

# Headquarters Hodge-Podge

By S-Sgt. SOBIE & T-Sgt. Kubic  
 If Cpl. Bill Evans doesn't cease being the instigator of those battle royals between S-Sgt. Salisbury and Sgt. Russell he'll find himself involved and we do mean on the floor. We were under the impression that the normal frequency of three day passes are one a month. Now take this Johnny King McCready for instance, he does it the smart way. One month he takes a furlough, the next month he takes a pass, then when he's questioned about it later indignantly, "Well, my last three day pass was two months ago." Ain't war hell, Mac? Tommy Hawkins has returned from a furlough fully refreshed and ready for another furlough. Always Together

Notice how those gunshoes, namely Sgts. Tunney, Stone, Seocal, and Harrison always stick together. They're probably afraid of being attacked should they separate - and I can see their point. What caused S-Sgt. Joe Suter to run back from his furlough? Could be T-Sgt. "Churchill" Leland's telegram for additional funds caused Joe's adored heart to flutter again, plus a certain thought of Mary's getting married. Help the poor woman. Bank Taster-Owner

First Sgt. Dickey feels (or paid and related to have an assistant in her appointed list. Sgt. "Lead" Fanny Dodd, who at present has taken himself a job as official bank-taster-owner by plopping a forementioned M on all the beds in Harrison's Horror House. Look out, dearie, some day you may find a body in one of those beds.

Just a word to S-Sgt. Roland Dixon to let him know that we still love him and are anxiously awaiting his discharge from the hospital. M. E. F. When doesn't cease making those silly suggestive remarks to yours truly, I'll head off and give him a dirty look. Army Conroy has promised to feature that well known dirty "It's the richest man in Islam. You I am," on his next radio show. Don't forget Army, you promised. We'll be listening with bated breath.

# INTRODUCING—



**PFC L. E. Waller.** From the clattering keys of Waller's typewriter, the Air-O-Mech has been able to print news bits from the 11th Academic Squadron. Waller has been writing for the paper a long time and has made possible some of the leading stories

**Natives Swap Wife for Pipe**  
**GUADALCANAL (ONS)** — Glenn Batson, with the Oes Bees here, wrote home for some pipes. "They are among the best articles for trading with the natives," wrote his wife. "They will gladly trade a wife for a pipe."

**Sailor Seeks 'Annie Washes'**  
**OAKLAND, Cal. (ONS)** — With Sailor Vic Hanson it's strictly business when he glances at the ankles of girls he passes in the street. Sailor Bill playfully teased the wrist watch on his girl's ankle, then for got to remove it. Later he forgot her name, what she looked like, too.

# 36th To Choose Squad Sweetheart

By Sgts. MORENO & McDOWELL  
 With 36th in the lead of the Squadron Sweetheart, so come on fellows let's give all the girl-friends and wives a chance, what do you say? A position will be posted as to the time and place the lucky girls will be picked, so let's go, gang, let's get those pictures ready.

"Squadron Spirit," runs very high in the 36th. A squadron party was held right in the squadron area for all the men of the squadron, occasions all the men could drink and bathe. This great affair was held Friday, 9 July 1943, Time - 2000 to 2200, so let's go men of the 36th let us go on top.

Dirt columns of the 36th seems to have picked up a bit of news about a certain S-Sgt. always day-dreaming of "Opal" comes on Sgt. Boyd about letting the boys in on it.

# Sweetheart Of 913th Chosen

By S-Sgt. ROBERT W. BALL, JR.  
 Guard Squadron will release for the edification of the Post the photo of our Squadron Sweetheart. We predict, from some of the photos that we have seen that previous sweethearts will mean pale in comparison. Wait for the big day, boys.

One of the well known make-plays of the softball team, Cpl. Fred Jones, took the fatal step last week with his hometown sweetheart Ginger Pastor, of Palmdale. They were a happy couple were entertained with a wedding banquet at Chicks by the staff of the Police and Prisons section. Congratulations, Fred and Ginger.

Another happy bridegroom is Joy D. Brown, who married A R N O Geise, while on furlough at Hardinsburg. In that fair, that glorious state we have a great sweethearts will be a happy couple because Kentucky's maids are the flower of all that is perfection in womanhood. (Your reporter is a Kentuckian or was that right?)

Everybody is wondering when Flawell's red-head is going to give him the right answer so that he will get out of that case. The path of true love is never smooth. A report comes from the nearby community of Princeton that because of such frequent visits the residents have nicknamed it "S-Sgt. Kline as Mayor, Sgt. Ocell as Commissioner." What office will they have to offer Sgt. Stansworth?

After interminable months of waiting, and several false starts, Cpl. Schwars of late a dispenser of those eagerly awaited tender missives, has finally gotten off the Aviation Cadet training. Best of luck, Schwars, and happy landing.

# 793rd Greet New Officers

By Cpl. EDWARD M. STEPCZYK  
 Many changes occurred in our Squadron. Sgt. Hesperom is now in the 2nd Lt. was transferred. He was replaced by Lt. Louis I. Ludwig. Lt. Ludwig, lives in N. C. O. Also transferred was Capt. H. M. Gause, who was replaced by Officer who replaced Lt. Robert E. Keane, who left us last month. We are especially proud of Pfc Henderson, who graduated last week with his new commission from the A. M. course. Pfc Henderson has been accepted for Infantry OCS. He expects to go to a factory school in the immediate future.

This Squadron won the "E" Banner for singing. The boys really earned this reward; by singing with real gusto. Let's keep up the good work fellows!

S-Sgt. Lowell Stewart of the O-R is sporting his new T-Sgt. stripes; and are many other members of this Squadron. Sgt. Egan, Sgt. S. S. S. So Bew Stripes, Bew Stripes... This seems to be the prevalent phrase throughout the Post.

Sgt. Corrigan, wondering when he will return to the 36th Squadron Field, picked up as his favorite songs, "As Time Goes By," speaking of Corrigan, why does Sgt. Loperic spend so much time with the 36th Squadron? Loperic knows the knack of sleeping on park benches and hotel lobbies... his talents come in handy when the boys are short of food. The Italian, Loperic has another hobby little known to his friends in the Squadron... it is antique collecting; if you don't believe this writer ask Sgt. Corrigan, and a certain person in Selma, N. C.

Did you know that S-Sgt. Solomon of the Supply Room packs a terrific right hook? Doubting that you may ask Cpl. Egan or Palmer... he was the recipient of the blow. Permanent Party Personnel are wondering if S-Sgt. Solomon is the true writer of the song his "I'll Never Smile Again."



# BLENDING CONCEALMENT

**CAMOUFLAGE IS THAT AGGRESSIVE FORM OF DECEPTION THAT WILL PERMIT US TO APPROACH WITHIN KILLING DISTANCE OF THE ENEMY.** It is not an insurance against death. It is an ASSURANCE that our arms will have maximum striking power where and when needed. It is intended that you or those you may help, may get in the first shot.

Remember, therefore, that CAMOUFLAGE IS NOT Passive Defense or Protective Concealment. Think of it as an aggressive form, as one designs to liquidate the enemy. In nature we find the rabbit and other lesser creatures camouflaged against aggression and on the other hand we find the Tiger, the Wolf, etc., camouflaged for aggression.

To do your job in the Army effectively, you must know thoroughly the proper methods by which you can conceal yourself from enemy observation and protect yourself from hostile weapons. War today puts a high premium on the individual initiative and thoughtfulness. This war is different from World War I due to the tremendous airpower over men on the ground.

Recently the failure to improvise camouflage quickly was pointed out as one of the "mistakes" made by American troops in the initial phases of the battle of Tunisia. In this connection, Lt. Gen. Lesley J. McNair commander of the Army ground forces, declared in memorandum the following observations on Tunisian fighting included: "Failure to dig for holes promptly upon taking position... failure to use full use of available cover and to conceal their position by improvising camouflage quickly."

Sgt. Golden, Company F, 164 Infantry from Guadalcanal, said: "The biggest thing I have learned since I hit Guadalcanal is that the Japanese camouflage is miles ahead of ours. Their individual camouflaging himself better than our own. We want practice and training in this."

Camouflage is WORK DONE to provide concealment for troops, material, and military works, from ENEMY OBSERVATION. WORK DONE. What does this mean?

Camouflage has been before the public eye for sometime; it has been used for conservative advertising, as material for comic strips, in cartoons, and for the subject of magical deception, but to the Soldier it means protection and another weapon of protection. The Soldier may know how to use his rifle, but what good is this if he does not know how to conceal himself and his equipment from the enemy? He is taught to.

Camouflage teaches him how not to get shot, so he will live to accomplish his mission. In the Combat Zone he will be an instructor to coach him, he will be expected to know how to conceal himself, by himself. It is HARD WORK but everyone in uniform is required to understand the technique of camouflage.

Let us think of ourselves in the Combat Zone. What is the first job to be done? Hide our equipment. We are in the combat zone? Not! Not until the equipment and supplies are concealed and hidden from the enemy. We have a short time to do this but it must be done. It is our brains, and above all, our common sense, throughout this work. The good Soldier knows camouflage.

Remember! CONCEALMENT, DECEPTION, DISPERSION, and SURPRISE - these four weapons, when properly used are worth more than the most powerful armaments. Successful concealment of every member of the forces from the FRONT LINE to be BASE CAMP.

When the animals and birds were put on this earth they were put there to be given by nature what we as men in the Theatre of Operations have to give ourselves. Remember! EFFECTIVE CONCEALMENT, DECEPTION, DISPERSION, and SURPRISE - not until they are aroused does your eye see them. Even the polar bear in the Arctic regions is camouflaged to the man on the ground as well as to the man in the air.

Keeping the bird and animal in mind let us think what he does when he is protecting himself from the enemy. He COVERS UP. He FREEZES - He DIGS IN. That is what you as soldiers should do. If you are to do your job effectively as well - disciplined soldiers.

When we speak of DIGGING IN, let us again think of the birds and animals. They select an appropriate spot to hide themselves. You can do the same. Choose an appropriate spot to hide your position and a large amount of all natural cover where it is available, and when it is not available DID yourself a FOX HOLE. This fox hole may be your home for sometime. Natural cover may be obtained from trees, rocks, embankments, and folds in the ground.

When you are to remain in a position of this kind you should use all available time to improve your cover by artificial means. Always disguise yourself and keep warm. The birds and animals do this; THEY DON'T LOVE, but when they attack, they select their positions carefully - they STOP, LOOK, and LISTEN.

BEWARE OF YOUR SHADOW. Observation of landmarks and targets from the air is facilitated by their bulk, their unnatural geometric forms, their heavy shadows which accentuate their forms. THE GOOD LORD never made a regular form; only man creates regularity.

Your shadow from the air appears much darker and more distinct. Therefore, you might be hidden, but if your shadow exists you are a TARGET to the enemy. You have to know how to mix, and conceal yourselves and your shadows by the use of natural cover, and now you are told that you are able to hide yourselves in it.

More carefully from one shadow to the next, and remember that shadows change both in intensity and position. In the early morning and late afternoon shadows are light and usually appear to be any, concealment. Shadows in the middle of the day offer excellent concealment. If you use shadows to conceal you from the enemy, remember to change its position as the shadows change during the day.

Rules for PERSONAL CONCEALMENT, remember to:

1. Make full use of all natural cover and concealment. The enemy can't aim at you if he can't see you.
2. Choose your position carefully. Concealment from both air and ground is necessary. Consider the position from the enemy's point of view.
3. Avoid unnecessary movement. When you move, pick out a concealed place to which to move, and late afternoon shadows are light and usually appear to be any, concealment. Shadows in the middle of the day offer excellent concealment.
4. Use ditches, hedges, edges of woods, and folds of the ground. These accidents of the terrain will prevent accidents to your position.
5. Avoid such outstanding landmarks as lone trees or rocks, fence corners, etc. Such points are easily picked up as targets by enemy observers.
6. Keep in shadows; they are a good substitute for other concealment.
7. Smear your face with dust, mud, or grease paint. Your face may be your misfortune if it is bright and shining.
8. Remove or conceal any equipment which reflects light.
9. Use extra care when you are tired. Fatigue leads to carelessness.

# To Be Continued Next Week

**JAPS TRY NEW RAFTS**  
 The Japs are working on a rubber barge to carry materials from conquered territories to Nippon. Once there, the rubber will be scrapped and the rubber utilized.

**Washing Machine Wanted**  
 BRADLEY FIELD, Conn. (ONS) - Have you an idle washing machine in your home. If so, the WASHING Machine Club can use it. The girls have been scrubbing their backs every night washing their stockings and undies.

# The Wolf

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# 39th Mess Has WWSH Club

By SGT. C. SCHULZ  
 M-Sgt. Bellas who recently returned from furlough seems to be getting very interesting mail these days. What's it all about, Sgt? Maybe a little remembrance from your trip?  
 Sgt. Amstemberger spends quite a bit of his spare time at the Service Club cafeteria. There must be an added attraction there for him, as he sees food all day and that wouldn't attract him. Give us a low-down Frank.  
 This squadron now has a WWSH Club (WWSH - We Work So Hard). Charter members are Pfc. Strickland and Cloud. These boys have recruited quite a following for their club. The exact object of the club is unknown (even to the charter members) but we suspect that it is mainly to tell others how hard you work. Well, at least it gives the boys something to do.  
 Our congratulations to Cpl. Joe Greenstein who recently celebrated another birthday. You were pleasantly surprised by his "girl" friend who gave a party for him, and the U. S. O. and had a busy

cake baked for him, the cake was good. I was lucky enough to get there before the rest of the boys. It didn't last long enough. Let's have more birthdays, Joe. (or more cake).

Our congratulations to Sgt. Johnson of Group Personnel. He recently deserted the bachelor ranks and took upon himself a wife. Best of luck to you, Sgt.

Anyone who is inconsiderate himself an expert on love problems is asked to get in touch with Pvt. Charles Jandro. Charlie is in dire straits and needs help. Don't let it get you down Charlie, you know "Love conquers All" (do they say?)  
 The Day Room of this Squadron will soon resound with music from moon lit night. We have just received a large selection of phonograph records of Classical, Semi-classical and Modern music. Remember boys these records are the property of all men so please take great care of them when using them. And let's give all the records a break, after all the records are for all, not just a few.

At least 111 German and Italian generals have been captured by American and British forces since the beginning of the war, according to the Army Times.

# by Sansone

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**AWRIGHTAWRIGHT!** So the birds n' th bees n' th flowers is kid talk. But do you gotta be so blunt?