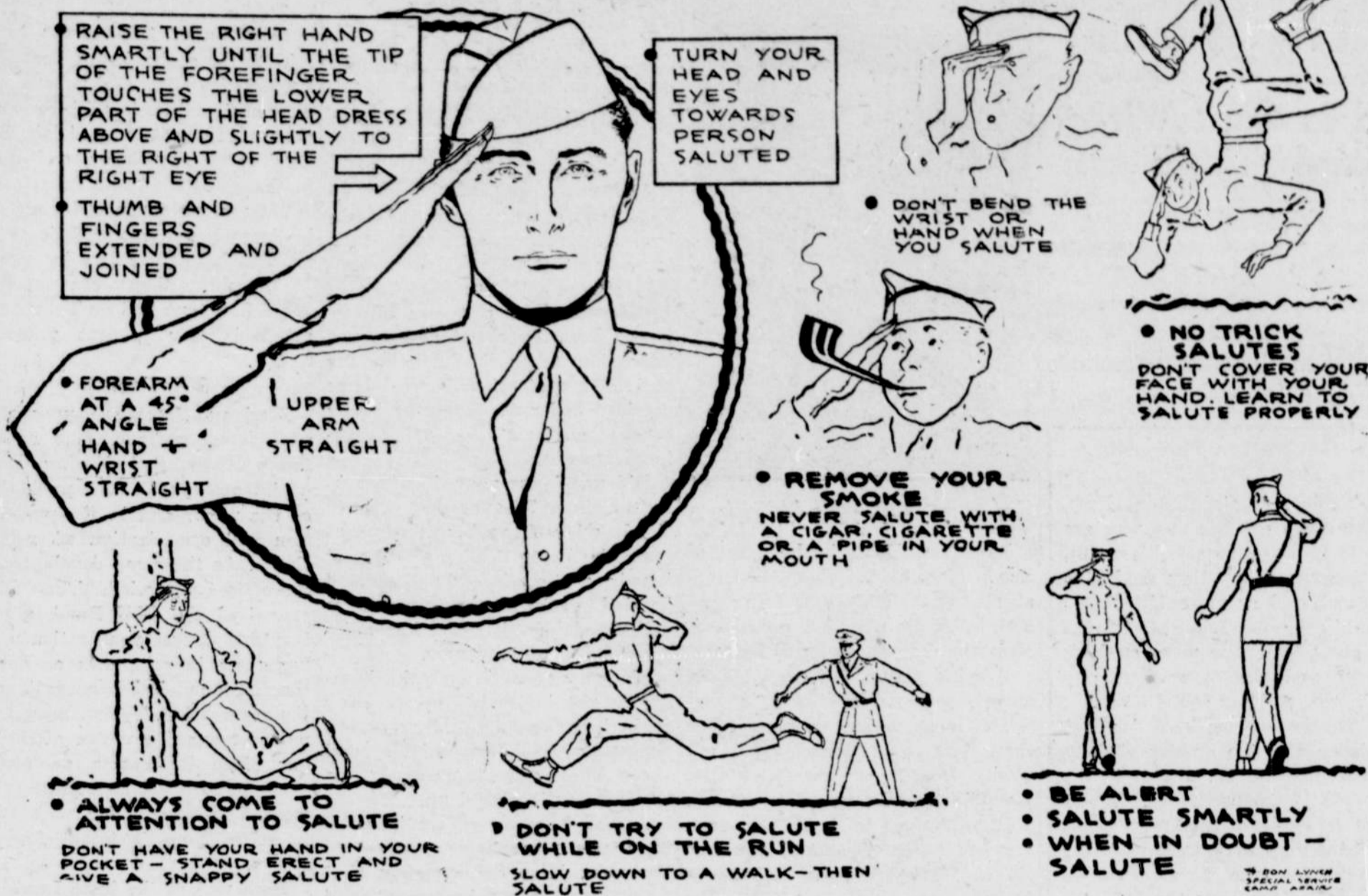


Below Is Correct ::::: There Is But One ::::: Correct Way to Salute



Trumpet She Is; No More Bugle in Army

Now Officially Same Thing Gabriel Blew

By Pvt. Harry Klissner

In this war, it's not a bugle anymore; it's a trumpet. The Army official list of G.I. musical instruments includes no bugle. The name of the instrument was changed to trumpet in 1923, when the old cavalry bugle used in the last war was discarded because it was too hard to blow. This was reported in a recent edition of News Week.

The magazine also informs its readers that the new trumpet henceforth will be plastic and not brass.

There will be no attempt to reclaim the old metal instruments, but hereafter all "bugles" (which a stubborn Army and public still persist in calling them) will be made of olive-drab tenite (cellulose acetate butyrate), an Eastman Kodak product heretofore used for hairpins, door knobs and safety film.

No More 'Lip-Stick'

While the new "bugle" is the same size as the old one, it weighs only half as much and will save two pounds of brass.

Unlike the brass trumpet, it needs no warming up and will not stick to the bugler's lips in the cold gray dawn. Tenite is also exceptionally hard to break, will not dent, and needs no elbow grease to keep it shining.

The Army has placed an initial order of 10,000 plastic trumpets as trial models. More will be ordered as needed, and there's also a small order of plastic fifes in the offing.

Plenty Buglers?

News Week contends that finding and training "buglers" is no problem, albeit some company commanders at Camp Adair might tell you other wise. Be that as it may, the magazine backs up this statement by reporting that—

The Army is full of ex-Boy Scouts and swing-band trumpet players. As an example they give Pfc. Clarence Zylman who played reveille in swingtime so successfully in England that he was sent on a tour of other camps to show less solid senders how to roll the boys out with a jump-and-jive smile.

Troop movements are never discussed.

About The Cartoon!

The above cartoon by Staff Artist T/5 Don Lynch, is used to grace Post Headquarters building, alongside a large mirror which greets you at the entrance and invites you to "Stop ...!" and make sure you are in uniform.

A Wee Bit Cracked

Kansas City, Mo. (CNS)—Elmer M. Cummins, an elevator operator began to eat his lunch explaining that his wife had fixed it hurriedly. He pulled out a hard boiled egg and cracked it on his head. Then he realized his wife had been in such a hurry she forgot to boil the egg.

ALBANY PRESBYTERIANS ALL OUT FOR SOLDIERS

Sleeping facilities for 90 men over any week-end are available at the Service Men's center at the Presbyterian church at Fifth and Broadalbin streets in Albany, it was announced this week. Cost is 50 cents and Sunday morning breakfast is served.

How It All Started

(T/5 Don Lynch Conceives Origin of Salute, Sketches It, Then Treats With It as Follows:)

A man had to be careful years ago—a friendly chap could take just an awful crack on the noggin for just ignoring one simple basic principal:

That is you can't trust people—you gotta keep an eye on them, or they give you the ole' spiked club—a devilish kind of abuse that just wears a man down; so something had to be done.

People must prove their good intentions. When a guy gives you the old sunny puss and a "Hi Ya Benny, wanna step a little closer and see a cute trick," you just don't give.

If you do it means the club; so as I was about to say, something had to be done. A little mayhem may be O. K., but you gotta have rules and regulations. A man willing and ready to lay off the homicide would extend his hand—open—And empty—And both hands.

It was a nice, a friendly gesture. A man could keep a pompadour. That's how your salute started. It means no club, but just get a little off the beam some time and pass up some unhappy second lieutenant, and you'll get the club. And take it from me boy, that ain't good!



"Hi Ya Benny! Wanna step a little closer and see a cute trick?"

History of Salute Harks to Dark Ages

What is a salute, and what is its origin?

Today, as we know, it is a GI form of courteous recognition. But through the centuries it has been changed. Historians, frankly, do not agree on its origin. However—

Way back in the days of the Borgias, according to history, no one trusted anyone; for at any time your best friend might try to knife you. So, anyone coming into the presence of a superior was required to raise his hand, palm to the front, to show there was no dagger concealed therein.

Time and custom, the historians insist, have modified this precautionary requirement to the present smart salute.

Or a Diving Helmet

Another theory holds that the present custom developed from a requirement to remove the head covering in the presence of superiors. There was some headgear that was a little difficult to whip off in a hurry, like bearskin and helmets, so they just made like removing it and let it go at that. Hence, the salute.

The Round Table Idea

If you have a more romantic turn of mind, you'll like this explanation better. In days of old when knights were bold, etc., it was the custom at jousts and tournaments to have a ceremony of crowning the Queen of Love and Beauty. After the crowning, the knights all passed in review before the galmorous damsel and as each drew near he raised a mailed right hand to shade his eyes in order—so the lady was supposed to believe—that he would not be so dazzled by her beauty as to be unable to see.

During Crusades

The custom of saluting—with the saber also stems from the days of the knights when, during the Crusades, it was their habit to call upon God to witness their assumption of the duty imposed by raising the sword to the lips and kissing the cross formed by the guard and body of the weapon.

In The First Place

Originally, the sword was inverted when kissed; that is the guard was up and the point was down. The dipping of the saber

Contest! Fame—But We'll Take Chicken

Attention all artists, genealogists, blots on family escutcheons and GI's—the Sanitary Company announces a contest for a design for a Company Crest. For further details read "Mosquito Destroyers" Column appearing elsewhere in this issue.

A reward: all the Southern Fried Chicken you can eat and undying fame. Contest will end May 23. All are eligible.

Submit suggestions through Message Center, Post Headquarters.

point in the salute signifies submission. Take whatever theory you like, but don't forget to salute.

Service men are lucky that they are not in the Russian army. There the soldier salutes at all times except when firing, and even the non-coms get a salute, too.

In Britain, the soldier salutes only when covered and then by raising the hand, palm outward, to the forehead in a circular motion.

Indoors, in China, the soldier doesn't salute at all but gives a slight bow.

Enemy Guns Pictured In Forthcoming Yank

New York (CNS)—A collection of close-up photographs of captured enemy guns will be featured in the May 14 issue of Yank, the Army weekly, on sale May 7 in Army exchanges and ships' service stores.

The pictures, one of the most revealing collections ever made, will include captured German, Jap and Italian artillery pieces, rifles, mortars and small arms, with instructions for their use in case of a battlefield emergency.

Never before has such a comprehensive study of enemy equipment been published. The feature will take up four or five full pages in Yank.

Copies of the May 14 issue will be available to servicemen at the PX for a nickel each.

Post Headquarters PX To Open This Monday

Building Receives Modern Equipment

"Post Headquarters PX No. 16 will open for business this Monday at its new location—a few feet from the old spot," Lt. Frank Moore, post exchange officer announced yesterday.

He declared that all the latest equipment has been procured and explained that the cafeteria style will be put into effect in order to serve customers more efficiently.

"All credit for the new building which was the former delapidated framework in which post publications was housed, should go to Capt. Gilbert Waite, post adjutant," declared Lt. Moore.

Was Indeed Problem

"He nursed it and watched over it while the work was going on; that rightfully," said the post exchange officer, jokingly, "it should be known as Capt. Waite's PX instead of No. 16."

"So broken down was the edifice," said Lt. Moore, "that it had to be handled with care, and it took seventeen days to move the building a few feet to the new location."

"Thereafter," the post exchange officer reports, "the carpenters and utility men began to remodel and rebuild Capt. Waite's exchange."

Fin Takes Wings, But Not During Crap Game

Ft. Meade, Md. (CNS)—Pvt. Joseph O. Manzo of a pigeon company here borrowed five bucks from a buddy and then was transferred. That could have ended a beautiful GI friendship. But Manzo was smart. He clipped a \$5 bill and a note of thanks to the leg of a pigeon and a couple of hours later received an acknowledgement from his creditor.

Getting Well Quickly!

Well on the road to recovery is the report on Lt. William Langhauser, of Post Finance, who underwent an operation at the Station Hospital recently. Lt. Langhauser is one of the more popular SCU officers and served on the committee in charge of the recent SCU Officers dinner-dance two week-ends ago.