

THE LEADER

PUBLISHED BY THE 331ST INFANTRY U.S. ARMY

Vol. 1

Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

January 21, 1943

No. 3

TREAT-PROMISED IN "MYSTERY" SHOW SATURDAY-TRAIN PROVES POPULAR

Girls and glamor, plus the spice that variety accounts for will compose a portion of the hit show planned for the members of the 331st Infantry in the Regimental Recreation Hall on Sunday at 2 P.M. (1400), according to advices from Special Services received early this week.

Reluctance on the part of show-sponsors to disclose the exact nature of Sunday's entertainment indicates that soldiers of this regiment may anticipate a full afternoon of surprise novelty acts and features.

Reverting to the usual custom, admission will be free.

ROOM SERVICE FOR ONE NIGHT

"Room Service" will be available for members of the 331st Infantry on Saturday night in the form of a laugh-smash three act play in Camp Atterbury's theater number 2.

A gay, risqué comedy, the play will be sparked with experienced Hollywood and Broadway actors and actresses.

The play, written by Allen Boretz and John Murray, will have its "first curtain" at 7:30 p. m. (1930).

LEADER STORY EARNS RENOWN

When Private Paul A. Meins, shooting without a rear sight, to the consternation of all stander-bys, qualified as an Expert recently on the range, he had no idea it would all end like this:

Private Jack Strauss collected the details in the form of a vivid story.

Straus's story appeared in "The Leader."

The Atterbury Crier re-described the events.

The story appeared in the "Atterbury Doughboy" column in the Indianapolis Times.

(Cont'd on page 2)

NEW PASS SCHEDULES GAIN SOLDIERS' PRAISE

Members of the 331st Infantry displayed a full measure of enthusiasm over the past week-end in respect to newly-revised train schedules which permitted pass-seekers 1:30 and 5:00 exits from the Motor Pool in the direction of Indianapolis.

Said one private: "I really felt sorry for those who were waiting in long lines for buses, while I was comfortably speeding Indianapolis-ward on the train."

Another commented, "I didn't realize what an advantage it was to have such train service."

Trend of opinion in the Regiment indicated that more and more soldiers are taking advantage of opportunities afforded them in the activation of this train service.

HEARTS DANCE TO DRAW CROWD

Tickets are expected to go like hot-cakes at breakfast "chow" for the St. Val entines' dance, scheduled to be held in the Sport's Arena on Feb. 13, which will feature, as dancing partners for the ticket-holding soldiers, a bevy of lovely Cadettes from Indianapolis.

Since only 400 tickets will be available for this described "event of the winter season," it is being urged that men desiring to attend purchase their tickets now either from Special Services (Recreation Hall) or from their First Sergeants.

Tickets, while they last, can be bought for the nominal sum of twenty-five cents.

TOP 331ST. TALENT TO "FLOOR SHOW" BIRTHDAY DANCE

CO "I" RECORD ONE-TO-SHOOT AT

Singing and dancing talent from the 331st. Infantry will provide the main course of floor show entertainment for the Columbus USO President's Ball which is scheduled to be held Saturday, January 30.

Directed by Tommy Gambon, Service Company, who will be cast in the role of master of ceremonies, the various artists featured will be:

Private Ernie, former "drummer man" with Paul Whiteman's orchestra will visit the audience with drum novelities

Private Bill McCall will appear for selected vocal numbers.

Private Bob Hooper will entertain with several engaging dance routines.

PFC Warren Fisher will accompany these acts at the piano.

In addition to 331st Infantry talent to be present Sergeant Bill Hamilton, signal corps., 83rd Division, is slated to give his comical interpretation of Donald Duck, and Private Angus McDonald, Company L of 329th Infantry has a Scotch novelty in store.

The dance, according to advance notices will be formal.

"E" COMPANY REWARDS MEN

Recent promotions came as a stimulating reward recently to a number of Company "E" members for their "heads up" activities over past weeks.

Those promoted to Corporal were: Privates J.C. Maples, F.H. Stangel, E. Deliman, L.F. Rizuto, T.H. Gladney J.S. Widdicombe, S.J. Peters, C.J. Spurgeon, W. T. Buczynski, M.A. Weinman, L.W. Geldner, R.W. Cash, and W.J. McTague Jr.

Privates V. Gatto and H.B. Cherksey were made Technicians Fifth Grade.

DEFINITION

AMBIDEXTROSE: Being able to eat either granulated or lum sugar.

CAFFIEND: A coffee addict.

Company "I", by its recent performance in qualifying 95.8 percent of its members on the rifle range, is considered to have established a splendid target to shoot at.

Officers and individual men in the Company are quite proud of this achievement, it is said.

When firing had ceased for Company "I", only six men remained to be qualified.

(PFC Henry E. Kain.)

JUST SHORT OF BIRTHDAY SUIT

It was left to one of Anti-tanks cooks to unwittingly upset the formality of Saturday rifle inspection held recently.

Anti-tank men were called to attention and were holding their rifles at port arms. Sergeant Wilson preceded Lieutenant Weston down the line.

Then, without warning, without apparent cause, a "laugh attack" seized Sergeant Wilson.

Lieutenant Weston was dismayed, but not for long. He diagnosed the case in a flash. The laughing attack passed to him.

Standing at attention with his rifle held at port arms and now in the full focus of the Sergeant and Lieutenant was this Anti-tank cook who had been in the midst of a shower when the call for inspection came.

Consequence: His uniform consisted of "G.I." underwear and shoes.

LEADER STORY

(Continued from page 1)

It was broadcast on "Atterbury Doughboy" radio program.

Associated Press used it.

Lowell Thomas gave it National notoriety in his daily broadcasts.

Private Mains became an overnight sensation; The Leader, The Atterbury Crier, the 83rd Division, the 331st. Infantry, Anti-Tank Co., and Private Jack Strause took deserved bows.

HITS AND BITS FROM SERVICE CO.

The boys of Service Company are looking considerably better these days-- what with branching out with numerous and newly won stripes. And the "regular job" crew are tackling their increasingly responsible tasks in a manner befitting of the stripes they now wear.

Sergeant Barnes, could it be that you are aspiring to a finger wave in your G. I.?--or is it just the charm irresistible exuding from the Indianapolis operator a la beauty? Another thought: why the interested twinkle in Sergeant Andrew's eyes?

An appropriate suggestion--Why not drum up interest in a jitterbug contest between 1st Sergeant Scott and Technical Sergeant Williams to the tune of, "I Cant Give You Anything But Love, BABY."

Appreciation is duly extended to PFC Joseph Flood for his generous assistance and his expert workmanship in getting out this week's issue of "The Leader."

One can sincerely hope for the near future culmination of PFC Ernie Dietz's proposed marriage. Maybe that occasional wistfulness of expression might disappear.

It is noted that PFC Kenneth Riley bears an unusual resemblance to the "Great Emancipator." Only difference is, our friend, "Mike" Riley is about a half inch taller than "Honest Abe" was.

DISAPPOINTED WAS HE

Lieutenant Ambrose of Company H was momentarily expecting the query, "Sir, will you carry this rifle for me?" from every member of this company during their recent 5 mile hike with full field pack.

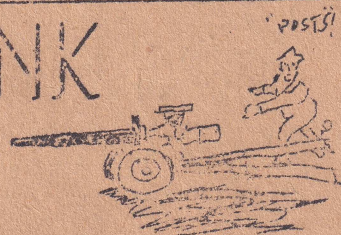
The good Lieutenant had kindly offered to carry the rifle for any man who wanted a little relief. Obliging, the men saw to it that Lt. Ambrose had only to carry himself.

PITHY COMMENT FOLLOWS HIKE

"It is better to have sore feet than sore heads," commented Captain Dewitt C. Rogers, Jr., at the termination of a recent 5 mile hike during which only 4 men were forced from the march.

The commanding officer expressed pride in his company "H," and commended every man for "being on the ball."

ANTI-TANK TALK



Wonder why Supply Sergeant Baker doesn't issue a G.I. overcoat to himself? He was seen in his O.D. blouse Saturday night shivering his way to Indianapolis.

Our daily physical inspection for measles which only requires a cursory examination caused Private Suchko to remark, "This is about the same type of examination we had when we were drafted." Agree?

We should be proud that one of our handsome sergeants was chosen by Division Headquarters to be photographed as one of the typical drill sergeants. This was overheard and I can't mention his name upon fear of reprisal.

Congratulations and good luck to Sergeant Palmer who leaves for O.C.S. at Fort Benning, Ga. the end of this week.

Noted a stalwart soldier in 585 deeply engrossed in a Charles Atlas advertisement, "Let Me Make a Man Out of You."

Doesn't he realize why he is in the army?

Staff Sergeant Ripa didn't seem too pleased with his new "room mate" he found a St. Bernard there to greet him.

THE LEADER

PUBLISHED BY THE 331ST INFANTRY

CHAS. H. TERRY, DILLON

(SPECIAL SERVICE CENTER)

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PEEP SIGHTS WITH THE MASK

Strong silent type -- Eh?: The Regimental Sergeant Major (nothing too sacred for the leader's penetration) is only mystifying others, including "The Mask," by holding out as to the way of his passing those cigars around recently. This, he may take warning, leaves the "M" open to almost any surmise. Dast he dare risk continued silence?

Inventors take heed: The guy who can make some ready cash for himself now is the guy who'll forget about finding the fountain of youth, and just find the formula for becoming 38 years old before your time.

Quarter, please: Soft spoken, always smiling Corporal Max Lansinger, who spends his time between Service Company and Regimental Headquarters, and who hails from New York's own Bronx, deserves due credit for that affable disposition. Just plain "Max" to his associates, he comes under the heading "a very swell fellow."

PFC (or one stripe) Kayser, gentleman of dignity, rolled up his sleeves for a bit of barrack's detail recently, the fact of which is so astounding as to be newsworthy. Kayser wore fatigues for the occasion.

Cuzzen story: Private Earle R. Stratton and PFC Albert S. Feenen are first cousins.

The fact isn't startling until it's added that the two had a reunion recently after six years...after living just five barracks apart...and not knowing it...for over two months.

So you guessed they accidentally "bumped in to each other" somewhere in the 331st area.

They didn't. They were informed of each other's whereabouts...through letters from home.

PFC Bennet is the picture of "quiet, gentlemanly charm," wouldn't you say, "as he files through the day long at Regimental Headquarters?"

Any objections this week, Corporal Gotler--you old critic you.

FORWARD IN THE RIGHT

Every soldier should be familiar with the already-beaten path leading to his Chapel and Chaplain.

"For his darker hours," to quote the poet Bryant, for those times when nostalgia weighs with heavy press, he may find in the solemn sanctuary of the Church, an unfailing source of comfort, a perpetual reservoir of new hope and cheer.

By its own history, the Church becomes symbolic of inevitable comfort and promise.

It has stood through all the storms of time, against all the perpetrations of man.

And so now in the short span, relatively, that is the years of our time and of our short lives, we find history repeating itself, and we take comfort in knowing that the Rock that is the Free Man's Church is present as an everlasting inspiration.

The Nazis have not evaluated the Church according to its inevitable power; that is why the doom of their day is nearing. The Pagan Japanese have never learned of that power; they thus lack understanding as to the important role it will play in overthrowing them.

The Free Man's Church is the American's soldier's Church. It holds its doors open to you and you. Inside its doors can be found the inspiration to continue against whatever comes.

LEADER PERSONALITIES

The Leader's personality find of the week is singing Private William W. McCall a baritone with a voice that charms.

Private McCall performs his routine G. I. chores for 3rd Battalion Headquarters Co. In his "between hours," he croons whenever he can find an accompanist. When he can't, He just sings in the shower--and, brother, he makes sweet music.

McCall is, at present, a member of the going-places-in-a-hurry 331st Infantry Glee Club. In addition, he's been Broadcasting over Station WIBO every Wednesday, courtesy of Service Club #2

Just call him "Bill" loves nothing better than just filling the air with song--and the way Bill does it, well -- you wouldn't mind if the air was filled that way all the time.

He came from the village of Pottstown in the region of Pennsylvania, and he was not without honor in his own home town. Fact is, at various times, he had four "spots" on four different radio stations in that area.

So, conquering Pennsylvania with his pleasant personality and the magic of his voice, he headed north for the bright lights and New York. He "barn stormed" with a successful stage troupe in that exalted vicinity for sometime.

And to top things off, he appeared as a feature soloist with the nationally famous WPA band. He had to be good to do that.

Private McCall is doing his crooning in uniform now. He's still making a hit; he's still headed "upstairs."

So look out for 331st's "Singing Bill." Shake hands with him while you can. The future points the way to a new Crosby, and---who knows?---it might be the soldier you shook hands with once who'll be The New World's "Bing."

NASTY NAG

Overheard in barracks 585, Anti-Tank

"If they ever start serving horse-meat in the army, I certainly wouldn't mind eating it if I were sure it's the same nag I lost \$175 on last July."

THE OWL IN L

Phenomenal is the word for First Sergeant Joseph Layo's rise in the Army world.

June 18, 1942, he was a private; December 18, 1942, he was a first sergeant.

June from December, by simple subtraction, equals six months. From private to 1st Sergeant in 6 months adds up to our starting point: phenomenal!

PFC Cessna (newly become Corporal) was caught in the act of demonstrating his talent in the realm of woo-technique at Service Club No. 1 no later than last Sunday.

Cessna was dancing cheek to cheek with an eyeful of platinum blonde from Cincinnati way. That smile he had for her, plus the no doubt honeyed words he was spilling into an attentive little ear added up to "What-Technique-Cessna."

P. S. Cincinnati should have danced with her eyes closed; Cessna was.

The Owl notes that now-PFC Walton Jones has a standing date in the surrounding Indiana neighborhood. Jones does all the courtin', so we understand, and Private Haupt rates all the affection.

Mrs. and Staff Sergeant Thomas were also spotted at Service club No. 1 on Sunday. As a jitterbug-waltz duo, they perform in excellent cadence. Thomas probably counts it out (you know, 1, 2, 3, 4), and then, just for variety's sake, resorts to the B-Cadence routine.

What Lieutenant--a "skycraperish" fellow with penetrating blue eyes, who hides a grin behind an iron exterior, and who could probably rival the devil at his own mischief if he chose, is, in his spare time, a fair-to-middlin' mock orchestra conductor?

Sergeant Peterson--your request is complied with. Only thing is, pal, we forgot to inquire as to that...all important first name.

If your attention has not yet been called to it, we refer you to Sergeant Robert Walter's mustache. It's a beaut.

331ST BASKETEERS WIN FIRST HALF BASKETBALL MATCHES IN FULL SWING

Inter-company basketball matches were opened Monday night with a fine display of spirited rivalry which promises to make the league successful.

Co. "E" outpointed 2nd Bn Hqs 30 to 27 despite the outstanding playing of the latter's Vesnesky who scored 19 points.

Co. "I" and 3rd Bn Hqs tangled up and down the floor in a nip and tuck game which resulted in a tie score at the end of the 4th quarter. In the ensuing three minutes of overtime, Nicksick made six points for Co. "I" bringing the close match to a 23 to 17 finish.

Anti-Tank and Service "blocked", "kicked", and "punted" their way to an 18 to 10 score. The intenseness with which they played at times overshadowed many a college foot ball game. The rivalry between these boys was enhanced by the fact that members of both teams play on the regimental team. It was their opportunity to outshine each other.

On Tuesday night the league was well underway.

Pvt. Evans led his company "A" to a 29 to 27 victory over 1st Bn Hqs by scoring 13 points himself.

Co. "L" nipped Co. "K" by one point 21 to 20. Sgt. Helphenstein was high scorer.

Co. "G" outscored Co. "F" in a close 15 to 12 game.

Wednesday night, Co. "B" ran away from Co. "C" 34 to 11.

2nd Bn Hqs outplayed Co. "H" 42 to 20. Keating and Vesnesky made 16 and 12 points respectively.

Co. "M" and 3rd Bn Hqs clashed in a thrilling game ending 15 to 14. Pvt. Kirkwood scored the winning basket in the last few seconds to play. Pvt. Hornback starred bringing in 8 points for Co. "M".

"G" COMPANY BOXERS READY

"G" company would like to extend a gentle hint to the glove contenders of the other companies on the invincibility of their boxing team.

Raring to battle for "G" company laurels are: S/Sgt. Shóales, Pvt. Prioreshi, Pvt. Fleeman, Pvt. Vecchione.

331st basketeers (AT, Med, Ser) coached by Lt. St. Arbin, came through the first half of the basketball season as the champs of No. 7 league winning 4 out of 5 games played.

"Prospects are excellent that 331st will maintain this lead for the remainder of the season", said Sgt. Allen, Captain of the team.

GOLDEN GLOVES CHAMP IN A.T.

Glove aspirants entering the regimental bantam-weight boxing matches will meet a proven contender in Pvt. Thomas Buckley of Anti-Tank, who won the Lorain Golden Gloves Championship in 1940. Representing Lorain in the Cleveland matches, he lost out in the finals.

Pvt. Buckley is 20 years of age and has been fighting since the age of 16. His most difficult ring battle took place in the spring of '41 in E. Liverpool, O., where he lost a decision to Val White, who was the state champ of Ohio and Pa.

"Army life is keeping my physical condition in fine shape. It is equal to any training I underwent prior to my boxing engagements," asserted Pvt. Buckley.

5 O'CLOCK BEARD

It was only revealed last week that Co. "H" boasts of a former House of David basketball player. Pfc. Edwin X. Manion known as "slugger" hails from Danbury, Conn. and finds that a clean-shaven life in an army uniform can gather much more glory than that of a bearded basketball player.

Slugger is a genial fellow and likeable chap and mildly professes that the X in his name will be used as a marker for the spot for his first Jap victim.

Ed only bemoans the fact that he stands retreat every day as it doesn't allow the faintest hope of his starting the growth of another beard reminiscent of his civilian days.