

The Regiment

397



Fort Bragg, N.C.



DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR



August, 1944

Vol. I, No. 4

So you're tired of working, mister, and you think you'll rest a bit.

You've been working pretty steady and you're getting sick of it.

You think the war is ending, so you're slowing down the pace.

That's what you may be thinking, sir, but it just ain't the case.

What would you think, sir, if we quit because we're tired, too?

We're flesh and blood and human, and we're just as tired as you.

Did you ever dig a foxhole, and climb down deep inside,

And wish it went to China, so you'd have some place to hide?

While motored "buzzards" packed with guns were circling overhead

And filled the ground around you with hot, exploding lead?

And did you ever dig out, mister, from debris and dirt,

And feel yourself all over to see where you were hurt,

And find you couldn't move, though you weren't hurt at all

And feel so darned relieved that you'd just sit there and bawl?

Were you ever hungry, mister—not the kind that food soon gluts,

But a gnawing, cutting hunger that bites into your guts?

It's a homesick hunger, mister, and it digs around inside,

And it's got you in its clutches and there is no place to hide.

Were you ever dirty, mister, not wilted-collar kind,

But the oozy, slimy, messy dirt and gritty kind that grind?

Did you ever mind the heat, sir, not the kind that makes sweat run,

But the kind that drives you crazy 'til you even curse the sun?

Were you ever weary, mister; I mean dog-tired, you know

When your feet ain't got no feeling and your legs don't want to go?

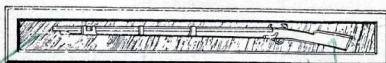
But we keep a-goin', mister, you can bet your life we do,

And let me tell you, mister, we expect the same of you.

—Poem found on New Guinea Beach

The Regain

The Infantry



Blue Silver
EXPERT INFANTRYMAN BADGE—
Awarded to the infantryman who's learned
to master more than a dozen weapons . . .
who knows scores of complicated maneu-
vers in every possible type of terrain—
Johnny Doughboy!

THE Encyclopaedia Britannica is not certain even of the derivation of the word "infantry," but it devotes thirty-one and a half of its precious columns to an exhaustive study of the genesis of the infantry, its development and its present-day use.

Infantry Seals Victory

In the mechanization of war and the great publicity given the more modern elements of national armies — the air corps, the tank corps, the mobile artillery—it is easy to overlook the fact that the foot soldier still comprises the larger part of the military organization on land (over 75 per cent of America's ninety-odd organized divisions), and that it is he who finally seals the victory. A correspondent on the battlefield of France wrote just the other day that "this is still an infantryman's war."

More often than not the infantryman, like the rest of us, now rides to work. We see pictures of him in big lorries lumbering along through the dust of battle toward the front or clinging to the top of a tank as it drives ahead in search of enemy armor. His only distinction now, really, is that he still fights on foot.

Requires Tremendous Skill

Contrary to popular opinion, the infantryman, if he is to do his part properly, requires even more careful and skillful training than do the men of other military arms. The modern foot soldier, whether fighting in the jungles of New Guinea, on a coconut palm island in the Pacific, through the hedgerows of Normandy or in the hills of northern Italy and southern France, must be able to think for himself, must have a knowledge of squad and platoon and company tactics. No longer does he stand or charge in a close-packed phalanx like the Greeks, or form in a pike-bristling barrier like the renowned Swiss infantry of the fifteenth century. The infantry is a mobile, fluid fighting force that must maintain cohesion and a continuous line to carry on its own advance or contain counter-attack, but whose individual elements must be able to change tactics almost from minute to minute as the exigencies of a changing situation demand.

War is more personal to the infantryman than to any other man of war. Even the fighter pilots testify that they seldom think of the man in the other cockpit as an individual. He seems to them like a

goggled automaton sitting immobile in his seat, his hands on the controls, only his head or his eyes moving, and that movement blurred by distance. The artilleryman seldom sees the enemy at whom he is firing. The infantryman, on the other hand, works at close quarters, recognizes his foe as a human being like himself whom he must outthink and outfight if he is to survive.

Has Long History

Infantry as such has a long and honorable history. As a military arm it has outlived many others and may well outlive the motorized elements of today. In the future it probably will do most of its traveling by air, but it still will fight on foot and answer the dictionary definition which describes it as just that.

"It might be said with perfect justice," says the Encyclopaedia Britannica, "that without infantry there would never have been discipline, for cavalry began and continued as crowd of champions. Discipline, which created and maintained the intrinsic superiority of the Roman legion, depended first on the ideal of patriotism."

There is no more honorable shoulder patch than that of an infantry division's.

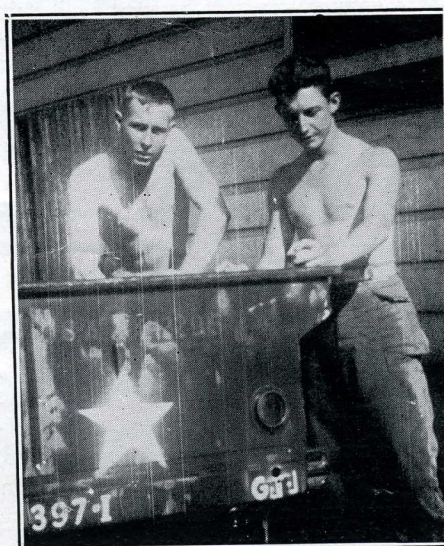


Regimental News and Nonsense

Company A

Our company lost its CO last month when Capt. Harold Everhart left for an overseas assignment. At present 1st Lt. Frederick Conley is acting in his stead. Lt. Conley is well-known to many men in the company because he has been attached to Co. A in the past, both as a platoon leader and as CO . . . Cigar smokers suddenly appeared in droves in the Company recently. The cigars were passed out by Pfc Fordham on the occasion of the birth of his first child, a girl. The proud father obtained a three-day pass to see the new addition to his family and reports she has all the qualifications of a Grade-A pin-up girl—just give her a little time . . . The results of the platoon efficiency tests given early this month revealed that the Weapons Platoon made the highest score in the company. Among the rifle platoons, the 2nd platoon was high scorer to substantiate its claim as the best rifle platoon in the company . . . Sgt. Sweeney made another of his excursions North. The Purple Heart winner went to Philadelphia this time to help out in the transportation strike. "Sweeney" spent a month in New York with the New York Battalion and so is taking a lot of guff about his part-time job as a soldier. His roommate, S/Sgt. "Knuckles" Knerr complains he

has to do all the sweeping and cleaning, which leaves him little time for a cold beer on these hot Friday evening before Saturday inspections.



For the drivers in a company, their personal problems following a training "problem" are just as tedious and difficult as those the men who walk, face. The task of cleaning a jeep and its trailer is no mean one. Here Pfc D. B. Bennett and H. P. Coates pour their sweat over "Gay II".

Company C

Considering the fact that Company C is the best company in the 1st Battalion, and also the fact that none of the men object to bragging about it, we think we should explain the reasons for its being the best . . . First is our CO, Capt. James V. Roe, who recently returned from Advanced Officer's School at Fort Benning. Who can deny that this is an important factor in determining the best company? Next is Lt. Bedell A. Tippins, a rugged individualist who has his men trained for any terrain—especially swamps . . . Next come the platoon leaders. They are fresh from Infantry School can boast "I was in the A. A." They are young and aggressive . . . Then we have the NCO's—the best in the battalion in leadership and brains; plus, of course, brawn. (But if we have to keep furnishing 1st Sgts. and other NCO's to other companies—well, we don't know.) . . . Last, but naturally not least, are the privates in the company. Though they catch KP, Guard, the rest of the details, have to run, creep and crawl in the mud, they still have high spirits and a lot of initiative. Why not, when they were once in ASTP and the Air Corps, the brainy branches of the Army? . . . With this we close the column. Hoping, of course, that now our case is clear.

Regimental News and Nonsense

Service Company

When asked to write the news for Service Company I proceeded with caution, for I wasn't quite certain as to the "elite" or "parvenus" I would dwell upon, for anything newsworthy i.e. murders, deaths, hangings, and all that sort of things just seem to be nil in our Company. So I sez to myself, DIRT is all that's left, so DIRT is what you'll get . . . It seems that "right will prevail". Before Sid Younger shoved off for parts unknown "W. A." and he made up. It was really kwite techin' and deserves considerable common-dashun! By the way, "W.A." was one of those fortunates who was recently promoted. Our hearty congrats to Sergeant Cox! . . .

Among others who have been honored by promotions is "Mother" Bernicker who was elevated to the supreme order of Sergeants of the Staff! A bit of alright, we always say! Then, there is the promotion of former Pfc. Bill Sterner to that coveted rank, Tec 5. As for your writer, I don't want a promotion. That statement will fully qualify me for Section VIII!

If perchance your epistles are held up, mixed up, etc., for awhile, you can blame friend Miness who recently took over the "position" vacated by Younger. . .

Word has been received from various and sundry creatures who were formerly in our Company that they are now in Italy and other places. Some of youse guys should send this magazine, or at least this page to them. I'm soit'n they woul appreciate the little word from home. . . .

We have heard that the little man with the quaint feet, Sgt. "Zeke" Batchelder finds relief from the drudgery of army life by filling in fox holes he didn't dig. He claims his score was boosted to 40 on the recent R.C.T. problem.

It seems that the Chaplain's Assistants drove in from R.C.T. problem leaving the Chaplains in the field. What is this, mutiny or conspiracy?

At a recent dinner party, "you buy your own style" Sgt. Fred Hunken entertained many of his friends (so-called) in the Soivice Club. Sgt. Hunken was attired in a natty new sand-brown creation. The blouse was fastened at the neck with a lovely fold-away four-in-hand, a beautiful sand-brown shade. In fact

everybody wore sand-brown! Oh, well, there'll be a day. (I hope) . . .

Cheers are for our Mess Sergeant, Sgt. McMenemy on the recent inspection by Lieut-Gen. Lear. General Lear was pleased by the manner in which Mac had things under hand in his Mess Hall. Well, can we help it if the General didn't care to stay to lunch. Personally, I already had visions of the General speaking to me, as I politely fall out (cold)!

Who is in in the Company that wore his dog tags in Bull Durham bags because they were too cold on his chest? I've heard of the WAC's knitting little booties for them, but this is a new high in my estimation! . . .

In closing, a little advice on Etiquette!

You may call a woman a kitten, but not a cat. Call her a mouse, but not a rat. Call her a chicken, but not a hen. Call her a vision, BUT NOT A SIGHT!

Good-night!

Company M

Company M put out the Welcome Mat recently to its new CO, Capt. David Henderson and its new top-kick, 1st Sgt. Albert Perry, both formerly of Company B. The company also has two new lieutenants; namely, 2nd Lt. Frank McDowell and 2nd Lt. Michael Seniuk . . . The company was informed recently of the demise of Lt. William Moody, over in France. Lt. Moody left us last year to volunteer for the Rangers, and was assigned to the 2nd Ranger Battalion. He was at Pearl Harbor the time it was bombed . . . Company clerk Ralph Lilore has a brother with the Supreme Allied

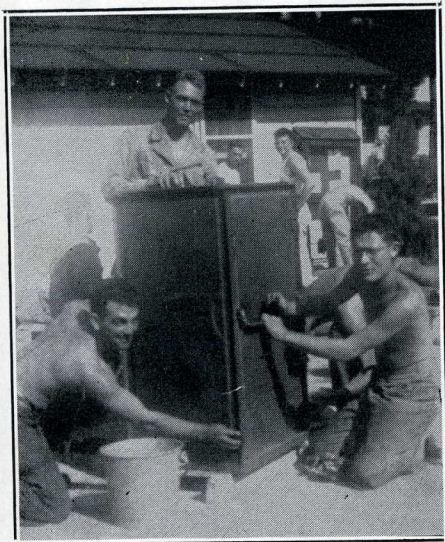
Headquarters in France. There is also another brother here in the 399th . . . Letters have been received from our former CO, Capt. Gustave Svoboda, and Lt. Aubrey Sunlet, who are in France. Lt. Sunlet said the weather is the same as it was in Tennessee . . . Our old top-kick, 1st Sgt. Socci wrote back from Italy as did several other men who have left us. If they are not already in combat it probably won't be long before they will be. We wish them the best of luck and a speedy return.

Medics

Congratulations to Pvt. Ben Klein for his recent matrimonial conquest . . . We are all for the promotion of Capt. Thomas Rab in as much as it meant a beer party. (We're only kidding, the Captain really deserved it well.) . . . A warm welcome has been received by Lt. Harold Peller, the most recent addition to our fold. It must be significant that Beantown and environs is responsible for our three medical administrative officers; Lts. Harold Peller, Sidney Bunsen, and Leonard Coplen . . . What a grim occurrence for Tec 3 Fred Beck and Pvt. Isaac was their re-assignment to Fort Dix, especially as the former makes his home in near-by N. Y. C. . . . "Bucking" galore is anticipated in the coming weeks. From usually reliable sources we have it that at least four non-coms will soon leave for Medical Administrative Corps O.C.S. . . . Well, so long. Shape up and shoot those asimuths away from the poison ivy so that we'll have time to be with you next month.



Regimental N



Aftermath of field problems are well-known to us all. Here we see three unlucky privates cleaning one of the kitchen field stoves. Reading in the usual order, they are Pvts. H. Gold, Pfc. M. A. Wolff and Pfc. L. J. Lombardi.

Pvt. Gold comes from Cleveland Heights, Ohio, and has studied at Columbia, in New York City. For the information of any member of the female sex into whose hands this magazine may stray, Pvt. Gold is unmarried. He has been in khaki for a year and one half, now. His chief hobby and pastime is playing the piano. He and his stove-cleaning buddies are all in Co. I.

Pfc. M. A. Wolff is one of our many New York men, this one naming Glen Ridge as his home town. He was an engineering mechanic in the days B. K. (Before Kahki) and also is a single man. He has no specially outstanding hobbies other than the Army, which has been his home for 18 months, now.

Pfc. L. J. Lombardi points to Baltimore, Maryland, as "the place I come from." He was a printer but for the past twenty-five months has made the Army his career and the WD his boss. His first passion outside of soldiering is photography.

Hq. Co. 1st Battalion

Headquarters Company, 1st has been filled with much talk of the trip the Communications and Intelligence platoons had to New York City. A few of

the incidents that took place are worth mentioning especially the one involving Sgt. Arthur D. McTighe and Pvt. John J. Kelly. It was Pvt. Kelly is an intimate friend of the proprietor of Dinty' Moores, a famous eatery in the big city, and took Mac there with the idea of getting a good meal on the house. Sgt. McTighe was dubious and tried restraining Kelly a few times but gave up after Pvt. Kelly assured him it would be on the house. It turned out that Sgt. McTighe was right for the final score was \$11.50 against them . . . T/5 Ben R. Smith, Oklahoma, Pfc. Alton P. Brown, Georgia, and Pfc. William L. Willard had their first encounter with a subway and always wound up getting the worst of it, they landed in Brooklyn no matter what train they took or the direction they'd start in . . . It's rumored that S/Sgt. Richard B. Stone will migrate north after things have quieted down since glimpsing the wonders up there.

The company has two new officers, Lt. William M. Corey in the antitank platoon and Lt. Robert L. Lang of the Ammunition Pioneer platoon.

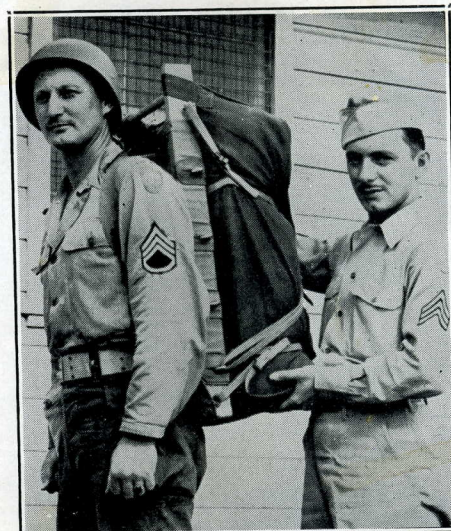
It's not too late to extend congratulations to Lt. Ray L. Holland and Lt. Alvin L. Misseldine on their promotions to 1st Lieutenants.

All members of the company welcome the new company commander, Capt. Guy Athearn, and we all hope that he will have reason to be proud of his new command. We also regret that Lt. Ericson has been transferred to another company—their gain and our loss . . . S/Sgt. S. M. DePeri and his Radio Section are anxiously awaiting their allotment of litters so that they can get some practice for combat. After all—radio silence is so boring! Rumors have it that DePeri is bucking to get into the Wire Section . . . Tec 4 John Gibbard, the international lone pirate, recently admitted he preferred the Infantry to the Air Corps. Stranger things have happened—Ed. He states there's nothing like a 25-mile hike to make a man love the Good Earth . . .

Did you know that exercise is done at your own risk? I refer to the article in Coronet for July. It's very enlightening. That is why I am signing off here.

Company K

Like the other companies have dogs, and other beasts for mascots, our company can point with pride to Pfc. Henry Pouch, who points himself out as acting in that capacity. Is that why you hang around the orderly room so much, Henry? . . . We are very proud of the fact that our company average in the recent Platoon Efficiency tests was the highest in the Battalion. This is due to a great extent to West Pointer Capt. Mercer P. Longino. Sacrificing much of his free time and other more material things, Capt. Longino, has written and mimeographed special training booklets for his squad and platoon leaders . . . It is gratifying to note that the ASTP's are finally coming into their own and are receiving promotions to replace the depleted non-com staff due to transfers and shipments . . . The mess sergeant was overheard welcoming the new men into the company. It seems he'll be pleased to see some new faces in the company . . . The situation on a recent field problem that resulted in general hilarity was this: A Platoon leader asked a certain squad leader where his squad was. When the squad leader shouted "Forward, squad!", two men arose from their concealment and advanced. Pretty easy to disperse under those circumstances.



Some Load! Sgt. Camillo J. Farino adjusts the new medical equipment pack on the back of S/Sgt. William V. Puckett.

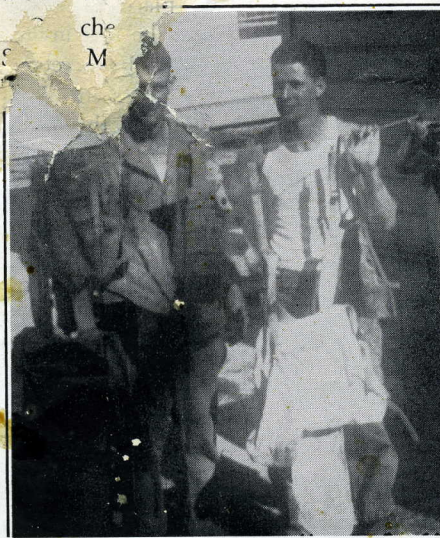
Regimental News and Nonsense

Hq. . . any
the news for
company commander, recently
from Service Company. He relieves
Ralph W. Scott, who is now assigned to
Company I, as CO . . . 1st Lt. Harold
M. Horn is the new Battalion S-4, taking
the place of 2nd Lt. Walter H. Forshaw,
Jr. Lt. Horn is the former Regimental
Orientation Officer.

Company I

The men and officers of Co. I wish
Capt. Gerald R. Wilson lots of good luck
in his new assignment. He had been in
command of the company since October,
1943 . . . Greetings of welcome are being
extended to Capt. Ralph W. Scott, for-
merly in command of HQ Co., 3rd Bn.,
and recently assigned as our new CO . . .
Pvt. James R. Moore has finally been
separated from his twin brother, Pvt.
Roy W. Moore for the first time in the
Army careers of these popular twins.
It is only temporary, however, as Roy
went to Philadelphia on strike duty as a
mechanic. James missed the assignment
due to a movie date at the Main Post
Theatre . . . Chiggers, mosquitoes, poison
oak and everything else made the boys
miserable on the recent field problems.
A new note was added when Pfc. Her-
man A. Kaplan tangled with some yellow
jackets in fighter formation. He became
a casualty immediately. He couldn't see
or eat for three days. Nice shooting,
bees! . . . Supermen S/Sgt. Thomas
Carbino, Mess Sergeant, and Tec 5
Charles Bouchard really pulled a Charles
Atlas act on the recent RCT problem.
They carried the kitchen fly while it was
standing. The distance covered was about
200 yards up a steep hill. Paging Bob
Ripley! . . . S/Sgt. Frank J. Lynch, 3rd
Platoon Guide, recently celebrated his
third Army birthday. He says he doesn't
want to celebrate his fourth the same
way. We think this popular sergeant's
reason is a Miss Dorothy Hart of Phila-
delphia. How about it, Frank? . . . Con-
gratulations are in order for T/Sgt. Wil-
liam Edinson and S/Sgt. Joseph Funard
on their promotions . . . September brings
back football memories to most of us.
Lt. Charles L. McDermid, Executive Of-
ficer, was a star guard for Santa Clara
University on the Pacific Coast.

everybody wo
there'll be a



Reading from left to right we see Sgt.
N. W. Pashley and Pfc. Doc Gleason,
watching guard over their post-field prob-
lem dirty clothes. We should say they
were once dirty, but are now clean from
GI brushes and soap and elbow grease.

Sgt. Pashley comes from Clayville,
New York, and before he donned the
uniform of the Army he was a press
operator. Unlike his cohort, he is a
married man, and has been in the Army
for two years.

Pfc. Doc Gleason informed your re-
porter that he's a southerner, coming
from Knoxville, Tenn. He attended the
University of Tennessee and has been a
GI for fourteen months. Incidentally, he's
a confirmed bachelor.

More vehicle trouble is encountered
by Pvt. Herman Watson and Pfc. J. Wein
as they strive to undo the dirt that was a
result of a field problem.

From Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, Pvt. Wat-
son, left, came into the Army a long 22
months ago. His civilian occupation was
roofing but since he's been a GI he has
turned to marriage for off-hours recrea-
tion. He relates with extreme pride about
having a son one month old.

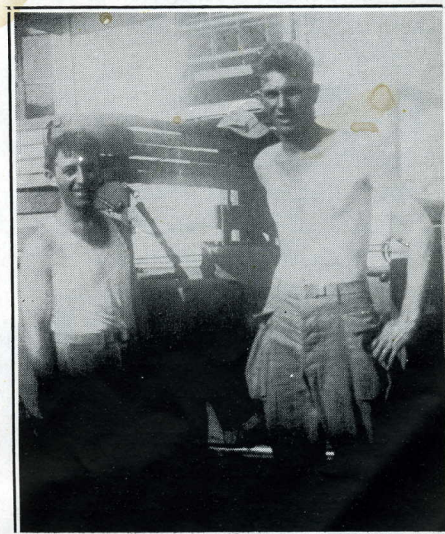
Pfc. J. Wein, a city-slicker from New
York City, was a "butter and eggs" man
in the time way back when a person
could buy his own clothes. He's a single
man and has been in the Army for two
years.

Company L

Pvt. Grover Mariner is the proud
possessor of commendations from Maj.
Gen. Withers A. Burrell, Col. William
A. Ellis, and Lt. Col. Oakley B. Beland.
On Saturday, the fifth of August, he
earned these during the inspection of this
Division by Lt. Gen. Ben Lear, Com-
manding General, Army Ground Forces,
for his explanation of the functioning of
the anti-tank rifle grenade, adapter and
sights, and the effect of the use of this
adapter on the operation of the M-1 rifle.
While being questioned by General Lear,
Pvt. Mariner set a high standard in re-
spect to alertness, poise, interest and
knowledge. And mark this—he has had
only three months training with the
Century . . . Capt. Wallace A. Early is
on leave and Lt. Alfred H. Weiler, Ex-
ecutive Officer, is in command during
the absence of Capt. Early.

Cannon Co.

Lt. Robert M. Doherty is again com-
manding the company, and he really
shaped the boys up. They did great work
on the recent Cannon Proficiency Tests.
The mark was raised from 37% to 87.6%.
Great heights have now been attained in
this organization. "Tom" Riordan is the
proud "Pop" of a baby girl. Remember
the last issue, when he laid 10 to 1 on a
boy? Well, we haven't collected as yet.
Anyhow—congratulations, Tom! We un-



derstand that Steve Perutsakos was seen buying a girl's compact the other night. It cost \$9.95, and he was overheard saying "I wonder is she's worth it?" Imagine that! We thought him to be a wolf . . . Charlie Fredericks still remains to be our "Pin-up Boy." He is giving away his picture, fellows—just send for it, being sure to send the postage, too . . . "Big John" Sabatie also rang the bell. He's the proud father of a baby girl. We boys of Cannon Company really specialize in the female sex . . . Sorrow was brought to Joe Belaski in the loss of his mother. We extend our sincere sympathy to you, Joe.

What Makes the Third Battalion

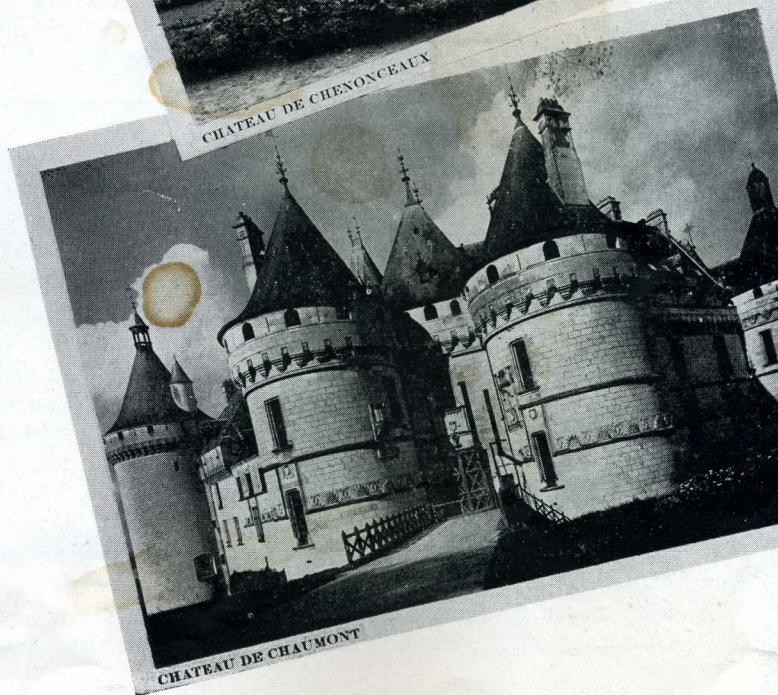
The astounding success of the 3rd Battalion in the field as well as in garrison is due almost entirely to the untiring effort of its most unusual staff. First as CO we have Lt. Col. Beland, who is admired not only by the men and officers of this battalion, but by the entire Regt. Next is our Executive Officer, Major Esbitt, who hails from N. Y. The Major's appearance does poetic justice to the bright light and glamour of ole Broadway. Going further down our staff is our S-3, Capt. Preston, the only man who went through the Tenn Maneuvers without a wink of sleep. Here's Capt. Scott, who wears out 2 pairs of shoes a day running from Bn CP to Message Center. An effort is being made to provide the Capt. with iron sole shoes. Getting down to the lower brackets of the staff, we have our S-2, Lt. Howard. Lt. Howard has taken to wearing girdles since Tenn Maneuvers. Our recently assigned S-4, Lt. Horn, since handling supplies for the Bn, men are now getting their supper in the field at midnite, instead of the usual combination "Supper & Breakfast at 0600." Last but not least, our MTO, Lt. Morits. During our Meter movements, Lt. Morits can be found racing up and down the roads controlling the movements of the vehicles. Lt. Morits first got his start in vehicles by racing down hill in a baby carriage.

As efficient as the above named officers may be, without the Non-Commissioned officers of the BN Staff beginning with our Sgt. Major, Tech Sgt. Jacobson,

ews and Nonsense

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the picturesque old world ch
boys perhaps bivouaced. C
which they fought and advan

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FRANCE

on the Loire River not far
lower right an idea of the typ

Regimental News

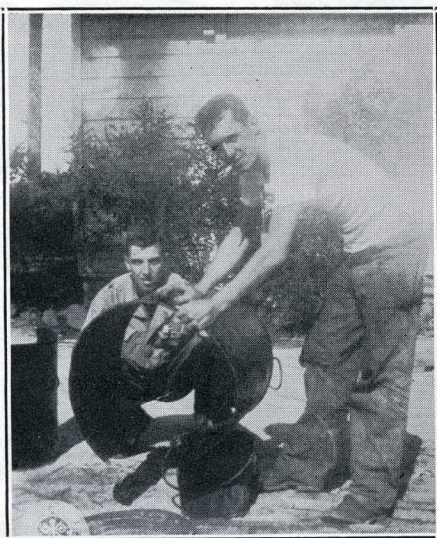


functioning of the Bn would hardly be what it is today. Sgt. Jacobson, who is affectionately known by all the men as "Jake" is an invaluable asset to the 3rd Bn. He is celebrating two anniversaries on the 27th of August. No. 1 is his four (4) years in the army, during which time he served with the famed 1st Div., and 76th Div., coming to the 100th on a cadre in Oct. 42. No. 2, is that he will be married for six whole months. Yes the old adage prevails: "another good man gone wrong." Incidentally, Sgt. Jacobson lays claim as being the only Bn Sgt. Major in the Div. who has the honor of wearing the Expert Infantryman's Badge, earning it along with T/Sgt. Bull of the 399th Inf. S/Sgt. Southgate, our Operations Sgt. is slowly climbing the ladder to Section VIII. One day yours truly approached him and asked him if he was going to chow, and the Sgt. replied in his usual dazed voice, "What kind of Charts are we having for dinner." Incidentally, S/Sgt. Southgate is also an Expert Infantryman. . . . What Hqtrs or Office could possibly function without a Cpl Goldman? This efficient little corporal is an inspiration to both officers and EM. "Mickey" has his hands full trying to keep the wolves away from Marcia's door. These ominous persons are doing quite well. Marcia's door is pretty well battered. (Ahem! Cpl Goldman is anticipating going out for the Expert Infantryman Badge). The next person we must speak of because of his excellent work and efficiency is Sgt. Ibachella, Bn Supply Sgt. "Kelly" is an old married man of 3 weeks. Can it be the love light we see shining in his eyes, or are those dazed expressions from the summer heat.

Because of possible repercussions, the editors of the column has decided to remain unknown . . . KP is getting too tough.



Regimental News and Nonsense



It is all very well to eat, but when one thinks of the drudgery to be expected from cleaning the equipment upon return to garrison, one has different ideas along the subject. Here, Pfc. R. M. Mikita and Pvt. J. R. Russell, both of Company F, clean the can guards comprising part of the field kitchen equipment.

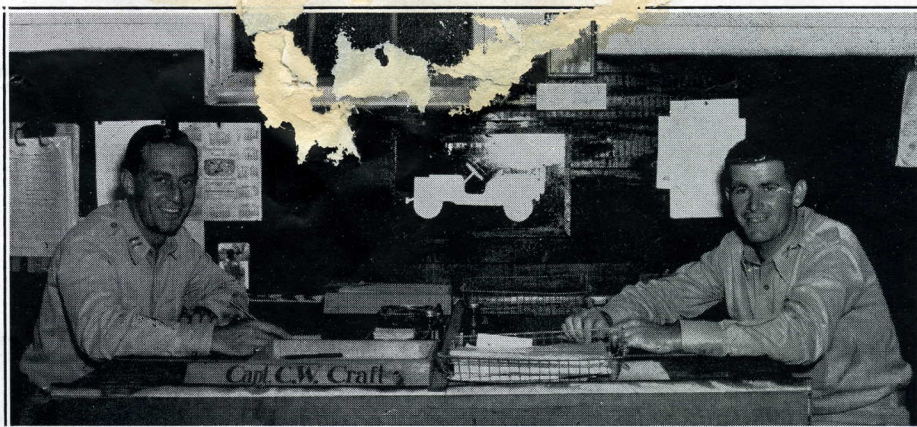
Pfc. Mikita, on the left, was, of all things, a typewriter mechanic in civilian life. He's been in the Army for a period of nine months and is single. His outstanding pastime is playing football and following the teams. When he himself is playing, his favorite position is left tackle.

Pvt. Russell, the right-hand-man, hails from Bedford, Penn., and before donning a uniform was a student at one of the larger universities in his home state. The Army has named him among its personnel for fourteen months, now. His first love is playing the trumpet.

Correction!

(Is our face red!)

In the last issue of *The Regiment* it was stated that Tec 5 S. Vigdor had been with the division for 9½ months. In reality, he has been here since its activation. We extend to him our congratulations on his intestinal fortitude, and are only too happy to rectify the mistake.



Keep them rolling: Captain Charles W. Craft and Lt. Clyde Mooney, both of the motor pool.



Standing in front of and screening a line of newly cleaned equipment, are S/Sgt. S. M. DiPevi, Pfc. F. E., Draper, and T/Sgt. P. R. Papp. These men are all from HQ Company, 1st Battalion.

S/Sgt. DiPevi looks vaguely on the general direction of north when he tells that he's from Long Island.

Pfc. F. E. Draper, no relation to Paul, hails from Roxbury, Mass. Oddly enough, he blithely answered "Seaman" when queried as to his civilian occupation. He is married and has a five-month-old son.

T/Sgt. Papp, another Long Island man, has a short story to tell. He's single, has been in the Army for four years, and has no special likes, dislikes, or hobbies.



To the fighting man, food is a very important part of daily existence, and the experience in feeding in the field that the cooks recently acquired on the four-day RCT problem convinced them that their worries along that score can come to an end.

Due in part to the excellent efficiency displayed by the Personnel of the Regimental Supply Office, and due in part to each individual kitchen unit itself, this fact was vividly illustrated.

Shown in the picture is the Service Company kitchen, with Pfc. Heinze Strauss on the left and Pfc. "Shorty" Anderson on the right.

Fire Power and Communication

During the critique following a four day problem, the commanding officer of Cannon Co. complained that only the Battalion Commander had made use of the fire power of his company, which was equal to half of the entire strength of the Field Artillery assigned to the Combat Team. He urged that all commanders recognize and make full use of this fire power on all future occasions.

Soldier, when the enemy of your souls attacks you, trying to break down your resistance and drag you down into sin and defeat, do you realize that there is a source of spiritual power and strength available for you? Do you realize that by utilizing this spiritual power you can come out victorious over sin? But remember, soldier, spiritual power like fire power is only of value when it is utilized!

THE SOURCE OF POWER

"All power is given unto me", said the Saviour. That power is available for us because He also said to His followers, "Lo I am with you always." The "Gospel" is called "the power of God." The word is *dynamis*, and we get our English "dynamite" from it. Soldier, it is possible to blast out the opposition and march on to spiritual victory by trusting in the "dynamite of the Gospel." But you must trust in Him enough to call upon Him if you expect help.

BROKEN LINES OF COMMUNICATION

One Battalion Commander reported that it was not due to ignorance of the presence and potential fire power of the cannons but rather the impossibility of maintaining contact, which prevented his calling upon that potential source of fire power. Even though a capable NCO had been assigned for that express purpose, yet communication was not maintained. Another Commander indicated the necessity of having capable soldiers as "runners" so that contact could be maintained. He plainly stated that the importance of this was not fully realized many times.

The Prophet Isaiah's Warning

"Your sins have separated between you and your God and your iniquities have hid His face, so that He will not

HONOR AND BE HONORED

By Chaplain F. W. Haberer, 397th Inf.

hear you." Perhaps you have tried to get in touch with the Divine source of strength and power, only to find that for some reason contact could not be made. Perhaps you once had contact but it has been broken. Sin destroys the "contact" with God. But "if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Thus "contact" can again be restored between the soul in distress and God, who is the source of spiritual power and victory over sin.

Divine Power Always Available

Cannons sometimes get mired down, perhaps even so far behind the lines that their potential fire power is not available, when needed in the problem or in actual conflict. But God never gets "mired down", nor does he ever lag behind so that His "fire power" will not carry to the objective. He is always ready, "not willing that any should perish but that all should come to repentance." "Call upon Me in the day of trouble and I will answer." Yes, His power is always available to those who make the contact; to those who will take the time and trouble to "keep open the lines of communication". Those who assign only the inefficient and unreliable as "runners" cannot expect such "runners" to keep the lines of communication open. But if the best and most reliable men—the kind called for by the Battalion Commander—are assigned, then the messages will go through. The contact will be maintained and the fire power delivered and the objective taken.

Soldier, have you been trying to maintain contact with stray bits of time and thought or perhaps none at all! Have you ignored "the lines of communica-

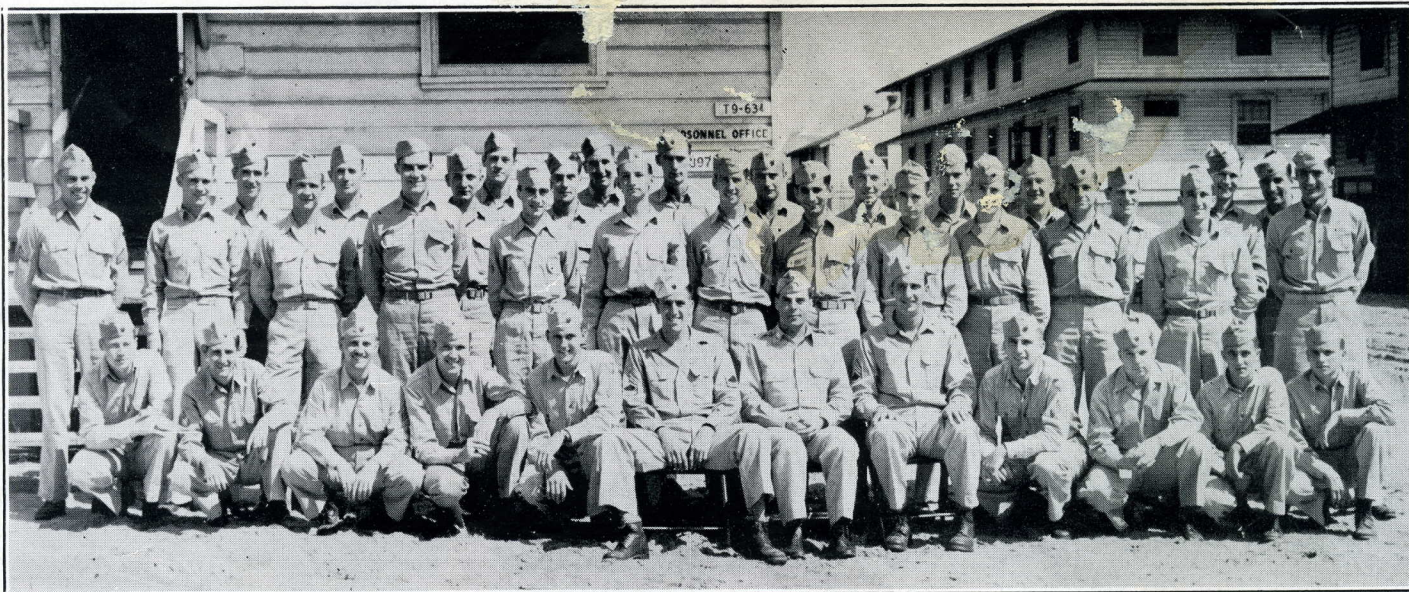
tion", or at best, given them only the scantiest of attention? Then don't be surprised if in the time of direst need, you find that your failure to provide the best possible "runner" costs you the contact which spells the difference between victory and defeat. God says, "Them that honor Me, I will honor."

Chapel News

During the recent R.C.T. exercises services were held in the field. The attendance was good, and it is felt that you men of the Regiment ought to be proud of this. But, in spite of this, we must not become "weary with well-doing" but ever strive to enlarge things of the spiritual world.

The chapel choir, laboring under considerable difficulty, still manages to sing at chapel and on the weekly radio program. These programs were recorded in their entirety the past two weeks, and the men who participated got quite a "kick" out of hearing themselves. Actually, we feel that our "397th Infantry Vespers Programs" has a lot more class than some of the programs of like nature on the big-time! Ed Menerth has been doing a super job of writing our scripts, each time with a little dramatic skit, music, etc. Professional, eh wot?

The Service Men's Christian League is an enlisted men's organization which can mean a lot to all of us if you put something into it. I shouldn't have said enlisted men, for officers are more than welcome. Plans are in order for having several discussion groups on the post-war world. We had a little preview of what might be brought up in such a meeting the other night, and I guarantee it is interesting. Such problems as World Congress, Police, etc. How to live with the other Nations. All of this is vitally important if we would preserve our world for peace. And is there one man who reads this who doesn't want lasting peace? That is exactly why we of this army must enlighten ourselves, unprejudiced, about things of the world, not just our nation. When we start these confabs, we want a lot of you men to come out and pitch in. After all, bigger things have grown from smaller groups!



Your Company Clerk

Capt William J. Bartus, T/Sgt Manuel V. Faria, S/Sgt Arthur Davis, Sgt John W. Waters, Sgt Edward M. Berger, Cpl Morris A. Bruches, Cpl Arthur J. Hedberg, Cpl Anthony V. Petraccoro, Cpl Michael Yurcisin, Cpl James F. Flaherty, Cpl Robert N. Principato, Cpl Harry C. Gratz, Cpl Raymond A. Borth, Cpl Nicholas J. Biancosino, Cpl John A. Turco, Cpl Raymond A. Hart, Cpl Louis Silverman, Cpl Anthony J. Rizzo, Cpl George Kestler, Jr., Cpl Ralph P. Lilore, Cpl Walter H. Olsen, Cpl Henry C. Spinks, Cpl Melvin Berger, Cpl Bernard A. Weiss, T/5 Frank A. Hornicek, Pfc Walter E. Scribner Jr., Pfc Anthony B. Mican, Pfc Edgar W. Hempleman, Pfc Robert J. Schmitt, Pfc Louis F. Matinzi, Pfc Arnold Farber, Pfc Vincent J. Choinski, Pfc John C. Petry, Pfc Robert D. Jacobs, Pfc Charles H. White, Pfc William J. Murray Jr., Pfc Robert C. Mathis, Pfc John T. Higgins, Pvt Leonard M. Slominski, Pvt Ira J. Williams, Pvt Michael L. Carrol, Pvt Robert M. Kearnes, Pvt John W. Flatley, T/4 William J. Loring Jr.

Much has been said concerning the work and responsibilities of the Company Clerk but very little has been done for them. In this paper we do not tend to bring to the eyes of the soldier the work and toil of the Clerk but rather to bring to their attention a small 'Thumbnail' description of their Company Clerk.

At the helm of this great administrative machine is an officer well known and liked in the Regiment. One with a pleasing personality, amiable and respected by those under his supervision. One need not be a mystic to know that Lt. William J. Bartus is the Personnel Officer of this smooth sailing outfit.

THE STAFF

The smooth functioning of the Personnel Office is the 'baby' of T/Sgt. Manuel V. Faria, the Sgt. Major of the 397th Personnel Office. Sgt. Faria's untiring efforts, capabilities, winning personality, thorough knowledge of administration and the men under his direction have made the Personnel Office the great administrative team that it is today. He is deserving of the greatest applause and credit for the skillful manner in which he has guided the Office from an unknown to one of the best known administrative bodies within the Division. Aid-

ing the Sgt. Major with his enormous paper work is Sgt. John Waters a very capable assistant. One who is a sort of 'walking AR' so to speak, always seeking the latest changes and information to pass on to the clerks. A likable chap and one who has a sense of humor all his own.

One that cannot be overlooked is hard-working Sgt. Edward M. Breger. He is known as "The Voice" for he is always shouting "At Ease" to get our attention in order to pass on valuable information. Never one to shirk extra work, Ed has handled discharges and transfers in a most complete and expedient method.

The daily history of the companies and Regiment is the heavy responsibility of S/Sgt. Arthur Davis in charge of Morning Reports and Rations. His is a job that a very few men would jump at. He has shouldered his responsibility with the greatest efficiency and thoroughness that has won him the commendations of our Colonel.

Assisting Sgt. Davis with his work and showing a great degree of skill and knowledge is T/5 Frank Hornicek. A careful worker with a mathematical mind, 'Pop' has been an invaluable aid to the completion and corrections of the many reports that are submitted to Division.

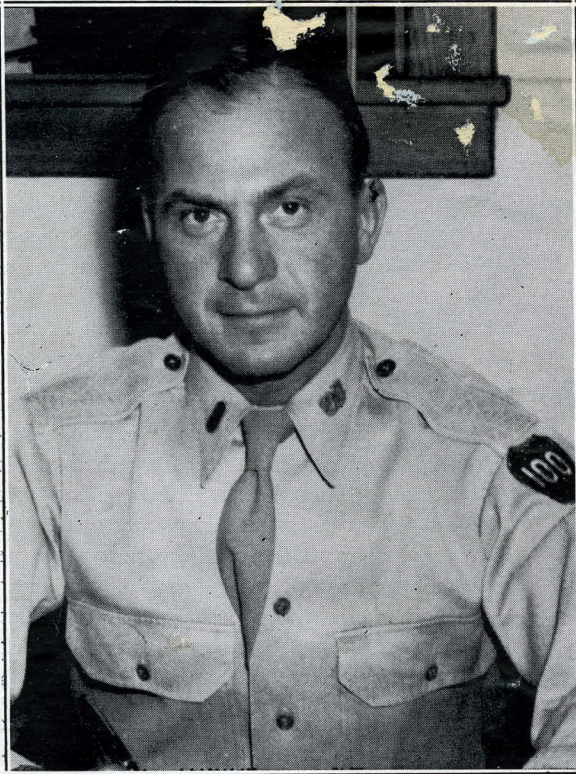
Caring for the enormous task of keep-

ing the records at ones finger tips is the headache of Pfc. William J. Murray. A great improvement has been shown in the keeping of files for the 397th since Murray has taken over this job. Quiet, intelligent and resourceful Murray is well liked by all.

Classification section is capably handled with the efficient and skillful touch of T/4 William Loring. The correcting and the entering of the various military specifications and numbers and the coding of the same is a brain storming job. Bill has done and is still doing a very fine job. During the last POR shipment he has worked many long and late hours correcting the many errors that are usually found on a Form 20, but it paid dividends, for the Form 20's from the 397th were the best to Ft. Meade. That in itself is a great merit that one can feel proud of.

This group of men have worked so well together that today they have molded themselves into a proficient well oiled administrative body. It can well be said that any Personnel Officer, equipped with such a staff, can well feel proud. In closing, it is the pulling and shoving together that will weld any personnel office into a solid mass that will be tough to dislodge for having the best outfit.

Warrant Officer Samuel Finklestein



This is W. O. Samuel Finkelstein. To the casual visitor to Regimental Headquarters, he is Assistant Adjutant or Assistant S-1, as the sign on his desk reads. However, he is also Regimental Postal Officer and Officers' Club and Mess Officer and in addition conducts a legal clinic for the EM.

An affable, easy manner combined with a ready wit makes Mr. Finkelstein one of the most popular officers in the Regiment. But don't let that fool you; he can say "No!" so delightfully that it is hard to believe you've been refused. You can bet that it hurts him more to refuse than it does you.

Mr. Finkelstein's Army career is a story of hard work rewarded as he worked his way up from Private to Sergeant Major in Personnel before receiving his warrant—and the story isn't ended yet.

SECOND BATTALION OFFICERS

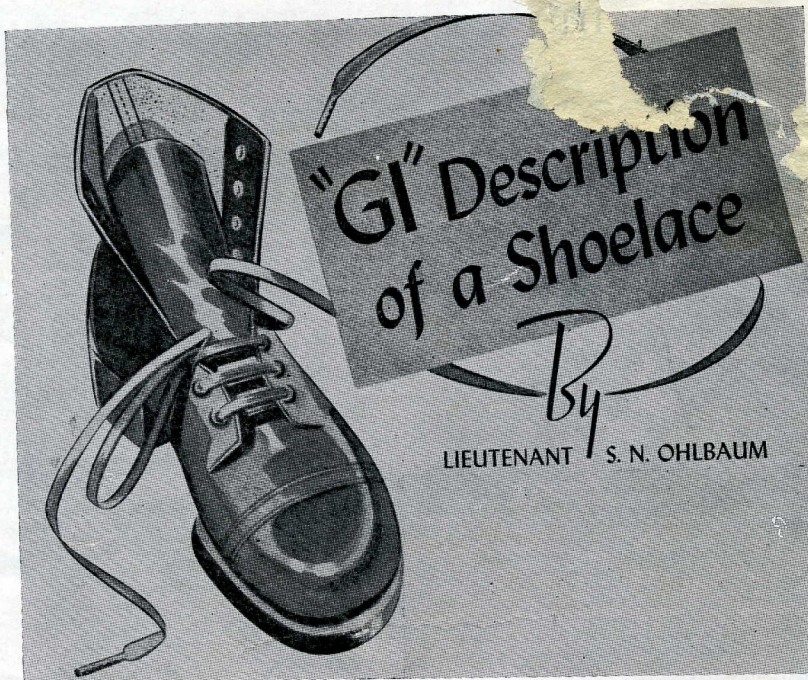
sitting, left to right

1st Lt. Carl H. Bradshaw
2nd Lt. Ernest F. St. Mary
Maj. William N. Quinn *Bn. Comdr.*

standing, left to right

1st Lt. Fred F. Heitman
1st Lt. Rayford E. Saxon
Capt. Anthony J. Maiale
1st Lt. Howell C. Henderson *(Int.)*
Capt. George I. Purington *- C.O.*
Capt. Herbert H. Newton





1. Nomenclature.

The shoe lace, improved, US, M2, consists of a manually-operated length of string joined together by stitching so as to form a superficially broad-surfaced-appearing ribbon of rugged texture. The length of this ribbon is 14.56 inches, its width is .245 inches.

The ribbon assembly consists of two parts:

a. The stitched, reinforced ribbon, or *main-entwine-retaining ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly*.

b. The metal end or *self-propelling compressed assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor*.

The self-propelling compressed assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor consists of a small aluminum-alloy strip of thin metal of moderate tensile strength, .834 inches long, with six serrated indentions, so affixed to either end of the main-entwine-retaining ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly as to compress either end firmly and provide a convenient ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly with the shoe, resset, leather, US, M3.

The following steps will be observed during assembly of the shoe lace, improved, US, M2, into the shoe, dismounted, russet, leather, US, M3:

a. With the thumb and forefinger of each hand, raise the shoe, dismounted, russet, leather, US, M3, right half of

pair, from the ground, and place the lower part of the heel, or rear side, of the shoe between the inside of each knee, and clasp the knees firmly together, so that the shoe is well supported with the toe, or front end, facing outward. This position is known as the Position of the Soldier, Prepared to Assemble the Shoe Lace. The position is assumed upon the command, "Assume the position of the soldier prepared to assemble the shoe lace, MOVE!"

b. Remove the thumb and forefinger of each hand from the shoe. (Command: "Remove thumb and forefinger, RE-MOVE!")

c. With the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, grasp the ribbon-assembly of the shoe lace, improved, US, M2, firmly at one end (either end), one-eighth from the end of the metal end or self-propelling compressed assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor.

d. With the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, grasp the other, or remaining, end of the ribbon assembly, one-eighth inch from the end of the self-propelling compressed assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor at the other, or remaining, end of the ribbon assembly.

e. With the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, insert the male part, or self-propelling compressed assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor, into the female part, or the reinforced locking circular eyelet assembly in closest prox-

imity to the toe of the shoe, in such a manner that it will completely penetrate the same.

f. Repeat this operation with the other end of the ribbon-assembly, using the thumb and forefinger of the *left* hand.

g. Using the thumb and forefinger of each hand, firmly grasp each end of the ribbon-assembly one and one-quarter inches below each edge of the self-propelling assistor lug cam fastening-release adaptor, along the surface of the main-entwine-retaining ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly, and retain a firm hold at each of said points.

h. With a simultaneous movement of each hand while each elbow is bent, briskly move each arm away from the body in opposite directions until both elbows are straight and in such a manner that 5.784 inches of each end of the surface of the main-entwine-retaining ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly have penetrated and been moved through the reinforced locking circular eyelet assembly of the shoe.

i. With a brisk movement, flex the elbows so that each end of the self-propelling compressed assistor-lug cam fastening-release adaptor touches the other. This position, when assumed, is known as the Position of the Soldier Testing for Apposition.

j. If each end of the self-propelling compressed assistor-lug cam fastening-release adaptor touches the other upon assembling the Position of the Soldier Testing for position, the hands are then crossed approximately four and one-half inches above the wrists, while retaining hold of the ends of the ribbon assembly with the fingers, and the above procedure is repeated with the next, or above sets of reinforced locking circular eyelets of the shoe opposite and on a line with each other.

k. The foregoing operation is repeated until the fourth set of reinforced circular locking eyelets from the top of the shoe has been penetrated. CAUTION should be exercised to allow reasonable slack in the main-entwine-retaining ribbon-reinforcing lace assembly.

l. Insert the right foot into the right shoe, after releasing the shoe from its clamped position between the knees. This is accomplished to the command, "Right foot into right shoe, INSERT!"

(Continued on page 15)

Inormatic Page



Girl M-1 Use - Obvious

VOL. I, No. 4

AUGUST, 1944

Commanding Officer Colonel William A. Ellis

Executive Officer Major Marion Beecham

Special Service Officer 1st Lt. Clark V. Whited

Editor Sgt. William G. Kay

Credits: All photography by Signal Corps, U. S. Army.
Execution of design on format by S/Sgt. Barbieri. All
typing by Pvt. Edward F. Menerth, Jr., Service

All submitted articles should be typed. However, when
this is impossible, MS should be legibly written with full
proper names printed. Contributions of the men are invited.

(Continued from page 14)

m. After the right foot has been fully inserted into the right shoe, so that the bottom, or sole, of the right foot is in contact with the bottom of the inside of the right shoe, with toes uncurled, extended and joined, continue the operation outlined above (colloquially designated as "lacing") until all of the reinforced circular locking eyelets of the shoe have been penetrated, allowing the foot to remain in position within the shoe during this portion of the operation. If any reinforced circular locking eyelets remain unpenetrated at the conclusion of the operation, it is an indication that either the soldier has failed to perform the assembly correctly or that the shoe is improperly constructed. If the latter is believed to be the case, the unit supply sergeant should be consulted without delay, and the matter brought to the attention of appropriate authorities through channels, after removal of such improperly constructed shoe from the foot. In no case should the foot be permitted to remain within the shoe while the shoe is consigned to higher echelons for inspection.

n. The entire operation should be repeated with the left shoe and the left foot.

o. The appropriate manner of fastening the ends of the ribbon assembly to each other is described in paragraphs 192-217 of Chapter XIV ("Knots") of this manual.

p. The method of distinguishing the right shoe from the left shoe, and the right foot from the left foot, are described in paragraph 27 c (1) (g) of Army Regulations 2732.24 and Changes 1-44, inclusive. It will be noted that the shoe lace, improved, US M2, may be assembled into either the right shoe or the left shoe, there being no essential distinction between the right shoe lace and the left shoe lace in the current model.

3. Conclusion.

The soldier should at all times strive to excel in this operation, keeping in mind that the ideal of perfection is the objective in all military matters.

Thanks are due to the Infantry Journal and Colonel Green of that magazine, for permission to use this GI description of a shoe lace.

COVER: Four of our men practising on one of the most important infantry weapons, the mortar. They are Pfc.'s H. Comita, J. R. DePaw, R. D. Hume and W. A. Schroeder.



AUGUST, 1944