

FIGHTING FOXES

It's been quite a few days since you have heard from Fighting Fox and we have had a chance to spread our fess around a large area lately. Although we have gotten us a new theme song, "Standing on the Outside Looking In", we have been poking around in a few compounds so here is the way that it has all turned out.

We had a little trouble with First Fox Company, led by Wiley (Spear-Head) Gray, and 3rd Fox Company, led by Henry (Gas Mask) Cain. But they saved all their fight for Compound 576 which was on the list as an objective. The First Fox, Frank (Road) Voltin, kept a sharp eye making sure the Foxes had no trouble with each other.

Fourth Fox's leader, Louie (Aloha) Kalaha's Hawaiian Hillbilly Foxes were ready for the big day. Our Mess Fox, Charlie (Ma) Mito, passed out bones each day.

The No. 1 Fox gave the word that we had a couple of days yet, so we sent our 7th string softball team out to win a few games. They slipped up on one game and let Georgetown beat them so they were chained for a week. Our 8th string team then took over and beat the battalion a few games. Incidentally, the Foxes are still waiting for a debt the Hog's troops have owed us for 5 months.



"Goat" Company troopers participate in a little bayonet drill in preparation for entering 76.

GOAT GOSSIP

While in the midst of enjoying a morning after a night drop "G" Company was surprised by the "big move". The "Goats" reacted promptly, however, and were soon ready to go.

The boat ride to Koje-do was pleasant and witnessed the usual pinochle games and gripe sessions. The arrival at Koje once more lifted the morale of the troops as the signs and flags they saw promised them a little action.

Action they got—but at first it was only preparing the company area and working on cleaning out old compounds and building new ones. The work was hard but it offered a few opportunities for relaxation. The Privates Club, headed by its outstanding president, J.P. Montgomery, led in extending the hand of friendship to our British Allies, the Kings Shropshire Light Infantry. Generally the extended hand held a can of beer so a tasting bond of friendship was readily formed.

Finally the chance for action came. The "Goats" were part of the assault on Compound 76. The action was efficient and spirited. Sgt. Rees and PFC Spencer notably did good jobs. All of the "Goats" received plaudits on a job well done. Our fighting first sergeant, "Okie" Stewart, had a wonderful time. It was probably the first time he didn't chew anyone out. Sgt. Curtis, the company clerk, emerged from behind his desk to join in the action.

THE FIRST HEAD

The members of Hq. Company wish to welcome the new members who arrived and also wish them a very happy stay with us. Although we regret losing our beloved Company Commander, 1st Lt. Robert Apt, and wish him luck on his next assignment, we extend a warm welcome to Captain Richard L. Jones, our new C.O. and are sure that he will feel proud to command the best Company of the best Battalion of the RCT.

The N.C.O.s wish to express their thanks to Colonel Whatstone for making our N.C.O. Club possible. The Colonel knows how to maintain A-1 morale in his troops at all times.

It looks like the "Kid" is going to lose his "Kaddy". Sorry boy—replacement ya know.

Sgt. B.C. Weldon's wife had a baby boy on May 13. The boy weighs 8 lb, 12 oz. Mother and son are doing fine.

Cpl Gibson is leaving the "Best Company" to return to the states for discharge. He'll have to re-up to get in with the men again.

BAKERS ACRES

We wish to register a transfer of real estate. "Baker's Acres", formerly located in the vicinity of Kumamoto, is now located on the island paradise of Koje-do, Korea. We shall not soon forget that fateful 18th of June when we were uprooted from our happy home in Japan and driven, flown and floated to Koje-do.

Instead of the Combat jump stars and CIDs we all began dreaming about when we were going to the badlands, we have only blisters and callouses from building compounds and a few hair-raising combat stories resulting from the clearing of Compound 76. Nonetheless, all "Baker's" morale is in a pretty good state of repair.

Two guys from "Baker" have come a long way together since entering the Army. Carl Hope and Ralph Beal, both from Dallas, Texas, were inducted into the Army on the same day, May 10, 1951, and were sent to Ft. Sam Houston where they were processed and given almost identical serial numbers. They then proceeded to Ft. Knox, Ky., where they received their basic training and then volunteered for airborne training. After qualifying as paratroopers at the Infantry Center Jump School at Ft. Benning, Ga., they were both sent to the Far East to join the 187th Airborne RCT. Upon arrival they were assigned, not only to the same company (good ol' Baker), but the same platoon as well. Both Carl and Ralph are looking forward to returning to Dallas in the near future.

Since arriving at Koje-do "Baker" has acquired a new C.O. We therefore spread the welcome mat for 1st Lt. Frank E. Wilkins.

CHARLIE COMPANY

Charlie Company's seen quite a bit of action since we arrived at this bejeweled little island paradise in the North Pacific more commonly referred to as Koje-do. When I say action I mean, of course, fixing up the company area, pulling guard duty, building compounds, and tearing down compounds. It's a vicious circle.

M/Sgt. Elmer Garner III. He goes under the nickname of Wolf, alias Canopy Hawk, and Nickle Sisker. He was born South-west of Tupelo, Miss.

He may be telling the truth when he says he isn't married... it's logical, because the man looks like the meanest man in the world. This is due to the fact that his head is shaved and he wears a western type holster which hangs down around his ankles. He finally gave the holster up the second time he tripped over it—only to trade it in for a shoulder job. (He now talks with a Chicago drawl rather than his former western twang.)

It's rumored that K. C. "Romeo" Bell (who would be the handsomest man in "Charlie" company if it weren't for Robert F. Twilley) is anxious to get back to Kumamoto. We wonder why. Couldn't possibly have anything to do with a place called (I believe) "The Colony Cabaret"—or could it?

This is "Charlie" saying, "So long for now—see ya in the papers."

ONCE OVER EASY

There are plenty of athletes in this company and during the next few weeks we will give the names of the most prominent. This week they are Sgt. Herman Sewell, who runs the 100 yard dash in 9.8 seconds flat, and "Chuck" Mills who pitched professional baseball for Portland, Oregon and has an earned run average of 2.89.

Eight Corporals got over the hump and into the 1st three grades territory this past month. They are Raymond Bickings of Westchester, Pa.; Johnny Elkins of Kanykee, Ill.; Julius Farley of Chapmanville, W. Va.; John Hammond of New York City, N. Y.; Willy Miller of Elmira, N.Y.; Herman Sewell of Cleveland, Ohio; Harold Johnson from South Dakota; and Luther Warner of Norfolk, Va. James Kelleher of Cracker, Calif., and "Monk" Montoya of Las Luna, New Mexico, got their second rocker while Billy McGlothlin, who hails from Vler, West Va., made Master.

On the 10th of June, Easy Company, along with attachments which included the rest of the Second Battalion, stormed the barricades of Compound 76. The "Easy" troopers picked up all sorts of souvenirs including different flags, field caps, and even a hand-made dummy carbine.

In closing, we would like to thank "Fighting Fox" Company, who consider themselves the "Spearhead of the Regiment", for their unselfish and undying support from the other side of the fence.



Capt. James E. McPherson briefs the men of Hog Troops on their mission prior to the break-up of Compound 76.

HOG HOLLER

It was a sunny day in May and "H" Company was chugging merrily along toward an Air Force Base with not a worry in the world except perhaps for the coming night jump. When close enough to give this jump some serious sweating,

ABLE COMPANY

"Able" Company is justly proud of its company barber, P.F.C. Nick Mastrovito. Nick does a Class A job—so well in fact that he had the honor of "clipping" Lt. Col. Whetstone, our Battalion Commander, this week. His goal is to "clip" General Trappell. How about a trim, General?

Horseshoe pitching has become a very popular sport in "A" Company—and we have plenty of experts. Cpl. Buddy Otts and P.F.C. Ramon Altamirano will take on anyone. Cpl. Leroy Kuykendall thinks they are all softies. Leroy claims that where he comes from they don't bother to take the shoes off the horses when they pitch them.

We're glad to have back with us three of our men who had a little rough luck in the clambake over at 76 last month. Sfc Dick Hyatt, Sfc Leonard Wainwright and Cpl. George Jensen rejoined us here at Koje after a short convalescence in the Pusan Hospital. PFC John Saltis and Pvt. James Thompson are still in Pusan recovering but we hope they'll be back with us soon. According to rumors, John's wound may prevent him sitting comfortably for a little while.

the train suddenly came to a halt, executed an about face and took off on the double for Beppu.

At Camp Chickamuga we had only time to grab a quick lunch, roll our packs, and draw our weapons and ammo. No information was passed out as to our mission or destination.

The next morning "H" Co. woke up on a hill overlooking Compound 96.

It was in this area that "H" Co. acquired a new platoon, composed of house boys who were available for duty and quickly polished up by the "Hogs". However, the Head Hog, Captain James E. McPherson saw fit to reduce this platoon to squad strength—primarily to keep people like PFC Stanek from starving to death trying to support the small horde with his own "C" rations.

Nothing eventful happened in the weeks that followed and everyone worked building new compounds.

Then came the big day when we entered Compound 76. We were well trained for this operation and everything came off smoothly. It was here that PFC Flowers became known as the "Killer" because of such a name.