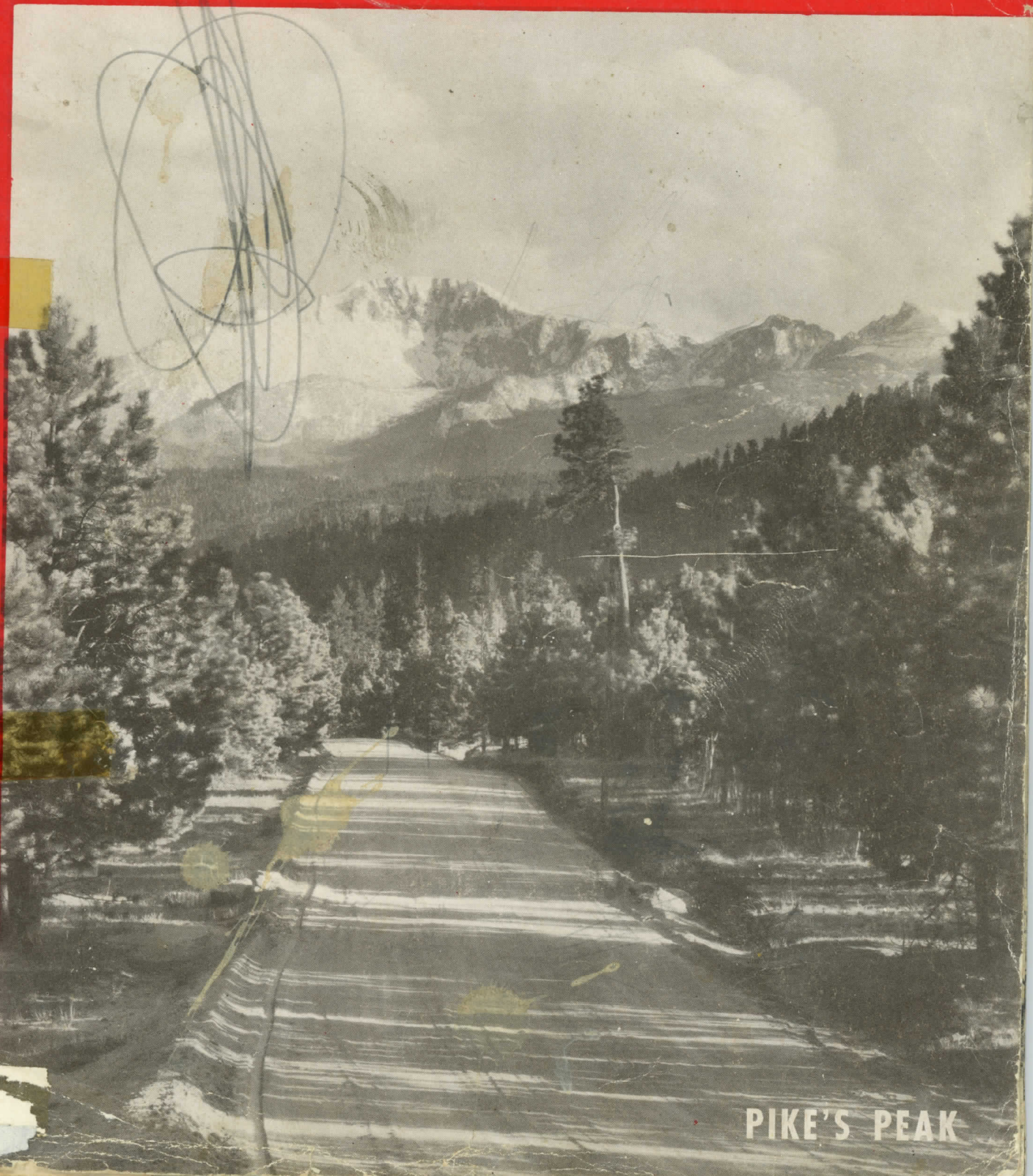


# Camp Carson

COLORADO



PIKE'S PEAK





This pictorial record of Camp Carson is dedicated to the "Men of Carson," stalwart soldiers highly trained to do their part in the war against the Axis.

From the day in January, 1942, when ground was first broken on the camp site, the camp quickly grew on a stretch of rolling Colorado prairie hugging the Rocky mountains. Where cattle grazed and prairie dogs abounded, a city of army buildings sprang up. The new camp was appropriately named after Kit Carson, famous Indian fighter, who hunted and trapped almost on the very site of the camp. In May, 1942, the first camp commander and a group of cadre arrived. More soldiers came in June and on July 15, the old 89th division of World War I was reactivated.

At Camp Carson, infantry, pack artillery, hospital and other units receive the best of military training to fit them for the job ahead. At the infirmaries and the huge station hospital they get the best of medical care. Their spiritual needs are met at the 14 chapels where men from every denomination worship. The camp chaplains not only guide them in their religious life but are their sympathetic counselors and friends.

For recreation there are three Service clubs, six theaters and a field house. At the Service club the soldiers can relax with friends after a hard day's work, or meet relatives visiting them at camp. There are three guest houses providing overnight accommodations for visitors. The latest Broadway and Hollywood hits are shown at the camp theaters and once a month a USO show, staged by professionals, is offered free to the military personnel. Lively basketball games of the camp league and other indoor athletics are held in the large field house. The 18 post exchanges offer personal items and refreshments at bargain prices.

Six miles north of the camp is Colorado Springs, where three USO centers and two war recreation centers, generously supplied by the city of Colorado Springs, provide further recreational facilities. Pike's peak and other beauty spots of the region add to the diversions available for the soldier on leave.

Under wise and able leadership Camp Carson energetically and faithfully fulfills its mission in furnishing the best trained soldiers in the world for whatever duty may be theirs in the global conflict.

Acc 665

Time for a break, for men and mules both. Mountain climbing is rugged stuff.



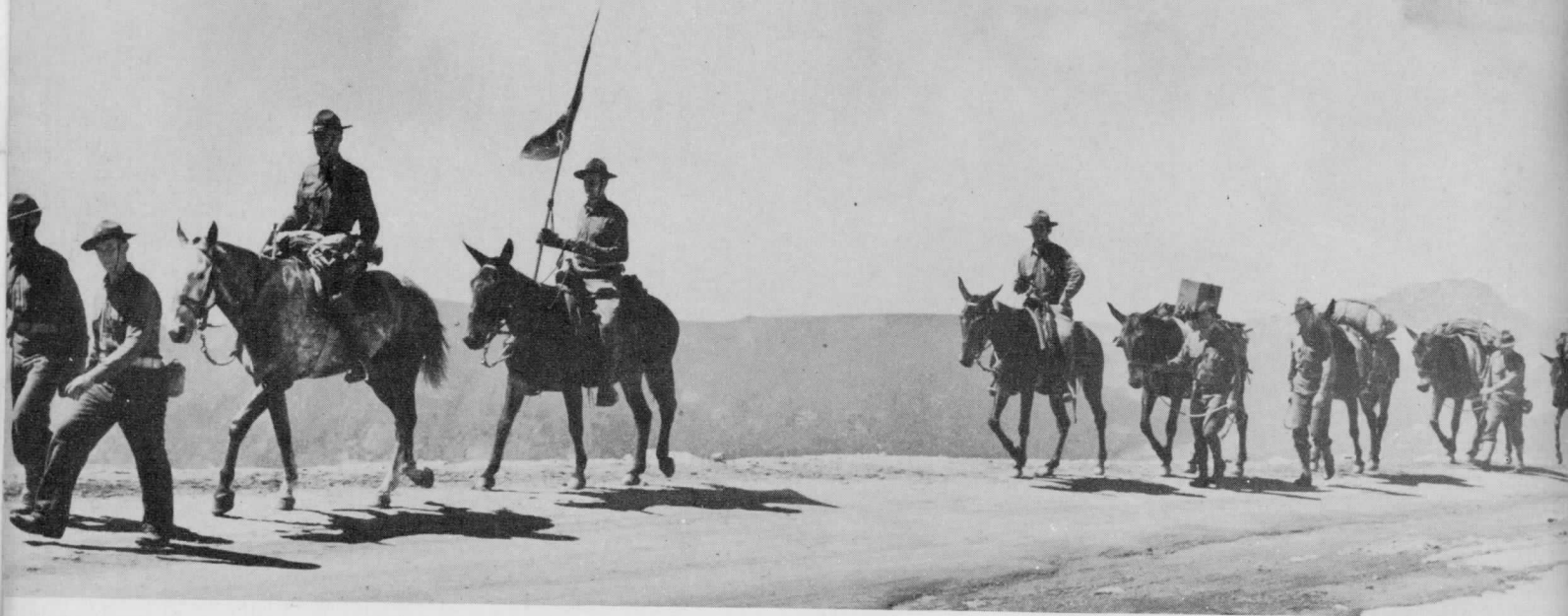
Timberline and 2,000 more feet to go.



It's a long, hard pull, but it won't be long now.

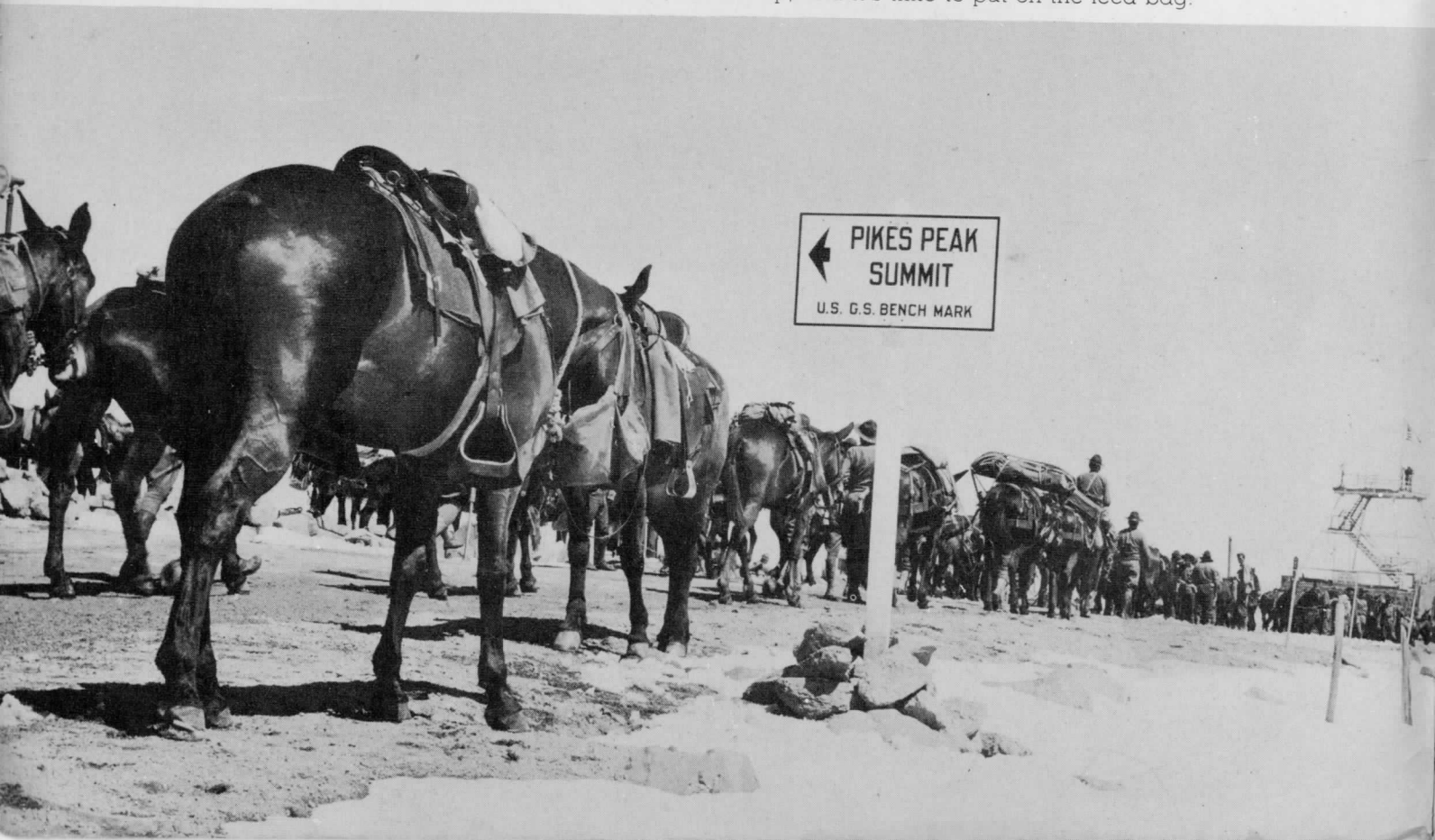






Riding high.

On top of the world at last, 14,109 feet up, and it's time to put on the feed bag.



← PIKES PEAK  
SUMMIT  
U.S. G.S. BENCH MARK



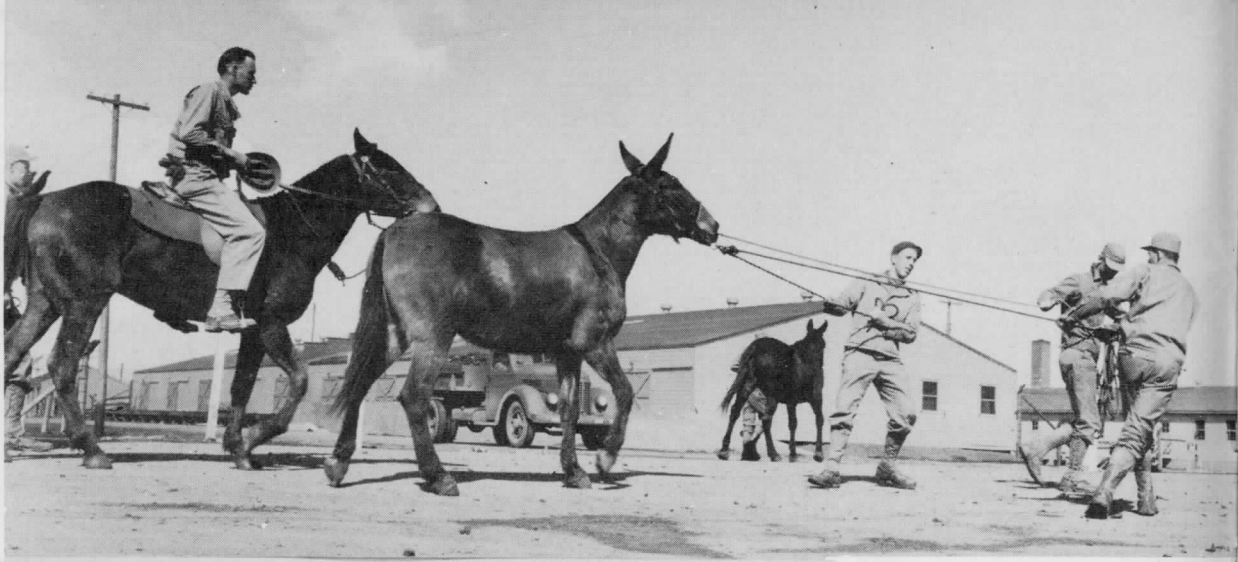


Rocky Mountain trail, on the way to Pike's Peak.

Time out for a picture to send back home.

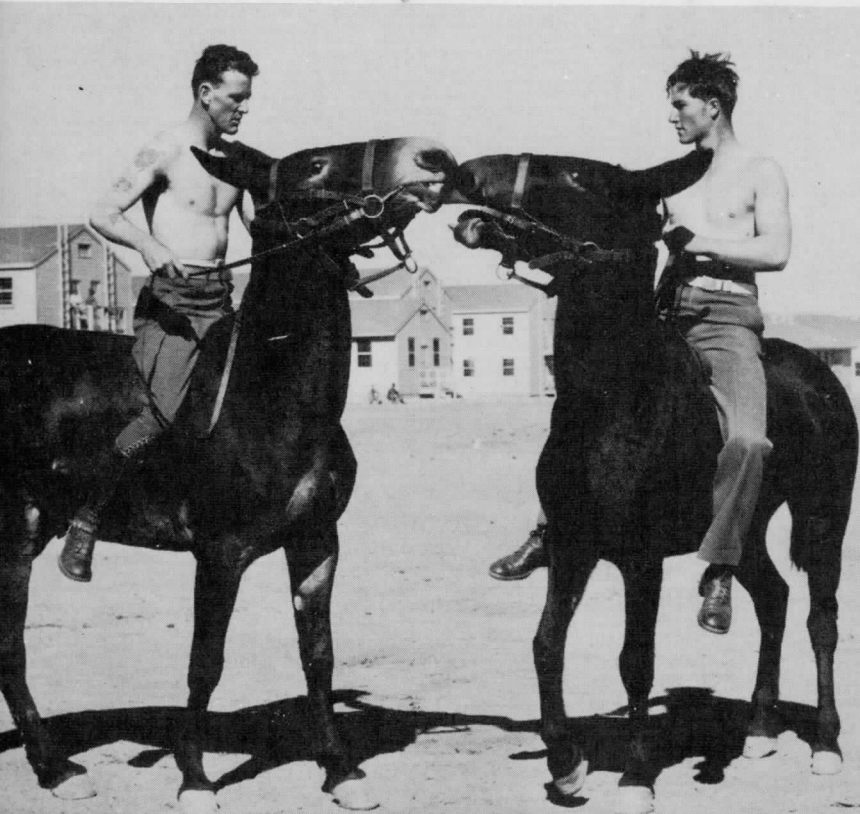


Three men and a mule. The latter is a reluctant newcomer in a pack artillery unit.



Even a mule gets basic training, toughening up for the day he'll tote his share of a 75-millimeter howitzer.

"Hello, Joe."



Say "Ah."





"Out and at them." An M-10 tank destroyer crew proceeds to "finish-off" the crew of an enemy tank it has destroyed.



On land and water, the amphibious jeep takes Colonel Wilfrid M. Blunt, camp commanding officer, on a tour of the reservation. The colonel is next to the driver.



Antiaircraft crew on patrol.

Storm clouds for Hitler—a bomber and a deadly tank destroyer.





This is the view from Gestapo headquarters as the Yanks charge and take cover.



No time to crawl. Soldiers charge over barbed wire against Nazi position in combat rehearsal at the French village.



True to his training, this soldier hit the ground as a mine exploded nearby in the assault on Beauclaire.



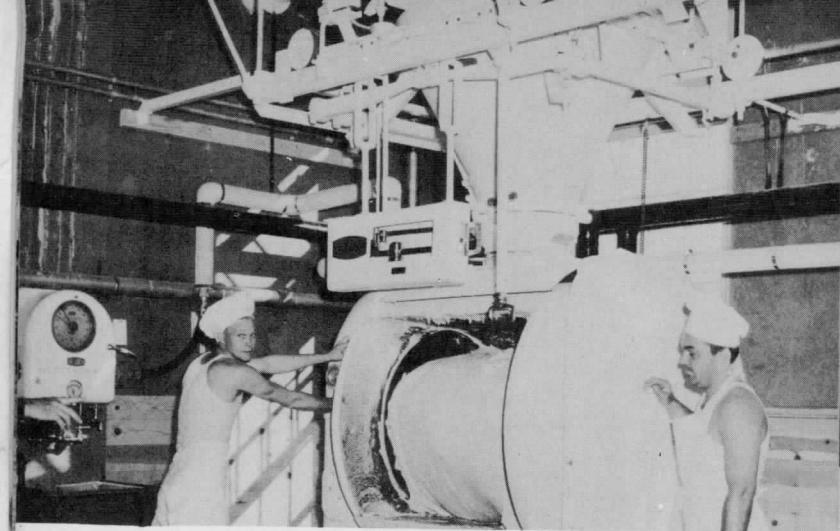


Medics carry off the battle "wounded." The sniper in the church steeple has been silenced, but the battle still rages before the Gestapo headquarters.

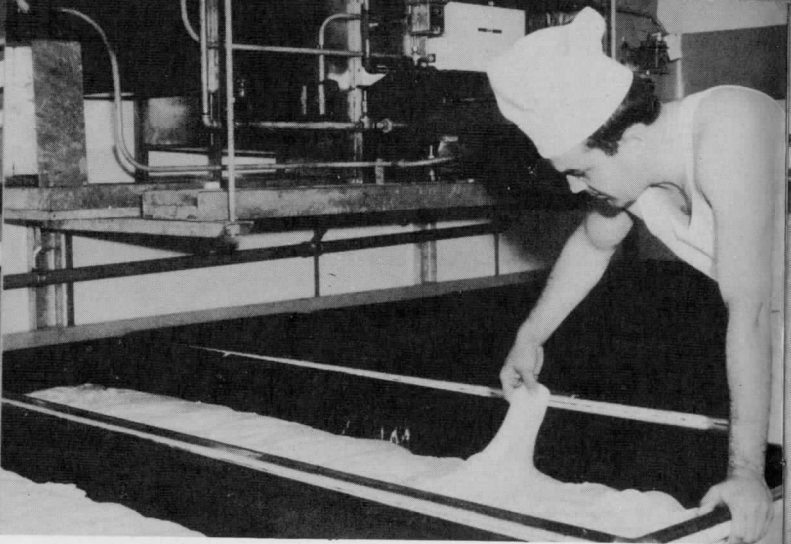
The smoke of battle drifts over the village as the Yanks storm the Gestapo headquarters.



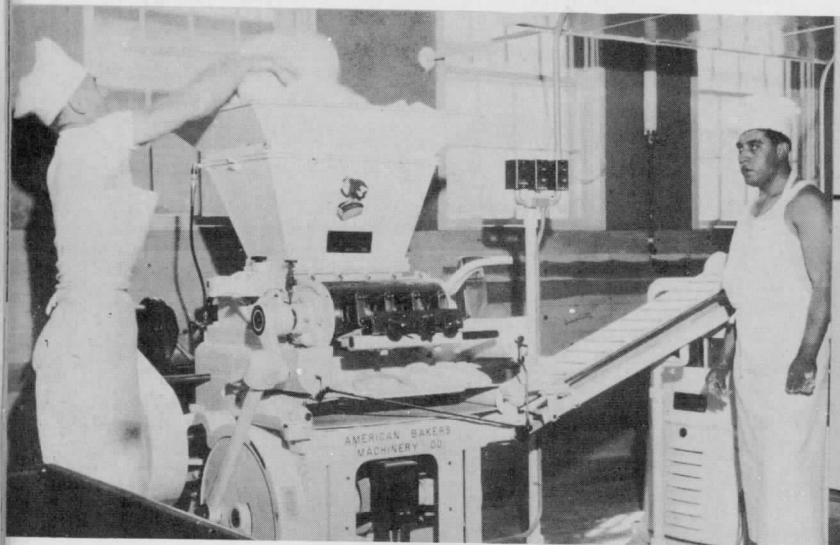
Newsman cover the "fall of Beauclaire," taken by the men of the new 89th division, who get a foretaste of house to house fighting in assaults on this replica of the French village captured by the old 89th in World War I.



Bread like mother used to bake—  
700 pounds in a batch.



There's a lot of dough in this army,  
if you know where to find it.



The bread batch is divided into blobs  
for shaping.



After rising in the steam room,  
the bread is ready for the oven.

Sweet rolls for breakfast.







Field ranges de luxe at Bakers' and Cooks' school.



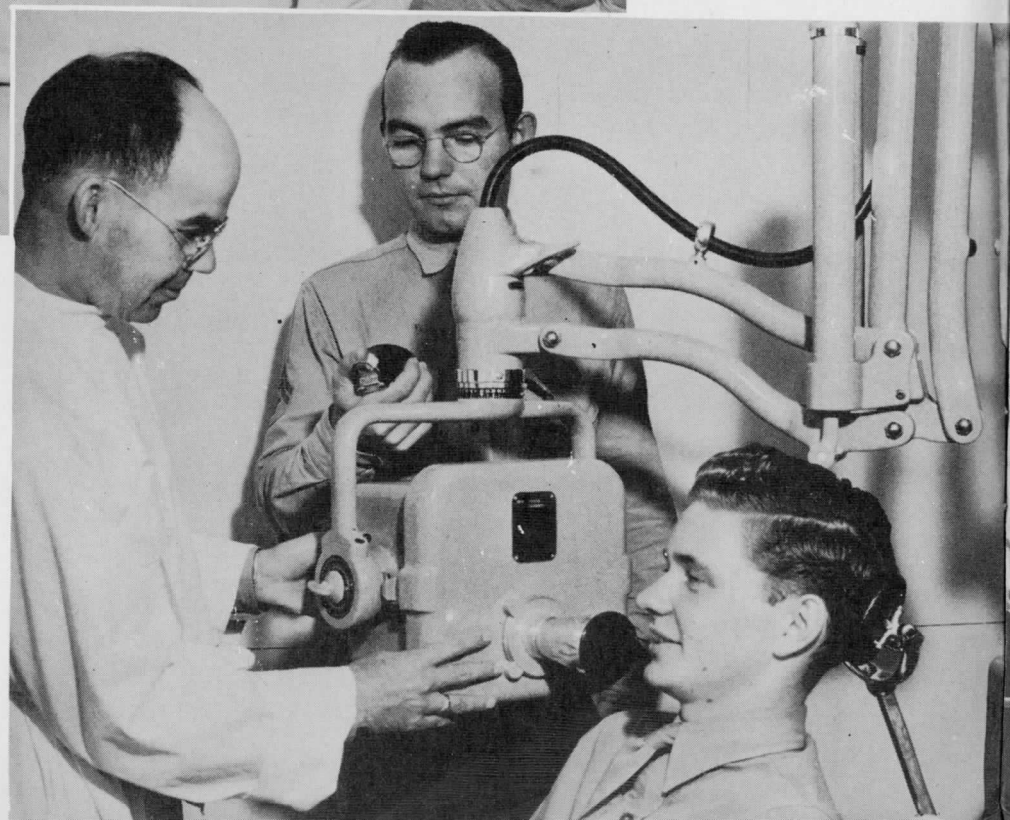
Cutting off the fat.



Hut, two, three, four.  
Nurses on parade.



Volunteer Red Cross workers lend a hand at the station hospital.



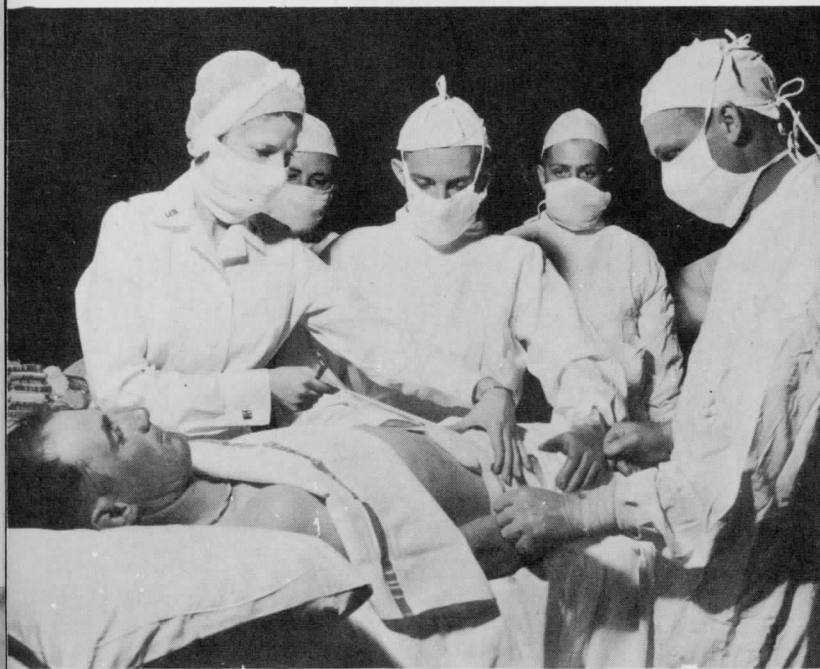
Our soldiers get the latest in scientific medical and dental care. This one's teeth are being X-rayed.







This is not in Tunisia. It is a general hospital on bivouac at Camp Carson, training under battle conditions.



A nurse bandages a soldier from whom the surgeon has just "removed" a bullet. This is another bivouac scene.



Full dress rehearsal for battle. Members of a general hospital unit operate on a patient whose leg was "blown off" in battle. The wound is not a real one, but is a lifelike mask of a wound strapped to the soldier's leg. Fighting Yanks everywhere are getting the best medical care from other units that trained just like this, on bivouac in hospital tents.

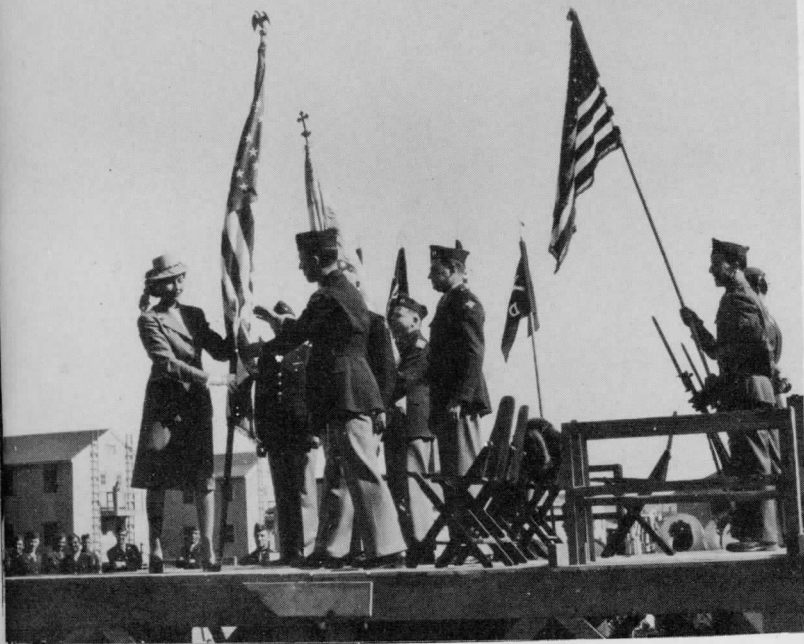


Chow. A general hospital on bivouac.



Old Glory and the Greek national flag fly side by side  
as the Greek battalion passes in review.





The Greek battalion, adopting the battle cry, "Liberty or death," receives an American and a Greek flag at presentation ceremonies.



"Liberty or death" is the battle cry of the Greek battalion adopted at its flag presentation ceremony.

Greek battalion in review.





A sea of helmets. The 89th Division in its first mass assembly.

Taking the 89th Division commando course in stride.





"Lending a hand," or  
"How to scale a 15-foot  
embankment."



"Swing or sink" is the by-  
word on these obstacle  
course ladders.



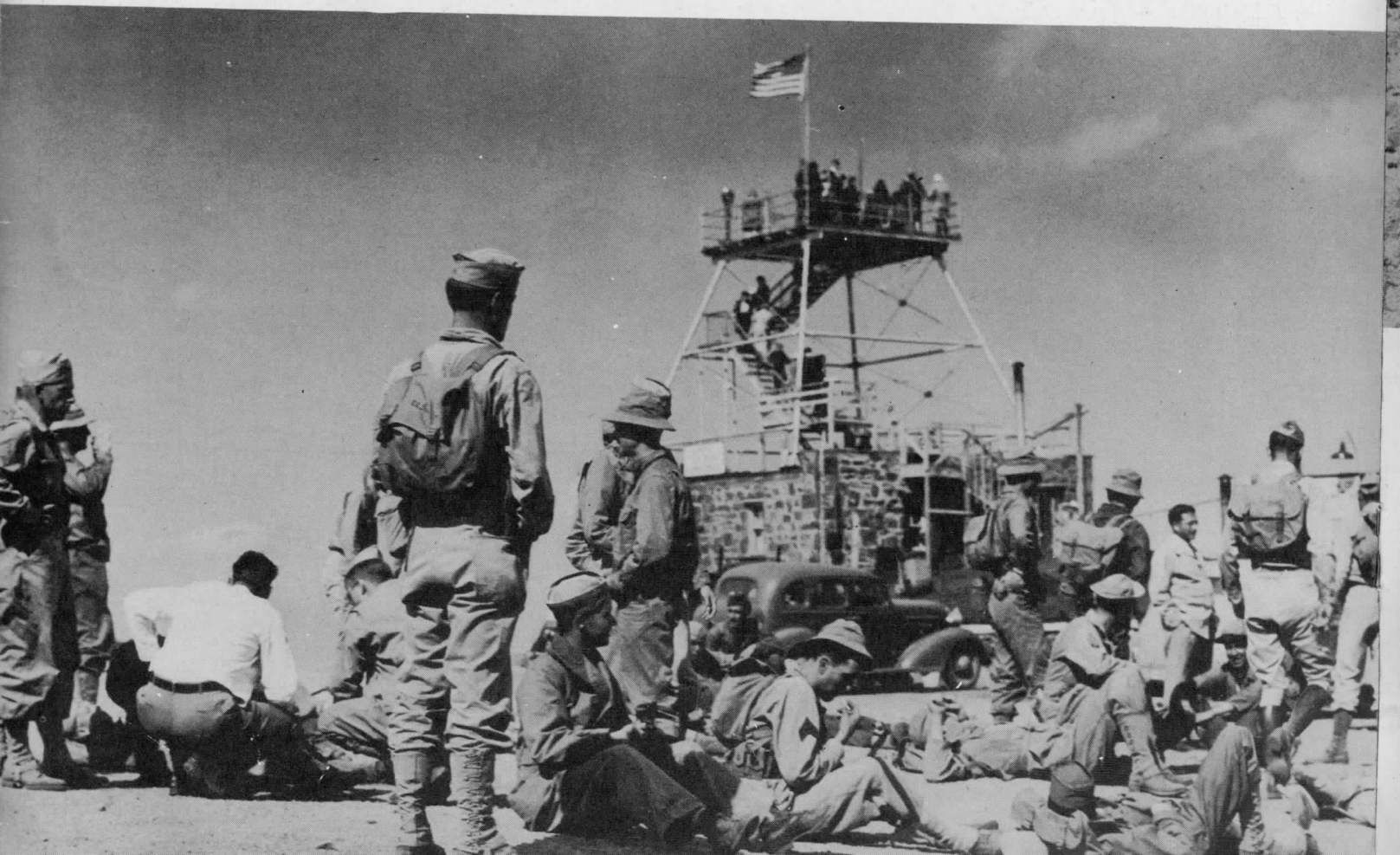
Rivers won't stop this  
soldier.





Rocky Mountain trail, on the way to Pike's Peak.

The scenery is beautiful, but rest comes first after a hard climb up Pike's Peak.

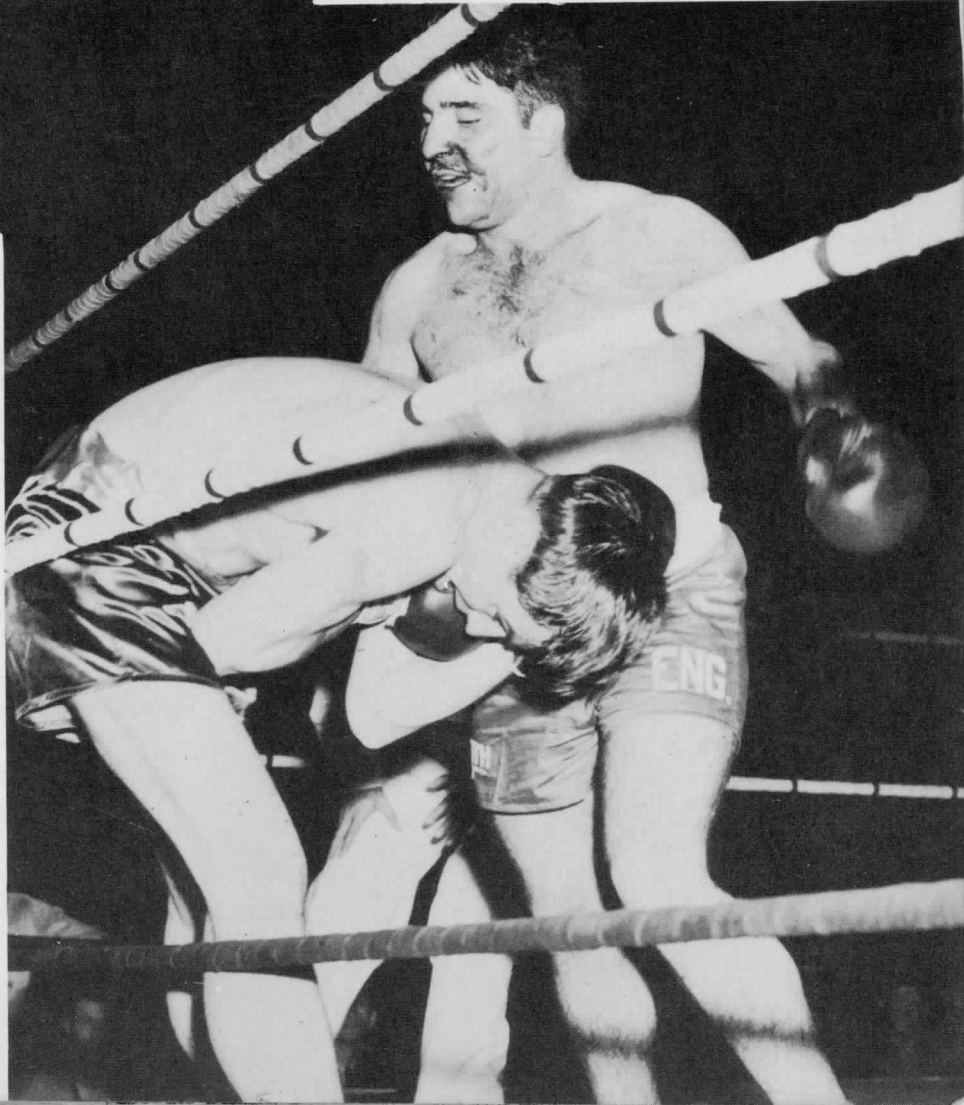






Marching along, together.

# SPORTS



Cornered.





Music softly playing, a lovely girl. Swing it, soldier.



Army wedding.



What pretty faces! Morale builders for the Men of Carson.



More morale.



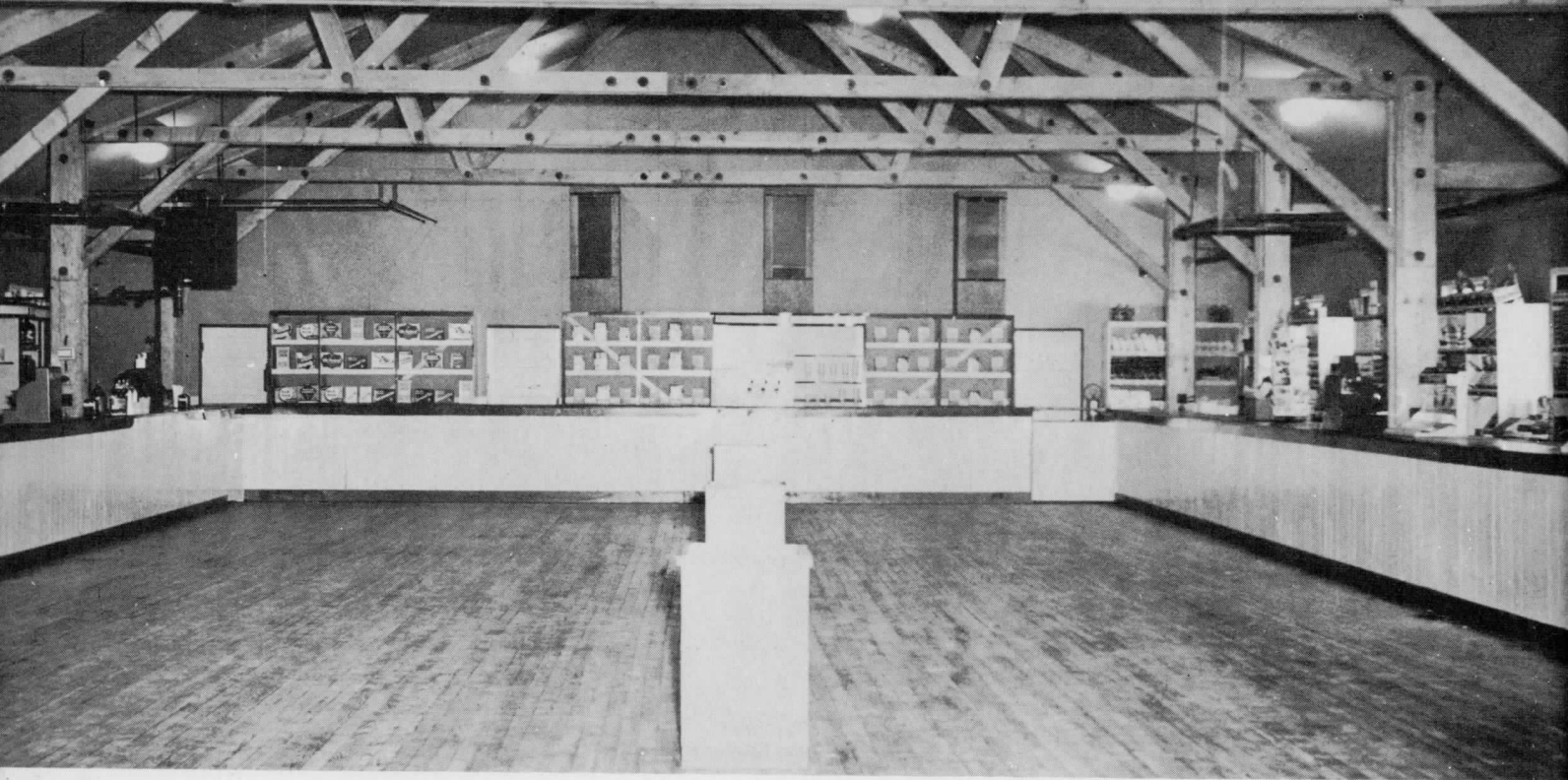
One of the camp theaters.

Bing pays a visit.



Morale, in lissome form of Jane Frazee, Hollywood starlet.

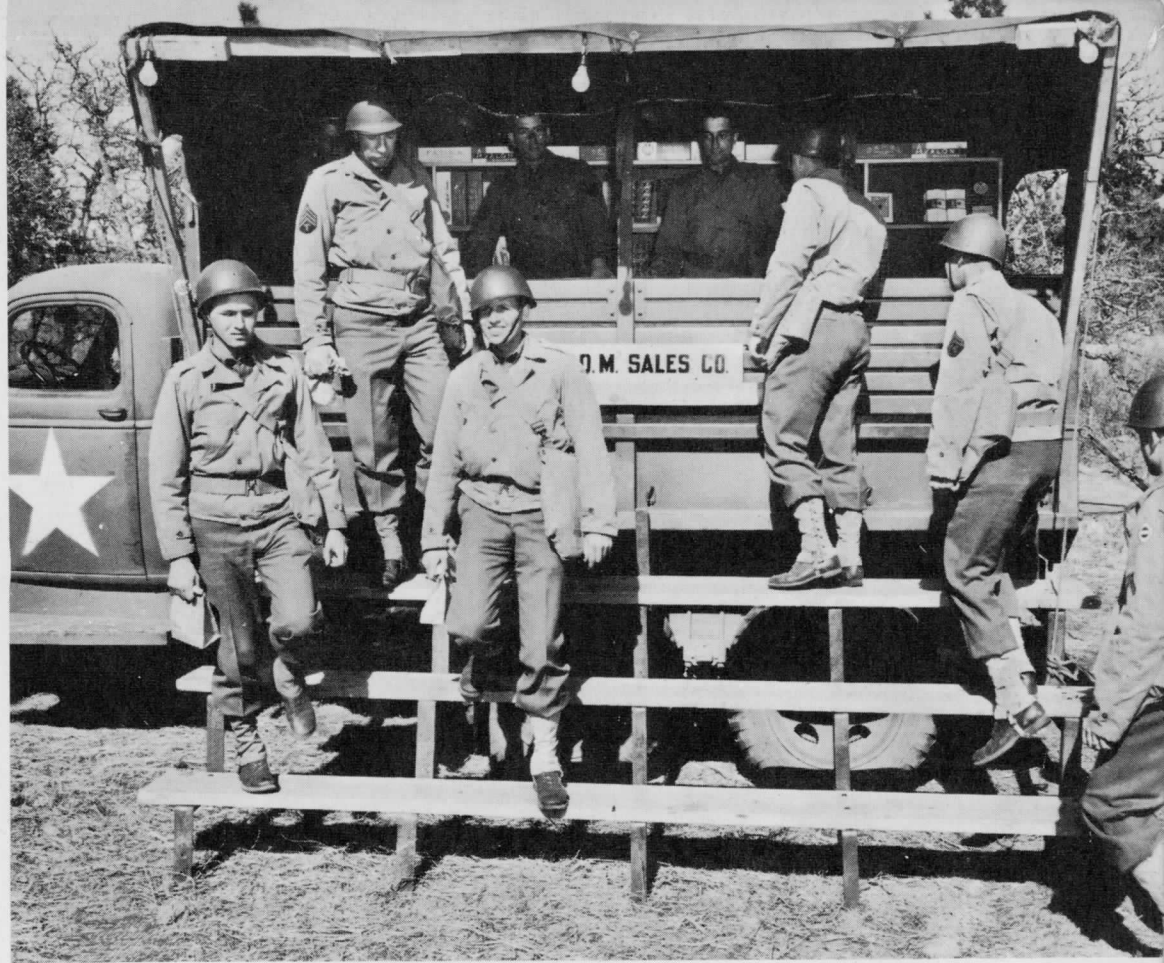




One of the camp's 18 post exchanges.

Shopping at the PX.





A mobile PX brings smokes, candy and other things soldiers like almost to their very foxholes as they train in the field.

Dipping in the "sugar bowl," a service club fountain.







Where soldiers pray for success in battle.



Hymns at vesper time.

Confirmation. There are no atheists on the field of battle.



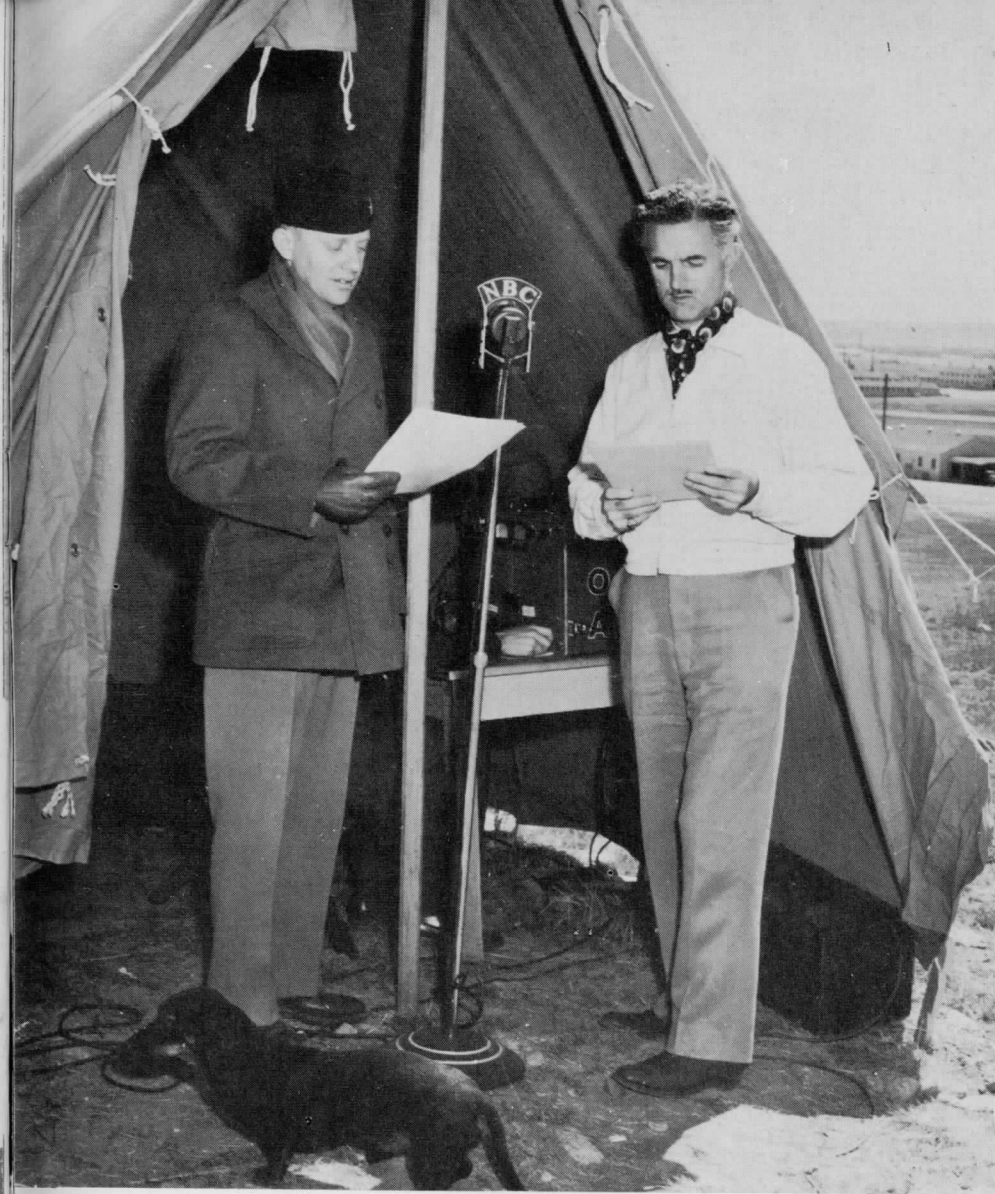




Here comes the dough, boys.

Take a good look. You won't see this much money again.  
It's pay off time at Camp Carson.

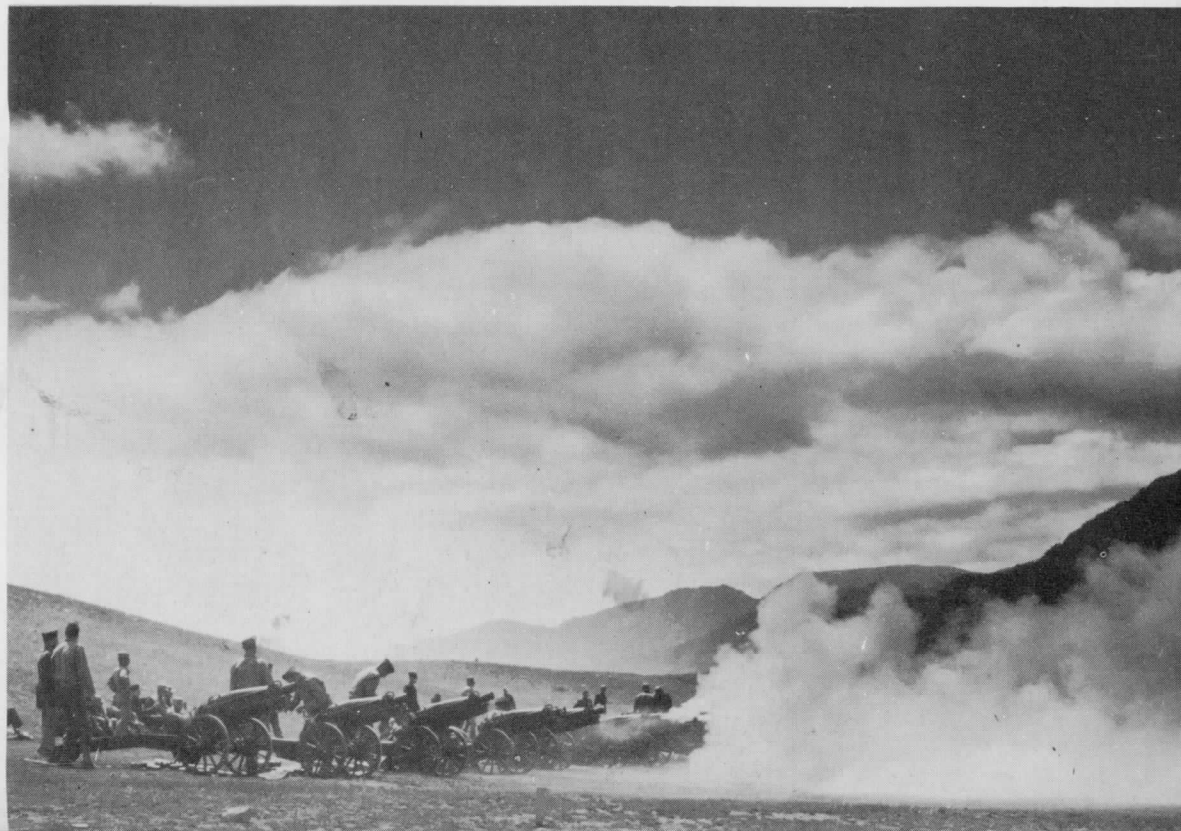




Camp Carson plays host to fighting Yanks abroad as an NBC announcer and an army officer stage the camp's portion of an Army Hour broadcast, dramatizing a pack artillery assault on enemy pillboxes.



Pack artillery 75 millimeter howitzers fire a blast at enemy pillboxes for the Army Hour show.







Clean up time.



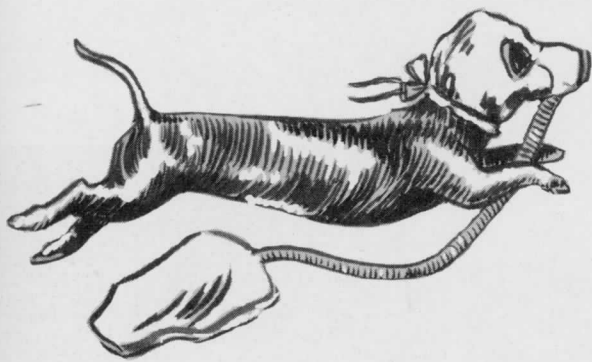
Bull's eye! On the firing range.

Hi-de-Ho.





Carson's "Men of Mars" prepare solution to decontaminate mustard gas area.



Chemical warfare soldiers  
"button up."







Washing is a woman's job, even in the camp laundry.



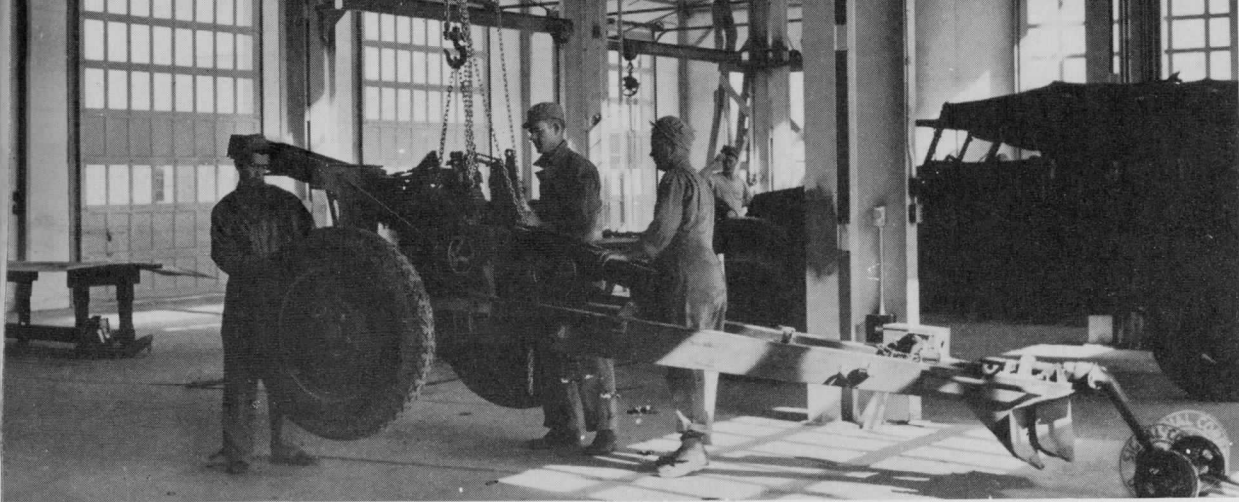
It's a woman's world, after all. These girls are putting creases in the army's pants and shirts at the camp laundry.



It goes without saying, the shoe salvage shop does a rushing business.

This isn't a gag. This "Junior Miss" is a civil service peep driver.





Ordnance shop repairs a gun carriage.



Administration—the nerve impulse which organizes the army into a smoothly functioned, hard hitting force of men and machines.

DEML, a soldier's pet, lived happily chewing sheets and tipping over garbage cans. He was everybody's friend, but one day he disappeared, under mysterious circumstances.







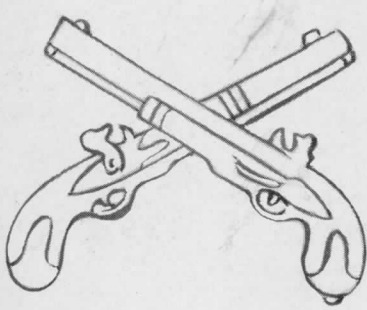
The night shift mounts guard at the Colorado Springs headquarters of the Camp Carson military police.

Intracamp transportation in a double decker bus that carries 250 men. Two such buses take the men from various parts of the camp to a central point, where they transfer to buses going to Colorado Springs.





When the rush back to camp from Colorado Springs begins at night, Carson M. P.'s form the soldiers into lines that sometimes stretch for a block or more. They are on the job to see that every man gets into a bus so he can get back before taps.



"O. K., buddy. Your discharge papers are in order."







*W*

