

Mac's
G.I. JOURNAL

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THOUGHTS ON AN AUTUMN DAY

Here we are, we lucky people, in a Paradise of our own. Far removed from the sounds of battle, the time-is-not-your-own life of the training camps, the hunger, horror and death of enemy occupation, the loneliness of isolated outposts; we here at home continue so often not to appreciate what is ours to have and to hold. I say again, we are lucky people.

Look about you, America! Down here in this part of the Southwest, the fall of the year has arrived. Pause in your worry long enough to see, to hear and to smell this wonderful season! Kids are back at school....hear them shout from the play ground! The baseball season winds up with a World Series flourish and Football becomes king! Pep rallies, bon fires and wild excitement as the rival teams trot out on the field. Hallo'ween with it's parties, hay rides thru the scented countryside with that girl, the ringing of door bells.....

Go out in the woods and fields at this time of the year and revel in nature's store-house. Trees shed their leaves of gold and brown and yellow that seem to match the glory of the evening sun set. Red capped hunters criss-cross the fields behind eager dogs that tear out after white tailed rabbit and bark at bright-eyed squirrels among the leaves & Mistletoe, while above south-bound geese form a honking, weaving "V."

Lucky people!



*Mac's G.I. JOURNAL is issued monthly by Daniel L. McPhail, at 1415½ N. Kline, Oklahoma City 6, Okla.

Free to Servicemen
10¢ per copy to others.

AN INVITATION:

We want to take this opportunity to extend to every reader of The Journal an "invite" to be an 'associate editor.' Anything you write or draw, any time.

From the Home Front ~

To the Fighting Front!
(editorial)

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! Hold the press and interrupt that regular broadcast! Here, revealed for the first time to its rapt audience of thousands...er..ah hundreds.....(well, O.K. then all 12 of 'em.) is the inside story of how the G.I. ("Good Intentions") Journal came about!

Every publication should have a purpose. This magazine was conceived because the editor is lazy!

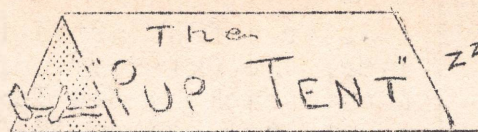
Yes, Ye Olde Ed is a man of high ideals and good intentions, but they often fail to materialize. Not because I don't want them to, but it is just a case of the "spirit is willing but the flesh is weak." Not the least of these good intentions has to do with my V-Mail and letters to cousins and pals in service here and overseas. Honest, fellows, I've neglected writing so many of you for so long that I'm really ashamed of myself.

Well, it seems that I hate to use pen and ink, but I like to type, and as some of you know I have an old mimeograph machine laying around the house. For many years I have been an amateur publisher, putting out numerous small mags. To make a long story longer, the last time I was down to see Mother at Comanche, I got the old mimeo out of the mothballs and brought it back to the City. Next day I rented a typewriter and the headache began.

Besides such minor matters as paper and stencil shortages, a young son who delights in pulling out the type ribbon and marking up the press forms and being away from home 12 hours a day all week, I faced the double-trouble of lack of material and the question of what you guys would like. Unlike YANK, for example, I have a staff of only one (that's me!) so if this issue is slanted wrong, I'm the boy to throw the brick bats at.

But if you guys & gals (yes, we have a G.I. Jane aboard! Howya Ruth!) like this idea..or if you dont, how about hearing from you? What would you like to see? A letter-page? More sports? Fact or fiction? Cartoons? Do you like the gossip col and the "Grab Box?" I know the size is small, but it is an job to get it out alone, but maybe another page or two soon. Anything from you: short stories, personal experiences, poems, sketches from the field, are welcome.

Come on in



(where scuttle-butt and latrine rumor circulate)

Well, fellows--this is your page!
So front and center for a all the
latest about you and you and you.

HEADLINE MAKER this month is our
dere cousin, Lieut. Bill McPhail
who carted no less a person than
Gen. Mark Clark over the Italian
battlefields in his observation
plane, "Little Sis."

SPECIAL GREETINGS AND CONGRATS
to our friend, Ted Carnell of
London and the British Army, on
the arrival of a son. And hello
to Michael John and Irene.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS at Ft.
Sam Houston is an old school mate,
James P. Speer II, who resigned
his position as vice-council at
New Delhi, India. Congrats to
you also, Jim, on a new son. And
say "hello" for us to your father
the Lt. Col. in your next letter.

NOT LONG AGO, John Leonard, who
works across the way from me at
Douglass, brought over a pic of
Franklin A. (for Albert) Under-
wood. This is to advise "Undie"
that he is awarded the fur-lined
..ah..booties for the best beard
in the whole darn SeeDees.

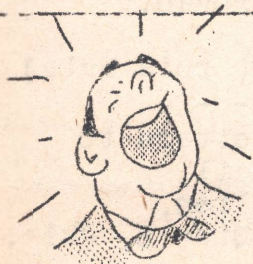
HOW ABOUT A LETTER from all you
ginks to your favorite (I hope!)
editor?

A RECENT HIGH-SPOT for us here
was the surprise visit of S/S.
Grover C. Pickle, Jr. He has
just returned after over 36
missions with the 8th A.F. We
took along the wife as chaper-
ron and had a big evening with
special emphasis on lots of
fried chicken and conversation

"PIC" was especially welcome
as he brought news of Polly's
(the wife) brother, S/Sgt.
Chester Bradley, crew chief at
the same B-24 base. As the old
saying goes: a small world!

WE WOULD like to wind this page
up with a word of greeting to
the rest of our dere subscrib-
ers: Arthur McPhail, W.D. Mont-
gomery & Ruth Fance in France;
Jack Hacker, Rusty Yspchany;
Ray Leonard & Frank Malone in
the Pacific area; Robert Mob-
ley, Pres McPhail, Jack Erb &
Glen Berry in the USA (at the
last report) and Mack Chandler
and Michael "Ditty" Clark-NAVY.

The only thing in common you
have is that all of youse know
me...but that can't be helped!



JOKE
of the Month

☉ (THE JOKE) →

Customer: "Where's the menu?"

Waitress: "Down the aisle and
first door to the right."

he ha ha ha ha

SPORTS

• BULLETIN •

(October 15, 1944)

NATIONAL GRID SCORES

Navy-Norman	0-13-0-14	27
Arkansas	0-0-0-7	7
Missouri	0-7-7-13	27
Minnesota	7-20-0-12	39
Kansas	0-0-0-0	0
Iowa State	6-6-6-7	25
Nebraska	0-0-0-0	0
Indiana	14-21-0-19	54
Kansas S.	0-0-0-6	6
Michigan S.	13-13-12-7	45
Nor'western	0-0-0-0	0
Michigan	10-7-0-10	27
Iowa SeaHwk.	0-7-0-6	13
Purdue	0-6-0-0	6
Iowa	0-0-0-6	6
Illinois	20-0-7-13	40
Rice	0-0-0-0	0
Tulane	0-7-14-0	21

TEXAS PASSES OVER O.U., 20-0

After a fast drive in the beginning of the game, the Oklahoma University Sooners were turned back by the Texas Longhorns, 20-0, in a hot game before 25,000 fans in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas yesterday.

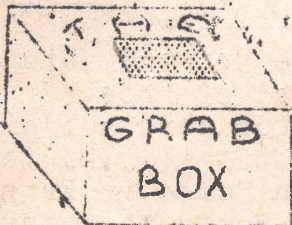
TULSU U. DOWNS TEXAS

TECH BY 34 to 7
"Red Wade, former Missouri star, led the un- defeated Golden Hurricane of Tulsa to a 34 to 7 win over a scrappy Texas Tech eleven.

Texas Tech	0-7-0-0	7
Duke	0-0-0-0	0
T. Dame	6-14-7-27	64
Dartmouth	0-0-0-0	0
Pittsburgh	0-0-0-7	7
Army	7-28-29-6	69
2nd A.F.	26-28-9-6	89
New Mexico	0-0-0-0	0
St. Mary's	0-0-0-0	0
USNA	7-19-0-13	39

In the first minutes of the game, the Sooners drove to inches of a score, only to be held. Then the Steers began tossing; completing 8 of 15 for 132 yds. O.U. got only 6 of 17 for 40 yards. But on the ground the Sooners got 117 yds. to 78.

Bobby Lavne passed for two of the Texas tallies, one of which was made in the first quarter, with all the other touchdowns in the final period.



Extra! BIG PRIZE DRAWING!!! Extra!

The name that was drawn:
MACK CHANDLER

On this page each month we will print the name of the lucky G.I. whose name is drawn from the "Grab Box." Will the winner please write us what gift selection you prefer from the list of books and magazines below.

OR---if you would rather have a nice box of delicious home-made candy, please write us to that effect (so we can show the postmaster) & Pauline (our best girl friend) will take care of the rest.

1. Special GI issue of LIFE
2. Magazine Digest & The Sgt. is a Jerk (Sept.)
3. Readers Digest & News Story (June)
4. "They Got Me Covered!" (Bob Hope)
5. Readers Scope & Mechanix Illustrated (Nov.)
6. "Thirty Seconds over Tokyo." (by Capt. Lawson)
7. "Pocket Book of Science-Fiction."
8. Read (Oct.) & Cornet (Aug.)
9. "48 Stories by Tony Saroyan."
10. "Here is Your War." (Ernie Pyle)

address your letters to
Daniel McNeil,
1415 1/2 N. Klien,
Oklahoma City 6, Okla.