

# When the bugle calls it's summons

The 17th infantry stationed at Fort Crook and Omaha is recruiting to full strength and soon Omaha will have a complete regiment it can call its own



**WAITING TO BE SWORN IN**  
—A new recruit joining Uncle Sam's fighting men.



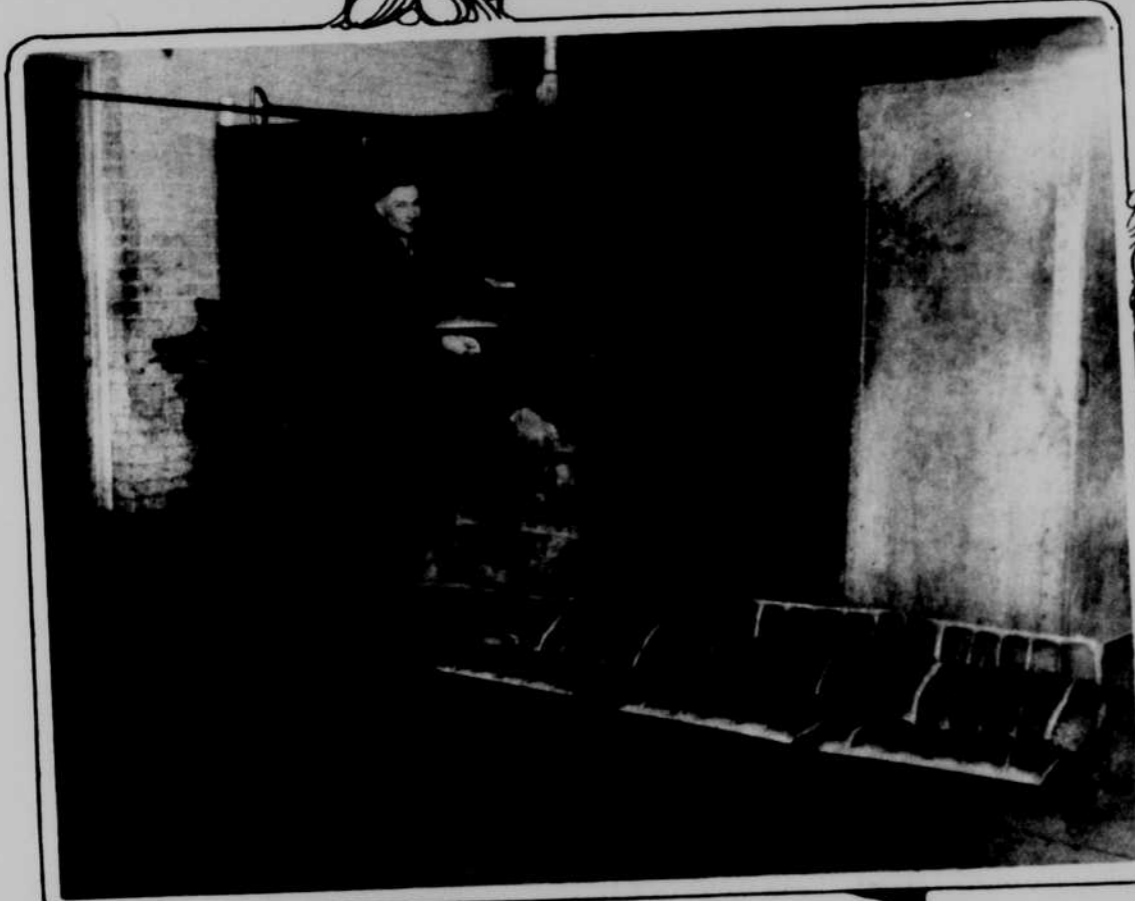
**COMMANDING OFFICER AND HIS STAFF**—Standing, left to right: Capt. R. G. Moss, operations officer; Capt. Hamner Huston, machine gun officer; Lieut. E. L. Branshan, chaplain; Lieut. Robert G. Howie, personnel adjutant. Sitting, left to right: Capt. H. M. Gwynne, adjutant; Lieut. Col. Guy E. Bucker, commanding officer of the 17th infantry; Capt. Frank E. Linnell, supply officer.



**HIS FIRST INSPECTION**—The next time this "rookie" won't be out of line; the "top kick" will see to that.



**WHEN THE HEART BEATS FASTER**—Dress parade brings a thrill to the spectator as well as the man in uniform.



**100 LOAVES OF BREAD A DAY**—That's the output of the bake shop at Fort Crook. It's first-class bread, too, the doughboys assert.



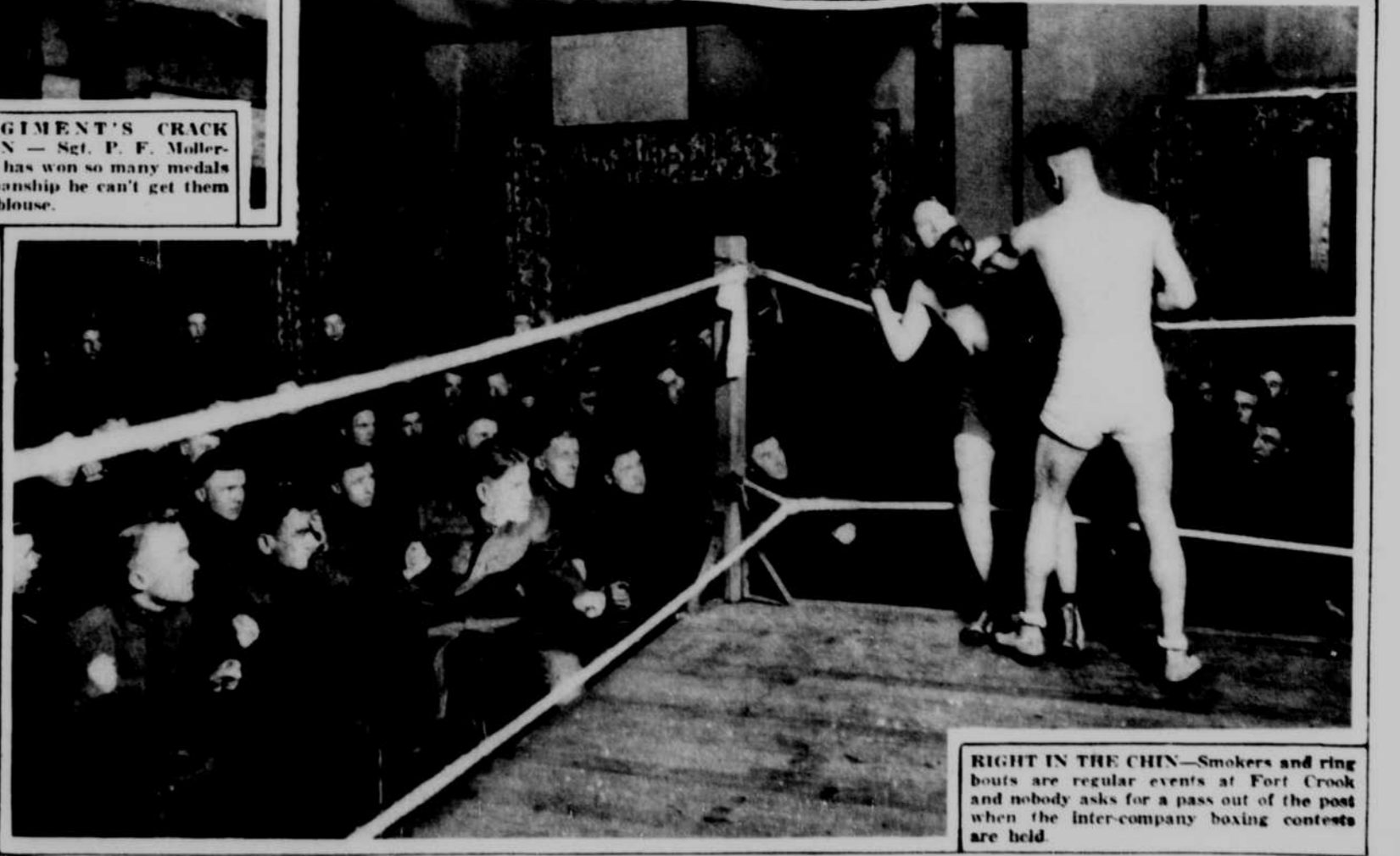
**THE REGIMENT'S CRACK MARKSMAN** — Sgt. P. F. Mollerstrom, who has won so many medals for marksmanship he can't get them all on his blouse.



**PREPAREDNESS** — Machine gunners practicing. For the army must be ready for any eventuality.



**THE SOLDIER'S PLAYTIME** —It's not all work for the enlisted man in the 17th infantry. Here he is in his leisure moments in the service men's club at Fort Crook.



**RIGHT IN THE CHIN**—Smokers and ring bouts are regular events at Fort Crook and nobody asks for a pass out of the post when the inter-company boxing contests are held.