



THROUGH THE LENS NOVEMBER 30, 1943

Army bacteriologist Capt. Max Michael, along with a member of the 112th Medical Battalion, is shown with an underground incubator on the island of Bougainville. The incubator develops cultures in 24 hours and is part of a modern field hospital.

WEEK IN REVIEW:

November 23, 1863: The final battles of the Chattanooga Campaign begin when Brig. Gen. Thomas Wood's 3d Division, IV Corps, Army of the Cumberland, moves forward at the double quick from their fortifications to overwhelm the Confederates on Orchard Knob. Wood's 14,000 men included 10 Ohio infantry regiments and one battery of artillery.  174th Air Defense Artillery Regiment

November 24, 1863: Maj. Gen. Grant sends three Union divisions, including nine Ohio infantry regiments and one artillery battery, under Maj. Gen. Hooker to attack the left flank of the Confederate Army at Lookout Mountain, Tenn.  145th Armored Regiment

November 25, 1940: Company C, 192d Tank Battalion is ordered into federal service for World War II. The Port Clinton unit would later take part in the Bataan Death March.  Company D, 1st Battalion, 148th Infantry Regiment

November 27, 1925: **Company C, 1st Battalion, 148th Infantry Regiment** is organized in Fremont as Company B, 148th Infantry.

November 28, 1995: **Companies B and D, 1st Battalion, 137th Aviation Regiment** are organized in Columbus as Troops D and E, 2d Squadron, 107th Cavalry.

IN THEIR OWN WORDS

TURKEY DAY 1944 ON THE AUSTRALIAN SHIP WESTRALIA REMEMBERED BY CAPT. CHARLES HENNE, 3D BATTALION, 148TH INFANTRY

“Thursday 23 November was Turkey Day on the Westralia. It had been officially noted that our jaunt to the Huon Gulf would last beyond Turkey Day so Division promised that we would have the traditional feast aboard ship. Perhaps this may have been possible aboard American ships, but the Aussies do not celebrate Thanksgiving Day.

Naturally, the men of Company M wanted to know if the turkey would be creamed, but this year, like promised last year, they and the rest of the men on the Westralia were assured they would be served turkey by the piece.

When dinner was served to the Battalion's officers in the wardroom, I knew damn well that if the men did not receive better servings there would be a howl. The turkey served to me was a single slice of Turkey breast so thin you could see light through it, the stuffing was a smeary glop that looked like gravy and the gravy was greasy gruel that had been poured over the dressing. The meal was so skimpy that more than one man dipped into his combat rations to fill himself.

When reality dawned an American howl rolled through the troop spaces and the relations between the Aussie sailors and the troopers went from so-so to rancorous. Many of the men let it be known in loud voices what they thought of the Westralia and its crew. They shouted, “We bet you Limeys will be eating our turkey for weeks.”

Fortunately for Australian-American relations, our gray, dismal Turkey Day ended when the ship was blacked out.”