

By Sgt. MERLE MILLER
YANK Staff Writer

SOMEWHERE IN HAWAII—"Harlem's Hellcats," they were called then.

They were in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, in the siege of Sechault, in the slaughter that was Alsace-Lorraine. They were among the first Yanks to enter German territory.

From late 1917 until the November dawn that brought the Armistice they fought with the Fourth French Army, and when the war ended, their regiment was given the Croix de Guerre.

Fifty-five officers and men who were through it all with the original "hellcats" are on another war front now—on the Island of Oahu, waiting with fighters as tough as their predecessors to show the Japs how Harlem men fight.

"Hooper's Troopers," they are called on the islands.

Hooper is Col. Chauncey M. Hooper, who was with them in France. Sixty per cent of his "troop" are from Manhattan, and in addition to the veterans of '17 and '18, there are men who remember nights at Small's Paradise and Dick Wheaton's in Harlem when they would lift their instruments to play while the hep-cats smiled.

Hooper's Troopers

"Those studs put down some fine action," the cats would say.

At least a quarter of the Troopers were professional musicians; another 25 per cent played to anyone who would listen—for free.

Among the professionals are Cpl. Otis Johnson, who trumpeted for Louis Armstrong; Cpl. Rudy Williams, who clarineted for Fess Williams; Sgt. Rueben Reeves, solo trumpet for Cab Calloway; Pfc. Dick Thompson, clarinet for Claude Hopkins, and Pfc. David Alford, who was with Cab's sister Blanche.

As members of Hawaii's only all-Negro combat unit, they sit in the sugar-cane fields beside anti-aircraft guns not too far from Pearl Harbor, waiting for planes piloted by Japs.

When such planes appear, Hooper's Troopers will be plenty "tight." That means "all reet," fine as wine.

How do they like the islands?

Far From Core of the Apple

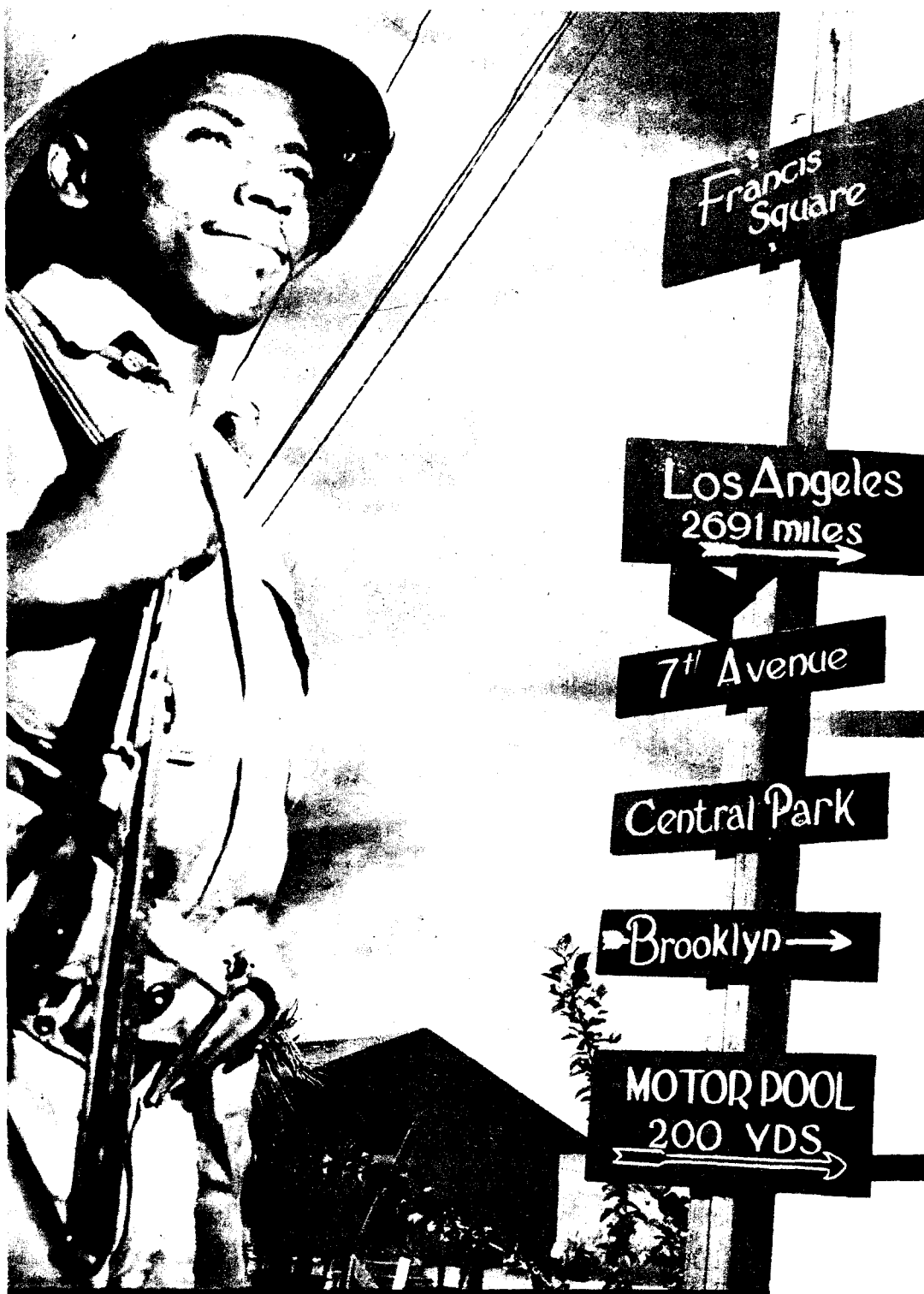
In general, almost everything is "down with the action" (OK). Let it be understood, however, that King Street at Bishop, heart of Honolulu, in no way can compare with Lenox Avenue at 125th Street in Manhattan. The latter is, as the Troopers put it, the core of the apple.

Here there are no A trains, no Day-Break Express that lets you off near a juice joint (tavern). Here no one has heard of southern fried chicken, and G.I. grease is not nearly as edible as pork chops at Joe's Place.

Once in a while, after a week or so on the guns, it is possible to pitch the ball a little up at Midway, which refers to downtown Honolulu, not the island of the same name. But when the "duration and six months" have ended, most of Hooper's Troopers plan to "dock up to our pad" or "fall back to our dommie." In the less colorful language of those uninitiated in jive jabber, they'll be going home.

All that's in the future. Just now there is work to be done in the sugar-cane fields.

It is a job that began in January, 1941, when many of the Troopers first donned khaki and



SOMEWHERE IN HAWAII, PFC. JOSEPH McCARGO STUDIES A FEW STATISTICS.



LONG WAY FROM HARLEM ARE CPL. PITTS, PVT. HENDRIX AND PFC. ROBINSON.



COL. CHAUNCEY M. HOOPER, COMMANDER.



WITH BEATRICE ARE PFC. BROWN AND PVTS. WHITE, BENNETT, HUMPHREY AND BROWN.

When they marched into Germany after winning the Croix de Guerre at the Meuse-Argonne offensive, they called this outfit "Harlem's Hellcats." Now they're a "Pineapple Army," the only all-Negro combat unit in Hawaii, where they are marking time before another march—into Japan.



BEATING IT OUT: PFCS. FLORES, BECKHAM, ALFORD, BRISTON.

OD. After that they trained in the snow in upstate New York and in the muggy Spring weather of Massachusetts.

For four months they labored in heavy overcoats, learned how to lie with their guns in drifts 15 feet high, learned how to keep warm in below-zero temperatures. They were slated, every guardhouse lawyer assured them, for Iceland, or perhaps Alaska.

Then they were shipped, "destination unknown," to a port on the West Coast; a few days later steamed into Honolulu.

Now they believe they know how to operate any anti-aircraft gun in the U. S. Army, and they know how to clean a gun, take it apart and put it together again. What is more important, their officers believe there are few men in the outfit, with the possible exception of the ham spams who prepare the grease, who do not know how to hit a mark with their first shot.

"They're dead-eyes," says Lt. John Woodruff, who made a name for himself as an athlete at the University of Pittsburgh and in the Olympics. "And I don't mean with the galloping dominos."

Not that any of the Troopers are anything less than dexterous with the two fiery squares. "You gotta have quick fingers to handle them dice," said Pfc. Delos Flores, a professional trumpeter before the Army came along. "Same with the gun. You warm it up, seven comes eleven for you, and the Jap is left high and dry. Mighty dry."

Jive and Hula Make History

The Troopers' first weeks on the islands were hectic. After a day of training in the field—a day that began at 05:45 for men accustomed to rising at noon—they'd mute a horn or so and swing out with "St. Louis Blues." Native girls tried to hula to their music, and the Troopers themselves jived the "Hawaiian War Chant" and "Aloha Oe." The results made island history.

Most of the musicians were unimpressed with the Hawaiian guitar. "Why, man," explained Pfc. Augustus Cassar, of New York, "them music boxes ain't nowhere."

These days there is less time for swinging the

hula; not that the sugar-cane fields are quiet at night. If the barracks are blacked out, no one much minds. A Harlem man doesn't need a light to start half a hundred of his buddies humming "Swing Low" or "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen."

Electricity isn't necessary for 60 Troopers to get out their trumpets, clarinets, basses, harmonicas, and drums, and give out with "Baby Knock Me a Kiss" and "Darktown Strutters' Ball."

And a blackout flashlight is enough for a round of "Georgia Skin," a game in which even a staff sergeant's monthly salary can vanish with a single shuffle of the deck.

They Swim as Well as Swing

During the day, if there's a free minute, Col. Hooper's men swim in a reservoir that once was part of a tremendous Oahu plantation. The regiment has a baseball team that holds second place in the Hawaiian Department, and the regimental band provides music for nearly every concert and swing session in the vicinity.

The marching band of 45 men breaks up, incidentally, into a swing outfit of 16 pieces which, with three saxes, a bass, clarinet, and drums, makes a jump sextette of a quality seldom-heard below 125th Street. There are so many jive trios Chief WO Russell Wooding hasn't counted them.

It's Mr. Wooding who plans the music, and he, as the Troopers say, is hep. He was arranger for Irving Berlin's "As Thousands Cheer," Lew Leslie's "Blackbirds," and the Shuberts' "At Home Abroad." He is also something of an expert on Chopin, Debussy and Bach, and it isn't too unusual for "Swing It Sister" to compete with "Prelude in C Sharp Minor."

Almost all of the officers in the regiment are college graduates; so are more than a score of enlisted men, and the libraries with the various units have as many volumes of Shakespeare and Thomas Mann as of the latest comic books.

Many of the Troopers have gone back to the mainland for OCS, mainly for coast artillery, infantry, ordnance, and signal corps training. A few are taking courses in the Army Institute,

and one man is qualifying for Adjutant General's School, one of the toughest in the Army to enter. He is one of the regiment's several attorneys.

But it's jive that Hooper's Troopers—or the Pineapple Army, as they call themselves—like best. For months, now, they have been working up an arrangement of a tune they wish to dedicate to an emperor known as Hirohito. They will play it sweet or hot or both; they will do their best to please his highness.

The selection is titled "I'll Be Glad When You're Dead, You Rascal You."

TEE-TOTAL

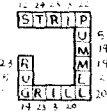
LETTER VALUES

A 1	N 15
B 17	O 4
C 26	P 22
D 13	Q 11
E 2	R 23
F 25	S 12
G 14	T 24
H 21	U 5
I 3	V 10
J 16	W 9
K 18	X 8
L 20	Y 7
M 19	Z 6

TOTAL
SCORE

Here is how the Game of Teetotal is played: Each letter of the alphabet has been given a numerical value. You are to fill the diagram with words. But try to use the highest value letters as often as possible because the object of the game is to see who can make the highest score. Your score is determined by adding together the separate values of all the 16 letters in your solution.

For example, in the sample solution at right (which you should be able to beat) we have attained a score of 237. SEND IN YOURS. Highest score will be published with name of sender. Address: Puzzle Editor, YANK, 205 E. 42 St., New York, N. Y.



SPORTS



IT WAS THE NAVY'S DAY last week in Australia when an American boxing team, coached by ex-lightweight champion Ted Morgan, and featuring four winning seamen, slapped a 5-to-4 shellacking on the Australians. The Army managed to boot home only one winner—a powerful pfc. from Pittsburgh. The victorious Yanks line up (left to right) as: S2c Chick Miller, lightweight; S2c Dave Lewis, bantamweight; S2c Eddie Markman, heavyweight; Ted Morgan, Army coach; Pfc. Bill Breed, middleweight; and S1c Harold Pittman, middleweight.

Buchanan Uses Local Boys to Win Puerto Rico Boxing Tournament

SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO—This is Lt. Manuel H. Martinez's handy guide on how to win a boxing tournament, or give me a local boy and he's sure to make good.

Lt. Martinez, Special Service officer at Fort Buchanan, grabbed off the Puerto Rican Department championships here last week, and he did it all with a collection of home-grown talent. His eleven local boys won five out of six championship matches, and five preliminary bouts. The final count gave Lt. Martinez and his kids everything but the timekeeper's watch.

The big boxing carnival was sponsored by the Special Service Office Headquarters of the department, and staged in Escobar Park before an overflowing mob that jammed 60 stands and most of the baseball diamond. It was strictly an amateur show even if the winners did come up with a \$50 War Bond, a gift from Maj. Gen. James F. Collins, commanding general of the PRO. The only professional connected with the tournament was Tony Zale, the ex-middleweight champion and now coach of the Navy team here. He refereed some of the matches.

Pvt. Santos Ruiz, a tireless little 119-pounder, touched off the championship fireworks for Fort Buchanan by decisioning Pfc. Pedro Martinez, of Borinquen Field, for the bantamweight title. It was a grim warning of things to come. In rapid succession, Pfc. Julio Cotto, of Buchanan, scored a TKO over Pvt. Anthony G. Iarussi, of Post San Juan, for the featherweight championship, and Pvt. Francisco Nieves wrapped up the lightweight crown with a two-round TKO over Sgt. Rosenblum, of O'Reilly Field.

Buchanan sent two more winners to the post in the senior and junior welterweight finals. Sgt. German Hau outpointed Pvt. A. Ramos, of Henry Barracks, to take the junior half of the title, and Cpl. Ramon Pena decisioned Cpl. John Ochenkoski, of Post San Juan, to become the senior champion.

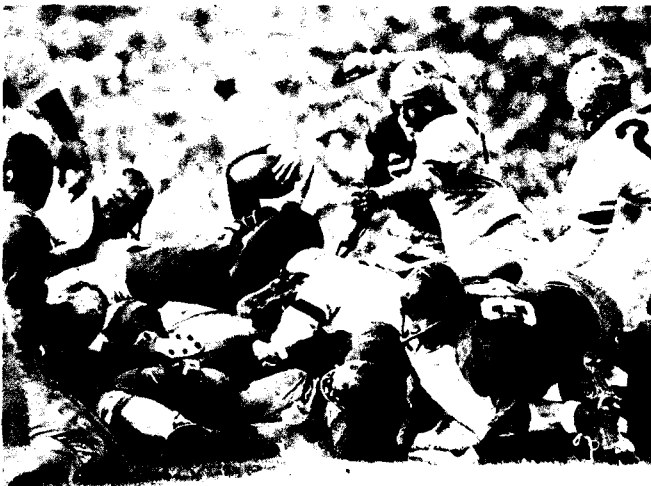
Buchanan grabbed up everything in sight except the middleweight title, and missed out here only because they didn't have an entry. The champion was a Losey Field noncom, Cpl. M. Kurtz. He won go-

WHO WON

The preliminary summaries:
Pvt. Luis Jorge, Fort Buchanan, outpointed Pvt. Pedro Morality, Camp O'Reilly. (Bantamweights).
Pfc. D. Nieves, Borinquen Field, outpointed Pvt. Ramon Valentin, Fort Buchanan. (Featherweights).
Pfc. Rafael Nieves, Camp Tortuguero, TKO'd Pvt. S. Buzzanco, Borinquen Field. (Featherweights).
Cpl. Hector Collazo, Fort Buchanan, knocked out Pvt. Jackson Miller—in one minute, 11 seconds of first round. (Lightweights).
Sgt. Ramon Aponte, Fort Buchanan, TKO'd Cpl. Michael J. Buccell, Camp O'Reilly. (Welterweights).
Cpl. M. Garcia, Borinquen Field, outpointed Sgt. O. C. Mayers, Camp O'Reilly. (Middleweights).
S/Sgt. Joseph Mazza, Fort Buchanan, TKO'd Pvt. W. Pointowski, Army Air Force. (Light heavyweights).
Pvt. E. Ribbentropp, Fort Buchanan, outpointed Pvt. Anthony Farr, Jamaica. (Heavyweights).

ing away from Pvt. Edward J. Banik, of Post San Juan.

T/Sgt. H. BLAIR DOWNER
YANK PUERTO RICO BUREAU



MAN BITES fullback? Jenkins (16) scores Alabama's last touchdown over Boston College in Miami Orange Bowl as a BC player seemingly bites his leg. Alabama won 37-21.

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES

64 EQUALS 65!

Actually, in Diagram B, the four parts do not fit together with perfect accuracy. There is an open gap formed about the middle of the diagonal. This is so narrow that it is practically unnoticeable unless you look very sharply. Yet its total area is equal to that of one of the small squares.

CHECKERBOARD STRATEGY

Red moves 32 to 28. Black must move either 21 to 25 or 29 to 25. In either case, Red moves 28 to 24. Black jumps 25 to 18. Red moves 27 to 32. Black jumps 20 to 27. Red jumps 32 to 23 to 14, and WINS. (The remaining Black King gets pinned in a few moves.) Beautifully timed!

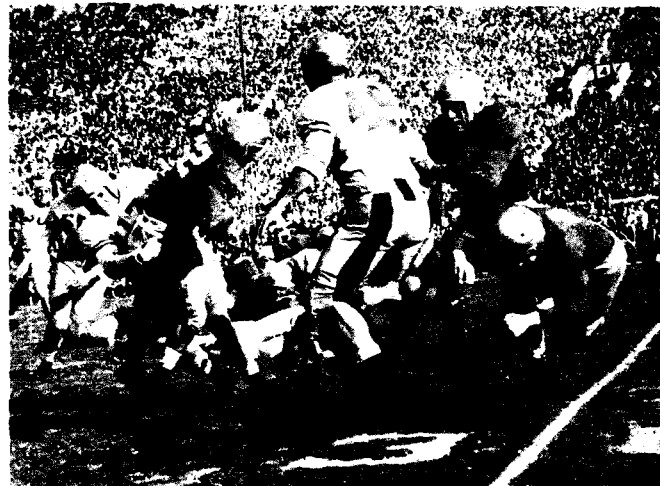
DOUBLE PUZZLE

MEDAL plus CAPTAIN minus PEDAL minus CAT plus TUBE minus TUB equals MAINE.

RIPS MASH
ERIE CANOE
ALMOND FRITTERS
LION AGAIN SLIP
AND NOISE IDA
SEEDS ALP VINES
SLOWS BANGS
LEO OUT
SALAD BLESS
TWIST TAN TRAPS
EEL SEXED PUT
NAME UNITE FIRE
TRESPASS TALENT
NAIVE ERIN
TUNE RAPT

CAMOUFLAGE

1. Helmet. 2. Trainer. 3. Armor. 4. Transport. 5. Pillbox. 6. Corps. 7. Cannon. 8. Sentry. 9. Trench. 10. Seaplane.



AS BAD as running the wrong way, a Georgia player blocks out his own man as Charlie Trippi (62) struggles for a first down against UCLA in Rose Bowl. Georgia triumphed 9-0.



The major leagues' season will be shortened by two weeks in 1943—the reduction to be made at either the start or the end of the year. The move was made necessary by wartime demands for less travel. The abbreviated season of 140 games will give each team three instead of the usual four swings around the circuit.

Stars in the Service: **Terry Moore**, captain of the world champion Cards, who is going to Panama but is not permitted to say in what capacity; **Jackie Fields**, former welterweight king, now a dogface at Fort Meade, Md.; **Johnny Kelley**, nationally-known marathon runner, inducted at Boston; **John Curry**, former Baylor football ace, a corporal in the field artillery at Camp Carson, Colo.; **Red Ruffing**, the Yankee veteran, soon to be in the ranks, even though classified as a 1-B because of the loss of four toes in a mining accident when he was a kid; **Lew Riggs**, former Brooklyn third baseman, studying to be an airplane mechanic at Fort Myers, Fla.; **Lt. (jg.) Prince Hal Schumacher**, who follows **Willard Marshall** and **Babe Young** from the Giants' roster into service.

The Yankees have signed **Billy Knickerbocker** to augment their weakened infield. The American League champs have lost three members of their inner defense since the season closed. Knickerbocker is a former Yank but played with the Athletics last season until incapacitated by a leg injury. . . . There's a definite possibility that **Red Rolfe** may be back in the Yank fold, too. He's been at Yale coaching basketball and baseball.

Take it from **Lt. Lou Zamperini**, former national collegiate mile champion from Southern Cal, it's easier to face Jap antiaircraft fire on a bombing raid than to match strides with Glenn Cunningham or Chuck Fenske. Lou was a bombardier on the Dec. 24 raid on Wake Island, and dropped the bombs that blasted a runway and bunker. "I have been more scared and nervous before a race," he said. "I was plenty excited, but I really wasn't scared." Zamperini and his B-17 crew were awarded medals for a good job well done.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

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