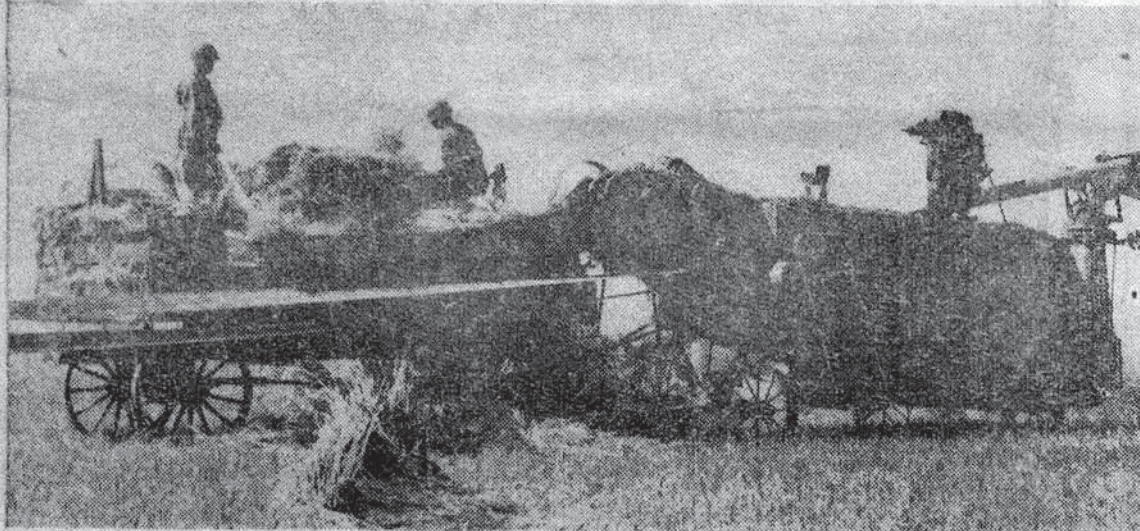




# Troops Conclude Harvest Duty

SOLDIERS TAKE OVER THE HARVEST FRONT



The above are two scenes the soldiers of the 825th and the citizens of the Devils Lake Region won't forget. The upper photo shows Pfc. Robert E. McNutt, Kingsport, Tenn., and Pvt. Henry R. Becvar, Caldwell, Texas, both member of Co. "C" stationed at Penn in Ramsey County as they feed a threshing machine on the Anderson farm east of town. The lower photograph shows the camp at Penn, typical of nine harvest camps established by the battalion, with Lister bag in foreground and, beyond, the Company Street where the boys stood "Reveille" at 5:30 a. m. and watched the northern lights flare up over Canada.

## 37-DAY STAY IN D.L. AREA MADE MOST PLEASANT THROUGH REAL HOSPITALITY OF LAKE REGION FOLKS

The time has come!

After 37 days in the harvest fields of North Dakota the time of departure for troops stationed in the Devils Lake Region has arrived. Barring a last minute extension by the War Department, which farmers are urging through Governor John B. Moses of North Dakota, all Army personnel, including the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion, will be moving home by September 20th.

The 825th came from Camp Phillips, Kansas, to Devils Lake on 24-hour's notice, arriving August 13th, after traveling 850 miles.

## Citation Award To 825th T. D. For Work In Fields

On Sunday, Sept. 19, 1943, each member of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion, will be presented with a Certificate of Service, by the War Manpower Commission. The Certificate, given under the Seal of the United States Department of Agriculture, and signed by Paul V. McNutt, Chairman of the W.M.C. will be awarded to the individual members of the Battalion; "For patriotic service on a farm".

Embossed on white paper, the Certificate bears the insignia of the U. S. Crop Corps, in which a bundle of wheat is stamped within a wheel of industry. In the lower left hand corner, a shield symbolizing the harvest forces, upon which is printed the words; "Food for Freedom", is superimposed upon the Federal Agricultural Seal. Besides the signature of McNutt, the Certificate is also countersigned by Chester C. Davis, War Food Administrator and E. J. Haslerud, State Director of Agricultural Extension.

It is a fitting tribute to the members of the 825th, who have done such a remarkable job on the harvest, and in years to come the certificate will be a treasured memento of their trip to North Dakota.

## Last Minute Bulletin Adds Two More Days

A two-day extension was granted the Battalion Wednesday by the War Department. Last day of work (UNLESS there is a change) will now be Saturday, Sept. 18. The Battalion will assemble in Devils Lake Sunday and will present its Retreat Ceremony and Battalion Review to the public Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, instead of Friday as was originally planned.

Monday, the 20th, at 0700 hrs. we start moving home.

In true military manner the boys, who came from forty-one states, accepted a task they thought would be disagreeable, but which became lighter every day as a result of the hospitality with which they were received, until they reached a state of efficiency that the figures demonstrate.

Figures for the month of August, released by Col. Rudolph H. Mieding, battalion commander, show that the men of the 825th shocked a total of 47,000 acres of wheat in 16 days, from August 16 to 31. Breaking this total down into terms of the individual, each man

(Continued on Page 8)

## Sabotage At The Town Golf Club

Pfc. William T. (Mike) Haley, of the medical detachment, represented the battalion at golf tournament held at the Devils Lake Country club, Sunday afternoon, Sept. 11th. Private Haley finished 4th, three strokes behind the winner.

Suspicious of foul play by country club members across late Saturday afternoon, when Private Haley came in from Starkweather, where he is stationed with a platoon from Company "C", to shoot a practice round. His score after a long lay-off was a sensational 34 for nine holes. Whereupon club members immediately rushed Mike to the bar and began buying him drinks and arranging an evening full of parties.

(Ed. Note: For a biography of "Mike" Haley, a well-known New England golf-professional before entering the Army, see ACTION FRONT, Sept. 4, 1943.)

## Battalion To Pass In Review Sunday, 5 P. M.

Plans for Sunday, Sept. 19th, include the military ceremony of "Retreat," performed by members of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion in front of the War Memorial Building in Devils Lake at 5 p. m.

After the ceremony the troops will be reviewed by Colonel Fred P. Mann, Jr., of Devils Lake, World War I veteran and commander of the North Dakota State Guard.

For the Retreat ceremony the Battalion will form in the bivouac area and march to the vicinity of the War Memorial Building, where it will be formed on 4th Avenue, facing east. The reviewing party will take its position on the lawn between the War Memorial Building and the courthouse. After the playing of "Retreat" and the presentation of the Battalion to Colonel Mann, the troops will pass in review and then be dismissed for the evening's entertainment.

Efforts are being made to secure the music of the Devils Lake High School band, which will be assisted by buglers from the battalion.

## TWO IN ONE

There was no issue of ACTION FRONT last week because we wanted to make the souvenir issue bigger and better and there just wasn't time to do that and get out our regular issue too, and still do right by the

## In Appreciation

HEADQUARTERS  
825th TANK DESTROYER BATTALION  
Memorial Building, Devils Lake, North Dakota

September 15, 1943

The People of Devils Lake,  
Devils Lake, North Dakota.

Good People:

We, the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion, came out of the South to harvest your crops. We were soldiers, knowing nothing of your problems, potential though inexperienced labor. We did our best—no man can do better than that. Whether or not we have accomplished our mission, must be left to the records and the fine letters received from many of the farmers for whom we worked.

Our job would have been very difficult and tedious, had it not been for the friendly way in which we were received. Each of you has taken us in, made us welcome, fed us home cooked meals, entertained us royally beyond our greatest expectations, made us feel at home, and helped us to do a better job. No greater honor could have been bestowed upon us than that of being considered "your boys". May we always be worthy of that honor.

Our job is finished here. We return to the place from whence we came. But we take back with us many things—fond memories, lasting friendships, and a spot in our hearts for your community and its people that can never fade. We hope we leave with you the impressions of a fine bunch of men, soldiers who are proud of their accomplishments—and prouder still that they are "your boys".

Remember us as we will always remember you.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) RUDOLPH H. MIEDING  
Lt. Col., F.A., U.S.A.

## TROOPS MADE WELCOME

# Harvest Happy History

DATES, DATES AND DATES

Aug. 10  
0500 hrs: Battalion motor column leaves Camp Phillips, Kansas, bound for Fargo, North Dakota; 134 vehicles, 28 officers, 605 men.  
1400 hrs: Nebraska line. Column is 15 miles long; speed 25 m.p.h.; distance between vehicles: 100 yds.; between companies: 500.  
1915 hrs.: Arrive Columbus, Nebraska and go into bivouac at edge of town. Col. Mieding announces men are free for the evening and his policy for the rest of the trip will depend on how they behave that night.  
Columbus Daily Telegram publishes the following next day: "About 800 soldiers of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion of Camp Phillips, Kan., remained in Columbus over-night Tuesday on their way to harvest in North Dakota. . . Columbus residents remarked on the fine discipline of the group as compared with the battalion here last week."  
Total miles traveled first day: 213.  
Aug. 11  
0700 hrs.: Battalion leaves Columbus, travels through corn-belt. 1310 hrs.: Missouri River at Yankton, South Dakota.

city armory. Staff Sgt. White speaks to troops.  
Total miles traveled second day: 212.  
Aug. 12  
0700: Leave Madison. Weather cold and clear. Field-jackets in order.  
1320: Minnesota line; Red River Valley; dairy farms.  
1800: Cross back into North Dakota and arrive at Fargo, Or.  
(Continued on Page 8)

## Starkweather "Pay Day" Is Aid To Co. C Platoon

An example of the fine way soldiers have been received in North Dakota comes from Starkweather, where a platoon from Co. "C" is stationed.  
Pay-day night, Mr. Hank Landsdell, local business man and farmer's agent, lined up all the soldiers in town and gave anybody who wanted it a five-dollar bill.  
He passed out more than \$250 that night, which was much appreciated because payrolls were slow coming through



# ACTION FRONT

Published weekly by the 825th Tank Destroyer Bn.

### ADVISORS

Comdg. Officer ..... Lt. Col. Mieding  
 Exec. Officer ..... Major Weist  
 Staff Advisor ..... Lt. Easton

### STAFF

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 Pfc. D. De Rosa

### Reporters:

Hqs. Co. .... Pfc. Wright  
 Co. "A" ..... Sgt. Celentano  
 Co. "B" ..... Cpl. Bouchard  
 Co. "C" ..... Cpl. Tavella

This souvenir issue is made possible by the people of Devils Lake and the courtesy of the Daily Journal, our printers.

—The Editors

### BACK TO WORK

The period spent in the wheat fields of North Dakota has been a pleasant interlude. The change from Army discipline, as we know it, has had advantages. Now, after a little more than a month, we can return to the serious business of becoming soldiers, ready to fight the war again on the military front.

The first step in making ourselves once more into a machine of war is to gain the military precision and snap that marks a well-trained and well-disciplined outfit. This is going to take the concerted effort of every man in the battalion all the way up and down the line. More discipline and instruction in military courtesy can be brought about by the individual enlisted man than by all the officers in the Army.

Next, we must review and, in some cases, re-learn those technical subjects of our training. This must be done rapidly and at the same time, thoroughly. This technical training will save our lives and help us defeat the enemy.

When we are thoroughly versed in all these things, we will be given the opportunity to serve our country in another way than saving the corps. We will then be ready to combat the enemy on any field of war and exterminate the Axis from the face of the earth.

Now our stay is coming to end, let us look back on the North Dakota visit as a pleasant interlude.

### ONE FOR ALL! ALL FOR ONE!

Elsewhere in this paper are three things you should read in connection with this editorial. One is the full page of advertising, by the people of Devils Lake, which made this issue possible. One is an editorial from THE PANTHER, the newspaper published by the soldiers at Camp Hood, Texas. The third is a lot of foolishness about a new political party. Each will contribute to your answer of the question: "Can one work for the good of all, and all for the good of one?"

Each of them stands for a different point of view, but they all reflect on a question which is the same the world over, whether in armies, parliaments, labor unions or employers' councils—and it is the biggest question we shall have to answer in our time.

So what IS the answer?

In the 1943 harvest season in North Dakota, the answer was YES!

Without the farmer's wheat, there is no bread. Without the Army, the farmer cannot harvest his wheat.

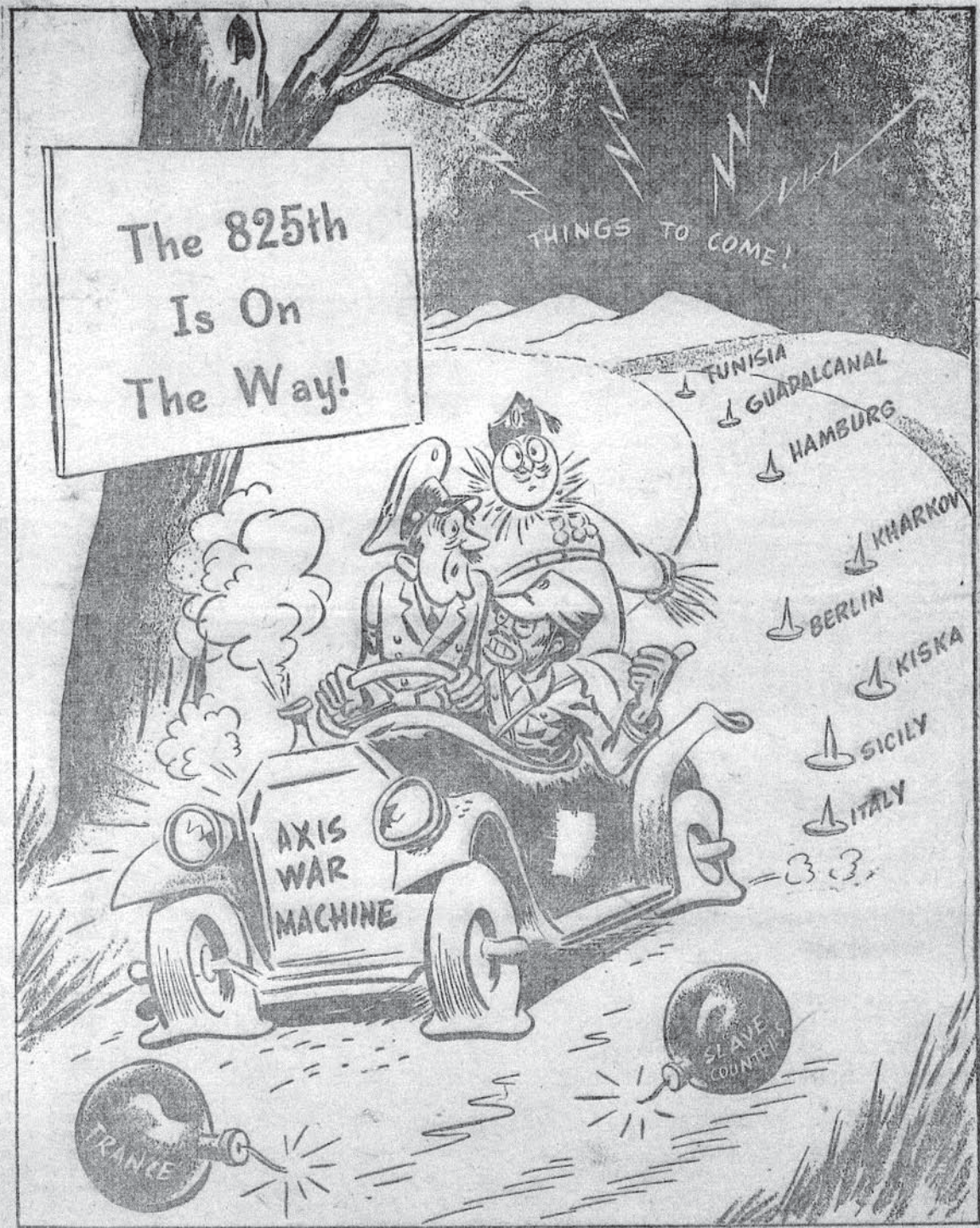
When the Army and farmer get together, there is plenty of food for everybody—food enough to carry over-seas and feed the starving peoples our soldiers liberate, food enough to help our brave Allies, food enough to demonstrate that the American way is the best way whenever it is the way of ONE FOR ALL, ALL FOR ONE.

The men of the 825th extended their sincere thanks to the Mercy Hospital of Devils Lake for the many kindnesses tendered us by the staff, the nurses, and the nuns. Operated by the Sisters of Mercy, this modern institution has provided medical care for the members of our organization. In conjunction with the General Hospital of Devils Lake, the Good Samaritan Hospital in Rugby, and the City Hospital, in New Rockford, every advantage of medical science has been placed at our disposal. We have been received and attended at these institutions with a courtesy that has made our association indeed a pleasant one. To Mother Joseph and all of her associates, we offer the grateful appreciation of our entire Battalion, and a sincere wish for a pleasant and successful future.

In this issue are names of men who have left the 825th to attend various schools. These men were selected because they possessed greater aptitude for specialized training, and because they have consistently demonstrated qualities of leadership and responsibility. Their departure for school is in keeping with the policy of the War Department, to give the members of our armed forces the finest and most complete training program possible.

This nation makes no claims of being a "super-race", but it takes pride in the fact that its Army is the finest body of fighting men in the world, an Army of scientifically trained specialists, whose brains play an equally important role with what General Patton appropriately refers to as "blood and guts".

In our Battalion alone, 23% of the men have gone to school and received training in a special field such as radio or weapons. This makes approximately



### ATTENTION!

## Announcing New Political Party

### THE BIG PARTY!

So much is being written and said, so many trial balloons are going up every day from the politicians on the subject of politics after the duration, so many fellows in the Army are getting out their own nonsense and passing it around the latrines throughout the country, that ACTION FRONT, always in the vanguard of the trend of thought, offers with this issue (without extra charge) a political party of its own, that sums up some of the current ideas about what we, the military, will do for the country after the war.

and cold running chambermaids. Large and highly breakable plate glass windows will be installed wherever possible. A number of horses will be provided of sufficient good nature to be ridden in bars and hotel lobbies. (Note: Large chandeliers will be installed in dining rooms for the benefit of Western members who want to shoot at them with revolvers.)

1. Our party will be called THE BIG PARTY (T.B.P.) because, being composed only of service men, it will be the largest and most powerful political party the world has ever seen.

and kept continually on the alert. Measures will be taken to equip the city water mains with liquor and the best hotels with hot

2. Immediately upon cessation of hostilities, all other parties will become illegal. And all ships will stock up with girls and whiskey and move immediately to foreign ports, where they will re-embark party members and bring them home—those that live through the trip.

(Within the continental limits of the United States this will be done by special trains heading for Washington, with nothing but Pullmans and club cars and large banners on the outside telling who is inside.)

Following is the party platform:

1. WHISKEY: there will always be an unlimited supply of whiskey on demand for party members, anywhere, any time.
2. GIRLS: all the beautiful girls in the country will have to marry party members. Girls will be graded and marked according to party specification. Polygamy will be encouraged. Civilians will be allowed to marry below the first three grades.
3. LUXURY: will be encouraged.
4. CIVILIANS: will be of no importance.

5. THE FOURTEEN FREEDOMS: these will be made available to party members as follows:

- a. Freedom of the Treasury: every party member will carry an unlimited checking account with the U. S. Treasury.
- b. Freedom of convention: any town or city chosen as the site of an annual TBP convention is in for a hell of a time. All laws will be suspended, all police dis-

### COLONEL IN THE ROUGH



Colonel Mieding, battalion commander, set an example by leading officers and men of headquarters detachment into the field, after regular work-hours, to shock wheat. He also spoke over the radio in Devils Lake, appeared twice at the Lake Theatre in behalf of the Third War Bond Drive, and at the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs besides numerous other places. He has led the Battalion through the harvest season at competently as through our regular training—and as he will do it better before the wheat is ripe again.



# WE MAKE OUR OWN WORLD

(Reprint From The Camp Hood "Panther")

In a recent edition of the Panther there was a report on a bill introduced in congress by Senator Pepper. The bill proposes to lend money to any service man or woman who wants to go to school after the war.

If you can adjust your focus to living where the countryside is pervaded by the odor of green things growing rather than the acrid smell of powder and of the dying, the bill is a proposal to create a different kind of ammunition, ammunition that will blast ignorance and poverty, and give an unbreachable defense against war.

It is ignorance that creates poverty and breeds war. They are three conditions that can not exist in fresh air and sun light, in other words, in the glare of education.

It is ignorance that perverts a man's ambitions, it is the bitterness of poverty that makes him ripe to follow the pied piping of a Hitler.

And in this country there is room for broader education. An education that will help us understand each other—to appreciate each other's social and political pre-

judices—to teach us that there is in this country, as there is in the world, room enough for all people to live decently.

If we take the trouble to study, we must find that nature endowed us with the capacity to settle our problems without violence. History shows us that fighting alone never solved anything; but that in the natural course of events man found solutions for his problems by his power to reason—when he used his reasoning and didn't acknowledge defeat and give way to violence.

The world we've left behind us can be epitomized by the title of James Farrell's "A World I Never Made"—the story of a shoddy-thinking, sleazy, blind world of prejudice, intolerance and sophisticated ignorance—a world we never made.

It no longer matters how or who made that world, but certainly we don't want to return to that kind of world, or any world we haven't helped to make. It would be pathetic no end if it were a world that "happened by accident", rather than one we made ourselves.—Camp Hood "Panther."

## WORDS OF COMMENDATION

The following letter was received by Lt. Col. R. H. Mieding from the Chamber of Commerce in Devils Lake, N. Dak.

### RESOLUTION

WHEREAS, Ramsey County Farmers, as well as others in North Dakota, faced practically an insurmountable problem in reaping a bountiful harvest because of labor problems, and

WHEREAS, The products of North Dakota Farms contribute immeasurably to the winning of the fight for food, and

WHEREAS, The War Department answered the appeal of Governor John Moses by sending Army Troops into the state to aid with the harvest, and

WHEREAS, These troops responded admirably to this call for action on the home front to put the farmers "over the top" in their agricultural battle, and

WHEREAS, The members of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion, under the capable leadership of Lt. Col. R. H. Mieding, and the 3464th Ordnance Medium Maintenance Company, under Captain Hartline, proved particularly effective in work throughout Ramsey County.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, By the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce in session Thursday, September 2, 1943, that the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion and the 3464th Ordnance Medium Maintenance Company, be commended for their outstanding work in the Harvest Fields; for their exemplary conduct during their stay in our county; and the two units be extended our sincere appreciation and best wishes for their future success.

## WAR BOND PLAYLET PROVES HIT!

### LIEUT. BEAUDINE'S BATTLE OF BULL RUM BRINGS RUN ON BANK

"Don't Let It Happen To Our Boys!" the heart-rending stage-play presented to the patrons of the Lake Theatre in Devils Lake by Lt. Beaudine and the TD Players, closed last Wednesday evening after a spectacular run of four days. So many people rushed to buy War Bonds after seeing the drama, that local banks were reported closing for lack of cash.

The following outstanding performances were warmly praised by drama critics throughout the country:

Sgt. Pritchett, as Messenger No. 1, who drove a motorcycle down the aisle with his head swathed in adhesive tape drenched in cats-up.

Pfc's Bradford and Willey, as two Nazi soldiers who destroyed

the battalion message center (because the folks back home had not bought enough war bonds, so the proper supplies had not come through) and rang down the curtain, and the hisses of the crowd, with a challenging "Heil Hitler" salute.

Several talent scouts from Hollywood were present in the audience and later were seen approaching members of the cast in the bar of the Mayer Hotel. However, all their overtures were flatly turned down (?).

When interviewed on the matter by our drama critic, Lt. Beaudine and T/4 Higgins, author of the play, issued the following joint statement: "We just couldn't think of leaving dear old Headquarters Company."

#### DINNER FOR OFFICERS

Thursday evening, Sept. 10th, the Devils Lake Chamber of Commerce entertained officers of the battalion stationed in Ramsey County by giving a dinner at the Colonial Hotel.

H. J. Kelly, president of the Chamber, expressed the appreciation for the help given local farmers by the soldiers, and quoted the U. S. District Employment Agent as saying the 825th had made the best record of any unit in the

#### BEST WISHES

The members of the 825th join in wishing Bill Veazey, formerly of Company "B", a speedy and complete return to health.

Bill is recovering from a serious illness, at Camp Hood, Texas, and we have little doubt that his spirit and courage will bring him all the way through. He was a friend to all who knew him, and his cheery smile and good judgment was appreciated by everyone.

## MEMORIES

IN THE MAKING

A memory is a little thing. It's merely just a thought—Just a method of recording. All the joys that life has brought. And yet, it is the sweetest thing. It's a treasure all our own—That none can ever take from us; "The pleasure we have known".

And, as we lads in olive drab, Who serve for freedom's sake; Depart from North Dakota, And the town called Devils Lake—We are sure to carry with us; To the limbo of the grave. Many pleasant thoughts of words and deeds—That you so kindly gave.

There's the memory of the Legion dance.

And folks, both young and old; Who showered us with kindness—From their hearts of purest gold. And the music of Wit Thoma; Thrilled our boys with sheer delight—

At that well-remembered party, That you tendered us that night.

The strains had hardly died away, When not to be undone; The business men of Devils Lake—Gave us another one.

And we tripped the light fantastic, As we dance the night away—With a memory tucked within our mind; And in our hearts—to stay.

And, we can't forget our Reveille, Each one colder than before; And the memory of those Northern Lights—

Will thrill us more and more. The sweat we spent in shocking, We will long remember too—Just like the many blisters, We developed, here with you.

The boys we sent to other spots, Like New Rockford, and the rest—Will all agree, that they have met, Some folks, who are the best. The charm of your fair daughters; Long will linger in our minds—While your apple pie, and ice-cold milk, Proved to be, the tie that binds.

Then, your many country dances, Swedish polkas played galore; Brought us a touch of happiness—We'll remember, ever-more!! We came quite far to get here, Eight hundred miles to be exact—But, the trip will seem much longer; Going back—and that's a fact!!

Now it's difficult to clearly tell When we were never there—Just what was really happening 'Round the county—everywhere But, like we boys in Devils Lake; We believe it's safe to say—Our lads were treated royally: In the best Dakota way!!

So please don't feel offended If in verse we did forget To render thanks—where they are due—

To folks we haven't met. We think we speak for each TD You had, throughout your state—When we say to each, and every one.

You really have been great.

You may think it's only "little things", But, we don't quite agree For how can they be "little things," And so delightful be? It's a taste of what we've given up;

These memories you gave, A breath of Mother's loving care, And what we may die—to save.

Now, the time has come for us to part.

From you folks, that we love—And, we beg that God will shower you,

With blessings, from above. We can't begin to tell you, Just what this trip has meant—For, your kindness to we soldier boys, Was truly heaven-sent.

But, we'll meet again, of that we're sure.

On some more peaceful day—And, we'll warmly grasp you by the hand,

We lads, who go away. And, though that time be far away; And we must now depart—There will always be a spot for you;

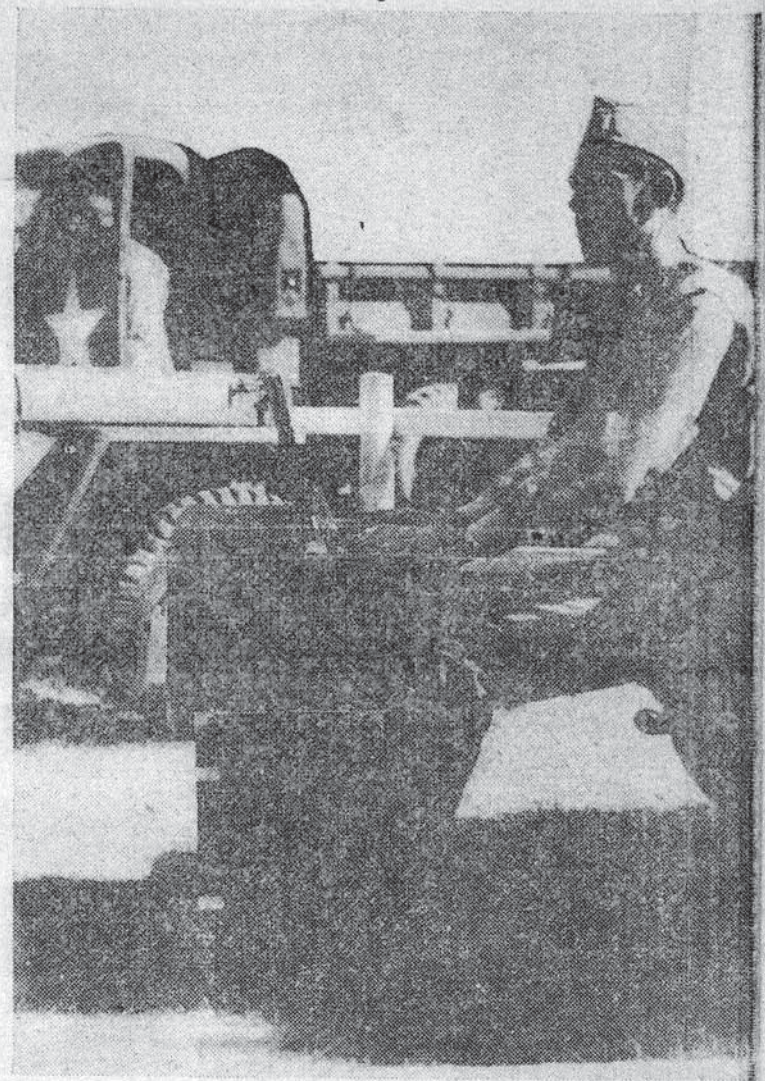
DOWN DEEP WITHIN OUR HEART!!

Cpl. (Farmer) Sheridan.

#### THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE KING!

At Camp Hood, AUTC is dead. Now it is called "UTC"—or "unit training center". BUTC has also been abolished and reappears as ITC—like the many-headed hydra of ancient myth, who grew a new head immediately in place of the one lopped off.

## OUR CHAPLAIN "AT PLAY"



Chaplain Harry W. Webster traveled over 2,500 miles in a jeep, loaded with portable organ and bedding role, to hold services in the nine harvest camps of the Battalion. We thank him for being with us.

## IF YOU AREN'T WORKING, THEN GET THE HELL OUT OF THE WAY!

In combat an Army becomes a group of just plain human beings working together to get a job done. A story illustrating this came recently from the famous columnist, Ernie Pyle, then with our forces in Sicily. It is about a bottomless hole blown by the retreating Germans in the north coast road of Sicily, just where it went around a cliff over the sea. This hole held up our 3d Division until the engineers bridged it.

"During the night Maj. Gen. Lucian Truscott, commanding the Third Division, came up to see how the work was going along. Bridging that hole was his main interest in life that night. He couldn't help any, of course, but somehow he couldn't bear to leave. He stood around and talked to officers and after a while he went off a few feet to one side and sat down on the ground and lit a cigaret.

A moment later, a passing soldier saw the glow and leaned over and said, "Hey, gimme a light, will you?" The general did and the soldier never knew he had been ordering the general around.

General Truscott, like many men of great action, has the ability to refresh himself by tiny cat-naps of five or ten minutes. So instead of

going back to his command post and going to bed he stretched out there against some rocks and dozed off. One of the working engineers came past, dragging some air-hose. It got tangled up in the general's feet. The tired soldier was annoyed, and he said crossly to the dark, anonymous figure on the ground, "If you're not working, get the hell out of the way."

The general got up and moved farther back without saying a word."

### Maj. Gen. Ward Given Decoration For Heroism

"Action Front" now exchanges weekly issues with the "Panther," mouthpiece of the soldiers at Camp Hood, Texas, and the entire Tank Destroyer Command.

A recent issue of the Camp Hood paper carries the story of the award of the DSC to Major General Orlando Ward, commanding the Tank Destroyer Command, for valor in the African campaign. While making a forward reconnaissance against Rommel's forces in Tunisia, General Ward, who then commanded the 1st Armored Division, came under fire from artillery and machine guns. He found hesitant reserves and led them forward. He came upon troops pinned down by enemy fire and unready to proceed with the attack as planned. He walked calmly among them, calling attention to their supporting fire, showing that he could move without being hit.

He reorganized scattered units, personally encouraged wavering infantrymen, and—when radio communications to the tanks went out—he walked through enemy fire to direct the fire of our own tanks on enemy machine guns, so that they would be neutralized and our infantry permitted to advance.

He was wounded by a machine gun bullet but did not retire for medical attention until the attack was launched.

His presence had brought order out of confusion and courage out of hesitancy. The attack was successful.

Last June 19th, at Camp Hood, General Ward reviewed the 825th TD Bn. and presented the Soldiers Medal to Cpl. Sylvester M. Helf, Co. "C", for heroism beyond the call of duty, demonstrated when the Corporal entered a burning building to remove Government property that was in danger.

#### QUICK OR DEAD

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native

2,000,000 men already have been





One For All!

All For One!



The business and professional men of Devils Lake, one and all, salute the members of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion. You have added in every way to the prosperity and well-being of our city. You have stood for the Army, and you have not let the Army down. More than that, you have visited in our homes and become our friends . . . "OUR BOYS." Goodbye and good luck. . . .

## WE SALUTE YOU!

A B C Dry Cleaners  
 American Billiard Parlor  
 Ann Deen, Gifts & Flowers  
 Bekken Cafe  
 Bell Drug Store  
 Bjornson's Jewelry Store  
 Bob's Standard Service  
 C. W. Buttz, Judge District Court  
 Central Electric & Telephone Co  
 Coca-Cola Bottling Company  
 Colonial Hotel  
 Connolly Hardware  
 Dakota Seed & Fuel Co.  
 Dawson Billiards  
 Devils Lake Daily Journal  
 Devils Lake Drug Co.  
 Devils Lake Fire Department  
 Devils Lake Glass & Paint Co.  
 Devils Lake Implement Co.  
 Devils Lake Potato & Seed Co.  
 Devils Lake Steam Laundry

Dr. G. F. Drew  
 Elks Club  
 Fairmont Creamery  
 Falstad Broten Lumber Co.  
 Farmers Union Elevator Co.  
 Drs. Fawcett  
 Ferris Grocery  
 First Nat'l Bank of Devils Lake  
 Freedman's Men's Store  
 Dr. J. K. Galloway  
 Gamble Store No. 25  
 Gilbertson's Funeral Home  
 Glickson's Store  
 Goldberg Furniture  
 Gonser's Recreation  
 Grandma's Eat Shop  
 Grand Tavern  
 Grayson Hotel  
 Great Northern Bar & Cafe  
 Huesgen's Jewelry Shop  
 Dr. W. E. Hocking

Ideal Steam Laundry  
 Kay's Luncheonette  
 Kelly's "Between Shows"  
 Kelly's "Between Shows"  
 L. B. Hartz Stores  
 Lake Chevrolet Motor Co.  
 Lake Super Valu Store  
 Lake Supply Co.  
 Lake Theatre  
 Mann's  
 Mayer Hotel & Bar  
 Matt's Cafe  
 Melin's Hamburg Shop  
 Meretsky's Grocery & Beer Parlor  
 Mercy Hospital, Devils Lake  
 Miller's Dry Cleaners  
 Mitchell's Cafe  
 Montgomery Ward Co.  
 National Tea Company  
 Northern Seed & Feed Co.  
 Nortz Lumber Co.

Otter Tail Power Co.  
 J. C. Penney Company  
 Radio Station KDLR  
 Rands, Ladies Apparel  
 Ramsey County National Bank  
 Ramsey Drug Company  
 Ramsey Motors  
 Red & White Store  
 The Robertson Lumber Company  
 Red Owl Store  
 Schultz Bar  
 S & L Department Store  
 H. L. Schutte Co.  
 Shark's Clothing Store  
 H. W. Swenson, State's Attorney  
 The Bootery  
 "The Stables"  
 Traynor & Traynor  
 Standard Oil Company  
 Western Auto Parts Co.  
 Ye Olde Tavern



# POT BOILS OVER! What's a Cookin' Who's in Stew?

## Company "A"

Private Chubby Lenzo travels up and down streets and alleys; wonder what he is hunting for? Could it be a dice game or —?

Who is the certain Doris, Private Auriello has tried to date up but was refused? What's the matter, Nicky?

A certain girl Private Patrino dated knew quite a little about him, would she be interested in him? Let's ask Dorothy and find out.

What is it that has the girls all Ga-Ga over Stambaugh? Is it his intellectual brain or his dancing?

Lt. Loudenslager seems to have found a rose in Rugby. But another Lieutenant (blonde) is the real lady-killer.

WANTED: A requisition was put in for a telephone so Sgt. Gerini could talk to a certain Brown-headed Operator.

We overheard that PFC Grant is willing to take out somebody else after being true to his girl for eleven months. What's the story, Smiley?

Some good advice to Corporal Hammons: they say that one blonde is dangerous, but that two blondes are like playing with Nitro. Let's give up one or the other Corporal.

The boys of Company "A" wish to thank the people of Rugby for their kindness shown while we were helping with the harvest.

Who is the Lt. with the collegiate haircut that goes with a certain girl named Frances?



Is That The 825th Coming?

A certain S/Sgt. was telling a certain Blonde that if she wanted to date the best man in "A" he was it. She refused.

LOST: One cute blonde girl, height 5 feet 7 inches, blue eyes, last seen wearing a red dress. If found, please return to S/Sgt. Reeves.

A young lady approached one of the boys and wanted to know about Private Gambrell. Who is she, Bill?

A DEBATING QUESTION: Could it be that T/5 Doherty is afraid of women? or is he bashful? or just don't care for them. Maybe he left his best in Lynn, Mass.

T/5 Caron seems to enjoy riding in a two-toned Buick. Is it the car or the cute girl driving it?

Did Private Flynn, nicknamed Errol start a new dance Saturday night, or was he just double timing around the floor?

Rumor has it, that S/Sgt. Beveridge misses PFC Rizzo of the Medics, who was sent off to school. It seems that Rizzo and Johnnie have been keeping company with two young ladies, by the names of Ella and Stella. Now Johnnie must entertain the both of them.

## Company "B"

The men of Rollette who patrol the border seem to be quite aggressive, we now have a siren at 9 o'clock curfew, the streets are rolled up, the teen age girls evacuate the town. It seems that the boys have been getting around too much.

Who is the particular officer in Rollette who drops into the drug store where a very nice young lady serves coke and says, "Yes, we have your paper this evening, Sir."

"The camp cooks had their day and a chicken dinner, Sunday, Aug. 29th, sponsored by the American Legion and Auxiliary. One of our outstanding cooks was asked for a speech; he stood up, swallowed twice and said, "This means a day off for me," bowed, and sat down amid the applause.

The outstanding rendezvous of Rollette seems to be Ma's place, where hot coffee and milk are served by flaming, blue-eyed, waitresses. The juke

## 825th Ready For Any Emergency

The scene opens in Bn. Headquarters, everybody hard at work, so tired they barely can move. Then the siren sounds—papers



M/Sgt. O'Loughlin Is Fire Chief

scatter—chairs scrape the floor and are overturned—10 tried and true soldiers of the 825th T. D. Battalion run for the door, grabbing their helmet liners on the



S/Sgt. Hall Busts Windows

way, cross the yard of the Memorial Building, jump on the city fire truck across the street and are away.

These men are members "pro tem" of the Devils Lake Volunteer Fire Department.

box is like a clock; it runs 24 hours a day.

The father of one young girl in Rollette has cut Cpl. Henderson down to two dates a week. However, the father of his last girlfriend cut the Cpl. out altogether, or maybe it was Sgt. Pate doing the cutting.

Pfc. Bevin and Pfc. Nuzzo are getting to be quite the dancers; they have worn out one pair of G.I. shoes doing the butterfly.



WHERE WE'RE HEADIN!

For the "Cook of the Month", we nominate "One Stove" Joe Pellegrini; he certainly knows how to feed the boys. Take a tip, Sgt. Carpenter.

What two buddies, who used to share the same package of cigarettes, the same bar of soap together etc., and are now giving up being buddies, just because of a blonde?

One particular soldier who is a lover of music and beautiful women seems to have the situation well in hand. "Snafu", the names "Tiny", real small only 223½ lbs. but he seems to cover every acre of it.

## Company "C"

The big event of the week was a dance sponsored by the Dry Lake Homemakers on Friday, September 3rd for the boys of Penn. The dance was well attended by the folks of the town as well as the boys. Mr. Gilbert Gilbertson of Penn led a square dance and had Cpl. Green and Pvt. Prondak as his pupils. The two boys enjoyed it so much and showed such promise that they demanded a few more square dances. The main feature was a solo by Pvt. Mike Sullo who rendered "O Solo Mio". His voice was stronger than usual, no doubt from singing to a team of horses all the week.

Labor Day was a day of rest, due to rain and wind, which continued through Tuesday. The rest from threshing was appreciated by one and all.

The usual Saturday night skating party was well attended by the boys and their young lady friends. Some of the boys can actually stand up on them now (Ed. Note: Who, the lady-friends?) after three weeks practice. The boys are ready

to challenge any platoon in a roller skating contest, the first five falls not counting.

The shock troops in Starkweather are getting along fine. The boys are real good farmers now. We understand that some of them are thinking of coming back after the war to North Dakota and raising their own wheat and families. The 1st Platoon once again thanks Mr. Miller, the druggist. Through him we now have a radio and also a stove in the USO.

What henchman in the first platoon is losing his head over what waitress in the cafe here in town?

Happy Del Delorenzo with his smile, music, and songs is doing quite a bit to keep us in good spirits. One cheerful fellow is Pfc. Haley. Cpl. Edwin C. Foley, the famous pianist has a style all his own. With the help of some cotton, we could sit down and listen to him play for hours.

## Hdqrs. Company

If any Non-Com don't know how to pull his rank, see a certain S/Sgt. at Maddock.

What is this we hear about Bojangles packing up and going AWOL? Don't he like to live on a farm? Here is the story: He was sent to a certain farm, and when he saw his sleeping quarters he packed up and took an eight mile hike back to camp—to sleep in a good old GI bed! But Bojangles would reenlist after the duration to sleep in a bunk, he just can not keep away from bunks! "By the way I was with him" says Cpl. Doyon.



How Did I Get in Here Anyway?

Wonder what Tiny will do now that his school teacher has gone? Maybe he should start going to school again.

There is a story going around that Pfc. Amendola is still puzzled. He was hauling grain to the elevators and when he was all done he would forget to carry his shovel back with him. The farmer got disgusted and finally put him back to spiking. Guess Baff doesn't want to be a farmer.

The boys of Headquarters Company and his many friends wish to express their feelings by wishing T/5 Valenzano the best of luck during his stay in school at Camp Hood, Texas.

We are sorry not to have more news this time, but with our correspondent going off to school we failed to get it put together, so bear with us and we will try and do better next time.

## Battln. Hdqtrs.

Starting Sunday the Sub-Debs are leaving for schools. What are the boys of Hq. Detachment going to do? Are there any eligible young ladies whom we haven't had the pleasure of meeting? If there are, please contact press agent, Warren "Valentino" Mullen.

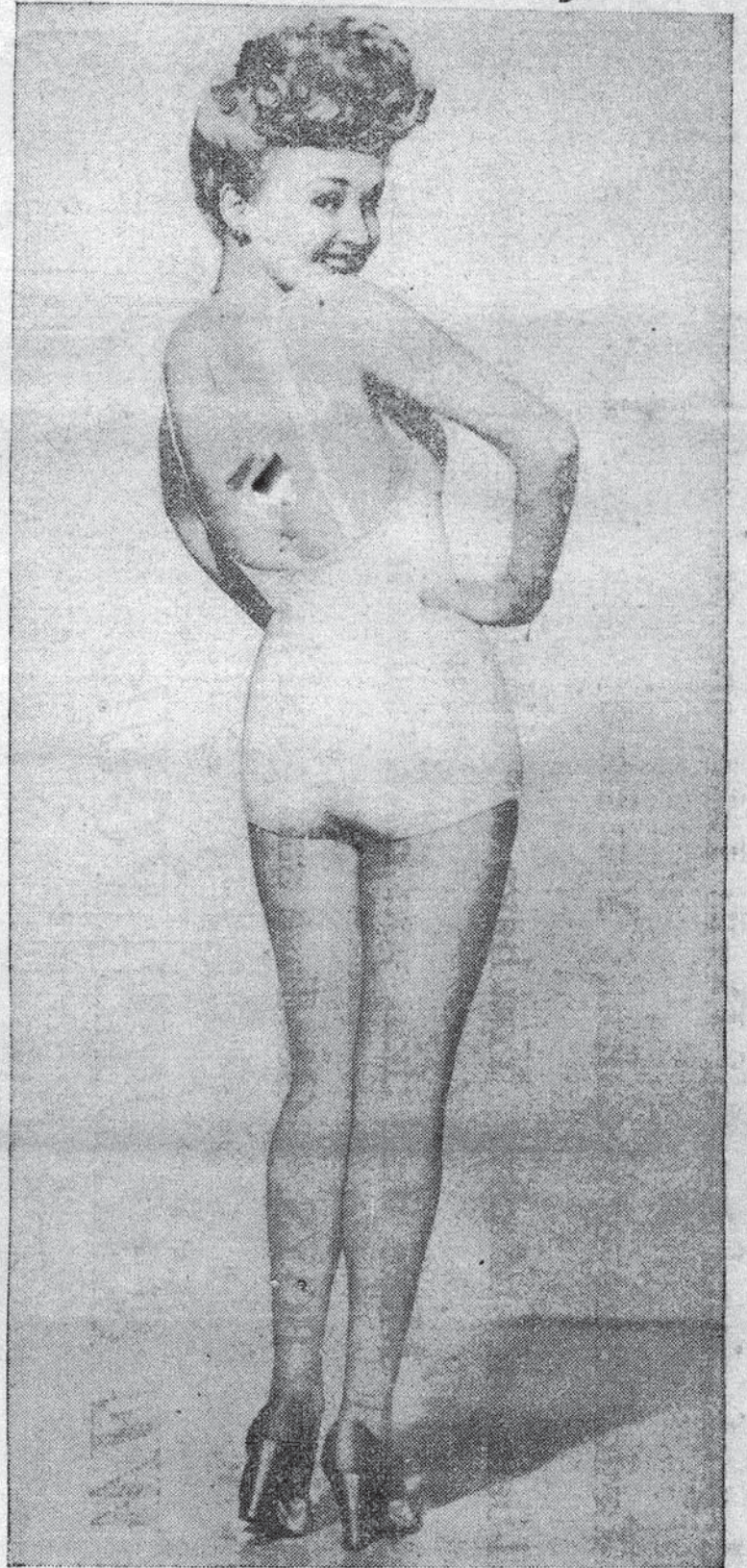
The 2400 hour curfew is still on and it still proves very interesting, to see how fast some boys can



Portrait of A Devils Lake Car Trying to Avoid A Jeep

move from Main Street to the Memorial Building at 2355 hours. The subways in New York seem quiet and unhurried when compared to the boys trying to make bed

## Here She Is Boys!



At last—SUZANNE! Yes, in the flesh, almost. We are proud to say she was discovered by ACTION FRONT, was present at the Legion Dance, (in our editorial rooms; she never got onto the floor) made personal visits to the soldiers of Rugby, Cando, Maddock, Starkweather, Penn, Edmore, Rolette, and New Rockford, disguised as a farmer's daughter and using such assumed names as Betsy, Irene, Mary Lou, Annabelle, Vivian and Elizabeth. But we all know her real name is Suzanne. You may keep her as a happy memory of North Dakota.

We understand that Sgt. George Lopez's new duties, in addition to being first cook, are giving dancing lessons and teaching the girls how to take care of their hair.

The recent 6-day extension of our leave in Devils Lake, N. D. will do wonderful things for the boys. Some of the deeply concerned will have more time to prepare themselves for the last fond farewell.

Due to the shortage of help, Pfc. Wright will discontinue his hobby of the past few weeks effective Monday. To PFC Wright goes our deepest sympathy that such a tragedy had to happen, but perhaps after the war, Wright will again study the intricate fundamentals of Radio.

## GANDHI NOW IN DEVILS LAKE

Everyone has heard of Gandhi, the ruler of India, who gets his own way or goes on a hunger strike until the people think he is going to die and give him his own way. This Bn. has a man who makes Gandhi look like a spoiled playboy. Pvt. Evans of Hq. Co. not only goes for 14 days or more without anything but a cup of coffee, also continues to work every day without slackening his pace.

The sketch for the War Bond drive given by the 825th TD Bn. finished a 4 day run at the Lake

cast and directors apologize for any discrepancies the customers may have noticed, because, as one member said, "As actors, we make damn good farmers".

Who is the "Charmful" that Sgt. Simou has won favor with, and why is Sgt. Twomey sporting such a long face as a result?

We understand that "Chico Caesar Gonzales" has been quite the ladies man of late. Moon, take a tip: Get "On the Ball"!!! If you value your laurels.

That misplaced eyebrow of (PP) Paul Palko is even getting dark now after all these months. Your growing up fast Corporal, since we came to "The Devils Lake"; Or is it the eyebrow pencil I've seen fly around the Bn. Hqs. with you boys that sport the upper lip decoration???

## TYPICAL SOLDIER

It has been often said that the army travels on its stomach. Evidently the civilian population of Devils Lake, N. D. thought so—judging from the way they invite us to dinner. No doubt, they were disappointed to find some of the soldiers very ordinary boys with only medium appetites. However, the 825th is proud to announce that there is at least one soldier who is upholding the morale of the U. S. Army in this region. Does the cold weather make you hungry Scardetta? Or is it the home-cooked food? Or is that the way they eat in



**Camp Phillips**

T/Sgt. Burdick was rewarded for writing every night for the last three years when he tied the knot while home on furlough. Sunday, August 29th, was the day on which he gave up his liberty pass. Congratulations, Sergeant and Mrs.!!!

The Camp Signal Center must feel like the enemy since the 825th has been giving them a "Russian" business. Cause: a pretty blond and a dream brunette.

Lt. Eckley has added a branch to his family tree, a boy.

"Early to bed and early to rise," says TD Tony, "will take away the bags from under your eyes".

Sgt. Desrochers is wearing a wedding band now; Mrs. Desrochers is stationed in Salina.

In town also is Mrs. Bellemere, who certainly does the eyes some real good.



**Honeymoon Bound!**

First Sergeant Wise, back from furlough and without a chance to get a breath, was made 1st Sgt. of all the stay-at-homes back here. Doing a very good job of it too... "Say, Sergeant, how's about a pass tonight?"

Romance Note: Sgt. Piper and Mrs. Piper after three years of marriage still have that honeymoon look in their eyes.

Doing the town we ran into Mrs. Caroselli who we must say is quite a "charming". Also walking down the street (the streets are full of the older married set these days) were Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Palo of "B" Company.

Pfc. Henry L. Brooks doing the 825th justice by simply walking down-town looking like a soldier from the cigarette ads.

A Definition of Democracy: The bus station in Salina, where the Colonels wait in line with the privates.

At the USO: noticing Nick DeTullo of "C" Company looking at the large fan as though he would like to throw an egg in it.

Voice from the past: Lt. Durr, away at school, wants to be informed if there is any truth in the rumor that we will move to Fort Riley?

Boys back here are pretty angry and feel as though they are missing a good time. How can we get to North Dakota? Recently heard it pronounced by the aforementioned DeTullo as "North Desota". Pfc. Bruce is ready to paint the town red with his yellow roadster which he brought back with him from home. A new crop of friends is expected by the exuberant Mr. Bruce.

**A WILDCAT SPEAKS**

You can have your Marine green. You can have your Navy blue. But there's still another fighter, I will introduce to you.

He wears a khaki uniform. And some call him a rat. The Japs think he's a Devil Dog— But, most call him a Wildcat.

He has peeled a lot of onions. And twice as many spuds; And he spends most all his leisure time. In washing out his duds.

He has set a lot of tables. Many dishes, he has dried; He has also learned to make a bed— And a broom, he sure can guide.

He was trained in Texas. The land that God forgot; Where the sand is fourteen inches deep— And the sun is scorching hot.

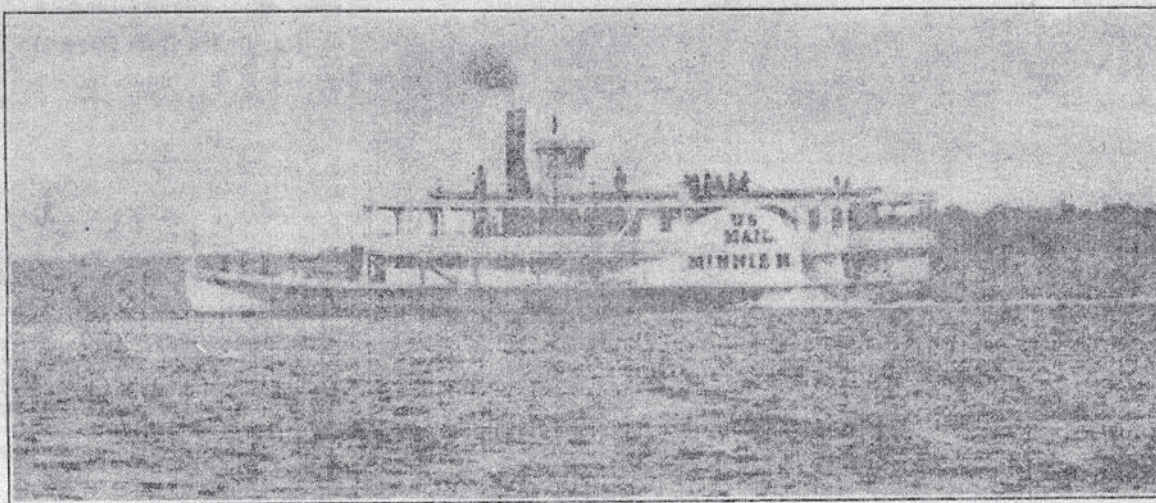
And when he gets to Heaven, To St. Peter he will tell— "A T. D." is reporting Sir. I've served my time in Hell!" Pvt. William T. Farmer, Company "A".

**RUMOR OF THE WEEK**

"We are going to Italy to pick grapes."

(Ed. Note: In as much as this rumor comes from the Plans and Training Section, which has access to the best rumors available, we feel it unfair, in this case, to award the customary prize of one whole lifetime's, perpetual, tax-free subscription to... ACTION

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT—BUT HERE'S PROOF?**



This steamer, the Minnie H., used to churn the water of Devils Lake, but wasn't seen for forty years until the other Sunday morning about, about 9 a. m., some members of the battalion were getting home from one of these North Dakota parties, and swore they saw a steambot churning up the lake. Not only that, but they took this photograph to prove it. And who are we do doubt a photograph?

**Political Party**

(Continued from Page 1)

members will enjoy free mail, telephone, telegraph, rail and bus service, and the right to have their shoes shined without charge within the territorial limits of the United States and its possessions.

f. Freedom from Want: anything a party member wants he will get free.

g. Freedom of Speech: Party members will have a right to make a speech anywhere, anytime, and everybody within hearing will be required to listen respectfully until the speech is over.

**6. INCIDENTALS**

a. Any civilian, or anybody who soever that did not get into the Armed Services who interrupts a conversation to tell what he did during the War, shall suffer life imprisonment, or death, depending on the circumstances.

b. The vote: Party members will have the right of "automatic vote". Said vote will be counted whether or not the member goes to the polls, and will be worth two (2) civilian votes.

c. The war record of every civilian will be investigated with a view to ascertaining what the defendant was doing with himself and his money during the War, how many war bonds he purchased, how many gas coupons he obtained illegally, whether or not he ever took the wife or sweetheart of a soldier to the show—or contemplated so doing.

d. Income tax: only non-party members will pay this tax.

**7. SELF-PERPETUATION**

Being the biggest and strongest party that ever appeared, and being fortified by its progressive policies (especially those of POLYGAMY and the AUTOMATIC VOTE, as above,) and being, besides, the only Party, there is not the slightest danger of the Party's being defeated at the polls, on land, sea or in the air, and so it will continue forever.

If you want to join, join now and get everything out of it you can.

(Ed. Note: For further information about THE BIG PARTY write to Stool Number One, Camp Phillips, Kan., inclose a 3c stamp and you will get more literature in return than you ever thought existed.)

**YOU BUY THIS ONE**

(From the Army Times correspondent in North Africa): "Popskull de Tunisie" is a new beverage developed by American soldiers with a longing for something more potent than the ordinary red wine obtainable here. A still was put together with copper tubing from a broken-up B-26 bomber, a water can and a five-gallon gasoline drum. Native wine is put in this and when heated yields a white fluid which is almost straight alcohol. One of the inventors describes its effects: "The first swallow feels like molten lead, the second feels like someone was playing a piano concert with his bare feet on your backbone, the third feels like someone had dropped a flatiron on your head. That's why we call it 'Popskull de Tunisie'."

**"FAIR DINKUM"**

The Australian equivalent of our "nice going!" is "Good on ya, Yank! Fair dinkum!"

**The Truth Is Out**



Candid camera catches Lts. Doherty and Beaudine supervising shocking on the Fred Ross farm near Devils Lake. ACTION FRONT was offered large sums not to print this picture but felt that the truth should be known.

**SOCIAL NOTE:**

A contingent of the Headquarters Detachment of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion stationed here held a very successful and enjoyable formal dinner party honoring the young ladies of Devils Lake Wednesday evening, Sept. 8, in the Oak Room of the Great Northern Hotel. The dinner was followed by dancing in the Empire Room.



O—OH, PARDON US!

Those present were Jeanne Huesgen, Sgt. Elton Nelson, Doris Goerner, Sgt. George Lopez, Phyllis Canter, Sgt. Thomas Higgins, Karen Lieberg, Cpl. Paul Palko, Ruth Sinness, Cpl. Oscar Campbell, Beverly Barlow, Cpl. James Ordway, Jean Cunningham, Pfc. Edwin Willey, Bernice Sandahl, Pfc. Dominic DeRosa, Lois Wick, Pfc. Fay Wright, Marilyn Huey, Pvt. Warren Mullen, Bette Brekken, Pvt. Roger Gonzalez, Helen Falstad, James Huesgen, Mary Jane LaKe, and Robert VanFossen.

**HOW TO KILL QUIETLY WITH A TRENCH KNIFE**

The scout... crawls as near to the enemy as he can without being heard. If he is careful it should be less than ten feet. He then pushes himself up quietly until his left or right knee is under him, much as a runner's is at the start of a race. Then he rushes up, strikes the enemy a sharp blow across the throat with the inside of his left hand or forearm. This prevents an outcry. At the same time he drives the trench knife sharply into the enemy soldier's body at a point just below the lowest rib. He strikes upward. A penetration of five or six inches will result in instantaneous and almost noiseless death. The scout then carefully lowers the man's body to the ground.

—The Infantry Journal.

**Troops Invited To Friday Nite Football Game**

Friday night, September 18, members of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion are invited to attend the football game under the lights of Roosevelt Park, Devils Lake, as the guests of the Devils Lake Board of Education. The game between Devils Lake High School and Bemidji High of Minnesota, will be the first of the season for both teams; but since a bitter rivalry exists between the two schools, a hard-fought and interesting battle is anticipated. Opening kick-off at 8:30.

**What's In The A. R.'s.**

(ACTION FRONT continues its weekly column featuring current Army Regulations, bulletins, and circulars.)

1. Income Tax: You will not have to file an income tax return until March 15, 1944, according to a War Dept. letter of August 25th. But if you want to take advantage of partial deferment by filing a declaration or paying your estimated tax before filing your final returns in March, accompany this declaration or payment with a written statement that you were on active duty Sept. 15, 1943 and you will get your deferment.

The same statement must accompany your final return, whether or not you file a declaration between now and March 15. It is proof you were in the Army and so permitted not to file an estimate of income for 1943, or pay an estimated tax, by Sept. 15th, as civilians did.

2. Wearing of insignia: The War Dept. recently placed a ban on the manufacture and sale of military insignia, except by authorized manufacturers through PX's, together with a reminder that the wearing of such insignia by non-military personnel (i. e. girls) is a violation of Army regulations.

3. Lapel button: A lapel button is now issued free to enlisted personnel honorably discharged from the Army. These may be obtained by presenting your certificate of honorable discharge at any Army installation except a port of embarkation.

4. Soldiers' Deposit System: This system furnishes a simple and profitable method for investing surplus pay. Any sum not less than \$5.00, deposited for 6 months or longer, carries an interest rate of 4 percent per year, which is as good as you can find nowadays. These deposits are exempt from liability from your debts, may be withdrawn when you need them, and are not subject to forfeiture except in case of desertion.

For further information see your company officers.

**HEAVYWEIGHT**

Lt. Altman, battalion dentist, should really make your teeth shine now. His month-old son broke all records in a New York City hospital by gaining five ounces in five days.

**NO JEALOUSIES**

"We can have no little jealousies. We have only one great object in view, that of annihilating our enemies, and getting a glorious peace for our country." —Lord Nelson before the battle of Trafalgar.

**DECISIVE FORCE**

Of all the forces which are of influence in war, the spirit of the warrior is the most decisive. —Polybius.

President Roosevelt says Hitler would quit now, if he knew the plans made by the Allies at the

**BIOGRAPHY**

M/Sgt. John J. O'Loughlin first saw the light of day on August 19, 1914, at Lowell, Mass. At an early age his parents moved to Manchester, New Hampshire, which he still calls his home. He attended St. Joseph's grammar and high school in Manchester, and was an active participant in all sports; excelling in football as a fast moving half-back, and also on the basketball court.

May 7, 1934, proved to be an eventful day in the life of our personable Motor Sergeant, since on that day he enlisted in the Army, and was assigned to the 172nd F. A. in a peace time Army, where promotions are won only by exceptionally hard work and faithful service. John was elevated to the rank of S/Sgt. in the comparatively short time of two years. During these two years he was stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, where his organization formed part of the 74th F. A. Brigade.

In 1941, the "Sarge" went on maneuvers in Louisiana, as a member of the 74th Anti-Tank Battalion, and spent three months under actual combat conditions. These maneuvers contributed a great deal toward the development of the theory, that eventually materialized in the activation of our own Tank Destroyer Units. In the fall of the same year, O'Loughlin spent three more months on maneuvers, in North and South Carolina, as a member of the 774th T. D. Bn., which was activated on December 15, 1941, and was one of the first T. D. Battalions in the United States Army.

His fine record as a soldier was rewarded on January 8, 1942, when he was promoted to First Sergeant of Hq. Company, 774th T. D. Bn. In May of the same year, his unit moved to Fort Jackson, South Carolina, where he remained until July 10, 1942. At that time he was promoted to his present rank of Master Sergeant, and sent out on the cadre which activated our own 825th, on August 10, 1942. His record from that point on is common knowledge to the men of the 825th. As Battalion Motor Sergeant, his vast and brilliant knowledge of motorized equipment, has been an invaluable contribution to the efficiency of what we are proud to consider the best Tank Destroyer Battalion in this man's Army.

He is not only a great soldier, but a great man as well. May his future be even more lustrous than his brilliant past. Hats off to a swell guy!

**WHY WAR BONDS**

It costs \$15,000,000 to equip a division of from 12,000 to 16,000 men.

\$240,000,000 is spent on the war effort each day by the U. S.

To fire the broadside of a battleship costs \$14,000.

To maintain a soldier one day in a U. S. Army camp costs the taxpayers \$12.50.

**HOW TO KILL QUIETLY WITH A PIANO WIRE**

With two pieces of wood to serve as handles and about three feet of piano wire, a scout can equip himself with an effective silent killer—the garrote. This scout walks quietly toward the enemy. As he reaches a point about three feet from him he crosses his hands, thus forming the piano wire into a loop. This loop is flung over the enemy's head and the arms are pulled back into a thrust position. At the same time the right knee is brought sharply upward into the small of the enemy's back. The garrote severs the jugular vein.

—The Infantry Journal.

The flail was the chief means of threshing grain, until about 1860. After the grain had been beaten out by the flail or ground out by other means, the straw was carefully raked away, and the corn and chaff collected to be separated by winnowing, when there was a wind blowing. This process consisted of tossing the corn and chaff in the air, so that the wind carried away the chaff, while the grain fell back on the threshing floor. The best grain fell nearest, while the lightest was carried some distance before falling, thus a rough and ready grading of the grain was obtained.





### SMILING HUMAN FACES—SLIGHTLY "G. I."



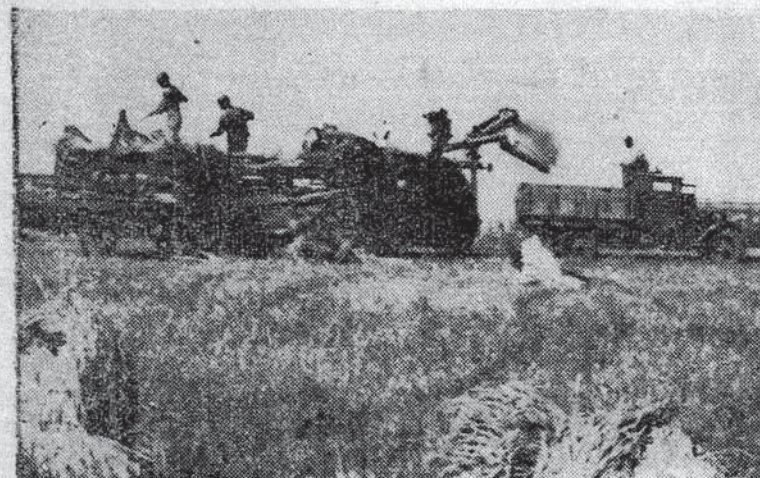
Men of the Battalion Headquarters Detachment stationed at Devils Lake. Clerks, supply, and motor maintenance personnel compose this group. Their tent-city on the corner of the county jail was one of the "sights" of Devils Lake, for 37 days.

### CHOW ON THE ROAD



Soldiers of Co. "B" take their noon meal "G. I." near Yankton, South Dakota, on their way north to the harvest. Because of shortage of K. P.'s, men are helping themselves. Notice old "Recon" water-can in foreground.

### The Command: "Pitchforks, Lower!"



These soldiers are pitching bundles onto a conveyor which will carry the wheat into the hopper where beards and stalks are beaten off by steel teeth. Finally the pure grain comes out pipe at end, falling into truck which will haul it away to an elevator for storage. Power comes along belt from tractor, out of photograph at left. The shocks in foreground were put up by soldiers. In Ramsey County alone, troops shocked over 19,000 acres of wheat.

### Men Of 825th TD To Attend School

Cpl. Roy P. McCrary, Jr. and Techn. Gr. 5 Pasquale Valenzano, both of Hqs. Co., left Devils Lake Sept. 12, bound for school at Camp Hood, Texas. They will take the enlisted Radio Electricians and Technicians Course. On the same day Pvt. Thad M. Roberts, also of Hqs. Co., departs for Camp Hood, where he is enrolled in the Automotive Course. Upon completion of their studies, all three men will return to the 825th. Techn. Gr. 5 Alfred Fontecchio, Hqs. Co., Pfc. Waid Canterbury, Co. "A", and Pfc. Stephen J. Monsman, Co. "B", are scheduled to leave Saturday, Sept. 16, for Camp Hood to be enrolled in the Enlisted Weapons Course.

### BATTALION MEDICS SENT TO SCHOOL

Cpl. Thomas J. Bales and Pfc. Americo J. Rizzo, of the Medical Detachment, departed on September 10 for the Billings General Hospital, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, where they will study a Surgical Technician course under the instruction of expert Army specialists. They will remain at the Billings General Hospital for a period of 12 weeks, and upon completion of their studies will return to the 825th. Pfc. Lloyd D. Proctor and Pvt. Wilber H. Ritchards, also members of the Medical Detachment, left on September 10 from Camp Phillips, for the O'Reilly General Hospital in Springfield, Missouri, where they will study a course which will qualify them as Medical Technicians. They will remain on detached service for 8 weeks, and will then return to their organization.

### Equipment Value Of 825th T. D. Is Near \$9,000,000

"It cost you taxpayers approximately \$9,000,000 to equip our battalion, alone," Lt. Doherty, battalion liaison officer, told a combined meeting of the Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs in Devils Lake last week, "and that does not even include the value of the men's personal equipment such as socks and shoes and raincoats."

He said the radio equipment, alone, in the battalion was valued at \$900,000, and quoted figures to prove that food for the 811 enlisted men and 38 officers for one day costs over \$500.

Values of some of the equipment in the battalion, both personal and organizational, are as follows:

36 three-inch guns	\$1,080,000.00
1 U. S. Army blanket	6.90
1 pr. shoes	4.66
1 wool blouse	11.54
khaki breeches	2.24
wool breeches	5.38
coveralls	3.20
razor	.25
4 medical chests	4,000.00
36 half-track vehicles	1,100,000.00

### Company "A" Pays Respects To Folks Of Pierce County

The Company "A" farmers stationed at Rugby gave a dance Saturday, September 11th, for all the residents of Pierce County, in appreciation of what they have done for the soldiers. The dance was held in the high school gymnasium. Some observations on the party: 1st. Sgt. Lowe must have done a lot of dancing during his stay in Rugby—he is developing a left leg comparable to that of Cpl. Meng. (Meng made the round-trip from Devils Lake, 140 miles, just to attend the dance and says it was worth it.) Oh yes, Staff Sergeant Beveridge was present with his reason why "I don't want to leave Rugby!"

All Co. "A" officers attended including (Crop) Corps Commander Lt. Eisen, commanding the northwest frontier at Woldford. Lt. Boyd was in charge and to him goes a vote of thanks from the boys.

### CHAMP GOING OVER

Sgt. Joe Louis, world's heavy-weight boxing champion is now touring the country giving a series of exhibition bouts that will keep him busy during the three months before he goes over-seas.

With Louis are his former sparring partner, 1st Sgt. George Nicholson, and Cpl. Walker Smith, better known to fight fans as Sugar Ray Robinson, uncrowned king of the welterweights.

### HAPPY HARVEST

(Continued from Page 1)

ders received to move battalion to Devils Lake, 180 miles northwest. Total miles traveled third day: 237.

#### Aug. 13

0700: Leave Fargo. Wheat country begins. At a 15-minute halt, men see flax growing for first time and peel down stems to see the fibers from which linen is made.

1557: Arrive Devils Lake and go into bivouac at Camp Grafton by the lake-shore. All men and all vehicles present. Officers meet with local authorities and are instructed on use of troops in harvest.

Total miles traveled from Camp Phillips: 843.

#### Aug. 14

Battalion breaks up into companies and platoons and moves out to work camps in five different counties: Co. "C" to Penn, Starkweather, and Edmore in Ramsey County; Co. "B" to Cando in Towner County and Rolette in Rolette County, 30 miles from Canada; Co. "A" at Rugby in Pierce County; Hqs. Co. at New Rockford at Eddy County and Maddock in Benson County.

Bn. Hqs. established in basement of War Memorial Bldg., Devils Lake.

Local citizens everywhere receive troops with enthusiasm. A million acres of wheat is waiting to be shocked and threshed.

#### Aug. 16

Blue Monday. Plenty of blistered hands and sore backs; but the farmer's hospitality makes up for it. Best food since we left home!

#### Aug. 17

Lt. Dibert, commanding "The Far Western Theatre" at Rugby, sends Lt. Eisen with a platoon to occupy Woldford and establish a Wheat Shockers' Replacement Training Center (W.S.R.T.C.). Troops live in grain bins.

#### Aug. 18

Lt. Eisen elected mayor of Woldford by majority of 2 to 1 (votes). He places his men in key civic positions.

A platoon from Co. "B" already has occupied strategic Rolette, and is patrolling the Canadian border. Sgt. Barnett breaks up Swedish polka party at Mylo.

#### Aug. 21

First week of shocking completed. First pair of gloves already wearing out. Everything under control.

Soldiers requesting officers to work on this or that special farm, where the daughters are prettiest and the steaks thickest.

First issue of ACTION FRONT appears and is acclaimed throughout the nation. Bn. Hqs. detachment gets a night off—officers and men, led by Col. Mieding, have been going to the fields for three hours every evening after work, to shock wheat.

#### Aug. 24

Letter received from State Historical Library, Bismarck, North Dakota, requesting copies of ACTION FRONT, to be placed on file as a permanent record of troops in North Dakota harvest.

Lt. East crowned "King of Cando".

#### Aug. 25

Department stores in Devils Lake region report increased sale of dresses and ladies attire. Proprietress of leading beauty parlor in Devils Lake says her business has doubled since the Army came to town.

#### Aug. 26

Big dance in War Memorial Building sponsored by American Legion. Wit Thoma's orchestra. A team composed of Sgt. MacDonald, Cpl. Jackson, Pvt. Lanier and Fox, all of Co. "C", are presented to the crowd and awarded a prize of \$10.00 for shocking 115 acres of wheat in 10 hrs., at an average cost per acre to the farmer of 21c. Lt. Fee and Private Macale sing. ACTION FRONT scoops local press with its sensational "10 P. M. EXTRA", distributed on the dance floor, announcing that so far the battalion had shocked enough wheat to make 25,485,020 loaves of bread, or more than a sandwich a piece for every man, woman, and child in the U. S.

#### Aug. 28

The second Saturday night. There is not a soldier in the battalion who can't have a date if he wants one, or an invitation to Sunday dinner at somebody's home, or to some dance, weenie roast, or beer party.

No complaints.

#### Aug. 29

Northern lights. They look like a battery of giant searchlights in all different colors.

#### Aug. 31

Threshing begun in southern counties. So much work remains that Gov. Moses of North Dakota request War Dept. to extend stay of troops.

Troops live with farmers for threshing.

#### Sept. 5

"Don't Let It Happen To Our Boys!", the heart-rending drama presented by the TD Players at the Lake Theatre begins its run. (People cannot bear to watch, so they go outside and buy a War Bond.)

Word comes from War Dept. that troops will stay six days longer than planned and will leave Sept. 18th.

#### Sept. 7

600 blankets arrive, rushed from Cp. Phillips by special truck in 1 1/2 days. Sleeping outdoors has become a cold business.

#### Sept. 8

First frost. Temperature at Camp Phillips: 100 degrees.

TD players close their run at Lake Theatre, acclaimed by countless thousands, but they refuse all offers to leave Hqs. Co. and go to Hollywood.

#### Sept. 9

Chamber of Commerce dinner in Devils Lake for officers stationed in Ramsey County. U. S. District Employment Agent quoted as saying the 825th had done the best job of any unit he had seen.

#### Sept. 11

Gov. Moses again requests War Dept. to extend stay of troops. A week of rain has prevented harvesting.

Medical supplies arrive for battalion, among them one drum of alcohol which is quickly investigated but found to be denatured.

#### Sept. 13

600 pairs of long woolen underwear received from Ft. Snelling, Minn. Battalion is now ready to spend winter.

#### Sept. 15

Two-day extension received from War Department.

#### Sept. 18

Last day of work. Side-camps break up. Many broken hearts.

#### Sept. 19

Battalion assembles at Roosevelt Park in Devils Lake.

U. S. Crop Corps certificates awarded men. Battalion parade and review before Col. Mann, commander of State Guard.

#### Sept. 20

0700 hrs.: Motor column leaves Devils Lake for Camp Phillips, 4 days, 843 miles away.

Behind is the North Dakota harvest season of 1943, and a job well-done.

### 37-DAY STAY - - - -

(Continued from Page 1)

in the battalion shocked 83 1/2 acres. Further discounting Sundays and rainy days, on which the men could not work, the soldiers of the 825th averaged just under 2 acres of wheat per hour, or 4 per cent less than a worker with ten years' experience.

All of this labor was accomplished at a cost to the farmer of about 55c per acre, though figures for a given farm might fluctuate from as low as 21c to as high as 90c, depending on the weather, the nature of the ground, the tightness of the bundles, or the kind of wheat.

Money went to the U. S. Treasury to help defray the cost of bringing troops into the harvest. Besides this pay-check to the Government, many farmers gave the boys "presents" for the good work they had done.

With the change over from shocking to threshing in the past two weeks, troops have been living with the farmers, getting up at daylight like regular hands, taking care of their teams, and spiking their loads in professional manner all day long.

There are good reasons why the troops should remain and good reasons for their going.

Threshing was held up five days last week by bad weather. In the northern half of Ramsey County, alone, 80% of the work remains to be done, while in the southern part 50% remains. The U. S. Employment Service estimates this work could be accomplished in 7 days, if the request for an extension now pending with the War Department is granted.

Both the Service and the War Man-power Commission are recommending such an extension, but as this paper goes to press it still looks like the Battalion will be homeward bound on September 20th, back to Kansas where there is another job to be done.

### NECK AND NECK

Most of the photographs in this issue were taken by Lt. Altman, battalion dentist, who is competing neck and neck with Colonel Mieding for the position of Staff Photographer on ACTION FRONT.

### 600 BLANKETS

Approaching winter and extension of our stay in North Dakota caught the battalion short of blankets. A hurry-up call went to Camp Phillips. The blankets arrived Thursday morning, Friday morning came the first frost of the year.