

# Kagnew Gazette

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## EDITORIAL

Webster defines a newspaper as, "A paper printed and distributed at regular intervals to convey news." A newspaper has also been defined as "something black and white and read all over." Whatever the case may be, its final product is an example of long hours of hard work and planning to supply the reader with relevant and interesting reading material.

The Gazette Staff is aware of the fact that our weekly mimeographed publication is not the "bestest to say the leastest", and leaves much to be desired. Now that we have the funds to publish this large and completely new edition once a month — and possibly more often in the future — we hope to offset this publication with a newspaper you can be proud of.

However, we can't do it alone. "It's up to you" — to speak your mind now, or forever hold your peace. We want your suggestions and ideas, so we might incorporate them into your newspaper.

The greatest reward and satisfaction that the members of the Gazette Staff could ask is the assurance of knowing they are printing a paper that the personnel of Kagnew Station are proud of. BUT, it's necessary to add salt to the wound, and emphasize the importance of your cooperation. Scoop people, it believes all of you to get on the ball and volunteer your suggestions.

A newspaper of this size has so many possibilities to bring in the human interest angle, with a smudge of local personality, due to the very obvious reason — we have to report stale news. With a publication hitting the press the last Friday of every month we have no choice. What does the "creative" mean in respect to circulation? Simply this — by-lined stories to cover the individual elements of Kagnew Station, letters to the editor in regards to satisfying the goal of esprit de corps, etc... all this and more you will find in the new paper.

As you can see we are unlimited in space and material matter to successfully print the perfect service paper.

We feel that this new Gazette has opened the gate and added another feather in Kagnew Station's hat. Who knows what can develop from this paper in regards to letting the world know about Asmara and situating Asmara on the map — not necessarily geographically, but importance wise. I can't see how we can lose myself. With you backing us we are unsurpassed. Agreed

## It takes all kinds INCENTIVE AWARDS

The following letter was supposedly sent by a boy stationed in Hawaii, probably either in the Army or Marines, to his folks at home in the Backwoods of Kentucky. The letter is reputed to be authentic. As to that, you can judge for yourself. To wit:

"Dear Ma and Pa:  
 Am well. Hope you are. Tell Brother Walt and Brother Elmer the Army beats working for Old Man Misch a mile. Tell them to join up quick before all the places are filled.

I was restless at first because you got to stay in bed till nearly 8 a.m., but am getting so I like to sleep late. Tell Brother Walt and brother Elmer all you do before breakfast is smooth your cot and shove some things up — no hogs to slip, feed to pitch, mash to mix, wood to split, fire to lay. Practically nothing. You got to shave, but it isn't bad in warm water.

Breakfast is strong on trimmings like fruit juice, cereal, eggs, bacon etc., but kind of weak on chops, potatoes, beef, ham steak, fried potatoes, fried eggplant, pie and regular food. But tell Brother Walt and Brother Elmer you can always sit between two city boys that live on coffee. Their food plus yours holds you till noon, when you get fed.

It's no wonder these city boys can't walk. We go on route marches which the sergeant says are long walks to harden us. If he thinks so, it's not my place to tell him different. A route march is about as far as to our mailbox at home. Then the city guys all get sore feet, and we ride back in trucks.

The country is nice but not hilly enough. The sergeant is like a school teacher. He nags some. The captain is like the school board. Colonels and generals just ride around and frown. They don't bother you none.

This will kill Brother Walt and Brother Elmer with laughing: I keep getting medals for shooting. I don't know why. The bull's eye is near as big as a chipmunk and it don't move. And it ain't shooting back at you, like the Higgett boys at home. A' you got to do is lie down there and be comfortable and hit it. You don't even load your own cartridges, they come in boxes.

Your loving son,  
 P.F.C. Zeb

No, this isn't just a space-filling story for which we had no better article. Sure, you've seen this type story before when the Army wants to put a point across to its men. But seldom has it been about something that could help the Army, and YOU, as much as this. First, a suggestion. Just rest a bit and read on. I promise I'll make this as painless as possible. OK?

Well, first off, if you've read this far, you took that suggestion. And that's the point we want to bring out. It didn't cost you anything to take that suggestion. And, if you had saved money, would you still have followed it? You better believe you would have!

Well, the Army feels the same way. If they find a good suggestion, they'll accept it, and use it. And what's more, they'll pay you money or provide adequate rewards for suggesting it. You say, "I've heard that adequate reward business before?" Well, this time it might mean a pass or another type of reward. The cost of this pass, slapp on the back, or a few bucks? — just a suggestion, perhaps one that will make your job easier, or save you time or unnecessary work. I'll bet you can think of something right now. Well, instead of shrugging your shoulders and saying, "They'll never pay attention to this", pick up a DA Form 1045 at the S-3 office and put your idea down.

It doesn't have to be one that deals with expensive, complicated machinery — although it might well be but any suggestion that will accomplish a job better, faster, and cheaper. It may improve job operations, tools or administrative routines; expedite production; or result in better plant layout and organization. The suggestion may save materials or property, promote health, increase safety or improve morale.

So if you've noticed something that bothered you because there was no use for it, something that would save time, a way of saving money or materials, suggest it now. Get a suggestion blank from the S-3 office and cash in on your ideas.

## Bazaar To Be Held for Eritrean Children's Welfare Society

A bazaar is to be held on Saturday the 7th of May from 0900 to 2100 hours at the Eritrean Officers' Club for the benefit of the Eritrean Children's Welfare Society.

This is the third of such annual bazaars, but is unique in that it is the first staged by all the international communities in Asmara. The Americans of Asmara, under the capable supervision of Mrs. Edward W. Clark, are to operate a carnival consisting of a few games of chance, fortune telling, dart throwing, along with pony rides offered by the members of the American Consulate stables. The British are importing some delicious pineapples and other exotic fruits from Kenya. The French Consulate has donated a wine cellar of champagne. The Greek community in Asmara will present a series of native dances, in costume, at 1600 hours accompanied by various Greek wines and, better still, a goat is to be roasted on a spit. The Italians will sell many articles of handwork, while the Israeli group is making some delicate ensembles for babies. The Eritrean Orphanage will exhibit various handicrafts made by the children themselves.

### OTHER FINE ATTRACTIONS

In addition, 5,000 lottery tickets will be sold at 25 Eth, each for three grand prizes. The first prize is a round trip to Addis Ababa via air; second, an English bicycle; and third still a choice possession for anyone, a Retina camera. The drawing is scheduled for 1800 hours.

The complete program not only offers many bargains for the house-keeper but numerous souvenirs for all personnel of Kagnew Station, with a fine «festa» for everyone. No one can afford to miss this guaranteed fascinating occasion.

### YOUR ASSISTANCE IS NEEDED

The profits from the bazaar will go to the Eritrean Children's Welfare Society which supports eight clinics in Eritrea, giving services for children's illnesses and expectant mothers. These clinics are staffed by only one woman who tends the children and acts as a midwife simultaneously. Also, the ECWS largely support the Eritrean Orphanage. This institution houses sixty five children from the ages of three to thirteen, several of whom are handicapped. Originally initiated by the British Administration of Eritrea, the orphanage is now practically dependent upon itself for financial backing.

Here is your chance to give necessary and direct aid to the Eritrean people. Don't let them down. They need and want your helping hand!! Not only can you assist by attending the bazaar, but by turning in any old magazines or articles of clothing to be sold on Saturday, the 7th. Just drop them off at Major Jay Worrall's office or in the designated carton at the Kagnew Station Commissary. And too, if you would personally like to help with minor labors of making this occasion a success, please contact PFC John R. Flint, Operations Detachment, Tent Five.

We'll see you Saturday, May 7 at the Eritrean Officers' Club located just across the street from the State Bank of Ethiopia on Viale Maconen; and, in advance, MANY THANKS!!!

### NEW POSITIONS

Continued from Page one

service with the Replacement and School Command in the States, and the famed Wildcat Division on Leyte and in Japan. He was a battalion Executive Officer and acting Battalion Commander in the initial occupation of Japan. Major Merritt entered the Army in June 1942 as a private and was commissioned January 1943.

The Deputy Commander for Operations has attended the following service schools: Infantry OCS, Fort Benning, Ga.; Infantry Officers' Advanced Course, Fort Benning; Army Information School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.; Army Security School, Carlisle Barracks; and the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.



These seven children, and many others will benefit by your joining in the fun at the International Bazaar to be held 7 May (story above)

# GREEN RETURNS FROM NAIROBI



Cpl. Gordon G. Green, Kagnew Station Soldier of the Month for the last quarter of 1954, establishes the correct direction and distance for his sight-seeing tour in Kenya.



Hullo... er, ciao...  
 ...uh, before I go any further, I s'pose I ought to introduce myself... I've been doin' that for the last couple uv' weeks, anyway, 'cause I just got here to Kagnew Station a couple uv' weeks ago. Well, if you'll allow me, my name's Joe... no, that's my last name. I'd ruther go by that one 'cause my first two names ain't very flatterin'. 'Guidon Ichabod' they christened me, but them two monikers are awful hard to pronounce, so they just call me G. I. Joe-Joe, for short.  
 As I was sayin', I just got here a couple a weeks ago, and I'd like to make some friends. Probably the best way to do that would be to let you in on my own personal stuff... might as well, anyway... I was in the barracks t'other night tryin' to write a letter home, and so many guys kept peekin' over my back to see whether I had a gurl frier (and what her address wuz) that I might's well make the whole letter public. You can get to know me that way, anyhow. So here's what I was writin':

Dear Mom,  
 I wrote you when I first got here, and that was about two weeks ago. You said you'd write me the day I left the States, but I guess you haven't got around to it yet, 'cause planes have been comin' in and I haven't got no letters yet. But to keep you informed, I'll tell you a little about what this here post is like.

Startin' from the main gate (that's the one where most of the fellows go in and out, includin' the funny lookin' cars and stuff — only the guys who's married use the other little gates — must be bashful or somethin'); anyway, startin' from the main gate there's the infirmary on the left and the dispensary on the right. I've had no truck with either yet... except for some pills from the infirmary for gettin' over my airsickness. If you went straight from enterin' the main gate, you'd walk right into a little open space with trees around it — and, believe me, Ma, you wouldn't walk far, either, 'cause one of them big M.P.'s with the big white hats and all them straps hangin' on 'em (to keep their clothes from fallin' off, I think) would collar you and give you a «DR». (I ain't found out yet what a DR is, 'cause it ain't my way to do things what's wrong and against regulations, but I got a sneakin' suspicion that they ain't tickets to the M.P.'s Ball)

This here place has all the conveniences, though, Mom. There's a big mess hall where all the guys eat at once (reminds me of the cows comin' in for milkin' and nice white cloths on all over prevents the tables from gettin' all that slop on 'em — the cloths just soak it up. Then there's a Day Room where them fancy fellers hit the little balls with them tapered hoe handles on the felt-covered feedin' troughs, and all the peace abidin' guys is protected by chicken wire from those fellas who go wild tryin' to knock the stuffin' out of the empty egg shells on the other tables. The PX here is fine... although they have lot of stuff folks in the States would never buy: funny-lookin' spoons, strange clothes with all sorts of dignent colors, and even baby dolls. Imagine, Ma, big soldiers like us buyin' baby dolls!

That about takes care of the landscape of things here, Ma. My fingers're gettin' pretty stiff now, so I'll write you about the more specific stuff next month.

Your lovin' son,



- SUNDAY**  
 0500 Catholic Mass  
 0615 Protestant Service at Receiver Post  
 1000 Post Sunday School  
 1100 Protestant Worship  
 1245 Chapel Echoes on AFRS  
 1730 Catholic Mass  
 1600 Evening Vespers at Service Center
- TUESDAY**  
 1530 Protestant Jr. Choir
- WEDNESDAY**  
 1530 Catholic Catechism Class  
 1615 Catholic Children's Choir  
 1700 Protestant Sr. Choir
- SATURDAY**  
 1030 Protestant Sr. Choir
- MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY**  
 0725 Morning Devotions on AFRS

## SOLDIER OF THE MONTH ENJOYS NAIROBI TRIP

Cpl. Gordon G. Green, who recently returned from his ten day, all expense paid trip to Nairobi, has seen quite a bit of this diminishing earth of ours. However, his trip to Nairobi has lessened the amount left to see. Chosen as "Soldier of the Month", Cpl. Green received this trip as a reward for his outstanding service here at Kagnew Station. The trip was sponsored jointly by Kagnew Station, East Africa Tourist Travel Association, and the Ethiopian Air Lines.

Cpl. Green's ten day itinerary was one that was well filled with sight-seeing. Arriving at Eastleigh Airport in Nairobi, he was feted to dinner by Mr. Ken Saunders, General Manager for EAL in Nairobi, and two American EAL pilots.

Beginning the second day of his tour, Cpl. Green visited Amboseli Park, which is a refuge for wild game. Wandering about the park in an automobile, he came within ten to twenty feet of a group of lions and drove in the midst of a herd of elephants. Nice work, considering the fact that you don't have to worry about being on the menu for some animal's repast.

After visiting Amboseli on Monday and Tuesday, Cpl. Green departed for Arusha, where he spent Wednesday night at the New Arusha Hotel. The following day he proceeded to Moshi, staying at the Marangu Hotel in Moshi. Cpl. Green got a first hand view of Mount Kilimanjaro, all 19,565 feet of it. The next day he left for Tsavo park, staying overnight at Mac's Inn.

In the morning Cpl. Green departed for Nairobi, with his trip routed through Tsavo Park. To give you, the reader, a quick run-down on the park, here is what you can find in it.

Twenty-three species of reptiles, sixty-six varieties of birds, and some fifty-eight types of mammals. Guides in the park cost ten Shillings (\$1.39, U.S.) per day, and when you compare the price to the things that you will see you'll come out on top anytime. In Tsavo Park are the famous Mzima Springs. This crystal-clear spring is the home of many types of animals, but is frequented mostly by crocodiles and hippopotamuses. The spring is in a very tropical setting, surrounded by an arid lava valley.

Leaving the park, he returned to Nairobi for an overnight stay at the New Stanley Hotel, before departing for Mombassa. Mombassa is a seaport city located on the Indian Ocean, not far from the Tanganyika border. Cpl. Green commented that Mombassa is quite like Massawa in respect to the climate.

He also reported that the swimming here is quite enjoyable. In that his itinerary included an overnight stay at Mombassa, Cpl. Green stayed at the Tudor House Hotel.

Returning by E.A.A.C. to Nairobi, Cpl. Green again stayed at the New Stanley Hotel before returning to Asmara. His return trip was routed through Addis Ababa, where he spent four days. While there, he was the guest of the American Ambassador to Ethiopia, Mr. Edward Simonsen. Finally returning to Asmara, Cpl. Green completed a tour that was well planned and quite interesting to say the least.

## Your Opportunities

This new paper offers a challenge not only to those who publish it, but to all you readers. The Gazette Staff extends to you the opportunity to help us make this a paper you will enjoy reading... one which opens avenues for you to achieve recognition for your capabilities in chosen fields. These are your opportunities:

We are going to take advantage of all you photo bugs. All you have to do is submit your photographs (4x5 glossy prints) to the Information and Education Office, before 14 May, to be a candidate for the forthcoming month's grand prize in the P X Photo Contest.

Pulitzer Prize winner Ernest Henning way found a wealth of material on this continent for many of his fine works. You too may take advantage of this "wealth of material" by entering the Gazette Essay Contest. The deadline for this next month's contest is 21 May. Submit your material on 8x10 1/2 bond paper, typewritten and double spaced. The word limit is 1500.

Competent individuals in both the fields of photography and literature will judge these contests through the courtesy of Major Jack Lansford and the Post Exchange. Gift certificates will be awarded the individuals submitting the winning essays and photos.