

Civilian Personnel

Captain Henry J. Dewalt, Civilian Personnel Officer, Helen Slade and Sarah Schermer returned to the Post Friday, after attending a conference in Philadelphia. Mary McCann, of Post Engineers, was given a rousing farewell party and sendoff and all our best wishes follow as she leaves for the WAVES. The office seems empty without Evelyn Daly, who is at home on sick leave, and Isabel Leggatt, vacationing in Ohio. The girls around here miss the smile of Mr. Hildebrand, who is recovering from an operation. Insurance and War Bonds office bid adieu last week to Wanda Metz, who returned to her home in Essington, Pa. They welcomed among them Ruth Passell, who came by way of the Area Engineers Office. Betty Lou McDowell, of QM Property Office, is wearing her engagement ring on her left hand again; and speaking of QM a lot of the girls were heartbroken when some officers temporarily assigned left last week. Mr. "Property" Miller has rearranged the furniture in QM office for greater space-saving and efficiency and the girls all appreciate it.

C. & A. GROUP PLANS DANCE

T-5 John Weiner
Big things are planned for members of the Classification and Assignment Detachment the evening of November 13. They will hold an informal Autumn party and dance at the Pick-Ohio Hotel in Youngstown.

Guests of honor will be Major and Mrs. Willis E. Shelton, Lt. and Mrs. Irwin M. Lieberman, Lt. and Mrs. Robert G. Wilson, and Warrant Officer and Mrs. Victor Sternsheim.

T-Sgt. Paul Ortman is general chairman of the affair. Ross Young and his band will play for the dance and a floor show is planned. Dancing partners will be present for the stags.

The order to uncover for exercise daily causes T-5 Maunella, Pvt. Walsh and T-5 Weiner to shiver. They intend to petition the Quartermaster for fur-lined toupees for their nudes pates. T-4 Bucky O'Connor, T-4 "RE" Johnson, Sgt. James Kenny and Cpl. Huffine are on detached service. O'Connor, when last seen, had a full field pack bulging with chocolate bars, his favorite food. In the recent past, wedding bells have chimed for our Sergeant Major, T-Sgt. Paul Ortman, Cpl. Gene Kelley, S-Sgt. John O'Neill and T-4 Jack Lineen. Many happy returns to Sgt. John "Chief" Binder, who celebrated his second wedding anniversary on October 25.

Further domestic news: Cpl. James Griffin is now the proud father of a son, James Jr. Pvt. Charles Donohue has shattered the all-time record for visits to the Greenville USO. T-5 Williams and T-4 Fuller are vying for the runner-up position. If screams are heard in Bks. 1010 in the dead of night don't fear foul play; it's only Privts. Bizub and Shipley holding a quiet conversation. "I don't want to set the world on fire" hums T-4 Snuffy Dye as he etches the wood work with a blow torch. The mysterious contents of Cpl. Happy Huffine's brief case is no longer a secret; it contains rare first editions of "Superman," "Dick Tracy," "L'il Abner" and similar classical literary works.

POST OPERATORS HOLD INFORMAL PARTY



An informal dinner party was held by the telephone operators of Camp Reynolds. Preceding the dinner an address was given by the Chief Operator, Miss Elnore Prosser (standing). Pictured above besides Miss Prosser are Miss Hazel Schavey, Day Supervisor; Mrs. Shirley Klenovich, Supervisor of Training; Miss Freda Hall, Miss Ruth Lewis, Mrs. Bertha Saylor, Mrs. Miriam Root, Mrs. Olga Collins, Mrs. Myrtle Taylor, Mrs. Mary Curtin, Mrs. Hildegard Steinick, Mrs. Edna Mahon, Miss Jeanne Mitchell, Mrs. Rosella Axe, Mrs. Edna Sears, Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Mrs. Isabelle Deem, secretary; Mrs. Lenore Craig, Relief Operator, Mrs. Ruth Mitchell, Mrs. Ann Driscoll, Toll Supervisor, Miss Gladys Davis, Mrs. Josephine Schasser, Mrs. Anna Stoltz, Mrs. Alice Glynn, Mrs. Bernice White, Mrs. Agnes Welsh, Mrs. Betty Secrest, Mrs. Erma Clark, Mrs. Betty Dyer, Mrs. Sally Davis.

BATTLE FOR ITALY SHOWS CARBINE'S FIRE POWER

Lightweight Weapon, Newly Developed, Proves Its Worth.

The luckiest 13 days in the invasion of Europe were August 1 to August 13, 1941. In those 13 days, Uncle Sam's new carbine sprang from the brains of its inventors into the new semi-automatic weapon that transforms an ordinary infantryman into a one-man machine-gun nest.

Designed and completed faster than any other military weapon in history, the carbine, known officially as the U. S. Carbine, Caliber 30 MI, received its baptism of fire in the triumphs of the South Pacific and North Africa. Now that the carbine has become a successful battle-ried invasion weapon in Italy, the story of its birth was revealed for the first time by Winchester, which developed the gun.

Long before the war, experts of the Ordnance Department of the United States Army saw the specific uses for a new kind of military weapon that would give American troops a winning edge over any future enemies.

Up to that time more than 60 per cent of Army personnel did not carry a rifle. The automatic .45 caliber pistol was the only weapon carried by Engineers, the Signal Corps and officers up to the rank of major. Because of the weight of their equipment, many men could not carry the additional burden of a rifle.

The gun the experts wanted was a carbine, a shorter and lighter rifle than any before used by the Army. It was to have a fire-power higher than that of any other American infantry rifle. It was to fire a .30 caliber carbine cartridge, be three feet long, and weight no more than five pounds, about half the weight of the Garand.

It was the gun destined to become a "must" for Rangers, Paratroopers, and other shock troops. When Lord Mountbatten saw the gun on a visit to this country, he remarked that it was exactly what his Commandos needed.

At Aberdeen, in competition with six other guns, the carbine was the unanimous choice of the Army board of judges. Where the Garand was 20 years in developing, and 58 years were necessary to bring the Springfield to its present high state of perfection, the carbine, with a

few alterations, such as reducing the magazine from a 20 to a 15 cartridge capacity, jumped directly from the testing grounds to the battlefield.

The carbine is already a favorite weapon of the infantry not only because it can be fired as fast as a soldier can pull the trigger, but because the cartridges weigh only half as much as standard service ammunition. A carbine soldier can carry more than twice as much ammunition as a soldier using either a Garand or a Springfield.

Where a soldier with a Springfield carries 160 rounds of standard ammunition into battle, a soldier armed with the Winchester carbine can carry 320 carbine cartridges. Since the carbine is nearly four pounds lighter than a Springfield or Garand, and a hundred carbine cartridges weigh less than three pounds, a carbine soldier can carry 420 cartridges and still carry no more weight than one armed with a Springfield and carrying only 160 rounds of ammunition. Those 260 extra rounds can be the difference between life and death to a fighting man.

The carbine is one of the best "night fighters" in our Army because it has a minimum of muzzle flash, and therefore does not reveal the position of the soldier to enemy snipers.

Because of the carbine's clever design, a soldier can "dismount" and reassemble the gun within two minutes, his only "tool" being the rim of the head of a carbine cartridge which he uses as a screw driver, and a small rod which is one of the carbine's 63 parts.

In the field the carbine is carried muzzle down, on a sling over the left shoulder so that it can be snatched quickly to a firing position. On the march, the gun is slung diagonally across the back with the muzzle at the right shoulder and the butt at the left hip. The upper part of the cloth carrying-sling is fastened to a swivel, and the lower part passes through a hole in the stock and is held in position by a tubular oil-can.

Descended from the famous old lever-action carbine that won the West, the modern carbine is now at work helping win World War II.

We know a first sergeant who learned to play a piano because a glass of beer falls off a violin.

M.P. DETACHMENT NO. 3

T-5 Wesley N. Dunn

Our basketball team is receiving expert tips from Lt. James A. Welst, who starred in college circles before entering the Army. T-5 William Pearce has withdrawn from the "Pistol Packin' Mamma" contest. Cpl. Kenneth Greaver is now known as the "Count" since he did such a good job inventing company property. Sgt. Joseph Ostrowski rates high in cooperation.

All of us wish Cpl. Joseph Dropesky a speedy recovery. Cpl. Samuel Becker's favorite remark "You know!" is becoming well known. It's been discovered that T-Sgt. John Grigsby is a two-fisted pistol shooter. T-4 John Brisbin fresh from his furlough turned in a very nice score on the range. Sgt. James Null without fanfare gave us all something to talk about while on the same range.

Pfc. Benito Romero likes tailored shirts. Pvt. Lewis Brokering enjoys that town in Ohio. Does Pvt. Edward Caplan still go to Warren? No matter what the occasion Pvt. Vincent Lynch never loses his judge-like demeanor. Pvt. Oscar Chapman joined the ranks of the Benedicts while home on furlough. Pvt. Richard Dunlap felt chesty receiving a telegram addressed to a much higher rank, but with his name. Alas! It was for a brand new father, of the same name. Pvt. Archie O'Quinn never loses that pleasant expression even when on K-P. Pvt. Palmer Forbes has taken first aid so much he cringes at the sight of a bandage. Is it true that Pvt. Robert Fitz never loses his temper? Sgt. Edward Barnes enjoys that commuting to Greenville.

Dad and Daughter Blow Bugles for Army

Daytona Beach, Fla. (CNS)—Two bugle players, Roger Knowles and his daughter Joan, entered the Army here the same day. Today Sgt. Joan is blowing reveille at the second WAC Training Center here and Sgt. Roger does the same chore in North Africa.

Private: May I have next Wednesday off?

Sergeant: Why?

Private: It's my silver wedding anniversary; my wife's in town and we want to celebrate.

Sergeant: Ye gods, are we going to have to put up with this every twenty-five years?

Military Police

Cpl. Elmer J. Walker

Many may have been wondering who got our goat. It's a long story. In a nutshell, he was discharged and is now bucking on a farm on Route 18. Cpl. Warren Leader is wearing a forlorn look because he finds himself unable to get to Yo'town to keep somebody company. Is he afraid someone else is taking his place?

New nickname that seems to be sticking: Pfc. Joseph Tomczak is referred to as "Angel." Sgt. Campaign is responsible. Pfc. James Benson recently made that life long contract. Indiana no longer has its brilliance, according to Pfc. David Barton, since the light of love went out. Pfc. James Callahan, the Irish lad, tells us of the Scotch colleen, who is the gal back home.

Pvt. Edwin "Smoke" Reslow is a master of analytical psychology. Do the escapades of Cpl. Van Sullins warrant him the title of "lover"?

After East Liverpool, will Cpl. Max Mohn moan because there are no more worlds to conquer, as did the great Alexander? A bit late, but we're congratulating Pvt. Charles Davidson and the Mrs. for the recent family addition.

S-Sgt. Bruno Amantea, do you have to tell the boys with whom you work that you're going to a Sunday dinner, and then hurry off to see a certain miss. Sgt. Cornelius Campaign will verify that Mary is a grand old name. Are those regular jaunts to Cleveland made by Pfc. Phillip Brozier for purposes matrimonial? We understand that the ring that binds has been purchased.

Automatic Chisels Cut Balloon Cables for Planes

London (CNS)—British bombers now can shoot their way through barrage balloon cables with a device that operates like a Rube Goldberg invention. The gadgets are short plugs placed along the front wing edge against which the balloon cables catch with great impact due to the plane's speed. The impact works a trigger which sets off an explosive in the wing. The explosive drives forward a tiny steel chisel which cuts the cable.

Family and GI Son Never Write Indianapolis, Ind. (CNS) — Cpl. Vance Jackson, who came home last summer on leave only to find that his folks were en route to Camp Carson, Col. to visit him, got another furlough recently. He arrived home again, found that his parents had sold their home and moved to Camp Carson for good.

At Camp Blanding unique punishment for Adolf Hitler came to light. A dogface undergoing basic training woke up during the night screaming: "Don't kill Hitler! Give him basic training!"

News Item: "After two years of rationing and restrictions on the sale of tires and new 1942 cars, America still has more cars in use than bathtubs."

Well, why not? You can't conceal the need of an automobile!

Classification at the AAF post, Greensboro, N. C., found the most appropriate place in the Army for a life-long professional gambler. They made him a sick clerk. "With all his years of watching phonies trying to beat the game he should be able to spot the goof-offs," they reasoned.

Male Call

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

Like A Fetter From Home

