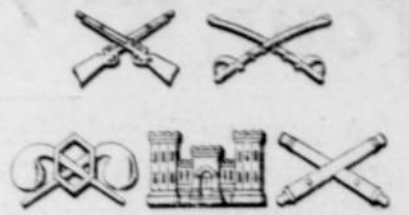




# NEWS FROM CAMP OUTFITS



## Theodore, the Timber Wolf



"Go ahead—don't be bashful!"

## Ode to S-Sgt. Bentley; Typifies the MP Are Reminder to 'Look Neat, Act Respectfully'

By Sgt. Nicholas A. Paolucci and Sgt. James B. Porter

With S/Sergeant Bentley's appointment to Town Inspector rests a great deal of warranted confidence and respect. "Pop," as he is affectionately known, is a veteran of the last war, and a good soldier in every sense of the word. Of the old school of soldiering, Pop translates orders literally, and sees to it that the rest of us do the same. His appointment is another step of our Training Officer, Lt. George Kressaty, in the modern Army program of the efficient MP. The transition of the MP from the "knock 'em down first" approach to the quietly efficient attitude of today was quickly achieved, but the memory of the old MP was another problem and only continuous dignity and respect of the soldier's privileges, and an intelligent approach of the ones who err will erase his image. Common courtesy is the basis, of course, and firmness in its application is its core.

### Duty of an MP

Primarily, the duty of the MP is to maintain law and order, and protect the good will and respect of the uniform and what it represents. In its honest interpretation, it keeps a soldier out of trouble by the simple expedient of preventing him from getting into it.

The MP is a constant reminder to look neat and act respectfully, at all times. All soldiers have been thoroughly coached in uniform regulations and military courtesy. Most of us are proud of the clothes we wear, and the heritage they bear. We feel that the occasional soldier who fails to look neat and whose actions or speech lack respect and dignity is violating that heritage and lowering our standards in the eyes of our fellowmen, and should be asked to correct his appearance and attitude.

To the soldier who is conducting himself creditably, the MP isn't a killjoy or bugaboo. He appears merely as a respected member of the Army doing the job assigned to him.

Courteously, But Firmly  
The occasional "blowhard" who sets out to create an issue is quickly shown the error of his

ways, and courteously but firmly asked to mend his ways. There can not be a "tie." Soldiers must obey the regulations set forth for the common good of the majority, and the MP's job is to see that he does.

"Pop" will assist the Town Patrols in the efficient dispatch of their duties, and act as a guide to the new men. We, the members of the MP's, are doing our jobs to the best of our abilities with the complete approval of the average soldier who is interested in maintaining the respect he deserves. We know "Pop" does a good job.

### 740th Mosquito Destroyers BY PVT. GEORGE CHILDERS

Ominous clouds ruffled Monday morning's Eastern horizon obscuring the sun and cooling the surface of the earth to a point of being cold. The bugle boy (Big John Pulliam) had no mercy for he blew Reveille with just as loud and clear notes as ever.

The defending champ of the obstacle course took a close second this week, giving way to Walter Faison, who copped a neat first place. Another of the problems taken up while out hiking was that of how to defend, or storm and take fox hole positions. Our Company Commander and another of our Lieutenants mapped the strategy of the battles. Apples were used for ammunition and they really proved quite effective. When the adversary came within apple range, apples flew with the speed and accuracy of live ammunition. The first medical echelon was kept busy with the casualties, who were anyone that got hit. After 3 battles all fighting teams participating retired for a break, and later returned to camp. The battles were all so evenly fought that no decision was given.

Rudolph (Dippy) Campbell obligingly carried a litter about three miles out to our litter problem area, and the same distance back when he voluntarily became a patient. The catch was, that all litter

## QUARTERMASTER

"QUOTES and QUERIES"  
By S/Sgt. "Brick" Gaines

Is it true that the world will finally know who has been writing the QM column since Smith left?  
Ans., Yes.

But truthfully speaking after working with a swell chap like Smitty there is an empty feeling in my stomach; right, I haven't eaten for days.

A fond welcome to Lt. Geo. V. Lacey, our new company commander, who is a swell person—for an MP officer. The same type of farewell to Lt. Benj. Levy, our executive officer for too short a time.

Added to the usual hazards of everyday life, like work for instance, the QM property Whse. office now has to put up with its latest edition, Bill Shnelwert and his elongated nostrils. Since Bill, or the 'Nose' as the writer of Dick Tracy might put it, has joined our little fold, we all have to go outside when he has to turn around, including the furniture. Speaking of Bill last week he played the part of Nero while the Eugene hotel burned. That is, he fiddled and the manager burned.

Showing how ole Dan Cupid carelessly tosses those darts around he EVEN struck Sgt. Steve Dworkin, one of QM's confirmed bachelors. The lucky (am I kidding? I know Steve) girl is lovely Miss Leslie Morehouse of Portland.

### DID YOU KNOW—

That our 'Top,' "Jake" Jacobsen won a beauty contest at the age of two.

That Charlie Solomon, formerly of the clothing warehouse, now of the home guard, is going back to his old job as clothing salesman.

That T/Sgt. H. Heilbron is contemplating tying the knot with Miss Souzy Fuchs of New York, his childhood sweetheart.

That Cpl. Joey Fontanazza, one of the dark popular boys of our outfit has been receiving quite a bit of fan mail from Miss Marie Leonard of Paterson, serious—uh huh...

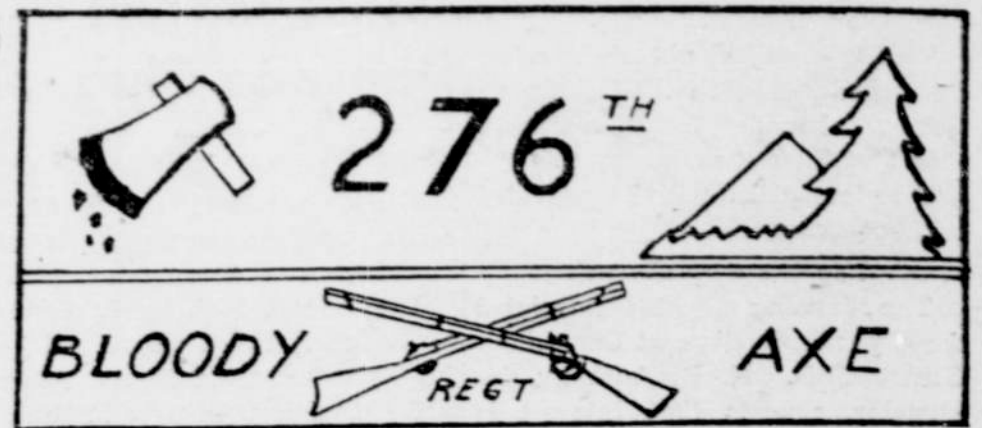
That the last time F. J. Smith (civilian) went home on furlough, we invaded N. Africa—and this time it is Italy. Note to draft board, keep that man out of uniform and this war is as good as won...

patients had to carry the litters. Rudy (the Dip) should be an expert on the nomenclature of litters.

Willie (Chuck-A-Luck) McReynolds is beginning now to purchase a fine military wardrobe for that coming all important furlough, which incidentally is still some three or four weeks hence. 'Tis said he's trying to contact Flash Gordon so as to buy passage home on one of his rocket ships.

The famed mighty Third Platoon has become so great that Saturday last, the "Up for discharges" First platoon and Cpl. Morant's "old men" second platoon vied for all they were worth to conquer them in a field and track meet... Results, no soap.

That (Genius) Williamson again went to the front for the mighty Third, taking first place in the 75-yard dash. The aspirant second took first place in the 440 relay also the litter and potato pushing contest. Guy Crawford of the second platoon scored quite a few points for his mates. Lest 'tis forgotten, the first platoon scored



This is the 276th own column. Its about you—what you do from day to day—who you were and what you will be. We are now starting the moulding of the best regiment in the 70th Division—and you are part and parcel of it. Lets get to know each other—don't be a chow hound and hog local news tidbits. Send 'em on to us thru your battalion reporters. As you know by now, there is never a dull moment in the 276th. Why just the other day Pvt. W. Green got his induction notice at mail call but he said he liked it here and reckoned he'd stay awhile. He didn't have a nickel handy for the I.R.T. subway.

## Regimental Recruits Getting Up Steam; 276th Fighting Gentlemen

By Pvt. Arnold J. Fine

Appropriately tabbed "fighting gentlemen" by Executive Officer, Major W. W. Greenhalgh, the newly-formed 276th is transforming from a diversified group of recruits into a well functioning regimental unit.

Motivated by the desire to have every man trained to combat perfection, Col. A. C. Morgan, CO of the outfit, has been keenly observing the results of the preliminary orientation week. Col. Morgan, West Point '17, intends to use



his survey as a criteria for ironing out all flaws that arise in the initial stage of basic instruction.

With a nucleus of experienced officers and cadre; a bloody axe as an insignia; the regiment has installed an esprit de corps that already has each member feeling proud to be part of the organization.

The opinions circulating thru every company seem to ally with the idea of being "damn-well ready, willing, and able when the time comes."

### Axe Grindings:

1st Sgt. Bennie Bullard, popular non-com of Co. I, announced his application for combat duty. If and when he does depart, many friends will be left behind... Capt. John Bode, top-notch CO of Co. M, personally interviews every new member in his unit. He's considered one of the most authoritative weapons men on the post... Bill Shakespeare, ex-Notre Dame great, is assigned for training in Co H... Pvt. Rosenthal, attached to the medics, tried for four hours Sunday to put in a call for his Baltimore, Md., residing wife. Before departing the telephone booth in disgust, he recommended the building of a wailing wall next to the PX for the unsuccessful devotees of conversational communication... Co. L's energetic commander, Lt. A. L. Johnson never smokes without allowing his men to do the same. He proffered "What's good enough for me is good enough for them"... Pvt. Al Ruffa, Co. G,

was a Liquor Chain executive way back in those civilian days. His general classification rating is pretty high according to GI standards. Capt. Harold Schafstall, boss-man of C. Co, has an interesting repertoire of stories about chickens. He'll tell them during instruction breaks... Lt. J. J. Halpin, who deals out passes at Co I, recently OK'd an excellent suggestion for his 2nd platoon. They plan on converting one of the upstairs barracks rooms into a day room... Last Saturday's Special Service program conducted by Lieut. W. Y. Hein went over with a bang. Amateur entertainers offered their services galore. These types of informal get-togethers spark the morale... Cigars are in the offing from Sgt. Len Belarde who became the father of an eight-pound daughter, Carolyn... and don't say we never told you so, dear readers, but it'll be the bloody axe that severs the neck of Tojo.

## Notes to You

By Pvt. Paul C. Rosenberg

### Swingsation Aggregation

Woody Herman, his band, and out of this world clarinet, is thrilling thousands at the famed Sherman Hotel (Chicago). Billy Rogers, his gal voco-trumpet, is headlighting by blasting the horn and giving out with some mighty sweet vocals. On the hep side of the organization we have Vito Musso, sending the Tenor Sax, outstanding trumpet, 7 drums and Mr. Woodrow H. on the licorice stick. All in all this Herman outfit is a grand listening, swell dancing band.

