

features

of the DEADEYE DISPATCH





It was a cold winter back home; there was no doubt about it. From New England to Colorado, and from Minnesota to Florida, Old Man Winter blew his icy breath and shook the frost from his hoary beard. Starting early in December, cold wave after cold wave swept over the States. Wisconsin and Minnesota often saw temperatures well in the teens below zero. Even the deep South had some freezing weather. Mercury fell to 19 degrees above zero in Atlanta, and 29 in Jacksonville, Florida. New Orleans temperature of

A proud mother is film star Rita Hayworth as she displays her infant daughter Rebecca Welles, born to Rita and Orson Welles last December 17th. Although it is a bit early to judge, her daughter appears to be as photogenic as her Pin-Up mother.



LOOKING AHEAD

Governmental agencies in Washington predict an immediate demand for more than 12 million automobiles after the war. They estimate that three years of full production will be needed to produce that many cars. American manufacturers stopped making autos for civilians three years ago, and since then junk yards have declared open season on worn out family cars.

Congress has received a request for a national charter from a new veteran's organization. The request came from a group headed by Sergeant Henry Burch of an Orlando, Florida airbase. This new organization is to be called "American Veterans of World War II" or "Amvets."

Both branches of the Georgia State Legislature overwhelmingly voted repeal of the state's one dollar a year poll-tax. The legislature took such action after Governor Ellis Arnall threatened to suspend the poll tax unless it was repealed. Only seven southern states still have the antiquated poll tax. These are Alabama,

THIS WEEK AT HOME

25 above shocked folks who seldom knew what cool weather was.

Hardest hit by the cold winter were the states between Pennsylvania and the Midwest. Repeated severe storm conditions piled snow upon already deep drifts to tie transportation up tighter than the Gordian Knot. With their fuel quotas based on a light winter, the tie up in transportation brought about one of the worst coal shortages in many years for these northern states. Schools in Albany and Syracuse, as well as hundreds of other cities, were closed for lack of fuel. Eight states put a four-day ban on shipment of civilian freight to expedite rail movement of coal.

Amusement places in the District of Columbia and seven neighboring states were ordered to use no gas for heating for several days. Gas pressures in war industries had become dangerously low and had to be conserved. Other than Ohio and Pennsylvania, where emergency measures are still in effect, clogged rail yards are slowly being cleared and schools reopened.

Last week those optimistic souls who hoped to see relief from the cold by the groundhog's prediction were sadly disappointed. The Punxsutawney groundhog has been considered the official weather prophet for 75 years. On Groundhog's Day, the furry prophet came out from under 25 feet of snow, cast a long shadow, and went back to bed. Six more weeks of winter.



Sculptress Ellen Kaufman of New York City, who makes mannequins for store window displays, sat down one night and serving as her own model, fashioned a 3-dimensional pin-up to send to her soldier husband. She dressed the small plaque-like figure in clothes that would delight the masculine eye. From out on the battlefield where her hubby was, came requests for more of the same.

After filling many requests for the figurines, Miss Kaufman decided that her idea had commercial possibilities. She is now producing the figurines in five different models. The luscious little pin-ups have range in height from 13 to 15 inches. Just the thing we need to brighten-up our fox-hole.

Arkansas, Mississippi, South Carolina, Texas, Virginia and Tennessee.

NO KIDDING

An AA gunner went AWOL at Camp Stewart, Georgia and hid successfully for 15 months without leaving camp. Fourth Service Command officials said that the soldier reports he lived under a service club until a fire destroyed the building and revealed his secret home. On Thanksgiving Day the soldier said he bought his food at the service club. Fourth Service Command explains that the large turnover at Camp Stewart made such goings on possible.



An Infant Grows Up

A Story of Radio in the 96th Division.

In all previous wars the ground force was a slow moving organization which depended largely on wire and messenger for communication. It was not until the fast moving African campaign between Rommel and Montgomery that radio began to come into its own. The Army found that only one instrument of communication could keep up with a tank moving 30 miles a day, and that was a radio. Radio provided a means of communication that could reach out through the ether and touch individual units miles away.

Today the 96th Infantry Division boasts one of the most proficient and well organized teams of radio men in the army. Since A-Day, their ability has been demonstrated in countless instances. But to really understand why our radio men function so well, we must go back to the time that the 96th Division was organized.

On August 15, 1942 or soon thereafter, new recruits drawn from all walks of life found themselves assigned to a 96th Division radio communication section. Only a few men had had previous training in radio. Almost no personnel were sent outside the Division to a Service radio school, so the 96th Division radio men had to teach themselves.

Their first move was to set up a Division radio school. Key men were drawn throughout the Division to teach



subjects ranging from how to splice a wire up to the repair of intricate radio equipment. As the school advanced in its program and gained confidence, men from all units of the Division were enrolled. Every moment of their time not devoted to combat training was utilized for their radio training. They sacrificed leisure time to study nights. Because of this common effort among the radio men, there resulted a close coordination between Division radio units that organized them into an unbeatable team.

A good deal of the credit for 96th Division radio men's training should go to the instructors who volunteered their time and knowledge to the Division radio school. Among these men were Sgt. Orville H. Basel, Ceresco, Neb.; Sgt. George Rummelhart, Iowa City, Iowa; Sgt. Ted Parks, Salem Oregon; Sgt. Goodman Eisenberg, St. Louis, Mo.; T/Sgt. George R. Crothers, (now WOJG) Wauseon, Ohio; T/Sgt. Marlan S. Riggle, Freeport, Ill.; Sgt. Louis A. Hajek, Lemont, Ill.; Sgt. Charles Freusser, Chicago; Sgt. Clifford M. Olson, Elgin, Iowa; Sgt. Wagner A. Street, Peoria, Ill.; and Sgt. Arthur J. Beard, Broadus, Texas. They pioneered radio in the 96th.

On A-Day October 20th, the day for which the 96th had trained for almost two years, the radio sections were confident and ready. Placed in key units, radio personnel landed right with the assault troops and set up their equipment under fire on the beach. Donald Strate from Cleveland, Ohio, landed with the first wave at ten A.M. as a forward observer. George Lisle landed with a shore fire control unit in the first wave and stayed on the beach until he was wounded by a Jap mortar barrage that night. But no better description of those first days can be given than from the men themselves.

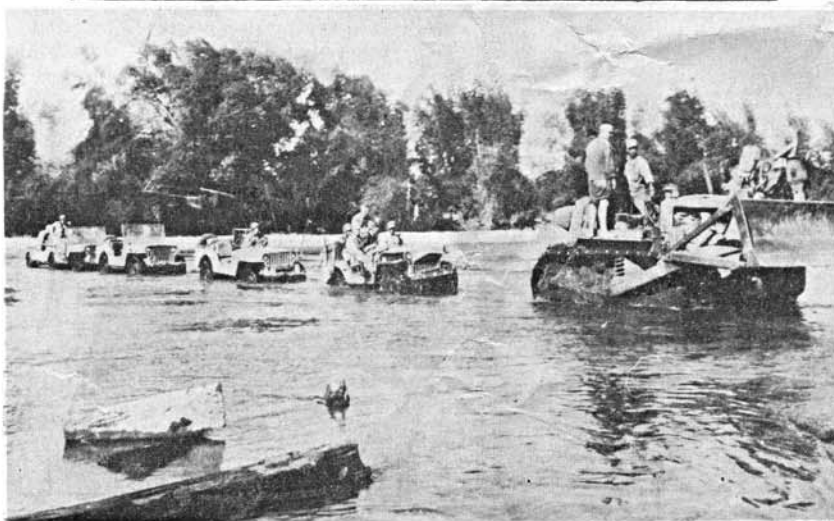
Sgt. Martin McMulty, a radioman in one of the 96th Infantry Regiment says, "We ran into mortar fire shortly after we left the transport. After we hit the beach, we proceeded inland with our radios strapped on our backs. The going was tough. Suddenly there was a burst of gunfire and grenades. Two officers beside me were hit. I took to a Jap foxhole, with water up to my arm pits. On the edge of the foxhole I set up my radio and called the ship, telling them what had happened. I then changed frequencies and called a rifle company to my left flank. From them I requested a flame thrower and a bazooka, eight Japs were dug in under a native shack nearby.

"One of the Japs spotted my radio antenna and started to fire at my position. I decided to put on a short antenna. It was almost the last one I ever changed. A bullet whizzed by and into the dirt just 12 inches from my left foot. I was in a bad spot and knew it. If I fired, I would give away my radio position, and calls were coming in constantly over the set. Navy planes were strafing the area 100 yards in front of me. I thought they would mistake me for a Jap. But in the nick of time they would pull out of their dive and cut their blazing machine guns.

"Finally a patrol caught up with me and I was told to dig in and rest. They took care of the Japs in the hut. I had found out one thing in my first date with the Japs. They take pride in putting a slug into a radio set--or the next best thing, in the operator."

Communications for the fast moving Yank Infantry assault on a now famous hill target, depended almost entirely upon radio. Four radio operators of the participating infantry regiment, Sgt. Louis A. Hajek, Sgt. Charles Preusser, Sgt. Clifford M.

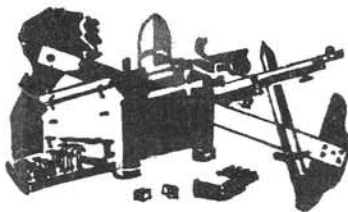
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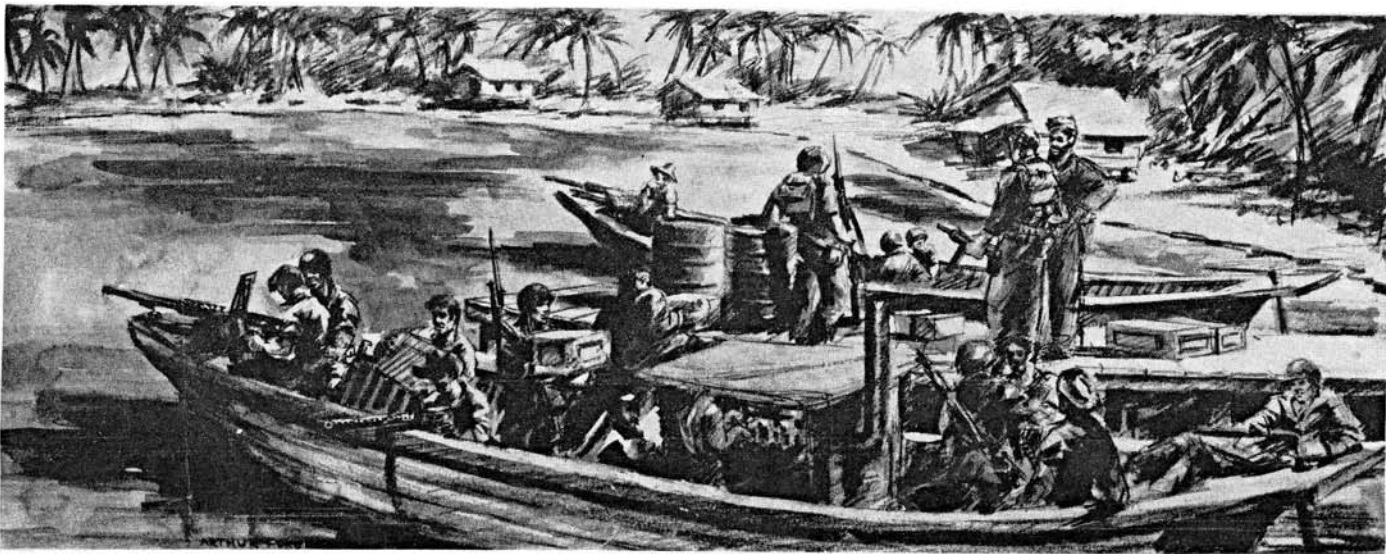
(PRESS ASSN, Inc) A string of jeeps are pulled across a river in Luzon, P. I. by a bulldozer as Gen. MacArthur's forces advanced on Manila. (ANS)

DEADEYE DISPATCH -

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Task Force 58-A

by

GILBERT FEINSTEIN
DEADEYE CORRESPONDENT

In the annals of Naval history there probably won't be any mention of Task Force 58-A, but there is a monument to its deeds in the form of a graveyard full of Japs. They were sent to their ancestors by sea-going doughboys of the 96th Division. These Infantrymen, all members of the "Brickbats", calling themselves Task Force 58A, have conducted three amphibious raids on a Jap-held town in the Philippines.

For the first of these daring raids two captured Jap wooden barges were used. One was a thirty passenger diesel-engined one cylinder tub with a maximum speed of four knots. The other barge which had a more modern motor manufactured in Hamburg, Germany accomodated fifteen passengers. Its noisy engine was capable of making six knots per hour. As both boats lacked pony engines it was necessary to use blow torches to get the motors started.

A machine gun was mounted on the gunwale of each boat. The larger one was equipped with a cannon. Almost every man was armed with a tommy gun, BAR or other

automatic weapon. The motley crew dressed in an assortment of uniforms and armed to the teeth looked more like a bunch of pirates than any navy afloat.

The official battalion journal states, "Task Force 58A set sail at 1500 in two Jap launches with armament comparable to a battleship and cruiser, Commander Gaines in charge."

Said 1st Lt. Robert E. Gaines of Portland, Oregon, who was admiral of the strange task force: "Guerrillas had reported the presence of Jap troops in the town. Our mission was to harass the enemy not to speak of protecting Admiral Nimitz' left flank."

The first mission was accomplished without any opposition from the enemy. They boldly chugged into the little harbor and sprayed the town liberally with anti-Japanese fumigant of their automatic weapons. While they methodically engaged in this task, the motor of the large boat broke down. It was necessary to tow the boat back with the smaller one for the en-

tire 70 kilometers back to their base.

On the next punitive expedition, a single converted Australian life boat, 200 feet long, was employed. The 17 man naval force included 10 rifle men, 4 machine gunners, 2 mortar men and a radio operator under the joint command of Lt. Gaines and Capt. Frederick C. Caldwell, Corpus Christi, Texas. Also aboard were three Filipino civilian sailors and one Filipino guerrilla scout.

An innovation on this trip was a mortar. A special box made out of planking and filled with sand formed a foundation for its base plate. More lightly armed than the previous operation, the boat's other armament included three machine guns. The boat which was borrowed from the Philippine civil authorities had a maximum speed of eight knots.

Despite reports that 300 Japs were holding the town, the 17 sea-going doughboys had no doubts about their ability to overcome any opposition.

Arriving at the town about 1:00 P.M.,



ARTHUR FOREMAN



A. FOREMAN

they approached within 300 yards and opened fire. Again the Japs did not return their fire.

After shooting up the place for a brief period, they went further up the coast to make contact with guerrillas. Radioing back to their base they learned that guerrillas had reported that the Japs were evacuating the town leaving large stores behind. They were ordered to go back and pick up anything they could on their return trip.

When they reached the town, they approached to within 100 yards off shore and disembarked a landing force of ten men. These men got out in waist deep water and waded ashore.

Then their troubles began. The Japs opened fire from machine guns dug in along the beach just as the men reached the water's edge. The doughboys hit the water dousing their weapons in an attempt to get out of the range of the bullets. The machine guns and mortar aboard the little boat valiantly strove to silence the Jap guns. Under their protective fire, one or two men at a time retreated to the boat.

Also covering the withdrawal was Pvt James K. Gould of Wichita Falls, Texas. Unable to swim, he bravely stood up in the water and poured fire at the Japs from his BAR.

Switching their fire to the boat, the Japs riddled the thin planking with bullet holes and put a hole through the gas tank. The Jap bullets were so thick the native sailors became panic-stricken and took the boat to sea leaving the ten men in the water stranded. The doughboys in the boat with difficulty persuaded them to return.

They picked up four men as the Jap bullets killed the mortar man and wounded the two men manning the machine gun.

Bobbing up and down in the water, Eustaquiao Labalan, the Filipino scout, coolly fired away with his tommy gun. He was one of the last to be rescued.

Another hero was Pfc William W. Jackson, Dearborn, Mich., a medical aid man. He not only helped haul in the men and

treat the wounds of the casualties but when the machine gunners were hit, he stood up entirely exposed to enemy bullets and fired until he used up a belt of ammunition. As a medical technician, he had never received training on a machine gun. Not knowing how to reload, he moved over to another unmanned machine gun and fired that until relieved.

With the engine ripped by bullets, Pfc Herman O. McCarthy, a former mechanic from Big Springs, Texas, went to work and soon had the engine in working order.

Finally they were able to get the remaining men aboard and limp away. Total casualties were two killed and four wounded. Fifteen slugs had penetrated the one-half inch plywood making up the hull. The radio antenna had been completely shot away.

But the Japs were to pay dearly for the ambush. Another task force—a revenge expedition—was organized. Headed 1st Lt. Calvin Stevens, Vallejo, Calif., it was well prepared for the job. The fleet consisted of three LCM's and had a complement of about 60 men. Its fire power included two anti-tank cannons, six mortars, nine machine guns, three Jap light machine guns and numerous BAR's and other automatic weapons.

Also with the doughboys was their own airforce, a tiny Piper Cub observation plane on loan from a field artillery battalion commanded by Lt. Col. Avery W. Masters of Bingham Canyon, Utah. 2nd Lt. Leighton D. Hubbard of Bandera, Texas, was pilot and Lt. Col. Masters, armed with a tommy gun and a load of hand grenades, sat in as bombardier.

The powerful force sailed boldly into the harbor and immediately started working over the Japs. First the mortars raked over the rear section of town to prevent the Japs from retreating in that direction. They gradually moved their fire from the rear to the front. Simultaneously, the machine guns swept the town from left to right.

Noted for special attention from the previous battle, the Jap machine gun nests were quickly blasted out of operation.



All the Japs were able to get off in return were a few mortar shells which fell short.

With every weapon aboard the boats firing at the same time, it sounded like a major naval battle. The cannons got so hot it was necessary to cease firing to let them cool off.

In the meantime the little liaison plane swooped low to knock off the Japs scurrying like rats from their blasted hiding places. Hanging out the side of the plane, Lt. Col. Masters peppered them with fire from his tommy gun.

The estimated 300 Japs in the town weren't the only Sons of Heaven pestered by the doughboys. As he hovered above the town, the pilot spotted 60 Japs on top of a hill watching the battle going on below. Receiving the range by radio from the plane, the mortars of the task force went to work on the spectators registering direct hits at a distance of 2000 yards.

When he returned to the base, Lt. Hubbard, the liaison plane pilot reported, "When the boats finished firing, not even a dog remained alive in the town."

Others who participated in the hazardous second expedition were S/Sgt Irvin C. Iverson, Minneapolis, Minn., veteran of all three raids, Pfc William W. Jackson, Dearborn, Mich., S/Sgt H. C. Akins, Miller Grove, Texas, Pfc John T. Cygan, Chicago, Ill., Pfc E. G. Markle, Pyatt, Ark., Pfc James Wisdom, Cofer, Ky., Pfc Gerald G. Nichols, Jewett, Ill., Pfc Steve Melnyk, Detroit, Mich., Pfc Victor Bourgois, New Orleans, La., Pfc Edward L. Evans, St. Petersburg, Fla., Pfc Victor A. Gilbert, Winona, Minn., T/4 Donald F. Adams, Granda, Minnesota.



Among Men

You may not be impressed by the fact that he carries all the G.I. equipment in combat that you do; nor by the fact that his fatigues often get just as wet and heavy with mud as yours. What will impress you, or any other casual observer, is that he has the basic characteristics of every good soldier -- regardless of rank.

General Robert G. Gard was born in Frankfort, Indiana, on November 17, 1899. His father's journalistic work took the Gard family, first to Houston Texas, and then 11 years later, to Washington, D. C. General Gard's military career began in 1917 when he received an appointment from Texas to West Point. Four months after graduation he was assigned to the 1st Division, an occupational force in Germany. In October, 1919, he returned to the States to attend the Field Artillery School at Fort Taylor, Kentucky, for further military training.

In July, 1926, General Gard, then a 1st Lieutenant, returned to West Point, this time as an instructor in English, a position he held until 1930. From 1930 - 32 he was with the 7th Field Artillery at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont. After this tour of duty, he returned to West Point where he was assistant professor of history, and was instrumental in introducing a course in Far Eastern History. After 16½ years as a Lieutenant, he was promoted to the rank of Captain. He served with the 12th Field Artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, for one year.

After the one year course at the Command and General Staff School, he became an instructor at the F.A.S., Fort Sill, at a time when that school was winning acclaim from military experts the world over for its sound Artillery principles. Besides fulfilling the all-important role of training future officers, General Gard has served with many excellent artillery units: The 16th, 11th, 7th, and the 12th Field Artillery. September 1942, found him an observer in North Africa attached to the 50th Division of the famous British 8th Army when it was then breaking Rommel's back at El Alamein. Coming back to the States, he served as Corps Artillery Officer, first with the X Corps, then with the III Corps. In April, 1944, he received orders from AGF to assume command of the 96th Division Artillery. On the day he got his "star", Gen. Gard remarked to some officers that his only regret on becoming a General Officer was that he had to remove the cross cannon insignia from his collar. But cannons or not, General Gard is an Artilleryman!

SIX

Ask any doughboy of the 96th Division what he thinks of the Deadeye Artillerymen and you will invariably hear the most enthusiastic praise.

Time after time accurate shelling by the 96th Division Cannoneers have broken up Jap attacks and smothered Jap concentrations wherever they could be spotted. They generally made the job easier for the doughboy.

The Artillerymen didn't win as many battle honors as the doughboys. They are fewer in numbers and as a rule seldom come in direct contact with the enemy. For the most part the men in the batteries who worked around the clock in knee-deep mud and pouring rain to hurl thousands of high explosive shells at the enemy got their reward in a job well done.

There are a number of Artillerymen who have been awarded Purple Heart decorations. Some men received Bronze Stars for heroic action against the enemy.

There is Technician Third Grade John H. Hanson of Houston, Texas. One of the most valuable means of obtaining information of the enemy's whereabouts were the little Artillery observation planes. T/3 Hanson risked his life to save one of these invaluable planes from destruction.

Jap planes strafing an air-strip had set a plane next to Hanson's Battalion's liaison plane afire. Disregarding the enemy bullets peppering the field, he left the safety of his foxhole and pushed it out of danger.

When looking for heroes, it is a cinch to find them in the forward observer sections of the Artillery battalions. These men stay up at the front with the doughboys to adjust artillery fire. We pay tribute to two brave men of one unit who gave their lives in performance of their duties. Private First Class Albert J. Bartholomay, Medina, Ohio, and Corporal Edwin H. Ochsner, Los Angeles, Calif. remained at their post despite intense artillery fire from an enemy battery which was hampering unloading operations at the beachhead. They did make the supreme sacrifice but died knowing that the messages they transmitted annihilated the enemy position.

Another forward observer, First Lt. Charles Dienst, Jr., Flushing, N. Y., was with a company pinned down by Jap machine gun fire. He crept out of his foxhole and from an exposed position directed artillery fire until he was wounded.



Farewell to Charms

Pfc William J. Olcheski

Somebody yelled "Girls" so we all ran. And girls there were, real American girls just like the ones we knew back home. Unfortunately, we have to say there were girls because these fair damsels were snatched from our midst before we could even welcome them properly.

We refer, of course, to the Red Cross doughnut girls who recently completed a tour of the division and attached units. We think that it would be interesting to look back at the records set by these wandering "doughnutteers".

Every one of the girls has been overseas for a year or more. They come from scattered parts of the U.S. and all have volunteered for the duties they now perform. Prior to coming here they were stationed in New Guinea and Australia, so this was their first experience in working with combat troops. They were well pleased with the reception given them by the men of the Division and expressed the hope that they might work with us again on some future operation.

Through the efforts of Mr Charles Scott, Field Director for the American Red Cross in this Division, we were able to secure the services of the mobile canteens as well as that of their charming hostesses from the Air Force Headquarters to which they are attached.

Immediately upon receipt of our request they put their two doughnut-making machines to work and began distribution of between fifteen and twenty thousand doughnuts and 700 gallons of coke to troops scattered throughout the Division zone. From their headquarters the five jeeps made daily trips visiting one or two of the units each day.

When the troops couldn't be reached by jeeps as in the case of the elements of the unit that were in the hills, an air drop was arranged and doughnuts and coke were parachuted to the waiting troops.

A Red Cross show under the supervision of Miss Etta Marshall, who has
Cont'd on page seven.

DEADEYE features

Will the mail-order catalogue ever replace the old-fashioned supply sergeant?

When the Army established a beach-head in the Montgomery-Ward store, it was supposed that it was only in a supervisory capacity, but the contents of a recently arrived mail sack lead to wonder. For to Capt. Harry Trefry of G-3 came a complete fall and winter edition of Montgomery Ward's catalogue with 858 illustrated pages listing everything that might be desired.

Could it be that the Service Commando general in charge of Montgomery-Ward's, sitting in his C.P. (On the ninth floor just west of the ladies ready-to-wear department) had a brainstorm? Is the sending of the catalogue to Capt. Trefry in our Plans and Training section merely part of his scheme to eliminate the frowning friend of every G.I., the supply sergeant?

"The Joy of Cooking" by Miss Irma Rombauer, one of the books offered in the catalogue, demonstrates the fact that Ward's voluptuous volume might be very useful. In contrast to the daily G.I. diet of alternately Spam and canned frankfurters, Irma's little publication has 3200 recipes (700 new!), and is guaranteed "baffleproof for beginners". That being the case, a copy might be sent to each and every mess sergeant.

CHARMS—Cont'd from page six. Been touring with her show for the past eighteen months, was scheduled for a tour of the Division, but due to sudden movement orders they were only able to perform before one battalion in the Division. This performance was given to an audience of over 1000 men. The show invited audience participation and even the Battalion Commander was enticed into performing.

Two of the girls, Jane Ames and Eleanor Tilsey coordinated the appearance of the girls through the Division Red Cross Office.

Other girls in the unit were Betty Croken, Brane Cobb, Louise Hornwood, Eleanor Hughes, Donna Gill, Kitty Hoffman, Blanche Hutchins, Margery Russell, Betty Ross, Helen Browndyke, Alice Forbes and Frances MacFheetre.

The only consoling factor that we have in our loss is the statement by Mr. Scott that other Red Cross units are arriving on the island and that he is making every effort to secure their services for us.

INFANT—Cont'd from page three.

Olson, and Sgt. Arthur Beard received commendations for their exceptional work in maintaining radio communication.

Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of Terry and the Pirates



Is He Trapped Or Is She A Mouse?



LONDON (ONS)—Removal of War Department restrictions on the number of front-line soldiers who can be returned to the U.S. for 30 day furloughs, has been announced by Gen George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff, Washington.

Hereafter, theater commanders will have the authority to return any men they can spare. Gen Marshall predicted that the number of such furloughs will "increase markedly".

THE NEW ORDER?

Pvt John J. Archibald

The score of pages devoted to ski equipment is probably an error, but our catalogue gets in the groove when it lists such articles as umbrella covers, waterproof coating for roofs, and sixteen types of insecticides and disinfectants.

Picture the G.I. of the near future placing his tattered clothing in a box accompanied by a poignant plea to the order house ten thousand miles away to accept his offering for exchange. Recalling the speed with which our Christmas packages reached us, it might read like this:

In the Philippines.
In a Barrel.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed find what remains of my last pair of fatigue trousers. Previously I have sent to you for exchange two other pair of fatigue style pants, three sets of cotton khakis, one pair of O.D. trousers, and one pair of blue and green overalls that I swapped a native for. After an eleven week wait I received a handful of postcards stating that—

The fatigue pants were not sufficiently clean and because of the need of additional washing were

..... being exchanged
..... being repaired

W.O. George Crothers from another infantry regiment said, "Although our wire crews worked valiantly for long hours each day, the full burden of communication for the first twenty days fell entirely upon radio." According to available records, 96th radioman Tec 5 Andrew G. Kaul of Daventry, Iowa flashed back the message to higher headquarters at 1040 A-Day that Old Glory was again raised over Philippine soil.

A radioman doesn't always limit his activities to radio. He is often called upon to pitch in and fight with the front line troops. Take, for example, the story of Tec 4 Donald F. Adams, Granaday, Minnesota. A member of an infantry regiment, he was assigned as the only radio operator in the crew of a small 24 foot boat patrolling the coast of a Philippine island. After the crew had received radio instructions to land on a certain beach, they headed the boat into shore.

All but three of the men, a medic radioman Adams, and a mortarman, had gotten out of the boat and into the water when two Jap machine guns opened fire. The men in the water were immediately pinned down with little chance for cover. When the machine guns cut loose, Adams and the other

..X.. being returned to sender

The pair of O. D. trousers showed evidence of intentional abuse and were
..... being exchanged
..... being repaired
..X.. being returned to sender

The pair of blue and green overalls were not government issue and were
..... being exchanged
..... being repaired
..X.. being returned to sender

As of this date I, "the sender," have not received any of aforementioned items. The pair I am enclosing being 91% vacant space, I felt that it was time that I committed them to your custody, even though they are my final set of pants. "Going native" (wearing long shirt but no trousers) is frowned upon by my C.O. and the local tuba manufacturer is growing impatient, about the barrel of his which I am wearing.

While I realize that your current season is a busy one, what with the national rush to do Christmas shopping early, these February nights are cool and damp and I feel that my situation is deserving of your attention.

Yours respectfully and hopefully,
Acting Pfc Hjalmar Wilp II.
12th Underground Balloon
Troop Regiment
APO li, c/o Postmaster.

two men left in the boat hit the deck. The Japs were spraying both the boat and the men in the water with lead. One slug neatly cut away Adams' radio antenna so that it fell off into the water. For a moment, the situation looked hopeless.

Then radioman Adams, who had never before handled a power boat, reached the motor controls and started edging the boat back to the man pinned down near the shore. With the aid of the medic and mortarman, Adams zig-zagged the boat to dodge the Jap mortars which had opened up on them. After four trials, they succeeded in picking up safely all the men stranded in the water. All this was not without casualties, the mortar man was killed. When the action was all over, Adams' attention went back to his damaged radio. With typical Yank ingenuity, he affixed a rifle cleaning-rod as a makeshift antenna. It's all in a day's work for radiomen.

In the black days of 1942, the last American radio message out of the Philippines said, "Give them hell!" Well, American infantrymen today are "giving 'em hell" and will continue to do so until the enemy is completely defeated. And Yank radiomen will be up in the front helping them do it.

By Lannie Lee, as told to Joe Hannasch

VISIONS



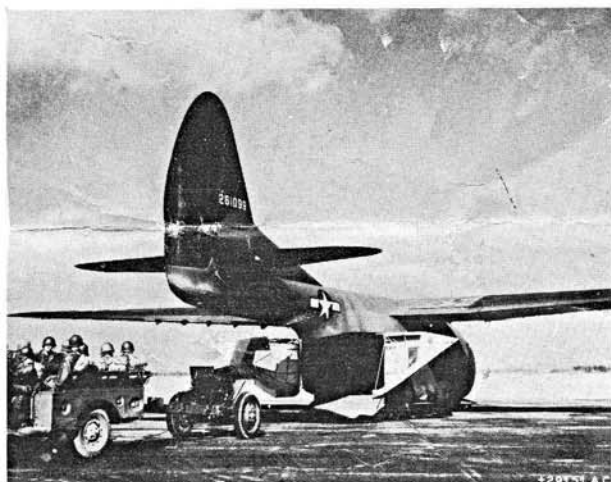
(ACME) Humble Hamburger hits high note in Chicago. Cpl Alexander wounded in the invasion of Philippines gives the Hamburger his O.K. They will be packed in "10 in 1" rations—thereby reaching the front-line troops.(ANS)



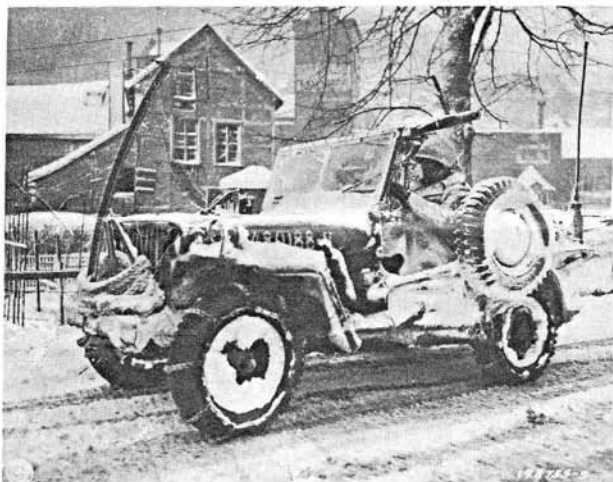
SWEETHEARTS ON PARADE. Lovely Captola Langston, 22, of Bixby, Oklahoma, has written her fiancée every day of his Army career. He is Pvt Kenneth Gar-



(ACME) Jim Thorpe, greatest all-around athlete in American history, makes night club debut, relating memorable instances in his long career. Seducer in silks (or has she any) unidentified.(ANS)



(U.S. AAF PHOTO, WASH. D.C.) This is a CG-10, First Troop Carrier Command's newest and largest glider. Known as the "Trojan Horse", disgorging equipment from interior.(ANS)



(SIGNAL CORPS PHOTO) A 30th Division jeep moves through the streets of Halmedy, Belgium, during a snowstorm.(ANS)



(PRESS ASSN,Inc) Bogart and Bacall stars of "To have and Have Not"—announced their "intentions".(ANS)



(ACME) T/Sgt James R. Weik of Wisconsin leads Allied Ski patrol in Germany.(ANS)



(PRESS ASSN,Inc) Joan Davis recently signed, four-year radio contract at \$100,000 per year.(ANS)