Merchant Marine gave up their education in order to be of service to their country. It also considers that the lack of trained, skilled, and well educated men will be a loss to the nation. For this reason, the purpose of the bill is to provide loans to deserving service men who have served in the armed forces and the Merchant Marine at any time since December 7, 1941 and have been honorably discharged, in order that they may continue their education. Auxiliaries of the armed forces are also included in the bill, so the Wacs, the Waves, and other similar units are also eligible.

Briefly, the bill is as follows: Tuition fees, books, etc., will be paid for by a Commissioner. In addition a sum not to exceed \$1200.00 per year will be loaned for living expenses while pursuing the course of study. The school must be an institution exempt from taxation under the Internal Revenue Code as an institution not for profit and approved by the Commissioner. The training or instruction offered by the school must be of less than college degree in character. In other words, the bill contemplates aiding students only to the extent of a college degree and no further. University courses leading to higher degrees, such as those held by doctors and lawyers, are not included. If good faith and diligence during the course of study is certified by the institution at the completion of the course, the person making the loan shall be credited with one-half the amount due on the four years, and the student must meet satisfactory requirements of the institution during the period of study. The first installment of the loan, which is to be repaid in ten equal installments, shall fall due one year after the war-service person to whom the loan was made ceases to become eligible for the benefits of the act—in other words, when the course of study is completed or when the student, for any reason such as failure, moral turpitude or lack of good faith, is no longer able to obtain a further loan to complete the course of study. The loans bear interest of one per cent per annum. None of the benefits provided for under the act are subject to taxation as income. The institution in which the war-service person desires to study may be chosen by him, so long as it meets the requirements of the act and is approved by the Commissioner.

If this bill is passed, it will mean that many of the men and women now in the services of the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Marine Corps and Merchant Marine will be enabled to continue their training, both in academic and skilled trades

SERVICE CO. MESS HALL . . .

S/Sgt. Mele

The first thing yours truly would like to do is to congratulate Pvt. John Tomanio and Pfc. Jake Brozda for earning their Boots and Wings at Fort Benning. We were all pulling for you two. Lots of luck boys.

It's too bad our company party was called off. It seems as if it was too close to the regimental party. Don't give up hopes fellows. I am sure we will have one in the near future.

It seems to me that everyone had a swell time at the regimental barbecue. 1st Sgt. Wallace will certainly remember chug-a-lug. It's a swell little game, isn't it Sgt. Cpl. Edward Ely, told me that he loves K. P. He sure does a swell job on windows. I'm hoping Sgt. Wallace will send him to us more often.

Last week someone told me that Sgt. L. A. Capistrant has the most beautiful eyes! (Especially when he starts to indulge). I wish I had beautiful eyes. Cpl. Oscar Feyerick just got back from his emergency furlough. Me were all happy to hear that his dad is well on the road to recovery.

Pvt. Casimir Kormiliko is doing a swell job with his trumpet. The 507 dance band need more men like him. Pvt. A. Barash and Pvt. Crossley have just returned from furlough. naturally they had a swell time. The only trouble was that they didn't have enough time! I wonder why that WAAC came into the mess hall Monday morning and asked for that Big Strong Sgt. It couldn't have been Sgt. Edwards she was looking for. Well time will tell and I will know more by the time the next issue comes out. It's time to sign off now. Will be back with some more chatter next issue.

Arms and the Man

CHICAGO—The Army came to the aid of the Marines when Ruth Domke and Marine Sgt. William Hoffman got married.

Bill's buddy was denied a furlough to officiate as best man, and Ruth, reviewing her list of male acquaintances, found they were all in service. So she called the Chicago Service Men's Center, which sent Sgt. Thomas Carter, Whiteville, N. C., to the rescue. The ceremony went off with the Army having the situation well in hand.

fields by taking advantage of this loan. As I interpret the bill, it does not consider merely those who were in school at the time just preceding their induction into these services, but also includes all deserving service personnel who desire to further their education and training.



"CHIN-UP" GIRL—Mary Elliott (above), movie actress, was named by some American fliers in Sicily as their squadron's "chin-up" girl who "keeps up your morale."

No Sausage

The diplomats' grapevine reports that German food is running low. A new cut has been made in meat rations, a severe blow to German morale.

Basic normal ration was 400 grams at this time last year. That's been cut to 250 grams—about half a pound per week, including fat and bone. An effort is on to compensate by substituting cheese and groats (hulled and crushed oats or wheat). During the winter it was reduced to 300 grams; in spring, partially restored to 350 grams.

SGT. MELE PROUD DADDY OF 'BOUNCING' BABY BOY

There is a reason for that contented look on Sgt. Mele's countenance for as of July 24. Mrs. Mele presented him with an 8-lb. bouncing baby boy. The child was born in the wee hours of the morning at the St. Joseph's hospital, Carbondale, Pa. Both are doing very well, and naturally our Sgt. is sweating out a furlough . . . wouldn't you? After all, the strain and tension of waiting to see your first heir must be terrific.

The men and officers of the 507th extend their heartiest congratulations both to Sgt. and Mrs. Mele.

About 500 cargo vessels were required to carry the American Expeditionary Forces to North Africa.

C Company's Rhumbas

Sgt. Burchardt

Watch Out

OAKLAND, Calif.—It's strictly business, sighs sailor Victor Hanson as he glances at the ankles of each passing girl.

He told police he had playfully fated his wrist watch on his girl's ankle—then forgot to remove it, and hasn't seen her since.

RUMORS

I sincerely believe that more has been said and less done about this one subject than any other this Regiment has had an occasion to come in contact with. Of course I realize that any matter of importance which any of us become involved in would alter to a certain extent our daily actions. We must remember that we are not only responsible to ourselves, but to the people with whom we serve and the ones we left behind who are depending on us. It is a known fact that a dead man is of no value to anyone except, perhaps, an undertaker, and that's where you will be if you talk too much, and I doubt very much if there will be any one available.

In your letters, that is also a subject that could stand a little stressing, when you write to anyone, remember first, last, and always, you are a soldier and that the little things you are told that they should get in the wrong hands could do a lot of damage. Remember this, the largest thing in the world made by man, is only a lot of little things put together to make one monstrous item. In all probability if you were to see this object in one piece you would recognize it at a glance, so no matter what you do, don't let any information. No matter how unimportant it seems, because if you get careless, the one piece you furnished could possibly be the very one that would make the whole thing complete.

Don't guess! I believe that more damage is done by people who don't know a thing but think if they act as if they knew something important that it would make an impression on someone. I am sure that you have seen someone that description fits and I will bet money, marbles or chalk, that your opinion of that individual certainly didn't rise.

Wives, girl friends and mothers. It is understood that it is almost impossible to keep anything from them, especially wives, but here again comes that old time worn phrase, "This is war Mister," and by war we mean a total war. If some can sacrifice, not only their loved ones but as it is in many cases their own lives also, surely beyond all doubt we shouldn't mind waiting just a little while for news that to us isn't so darn important, but to the enemy would mean the difference between victory and defeat. So what do you say fellows? Lets keep our DAMN mouths shut and our necks whole!!!

SGT. KUNTZ.

Here we go again folks! I think we have a little more news to pass on this time.

We'll start off with a little new about handsome Fred Burns. Seems he created quite a stir up in Sidney last week, by riding down the main drag of town on horse. This of course didn't raise any commotion, but when he did the same thing with both he and a girl on the same horse he started something that he almost couldn't stop. Yes, Cpl. Burns created quite a stir.

Lt. Sunday seems to have quit a bit of trouble with that car of his. When he first arrived he couldn't get gas tickets, then someone took a hunk out of the front of it and last but not least he had it stolen. Better get a horse Lt., I might work better . . . providing you keep Cpl. Burns away from it.

We stop here to welcome a new Lt. to the company—Lt. Dunham by name. We have already come to the conclusion that he is "tops."

It seems that Kid Mumey and Brothers have settled things by both getting a new girl in Sidney.

It's a little late for this choice bit of news about Armstrong and Cruice but its still good. They took off to a small town a couple of weeks ago and had the best of times. Of course all good things must come to an end, so they took themselves to the train station in plenty of time for the evening train, but this was the catch, the train ran every evening at that time except on Sunday. No later trains either. So the boys, not the kind that waste any time spent another night of glorious freedom.

Swede Norgard seems to be having the time of his life since his girl came to town. Better take it easy, Swede.

Was my face red? Ask Sgt. Thompson what happened when he stood up to acknowledge the introduction of Sgt. Groom's wife. My, my such clumsy people.

We hear that Perley has finally reached the end of his rope waiting on that letter his wife promised to write. Don't do anything drastic, Perley.

Pvt. Gorley is back with the outfit and is handing out all that advice that we missed while he was gone, thick and fast. Keep it up Gorley—at least it gives the boys a good laugh.

What's this we hear about Sgt. Buholtz cleaning Pvt. Gorely's rifle. What kind of dirt are you holding over Jub's head Gorley?

Can you imagine that, now we're selling War Bonds. What next? Anyway we hope the boys have a nice trip up to Valentine.

More fellows to welcome into the field. We hope they can keep up "C" Company's good record. We think they can. So we'll close leaving you with the idea that "C" Company is still the best of records.

The U. S. Army Service Forces handles more merchandise than any other organization in world history.

