

In Germany



T-PATCH

36TH DIVISION NEWS

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WEEKLY

'I'll Face You' Regiment Restores Order To Occupied Germany

The men of the 142nd Infantry Regiment have taken on a new duty, one not listed in the Soldiers' Handbook. Col. George Lynch's men are now the police force for a good-sized German city and its vicinity. For the "I'll Face You" Regiment it's something entirely new.

Policing a large town in occupied Germany—especially one with large camps of displaced Russians whom the Germans have used as forced laborers, and important military dumps, is not an easy job. Anything can—and anything does—happen. Everything has to be done. The Allied Military Government needs patrols and special squads to enforce its regulations. The plants and banks and bridges must be guarded. Suspicious persons must be apprehended.

"We've got to teach them we're not fooling," said 1st Lt. William Peters, Bridgeport, Conn. "It's not always hard, because they're pretty disciplined, but let them get away with one thing, and they'll be hard to handle. They'll try to get away with anything they can."

Able Company's S/Sgt. John Schneller, Springfield, Ill., can offer pretty good proof of that. "A woman wanted a special pass to go two kilometers and get some seed for her garden," he said. "It was a reasonable request, so I told her to come back at noon and an officer would get her a pass. She said, fine, she'd be back at noon. But when she came back, she brought thirteen other women with her, all hollering that if she could get a pass, they needed it and would get them, too."

The Germans try to get away with whatever they can, but the MP's of the 142nd have a simple way of finding out what sections are unruly and which are obeying the AMG regulations. Just a few minutes after the curfew, the squads go out, checking up. If the townspeople are violating the curfew, then they are trying to break a few other regulations, too, and maybe they're getting away with it. So the doughfeet bear down. A lot of fines are paid. The civilians, who figured that they were getting away with something, wake up to the fact that the laws are being enforced. And when they stop violating such obvious things as the curfew, they stop trying to side-step the other regulations.

"But they are a little stubborn," explains S/Sgt. Alfred House of Philadelphia. "They don't put up much of a disturbance, generally, but they haven't got used to us and try to do what they want to."

To supplement the 142nd's infantrymen, the AMG got the town's police force out. They were assigned to important posts with the regular military guards. The first day they were on the job, the doughboys arrested two of them.

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Wounded 'Texas' Division Veterans Liberated By French At Baden-Baden

Harsh German Internment Ends For Six Captured Infantrymen

By Pfc. John Westenberg

Days and nights of horror, hunger and pain ended suddenly for six wounded prisoners of war from the 36th Division when the famed German resort of Baden-Baden fell to occupying French forces.

In the small hospital room where the Yanks had spent their sixty days of captivity there was uncontrollable happiness. No longer did these men fear the opening of the door, unreasonable reprimands, sordid duties. Now only friends would enter to offer food and care.

No Strings On Texas

Newsweek, April 9, reported that at Yalta, Stalin was worried lest representation in the proposed world security organization be unbalanced.

"Would the Philippines be represented?" he asked.

The President assured him they would. "But what about Texas?" asked Stalin. Texas would have no individual representation, stated the President.

Stalin wanted to be certain. "Can you give me binding assurance that Texas will never secede from the union and demand separate representation?" he asked.

President Roosevelt said that he could not give such legal assurance.

Sgt. William R. Rosenbaum, Richmond, Tex., Love Company, 142nd Infantry, and Corporal David B. Mustin, Philadelphia, Pa., George Company, 142nd Infantry, were wounded in the battle for Bischweiler.

Out on a combat patrol January 28, Sgt. Rosenbaum was struck by mortar fragments. "As far as I can remember," he explained, "German medics picked me up and here I am."

Cpl. Mustin was wounded on February 1. "When we moved into the town," he stated, "the Jerries began to send in mortars. After one got me, an American medic took me into a cellar, dressed my wounds, and told me to wait until he got back. Then in a little while a German stuck his head into the doorway. Here I am."

A young SS trooper had visited the men occasionally. Each time he had assured them that as soon as they recovered, they would be shot. "I haven't seen that guy around lately," said Sgt. Rosenbaum and he spoke without a smile.

"The first thing we did when the French arrived was to erase the PW marks from our identification boards," Pfc. Theodore J. Misiolek, former Item Company, 141st Infantry doughboy, reported. Misiolek recalled having heard one shell and then waking up in a German hospital.

Capt. William F. Norris, Newton, Ga., was another victim of German shelling. Commander of Company K, 143rd Infantry, Capt. Norris remembered the fight that had led to his hospitalization. On February 10 Company K went in to attack a town. Meeting more resistance than they had counted upon, the captain ordered his men to withdraw and await armor support.

"We went up again after our big guns laid down a cover barrage," he stated, "but the Jerries were well dug in and began to mortar our positions. That's what brought me here."

Two of the men, Privates William Hardy, Bristol, Pa., Item Company, 142nd Infantry, and William Aderton, Vandalia, Mo., King Company, 143rd Infantry, were able to get around a bit. They agreed that they had received mediocre treatment from the Germans, but that the Jerry medics couldn't compare with those of the 11th. Food had been pretty bad, they confirmed.

During the two months in the hospital, each man was allowed to send two postcards, assuring his parents that he was alive. Red Cross packages had proved timely luxuries. The only reading material they had had was one Yank magazine. A German ward boy had given it to them two weeks before they were liberated.

The men are currently awaiting evacuation to an American hospital.

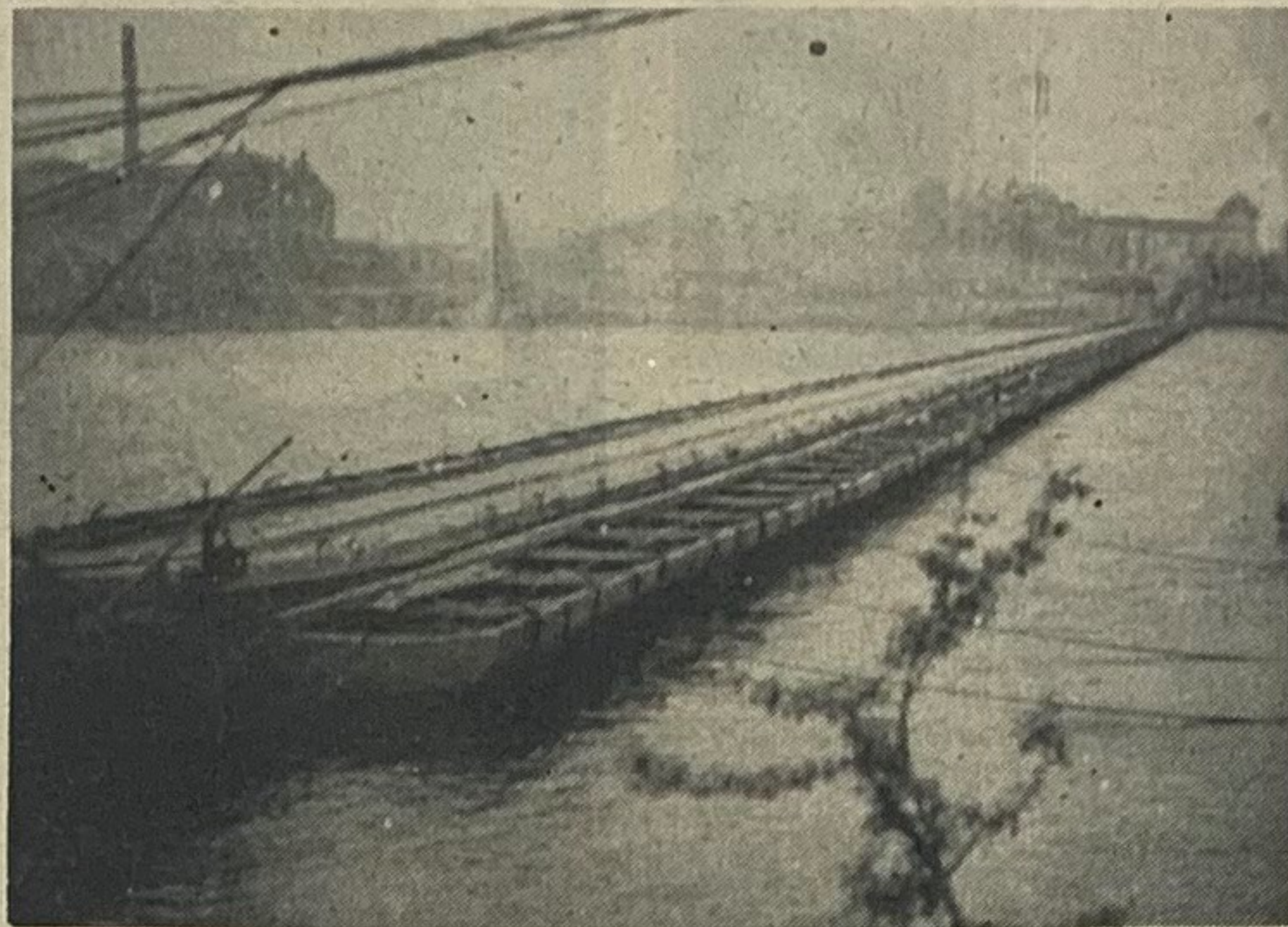
Col. Denholm Promoted

Lt. Col. Charles E. Denholm, CO of the 143rd Infantry, has been promoted to the rank of full colonel.

A veteran of seven campaigns in North Africa, Sicily, Italy, France and Germany, Col. Denholm has served with the 1st Infantry Division, and with all three regiments in the 36th Division, and for a time acted as Division G-3.

A graduate of West Point, Class of 1938, Colonel Denholm is one of the most decorated men in the Division, holding the DSC, and Oak Leaf Clusters for the Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, and Distinguished Unit Badge.

One More River



The Rhine, largest of the many rivers to be crossed by the 36th Division.

141st Neglects Nudes, Nabs Nineteen Nazis

"It was a terrific show while it lasted," reported Able Company doughs of the 141st, returning from a recent screening raid.

Reports had come in that there were approximately 40 German soldiers, dressed as civilians, hiding nearby. At 0600 hours "A" Company surrounded the area and prepared for anything—except what followed.

The infantrymen searched house after house, room after room and found a score of German men of military age. But it was the surplus which caused even the doughboys to raise their eyebrows.

In nearly every room entered there were women in various stages of undress. After understandable confusion, the hiding male Jerries were herded to the battalion CP for questioning.

Lt. Virgil Pederson, Milwaukee, Wis., Company Commander, reported that he didn't lose a single man after an impromptu roll call.

Photo Interpreters Supply Necessary Intelligence Data

Though little known, PI Team 59 is one of the most vital of the Division's intelligence sections. The two officers and four men of the section are charged with transforming the knowledge they gain from aerial photos into accurate information about enemy positions and movements.

Much has been written about the pilots in the P-38's and Spitfire's who go out in unarmed planes to gather valuable data through the lenses of their cameras. Very little has been said about the men who spend long hours patiently peering through stereoscopes at the photos and methodically analyzing and charting the information which the planes have gathered.

PI Team 59—Photo Intelligence Team 59—was organized for a special purpose while in England. Every man speaks French (plus German or Spanish), and the section was intended to work with the famous Second Armored Division of General Leclerc. It landed on D-day in Normandy, on Omaha Beach; two officers, four men, one jeep and one truck equipped as a laboratory.

The jeep soon became famous through the Second Armored. It was difficult for the Frenchmen to pronounce such names as Arregui and Bankwitz, so everyone in the section was automatically dubbed, "Tini," the name painted across the front of the jeep. And wherever the men moved, the French soldiers would wave and yell, "Hey, Tini!"

The section moved into Paris with the French, working liaison with the FFI. When the 28th Division marched into Paris formally to liberate the city, Sergeants Hyams, Arregui, and Carifo stood on a street corner, all decked out in garrison caps, polished shoes, blouses, and neckties.

"Some lieutenant colonel like to burst a blood vessel," laughed M/Sgt. Dominic Carifo, of Aliquippa, Penna. "He came striding down the avenue in camouflaged helmet and combat uniform, and we all stood back and gave him a great big salute."

S/Sgt. Alberto Arregui of Lima, Peru, danced in the streets that night. The lights were all on, and the FFI were holding block parties. "Then the lights went out and German snipers opened up from the houses," he recalled. "So the FFI stopped dancing, picked up rifles, and sprayed all the houses. The lights went on, and we started dancing again."

Sgt. Arregui got into this war on his own hook. He was a member of the Peruvian consular service in Germany until the Germans asked him to leave the country. "They gave me twenty-four hour notice," he says, "for refusing to give the Nazi salute at a ball, but I told them I'd be back. And here I am."

For their work with the FFI, the members of PI Team 59 were presented with a case of cognac. "That was better than the Croix de Guerre," claims S/Sgt. Philip Bankwitz, Turners Falls, Mass. "Much better."

PI Team 59 holds the Croix de Guerre. It was presented to Captain Leo Kurtz, New York City, by General Leclerc. "It was for the whole section," explains the Captain. "The citation tells all about us."

The Croix de Guerre was awarded the Team for its work in charting the German defense line in the Vosges Mountains and

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143rd Infantry's Fighting Fourth Battalion Stands Unique In Triangular Army System

Unique in the triangular system employed by the modern American army is the Fourth Battalion of the 143rd Infantry Regiment.

It was organized by Col. Charles E. Denholm, Regimental Commander, back in January, to serve a two-fold purpose: as a holding force, heavily-weaponed; and as a breakthrough unit, mobile and versatile.

It has already been tested in combat, along the Moder River line and in the swift dash from Bergzabern to the Rhine. According to its former CO, Maj. William R. Lynch, Huntsville, Tex., it fulfilled its missions perfectly. "This is one unit that really realizes its potential strength," he states.

The Fourth Battalion is made up strictly from T-O personnel and equipment. It's small, with only three hundred and fifty men and thirteen officers, taken from the Regimental anti-tank and cannon units, but it packs a wallop.

Col. Denholm formed the Fourth Battalion from men within the 143rd who are not generally assault troops, creating a combat group without drawing on the fighting strength of the other battalions.

"Its justification," he states, "is in the small number of men who capably handle a large number of weapons. They can de-

fend a large front and in so doing give another battalion a period of rest which it might need but not otherwise get. It is a great help in combating the battle fatigue and training problem."

"We may not have many men," adds the former Executive Officer, Capt. Harry Stakes of Huntsville, "but we have everything else. We've got amazing mobility and tremendous fire power and capable communication."

The Fourth Battalion also has a nucleus of veterans. Its genesis really began at Salerno, when the anti-tank guns and self-propelled tanks were lined up hub to hub to stop the Panzer attacks. In subsequent actions it was also necessary to use the anti-tank platoons on the line as rifle men, and the M-8's as self-propelled guns, roving artillery such as the Germans used to good effect. The anti-tank men picked up a lot of experience in those days, in the mountains where they operated the pack train,

worked as litter bearers, and as riflemen.

In the breakthrough north of Anzio, the anti-tank company again operated without supporting infantry, and it was the first unit into Grottoferotta. During the chase in Southern France, it operated with the lead battalions. At Montelimar, it was used in an attacking role. During the race north of Montelimar, the anti-tank platoons again moved as part of the lead elements, serving as blocking forces on the flanks without any support other than its heavy machine guns, but it had strength which it used to advantage.

At Ribeauville, a road block set up by the anti-tank company was largely responsible for holding the town.

The veterans of these actions, the anti-tank platoons of the regiment and the battalions, were used to form the personnel of the Fourth Battalion.

There are three rifle companies in the Fourth Battalion, each composed of sixty-six men and one officer. There is also a headquarters unit, which is kept as small as possible, and Cannon Company, which is a sort of super-heavy support unit with the second mission of serving as a counter-

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TOO RISKY?

Some people say there is only one way to deal with Germany. Some say two. There is a third way that has been recommended, but this one hasn't received any serious consideration recently.

The first method advocated by some more or less serious thinkers is to kill all Germans. Kill all Germans regardless of war guilt, regardless of belief, age or sex. This method was practiced on a small scale by Genghis Khan when he came out of Asia during the 13th century to dominate Europe. He murdered all the inhabitants of many of the towns that he conquered and was quite well satisfied with the way the opposition subsided. His great mistake was in killing on too small a scale. Khan might have been the undisputed ruler of Europe if he had wiped out the population of countries as thoroughly as he did some of the cities. However, his limited practice permitted the opposition to grow and consolidate. A revived and determined people drove the descendants from their inherited lands.

Few people consider the above plan as a solution. The world revolted at the modified plan which Adolph Hitler was attempting to carry out. The desire for world peace is too sincere to risk its accomplishment by mass murder.

The second solution has been tried in varying degrees many, many times. This war in Europe has been going on for a thousand years. Many long, studied attempts have been made by the different winners to keep conquered peoples conquered. The main spring of most of these plans was harsh cruelty or economic strangulation. Adolph studied the causes of the failures before him and surpassed them all in brutal cruelty. Still he failed.

After a thousand years of failure, it seems too risky for us to try again to gain permanent peace by unjustifiable harassment, restraint and cruelty.

This brings us to the third method which was outlined by Jesus Christ: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Too risky. Never tried in Europe, but too risky, they would have us believe.

Chaplain's Column

Some of the men were sitting around the stove and talking one night. I was sleeping in a corner, unnoticed, and therefore in a fair way to catch the unbiased opinion of the group. They were talking about when a man should pray. There were two characters in the group who really made me prick up my ears.

One man said that he had never seen the time in or out of combat when he felt the desire or the occasion to pray. I happen to know that that fellow had been in and out of some of the hottest areas both in Italy and France. He is one of these young bucks that eats up this combat stuff, a grim fighter, whose natural reaction under an attack is to go forward and come out on the objective still shooting, if necessary. He is the one who said that he had never known the desire to pray. He was not bragging, he was not scoffing, he was just wondering about it.

Then there was another fellow. He, too, had been around a long time. He, too, had been in some tight spots. His comment was graphic, no less sincere, and just the opposite.

"Personally," he said, "I have learned more prayers on my belly than I did on my knees."

I think that somewhere between these two extremes each of us has found the time and place where we saw the occasion for prayer. When and why does a man pray? I advise three times for prayer. Before, during, and after. Before, to give me courage, and strength, and protection. During, to keep up my courage, to replenish my strength, and to continue my protection. After, to acknowledge the help, and to acknowledge the protection.

Why should a man pray? I pray because I have more confidence in God than I have in myself.

All I have to do then is to obey orders, and do my duty as a soldier, and I know that God will do His duty by me. He has promised that no prayer will go unheard.

I do my praying before, during, and after. How about you?

Chaplain Sweeney,
142nd Infantry.

Regimental Ration Breakdown - 94 Items - Potatoes To Paper

An army runs on its stomach, that's a well-known truism. But on how full a stomach does an army run best? That's a question which only the quartermaster general could answer—if he could. But it's a generally known fact that the American army eats better than any other, or than any group of civilians. In fact, the average American dough eats almost twice what dieticians acknowledge as enough for the ordinary healthy person.

Before the war, civilians in the United States ate well—remember the thick steaks and the deep, savory pies and the ice cream?—and averaged a little over thirty-one hundred calories per day. Today the meat is rationed, and there may not be as much chocolate fudge, banana ice cream with raspberry syrup, but the average person back in the States eats thirty-three hundred calories of what is supposed to be the best balanced diet in the world. That means, roast beef or no roast beef, the folks back home are getting a lot more energy out of what they're eating.

Compare that to the under three thousand calories of badly-balanced diet the British civilian gets, or the thirteen hundred on which a French city-dweller must exist. Canadians, with thirty-two hundred calories of food per day, run a close second; and the German civilians get a well-balanced twenty-seven hundred compared to the Russian figure of two thousand.

The American soldier eats better than any civilian, with nearly four thousand calories of food per day—and that includes five times the amount of meat on which a British civilian must live.

To get a rough idea of the food used by

an infantry regiment, Sergeant Howard Russell of the 143rd's Service Company was contacted. The Houston, Tex., sergeant is in charge of the ration distribution for his regiment, and had all the figures handy when the reporter from the 143rd's "Big Picture" called.

His report included the approximately ninety-four varieties of food items which are drawn each month from the quartermaster.

Bread and fresh potatoes headed the list, with every hundred men drawing fifty and seventy-five pounds, respectively. Fresh meat and sugar come next, with forty-seven pounds and thirty pounds. There were sixteen and a half dozen eggs—fresh eggs—drawn on the same basis. Contrary to popular belief, as Sergeant Russell pointed out, such perishables as fresh meat and fresh eggs are shipped from the United States and are not bought overseas. Other details in the ration breakdown showed that every battalion must draw what has been issued it, but may return all excess foodstuffs twice a month. The excess almost always means meat and vegetable stew and corn beef hash.

Add vital statistic: Three rolls of toilet paper are drawn per hundred men.

Inquiring Photographer

By S/Sgt. Max Shaffer

QUESTION: What was the most beautiful thing you have seen since coming overseas?

Sgt. JAMES C. SARTON, Hendrickson, Pa., cook, 36th Signal Company: "Well, it's hard to say. I haven't been around too much, only on passes. Rome was the prettiest city. I guess the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius was the most beautiful thing. It was the first time I had ever seen an active volcano."

Pfc. FRANK FALLENSTEIN, Thomasville, N. C., rifleman, 142nd: "The town of St. Marie aux Mines sure looked nice from up on the hill where we were. But when we got down into it we had to run a few Jerries out. Of course, that didn't last long."

S/Sgt. JACK HYAMS, New York City, air photo section: "The most beautiful thing I saw since coming overseas was a little burnette ATS girl in London, brown hair, blue eyes, five foot five inches tall, 123 pounds. Wow."

MEREDYTH GARDINER, Oakland, Cal., Division ARC: "The most beautiful thing I've seen was French vanilla ice cream with chocolate sauce, while at Lepanges. It was the first ice cream I had tasted in ten months."

Pfc. JACK A. LONG, Ballinger, Tex., 36th MP Platoon: (who is slightly biased, having just returned from TD in the States): "I think the most beautiful thing I've seen since coming overseas was the Vatican City in Rome. Saint Peter's was the most impressive. I attended mass there, and it was the most dignified mass I have ever attended."

Cpl. SAMUEL L. RAYMOND, Newton, Mass., mechanic, 36th Division motor pool: "Well, I can't say, but I think these German frauleins are not the most beautiful things in the world. Saint Peter's in Rome was by far the most beautiful of them all. I didn't get to see the inside of it. I was in a rifle company at the time, and we didn't stop."

Pfc. WILLIAM A. HOPSON, Bonnet, Mo., operator of Division mobile entertainment unit: "Saint Peter's Cathedral in Rome, however the natural beauty of the mountain scenery in the Vosges would win a close second."

Major Completes 16 Years With 143

To an officer who has recently completed his 16th year of unbroken service goes the distinction of being the oldest man in length of service in the 143rd Infantry. He is Major Albert C. Suessmuth, Executive Officer, Second Battalion, who joined the organization as a private while it was still a National Guard unit back in March, 1929.

THE G-4 SECTION:

The Problems Of Supply To Wage War Never-End

By S/Sgt. Vernon Riggbach

When the 36th Division landed at Oran, the Division G-4 was Lt. Col. Harry V. Steel of San Antonio, Tex. On foreign soil for the first time, the Division and its supply section encountered new, perplexing problems—travel with organic transport and the well-known "40 and 8's," the lack of excellent, well-stocked, easily-reached dumps such as had been on hand in the States.



Sgt. Riggbach, Orville, Ohio, and M/Sgt. George J. Keating, Jr., Auburn, N. Y., Chief of Section, pour over requisition sheets in the G-4 office.

So, when the Division jumped off for Salerno, it had met the problems of combat loading of an entire division and all its attached troops, of water-proofing, of improvisation, and it had handled them capably and efficiently because of the "know how" gained during the months of training in North Africa.

Approximately 25,000 troops depended on the division G-4 to supply them with water, rations, gasoline, oil and ammunition.

After the successful landing, came the tremendous task of accounting for all equipment as it was unloaded from the ships, clearing the beaches of supplies and equipment, setting up supply dumps, de-waterproofing vehicles and equipment, and getting the supplies and equipment to the respective units.

Soon after the beachhead had been secured, Col. Steel was returned to the States because of ill health, and Lt. Col. Carl L. Phinney, Dallas, Tex., was named G-4 of the division.

Fighting in Italy presented a new angle in supply—rugged mountainous terrain necessitated the use of mule pack trains to supply the troops with water, rations and ammunition. The use of vehicles was impossible and so mules and mule-skinners had to be found and were obtained from every source available. Due to the extreme inclement weather in Italy, it was necessary to provide a constant change of clean dry clothing and socks to protect the fighting man as much as possible. For this, a large supply of clothing had to be maintained to continue the great turnover.

Shortly before the Division left Italy, Col. Phinney was returned to the States and Lt. Col. Raymond A. Lynch, Houston, Tex., former Division QM, took over the responsibilities of the G-4. His big job started with a plan to supply approximately 27,000 troops with the correct amount of

the right things for the invasion of Southern France. The "rat race" which followed the successful landings made great demands on supply.

As the chase gained speed up through France, the supply lines stretched. Large Army dumps could not keep the pace. It became necessary for supplies to be hauled by trucks over a distance of more than 200 miles—from supply dumps in the rear to troops on the front. Fuel had top priority to keep the vehicles rolling.

Finally, the rapid pursuit of the enemy slowed down and supply lines improved—but, there was another problem coming. Winter was approaching and again the necessity of maintaining an exchange of clothing was realized. The need for supply to wage a war never ends.

FROM THE OTHER PATCHES

THE FRONT LINE, THIRD INFANTRY DIVISION: "Military Government has its headaches. Lt. Col. Donald E. Long, Portland, Ore., has yet to set up a city hall in Germany without having at least one woman coming in wanting to know if she can have a baby."

CENTURY SENTINEL, 100th INFANTRY DIVISION: "The Century Division band recently played an open-air concert for doughs of the 397th Infantry inside Germany. German civilians stuck their heads out of windows and doors to listen to one of the final numbers, 'Right In The Führer's Face.' The song ended with a long tremendous razzberry by all instruments. The timely comedy inspired the doughs to the greatest round of applause of the concert. Caught in the magnitude of the ovation, German civilians applauded too."

45TH DIVISION NEWS: "Thunderbird Stinger is the name Pvt. James Beckley, 157th Infantry MP and former bartender, gives his most recent concoction. It's composed of equal parts schnapps and grapefruit juice, a pinch of baking soda, and a half-spoonful of cocoa beverage. Stand by with fire-fighting apparatus."

THE MULE, 75th INFANTRY DIVISION: "Pfc. Emil C. Stochert, 289th Infantry, knew the stork was due at his home in Pekin, Ill., but the cable he received announcing the arrival started him thinking about discharge points. Mother-in-law signed, so he figures it couldn't have been a gag. The cable read: 'Daughter born, daughter born, daughter born.' Now he doesn't know if he's the papa of triplets or if the cable operator had epilepsy."

THE GRAPEVINE, 26th INFANTRY DIVISION: "According to latest statistics, 4842 bedsheets, 3496 handkerchiefs, and 576 sets of women's underwear have been cut to make the white flags which now greet the Yankee Division in all captured towns."

Medics Evacuate Same Patient Twice In Day

During the fight for the Siegfried Line Pfc. Albert Cohen, Fort Worth, Tex., and Pfc. Joe Szuminski, West Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y., veteran ambulance drivers with the 111th Medical Battalion, picked up a wounded ack-ack man. After first aid, the patient was returned to duty.

In the meantime the medics delivered other patients to the collecting station and returned for a new load. The first patient to be placed on the ambulance looked familiar. In fact he looked like the ack-ack man they had treated on the previous trip. It was none other. When the ack-ack man had returned to his battery, an enemy shell fragment had struck him in the leg.

For the first time in their driving careers, the two medics evacuated the same patient on two consecutive trips.

Oberhoffen Action Earns DSC For 142nd's Welker

Pvt. Kenneth G. Welker, Cape Girardeau, Mo., a member of Fox Company, 142nd Infantry Regiment, was presented with the Distinguished Service Cross by Major General John E. Dahlquist, for extraordinary heroism in action on 11 February 1945, in the vicinity of Oberhoffen.



During an enemy infantry and armor attack against Oberhoffen, Welker located a hostile self-propelled gun approximately one hundred yards away. Taking a bazooka with him, he worked forward to within forty yards of the enemy weapon. Then, exposing himself to hostile machine pistol and rifle fire, he dashed across an open lot to within twenty-five yards of the self-propelled gun and destroyed it with a single round. Several minutes later, when two enemy tanks appeared one hundred yards away, Private Welker again exposed himself to heavy enemy fire and destroyed one of the tanks. He then assisted in the capture of the crew. As a result of his heroic action the enemy was driven back with severe losses.

Whirlwind Task Force Smashes German Attack

Like a whirling Georgia tornado, forcefully smashing everything in its path, 2nd Lt. D. C. Byers, Chickamauga, Ga., and his small combat force met the enemy, penetrated their lines to a depth of 1,500 yards, reached the high ground overlooking an important town, noted the strongpoints, held off a company-size attack until surrounded and then fought its way back to friendly lines. During this action the Germans lost 25 dead, 10 captured and many wounded. Lt. Byers, himself, accounted for five dead and two captives.

A patrol from the 141st Infantry was sent out to establish contact with the enemy. Lt. Byers saw the patrol run into heavy enemy fire. S/Sgt. Roy L. Paul, North Hollywood, Cal., Sgt. Charles W. Rush, Sewell, N. J., and the lieutenant immediately went to their aid.

While moving out to take charge, Lt. Byers ran into an enemy machine gun emplacement. With several well-aimed bursts from his tommy gun, the nest was wiped out and the two gunners killed.

The patrol moved fast and surprised an enemy pillbox on a ridge. Tossing three Jerry potato mashers and three fragmentation grenades into the fort, Lt. Byers killed three more Germans and captured an additional four.

As they pushed toward their next ob-

jective, the doughs discovered an enemy supply dump in a cave. It contained ammunition, flares, food, candles, medical supplies and lanterns. The two guards in front of the cave were surprised from the rear and killed.

Increasing their speed, the lieutenant and his men succeeded in reaching the high ground. From this vantage point the Georgia officer observed an enemy force of 25 men trying to surround the patrol. To prevent this encircling move, Byers withdrew to the pillbox and fought off the Boche. He then placed the rest of his platoon around the knoll and established an outpost.

Then he spotted the enemy grouping for an attack against his position. When infiltrating Jerries surrounded the group and cut communication lines, Lt. Byers' force was forced to withdraw.

Before the Germans could send reinforcements, the 36th Division men fought their way through a superior force. With ammunition running low, the patrol fought on for four hours. When they reached their own lines, the awaiting infantrymen repelled the attack that followed.

Ammo Ignored; Town Captured

A German town had fallen to the 1st Bn., 142nd Infantry after fierce fighting. S/Sgt. Edward J. Calders, Atwater, Cal., and several of his buddies decided to make a recon of the damage inflicted on the town. Before they left, they were informed that many dead Germans lined the outskirts.

On their way, they passed an old factory where fighting had been extremely bitter. Glancing to the left, the doughs spotted six Germans waving a white flag from a dugout. They quickly took them prisoners and then checked the emplacement. There they found machine guns, burp guns and potato mashers littering the floor. They were thankful that the Jerries had not decided to fight it out.

Other infantrymen in the recon mission were: Sgt. Homer E. Churchley, Huber, Oregon, Pfc. Lawrence A. Schepper, Chicago, and Cpl. Jack Bales of Detroit.

Jersey MP Flags Brooklyn Jerry

Pfc. Gilbert Shopp, former N. J. highway patrolman and present "Texas" MP, was cruising along his beat recently when a German vehicle passed him by.

Noting the absence of proper identification, Shopp gave chase and flagged the car to a stop. The civilian driver produced his credentials and all were found in order. But one sheet of paper interested the MP. It was a birth certificate issued by the Brooklyn Department of Health.

"What's this?" asked Shopp. "Are you from Brooklyn, too, Bub?" asked the civilian in perfect Brooklynese. Shopp then learned that the Kraut was an American citizen stranded in Germany when war was declared. He was now "sweating out" the end of the war so that he could return to the United States.

"Look me up when you get to Brooklyn, Bub, I'll buy you a beer," were his parting words.

PROFILING THE MEDICS

Division Surgeon



"Combat Joe Pate." That's the name division medics give to friendly, unpretentious Lt. Col. Joe Pate, Paducah, Texas, Division Surgeon.

As a surgeon and medical administrator, Col. Pate has seen much front-line duty. During training at Camp Bowie he was a Battalion Aid Surgeon. At Salerno and throughout the bitter winter campaign that followed, the colonel served as Regimental Surgeon for the 142nd Infantry.

It was there that he earned his "Combat Joe." On the steep, mortared trails of Mt. Maggiore, his vigorous walks up the mountains, his infectious smile eased strained nerves.

In March 1944 he took over the command of the 111th Medical Battalion to complete his round of all medical units in the division.

Cellar Stampede Arouses Sleepers

Sgt. Alfred G. Venhaus, Breese, Ill., and S/Sgt. Robert A. Bartosh, Jordantown, Tex., were awakened early one morning by incoming Jerry mail. But it wasn't the shelling that kept them awake.

The two men occupied a corner of the second floor landing. When the first shells dropped, the civilian occupants of the upper floor charged down the stairs. Behind them came the men manning the outpost—all cellar-bound.

The I's of Texas—

The Third Battalion, 143rd Infantry, is fervently hoping that Itasca, Texas, will not withdraw its support of global war.

A casual count recently revealed that six men in Headquarters Company are from that town. They include: 1st Sgt. Enoch H. Terry, Jr.; S/Sgt. Clark E. Campbell, Jr., operations sergeant; Sgt. Raymond L. Davis, Headquarters Company clerk; and Sgt. Wilson E. McCulloch, A & P squad leader.

Litter Bearer



Litter bearer Sgt. Bill Hutchinson, Minneapolis, Minn., has been in the army three and one-half years, but he is practically a newcomer to the 111th Medical Battalion, which he joined sixteen months ago at Cassino. Since then he's never missed any combat, was scratched once by two pieces of spent shrapnel. "It wasn't worth the Purple Heart, though," he states.

Medical Aid Man



Pfc. Henry S. Leach, Wilmington, Del., is a medical aid man with Cannon Company of the 142nd Infantry Regiment, a job he was given when he joined the army — and the 142nd — three years ago. In Italy, France, and Germany, he's never missed a day of combat, never been wounded. "They selected a good man for this job," he says. "I used to be a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad."

Fourth Battalion

(Con't From Page 1)

attacking force. Together with tank destroyers and tanks, it supplies the depth necessary in defensive positions.

In its first sixty days of action, the Fourth Battalion remained in the line forty days, largely in a defensive role.

Forty days in the line gave the Fourth a lot of experience. Maj. Lynch discovered that his men had to patrol a lot more extensively than those in full-strength battalions. Their defense had to be highly aggressive, but, given adequate fields of fire, with their firepower, they could hold an entire battalion front.

The principle on which the battalion operates is versatility. Every man has to operate a variety of weapons and know a complete series of jobs. Cpl. James Shamblin of First Company is the CO's jeep driver. "I'm also the mail clerk," he grins, "and the supply sergeant and motor non-com, besides being the company messenger."

The Mexia, Tex., non-com is pretty well-armed, too, with the fifty calibre on his jeep, an M-1 and an automatic. And when necessary, he is also a member of a light mortar squad.

Every member of his company is an assault man. There are no spares. Take the First Section, First Squad, commanded by S/Sgt. James C. York, Clayton, Ga. Every man in that squad is expected to

know not only his assigned arm, the M-1, but also both the light and heavy machine guns, the bazooka, the sub-machine gun, carbine, BAR, and 57 mm anti-tank gun. And every man in that shooting squad knows them all.

The ten men of "York's Commandos" handle a wide range of weapons. They have two heavy thirties, a fifty calibre, one BAR, five tommy guns, four M-1's, and their 57. With that arsenal, when they firepower, they can really pound out the rounds.

The First Sergeant of the First Company, T/Sgt. Irving Levinsohn, Chicago, is also the reconnaissance sergeant, handles a tommy gun and a fifty calibre. "That squad of York's is the best damn squad in the Division, or so they tell me every time I come around," he says. "They're certainly the shootingest. Just give them some guns and plenty of ammunition. What they can't do on men, they do with firepower."

"They had some pretty good positions one time, and the Krauts tried to storm them with sixty-five men. The boys fired all over the place. They used almost two thousand rounds of fifty calibre alone, but when all the noise stopped, they had killed twenty-eight of the Krauts and taken two prisoners."

In each company there are four squad like "York's Commandos," plus two mortar squads. The mortar squads are largely responsible for patrolling and counter-attacks.

When the 143rd Infantry Regiment returned to the lines on March 15, the Fourth Battalion was first used to block the First Battalion's flanks. But when the breakthrough came at Bergabern, the Fourth Battalion drove forward. It was its first attempt to exploit a breakthrough, and it responded to the situation with force.

1st Lt. John J. McCutcheon, Hutto, Tex., mounted his men on the 105 self-propelleds of Cannon Company. They went through Winden and took off. After a half-mile they hit thirty Krauts, blew them out without even dismounting, and kept on. They topped a hill overlooking Minfeld and ran into small arms and anti-tank fire. There were one hundred Krauts there. A short fire fight forced three quarters of them to surrender. In columns of five, they were sent double timing to the rear. 1st Lt. Francis Culotta, Pittsburgh, reorganized the task force, and off it went again, with the First Company still riding the tanks, and the rest of the Battalion following in the trucks with the anti-tank guns.

At Neupfotz, the Fourth ran into serious opposition. They wound up capturing a battery of 170's, a light tank, a flame-thrower tank, and seven hundred PW's. Said 2nd Lt. Jack B. Hearn, Gatesville, Tex., "It was a prisoner-taking show. We'd breeze past some pockets, or shoot the Krauts out. They'd come out on the road and we'd line 'em up, give 'em a little shove to the rear to start them running, and move ahead. The total ran up to 1400 PW's."

The new Battalion Commander, Maj. Louis Ressijac, Mobile, Ala., claims that the Fighting Fourth is prepared for just about anything. One of his sergeants put it a different way: "The Germans had better be prepared for just about anything," he said.

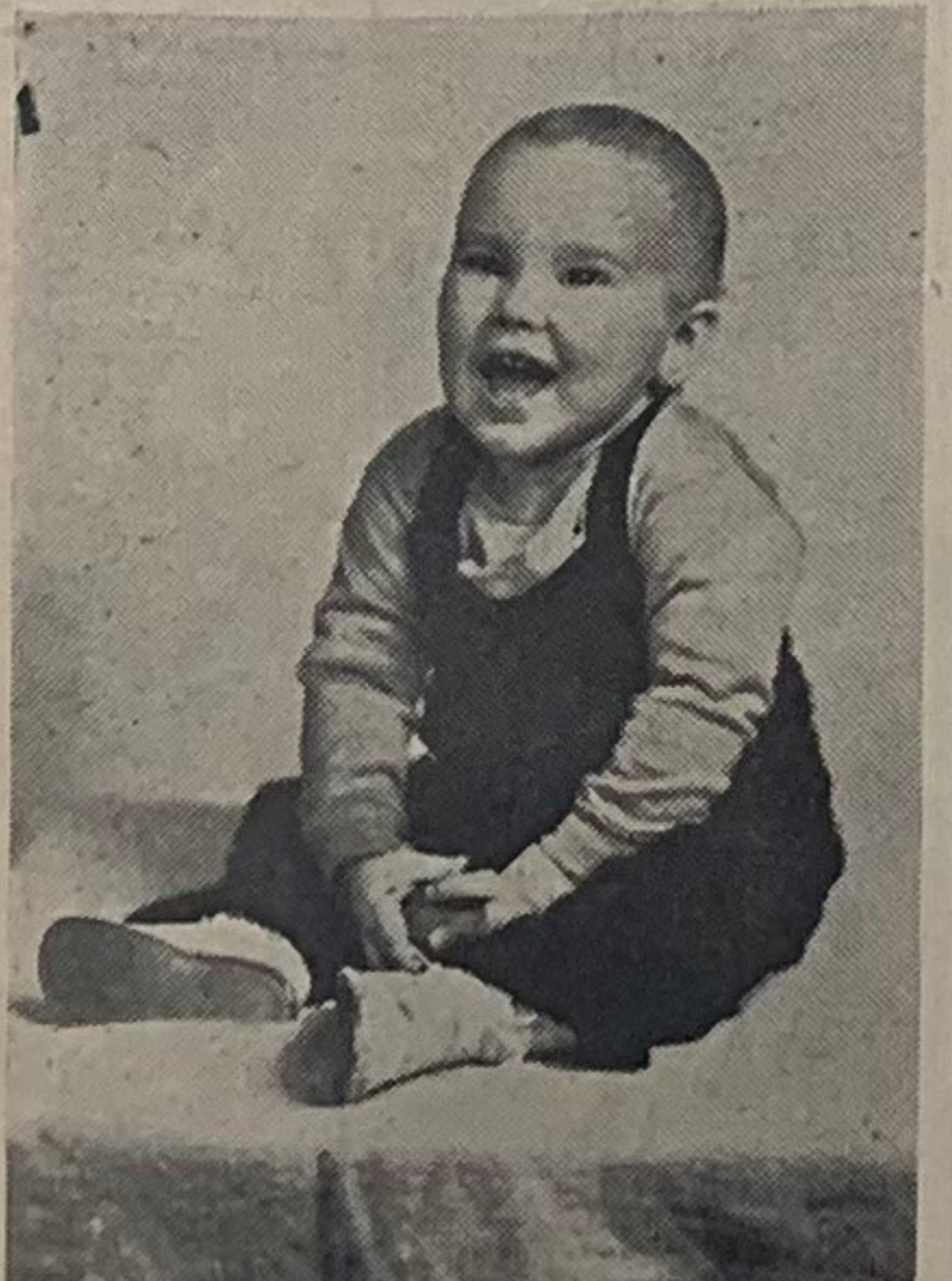
Nazi Capitulates To Medic Cooks

As Pfc. Howard T. Holton, Wellington, Tex., and Pfc. Ersel M. Lemons, Paducah, Tex., 111th Medical Battalion cooks, were preparing powdered eggs one morning, a bedraggled Kraut walked in to their Rhineland kitchen.

"Despite the uniform he was wearing, he looked so sad that we couldn't believe he was a soldier. We didn't intend to fraternize, so we asked his status. He confirmed that he was a Wehrmacht refugee," they explained.

In surrendering, the captive summed up the situation this way, "Rhine Kaput, Alles Kaput."

Why We Fight



Gregory H. Long is the nineteen-month old son of M/Sgt. Harold C. Long, Division Headquarters, and Mrs. Elaine H. Long, Shanksville, Pa.



Gorgeous Gloria



Gloria Whalen, pert, picturesque, Walter Thornton model, sends, "Good luck to the 36th Division."

443rd Completes 519 Combat Days In Three Years Since Activation

On April 20, the 443rd Anti-Aircraft Artillery Automatic Weapons Battalion observed its third anniversary. On that day, 1942, the 443rd Coast Artillery Battalion, Anti-Aircraft semi-mobile, was activated at Fort Sheridan, Ill., composed of twenty-two enlisted men, twenty-three officers, and one 37 mm gun.

Some of the original members of the Battalion are still with it. It's present CO,

PI Team (Con't From Page 1)

finding its weak flank and a ford across the Moselle River, a discovery which resulted in the liberation of Strasbourg. To find the ford and the exposed portion of the line required over two thousand photos.

"It was good working with the French," said 1st Lt. Robert Schermerhorn, Syracuse, N.Y. "They really took care of their men. Of course, at first it was a little hard getting used to the wine ration. It was a little too much for a few days, but now I don't see how we get along without it."

For its work in the liberation of Paris and Strasbourg, PI Team 59 is entitled to wear the double fourragère de guerre. That's a fancy green and red cord that winds over the left shoulder, and it is considered a very high order by the French. The Team has served with the Third, Seventh, and Ninth Armies, analyzing photographs from St. Lo to the Rhine.

"One of these days there won't be any more bundles of photos to beat my eyes out on," said S/Sgt. Jack Hyams, New York City, "and then I'll have it made. I never knew how I got into this anyway."

Hyams is the only professional photographer in Photo Team 59.

Lt. Col. Werner L. Larson, was a major then; and S/Sgt. Donald E. Handy and Harold A. Conklin, as well as the Battalion Sgt. Major, M/Sgt. Robert A. Graf, then a corporal, and S/Sgt. Kenneth A. Sater were all present for duty and are still.

In August of the same year, the 443rd became the first self-propelled anti-aircraft battalion in the army.

On November 8, 1942, the 443rd landed in North Africa. It served in Tunisia at Faid, Sidi Bou Sid, Maknassy, El Guetar, Mateur, to name only a few of the battles in which it has fought. Kasserine Pass and Sened are familiar names to the veterans of the 443rd who knocked down seventy-eight planes in Tunisia, plus eleven previously destroyed.

Thirty-eight days in Sicily netted sixteen more hostile aircraft and a well-earned rest near Trapani. Then came Italy, and the battles at Mignano and Rotundo, Venafro, San Pietro, Cervaro and Cassino, hills and ruined towns which will be long associated by the ack-ackers with mud and rain and cold and counter-battery fire. It was a tough winter. Then came the rest period at Maddaloni and Forino, and then the excitement of the chase into Rome, which closed out the Italian campaign for the four-four-three.

The assault on Southern France, Marseanne, Crest, Montelimar, and the Vosges, winter of mud and cold were a repetition for the veterans. Then came the crash-through into Germany, and after thirty months overseas, five hundred and nineteen combat days, seven major campaigns, and one hundred and twenty-two and a half destroyed German planes, the 443rd celebrated its third anniversary with in the Fatherland.

This Was Germany



This was Germany on Sept. 1, 1939, the day that the Nazis marched across the Polish border to plunge the world into the bloodiest war in all history.

Occupied Germany

(Con't From Page 1)

As T/Sgt. Donald Pankratz, Manitowoc, Wis., laughed about it, he explained the situation. "The town boss evidently figured that his boys needed uniforms. He got them uniforms and sent them out. We picked them up. He had given them German army uniforms, with all the brass. We figured they were the German army."

But between the GI's and the German police, the town has been in some respects quieter than was expected. There have been almost no cases of sabotage, except where wires were cut in secluded areas. The civilians have a grapevine that keeps them well informed on how the situation lies. In fact, at times the grapevine has operated in an amazing manner. A prisoner was taken twenty miles outside of the city two days after the Regiment had moved in. His captor did not know the way to the MP headquarters, but the prisoner, who had not been in the city before, obligingly showed him the way to the very building the MP's were using. The grapevine had told him.

A good many prisoners have been taken, too. For several days, a PA system was circulated through the town, telling all former members of the Wehrmacht to surrender or they would be treated as spies if caught. Over forty turned themselves in. Women came in to say that their husbands were out working, but when they came in, they would report promptly. Men who had been discharged as far back as 1940 came to make sure their papers were in order.

These prisoners, who are turned in to the Division cage, are only one category of those which the Regiment has to handle. In the second grouping are suspects—civilians suspected of having been war criminals, saboteurs, carriers of concealed weapons, civilians who are harboring members of the Wehrmacht. Being a member of the Nazi Party does not make a man a criminal. But being a high official, or having participated in some atrocity automatically entitles one to an interview with the CIC. There have been some atrocities committed in the city, but the majority of the men who committed them have long since fled inland with the retreating German army.

Civilians who have violated the AMG regulations are turned over to the military courts for prosecution. The petty offenders fall into this third class, although there have been instances of major crimes. A baker's shop had been robbed, so the baker's son and two German policemen guarded the store one night. The burglars returned that night: they were armed and there was a shooting scrape. Two members of the special riot squad were sent over, S/Sgt. John Cook, Merkel, Tex., and Pfc. Edward D. Lee, Warrington, Va. When they got there, they found the baker's son with a hatchet in his brain and one of the policemen mortally wounded. They had to remain there all night and guard the corpse. "I smacked three packs of cigarettes in seven hours," said the Sergeant. "Next day the CIC did a little work there with a photographer and some criminologists, and two men were picked up later."

In addition to keeping the civilians in hand, Colonel Lynch's law enforcement agency has to protect them against the displaced Russians. The Russians have been slave labor in the Reich for a long time, and they figure the Germans owe them a few things. They will loot whenever they get the chance, stealing mostly clothes and blankets and things like that. The blotter entries made by the special riot squad are full of Russian violence—stolen bicycles, cellars looted, three truckloads of stolen lumber, a stolen tractor.

It's a big order to ride herd on the Germans and still protect them. The Lynchmen have to exercise tact and still be firm. The Germans, after almost a month of occupation, are beginning to catch on, and some of them are even getting scared. They have begun to obey the rules to the letter, but exceptions have had to be made.

Able Company's First Sgt. Vernon Goldsmith, Flynn, Tex., was sitting in his CP when an obviously pregnant woman came in. She wanted to go to the doctor two miles away. All the officers were out on patrols or checking guards. "Come back at noon when there is an officer here," said the harassed sergeant.

At eleven o'clock she came tearing into the office. "Not at noon," she said. "It's time for the pass now."

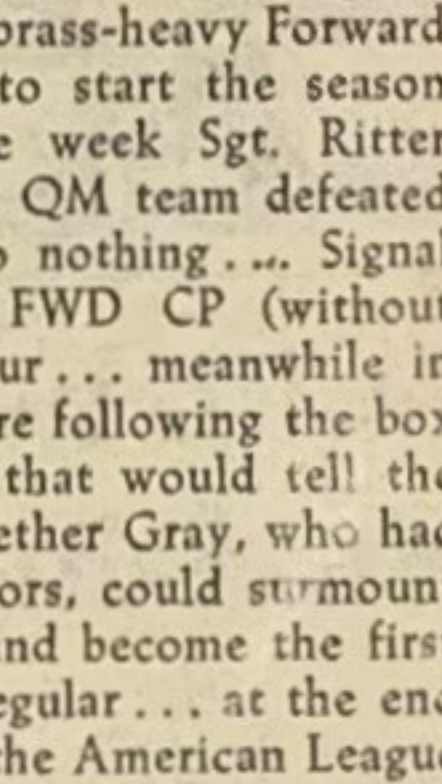
The sergeant cut a little red tape and signed the pass himself.

Sport Chips

The opening ball game scheduled for the nation's capital was rained out and Pres. Truman missed the chance to toss out the first ball... but the weather was bright and sunny in occupied Germany where the Commanding General of the "Texas" Division tossed a perfect strike to open "Texas Field" for the 36thers... the new field was once a sheep pasture and the left fielder backs up against a pigpen fence, but it is a real ball park... the Signal Company knocked off a brass-heavy Forward CP team, six to two, to start the season rolling... later in the week Sgt. Ritter tossed a shutout as the QM team defeated the Recon Johns six to nothing... Signal came back to wallop FWD CP (without the brass) eleven to four... meanwhile in America sports fans were following the box scores from St. Louis that would tell the Pete Gray story... whether Gray, who had been a star in the minors, could surmount his physical handicap and become the first one-armed big league regular... at the end of ten days of play in the American League



the New York Yanks and Jimmie Dykes' White Sox of Chicago were virtually tied for first place... while Mel Ott and his amazing New York Giants had gotten away to a flying start and had set up a sizeable lead in the senior circuit... out on the Pacific Coast Lou Novikoff, the "Mad Russian," returned from the Chicago Cubs, cracked two triples to open his quest for his old Coast League batting crown... in Brooklyn all was not quiet on the "Bumfront" despite Branch Rickey banning Leo Durocher from the airways... the Dodgers were having pitching troubles... Ted Lyons, a Marine Capt., and Red Ruffing, an Army Cpl., may soon be back with their old clubs... Lyons is 44... Ruffing over the age limit also... Lt. Charley Gehringer picks the Tigers over the Browns in a close American league race... Pie Traynor likes his old club, the Pirates, to cop in a red hot National race... Camp Lee's athletic field has been officially named Nowak Memorial Field in memory of Sgt. Hank Nowak, former Cardinal hurler who was killed in action in Belgium... Dizzy Dean has been entertaining wounded GI's in Texas military hospitals... Tex Carleton is in the Dean party along with umpire Ziggy Sears... in Washington the fans closely watched the performance of Lt. Bert Shepard, discharged airman who is endeavoring to crash the big leagues despite the handicap of an amputated leg... Shepard is signed as a coach with the Senators, but reports say he may be used as a relief hurler and pinch hitter... the flyer will not be the first to coach on an artificial limb, but if he plays he will be the first to play in the American League.



Pete Gray



Bert Shepard

Snappy Story

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

Male Call



Male Call By Milton Caniff