



T-PATCH

36TH DIVISION NEWS

Vol. I, No. 4

AUGUST 6 - 1944

ITALY



Applying new bandages to a wounded German is Capt. Samuel Pallante Westville, N. J. (shown above) part of the Medical Detachment of one of the infantry regiments. Note Krauts in left background with hands still raised.

MEDICS TREAT GERMAN WOUNDED AS WELL AS AMERICAN



Medic Stays on Job Despite Wounds

One medic who merits the praise of his fellow doughboys, is Pvt. Joseph R. Bellah of Duquesne, Pa.

During an enemy counterattack, Bellah administered first-aid to many wounded soldiers while subject to small arms fire. Although harassed by snipers, he evacuate one casualty by carrying him on his shoulders.

After the enemy attack had been repulsed, he dressed the stomach and leg wounds of a captured Kraut. "That Jerry really needed attention" remarked Pvt. Bellah, "so I gave him morphine and tried to stop his heavy bleeding."

Nazis Have Lost 7,800,000 on Russian Front

Since June 22, 1941, three years of war with Russia, the Germans have lost 7,800,000 killed or captured in their Russian operations. Losses of material for the Krauts were 70,000 tanks, 60,000 planes, and more than 90,000 pieces of artillery. Russian losses of material were 49,000 tanks, 30,128 planes and 48,000 guns.

Despite the fact that he was wounded in the leg by a mortar fragment, Medico Corporal Everett E. Dorsey, Mount Vernon, Ohio, stayed on the job until he was forced to return to the rear.

While a large group of men were taking refuge from a terrific mortar barrage during the drive on Rome, 16 soldiers, including Corporal Dorsey, were hit by fragments. Hearing the cries for "Medico," the corporal disregarded his own wounds and went to work on his buddies.

After seeing that the casualties were placed on litters and removed to the nearest aid station, the platoon officer saw that Dorsey continued to limp in search of more wounded men.

As he rendered first aid, Dorsey was constantly exposed to shell fire. "You don't think about shells when something like that happens," he remarked. "All you think about is the job you've got to do."

In returning to the aid station, Corporal Dorsey bore one end of a litter that carried another wounded man.

Gonzales' Salerno Action Revisted Ugly's still a damn Good Soldier To Infantrymen of 36th Division

6,000,000 YANKS NOW OVERSEAS

Washington. — Nearly six million U.S. fighting men are now contributing to the defeat of the enemy in overseas theaters, the War Department disclosed recently.

The Army revealed that more than 4,000,000 of its forces are now overseas, and Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson said the total would pass 5,000,000 this year.

"Old Gon was the best in the company," remarked Sgt. Donald Simon of Bronx, N. Y., as he walked over the same battlefield where S/Sgt. Manuel Gonzales of Mexia, Texas, knocked out a German 88, an ammunition dump, an enemy mortar and a machine gun nest on the beaches below Salerno.

"When he first came to the company at Camp Blanding, I was afraid to even let him make an attempt at handling a squad," recalled Capt. Robert N. Carey of Waterville, Maine, Company F commander. "Now I



Reviewing party inspect Gonzales' work.

consider him the best man that ever came to the regiment", he continued.

As they walked over the sandy beaches, memories of the historic landing returned. These men had come in on the first assault wave. "They cleaned out things quite a bit," observed the Capt., "but the old place looks too darn familiar. Look at those mines, they're still there. And there's the 88 that Gonzales knocked out. Still in the same old place, pointing toward the sea. That little gun was giving us a helluva lot of trouble that day."

Reaching the old area, Capt. Carey pointed to 3 irrigation ditches where he and his men dug in during the heavy German counterattack. The ditches were only 50 yards from the 88, but their low position kept them away from the withering fire of the piece.

"This is where I gave 'Ugly' Gonzales the order to go to the right of the gun while I went on the left flank. There was little cover and the MG fire was terrific," continued the Capt. "The Krauts spotted him and I never heard such a terrific amount of fire and explosions. I thought it was the end of Gon, but the only thing that hit him was a tracer that hit his pack and set it on fire."

Although wounded in the chest from shell fragments from a grenade, Gonzales removed his pack, reached for a few grenades and hurled them at the gun position. One of his grenades knocked out a machine gun protecting the 88 crew, and another hit the ammo dump near by.

"One of those grenades knocked out a mortar," added Sgt. Simon. "I wasn't far from 'Ugly' when

(cont. page 4)

TANK LOSES HEAVY, SPEED UP ORDERED

Tank loses in the Rome offensive and invasion of France were so much greater than had been expected that the Army has ordered a large increase in tank production and plants which had been shut down are being reopened.

So urgent is the Army call, that the tank production program may be placed on a level as high as that occupied by landing craft and heavy artillery, said a WPB official. (Army Times).

"BLACK DRAGON," ITALIAN SUCCESS

Army Ordnance officers credited the "devastating fire power and incredible accuracy" of the 240 mm. Black Dragon howitzer a decisive role in the Italian Campaign.

The 25 ton guns arrived in large numbers for the big push in Italy which began on May 11th with a monster barrage from 2,308 guns in Cassino Valley.

(Army Times)

THUMB NAIL HISTORY OF 36th in WORLD WAR I

The 36th "Lone Star" Division was organized in August 1917 from Oklahoma and Texas National Guard units, at Camp Bowie (Fort Worth), Texas. The first elements of the 36th sailed eleven months later for France July 15, 1918. The Engineers were detached and served in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensive. The remainder of the 36th, less artillery, was placed with the French for the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

On October 6, 1918, one brigade was attached to the 2nd Division which had stormed Blanc Mont. Supported by elements of the 2nd, this brigade attacked on Oct. 8, and took St. Etienne-a-Arnes. The 36th relieved the 2nd on October 10th, took Machault, Dricourt and Vaux-Champagne, and reached the Aisne River west of Attigny by Oct. 13th. After a successful local attack east of Attigny on Oct. 27th, the division was relieved, three weeks before the war ended.



DREGS FROM THE VINO KEG: The next time you're in a local barbershop, ask for a Bay-Rum cocktail, it'll probably be better than the cognac around the corner... what this country over here needs is not a good five cent cigar, but some good modern plumbing... a sailor told us about a drunk who was shipwrecked on a desert island, and lived on food and water for 3 months... it's only 162 days till Xmas and now's the time to do your Christmas shop-lifting, and that reminds us that Santa Claus is the only guy we know who can run around with a bag all night and not get talked about... which brings up the fact that virtues are learned at a mother's knee — vices at some other joint... if you get a chance, have "Huss" McCluss sing the ditty "That Ole Black Market," written by a GI in the local stockade... Huss can be found burning hash at Headquarters kitchen, who also tells of a

WAC who used to be the GI's sweetheart, and now she's just an officer's mess... there's a dyed-in-the-wool Jerseyite, one Frank X. (Hague) Magner who claims, he will name his first born "Texas" (we don't believe it)... there's a spook from Kentucky that says his girl is only a moonshiners daughter, he loves her still... the theaters downtown have a very novel cooling-system — every five minutes the manager comes in and blows in your face... there's a vocalist we know who got his start touring with Lawrence Tibbett, he used to put the raisins in his "Shortening Bread"... overheard in an air-raid shelter — "Take your hand off my knee! No, not you, YOU!... of course you know a Bachelor Girl is one who has never been married, but an old Maid is one who has never been married nor nuthin'..." you may fire when you're ready, Gridley"... Buona sera, T-Bone.

Ack - Ack Unit Bags 40 Kraut Planes



German ME 109 shot down in area of the 3rd battalion, by an attached Ack-ack unit of the 36th. In the cockpit is Pvt. Thurman B. Rumbold of Tyler, Texas. Others (right to left) are: Pfc. Harold E. Stiefel of Downton, Pa., Cpl. E. P. McGuire of Jerseyville, Ill., Cpl. Chris H. Bachman of Wichita Falls, Texas.

Since the 36th Division's initial landing at Salerno, an attached "ack-ack" unit has piled up a score of 40 Kraut planes destroyed and another 17 probabilities.

"In the beginning we had a hard time telling our planes from the enemy, but it didn't take long to recognize that "off-beat" sound of their motors," stated Sergeant Elmer H. Vaudt, Farmhamville, Iowa.

From Salerno to Cassino, this unit saw four months of consecutive action. "Cassino was our toughest go," relates Pvt. William Aspan, Chicago, Illinois. "We got eighteen Jerries there," he added.

Pvt. Edward J. Kalina, Lemont, Illinois, told of the outfit's new addition, an electric mount supporting four deadly .50 caliber

machineguns. "This mount can be swung in an arc of 60 degrees in the space of one second. The Germans haven't got a weapon that can outrun this one.

In addition to .50 caliber machineguns and 37 mm cannons, the outfit employs 40 mm ack-ack cannons. Ammunition relay man on one of these formidable weapons in Private Birgil J. McCabe, Wichita, Kansas, veteran of World War I. "We didn't see anything to compare with these babies in the first scrap," he noted.

"During the drive beyond Rome, Jerry failed to keep us very busy. We merely threw up a night barrage when a stray Kraut happened over," remarked Private Aspan.

SHORTEST NAME ON RECORD

There's one infantryman in the 36th that will never get writer's

cramps from signing his name... we refer to Pfc. Max, Ek.

Goodson

Good Shot

Sergeant Elmer Goodson, Eagle Pass, Texas, a recon man of the 36th, proved to be somewhat of a modern "Sergeant York" in the recent Rome campaign.

As he marched down a road with his unit one day, two enemy guns opened up from the left flank. This action placed the entire column in immediate danger and impeded progress.

"I could hear those slugs whiz overhead," Sergeant Goodson recalled. He hit the ground and remained there for a few minutes. Realizing that German fire was holding up his unit, he crawled around a jeep and worked his way quietly through the brush.

He approached the enemy position from the opposite side. "I could hear the Krauts talking between bursts," Goodson stated. Reaching a vantage point overlooking the nest, he dropped two hand grenades on the unsuspecting Huns. The nest was completely destroyed and the recon men continued on their mission.

Artilleryman

Captures Six Boche

"The infantry had been moving so fast," began Cpl. Cecil Harris of Micaville, N. C., "that frequently pockets of Germans were left behind for the clean-up crews."

"We had moved into position waiting for fire directions. Most of the men were tired, and it wasn't long before those of us not on duty were fast asleep." As the Carolina Corporal dozed peacefully, he was suddenly awakened by a noise in the bushes. Silently he grabbed his rifle and crept toward the sound of the noise. So quiet were his movements that a group of 6 Germans armed with rifles, rat-guns and bayonets were surprised to look down the barrel of Cpl. Harris' rifle.

"My gun pointed at them was all that was needed to bring about their surrender," related Harris.

Know Your Enemy

Twice in 25 years the Germans have plunged the world into war, and the first time it was not the Nazis. Why have they done this? Let's see what the Germans teach their people:

In his book, "The School in the State of Adolph Hitler," (page 7) the leading Nazi educator, Hermann Schaller, offers a definition of the basis of the strength of the German race. In the preface of this book we read, under the caption: "Our German Secret", the following quotation from the Nazi theorist, Moeller von den Bruck: "Our (the German) mission is — not to give the world any rest. Our destiny is — to be a thorn in the side of the nations who enjoy the good life."

RELATIVITY

A captured Nazi's diary contained an auto-obituary-style commentary on German Army rations, listing the grieving relatives as Irwin Beer-shortage, Fritz Hunger and Wife, Little meat, Empty Cigarette Package.

STRADA SIDESHOW



"How many did you say she was carrying..."



ENGINEERS HAVE VARIED ASSIGNMENTS

EXPLOSIVES REMOVED

The engineers, as called a variety of jobs, but recently quite a "policing" was requested by one of the units who had moved into a small school house that evidently had not been occupied since the Germans had departed, north of Rome.

Sgt. William J. Jones of Flint, Michigan and a group of engineers, removed 500 pounds of explosive from the basement of the school house, most of which had been carefully booby-trapped. Scattered about the courtyard were dozens of burned up German machine guns, un-exploded potato-masher and grenades, gas masks and other abandoned equipment.

FIRST WATER POINT

To T/Sgt. Hicks A. Turner, Baird, Texas, a combat engineer, goes the distinction of having established the first American water point on the continent of Europe in World War II.

On D-day last September Sergeant Turner wasted no time in erecting the initial Italian water point at Paestum.

He has founded many water points since September, but not without difficulty. Warm summer weather in Italy frequently dries the mountain streams. During the rapid offensive beyond Rome Sergeant Turner learned to combat this obstacle by tapping Italian aqueducts.

THE WAR IN OUTLINE 1934 - 1943

One of the most comprehensive outlines of the war can be found in the recent booklet printed by the Infantry Journal and distributed by your Orientation Officer. The booklet was prepared by the War Department and as a first

edition carries the war up till Sept. 1, 1943. A chronology of events are listed, and much valuable information is contained in the booklet for help in orientation study.

T-PATCH

36th Infantry Division News.

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Address all contributions to the T-Patch, SSO, care APO

G. ppe Rispoli - Arti Grafiche ed Affini - Napoli

Close Call For Stephan

Close calls are frequent occurrences to infantrymen, but to Pfc. Walter H. Stephan of Brooklyn, N. Y., has learned that precautions taken beforehand make a direct hit only a close call.

Stephan was dug in along side of a road when the Germans sent over an artillery barrage. "One of the shells landed on the road to my right," disclosed Stephan. "But I was down deep so aside from a lot of dirt falling all over me and being tossed around in my hole, nothing happened. The deeper the better is my motto."

When dawn broke, Stephan noticed for the first time that the stock of his rifle was ripped by a jagged piece of shrapnel.

KRAUTS IN PILLBOX "TAKE A POWDER"



One of four pill-boxes guarding cross roads north of Rome. Because of hasty enemy retreat it was never used. Examining the pill-box are (left to right): Pfc. Frank Hull of Audobon, N. J., Pvt. Eugene Helms of San Antonio, Pvt. Earl E. Hank of Junction, Ok., and Pvt. Guy Passere of Cortland, N. Y.

SILVER ★ STARS

For gallantry in action six men of the Engineers have been awarded the Silver Star. Capt. Donald A. Curry of Madison, Wis., S/Sgt. Danjel E. Junell of Sulphur Springs, Texas, Sgt. Bert. D. V. Heinlen of Benton Harbor, Mich., Sgt. Randall J. Bonnette of Port Arthur, Texas, 1st Lt. Robert A. Findlay of Hobokus, N. J., and Pvt. Jorge A. Diaz of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Infantrymen who received the Silver Star are — 1st. Lt. Abbott D. Abbott of North Adams, Mass., 1st Lt. Ralph J. Eastberg of Iron Wood, Mich., T/Sgt. Jesse W. Bewley of Canyon, Texas, S/Sgt. William Broussard of Beaumont, Texas, S/Sgt. Casimir G. Giesel of Chicago, S/Sgt. Kenneth W. Patterson of Canyon, Texas, Pfc. Troy R. Barnett, medical detachment, San Antonio of Lawrence, Mass.

Medico Receives Battlefield Commission

2nd Lt. Harold R. Preston of Lorraine, Texas received a battlefield commission in the same medical battalion he began service with as a private three years ago.

Lt. Preston was a Sgt. when the battalion landed at Salerno last September. "A medical technician really does the actual work," he recalls. "He fixes splints and dressings, gives blood plasma, handles the evacuation of the seriously wounded, and does everything else necessary to help the doctors. One day during the battle at San Pietro we took care of over 100 patients at our aid station.

The Lt. has had his share of close calls. During the furious fighting at Altavilla, he was trapped in a house with 28 patients. "We felt as if the Germans were laying for us alone," he said. "They fired at us with everything they had, machine guns, mortars, and even artillery. We were ordered to withdraw at night the best we could. I slipped out with another medico, and we managed to join out outfit the next day. Two doctors stayed with the patients till the Jerries captured them. Later on we counterattacked and the Germans retreated, but they left one of the doctors with the wounded men."

WANTED

Any one desiring to represent their organization for the T-Patch, contact your unit Special Service Officer, or write or call Division Special Service Section.



WIRESMEN KEEP MOVING

Seven linemen of a 36th Division regimental wire section have borne the brunt of a back-breaking job.

Twelve wiremen started up the towering Hill 1205 near San Pietro to lay lines to an observation post. Each man climbed with 85 pounds of wire on his back while being constantly subjected to intense enemy shelling. One man sprained an ankle; another was burned by a phosphorus shell. A shell fragment hit still another. Two dropped from exhaustion.

Seven men completed the mission. They were: Corporal Elmer Oja, Chicago; Pvt. Clyde Martin, Lamorville, Illinois; Pvt. Robert W. Cole, Philadelphia; Pvt. Joseph Kane, Philadelphia; Pvt. Clarence S. Scott, San Angelo, Texas; Pvt. Norman D. Hirt, Detroit, and Pvt. Edwin Thomas, Columbus Ohio.

"We've laid wire in every campaign in which the 36th has fought," stated Corporal Oja. "We ran nine miles of wire with-

cut a break to the outskirts of Rome but San Pietro was the toughest for all of us. I'd say Velletri came second."

In the five days preceding the fall of the Eternal City, not a single wireman slept for more than three hours a night. "The battalions moved so fast that as soon as the wire was laid, it had to be picked up and extended," explained Martin.

When the "Texas" Division landed at Salerno, the wire section of this regiment also ran lines for other regiments and attached units. They really kept us hopping on that beachhead," added Pvt. Kane. "We laid wire to one of the battalions at Persano just a half-hour before the Germans surrounded the whole town with tanks."

Pvt. Cole concluded, "Wire can be laid by jeep. But mountainous terrain and heavy enemy shelling have ruled that out over here. Just about all of our wire has been carried on our back."

REVISIT TO ALTAVILLA Recalls Memories to 36'ers

The months after the Salerno beachhead, Altavilla looks like any other sleepy Italian town, nestled against the top of a mountain. Dirty buildings, narrow streets, and grimy children still present a peaceful atmosphere that makes it difficult to believe that less than a year ago a battalion of the 36th fought and bled and made history.

1st Lt. Zerk O. Robertson of Merkle, Texas and his driver, Cpl. Edward H. Gehring recently returned to Altavilla to view once again the scene which they participated.

As you drive up the steep road that leads to Altavilla, you notice the magnificent view of the valley and the beach. You realize that the Germans had perfect observation of the entire division landing at Paestum and nearby points. You wonder how the invasion operation ever succeeded.

Over this very road Cpl. Gehring had hauled ammunition from the beach to the battalion in town. "This is the first time I ever entered Altavilla by this road," noted Lt. Robertson. "We had to hike up the mountain when we made the attack. It was a hell of a climb. In that big house over there some snipers opened up on

us. As a platoon Sgt., I had to take my platoon to clean it out."

At the top of the town stands a large house which they had taken. For it was in this house that 40 men of the battalion had been trapped last September. From this house Lt. Robertson made his escape.

As he entered the house, he observed that it was owned by the mayor of the town. He seemed accustomed to Americans tearing his "casa".

Stopping at the entrance, he pointed out, "This is the way I slipped out. I went through this door to the back yard. I wandered around till I found an opening in the wall. There were about four Germans in the courtyard when I came out, but it was so dark you couldn't see anything."

"On the wall of one of the (cont. page 4)

Soldiers Medal For Cpl. Vincent

Artilleryman Cpl. Hancher I. Vincent of Claremore, Okla., has been awarded the Soldiers Medal for heroism on April 24 in Italy. His gun section's equipment burst into flame, exploding ammunition and grenades. High winds threatened to spread the fire to the motor pool. Although he was warned to leave the ammunition area, he did not. At any moment, Vincent approached the holocaust and began shoveling soil onto the fire. Working calmly in the intense heat and heavy smoke, he continued to smother the flames until the fire was extinguished.

MP's at SALERNO

If you happen to have a copy of April 1944 Infantry Journal laying around, turn to page 16 and read under "Battle Facts For Your Outfit," an article about the 36th Division MP Platoon at Salerno, written by 1st Lt. John R. Sidey. He tells of D-Day activities of the MP platoon of which he was commander of the Military Police section.

NO FOX HOLE FOR THIS RADIO OPERATOR

Operating a radio in the quiet of one's living room is an easy matter, but turning the dials while enemy shells are bursting all around is another matter — at least so thinks Sgt. Albert J. Robertson of Albany, N. Y.

As a radio operator in a forward armored car, the sudden whine of mortar shells brought the moving troops to a halt. "Most of the men piled into a ditch," remarked the Sgt., "but I had to stay in the car and continue communications."

Although vehicles on both sides were knocked out, Robertson remained with his radio during the entire barrage. "Some of the shells landed as close as 15 feet away," he said, "and I was plenty shaky."

After the barrage, the Germans opened up with small arms fire. "I knew then we were in for a counter attack," continued the Sergeant.

Six of our Tank Destroyers appeared and the Krauts decided to continue their fast move backwards.

PREDICTION COMES TRUE PANTS SHOT OFF

On the Rapid River crossing 1st Lt. Glendon D. Bowers, of Indianapolis, Indiana, a combat engineer officer, made a prediction that unfortunately came true.

Bowers received orders to lead a patrol in the removal of enemy mines. Leaving the command post, he remarked to the medical officers, "You had better get the sulfa drugs ready. I'll probably have my pants shot off."

As the mission neared completion, the Jerries fired mortars at the patrol. It happened. For the next few weeks Lt. Bowers had to sleep on his stomach. Because just as he had predicted, "he had his pants shot off." After receiving the Purple Heart, he returned to his unit sometime later.

T-PATCH TID-BITS

AND AS I SEE YOUR CASE YOUNG MAN, THE ONLY THING I CAN TELL YOU TO TAKE DAILY, IS TWO TABLETS OF 3 CHLORO-T METHOXY-9. (METHYL-4-DIETHYLAMINO)-BUTYLAMINO-ACRIDINE!

GOSH-CANI-SWALLOW THEM, DOC?

PS DONT GET EXCITED-HE ONLY MEANS ATABRINE

WONDER IF THEY'VE MET?

I BELIEVE I'LL SEE THE CHAPLAIN!

IM ELIGIBLE

IM GOIN' NUTS

DOES HE ALWAYS READ HIS GALS MAIL LIKE THAT?

OH- AM I GOOD! JUST WHAT IS MY SECRET POWER?

EVERY TIME I WISH HE HAD A KNOB ON HIM SO I COULD TURN IM OFF

THIS IS A COMPOSITE PORTRAIT OF A MAN SWEATIN OUT- REGISTRATION

THERE'S ONE IN EVERY COMPANY!

Interrogator Meets Old Friend

"It was amusing and confusing," said T/Sgt. Herbert Kraus of Cleveland, Ohio, interrogator of the 36th POW stockade. Kraus was at his desk, questioning new prisoners when the guard brought in a familiar youngster. "I don't usually do it, but I asked this boy where he was from," related the Sgt. "He didn't know it, but he was from my home town. I asked him about his parents and some friends of mine and the local brewer. He looked at me as if he'd seen a ghost. He was confused."

Kraus didn't get a chance to tell the Nazi how he knew so much, as there were some 500 prisoners to be interviewed. "He's probably wondering how I knew so much. The funny part about it was I knew him when he was still in diapers," laughed the Sgt.

MESS SGT. COOKS 2 KRAUTS

Tired of staying in the rear when his company moved up, S/Sgt. Cyrus G. Reeves, Breckenridge, Texas, decided to go forward.

"I just wanted to see what front line combat was like," Sergeant Reeves remarked. Unknowingly, he joined the assault platoon moving in an attack formation, the platoon made its way toward the entrenched Jerries. As the fire fight started, Reeves observed two Krauts lying motionless beside a machinegun.

While the majority of the men passed by, Reeves noticed the Germans were merely playing dead. When the enemy takers moved to put their weapon into action, Reeves attacked them and killed both men.

GONZALES

(cont. from page 1)

he knocked out the 88. He could certainly place his shots."

Later Gonzales met up with his company. He never could tell how much damage he caused or how many Germans he killed because he never waited around to see. He always continued on to where there was more fighting.

"Ugly" was evacuated to the hospital because of injuries received during that action. His wounds were slow in healing, but Old Gon wanted to get back. He paid a visit to his old company and wanted to remain, but combat for "Ugly" was over.

"There was one guy that really loved his outfit and didn't want to leave," said Pfc. James W. Hughes of Commanche, Texas.

The heroic actions of Ugly still live with his company. He's an old soldier, and Old Soldier Always Come Back.

RECOMMENDED

The first edition of a very useful book has been published "The Anglo-American in Italy" by Prof. Olindo Secondini. Published by Rispoli.

INGENUITY

When one rifle platoon ran out of ammunition, they simply debelted machine gun bullets and used them.

Sorry Sancho

By Rosales



"Sorry Joe, but this is a NICE place."

FOX HOLE TO WOUNDED BUDDY

Leaving his place of safety during a heavy enemy artillery barrage, Pfc. John Conlan of Dubuque, Iowa carried a wounded buddy back to his fox-hole and then lay beside him on the ground.

while the enemy shells continued to burst.

When all was quiet, Private Conlan called for the med. and helped in the evacuation of the wounded.

LACE AND T-BONE



POLISH DIALECT IN LIEU OF GUN

"From now on I'll carry my old rifle with me wherever I go," remarked Pvt. Joseph Werzbickie of Johnston, Pa., after he emerged from a narrow escape.

Werzbickie decided that his platoon was not in contact with the other squads. Voluntarily he left his position and crawled 100 yards to the front of the company to bring about communication.

Noticing 3 Jerries about 150 yards away, he remembered then that he was unarmed. As the Germans leveled their rifles on him, he crawled on toward the enemy position.

Sgt. Jack Anderson of Marlintonburg, S. C., stated, "Nothing stopped him; he just kept right on going."

Pvt. Werzbickie shouted out to the Krauts in Polish. They answered in Russian. The seven Nazis turned out to be Russians and fled out of enclosed position when Werzbickie ordered their surrender.

SGT. NABS RATIONS

S/Sgt. Jack K. Anderson, Marlintonburg, S. C., recently led a patrol into enemy lines to procure water and German rations for a hungry platoon of men.

Realizing that the day's supplies had been consumed, the company commander was startled to see his men eating and drinking. Anderson then explained how he had found the rations in an old abandoned house.

ALTAVILLA

(cont. from page 3)

wings," he said, "was a large area of plaster whose comparative newness contrasted with the drab color of the remainder of the exterior. I had a close call here. That big hole was born just before I walked down this hall."

Commenting further about various rooms in the house, "This is the room where we had a machine gunner firing from the window. The Germans had a machine gunner too, and our man was wounded."

"In this room," Commando Kelly fired his BAR down into that draw and got three German machine gun squads. I took my field glasses to see how well he had done. That draw was filled with bodies that did not move."

Going to the opposite side of the house, Lt. Robertson stopped by a window overlooking the town square, "Kelly fired his BAR here, too. In another room, Chuck became mad as hell because he couldn't hit a building with his bazooka."

Stepping out into a tiny balcony overlooking the courtyard, "Here's where Kelly threw the celebrated 60mm mortar shells at the Germans. Kelly was all over the place and both of us used everything we could get our hands on. I burned out 5 M-1's in succession. We had an anti-tank gun down in the town knock off one of the church steeples because there was a sniper up there."

The mayor smiled as the two departed, "I wonder if those people realize what happened in this house," said the Lt. as they drove off. "If they did, they'd charge admission."

CUTE CANARY



Vefa cute Vefa Dean, vocalist, is the dame with "Hello and Jack" as a regular feature of CBS Friday, Stage Door Gaiters.

OFFICER STAGES SOLO OFFENSIVE

As a forward artillery observer, 2nd Lt. Albert F. Ragental of Newark, N. J., moved forward with an assault company to establish an observation post in support of infantry. American doughboys met stiff resistance, fighting enemy from house to house.

Lt. Ragental selected the tallest building in town as an OP. As he entered the building alone, he walked right into two Germans who were in the house, taking advantage of the surprise, he shouted commands to men that were not there. Believing they were surrounded, the Krauts threw down their guns and surrendered.

From his OP he spied a large group of Boche hiding in a woodland about 100 yards away. Calling for artillery fire, he was refused because of the proximity of friendly troops. Determined to do something about it, he seized his rifle and killed four Jerries and wounded five more.

CLUSTERS FOR BRONZE ★ STARS

Two-time winners of the Bronze Star Medal are: 1st Sgt. Frank B. Jackson, Infantryman of Fort Worth, Texas, S/Sgt. Aubrey T. Jeter, Engineer of Greenville, Texas, Sgt. Luther S. Bruce, Engineer of Telephone, Texas, Cpl. Clifton N. Jones, Engineer of Midland, Mich., Cpl. Charles L. Bradley, Engineer of Manhattan, Kan., Pfc. Richard L. Kline, Engineer of Baltimore, Md., Pfc. Herbert A. Loree, Engineer of Flint, Mich., Pvt. John W. Meese, Engineer of Akron, Ohio, Sgt. Ben. E. Snappa, Med. Det. of an infantry regiment, from Mount Calm, Texas, 2nd Lt. James O. Brinkley, Infantry, of Mart, Texas, M/Sgt. Robert D. Dieterle, Infantryman of Detroit.

SORRY

But it is impossible to mail copies of The T-Patch. In the near future it is hoped that a special edition will be available that can be mailed home.