

# Here's Lowdown On Fate of Jugs Taken by MP's

When the MP's at the bus station pat that bulge on your side and tell you you'll have to leave that bottle with them, there's still a chance to get it back. And it's all legal and above board.

The military police are enforcing two regulations when they take the liquor from you: the ordinance against drinking or carrying alcohol on a common carrier, and the rule against having liquor on the post.

If the bottle has not been opened, however, the MP's will mark your name, serial number, and organization on the bottle and take it to the Provost Marshall's office. It can be picked up there at anytime within a month of the date of confiscation.

To get the alcohol, the soldier must be on a legitimate pass and walk or have a private vehicle in which to carry it to town. The rule about common carriers still applies.

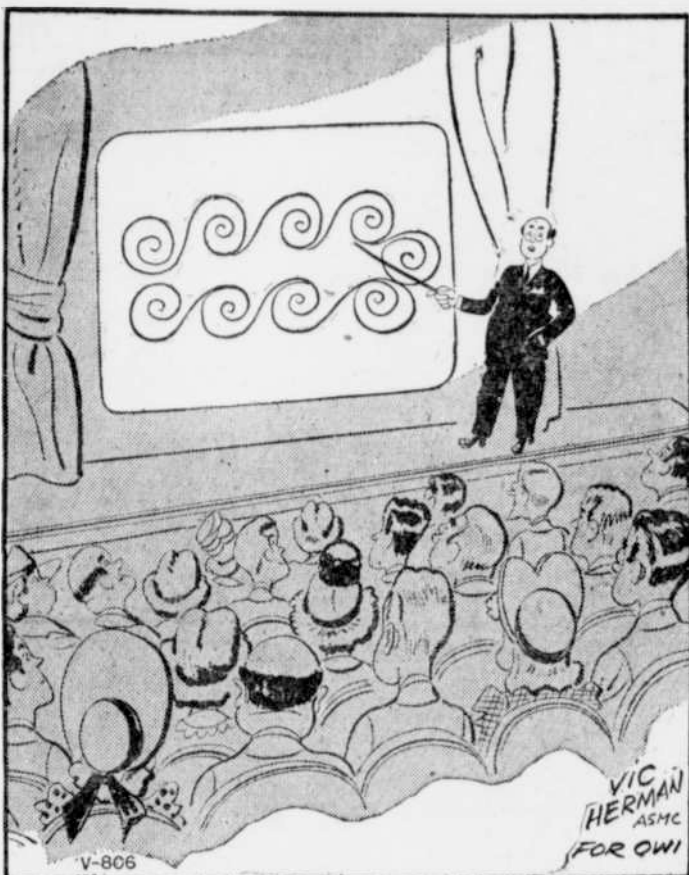
If the bottle is partly empty, it's a different story. Should the bottle be taken away by an officer it will be immediately destroyed. If MP enlisted men confiscate the bottle, they will take it to the Provost Marshall's office where, in the presence of at least two officers, the contents will be poured out.

## Notes From C-58



**By Pvt. Charles W. Ferguson**  
Climaxing four weeks of training and a successful record day, a banquet was held in C-58's mess hall last Saturday night.

The menu was headed with delicious, tender steak, followed by vegetables and salads, while pumpkin pie, candy, potato chips and your choice of cake or beer brought up the rear. Cigars were presented to the First Platoon



"THIS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ISN'T A GREEK ORNAMENT; IT'S THE DIAGRAM OF A SOLDIER HUNTING FOR A VACANT PHONE BOOTH."

for having the best platoon score.

After eating, the fun started with group singing. Then came several numbers by guitarist and harmonica players. Several fantastic stories were told, and a quartet sang a number. The gala affair was ended with the singing of "Show Me the Way to Go Home."

Prizes were awarded to the outstanding men of record day during a break in the program. Pvs. Philip D. Stephens, Juan G. Rodriguez, Fidel R. Palma and Bill A. Scambellone, first to fourth platoons, respectively, received \$5 each for the most improvement. Pvt. Dell F. Gibson also received \$5 for being high scorer in the company.

Those who received passes for high score or best improvement in each squad are as follows: First Platoon—Pvs. Val V. Alexander, James P. Wisdom, George A. Heibredner, Philip D. Stephens, Menford J. Thompson and

Juan J. Norriega; Second platoon—Pvs. Earl M. Hagan, Herman Carter, William D. Warren, Donald W. Zoph, Bert B. Sorensen and Juan G. Rodriguez; Third Platoon—Pvs. Frank E. Porter, Charles J. Wagner, Ralph J. Stirrgeon, Armand A. Renaud, Vivian V. Veath and Fidel R. Palma; Fourth Platoon—Pvs. Albert W. Rider, Dell F. Gibson, Harley R. Herring, Bill A. Scambellone and Eddie A. Hanlin.

**IN REVIEW**—Snow balls flew high, wide, low and straight in the company snow ball fight the day we dodged tanks and dug fox holes up on the hill. The chocolate cake from "the bakery" tasted good that day, too.

The five mile hike with full field packs last week came to an end with the men saying, "that wasn't half as bad as the last one."

Everyone should know the difference between cover and con-

# Fire Unit Well Prepared To Give Post Protection

It was close to midnight. A group of soldiers were sitting in the latrine playing cards. The furnace was roaring and the place was comfortably warm. All at once, fire broke out!

A hurried telephone call placed the matter in the hands of the operator. Being new, the girl rang the fire marshal, instead of calling the fire department directly. Seven minutes were lost. Not a long time—seven minutes, but long enough to lose the latrine and threaten every building in the area. The unfortunate incident led to improvements, as soon as it became evident how defenseless against fire the camp was.

Since that time the fire department on this post, now 34 men strong, has been steadily expanding and improving until it is prepared to fight any fire quickly and efficiently.

Morris E. Van Sickle started the department when the camp was being constructed. There were three men, under the supervision of the Area Engineer. They had no fire fighting equipment; most of their work was control and extinguisher placement.

In less than six months the department expanded until now there are six trucks—three 500 gallon, one 325 gallon, and two 300 gallop water pumpers—and two strategically located fire stations.

cealment now, after one whole afternoon of practice.

These numbers, 4-4-5-5-4-5-2, are the key to the private of the week. They represent the score of Pvt. Dell F. Gibson, Fourth Platoon, as he finished his record firing on the 500-yard range.

Gibson started out like a "house afire" in the cold of the morning and by noon, after having fired slow and sustained fire at 200 yards and slow fire at 300 yards, had dropped only seven of a possible 125 points. It was then obvious to everyone that the 196 course record could be broken by such firing.

Gibson's expert firing continued up to the last shot on the 500-yard range. All the preceding seven had been fours and fives. The moment was tense. Another four would beat the previous record by one, and a five would beat it by two. Gibson shot—it was a two. His total score was 195 and he didn't break the record, but he's still probably one of the best ever to shoot on the Camp Abbot range.

**Added attractions:**  
Poetry by Scruggs—

These mobile fire fighters are completely equipped for any fire hazard. Much of their equipment is rarely found in the average city department. Wire brooms, for example, to sweep up pine needles; and flame throwers, to use in backfiring.

"We have a bigger job to do than a city. A forest fire could wipe out the entire camp if it got out of control, so we have to combat brush fires constantly, as well as be prepared for the dangerous building fires which can so rapidly consume a frame building," explained Assistant Fire Chief F. V. "Bud" Russel.

The firemen serve 24 hours on and 24 off, and each fire station has a barracks next door for the men to sleep. Their "turnouts," complete sets of fire fighting clothing, are on the bench beside their bed so that they can answer a call in a matter of seconds.

Biggest problem in maintaining adequate fire protection is personnel, the fire chief said. In the comparatively short time that this camp has been in operation, twelve men have been called to the service. To remedy this, a school for fire fighters is in constant session, with classes in every phase of the subject each afternoon. Movies, quizzes, and lectures make a vital subject interesting, and at the same time train men who will safeguard this camp.

**Yesterday is too late soldier, Yesterday is gone. The enemy is moving fast, Their final drive is on.**

## Language Courses Setup Changed

Records and texts in French, Spanish and Russian now are available at the Special Service Office for soldiers wishing to study the language.

Proposed plans for the establishment of classes were abandoned because of conflicts in schedules of men registered for classes, it was announced. Under the new system instructional material is checked out in much the same manner as a book from the library. Those interested in obtaining records are requested to contact the Special Service Office, phone 60.

All material is elementary and self-teaching, enabling the student to learn basic words and phrases in from six to eight hours.

Norwich, Conn. (CNS)—Someone put the bite on 1,000 sets of false teeth in a local dental laboratory. Police are seeking the thief.

## WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!



Post Bureau Photo Lab.

So it isn't just an old stump. Just as we were thinking what a nice place to sit down, up pops this guy and scares the devil out of us. It's just another Yankee trick passed on to ERTC trainees by camouflage experts of Camp Abbot's Training Division.



"I want a pad of paper, a pencil, ... and your address!"