WELCOME NEW BATTALIONS

On September 12, two new battalions arrived in Fort Bragg to augment the swelling personnel of the 36th Engineers. They are the first and second battalions of the 540th Engineers from Camp Edwards, Mass., and fellow close on the heels of the battalion which arrived on Sept. 2, from the 532nd Engineers.

This outfit was activated on June 22, 1942 as the 532nd Engineers by a cadre from the 87th Engineers. Later most of the outfit left the 532nd to become the 540th Engineers, leaving substantial cadres behind in the 532nd.

While they were in Camp Edwards, the new battalions were trained in the functions of shore to shore operations. Ted Haring, during a visit to Camp Edwards as part of Camp Show, christened them the "Surf Raiders" a name which has stuck ever since. They had many of their maneuvers around Cape Cod, the old whaling station, and at Martha's Vineyard, the place where Lieut. Ericsson is reputed to have staged the first landing maneuver ever to take place in America.

The new battalions arrived at Fort Bragg and spent their first week here at the Animal Area. On September 16, they moved to the Motorized Area in the barracks formerly occupied by the two battalions of the 36th Engineers.

The first battalion of the 540th is commanded by Major Donald G. Ford, an efficient officer who is very popular with the men of his command. The second battalion is commanded by another very popular and efficient officer, Major Harold Hamilton.

The 36th Engineers wish to extend a hearty welcome to the men of the two new battalions, and to say that they are very glad to be working with such a fine body of men.

B canyon

BUY WAR BONDS

As you of the new battalions are going to train and work with the men of the 36th Engineers, it is fitting that you should know something of the history and work that the 36th Engineers have done since their activation.

The 36th Engineer Regiment was activated on June 1, 1941, at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y. and spent the first few months of their training there. On Aug. 11, they went to Fort Devens, Mass., where they took part in the VI Army Corps maneuvers. They returned to Plattsburg on Sept. 12, and left for the 1 Army maneuvers in North Carolina on Sept. 15.

While on these maneuvers, the 36th Engineers made a reputation as one of the finest, hardest hitting Engineer outfits in the Army. After their return to Plattsburg on Dec. 7, they began a period of intensive training. In January, the 36th went on its first amphibious maneuver along the Atlantic coast. On March 13, 1942, the 36th arrived in Fort Bragg, where they have been ever since. Here they have participated in extensive amphibious maneuvers, working with the 9th Division.

The 36th Engineers now rejoin as one of the crack Engineer outfits in the Army, despite the fact that it is less than a year and a half old. During that time, the 36th has built up an enviable reputation that is synonymous with their motto, "Rugged."

The 36th Engineers have the distinction of being the first regiment of Combat Engineers engaged in amphibious work and are, without doubt, the best trained Engineer Regiment in amphibious work in the Army. In this work, they have added more laurels to their already impressive record, and the future history of our Armed Forces will contain much about the work of the "Rugged" 36th. This then, is the outfit that you will train and work with, and we know that you of the new battalions will help us in making our reputation and our traditions even greater and more enviable.
On Wednesday, Sept. 2, the 36th Engineer Regiment was enlarged by the addition of another battalion of Engineers coming from Fort Edwards, Mass. These new men come from the 532nd Engineer.

The 532nd Engineers were activated on June 22, 1942 by a cadre of men from the 37th Engineer. While this is a comparatively new outfit, the men are well trained and already carry themselves with the quiet assurance that only well trained veterans have. They are a fine looking body of soldiers and will do far toward helping the 36th Engineers to maintain and enlarge on their brilliant reputation.

With them the new battalion brought an amusing story which is a fine example of how varied the Engineer's duties can be and how helpful an Engineer outfit is to have around. It seems that Bob Burns, the bazooka boy from Arkansas, and himself a veteran of World War I, was presenting a revue at Camp Edwards for the soldiers. But for four days before the show the rain fell in such torrential down pours that when the time to present the show arrived, the theatre, which is a circular amphitheatre, was inundated with water to the depth of six feet. Even the stage and orchestra pit were submerged. The audience could not sit on the first three tiers of seats, so an emergency call was sent to the 532nd, who came, saw, and went back for pontoon boats. They utilized these boats to provide an impromptu stage and orchestra pit and the show went merrily on. Even though it was a little disconcerting to hear the music coming from the depths of a pontoon boat. The morale of this story is that the Engineers are darn good guys to have around in any emergency.

The new battalion is commanded by Major Paul S. Lawrence, who is an efficient and highly praised officer. The men of the 36th Engineers are glad to welcome these new comrades, who boast the unique honor of having members from nearly every state in the Union. Nearly all these men are volunteers for the Engineer Corps and many of them joined from the Infantry and Field Artillery. With such spirit, we know that they are particularly fitted to serve under the motto of "Rugged" of the 36th Engineers and will do much to preserve and enhance the spirit of our motto.

Colonel Paul M. Elliott—Commanding Officer
Editor-in-Chief—Lt. J. E. Stadig
Editor—Lt. Floyd Snyder
Cartoons—Ft. Matarazzi
Sports—Capt. Hein
Company A—Capt. McLaughlin
Company B—Capt. Venthe
Company C—Capt. Geer
Company D—Capt. Proetz
Company E—Capt. Martin
Company F—Capt. Geyton
Head &Svg. Company—Capt. S. T. Satz
Band—Capt. Conlin
Medical Dept.—Capt. Wright

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY AID FOR THE
PERSONNEL OF THE 36TH ENGINEER
REGIMENT (COMBAT) OF FORT BRAGG, N. C.

CHARLAINS CORNER

LOYALTY

As we bid God Speed to the 2nd Battalion on its departure from Fort Bragg, our thoughts, though many and varied, should center on one idea—LOYALTY.

The 36th Engineers has made a record for itself of which it may well be proud. That pride in a regiment is based upon loyalty. Where there is loyalty, there will be success. The success of your endeavors as soldiers will depend upon your unwavering loyalty to your superior officers and to your God. It goes without saying that a man who is loyal to his superior officers will be loyal to his company, his regiment, and of course, to his country.

Action in battle demands this loyalty for your own protection and the protection of your buddies. As individuals you have been going through a process of training in which you have become one unit of action; each man playing his part for the ultimate success of the whole. The keynote of all that is—LOYALTY.

Let us then take a few minutes of thought, and ask ourselves just one question. Am I loyal to the Regiment, to my Country, and to my God?
In the recent rifle shooting on the firing range, in which the whole regiment participated, Pvt. Ohmura, of H & S Company, proved that he was the best shot in the regiment by shooting a score of 200, which is remarkably fine shooting. Lieutenant, of Company "B", was right on Ohmura's heels with a score of 198. The way that the 36th can shoot is, good evidence that the American Army can still prove its statement that it has the best marksmen in the world.

Generous prizes were awarded to the best man in each company and in each section. The prizes were also given for the best score in each section. Competition was keen and the resulting shooting was very exceptional.

A remarkable high percentage of men qualified as marksmen, sharpshooters, and experts. Prizes were also given to every man who finished in the two letter categories.

The men who had the high score in each Company are:

H & S Co. ------ Ohmura ------ 204
Company "A" ------ Frietag ------ 200
Company "B" ------ Burrell ------ 197
Company "C" ------ Locher ------ 192
Company "D" ------ Linkley ------ 192
Company "E" ------ McFadden ------ 197
Company "F" ------ Pirochini ------ 196

An added incentive for the men was the wager between the companies, with the losing company being bailed at the winner at a beer party. This was determined by the percentage of men qualifying as marksmen. These wagers resulted in one real thriller, when Company "F" was upset by Company "C" by 6-1. A man won the pleasure of attending a beer party by this narrow margin.

Men who won prizes in H & S Company were Ohmura, for the best score in the company, Reckel, for the best score in the sections, Grant, for the best score in barrack 353, Gielen, for the best in barrack 352, Hatcher, for the best score in the equipment section, and Yager for the high in the repair section. All men who made sharpshooter or expert were also given prizes.

After seeing how the boys can shoot, we are sure of one thing. In the very near future, the Japs or Germans are going to do the damndest job ing they have ever done.

The United States is facing a crisis in its war production program. The Nation's scrap and salvageable material are needed by the war industries to maintain production quotas and get necessary materials to the armed forces — in time.

Every soldier realizes the importance of the task and can help to meet it. Every soldier should keep his eyes open at all times for any scrap which will be salvageable material. Examples of this scrap are:

- Any type of old rubber, which is vitally needed, waste paper and cloth, which are convertible into important war products, old iron or steel, brass, copper or other metals.

It is our job to find, turn in, or report, any salvageable scrap to the salvage officer. If you notice any discarded or obsolete machinery, any discarded tires or tubes along the highway, report them to the salvage officer. No bit of essential material must be overlooked in our production of war materials which will defeat the Axis.

In your next letter home, mention to your family how important the campaign to salvage needed scrap is, and ask them to cooperate to their fullest ability. There is probably a lot of scrap stored away in the attic, hidden in the cellar, or piled in the back yard. All this should be collected and turned over to a charitable organization or sold to a junk dealer.

We of the Army should cooperate in setting an example of cohesive effort in the national scrap campaign to relieve the raw material shortage in basic industries. It is our job to be foremost in this campaign because we know how important these raw materials are in providing us the arms and ammunition with which we will defeat the Axis.

Invention of a low-level bomb sight, which has proved itself in action, has brought this brave and daring soldier, a captain's commission and the time to develop and refine his invention.

"After the raid on Tokyo" the captain said, "there were stories that Brig. General Doolittle used a 20 cent bomb sight. Mine cost me 10 cents — for a spirit level I bought in the five and ten. The rest of the material was scrap."
We wish to welcome the men of the new third battalion, who pulled in last week, and we are very glad to have them with us.

Company "A" also extends greetings to those who have joined our company recently.

"General" Boldi was cut on the rifle range shooting for record. From reliable sources, his only battle cry the whole day was, "Alibi, I want another alibi run." P.S. He got it.

Our breathless admiration to Pvt. Buddy Boylan, who really goes places when he wants to. The other night, when he was having to go to Raleigh, Buddy sailed right off in a taxi. Bill — round trip —— $28.00. Gosh, Bud, it must be love.

Model T Opl. Fanelli says that the only thing worse than a tight collar while on a hike is a tight skirt.

Sgt. Rimondi has been a very happy soldier these past few days. Who wouldn't when the one and only comes to visit you for two weeks?

Opl. "Warden" Bell is hitting the hot spots these days.

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Joe Ganci, still the rhumba king, was cut in a Hudson with three not so lovely lasses. He must be trying out his new technique.

What a beautiful row tooth they gave Brennan over at the dentists. He is only too glad to smile at everyone now. He really had a wild night not too long ago. She must have been nearly eight feet tall.

Zaptockl certainly gets around. Wonder what he did over in Dunn all the time? Perhaps, that is where he took his dancing lessons.

Willie is still getting a lot of fan mail. Wonder who writes him all those long fairy tales? You know, he is the guy who stands on the street corner, (in civilian life, of course) and says, "Here I am, girls, come and get me."

"Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?" Why Daly, of course. Anybody knows that. You know, the other day, at our banquet, Gerowitz went to reach for a piece of Turkey and found out that he had hold of Daly by the arm.

Harry Hisc, the local big shot, was seen doing up some girl's mouth with a whole load of lipstick. He had the poor girl almost crying, she was so mad. But I think that she really loved it.

Harry's latest line in, "The general wants me over at his house to entertain at a party." All joking aside, he was about the best mouth-organist I have ever heard. He would give Larry Adler plenty of competition any day. Ah, me! Those gypsy melodies of his!

All those letters from Astoria that T. F. is getting. There is a guy who never gets mad. Well, maybe. Swell egg, though.

Brennan: "Does the dentist hurt you when he pulls a tooth?"

Bigro: " Naw, He's so easy to pic."

Brennan: "Then why am I afraid?"

In one of the recent novels over at No. 5, a gostapo agent was showing choochoo taken from Holland, Champagne from France, lobster from Norway and other such items when suddenly a voice blurted out, "What did you get from Brooklyn?" They tell me that burg is the 49th state —— what would you say?

Krawczak: "Over at the dental dispensary" — Is there a dentist in the house?"

Dentist: "Yes, I am one."

Krawczak: "Hi, Doc" and out the door in a well executed retreat. Boy! He is really afraid of dentists.

Hatchie is taking boxing lessons. Kid Claude. One blow and he's out.
Just go to show you, when we first came to North Carolina, all the guys were homesick for the good old North, but now a lot of the fellows seem to have found a home down here. According to Fabrizio, Dunbrook, and Fontana plus a lot of others, Carolina is a swell place. Maybe the reason that the third platoon likes Carolina so well is a couple of nice Irish girls in Fayetteville. Or it might even be the maneuvers that Cpl. Dunn and De Blasio are staging at Raeford. Anyhow, a lot of the boys will certainly be sorry to leave here.

Sgt. Lott, Pfc. Thompson and Pvt. Ballendorf are interested in a good quick hair restorer.

Famous words heard on the demolition range: Moran to Lerman — Don't worry, the dam thing won't explode.

Sgt. De Blasio tore his hair out for an hour trying to find one of the Company "D" trucks. He found it at last in the "E" Company line. (Will someone please tell Hampton what company he is in.)

Those two old veterans, Sgt. Lachman and Cpl. Fongste, have finally found someone to console them for the loss of Rita. Go into the PX any time and you will find them staring in rapt adoration at that lovely blonde who is now selling candy. Don't get sore, boys, half the company is right behind you.

I TAKE CARE OF MY BOYS!

Pvt. Edwards, while on the demolition range, was heard to remark that he hadn't seen a stick of dynamite since he used it to scare alligators off the front porch in the swamps of Georgia.

That great prophet, Ganatelli, stuck out his neck by prophesying, "We may be moving out of here anytime. Where have we heard that before?"

Crohide to the men of Company "D" who made such a fine showing in the cross country run. Giersuever, (Now called Flash) came in at first place with Allen right at his heels. Also ran was Eason, in 35th place, who claims that he was just chasing the other guys.

............... COMPANY "E" NEWS

Now that First Sgt. Matthews is safely married and the company is on an even keel again, we wish him a lot of luck in his new, supporting two as cheaply as one, venture.

To all the lads from Fort Leonard Wood, Camp Craft and Fort McAnallen who have joined us recently, we extend a hearty welcome, and may your stay with us be a pleasant one.

About the biggest event that the company has had to date in the "Snake Down" clothes check, August 28. Since that date, Sgt. Dunkelberger, "Hockey" Guerin, Pvt. Barker, Pvt. Spini, Sgt. Maddox, you're truly and a score of others are going about their duties sans lingerie, socks and such other items as PX belts, garrison belts, etc. The roof is no place to hide things from a super-duper detective like Lt. De Gabrielle. It seems that the Lt., with his able assistants, Sgts. Tunidalsky and Krupski found it all including "Hockey" Guerin's shorts that were in the laundry. From all the information heard around the barracks, Lt. Kogler started all the headaches in the first platoon while the C. O. Lt. Cook and Lt. Farrell took the second platoon to the cleaners.

Since our seven work day week has been in effect, it has seemed to cramp the style of Sgt. Blair; he has a bad case of itchy foot. Could it be that he loves "Scenic" over in the city of "scenic" field, North Carolina? What is the trouble, sarge? Didn't your furlough pass out as you had anticipated?

The mess hall is buzzing again with activity. We have no loss an artist with the skillful than Louis Chow, maestro of the mess hall. Welcome home, Chow.

(Cont. -- Other side)
We wish to congratulate the expert riflemen in the company on their fine work. Cpl. Oates scored 3rd in the company with a score of 195; Pvt. Borden was 2nd with a score of 196, and Pvt. McFadyen led all the rest in the company with the high score of 197. Fine shooting. The sharpshooters in the company were: Pfc. Siop, 1st Sg.t. Matthews, Cpl. Kinder, Pvt. Burkett, T/5 Martinson, and Pfc. Niedziwiocki. To T/5 Mike Geminelli, who says that his name never appears in "The Rugged 36th" we wish to extend congratulations for the score he shot of 133....JAPS BEWARE!

COMPANY "F" NEWS

Dear John:

One of the most important events of recent weeks was the firing for record on the rifle range. The two men who made the highest scores were Cpl. Gildo Piottaboni, with a score of 196, and Pfc. Bud Michaud who shot a total of 195. Congratulations, boys.

The fellows said farewell to Sgt. Bill McLaughlin this week as he left for COE with his barbershop bag over one shoulder and his foot locker on the other shoulder.

First Sgt. R. E. D. De Mello has been seen in town quite often with his charming wife.

First hand information is that both Lincoln Adams and J. J. Brecken have entered matrimony. Both of these marriages are with girls from their home towns.

Congratulations to Lt. Reas, of this company, who was married in the 36th Engineer Chapel on Saturday Sept. 5. The guard of honor was composed of men from Company "F".

Don't ever ask Ernest Wanner how he got the name of "Money Bags" or he will undoubtedly show at the mouth and blow his nose.

"Knuckles" Laserve, the little Thunderbolt, would be more elevated if he would get off his knees whenever he stands.

The Chaplain recently urged all men to write home now and then. It surely cannot be that there are men who don't write home at least once a week. Let's all write home now.

Your Friend

Jack Peyton

BAND

Now that Pfc. Harrington has recovered from the flu, the Bandmen are beginning to shed the long hair which grew in his absence. Ray is a valuable man. He has written a new song lately which in the opinion of everyone who has heard it is a beauty.

A certain T/5's girlfriend got the CQ out of bed at 4:00 A.M. last week and said that she had to speak to Joey as she just had to tell him how much she loved him and "Would the CQ mind waking him up?" F. S. The CQ asked. Ask Joey.

The Band wishes to congratulate Pfc. Zapp, who successfully passed the examinations for admittance to the Warrant Officer Band Leader School at Fort Meyer. Pfc. Zapp will no doubt, soon be Mr. Zapp and, if we know Ray, will have a fine band.

Congratulations are in order, too, for Sergeant Pfaff who left the band last week for the Infantry Officers Candidate School.

HQ AND SER COMPANY NEWS

There have been some great changes in H & S Company in the last week. Many of the old familiar faces are gone and there are now men to take their places. Youngmen and Harris have left for the Station Complement. We'll miss them. Also the sight of G. I. Meyers punching the bag every once as though he were afraid that it would strike back. No more will we hear Sgt. Howard and Cpl. Wheeler pulling their rank on each other. Mike Forsey has left his beloved hammer and saw to go on cadets. Sgt. Huhns has gone. Jack Kilgore has left the bank on which he used to spend 24 hours a day. All that we can say is that we will miss all of you boys and we hope that you have every success wherever you go.

We hear that shy, retiring modest "Stoic" Leslie will soon depart for the Flying Cadets. And that "Ace Up" Bruce Wilcox, whose general demeanor is that of Edgar A. Poe writing the "Raven", will soon go to the Ordinance CS School.

Sleepy Sornick is spending more time in Irwin than Romeo spent with Juliet. Why not marry your heartthrob, John, or better still, get Finky and have a double wedding.

Continued—Next P.
As parched desert flowers after a rain, do the stripes bloom forth in H & S Company. Pinky Ketch, after long months of bucking, is now a Cpl. "Moonlight" Signorelli has achieved Staff Sgt. while his bosom buddy, "Shipwreck" Segni, is now a full fledged 2nd Sgt. Surveyor Hart is now pulling his rank as a Sgt. Above all, we give accolades and admiration to Cherney, who has arrived at the peak as regimental supply Nco. Sergeant. Rice going, Chuck. You worked for it, Orchids of the week go to Ohara, who became the 'best shot' in the regiment by shooting the score of 204. When we meet the Caps, all we will have to do is let Ohara shoot them. The rest of the Company will be busy planting them.

High-pocketed Heskell also did O. K. for himself with a score of 196 on the range. He was matched by Cullin, our dashing mail boy. with 189.

We cast a rose to Renbrant Mattarazzi, super artist, maestro of bank fatigue and prince of chowhoundus. The only thing ever made hot from a sound sleep was the bugle blowing Chow Call.

Boy Scout Renin is back with the Company after being in the hospital with a sudden case of double pneumonia.

Military Secret: Joe Pau is now busy inventing a new Atlantic City special. He intends to call this new appetizer "The Chow Hound's Delight" in honor of all his boys who linger so long over his culinary repasts.

Despite his diet, jovial rotund Elmer Funk is still eating a few surreptitious pints of ice cream.

Bobby Ledwith, of the seafish grin and boxing wit is without a pot for the first time since he has been in Fort Bragg. His last pot, a bird of doubtful antecedents, was eaten by a surrounding cat. Please report any or all pots available to Bobby.

The Soldiers have got some shiny new medals and they simply must try them out on the boys. What the heck is this typhus stuff, anyhow?

Bart Snyder is mixing beer and poetry again.

Bonito Cuortino is very melancholy. Could it be that he remembers the happy days pushing his banana cart around the streets of dear old Brooklyn.

Napoleon said, "Forty centuries look down upon you," but never in those 40 centuries has anyone had the chance to invent the way you do. Even Napoleon.
That you can use a watch to determine direction? Direct the hour hand toward the sun, then a bearing half way between the hour hand and the 12 o'clock mark on your watch is true south.

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That in judging distance you can easily see a person's mouth and eyes a hundred yards away... the face is indistinct at three hundred yards... the head and hat can be seen and colors can be distinguished at five hundred yards... it is difficult to distinguish the head at seven hundred yards.

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That you can identify infantry on the march from a distance by the low thick cloud of dust that is raised... cavalry on the march by the high thin cloud of dust... motor trucks by a heavy, rapidly moving cloud of dust... tanks by a heavy moving cloud of dust.

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That your best protection against a tank attack is a well built foxhole or slit trench in firm ground. Tanks will go right over you without harm. In soft or sandy soil, it isn't safe to rely on this as the sides of your trench are likely to crumble and leave you vulnerable. You can also get behind a stout tree. Anything above a 16 inch diameter is good protection against most tanks. If there aren't any trees, keep your head... stay in one spot and move only when necessary. The tank crew is in a noisy bouncing cell. They probably can't see you, couldn't take accurate aim if they did. If you get panicky and start to run, you are as likely to run into the tank as it is to run into you.

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When sleeping, even in the severest cold, the nose and mouth should be uncovered enough to breathe fresh air, so carbon monoxide is exhaled from the lungs.

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