



'I'll Face You' Boys Of 142nd Take Oberhoffen After A Grim Six Day Struggle

By Pfc. Howard Jones.

The battle for Oberhoffen had been going on for several days as veteran doughboys of the 142nd Infantry Regiment fought from building to building to clean out the last of the fanatically-fighting Germans.

The southern half of the town had been cleared, but the battle for the northern sector had gone back and forth indecisively. In this northern sector was a small German pocket, and Company I, commanded by 1st Lt. Alban Reid of Bridgeport, Conn., drove in from the north in an attempt to link up with Capt. James R. Crocker's Company L, which was driving up from the south to trap the enemy.

Company F, commanded by Capt. Glenn Goff, De Soto, Mo., guarded the northeastern approaches to the town. Directly facing it was wooded area from which most of the enemy fire originated.

Company C, under Capt. Carl Matney, Canyon, Texas, and Company E, under 1st Lt. Weldon Green, Gilmer, Texas, held positions in the southern portion of the town.

As Company I and Company L ground towards each other, the enemy initiated their effort. On the morning of Feb. 11, a force of two German companies, reinforced by part of a third (a rather small force to attack so well defended objectives) struck to split the town in two. They were supported by three heavy self-propelled guns, preceded by a punishing artillery barrage. With the initiative in their hands, the Germans gained an initial and temporary success, reaching the west side of Oberhoffen at one point.

During the original assault, a platoon of Company E was forced back, but the fight grew in intensity. E Company's reserve platoon with two platoons from Company G began to press from the south while units from Company L drove in from the north. After bitter fighting, the link up between Companies L and G was effected, and the Germans were trapped. The interlocking fires of Company E and F covered any possible escape routes. As the German Battalion Commander explained after he was captured, « We knew by then it was suicidal. »

The stranded Germans sought refuge in cellars as the initiative turned over to the men of the 142nd. One SP was knocked out by a Co. L bazookaman. As the bloody job of cleaning out resistance house (Con't On Page 4)

Gen. Dahlquist Receives French Legion d'Honneur



In a colorful French military ceremony in Colmar Tuesday morning General De Latre de Tassigny, Commanding General of the First French Army, made Major General John E. Dahlquist, Commanding General of the 36th Infantry Division, an officer of the Legion of Honor and presented him with the Croix de Guerre and palm.

The citation commended General Dahlquist for meritorious service rendered in the Riviera landings, in the liberation of Grenoble, at Montelimar, in the victory at Lyon, and in the battle for the Vosges Mountains.

REMEMBER?

It Was Just A Year Ago-

By Vincent M. Lockhart
Major AGD
Division Historian

It is indicative of the strength of the 36th Division after the winter campaign, that two regiments were relieved by two battalions of the French 8th Moroccan.

On 25 February 1944 the 143rd Infantry was relieved by the Second Battalion, 8 RFM, and the next day the French First Battalion relieved the 142nd. Both regiments moved into the Raviscanini area in the Voltorno River valley for rest and training.

Command of the Mount Castellone sector passed to the Commanding General, 3rd DIA (French) at 0600 on the 26 February 1944.

A « rookie » division which was soon to become famous — the 88th — sent in an infantry regiment to relieve the 141st on the 27th and by nightfall the Texas Division was in rest, except for the artillery elements.

Division Artillery was in an unusual state of attachment which represents the international aspects of the battle for Cassino. They were attached to the New Zealand Corps, which included Indian and American troops, with priority of fire to the defensive sector of the French Expeditionary Corps.

Plans for the great assault on Cassino were completed on 24 February 1944, and one of the most intensive bombardments for close support of ground troops was to set off the attack. Inclement weather and poor visibility delayed the action until the middle of March. The 131st Field Artillery Battalion was relieved by the 913th Field Artillery Battalion and joined the Division in rest.

The remainder of the Texas Artillery kept sweating it out.

Rohrwiler Falls To Men Of 143rd Infantry In Surprise Night Attack

By John HYMAN

This is the plan: Get in close, then rush in! There was no enemy alerting or preparations for the doughboys of the 1st Bn., 143rd Infantry when they left the line of departure at 2100 hours. They sloshed across the open fields for two hours, knee deep, sometimes waist deep in the dirty water of the overflowing Moder River.

This was the objective:

ROHRWILER It was a familiar town, especially to the men of B Company who had held it a month ago to screen a withdrawal. Rohrwiler was not a large town, but it was garrisoned by a German infantry battalion and well protected by a fringe of MG's cross-firing down the open area over which the 1st Battalion was to advance.

Moving across the field was deadly business. One flare would give the show away and expose the assault force to the powerful defensive positions. Flares went up, but always far enough away on the flank to be of no danger.

The Battalion moved across the last break before the town holding a line of about 1500 yards — B Company on the right, in the center C Company, A Company slightly to the rear and left.

Commanded by Capt. George Chambers, Milwaukee, B Company hit first. The lead platoon got within 50 yards of an enemy MG nest before it was challenged. S/ Sgt. John Sullivan, Lawrence, Mass., raced forward, tore into the sentry. There was an ammunition belt in the machine gun. The Kraut never got a shell in the chamber. The other platoons leaped forward, overran two other MG's. Then the men fanned out to mop up in the houses overlooking the Bischwiller Road, so that the Cannon Company could bring its mounts into the town. They got the southern end of the town cleared out, but the methods they used were not orthodox.

Pfc. John Goodlett, Sinal, Ky., was crouching against the side of a house when two Germans came out of the cellar ring behind him. Goodlett swung around, smashed his carbine over the head of one, who fell like a pole-axed hog. He led the second to the rear with a stockless carbine. One Jerry artillery observer stood in water up to his armpits, telephoning direct- (Con't On Page 4)



36th Div. Non-Coms Praised By 45th Division Regimental C.O.

In a letter to the Commanding General of the 45th Division, the regimental commander of the 157th Infantry, Col. Walter P. O'Brien, recently praised a group of former 36th Division non-commissioned officers.

« Sixty non-commissioned officers or potential non-commissioned officers arrived at this headquarters from the 36th Division at approximately 1600 hours, 21 January 1945, were processed and immediately assigned to battalions. Generally well-equipped, these men, in view of their combat experience, their physical appearances and their

mental attitudes, are fully qualified to fulfill their assignments and are the best infantry troops received by this organization.

The cooperation this headquarters received from the 36th Infantry Division in the selection, processing and delivering of personnel was excellent. »

Artillery 'Nerve' Center



The Fire Direction Center is the « Control Point » of the 133rd Field Artillery Battalion, computing the necessary data for the firing batteries and coordinating the actions of the observers and the guns. These men have controlled fire for over 250,000 rounds of ammunition in Italy and France.

Computers: (left) Cpl. Chas. Fellona, Philadelphia; Cpl. Joe Thompson, Ridley Park, Pa.; and Cpl. Bill Chaney, Charleoi, Pa. At the plotting boards are Sgt. Lea Szychowski, Detroit, and T/Sgt. Robert Hees, Middletown, Ohio. Standing at the right is Capt. George Derryberry of Temple, Texas.

Oberhoffen Attack Yields 460 Captives

A total of 460 prisoners were taken by men of the 142nd Infantry in the six day fighting for the town of Oberhoffen. All of these were from the 257th Volksgrenadier Division which, it has been estimated, had lost almost one-third if its effective strength trying to defend the town against the northward thrust of the 36th Division.

That the Germans considered the town valuable was shown by the fact they had committed not only their Royal Tiger tanks — the only battle in which they have been reported on the 1th Army front — but also the entire strength of an infantry division.

Against this was thrown one toughened veteran regiment of the 36th Division which seized Oberhoffen in a bloody struggle, driving out or capturing the German defenders, together with two of their commanding officers, Major Majert, CO of the 1st Bn., 447th Regiment, and Capt. Wadewitz, CO of the 2nd Bn., 466th Regiment.

A veteran of the Russian front, Major Majert had been wounded and sent to the supposedly less-rigorous western front with the 257th Volksgrenadier Division.

When a tank poured 20 rounds into his cellar CP, the Major and his 8 man staff surrendered to doughboys who had fought their way forward to surround the area. (Con't on Page 4)

★ GI Grapevine

HOT AND COLD FLASHES FROM HERE AND THERE

Speaking of Jeep handles - Pfc. **FREDDIE MACK**, Eagle Pass, Texas drives a survey vehicle for 155th named: « MISS CALCULATED ».

Pfc. **WILLIAM RILEY**, Co. G, 143rd is using a large pool of water and thinking nostalgically about days when he was life guard for the San Antonio COUNTRY CLUB.

He's a mail carrier now, but not long ago before reclassification, **MORRIS S. ROSENBAUM** was an ammo Sgt. with the 143rd.

Another former 142-man, **ANDREW STEEL** from Streetman, Texas, is now doing MP duty with the 504th MP Company.

Pfc. **Casmer Pogorzelski**, Chicago, has been the artist of the 133rd since he joined the division in 1942. Besides furnishing the battalion with signs, stencils and charts, he can always be found working on water color drawing for his buddies.

At the moment, Casmer has a very lucrative business of painting souvenirs wooden shoes for the men to send home.

Major **HERSCHEL FORESTER**, formerly of 132nd, is now the 1 and E officer at the division's old atomizing grounds - Camp Bowie, Texas.

Two 131st men of Btry. B. Sgt. **GEORGE COLLIER**, Temple, Texas, and Cpl. **RALPH SIDES** of Memphis, Tenn., hope the thieves who took their cigarette ration really enjoyed them. « That was bad enuff, » commented the two-some, « but when they also took some chocolate we had ear-marked from some mademoiselles - that was too much. »

T/Sgt. **FRED ARMSTRONG**, Marshall, Texas, former member of Division Finance, is now dishing out dollars to lucky GIs at the Separation Center at Camp Chaffee, Ark.

S/Sgt. A. O. « **Buster** » **HARGRAVE** of Houston, formerly of Service Co., 143rd, is now Supply Sgt. with an Ordnance outfit in Italy.

An older of the 36th, **WESLEY NELIUS**, is now a civilian back in his home town of Belleville, Texas.

Pfc. **HOMER BEARDON**, Waxanachie, Texas, of 143rd Service Company, is now stationed at Ft. Benning after rounding out his « rotation » at home.

Capt. **W.M. VINES**, CO of Svc. Btry., 155th reports that his brother, Lt. **RUFUS VINES**, who served in the same outfit, is now stationed at Camp Gruber, and has recently taken a bride.

There's a GI Show circulating around for members of the division - « **MUDDY ENGINEERS REVIEW** », with a cast of 27 Air Corps engineer strip-layers, from 21 Feb. to 1 March.
Show includes a nine piece orchestra, black-face comedians, songsters, chalk-talk artist and gags.

Guitar-playing Recon John, one **HORADE SKINNER** of Marshall, Texas, wrote a ditty called « **SWEAT-IN IT OUT** » when he was in Italy, and has a few discs out over the 5th Army Mobile Recorder.

Does anyone know what Major in the division is known as the « **GREEN HORNET** » ?

If you see a big masculine man carrying a cane - it's Sgt. **ROY (The Dog) LIESSMAN**, of the band, known to be the only EM that has a mustard-seed conscience and a walking stick.

How about those steel **EAR FLAPS** attached to the steel helmet and currently being worn by Pfc. **HARRY WARDLE**, Svc. Co., 143rd? A friend who took pity of those big ears of Wardle's was donor of the helmet and attached ear flaps for Christmas.

Pvt. **DANIEL J. MCCARTHY**, Co. L, 141st has just received word from his wife that « it's a boy. » The event took place in Dorchester, Mass, and Dan is now sweating out a pass to celebrate.

1st Lt. **LOUIS J. ADAMC. JR.**, Cicero, Ill., has been appointed aide to Brig. Gen. **ROBERT I. STACK**, Ass't Division Commander.

BROTHERS MEET DEPT.: Cpl. **STEVE SABO**, Hamilton, Ohio, of the 133rd got a pass to Brussels to try to locate his brother **BUNDY**, whose unit was located in that area. At the same time, Bundy had come to the 133rd to locate **STEVE**. When Bundy's unit moved close to the 36th, the two Ohio brothers finally made contact.

S/Sgt. **GENE PERIDO**, San Antonio, a medic with 155th gives his definition of a wolf - « a creature of the male species who has devoted the best **LEERS** of his life to women. »

Next Time - Why Not Try The Braille System ?

1st Lt. **BURT C. PEEL**, Detroit, has been appointed aide to Maj. Gen. **John E. Dahlquist**.

It is a pretty black night when you can look right at a man and then have to ask whether he is Yank or Kraut. Cpl. **Stanley Koski**,

Ex-36ther **KENNETH M. LELAND**, Norfolk, Va., formerly of 142nd, is now a bed-pan expert at the 46th General Hospital.

Kraut In Hayloft, This Time - Mort

Elkhart, Ind., and Pfc. **Glenn Schaeffer** of Toledo, Ohio, FO's with the 133rd are not reluctant to admit that the night they took 20 prisoners was the darkest they have ever seen.

The day after Rohrwiller was captured a German artillery observer was discovered in a hay loft by S/Sgt. **Roy Berg** of Minneapolis, Minn.

« The infantry outfit we were observing for had just taken a small village, » recalled Koski. « Everyone was combing the house looking for a place to sleep. »

« I was leading a mopping-up squad through the barn and house, » he said, « When I felt something wet drop on me. I thought was water, but it was too warm. I looked; it was blood. »

« We spotted a likely looking house, » added Schaeffer. « We went down to the cellar. There we discovered 20 Krauts, »

Berg climbed into the loft, discovered a recently killed Kraut observer. He had been killed by his own mortar shells.

« Come out with your hands up, » yelled the corporal.

« Trouble is, when they came out we couldn't tell if they were all Germans, » said Schaeffer. « Every-one that would come out, I would grab and ask him if he was American. If he said 'Vos', I pushed him against a wall. They all said 'Vos'. »

This Is The Wrong Time To Lose Pants

It is funny to Pfc. **Daniel « Brooklyn » York** now - but at the time it was sheer tragedy. York was making a rather hasty retreat across a field. Bullets were cracking all around him. The buttons on his combat pants, loose from his mighty efforts, finally gave way. His pants dropped to his ankles and dumped him ingloriously on the wet sod. He struggled to pull them up - and Jerry cut loose with a rat pistol. York lay still. He tried once more, Jerry cut loose again. Three times he tried without any luck. At long last a pal crawled over and removed the offending pants. York then moved on to safety.

(1.4-1 Courier).

Another Calf - Another Bottle Of Schnapps

Radio operator Pfc. **Mike Wasik**, 132nd, was asleep in a French home when the farmer's daughter alerted him-requesting that he help act as mid-wife at the bedside of their cow who was about to bear a calf at that moment. Rushing to the barn, Wasik arrived in time to help in the operation, and like other comrades who have completed such missions - he too, was awarded a bottle of Schnapps for his assistance.

A SHOT IN THE DARK

Pfc. **Milton « Sleepy » Selman** was standing guard outside F Company CP one night recently. It was dark - so dark wiggling finger in front of your nose could not be seen. He heard steps, and called a sharp « HALT ! » His answer was a steady plod of steps. « What's the pass word ? » he yelled. « Onward came the steps. He wasn't exactly nervous or trigger-happy, but it was very dark. He fired. Result : 1 dead cow - steaks for F Company and a bill sent to Uncle Sam for damages. (1.4-1 Courier).

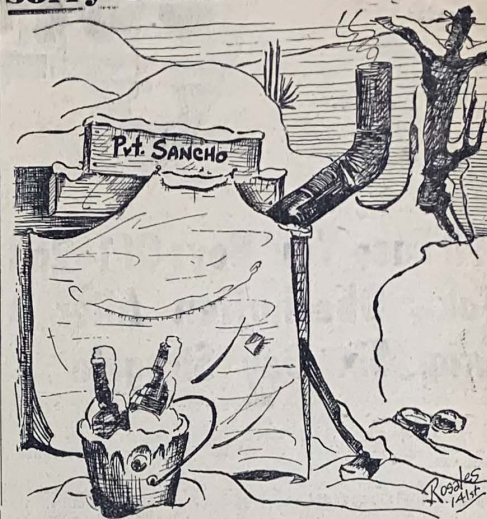
NO ANNIVERSARY, BUT HILL GETS GLASS SHOWER

« Ohio was never like this, » said Cpl. **Wallace Hill** of Kent, Ohio, of the 133rd, after sweating out an air raid in the cellar of a house near the front. « A German jet-propelled plane just came over and dropped his bombs about a 100 yards away, » stated the Corporal. « The first time they broke all the windows in the house and mostly all of the glass was thrown on me. The second time I was in the cellar and hope there isn't a third time, » he said when he realized that Jerry had missed his target and had done no damage.

Kraut Sniper Drew Alot Of Attention

« I've seen plenty of fire-works up front » said Pfc. **Felix Haveres**, New York City, « but for about 30 seconds in Rohrwiller I saw a whole battalion open up on one lone Kraut... a display to end all displays. The 1st Battalion, 143rd, had seized the town in surprise night attack. Squads were out mopping through the houses when one sniper sneaked into an alley where he had cached a motorcycle. With a roar he spun down the street. Heads and rifles popped out of windows, doors and car doors. Then a solid wave of MG's, pistol, Tommy-gun, rifle and carbine fire blazed out. The motorcycle didn't get very far.

Sorry Sancho By Rosales



I ALWAYS KEEP SOME WINE ON ICE - IN CASE OF GUESTS "

Battery A, 155th, Completes 365 Days Of Combat

Battery A, of the 155th Field Artillery Battalion celebrated its 365th day of combat recently by firing ten rounds of HE into Germany. Commanded by Capt. **Gerald Wyanott**, Mont., the battery first saw action on D-Day at Salerno, participating in its second amphibious landing a short time later at Chiunzi Pass with the Rangers, when it became one of the first 36th Division units to enter Naples. In its full year of combat, the Battery has seen action at Cassino and Anzio, during the long drive to take Rome and up the Italian Peninsula to Piombino. It has taken part in the Riviera Invasion, the battles at Montelaur and through the Voges Mountains into Alsace. When Sgt. **Willie Abramson**, Dallas, and his first gun crew fired ten rounds into Germany, it also celebrated its 170 consecutive day of combat since it fired the first medium artillery round on southern-French soil. To lanyard-yanking Pfc. **Rudolph Cebula**, Weirton, W. Va., also went the honor of having fired the first American « medium » artillery round on the soil of Europe. « It was a good lick, » said Cpl. **Robert Wilson**, Barberton, Ohio. « It gave me a nice feeling firing into Germany to polish off our first year of combat. » Kraut propaganda has backed off again. Pvt. **Don Lightfield**, Inglewood, Calif., the erroneous victim of a propaganda trick, is still very much alive and laughing about the whole thing. The Germans recently showered the 141st sector with pamphlets, reproducing Lightfield's election ballet. In addition to giving his name, rank, and serial number, the Nazis grimly punctured a few bullet holes to achieve the desired effect. Sketched on the pamphlets were a series of wooden crosses, bearing the inscription : « Ballot Crosses for Roosevelt ; a wooden cross for soldier and fellow citizen Lightfield. » Holding a copy of the propaganda, Lightfield said, « This makes a wonderful souvenir, »

Make It's Safer At The Front

1st Sgt. **Robert Kaylor** of Elizabethtown, Pa., and Pfc. **Walter Borner** of Brooklyn, both of 143rd Infantry, had just left the front lines and were headed for a rear area. The Krauts threw in a terrific concentration of artillery covering the road ahead of them that Borner was prompted to say. « I believe it would be wise to go back to the lines where it's safe ! »

T-PATCH

36th « Texas » Division News

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EASTERN FRANCE

25 February 1945.

IMP, « LE COMTOIS », BESANCON



Prisoners Evacuated Under Own Fire



German prisoners captured by infantrymen of the 36th Division are « double-timing » as road is being shelled by Nazi artillery. Building at right had just been hit.

'Gun' Company, 141st Sends 'Return Mail' With Captured '88'



By John Westenberg
 « Return Mail ! » exclaimed 1st Sgt. Albert Walhuber, Leetsdale, Pa. « That's what we are sending those Krauts. » The Sergeant is probably the only infantry NCO commanding an artillery piece in the army. The sergeant's 'baby' — a captured German '88' — is the reason 'G' Company of the 141st Infantry is known as « GUN » Company.

Firing orders sound something like this : « Sign it, » S/Sgt. James F. Carter, Corpus Christi, Texas, picks up a crayon and scribbles a message to « der Fuhrer's Forces » on the side of the ex-German shell.

« Seal it, » Sgt. Jerome B. Ginter, Lancaster, Pa., takes the shell and rams it home.

« Send it, » the rest of the crew take safe positions in and around their pill box home, while Carter unlimbers the 20 foot lanyard and drops into a cement shelter. Pfc. Joseph Laosantos, NYC, picks up the field telephone. « Calling outpost 8 and 9, » he said. « Get in your holes, here comes the '88' »

« WHOOM ! » mid a burst of black smoke and with a loud explosion « Return Mail » is on it's way into a German-held town. The telephone bell jangled and Pfc. Thomas Cotter, Arlington, Mass., answered « Hello, Yeah. The hell you say, O. K. Thanks. So long » Turning to the rest of the men he said, « That was outpost 8 thanking us for knocking out a pill box in their area. »

« Hmm, » said the 1st Sergeant, « Just a couple of miles off the target, oh well, we'll try again. » All this began when the boys of 'Gun' Company found the 88 where it had been abandoned by the Krauts in a hurried retreat. « We hooked a tank to it and pulled it over to our outpost, » explained the 1st Sgt.

Sighting the weapon in preparation to sending another little « note » to the Krauts, Walhuber squinted through the barrel. Pfc. Archie Christopher, Eugene, Oregon, man-

ned the controls. « A little elevation, » ordered the Sgt. « Now, a little to the left. A little more. There, hold it. »

The outpost were again warned, Sgt. Walhuber took an azimuth with his wrist compass, made a last minute check and the men headed back to the protection of the pill box.

A flash of flame, a cloud of smoke and dust and another round whistled across the Rhine into the Reich. This round was an air-burst and it broke directly over the town. « There, » smiled the 1st Sgt. « That one had just enough postage on it. »

Texas Governor Gets Request For Beans

Governor Coke Stevenson of Texas was the recent recipient of a letter bearing a most unusual request. Author of same was Sgt. « Bull » Waddell of Btry. B, 131st Field Artillery, a pan-handler from Amarillo, Texas.

Waddell is a great lover of beans, red ones in particular. Someone in the battery bet he wouldn't — so Waddell penned his request to the Governor for a batch of Texas Red Beans.

SHANGRI-LA Notebook

FLASHES FROM 36th DIVISION'S 'OWN' REST CAMP

VOLLEY BALL AND PING PONG

POPULAR WITH REST CAMP GUEST

The latest volley ball champs at Shangri-La are the boys from the 155th. Their four expert gunners were Sgt. TOM CHIPPENDALE, Detroit, and Sgt. CLINTON L. DOUGHERTY, Kennedale, Texas, both of Hqs. Btry.; Pvt. SAM WORTHINGTON, Crooksville, Ohio, and S/Sgt. GENE PERIDO of San Antonio.

The victims in the finals was the « A » team of 143rd, the four volleyballers on this aggregation were Pfc. JOE JAKUHOHAK, Johnstown, Pa.; 1st Sgt. ROBERT KAYLOR, Elizabethtown, Pa., S/Sgt. JOE CROWLEY, Boston, Mass., and Pvt. BILL UREBAN, Swoyerville, Pa., of the AT Co.

QUARTER FINALS

155th won by default from 142nd infantry.
 753rd Tank defeated « B » Team, 143rd Inf.

141st Inf. won from 117th Recon.
 143rd « A » team received default from 131st F. A.

SEMI-FINALS

155th bested 753rd Tankers,
 143rd « A » team erased 141st Inf. The line-ups of the clubs which failed to reach the finals are as follows :

753rd TANKERS : S/Sgt. W. C. KRUKENDALL, Cherokee, Texas ; Sgt. E. J. O'NEILL, Philadelphia ; Cpl. R. H. SIMPSON, Cook, N. Y. ;

and S/Sgt. A. A. HOPPER of Long Island, N. Y., all of Co. A.

117th RECON : Cpl. LOUIS STEINKE, Menneota, Colo. ; ED MORAK ; Cpl. CLARENCE ROBERTSON of Maryland and Sgt. PHIL LEDERMAN of New York.
 141st INFANTRY : Pfc. RAY STELTENPOCH, Louisville, Ky. ; Sgt. JOHN NASSAR, Warren, R.I. ; Sgt. HENRY SHINE, Chicago ; and Pvt. JOHN YINGER of Coles, Ohio.
 143rd « B » TEAM : Pfc. CLEM KIER, Caney, Kan. ; Pvt. HARRY SCHRAGENHEHT, New York City ; Cpl. TONY CARRILLO of Santa Fe N. M. and Pvt. JOE VRNIK of Chicago.

PING PONG

The latest weared of the « Shangri-La » PING PONG CROWN is Pvt. JERRY De ROBERTIS, Brooklyn, of 3rd Bn. Hqs., 143rd Inf.

In the most bitterly contested match to be played at the Camp so far, DeRobertis eked out a thrilling finish to down Sgt. NICK ZANINI, Chicago, of 142nd Inf. The battle went to the full five games, with each man pulling out a game which had gone to deuce. Zanini won the first game 22 to 20, and with the games tied at two all, DeRobertis finally grabbed the necessary two-point lead to annex the last game.

CANDY



From Broadway to the « Fighting 36th » is the story of Miss Carmel « Candy » White of Long Island, N. Y., who today is one of the two ARC girls at the Rest Camp.

This is not Candy's first tour of France, as she attended a Convent outside of Paris when she was only 13. That explains why she speaks French so fluently. Later Candy attended the American Academy of Dramatics in preparation for a stage career. She traveled with stock companies, and played with the Pasadena Community Play House, before going to Broadway. A sense of duty and lure of overseas service with ARC caught up with her in May, 1943. Candy spent 11 months in Africa, 5 months in Italy before making her presence at Shangri-La.

Candy has turned in a good job MCing various programs at the Rest Camp, and her fine personality has won the admiration of the GI guests.

Candy has worked in many places since joining the Red Cross and has a chance to observe all types of troops, and has made this comment about men of the 36th : « The combat man is so much better than working with base-section troops. Combat men show real appreciation for what you do for them, and they are more courteous. »

The local mademoiselles must have been rather nice to Cpl. Strawther W. James, 443rd AAA of Lexington, Ky. We came across him when he was on his way to fill a dinner engagement with one of them.

Six more men have been honored by the Rest Camp's Red Cross birthday party. The big cake was split between Cpl. J. F. Collier, Co. B, 753rd Tank Bn. of Webb City, Mo. ; Pfc. H. W. Fox, Co. B., 142nd Inf. of Pikesville, Md. ; Pfc. George Annan, Co. G., 142nd Inf. of New York City ; T/3 Clinton G. Singer, Med. Det., 142nd Inf. of Tyrone, Ga. ; Cpl. Richard Simmonson, Co. A., 753rd Tank Bn. of Angora, Minn. and Sgt. Raymond L. Eaton, Med. Det., 143rd Inf. of Buffalo, N. Y.

ACCENT ON PACKAGES : It's just a small post office here at the Rest Camp, but it certainly does a big-time job on packages for the gals and families back home.

Ample facilities for wrapping packages has caused many guests to send several packages of souvenirs, most popular of which are the small WOODEN SHOES that are sold here at the Rest Camp. For an average six day period, over 500 packages clear through the R/C post office.

An indication that the men take advantage of the writing facilities is better described by CWO Raymond Zepp, of the Band, who censors some 3000 letters, 1200 V-mails and 500 post cards for each group. Money orders, EFM's and SCM's are also available.

You Might Call The 36th - 'Corps Savers'

This is the story of how the veteran 36th Division, operating as a mobile reserve along the entire Seventh Army front, was thrown into three separate sectors to stave off powerful German thrusts and how, weary as it was after 133 consecutive days of combat and five days of hurried reorganization, it held off fresh enemy units and materially strengthened the lines of both XV and VI Corps.

The Division had barely begun to train its reinforcements when the first hasty summons came down from Seventh Army. The 36th was the only reserve infantry unit under its command. In the vicinity of Montbronn the Germans were pressing the offensive and had strongly infiltrated the American lines. It was necessary to throw a blocking force into the gap quickly, and on the first of January the 141st Regimental Combat Team was dispatched. It was soon followed by the remainder of the Division.

By Pfc. John Fretsch, 141st Inf.



• Frozen ground or no frozen ground - that guy's got it made ! •

It's A Small World Dept. :

Last August one Pfc. Morty Weiss, left his buddies in Service Battery, 155th for a furlough in the states.

In January of this year, another man from the same outfit, Cpl. Walter Zajac left and spent his 30 days back in New Jersey. When his time was up, he reported to the Reception Center that would send him back into his army life.

Imagine the surprise of Zajac (and vice-versa) when he discovered that one of those who would put him through the paces was his old battery-mate - Morty Weiss.

JUST A MINOR DETAIL : In the 142nd, there is a driver who would change the nomenclature of rank. Stepping dazedly through the door of Regt. S-1, he blandly asked M/Sgt. Robert DIETERLE, 141st, just where he could find the « major sergeant ».

1st Lt. John C. Horan of Brooklyn, 433rd ack-ack, recently awarded one of his gun crews, led by Sgt. Evan Jenkins, Johnstown, Pa., a five-pound box of chocolates for sending the most money home - a sum of 450 dollars.

Prayer Services Held In Church Tower - But Not On Sunday

Some of the hardest praying that's ever been done in one of the front line churches recently took place high in the tower by four men of 3rd Battalion Hqs., 143rd Infantry.

Pfc. Walter W. Teach of Williamsport, Md.; S/Sgt. Lou Gronski of Chicago; Julie Rosenberg of Brooklyn and Pfc. Al Helmsinger also of Brooklyn were using the church tower for an OP.

Six German tanks pulled out of the woods about 500 yards from

them and started firing into the church tower, trying to knock-out the OP. There was one large window in the tower, and if any shells had come through it, things would have been a bit unpleasant. Luckily, all Kraut shells hit without damage on the six-foot-thick walls.

Before the Krauts could properly train their guns on the window, division artillery opened up on the tanks, and the arrival of American tanks soon drove off the offenders.

ROHRWILLER

(Cont' From Page 1)

ions to his battery. He was coaxed out when some one cut his wire.

Company was spotted, caught in a flare when it was over a 100 yards out. « We opened up and moved right in, » Said the CO, Capt. Allen Simmons, Belfast, Maine. « We fanned out and moved in so fast that the Germans never had a chance. We took them at their machine guns. »

Once in the town, the company reorganized rapidly. As the squads joined, two and three man groups went out to collect snipers. « We couldn't fire at them, » said Pfc. Bruce Calicut, Ashboro, N. C. « for fear of hitting other mop-up squads. We had to go right in an route them out the hard way. »

A Company, commanded by Capt. Pom Birkhead, Waco, Texas, went wide to the northeast then sliced back into town to establish road blocks along the Drusenheim road and attack the Germans from the rear. The third platoon, mopping up its sector ran into unexpectedly strong opposition from the last building in town, 1st Lt. Gordon Hartzler, Goodland, Kan., quieted the Krauts with a pair of hand grenades and went around to the front of the house to establish defensive positions, when a sudden burst of fire brought him back. S/Sgt. Jesse Atkins, Huntington, W. Va., had called to the trapped Krauts to come out. One of them did, his Luger shooting, Sgt. Atkins brought him down on the cellar steps. He was a major, in charge of the defense of the Rohrwiller sector. Courage gone with their commander, 12 Krauts marched slowly out of the cellar, hands held high. Eight more left a machine gun in an adjoining building to surrender to them. An eight-man forward observer detail quit later.

Through the entire town was evidence that the Germans had been taken completely by surprise. Their radios were still playing, their field phones still connected. In one house were found four dressed ducks, a freshly-slaughtered pig, and several bottles of good wine. Stoves were pleasantly blazing, home made generators supplied light.

One hour after the attack had begun, the Cannon Company had

moved into position, the TD's on their way into the town. Except for several snipers, the town was secure.

The 1st Battalion doughboys had taken 140 prisoners from the town, killed 20 more, seized an ambulance, a 1935 American car, a German jeep, several motorcycles, and eight tardy bags of German Christmas packages.

Said T/Sgt. Aubrey Dixon, Beaumont, Texas: « I've seen plenty of them, but that was the best-coordinated attack I've ever seen. »

OBERHOFFEN

(Cont' From Page 1)

by house went on, Co. E doughboys erased a second SP, and the third withdrew.

Meanwhile in the northern sector of Oberhoffen, Companies I and L, after fierce fighting, linked up and by 1500 hours the original pocket was erased. In the earlier stages of the fighting, American fighter aircraft had been called for, and these bombed and strafed the wooded area to the northwest from which the German reinforcement originated. Supplementary fire of over 350 rounds from the 132nd Field Artillery Bn., further to hinder any attempt to enlarge the scale of attack.

As it became evident to the enemy that his attack had failed, he initiated another attempt, against Company F's positions. Heavy defensive fire, in particular from Cannon Company commanded by Capt. Howard I. Fore, Monroeville, Ala., broke up the German formation.

As darkness came to the hotly-contested town, the battle died. There was no question as to the outcome. Units from the 2nd Bn., commanded by Lt. Col. Marvin J. Coyle, Mahwah, N. J., and the 3rd Bn., commanded by Lt. Col. Everett S. Simpson, Amarillo, Texas, had held Oberhoffen, wiped out the German pocket in the northern sector, and smashed a determined enemy attempt to regain control of the town, 207 of the enemy were taken prisoner and untold number killed and wounded.

Chicago (CNS). — Canned Ham-burger has been added to the U. S. Army's field rations. The ham-burgers are packed two to a can.

All This And Evans Too



No False Fronts or Flat Bottoms. That's our platform. It's Mary Evans, another one of Walter Thornton's lovely New York models.

Lt. Kilmer Carries On In Foot-Steps Of His Famous Father

By Bob SIEGER.

If there is a poet in World War II destined to attain the brilliance Joyce Kilmer achieved in his immortal World War I poem, « Trees », that poet may be Kilmer's own son, 1st Lt. Christopher Kilmer, 36th Division Infantryman.

Stepping out of the operations room of 143rd Infantry, Lt. Kilmer pulled out a portfolio of poetry which he composed, but which he had never submitted to a publisher.

As he sat down and turned the pages, the sandy-haired stoic-spoken lieutenant refused to become enthused about his poetry. His conversation, his works, his restless nature revealed a personal dislike of things either flamboyant or conversational.

« I don't believe my father has influenced my poetry, » he said.

« Dad was an idealist. I'm a crushed idealist, but I would like to become as good as my father, »

Lt. Kilmer uses no particular form in his composition. « The only time I work on a pattern of form is when I want to practice, » he explained.

The lieutenant was born in September of 1917 in Manhattan, New York. At the age of two months his father went overseas with the celebrated « Fighting 69th ». Eight months later Joyce Kilmer was killed in action in France.

Pistol-Packers Hold Off Krauts Until Riflemen Arrive

Pfc. John T. Wade, Co. E, 141st Infantry, from Double Springs, Ala., tells the story about a very ticklish moment up front one night recently.

A considerable portion of the unit's flank was open, so thirteen men armed only with 45 automatic pistols had to cover close to 100 yards per man until better arrangements could be made.

Opposing them across the stream were Krauts with machine guns. After about three hours of jitters and uncertainty, a 1-4-1 rifle platoon arrived to take over the situation.

PRISONERS

(Cont' From Page 1)

During later questioning, the Major discussed the fact that, the tank had fired so much at him « when 2 or 3 rounds would have been sufficient. »

He was able to name the three regiments of the 36th Division, stating at the same time that his troops had very little chance against the best of American troops.

When told how the situation was developing on the eastern front, he laughed at the idea of the Russians crossing the Oder River. He professed considerable knowledge of the combat in Russia, having been wounded while fighting there six times, the last leaving him of no use for the propagation of the super race.

Sport CHIPS

By Clarence LASKY

Buck Shaw, former coach at Santa Clara, declined an offer to coach the UCLA football team. Despite his pledge never to race again, Parson Gil Dadds, formerly America's leading miller, will have to continue to run for at least five more years. Doctors have advised the preacher that his heavy system are so used to a training routine that to stop suddenly might prove fatal.

Sgt. Emme, Mueller, Phillies' second baseman before his induction in 1942, was wounded in action in Germany... Jimmy Foxx, one of the greatest sluggers of all time, is planning a big league comeback following a conference with Herb Pennock, general manager of the Phillies. Foxx suffered two broken ribs and tore his back muscles in a batting practice accident, and consequently hit only 200 with the Cubs last year. He sat on the bench half of the season and then was named manager of a Piedmont League club.

Lt. Paul Brown, coach of the Great Lakes football team this fall, signed a five-year contract to coach the Cleveland Pros in the newly-formed All-American Football Conference. Brown, who sky rocketed from his job as Massillon (Ohio) high school coach to Ohio State University where he produced a Big Ten Conference champion, will report to Cleveland upon his release from the Navy.

Jim Gillette, former Virginia University baseball and football captain and backfield star with the Cleveland Rams last year, signed as head baseball and football coach at Norfolk's Granby High School. Gillette, who served 22 months as a Navy lieutenant, was discharged last summer... The rumor mart already has placed several names in the No. 1 position for baseball's new commissioner. Ford Frick, National League president, has been mentioned the most, with George Weiss, Yankee farm club executive; Branch Rickey, president of the Brooklyn Dodgers; Clark Griffith, Washington Senators' prey; Warren Giles, Cincinnati Reds' general manager and Bobby Jones' former golf champion and retired Army colonel.

Thomas Heaves Three Grenades To Finish MG

When Pvt. Ed. Thomas, Cleveland, of 141st Infantry, pushed Germans defending a stronghold, it was quite a surprise when he ran smack into three Kraut riflemen trying to get out of it.

An enemy machine gun in a house held up his company's attack. So Pvt. Thomas crept forward, dispatched the MG with three well-aimed hand grenades. As he rushed into the house to get any Krauts who were still fighting, three of them came sailing into him at the front door. Bowling him over, they headed for the nearest corner. Two 141st Infantrymen, covering Thomas, brought them back. Result: three prisoners, one knocked-out machine gun.

SORRY...

Censorship regulations forbid your sending copies of the T-Patch to the states.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



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Snap-in by Harley-Davidson