THE 6TH INFANTRY DIVISION
IN WORLD WAR II
1939-1945
THE 6TH INFANTRY DIVISION

In World War II

1939-1945

By

THE DIVISION PUBLIC RELATIONS SECTION

WASHINGTON
INFANTRY JOURNAL PRESS
CONTENTS

DEDICATION ................................................................. 7
FOREWORD ................................................................. 9

PART ONE: TRAINING AND MANEUVERS

CHAPTER 1: REACTIVATION OF THE DIVISION ........................................ 13
CHAPTER 2: LOUISIANA MANEUVERS .............................................. 14
CHAPTER 3: FORT LEONARD WOOD ............................................. 17
CHAPTER 4: TENNESSEE MANEUVERS ........................................... 21
CHAPTER 5: DESERT MANEUVERS ............................................... 25
CHAPTER 6: CAMP SAN LUIS OBISPO ........................................... 26
CHAPTER 7: HAWAII ............................................................. 29

PART TWO: RED STAR IN COMBAT

CHAPTER 8: MILNE BAY .......................................................... 37
CHAPTER 9: MAFFIN BAY CAMPAIGN .......................................... 41
CHAPTER 10: CAMPAIGN ON THE SANSPOR COAST ......................... 53
CHAPTER 11: THE ASSAULT LANDING ON LUZON ............................. 61
CHAPTER 12: THE PURPLE HEART VALLEY CAMPAIGN .................... 73
CHAPTER 13: THE BATTLE OF THE CABARUAN HILLS ......................... 79
CHAPTER 14: THE BATTLE OF MUÑOZ .......................................... 90
CHAPTER 15: THE DRIVE TO THE EAST COAST ................................ 101
CHAPTER 16: THE RETURN TO BATAAN ...................................... 105
CHAPTER 17: CRACKING THE SHIMBU LINE .................................. 107
CHAPTER 18: MOPPING UP IN CENTRAL LUZON ............................... 123
CHAPTER 19: THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CORDILLERAS ......................... 126
CHAPTER 20: END OF WORLD WAR II ....................................... 149
PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLEMENT: KOREA ...................................... 154

PART THREE: APPENDIX

I. LEADERS OF THE SIGHTSEEERS ........................................... 160
II. WORLD WAR I: THE SIGHTSEEING SIXTH ................................. 165
III. UNIT HISTORIES ............................................................. 167
IV. DECORATIONS .................................................................. 171
V. IN MEMORIAM ............................................................... 175

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE SIXTH DIVISION ......................... 180
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Date Range</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>NEW GUINEA</td>
<td>JANUARY-DECEMBER 1944</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WAKDE-SARMI AREA</td>
<td>JUNE 1944</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SANSAPOR AREA, NEW GUINEA</td>
<td></td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LUZON</td>
<td>JANUARY 9 to AUGUST 15, 1945</td>
<td>64-65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LINGAYEN GULF</td>
<td>JANUARY 9, 1945</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROSARIO AREA</td>
<td>JANUARY 10-31, 1945</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CABARUAN HILLS</td>
<td>JANUARY 17-21, 1945</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUÑOZ</td>
<td>FEBRUARY 1-5, 1945</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DINGALAN BAY AND BALER BAY</td>
<td>FEBRUARY 7-13, 1945</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BATAAN</td>
<td>FEBRUARY 14-21, 1945</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHIMBU LINE</td>
<td>FEBRUARY 1945</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CENTRAL LUZON</td>
<td>MAY 1 to JUNE 12, 1945</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PINGKIAN–KAYAPA AREA</td>
<td>JUNE 14-30, 1945</td>
<td>128-129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BOLOG–KIANGAN</td>
<td>JULY 1-12, 1945</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KIANGAN–BANAUE</td>
<td>JULY 12-20, 1945</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MT. PULOY–ANTIPolo AREA</td>
<td>JULY to AUGUST 15, 1945</td>
<td>143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KOREA OCCUPATION AREA</td>
<td>NOVEMBER 1945</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THIS HISTORY describes the record of the 6th Infantry Division in World War II. It is the story of brave and steadfast men fighting for the survival of their country. As the past recedes it is only human nature that man remembers the happier side of things and that his memory of the unpleasant things grows more dim. In the years to come this history will recall the good with the bad, the humorous as well as the grim, and the pleasant as well as the ugly aspects of the war.

At this time our perspective is too close to realize how the war has already affected our lives or how it will shape our future. Our pride in the Division will never diminish and time will never dull the glory won by our fighting men, both living and dead.

There can be no measure of the sacrifices made by our comrades in arms, for without those sacrifices there could have been no victory. This history, therefore, is dedicated to those valiant men—our dead and wounded.

C. E. Hurd
Major General, USA
Commanding
FOREWORD

The 6th Infantry Division of World War II, which holds the unchallenged record for continuous combat in the Pacific Theater, played a major role in the subjugation of the Japanese war lords. Among their many outstanding contributions to the final victory, wearers of the famous Red Star insignia

—fought the bloodiest battle of the New Guinea campaign at Lone Tree Hill, Maffin Bay;

—officially terminated the New Guinea campaign by making the last major amphibious assault at Sansapor, Dutch New Guinea;

—landed in the assault waves at Lingayen Gulf to spearhead the drive for the liberation of Manila;

—annihilated the greatest concentration of Japanese armored strength ever encountered in the Pacific;

—drove across Bataan Peninsula, the first American troops to enter central Bataan since the infamous Death March;

—fought 219 days of continuous combat on Luzon, averaging 100 enemy casualties per day, to establish the record for the Pacific Theater;

—at the end of the war were the most heavily engaged troops in the United States Army, still fighting Yamashita’s men on Luzon.

This history of the Division tells the story of these achievements and of others fully as important, but primarily it is a story of the men who made the victories possible and who made the “Sightseeing 6th” a renowned fighting outfit. It deals not with ocean-wide campaigns or over-all tactical plans, but with the GI crouching in a muddy foxhole sweating out the silence that precedes a jungle Banzai attack, or standing waist-deep in icy mountain streams while constructing a ponton bridge, or firing point-blank artillery fire at an approaching Jap armored column, or carrying heavy litters down tortuous mountain trails, or laying vital communications lines under heavy enemy fire.

It deals also with the men who had to use stove pipes as weapons during the early maneuvers, ate sand-filled turkey for Christmas dinner in 1942, sweated through the Fourth of July parade in St. Louis, got lost in the Louisiana swamps, relaxed at Hawaiian beaches, or dived into blue coral lagoons for New Guinea souvenirs.

This is the history of the 6th Infantry Division in World War II, a story of men who did their job and did it well.

WILLIAM J. BARNHARD
Captain, Infantry
Public Relations Officer
PART ONE
TRAINING AND MANEUVERS
CHAPTER 1
REACTIVATION OF THE DIVISION

The German Wehrmacht had virtually completed its lightning-like conquest of Poland when, in October 1939, the War Department directed the reactivation of the 6th Infantry Division. In a simple ceremony at Fort Lewis, Washington, the Division began its new life on 12 October 1939 under the command of Brigadier General Clement A. Trott.

True to their World War I reputation, the Red Star men remained at Fort Lewis less than two months before beginning a new series of peregrinations destined to dwarf the travels that in 1918 had caused the Division to be dubbed "The Sightseeing Sixth." In forty-six months of Stateside training, the new Sixth was stationed at nine different Army camps and posts and participated in eight large maneuvers. The first of many cross-country trips took the Sixth to Camp Jackson, South Carolina, where the original components of the Division were assembled—the 1st, 3d, and 20th Infantry Regiments, 1st and 80th Artillery Regiments, Headquarters and Military Police Company, 8th Medical Battalion and 6th Engineer Battalion.

Tin hats, fresh food and stove-pipe mortars featured the maneuvers that the Division went through at Camp Jackson, Fort Benning, Sabine Area (Louisiana) and Camp Ripley, Minnesota, during the next ten months. After wintering in Minnesota, the scattered units of the Sixth assembled at the Division's new permanent station at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, in the latter part of May 1941. Wide-eyed selectees flocked to the post to replace the cadres which the Sixth had furnished to other infantry and artillery units and to bring the Division up to its authorized strength.

After numerous reorganizations, the last of which was not completed until October 1943, the unit line-up of the Division was as follows: the 1st, 20th and 63rd Infantry Regiments, the last having been organized from a cadre of the 1st Battalion, 3d Infantry, on 1 June 1941; the 1st, 51st, 53rd and 80th Field Artillery Battalions, the first three having been formed from the old 1st Artillery Regiment at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, on 1 October 1940; Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 6th Military Police Platoon, 6th Cavalry Reconnaissance Troop, 6th Signal Company, 6th Engineer Combat Battalion, 6th Medical Battalion, 706th Ordnance (LM) Company, 6th Quartermaster Company, Headquarters Special Troops and Division Band.
CHAPTER 2
LOUISIANA MANEUVERS

The only approximation of home life ever enjoyed by the Sightseers was at Fort Leonard Wood, the sprawling military reservation hacked out of the Missouri Ozarks—most of the hacking being done by engineers, doughboys and artillerymen of the Sixth.

Interspersed with the construction activities of the Division during June and July 1941 were brief periods of training for the countless recruits that gradually filled the camp. When the Sixth left for Louisiana maneuvers in August—even at its home station the Sightseeing Sixth could not be expected to remain for more than a few months—a large proportion of its personnel had had only six weeks of basic to prepare for the strenuous months ahead. Typical of the scenes along dusty roads during the early maneuver marches was the Regular Army first sergeant barking at his weary selectees as an ambulance moved slowly past their temporary resting place: "Only the dead ride in that truck!"

The doughs moved forward throughout the maneuver period on a walk-a-day ride-a-day basis, though true to the foot-slogger's tradition, there were more callouses on feet than on buttocks. Occasionally the monotony of the riding-walking system was broken by an all-night blackout march for twenty or twenty-five miles, invariably through Arkansas dust or Louisiana mud. Marching out of Little Rock behind elements of a cavalry regiment one sunny morning, Red Star infantrymen walked the wiry army horses into the ground before nightfall.

On the riding days the going was easier. The greatest headaches were those of Division Artillery personnel, who furnished almost all of the Division's transportation. When the order was given to camp for the night after an all-day drive, the trucks took off for the woods and swamps to drop the doughs at or near the assigned bivouac areas. It usually took Div Arty officers and noncoms from four to twelve hours on the alternate days to herd the strays back into camp.

To most Division men, the Louisiana maneuvers seemed only an extended period of jockeying for position. Sometimes two and three weeks of marching in the hot Louisiana sun would intervene between contacts with the enemy "Blues." Although the marches were ordinarily non-tactical, emphasis was placed on march discipline, and many weary doughs moaned on passing attractive roadside dis-
plays of cold pop and ice cream. The usual complaints were heard with respect to the chow, mainly old type C rations and prepared lunches consisting of 1 sandwich, ham, 1 sandwich, jam, 1 apple, eating.

The tactical phases of the maneuvers brought many surprises to both military and civilian personnel. One of the artillery battalions, defending Shreveport municipal airport, wheeled its pieces through gardens of snapdragons and stringbeans in the city's outskirts, then rattled windows and nerves in homes and office buildings firing blanks into the invading forces while an appreciative civilian audience cheered wildly. On one occasion an infantry battalion snaking its way through the swamps was cut off by the Blues, surrounded by five enemy battalions and "annihilated." When the ammunition ran out, the umpire declared the battalion completely defeated and the "survivors" were trucked through the night to a POW camp, where the grinning prisoners feasted on oranges and chocolate bars that they were fortunate enough to find in their gas mask covers.

In the more remote swamp areas, where newspapers and radios were almost non-existent and few people knew of the maneuvers, many families suffered extreme emotional shocks on waking to find
a battery of field pieces, several machine guns and assorted riflemen firmly entrenched in their back yards after a night of maneuvering and digging in. The grimness of the scene was alleviated only by the sight of wooden machine guns and stovepipe mortars with which many of the doughs were armed. Though the Red Star was justly popular in the many small towns which Division men visited on infrequent passes, the inhabitants of the towns were probably as pleased as the soldiers of the Sixth when the Louisiana maneuvers were terminated and trucks carried the weary but toughened men home to Fort Leonard Wood for a period of intensive small-unit training.
CHAPTER 3

FORT LEONARD WOOD

MOST of the mud-stained Red Star men were enjoying a well earned 15-day furlough after the maneuvers when, on 7 December 1941, their Sunday morning rest was blasted by news of Pearl Harbor. The United States was at war. The men returned to Fort Leonard Wood for eleven months of intensive training with the grim realization that they were no longer a peacetime civilian army but a war machine that would soon be facing a ruthless and dangerous foe.

The rolling country from Bloodland to Cooksville was dotted with foxholes, slit trenches and gun emplacements as the infantry sweated through small unit training. Scouting and patrolling, extended order drill, approach marches, obstacle courses, army orientation courses, fire orders, calisthenics and range work followed each other in quick succession. Division Artillery, training independently of the infantry, wheeled its pieces along Big Piney, while the engineers alternated construction activities with road and bridge building. Fort Wood was a beehive of activity under the rigid training program of Generals Clarence S. Ridley and Julius Ochs Adler.

The illusion of actual combat in the Bloodland maneuvers was heightened by the appearance of the town’s buildings and nearby farmhouses, for souvenir-hunting GIs who later were to battle over sabers and flags got their early training in the homes and fields that had been evacuated when the Army took over the military reservation. The once imposing stone schoolhouse at Bloodland quickly took on the appearance of a bombed-out military objective as amateur architects appropriated its component parts for flagstones and assorted building projects. Peach orchards were soon denuded, and cedar trees uprooted to ornament approaches to Army barracks. Daily targets for the doughs were the fields of blackberries, though occasional copperheads and numerous chiggers often dimmed the enthusiasm of the berry pickers.

The field artillery battalion’s first shots in the Big Piney area of the Fort Leonard Wood reservation caused considerable scurrying and shouting when Ozark farmers whose property had been purchased by the Government and who had been warned to leave the reservation found that artillery shells were bursting in the back yards that they had been so reluctant to leave. The farmers were soon convinced that the Government really intended to take over the property, including two who came running out of the Cooksville post-office building when the first rounds landed in the center of the supposedly evacuated town. The artillerymen’s accuracy in blasting Cooksville and other target areas was attested during the General Headquarters Artillery Firing Tests in March 1942, when the Red Star gunners made the highest score in the Seventh Corps Area and one of the highest in the entire country.

During the Sightseers’ stay at Wood, the Sixth became a “training division,” with all units provid-
Under Secretary of War Robert P. Patterson, Maj. Gen. Clarence S. Ridley, Commanding General, 6th Infantry Division, and President (then Senator) Harry S. Truman, salute the colors at a 1942 review of the Division at Fort Leonard Wood.
ing trained personnel to form cadres for newly activated organizations. The infantry regiments, particularly the old-timers of the 1st and 20th, repeatedly sent men to divisions which were to carry Sightseer-trained doughs to every theater in World War II, while the Red Star artillerymen provided cadres for seventeen separate units, including tank destroyer battalions and cannon companies as well as field artillery battalions.

As a result of War Department orders to motorize the Division, approximately 600 half-tracks were added to the Tables of Equipment in March 1942. Although the pleased doughboys took pride in maintaining their new chariots, most of the half-tracks never left the post and some never left the motor pool. Only the 3rd Battalion, 1st Infantry, made extensive use of the vehicles when it was sent to the Desert Training Center for summer maneuvers with General Patton’s I Armored Corps and week-end maneuvers in nearby Los Angeles. Within a few months the half-tracks were replaced by 2½-ton trucks.

With grinning doughs gazing complacently at the rapidly receding concrete pavement, motorized
marches became frequent. Adding color and confusion to the motor trips were the famous "Ridley paddles," short flat gaily-colored paddles used to signal driving directions to the vehicles in the convoy by means of a modified semaphore. However, the paddles were also efficient for swatting flies and waving at attractive women along the road. Many a mile-long convoy was brought to a screeching halt by a pair of trim ankles.

Passes were fairly frequent at Wood, although the common gripe was that the post was too isolated. The pass was officially good within a 50-mile radius, which covered only the crowded towns of Lebanon, Rolla and Waynesville. Although some GIs never got past the row of liquor stores at the famous "Wye" or the amusements of Tent City on Route 17, most of them traveled outside the 50-mile limit to the big city pleasures of St. Louis and Kansas City. Transportation was an ever-present problem, for the original use of recreational convoys provided for men on pass was short-lived. The 14-mile midnight walk to camp from the Newburg railroad station had a sobering influence on many pleasure seekers.

The day best remembered by wearers of the Red Star during the Wood training was 4 July 1942, when the Division assembled in St. Louis for an Independence Day parade. After waiting in a broiling sun for more than two hours, the doughboys marched along Lindell Boulevard's steaming pavements for seemingly endless miles while artillerymen and engineers fortunate enough to ride sweltered in the open trucks. Division casualties for the day were high, though probably not as great as those resulting from the celebrations that followed the parade in the refreshing night spots of the city.

During July and August, while Div Arty and the 1st Battalion of the 63d moved to Fort Sill for artillery firing and infantry demonstrations for the field artillery school, the remainder of the Sixth continued its training at Fort Leonard Wood in preparation for its first major operation as a motorized division—the Tennessee maneuvers.
EARLY in September 1942 the wooded hills of central Tennessee resounded to many surreptitious "yoo hoos" as the motorized Sixth moved to join in General Ben Lear's Second Army maneuvers. After a short pause en route, when rumor had it that the Division was going on strike duty in East St. Louis, the convoys proceeded to the assigned bivouac north of Lebanon, Tennessee.

For the next two months, in an area extending from Nashville east to Carthage and from the Cumberland River south to Shelbyville, Red Star men applied the lessons learned at the sanguinary battles of Bloodland against the might of the 8th Motorized Division. Maneuver Memorandum No. 13 was the field manual for the two-month problem, and officers and noncoms had most of its many detailed pages committed to memory before the maneuver period ended. Blue denims and ill-fitting tin helmets were required, and to be caught without the tin hat meant sacrificing a week-end of Tennessee hospitality in Nashville, Lebanon, Gallatin, Murfreesboro or Shelbyville.

One geographical feature of the maneuver area which will remain forever engraved on the minds of all who participated in the problems is the Cumberland River. Its grim presence appeared as an obstacle in almost every problem. It was assaulted and defended, forded and bridged, until every man in the Division knew by heart its swift current, steep muddy banks and surrounding dew-soaked cornfields.

So far as the GI was concerned, the Tennessee maneuvers were much more palatable than those in Louisiana had been. There was more action, more contact with the enemy forces, fewer extended hikes, more passes, and less mud. A new problem confronted the units each week, and when the PA system in a low-flying Piper Cub announced the end of each weekly problem, the men knew that most of them would be free to enjoy the week-end on pass. The most frequently heard gripe during the maneuver was the biting cold that constantly covered the Tennessee hills. An impromptu show-down inspection early in September, which revealed quantities of comfort-producing items cluttering up the trucks, caused General Lear to issue an order prohibiting the use of non-T/BA (Table of Basic Allowances) equipment. Officers were denied the use
of cots, enlisted men could not use sleeping bags, and even unauthorized latrine seats had to be converted into firewood. The men became accustomed to shaving in ice water and huddling together for warmth during the long dark nights. They also became used to a strange meal timetable, with breakfast at 0400, supper at 2200, and only a slice of "donkey meat" between two slices of dry bread for the intervening eighteen hours. Consequently, the week-ends in town seemed to consist primarily of contests in devising new methods of gorging during the day and keeping warm at night.

The battles of the Cumberland lowlands more nearly approximated actual battle conditions than any previous maneuvers in which the Sixth had participated, often to the delight of the GIs and the consternation of the local civilians. Many Red Star men enjoyed experiences similar to that of the bridge guard who stopped a Tennessee woman, saying: "Sorry, ma'am, you can't cross here." "Why not?" she asked, "That bridge is blown out," the guard replied. The startled woman turned to a nearby soldier and asked: "Can you tell me why I'm not allowed to cross this perfectly sound bridge, and..."
why this man gives me such strange answers?" After a meditative pause, the soldier answered: "Sorry, lady. I can’t talk. I’ve been dead for two days."

In the “Second Battle of Murfreesboro” (the first was fought in the War between the States), one infantry regiment startled the natives by expending over 300,000 rounds of blank .30 calibre ammunition and several hundred smoke pots. On the other hand, many civilians, sometimes used as couriers by short-handed commanders, startled the officers by delivering “Red” messages to “Blue” commanders and vice versa. On one dash around the enemy’s right flank, a regimental commander had some difficulty locating his position on the less than adequate maps of the area. A “war correspondent” who happened along finally figured out the location—fifteen miles behind enemy lines. The spectacular advance, however, was soon brought to a halt, for Maneuver Headquarters, fearful that the week-long problem might be terminated in one or two days, ordered the commanding officer to withdraw his forces.

In another brilliantly executed movement, elements of an enemy armored division sent a long column of tanks and self-propelled weapons in a flanking move that threatened the success of the 6th Division’s entire tactical plan, only to run out of gas just as the move was nearing completion. The resulting line-up of “destroyed” tanks and assorted vehicles looked like the rows of enemy wreckage: the Division was later to encounter in central and northern Luzon. An enemy tank regiment had another unfortunate experience a few weeks later when a Red Star patrol captured a “Blue” road guard and directed a long column of light and medium tanks down a side road that took them miles from the combat zone. The huge tank traps constructed by the 6th Engineer Battalion around Red Star position also caused the enemy tankers many bad moments.

To keep all units of his command on their toes, General Lear often added a touch of spice to his frequent visits to command posts by suddenly calling an alert. On one occasion at Division headquarters his sudden shout sent three general officers in a very rapid and undignified dive into a two-man foxhole almost before the echo had rebounded from the nearby hills. Another time, in a new area, the CG’s alert found the Division G-3 making the dirt fly trying to dig a suitable slit-trench in the frozen ground.

All in all, the Sightseeing Sixth was glad to return to garrison life at Fort Leonard Wood early in November. The questionable joys of such life, however, were short-lived, for after a few weeks of unpacking, training, three-day passes, and repacking, the Division was off again.
CHAPTER 5
DESSERT MANEUVERS

On 25 November 1942 Red Star men took a last look at Fort Leonard Wood and the battlefield of Bloodland while troop trains whisked them off for another period of maneuvers—this time for desert training near the California-Arizona border.

The primary purpose of the desert maneuvers was to determine how far a smoothly functioning motorized division could stretch supply and communication lines—and infantrymen’s tempers—without reaching the breaking point. The inevitable Sunday night marches broke up pleasant week-ends in town and sent the Red Star men scurrying over the black desert until the small hours of the morning. Here also the Division used for the first time the famous “desert square” formation, in which approximately one square mile of jeeps, trucks, half-tracks and assorted vehicles tore madly across the desert sand on a true azimuth in what was meant to look like a motorized counter-part of close order drill. Motor officers were kept particularly busy striking a back azimuth to reclaim the bulk of the vehicles bogged down in hub-deep sand, and the primary function of the S-2s during this period was to locate units that had mistaken a clump of sagebrush for the truck they were supposed to follow.

Outstanding feature of the maneuvers was the sand. In hair, food, clothes, motors, beds, ears and trigger housing groups, the little particles of grit were an omnipresent menace. Christmas Day 1942 was the pay-off. Whipped up by a wind so strong that tents had to be anchored to 6x6s, the sand thoroughly impregnated the turkey and cranberry sauce to spoil what would have been the most enjoyable two hours of the maneuvers.

The Christmas dinner would have been doubly pleasurable because of the system of “small unit cooking” which had been inaugurated early in the training period. All varieties of fresh, dried and canned foods were distributed to the squad leaders, who in turn passed them over to a rifleman designated as squad mess sergeant (temporary). The resulting menus—and the comments they inspired—were never featured in the pages of TM 10-405, The Army Cook.

One of the major military contributions of the training period was a new type of anti-aircraft weapon employed against the Piper Cubs that simulated air attacks by dropping flour sacks on Red Star positions. The GI-inspired military innovation, however, was apparently too effective, for an order was forthcoming advising Division personnel that no more Arizona limestone would be thrown at the low-level bombers.

The desert maneuvers were abruptly terminated when the North-Africa campaign, for which the training was obviously intended, met with such unexpected success that the need for additional divisions in that theater diminished. In March 1943 the Sightseeing Sixth was sent to Camp San Luis Obispo, California, where it was demotorized, and the unhappy gravel-heaters looked forward with mixed feelings to a type of training new to the Army—jungle warfare.