

OCS Hopefuls Wait Turn



SWEATING IT OUT. Trailblazers seeking appointment to Infantry Officer Candidate School waiting their turn before entrance board, Sunday, at 70th Division Headquarters.

Pvt. Green in Hard Luck Yarn

Trailblazer Moral

(SCENE: The CO's office, Co. Z, 70th Infantry, 70th Division. The CO is discovered at his desk, biting his nails. Pvt. Bill Slug stands at attention before him.)

CO: I'm sorry, Slug, but the Red Cross has recommended against an allotment for your widowed mother. They found she's making \$350 a month sorting cotter-pins at Propwash Aircraft Corporation, and her third husband is making double that. Think up a better one next time, Slug.

SLUG: Yes, sir. Thank you, sir. (He salutes, about-faces and exits.)

(Enter the 1st Sergeant, fondling a guard roster.)

1ST SERGEANT: Sir, Pvt. Joe Greep wishes to speak to the company commander.

"All Right, Sgt."

CO: All right, sergeant. (He passes a trembling hand over his forehead.)

(Enter Pvt. Greep. He salutes and stands at attention.)

GREEP: Pvt. Greep has the permission - of-the-first-sergeant-to-speak-to-the-company-commander-sir-I-can't-get-a-copy-of-the-new Trailblazer Magazine-sir-and-I-want-to-send-one-home-to-the-

Names in Rhyme as Triplets 'Jine'; It's

Lloyd, Boyd, Floyd

The Brock Brothers, Lloyd, Boyd and Floyd, joined the 70th Division last week, Co. C, 274th Infantry.

They're triplets, from Clarendon, Texas. (There are eight children in the Brock family, including also a set of twins, Irene and Lorene, Lloyd revealed. (They go in for rhyme in names.)

The Trailblazer triplets were inducted at Amarillo December 18, 1943, and sent to Camp Roberts, California, for basic training. From there they joined the 70th.

"We've been lucky, so far," Boyd said. "They've let us stay to-

gether. We hope they'll go on letting us stay together. We figure we'll fight just a little better, that way, if we get over on the other side."

Lloyd's the only one of the triplets married so far.

He says he hasn't yet decided to start out with triplets or twins, in the Brock tradition.

Family BAR Team; Brock Triplets From Texas



THREE OF A KIND. Lloyd, Boyd and Floyd Brock, the Texas triplets, who make a family BAR team for the 275th Infantry.

25 Trailblazers
En Route to OCS

Represent Six Outfits
Of Division; 4-Month
Course Starts June 24

Under recently expanded quotas, twenty-five 70th Division soldiers are today en route to infantry Officer Candidate School, Ft. Benning, Ga., less than one week after they made application.

Successful applicants came from the 274th, 275th and 276th Infantry regiments, 270th Combat Engineer Battalion, 882nd Field Artillery and 70th Recon Troop.

They will commence school June 24 and 26. The successful 25:

S/Sgt. George C. Viney, 38564016 Co. K, 276th Inf.

1st Sgt. John E. McIsaac, 31019-466, Co. G, 276th Inf.

Tec4 John F. Copeland, 37573449, 70th Recon Troop.

Sgt. Frederick J. Watson, 36830-118, Co. E, 275th Inf.

Cpl. Cecil W. Muller, 18072768, Hq. Co., 3d Bn, 275th Inf.

T/Sgt. George W. Robertson, 20741047, Co. M, 274th Inf.

Sgt. Thomas A. Carlson, 36762-932, Co. L, 274th Inf.

Sgt. Donald F. Baldus, 19119724, Co. I, 274th Inf.

S/Sgt. William M. Logan Jr., 38555080, Co. K, 274th Inf.

S/Sgt. Edward C. Vaughn, 37357-575, AT Co. 274th Inf.

S/Sgt. Morris B. Carlson, 37619-754, Co. H, 274th Inf.

Pfc. Wilbur T. Measley, Jr., 32483126, Co. C, 170th Engr. Bn.

Pvt. Robert H. Wurdeman, 17181029, Co. B, 276th Inf.

Pvt. Stanley T. Znosko, 36718-182, Btry A, 882d FA Bn.

T/Sgt. Robert R. Stewart, 39614-148, Hq. Co., 276th Inf.

S/Sgt. Seibert L. Dorner, 33578-452, AT Co., 276th Inf.

Sgt. John M. Belknap, 35559496, Co. G, 275th Inf.

Sgt. John A. Christ, 39072235, Co. A, 275th Inf.

Pfc. James H. Martin, 18212950, Co. C, 270th Engr. Bn.

Sgt. Robert P. Rasure, 37704088, Co. M, 276th Inf.

Sgt. August R. Storkman, 20926-905, 70th Recon Troop.

T/Sgt. Robert W. Drew, 39320997, Co. L, 275th Inf.

Cpl. Arnold J. Fine, 33450804, Co. I, 276th Inf.

T/Sgt. Leon H. Ward, 6579007, Hq. Co., 3rd Bn, 276th Inf.

Sgt. Worthy M. Cunningham, 35759176, Co. C, 275th Inf.

folks.

CO: Now, take a little more time and get your shots off slowly. What did you say?

GREEP: Sir—well—I waited until today to buy a Trailblazer and now they say there aren't anymore.

CO: You knew they were on sale at the pay-table June 30, didn't you?

GREEP: Yes, sir, but I wanted to get my pass and go to town, and—

CO: Today is July 10. I'm afraid you're out of luck, Greep. You might try the PX, but even they may be out. I'm sorry.

GREEP: Yes, sir. (Salutes, about-faces, exits.) (Enter 1st Sergeant.)

1ST SERGEANT: Sir, shall I put Greep on the guard roster? He forgot to make his bed this morning again.

CO: No -- he's been punished enough. No Trailblazer for Greep. Well, what did he expect? That's all, Sergeant.

North Atlantic (CNS)—Lt. Cmdr. Edward Van Gieson, on patrol in this area, received a large package in the ship's mail. It contained his 1944 auto license plates.

GI Life in Rhyme

By S Sgt. Gerard Schaefer
(Co. F, 274th Inf.)

INDIVIDUAL TACTICS

1. Crawling



Not cherished but well known by all is the much practised belly-crawl. It can't be taught through better sources than muddy Infiltration Courses; For there, if you don't heed directions you may wake up less vital sections. A bullet can be very rude to parts of soldiers which protrude.

2. Compass

Just as a blonde is to your soul so is the compass to the pole. The principle is quite the same: attraction is the cause for aim. Yet, while the compass leads your way a blonde quite often leads astray. So, don't be taken for a ride. Accept the compass as you guide, for there's no other way of knowing — if you are coming, pal, or going.



3. Fire Control



This story can't be told enough: The Enemy will try to bluff. And he will never cease or tire to try and misdirect your fire and waste your bullets. And to boot get an idea where to shoot. Don't, without judgment and restraint shoot where you think they are, but a

'Please Send My Wife's Form to Fill Out'
Allotments Are Going All Out in Front

The matter of allotments and the letters written to various officers by wives, mothers and fathers of men in the service are sometimes strange and wonderful to read.

Thanks to the Alumni Letter of Oregon State college a few excerpts are herewith presented:

"Please send me my elopment, as I have a four months old baby and I need all I can get every day to buy food and keep him in close."

"Please send my wife's form to fill out."

"Please send me a letter and tell me if my husband made application for a wife."

"Sir: I am forwarding marriage certificate, and my two children. One is a mistake as you can see."

Oh My, the Shame of It
"I am annoyed to find that you branded my children as illi-

terate. Oh my, the shame of it. It is a dirty lie as I married there father a week before we were born."

"I have no children as my band was a truck driver and we day and night when he was sleeping."

"In accordance with your instructions, I have given birth twins in the enclosed envelope."

"Unless I get my husband's money soon I will be forced to an immortal life."

"I am a poor widow, and have is at the front."

"I want my money as quick I can get it. I've been in bed my doctor for two weeks and doesn't seem to be doing me good. If things don't improve will have to send for another tor."



"Now if we were back in civilian life, I'd tell the Colonel what a no good, blind robber he was!!"