Austin

Private Pete

learns to be a good soldier!

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STU #1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas.

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO BE A GOOD SOLDIER

Dedicated to

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COMMANDING OFFICER
SPECIAL TRAINING UNIT NO. 1
1783 SERVICE COMMAND UNIT
FT. LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS

January 1st.-1944

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This book was written and published by the non-commissioned officer instructors under the supervision of 1st Lt. Rex E. Ballinger, Unit Operations and Training Officer, STU #1, 1783d SCU, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. This text is the outgrowth of a definite need for tangible text material to be used in the instruction of the sixteen military subjects required for special training under MTP 20-1, dated 1 July 1943. Although the character, Private Pete, may seem to make the work a bit fictional in nature; on further study it can be noted that the entire manual is packed with military information, written in the language of the trainee, who is learning to read and write, whether he be illiterate or non-English speaking.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The editors desire to express their appreciation to Lt. Col. Charles L. Malone, Lt. Col. Arthur C. Ramsey, Maj. James A. Elliott, Capt. Lionel C. Milligan, and Mr. Henry Day who have generously assisted in the publication of this manual by their help in furnishing us mimeograph machines and the assistance of a stenographic staff.

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STU #1, 17638 SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

I N T R O D U C T I O N

Peter R. Smith became Private Peter R. Smith, 32399282, on July 1, 1943. At Fort Leavenworth, Kansas he raised his right hand and said: "I, Peter R. Smith, do solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America; that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies whomsoever; and that I will obey the orders of the President of the United States and the orders of officers appointed over me, according to the rules and Articles of War."

Pete knew that now he was a soldier in the Army of the United States, the best-fed, the best-clothed, the best-cared for, and the best-trained Army in the world.

He put on his uniform, and he was really proud that now he, Peter R. Smith, was a part of his country's great Army. His mother and dad and his girl friend would be proud of him when they saw him, too.

Pete stayed at the Reception Center for three days before he had his orders to come to the Special Training Unit. He was sent there to start his army training. He knew that he could be a good soldier only if he knew the real job a good soldier must be able to do. To become a good soldier, he must learn how to drill and how to fire a rifle. He must know how to wear a gas mask and how to protect himself from gasses. He must know how to pitch a tent, how to care for his equipment, and how to train and care for his body. He must know what laws

he must follow in the Army. These laws he would soon learn are called the Articles of War. These things and many more Private Pete must learn. In this book that follows is an interesting story about each of the military subjects that he must know and understand. Let's see just what Private Pete is going to learn while he's here in the Special Training Unit.

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"Private Pete"

Sees How the Army is Organized



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS HOW THE ARMY IS ORGANIZED

CHAPTER I

ORGANIZATION IN THE HOME AND IN THE ARMY

Fred and Pete were returning from the latrine during a break in classes.

"Say, Fred, what's our next class?"

"I heard the Corporal say that ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY would be at 0900."

"My watch says it's 2 minutes until 9 now. Let's hurry and get to class, Fred."

The men were seated around two tables. Each man had his name card in front of him. Corporal Miller stood by the blackboard.

"The subject this morning will be: ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY," said the Corporal. "You must first think of organization as a group of men doing something in an orderly way. It really means the same as order. Before you came into the army I'm sure you had some kind of organization in your family, home, school, and church."

"Could one of you men tell me where you saw some kind of organization in your homes before you came into the army?"

Pete raised his hand. He was sure of his answer.

"All right, Pete, what's your answer?" said the Corporal.

"All the members of my family got up in the morning at the same time. All of us had to wash our teeth and comb our hair. We ate our meals at a certain time and sat in a certain place.

We said a prayer before every meal. The food was passed around the table in the same way and started in the same place. I can think of many more, Corporal, but I believe that just about everything we did was a part of organization. There seemed to be a certain way to do everything. It was just about always the best way and the quickest way."

"That's right, Pete. Now, men, can all of you think how your life would have been if there hadn't been any order to things? You probably wouldn't be here today. I'm sure you can see how important it is.

"In the army, organization is even more important. We have a big job to do -- a war to win. The work we have to do must be done in the best way and as quickly as possible. We have no time to lose. That is why you men are told to do everything a certain way. You must do it as quickly as possible and do it on time. It must always be done in the right way. You learn to work together no matter what happens. To be a good soldier you must do your work in an orderly way and do it right. Tomorrow we'll learn more about the kind of organization we have in the army. It's now time for a break. Dismissed."

##########

CHAPTER II

THE SQUAD IS THE SMALLEST GROUP IN THE ARMY

After taking roll call, Corporal Miller found one man absent. He checked all lists in his folders and found this man had gone on sick call and was sent to the hospital.

"Today we want to learn something about the different organizations in the Army. We will begin with the squad. It is the smallest group that can work together in the right way. Its leader is the squad leader who is a corporal or a sergeant. This group has from 4 to 16 men in it depending on the kind of squad. It's small enough so the leader can control all the men."

Pete had a question. In fact, many of the men did. But Pete was the first to raise his hand and then stand.

"Corporal, is every small group of men who fight together called a squad? What about the men who carry different weapons and have a different job to do? Don't they have a special name?"

"Yes, Pete. A squad gets its name from the main weapon that it uses. In a rifle squad the men are armed with rifles. We have other weapons such as mortars, machine guns, grenades, etc."

"When we have more men than the number in a squad, we call it a platoon. This would be from 2 to 4 squads. A second lieutenant is usually in command."

Some of the men wanted to ask questions. The Corporal knew that he would answer many of their questions as he went on explaining. Then he could answer questions when he got through talking.

"You men," continued the Corporal, "are part of a company. This company has from two to four platoons or about 200 to 350 men. A captain is in command of a company. Sometime this week we'll have a lesson on the organization of our company. Before then, I want you to find out who is our Company Commander and First Sergeant."

"Can't you see, men, how the army is divided into many small groups? Every man plays a part in some group of men and this group helps a still larger group. Wouldn't it be a big job for the Company Commander if he had to run back and forth and give orders to every man in the company? It just wouldn't work."

##########

CHAPTER III

I BELONG TO A BATTALION

"The Special Training Unit here is called a battalion. Haven't you heard the officer say 'Battalion' during retreat?" said the Sergeant. "It has from 1000 to 1500 trainees. It is a large organization and has many commissioned and noncommissioned officers. All of them work together. They have many meetings and talk about how to make a better organization and how to run it."

"Who can tell me what rank of officer is in command of this battalion?"

One man sitting at the end of the table raised his hand and then stood up.

"I'm not sure," he said, "but I have saluted the commanding officer a few times. He wears a silver leaf on the shoulder of his coat. That means he is a lieutenant colonel. I am sure of that."

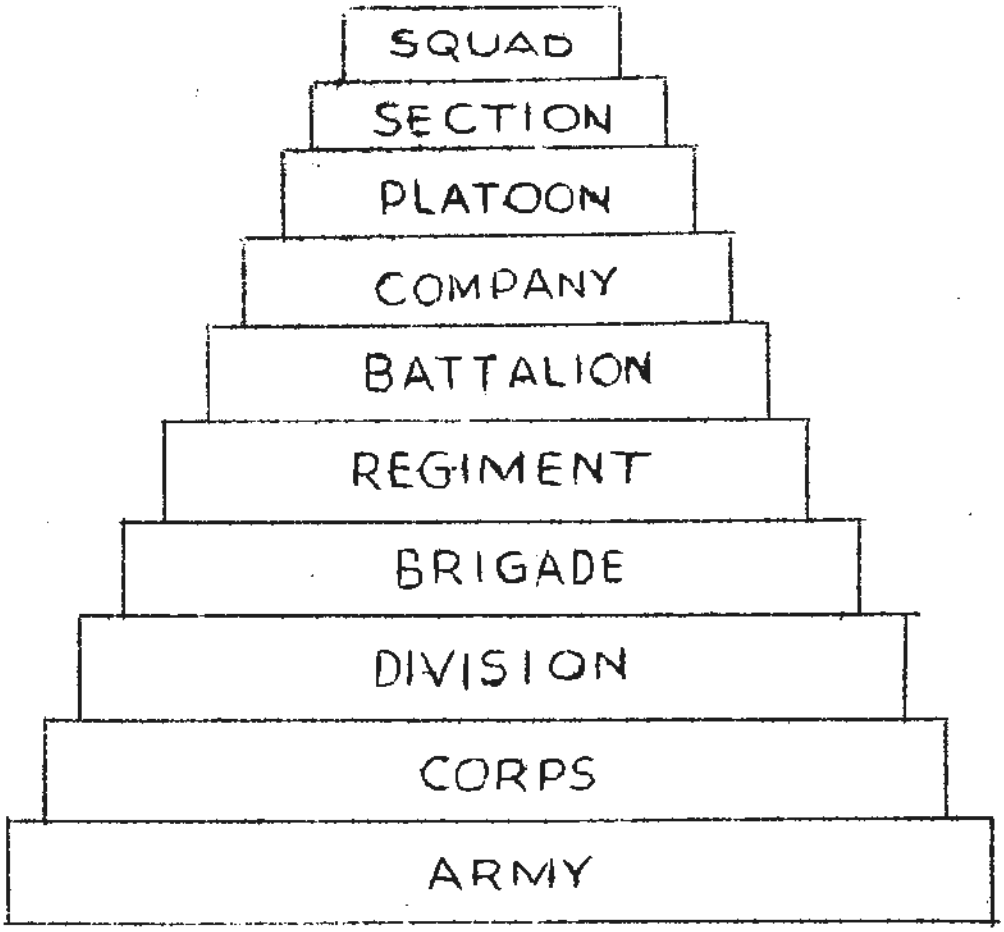
Many of the men were wondering how really large an army was.

The Sergeant continued, "After the battalion, comes the regiment which has 2 to 4 battalions or about 3000 to 6000 men. The division is made up of 2 to 4 battalions or about 15,000 men."

Pete was glad to know how large a division was. He knew that when we speak of how many men we have fighting in a certain place or how large our army is, the word division is just about always used. In fact, he remembered that Hitler had lost many

divisions in the battle of Stalingrad.

"We have two more large groups," said the Sergeant. "The corps and the army. The corps has 2 to 4 divisions. The army has 2 to 4 corps. The army is the largest of all the fighting groups. A general wearing 4 stars is in command. Don't you remember that General Eisenhower was made a general when he became leader of the American armies in Africa? Of course, all of you know of General Douglas MacArthur."



CHAPTER IV

PETE LEARNS ABOUT HIS COMPANY

The men were about ready to begin class when a runner opened the door and asked, "Is Private Fred Brown here?"

"Yes," replied the Corporal.

"Private Brown will report at once to the allotment and bond office in the headquarters building," said the runner.

The class began its work. Most of the men wanted to learn more about their company.

"This morning your minds should be very alert. I believe this is a good time to talk about our company's organization. Before I say any more I want you to remember that our company is just a part of this Special Training Unit. There are other companies here. But this morning we'll just talk about our own company. We'll begin with the highest officer in our organization. He is called the company commander. He has the greatest responsibility. You'll never know where you'll find him. He might be in his office, and you might find him inspecting a latrine. You'll sometimes find him in the Colonel's office for a meeting. He has a big job to see that his company is run in the right way. Because of good organization, it is easier for him. He can control men in the barracks by giving orders to the barracks leaders. The First Sergeant carries out many of his orders. Now that we have been talking about the company commander, who is our company commander?"

About ten hands went up. Some weren't sure. Pete

answered.

"Our company commander is Lieutenant Jones. But Corporal, you told us before that a captain was in command."

"That's right, Pete. There are a few times when a captain is not in command. Usually a Captain holds that office. The company commander's assistant is the First Sergeant. He is really his clerk. Then we have a Mess Sergeant and a Supply Sergeant. The Mess Sergeant sees that you are fed in the right way. The Supply Sergeant issues you your clothing and equipment. He exchanges it when it is worn out.

"In this company," continued the Corporal, "we have an officer who takes care of the school. He has two Sergeants that help him."

"I'm sure that every man here can see that our company is very well organized. No matter who you are, there is someone to take care of your needs. Every man has his job. Whenever you don't know what to do or how to do a thing, you should ask your Corporal. Ask him many questions. All the men work together for one purpose--to win the war as soon as possible. Tomorrow we will spend the class period answering your questions. You are now dismissed."

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CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE ASKS QUESTIONS

Private Pete had the first question. Many hands were raised.

"I want a pair of civilian shoes. How can I get them?"

"That is a good question, Pete. The first thing you will do is to ask your barracks leader to sign a permit for you to see the First Sergeant about getting a stamp. You will have time to do this during a break in classes if you hurry. Does that answer your question?"

"Yes," replied Pete.

Another soldier asked this question.

"I've been wondering what kind of work those men do who are in the Receiving and Shipping Office."

"That's another good question. These men have an important job. When you came to the Special Training Unit, they received you and then gave you some tests. They told you about this camp and how life here would be. They found a place for you to sleep. They gave you books. They keep records of you. When you graduate from this school, they see that you are taken care of."

"May I see the company commander any time I want to?" was another question.

"No, you can't," replied the Corporal. "You must first get permission from your barracks leader to see the First Sergeant. If he can't answer your question he will let you see the company commander."

"I need some money to go to the show tonight and for taxi fare. Where can I get it?" remarked a soldier sitting next to the Corporal.

"I don't believe you can get any money unless you can borrow it from someone in your barracks. The Red Cross will lend you money if it is very necessary, but in your case it is not necessary. They lend money every day to soldiers who really need it."

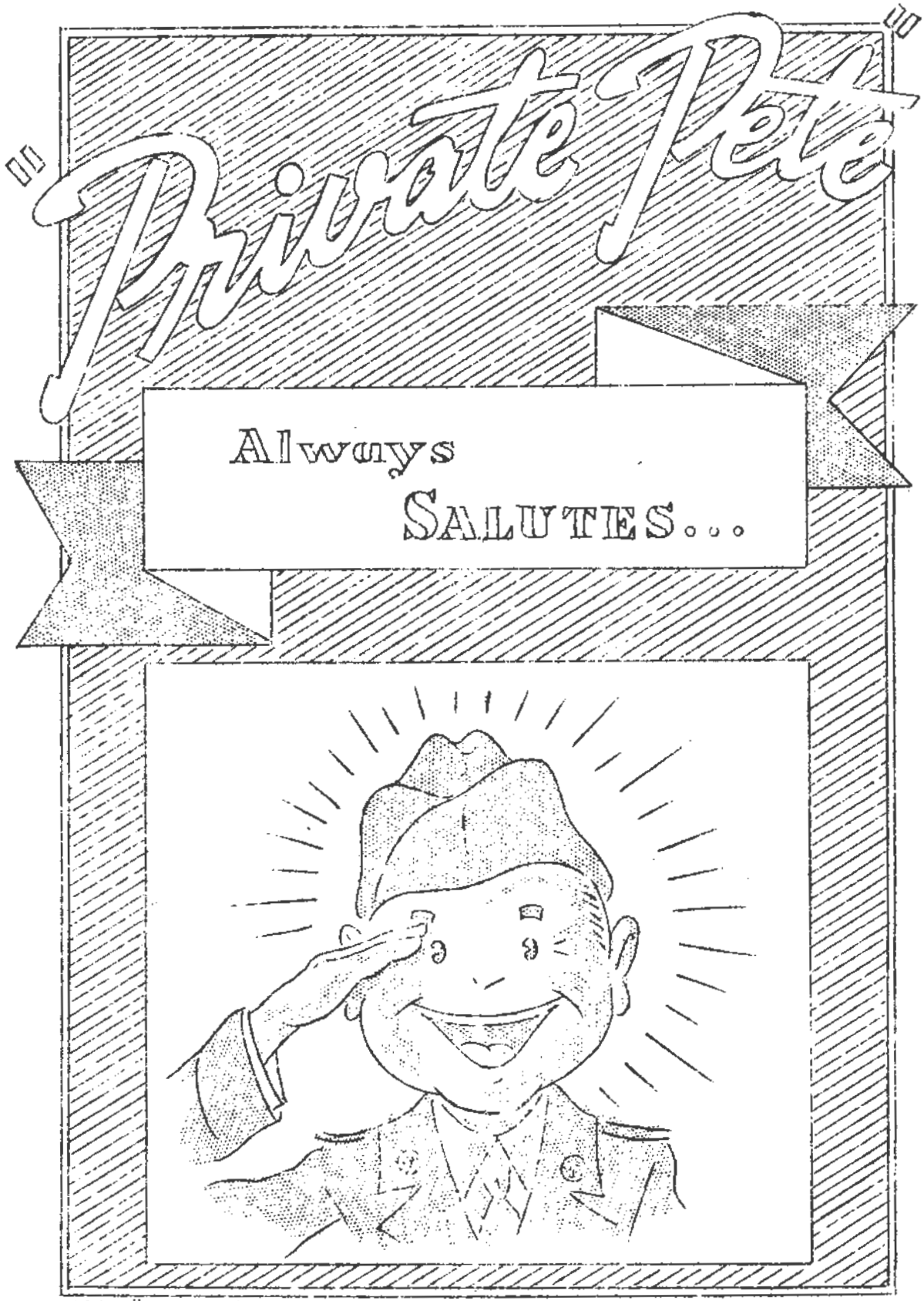
Another soldier remarked, "I have dirty clothes and the first sole on my shoes has worn through. What should I do?"

"You should fill out the laundry slip, put it in one of your barracks bags with your clothes and take it to the supply room. You should fill out a shoe tag, tie it to the shoes and take them to the supply room also."

"You men are asking some very good questions. I know you could ask many more. There is just about always a corporal in his barracks, during the noon hour, and in the evening. We'll answer any question you have to ask. That's our job. Please remember this."

The Corporal continued, "There are some things I want you men to keep in mind. I hope you can understand why it is so important to have everything done ACCORDING TO PLAN. We have no time to waste or men to waste. We need all the soldiers we can get to do the big job of fighting at the front. We need to be organized. This war will not be won unless every man does his job quickly and does it right. Class is dismissed."

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STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE ALWAYS SALUTES

CHAPTER I

THE HAND SALUTE

Private Pete returned to the barracks with his squad. They had just finished a hard period of drill.

"Gee, I'm tired, "Fred said, "Guess I'll take a nap."

"I'm going to practice saluting," Pete replied. "Remember our Corporal said we should practice every chance we had."

Good soldiers know the proper way to salute when at attention or walking. Pete was finding it hard to bring his arm and hand up at just the proper angle, keeping the fingers and wrist straight. He knew that practice would help him.

By standing in front of a mirror, Pete could watch his arm and hand every time he saluted. He first stood at attention and then tried saluting. On the first attempt he saw that his elbow was too high and his fingers did not touch his eyebrow at the correct place. Each try he got a little better.

"Come on, Fred, "Pete called, "I'll bet I can salute better than you can."

George said he would judge the contest. Each man had three tries. Poor Fred didn't have a chance. Pete had been practicing and could salute much better.

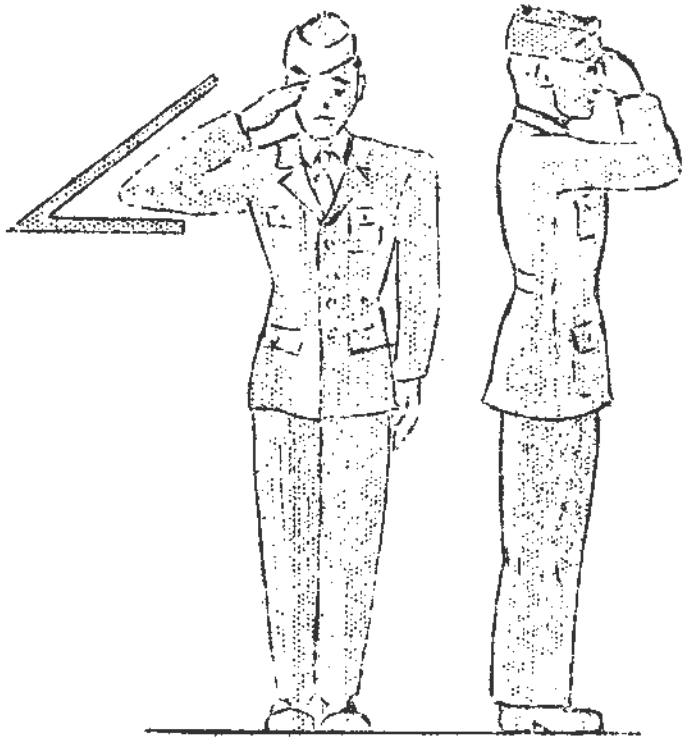
On Monday Pete's Corporal called his squad for a lecture on military courtesy. This is what he told them about the hand salute.

"The hand salute is used in the United States Army as a greeting between soldiers. It is a way of saying hello or paying respect to the flag and the national anthem. It is one of the oldest

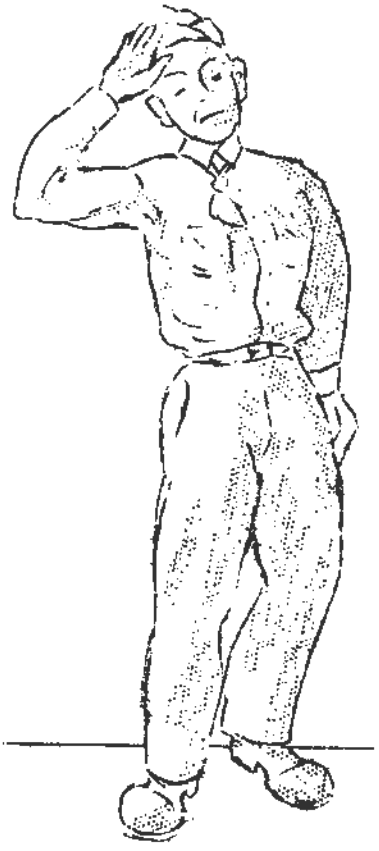
customs in the Army and very important.

"To salute properly while walking or at attention, bring the right arm up smartly with wrist and fingers straight. The first finger should touch the corner of the right eyebrow. If wearing a hat with a brim, the first finger should touch the brim. The elbow is on a level with the shoulder. Bring the hand down with a snap without hitting the pants leg.

This is Correct



This is Wrong



"Everyone on his feet. Now we'll try the hand salute several times. Fred, your elbow is too high. George, keep your head up. Frank, the fingers are to be held together."

So on down the line the Corporal made the corrections until

each man made the proper salute.

"Men," the Corporal explained, "we'll continue our discussion of military courtesy and discipline each afternoon at 1300 for the rest of the week."

##########

CHAPTER II

WHEN PETE SALUTES

The squad met on Tuesday afternoon at 1300. Everyone was there on time.

The Corporal quickly entered the room and said, "At ease, men. Time for class to begin. Today we'll cover several rules on when we should salute. Yesterday we talked about the salute, how to do it, and its importance. Now, when do we salute?

"The first rule: when outside and not in ranks, salute all officers. Fred, what officers do we mean?"

Fred came to his feet.

"We salute all officers of the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Marine Corps and the Air Corps."

"Is that correct, Pete?"

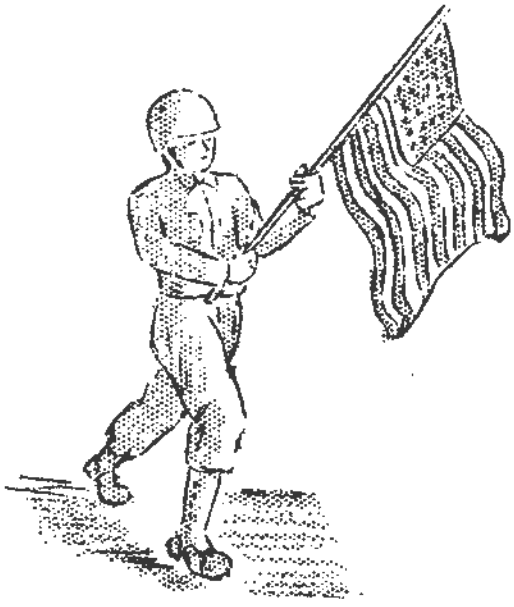
"Yes," Pete replied, "But also women officers of these units and officers of friendly foreign nations."

"That's very good, men. I see you two have been reading your hand books," said the Corporal.

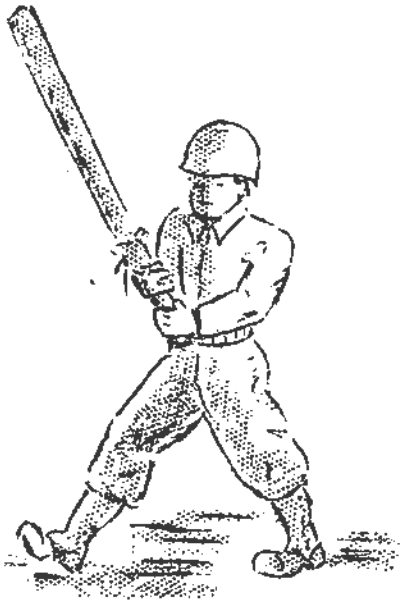
"The second rule: the proper saluting distance is not over thirty paces and not less than six paces. The reason we salute before an officer gets within six paces is to give him a chance to return the salute. Remember to wait until he has returned the salute or you have passed him before you bring your arm down.

"The third rule: to salute all colors and standards not cased and not on a fixed pole. Colors mean flags. Standards are emblems of the different units such as the Military Police and the Engineers.

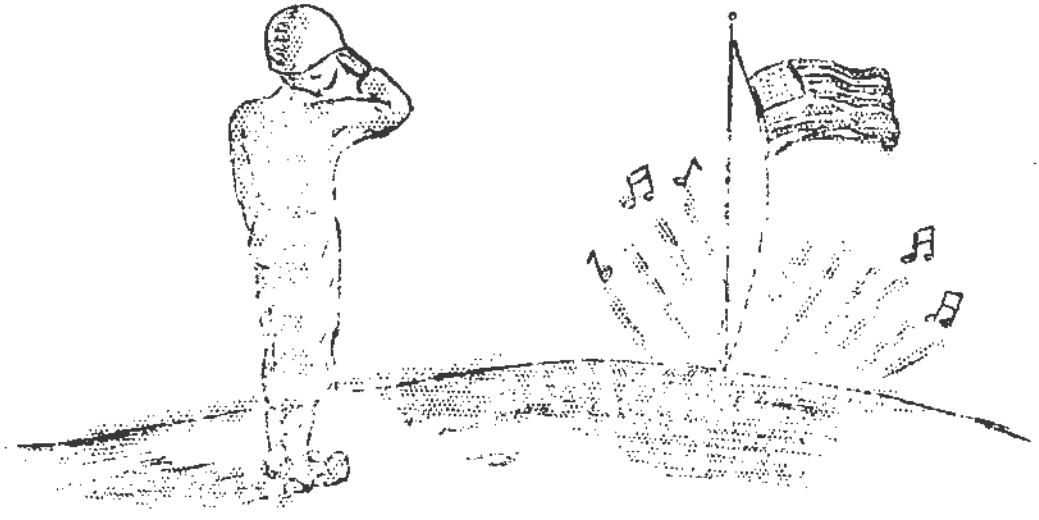
Colors not Cased



Colors Cased



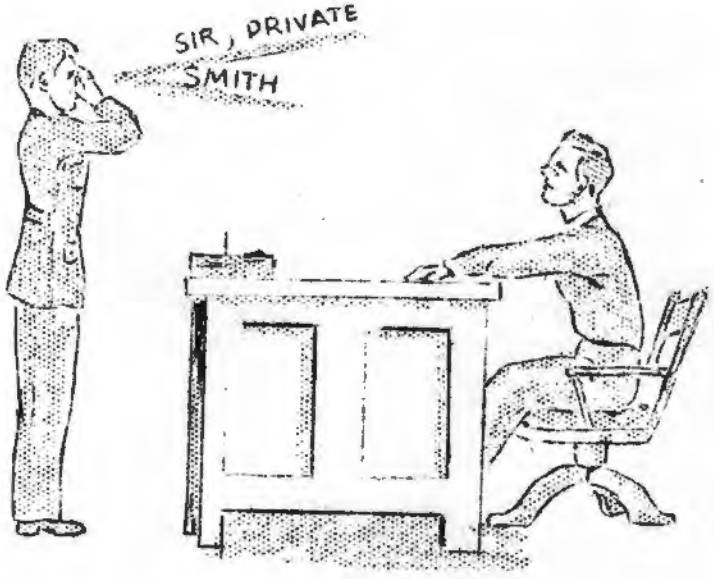
"The fourth rule: come to attention when you hear the national anthem played, and salute.



"The fifth rule: to salute all officers when reporting, indoors or out, and then again when you leave. In order to talk with your commanding officer you first get permission from the First Sergeant. Then you go to the commanding officer's desk, hat off if not armed, come to attention, salute and say: Sir, Private _____has permission from the First Sergeant to speak with the company commender. After you have found out what you want, salute, do an about face and leave. This is very important, men. We will now practice so each one will know how to do it correctly."

Each man in Pete's squad took his turn in the practice.

After class was dismissed, Pete left the building wondering if he would ever learn all the rules on when to salute. He knew it would take time and much practice.



CHAPTER III

WHEN PETE DOESN'T SALUTE

Wednesday noon after chow Pete and his friend Fred were resting in their barracks when they heard their barracks leader call, "ATTENTION." Both came to their feet and stood at attention. It was the company commander who entered the building. "Rest," the Captain called as he walked on through the barracks.

Pete turned to Fred and asked, "Do you think our barracks leader saluted him when he came in?"

"I'm not sure. We can ask our Corporal at class time."

The soldiers didn't have long to wait because their class was to start in a few minutes.

As soon as class started, Pete asked the question, "Corporal, when an officer enters the squad room, does the man that calls attention salute?"

"A good question, Pete, and it's just what we will talk about today. The answer to your question is no. Salute inside only when you are reporting to an officer.

"There are many other times when you do not salute an officer. You had better copy these down so you can study them from time to time.

"Indoors you do not salute except when reporting. We talked about that yesterday so that should be clear. If you meet an officer in a hallway or on the stairs, come to attention and step to the side so he may pass. Do not salute. Be sure your hat is off.

"Do not salute with your left hand in your pocket, cigarette

in your mouth, while running, or with your coat unbuttoned.

"When you are playing in a game, it is not necessary to salute or when you are busy on detail work, you do not salute.

"Soldiers in formation do not need to salute. The person in charge will salute for all. If an officer speaks to you while you are in ranks, come to attention but do not salute.

"Men, if you can remember when to salute and when not to salute and do a good job of saluting, you are then becoming good soldiers."

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CHAPTER IV

INSIGNIA OF RANK

Thursday morning after breakfast Pete drew the detail of taking the sick call list to the orderly room at 0630.

While he was waiting his turn to see the first Sergeant, he noticed a soldier enter with a barracks bag over his shoulder and a yellow cord on his hat.

Pete immediately knew that this man was a stranger because everyone wore the blue cord of the infantry in his unit. He wanted to find out where this man was from and to what branch of the Army he belonged. Pete knew the best place to find the answers to these things was in class.

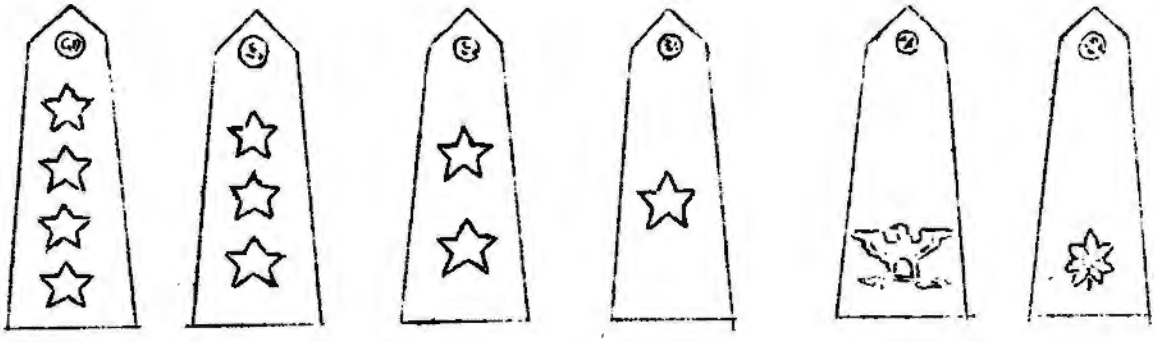
So that afternoon Pete asked his Corporal.

"Corporal, why do some soldiers have different colored cords on their service hats? What is it for?"

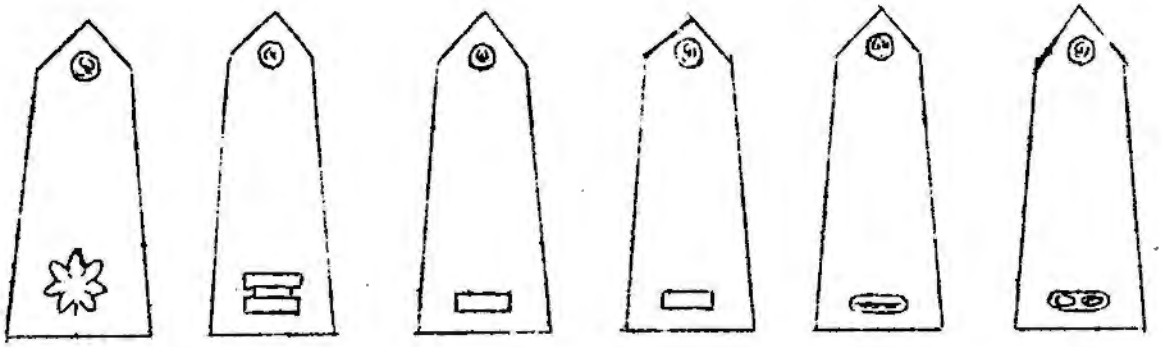
"The hat cord is just one of the ways of showing insignia of service," replied the Corporal. "At a distance this hat cord will make it easier to recognize the branch of service to which a soldier belongs. So when you see a man with a yellow cord, you will know he is with the Cavalry, or one with red will be with the Field Artillery. Also there is the metal insignia worn on the lapel of your coat which shows what outfit you belong to.

"Private Smith, I'm glad you brought that up because in this class of Military Discipline and Courtesy, we have to learn about another type of insignia, the insignia of rank. Here is what the officers wear on the loops of their coats, overcoats or olive-drab shirts to show their grade:

OFFICERS' INSIGNIA OF GRADE:



General (Silver) | Lt. General (Silver) | Maj. Gen. (Silver) | Brig. General (Silver) | Colonel (Silver) | Lt. Colonel (Silver)



Major (Gold) | Captain (Silver) | 1st Lieutenant (Silver) | 2nd Lieutenant (Gold) | Chief Warrant Officer | Warrant Officer Jr.Grade

Private Pete was very interested in what the Corporal was writing on the black board. He knew that there would be plenty of times when he would have to be able to recognize these men. He didn't want to be embarrassed sometime. He wanted to show that he was a smart soldier.

That evening Pete left his barracks and went to look for this fellow from the Cavalry unit. He knew his best chance of finding

him would be in the Post Exchange so he started towards it.

Down the company street came several soldiers. Pete spoke to them in a friendly manner. Then he thought he saw a flicker of light reflected now and then from the service hat of a man coming towards him about 100 yards away.

"Now will be my chance to see how well I remembered what I learned today," thought Pete. "Yes, something is shining on the loops of both shoulders and I think it's a single bar."

Pete was worried. But he knew that if he couldn't identify this officer in time, all he had to do was salute. Pete wanted to do more than that so he looked closely. Sure enough he recognized the single gold gleaming bar of a Second Lieutenant.

"Good evening, Lieutenant," said Pete smiling, as he looked the officer in the eye and saluted smartly.

"It certainly is a fine evening, Private," was the pleased reply as the Lieutenant returned the salute.

Pete smiled to himself as he moved down the street knowing that his actions of a few moments before was a job well done.

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CHAPTER V

PETE LEARNS THE IMPORTANCE OF MILITARY DISCIPLINE

"Everybody up! Feet on the floor! Reveille in fifteen minutes!"

Private Pete roused himself from a deep sleep Friday morning as he heard the C. Q.'s voice and he hopped out of bed onto the floor.

Quickly he put on his clothes that he had laid out the night before. In a few minutes he had his bed made, being careful to have good corners and no wrinkles.

Pete certainly hadn't been able to do these things in civilian life. Like many other fellows, he had been a little slow, especially when it came to getting out of bed.

When Pete first came into the Army he had wondered why the officers and non-coms always insisted on everything being perfect. Why do rifles have to be carried at just the same angle? Why do beds have to be made in a certain way? Why must uniforms be in a prescribed order at all times? Why must all officers be saluted with snap and care?

Now Pete knew the answers to all of these questions. The little things, like getting out of bed quickly; all of them were part of his training. He knew that being disciplined did not mean that he was being punished, but that he was learning to obey promptly and cheerfully the orders of his officers and noncommissioned officers so that even when they were not present he would carry out their orders to the best of his ability.

Pete well knew that when he learned that kind of military discipline, it might save his life sometime and help to win battles.

CHAPTER VI

PRIVATE PETE KNOWS THE ANSWERS

Saturday morning Private Pete Smith sat thumbing through his Field Manual. This was the day that his class would take a test to see just what they had learned during the past week about Military Discipline and Courtesy.

He remembered that a good soldier obeys all orders promptly and cheerfully, does his work without being watched, and puts the welfare of the group above his own self-interest.

He looked through his notes and found the following:

1. Prisoners do not have the right to salute.
2. Salute all officers in any branch of service in the United Nations fighting forces.
3. Salute at a distance of not more than 30 feet and not less than 6.
4. Look the person saluted straight in the eye.
5. Salute smartly; a careless salute is discourteous.
6. Salute also when not wearing a head covering.
7. Salute again, after talking to an officer, when either you or he leaves.
8. Call attention when an officer approaches.
9. If indoors, remove head covering and stand at attention.
10. Only the leader of a formation out of doors salutes.
11. If you meet an officer on a staircase or in a hallyway, halt and stand at attention.
12. When reporting to an officer in his office, remove your headdress.
13. March to within two paces of his desk, halt, salute, and

state,

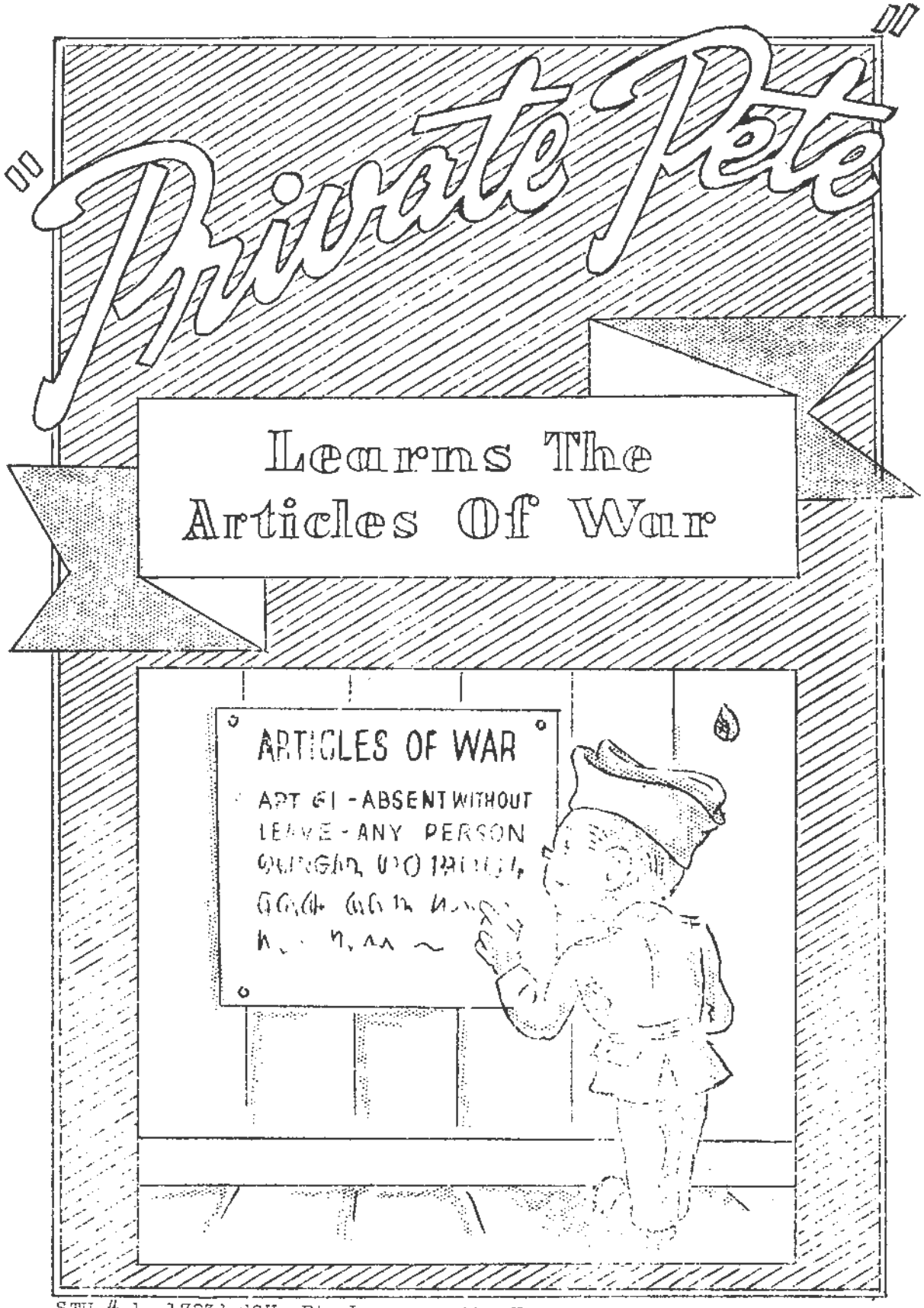
"Sir, Private_____has permission from the First Sergeant to speak with the company commander."

Carry on the conversation in the first and second persons. When the conversation is ended, salute, make an about face, and leave.

14. Do not salute while playing games.
15. Do not salute in churches or theatres.
16. Do not salute indoors except when reporting to an officer.
17. Address all generals as "General," lieutenant colonels as "Colonel," both first and second lieutenants as "Lieutenant."
18. All chaplains are addressed as "Chaplain."
19. Warrant officers are addressed as "Mister."
20. Nurses are addressed as "Nurse."
21. Ask the First Sergeant for permission to speak to your Company commander.
22. At the pay table, halt in front of the commander and salute.
23. Do not salute with your hand in your pocket, while smoking, or with your coat unbuttoned.
24. Walk on the left of an officer.
25. If you are in ranks and an officer speaks to you, come to attention but do not salute.

Pete studied these rules of courtesy that he would have to put into use some time during his military life. It would pay dividends to remember these, especially since some of them were bound to be on the test that he was going to take.

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STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE OBEYS THE ARTICLES OF WAR

CHAPTER I

ONE SUNDAY IN CAMP

After chow on Sunday Pete and Fred went for a walk through their camp. They walked around the camp area to the north gate. There were several benches, a few tables, and plenty of shade near the gate where the soldiers could visit with their friends.

"Let's have a seat here, Fred, and watch the visitors come and go. Maybe some of our friends will come to see us."

"No such good luck, Pete. We are so far from home that they couldn't get here, even if they had time to come."

The two men sat on the bench for some time and talked over things that had taken place since they had come into the Army. They also talked about what they thought might happen to them in the future.

"There are a lot of visitors here today. I'll bet they get tired answering all the questions those military policemen are asking when they come in the gate."

"Yes, I bet they do," said Pete, "but this is a time of war. Camps all over the country like this have to be very careful. A soldier never knows when an enemy will show up and try to do him harm."

"Well, I guess the enemy would have a hard time getting in here," said Fred. "They have many MPs on duty around this camp. There must be over fifty here today. I don't see why we need so many MPs."

"Well, I do," said Pete. "You see we're soldiers now. We're to be ruled by a new system of law, and we have officers to see that we obey

those laws. Remember what the officer said when we were sworn into the Army? That we must serve the United States against all enemies, obey the orders of our officers appointed over us according to the rules and Articles of War."

"Oh well, Pete, I can't be bothered on a pretty day like this about a new system of laws and the Articles of War. I've always been a law-abiding citizen. I've never been arrested, and I don't think I'll start breaking laws now. I never did understand all the laws in civilian life and even if I don't know all the military laws, I guess it will be all right."

"Say, Fred, isn't that our Sergeant writing over there at that table? Let's go over and talk to him."

"All right. Maybe he can help us understand this new system of law."

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CHAPTER II

PETE AND FRED VISIT THE SERGEANT

"Hello, Jim. Hello, Pete. How are you men today? I've been writing a few letters. I can't find time to write during the week. What have you been doing today? Taking it easy, I suppose."

"Yes, Sergeant," said Pete. "We've been sitting around here watching the visitors come and go all afternoon. We were wishing some of our friends would surprise us. By the way, Sergeant, how long do you think we'll stay here before we get a furlough? We'd like to see our families before too long."

"Well, that depends on how well you get along in the Army. You know this army life is new to you men. There are many new things to learn. There are also new rules to obey. Some of the men that come here can't see why the Army has such laws or why they must be obeyed. They don't try to fit into army life. In other words, they don't try to adjust themselves to this new way of living and working together."

"That's just what we have been talking about this afternoon," said Fred. "We can't see much difference between the way we live here and the way we lived in civilian life."

"I don't know, men; it seems to me it is much different in the Army," said the Sergeant. "This is a much different place than your own home, as you will soon learn. You see, we have a big job to do and we must all work together. We call it cooperation or teamwork in the Army. To have cooperation and teamwork in the Army, we have to stress discipline."

"Well, in my home, we had plenty of that, too. Didn't you, Pete?" asked Fred. "We had to come to our meals on time and wipe our muddy shoes before we could get into the house. We even had to tell where we were going, and we had to make sure that we got back by a certain time at night."

"All that is very true," said the Sergeant, "but this life is much different. You could question some of the decisions of your parents. In the Army, our goal is: Success in Battle. This means we must have one authority. When the decisions are made, everyone must carry out his part and not ask questions. Even in our barracks, you know, there are soldiers from every walk of life. Their education is different. They have different religions. Some are in poor health and others in good health. Few have very much money. Others come from poor families. Yet, the Army expects us to live in peace together."

"If all men would try to adjust themselves, everyone would get along much better. Here are some things I think every soldier should know in order to help adjust himself to army life:

1. He should respect the personal rights of other soldiers.
2. He should keep his own property marked and in place.
3. He should never borrow other soldiers' property without permission, even though he intends to use it and return it.
4. If he finds property or equipment missing, he should report it to the barracks leader at once.
5. He should never sell or dispose of his property.
6. In his home, he and his family had common interests. He shared happiness and troubles. In the Army, the soldier must choose friends with care. He must choose a good

soldier as a friend.

"You'll hear about poor soldiers and the Articles of War many times in the Army. You'll learn of soldiers that disobey them and receive punishment. Watch and you'll understand why we must have army rules and the Articles of War."

"Say, Pete, it's getting late and I'm hungry. Can't we break up this talk long enough to go and eat? And besides, we're taking up too much of the Sergeant's time."

"Well, men, I've enjoyed the visit with you. I think I'll mail my letter now."

"So long, Sergeant. Thank you for your time and your help."

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CHAPTER III

NEW MEN ARRIVE IN THE COMPANY

"Look, Fred, here comes a number of new men to our company."

"How can you tell, Pete?"asked Fred.

"Well, they have their barracks bags with them," answered Fred. "I wonder how many of them will come to our barracks. Our Corporal said we would get some new men. We have six empty beds, you know."

"Yes, I see six of them coming this way. I guess you were right, Fred."

The six new men were carrying their barracks bags. The first one asked: "Where shall we put our barracks bags?"

"The Corporal isn't in just now," answered Pete. "But he said to tell you to take any one of the six empty beds you wanted. Here is one bed between Fred and me. The others are scattered up and down the barracks. Just take any bed that doesn't have a barracks bag tied on the end next to the aisle."

The first man in line took the bed between Fred and Pete, and he began to take his things out of his barracks bag.

"Would you like some help?" asked Fred.

"Yes, I would," answered the new men. "My name is Joe Black."

"Mine is Fred Brown, and my buddy's name is Pete Smith."

"Hand me your blouse," said Pete, "and I'll hang it up for you."

"Have you had your basic training, Joe?" asked Pete.

"No," answered Joe. "I just came into the Reception Center last week. Why do you ask?"

"Well," answered Pete, "I see you have the insignia of the infantry

on the lapel of your blouse."

"Oh well," answered Joe, "I bought that in town."

"Don't you know that you're not supposed to wear anything on your uniform unless you're told to do so," said Fred.

"No, I didn't," answered Joe. "I'll take it off now."

"I didn't know it either," said another new man. "I bought a wool cap trimmed in red. Shouldn't I wear it?"

"No," answered Fred. "That would mean that you belonged to the artillery and you don't belong to any branch of the armed forces as yet."

"What about a rifle badge?" asked a third new man. "I bought one thinking it would look pretty good on my blouse."

"It does look good," answered Pete, "but you've never fired an army rifle yet. That badge shows that you have fired on a rifle range and made a score of at least 134 out of a possible 200. You haven't and so you shouldn't wear it."

"You see," continued Pete, "all the extra things that are worn on the uniform mean something. The braid on the cap, the badges and decorations that are worn on the blouse, and the insignia that is worn on the left arm. To wear any one of these things would be pretending to belong to some branch of the service, or to have done something that you haven't done, and it would be a violation of the Articles of War."

"It would be like a man in civilian life carrying a bag and pretending to be a doctor, when he really was a farmer. Or a man wearing a policeman's uniform who is really not a policeman but a barber or a merchant. Do you see what I mean?" asked Fred.

"I'm beginning to," said Joe. "Thanks a lot for telling me. It

will keep me from making a fool of myself. I'll keep these buttons and perhaps if I work hard here, sometime I'll really belong to the infantry and can wear them."

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On the next Friday evening Private Pete prepared himself for what he thought would be the most important and impressive event of the day.....that of retreat. The National Colors would be taken down at the close of the day.

At the command "Fall out for Retreat," Pete was the first man in his barracks to take his place in line. At the command "Report," each platoon leader reported whether or not the men in his platoon were present. Pete noticed that the leader of the third platoon reported that one man was absent.

After retreat Pete asked Fred, "Who was the man reported absent? He was in your platoon, wasn't he?"

"Yes," answered Fred. "You remember that he was also reported absent in this morning's report before we went to chow. He is AWOL."

"What does that mean?" asked Pete.

"That means he is absent without leave. He left the camp without the permission of the company commander." answered Fred.

"Is that a very serious offense?" asked Pete.

"You bet it is," answered the Corporal who had overheard the conversation of the two men. "When you go AWOL and desert the Army, you are disobeying the sixty-first Article of War."

"And what are the Articles of War?" asked Fred.

"They are the laws or rules that control the men in the Army," replied the Corporal. "They are much the same as the laws which ruled you and other people in civilian life."

"Are the men who break these army laws given a trial in a court? Is the trial the same as civilians are given in civilian courts?" asked Pete.

"Yes," answered the Corporal. "Army courts are called Courts Martial. Courts Martial for the trial of offenses against military law are put into three classes: (1) General Courts Martial; (2) Special Courts Martial; (3) Summary Courts Martial. Each of these courts try certain cases. The greatest penalty you can receive has been set, just the same as they are in civilian courts."

"In which court will this man be tried?" asked Fred. "And what punishment may he receive?" asked Pete.

"I can't answer either of your questions," answered the Corporal. "It would depend on how long the man is absent and whether or not he planned to return. If it is found that he left and didn't intend to return, he may be tried by a General Courts Martial. The greatest penalty in time of war is death. Such an act would be called desertion."

"Tell us more about the laws of the Army," asked Pete.

"I can't help you right now," replied the Corporal. "It's about time for chow. If you men want to, you can meet me here after we return from chow this evening, and I'll tell you more about the Articles of War. I'll also tell you about soldiers I have known who have broken these Army laws."

"We'll be here," answered the soldiers.

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CHAPTER V

AN EVENING IN THE BARRACKS

That evening at 1830, Pete and Fred were in the barracks waiting for the Corporal. When he arrived, he said that he was glad to see that the men were on time.

"I promised to tell you about the Articles of War, didn't I? Well, I'll tell you about a few of the important ones that you should know about. But first, I want you to recall, if you can, the oath that you took when you entered the Army. You were still in civilian clothes. You were in a large group of men who took the oath. I doubt if you remember very much of that oath. Remember you raised your right hand and said that you would bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, that you would obey the President of the United States and the orders of the officers appointed over you, according to the Articles of War?"

"You know," continued the Corporal, "I've seen some soldiers disobey those Articles of War. Some soldiers are very careless about the property that is issued to them. Some time ago a soldier left his field jacket in the latrine. Another soldier saw it and took it. The jacket was reported missing. It was found later in the barracks bag of the soldier who had taken it. Stealing is a very serious offense in the Army. The ninety-third Article of War makes stealing an offense that can be punished by as much as five years in prison. In this case, the man who had stolen the field jacket was called in by the commanding officer and given a good lecture and another chance.

"The soldier who had left the field jacket in the latrine was also called in by the commanding officer. He was given a good lecture about

the care of property that had been issued to him. If the soldier who had taken the field jacket had sold it, he would have been guilty of selling government property. The eighty-fourth Article of War makes this an offense.

"The First Sergeant of our company once told us about a soldier who went to sleep while on guard. He had been out very late the night before and just couldn't stay awake. According to the eighty-sixth Article of War, a guard may be given the death sentence if found asleep while on guard, if we are at war. The First Sergeant did not tell what penalty this guard received."

"That story should be a lesson to us," said Fred.

"Yes, it should," answered Pete. "I for one will make sure that I get a good night's sleep before I go on guard duty."

"You should get plenty of sleep," said the Corporal. "Guards sometimes have to stay at their posts for a long time. I once knew a guard who walked his post for eight hours without relief. He had been posted at a post far from camp and the Corporal of the guard forgot that he had been posted. The soldier was a well-trained guard and knew that he should quit his post only when properly relieved."

"You have been so kind to tell us about your experiences. I should like to do something for you. Won't you go up to the Post Exchange and drink a soda with us? Perhaps you'll tell us more after we have eaten."

"Yes, I will," replied the Corporal.

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CHAPTER VI

A VISIT TO THE POST EXCHANGE

When the three soldiers had finished their sodas, Fred asked: "Won't you tell us some more of your experiences?"

"Yes," replied the Corporal. "Just a few more and then I must go to bed. You know, of course, that a soldier is liable to both civil and military law. When a soldier goes off limits or on a furlough or pass, he is liable to both civil and military law. He wants to be very careful of his conduct. He must not do anything that will disgrace his uniform or the Army. This is a direct violation of the eighty-sixth Article of War and is punishable by imprisonment.

"There are two other Articles of War that I'd like for you men to know. The sixty-fourth Article of War makes it an offense for a soldier to refuse to obey an officer. Should an officer order either of you to do something, you must do it, no matter how unpleasant it may be."

"To refuse to obey an officer would also be a violation of the oath that we took, wouldn't it?" asked Fred.

"Right you are," answered the Corporal.

"The other Article of War that I wanted to mention to you is the one hundred and seventh. It says that the time a soldier spends in confinement must be made up after the war. Neither of you would want to stay in the Army after the rest of us have gone home, I'm sure."

"Have no fear," said Pete, "that'll never happen to us. Will it, Fred?"

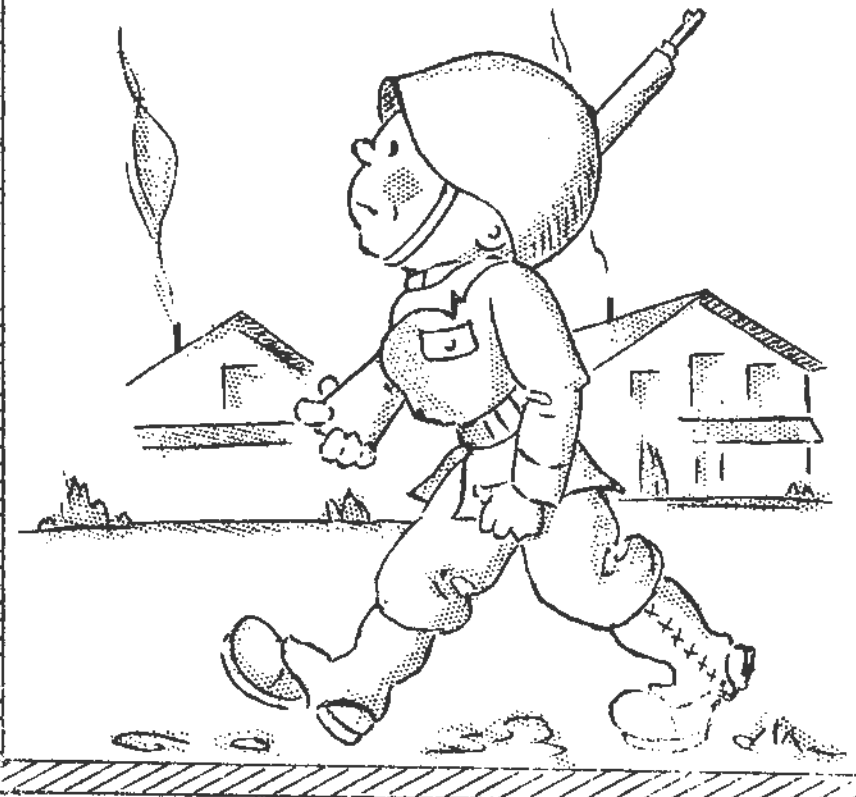
"No indeed," answered Fred. "But, Corporal, all that you have told us is a great deal to remember."

"Yes, it is," replied the Corporal, "and I haven't told you about all of the Articles of War. You will be given more of them later, especially the most important ones. They must be read to soldiers at least once every six months."

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"Private Pete"

Walks His Post



SCU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE WALKS HIS POST

CHAPTER I

PETE STARTS TO LEARN HIS GENERAL ORDERS

The Corporal of the Guard had given all instructions to the men of tomorrow's guard. Each man must know all the orders of the Guard before he can take his post. Pete knew he must do a lot of studying because he might be chosen as one of the guards and he would have to know his general orders. Pete wished he were as smart as his father because his father had learned his general orders in the last war. He never could remember which order came next and what each order meant.

Pete went to his barracks. He would study hard on his orders to see if he could understand what they meant and try to learn them. He took out his field manual and turned to his orders. Fred had told him that it was necessary to have a guard to provide for the safety and security of public property and buildings within the area of the post. Pete had read in his field manual that Interior Guards are used to preserve order, to protect property, and to enforce police regulations.

It was getting late and Pete was getting sleepy. His eyes were getting heavy and all the words were going through his mind--post; government; and property.

Post--that means garrison, station, or camp. Government--he need not spend time on that. That meant his own United States Government. Property meant like the house his folks live in at home. The government property would then be the property owned by the United States. That was his first general order. 1. To

take charge of this post and all government property in view.

Now he can go on to the next order. Again the words went whirling through his mind--military manner; alert; observing; within sight and hearing.

Military manner must mean that he must carry his body erect, shoulders back. He must always be alert--that is, always keeping watch of everything; observing everything taking place within his sight and hearing.

That was the second general order and he knew what it meant. Now that he knew what it meant, he knew the order.

2. To walk my post in a military manner, keeping always on the alert and observing everything that takes place within sight or hearing.

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CHAPTER II

PETE LEARNS TO REPEAT AND TO REPORT

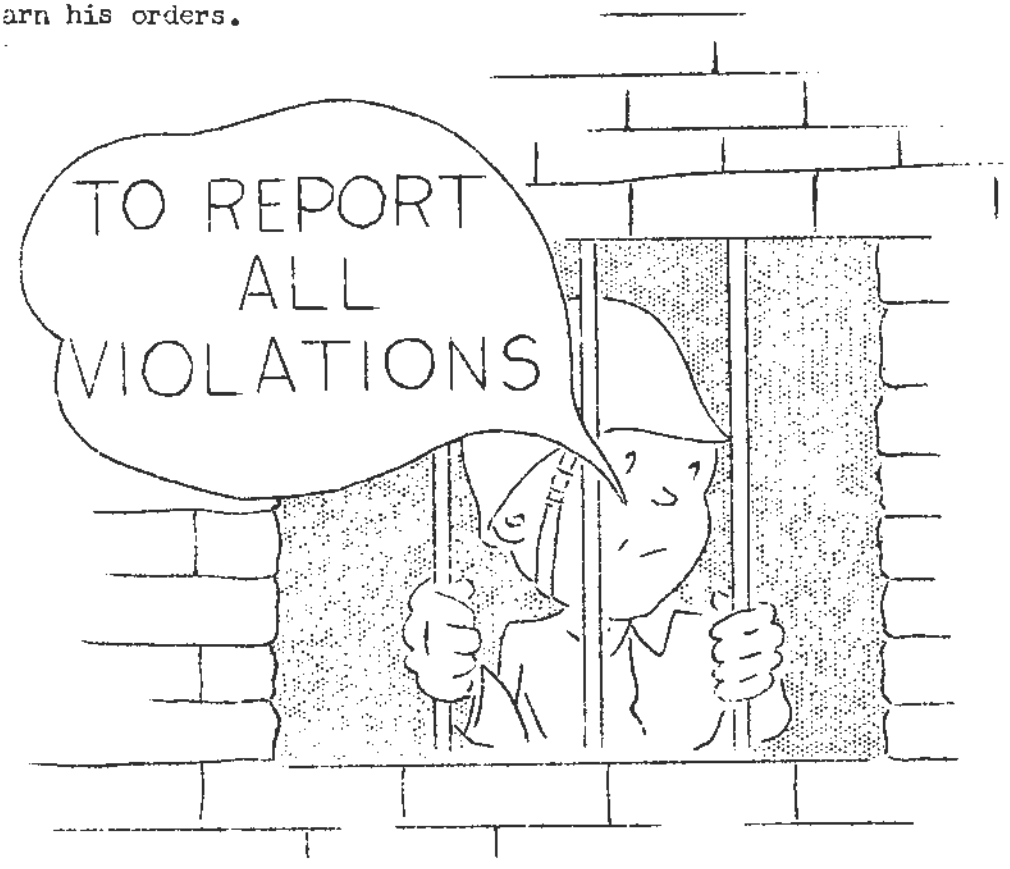
Pete was very sleepy by this time. He hated everything that had to do with repeating but he must remember something about repeating. If he wanted to be a good guard he must know all the orders. What was it that he had to repeat? That's it--the third and the fourth order begin with the word repeat and report.

The third one was to report all violations. Pete thought he could remember the word violations. He had read and heard of many people violating laws in his life before he entered the army. People had violated the speed laws and had been arrested. That was it--violations of army laws must be reported. Just as in the case of speed violations, he must arrest the offender of military law. If it were a small offense, he would have to report a violation of orders at his first chance.

That was the third general order. 3. To report all violations of orders I am instructed to enforce. Pete knew he could remember that one. He knew the fourth one would be easy because it has easy words in it--repeat, distant, guardhouse, and own.

He knew the word repeat. In army life Pete know he couldn't talk because he might give away a military secret. He had seen pictures telling him to say nothing that would give the enemy help in killing his friends in the army. He would hate to see Fred killed by something he had said without thinking. The work distant was easy. That was like the distance from his home to Fred's house.

Guardhouse was like the home jail. The only difference is that the guardhouse is where soldiers are kept, not civilians. Pete could see himself looking from between bars if he didn't learn his orders.



Pete was glad he knew the words of the fourth order. That would save a lot of time and he was so sleepy. He knew all of general order four. 4. To repeat all calls more distant from the guardhouse than my own. Pete knew if he couldn't settle the question he was to call the corporal of the guard, except in case of fire or disorder.


CORPORAL OF THE GUARD
POST NO. 4

CHAPTER III

PETE NEEDS RELIEF

Pete looked over at Fred's bed. There was Fred sound asleep. Pete wished that he had his orders learned so he could be like Fred. If only his Dad were here, then maybe he could help him understand what the other orders meant. The fifth order was really a short one--To quit my post only when properly relieved. The word quit was an old word. His father had always told him never to quit a job until it was finished. Pete knew that his father was right. He could not stop tonight until he had learned all eleven of his orders.

What if a commanding officer should stop giving commands in an important battle and let his men carry on by themselves? Pete knew he wouldn't do that if he were an officer because he only wanted to be a good soldier.

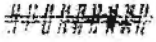
Then there was the word relieved. Pete knew he would be relieved when he had learned all the eleven orders. He knew that the word relief meant help. Pete knew that if he needed relief at a time when he might get sick or because of another good reason he must call the corporal of the guard or he must telephone to the corporal for relief. If there is but one relief, he will leave his post at the proper time, return to the guardhouse, and report to the corporal of his relief.

Pete also knew that a guard will leave his post for meals only as he is told by his commanding officer. Pete then knew his fifth order, 5. To quit my post only when properly relieved.

The sixth order was really hard. There were so many

words he had to remember and he was so tired. Who could remember receive, obey, pass on, sentence, relieves, commanding officer and non-commissioned officers, all at one time? It was a good thing he had to learn to spell all of those words today. Best of all, he had to learn to spell them in the order they came in the general order.

Pete knew if he read the order over two or three times he would have it learned. Finally, Pete could say all of the order--To receive, obey, and pass on to the sentinel who relieves me all orders from the commanding officer, officer of the day, and officers and non-commissioned officers of the guard only.



CHAPTER IV

PETE TALKS TO NO ONE EXCEPT IN LINE OF DUTY

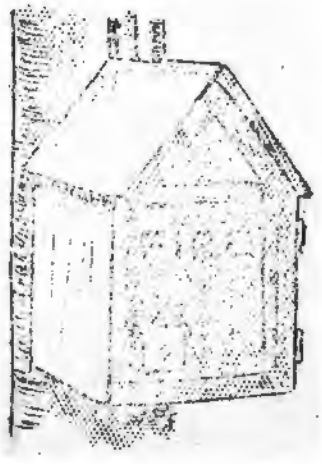
Pete started to take off his shoes. His feet had hurt some during the long march they had taken that afternoon. He looked over at Fred who was sound asleep. How he wished that Fred would open his eyes and talk to him. Pete stopped when he said talk. That was part of his seventh order: To talk to no one except in line of duty. He was to give replies to proper questions asked.

Pete knew that he had to hold his guard weapon in a certain way when challenging or holding a conversation. He knew a dismounted guard with a rifle would take the position "Port Arms."



Pete knew that Fred could not talk to him when he was on guard duty. He knew he must keep on the alert at all times. Pete felt a little cold. He would have to get into bed to study the next order. It was really swell that he would not have to go out of doors tonight. Pete thought about his father for a moment. He wondered if Dad would be called out tonight to put out a fire. Poor Dad always was called out on the coldest nights. That would be almost like keeping guard because a guard has to watch for fires. Pete remembered also his father was called when there was a strike at the shoe factory at home.

Pete was sure his father would know his general orders if he were a soldier. Pete understood his eighth general order very well. He could read all the words and he knew what it meant: To give the alarm in case of fire or disorder. Pete knew he would give the alarm and direct the fire engine to the fire. Then Pete knew he must notify the guardhouse what he had done. Pete knew his father had to keep a record of all the fires at home. In case of a fight or general disorder, Pete knew he must give the alarm as directed by the commanding officer.



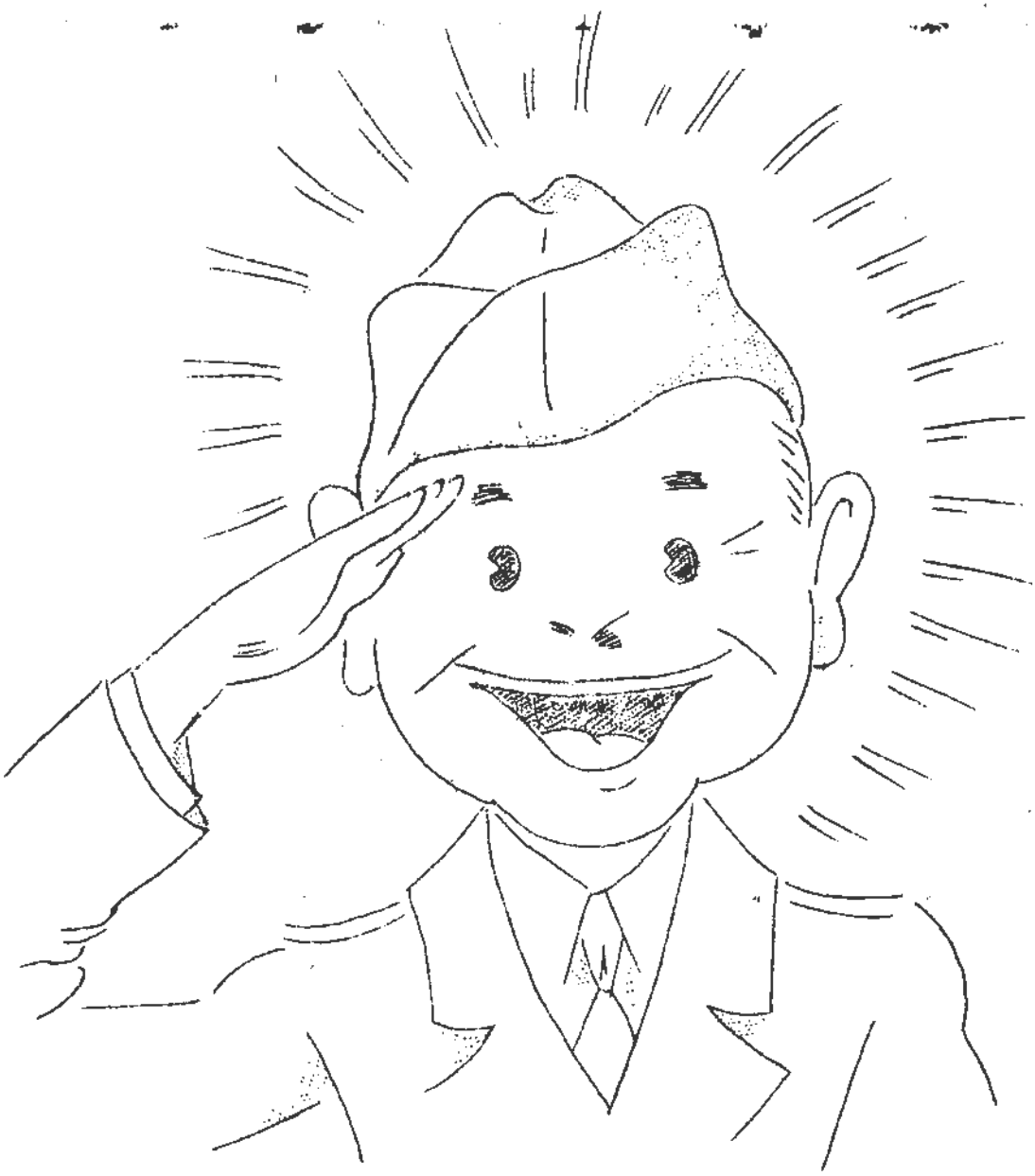
Fire Box



Pete turned over on his side so that the light would shine better on his book. He would have to hurry with his orders or the lights would be out before he finished. Pete felt a funny feeling in his hand. It must be going to sleep. That was his saluting hand, too. Wouldn't it be terrible if his right hand would fall asleep while he was on guard? That was one thing a guard must do--salute all officers, and all colors and standards not cased. There were certain times he wouldn't have to salute, however. When he was performing some special duty, he would not salute, and when he is talking with an officer, he must not stop the conversation to salute. But when the officer salutes a higher-ranking officer, he must salute. Pete was glad the tenth general order was short and easy. He would have to practice up so that he could give a snappy salute because that is the way officers

like to see their men salute.

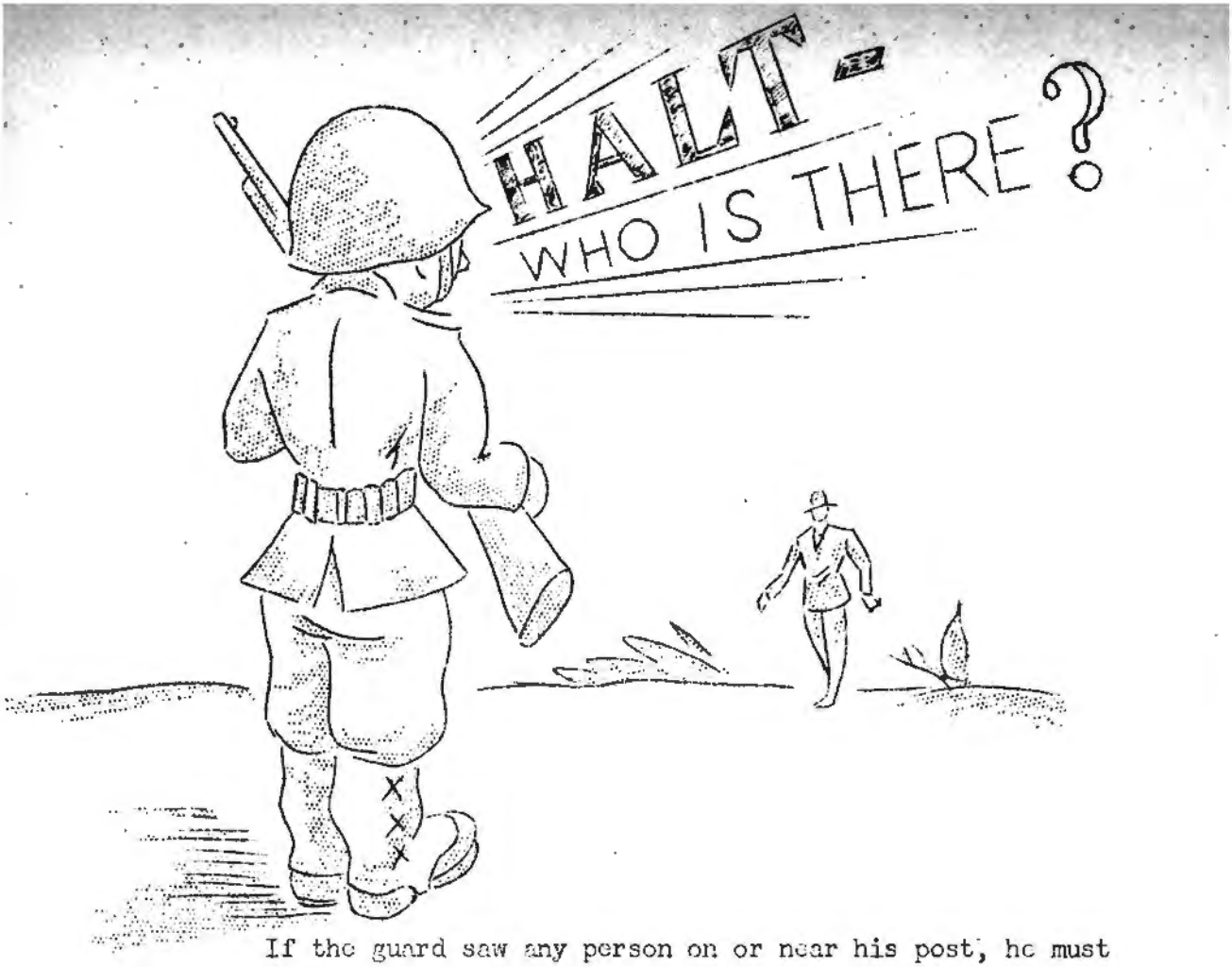
Peté was becoming very tired and soon he fell sound asleep.



CHAPTER V

HALT! WHO IS THERE?

Pete started to close his eyes but opened them with a start when he heard a noise in the barracks. Pete lay still a moment before he raised himself up on his elbow and looked around. It was only a new fellow trying to get into the upper bunk down the room. Pete was glad that he slept in bed number two and Fred in number three. Bed number one was the barracks leader's bed. It was where he could see all the other beds. He had to be watchful. The barracks leader was like the guard; he had to be watchful at night. There were so many things that could happen,--fires, disorder, and strangers. A stranger might come into the barracks and take all the fellows' money. He had heard his father tell of such things happening in the last war. Pete felt to see if his money belt were still around his waist. He was so glad his mother had given it to him before he left home. Pete knew he would be safe inside the camp because he knew the guards would not let anyone inside unless he were properly identified by the guard.



If the guard saw any person on or near his post, he must advance quickly along his post toward such a person, and when within 30 paces, he must say sharply, "Halt! Who is there?" The guard may tell the person halted either to stand still or advance toward a light so he can see who he is. The guard must decide whether the person should be allowed to pass or be turned over to the guard. If there are a number of people halted, the guard will ask only one to be recognized. Pete understood that very well. As his platoon was marching to chow, the guard stopped them and asked for them to tell who they were. The corporal spoke up and told him who they were. Pete was glad he knew that much because that would help him to learn the last general order. Pete would be surprised if he learned that quickly, but a good

guard must never be surprised.

Pete knew most of the order, especially the first part--To be especially watchful at night, and, during the time for challenging...Pete wished he knew which word came next, "to challenge," that was it. Pete had been on a winning baseball team at home. So he knew he would have lots of work to do to be a good guard. Then after to challenge came all persons on or near my post and to allow no one to pass without proper authority.

Pete was so glad he was through that he could almost yell for joy. How he wished Fred were awake so he could say all the orders over to him! Pete was very proud of himself. Maybe he would become something else besides a private and wouldn't have to go on K. P. tomorrow or the next day. Pete was happy with the world.

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CHAPTER VI

PETE LEARNS ABOUT SPECIAL ORDERS

Pete got out of bed so that he might see what things Fred had laid out. There on the end of the bed Fred had his helmet, knit cap, leggins, and field jacket. Those were the things Fred wanted to be able to get in a hurry. Pete laid those things out because he wanted to be ready. If only he had listened to Fred about learning his general orders, he would not have had to spend so much time right at the last minute and he was so tired. Pete looked at his shoes. They needed to be shined a little. Pete took out his brush and made them shine. Now he would not have to do that in the morning.

Pete made up his mind he was going to be a better soldier. He must be alert, courteous, obedient, loyal, and always ready to do his share of the work. He knew he had not been as helpful around the barracks as he should have been.

Slowly Pete started to get into bed. How good it seemed to be able to go to sleep knowing he had his general orders learned. He not only had them learned but he knew what they meant.

Pete's heart almost skipped a beat. The Sergeant had said something about special orders. Pete started to wonder if he knew anything about special orders. Would he find anything in his general orders? He started to say them over to himself. He got to general order number six. That was it--To receive, obey, and pass on to the sentinel who relieves me all orders from the commanding officer, officer of the day, and officers, and non-commissioned officers of the guard only.

Pete was glad they were going to have some talks about guard duty because he wanted to be the best guard possible. He might get to be a guard of some post and he knew how important it is during time of war to keep government property well-guarded so that the enemy can not destroy it.

Pete was now in bed and was starting to get settled for a good night's sleep. He knew that the bugle would blow early in the morning and he would have to be wide awake. Pete started to say his general orders over again, but by the time he had finished order number one he was not alert but fast asleep.

"Private Pete"

Learns To March



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO MARCH

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE POSITION OF ATTENTION

Private Pete had always liked to watch soldiers march. In the newsreel at the picture show he had seen many soldiers marching in parades. He wondered how so many soldiers could keep in step. He liked to hear the sound of their feet on the pavement. It was a thrill to see their arms swinging the same way at the same time.

Now that Private Pete was in the army, he wanted to learn to march. He thought it would be easy. He didn't know it would take long hours of drill to march as well as the soldiers he had seen in the newsreels.

Pete soon had his first chance to march when the men in his barracks went to chow. Several times on the way to the mess hall, Pete was out of step. He felt bad when he stepped on the heels of the man in front of him.

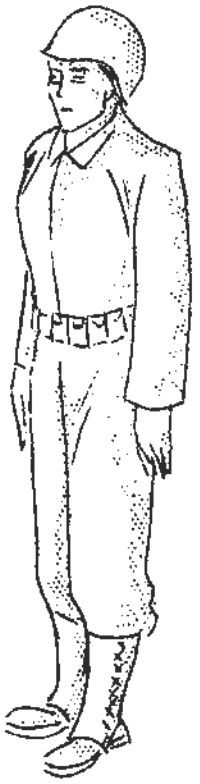
When the men returned from chow, the Corporal said, "Men, you did a pretty good job of marching today. Some of you were out of step a few times, but you'll soon learn how to stay in step. Every day we'll have about an hour of drill so we can learn how to march better. At first it may be hard for you, but with practice you'll be able to learn it."

The next morning Corporal Miller took the men to the drill field. He began by saying, "This morning we'll work on some of the positions that every good soldier should know. First I want you to line up in a straight row facing me."

He then explained the position of attention to the men and gave the command, "Squad ATTENTION." Each man stood at attention. The corporal went down the line of men correcting the mistakes.

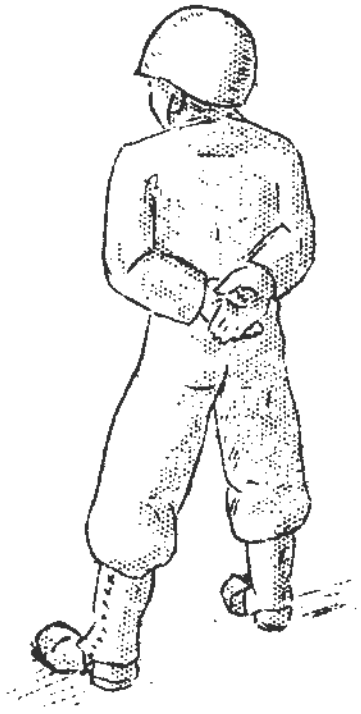
"Stand with your heels together, Fred. Be sure your feet are at a 45° angle," said the Corporal. "Bill, throw your chest out and hold your shoulders back a little more. That's good, now hold it. Pete, always keep your eyes straight to the front. Never turn your head at any time while at attention."

The Corporal helped each man stand at attention like a well-trained soldier.



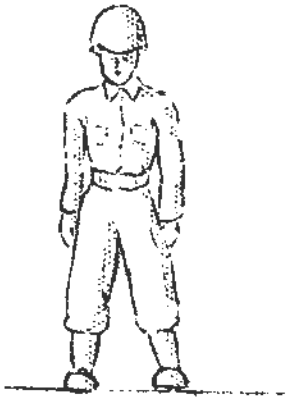
The Corporal then said, "Men, that looks fine. Now the next position you'll need to know is 'Parade Rest'. This is just like the position of attention except that you move your left foot over about twelve inches. Both hands are placed

behind your back. The palms are turned out. Grasp the thumb of the left hand with the thumb and finger of the right hand. Your head and eyes are always held straight to the front. Don't move."



"Parade rest"

After a little practice the men were able to hold this position. Next he told the men how to stand 'At ease' and 'At rest'.



AT EASE



AT REST

"Now, men, are there any questions?"

"Yes," said Pete. "I have a question."

"All right, Pete, let's have it," said the Corporal.

"Is it all right if we talk when we are at ease?" asked Pete.

"No, Pete," replied the Corporal. "You should never talk unless you are given the command, At REST."

The Corporal then gave the command, "At the Count, COUNT OFF."

At the command, "Count Off all the men turned their heads to the right. The first man on the right said, "One." The second man turned his head to the front and said, "Two." When the last man said his number, everyone shouted,"Squad."

Corporal Miller then explained the commands, "At the Count" and "At the Call."

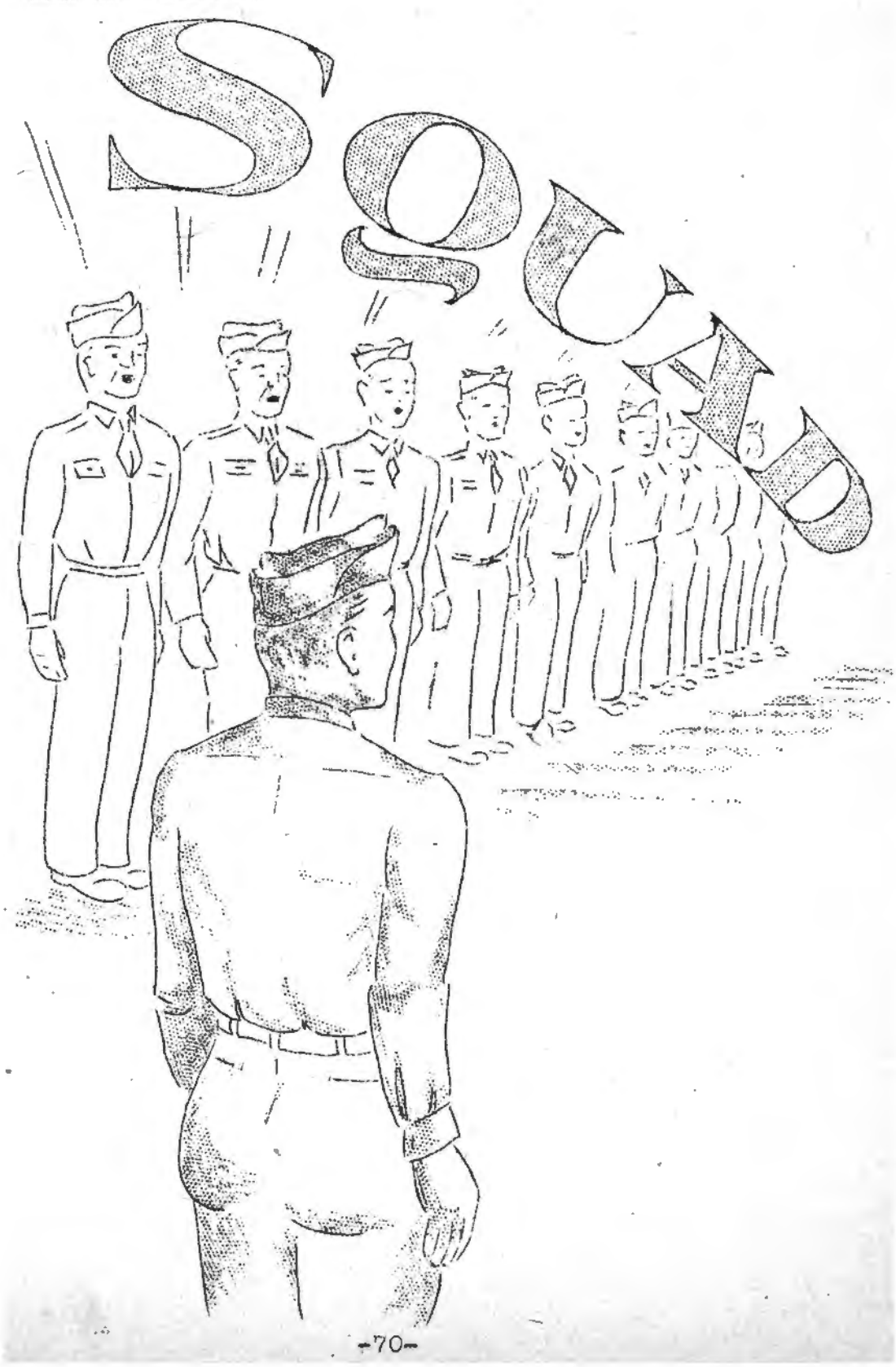
"Now we'll practice on the three positions that we have learned," said the Corporal. "Private Pete will act as the demonstrator for this drill."

Pete stood in front of the squad and about five paces from the man in the center of the squad.

The Corporal gave the command, "Squad, ATTENTION." Pete snapped to the position of attention. Then he gave the command, "At ease."

"Now we'll see how well you can do it," said the Corporal. He gave the command, "At the call, ATTENTION." Each man counted his number but stood at ease. When the last man said his number, everyone shouted, "Squad," and then snapped to attention.

"That's fine," said the Corporal. "Tomorrow we'll learn some new commands."



CHAPTER II

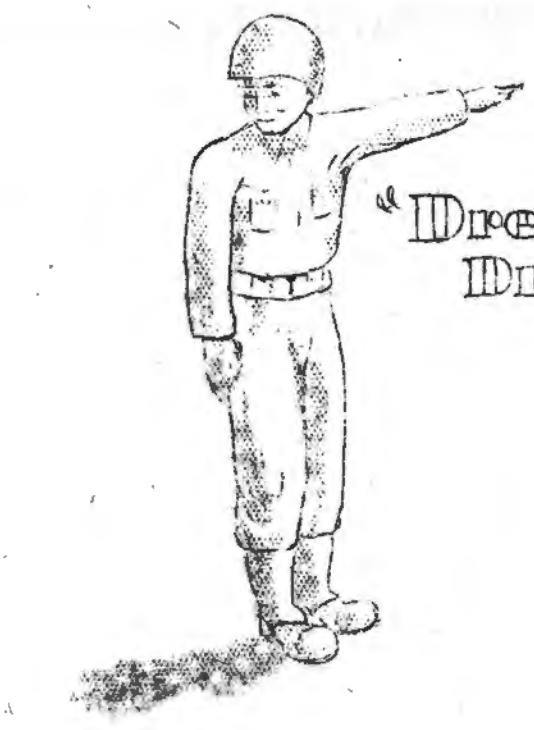
PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO FALL IN

The next morning Pete was glad to hear the Corporal say, "Everybody out for drill!"

When they got to the drill field, the Corporal said, "This morning we'll learn first how to 'Fall In'. At the command, 'Fall In,' the squad will form a straight line facing me. Each man except the one on the left holds out his left arm to the side, shoulder high. The palm of the hand is held down. The fingers are straight and held together. Each man, except the one on the right, turns his head and eyes to the right. He moves over until his right shoulder just touches the finger tips of the man to his right. As soon as he has the right distance, he drops his arm and turns his head to the front. There are two important things to remember when you fall in. Be sure to move on the double and fall in at attention. Now, let's see what we can do."

Corporal Miller then gave the command, "Fall In". Each man ran to his place in the squad and formed a straight line.

"Good," said the Corporal. "Now, to be sure our line is straight, I'll give you the command, 'Dress Right, DRESS'. This is just like the command, 'Fall In', except that you don't drop your left arm or turn your head to the front until I give you the command, 'Ready, FRONT'."



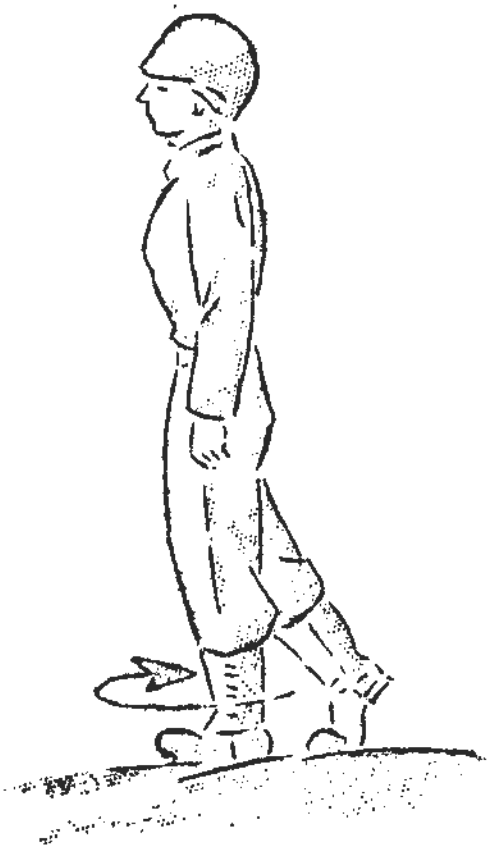
The men drilled on these formations several times and could line up their squad in a straight line.

Corporal Miller showed the men how to do all the facing movements. He said, "There are three facing movements. They are Right Face, Left Face, and About Face. These movements are always done from a halt and in regular marching cadence. To face to the right, you slightly raise your left heel and the right toe. Then face to the right by turning on the right heel. Your left toe helps to push your body around. On the count of two, place your left foot even with the right foot and stand at attention. To face to the left, you turn on your left heel and push your body around with the right toe. On the count of two, bring your right foot up even with the left foot. Pete will demonstrate these facings for you," said the Corporal.

Again the Corporal helped each man learn to do a snappy right face and left face.



"The hardest facing movement is ABOUT FACE," said the Corporal. "It'll take a lot of practice before you'll be able to do it just right. At the command, 'About Face,' place the toe of your right foot about 4 to 6 inches to the rear and a little to the left of your left heel. Keep your weight on your left heel. Then face to the rear by turning to the right on the left heel and the ball of the right foot. Your heels should be together after you turn."



The men then practiced these facings at the Corporal's commands.

"All right, men," said the Corporal, "that'll be all for this period. Tomorrow we'll try a little marching."

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CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE KEEPS IN STEP

After two days of drill Pete and Fred were beginning to see that learning to march was not very easy. It took much practice and hard work.

On the way back from breakfast, Corporal Miller gave the command, "Route Step, MARCH." Now Fred and Pete could talk. Fred said, "I wonder what we'll do today on the drill field."

Pete answered by saying, "Well, I don't know, Fred. The Corporal said that we would do some marching today. I'm glad we practiced those facing movements last night. That should help us in marching."

"It seems like a lot of work," said Fred, "but anything that's worth doing is worth doing well."

"I wonder why soldiers have to learn to march," Pete said. "They don't march in battle, do they?"

"No, of course not," replied Fred. "Don't you remember what Lt. Jones said in his lecture? He explained that marching helped a commander move his troops from one place to another in an orderly way. Soldiers use extended order formations on the battle-field."

"What do you mean by extended order formations, Fred?" asked Pete.

Fred replied, "Well, I'm not sure but we'll probably learn about it later on."

Corporal Miller gave the command, "Platoon, ATTENTION."

Fred and Pete couldn't talk now. They had to march at attention.

The Corporal counted to help the men keep in step. He said, "Left, right, left, right, one, two, three, four." The men noticed that sometimes the Corporal said "Hut" instead of "One".

Each man tried to make his foot hit the ground right on the count. When he said, "Two"and "Four" their right feet all hit the ground at the same time.

Then the Corporal gave the command, "In Cadence, COUNT." The men all counted, "One, two, three, four. One, two, three, four."

"Platoon, HALT," came the command from the Corporal.

All the men took just one more forward step and moved the other foot up so that both feet were even. They stood at attention.

"At ease," said the Corporal. "Now give me your attention." All the men turned toward the Corporal. They moved their left foot but kept their right foot in place.

The Corporal then said, "Now, when I give the command, 'Forward, MARCH,' step off with your left foot. Each step should be 30 inches in length. Be sure to keep your head up and don't look at the ground. Are there any questions?"

"Corporal, how can we keep in step if we don't watch the feet of the man in front of us?" asked Pete.

"That's a good question, Pete. It may seem hard for you to keep your eyes up all the time, but you'll find it easier to march that way after a little practice. Instead of watching the feet of the man in front of you, try watching his arms. If your arms are swinging the same way as his, you'll know

you are in step.

Then Corporal Miller said, "There's another thing to remember in marching. Be sure to keep your lines dressed. That means to keep your lines straight from the front to rear and from side to side. March directly in back of the man in front of you. You should see only the head and neck of the man in front of you. If you can see anyone else ahead of you, you are not covering down in file. Then you must always dress to the right. Keep even with the men who are marching to your right. Each man in the right file should always be 40 inches behind the man ahead of him. Then each rank will have the right interval."

Corporal Miller then gave the command, "Platoon, ATTENTION." All the men stood at "Parade, Rest" when the Corporal said, "Platoon." They snapped to attention when he said, "ATTENTION."

"Forward, MARCH," commanded the Corporal. The men all stepped off with their left foot. The platoon looked fine. All the lines were straight and dressed to the right.

When the men reached the barracks, the Corporal said, "Platoon, HALT, At Ease." Then he said, "You'll have a ten minute break and we'll fall in and march to the drill field for some more practice."

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CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE FLANKING MOVEMENTS

After the break, Pete's platoon marched to the drill field. The Corporal said, "Today we'll learn several new commands in marching. You have probably noticed that all commands are in two parts, the preparatory command and the command of execution. The preparatory command gives you a chance to think what you are supposed to do. The command of execution tells you when to carry out the order.

"First, let's try the command, 'To the Rear, MARCH'. The preparatory command is 'To the Rear' and it tells you in which direction you'll move. This command may be given on either foot. The command of execution is 'March' and is always given on the right foot. You then take one more step forward with your left foot and turn to the rear. You can see that in order to turn, you must turn to your right."

The Corporal then demonstrated this movement so that everyone in the platoon would understand.

"The next movements we'll need to know are called Flanking Movements. They are useful in moving the platoon for short distances to the right or left. Just as in the command, 'To the Rear, MARCH', each man in the platoon does this movement at the same time.

"The preparatory command is, 'By the Left Flank' or 'By the Right Flank'. The command of execution is always given as the right foot strikes the ground if we march, 'By the Right Flank'. At the command, 'MARCH' you take one more step forward with your left foot and face to the right. Then step off with

the right foot first. The command, 'By the Left Flank, MARCH,' is always given as the left foot strikes the ground. Everyone must turn at exactly the same time."

After a little drill on these commands, Fred and Pete could see that to do these movements right, every man had to cover down in file and always be dressed to the right.

"Now we'll work on 'Column Right' and 'Column Left'," said the Corporal. "To do a column right, the command of execution is always given on the right foot. On the command 'MARCH', the man in the right file takes one more forward step with his left foot, pivots to the right, and steps off with his right foot. He then takes half steps until the other men in his rank are even with him. Then he steps off again with a full 30 inch step. The men in the center and outside files take two oblique steps to the right and dress to the right. The men in the right file each move up to the same spot the first man turned on and pivot to the right. In doing a column left, the men in the left file become the pivot men and the other files take two left oblique steps into place."

As the whistle sounded ending the drill period, the Corporal said, "Men, you've done very well this morning, but it'll take much drill to learn to do all these movements exactly right. If each man does his part, I'm sure we can win first place in the parade Saturday morning."

Fred and Pete were beginning to feel proud of their uniforms and happy that they were in the US Army. They were learning

to be good soldiers.



CHAPTER V

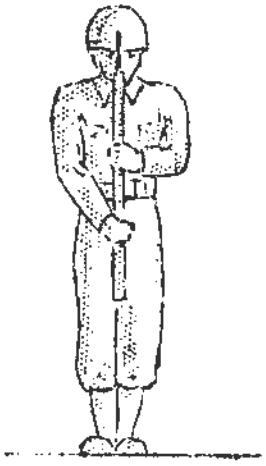
PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE MANUAL OF ARMS

Several drill periods were spent practicing all the commands that Corporal Miller had given to Pete's platoon. They were learning to march like real soldiers. They were now ready to march with rifles.

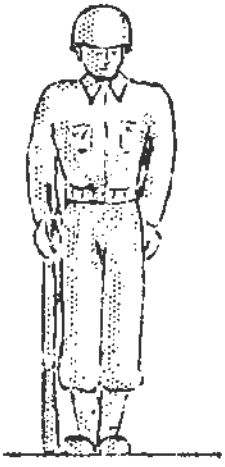
Corporal Miller said, "Today we'll learn the different positions in which a rifle is held. First we'll study these charts and then we'll practice these positions with the rifle:



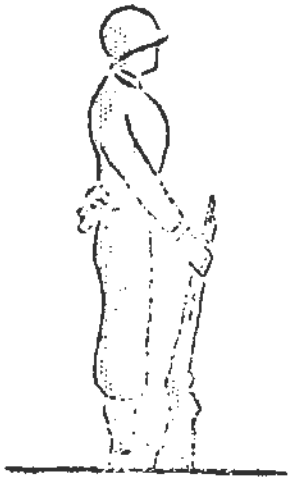
PORT ARMS



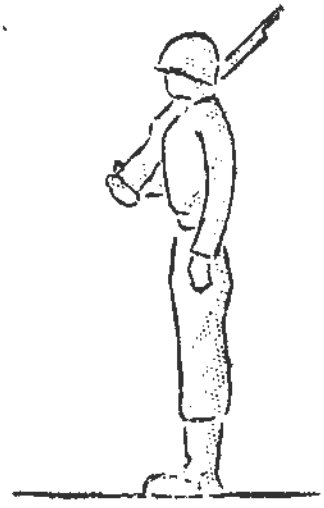
PRESENT ARMS



ORDER ARMS



PARADE REST



RIGHT SHOULDER ARMS

"Private Pete"

Always Wears His Gas Mask



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

CHAPTER I

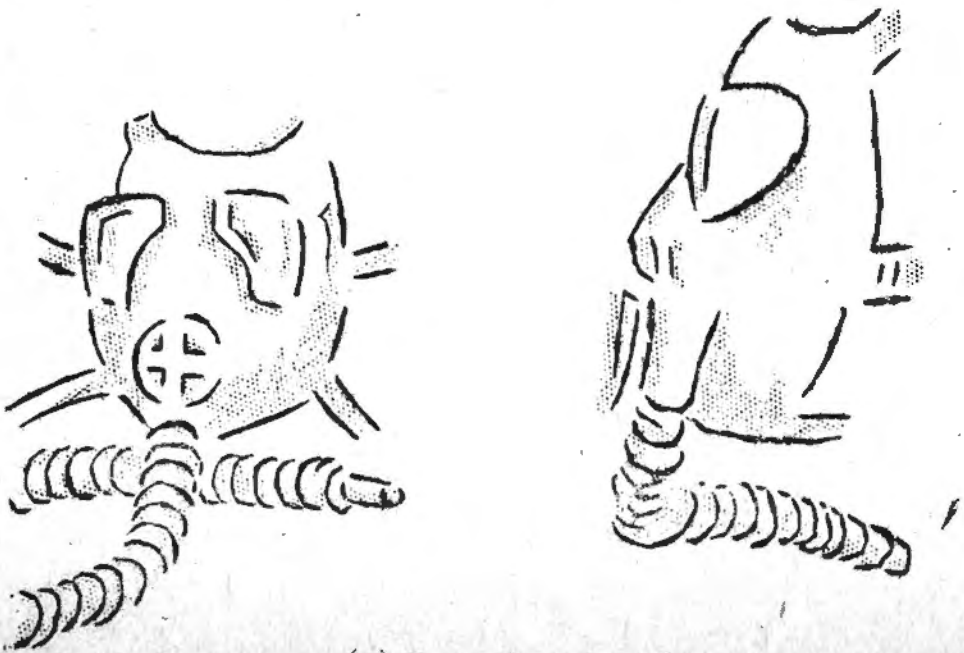
PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT HIS GAS MASK

One morning Private Pete read a notice on the bulletin board which said: "Gas masks will be issued to all men in Company A at 1700."

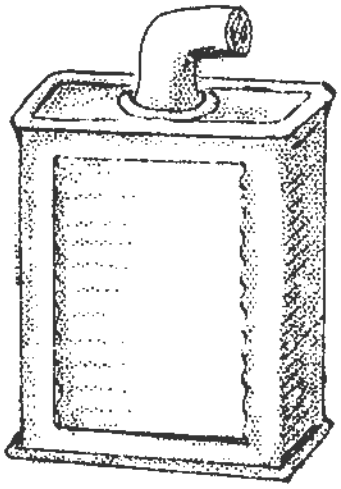
Pete was eager to learn how to use his gas mask and was one of the first soldiers to report to the supply room to check out a mask. He carried it back to his barracks to see what it was like. He thought it looked very funny. His barracks leader had him disinfect the inside of the mask with a piece of cotton and some formaldehyde.

As soon as all the men in the barracks had cleaned their masks so there would be no germs inside, Sergeant Brown helped the men put their masks on and take them off again. This was hard work for most of the men. The Sergeant explained that it would take a great deal of practice to get the masks on in a short time.

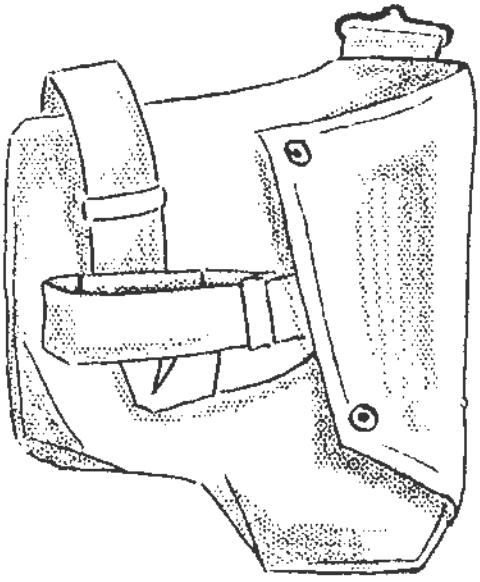
Sergeant Brown then talked to the men about the parts of the gas mask. He said that there were three main parts. He drew these pictures on the blackboard to show the men what he meant.



(1) Face piece assembly



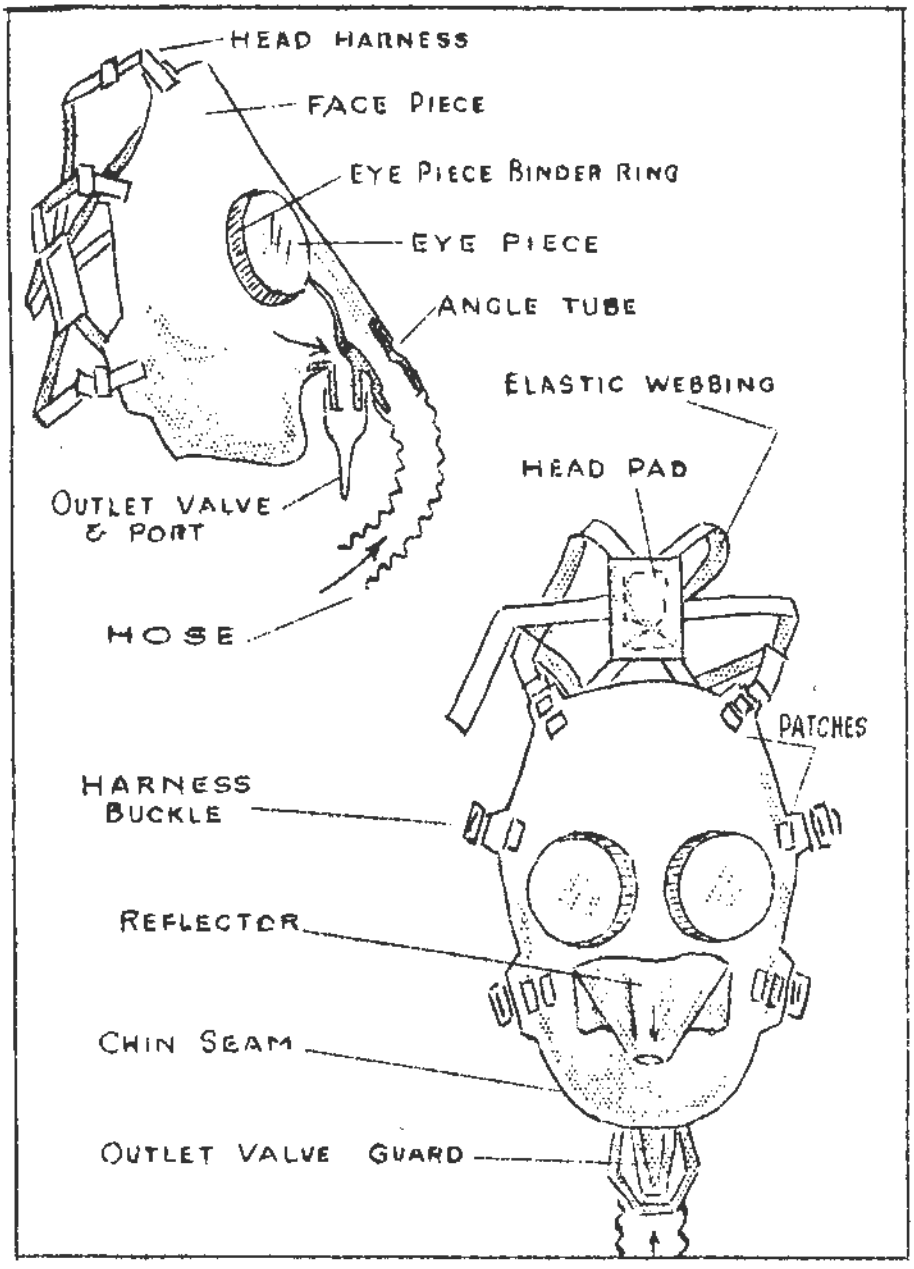
(2) Canister



(3) Carrier

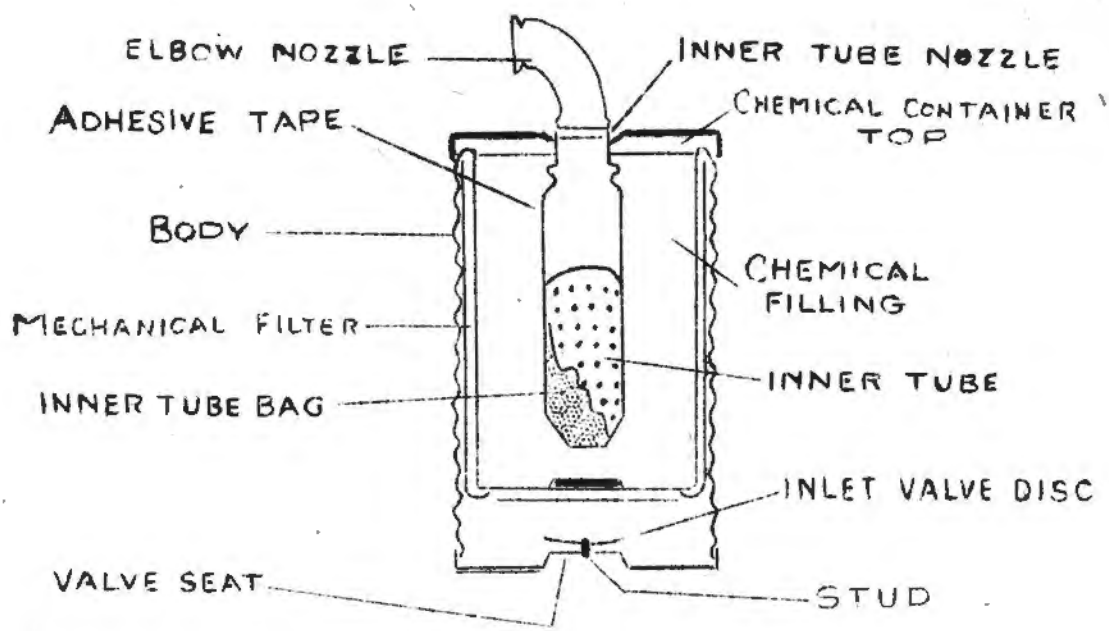
Then Sergeant Brown showed the men that the face piece assembly included the face piece, eyepieces, outlet valve, hose, and head harness. To help the men learn the names of all the parts of the face piece assembly, he showed them this diagram:

FACE-PIECE ASSEMBLY



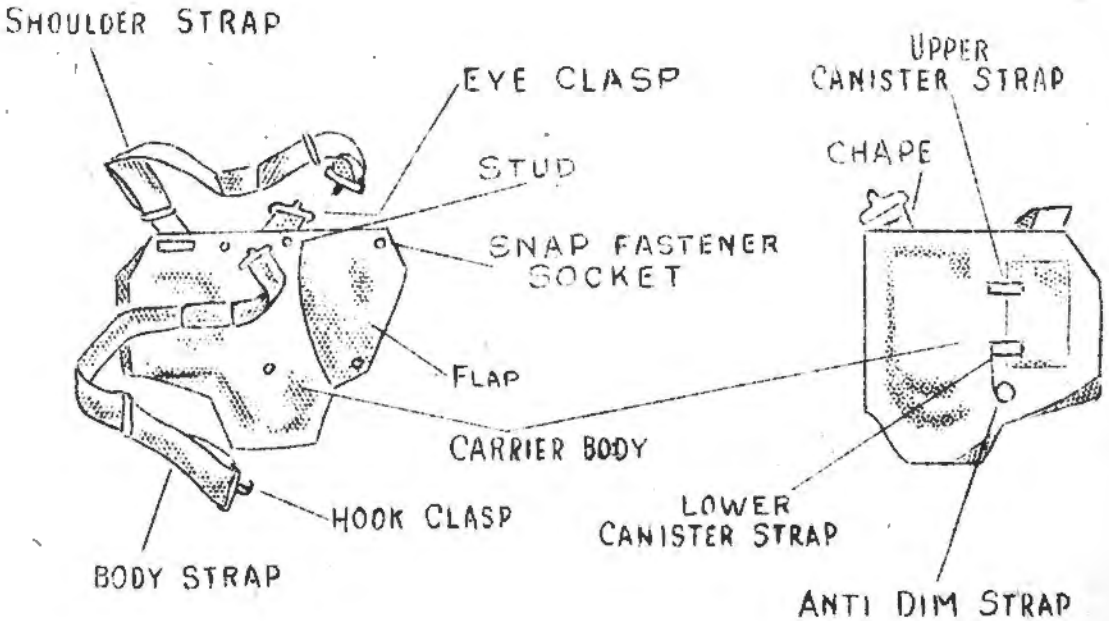
Next the Sergeant explained the parts of the canister by showing this chart to the men:

CANISTER



Pete asked Sergeant Brown to name the parts of the carrier. Sergeant Brown showed this picture to the man and pointed out the names of all the parts of the gas mask carrier.

CARRIER



Pete knew that he would have to work hard to learn all these names. He realized that his gas mask was a very important part of his equipment. It might save his life some day and he wanted to know as much about it as he could learn during his training course.

CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS HOW TO PUT ON HIS GAS MASK

After Pete learned the names of all the parts of his gas mask, he practiced putting it on. It took much drill to learn to put it on in a short time. Finally he could put it on in about five seconds.

First he held his breath, took off his helmet, and slipped it over his left arm. The chin strap was over his left elbow.



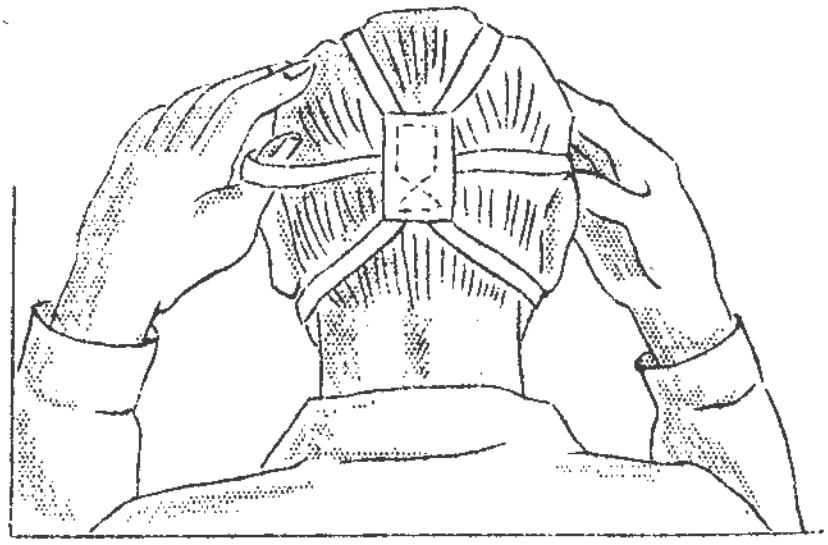
Then he held the bottom of the carrier with his left hand. With his right hand, he opened the flap. He then grasped the top of the face piece with his right hand. He was careful not to touch the eye pieces with his fingers because very well did

he had learned that finger marks would make it hard for him to see through the glass. He pulled the face piece out of the carrier and held it in both hands. He slid his thumbs up and under the lower and middle head harness straps. His fingers were extended on the outside of the face piece almost above the eye piece. With a quick motion of his hands he flipped the head harness out of the face piece.



Putting on Gas Mask

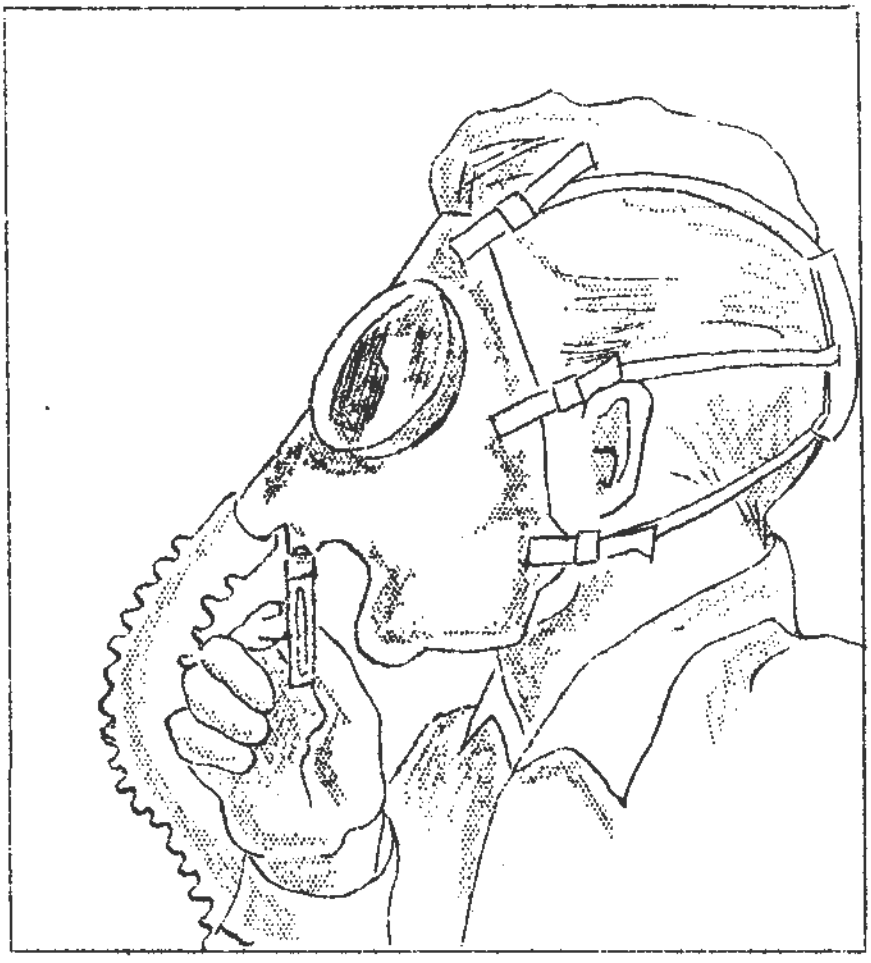
He raised the face piece up in front of his face and thrust out his chin. He placed the chin pocket of the mask firmly on his chin without moving his head. Pete then pulled the head harness smoothly over his head and centered the headpad on the back of his head.



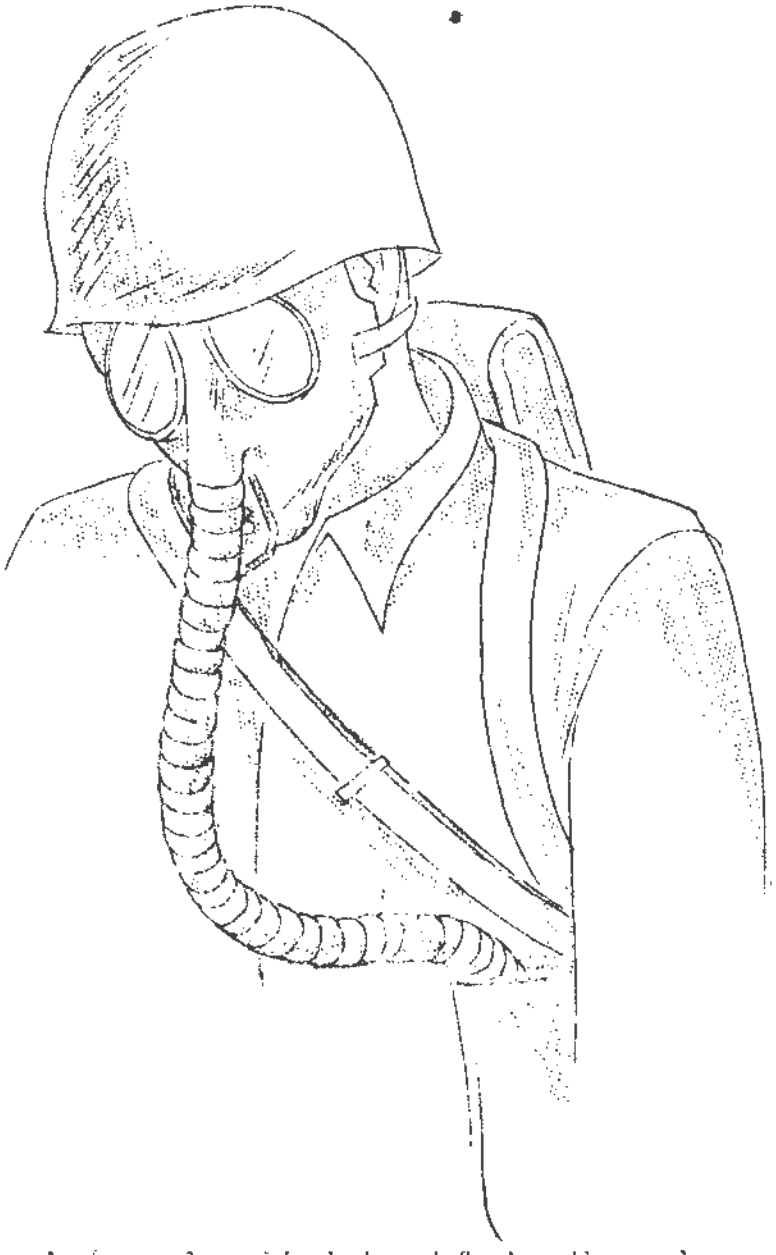
Beginning at the chin, with an upward and backward motion of his hands, he pressed the edges of the face piece smoothly on his face.



As soon as Pete had the mask on properly, he placed his left hand over the outlet valve. Then he exhaled to clear any gas from inside the face piece.



Next Pete checked his mask by gripping the canister with his left hand and placing his right hand over the inlet valve. He then tried to inhale but was unable to breathe. He also noticed that the face piece drew in closer to his face. He remembered that the Sergeant had told him that no air should enter the face piece if the mask were in good condition and worn properly.



Pete was now ready to replace his hat and fasten the mask carrier.

CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO TAKE CARE OF HIS GAS MASK

After Pete learned the different parts of his gas mask, he had to learn how to take care of it. First he learned that the gas mask is made strong, and will last a long time if it is taken care of. Private Pete learned that the gas mask must not be sat upon or used as a pillow. If these things are done, the eye lenses may be broken or valves may be torn loose, and then the gas mask is of no use.

Next Pete learned that the gas mask must not be placed in a moist place. This causes it to rot and mildew. Rain will not hurt the gas mask if it is dried out right after using.

Mud, grease, and dirt should be cleaned off a gas mask as soon as it can be done. This, Pete learned, could be done by brushing the gas mask. The gas mask could also be washed with soap and water.

At gas mask drill one day the Sergeant handed to each of the men in Pete's platoon a piece of paper with the rules for taking care of the gas mask printed on it. These are the rules:

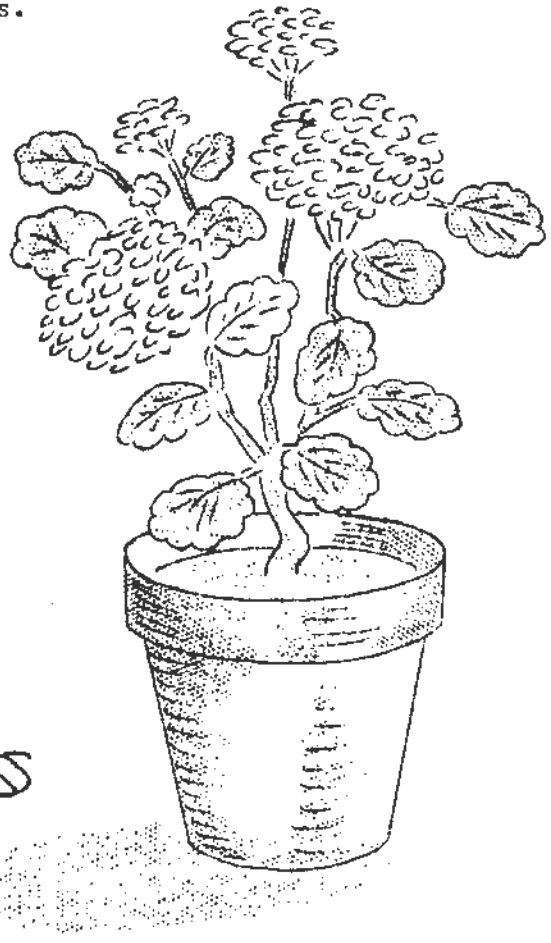
1. Keep the head straps as loose as possible.
2. Do not throw the gas mask around.
3. Do not use the canister as a hammer.
4. Always dry the gas mask out after using.
5. If the gas mask is broken, get it fixed right away.
6. Do not let water get into the canister.

After reading these rules, Pete knew that he must take good care of his gas mask. Pete was a good soldier, and he followed the rules carefully. He also knew that some day his gas mask might save his life. He wanted it to be in good condition.

CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF GASSES

The Sergeant then explained the different kinds of gasses. "First," he said, "you should know about Lewisite gas. It smells like geraniums." Pete knew gernaiums were flowers.



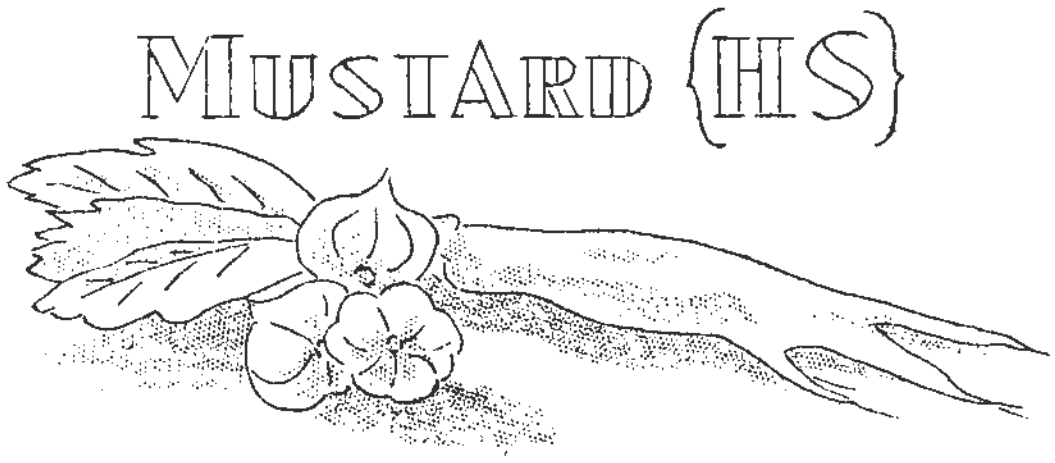
The Sergeant went on to say that Lewisite will cause blisters on your skin and make you sick at your stomach.

The Sergeant continued, "Lewisite is an oil which becomes a gas when it gets warm. It will stay on the ground a long time."

The same day Pete learned that when gas blisters the skin and hurts the lungs, it is called a vesicant.

After explaining Lewisite gas, the Sergeant explained the effect of

Mustard gas. Mustard gas smells like garlic or horse-radish.



Garlic - Horseradish

It will make you cough. Mustard gas is like Lewisite gas because it blisters the skin and stays on the ground for a long time. When a gas stays on the ground for ten minutes or more, it is called a persistent gas.

Next Pete learned about lacrimator gasses. Lacrimator gasses cause tears. One kind of a lacrimator is tear gas. Tear gas does not stay on the ground for a long time, so it is called a non-persistent gas.

Now Pete is ready to learn about Phosgene gas which smells like new cut hay or cut corn.



Phosgene (C G)
New Mown Hay - Green Corn

"If you breathe it," the sergeant said,"it will make you cough and hurt your chest. A gas that hurts the lungs is called a lung irritant."

Another kind of gas that the sergeant explained was chlorpicrin gas which is both a lung irritant and lacrimator, because it hurts the lungs and makes the tears flow. It makes one sick at his stomach. It is also a persistent gas.

CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS HOW TO TREAT GAS CASUALTIES

Now Private Pete knows how to use and take care of his gas mask. He also knows the different kinds of gasses. He knows how to tell the gasses from one another by their smell. But some of the men may not know what to do in caring for gas casualties on the battle front. They must know what to do in case of gas attack. These are some of the gas rules Pete learned.

If a soldier is walking through the forest and his arm touches a bush that has mustard or lewisite gas on it, the soldier should tear his shirt sleeve off. Private Pete learned the next thing to do was to put some M-4 salve on his arm, then wipe it off. M-4 salve is carried in first aid kits. It is used only for gas burns. The soldier then should be sent back or taken back to a first aid station where the medical officers can take care of him.

A soldier that has been gassed should lie down and keep quiet. Private Pete learned that a gassed soldier should be kept warm and put in a place where there is plenty of fresh air. If the gassed soldier is very sick, he should be given artificial respiration. This is done much the same as in the case of a drowned person.

The clothes should be taken off a gassed soldier. The sergeant told Pete's squad that a soldier should wear a gas mask and gloves when he helps a gassed soldier. He should make a litter and carry him out of the gassed area. If a soldier has been gassed by mustard gas, he should not rub any part of his body. If a soldier is gassed by tear gas, he should not rub his eyes.

CHAPTER VI

PRIVATE PETE GOES ON MANEUVERS

Finally all the men in Pete's company were ready to put into practice all the things they had learned about gas warfare. The soldiers had worked hard during the training period and were glad to have a chance to show how well they could protect themselves from enemy gas.

Pete could well remember the time when the thought of being gassed by the enemy had filled him with fear. He had heard the horrible stories of how men had suffered during World War I after being gassed. After weeks of training in his camp Pete had changed his mind about the effects of gas. He now knew that every soldier in the United States Army had been issued equipment which would give him almost 100 per cent protection against gas warfare. He had been trained to use that equipment, and he no longer feared the thought of being gassed. He was beginning to understand what the Sergeant meant when he told the men that they should take good care of their gas masks and know how to use them because their gas masks might save their lives someday in battle.

Early Saturday afternoon all the soldiers in Pete's company were ready to go on an overnight field trip. Each man took his pack, rifle, and gas mask.

The company commander took charge of the company and let the men on the march. Several men had been chosen to act as advance guards, rear guards, and flank guards to sound the alarm in case of gas attack. In order to have the greatest amount of protection, the distance between platoons was increased.

The course of the march led the men through a heavily wooded area. Pete knew that troops should avoid all wooded areas as much as possible because of the increased danger of gas. He knew that most gasses will

remain longer in forests because the trees break the sweep of the wind, and gas settles in these places better than on high open ground.

Before entering the forest, the company commander halted the soldiers. He gave them the command "At Rest." The men knew that a scouting party must enter the woods first to test for the presence of gas before the troops could advance.

The leader of the scouting squad reported to the company commander that they had checked carefully for any evidence of previous gas attacks and that the wooded area was safe to enter.

It was getting late so Lt. Jones decided to have the men pitch their tents and prepare to spend the night in the woods. The Lieutenant thought this location would give the troops good protection from enemy airplane attack.

The men had a chance to show what they had learned during their training on bivouacs. They could also practice camouflaging their tents so that they could not be seen by the enemy.

Private Pete had been chosen to act as one of the gas sentinels during the night. He knew that he would have to be especially watchful this evening because it was perfect weather for an enemy gas attack. It was a foggy night and a strong north wind was blowing at about ten miles an hour. Pete had learned that in order for the enemy to do much damage with gas, they must completely surprise the troops of the opposing force. Therefore, Pete realized the importance of his job in protecting the lives of all his buddies.

It was early in the morning when Pete heard the warning signal from the gas sentinel on the far side of the bivouac area. Pete's first thought was to awaken the men near his post immediately, but he remembered that he should not give the alarm until he had actually smelled the gas himself.

This is always done in order to prevent the spreading of false alarms.

Pete began sniffing the air, being sure not to breathe in too much air. Suddenly he detected an odor which smelled very much like new cut hay or cut corn. He knew it was phosgene gas. Immediately he held his breath and began putting on his mask.

As soon as his mask was adjusted and checked, he sounded the alarm and hurried through the area that was assigned to him to see that every man was awake and had his gas mask on.

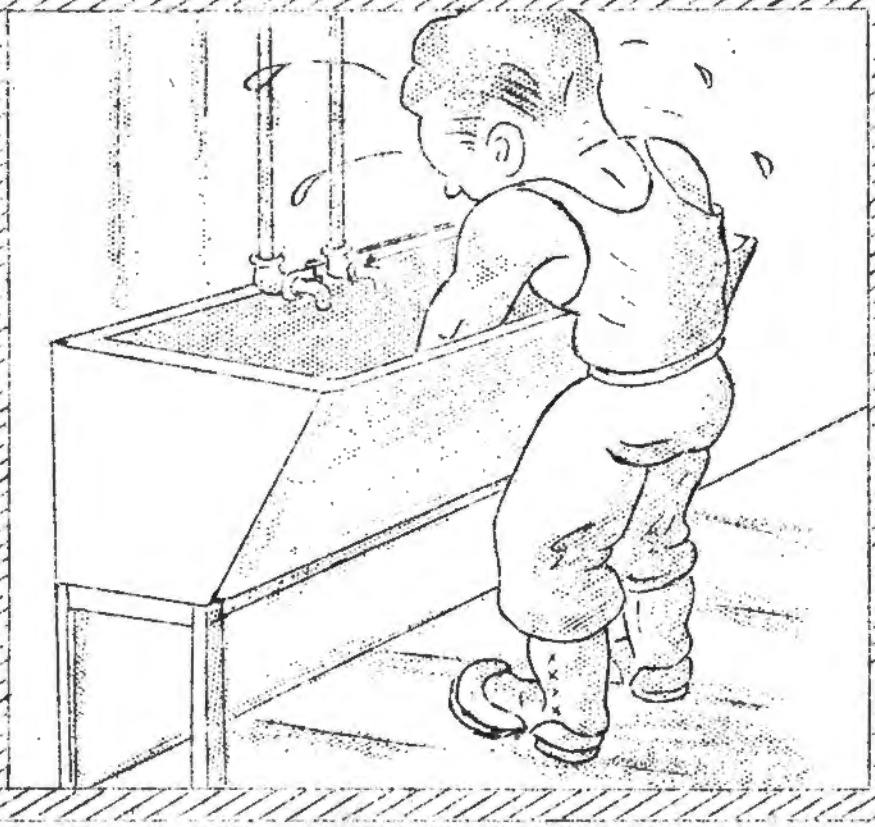
Pete knew that phosgene gas is very dangerous and even a few breaths will mean a casualty. Phosgene gas remains for a considerable time in protected areas, so Pete knew it was necessary for the troops to move out of the woods. They must move to an area which had been decided upon as another bivouac area in case of gas attack.

Through the quick action of the gas sentinels, the men had been able to get their gas masks on in time to prevent any harmful effects and they returned from their trip without a single casualty.

Pete was glad that he had learned so much about defense against chemical warfare. He would always take good care of his equipment and check his gas mask regularly to see if it were in good condition.

"Private Pete"

Takes Care of His Clothing and Equipment



STU # 1, 1785d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE TAKES CARE OF HIS CLOTHING AND EQUIPMENT

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE IS PROUD OF HIS UNIFORM

Pete was glad for the good clothing that was given to him when he came into the Army. He made up his mind then that he would always care for it and keep it neat and clean. His uniform was more than just clothing. It stood for the best army and best-dressed army in the world. He was proud to wear it.

It was Monday. That was the day all clothing was to be sent to the laundry. Pete was busy counting his clothing and putting it down in the right place with the right number on the laundry slip.

"Could you tell me, Corporal, how many pieces of clothing I can send to the laundry?" asked Pete.

"Forty pieces," replied the Corporal. "And remember, men, when you get back from chow at noon, take your laundry bags down to the Supply Sergeant. Don't forget to put your laundry slips in them."

It was raining outside. The runner, gasping for air, opened the door and shouted, "Wear leggins, raincoats, and helmets to chow."

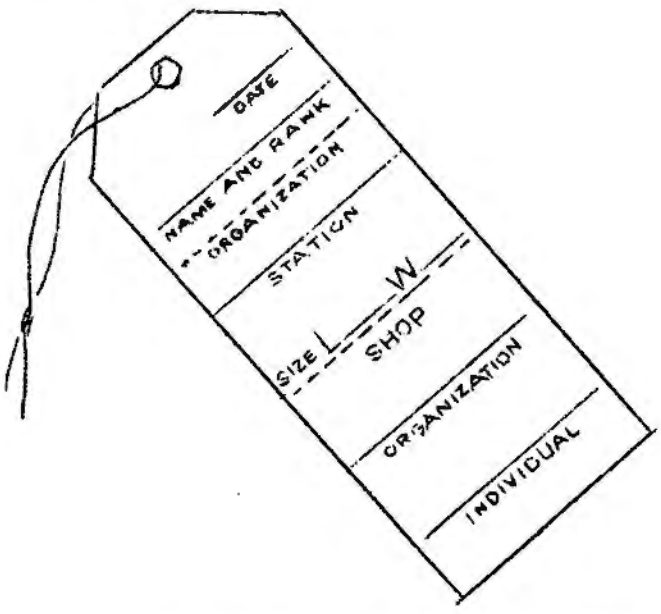
Pete knew now that he would not get wet and that this would protect his clothing. He laced his leggins tightly to the top and put on his raincoat and helmet. He was off for chow.

After returning, he took his laundry bag to the Supply Sergeant. Then going to the latrine he found a G.I. brush and some G.I. soap. He soon was busy cleaning the mud off his shoes and leggins. He took out the laces and cleaned them separately. After cleaning his shoes and

leggins, he placed them near the wall. He didn't put them too near the stove for he knew the heat would cause them to get hard. He stuffed paper in his shoes to help keep their shape and to take up the moisture. That evening he put on several coats of polish and allowed it to dry. He was careful not to touch his socks with the shining cloth.

That evening Pete spent several hours cleaning his clothes and repairing them. He sewed on several buttons and pressed his clothes. He found a grease spot on one of his shirts. Taking a clean towel, he placed it under the spot. Then he soaked the cloth with some cleaning fluid and rubbed it gently over the spot, and also outside the spot so it would not leave a ring. The spot disappeared. He cleaned his gold buttons with ammonia and water. He had some dirt and oil around the inside of his overseas cap, so he removed it with some of his cleaning fluid.

When he put on his newly-shined shoes, he saw that the first sole was worn through. He remembered what his barracks leader had told him. He went to the desk in front and got a shoe tag.



The Corporal helped him fill it out, and it was then tied to his shoe:

On Tuesday, the next day, he took them to the Supply Sergeant.

Pete knew his field jacket was dirty, so he asked the Supply Sergeant if he could send it to the laundry. The Sergeant told him it would have to be dry-cleaned and should be taken to the cleaning shop. Pete was glad to hear that he could turn in any worn out clothing or anything that did not fit him. He would then get new clothing or an exchange for the old ones.

During the week Pete spent much time getting his clothing ready for inspection. He was very happy Saturday morning when the lieutenant checked all his clothing. The officer found them in perfect condition.

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CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO WEAR AND HANG HIS CLOTHING PROPERLY

Private Pete knew that soldiers' clothing looked best when worn correctly. He was glad the men were told how to wear their clothing, because if they weren't, he wouldn't know how to make it look best.

His Corporal had been telling him how to wear his overseas cap. He said it should be worn on the right of his head. It should not be tipped too much. The cap should be two finger's width from the eye brow. The side brim should be one finger's width from the ear. It made him proud to know the correct way to wear his cap.

Pete saw his pal, Fred, shining his shoes and it reminded him that he had not shined his shoes.

"Say, Fred," said Pete, "Tomorrow is Saturday — inspection day, and I've a lot of work to do. My winter uniform isn't pressed and I've got to do that before I go to bed. You know that lights go out at 2100."

Pete was busy using saddle soap on his shoes when Fred asked, "What did you do with my shoe polish, Pete?"

"I used all of it last night," was the reply, "but I'll have time to run over to the Post Exchange and get a bottle."

"Wait a minute, Pete. I'll pay for it. It's only 16 cents a bottle."

"No you won't. You paid for my G.I. haircut last night and I still owe you some money."

In a few minutes four pairs of shoes and two pairs of oxfords were shined.

Fred and Pete kept busy until the whistle sounded and they went to bed. They felt they were ready for inspection the next day.

"By the way, Fred, I forgot to cut off my belt," whispered Pete. "It's eight inches too long and they are supposed to extend only two or three inches from the buckle. I won't have time in the morning because we're so rushed then. But where shall I do it?"

"Why don't you take it down to the Special Service Building and cut it off? It's open until 2300. I have a knife you can use."

Pete completed the job, returned to his barracks, and in a few minutes was sound asleep.

The next morning a runner opened the door and shouted, "Wear leggins, field jackets, and overcoats to chow."

Pete turned over in bed and rubbed his eyes. He knew it was inspection day and that he had to dress properly and get his clothes hung in order. He was up like a flash when the barracks leader shouted, "Everybody out."

George and Pete returned from chow, anxious to get ready for inspection. They had no time to lose.

"Say, Pete, do the sun-tans go first on the clothes rack?" someone asked.

"That's right and be sure the trousers are inside. Then the field jacket comes next, followed by the woolen blouse."

"Corporal, what comes after the woolen blouse?"

"The woolen shirts over the woolen trousers are next. This is followed by the overcoat, fatigues, and raincoat in

that order. Don't forget, Fred, all buttons must be buttoned. The sleeves must be draped very carefully. Be sure the tops of all the hangers open to the wall. Does that answer your questions?"

"Yes, thanks, Corporal."

Pete and Fred were now dressed and standing by their beds waiting for the Corporal to come around and tell them if they had everything in order.

"All right, men," said the Corporal. "I want to check everything before the inspecting officer comes around in twenty minutes for inspection. As I go over these things, I want each man to check his own clothing. Ties must be neatly tied, and tucked in between the second and third buttons of the shirt. Your belt buckle must be in the middle of your body, lining up with the buttons on your shirt. All belt buckles must be polished. Blouse your pants over your leggins. Leggins must be laced to the top. All shoe laces and leggin laces must be [illegible] neatly tied. Be sure the numbers on your belt are on the [illegible] and remember, men, I don't want any pencils or handkerchiefs sticking out of your pockets."

"What do we do with our overseas cap?" asked Pete.

"Fold it neatly in your barracks bag," replied the Corporal.

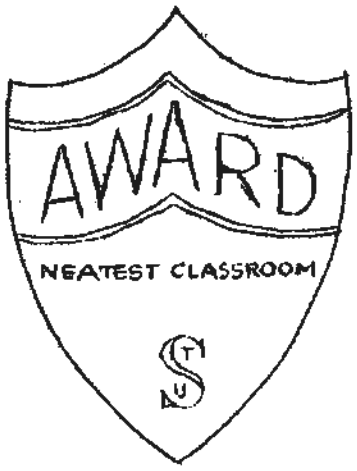
The Corporal again checked each man to be sure everyone was properly dressed.

Within twenty minutes the inspecting officer had gone through the barracks. The men were now anxious to go to chow for they knew they would find out who won the awards when

each barracks had formed on the company street.

After the men had formed, the company commander called out, "Company, ATTENTION. At ease. The proficiency award will go to Barracks 504. The neatest classroom award will go to Barracks 506. The military courtesy award will go to Barracks 502.







Pete was glad to know that his barracks had won an award. Each man had worked hard all week. Pete knew this was necessary to win these awards. He believed that everyone should be ready for inspection every day of the week.

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CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO USE HIS EQUIPMENT

The Sergeant explained to Pete that he must not only learn how to care for his equipment but also how to use it properly. Pete wanted to learn as much as he could about his field equipment. It all seemed very interesting to him.

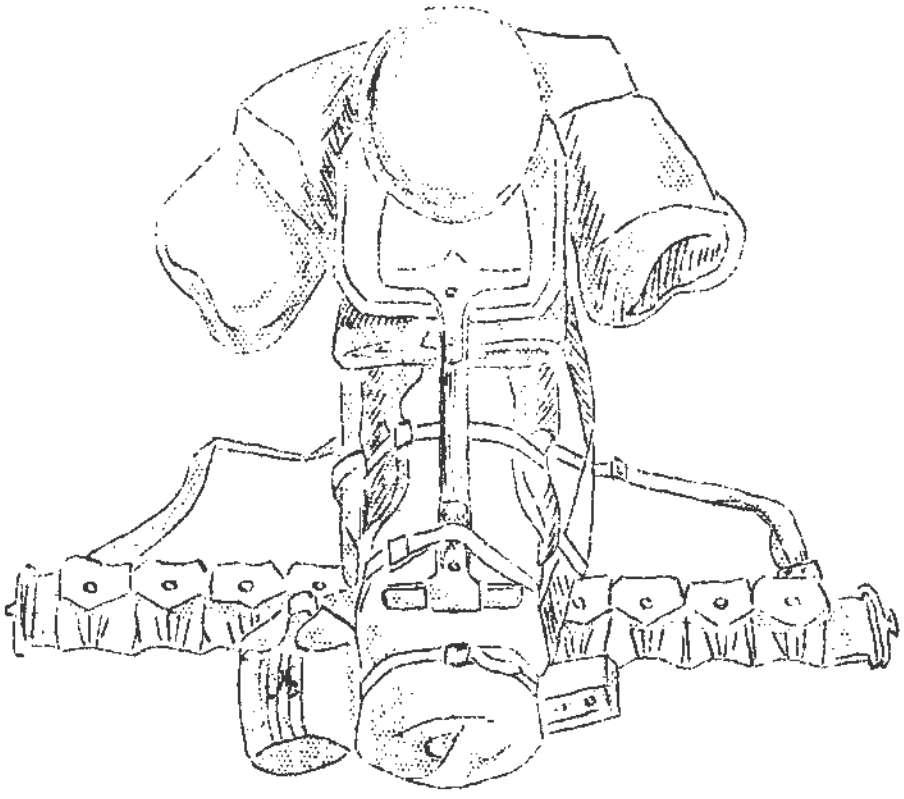
"I'm going to tell you this morning all the things that are needed in any infantry pack. I want all of you to listen very carefully. The following is needed: haversack, pack carrier, coupling strap, shelter half, tent pole, tent rope, five tent pegs, and a blanket. You must have these toilet articles: soap, shaving stick, razor, toothbrush, toothpaste or powder, and a face towel. You will need a handkerchief, suit of underwear, pair of socks, mess kit, cartridge belt, raincoat, and first aid packet. All this equipment must be G.I. which stands for "Government Issue".

The Sergeant went on. "The canteen is hooked on the left side of the cartridge belt to the rear. The pack carrier is hooked to the haversack by placing the button holes of the haversack upon the corresponding ones of the pack carrier. Then lace the pack carrier to the haversack. Now the haversack and pack carrier can be hooked on the small holes in the belt.

"Here is how you will make the roll. The shelter half is folded and placed on the ground. The buttons must be up. The blanket is next folded and placed on the shelter half. Underwear, socks, and handkerchief are placed between the folds of the blanket. The tent pole and pegs are placed on top of the blanket. It is then rolled

into a tight envelope roll."

As the Sergeant explained, he demonstrated what he meant, which made it easier for the men to remember what he said.

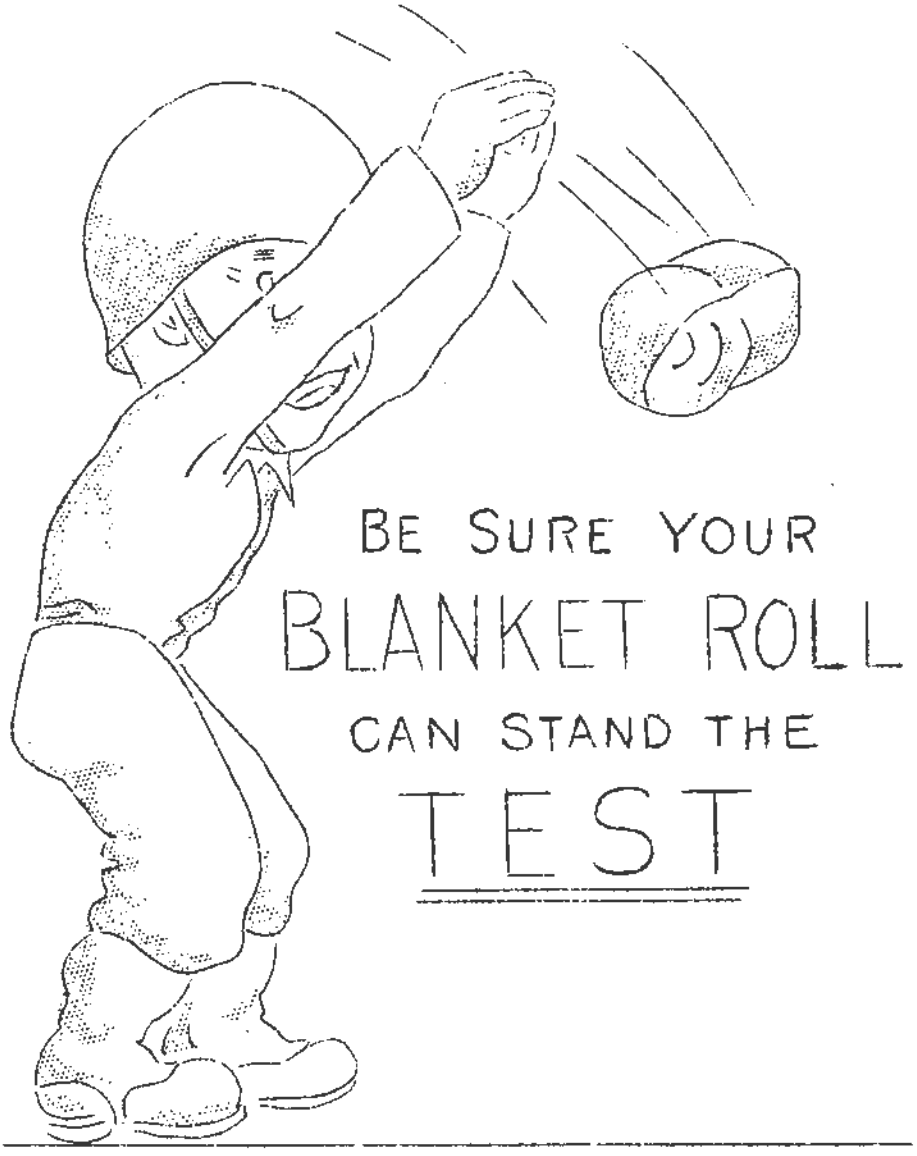


The Sergeant went on to say, "Rations are placed in the center of the haversack and toilet articles in front of these rations. The inside flap of the haversack goes over these things. The sides of the haversack are also folded over them. All straps should be hooked in their proper places and tightened also. The raincoat is folded neatly and placed between the inner and outer haversack flaps. The helmet is placed over the meat-can pouch, which contains the knife, fork, and spoon. All straps should be adjusted so that they fit properly."

The Sergeant showed how to put on and take off the pack

and how to get rid of the roll without removing equipment from the body.

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CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE CARES FOR HIS EQUIPMENT

As a soldier in the United States Army, Pete was proud to learn to take the right care of the equipment the army gives him.

After Pete returned from the messhall, his Sergeant told the men in his barracks that they would go on a march the next day and must have all their equipment in order. Pete got busy.

He first took his mess kit and canteen from the shelf and took out the knife, fork and spoon. The soldier who slept beside him lent him his bar of sand soap and also let him use the fine sand. In a short time he had his equipment shining.

The inside of his canteen must be cleaned out also. Pete went to the sink and washed it out several times with hot soapy water. Then he put some coarse sand and water into the canteen and shook it well.

His knife, fork, and spoon came next and he soon had them shining too. By this time Fred was done with his canteen and mess kit, so they tried to decide what came next.

Fred said, "My cartridge belt and canteen cover need washing. Do you think I should G.I. them, Pete?"

"Yes," answered Pete, "Mine need it too. Do you have any G.I. soap?"

"No, I don't, but I'll get some," Fred replied.

When he got back from the supply room, the two men went to work with soap and soon had their equipment clean. They worked hard on their cartridge belts, canteen covers and leggins, because those were the parts of their equipment that were most in need of cleaning.

Looking at the program for the day, they knew that it was time to clean their rifles. They had been told that accuracy and safety of the rifle depended upon the condition of the chamber and bore. Pete said they should take it apart. While Fred cleaned the parts, Pete was to clean the bore and the chamber. After cleaning for sometime, they had their pieces clean enough to satisfy the Corporal.

When all this was finished, the two soldiers sat on the floor and gave their equipment a last looking over. As their packs were all rolled and strapped, they fastened them to their cartridge belts and adjusted their straps. Pete put the canteens on the belts while George fitted the bayonet and trench shovel in place on both packs.

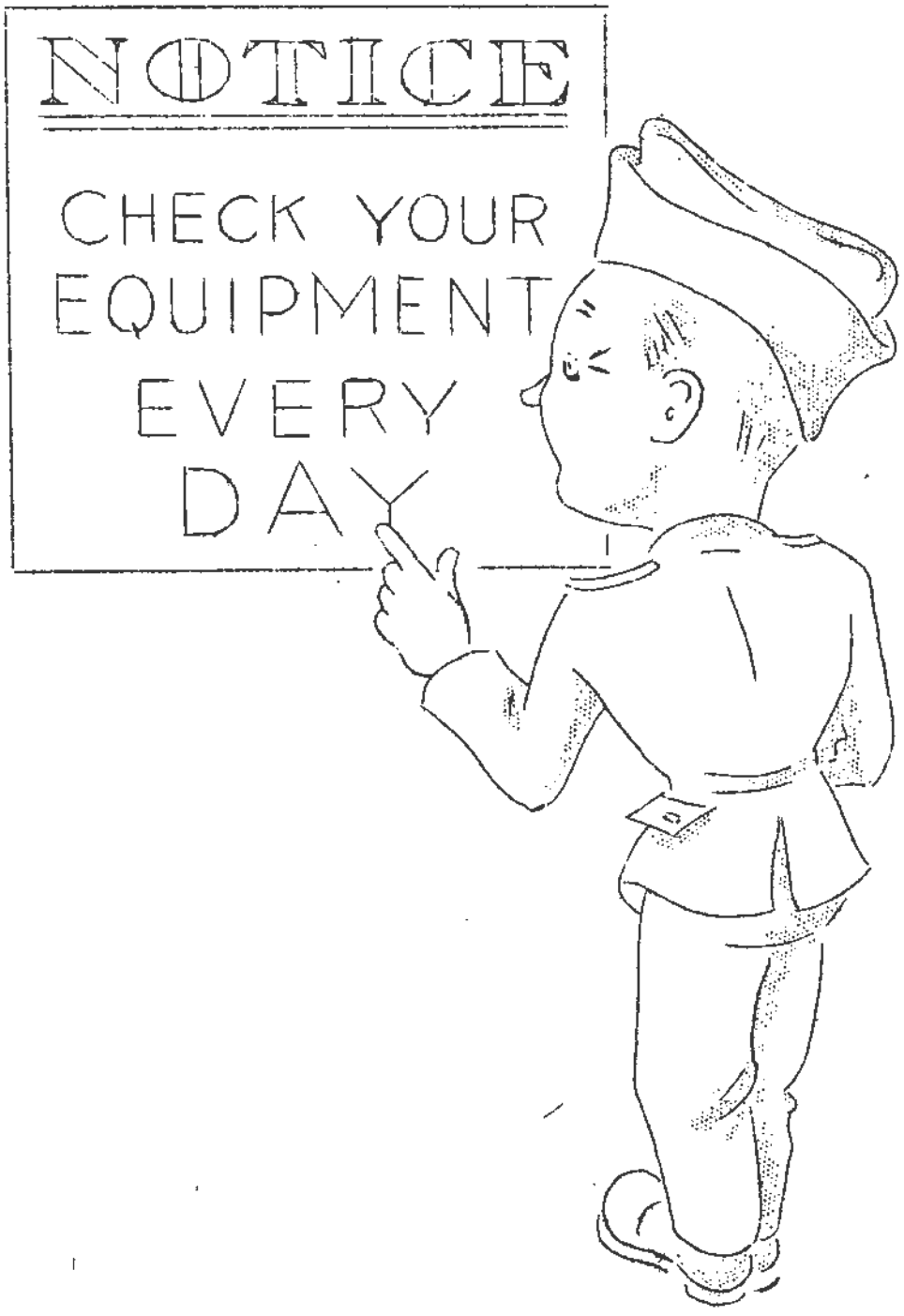
The last and one of the most important parts of their equipment to check was the gas mask. They first made sure that nothing was in the gas mask carrier except the gas mask, the antidim can, and the canister. Socks, tobacco, apples and other things may choke up the mask or injure it. It also makes it hard to get the mask out in a hurry. They also checked the rubber face piece and rubber hose to make sure they didn't leak. Pete adjusted the head straps on George's mask to make sure it fit properly, and then George did the same thing for his friend.

"I didn't know that there were so many things to be checked," said Fred.

"Yes," replied Pete, "and if we check our equipment often it won't be so hard to keep clean. Some soldiers look over their equipment only when they know there is to be an

inspection, and then they have twice as much work."

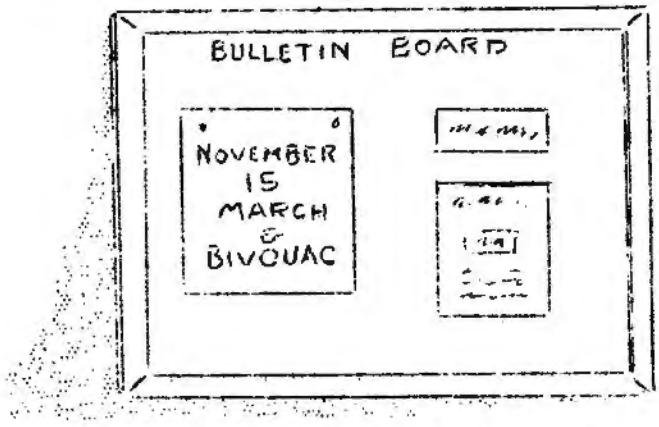
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CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE PREPARES TO PITCH A TENT

Private Pete and his pal, Fred Brown, were reading the bulletin-board and found a notice which read:



"I know what a march is," said Fred, "but what's a bivouac?"

Pete replied, "I've been reading through THE SOLDIERS HANDBOOK, and I think I know what that means. When troops rest on the ground with no overhead cover or under shelter tents, they are in bivouac."

"Well, I'm glad someone has read the field manual. The lieutenant told us we should read it whenever we have any spare time. I can see now why he gave us that advice. I'm going to do it from now on," said George.

"Let's go back to our barracks and get a good night's sleep," suggested Pete. "We'll need it tomorrow."

When the two friends reached their barracks, they found that some of the other soldiers knew about the notice, too. They were getting their packs together so they would be ready. Two weeks before, they had been told what equipment was needed. At that time they made a list of what should be in the pack. The Corporal named each article and they checked to see that

they had them.

They wanted to know about their shelter tent equipment because they knew the march was planned mostly for tent-pitching. Each soldier made sure that his shelter half had all the buttons and that there were no holes in it.

One of the men received some training in Camp Roberts, and he warned them to make sure their tent poles had a stud in one end. He said, "In the tent pitching I took part in, I had a hard time because the stud had dropped out of the pole. Just by luck I found a small nail and made it work."

"I think I need another tent pin. I have only four," spoke up George. "Where can I get one, Corporal?"

The Corporal told him to go to the supply room and get one from the Sergeant.

When all the soldiers had their equipment checked and ready, they made their envelope roll. One of them said he thought they should test them to see if they were rolled right.

"How can we test them?" asked Pete.

"Throw them into the air two or three times, and if they don't come open when they hit the floor, I'd say they were all right," replied the Corporal.

The men tried this test. Several of the men found that their rolls would not stand the test, and they had to roll them again. After much practice, they were satisfied.

The Corporal now began to explain about good camp sites.

He said the best sites should have plenty of pure water, tough grass turf, and be close to a good road.

They should not be near dusty soil, dirty water, or dry stream beds. In hot weather a shady place that has no underbrush should be found.

"The place of bivouac will be picked for you tomorrow." said the Corporal.

About that time someone spoke up and asked if they were to leave their helmet liners, canteens, and mess kits on the shelf while they were gone.

The Corporal said, "I was waiting to see if anyone would remember them. They will be a necessary part of your equipment tomorrow. And since some of your things are not too bright, I would think you'd want to shine them up a little. Since I have to report for charge of quarters duty, I'm leaving Private Pete Smith in charge of your shining detail. If you have any questions, ask him. I know he can help you."

Pete felt proud because he had been chosen, but, like a good soldier, he kept that to himself. When he had inspected all the equipment, he told the soldiers that since tomorrow would be a hard day, they had better hit their bunks for a good night's rest.

Soon the lights were out and all of them were in bed. Fred turned toward Pete's bed and said, "You'd make a darn good non-com, Pete, and one of these days you'll get a rating." With that he turned over and was soon fast asleep.

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CHAPTER VI

PRIVATE PETE'S BIVOUAC

Early the next morning the platoon was on its way. The lieutenant grouped them in two columns, one on each side of the road. The two columns were staggered so that a man in one column would not be even with one in the other. The officer then commanded, "Route step, MARCH."

After a march of about three hours, the lieutenant said, "Platoon, HALT. FALL OUT."

The men looked around and saw that they were in about the same kind of a place that the Corporal had told them would be a good camp site.

After a ten minute rest, the platoon was told to fall in. When the platoon was in line, the commands were, "Form for shelter tents to the left." The second in command then moved to a place on the right of the guide who was on the right side of the front rank. The messenger took his place on the left of the left man of the rear rank.

The command then was, "March." Then all squads except the front one faced to the left in marching and stepped off. Squad leaders now moved their squads into line.

Then the commands were, "Dress left, DRESS; Ready, FRONT" and "Count, OFF".

Private Pete was number one and Fred was number two. Since odd and even numbers work with each other, that meant they would pitch their tent together. This made them both happy for they had been pals in their home town before the war.

Since the men had rifles, they were ordered to step off obliquely with the right foot, a full pace to the right front and to lay their rifles on the ground, muzzle to the front, barrel to the left, butt near the toe of the right foot. Then they stepped back into place, and were told to unsling equipment, and to place their packs on the ground in front of them.

Then the soldiers opened their packs and removed their shelter halves, poles, pins, and tent ropes.

Since Pete was an odd numbered man, he pounded a pin into the ground on the spot which he had already marked with his left heel. This was the spot for his first tent pole.

Each man put his shelter half on the ground, triangle to the back, buttons to the center with the even numbered man's half to the left. After they had their halves buttoned together, Pete put the pole through the eyelets in the front of the tent. Fred pinned down the front corners of the tent in line with the pins. He then drove the front guy pin a rifle's length in front of the front pole.

Fred stood and thought a while, trying to remember what came next. He then remembered that he was to place the loop of the guy rope over the front guy pin and to run the other end through the loops of the shelter half and tie it.

Fred put up the rear tent pole while Pete pinned down the rear of the tent and drove the rear guy pin two and a half tent pin lengths from the rear pin. Pete then drove the rest of the pins on the left of the shelter tent and Fred drove them on the right side.

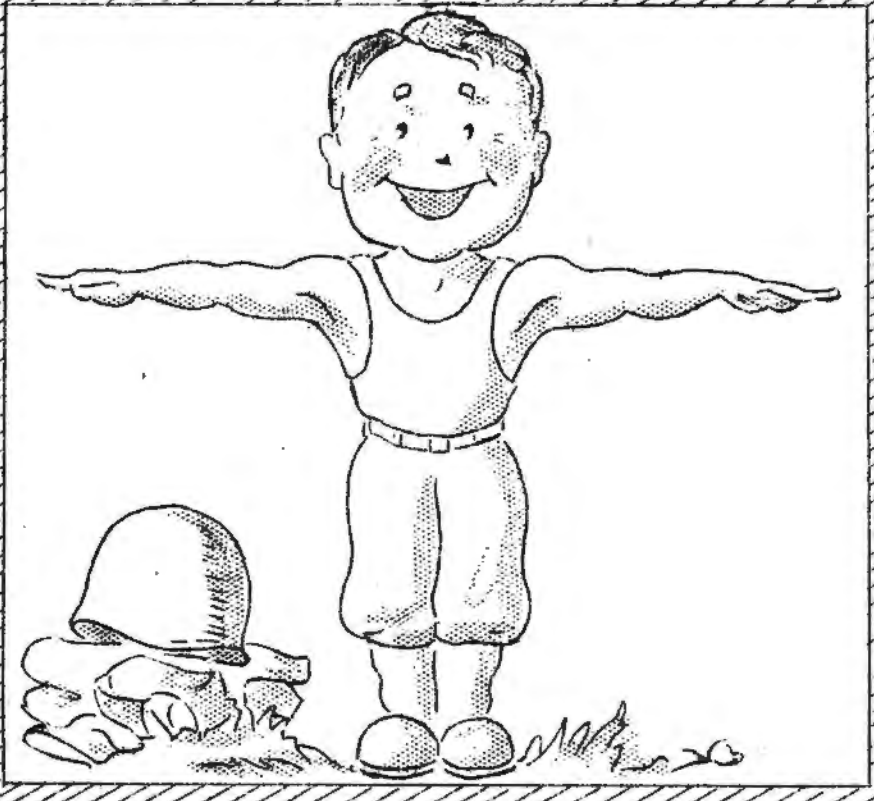
After their tents were inspected they spent the rest of the day on many things they were expected to know about bivouacs.

When they were ready to go back to their barracks, they got the order to strike tents. At that command they pulled the pins, unbuttoned the shelter halves, and rolled their packs. They slung their equipment and headed back to camp.

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"Private Pete"

Trains His Body



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE TRAINS HIS BODY

CHAPTER I

PETE STARTS HIS EXERCISES

Pete and his friend Fred came to the Special Training Unit together. They arrived early in the morning. They saw the men of their new camp out on the drill field. They were taking exercises. A sergeant was counting cadence. The men were doing their exercises by the count.

"I wonder why they are doing those exercises," said Fred to Pete.

"Exercises like that will help make us strong and healthy," said Pete. The Army will be a good place to build up our arms and legs and backs. Then we can be ready to work and fight hard," said Pete.

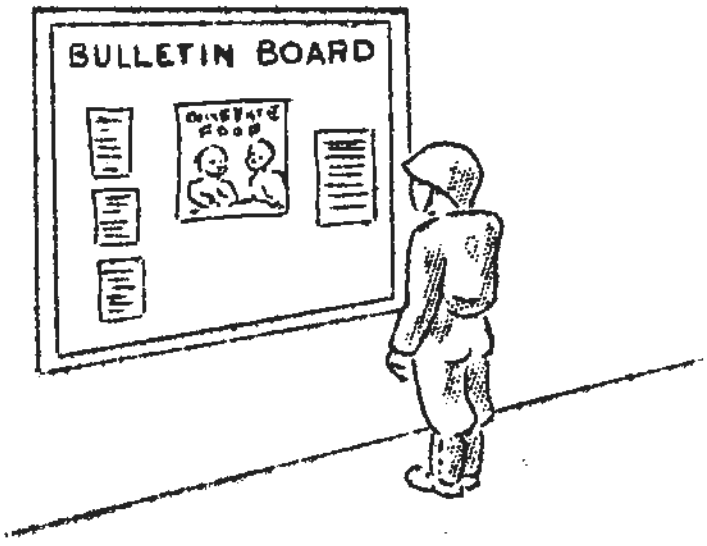
Pete had the right idea. A good soldier must be strong and healthy. He must be able to stand a lot of hard work and fighting. Pete and Fred wanted to be good soldiers.

"I'll be glad when we start taking our exercises," said Fred. "I want to be a good soldier."

"Yes, so do I," said Pete. "These exercises will also help us to learn how to follow commands."

Pete and Fred were to live in Barracks 506. They carried in their barracks bags and found their beds. Then they asked the barracks leader about taking exercises.

"Look at the bulletin board," the Corporal said. "You will find the daily schedule on the board. Get into the habit of looking at the bulletin board."



Private Pete and his friend Fred looked at the bulletin board. Fred found the notice first.

"Here it is," said Fred. It says:

"All men will fall out in the company street at 0720 and be ready to march to the drill field for exercises."

Pete looked at the rest of the schedule.

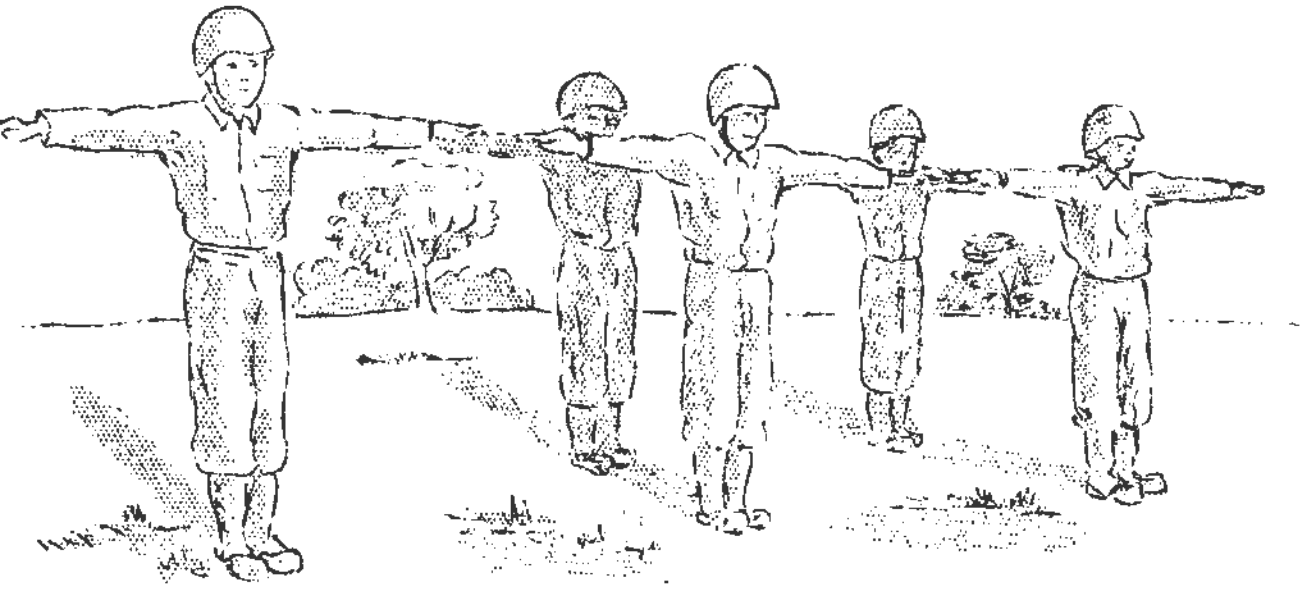
"Our exercises come right after we get our barracks cleaned up every morning," he said.

CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE FORMATION FOR EXERCISES

The exercises this morning were to be led by the Sergeant. He climbed up on the stand. He brought the men to attention. Next he gave the command, "Extend to the left, MARCH."

At this command all of the men raised both arms as high as their shoulders. The men in the right hand file did not move but they did raise their arms like the rest of the men. The other men turned and moved out to the left. They stopped when they had about twelve inches distance between their finger tips and the finger tips of the man next to them. They were careful to keep their lines straight and dressed.



When everyone had the right distance, the sergeant gave the command, "Arms, DOWN." Private Pete and Fred brought their arms down smartly to their sides as did the other men. They were careful not to slap their trousers.

Next the sergeant gave the command "Left, FACE." Pete and Fred turned to the left with the rest of the men. This time when the commands, "Extend to the left, MARCH" and "Arms, DOWN" were given, Private Pete and the rest of the new men knew what to do.

The sergeant then gave the command, "Right, FACE." All of the men turned to the right. They were now facing the sergeant on the exercise stand. The sergeant then gave them the command, "Cover" and "At Ease."

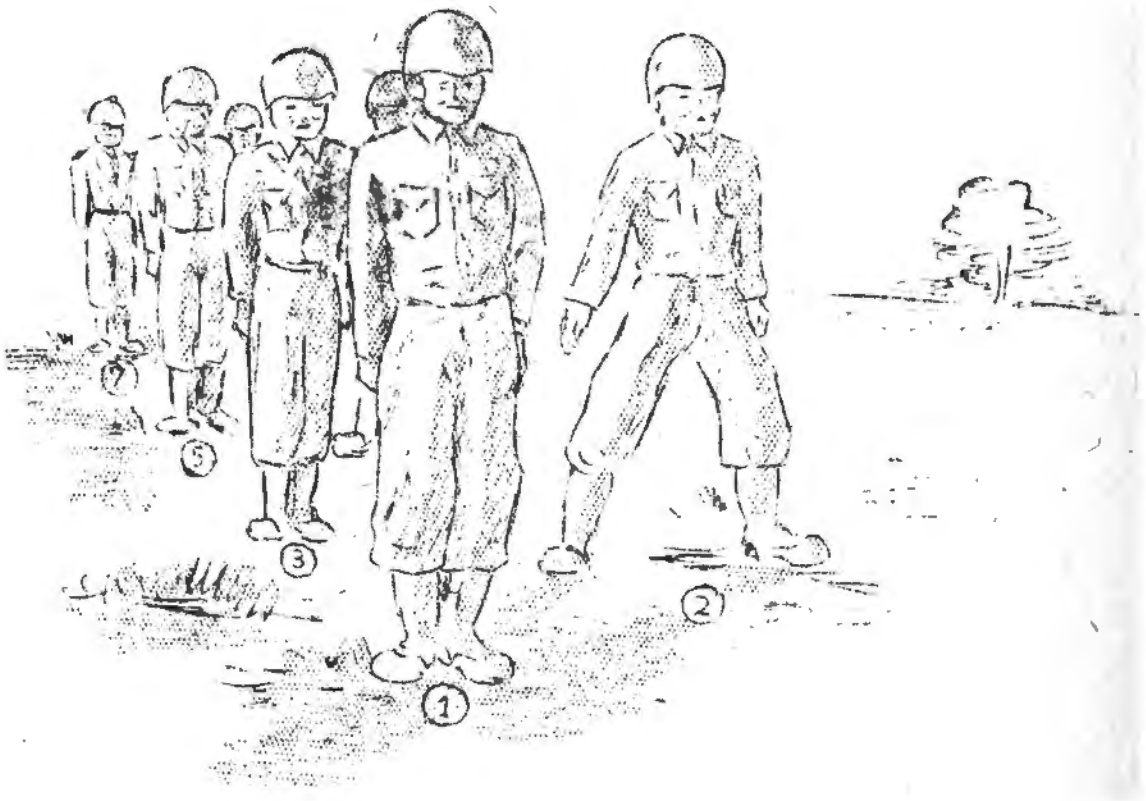
"Men, I want your attention," said the sergeant. "I'm going to give you the command, 'From front to rear, COUNT OFF.' When you hear this command, the first man will sound off with the number 'ONE!' As he gives his number he turns his head over his right shoulder. This makes it easy for the man behind him to hear his number. The second man will do the same thing. His number will be 'TWO.' The third man will sound off with the number 'THREE' and so on all of the way back to the last man in the line. Count at regular marching cadence. We will try it once so that you can get the idea."

The sergeant brought the men to attention and gave the command, "From front to rear, COUNT OFF." Every man did as the sergeant had said. After they had tried it a few times, the sergeant gave them "AT EASE."

"I want your attention again, men," said the sergeant. "After you have counted off from front to rear, I will give you the

command, 'Even numbers to the left, UNCOVER.' At this command, all men who have even numbers such as 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 will take one hop to the left and cover down behind the man in front of them. Men who have odd numbers such as 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, and 15 will stand fast."

The sergeant gave the commands, "From front to rear, COUNT OFF" as they had done before. The next command was, "Even numbers to the left, UNCOVER." Private Pete was number four. He was an even number. He took one hop to the left and dressed right. He covered down behind the man in front of him. Fred was number five and he stood fast since he had an odd number.



The sergeant then gave them "AT EASE." He was then ready to begin explaining the starting positions.

CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE STARTING POSITIONS OF EXERCISES

Private Pete and Fred were learning to follow commands. At first it was hard for them to remember just what to do. Pete had heard his corporal say at the Reception Center that every good soldier is always alert. He keeps his mind on his work. In that way he is ready to follow any command that is given.

The sergeant began to explain the starting positions for the exercises. He explained that there would be two commands for every starting position. One was called the PREPARATORY COMMAND. This command would tell you what to get ready for. The sergeant told the men to be careful not to "jump" the commands. The second command would be the COMMAND OF EXECUTION. At this command every soldier would do the movement which he had told them to do in the first command.

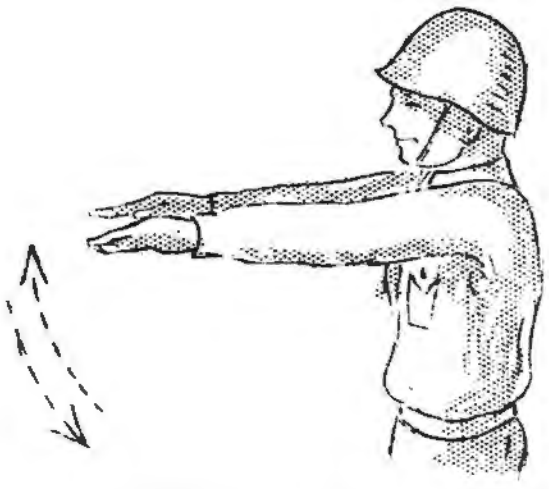
The sergeant said, "There are nine starting positions. We will use these starting positions in all of our exercises. Every man must know these starting positions."

Private Pete listened as the sergeant began to tell about the starting positions. He didn't want to make any mistakes.

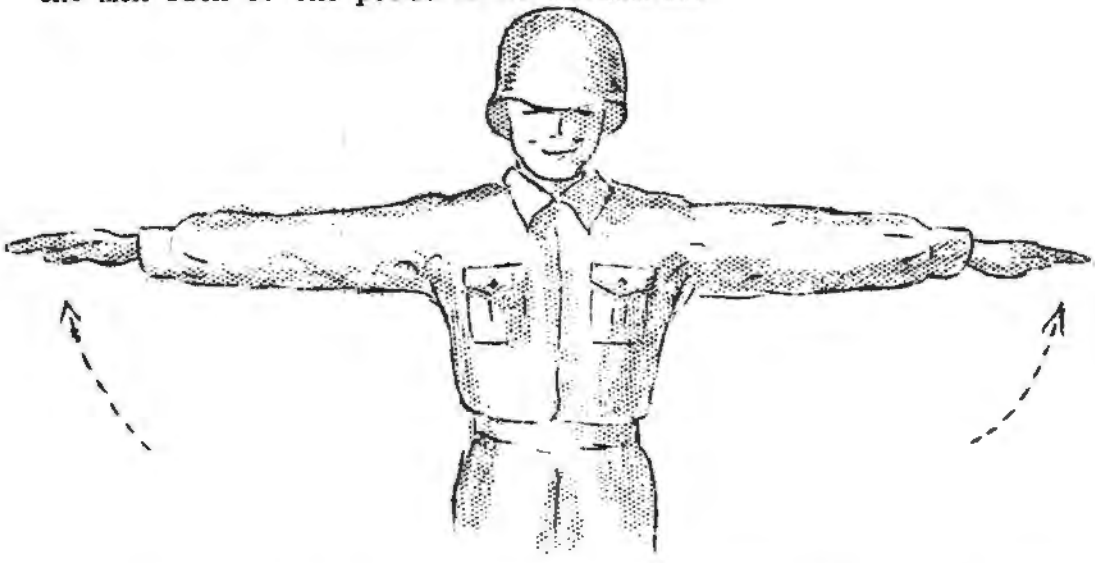
The sergeant first explained the arms forward position. The preparatory command was "Arms, forward." The command of execution was "RAISE."

"In this position, the arms should be extended full length," said the sergeant. "Your arms should be at the height of your shoulders, palms down, fingers extended and joined. To come back to the position of attention, the commands are, 'Arms, DOWN.' Be

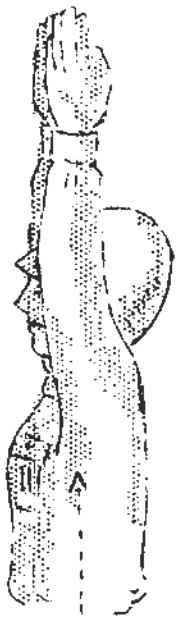
careful not to slap your trousers," repeated the sergeant.



The next starting position was, "Arms, Sideward, RAISE." At this command the men raised their arms sideward until they were level with their shoulders. The command, "Arms, DOWN," brought the men back to the position of attention.



The sergeant then explained "Arms, overhead, RAISE." Pete and Fred followed the commands and raised their arms above their heads. The palms of their hands were in and the fingers extended and joined.



Pete knew the next starting position. It was "Arms to thrust, RAISE." The sergeant went on to explain the commands, "Hands on hips, PLACE," and "Hands on shoulders, PLACE," and "Fingers behind head, PLACE" and "To the side straddle position, HOP."

After explaining the starting positions, the sergeant began to give the exercises. Pete and Fred liked the exercises.

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CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE ARM AND LEG EXERCISES

The first exercise the Sergeant gave them was a simple arm exercise. He showed them the exercise, then gave the command, "Arms, sideward, RAISE." All of the men raised their arms sideward. They kept the palms of their hands down. Pete saw that every man moved his whole arm. They did not move just their wrists. He knew that each exercise had a special purpose. Unless each man did the exercise right, it would not do him much good. The exercises were made to make the muscles strong. This exercise was for the arms and shoulders.

The Sergeant commanded them to squeeze their fingers into fists and then to straighten them out again. He counted cadence, "One, two, three, four. One, two, three, four." When he said "HALT," they all stopped. The men did not drop their arms. They held them there until they got the command, "Arms, DOWN."

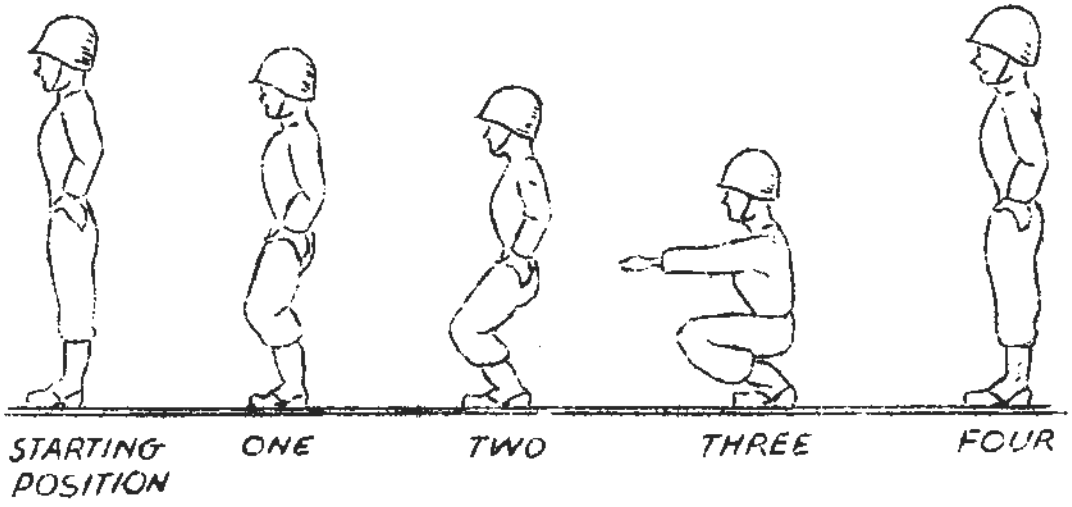
Pete thought to himself, "My arms are very tired, but I know the Sergeant will do what is right. He is trained in his work. He knows how much a new man can do. To be a good soldier I must obey orders. I will be a good soldier." While he was thinking about this, he was swinging and shaking his arms to relax them as the Sergeant had told him to do.

The sergeant went on, "The next exercise will be a leg exercise done in the following manner. 'Squad, ATTENTION. Hands on hips, PLACE'".

Then the Sergeant placed his hands on his hips with the fingers together and pointing toward the front. His thumbs pointed toward

the back.

"Ready, EXERCISE. Now all of you listen to the cadence. At the count of 'ONE,' you bend your knees one-third of the way down. At the count of 'TWO,' you bend your knees two thirds of the way down. At the count of 'THREE,' you move all the way down to a squatting position. Put your arms straight out in front of you with the palms down. Do not bend your back. Keep it straight. At the count of 'FOUR,' stand up straight with your hands on your hips."



The Sergeant called, "Squad, ATTENTION." They all went through the exercise. While he was doing the exercise, Pete watched the Sergeant and listened to the cadence carefully. He knew that he must do this or he would not be in order with the

other men.

They finished this exercise for the legs. They were waiting for the next exercise when Pete happened to think that the Sergeant always demonstrated the exercise before he gave it to them. Come to think of it, he always explained everything before he gave it to them.

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CHAPTER V

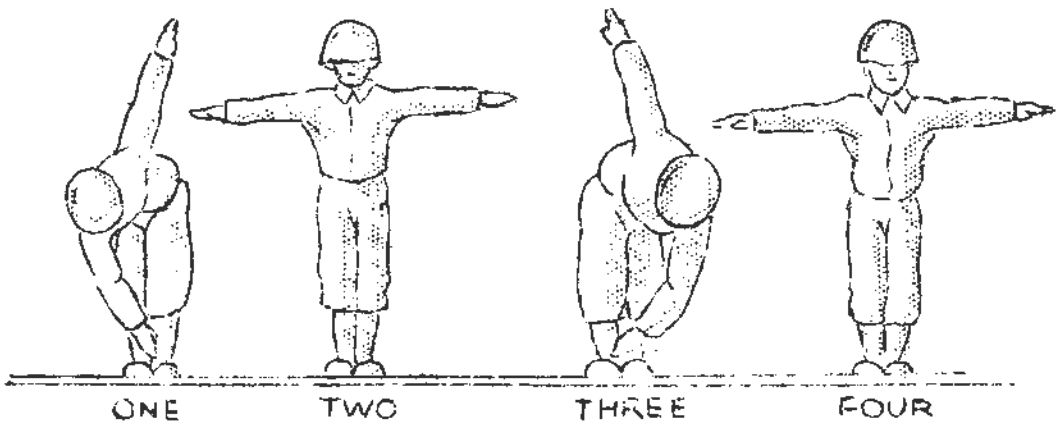
PRIVATE PETE LEARNS THE TRUNK BENDING EXERCISES

The Sergeant let his men stand at east for a few minutes before going on to the next exercise. By this time they had a good idea of the way they should do exercises.

"The next two exercises will be trunk bending exercises," said the Sergeant. "A trunk bending exercise makes the muscles of the stomach and back very strong and tough. I'll show you how to do the first exercise."

The Sergeant showed them the exercise. Then the men did the exercise with him. At the command "Arms, sideward, RAISE," they came to the position of exercise. Pete saw that the men were making their movements at the same time. This was because they were paying close attention to the commands.

The exercise was very simple. On the count of "ONE," they bent over and touched the left toe with the right hand. On the count of "TWO," they came back to the starting position. On the count of "THREE," they bent over and touched the right toe with the left hand. On "FOUR," they came back to the starting position.



At first they went very slowly. Then the Sergeant increased the cadence.

It was a wonderful sight to see the men all moving together. Pete was proud that he was a part of this big team called the army. He was proud that he was becoming a good soldier both in mind and in body.

"Now, men, we'll take one more exercise. It's a deep breathing exercise."

The men did the exercise, breathing deeply, rising on their toes, and then they marched back to their barracks. Pete told his buddy, Fred, that they might be a little stiff from the exercises, but he thought it was worth it. He knew that the army was doing everything to make him a first class soldier.

CHAPTER VI

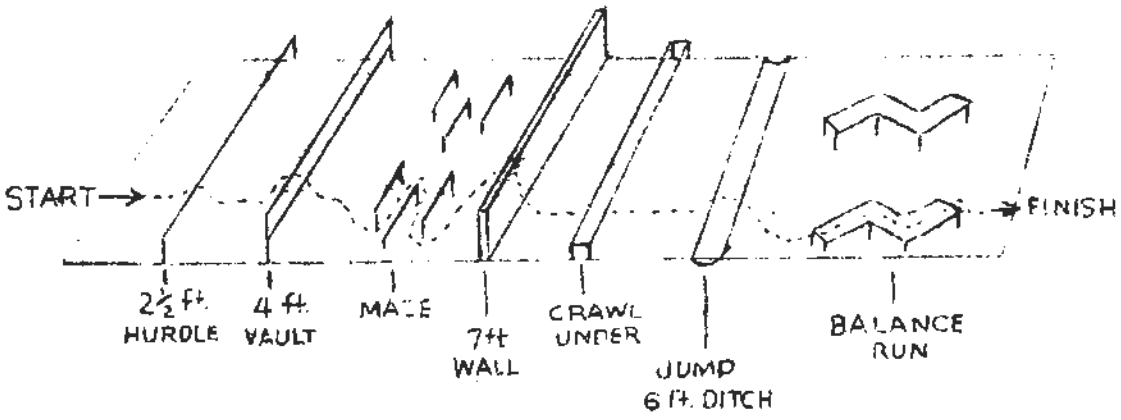
PETE LEARNS SOME ROUGH EXERCISES

The job of becoming a good soldier calls for all kinds of training. So, on Friday of the first week of training, Pete's squad was taken to the obstacle course. The first part of the hour was spent in going over the course with the sergeant, who explained what each obstacle was, and what the soldier was expected to do. The sergeant told the squad that all obstacle courses were not the same. Some courses were longer, some courses were harder, but if one learned how to run one course, he could do well on any obstacle course.

Pete, Fred, Joe, and the rest of the squad walked through the course in pairs. At each obstacle the sergeant explained just how to get by it. Each soldier practiced it until the sergeant was sure that every man knew just what to do, and how to do it right. Pete and Joe learned that to jump the hurdle, they had to run straight at the hurdle and kick the front foot up and forward without changing step. The boys soon learned not to step too high in going over the hurdle because that took too much time. The correct way is to step just high enough to get over the hurdle and no higher. The sergeant explained that, after the boys had spent two or three Fridays running the course, a time limit would be set up. This would mean that, if it would take Joe three minutes to run through the whole course the first time, that on the third or fourth time, he should be able to do it in less than three minutes.

Pete and Fred kept a record of the amount of time they used in going over the course on the second Friday. They saw that each Friday their time was shorter than before. Pete and Fred found

that running the obstacle course took much strength and speed.



Obstacle Course

After the squad had finished running the obstacle course each Friday morning, the rest of the morning was spent in lectures. After chow, the squad reported at the drill field where the physical training sergeant again took charge.

The first part of the hour was used by the sergeant in giving a short talk on the need for a soldier's being prepared for hand-to-hand struggle with the enemy. We think of modern wars as being fought with the aid of some kind of weapon. The sergeant said that in many cases a soldier may find his weapon of no use and have to depend on the skill and strength of his bare hands. Also, a soldier might be on a special mission during a battle where the use of a gun might give away his position. In such a case he would have to

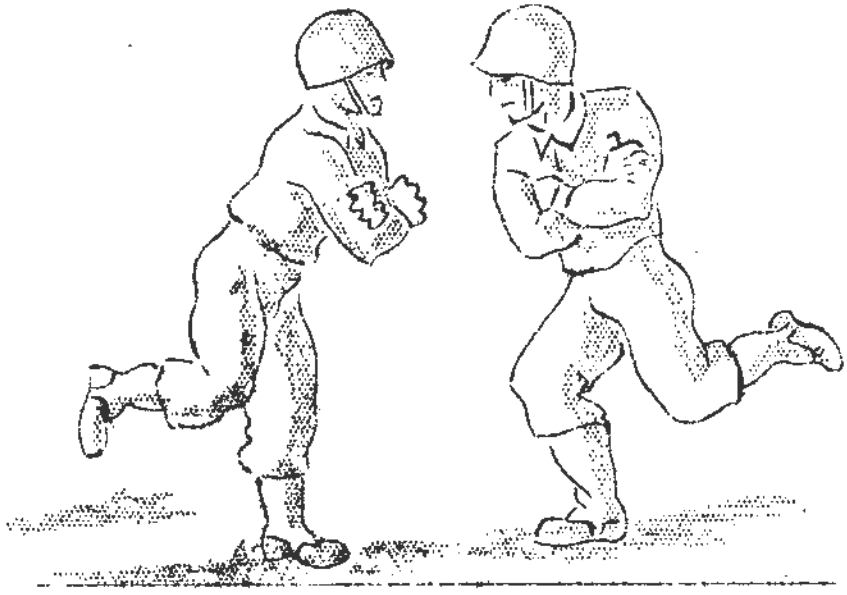
depend on his skill and strength to overcome the enemy. The squad then did the type of exercises which would develop muscles needed in hand-to-hand combat, and those which would stress speed and quick thinking.

The group of exercises used were like contests of strength and speed. The sergeant first divided the squad into groups of two boys each. These men were paired as evenly as possible in weight and height.

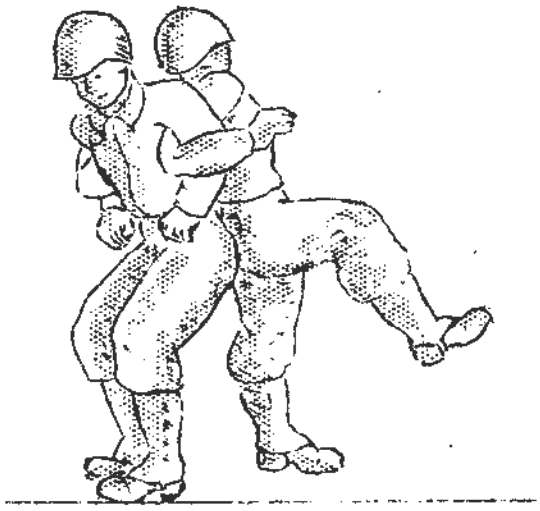
The first contest was the "cane wrestling" contest. Each pair of men was given an old broom handle. This handle is taken with the right hand at the end with the knuckles pointing downward. The left hand, with the knuckles pointing upward, takes the broom handle close to the opponent's right hand. The idea of the contest is to take the broom handle from the opponent. The first one to lose his grip with either hand loses the contest.

Pete's opponent was the same size as he was, but Pete was not able to twist the handle out of his hand. Before they had finished with this contest, Pete had lost to his opponent three times. Pete decided that his wrists were too weak, and that he would have to exercise them more if he wanted to win.

The second contest was called the "cock fight." This contest was performed by two men facing each other, hopping on one leg with their arms folded up close against the chest. The aim of this contest was to butt each other with the ends of the shoulders without using the arms, and to cause the other to change feet or touch the ground with his hand. Pete had better luck in this contest, causing his opponent to touch the ground with his hand to keep from falling.



The last contest the men tried was called the "back-to-back lift." Two men stand back to back with their elbows hooked. When the sergeant gave the signal, each man pulled and bent forward trying to lift the other man off the ground. When a person is lifted off the ground, he loses. Three bouts make one contest. The first man to win two bouts wins the contest. Pete found that this contest called for strong muscles in the upper arms and in the legs.

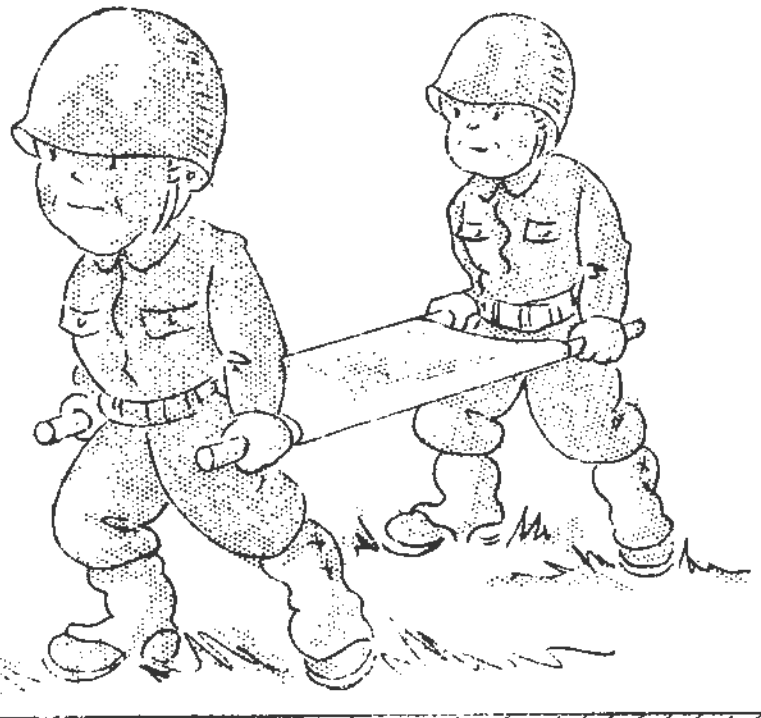


Friday evening after the sergeant had shown the squad the five contests, Pete and Joe practiced each of them. This was fun and also good training. Pete knew that each day his body was becoming stronger and healthier because of the physical training he was receiving.

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"Private Pete"

Makes A Litter



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE MAKES A LITTER

CHAPTER I

EVERY SOLDIER SHOULD BE TRAINED TO GIVE FIRST-AID

Private Pete and the members of his squad were told to fall out and go to the supply room for their first-aid equipment. The Supply Sergeant gave Pete a first-aid packet. The first-aid packet was a small air-tight metal container. Pete learned that the packet was carried on his cartridge belt at all times and that it was a part of his regular equipment.

When Pete and his squad went back to the barracks, the Sergeant took out the metal container, pulled on the small ring, and opened the packet. He then took out the two sterile dressings, which were wrapped in waxed paper. Each bandage had sewed to it a "compress" or a pad of gauze. The bandage was arranged so that the "compress" was on the inside and rolled tight inside of waxed paper. It also contained two safety pins. The Sergeant showed the men how to put the bandage on a wound. The Sergeant opened the compress by pulling on the two rolls, being very careful not to touch the inside of the compress with his fingers. This is how it looked:



FIRST AID BANDAGE

CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION

"The first thing to do," said the Sergeant, "is to lay the patient face down. Force the petient's mouth open. Pull the tongue forward."

"Then," continued the Sergeant, "be sure that you have put him on his stomach. If possible, at a spot where his head will be lower than his feet. One of his arms should be extended over his head, the other bent at the elbow so that his face can be turned on the side and resting on the hands. Kneel over the patient's thighs, with your knees placed at such a distance from his hips as will allow you to force the pressure on his lower ribs. Place the palms of your hands on the small of his back with your fingers on his lower ribs, your little fingers just touching his lowest rib, with your thumbs and fingers in natural position and the tips of your fingers out of sight just around the sides of his chest wall. The heels of the hands should be placed as far from the backbone as possible without slipping off.

"With your arms held straight, swing forward slowly so that the weight of your body is slowly brought to bear upon the patient. Do not bend your elbows, leave the hands in place if possible and immediately swing backward so as to remove all pressure suddenly."

Then the Sergeant said, "After about two seconds, repeat the same thing. You should do this about twelve to fifteen times every minute."

"How long do you keep this up?" asked Pete.

"Always give artificial respiration for a period of at least two hours," replied the Sergeant.

In closing, the Sergeant told Private Pete always to keep the patient warm and to keep the patient lying down. Private Pete was glad that he had learned what he had for some day he might be able to save one of his buddy's lives.

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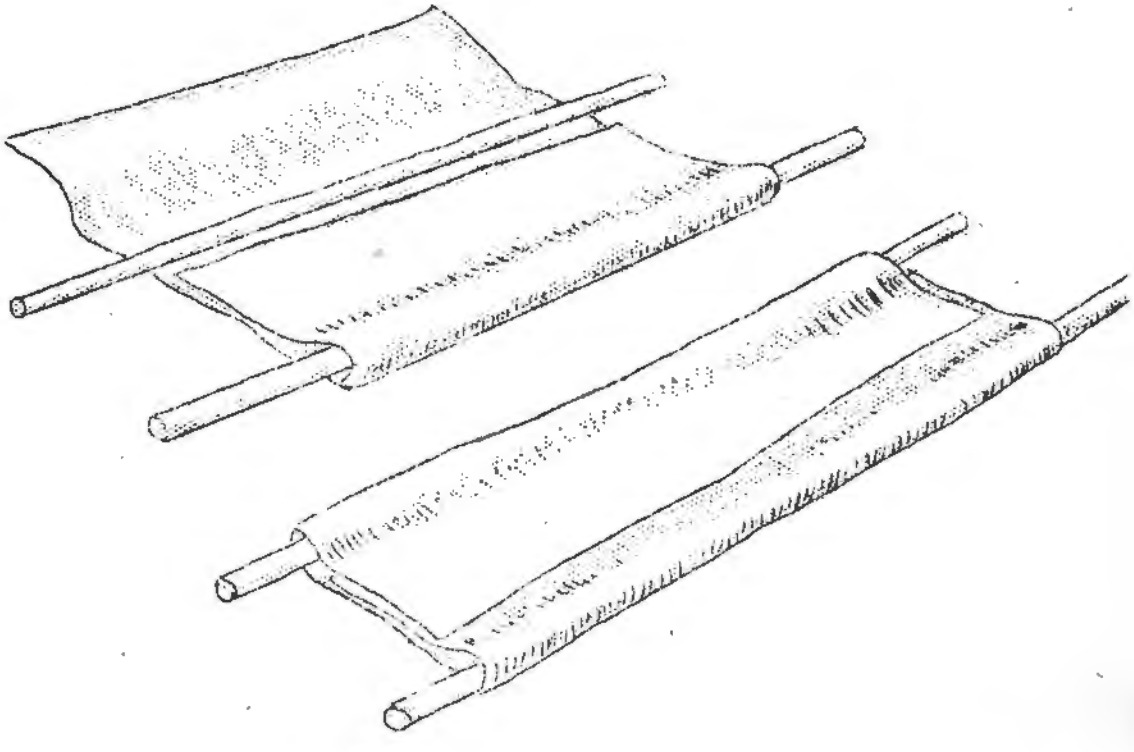
CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS HOW TO MAKE A STRETCHER

Pete wondered many times how the men who were injured in battle were taken care of, so when the Sergeant came into the barracks, Pete asked him to explain how a wounded soldier was carried.

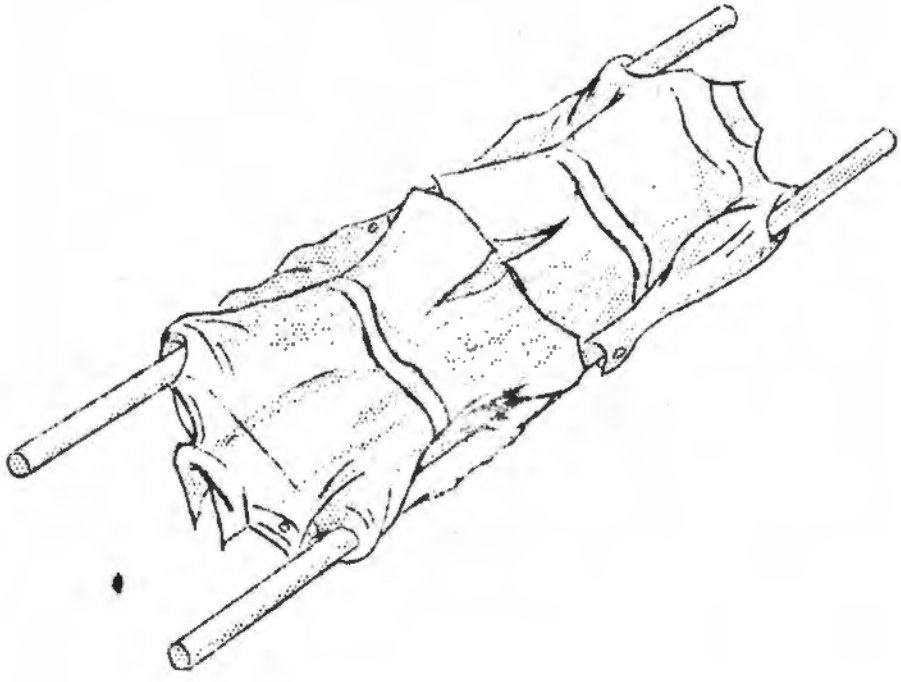
"Well," said the Sergeant, "the easiest way is to make a stretcher called a litter."

"The usual way," continued the Sergeant," is to use blankets, or shelter tents with poles, sticks, or rifles. The blanket is spread out on the ground. One pole is laid across the center of the blanket which is then folded over it. The second pole is placed across the center of the new fold and the blanket is folded over the second pole as over the first. The free end of the blanket is then fixed so it won't slip out."



"Is that the only way you can make a litter?" asked Pete.

"No, there are many other ways," replied the Sergeant. "A litter may also be prepared by turning two or three blouses inside out and buttoning them up, sleeves in, then passing poles through the sleeves. The backs of the blouses form the bed."



CHAPTER IV

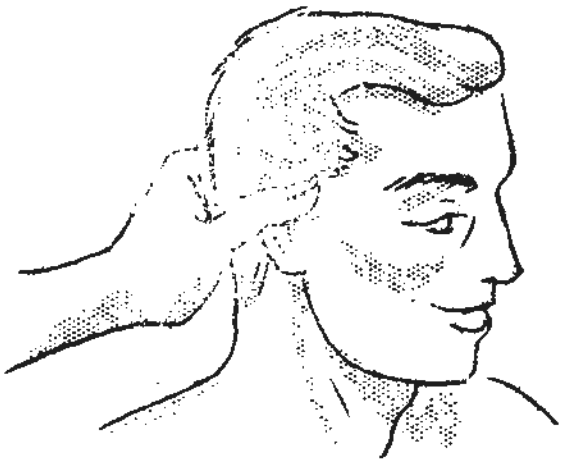
PRIVATE PETE LEARNS HOW TO STOP BLEEDING

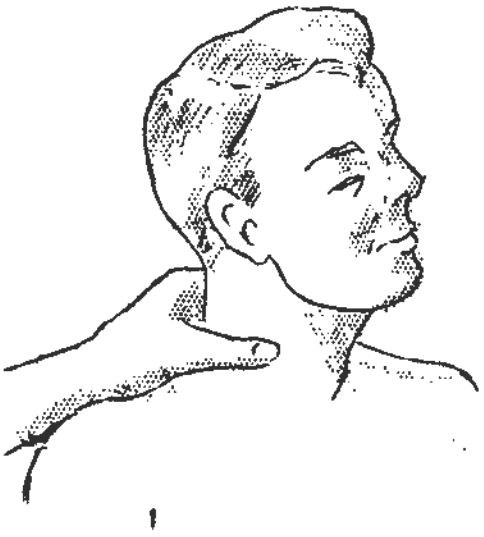
Private Pete learned that there are two types of blooding. The Sergeant told the platoon about the fresh blood coming from the heart through the arteries. He told them that this blood would always be a bright red. Private Pete had cut his hand once and he remembered that the blood flowed slowly and that it was not a bright red, so Pete said, "What kind of blood was that?"

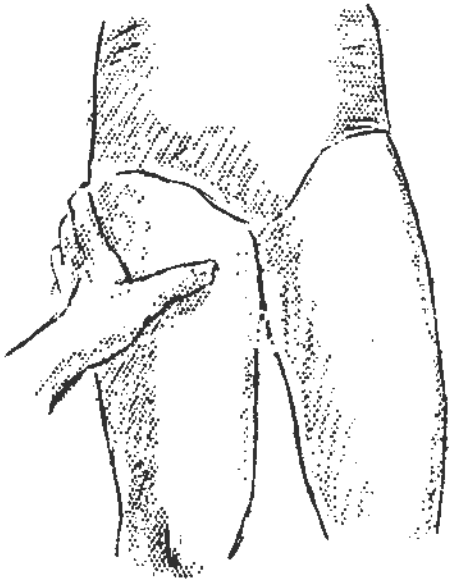
The Sergeant told him that this blood was blood returning through the veins to the heart and up through the lungs to be purified. For that reason, he said, the blood was not a bright red in color but more of a blue color.

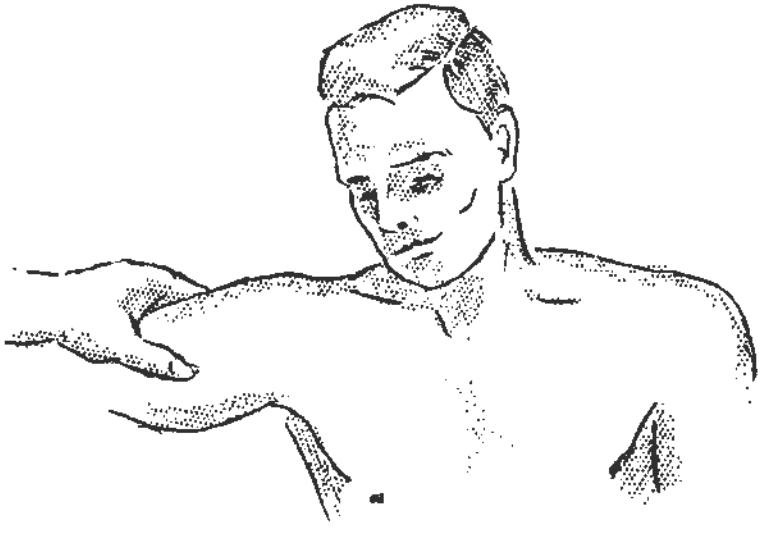
"At certain places on the body, large arteries lie close to the surface and by pressing firmly on the spots indicated in these pictures on this chart, you can hold back the flow of blood."

These are the pressure points that the Sergeant pointed to on the chart:







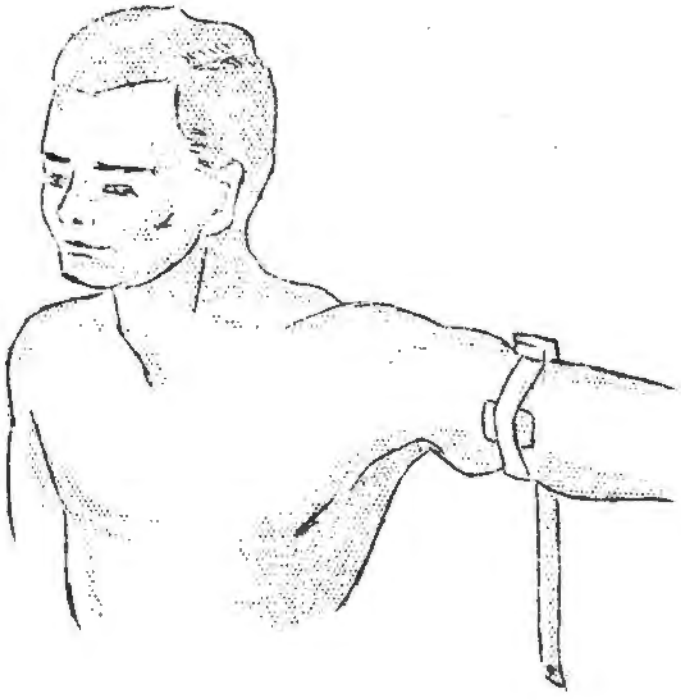


Pressure points

"What if you can't stop the blood by pressing with the fingers on the pressure points?" asked Pete.

"That's a very good question," said the Sergeant. "There is one method that can be used. A tourniquet can be made. This is done by means of a pad being placed over the artery, after which a stick can be put through a piece of gauze or a handkerchief. It is then possible to twist the gauze or handkerchief so there is enough pressure to stop the flow of blood. The tourniquet must be loosened every fifteen to twenty minutes to let some blood flow through to prevent deadening of the arm or leg and thus prevent infection."

This is a picture of the tourniquet that the Sergeant explained to Pete:



CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT BROKEN BONES

The Lieutenant gave orders that the platoon was to assemble at 0900 in the Recreation Hall to hear a lecture on broken bones and how to take care of soldiers who should happen to break an arm or leg.

The Lieutenant began his talk by saying that a break in a bone is a simple fracture. He said a compound fracture is one in which there is a flesh wound which extends through the skin and down to the broken bone. He said, "Flesh wounds in compound fractures are usually caused by sharp ends of the broken bones or by bullets, grenades, or bombs."

Now the Lieutenant paused and asked how a person could tell whether or not there were broken bones and that no one could be sure without an X-ray. Pete thought he had the answer, and the Lieutenant asked him to answer the question.

"First," Pete said, "one might tell, if one were conscious, by the pain near the fractured place or even by the swelling of the arm or leg."

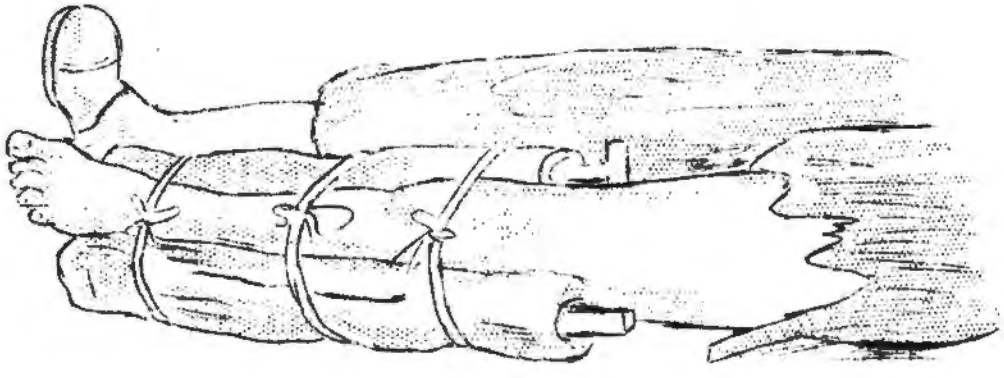
"That's a good answer," said the Lieutenant. "One might also tell if the flesh were turning blue where the fracture was."

"Now, how should one take care of a soldier who has a broken arm or leg?" continued the Lieutenant. "This one rule is important: Handle all persons with fractures, even if you are not sure, with great care. Don't try to move an injured person too much because you may do more harm than good. You might cause shock. You should give first-aid, including making a splint for the leg or the arm at the place where the person is lying. Another important thing to remember is that you loosen all clothing which is tight against any part of the body. There are two

things that should be done before the splint is put on: Straighten the arm or leg by pulling gently up on the lower end of the limb and keep up this steady pull. Support the limb on either side of the fracture until the splint is put on."

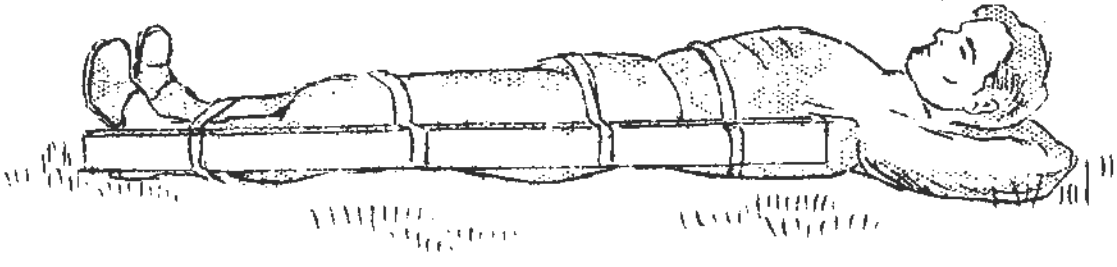
The Lieutenant now brought out the charts and pictures of splints. From these pictures, he continued to say, "A splint should be as wide as the limb and long enough to prevent moving of the next joint in either direction from the broken bone. You can make splints quickly from shingles, boards, bayonet scabbards, folded blankets, or anything which will give support and prevent the bending of the arm or leg. Padding should be used next to the broken bone and then the splint should be tied securely in place at several places but not right on the fracture. One should be sure that bandages and splints are watched so that they are not tied too tightly because they might be too tight, causing the arm or leg to swell and cut off the circulation of blood."

These are some of the pictures that he showed the platoon:





Use of the Arm Splint



Use of the Leg Splint

"Private Pete"

Finds Friendliness In Cleanliness



STW # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE FINDS FRIENDLINESS IN CLEANLINESS

CHAPTER I

LET'S TALK

Bet I can tell you what you know less about than any other subject. It's not new or old but just everyday common sense. It's so common that we never notice the importance of doing it. Yes, you guessed what I'm talking about. It's the care of your own body.

Now you don't agree with me and I don't blame you. You think you watch your health and the little things necessary to keep clean and healthy. If this is true, let's both be glad.

We may be able to find a few new ways of keeping healthy that have never seemed important before. These new ideas will soon become good habits if we practice them.

In a few days, we will have done much. First of all we will feel good about learning how to keep our minds and bodies healthy. On second thought we know that all of us have a few bad habits that need to be changed. During your army life, pictures, films, lectures, and booklets like this will tell us about good habits of health. Being good soldiers it is only natural that we take advantage of every chance to improve ourselves.

Battles are won only by healthy soldiers. A well-trained soldier is less apt to get sick than a civilian or a new recruit. This training is called military sanitation which means ways of keeping our health.

CHAPTER II

PETE'S FIRST GLIMPSE OF ARMY LIFE

When pete's bus pulled into the Reception Center he was a little scared. He was wondering what was going to happen. The strangers didn't help matters when they mentioned things like, "You won't like it here" and "Just wait until they stick you with that square needle!"

Well, it was a good thing there were some well-trained corporals to guide them. They were like sheep without a leader and ready to run at the first good "boo." They stuck it out though, which was a good sign that Uncle Sam was getting some good soldiers.

The first thing I heard Pete say was, "Wonder if I'll pass the physical exam." Pete had always thought that his feet, his eyes, and his ears were in good condition. He took it for granted that he was in perfect health. Now Pete was wondering if there might be something wrong.

The time finally came to meet the doctors. The men had been told the Army doctors were the best in the world. He knew that he would get a good going over. They were taken into a room and told to take off all their clothes. What a big difference that made! By just looking around, Pete saw that the health habits of the men had not been the same. Some men showed marks of disease and poor health. Pete knew many diseases didn't show on the outside.

While the men waited, Pete said, "Fred, you know something? Up until now I hoped I wouldn't pass. Now that I'm here, I'm afraid I won't. I hope nothing is the matter with me. I want to

be a soldier and a healthy one, too."

Fred agreed he had never taken enough interest in himself to find out, for sure, if he were as healthy as he thought he was.

They lined up and began the examination. One could tell they all were a little scared.

First they had to take turns standing in front of something that Fred thought looked like a machine. Pete told Fred that he thought it was to take pictures of the lungs to see if a person had "spots" on them which meant tuberculosis. Pete remembered something his father had once told him. A person can look very healthy and still have T.B.

Then the arms and legs were checked to see if there were any stiff joints. One fellow couldn't bend one knee. They put a red mark on his record. Red marks weren't so good! Pete knew that at sometime this man had failed to take good care of himself.

All the men were a little embarrassed when they had to bend over and have the organs between their legs looked at. This was also their first experience with "short-arm" inspection.

Fred said, "I'm sure glad we stayed away from "bad" women and kept ourselves clean."

The eye chart was easy for Pete to read. He wondered if he had read it right. The doctor didn't say. He just put down the numbers 20/20. Pete found out later he had normal eyes. Some of the men were surprised to learn that they had one eye that they couldn't see with as well as with the other.

The next room was different. They had to go in one at a time. All wondered what it was. The question was soon answered. Pete took his turn. He was told to turn his back to the speaker and hold a hand over one ear. He must repeat what he heard. It was

hard to hear, but Pete was able to repeat every word.

The doctor said to Pete, "You have passed so far in good shape. Some of the men find out for the first time that they can't hear very well."

The nose and mouth were examined next. The doctor found a couple of holes in Pete's teeth. He told Pete that when he could, he should go on sick call and get them fixed.

Pete thought he was through. He was looking for the way out when a Pfc. called to him in a loud voice, "Hey, soldier, where are you going?"

He soon directed him to a room where something was wrapped around his arm. The doctor wrote 85/117 down on the paper.

Pete asked, "Is that all right?"

The doctor said his blood pressure was normal. Pete's heartbeat also proved to be healthy at 78 to the minute. Fred told Pete that his heart was beating so fast he was afraid he'd get a red mark. He felt good when he didn't.

To pass urine in the next office was easy. Both Fred and Pete had been ready to do this for some time. Fred said, "Pete, what do they find out from that?"

Pete studied a while and answered, "To find out if the liver and kidneys are working right."

It was all over and so the fellows put on their clothes. Some of the men were held over for some physical reason. Fred and Pete felt like shouting because they could now say they had been through a stiff examination, and had passed. Now they knew that taking care of their bodies had paid them well. They now had a good chance of becoming soldiers. Both agreed they would continue to take better care of their health after they really became soldiers.

CHAPTER III

PETE FINDS THE ARMY STRICT ON HAVING CLEAN BODIES AND BARRACKS

The ride back to the Reception Center to report after his 21-day furlough lacked the excitement of the first trip when he was inducted. He did feel thrilled to know he was now a soldier even if he did have civilian clothes on.

All the men finally arrived and so did the doctor. Time for another "short-arm." The Army takes no chances.

The order, "Outside; fall in, in columns of three's" came. The men knew they were headed for bed. What a sad sight they made as they tried to march but that would be taken out of them soon. It was very late. Soon they stopped and were told to go into a barracks and find an empty bed. They were all tired and ready to get some sleep.

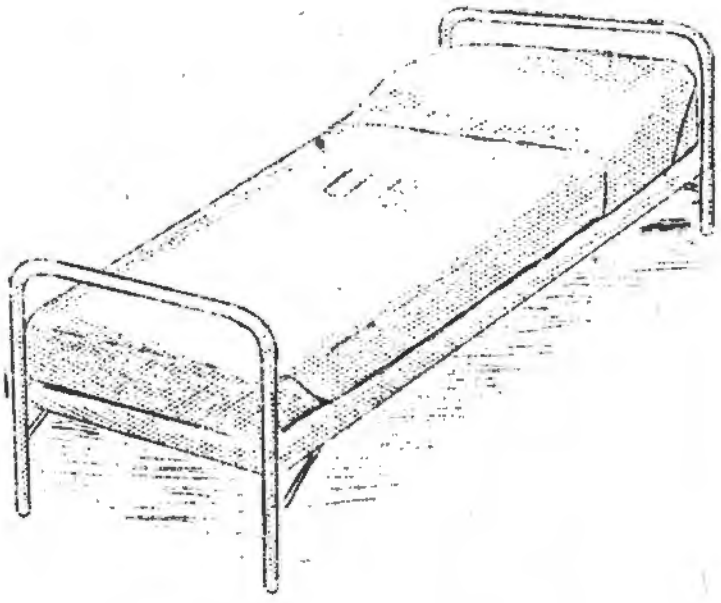
Once inside they rushed around until each man had a bunk. The beds were "double-deckers," a few wise men took the uppers.

There seemed to be no rest for the weary. Soon the Corporal's voice raised above the noise. "Come here, men, and I'll teach you how to make a bed," he shouted. All the men wanted to do was to crawl in, but they were now in the Army and must learn to obey orders.

They were soon introduced to the mattress cover which was tied at the foot and was covered by a sheet. The sheet was pulled up even with the foot of the mattress and tucked in at the head.

The tricky thing came in learning how to make the hospital corners. You hold the sheet about 16 inches from the end of the bunk, place a finger on top of a corner and lift the sheet with the other hand. Then you tuck in the lower drape and hold the

corner in place while the sheet is brought over and tucked under. The U. S. on the blanket must be just right, facing the inspecting officer, as well as the bed-cap with its fold about 12 inches below the pillow. Of course, hospital corners were used on all covers.



"Put out that cigarette," spoke the Corporal. "It's after hours." Now they could go to bed. No talking was allowed after lights went out. Pete was very tired. In a few minutes he was sound asleep.

"Everybody, hit the floor." This came all too soon at 0430. What a sleepy group of men rolled out! Then came bed-making

after a hasty trip to the latrine to brush tooth, wash up, and relieve themselves.



Though they had been shown the night before, you should have seen the beds after the first try. Some fellows took two or three times before getting a bed that passed inspection.

The Corporal showed the men how to tie the barracks bags so no loose ends would show.

Then came the job of cleaning the barracks. Butt cans had to be emptied. Men were assigned to brooms and mops, to latrine duty and to cleaning the windows. The men worked together. Pete found himself with a mop. After they swept the floor, they mopped it. They used warm water with a little lye in it. This bleached the floor.

Pete said, "Fred, I'm sure glad it isn't Friday because then we'd have to G. I. the floor, too."

Fred said, "You know, I think we had the hardest job to do." Pete told him that everyone would take turns doing this work.

An hour was soon up. The barracks were clean. The men were proud of their work. The clothes were hung in a neat order, well-spaced, and hung alike.

"You did very well," remarked the Corporal. "You finished in time to let you go to the latrine for a good cleaning. It's

a good time to shave, wash your bodies, brush teeth, clean nails and perhaps take a smoke."

"Fall out for chow," came the call. The men ran out fast. Most of them had never worked so hard before breakfast in their lives. A couple of men were left as fire guards. They watched to see if anything like matches, straws from the brooms and brass that needed polishing could be taken care of while the men were gone. The last thing the Corporal told them was to be sure to open all the windows on the windward side at the bottom and at the tops on the other side and air out the room while the men were gone.

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CHAPTER IV

PETE'S DAY CONTINUES

The men soon reached Mess No. 3. The Mess Hall looked good to Pete and the men. Pete was pleased to see such a clean tray, knife, fork, and spoon.

"It takes boiling water to put that shine on," said Pete.

The food was good, cooked well and handled carefully. The men all set down at clean tables. They enjoyed the meal.

"I'll be glad when I can go on K.P.," said Pete. "It'll be fun to work in such a clean place."

They ate slowly, chewing each bite well. A little conversation made the meal more enjoyable. The men were all well-trained. They didn't smoke or talk loud.

It seemed like no time at all until Fred and Pete were through. With plates clean of food they made sure to deposit all kitchenware in its proper place before leaving.

Fred remarked, "I'm still a little hungry."

Pete answered, "So am I, but it's healthier to leave the table a little hungry."

Back at the barracks the men were told to report to the supply room for their clothing. Some of the men hated to part with their civilian clothing. After they put on the Army clothes, they changed their minds. For some reason their shoulders were thrown back and they stood a little straighter. Pete held his head high so we knew he too was proud of his country, and proud to wear its uniform. It makes a person look like the man he really is.

It was a big load to carry back to the barracks. They were soon at work putting initials and serial numbers on each piece

of clothing in indelible ink. This is a big help in identifying your own clothing, of course.

After marking all his clothes, Fred began to put them back in his barracks bag. Pete then had a good idea.

"Say, Fred, let's go to the PX and buy some wooden hangers. I think they cost only 10 cents apiece. It'll sure keep our clothes from getting the barracks-bag wrinkles."

"Why didn't I think of that?" said Fred. "We must always keep our clothes neat and clean. I'll go now and get some hangers. While I'm there I'll buy a bottle of shoe polish so we can shine our shoes. I'll bet you, Pete, that I can put a better shine on my shoes than you can."



CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT SEX HYGIENE

Soon after Private Pete came into the Army, his company was taken to see a picture show. Pete had done a lot of thinking about that picture. It was different from any picture he had ever seen. It showed some things he had never heard about. One evening he talked to Joe about it.

"Did you ever hear of anyone having syphillis, Joe?" he asked.

"Yes," said Joe, "a fellow in our community was almost blind. He had met a strange woman one night at a dance tavern. He had been drinking and so had she, I guess. You know when one is drunk, he'll do things that he wouldn't do otherwise. If this fellow had used his head, he wouldn't have gone through life almost blind. He learned the hard way."

"Well, do you get a venereal disease only by sexual intercourse?" Pete asked.

"No, indeed," Joe replied. "That's where the danger lies. One cannot be too careful. Germs can be picked up by using or handling things belonging to someone who has the disease. That's why you should wash your hands every time after going to the latrine. Do not use towels, cups, razors, or toilet articles belonging to anyone else. The person who has syphillis, for instance, may not even know it. Signs of it may appear months after infection. By this time germs have spread in the blood to all parts of the body. The heart, even the brain, may be attacked by the germs. Do you remember the picture showing the man who was insane?"

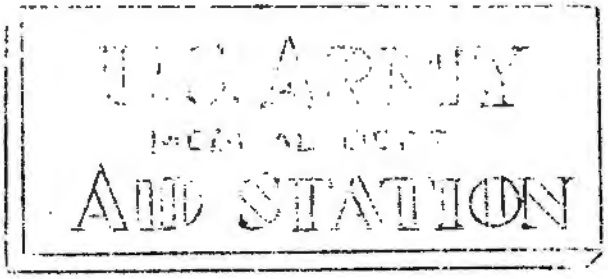
"Yes, I do," said Pete. "He really paid a price for a few minutes of fun."

Just then the Sergeant came in. Pete asked him, "What's this one like that is called gonorrhea?"

The Sergeant answered, "The germs of this disease live in the sex organs of the woman who has the disease. They get into the penis during the sex act. A few days later it hurts to pass water, and pus begins to run out of the penis. As the germs go deeper into your sex organs, they may cause a lot of pain. They may destroy your chances of being a father when you marry. The germs stay in the body long after one thinks he is cured. For this reason do not stop treatment for the disease as soon as you feel well. Too many men who thought they were cured have given gonorrhea to their wives 'as a wedding present.' It is a rotten present. It may cause crippling or blindness, even in babies born to infected parents."

"Can these venereal diseases be cured by treatment?" asked Pete.

"Yes," said the Sergeant, "but such treatment must be started early. If you have had sexual intercourse, or think you have contacted the germs in some other way, go as early as possible to an Army First Aid station. You will know an Army First Aid station by this sign:



"The earlier you go the better, and always go within two hours after possible contact. There you will be given proper treatment in the right way. Never at any time go to so-called 'quack' doctors. They are mostly interested in getting your money and little interested in curing your disease. Nine out of ten men who get a venereal disease fail to use proper first-aid treatment. The best treatment is none too good when one thinks of the possible later effects. Keep the private parts of the body clean at all times. Sex relations should be kept for marriage. A girl who will let you use her will let others as well. Do not ruin your entire future with a few moments of the present."

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CHAPTER VI

PETE HAS A DAY IN THE FIELD

Pete was now beginning to feel like a real soldier. He had learned how to take care of his barracks. He knew that to keep himself clean was even more important.

Just after breakfast the Sergeant called them out, and said, "Today we're going on a field trip. You'll need the same things that you took on the last road march. We'll be gone overnight. Be sure to have with you your complete pack, your raincoat, your trenching shovel, and of course, your canteen and mess kit."

Pete hurried down to the company supply room. He checked out the things he didn't have. He made sure that his canteen was filled with water. He didn't want to pick up any disease germs from drinking impure water. Joe had said that water could be made safe for drinking by boiling for 20 minutes, but they might not have time to do that on this trip.

From Joe, Pete had learned a number of things. Joe had been in the Army for over six months. Pete knew that Joe went to the latrine regularly every morning. He took a shower every evening, and shaved regularly, too.

By seven o'clock Pete and his platoon were on their way. It was a warm day and Pete soon got thirsty, but he had learned that it was best not to drink any water until after two hours of marching.

During their first rest period, it began to rain. Everyone put on his raincoat. Pete had learned that colds and serious illness may be started by wearing wet clothing. The rain did not last long.

Soon they arrived at a small wooded area, away from any traveled road and about ten miles from their own camp. This was the place where they were to stay over night.

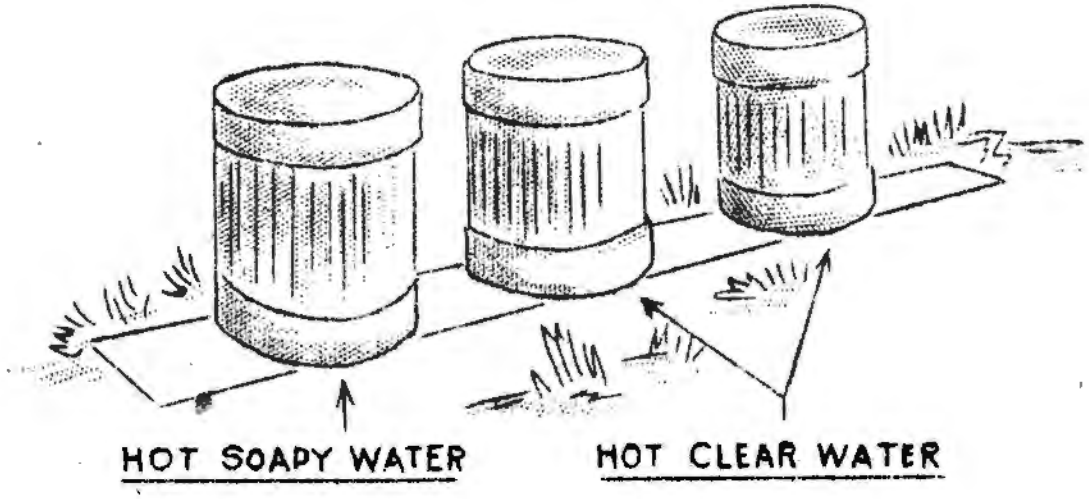
The platoon pitched their tents in a small clearing. The ground sloped to the south so the Sergeant told them to dig small ditches around the upper sides of each tent. These would drain the water away in case of rain.

Now the Sergeant called the platoon together. "Men," he said, "we will be here overnight. We need to set up a place so that other units may camp here, also. One of the first things needed is a latrine. We must dig a slit trench about six or eight inches wide, five or six feet long and at least twenty inches deep. Dirt from the trench should be piled along one side. This dirt will be used to cover the refuse in the trench. These trenches are also used as urinals. We will need two of them. Where should we dig them?"

"Over there," said Joe. "That ground is lower than the spring where we get our water and it's away from the camp site, too."

"Good," said the Sergeant, "we'll divide into two groups. Each group will dig one trench."

As they were about finished, two trucks drove up. One was a field kitchen; the other had several G. I. cans, a wooden barrel, a large canvass bag, some lumber, and a number of other things in it. The Sergeant had the men set three G. I. cans in a row over one trench they had dug. They partly filled each can with water and built fires under them. When completed, it looked like this

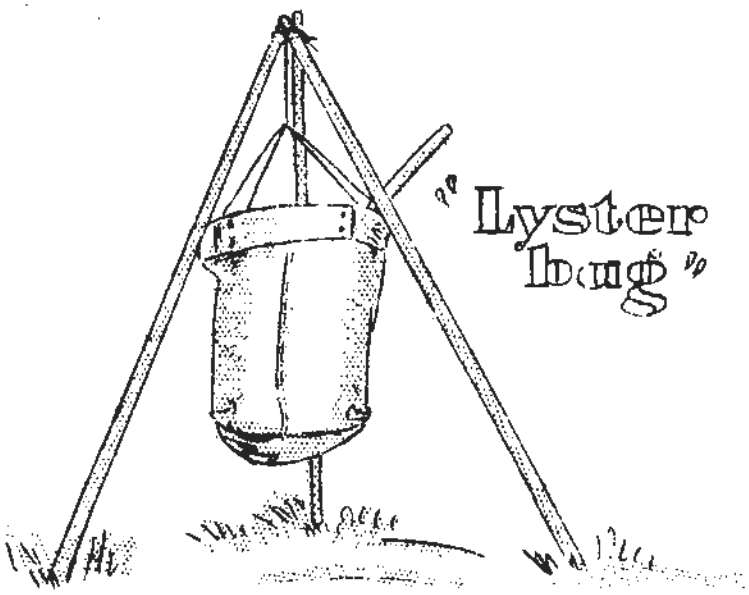


"This is where we wash our mess kits," said the Sergeant, "They must be kept clean. After washing them in soapy water, they are rinsed in the clear water, and then set in the sun to dry."

Soon it was time to eat. The men ate and then used the equipment they had set up.

One of the men started toward the spring to fill his canteen. Private Pete remembered what Joe had told him and he called out, "That water may not be pure. Do not use water unless you know it's safe."

The Sergeant heard this so he had Pete and the other soldiers bring the large canvass bag from the truck. "This is a Lystor bag," he told them. "It is filled with water and treated with chemicals which kill any germs that may be in the water. It is hung from three poles in this manner:



The chemicals give the water an odd taste but nothing that is harmful. Never dip water from the bag with your cup or drink by putting your lips on the faucet. Just let the water run out of the faucet into your cup. In combat a man needs three pints to two quarts of water a day."

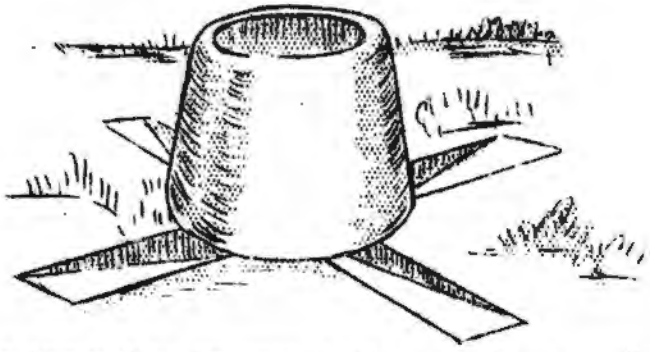
Then the Sergeant said to them, "Each man leaves about eight pounds of garbage a day for disposal. It must not be thrown on the ground. Does anyone know why?"

"There is danger of disease germs being spread by flies, mosquitoes, and other insects which might feed on the garbage," said Pete.

"That's right, Pete, "said the Sergent. "Sometimes the garbage is buried in pits. At other times, the garbage is dried and burned."

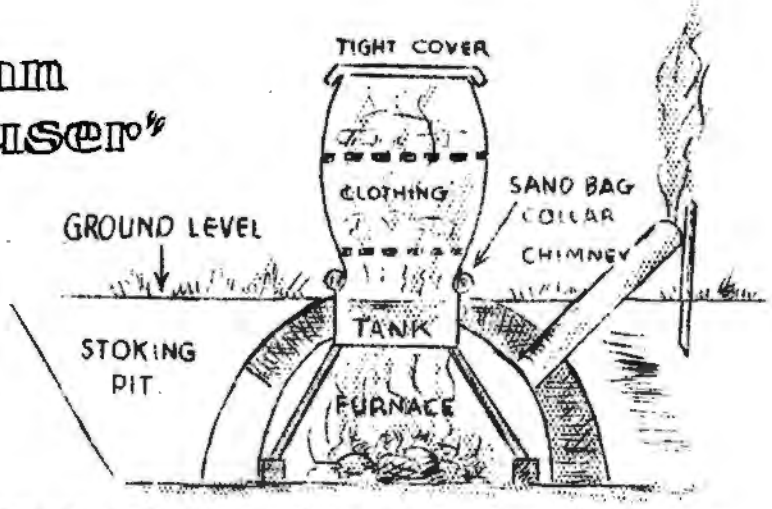
That afternoon the Sergeant showed them how to build a cross-trench incinerator. When completed it looked like this:

Cross-trench incinerator



"Any one knows how important it is to keep one's body clean," said the Sergeant. "Take a bath or shower every day if possible. Watch out for lice or other vermin on your body or clothing, and if found, report immediately to the medical officer. The 'Serbian DeLouser' that we have set up over there is for treatment of all such clothing.

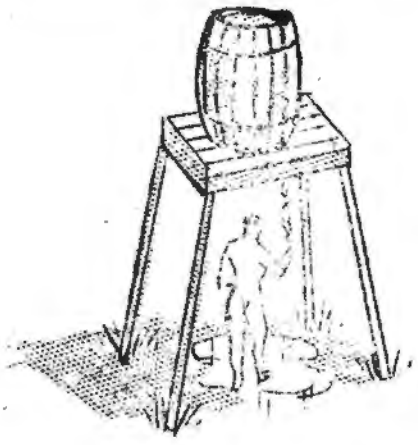
"Serbian delouser"



"A shower device is made by building a platform about seven feet high. A barrel which holds the water is placed on top. A handle on the bottom with a rope attached allows the water to be turned on and off."

The men then brought the necessary material from the supply

truck and set up their shower. When completed it looked like this:



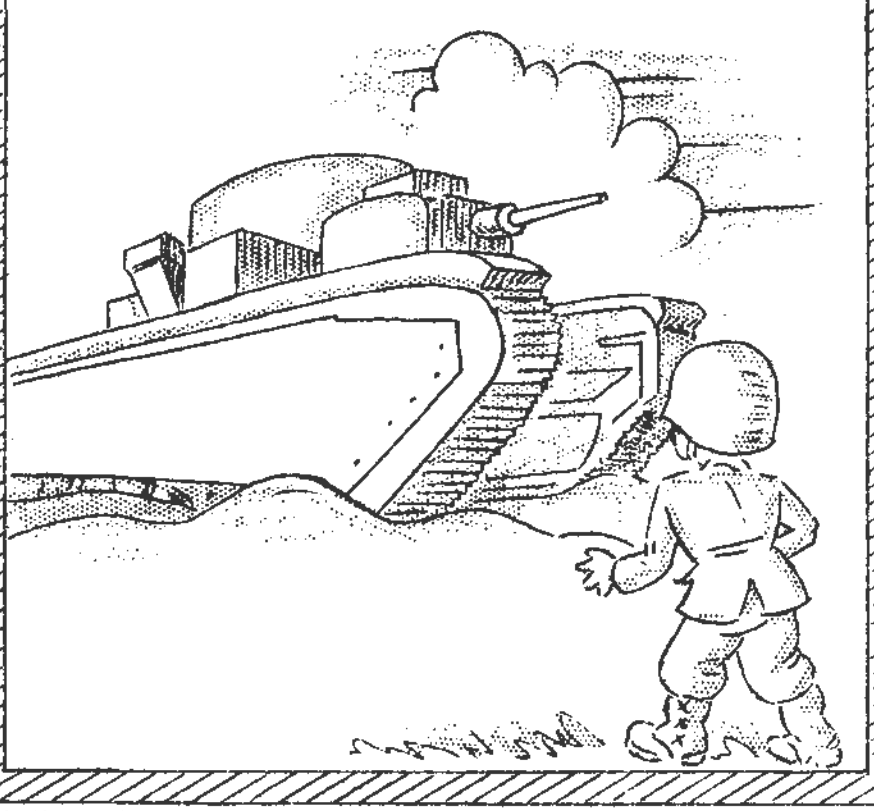
"Use plenty of soap when taking a shower," said the Sergeant. "Pay close attention to the armpits, the parts between the legs, the feet, and under the foreskin."

That evening after chow the Sergeant showed the men how to prepare their beds. First, grass or small branches were spread on the ground. On top of this was spread a raincoat. Each of these would help to keep out dampness. The bed was then made on top of the raincoat. "Always be sure to make your bed before dark," the Sergeant told them. "Also, if there is any danger of mosquitoes, see that your tent is tight to the ground around the bottom and that your mosquito bar is placed over the tent entrance."

At bedtime Private Peto went to the latrine, washed, shaved, and took a shower. This made him feel much better. He went to sleep quickly for he had worked hard that day.

"Private Pete"

Learns About Tanks



PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT TANKS

CHAPTER I

THIS IS A WAR OF MOVEMENT

Private Pete had heard his father talk of the first World War. In that war the battle line was about 400 miles long. The large armies of the Allies and Germany were locked in a long line of fortifications. These lines could not be flanked. Private Pete had heard his father say that the enemy trenches were so close that conversation could be carried on between them. Neither side could move forward very far at one time. Pete's father had told him how he had spent many weeks in a muddy trench waiting to go "over the top" or perhaps meet an enemy attack.

In the first World War a gain of three miles was considered very good. Unable to move about, the commanders would use thousands of men to seize a trench, the corner of a field, a hilltop, or a small forest. In that war the most important thing was to hold the line. Pete had read about the use of trenches in the first World War. In all kinds of weather the soldiers had to stay in their trenches. When it would rain, Pete's father and his buddies would stand in water and mud up to their knees. In the winter it was very cold.

Private Pete knew that World War II was much different from the one in which his father had fought. This one is a war of movement. This war is one of speed.

One evening in the barracks Pete and some of the soldiers were talking about tanks. Private Fred Smith said that the

tank was anew weapon.

"No," said Pete, "the tank was used in the last war. I've heard my dad talk about it."

"That's right," said Sergeant Jones. "The tank was first used by the English in the last war in 1916."

"How are tanks used in battle?" asked Fred.

"I know," answered Pete. "They are used to break a path for the infantry through enemy lines."

"Right again," said the Sergeant. "The tank smashes down barb-wire entanglements and other obstacles set up by the enemy. It is also used to destroy enemy machine gun nests."

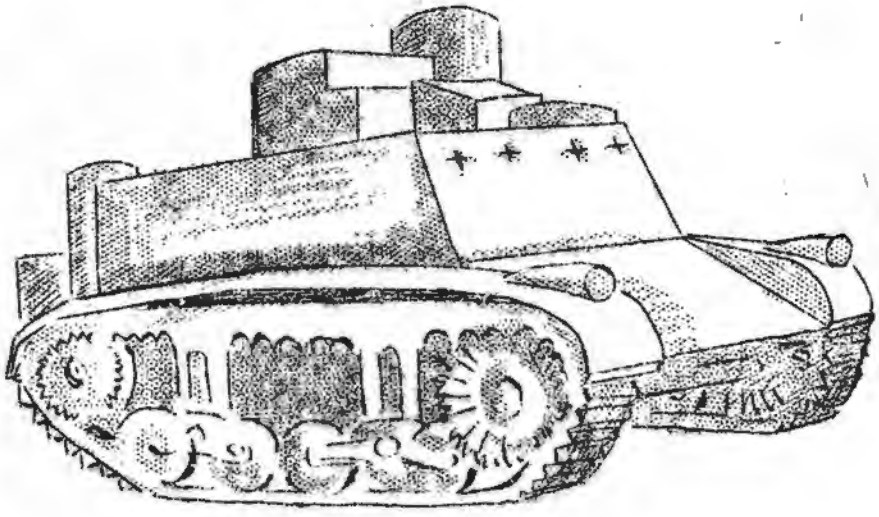
"Is the modern tank very different from the one used in the last war?" asked Pete.

"Yes," said the Sergeant. "The modern tank is a much better fighting machine than the early ones. In the first place, it carries more and larger guns. They are faster and more powerful. The armor plate is much thicker, too."

Pete knew that there were many new weapons being used in this war. He also knew that all old weapons had been greatly improved.

"The enemy has good weapons," said the Sergeant. "He is a good fighter. In order to win the war, each soldier must learn all he can about dealing with the enemy. One of the reasons for the early success of the enemy was that they had superior equipment. The French and English were not, at first, able to deal with the German tank. We have learned many lessons about tank warfare since the war started. It cost the Allies thousands of lives to learn these lessons. Each of you men should take

full advantage of the chance you have to prepare yourself for the time when you come face to face with an enemy tank." The Sergeant ended by saying that tomorrow, and for the remainder of the week, there would be discussions on defense against mechanized attack. These talks would take place in the barracks.



TANK

CHAPTER II

TANKS HAVE WEAKNESSES

It was Tuesday morning. In a few minutes Pete and his friends would hear their first lecture on tanks. Private Pete knew that the methods of war change fast. All morning Pete had been thinking about tank warfare. He remembered how, in 1940, Germany had surprised the world with the blitzkrieg (which means lightning war). This form of war was based on lightning-like blows at the enemy. In this type of war the tank played an important part.

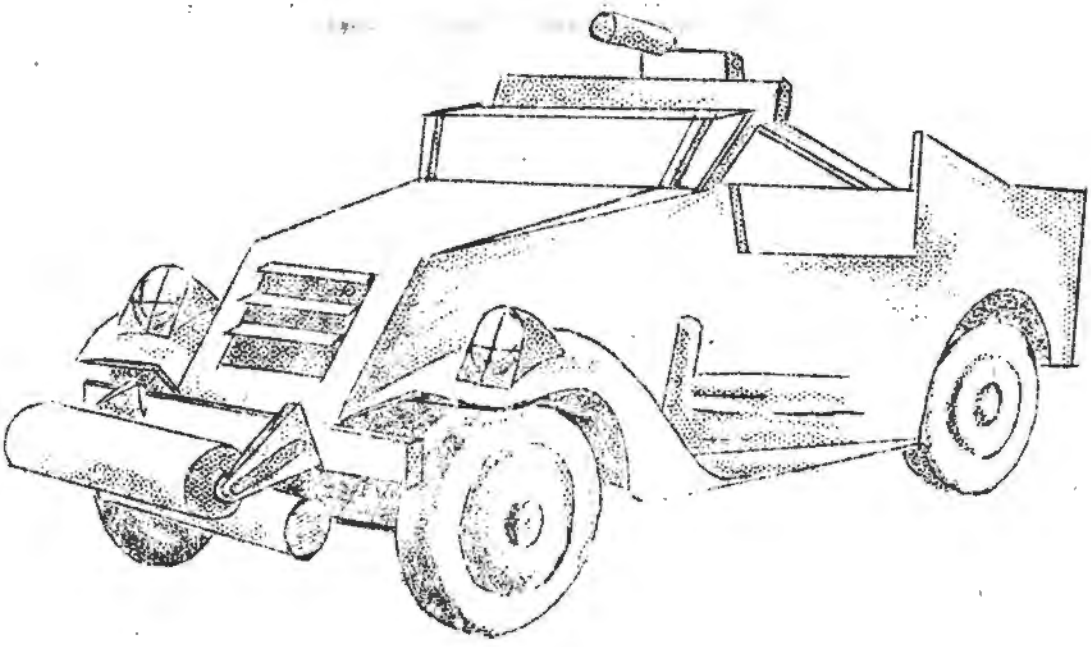
At 0900, the men in the barracks were ready to hear the Sergeant lecture on tanks.

The Sergeant first mentioned that the tank was used to break through enemy lines. A tank attack is followed closely by the infantry. The success of an enemy attack depends, in a large part, on the success of the first tank attack. If the enemy tanks break through, they will be in a position to cut important supply and communication lines.

As the Sergeant talked, Pete realized the importance of stopping enemy tanks.

The Sergeant explained that mechanized forces of all armies were made up of all power driven vehicles. The two chief types of fighting vehicles are the scout car and the tank.

Scout Car



"The scout car is used to observe enemy movements. It is armed with a machine gun. Its armor plate protects the crew against rifle and light machine gun fire. There are from two to four men in a scout car."

"The tank varies in size from the light tank, weighing about 14 tons to the heavy tank weighing sometimes as much as 80 tons. The speed of a tank depends on its size and the type of road. The speed for tanks on a good road averages about 35 miles per hour. In open country the speed of a tank is much slower. A heavy tank is slower but carries more armor than a light tank."

The Sergeant explained to the men that the belief that enemy tanks could not be destroyed was wrong. If the correct method of attacking them is used many enemy tanks can be destroyed.

"Before we discuss means of destroying a tank we should mention something about the weaknesses of these weapons. There are six disadvantages that a tank has when in action. To be able to attack a tank, every soldier should understand these weak points," said the Sergeant.

"I want each man to make a copy of these weak points," the Sergeant ordered.

Pete wrote down the weak points of a tank. This is what he wrote:

1. The tank has very poor observation.
2. The noise inside a tank is very loud.
3. Accurate fire is usually impossible.
4. Many natural obstacles slow them down.
5. There is very little space inside a tank for the men.
6. Tanks can be stopped when one or both tracks are off the ground.

"Now," said the Sergeant, "let's discuss each one of these weak points. Is there anyone here who would care to explain the first weakness?"

Pete knew that the crew members used narrow slits to see through when the tank was moving. The Sergeant said that the men in the tank also used periscopes to see through.

"When the tank is moving," continued the Sergeant, "there is much jolting inside the tank. This jolting makes it hard for the men in the tank to see the country-side. This makes the tank an easy victim of traps, mines, and barriers."

The Sergeant then asked the men how the noise within the

tank could be a disadvantage. Both Fred and Pete had answers to this question. The Sergeant asked Fred to explain his idea.

"Well," answered Fred, "the noise would be so great that the men inside could not hear the enemy tanks coming."

"That's right," said the Sergeant. "Now, Pete, what's your answer?"

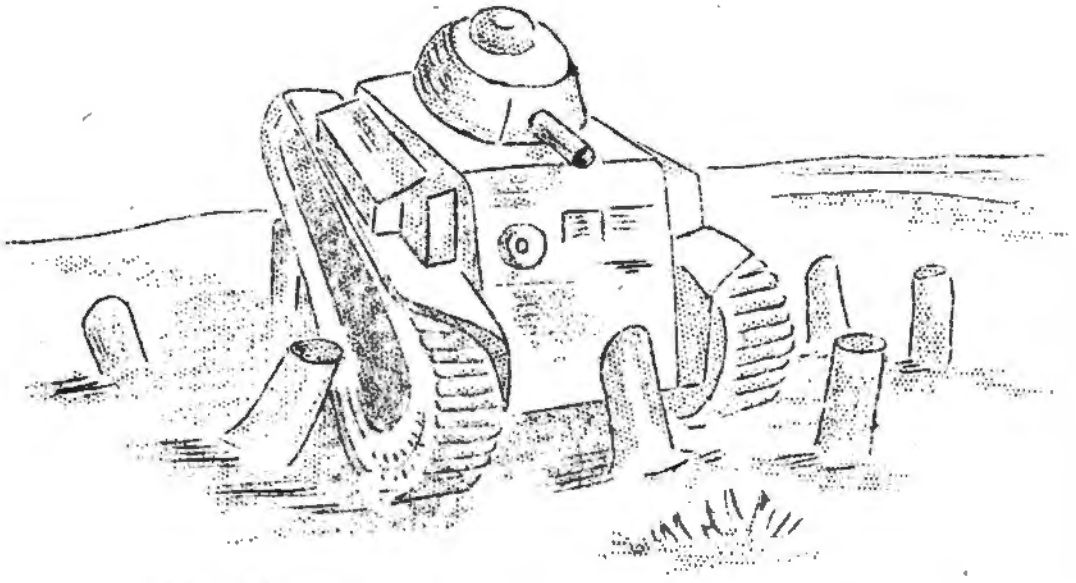
"Perhaps the noise would be so great that the men couldn't hear the firing of enemy anti-tank guns," said Pete.

Pete and the other men all understood why poor vision and jolting inside the tank make straight shooting impossible.

The Sergeant went on to discuss the remaining weaknesses of tanks. Such things as a pile of rocks, a deep hole, bomb craters, tree stumps, and the like, will force a tank to change its direction.

"The interior of a tank is so crowded that the men get very tired after a few hours. In the summertime, the heat is almost too much for the men. If a bullet of any weapon enters the tank it will probably hit one of the soldiers," continued the Sergeant.

"Tanks can be stopped if one or both tracks are off the ground. Many traps can be built that will stop a tank in this way. Rocks, concrete blocks, large stumps, or posts over two feet high, will do this," the Sergeant explained.



Obstacles STOP Tanks

CHAPTER III

PETE LEARNS TO PROTECT HIMSELF

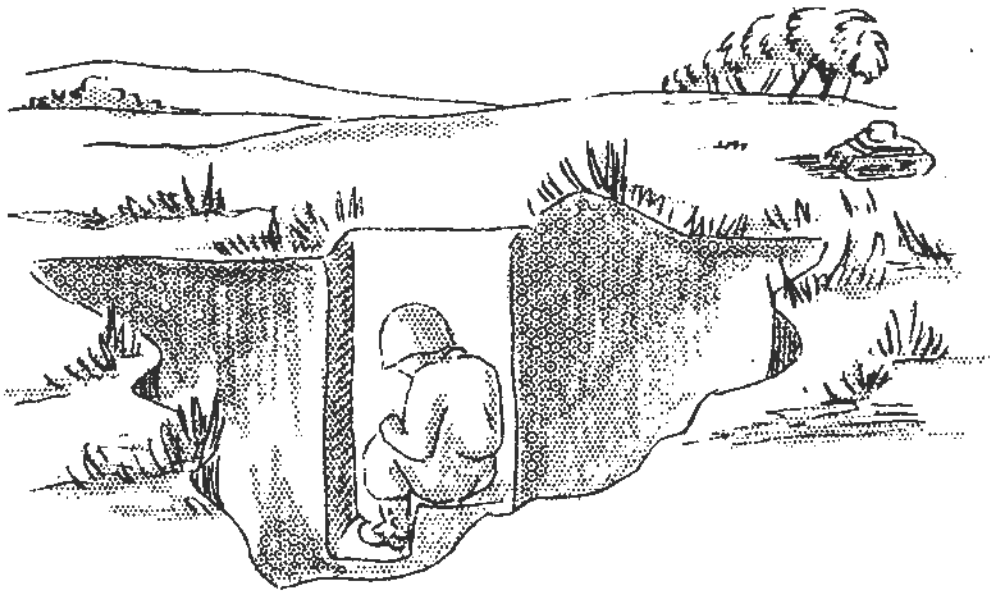
"Today we shall talk about some means of protecting ourselves from the enemy tank," said the Sergeant as he began his Wednesday lecture.

Private Pete listened closely. He knew that if soldiers understood how to protect themselves from enemy weapons they would be less frightened. Frightened soldiers cannot think and fight as well as men who are calm and unafraid. As the Sergeant spoke, Pete noticed that all the men were listening very closely.

"The speed of tanks is so great that soldiers must always be prepared for their attack. When an enemy tank appears, do not run. Take advantage of natural obstacles that tanks cannot cross. These are deep streams, marsh lands, deep ditches, thick woods, and ground covered with large rocks.

"Soldiers are safe from tanks if they crouch in the bottom of narrow fox holes. "However," warned the Sergeant, "a soldier should be sure the ground, where his fox hole has been dug, is not soft."

Fox Hole



Pete knew why the fox hole should not be dug in soft ground. In soft ground the tank might sink in and crush the soldier.

As the Sergeant continued his speech he mentioned the use of camouflage as an aid in hiding from enemy tanks. Pete had heard many lectures on camouflage. He knew that it meant a covering of any kind to hide or deceive. The material used for camouflage should match the color and texture of the locality where it is to be used. The Sergeant told the men again to be very careful in concealing their position. When concealing yourself remember to:

1. Make full use of all natural cover. The enemy can't aim at you if he can't see you.
2. Avoid unnecessary movement.

3. Avoid outstanding landmarks such as a bush or a lone tree.

4. Smear your face with dust or mud.

5. Conceal all equipment which reflects light.

"Concealment does not always protect you from enemy fire. However, it does protect you from aimed fire. While hidden, you should be very quiet. Nothing catches the enemy's eye as quickly as a moving object," said the Sergeant.

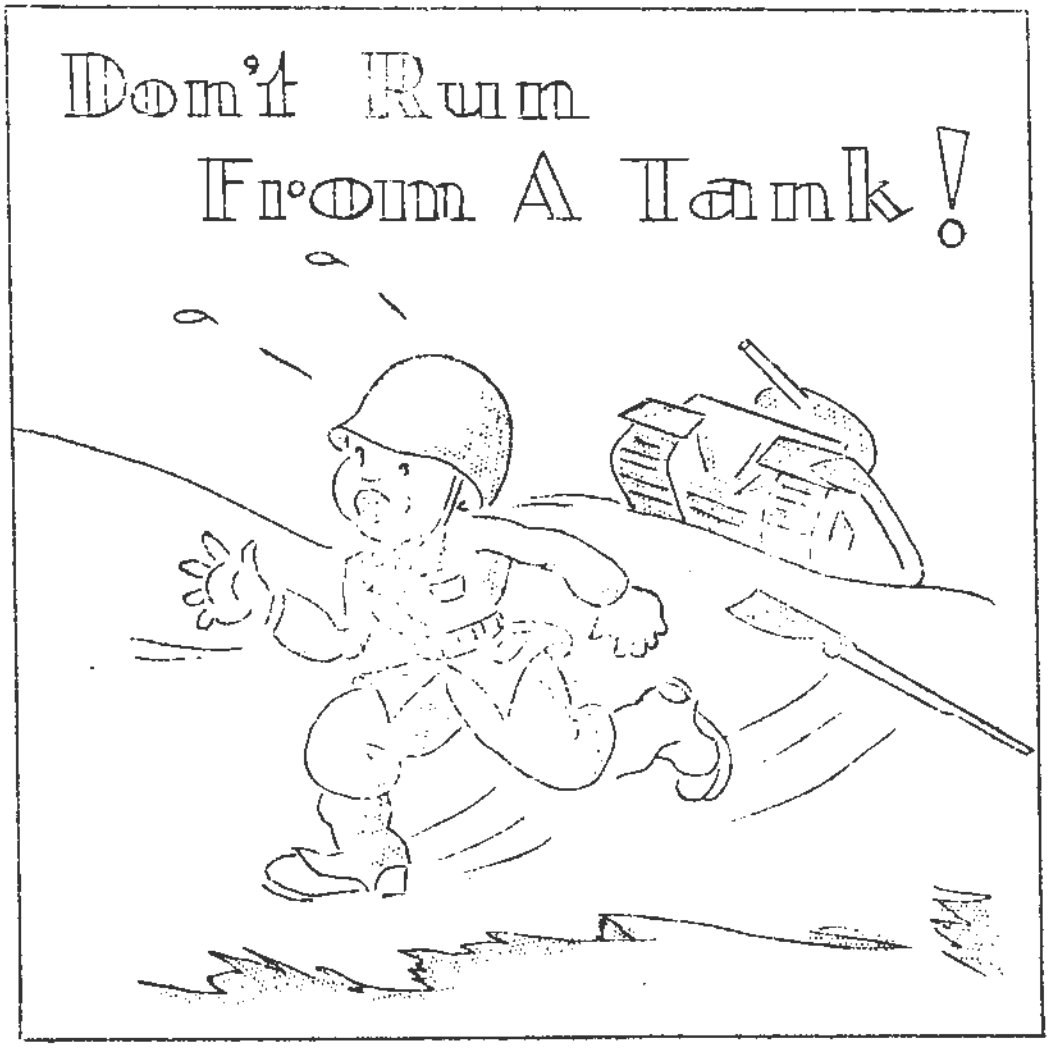


"I have mentioned several rules that a soldier should follow if he meets an enemy tank. I want each man to write as many of them as he can remember," said the Sergeant.

Pete thought for a moment, then he started to write. Here

is his list:

1. Don't run.
2. Conceal yourself in a fox hole that has been camouflaged.
3. If armed with a light weapon, don't shoot until the tank is very close.
4. Aim your shots at the vision slits on the tank.
5. Don't be afraid when tanks get near your position.



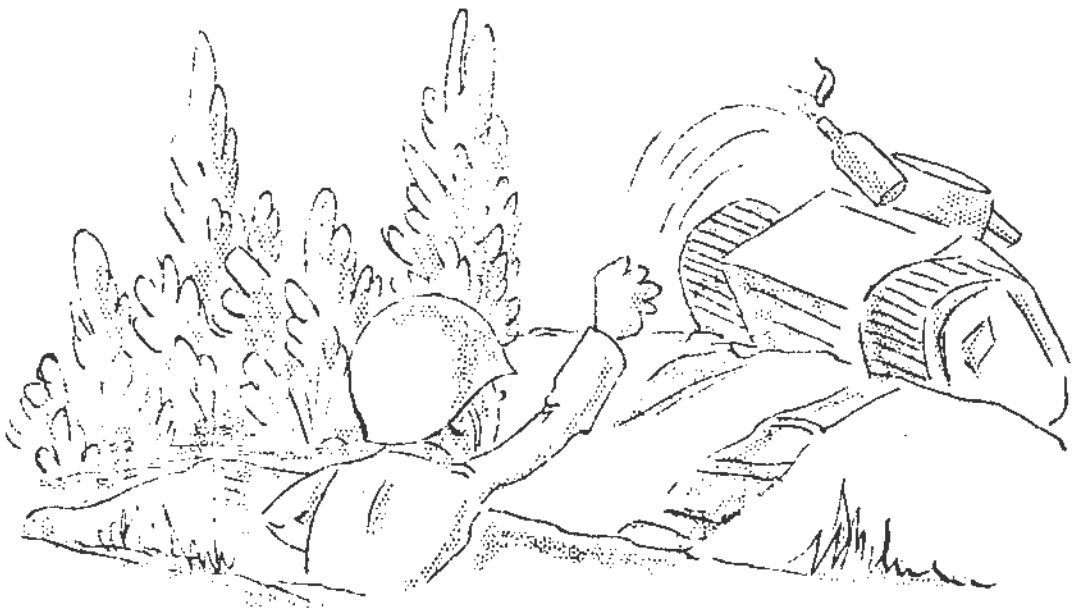
CHAPTER I V

DESTROYING TANKS

"Today we shall discuss means of destroying tanks," said the Sergeant.

"The means for defense against enemy tanks are active and passive. Today we shall deal with active resistance. Active resistance includes anti-tank guns, artillery, and any other weapon that may be used against tanks.

"In discussing this subject, we should remember the weaknesses of the tank. In attacking a tank with light weapons, remember to aim at the vision slits and along the bottom where there is less armor. A .50-cal. machine gun fired at the belly of the tank will do a lot of damage. Another spot to direct the fire of a .50-cal. machine gun is at the tank tracks. A Molotov cocktail or hand grenade thrown into one of the ventilators may force a tank out of action."



Pete had read about Molotov cocktails. They are made by filling a bottle with gasoline. A rag is attached to the outside and soaked in gasolihe. When an enemy tank approaches, the rag is set afire. The flaming bottle is then thrown at the tank. If the bottle strikes a ventilator, the smoke and fire are drawn into the tank. Pete knew that this type of weapon could easily be made.

"The best place to aim is at the periscope and vision slits and along the bottom where there is less armor. Remember to wait until the tank has come in close to the tank, it cannot lower its guns enough to hit back at your position.

"One of the best weapons to use against tanks is the tank destroyer. Our army is training many tank-destroyer units. Tank destroyers proved their worth in the North African fighting. A tank destroyer consists of a 75-mm anti-tank gun, mounted on a half-track. It has a crew of five men. Each member of the crew has a special job to do. The commander points out the target and gives the orders for attacking. The gunner keeps the gun aimed at the moving target. The loader loads the gun. The assistant gunner opens and closes the breech and fires the gun. The fifth member of the crew is the driver.

"A tank-destroyer has several advantages over the tank. It covers ground faster than tanks. It has more vision, and it has just as much fire power," concluded the Sergeant.

CHAPTER V

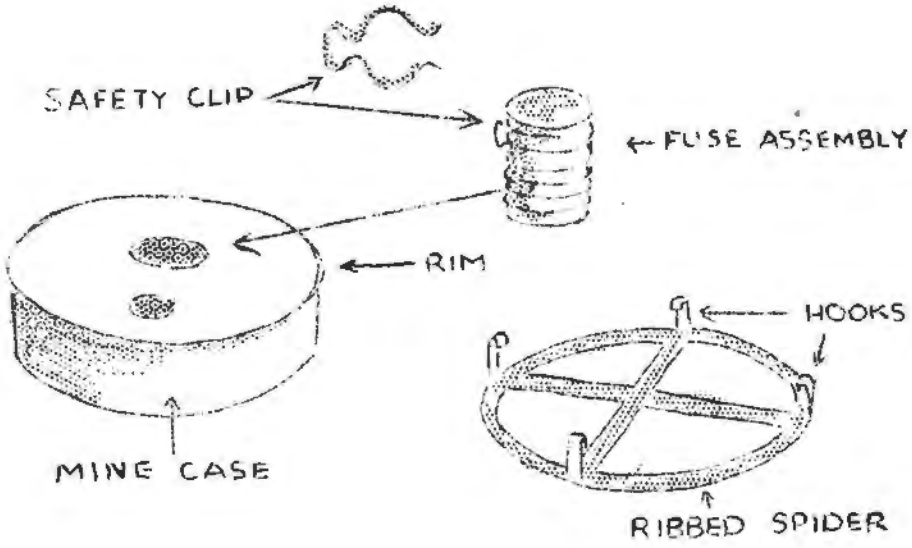
PASSIVE RESISTANCE

It was Friday morning. Soon Pete would hear another one of the Sergeant's lectures. Pete and Fred were seated next to each other and they started to talk about the coming lecture.

"What did the Sergeant say passive resistance was?" asked Fred.

"Passive resistance includes any means taken that might trap or slow down an enemy tank," replied Pete.

"I remember now," said Fred. "The Sergeant said the anti-tank mine was an example of passive resistance."



Anti-Tank Mine

"That's right," said Pete.

The boys were still talking when the Sergeant entered. Soon the men were listening to the Sergeant's talk.

"We don't have the time to discuss every type of obstacle that can be put into the path of a tank," said the Sergeant, "We shall, however, mention a few. Remember that obstacles are any device that will stop or slow down a tank.

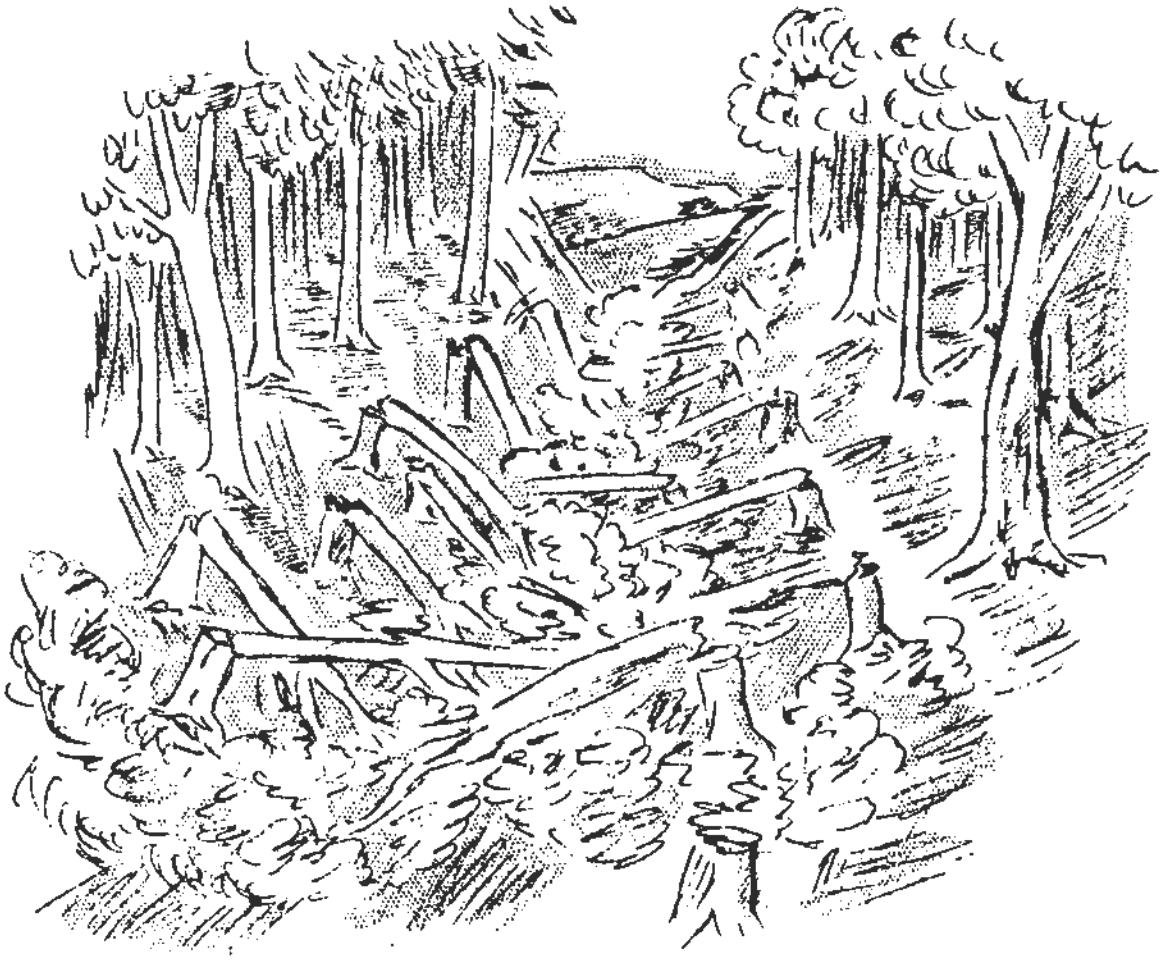
"First of all, remember to take full advantage of any natural barrier that will stop tanks," advised the Sergeant. The Sergeant asked Fred if he could name some natural barriers.

"A river would be a good natural tank barrier," suggested Fred.

"Good," said the Sergeant. "Now if the enemy were advancing and there was a river that he must cross, what should be done?" Pete was called on to answer the question.

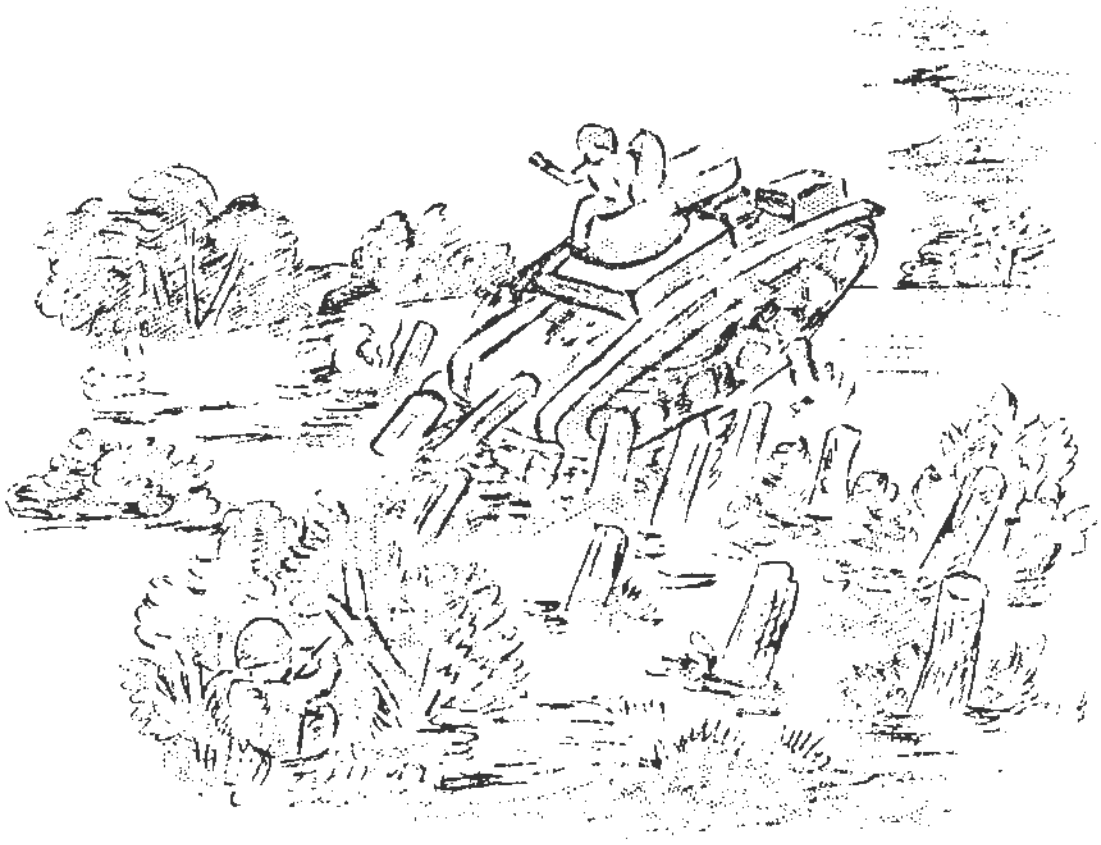
"If we were on the defensive," said Pete, "we should first blow up all bridges. Then we should not allow the enemy to rebuild them or construct new ones."

"That's right," said the Sergeant. "We should always remember to destroy all bridges in the path of the enemy tanks. It will not destroy the tanks, but it will slow down their progress. It will also give us time to strengthen our position. Road blocks force the crew to either remove the block or move out around it. In cities and towns, streets and alleys can be blocked off with anything available such as furniture and parts of destroyed buildings."



Pete knew from pictures he had seen in magazines that road blocks could be made very quickly. He had seen pictures of road blocks made with wrecked tanks and other vehicles. Large boulders may be rolled down from a hillside onto the road. Trees may be placed across a road where tanks will pass. Pete told the Sergeant about these types of road blocks. The Sergeant said that it was a good list.

"Light tanks can be stopped by placing large posts in the ground," continued the Sergeant. "These posts stick out of the ground from two to three feet. Timber, railroad ties, rails, telephone poles, and concrete can be used for posts. These posts cause the tank to rise off the ground far enough for the tracks to lose their grip on the ground. When a tank is in this condition it is easily destroyed by anti-tank guns."



"Large pits dug into the ground and covered with camouflage will sometimes trap tanks," said the Sergeant.

"What is the best method of stopping tanks?" asked Pete.

"There are several good ways," answered the Sergeant. "However, one of the best methods is the anti-tank mine. The Germans made much use of this method in North Africa. If mines fail to destroy tanks, they at least slow down the speed of the tanks. Mines must be dug up by hand. Digging hundreds of mines takes a lot of time. Sometimes fake mines are laid to fool the enemy. When mines are laid, they should be covered with soil and their position should be hidden.

"One thing we must always remember," said the Sergeant. "We should select our anti-tank position in such a way to take full advantage of natural barriers. A natural slope of more

than 45° topples a tank as it tries to climb. Soft ground, trees, and boulders will slow down tanks and give anti-tank guns a good chance to take straight aim. Tanks that have been stopped are more easily destroyed than ones on the move.

"Coils of wire usually stop wheeled vehicles, but they are not so good against tanks. Wire stretched across the road will not stop tanks since it will break when the tank hits it. Sometimes a good road block can be made by placing cables across the road. There should be some slack in the cables. Cables laid in this manner will throw a vehicle off the road."

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CHAPTER V I

PETE GOES ON A ROAD MARCH

It was Saturday afternoon. Pete's company was to take a road march. At 1200 Pete and the other soldiers were marching side by side up a long winding hill. Pete noticed that the road was very narrow. All at once there was a sharp bend to the right. Pete knew that this would be a good place for an anti-tank gun to be placed. The gun could be hidden by camouflage and its crew could wait until the tank was very close before opening fire.

After they had marched for an hour, the Lieutenant who was leading the march ordered a ten minute break. Pete and Fred were both enjoying the fresh air. The company had halted near the banks of a stream. Pete noticed that the stream was about ten feet wide and that there was a steep bank on either side. The road over which they were marching was on one side of the stream. On the other side of the road was a heavy woods.

"This would be a good spot to place anti-tank mines," said Pete.

"Why?" asked Fred.

"Remember what the Sergeant said the other day about where to lay anti-tank mines?" asked Pete.

"He said something about taking advantage of natural barriers," said Fred.

"That's right," said Fred. "Now look at that creek bank. See how steep the banks are. Now look at that woods on the other side of the road. The trees are rather large and very

close together. Anti-tank mines placed between those woods and the creek would force a tank to go several miles around on the other side of the woods."

"With all those trees, a road block could be made in a hurry," said Fred.

"Yes," answered Pete,"and you could make a tank trap on the road with posts cut from those trees."

The two men noticed the Sergeant who had given the lectures on tanks coming over to where they were talking. The Sergeant greeted the two men with a friendly, "Hello."

"We've been talking about the things we have learned this week," said Fred.

"Fine," said the Sergeant. "You men are good soldiers."

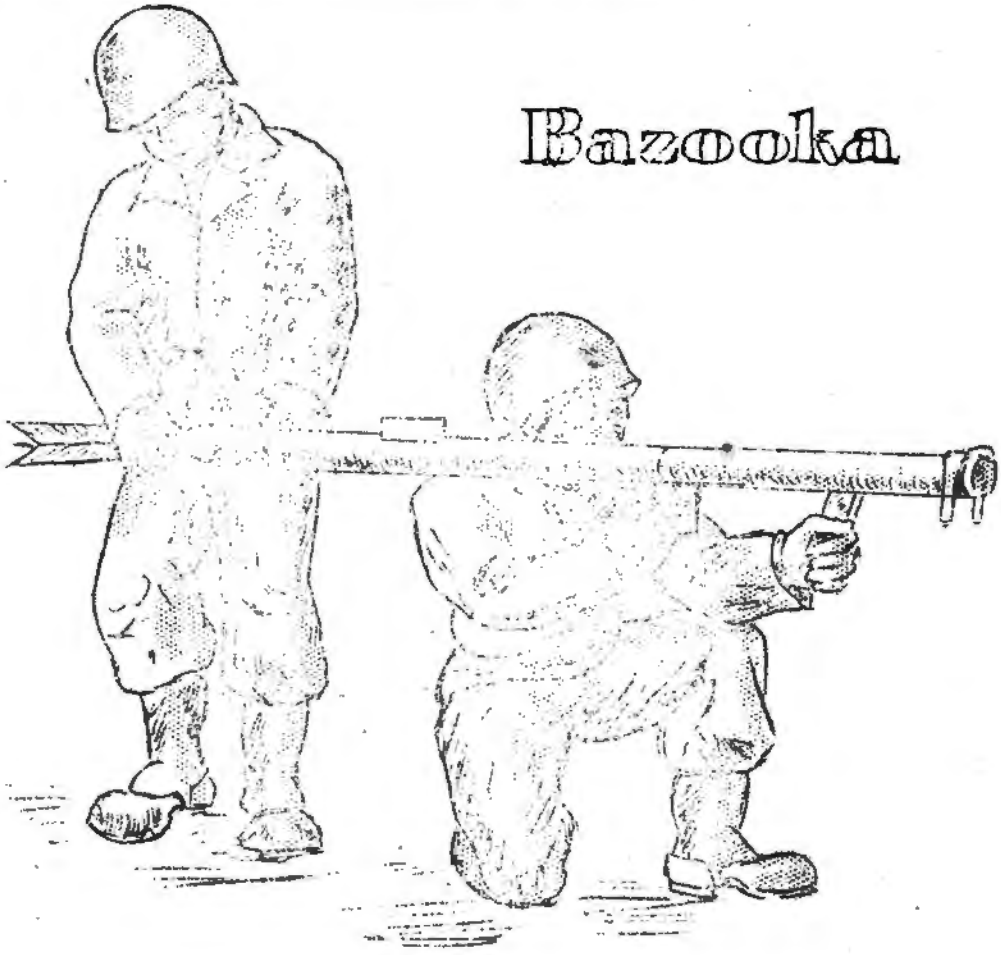
Pete told the Sergeant what they had been talking about. The Sergeant agreed that the location was good for tank mines and other barriers.

"There's one thing we missed in our talks on tanks," said the Sergeant. "I should have told you about the Bazooka gun."

"Bazooka gun," said Pete. "I've heard of the Bazooka. But it wasn't a gun. It was some kind of a musical instrument that Bob Burns used to play over the radio."

"The Bazooka gun is named after that gas-pipe trumpet that Bob Burns plays," said the Sergeant. "This gun is a simple metal tube about fifty inches long. It is open at both ends. The tube is attached to a shoulder stock. It has front and rear sights. There is a small electric battery which fires

the gun when the trigger is pulled. You men have all fired a sky-rocket. Well, the Bazooka gun works like a sky-rocket. The shell has a tail like a bomb. Two men fire the gun. One loads; the other aims. When the trigger is pulled, the rocket goes whizzing through the air at the enemy tank. As the rocket shell goes through the air, it increases its speed. It hits the target with great force. This gun is very light to carry. It is a very good anti-tank gun. Many German tanks were destroyed with it in North Africa," concluded the Sergeant.



As the Sergeant ended his talk, the whistle blew and the company fell into formation to continue the march.

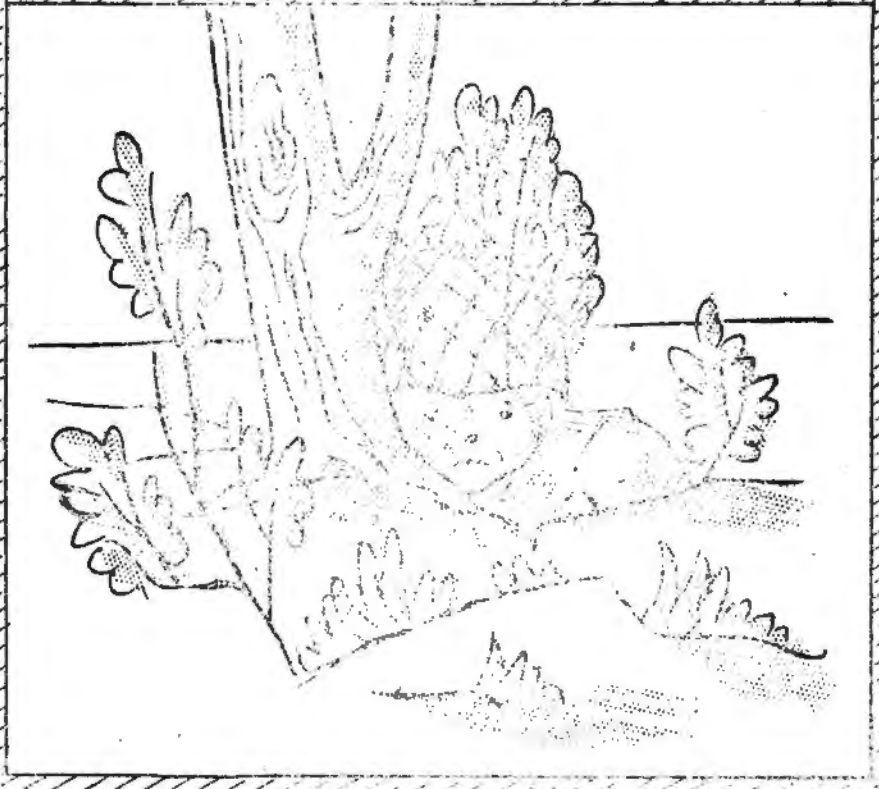
Pete knew now, more than ever, that defense against tanks was very important. America was at war. We did not start this

fight. Pete knew that this war was something else besides a battle of weapons. It was also a battle of skills. This war will be won much sooner if he and all the millions of American soldiers like him would become the most skilled troops in the world. Pete knew that a good soldier never stops learning.

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"Private Pete"

Hides From Enemy Planes



STU # 1, 1783d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE HIDES FROM ENEMY PLANES

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE BEGINS TO LEARN HOW TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM ENEMY PLANES

Private Pete was returning from chow when he met Corporal Fred Brown who was talking with several strange soldiers.

"Hello, Pete," called Corporal Brown. "I want you to meet Corporal Taylor. He has been in Africa and Italy. Corporal Taylor and some of the other men in his unit are going to show how their unit protected itself from enemy planes."

"That will be interesting," replied Pete, "since you men have been over there."

"Yes, Pete, we were over there. We learned many ways to protect ourselves. You know, the soldier who knows what to do and how to do it is usually the one who is alive."

"Yes," said Pete, "I know many soldiers get hurt in battle because they don't know how to take care of themselves."

"I must join my company," said Corporal Taylor. "I'll see you tomorrow."

"Corporal, what do soldiers do when they are attacked by enemy planes?" asked Pete.

"Well, Pete," replied the Corporal, "what soldiers do depends on where they are, the type of weapons they have, and the kind of planes attacking. A soldier in a desert wouldn't do the same as a soldier in a wooded country."

"Corporal, I guess this business of attacks by planes is hard to learn. You have to know a lot of things."

"Yes, Pete, the best defense against an air attack is keeping under natural cover as much as possible."



Corporal Brown continued, "It is safer for soldiers to move across wooded country then to move across open country. If planes can't see troops, they don't know where to attack."

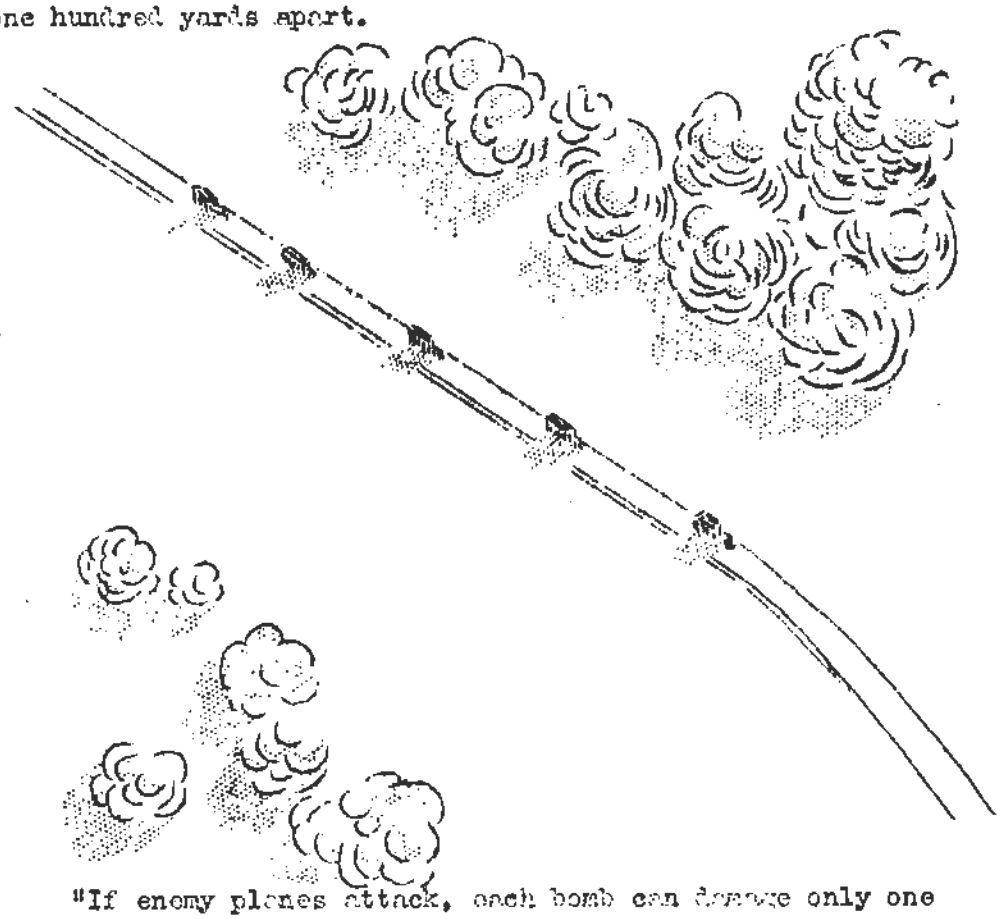
"I think I get your point, Corporal. Planes can't attack soldiers if they can't find them."

"Sometimes, Pete, it's impossible to keep soldiers under the cover of trees or other natural objects. In such a case, a commander must do the next best thing. He keeps his troops spread over a large area. If enemy planes attack, the soldiers can scatter. They will not be such an easy target."

"I don't quite understand what you mean, Corporal," said Pete. "How are you going to hide trucks and equipment in the

woods?"

"Of course, you can't do that; but if a convoy is moving to the front, the trucks move in single file. They keep about one hundred yards apart.



"If enemy planes attack, each bomb can destroy only one truck. There are many secrets in the game. One can't learn of them at one time. Tomorrow we'll learn a few ways to defend ourselves against air attacks."

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CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO USE CAMOUFLAGE

Private Pete was eager to learn about air attack.

Corporal Brown and Private Pete marched to the field with the platoon. The soldiers who were going to give the demonstration were already on the field. Lt. Jones was in charge of the visiting soldiers.

Lt. Jones began talking to the soldiers about concealment. He said, "Concealment is the way to keep the enemy from seeing you. When you are concealed you are not entirely protected from enemy fire. If you are not hidden, you may be seen and hit. In the tall grass just in front of you are five soldiers. Can you see any of them?"

Private Pete watched the grass. He said to Corporal Brown, "I don't see any soldiers there. Do you?"

"No," replied the Corporal.

Soon the weeds began to move. Private Pete looked in that direction. "Now I see one soldier," he said.

Lieutenant Jones explained, "Any moving attracts attention. The soldiers can be seen as soon as they move. To keep the enemy from seeing you, don't move."

Lt. Jones continued, "Notice the soldier wearing a shiny buckle on his belt. The sun is shining on the buckle. The enemy can see that shiny buckle at a great distance. All shiny equipment must be painted. The soldier's equipment must be the same color as the grass or the ground."

Private Pete looked at the weeds again. On the right,

Private Pete could see a red spot. There was a soldier with a red handkerchief tied around his head.

Private Pete thought for a minute.

"Sure," he said to the corporal, "I can see that soldier with the red handkerchief and I think that I get the idea. Bright colors help show a soldier's position."

Lieutenant Jones began to explain, "Large areas of unbroken color attract attention. Bright colors attract attention. In the winter white clothing or a bed sheet can help a soldier hide himself from enemy planes."



"Now, we want to show you some uses of camouflage," said Lieutenant Jones. "Camouflage means to hide military objects so that the enemy can't see them."

Private Pete watched a soldier pull up some twigs and

leaves. He fastened them to his helmet. The soldier then walked into the woods and lay down. As Private Pete looked at the soldier, he seemed to disappear.

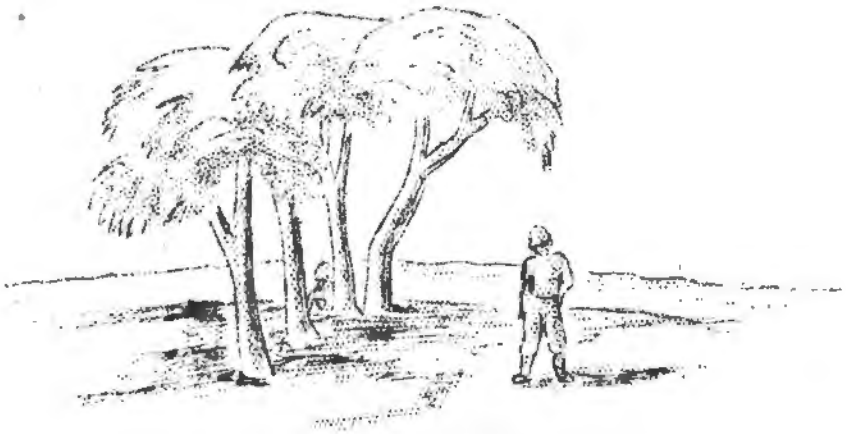
"You know," said Private Pete, "when a soldier puts some camouflage on his helmet, he is hard to see."



"In the distance," said Lieutenant Jones, "are several trees."

Private Pete looked at the trees and saw a soldier standing near one of the trees.

"There are two soldiers near the trees," continued the Lieutenant. "One soldier is lying in the shadow. The one you can see is standing in the sunlight."



"There are four things to consider in camouflage," said the Lieutenant. "The most important of these is position."

"Ask yourself this question. Can our position be observed easily from the air? That is, did we take advantage of all the natural concealment around us? Out on the field are two trucks. One is parked to conceal it from enemy planes, the other is parked carelessly. Can you tell me which truck is parked right?"

Private Pete quickly said, "Sir, I can figure that out. The truck that is parked under that tree is concealed from enemy planes. From where I'm standing, I can see both trucks very well but if I were in a plane, I could see only the one parked in the open field."

"Very good, soldier," said the Lieutenant. We must remember two things: first, take advantage of all natural cover, and second, don't forget to move your equipment as the shadows move."

"Now, we'll watch two boys pitch a tent. There's not much cover here except a few bushes."

"Enemy planes can surely see a tent pitched there," said Private Pete.

"Wait until the men have finished," said Corporal Brown, "Then we'll see what you think."

Soon the two soldiers had the tent up.

They cut a number of branches from the lower limbs of nearby trees. They placed the limbs over the canvas sides and the opening. The soldiers did not place too many branches on the tent because that would attract attention.

"Men," said the Lieutenant, "the materials you use to cover and conceal your tent must be like the natural surroundings.

If your tent is pitched where there are no trees or brush, do not cover it with green branches. That would only attract attention."

Just then the whistle blew and the platoons lined up to march to chow. Lieutenant Jones said, "This afternoon, we will learn how to protect ourselves from enemy fire. What we have shown you this morning protects us only from enemy observation."

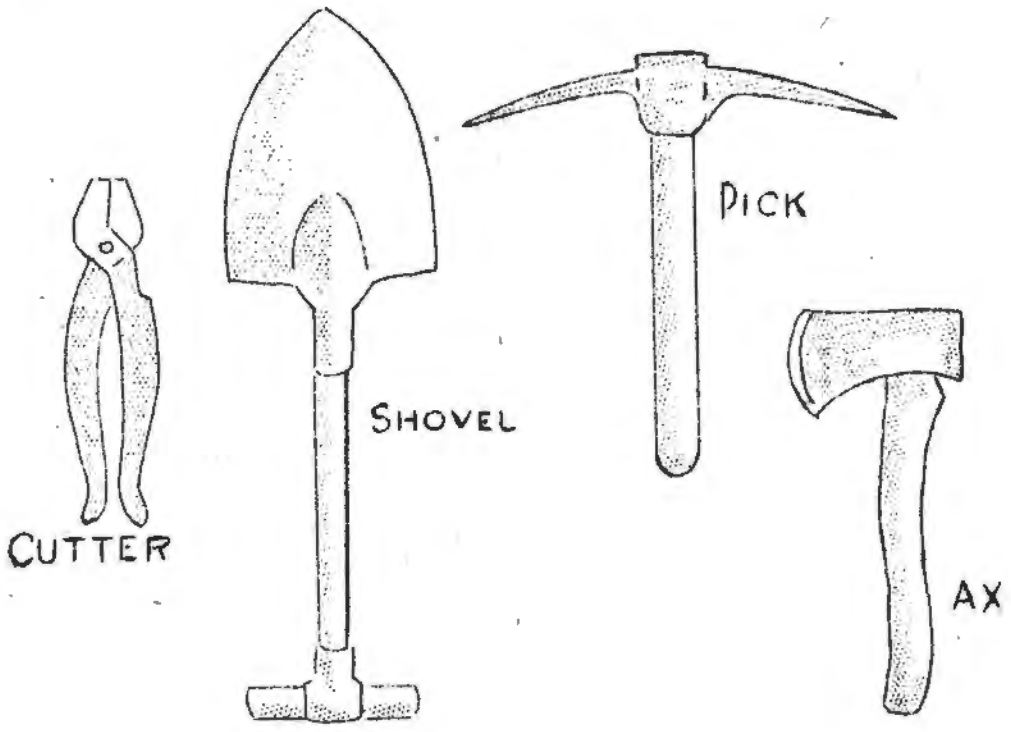
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CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE DIGS IN

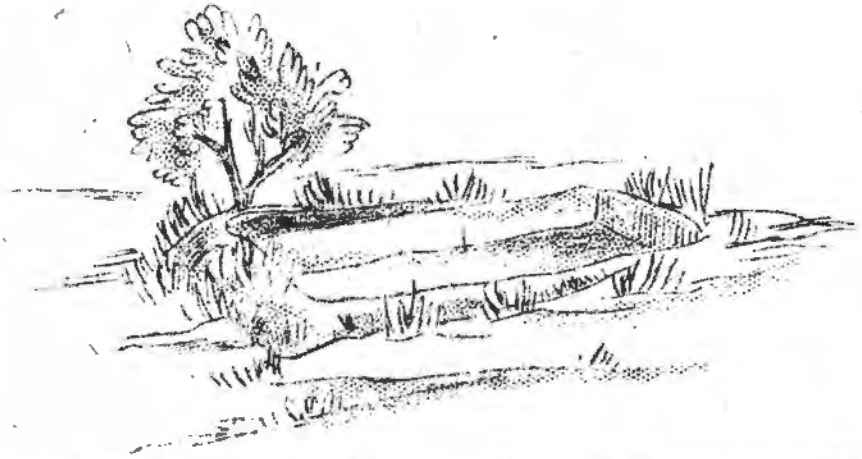
After chow Private Pete and his platoon marched to the field again. Lieutenant Jones and his soldiers were waiting for them.

"This afternoon," said Lieutenant Jones, "we're going to show you some ways to protect yourself against fire from enemy planes. Each infantry squad carries three picks, seven shovels, a wire cutter, and an axe. Other tools are carried by the engineers and are issued to the soldiers as they are needed."



"The two soldiers here are using a shovel to dig a skirmisher's trench," explained the Lieutenant. "This is a long shallow trench which can be dug while lying on the ground

with your head toward the enemy. The dirt which is taken from the hole is thrown in front of the ditch to increase protection. In average soil you can get fair protection in ten minutes. The ditch can be completed in an hour. This ditch will give protection from small arms fire but little protection from bomb fragments. To help conceal yourself, you can use weeds or grass for camouflage. If sod has been cut, it should be used as camouflage. Are there any questions?"



Skirmisher's Trench

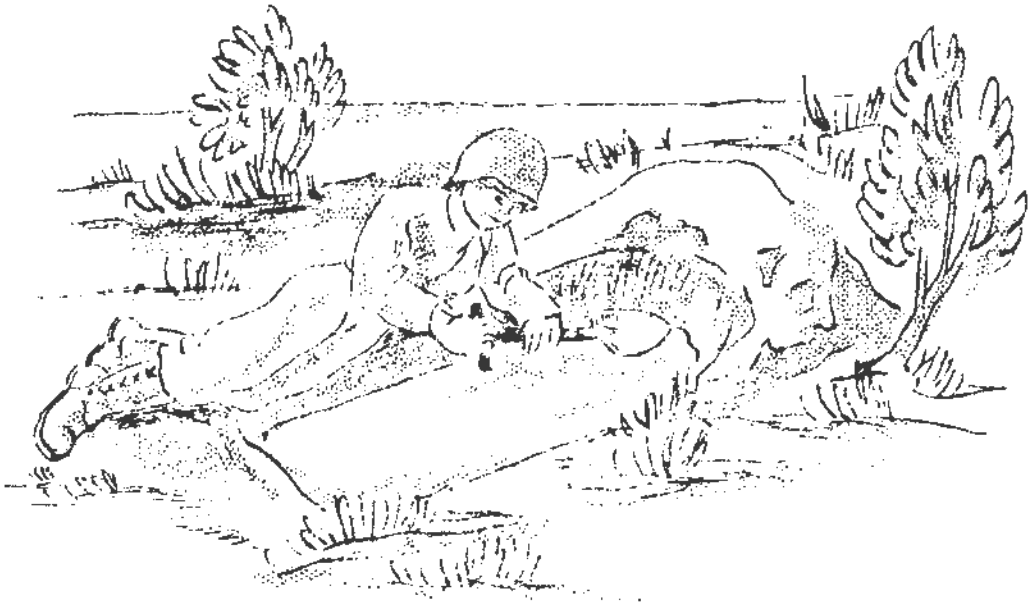
"Yes," asked Private Pete as he stood up, "I don't understand how a trench like that will protect one against air attack."

"I'm glad that you asked that question," replied the Lieutenant. "In a machine gun attack by low flying planes, your chances of not being hit are four times as good if you are flat on the ground, even if on a flat road, as they are if you are standing. Your chances of not being hurt from bomb fragments are six times better lying down than standing. If you are in even a low place in the ground during an air attack, there is little chance of being hit by either machine gun fire or bomb fragments.

Does that answer your question?"

"Yes, Sir, thank you," answered Private Pete.

"Now we will show you how a fox hole is made. This is a more common form of hasty entrenchment. As you watch the two soldiers digging a fox hole, you can see that it may be done from a prone or crouching position."



"This fox hole is made in three stages. The shallowest fox hole is known as a squatting type. It is a round hole in the ground, about three feet across at the top and two feet and six inches at the bottom. It is dug deep enough for a soldier to squat in.

"If a soldier has more time, the fox hole is dug deeper until a standing type hole is made. Such a fox hole is three feet at the top and two feet at the bottom. A tall man will dig a deeper fox hole than a short man."

Private Pete stood up. The Lieutenant pointed to him and nodded his head.

"Sir, I would like to ask a question," said Private Pete. "What does a soldier do when it rains? He would be standing in water."

"Yes, I'll answer that. When the water collects, the soldier digs a small hole in one corner of the fox hole. Then as the water drains into the hole, he dips it out with his canteen cup. Are there any other questions?"

Private Pete looked at Corporal Brown and whispered, "You know, since that soldier put some grass over the top of the fox hole, you would never know it was there unless you walked right up to it."

"Yes, Pete, you can do a good job if you know how to hide the fox hole," said Corporal Brown.

"Now," continued Lieutenant Jones,"we have three soldiers over there digging a slit trench. It is dug about six feet long and as narrow as possible. It is deep enough to get you below the surface of the ground. This kind of trench

gives very good protection against all types of fire, and in firm soil, it gives protection against tanks passing overhead. The dirt from the hole should be scattered or piled under a bush. The two soldiers are now in the trench. A slit trench should not be required to hold more than two soldiers. These trenches can also be made in the form of a cross or a chevron.

"Well, boys, these fortifications may seem very simple, but they are the best life insurance a soldier can have on the battle-field.

"This is all for now. This evening my boys will tell you some experiences they had while in Italy and Africa."

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CHAPTER I V

PRIVATE PETE SCATTERS FOR ACTION

The Sergeant told Pete's squad to fall out in front of the barracks with full packs and clean rifles. He had the squad count off so that each man had a number.

"This morning we are going to practice ACTIVE RESISTANCE to planes. I'll give you a signal when planes are near and you are to scatter out and start shooting at the planes. Be sure to scatter out until you are at least 15 yards from the man nearest you. The number one man will be the squad leader and you follow him and follow his commands or signals. The number two and number three men will be scouts, and the number twelve man will be second in command. He will follow along behind the squad and see that all men follow orders."

Now the sergeant sent Pete and the number two man out ahead about 100 yards to watch for planes. The rest of the men walked along both sides of the road. They were careful to walk so that no man was in line with another either to the front or to the side. In a little while Pete saw two planes coming in low from the front and to the right. Pete gave the signal and pointed toward the planes. Every man ran off the road and got behind any grass or bushes he could find. The men were at least 15 yards from each other. Pete got into a kneeling position behind a rock. He sighted at the plane. He kept moving the gun along with the plane and ahead of the planes as he slowly squeezed the trigger. Then he did the same thing again. He would get the plane in his sights and then move the

gun on ahead of the plane before he fired. When the plane got to within about 100 yards of him he dropped flat on the ground so that no glancing bullet would hit him. After the plane passed him, he jumped up and started shooting again. Pete got off five shots before the plane got out of range.

The sergeant signaled the squad to assemble around him and told the men that they would now practice PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Then he said, "When I give the signal, every man must scatter. He must drop to the ground in some spot where he can't be seen. Be sure to lie still. Try to keep face and hands down."

The squad leader signaled, forward, in an open squad column. They started across a field. The two scouts went out ahead. The number eleven man fell to the rear about 100 yards. Everyone was careful not to be in line with another man. After the squad had walked along for a little while, the scout in the rear signaled that planes were approaching from the rear and to the left. The sergeant gave the signal and everyone scattered. They hit the ground as soon as possible. Pete was near an old log. He fell beside the log. He knew that he could not be seen if he stayed in the shade. The Sergeant then walked around the men to see if they were well hidden. The number five man had fallen in some damp loose ground and jammed the muzzle of his rifle into it. He had filled the gun with dirt. If he had fired it now, it would explode in his face. He had forgotten to keep his gun out of the dirt. The number six man had fallen on top of his gun and jammed the bolt into the dirt. He got some mud into the chamber. All the other men had concealed themselves very well.

Sergeant Jones now marched the men back to camp and dis-

missed them. Now Pete and his squad would know what to do if they were ever attacked by planes. They would know what was meant if they were told to use ACTIVE RESISTANCE or PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

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CHAPTER V

PETE FINDS OUT HOW THE ARMY PROTECTS HIM FROM PLANES

The company commander told the company that tomorrow there would be a demonstration of all the different ways to fight planes. The demonstration was to take place on the drill field and in the air. Everyone was to march to the drill field at 0700 to see and study different weapons for fighting planes.

The next morning when Pete and the rest of the company got to the drill field there was a big gun there ready to shoot into the air. This was the latest type of an anti-aircraft gun. It fired shells into the air which exploded again at any height the gunner wanted them to. If any of the pieces of this shell hit a plane, it would damage it or maybe bring it down. The shell doesn't have to hit the plane but just come close enough for the pieces to hit it. This gun shot much faster than a rifle and could keep shells exploding around a plane until it was shot down.

Another machine stood a short distance from the gun. It had large funnel-shaped cones pointed into the air and they could be turned in any direction. The man running the machine had head phones on, which were fastened to the cones. Pete found out that this was a sound detector and the man using it could hear planes coming long before you could see them and tell what direction they were coming from. Then fighter planes could be sent out to meet these planes and fight them before they arrive.

Some of these fighter planes were in the air now and some were standing on the ground. They had machine guns in the wings and some of them had a small cannon in the nose. Some of the cannon fired through the center of the propeller hub. Most of these planes carried only one man but some of them carried more.

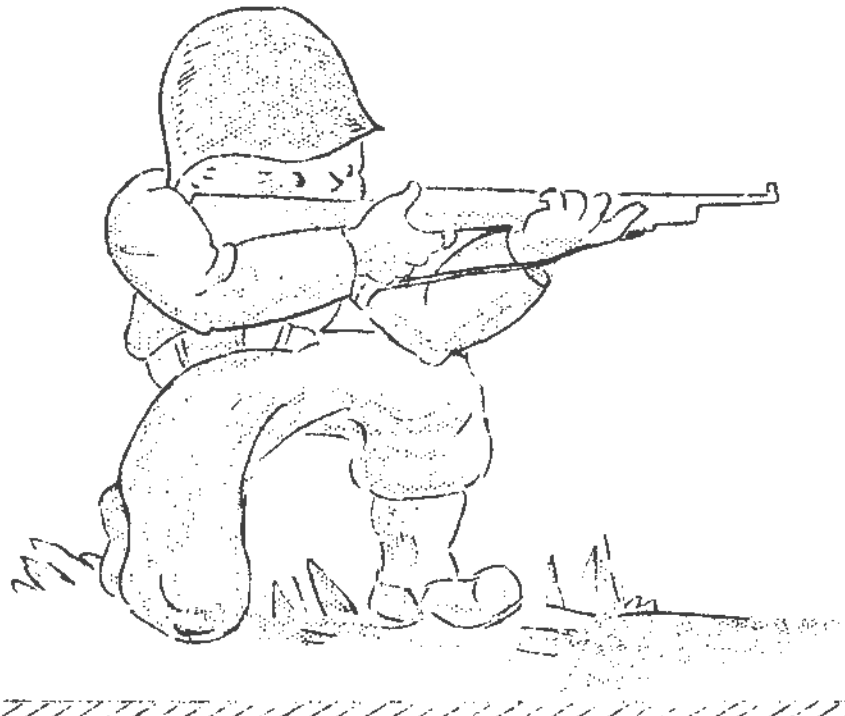
Over in the corner of the field were some cables running into the air to some small balloons. These were barrage balloons. The balloons were anchored or fastened to the ground with a long cable or a long chain so that the balloons will be high in the air. These balloons do not have any men in them but are just up there to hold up the cables or chains so that enemy planes will not dare come any lower than the balloons. If they did come lower, they would run into the cables and chains and fall to the ground. The planes can not do so much damage high in the air because they cannot see you. Bombers can not hit their target if they are high as easily as they can if they are low.

Pete was glad to learn that his rifle squad and platoon and many others like them had all these weapons to help them keep enemy planes away and shoot them down. He was learning that the U.S. Army has the best machines in the world to help protect its fighting men. It would be a big help on the battle-field to know that you were not out there alone. It would be good to know that anti-aircraft gunners were shooting down planes before they could shoot at you, and that sound detectors were finding planes before you could see or hear them.

Pete had learned that he is a part of a big team and each man is doing his part to protect that team and expecting Pete to do his part also. They would never let each other down.

Private Pete

Hits the Bullseye



STU # 1, 1786d SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE HITS THE BULL'S EYE

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE IS ISSUED A RIFLE

All the soldiers were seated under a large tree in the shade. This afternoon the sergeant was going to explain to the soldiers how important their rifles were and what they should know about them. Private Pete sat under the tree with the other soldiers. He knew we had a war to win. He also knew that he would need all the training he could get to fight in this war.

They had been training for a few weeks. They were now ready for Rifle Marksmanship. Private Pete knew that he would need to know how to fire a rifle. He had wanted to do this for a long time.

In civilian life, Pete had fired a rifle, a pistol, and a shotgun. He had liked killing rabbits, ducks, and quail. The men at home had given him credit for being the best shot. He knew that the training he was to receive about the rifle would be much different. He wanted to learn to shoot like a real soldier.

The sergeant explained that men had always used weapons. A long time ago, before we had rifles, men used such weapons as the stone, the hammer, the club, and the spear. Now man has been able to make better weapons. He used these weapons to protect himself against his enemies.

The sergeant continued, "Now, men, you have been given a rifle. It is the property of the United States. It is your friend.

You must take good care of it. The rifle we'll use is the 30 calbre rifle. It has many important parts. The rear sight, the front sight,, and the wind guage are three very important parts. The front sight is found near the muzzle of the rifle. The rear sight and the wind guage are found near the rear of the barrel. Sometimes the wind causes the bullet to move away from the target, so we have to set the wind guage. It is very easy to set.

"This rifle shoots a long way. We have a safety lock on this rifle also. It is called the cutoff. When you want to shoot, the cutoff much read ON. When you don't want to fire, the cutoff must read OFF. Now, men, you must not be afraid of this rifle because it is your friend. It will never fail you if you learn to use it in the right way. You must be careful".

This was the last class for Pete this afternoon. He was going to wait for "mail call" to see if he got a letter from his mother or girl friend. He always did his best at camp because he wanted them to be proud of him. He wanted to be more than a private.

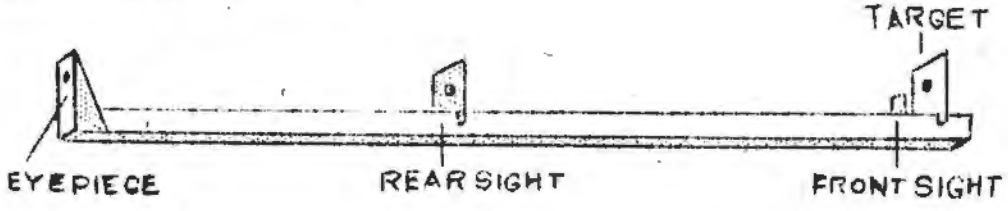
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CHAPTER II

PETE AND FRED USE THE SIGHTING AND AIMING BAR

Monday morning Fred had not returned from his week-end pass. He had received it Saturday after retreat and should have been in camp by 0600 Monday morning. Pete had a week-end pass too, but he came in at 2100 Sunday night so that he would have a good night's sleep and would be able to think clearly for his week's work.

The sergeant called the men out to the drill field, and when they arrived, the Sergeant said, "Men, we have much to learn before we can fire our rifles. Today we'll take up the first part of this work. I have here a wooden bar which is called a sighting and aiming bar. This will help us learn the correct sight picture."



At 0800 Fred came walking out on the drill field. He looked tired and sleepy. He had been by the orderly room. He was to do extra duty all week for being two hours late. He was to work three hours each night for two weeks to improve the grounds of the camp. Pete was glad that Fred was back because he wanted him to be a good soldier.

"How many of you men have fired a rifle?" asked the Sergeant. Several hands went up. "That's what I thought.

Most of you have. You'll have a chance to help in most of these exercises. We'll use the coach-and-pupil method to practice sighting and aiming."

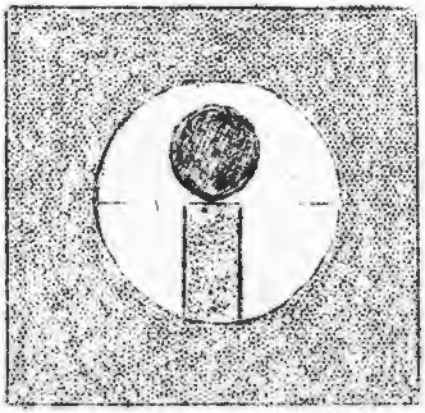
"What do you mean by the coach-and pupil method?" asked one of the soldiers.

"It's very simple, men," replied the sergeant. "We'll work in groups of two's. One man will be the coach and the other man will be the pupil. Each of you will be a coach at one time during these exercises. A coach is very important. He should take much interest in his work. He should try to help his pupil."

"All right, men, do you have any questions? If there are no questions, we'll go on with our work."

The men were divided into groups of two's. Pete and Fred used the sighting and aiming bar together. First, Pete was the coach and Fred was the pupil. Later Fred was the coach and Pete was the pupil.

"Before you men start to work," the Sergeant said, "I want to show you what the correct sight picture should look like."



Private Pete now knew what the sight picture looked like. He tried very hard to get the correct sight picture. Fred had fun laughing at what he called "a piece of wood and three pieces of tin". He could never see that this bar would teach him to fire a rifle. Pete tried to show him but Fred just laughed at him. Pete did not give up trying to teach Fred.

The men spent a long time using the sighting and aiming bar. Most of the men were anxious to learn. They hoped to be able to teach other soldiers. They wanted to do well on the range.

The sergeant often looked at their work. A few times he helped them adjust their sight picture.

"All right, men, it's time for us to go in now. Bring your equipment here and report back to the barracks," said the Sergeant.

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CHAPTER III

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS ABOUT TRIANGULATION

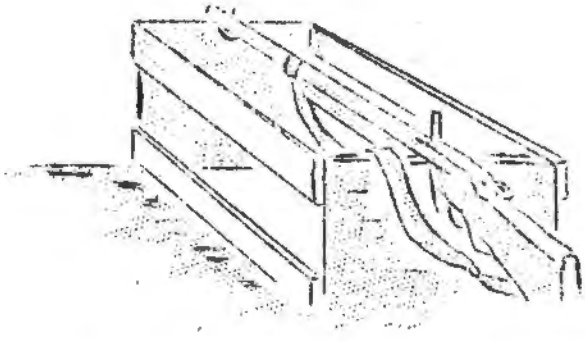
"This morning, men, we're going to learn about triangulation," said the Sergeant. "I know that most of you don't know what that word means, but you'll soon learn something about it this morning."

The men were standing on the drill field listening to the sergeant explain triangulation to them.

"I believe I'm going to like this," whispered Pete to Fred.

The Sergeant continued, "See that long line of boxes on one side of the field? They are the rifle rests. Across the field are the targets. Do you see the paper tacked on the box? You'll lie down by your rifles in the right position and sight them.





"There'll be one man on each of the boxes with the targets. He'll move the little disc he has in his right hand so that it lines up with the sights on your rifle. You must tell him where to move it. You show him by moving your hand. After you have the proper sight picture, you'll say 'Hold, and mark.' He puts a

pencil mark through the disc and it marks the paper underneath."

Pete wanted to practice it right away for he knew it would be fun. Fred agreed with him.

"Now the man on the boxes moves the disc away. The man by the rifle sights again. He does this three times. Now who can tell me what is done next?"

Fred raised his hand and answered, "I think you draw a line through the dots that the pencil makes. It seems to me that this should make a small triangle, but I don't know how small."

"That's fine," said the Sergeant. "I can see that I have a very good class. This triangle should be so small that the end of a pencil will touch all points. It is then called a perfect sight picture. The three shots are your shot group. If your dots are too far apart it means that something is wrong with your sighting. I can tell you what is wrong when I see the shape of your triangle this afternoon."

"Now, men," the Sergeant went on, "each man will mark the numbers 1,2,3, by the pencil dots and also put the man's initials there. When each man in the platoon has three sight pictures, the work for this afternoon will be completed. Also remember, men, that we'll use the coach-and-pupil method. One man will correct the mistakes of the man by the rifle and then the two will change places. The man on the box will also take his turn."

The men spent two hours sighting and aiming. They enjoyed this drill. Every man had three sight pictures. Each man had at least one perfict sight picture and Pete had two.

The sergeant told eight men to carry the sighting and aiming

equipment to the supply room. The others marched back to camp and were dismissed. Fred and Pete were very happy. They felt that they had learned a lot.



CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO MAKE SLINGS

"That'll be all for today, men. Be sure to loosen the slings on your rifles before you put them away this evening. I see that some of your slings need a little neats-foot oil. It's very important to take care of the slings on your rifle. Tomorrow, we'll show you how to use the slings on your rifles. Dismissed."

"When do you think we'll get to fire our rifles?" asked Fred as they went to their barracks. "I never thought there could be so much to learn about a rifle. I doubt if we will ever fire on the range."

"I've learned much, too," said Fred, "but I want some action, this is too quiet for me."

Early the next morning the men gathered on the drill field. The Sergeant said, "Men, I know you want to fire your rifles. I know, too, that you'll want good scores. The soldiers that make good scores must know a number of things and how to do each thing well."

"This morning I'll teach you how to use the sling on your rifle. The sling will help you make good scores. You'll be glad for this help when you fire your rifle for record."

The Sergeant explained, "The sling has three positions. The position of the sling depends on how the rifle is used. When you received your rifles, the sling was in parade position as it is now. If you pull down on the outside strap, it'll change your sling to a hasty sling."

"Oh, that's right. Now I remember. It works better that way," said Fred.

"Tomorrow, men, we'll try to practice more on how to use these slings in different positions," said the Sergeant. "That's all for today. Dismissed."

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CHAPTER V

PRIVATE PETE PRACTICES MAKING SLINGS

After all the men made a hasty sling, the Sergeant said, "This hasty sling is used when you fire the rifle from the standing position."



Hasty Sling

"Now, men, the loop sling is not as easy to make," said the Sergeant. "We used it often when we fire our rifles on the range."

The sergeant explained how the loop sling was made. All the men made a loop sling and put it on their arm.

The Sergeant said, "Men, you will use this type of sling when you fire your rifle from the prone position."

Prone position





Sitting position



Kneeling position

The sergeant had the men work in groups of two's trying to fit their slings. Fred and Pete worked together.

"This sling hurts my hand, Sergeant," said Fred. "What's wrong with it? I've tried it several times."

"Remember, Fred, I told you to give that sling a half twist to the left before you put your arm in the loop."

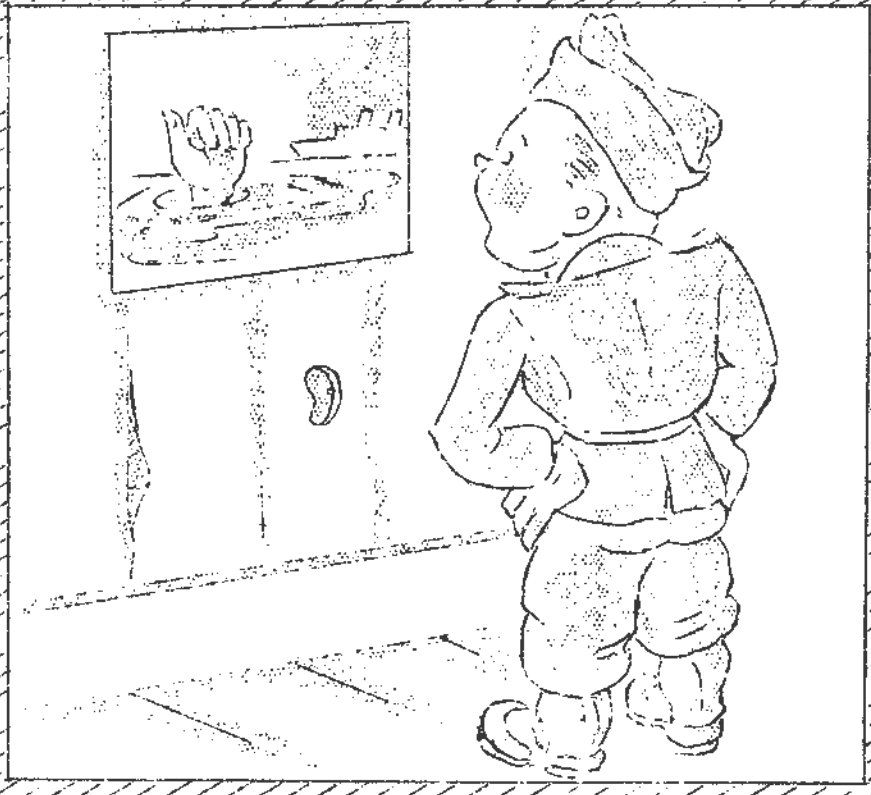
Fred tried the sling again. He saw that when he gave the sling a half twist to the left it worked just right. As he finished, he said to Pete, "You know that we've learned what we have about rifle marksmanship. When we leave here, we'll be ahead of the other men."

"That's true," said Pete. "We'll have a good chance of winning a marksmanship medal when we fire on the range, too."

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"Private Pete"

Keeps Army Secrets...



STU # 1, 17834 SCU, Ft, Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE KEEPS ARMY SECRETS

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE BECOMES CAREFUL OF NAZI SPIES

One night Pete, Jim, and Fred went to the U. S. O. club. Jim and Fred wanted to play ping-pong.

Pete said, "I'm going to read the paper first."

"OK," said Fred, "we'll see you later."

Pete got the paper and sat down. This is what he read:

FBI TRAPS NAZI SPIES

"Today the FBI men trapped a ring of thirty German spies. These spies have been working on the east coast of the U. S. There were twenty-three men and seven women in the spy ring. The FBI also found three secret radio stations. The spies used these radios to reach German "subs". These Nazi agents told the "subs" about Allied ships. They told the "subs" when the ships left a port and what the ships had on board. These ships have been taking guns, planes, tanks, and soldiers.

The FBI worked for six months trying to smash this ring of spies."

Pete's corporal came up. Pete told him about the news. Pete asked the corporal, "How can German spies learn about our troops and supplies?"

The Corporal said, "Well, Pete, too many people in the United States like to gossip."

"But how do the spies hear this gossip?" Pete asked.

"They hear it in places where there are lots of people or soldiers. They work behind bars in taverns. They wait in bus and train stations. They stand near public telephones."

"You mean," Pete said, "the spies want to hear what privates, like me, know? I thought they would try to get secret orders. It seems hard that a spy can find out much by listening to a bunch of buck privates talk."

"No, you are wrong, Pete," said the Corporal. "Spies know that secret orders are too hard to get. They know that all of us like to gossip. Each spy only gets a little bit of news. But each spy sends his bit of news to a center. Then when all these little bits of gossip are put together, the Germans can radio a "sub" about a large troop convoy. They can give the number of ships in the convoy. They can tell from what port the ships are sailing, and when the ships sail. So, you see how much harm we soldiers can do by careless talk," ended the Corporal.

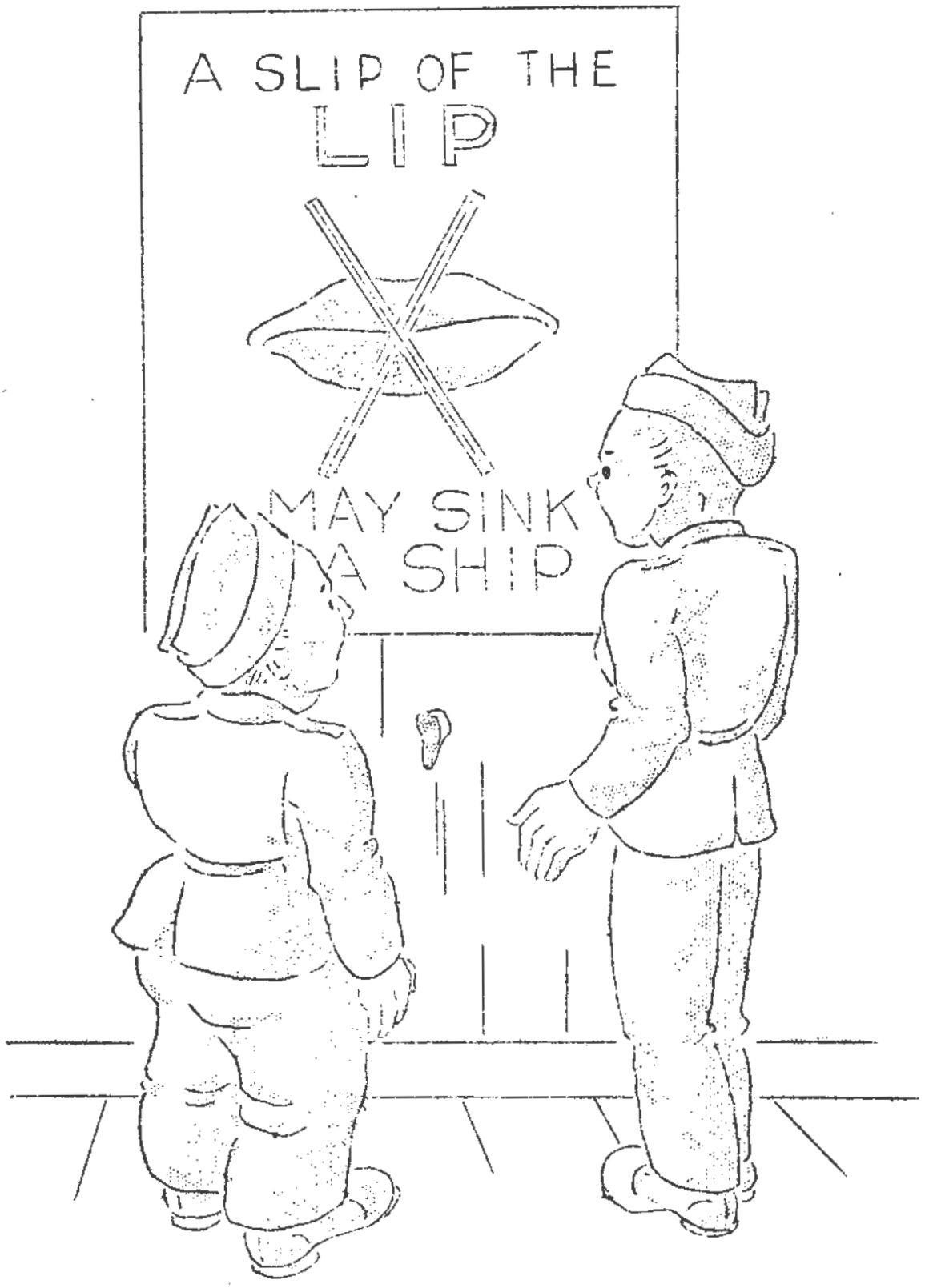
"Yes, I do," Pete said, "and I'm going to keep my mouth shut about the Army when I'm in public places."

"Every soldier should do the same thing," said the Corporal. "Well, I must go back to the barracks, Good-night, Pete." The Corporal got up and left.

Jim and Fred called Pete, and all three of them went back to their barracks. Pete told Jim and Fred what the Corporal had said. All three soldiers agreed with the Corporal.

Pete said, "I didn't know that we knew anything that spies would want to know."

Jim agreed with Pete. "This makes me feel more important."


A SLIP OF THE
LIP
MAY SINK
A SHIP

CHAPTER II

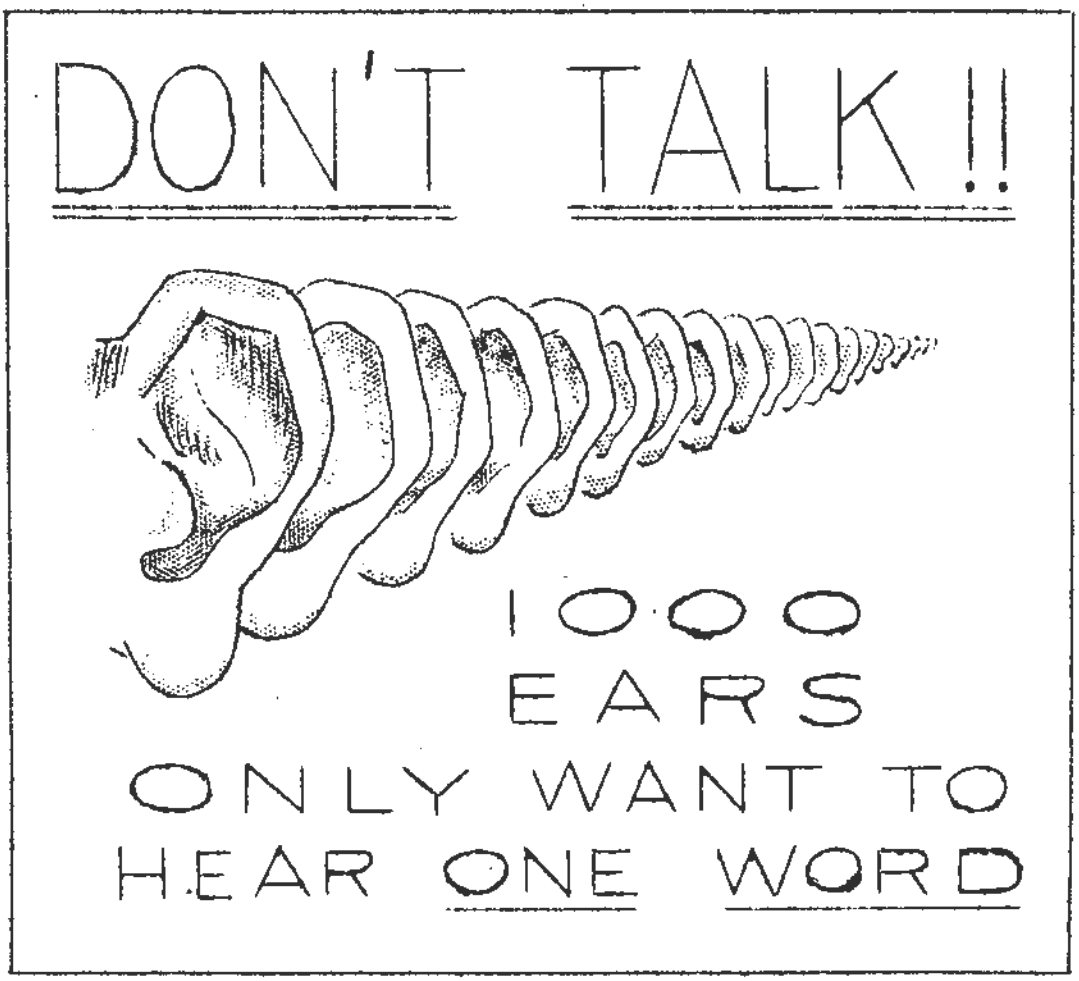
OFF FOR HOME

A few weeks later Pete, Fred, and Jim got a furlough. Each of them knew that the unit was going to be moved. They hoped they were going overseas.

They left the camp and went to the bus station. The bus was late, so the soldiers went to get a soda.

Jim said, "Gee, how am I going to tell the folks that we are going to ship?"

Pete said, "Jim, look at that sign." This is what the sign said:



Jim read the sign and said, "But I thought we could talk to ourselves."

"Not here," said Fred. "Didn't you hear the talk the Sergeant gave us last night?"

"No, I was on guard duty," said Jim. "What did he say?"

"Tell him, Pete. You listen to talks better than I do," said Fred.

"Well," said Pete, "the Sergeant put a list of things on the bulletin board. He told us never to talk about them."

Here is the list the Sergeant put on the bulletin board.

A Good Soldier Does Not Talk About:

1. The number of men in his unit.
2. The location of his unit.
3. New guns that he uses.
4. The range or fire-power of any gun.
5. Supply trains.
6. Troop trains.

"The Sergeant said not to talk about these things to strangers we met on buses and trains, or in stations."

Jim said, "I'll have to watch what I say."

"That's right," said Pete.

Soon the bus came. Fred, Jim, and Pete were soon on their way. They talked about the fun they were going to have at home.

CHAPTER III

ON THE ALERT

The soldiers had a good time at home. They saw their friends and went many places.

One day they decided to play some pool. At camp they played at the U. S. O. They went down the street to the "Red Barn." The place was not the same. None of the old gang was there.

Pete noticed Bingo and said, "How is everything?"

"Fine, I guess," said Bingo, the owner of the pool hall, "but I miss the old gang. Do you soldiers want to play some pool?"

"You bet we do," said Jim.

"Well, it's crowded in here," said Bingo, "but here's a table."

Pete, Jim, and Fred were soon in the middle of a game.

Pete began to notice two men. They were playing pool at the next table. One was an old man of about sixty-five. The other one was about forty. The old man looked like a railroad man. Pete saw that he was a little drunk. Soon Pete heard the old man speak.

He said, "There's a special due to leave here soon."

"There is?" said the other man.

"Yep, and you can't guess where it's going,"

"No, but I want to know," said the young man. "How about telling me when she's leaving? What's the train going to carry?"

Pete began to pick up his ears. This sounded bad. Back at camp he had seen an Army movie. The movie showed a civilian talking about troop ships. A soldier had reported him, and he had been arrested.

The old man went on, "Yep, she will be loaded full."

"Loaded with what?" asked the other.

"How much will you give me to find out the details?" asked the old man.

By this time Fred and Jim were also listening. Pete whispered, "Do you think we should report them?"

"I don't know," said Fred. "Whom would we see?"

Pete said, "The Lieutenant of our platoon talked to us about that. He said we had a right to report any soldier or civilian who was talking about any secret train movements. He said we should report him to any person who had a higher rank than we do."

"Let's listen some more," said Jim. "We must be sure." They listened. This is what they heard.

"The train is going west. It is headed for California. It is loaded with ammunition--all kinds of ammunition."

"Is it going through Denver?" asked the young man.

Pete, Fred and Jim had finished their game. Pete said in a low voice, "I'm going to report those men."

"Where will we go?" asked Fred.

"Let's ask an M. P." Pete said.

They found an M. P. at the bus station. He took the three soldiers to see his officer. The officer asked Pete to tell him everything he had heard. Pete told him all he could remember.

Then the officer said, "This might be serious. We will get to work on it at once. Where did you say you heard these men?"

"At the Red Barn pool hall, down on Fourth Street," Pete answered.

"How long ago?" asked the officer.

"About fifteen minutes ago," Fred said.

"Fine. You men are on the alert. All good soldiers should be

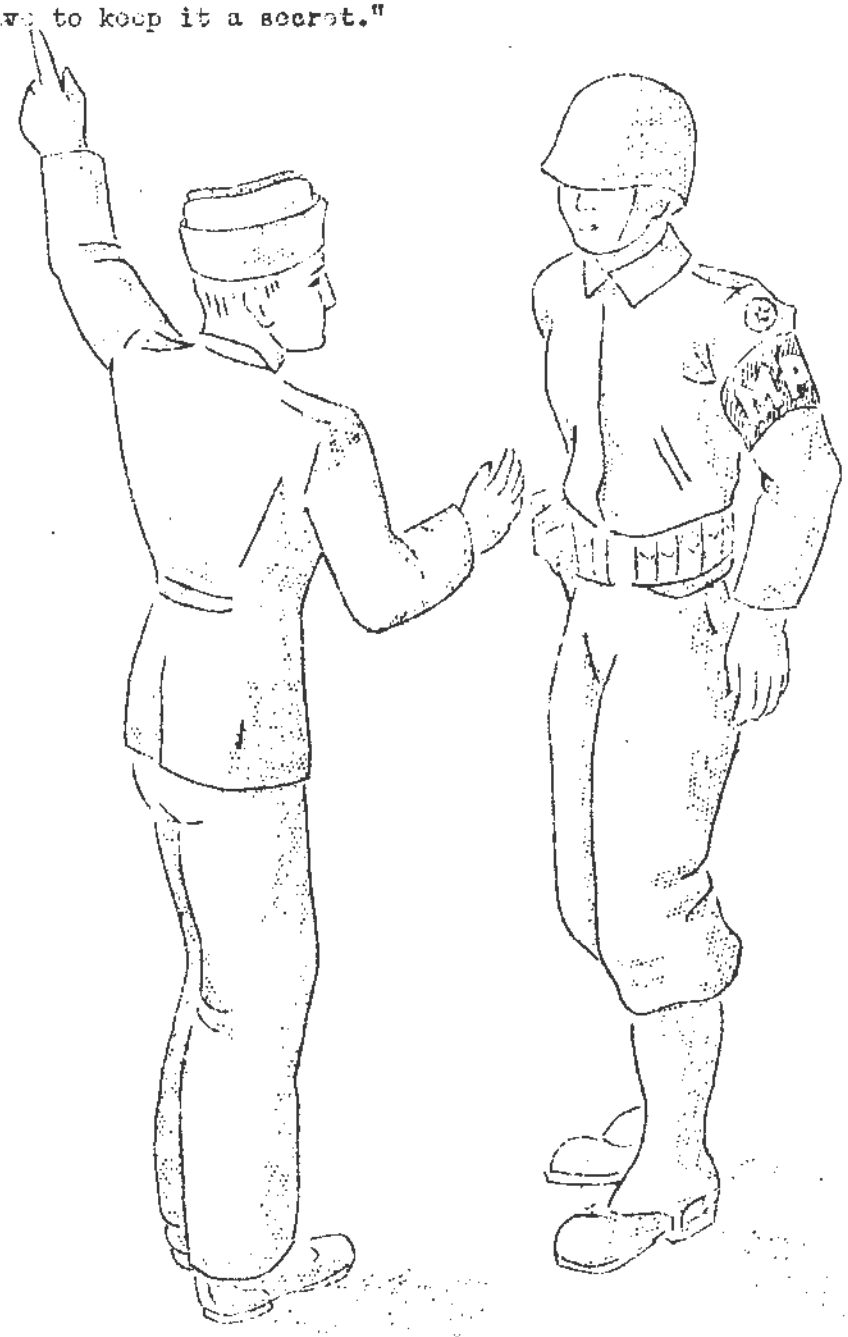
on the alert. This may save many lives and a lot of money."

The three soldiers left the office feeling much better.

Fred said, "I wonder if those men were planning to wreck that train."

"I don't know," said Jim. "We won't know for a long time."

"Yes, that's right," said Pete. "The army and government men will have to keep it a secret."



CHAPTER IV

TROOP TRAIN

When Pete, Fred, and Jim got back to camp, they were told to get ready to ship.

Jim said, "I wish I could tell the folks."

"No, we can't do that," Pete said. He remembered what the Sergeant had told them. The Sergeant had said, "You men must not telephone, telegraph, or even write a letter home. If you do, you will put all your buddies in danger. Your folks will be told when it is safe for them to know."

"I wish I knew where we were going," said Fred.

"You will know when we get there, and not before," said Pete.

A day later the whole outfit left camp. It took a long train to take all the men.

On the train the men had a lot of spare time. Some read. Some of the men played cards. Some of the soldiers sang. Some wrote letters. Most of them talked.

Pete, Fred, and Jim talked about many things. Soon they began to talk about the war. The Corporal joined them. He said, "I've been reading about our soldiers who are prisoners of the enemy. The Germans don't like it, because American soldiers will not give them any military information."

"Say," said Fred, "what things can a soldier tell the enemy if he is captured."

"His name, his grade, and his serial number," said the Corporal.

"They might ask us for the name of our unit," said Jim.

"Say nothing," said the Corporal. "The enemy will try to

find out everything they can about us."

"What are some of the things the enemy wants to know?" asked Pete.

"They will ask many questions. Here are some of them.

1. Where is your unit?

2. How many men are in your unit?

3. What kind of a unit is it?

4. How much training has the unit had?

5. How long has it been at the front?

6. What kind of weapons do you have?"

"In fact," continued the Corporal, "they will try to get any information they can."

"Should a prisoner give the wrong answers? We might fool them," said Jim.

"No, don't try to fool the enemy. Remember they are smart. The thing to do is to say nothing," answered the Corporal.

"What if they tell you that they will kill you if you don't answer?" asked Fred. "Couldn't you give them a wrong answer in that case?"

"No,don't do that," said the Corporal. "They know that you are right if you say nothing. They are just trying to scare you. Remember the lives of your comrades depend upon your saying nothing."

Pete asked, "Corporal, I've been wondering about something. If you see that you are going to be captured, what would you destroy?"

"That's a good question. Destroy any maps or orders that you might have. Don't take any letters or diaries into battle

with you," answered the Corporal.

"How about your dog tags?" asked Pete.

"Keep them. Remember your dog tags will not give away any secret information. They are the best proof that you have when you give the enemy your name," replied the Corporal.

"Corporal, there is one more thing I want to know," said Pete. "The enemy might capture two or three of us at the same time. They might put us all together in the same room. Should we talk about anything we want?"

"No, don't talk about anything that will give the enemy any information about our troops. Remember the enemy put you together for some reason. They hope you will talk about your troops."

Pete was getting ready to ask another question, but the Sergeant called the Corporal. The Corporal left Pete and his buddies. They thanked him for all he had told them.

"I hope I can remember everything he said," Jim said.

"Just remember that you tell them only your name, your serial number, and your grade in the army. Say nothing else," instructed Pete.

"Say, that's easy," answered Jim.

Fred broke in with, "Fellows, the train's stopping. I wonder where we are. I hope we're in New York."

"That's right. This is New York. Everybody gets out here," said the Sergeant as he went through the train car.

Fred, Jim, and Pete hoped they would get to see some of the sights of America's largest city.

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Private Pete

Stands Inspection



STU # 1, 17834 SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE STANDS INSPECTION

CHAPTER I

"PRIVATE PETE LEARNS TO BE "SPIC AND SPAN FOR UNCLE SAM"

When Private Pete arrived at his camp the sergeant told him that all of the men would stand inspection in a few days. He told them that their motto from now on would be "Spic and Span for Uncle Sam." Pete liked this motto.

He knew that he must be ready for inspection at all times. The time for him to start was right now. Pete sent all his clothes to the laundry so that they would be clean for inspection. He took his uniform to the cleaners so it would be clean for inspection.

The sergeant had Pete and Fred check over the barracks and report to him about broken window panes. They also looked for broken boards, loose bricks, and other things that should be repaired. They reported it to the sergeant who in turn reported it to the company commander.

Pete remembered that he needed some clothes hangers. These he bought at the Post Exchange. He also sewed on all missing buttons when his clothes returned from the cleaners. Pete marked some of his clothing that had not been marked. He was very careful to see that he had his last name and last four numbers of his army serial number on everything that he owned. He marked these with indelible ink.

Private Pete, along with other soldiers, policed up the

area around the barracks. They found a lot of trash. They could not find any cigarette butts. The soldiers had learned to G. I. their cigarettes.



CHAPTER II

THE DAY BEFORE INSPECTION

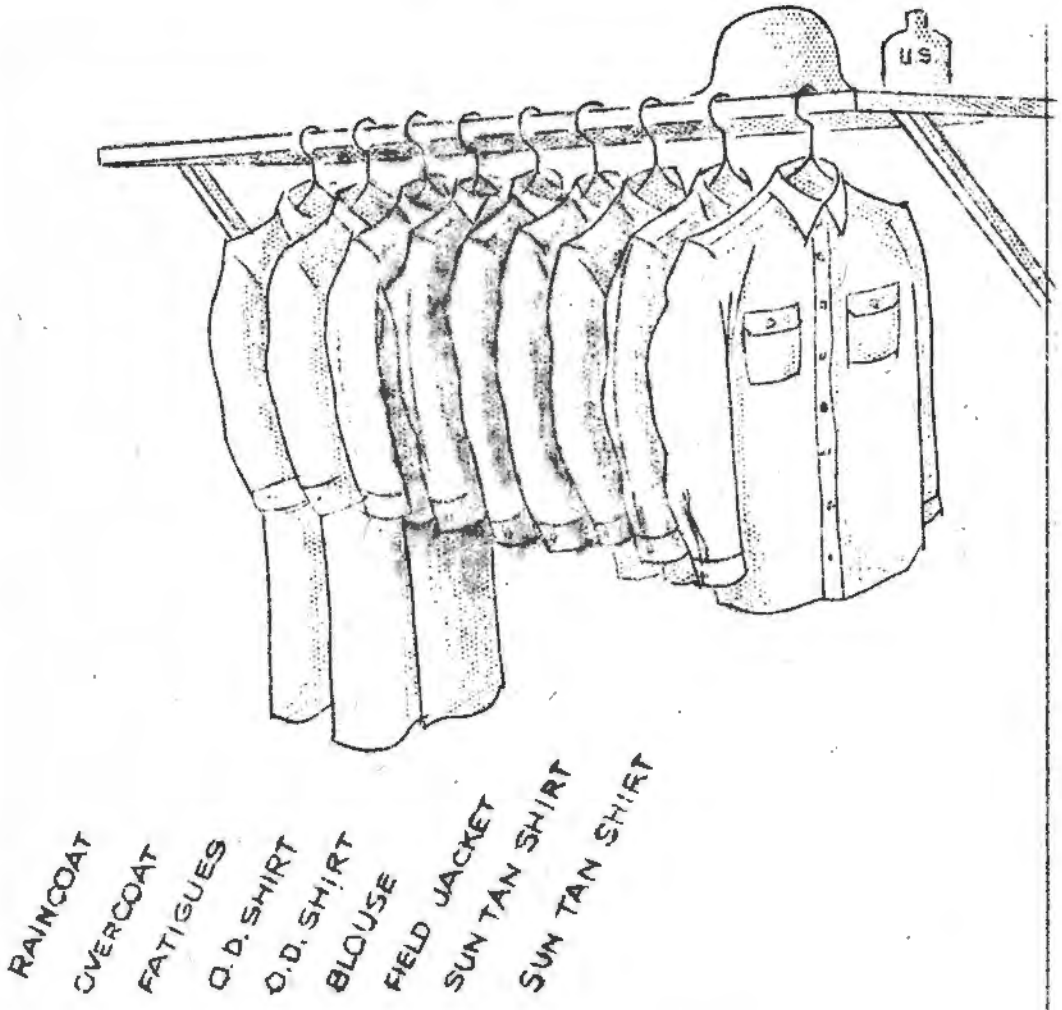
The sergeant told the men that they would stand inspection tomorrow. Private Pete and the sergeant were thinking of their motto, "Spic and Span for Uncle Sam." Here is how they cleaned the barracks.

Private Pete and all of the other soldiers carried the beds outside to air in the sunshine. Then they carried all of the clothes outside. They knew that fresh air and sunshine would make their clothes fresher and more healthful. Then Pete and his buddies swept the barracks with wet brooms so dust would not get on the tables. After this they scrubbed the floor with G. I. brushes and hot soapy water. The floor was rinsed with clean water and mopped dry. The floor now looked very clean. It looked almost as if new boards had been placed on the floor.

The windows were washed. The window sills were scrubbed. Private Pete went to the water fountain to get a drink. He saw a dirty water faucet. After looking around he saw some other brass pieces that needed to be shined. Pete polished the water faucets. Fred polished the fire extinguisher. Pete noticed some dust above the door so he and some of the soldiers in the barracks washed the woodwork in the barracks with warm soapy water. They swept down all of the cobwebs in the corners of the barracks.

They carried all of the beds back into the barracks in the early part of the evening. The beds were spaced so that every bed had the same distance between it and the bed next to it.

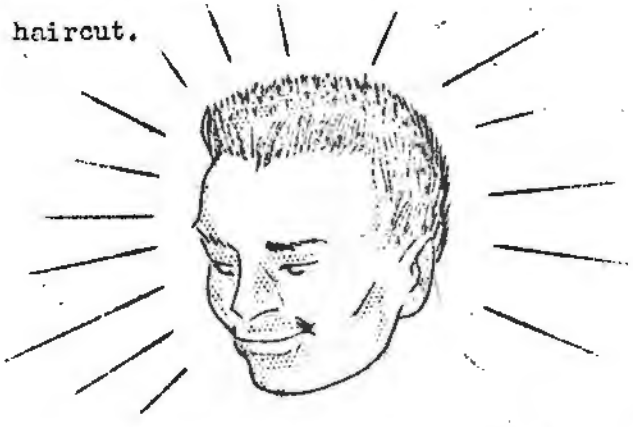
Their barracks bags were tied to the end of their beds on the aisle. Next they brought in the clothes and spaced them on the hangers in the proper order. They arranged their clothes in the order as the picture shows below.



CHAPTER III

THE NIGHT BEFORE INSPECTION

Private Pete knew just what he had left to do. He had only a few things to do. He got himself a G.I. haircut. His sergeant told him that he could keep his head cleaner with a G. I. haircut.



That night Private Pete shaved and showered. When he returned to his barracks, he laid out his clean clothes for the next morning. Then he shined his shoes. They sparkled when he got through with them. Then he polished and shined the buttons on his blouse. They were as shiny as the buttons on the captain's blouse. He polished his belt buckle. He knew that the end of his belt should not extend too far past the buckle so he cut a short piece off his belt. He even pelished his identification tags. This was a very good thing. Most soldiers forgot about their tags.

Pete was careful not to smoke in the barracks this evening. He knew that ashes would get on the clean floors. He also knew that it was not healthful to sleep in smoky barracks.

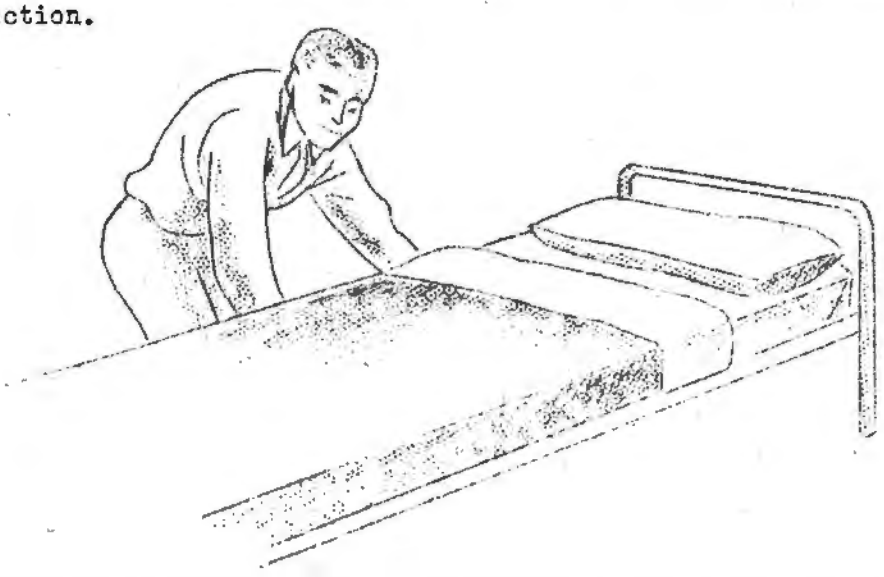
Private Pete now went to the Recreation Hall to play pool and ping pong for an hour before the lights went out for the night.

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CHAPTER IV

MORNING OF INSPECTION

Private Pete awoke feeling fine. Soon he was ready for reveille and then breakfast. After he had eaten, he returned to his barracks. He got a broom to sweep around his bed. Then he mopped the floor around his bed with a damp mop. He lined up his bed with the others in the barracks. He noticed some other soldiers had begun to make their beds. Private Pete made his bed with hospital corners. He turned the end of his sheet back so that it folded with the blanket to make a "white collar" for inspection.



He pulled his blanket tight. You could run your hand down the middle of his bed and it would not wrinkle. He set his extra pair of shoes under his bed so that the toes were even with the bed. Then he tied his barracks bag neatly, pulling it off the floor so that it hung from the bed.

Pete checked his clothing to see that everything was in place. He found several buttons unbuttoned. He dusted his

helmet and dusted the shelf. There was a hand's width distance between each clothes hanger.

Private Pete and Fred inspected each other's bed and clothes. They looked for broom straws on the floor. They would run their fingers over the shelves to see if there were any dust. Now they washed their hands and faces. They combed their hair. They cleaned their fingernails. They straightened their ties. Private Pete now lined his shirt and trousers' flap in a straight line. He stood by his bed waiting for the inspecting officer to come.

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CHAPTER V

STANDING INSPECTION

Private Pete heard voices outside the door of his barracks. He knew his commanding officer was coming. Then he heard the sergeant call "ATTENTION" and report to the officer. The officer said, "At ease, men." Pete stood at parade rest by his bed. He kept his eyes on a certain spot on the opposite wall. He tried to think whether he had forgotten anything. It was too late now for the sergeant was just passing him. He knew the officer was coming. Private Pete snapped to attention. He made his heels pop. The officer stopped in front of Pete and faced him. Pete kept his eyes on the spot on the wall. The officer asked, "What is your name, soldier?" Pete replied, "Private Pete Smith, Sir."

The officer looked at Pete's haircut. He noticed his tie was neatly tucked in between the second and third buttons of his shirt. He saw that his collar lapels laid neatly against his shirt. Then he asked to see his hands. Pete was glad that his finger nails were clean. Private Pete was proud of the creases in his shirt and trousers. The crease in his trousers made a straight line to his shoes. The officer asked Pete several more questions and each time Pete addressed him with "Sir" as he answered every question. The officer looked at Pete's bed. He saw his shiny shoes in the right place. The officer saw that every button was sewed on tight. He could find no dust on any of Pete's clothes or equipment.

His commanding officer said, "Good work, Private Smith," and when he went on to the next man, Pete snapped to the position of Parade, Rest.

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CHAPTER VI

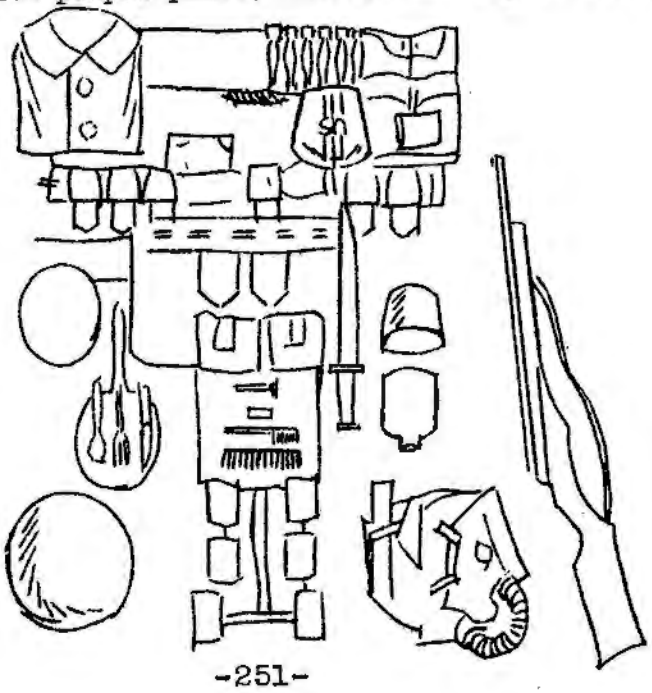
FIELD INSPECTION

Early in the morning Private Pete and his company started on the march. They were to have a field inspection. After marching for some time they were far from camp. They would stay here for some time. They found a place for their tent. They took off their packs and rifles. Pete and Fred put their shelter halves together. Soon their tent was pitched. It was in line with the others any way that one would look at it. They hurried to get ready for inspection. They put their blankets just outside the front end of the tent. On the blankets at the right side was the raincoat.

"Say, Pete, don't the undershirt, drawers, and handkerchief go on the left side?"

"That's right," replied Pete.

The haversack was opened and placed on the ground next to the blanket. The cartridge belt was unhooked. After putting everything in its proper place, this is the way it looked:



The lieutenant could find nothing wrong with Pete's and Fred's equipment. In a short time the sergeant called, "Get your rifles and fall in on me!"

They now were to have their rifles inspected. Pete had been waiting for this inspection for he knew that his rifle was clean and ready for inspection.

The sergeant, standing in front of the platoon, saluted the lieutenant and said, "Platoon ready for inspection, sir." The lieutenant returned the salute.

The sergeant gave all the men parade rest except the first squad.

The lieutenant walked up to Fred who was the right flank man. Fred snapped his piece to port arms and unlocked it. The lieutenant took his rifle and looked through both ends of the barrel. He looked for dirt around the screws and bolts. He could find nothing wrong so with both hands he handed it back to Fred. Fred kept his gun at port arms, pushed home the bolt, and pulled the trigger. He stood motionless.

"I believe you spend a lot of time cleaning your rifle." said the lieutenant.

"I do, Sir."

As the lieutenant went on to the next man, Fred snapped his piece to order arms.

Each man in the first squad was inspected very carefully. After the last man had been inspected, the sergeant said, "First Squad, Parade Rest. Second Squad, Attention."

The sergeant followed the lieutenant from man to man and took down notes on what the lieutenant said about each man.

The lieutenant continued inspecting the rifles in the second squad. He started with the first left flank man.

In about thirty minutes all rifles had been inspected. The lieutenant walked to the front of the platoon and said, "Men, your rifles looked very well today. I can see that you have spent a lot of time on them, You must remember that some day a clean rifle may save your life."

The sergeant and lieutenant exchanged salutes. In a short time all the men had their equipment packed, had marched home, and were ready for bed.

Fred and Pete were glad that the inspection was over. They knew they had done their best for the lieutenant could find nothing wrong with their equipment and he told them he was very pleased.

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"Private Pete"

Goes On A Bivouac



SIC #1, 17838 SCU, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

PRIVATE PETE GOES ON A BIVOUAC

CHAPTER I

PRIVATE PETE GETS READY FOR A MARCH

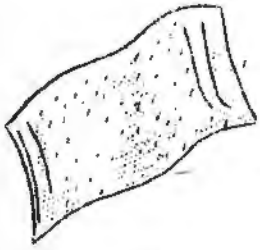
At the last meeting of the platoon, which was taking basic training, Lieutenant Jones told the soldiers all about road marches and bivouacs. Private Pete, a member of this platoon, was listening carefully to all the lieutenant said. When he had finished his talk the officer turned to the men and said, "Tomorrow morning this platoon will go on a bivouac. This will give you a chance to put into practice all the things you have heard about today." Pete turned to his pal Joe, saying, "That's good news to me. Remember how much fun we had on the road march last week?" Joe agreed with Pete and told the lieutenant that he felt all the men would enjoy the march and learn a good deal by the practical work they would have on the march. The officer continued: "All men in the platoon will meet in front of Company A's orderly room promptly at seven o'clock tomorrow morning. Dismissed."

Pete picked up his field manual and the notes which he had taken during the talk that afternoon. He turned to Joe and said, "How about meeting after chow and getting all our equipment ready for the march?" "All right, Pete, see you after chow," said Joe as he walked out of the room.

Pete went back to his barracks to wash and clean up for chow. Then he marched to the mess hall with the rest of his platoon. On the way all the men were thinking about the march and what they had to do to get everything ready that evening. Everyone was trying to remember what he had heard that afternoon. Private Pete, too, was thinking of what he and Joe were going to do after they had eaten. When he got back to the

barracks Pete began to get things ready. In a short time Joe also came in and walked over to Pete's bunk. As he came over, Pete said, "Let's get started right away so that we will be through early and be able to get a good night's rest. First of all we should make a list of the things we will have to roll in our pack." Both Pete and Joe sat down and began to write down the things Lieutenant Jones had mentioned in his talk that afternoon.

Here are some pictures of the articles which were on their lists.



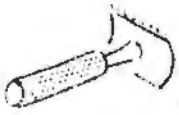
TOWEL



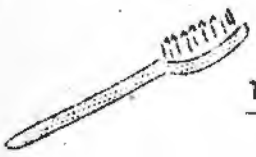
COMB



SOAP



RAZOR



TOOTHBRUSH



SOCKS

Now that they had completed the list of articles which they would need for personal cleanliness, Pete and Joe got them ready to roll into their pack. Pete suddenly remembered something they had forgotten. Turning to Joe, he said, "We must not forget to clean and fill our canteen with fresh water because we might not have time to do that in the

morning." "Yes," said Joe, "and we must remember to check the adjustment of our pack suspenders. I want to enjoy this march and I know I won't be able to if my pack is too high or too low. How does this look to you, Pete? Do you think my straps are adjusted right?"

"Just fine," said Pete. "How about mine?"

After they had everything all set, Pete and Joe decided to take a shower and go to bed. Pete remembered then that his old shoes, which were comfortable, happened to be at the supply room where he had taken them to be repaired. He thought about what the Lieutenant said about wearing new shoes on a march. "Just a minute, Joe," Pete said, "I must run down to the supply room to get my shoes. If I don't, these new shoes will blister my feet, and I won't be able to complete the march. See you in the shower room."

NEVER START ON A MARCH WITH A NEW PAIR OF SHOES



After their showers Pete and Joe came back to their barracks feeling that they had really done some good work in preparation for their march the next morning.

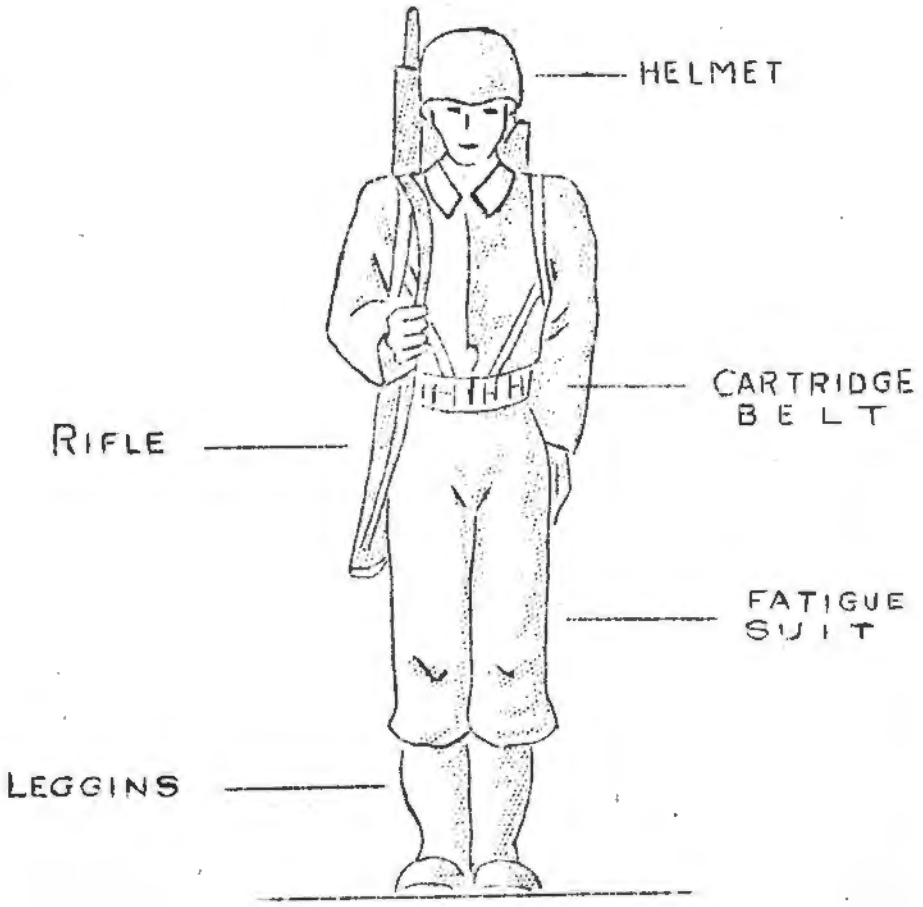
Just before "lights out" one of the other soldiers reminded the men to fall out quietly in the morning. He knew that this was a sign of a well trained outfit. "We want our outfit to look well trained," he said as the lights went out.

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CHAPTER II

PRIVATE PETE ON THE MARCH

At five o'clock the next morning, the bugle sounded reveille and Pete fell out for chow with the rest of the platoon. After eating, the men came back to the barracks to get their equipment for the march. At seven o'clock the platoon formed in front of the orderly room. Since each man knew his position in the squad there was little noise or confusion. When Lieutenant Jones came out, Sergeant Rogers saluted him and reported the platoon ready.

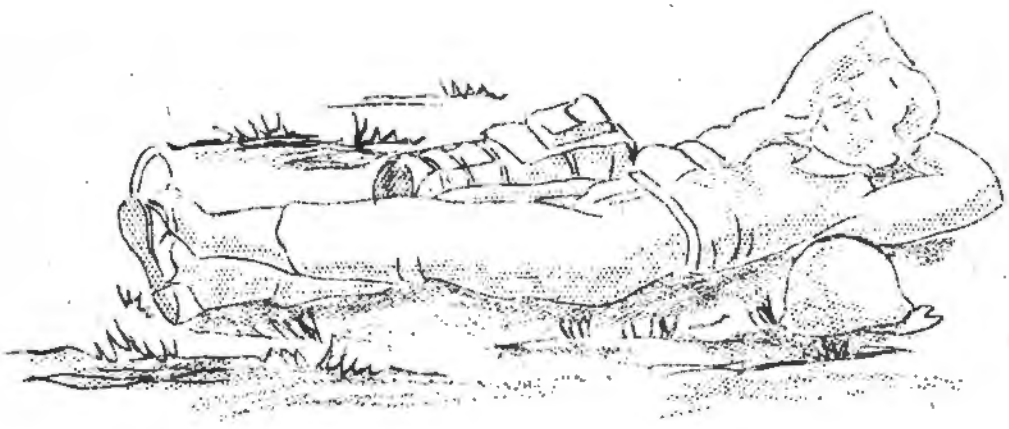


All of the soldiers were dressed in the correct uniform. Each man wore his fatigue suit, helmet, leggins and cartridge belt, and carried his rifle. They also carriod a full pack which included their raincoat. As the platoon marched down the company area, each soldier was at attention and in step. You could tell by looking at them that they were proud of their organization. They knew that it was important to remember that people will judge you, your organization, and the army by its appearance. The platoon looked neat and smart.

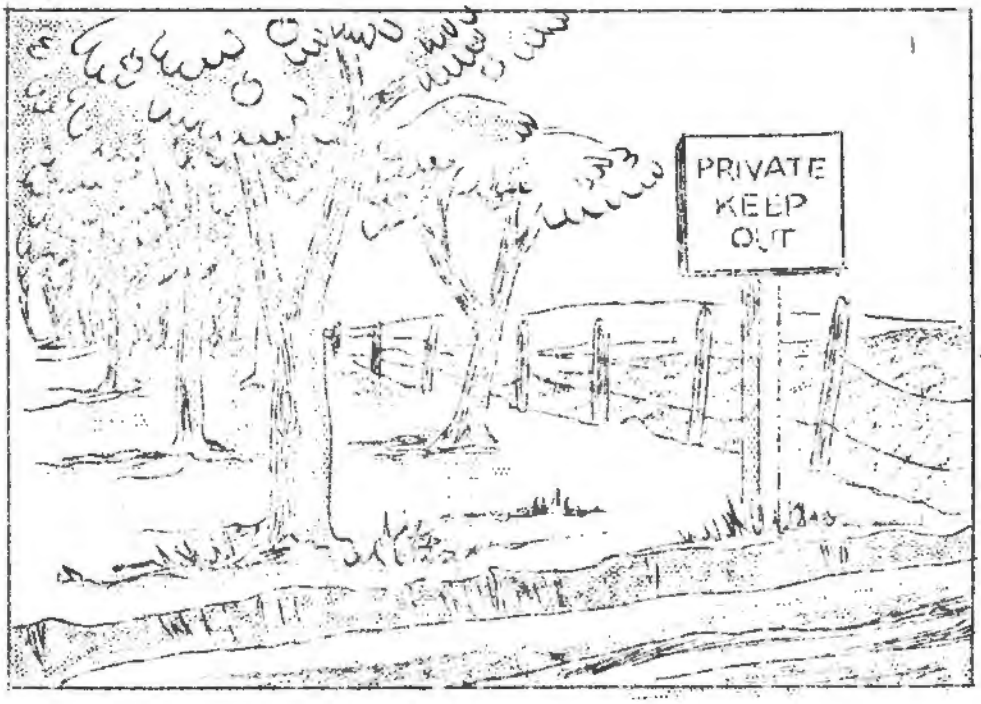
When they left the company area the Sergeant gave the command "Route Step, MARCH." Pete and the rest of the platoon knew this meant that they would be able to talk while marching. They must, however, stay in formation and keep in step with the man ahead of them so that the platoon would always be in step.

After marching along for an hour, Lieutenant Jones gave the signal to halt and the platoon was given a chance to fall out and rest. Since the men were not allowed to drink water while marching, many of them reached for their canteens. "Remember, men," said the Sergeant, "the water in your canteen must last for the entire march. It's better not to drink any water for the first three or four hours. I am sure that you men followed Lieutenant Jones's advice and drank plenty of water before you started. If you'll carry a small pebble in your mouth, it will help to keep your mouth moist and keep you from getting thirsty."

Since the ground was dry Pete took off his pack and stretched out at full length in a confortable position. He knew that it would be a good thing to rest as much as possible during a halt on the march. He noticed, also, that some of the men continued to stand or walk about when they should have been resting.



"Everybody up," commanded the Lieutenant, after about fifteen minutes. Poto got up, stretched, and put on his pack once again making certain that all the straps were straight and adjusted correctly. The sergeant made sure that the platoon re-formed on the right hand side of the road. Poto knew that this was done so that the left hand side of the road would be free for automobiles and trucks. As the men were marching along, one of the soldiers noticed an apple tree in a yard alongside of the road. He thought how nice it would be to eat while marching. Then he remembered what he had been taught about entering private property. He knew that picking of fruit and vegetables from orchards and gardens is a serious offense.



Pete turned to Joe and asked him how he was enjoying the march, and Joe said, "I am certainly glad that we spent last night getting ready and have all of our things with us. Private Jones just told me he forgot to take along any extra socks."

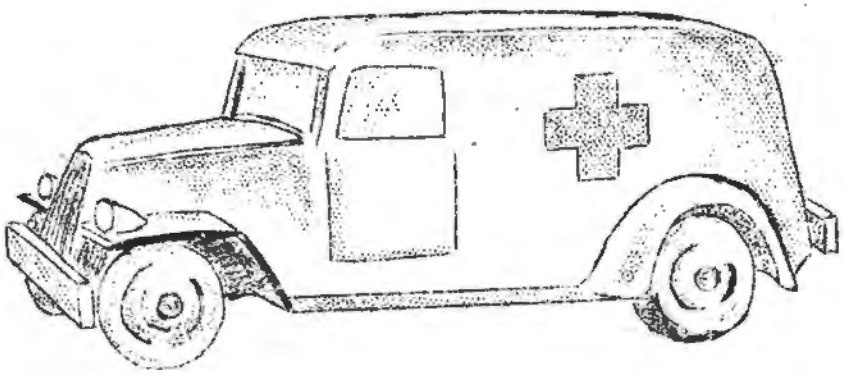
The men were enjoying the march. The day was warm even though the sky did look a bit cloudy. Pete was beginning to perspire and knew that this would cause a loss of necessary salts from the body and, resulting in getting tired, might lead to heat exhaustion. When the Lieutenant ordered the next halt in the march, Pete went up to Sergeant Rogers and asked him for some salt tablets which he took with a drink of water from his canteen.

The platoon had now been on the march for three hours and some of the men were getting tired. All at once someone started to sing "We're in the Army Now," and everyone joined in.. It just seemed that everybody

could march better when they were singing.

Pete noticed that most of the men were now resting during the halts in the march. Many of the men reached into their pockets for candy bars which they had brought with them. When Joe started to reach into his pocket, Pete reminded him of what they had been told in their basic training. He also remembered that he had read in his field manual to avoid eating sweets while on a march since it tends to increase thirst.

As the Sergeant gave the command, "Everybody up," Pete looked up at the sky and noticed that it was getting darker and darker. As the platoon continued its march along the road, Pete looked over and saw Bill Smith reaching up to loosen his collar. Smith looked pale and sick. Pete wondered if he had forgotten to take some salt tablets on the last halt. Soon Smith called Lieutenant Jones over to get permission to fall out. Private Smith knew it was necessary to get the permission of an officer before he fell out of ranks. After Lieutenant Jones found out that Smith was ill, he gave him permission to drop out and wait beside the road for the ambulance which always followed at the rear of the column.



As the rest of the platoon continued on its march, a sudden clap of thunder was heard and the rain started to fall. The Lieutenant ordered the Sergeant to halt the platoon and have the men put on their raincoats. However, the rain came down so hard that some of the men got quite wet. After the men put on their raincoats the Sergeant gave the command, "Forward, MARCH."

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CHAPTER III

PETE LEARNS EXTENDED ORDER DRILL

When the Lieutenant brought the platoon to a halt for their break, he called the Sergeant over and said, "This march would not be complete without some extended order drill." The Sergeant agreed with the officer, saying, "I think the boys do need some practice work. I'll get the men together at once, sir." Getting up, he blew his whistle. The men all got up and looked toward the Sergeant who was waving his arm above his head. Pete turned to the men, shouting, "Come on, fellows, the Sergeant is giving us the signal to assemble. The Lieutenant must want to talk to us." So the men hurried over to the place where Sergeant Rogers and Lieutenant Jones were standing.

Here is the signal Sgt. Rogers was using to assemble the men.

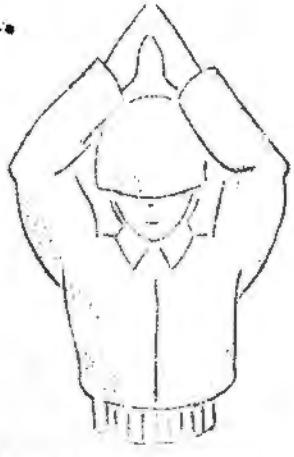


Assemble

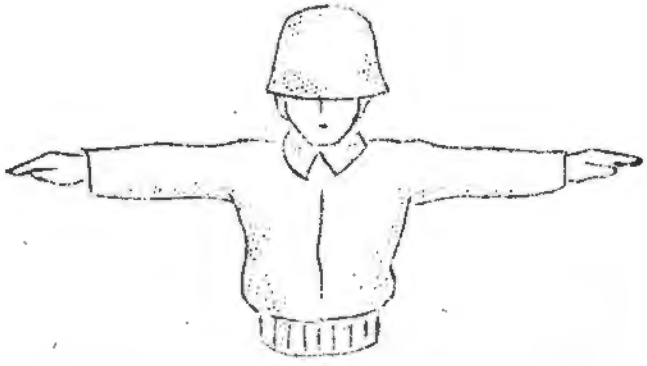
When the men were all assembled, Sergeant Rogers told them to form a circle around Lt. Jones and him. The officer then began talking to them. "Men," he said, "one of the most important parts of your basic training was extended order drill. In all our work in basic we pretended that we were in actual battle when we used this kind of drill. You will remember how very important it is for all of you men to know everything there is to know about this type of offense and defense. That's why we selected squad leaders when we began our training. When you're in actual battle, your squad leader will often be called upon to lead his squad into the fight. If something should happen to your leaders, you should be able to take his place and finish the job you started out to do. You must know all the signals that are used to get your squad into the right formation to meet every situation."

"I'm going to have Sergeant Rogers show you once again some of the signals your squad leader will use this afternoon in your practice work. I want you to pay very close attention to everything he does."

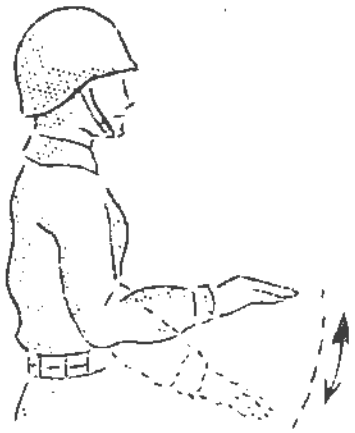
The Sergeant then demonstrated some of the signals he and the squad leaders would use. Here is a picture of Sergeant Rogers giving the signals. Notice in the other pictures how the squad carries out the given signal.



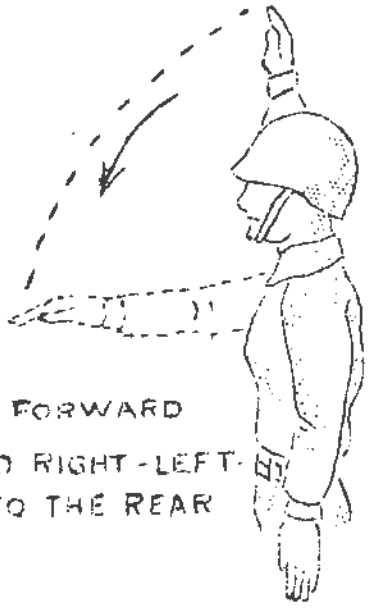
SQUAD WEDGE



SKIRMISHERS



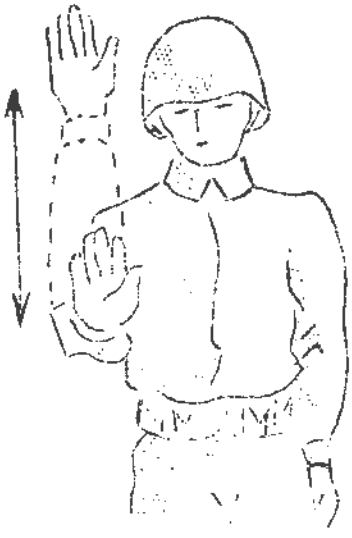
DOWN OR
COVER



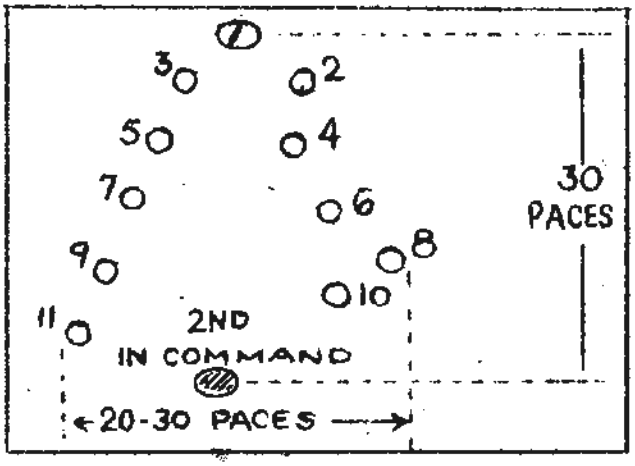
FORWARD
TO RIGHT - LEFT
TO THE REAR

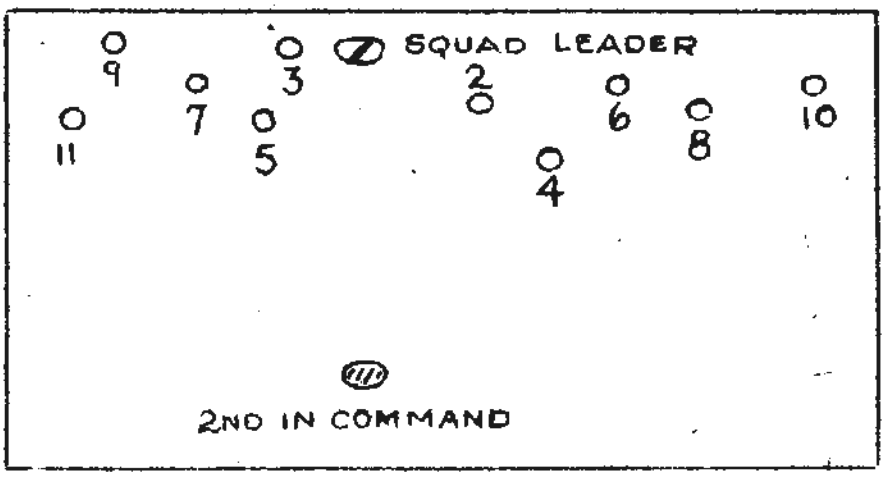


ARE YOU READY



HALT

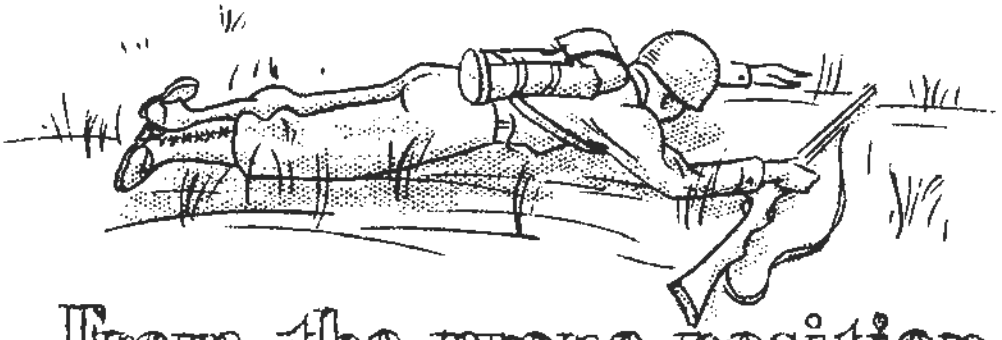




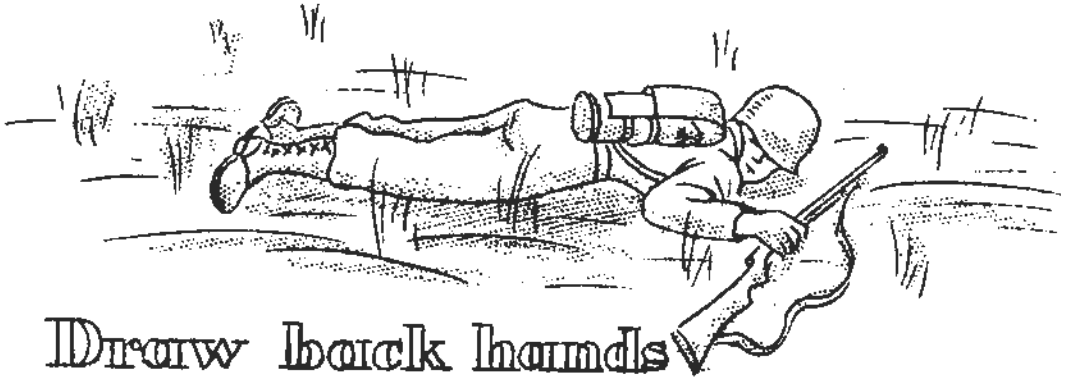
After he was through with his demonstration, the Sergeant called the platoon to attention. He then started each squad out under the leadership of the squad leader. Pete was the leader of his squad of which his pal Joe was a member. Since there was to be no talking during this practice work, all the men kept their eyes on Pete. Pete's arms reached over his head forming a large V. All the men knew that was the squad

wedge formation. The odd numbers 3-5-7-9-11 went to the left of the squad leader. The even numbers 2-4-6-8-10 went to the right. In the squad, one man is made second in command. If anything should happen to the squad leader this man takes his place. In the squad wedge formation the second in command stays about 30 paces right behind the squad leader. Pete gave the men the signal to get down and take cover. At this signal the men knew they were to fall down at once and stay quiet until given another signal. They were to get flat on the ground.

The men kept their eyes on Pete to get a signal. They saw him get up and give them the signal to follow. All of the men remembered the right way to get up. Look at the picture below to see what they did.

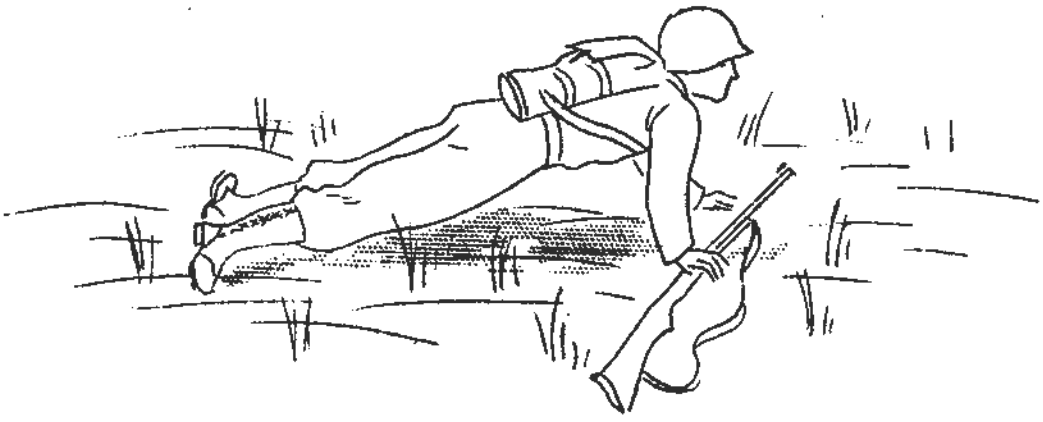


From the prone position

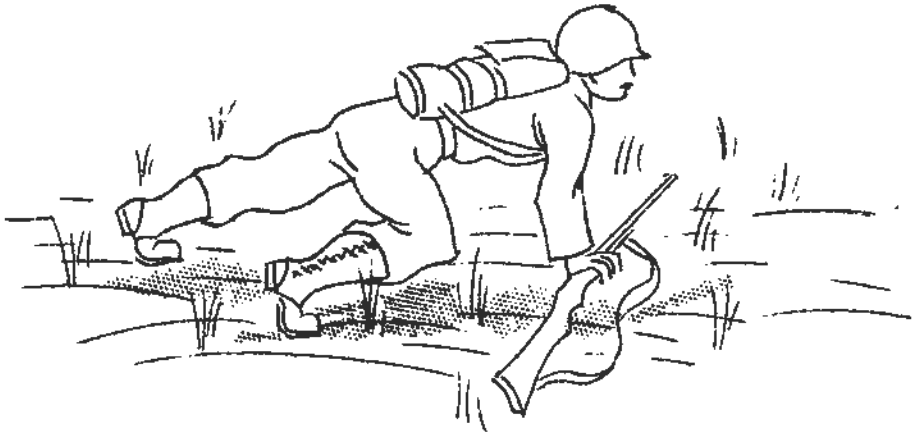


Draw back hands

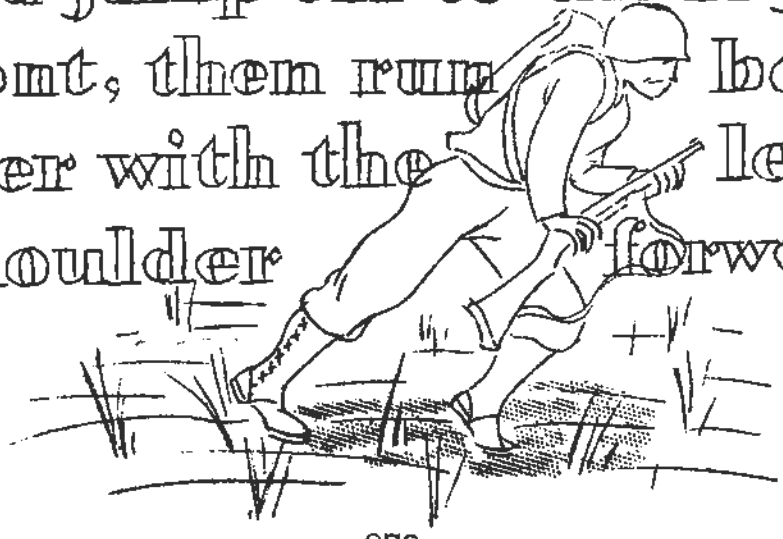
Extend the arms



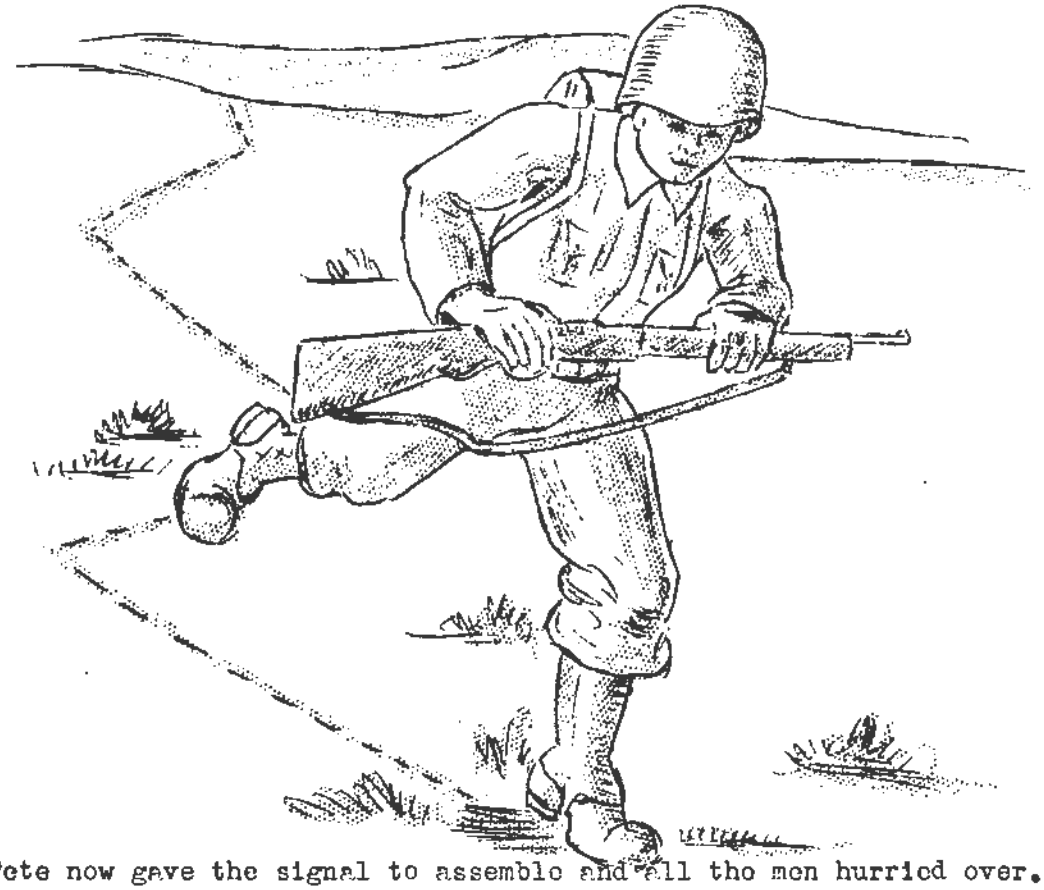
Throw right leg forwaurd



and jump offf to the right fromt, them rum bemt over with the left shoulder forwaurd



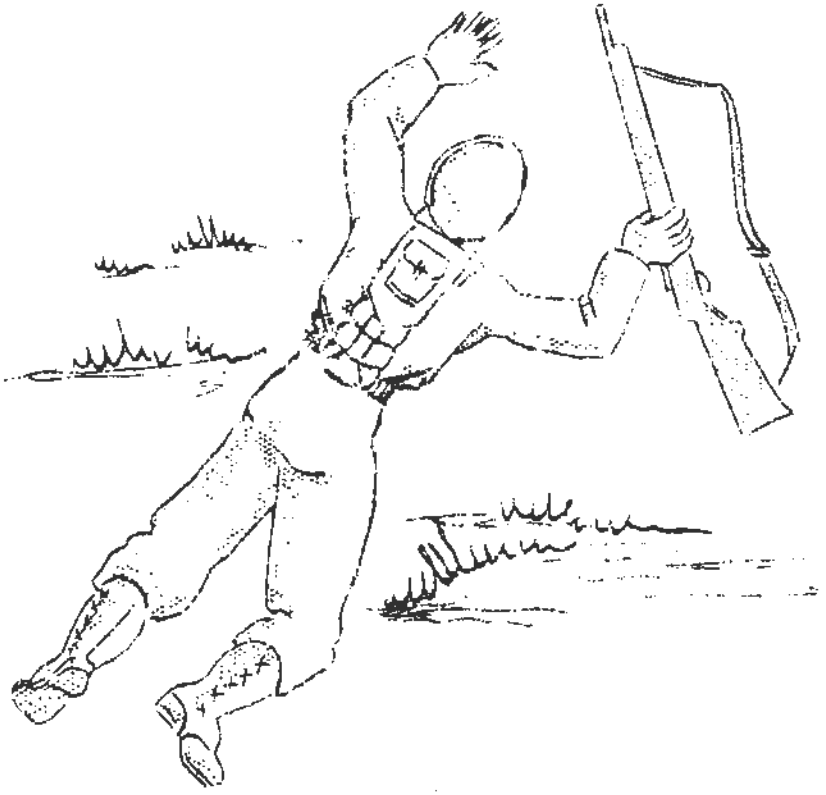
In their practice the men pretended that the enemy was firing at them with rifle. In order to keep from being a direct target the men ran in a zig zag fashion as in the picture.



Pete now gave the signal to assemble and all the men hurried over. When they got there, Pete said, "Smith and Williams are our scouts. Since we do not know what is over that hill, I am sending them over to see if the enemy is waiting there for us. Smith, your objective is that tree over to the left. Williams, you crawl to the top of the hill over to the right." As the scouts started out, Pete gave the signal for the squad to form a line of skirmishers. The squad kept its eyes on Pete so that they would know what to do when he gave them the signal. Pete watched the scouts for any signal they might give him. He noticed how close to the ground the scouts were while they were crawling toward the

top of the hill.

How the Scouts looked while crawling:



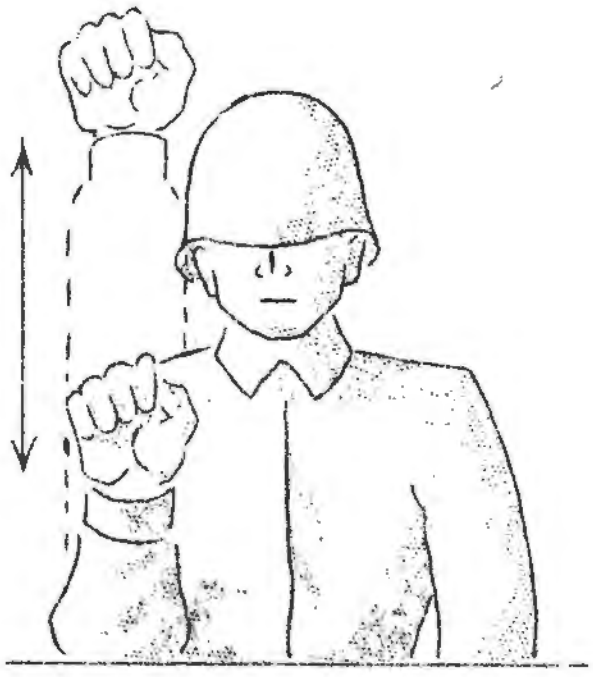
As Smith reached the tree, he stayed close to the ground and crawled around to the right side of the tree. By doing this he hid himself from enemy fire.

Here is how Private Smith looked while he was scouting from behind the tree.



After a while Pete saw both of the Scouts give him the following signal. They raised their right arm over their heads and moved it up and down. This was the signal to rush the hill.

Assemble on the Double



Since Pete was the leader he started off, and his men followed. Just as the men reached the top of the hill they heard a whistle blow twice. This was the signal Sergeant Rogers said he would use when he wanted to assemble the entire platoon.

When the men reached the officers they heard them saying, "I think the men did very well in their workout today. I think next week we will take them on another march and give them some practice in air defense."

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CHAPTER IV

PRIVATE PETE PITCHES HIS TENT

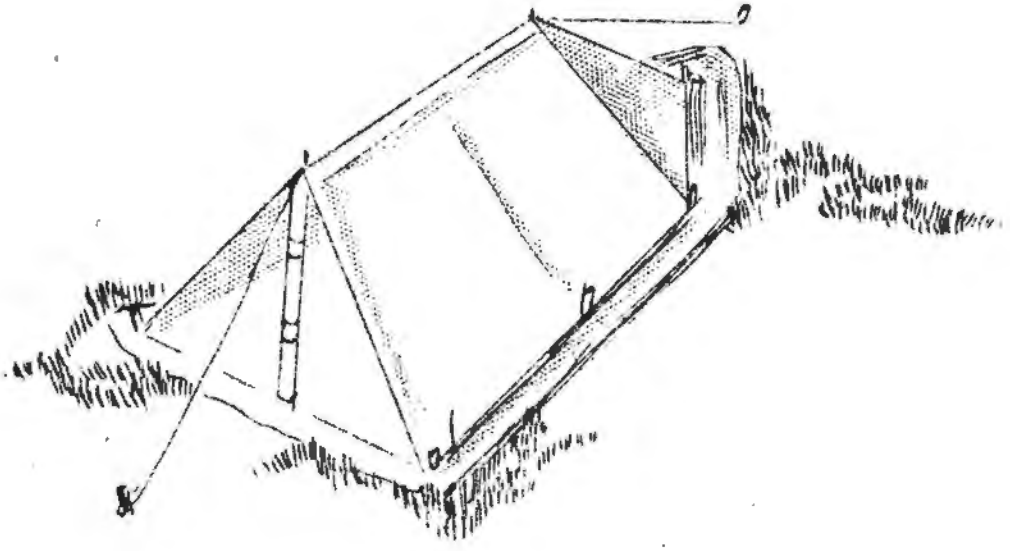
About four o'clock the Sergeant called the platoon to a halt. "This is where we will spend the night," he said. "As soon as you get your clothes dried, you will start pitching your tent."

Soon the men had a good fire built. Since Pete's trouser legs were damp, he put his trousers near the fire to dry them. He did not place his shoes near the hot fire where they would get hot, but he put warm pebbles in them to dry them out. After his clothes were dry, Pete put them back on and went over to get Joe.

Pete and Joe started to look for a good place to pitch their tent. Soon Joe said, "I believe this would be a good place. It's well hidden from view by air." "Yes," said Pete, "but it is in a low spot and water will run into the tent if it rains. Over here is a better place because it's higher and it's well covered by the trees so that we can't be seen from the air."

When Lieutenant Jones walked over to check the place Pete had chosen he said, "Go ahead and pitch your tent. You have done a very good job in choosing the site."

Pete and Joe then unrolled their packs and began to pitch their tents. Since they had practiced this many times in class each one knew just what to do, and could do it very fast. They drove the pegs of the tent in firmly so they would not pull out if a storm came up.



After the tent was up, Joe said, "I don't think we'll have to dig a ditch around the tent. We're only going to stay one night, and I don't think it will rain again. However, we can't take any chances. A good soldier should be prepared and ready for anything. We'll dig a ditch right away so that the water will not run under our tent. It's worth all the effort, I'm sure."

When the ground was levelled off they gathered up some leaves and spread them out on the ground so their beds would not be so hard. On top of the leaves they spread their raincoats. "These raincoats will keep us from getting damp," said Pete. "Now we'll lay our blankets on top and our beds will be ready."

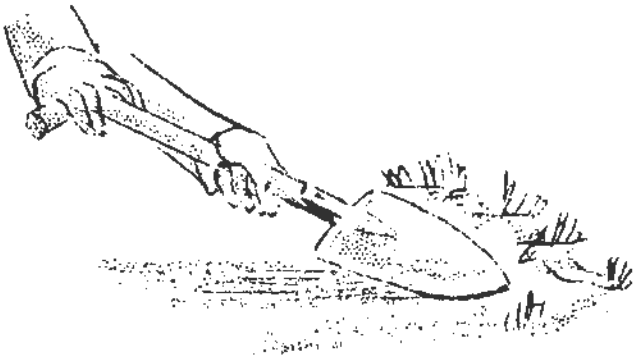
"They won't be as soft as the beds in the barracks," said Joe,

"but we'll enjoy them anyway."

Bed Making

Take time to make a comfortable bed. It will make much better sleeping possible.

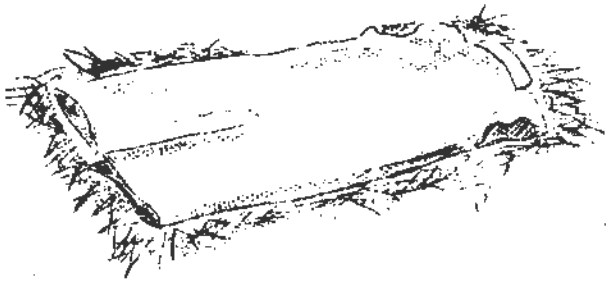
Level the Ground.



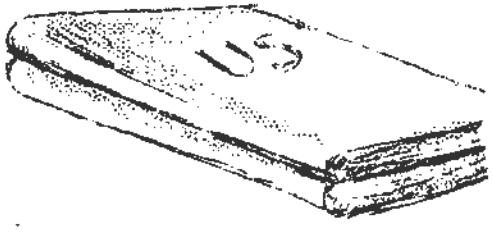
Place straw, leaves, or light branches on the ground.



Place Raincoat over Bedding.



Cover with your Blankets.

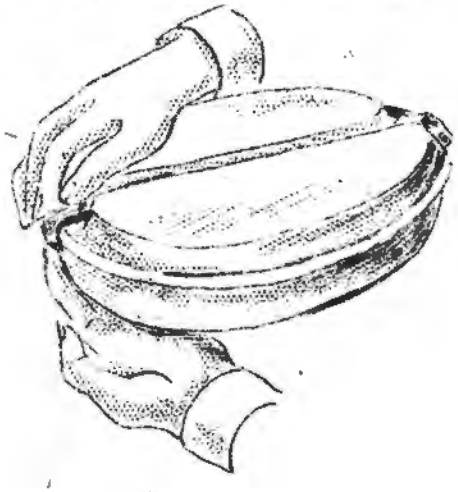


CHAPTER V

PETE EATS CHOW ON THE MARCH

The men were all hungry after their march so they were all glad to hear the call for chow. Pete got out his mess kit. He opened the mess kit by pressing both thumbs down hard on the catch. This lets the handle open up. He knew he would damage the kit if he pounded or tried to pry it open.

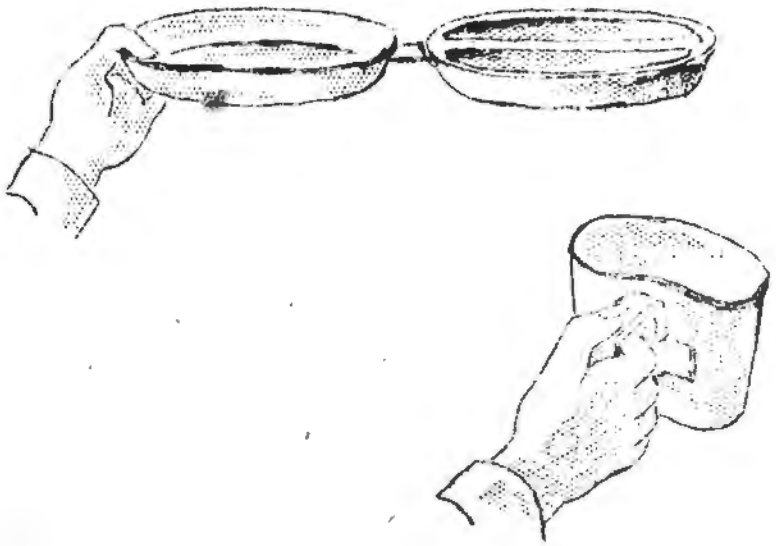
HOW TO OPEN THE MESS KIT



One of the men in Pete's squad had forgotten to clean his mess kit. When the Sergeant saw that it was dirty, he told him to get some sand to scour it out and then to wash it with hot soapy water. Pete was glad that

he had cleaned up his mess kit so he would be ready to eat.

When Pete was in the chow line he held his mess kit and cup so that he could be served quickly. The picture shows how Pete did this.



After he had eaten, Private Pete stood in line with the rest of the men who were waiting to wash their mess kits, knives, forks, and spoons. Each man first scraped the garbage into a GI can. He then scrubbed his equipment in hot soapy water, rinsed it once in hot soapy water and again in clear boiling water. After Pete had rinsed his mess kit, he held it in the air and waved it until it was dry. Then it was ready to be used again.

After Private Pete put his mess kit away, he helped the other men pick up all the papers and trash in the camp area. He knew that they would not have much time to police up the camp the next morning. They wanted to leave the campsite as neat as it was before they came.

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CHAPTER VI

PETE LOOKS AROUND THE CAMP

When they were through cleaning up the camp, Pete and Joe decided to look around to see what the camp was like. They noticed that the trees overhead were heavy enough to hide the camp from the air. They also found a stream near by. Joe wanted to get a drink of water but remembered that soldiers were not supposed to drink any water not approved by their commanding officer. He decided to wait until they got back to the camp so that they would be sure of getting pure water.

As the two men were walking around the camp they thought about what Lieutenant Jones had told them to look for when they were choosing a place to camp. They both decided the campsite they had picked was a good place for camping because it was not dusty and there were no pools of stale water near by to breed insects which might carry disease.

When Pete and Joe returned to the camp they filled their canteen with water which had been sterilized. They knew they would not catch any diseases from this water.

Some of the men were sitting under the trees talking and smoking. Pete and Joe went over to join them. When the Sergeant saw them he came over and said, "Be sure that you tear up those cigarettes when you are through with them. We don't want to start any fires."

"Where did they dig the latrine?", one of the men asked the Sergeant. "Behind that clump of bushes over there," said the Sergeant pointing to a spot about 100 feet away. "Be sure that when you relieve yourselves you use the latrine. Remember that there are a lot of men around here and we must keep our camp clean."

After the men had talked for awhile, Pete said, "Let's turn in, Joe. I'm pretty tired and we have another big day ahead of us tomorrow."

"That suits me," Joe replied, "but let's go over to the latrine first."

Before he went to bed, Private Pete washed his feet with soap and water. He knew that his feet would feel much better if they were clean. He laid out his clean socks to put on the next morning.

When Joe and Pete were in bed, Joe said, "Say, this feels good." "Yes, it does," said Pete. "It won't take long to go to sleep tonight. Goodnight, Joe."

"Goodnight," replied Joe who was already half asleep.

