

Bundle No. _____ Mark or Pin No. _____

Date _____, 19____

QUARTERMASTER LAUNDRY

Name _____

Co. _____ Org. _____ Bldg. _____

Camp, Post, or Station _____

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| _____ Shirts, cotton, khaki. | _____ Hats or caps, work. |
| _____ Shirts, flannel, O. D. | _____ Jackets or coats, work. |
| _____ Undershirts, cotton. | _____ Trousers, work. |
| _____ Undershirts, wool. | _____ Suits, one-piece, work. |
| _____ Drawers, cotton. | _____ Breeches, cotton, khaki. |
| _____ Drawers, wool. | _____ Trousers, cotton, khaki. |
| _____ Union suits. | _____ Cloths, wash. |
| _____ Sweaters. | _____ Towels, face. |
| _____ Neckties. | _____ Towels, bath. |
| _____ Handkerchiefs. | _____ Belts, web. |
| _____ Socks (pair). | _____ Gloves, (pair). |
| _____ Pajamas. | _____ Barrack bags. |
| _____ Leggings, canvas (pair). | |
| _____ Caps, garrison, field. | |
| _____ Jackets, field. | |

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Lister	Claims for shortages must be made to organization laundry officer within 48 hours, accompanied by this laundry list. "Methods of adjustment of claims for loss or damage apply only to such articles as are issued to enlisted men." AR-30-2135.	Checker
Marker		Bundler



Nice Work—And Do They Get It!

By Berton Braley

"The Engineers
Have hairy ears"
—And hairy, harried faces;
Robust and rough,
They do their stuff
In all the toughest places.

For they're the babies who take the raps,
The boobs who probe for the booby-traps,
The scouts ahead of the scouting lines
Cutting the wire and hunting mines.
And they are the playboys, gay and bright,
Who crack pillboxes with dynamite,
And they are the fellers who fell the trees,
While the bullets hum like a hive of bees.

The Engineers!
They grease the gears
That army transport runs on,
And foot by foot
Build roads they put
The trucks and tanks and guns on.

They are the buckos who buck a way
Through stubborn granite and sticky clay.
With pick and shovel they break their backs
After (and under) the bomb-attacks.
They drill for water through desert dunes
And over the rivers they toss pontoons.
They slap down runways in fields of mud
(And some of the ooze is the ooze of blood).

The Engineers
Are cavaliers
Who joust with logs and boulders,
A task that's done
With half a ton
Of junk upon their shoulders.

For they are the lugs who lug the most
Of loads that land on a hostile coast,
And they are the guys, when equipment fails,
Who scratch out a ditch with their finger nails.
You find them up in the mountain crags
And down in the jungle clearing snags
Where the moccasins coil and the snipers lurk
—Engineers, doing the dirty work!