

T-PATCH

36th Division News

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In Germany

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Inquiring Photographer

By Pfc. Don Judd

THE QUESTION: If you were a civilian employer, how would you feel toward a man who had been an officer in the Army?

Tec. 5 RALPH G. REINDGEL, 25, Memphis, Tenn., Hqrs Btry, 132nd FA. Why not? As long as he met the qualifications for the job, I'd give it to him. You can't hold it against a man just because he had the misfortune in this Army to get a commission. I've met some damn swell officers during my Army career, and I've met many who'd got out of hand when they got out of OCS. On the whole, though, if the guy were fit for the job, I'd hire him.

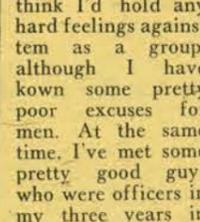
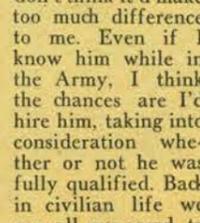
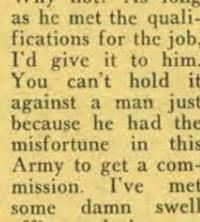
Pfc. WILLIAM L. SOURS, 23, Muncie, Ind., Baker, 111th Engineers, Well, it depends on what kind of a joe he was if I'd hire him or not. If I'd happen to have known him and his character while in the Army, chances are that I'd think twice before hiring him. I suppose that after we get out of the Army, we should forget our indifferences, but just the same, I'd give it a lot of thought before hiring some of the officers I've had the misfortune to know.

Pfc. JESSE R. PETERS, 31, Tallahassee, Fla., Hqrs Btry, 155th FA. I don't think it'd make too much difference to me. Even if I know him while in the Army, I think the chances are I'd hire him, taking into consideration whether or not he was fully qualified. Back in civilian life we are all supposed to be the same, but still, there will be a great many joes who will hold personal grudges against officers. I don't think I'll be one of them.

Pfc. ROBERT O. SCHAAR, 26, Deer River, Minn., 36th MP Platoon. Certainly, I'd hire him, as long as he met the qualifications for the position. I don't see why we should hold any prejudices against our former officers. The Army will soon be to us another world in which we all had to live and bear it. Some of us maybe didn't rate as well as others, but there had to be a certain few who did the directing. I'm certain that I'd hand a job to a former officer, regardless of his old rank.

Pfc. OLIVER S. MASTERS, 28, Jonesboro, Tenn., 36th Recon Troop. I don't know. I don't think I'd hold any hard feelings against them as a group, although I have known some pretty poor excuses for men. At the same time, I've met some pretty good guys who were officers in my three years in the Army. There have to be officers, and sometimes the job makes lice out of them, though it's not their fault. They do their job and I have to do mine. I'd probably hire them.

Pfc. EDWARD KRUMHOLTZ, 28, Metamore, Ill., 36th Div. Hqrs. That depends on what kind of a guy he was in the Army. There are a lot of good officers, and there are a hell of a lot of poor ones. There are just a few I would like to hire for the satisfaction of piling the chicken on them just as they've done to me. But it would be pretty silly to hold any real hard feelings, because most of them were strictly following officers and aren't too damn bad. I'd probably hire them.



Chaplain's Corner

Have you ever met the GI who felt that he should be at least two grades above his present rating if justice were done? He may be right at your elbow, or even between them. I have known many fine soldiers of whom this was really true. They deserved more than they had. This feeling goes right up to the top. Normally this is a good thing even for those who are about to go home. It means that men still have ambition and confidence. Opportunities will come to good men who have both patience and perseverance.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:
 Read in T-Patch's "Letters to the Editor" letter from 2nd Plat. Charlie Company, 143rd Infantry in which they claim being first across the Moder at Hagenu. Night before they claim they crossed an ABLE COMPANY patrol of six men from the 1st Platoon, led by an officer, went as far as the first house where on man, second on line, hit a trip wire. The mine inflicted wounds on four men.
 Second in command, Sgt. Christian, went to 2nd Platoon, ABLE COMPANY, facing houses, and turned in report. Lt. Anderson, 2nd Platoon leader, was given command of rescue party.
 With the assistance of aid man Chiono and some others, the wounded were brought back to the river where litter bearers picked them up and rushed them to Battalion Aid. I was the runner who brought them to the spot, so I know. One boy died and one went home and an officer was lost to the company, that is why I'm clearing up the point. We, 2nd Platoon, ABLE Company, covered 2nd Platoon, C Company, when they waded across. I saw the operation as did many others. Just thought you'd care for the real dope. Tee 5 Chiovo is still at ABLE Company, for confirmation, and so are S/Sgt Thacker and Sgt Gelzhiser of the Second Platoon. That experience with the mines enabled C Company to prevent unnecessary casualties.
 Trust your next issue will clarify October 28 letter. ABLE Company had a phone with them that night and were running wire out.
 Pfc Vince Medina.

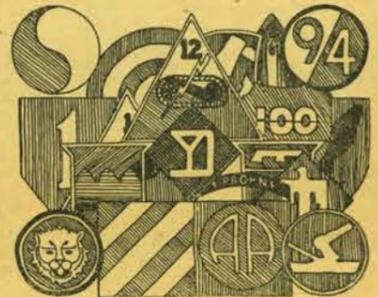
(As we see it, Able Company, 143rd, was first to the houses, Charlie Company, 143rd seized them, and Charlie Company, 141st held them afterwards. The question is still doubtful, and the T-Patch would appreciate any comment that would clarify the issue of who was responsible for the eleven houses on the German bank of the Moder River in Hagenau last February and March. - Ed.)

Dear Editor:
 We were down at the Division theatre the other day, and when the movies began, despite the fact that the General and most of the staff were there, they let us fill up the empty seats in the officers' section.
 That was a pretty nice thing to do, especially in contrast with what happened the other day up at our regiment. We went to the movies, and all the EM rows were filled, so when the movie started, we moved back (just three of us) into a corner of the officers' section, where there were plenty of empty places.
 We never even got seated, because a captain — and we think he was the highest ranking officer there — boomed out at us like a foghorn: "This is reserved for officers, and only for officers."
 This is pretty raw. If it's good enough for generals, why can't these petty company graders follow the example of some one bigger than themselves?
 Three Standing Doughs.

The sad thing about most of us in and out of the army is not that we are operating in a grade below our abilities but that we allow talents to go undeveloped in our lives. Unharnessed powers are lying unused in our personalities and are dying because we are living on a selfish material plane. When we neglect the spiritual side of our lives we are only partially alive. We miss the energizing overtones that give us that extra lift which coordinates all our powers. It is only when we live on such a drab monotonous plane that we have to resort to artificial stimulation to make things interesting.

God meant us to soar like eagles and we so often are content to flit about from branch to branch like annoying sparrows, too easily content with things easily seen and attained. We need great objectives to lift us above petty things and selfish desires. Phillips Brooks said "Pray not for tasks equal to your powers, but for powers equal to your tasks". When the objectives we want to reach are above us we can easily receive power from God to reach these objectives. Isaiah said: "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up on wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint." What shall we be? Sparrows or Eagles?

Ch. Saul Miller
2nd. Bn. 141 Inf.



Beams HELLCAT NEWS of the 12th Armored: M/Sgt Bob Minshall, Hellicat Newsman, followed a group of reenlistees through their processing to go home, from day of discharge through boarding boat from Third Repple Depple. Reports Minshall: Take it from me, it's no joke. By reenlisting you can count on the short way home. It was all we could do to keep up with it things moved so swiftly this past week. Every man is assured as little delay as possible.

Headlines the THUNDERBOLT of the 83rd Infantry: Frost-bitten cannoneers of the 908th FA report snow as early as October 2, on their range near Breitenberg on the Austrian border. . . Pfc Paul Gagel, Sgt S. R. Curtis, Cpl Bill Moller with seven of their buddies took a truck tour through Bavaria, were quoted as giving the excursion top billing as the best thing they'd done in the ETO.

Highlights the DECOY DOUGHBOY of the 18th Infantry Regiment, First Division: "Golden Goose" the regimental night hot spot is staging genuine floor shows, has a good orchestra and regular dancing with screened fraulins. . . Several companies have already dug up talent for presenting shows, best of which will enter in XV Corps show contest. . . weekend football polls, just like in the states, are regular Doughboy feature, Pfc David Smith already grabbing off one grand prize.

I want you to meet Herr Meyer. Herr Meyer is an artist. By profession, exactly, he is a printer, and before and during the war, up until as fortnight ago, he was in complete charge of the type floor in one of the largest print houses in the Ulm region.



The Mock Turtle

Herr Meyer is an extremely serious and capable man, and there is no question that he is a master. He is also very efficient, and when he ran the type floor, it really ran. There was only one boss, and when he cracked out an order, the joint jumped. Herr Meyer is very capable and very efficient, and when he makes a decision it is always right.

Well those are strictly German characteristics. Herr Meyer is unquestionably a good German. Look at him. Look at that small, bullet-shaped head, with the hair cropped close and tight around the skull. Look at that stiffly erect carriage, a straight line from that exact head to those close-held heels. Watch him when he asks about something, that little half-bow for a preface, the sharp wording. Herr Meyer is the lean sort of German that is not a superman, but a superior man. It's evident in every stride he takes, the sureness of his words, the fact that he tolerates foibles around him but never errors.

In common with so many other good Germans, Herr Meyer is interested in the world around him. He feels that Germany is a nation gifted and fit in every way. . . HE is, and he feels that the essence of Germanism is in his person, so it's perfectly in character that he should take a decided interest in Germany's future and German politics, look scornfully at all the silly little actions of neighbor nations and never see anything but the comparative greatness of Germany.

And so, it was also perfectly in character that when a little moustached housepainter with the mind of a German and the mad soul of the extreme visionary started his hypnotic rantings, that Herr Meyer should in his quiet way climb on the bandwagon. Nothing spectacular to Herr Meyer as he climbed aboard together with hundreds and thousands of his neighbors. A good German is never overly emotional and demonstrative, that is for the mass of the people, but never for the prototype of the race.

Herr Meyer started off easily enough, absorbing the teachings of the leader, teachings calculated to interest a man of his stamp and abilities. Meyer was a minor leader himself, and as the shrewd appeals gnawed into his brain, his interest grew, and his influence, never small, drew followers to him. That was flattery and salve to his somewhat inflamed brain. He reached out, ambitiously joined the party of the leader, began to attend its meetings and preach its edicts.

He had a good start, and his part-time efforts were recognized; he was rewarded, became more and more prominent — but always within his limits. Well, Germany lost the war, but Herr Meyer continued to reign from his glass-enclosed office on the second floor. He continued to do good work, even for the Americans, because he was not only a good German, but an artist with some considerable pride in his product. And the place still rocked when he spoke, and it was still controlled by his personality.

AMG one day cleaned up the printing office, and the owners and Herr Meyer were no longer in the thrones there. The owners became salaried workers, and Herr Meyer was relegated to the last linotype in the row of eight — he was a good worker, and linotype operators are scarce.

upon them. Herr Meyer is unchanged and they are unchanged, and the peculiar power which he held over them continues, hardly diminished. The apprentices still snap when he speaks and come mostly to him with their particular problems, lean over him, gaze at him as though he were a minor, private deity. He may have a very small job, but he is still the recognized leader and his word is still to be obeyed without question.

Herr Meyer will stay on as linotype operator, nursing his concepts and opinions. The Americans will leave some day. Germany will return to the status quo. The lesser and greater German gods will return to their Nordic heavens. Nothing has been changed.

Camera Column

by Pfc Arthur I. Nortman

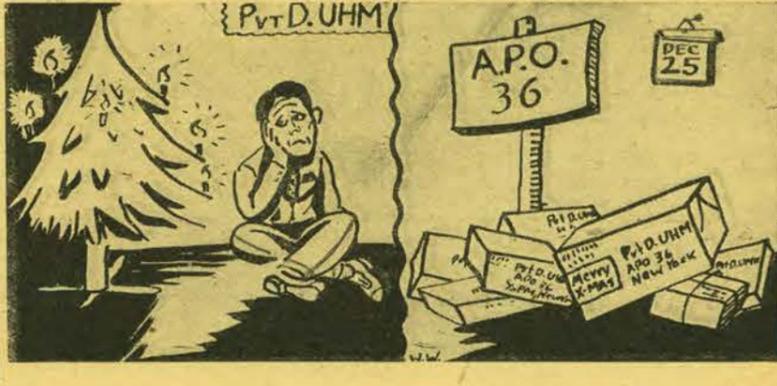
Up to date we have covered several important parts of the camera, namely: lens, shutter, and rang finder. The use of these three factors in perfect photography far overshadow anything else, because they are the root and blood of the camera, and anything else is merely an excess to simplify the operation, simplify it if you know how to make the thousands of gadgets work. There are so many and varied gears and levers and wires and screws on expensive cameras that it is advisable for the beginner to get a cheap and simple model, or, if he already has a fine camera, not to attempt anything fancy. As in everything, start from the bottom, get to know the rudiments, and then work on. It takes a little time and effort, but it's worth everything you put into it.

Today's topic is film. We have discussed speeds and settings and light intensity, but that's of little use if we have no idea what sort of film we have. No two films have the identical speeds. No need here to begin a technical discussion of film, for there are literally thousands of types on the market; we will merely try to explain in simple language the most important types used in regular photographic work.

Nearly all of us are familiar with publicized trade names such as Verichrome or Panchromatic. These can readily be used as key words in remembering if film is slow or fast. To begin with, chrome film is slower than pan film, and all are given certain speed ratings by their manufacturers. These are merely arbitrary numbers based on some system such as Din, Schneider, or Weston, but they are useful because they give a base for comparing films.

The best policy for the ordinary, garden variety of amateur, the best thing to do is pick some good film, fairly fast and finegrain (so it will give a very clear enlargement), and stick to it. I would recommend Super XX or Panatomic X. Some other films, such as Super Pan Press, only come for pack cameras, but these others are made for any camera.

For any others, the best thing would be to make a study of films, because each different film has its own particular purpose and value, for portraits, or for landscapes, for fast action, or for all-around press photography.



A Year Ago Today-the Lost Battalion Was Found

1st Battalion, 141 Rescued By 442nd Japanese American RCT After Seven Days Trapped In The Vosges

The coded message that came into regimental headquarters that night said simply: "No rations, no water, no communications with headquarters . . . four litter cases."

Not too many miles away, on the bald top of a thickly-wooded hill, a battalion of 275 soldiers was spread out in an area 300 by 350 yards, digging their foxholes deep, using knives to whittle down trees to use as cover, folding blankets around the trees, so that they wouldn't make much noise when they came down.

They were quiet because surrounding them on all sides, somewhere among the closely-grown tall pines were approximately 700 Germans. They were quiet because they knew they were a lost battalion, and they didn't want the Germans to know it.

They had already had their first taste of the hell to come. Not only was their CP overrun, but the Nazis had thrown two full companies at them, coming from different directions, followed by an immediate buildup. That, plus heavy shelling, intense small arms fire, concentrated counter-attacks that they had somehow managed to beat off.

Now they were digging in, tending the wounded, sending radio messages.

One of those wounded was the communications sergeant who had composed the first message. Artillery observer Lt. Erwin Blonder, Cleveland, Ohio, took over, hugged the only 300 radio, slept with it, prayed over it, from then on.

"Do you know what I kept thinking?" said Pvt. William Murphy. "I kept thinking how wonderful it would be back on my old job as street car conductor in Chicago. And I kept thinking that now I had finally something to tell my three kids when they grew up. Y'see, I've never been in combat before. I'm a replacement. This was my first time. But I'll tell you something funny . . . honest to God, I wasn't scared . . . I really wasn't."

But a lot of the guys were scared. The oldtimers knew what the score was. There's not much you can do when you're cut off like that, with only so much ammunition, with no water, no food, no nothing.

Still, there were simple, essential things to do. The four lieutenants on the hill formed an advisory council with Company A's Lt. Martin Higgins having the final say. A little guy from Jersey City, a 28-year-old cavalry officer who had come to the infantry only five months before, he had a lot of decisions to make.

First came the defense problem. Quickly, the companies spread out in a complete circular defense, with light

and heavy machine guns strategically distributed. There would be no surprise attack.

Then came the shakedown. Every soldier, emptied his pack so that the battalion could pool everything. They collected everything from small stoves to gasoline and a few precious chocolate bars.

But these things didn't last long. And then, very soon, the water situation became critical, more critical than the food shortage. Finally they found a mud puddle out of their area. It was dirty-stagnant, but it was water. They could boil some of it for the medics—not much. Even the smallest fire caused smoke, which might give away their position.

They couldn't get this water whenever they wanted it. They had to crawl quietly during the blackest part of the night, with their fingers itchy on their triggers. The Germans were using the same water hole.

During all this, all day long, Blonder kept busy on the radio, sending one message after another emphasizing the desperation of the situation.

Not that he had to. Headquarters understood the full significance. Already different sets of alternate plans were being made, different battalions were pulling into line. Headquarters was figuring out just how much strength was needed to punch a hole and make the junction.

To the 275 lonely men on the hilltop they radioed: "Hold on . . . heavy force coming to relieve you."

Headquarters threw in crack troops, the men of the 100th and 3rd Battalions of the 442nd Japanese American Regimental Combat Team, wiry little men, who went into battle carrying twice what they would need, just in case; tough fighters who were fighting a war for a cause, adaptable, certain soldiers. With them S/Sgt. Eino Hirvi, Daisytown, Pa., had volunteered to lead his platoon of light tanks, carrying rations and medical supplies. Tanks had never fought in such terrain before. Along



"We had to have barricades, lines of fire. We cut trees with our knives, because the noise of an axe would bring down Jerry fire. It was slow, painful, and even then the snipers kept us on edge as we hacked and hewed and hacked . . ."

Silently the men dug in. Between tree roots, anywhere that could give shelter, they dug their fighting holes. The K ration lasted the first day and a half. Water was rationed, but even that didn't last. Their feet became swollen from the damp, trenchfoot-giving rot.

their flank drove the 2nd Battalion of the 141.

But the Germans had a heavy force too. They had self-propelled guns parked all over the hillside, the whole area planted with every kind of mine; they had thick concentrations of mortars and machine guns and supporting artillery and tanks and fortified road blocks.

The first attempted breakthrough was thrown back.

On the hill the men tightened their belts, crowded together to keep warm, to talk.

Behind the lines, every night, trucks loaded with field stoves and rations moved up the broad zig-zag engineer road and waited, just in case.

"We used to talk about food, mostly," said 1st Sgt. William Bandorick, Scranton, Pa., smacking his lips unconsciously. "We talked about chocolate cakes and bacon and eggs and everything that our mothers and wives used to make for us back home. I remember once we spent a whole afternoon just talking about flapjacks . . . golden brown, with butter."

They starved for five full days. Some of the men grubbed for mushrooms, trapped birds. They had very little luck. There was absolutely no food at all. The shelling got heavier. On the third day up there, they buried three more dead. It was a simple service—just a few prayers. Somebody marked down the location for the GRO.

Nobody talked about it much, but inside themselves everybody kept wondering: How much longer . . . who next . . .

Still morale was high. There wasn't even the faintest whisper of surrender among the men. And anytime Higgins asked for a volunteer patrol, he had his pick of the whole battalion. He sent a thirty-six man patrol out on one flank. It walked straight into a trap. Five men got back to the besieged companies. One, Pvt. Horace Male, a replacement from Allentown, Pa., got through. It took him five days of wandering through German positions, of not allowing himself to relax for a moment, but staying on his feet for five foodless days of anguish. On the fifth day, a patrol found him and brought him in. No one else got out.

Blonder kept tapping out the coded messages: "Send us medical supplies, rations, water, blood plasma, cigarettes, and, for God's sake, send us radio



There was scarcely a minute when the men were free from rifle and artillery and mortar fire. A movement, a noise brought a hail of German lead.

A young lieutenant buried the dead, whispering a prayer that the enemy wouldn't hear.

When the tired sick remains of the battered patrol came back the men lost heart. They had tried and failed. Then the Germans powered in again. They were smashed back, and morale rose.

batteries."

Back at headquarters, they tried to use the big guns to shoot shells loaded with D-rations and aid packets. The first attempts didn't do well. The precious packets buried too deep in the ground or the shells burst in the tree-tops, scattering the supplies.

Then they tried to use P-47 fighter-bombers of the XII TAC to drop supplies from the air.

To signal the planes, the doughboys chipped in underwear and the white linings of parkas and maps, all of which were stretched out in a long white strip. As a double-check, they tied smoke grenades to saplings, so adjusted that when the planes came over, the dough-fee could lease the bent saplings and pull the grenade pins, so that the smoke

would explode just as it topped the tall trees.

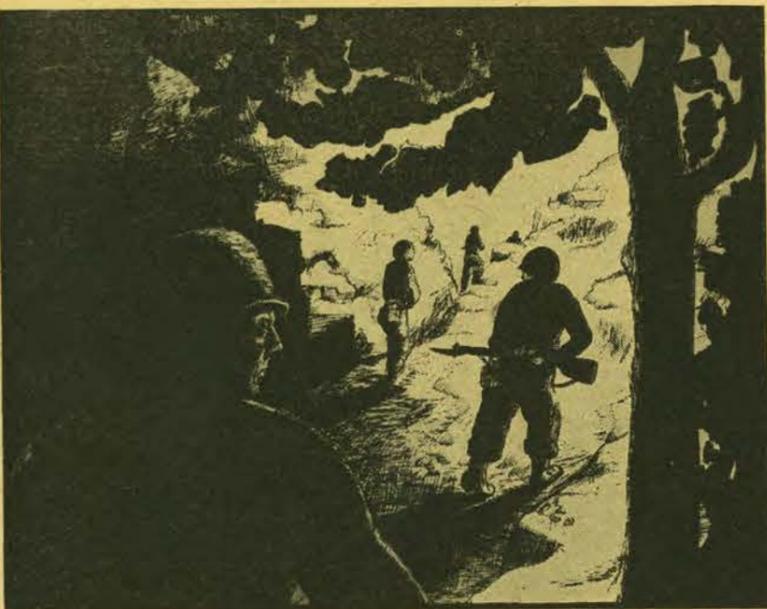
The first try missed, by one hundred yards.

"We were just praying, that's all", said S/Sgt. Howard Jessup, Anderson, Ind. "We just sat in our foxholes, listening hard, not saying a damn word . . . and we just prayed."

On the afternoon of the fifth day the food-loaded shells and the belly tanks of medical supplies and ration and batteries began hitting the target at the same time.

They could loosen their belts, but they couldn't relax. They were still completely cut off; they were still the lost battalion.

On the morning of the sixth day, Lt.

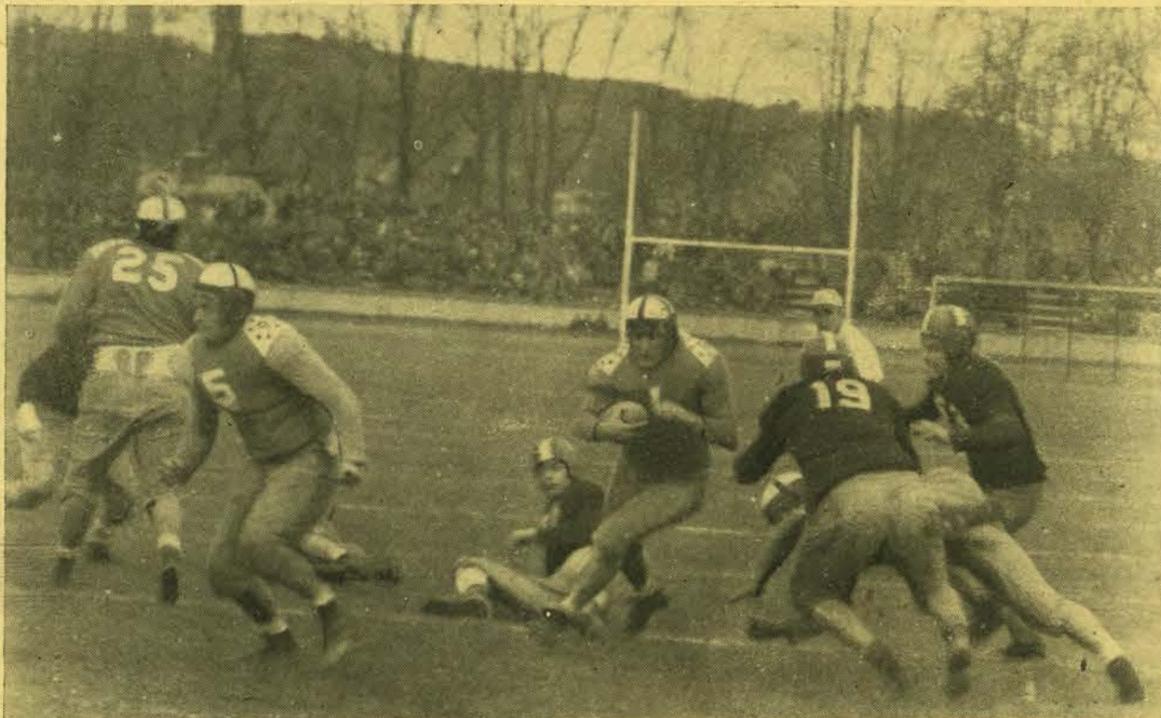


"We sent a patrol out to establish contact with the attacking force . . . the patrol walked into a trap.

"We zigzagged down the hill into a narrow valley. The old men led. The new replacements brought up the rear. The Germans hit us from three sides."

One man got back. He was lost and alone, wandered for five days, sick and starving, behind the German lines until a patrol found him and brought him in . . . the battalion had been relieved while he wandered around.

Highlights of Last Week's Win Over 1stAD



Gonda races for the second touchdown of the game behind blocking back Tito Cataldo (5) as Sweeney (25) burly Texan guard shoves aside one man and Langianese (to right) chops down Tony Schiro (19) and Jack Lee (53) of the Warriors. Reed, tanker tackle, is on the ground behind Gonda. Urbanski, number 40 came up, but not fast enough to make the tackle.



When the Texan eleven steamrolled the hapless First Armored gridders last week, 26-0, for their second victory of the season, spectators said "Now there's a ball team that ought to be up with the league leaders." Despite the injuries to half-back Jack Hoover and ace center Dick Maline, Coach Shoemaker's three strings pounded out a crowd-thrilling victory, as these action pictures by T-Patch photographer Don Judd will show.



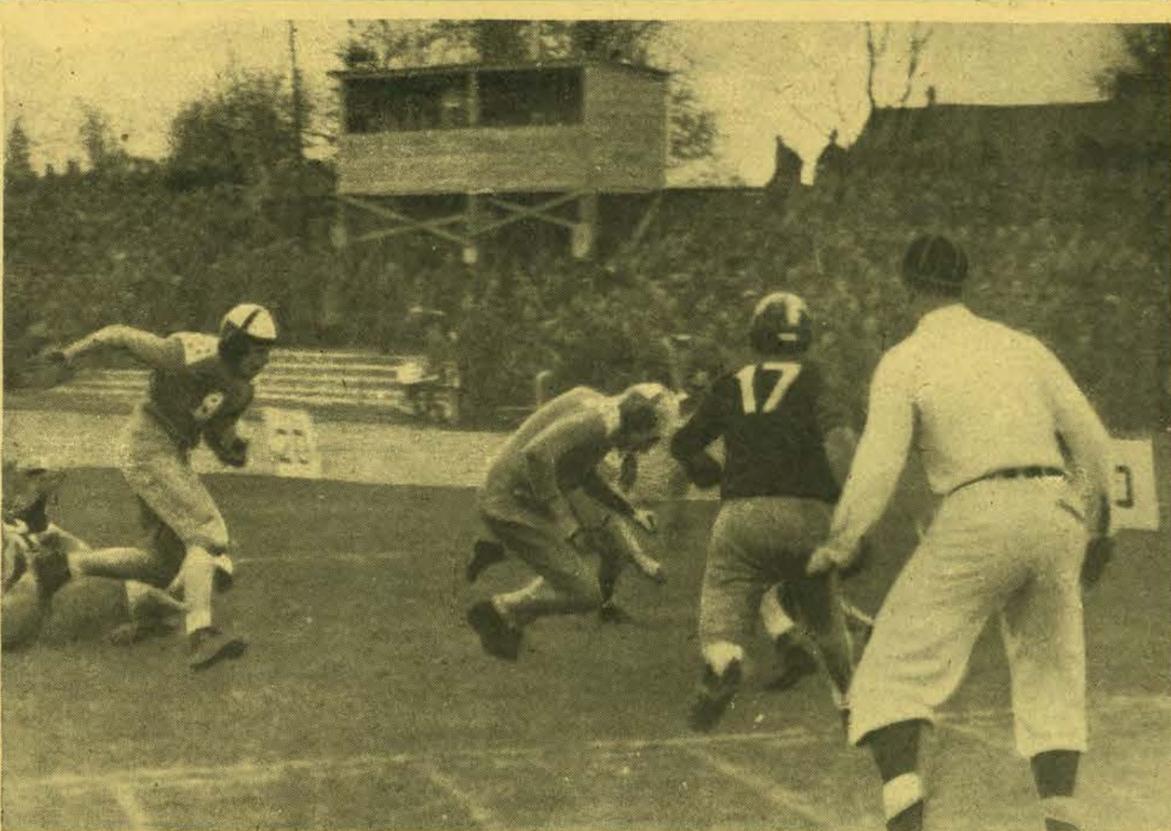
Five man interference plows ahead of Gonda as he runs straight into the arms of Rauseo (29), Warrior quarterback. On left, right guard Gaspar shoves Higginson aside, while (5) Cataldo and (42) Dodge, T-Patch center, charge into Reed, First Armored tackle. Sweeney, number 25, brushes off Schiro, ace Warrior guard. Lee (53,) and Oldemeyer (30) of the tankmen are also visible.



Over three thousand T-Patchers jammed the stands at Ulm Stadium when the Texans smashed the First Armored Warriors, 26-0 for their second win in Seventh Army League competition. How Company, 141st, dough, S/Sgt Arf, watched enthusiastically, just another well-decorated man in the colorful stands, with his five battle stars and arrowhead, combat badge, and bright blue shoulder patch, rooting hard for the victorious home team.



It was Gonda again as the bruising Texan back bulled through the Warrior line and raced for the second touchdown of the day. Texan players are blocking back Tito Cataldo, number five, moving to take out the secondary, and Cliff Rheinhard, stellar end, on the ground after having taken out a would-be tackler. Racing in to trap Gonda are Urbanski (40) and Charley Coury (51), neither of whom could halt him as he broke away and raced ten yards to a touchdown.



Bill Shuman, third-string tailback from Bethlehem, Penna., got into the game in the fourth period, and promptly walked away with the honors, carrying the ball for sizeable gains on every play. Here, shaking himself free from once melee, Bill (8) races around his left end for the last Texas touchdown of the day. That's back Mike Langianese plunging in to the First Armored's Norman Castine (17) to clear the road for six points. In four plays, Shuman gained twenty-five yards, averaging over six yards per try. Longest run was nine yards, shortest two for the tally.

Big George



Big George — George Gonda of the T-Patch backfield and probably all-Seventh Army — is anything but big, but when they refer to the Grindstone, Pennsylvania, yard-grinder as that, they don't mean his 5-foot ten 175 pounds of swiftly-charging muscle. They mean as a ball player, because George has piled up one of the finest football records in the ETO, racking up points not only himself, but also passing to Hoover when the occasion. Formerly a powerhouse runner and kicker for Duquesne demanded and later the professional Pittsburgh Steelers, he has shone as punter and runner, spark-plug of the Texan gridders until injuries sustained in the 1st Armored tilt put him on the sidelines.

Texan Gridders To Meet 29th In Last Home Game

Coming to Ulm Stadium next Saturday to engage the Texan gridders of the 36th Infantry will be the Blue and Gray of the 29th Infantry Division. The so-called hard luck outfit of the 29th has a record of two wins and three defeats to show for five league games.

Coached by Major John Tower, the Maryland National Guard team is built around two sterling backfield stalwarts—Freddy Bouldin, 205-pound quarterback, and Al Curtis.

Freddy was named on All-Big Six Conference team when he was lugging the leather for the University of Missouri. Big Al made a name for himself while a freshman at Vanderbilt.

So far this season Tower's two aces have been the bulwarks of the 29th's offense and Curtis rang the bell against the Third Infantry Division when he romped for three touchdowns.

Coaching the line for the Blue and Gray is Charley Csuri, former Ohio State tackle. Charley made the All-Big Ten team in '42 and received several All-America mentions. Although handicapped with a shortage of line material, Csuri has made the best of what forward wall men he could muster.

Loss to Centurymen

Jimmy Peebles, 215-pound tackle, formerly of Vanderbilt, and Jack Huston, center, who played at the University of Cincinnati, are two of Csuri's mainstays in the line. Peebles also is the converter on the club and had the misfortune to miss the uprights twice in game with the Centurymen and the score went against the 29th, 13 to 12.

Opening their league schedule with the Cockades of the Third Infantry Regiment, the Blue and Gray men met the potential loop champions and were smeared, 21 to 0. The Tower men were comparatively green and were no match for the Cockade combination.

Next out the 29th gridders found a more suitable opponent in the Warriors of the First Armored Division and walked off the greensward with a hard-earned 13-to-0 victory. Freddy Bouldin turned in both scores with a 75-yard off-tackle dash and a four-yard plunge.

The following week found the 84th's Railsplitters opposing the Blue and Gray. In a contest marred by fumbles and featured by excellent passing, the

Punts 'n' Passes

The T-Patch football men have reached the 100-point total in points scored this season . . . With an average of 20 points per game for five games the Texans are second only to the Old Guard which has run up 162 points in 6 games for a 27-point-per-game average.

Coach Shoemaker of the Texans displayed some of his reserve talent last week in the Warrior game. . . . Bill Shuman went in for Charley Willis and gained 25 yards in four attempts and scored a touchdown. . . . Jerry Lennon took over for Ferdie Isberg and picked up 32 yards in three tries. . . . Ray Glatczak replaced Les Dunn and went over for a touchdown, tearing off six yards in two ball carrying forays.

Ferdie Isberg has pitched seven touchdown passes so far this season. . . . Texas Jack Hoover has snared five. . . . Charley Willis and Mike Langianese grabbed the other two for runs into the clover. Big George Gonda has thrown one scoring pass to Texas Jack.

Answer to Query — Last year's All-American football team, according to Associated Press — Ends, Bectol, Texas, and Tinsley, Georgia Tech, Tackles, Ferraro, S. California, and Whitmire, Navy, Guards, Nichols, Rice, and Hackett, Ohio State, Center, Van Warrington, Auburn, Backs, Davis, Army; Fenimore, Oklahoma A. & M.; Horvath, Ohio State, and Blanchard, Army.

Big Pete Lamana, fullback of the 78th Infantry Lightning Bolts, and formerly big gun for Boston University, came into his own last Saturday when the Bolts slapped the Third Infantry Division. . . . Pete was expected to go places by pre-season dopesters and up until last week was just another ball-carrier. . . . Against the Third Lamana exhibited his college skill by galloping 51 and 25 yards for touchdowns. . . . To accent his all-around versatility, Pete tackled a Third Infantry leatherlugger, attempting to run the ball out of the end zone, behind the goal line.

Tony Schiro, former Santa Clara University guard on the First Armored Division club, played last week against the 36th despite a broken finger.

The Centurymen of the 100th Infantry Division must have horseshoes, four-leaf clovers and rabbits' feet with them when they trot out to play football. . . . Totally outplayed by three opponents, the Blue Devils have still won two of the contests and tied the other. . . . The tie was with the Railsplitters and the victories were over our own Texans and the 29th Blue and Gray. . . . However, they pay off on the scoreboard and breaks do not show in the league standings.

At Long-Last Dept. — A Cleveland paper reports that the Big Ten and Pacific Coast Conference champions will meet annually in the Rose Bowl after this season. . . . The Big Ten was "tired of seeing some Southern school get a 100,000-dollar slice of a big gate and then use it to subsidize a flock of prep school stars."

Top, five football teams back home, according to the Associated Press, are: Army, Notre Dame, Navy, Alabama and Indiana.

The latter two are newcomers to the select group. Somebody will have to drop because Notre Dame and Navy met yesterday—but who knows? Maybe they tied.

Fritz Crisler, head coach at Michigan, wants to have the freshman rule that prevents first-year men playing on the varsity put back on the by-laws of collegiate football, and that goes under the head of constructive legislation.

Yesterday in Dogpatch the Sadie Hawkins Day race was to have been held. As we go to press no news has arrived as to the result. The T-Patch sports correspondent in Dogpatch may have been shanghaied into the race himself. We are hoping for the best.

Did you know that Notre Dame is currently in their 57th football season?

84th Gridders Trounce Texans to Tune Of 27-6

By Newberry and Coatar

Mannheim, Nov. 3 — The hard-hitting football steamroller of the 84th Infantry today smeared the 36th Infantry gridders 27-6, to maintain its hold on third place in the Seventh Army league. Scoring twenty points in the third quarter after grabbing a 7-0 lead at the half, the Big Red eleven amassed an imposing yards gained total of 399 to 240 for the Texans, who were without the service of their star running back, George Gonda, injured in last week's clash with the First Armored.

Third Infantry Rides High In 7th Army Loop

With their smashing win over the Warriors last week, Coach Shoemaker's men moved into a fifth-place tie with the Blue and Gray of the 29th in the Seventh Army Football League standings.

Both clubs have garnered two victories in five league frays and will meet next week at Ulm Stadium.

Still rolling along in top place in the league are the rampaging Cockades of the Third Infantry Regiment. Last week the Old Guard beat back the challenge of the 84th Infantry, 14 to 6, and have only one more barrier to cross for the league championship—the 100th Infantry Division—favorite of Lady Luck.

Century Rivals Cockades

With a record of six wins in as many games the Cockades are menaced by the Centurymen who have four victories and a tie to show for five games. The Blue Devils literally "stole" one from the 29th, 13 to 12, to maintain their unbeaten pace.

The Railsplitters slid into third place with four wins, a loss and a tie, while the 82nd Airborne held on to fourth with two victories and two losses. The All-Americans drew a bye last week.

78th Wins First Game

Crashing into the win column for the first time, the Lightning Bolts of the 78th smeared the Third Infantry Division, 14 to 0, and moved up to seventh place in front of the Warriors with one victory and three losses.

In the eighth slot the First Armored has one win and five losses with the Third Infantry Division resting in the cellar having yet to snare a triumph in five tussles.

7th Army Football League Standings

(Includes Games of Oct. 27.)

	W	L	T	Pts	PA
3rd Regt	6	0	0	162	35
100th Inf	4	0	1	85	31
84th Inf	4	1	1	114	64
82nd Air	2	2	0	59	69
36th Inf	2	3	0	100	81
29th Inf	2	3	0	60	72
78th Inf	1	3	0	14	74
1st Armd	1	5	0	14	103
3rd Div	0	5	0	39	123

Dunn Quits Grid Squad For Home

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned"—Shakespeare.

With this in mind, Les Dunn, first-string fullback on the Texan grid squad, made his mind up to quit the team and move out of the division with the men having 80 points or over.

Taking no more chances with the powers that be that guide the destinies of men being redeployed, Les did not want to miss out on being home for Christmas.

And another thing, to quote Dunn, "My wife would be mad at me if I hung around to play football and failed to get home for the holidays even though I would like to finish out the string with the team."

Dunn compiled an enviable record with the T-Patchers. He scored two touchdowns and booted six points through the uprights for extra markers after TD's.

The 84th drew first blood in the second quarter, after the Texan team had fought them into the ground for the first period. Paul Kline bullseyed a pass to MacClead on the twenty, and MacClead went over standing up. Kline booted the point after.

Sparked by Billy Shuman, a running fool for the entire first half, the Texans drove to the 84th twenty, when Isberg passed into Cataldo's lap on the one, and Cataldo dropped the ball. From then on, it was the Big Red's game.

Willis Hurt

Willis' lick was partially blocked in first minutes of second half, and the 84th took the ball on the Texan 39. Crawford smashed to the ten, where Isberg pulled him down. Bryant bulled forward six yards and was hit by Willis. Ferrigno battered to the one, where Willis stopped him. Willis was hurt and taken out of the game. Bryant charged for the score and Kline converted.

Second score of the period was a thirty-four yard pass from Ferrigno to Stevenson, who was standing on the goal line. Two nearby Texans never even touched him as he strolled over. Kline converted again, and the score stood: 84th — 21; 36th — 0.

Third Big Red score for the quarter started on a drive from their own 34. Bryant made a first down, then Kline passed to MacClead on the Texan thirty, who raced across for the last tally. Kline's placement missed the uprights.

Texans Draw Blood

Hoover led off the third period with a beautiful fifty-yard runback of Skelton's kick that almost netted the first Texas tally of the day. Isberg tossed to Hoover on the thirty and he carried the leather to thence for a thirty-four yard gain. Willis, back in the game, bucked for one yard. Glatczak plowed to the three. Isberg bucked to the one-half. Glatczak pushed it over by a hair. Willis' try for extra point failed.

Near the closing minutes of the game, the Texans launched a desperate drive for another score. Glatczak made four to his own 38. Isberg flipped to Texas Jack Hoover for a first down on the 47, then to Tompkinson for a first on the Red 45. Isberg and Glatczak tripped each other, lost five on a reverse. Isberg threw another to Tompkinson on the forty, then to Willis on the 25, Willis tearing to the 23 for a seventeen yard gain. An Isberg reverse to Hoover was good for four yards, putting the ball on the Red thirteen. An Isberg pass to Hoover was good for a first down on the five. Willis made three yards. Isberg made another to the one. A bad pass from center drove Isberg back to the sixteen, where he was smothered under a pile of Red linemen and lost the ball.

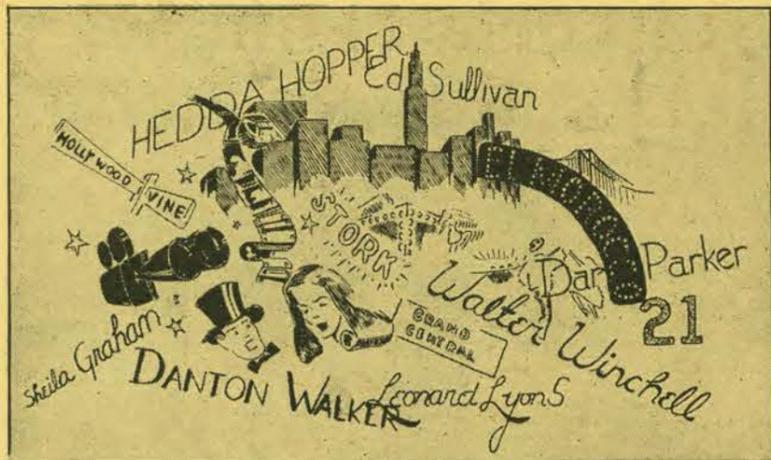
Hoover Continues Streak

Texas Jack Hoover, league-leading scorer and pass-receiving sensation in the loop, sustained his terrific pace by grabbing three passes for a total of fifty-six yards, racing forty-seven yards on the longest runback of the game.

Earl Crawford of the 84th was the game's leading groundgainer, running the pigskin for sixty-three yards on four plays. His running mate, Eddie Ferrigno, Big Red stellar halfback, continued his steady pace, throwing ten aeriels and completing four. Ferdie Isberg, runner-up to Tommy Mont for the Seventh Army passing crown, hit the bullseye for eight out of eighteen, bringing his average down to fifty-two per cent.

Football Schedule

Games for Saturday Nov. 10th
 29th Inf. Div. at 36th Inf. Div.
 84th Inf. Div. at 1st Armd. Div.
 78th Inf. Div. at 100th Inf. Div.
 82nd Airb. Div. at 3rd Inf. Div.



DREAM DEPT: From Danton Walker's NY Daily Mirror column: "One of the easiest and least publicized ways of getting out of the Army is to have your former employer state that you are 'Indispensable' to his organization. It's called 'convenience of the Government,' and has proved a great convenience to many point-less officers." . . . Los Angeles is due for a widespread newspaper strike involving every type of writing personnel except columnists . . . Gen. Eisenhower will be home within a fortnite and probably to stay, as he would prefer that someone else face the political headaches involved with governing Germany this Winter.

Leonard Lyons swears it's true: When Winston Churchill visited Athens last, he drove to one of the government buildings in an armored car. News photographers were waiting for him when he stepped from the car. Churchill lit his long cigar and readily posed. Then he heard applause, looked up and saw 6 Greeks cheering him from the window of a nearby house. Churchill told the cameramen to wait, then moved up the street so that he could be photographed with a background of cheering Greeks. "All right, gentlemen," said the publicity-wise, Churchill, now take your pictures."

John L. Lewis will start raiding CIO to start a third union. . . . From Ed Sullivan's column: "Before Bennett Cerf wraps it between covers, let's remember the best of the war gags that made us chuckle, even when our defeats were no laughing matter. From Hollywood, in 1942, came the story of the nervous Hollywood femme who asked her Jap butler: 'If I were sleeping, you wouldn't force your way in and cut my throat?' The Jap reassured her: 'No. Me no do that. That is gardener's task. Me burn house.'"

There will be an Al Smith Memorial Stamp issued by the Post Office next month . . . When Harry Hopkins tells the full story of the war, he will reveal that Russia's decision to join the fight against Japan was made even before the Potsdam Conference. Stalin agreed to enter the war in the Far East when Hopkins visited him in Moscow . . . Van Johnson is still rushing Sonja Henie . . . Katharine Hepburn will probably be Anna in "Anna and the King of Siam" . . . Tex Ritter, cowboy film star, is houseguesting with Jim Davis, governor of Louisiana, while Tex is touring the South . . . Bob Benchley heads a group of homesick New Yorkers who'll finance a "Lost Weekend" type of saloon in the film capital . . . Alaska is preparing a national advertising campaign aimed at auto vacationers.

Nylons, in case you're interested, will go first to Saks-Fifth Avenue charge customers starting in December . . . Miami Beach cottages and houses renting at exorbitant rates (3 to 4 thousands bucks commonplace) . . . Guy Lombardo started his 17th year at NY's Roosevelt Hotel on Nov. 1 . . . Lt. Will Rogers Jr., will try to regain the seat in Congress he occupied before leaving for the armed forces . . . Commander Harold Stassen, with his eye on the Presidency in 1948, will run for Senator from Minnesota against Henrik Shipstead . . . New York hospitals are swamped with applications from out-of-towners who don't need treatment but can't get hotel reservations, says Danton Walker.

Slim Aarons, Yank editor (one of the many), is being tested by Irving Pichel for "Up Front With Maudlin" . . . Bonita Granville used to sing with Abe Lyman's band -- he wants her back . . . Metro has two stories they're getting ready for Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy, according to Hedda Hopper. One is a best seller with music. And the other is "Reunion in Vienna." . . . Mrs. Roosevelt has a rubber stamp to frank her mail reading Anna Eleanor Roosevelt . . . John Wayne would like to play the Jack Dempsey role when Estelle Taylor's book "Pillow Slip" reaches the screen. . . . Eric Remarque's new book, "Arch of Triumph" has been acquired by the Book-of-the-Month Club.

THE LYONS DEN: General MacArthur toured Yokohama with an Air Force colonel, inspecting the bombed-out areas. They discovered that the warehouse district was intact and that the notorious district of the bordellos (Ed's note: Don't bother to look that one up. It means what you think it does.) was destroyed. "Is that what you call precision bombing?" MacArthur teased him, "the warehouse district untouched and the other destroyed?" . . . "Someone," explained the Air Force man, "got the A's and O's mixed up, in briefing."

Prime Minister Attlee of Britain has hired a press agent at 8 grand a year . . . The International Ladies Garment Workers Union is putting up a half million to establish a chain of FM radio stations under the name of Unity Broadcasting Corp . . . Cafe Society is still chortling over Gypsy Rose Lee's high tea for Lady Mendl which George Jean Nathan walked out on when he learned it was a publicity stunt . . . Hollywood talk is that Jennifer Jones will become the bride of Dave Selznick when he gets his divorce.

Col. Jimmy Stewart's agents are asking 175,000 grand per picture, plus 10% of the gross . . . Major Melvyn Douglas is on terminal leave. He'll be a civilian next month . . . Drew Pearson and his former collaborator, Lt. Col. Robert S. Allen, are on the outs because of Pearson's attacks on Gen. Patton . . . A Hollywood producer hired one of his studio's stunt men to hang by a rope from the roof of a 14-story apartment house, to gather birds-eye-view evidence of his wife's infidelity . . . Mary Pickford is negotiating for a radio program to push her own brand of cosmetics . . . The movie moguls are begging Col. Philip Cochran to come to Hollywood permanently.

GI Bill Of Rights:

Many Benefits Available To Veterans Going to College, High & Trade School

(Since a large number of T-Patchers anticipate returning to college shortly after discharge, the following article is an attempt to present a comprehensive picture of the benefits and procedures under the GI Bill of Rights pertaining to Education.)

Under the GI Bill of Rights, schooling and training available to veterans includes courses at all accredited high schools, colleges and universities, business colleges, junior and teacher's colleges, recognized trade, technical and vocational schools, professional schools and certain apprentice-training schools.

GI Bitches Wax Humorous As Chicken Flies

by Joseph Cockalorum

Goppingen, Oct. 30—Soldier, you never had it so comfortable. If you don't believe these surprising words, take a grinder at the chicken that's flying around in neighboring areas . . .

The 102nd Division, a marching bunch if ever there was, has let nothing interfere with orderly ranks, posted a sign on the parade grounds reading: "Any dogs found on these parade grounds the morning of a parade will be (subject to courts martial and) shot." I wonder if the dogs can read — it's not in German.

At Konigsee, Bavaria, bathing paradise before winter shut in, a sign read: "You will not remove your outer garments until you are within twelve yards of the shoreline."

Northwards in the 100th Division sector, the CG has been in the habit of making little inspecting trips by plane. Ruled a regimental commander, bucking like no man ever bucked before: "Come to attention and salute all club planes flying directly overhead."

Again in Third Army, one unit has ruled that if there is any possibility of a vehicle bearing an officer, it must be saluted. Now, whenever a jeep or command car, staff car, or ten-ton-semi rolls by, salutes are in order, under a fifteen buck penalty.

But by far the prime example of strictly GI chicken, with the maximum waste of equipment is encountered near Munich, in a tiny burg with a sign that says: "Drive slowly. Electric eyes are timing you!"

Depending upon age and length of army service, a vet may be entitled to one to four years of education at government expense. Those over twenty-six at time of induction must prove that their education was interrupted in order to be entitled to more than one year of free schooling. Those under twenty-six are allowed school time according to the following table:

Length of Service	Length of Educational Allowance
3—6 months	12 months
6—12 months	18 months
12—18 months	24 months
18—24 months	30 months
24—30 months	36 months
30—36 months	42 months
3 yrs or over	48 months

Recent amendments to the GI Bill have liberalized the subsistence allowances to provide 60 dollars monthly for single men and 85 for men with one or more dependents. This is in addition to the maximum 500 dollar allowance to cover tuition fees, books, equipment and supplies. Travel and living expenses must come from your subsistence allowance. However, if a full time student wishes to work in his spare time, his earnings are not deducted from the subsistence allowance.

High School Training

Those who intend to attend high school or trade schools will receive the same benefits and a proportionate part of the subsistence allowance, depending upon the amount of time spent at their studies. For example, a student who attends a trade school 12 hours per week will receive one-half the normal allowance, under 12 hours entitles him to one-fourth, while over 25 hours allows the full subsistence.

According to Army polls, almost 1,000,000 men intend to take advantage of free schooling in some form or

another. After publication of the finding, some noted educators—among them Dr. Hutchins of the University of Chicago, expressed the fear that colleges would become a haven for those who could not find jobs or simply didn't want to work. These men, were referred to as "intellectual hoboes". Dr. Hutchins also noted the fact that colleges might go too easy with vets in order to obtain their fees. He advocated treating the vet as any other student and not relaxing high scholastic standards.

In direct opposition to this theory, many educators feel that the army estimate is far too high and that men will enroll in schools in large numbers only if post-war America fails to provide decent jobs. Veterans, they feel, will prefer getting a paying job rather than going back to school after years away from their studies. Only if a depression hits the states in the early post-war years was it felt that large numbers of men would descend upon the nation's campi.

Fly-by-Night Schools

Another danger which most authorities are agreed upon is the probability that hundreds of fly-by-night schools of various types will open in order to snatch high shares of government subsidized education. Those contemplating further schooling should make reasonably sure that the institution they plan to attend is accredited with the major educational associations so that their degrees our diplomas will be recognized and have some value when they have completed their training. Men intending to specialize should try to enroll at leading schools in their fields. Medical, dental, law, and other professional students should be especially careful when making their selections of schools. Here again, the Veteran's Administration personnel can provide the prospective student with lists of institutions in their area that specialize in the fields they are interested in.

The trend of education in the past few years has been a complete about-face. From the emphasis on technical training in the 30's and the early 40's has come a trend toward general education — or technical training with broad background of social studies. The slogan "training youth for citizenship" has firmly taken root.

Army Training Helps

Army experience and specialized training are giving a great many veterans advanced standings in their former studies. Certain youngsters who were unable to complete high school will be able to get their diplomas as a result of army training, while college men and high school graduates may get college credits if they have had any jobs or training where special knowledge was obtained or techniques learned.

Though the education section of the GI Bill of Rights has been widely heralded as the finest and most liberal of all veteran benefits, the one catch to the GI Bill may hit those taking advantage of this phase the hardest. In the event of any future veteran's bonus, any benefits received under the Bill will be deducted. Working on the theory that there will be a bonus, a GI would probably lose all or most of such a bonus. However, those interested in furthering their education probably will not let a theoretical bonus mar their educative plans.

Application to attend schools or training courses can be made at the nearest Veteran's Administration regional office, or directly with the educational institution selected. Proper forms are available at either place. Usually, the Vet's Administration is preferred for they are better acquainted with the serviceman's needs and privileges.

Redeployment In 1918 Was Also A Headache

by an Old-Timer

(If you think life is rough in the ETO now, read this account of what it was like for the joes back in 1918, when the army was so chicken it woke up, not to bugles, but to roosters crowing.)

Yes, there still are some of us around who were here in 1918, lost in the wake of World War I. My outfit was never redeployed, on occupational duty or anything. We just hung around and drilled.

We had a rough go. We maneuvered six days a week, and on Sundays, just for variety, we got shots, in the back, buttocks, arms, legs, wherever the medico felt like it.

Cow-Town Billets

It was in northern France, where we were billeted in old dugouts, or farmed out in small, filthy cow pasture towns, nothing but cold, miserable rain, and slimy, sticky, smelly mud. Faggots and canned heat were the chief sources of warmth unless a billet happened to be next door to a family corral, where the body heat of the farm animals somehow dulled the chill.

About this time we were the most popular outfit in the area — from the IG standpoint. They were about the same as now, except a lot more rugged, the "why the hell this, why the hell that" type. Those of us who had command responsibilities spent many a weary evening picking away at typewriters, explaining by indorsement. As a company commander, I averaged about four hours out of twenty four for non-military duties, recreation, or my personal indulgences.

Christmas Dinner: Corn Willie

Chow wasn't bad, but it wasn't nearly as good as some of the fine rations we can get nowadays. For Christmas dinner, 1918, my company served corn

willie, desiccated vegetables (the dehydrated of their day), canned corn, tapioca pudding, bread, coffee with cream but no sugar.

Our clothing was a little different. We didn't have field jackets, and the shoes had hobnails and reeked with dubbin, a sure-fire combination to suck away what little heat the body managed to produce.

Cognac Then As Now

For recreation . . . well, we had to provide our own, mostly. Horseshoes, impromptu boxing, and some ordinary group games were the main outdoors sports — when we had time for them. The identical indoor sports have lasted through the two wars — or so I'm told. Once in a while we'd enjoy a travelling movie, outdoors, seated on the damp ground. Most of the men used the excuse for a gasthaus — vin blanc, vin rouge, and cognac being the staples, then as now.

The French people were quite friendly, although they made us pay for every single fence post, plant, rock pile we demolished. Mademoiselles were plentiful — the French had lost ten million men in four years. They needed soap and liked cigarettes and chocolate.

In August, 1919, we finally got home, after having sweated out eight months of steady drill and needles in mud and barns. We'd been two years away, and when we got home, our wives and sweethearts and parents were all waiting.

Lost Battalion . . . Continued from Page 1



"We were cut off. We could stay and fight, in an almost hopeless position, or we could give up. The Germans were dug in behind us. Three of the officers who were still alive had a conference . . ."

A two-company attack hit them from the south. They beat it off. Another attack struck from the east. Germans and Americans alike dug in and artillery began to fall among the encircled Yanks. Patrol after patrol tried to get through to establish contact with the rest of the Division. Fifty-eight men went out on patrol. Only five came back.

Higgins was writing a letter to his wife when he suddenly signed off. "Time out for a while. Marge, I've got work to do."

It was more than work. It was the strongest attack the Germans had made. The planes and the shells had finally told them the story. They attacked, certain of easy meat. As a prelude, they dumped a terrific artillery barrage on the area. Then they rushed one sector of the defensive circuit. Fortunately, the Germans picked the one spot where the battalion had concentrated most of its heavy machine guns. The guns were shooting single fire until the Germans came close. Then they cut loose with everything. The gunners had been told not to fire until they were sure they had a good target in their sights. "We weren't firepowering, we were collecting," said Lt. Higgins. The collection was phenomenal. The Germans took an awful beating. In the fringes of the small brush, just where the forest ended, there were dozens and dozens of dead Germans. The artillery made a fine collection, too. Spraying the whole wooded area with tree bursts when the Germans left their covered holes, the artillery accounted for one pile which had two hundred and fifty Germans stiff in it.

On the afternoon of the sixth day, Sgt. Edward Guy, New York City, was on outpost when he saw somebody. He strained his eyes looking and then he raced down the hill like crazy; yelling and laughing and grabbing the soldier and hugging him. Pfc. Mutt Sakumoto just looked at him with a lump in his throat and the first thing he could think of to say was: "Do you guys need any cigarettes?"

36th QM Converts From War; Leisure Studs Work Schedule

Uhingen, October 31—Five months in this small German town have made a big difference to the fighting Helldrivers of the 36th Quartermaster Company, famed throughout Italy and France as the wildest, fastest — and safest — gang of roadrunners in the ETO. Although it has been easier for the QM than the doughs, still the transition from blackout and war to daylight and peace hasn't been too easy; it's meant a lot of major changes, but after their five months of comparative comfort, a championship softball team, no more living like a pack of deadline-hunted owls, the 36th has come up with a new, scrubbed face.

There are only three old-time Texans left with the company — the Division QM, Major Gene Hensley, former 142nd Infantryman; Captain Frank MacFarland, Division supply officer; and Lieut. Carey B. Jenkins, the CO, who volunteered to stay with their outfit until it got home. The rest of the guardsmen shipped out right after

Germany quit. In fact, in the past month alone, the company has had three complete turnovers in personnel, and there isn't even one driver or mechanic or clerk left who saw service with the 36th QM in Italy.

The work has slackened up a bit since combat days. The trucks are still making many long runs, but the drivers have more spare time — they can drive during the day instead of night, saving a lot of time, and the dumps are settled and closer, which cuts down on the runs.

Fewer Rations to Haul

The ration runs are much easier. In combat days, as many as thirty thousand rations were hauled per day, not only for the 36th, but its many attached battalions and smaller units. Rations now are carried for some eighteen thousand troops.

But if the drivers are running half the combat chow they used to, they've kept a balance of four thousand tons for the Division's use. They've carried over five thousand DPs in less than two months, lugged more than their proportionate share of redeploying T-Patchers. Eight daily trucking trips are made to Mannheim with salvage and reclaimed equipment and clothing, and new Class II stores brought back. It's an arduous morning that doesn't see forty out of forty-four trucks on the road by seven o'clock, and they still keep running day in and out, despite the fact that a third of the six-byes are the same old battered relics that they drew in Oran, April 1943, some of which have run close to a hundred thousand miles. And, despite this constant fast driving for hours at a stretch — to Brussels for PX, Strasbourg for paint, Rheims for champagne, Marburg for special supplies — and the older runs from the Vosge to Marseilles for meat, to the beaches for ammunition, Naples, Oran to Rabat; despite this staggering mileage, the 36th QM Helldrivers have yet to have a single passenger or driver fatality.

More Relaxation

QMens have got more time than ever to relax, and they've got the place to do it. In the large factory they've taken over for dumps and a home, they've built the Casino Bar, with a piano, ping pong tables, writing table, free beer. They show movies there every other night, play bingo constantly, with stakes averaging thirty dollars an evening. They have a small basketball court rigged up outdoors, and across the street is a touch football field and softball diamond, where they walked away with the Division B League crown playing against battalion teams. Considered too small to enter the touch football league, the company has opened an intramural league of its own, with fierce competition amongst the five platoon teams. It's a sporty outfit; the CO arranged to present each member of the baseball team a Zippo lighter and a Shaffer pen. They're all proud of the team.

Things have been running better for the QM since it hit Uhingen. They ought to be running even better by the time it hits its home base, Austin.



That friendly QM touch: As driver Pfc William McClellan of Columbus, Tenn. wheels his six-by through the gates at the end of a day's run, dispatcher Tec 5 Alfred Hoffman, Brooklyn, New York, offers him a relaxing cigarette. Also on hand is the hard-working motor boss, S/Sgt Joseph Russo, Detroit, to peer into the truck's innards and make sure she's all okay.



Loading a six-by after rations have been broken down are Cpl Richard Kennedy, East Chicago, Ind. (inside truck) and Pfc Owen K. Tribou, Lewiston, Maine. Rations for seventeen thousand men are just one more daily job for the QMens.

Lt. Rodgers

(Continued from page 1)

paign. The first Purple Heart came at Mignano, Million Dollar Mountain near San Pietro; the second was earned at the Rapido River a month later, and the third at Bagnols, southern France, on D-plus-one.

Lieutenant Rodgers won his Silver Star at Granges, France, when he led tanks forward to blow out a strong enemy force; after a mine had thrown him out of his jeep and wrecked it.

The Bronze Stars came at the Rapido River, at Velletri in the spring jump-off from Anzio, at Montelimar and Loriot, in southern France.

Pointless decorations include an arrowhead for the Salerno and southern France invasions, and he has a two-month-old daughter born too late to be worth twelve points. He was married in December 1944, while on rotation, spent his honeymoon in the hospital because of recurrent malaria, and came overseas again. His wife lives in Erie, Pennsylvania.

143 Forms Orchestra

Goppingen, Nov. 3 — The Roses Regiment has formed another new orchestra, under the direction of Sgt Manley Whitcomb, former Ohio State music professor and trumpet soloist. Whitcomb broke up his last band when all the men in it shipped out to low-point units, made up his new outfit of high-point men. Theme song: "Show Me the Way to Go Home."

80 Pointers

(Continued from page 1)

good gamble we'll be home fairly soon, and I'm willing to take a chance."

Former Mock Turtle of T-Patch fame, S/Sgt Richard Wilbur with ninety-one points said he had "both fingers and all toes crossed — and I hope the army hasn't got its wires crossed as completely."

One unidentified eighty-oner ranked the move with marriages, births and deaths; "sort of inevitable," he said, "If we just keep moving enough, we're bound to get home some time."

Glider Transport?

M/Sgt Bill Pitts, who hopes his eighty-one will get him home to Cecil, Ala-

bama, faster than it has, doubted if he'd they stick us in gliders. I hear they're using B-25's and gliders now."

Sgt Leonard Kobrick, eighty-point New Yorker, opined that anything can happen in the army, and "there's an outside chance that we might get home. But my crystal ball tells me that entire lot of us will wind up in some port battalion labor detail, waving goodbye to the dear old 36th as it passes through."

And Kobrick's buddy, left behind at the kerf, cried goodbye and wailed: "They're a convoy of forgotten men, that's what they are, forgotten men."

Sgt. Devises Useful Help To Quicken Sailing

If rosters make a difference of one day's shipping time, that day gained you may credit to Tech Sgt Lawrence Bertina, Hanford, California's gift to the AG section. He devised a little gadget that will save personnel men throughout the 36th the work of copying some seven hundred stencils, a duplicate stencil that will cut two impressions at once. Use: shipping rosters.

Gibraltar was taken by the English from Spain in July 1704

Presenting Cole Porter's
Broadway Hit Show
 With A Cast Of 65
Panama Hattie
 ULM—Nov. 6th To 11th
 Nightly At 2000 Hours

German Towns

(Continued from page 1)

children. For on the farms and in small communities did Nazism find some of its strongest backers. Practically untouched by the war and shortages of food and shelter, it is believed that farm areas have the highest potential of future Fascistic activity.

Schools, Sports Begun

In the schools, most Nazis have been removed, though it has been necessary to retain some of the milder Nazis in order to keep the school system from breaking down completely. Education has been one of the most closely supervised activities in Germany. Instead of the former "Education for Death", the accent now is on character and making human beings. The most serious problem in the field of Education is the lack of pre-Hitler textbooks. These shortages are being met now and an ample supply of unbiased texts is expected to be forthcoming very shortly.

In Hitlerian days, sports were considered only as a means to developing militarism. Prior to 1933 sports societies were very popular. A paucity of athletic equipment hampers the re-organization of these societies again, but Military Government officials have stated that they are anxious to have sports organizations revive and promise to furnish equipment very shortly. Soccer games, though scarce, are drawing huge crowds wherever played.

Social Life Nonexistent

Social life in Geislingen, much as in the rest of the Reich, is practically nonexistent. In those areas untouched by war, most entertainment places have been taken over by Occupation Troops. Geislingen does have one civilian theater plus several coffee houses and beer halls. The movie shows German films brought here from Stuttgart and the movie week is divided into four days for the Germans and three for the Estonians in the town. People must wait in line for as much as three hours to obtain tickets for any performance. There is no dancing here, and an MG permit must be obtained for any type of gathering — either social or political.

DP's a Sore Spot

The Estonians in the town constitute one of Geislingen's main problems, and are definitely a sore-spot. According to all natives here and Army sources not desiring to be quoted, many of these Estonians came into Germany of their own will and were Nazis of the worst kind. They fled Estonia in fear of the Russians and worked hand-in-glove with the Nazis. Many of them sported the Storm Trooper uniform and swastika. Since Geislingen was named an Estonian center by higher MG officials many families, including some of the most prominent anti-Nazi, have been moved out of their homes to make way for these "DP's". Town members drew up a protest and submitted it to the MG here who took no action due to the fact that it had orders from higher headquarters.

The crime rate in Geislingen — practically non-existent before the war — has taken an upswing though it remains very low in comparison to other sections of Germany and other countries ravaged by war. Miner felons, such as curfew violation, suspicion of venereal disease, and petty robber are typical. Black market activities have never developed in the town though an occasional farmer is picked up for selling butter or meat on the sly. A small body of civilian police plus routine MP patrols constitute the law-enforcement body of Geislingen. Civilian crimes are tried by German courts unless they bear upon the military.

With the coming of winter, all of the



An entire Geislingen family chops kindling wood for the winter. As in most of rural Germany, life for these people has become decidedly communal and everyone — from the men that work in the fields and factories to their housewives and grandparents and children — must work at the multitudinous chores which will make a hard winter a little more bearable.



The designing room in the Geislingen metalworks, where religious ornaments such as crucifixes and such luxury ware as ash trays are designed and cast. Metalworks plans to slant its line from the business of 88 shell casings and concentrate on souvenirs for GIs.

above problems have become incidental to something that bears more directly upon each individual — sufficient food and shelter. The forest-master, under direct supervision of MG — is making firewood available to the citizens. And food, though not available in great quantities is sufficient to keep the people healthy. In the spring, the people all hope for an easing of the food situation, abundant fuel for homes and factories and a period of rapid reconstruction.

And in much the same way that the Germans look forward to Spring as beginning a new life, the Americans hope that spring will also fund the Germans standing on their own two feet. America wants Germany to govern itself and rejoin the world as a peaceful nation. The greatest problem is that of self-government. One official stated "Germany is leaning on a crutch and it is made of rubber." If the Germans can rebuild that crutch into one of wood — one that will stand a bit of pressure, our goal will have been accomplished. Germany's problems are varied and complex, but all can be solved if its people have the desire to become a nation that can take its place in the world once more.

Recon Troops Design Badge

Cavalrymen of the 36th Recon Troop have designed a new badge for their unit. Classified as combat during action



and is still in channels, models have been cast. Colors are cavalry yellow and shoulder-patch blue with the motto "Out Front" symbolic of the work of the Troop. The stripe running through the shield's center is emblazoned with the colors of Italy, France, and Germany, where the Recon Troop saw action. Upper left in M-8 recon car, lower right horse's head.

Troops during peacetime, the and as Special Troopers decided that they should have a separate pin and got together to design one.

Although it has not yet been officially approved

Post War Jobs: A Series-

Railroads Offer Many Opportunities For Vets

Washington, Oct. 18 (CNS) — After straining manpower and equipment almost to the limit to handle wartime transportation, American railroads are slowly catching their breath. But until demobilization is completed, coastwise and intercoastal shipping are resumed, and the war depleted supply of tires and motor vehicles is replenished, those in the know expect railroads above pre-war levels. Which means jobs for veterans.

As in other fields, the companies concerned believe that their first obligation is to men who left their jobs to enter the armed forces. The New York Central, for example, had more than 30,000 in the service, and the Pennsylvania, had 54,000.

But re-employment of these men and women must be weighed against other factors. For one thing, thousands of rail employees passed the retirement age of 65, but stuck to their tasks for the duration. Their retirement, now that the shooting is over, will open a number of avenues of employment. Many women were hired to do jobs for which men are physically better qualified. Their withdrawal is anticipated. Production of goods which was curtailed during the war is being resumed, and a part of the job of transporting the materials from which these goods are made and the finished products will fall to the railroads. And thousands of persons employed during the war and who would not normally work in that industry will be leaving the field.

GI Training May Help

Men with no pre-war railroad experience but who learned much about the business while assigned to units of the Military Railway Service may get a break with the roads. "These men", says a subcommittee of the Association of American Railroads, "will be a valuable source of the type of youthful potential leadership material the railroads will need, particularly for the improvement of their supervisory organizations."

Most of the country's roads have been using obsolete and overworked equipment because no other existed, as most men who have ridden on troop trains know only too well. The post-war period will therefore see the repair of some and the replacement of other part of this equipment. Construction of new rolling stock, such as diesel locomotives and improved coaches and Pullmans, extension of air-conditioning in trains, installation of better safety devices, and the like will mean jobs in railroad shops; veterans will be there to get their share.

On the other hand, railroads are not planning on extending their track mileage into new territory, according to G. E. Payne, System Publicity Representative of the Pennsylvania, for this, he says, would not be economically justified. However, improvements of service and equipment, Payne declares, "will be highly attractive to both passengers and shippers" and "will bring us greater traffic than we would otherwise have."

Rails Need 'Competent Help'

And I. W. Horning, Vice-President in charge of personnel for the New York Central, informed CNS: "Railroad men are not inclined to be pessimistic regarding the future of the industry. This means that we shall continue to be acutely conscious of the manpower situation for several years and will need competent help."

To be realistic, though, it would be mistaken to assume that railroad employment will continue at peak war-time

levels, a fact which both Horning and Payne point out. Elimination of war cargoes, and the restoration of competing means of transportation makes that inevitable.

However, employment equal to that of 1940 and 1941, which exceeded that of the '20s and '30s, appears likely which won't be too bad.

Employment is fairly stable, with little seasonal fluctuation, and most railroad personnel make the field a life-time pursuit. The industry is completely organized by the railroad brotherhoods, which are not members of either the AFL or CIO. These brotherhoods have a national reputation for respectability. To a greater or lesser extent, working conditions and wages are controlled by the government.

VD Carriers

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of VD to the health authorities, the MP's are having a little trouble weeding out the cases, and undoubtedly many undetected carriers still are on the make. Only if the women violate some regulation and are picked up by the patrols can they be checked. Most of them are caught after curfew on the streets, or in the illegal possession of GI property, and when booked at the police station, they are turned over to the health clinic for a check. If found diseased, they remain there for cure, and are photographed and docketed by Sergeant Drake.

One copy of each picture is posted, together with the girl's name and description, on the wall at the Ulm Red Cross. This serves a double purpose: A GI might recognize a girl he has been with and turn himself in for immediate treatment; or a girl might escape, and it would make identification simpler. Due to the laxity of a German police guard, two patients, bald Marga Winkler and stocky Hedwig Paulus, did manage a getaway, and two days later, their pictures were being circulated amongst law enforcement agencies throughout the area.

The girls were turned in three days later, after some one who had seen their pictures recognized them on the street and made spot identification. They're back in the clinic.

Whether the girls requested treatment or not, they have to pay for it. Then, upon discharge, they go back to jail for sentence on the particular crime they were originally arrested for.

Begin Basketball

Under direction of Lieut. Robert Rapier, the 111th Engineers held their first basketball practice last week. A battalion league is to be formed with teams representing Headquarters, Able, Baker and Charley Companies. The Engineer gym is located in Backnang.

MALE CALL

By Caniff



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