

As the « Kraut Killers » steadily turned the tide of battle in their favor, two heavy machine guns,

★ GI Grapevine

HOT AND COLD FLASHES FROM HERE AND THERE

T/5 BOB ROSE, of 143rd's Postal Section notified the Rest Camp that he was ready to come back for a command performance.

Pfc. DICK NIMS, Company C, 11th Engineers, met his brother, a member of an adjacent division, on the banks of the Rhine on Christmas Day for the first time in 2 years.

The I and R Platoon of 143rd Inf., received a Christmas Card from their former member, Cpl. Jose Caballero of San Antonio. He is now in that familiar spot of old Camp Blanding, but has signed up for more overseas duty.

Many soldiers don't carry a kodak because it is too large and hard to carry, but that problem has been solved by S/Sgt. Leroy R. Houston, Co. D, 143rd Inf., of Temple, Texas. He has a tiny French kodak that will fit in any old vest pocket.

In an attack that took the Germans by surprise, Pvt. Andy Kavanaugh, Elmhurst L. I. N. Y., captured a Kraut ambulance.

Pvt. Kavanaugh now employs the OD-converted vehicle, which the Germans called « The Phantom », to transport company equipment. Using a paper clip as a key, Kavanaugh has proven himself the only one capable of driving the ambulance.

« The only sore spot in the deal is that I'm generally stopped by MPs, » stated Kavanaugh.

Italy (CNS). — Italians are stripping glass from framed pictures of Mussolini for use in relacing window glass smashed by the Nazis in schools.

AES Gift Service Still In Effect

The Army Exchange Service is continuing its gift service for the armed forces overseas. These gifts may be sent to families and friends anywhere in the 48 states.

Complete information, order blanks, and a gift catalog can be obtained from your unit Post Exchange Officer.

All that is necessary is to select the gift you desire to send, pay the purchase price to your unit P. X. Officer, and the gift will be delivered in the United States.

Remember however, that a gift order must be placed two months in advance of the date on which delivery is desired.

It Took Alot 'O Pluggin' To Keep The 48 Drops In Working Order

The switchboard operators of 133rd normally keep two boards and a total of 18 drops in operation at one time, but Corporals T. J. Stempowski, Chapel Hill, Texas; James Andrews, Ball Ground, Ga.; and Billie Bassenger, Fort Worth, Texas, recall sadly the week that they were just a little busy operating four board and 48 drops at one time.

« The New York Telephone Exchange had nothing on us, » said Andrews. « We've never been so busy since we landed at Salerno. »

It all started when the operators were told to link up with four other battalions. « That wasn't too bad, » recalled Bassenger, « but the wires of the next 13 battalions took us by surprise. »

It is very unusual that any battalion is called on to handle so big an assignment, and the followed hectic days gave the trio very little

Adding to our list of names of division vehicles — Pfc. R. A. VINES, Company A, 11th Engineers sends in his : « NO BRAKES AND NO BRAINS. »

— BABY FOR CHRISTMAS ? — Seen on a Bulletin Board : « Does anyone know how we could find an 8mm Movie Projector to borrow for a few minutes? We are trying to find one so that one of the men can run off the film of his baby daughter that he got for Christmas (He got the film, not the baby for Christmas.) »

LOST : A 3 by 4 inch silver picture frame with pic of girl in bathing suit, somewhere near Wittersheim and Kaffenheim. Reward. 155th F A Bn.

French Women Mistake Colonel For Corpse

Lt. Col. James H. Critchfield of Pine Valley, Calif., a battalion commander, endorses the GI habit of pulling blankets over the head for added warmth. However, it recently involved him in a rather embarrassing position.

Fatigued, Col. Critchfield dozed off beneath the blankets in a French home. Awakened by weeping, he looked up to find himself surrounded by a group of tearful women.

They had mistaken the room and assumed the colonel was the corpse they were mourning. Summoning as much of his dignity as was possible, the colonel partir-ed in a hurry.

Medicos Knock Themselves Out With New Song

Evidently the Medical service must be tops in Co. H, 141st Infantry, for two men of that outfit were inspired to write the following parody to « South of the Border. » It's about their Medico, T/4 Maurice De Mayo, of New York City :

« Doctor De Mayo,
Down Medico Way
He gave us our white pills
When we had our ills
In old Français
He's quite a fellow
This Medico so gay
Doctor De Mayo
Down Medico Way »

Co-authors of the poem are Pfc. John Presich, of Philadelphia, and Pfc. George Schnider, of New York City.



rest. It was not uncommon to have 12 to 14 calls come in at one time.

Cpl. Stempowski recalls one day when the activity reached its peak, when a German plane unloaded its bombs less than 100 yards away. « I'm afraid we didn't give very good service for the next few minutes, » he grinned. « When I finally got unwound from a pane of window glass, we moved the equipment down to the basement in a hurry. »

It's all over now, but Andrews still says thoughtfully : « They'll have to bring in WACS to help us yet, »

T-Patch Profile



Assistant Chief of Staff, G-4, of the 36th Division, is Lt. Col. Raymond A. Lynch of Dallas, Texas.

A former attorney for Phillips Petroleum Company, Col. Lynch received his Bachelor of Law degree at the University of Texas. He was also associate editor of the Texas Law Review.

Colonel Lynch was appointed Division Quartermaster in September 1943, and G-4 in July 1944.

Pen - Knife Is Mightier Than Sword

Capt. Fred Schwinn, Houston, Texas, watched his tanks and 36th Division infantrymen as they launched a successful attack on German positions. He was very pleased.

Then he heard a rustle in the brush behind him. A German got up, dropped his rifle. The Captain clawed for his pistol. It wasn't there. Then another German got up and dropped his gun. One by one, until there were 22 infantrymen and 2 officers, Germans stood up.

The amazed Capt. Schwinn stood there armed only with a pen-knife. « I had to think fast, » he said later. « So I picked up one of their rifles and led them back to the rear. »

141st Officer Fought At Saipan, Prefers France

Japs and Germans end up the same way, but they don't do everything the same while they are still able to kick, according to one who is in a position to know, 1st Lt. George J. Welk, Co. A, 141st Inf., Flushing, N. Y.

Lt. Welk has been with the Division about six months but at one time he was an EM with the 105th Infantry Regiment of the 27th Division, on duty in the Pacific.

About a week after the Pearl Harbor incident, Welk was on his way to the Philippines, but circumstances forced his convoy to land in Hawaii. He engaged in the fighting in both Hawaii and Saipan. Later he returned to the U. S. to receive his commission at Ft. Benning.

The Lieutenant states that « Actual fighting was tougher against the Japs, and they had more mortar, but the Germans throw much more artillery at you over here. » He continued, « The Krauts know when to give up, but those Japs never know when to quit. That's what makes the fighting so tough. »

As a final statement, Lt. Welk remarked « There's one thing sure — the living conditions are better over here, »

Frontline Follies

By Hipskind, 636th



« I didn't say it looked like Fort Worth, I said it smelled like it... »

It Was Anybodys Battle, But 141st Jeep Drivers Win The Final Round !

Cpl. Paul Goecke, Baltimore, Md., and Pfc. Bill Miller of Alice, Texas, 141st Infantry jeep drivers started out from their CP with one Kraut prisoner. In the events that followed, the two drivers became prisoners of the Germans. Four hours later they started back to their CP with 15 German captives.

The two men attempted to rush a cooperative Kraut prisoner to the POW cage. At the same time the enemy had infiltrated through a gap between F and G Companies to attack one of the G Company positions.

The Germans were overwhelming the position as Goecke and Miller approached. Suddenly machine gun, rat pistols found their mark in the windshield of their jeep. The prisoner in custody was struck in the leg.

Quickly the men stopped the jeep and took refuge in a drainage ditch. It was in this ditch that 15 Germans were seeking shelter from the outpost fire. So the two drivers became prisoners of the Germans.

A Nazi lieutenant fixed his bayonet and ordered Miller to walk down the road in front of 75 Germans so that an American armored vehicle would not fire upon them. Miller convinced the officer that it would not work.

Hound Bites Newshound

Pvt. Vincent Wogman, combat correspondent with 155th was on the trail of a hot story when he tried to question a chained dog. Wogman was very friendly, but the dog obviously resented any possible publicity and bit the hand that writes the news.

T-PATCH

36th « Texas » Division News

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EASTERN FRANCE

11, February 1945.

IMP. « LE COMPTON », BESANCON



From Riviera To The Rhine - Div Hq Has Moved 43 Times

From halls complete with running water to holes into which the water ran; from comfort enjoyed by royalty to leaking, cold tents enjoyed by no one; from the Riviera to the Rhine have moved the headquarters personnel of the 36th « Texas » Division.

They have set up in private homes, schools, taverns, an orphanage, a Gestapo headquarters, bath house, German barracks, paper mill, lace factory, castle, ranch, fields and forests. They have slept on beds with mattresses, on cots, floors and on soggy ground. They have eaten American rations, German ham and cheese, French eggs and potatoes. They have been within range of small arms fire, mortar fire, been bombed, shelled, and strafed. The Command Post has moved 43 times, in jeeps, peeps, trucks — standard and captured — driven by headquarters men and quartermaster drivers. It has moved — personnel and equipment — more than a 100 miles at one jump, several hundred yards at another; remained in one position as long as 20 days, in others a matter of hours.

The initial Command Post in France was set up hard by the landing beaches, in a private house and its garage but the first overnight CP was established in the shell-battered Rochers des Roses, a mile farther up the coast. There followed Frejus and Le Muy.

For several days no movement took place until Butler Task Force raced up the Rhone Valley. Then, in less than a week, headquarters climbed over the southern Alps to Sisteron, Aspres, across country to Marsanne, overlooking the Montelimar plain. The morning before the battle to destroy the German 19th Army began, the installations were in a ranch on the floor of the valley. When the harrying of the enemy began the CP was often with the infantry. Several members of the headquarters, impatient with the action of moving too fast for the maps, drove up to Lyon even before patrols had penetrated it.

In a position on the outskirts of Vesoul, the men invaded a girls' boarding school — from which the students had been evacuated some time before. In Luxeuil the CP was established in a fashionable spa. Desks were set up in bathtubs and files stored in shower rooms. The men set up their bunks in private

Possum-Playing Kraut Was Very Much Alive

S/Sgt. Elmo Hirvi, Daisytown, Pa., having established his platoon of tanks in a defensive position for the night, went out on foot reconnaissance to make sure the area ahead of his mounts was secure. He walked past several piles of dead Germans, stopped and looked around, let his foot go at one Kraut.

« I don't know what made me do it, » he said later « but he was the only one I kicked. »

Imagine Sgt Hirvi's surprise when the « dead » German raised slowly to his hands and knees. He had been feigning death for two hours in the snow. A careful inspection revealed him to be the only live German there.

He Could Have Called The 'Folies Bergeres'

« They were the best three days I've spent overseas, » stated Pfc. Charlie Hare, Lake Placid, N. Y., when he returned from a visit to Paris.

« There were dances every night and bus tours showed us the city's historical spots. The champagne and beer proved rather expensive, but then everyone has heard of the black market » he added.

« I couldn't get over the telephone I had in my room. After all I was a stranger in Paris. Who could I have called? »

cubbyholes designed as bathrooms. It was very excusive until the water was turned on. Then bed became baths and the CP enjoyed its first session in bathtubs since coming overseas. Several positions later found the men carrying dead Germans out of a school building to make space for offices.

Across the Voges Mountains slugged the 36th Division, the CP following close behind. In Corcieux, razed to the ground by the retreating Germans, the men had their Thanksgiving Turkey. Ribeauville after Ste-Marie, gave the CPmen their roughest time. German infantry infiltrated to block the road to the rear and German artillery began every meal with a timely shelling.

Christmas was spent on the outskirts of Strasbourg in an orphanage. The New Year found the CP in the Saarbourg rest area near Lorquin, situated in an old German barracks — with showers that thawed occasionally.

Coolidge Can't Resist Tossin' The Pineapples

Long famous throughout the 36th for his hand grenade throwing exploits in Italy, the 141st's Tec/Sgt. Charles H. Coolidge, Tennessee boy from Lookout Mountain has again been making life miserable for some Jerries with his speciality.

Coolidge's heavy machine gun platoon was set up in a defensive position with a high railroad embankment, several hundred yards to the front. For several days Coolidge suspected the presence of an enemy outpost on the far side of the embankment.

One morning his suspicions were confirmed as the incautious Krauts built themselves a small fire to heat their coffee, (Or whatever substitute they are currently calling coffee). Upon spying the thin wisp of smoke rising beyond the embankment, Coolidge loaded himself with grenades and took off across no mans land.

Reaching the embankment he calmly lobbed over a half dozen of his favorite weapon with the deadly accuracy that has checked out so many of Hitler's henchmen in the past. Nonchalantly waiting until frantic German cries for medicos has assured him of the success of his mission, Coolidge returned to his own lines, a contented smile on his face.

What's Cookin' At

VOLLEY BALL CHAMPIONS



Left to right : S/Sgt. Lloyd Beaty, T/4 T. C. Bills, T/5 George B. Cunningham with T/5 Albert Misciasci in front.

Athletic Program Is Popular Feature At 36th Rest Camp

Volleyball got off to a flashy start at « Shangri-La. » This is a part of the entertaining Recreation and Athletic set-up which now occupies so much of the time of the visitors to the Rest Camp. Each group of men will find more and more facilities and more and more types of athletic competition.

Six teams were entered in this, the first of the Volleyball tournaments, with the Wise Hotel « Wise Guys » carrying home the bacon. Since the gymnasium is a bit small, only four men were used on each team.

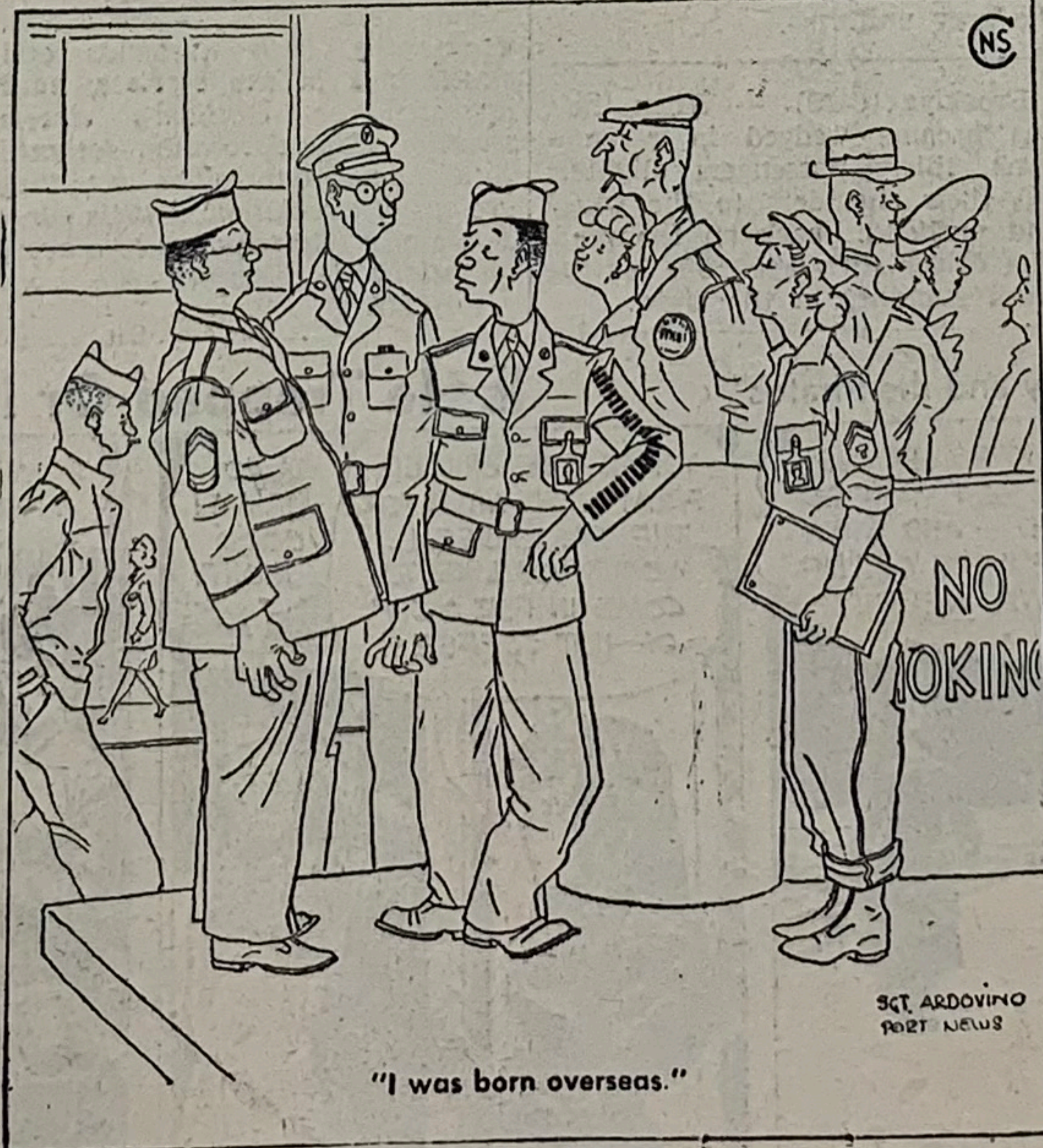
The Nerve Of Some People

T/Sgt. John (Pale face) Ward of Ft. Worth, Texas, 155th Artilleryman, recently received from home a large can of homemade southern-fried chicken. He decided to save it for next time hash was served for chow.

When that day arrived, Ward couldn't find his can of delicious chicken. After hunting everywhere, he issued a few threats.

Finally two of his buddies confessed that they had mistaken the can for GI chicken. Sgt. Ward then stood over the two culprits while they wrote a letter of appreciation to his mother.

HE COULDN'T WAIT — Fort Meade, Md (CNS). — A GI who recently arrived at the Separation Center here, went AWOL while awaiting his discharge from the Army.



SHANGRI-LA

36th's Own 'MECCA' For Weary Troops

By « Moose » McCleary

Comes time for « Shangri-La » News to bring you some more of the « dirt » that's easily dug up down 'ye olde Rest Camp. When you visit the Camp, be sure to drop around to the NEWS ROOM and let us in on the latest about yourself or any of your friends.

When T/4 Bob Umphrey, H and S, 111th. Eng. of Fort Arthur, Texas, is around, the Snack Bar does a land office business. Right after arriving in Camp, he consumed seven sandwiches and drank four cups of coffee.

We submit as the Rest Camp's most rabid convert. « Do-do, » a cook in Co. E. 142nd Inf. « Do-do » was overheard making the prize statement. « If I had my choice of a furlough to go home or stay at the Rest Camp. I'd choose the Rest Camp. »

Two men from Co. B. 142nd Inf. really got their money's worth out of the Recreation Center Gymnasium. Freely perspiring were Pfc. Angelo J. Rapone, of Warren, Ohio, and Pfc. William R. Bowers of Pontiac, Mich.

Another super delicious Birthday Cake was cut for men who had birthdays during the month of January. Lucky eaters were Pfc. Harry Rescigno, Co. I, 142nd of Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Sgt. Roy B. Cowan, Co. B, 636th TD of Kingsville, Texas; Sgt. Bob Healls, Co. M, 141st of Philadelphia; T/5 Art W. Bates, 131st FA of Plainview, Texas; S/Sgt. William Kalinanskas, Co. G, 142nd of Freehold, N. J.; Pfc. Roy J. Jeffers, Jr., 131st FA of San Antonio; T/Sgt. Wilfred McCarthy, Co. B, 753rd Tank Bn. of Gatesville, Texas, and Pvt. Sidney O. Beck, Co. L, 142nd of Pittsburgh.

With the 142nd Inf. easily running off with honors for the night, the GRAND PRIZE in BINGO went to Pvt. Paul Bullen, Co. M, 142nd of Powell Station, Tenn. Other winners were Pfc. John T. Mills, Co. I, 142nd of Philadelphia; Pfc. Jack Gelpert, Co. M, 141st of Chicago; Pfc. Russell P. Krover, Co. I, 143rd of Reading, Pa.; S/Sgt. Milburn E. Smith, Co. L, 142nd of Rudyard, Mich.; Pfc. Andrew J. Sokol, Btry. A, 443rd. AAA of Passair, N. J.; Pfc. Harry Rescigno, Co. I, 142nd of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; S/Sgt. Willie Penn, Co. H, 142nd of Jackson, Miss.; Pfc. Ivan Gough, Co. H, 142nd of Sault Ste Marie, Mich.; Pfc. Robert Baskett, Co. A, 143rd of Waver, Ohio; T/4 George F. Downing, Co. B, 142nd of Boggs town, Ind. and Pfc. Kenneth W. Hamilton, Co. F, 142nd of Vallejo, Cal.

« It's the best Rest Camp I have ever seen, » said Pfc. Victor V. Lucchese, 443rd AAA of Louisville, Ky. « I'm surprised at how smoothly everything runs. »

Standing around and agreeing with Lucchese were Pfc. Henry Bukrin, 636th TD of Brown town, W. V. and Pvt. Richard F. Rogers of Rochester, N. Y. and Pfc. Sam D. Costa of Boston, both of Reg. Hq. Co., 143rd.

The Art Of Self-Defense

Back in Camp Edwards days, there was quit a boxing program for the Division. One of the lightweight class sluggers was Pfc. Santos G. Granado, AT Co., 142nd Inf., of Houston, Texas. He took part in four matches and was winner of them all.

Evidently the « art of self defense » which Granado learned back in those days is helping him along in these bit tougher days, for he has fought all the way through Italy and France and as yet has not even been wounded.

« GOATS » — Pfc. Lee Presto, Co. B, 142nd of Lynn, Mass.; S/Sgt. Clay Jimmie Logan, 36th. Sig. Co. of Dallas; Pfc. Stopp D. L. Logon, 36th. Sig. Co. of Denison, Texas and Sidney E. Oliver, 142nd, of St. Louis.

« SAD SACKS » — T/5 George R. Sweeney, 636th. T. D. of Great Neck, N. Y.; Pfc. Philip Augustine 636 T. D. of Ellis, Kans.; Pfc. Brandon J. Fayne, of Kearny, N. Y. and Pvt. Bernard Oka, 143rd of Watapapa, S. D.

San Diego, Cal (CNS). — Petros Propopapadakis has applied at Federal Court here for a change of name. His new name: Petros FDR Propopapadakis.



Enterprising Medicos Find Good Use For Their Captive Krauts

Cpl. Jim McClain, Texarkana, Texas; Pvt. James Maddux, Texarkana; Pfc. Nlle Rasmussen, Duchesne, Utah, and Pvt. Bob Berkman, East Rockaway, L. I., N. Y., littermen, had to make their way through adverse conditions to get a wounded doughboy, and even those veterans of Italy and France had to admit it was the worst time they had ever spent.

They had to cross a mine-field, pass through a series of barbed-wire entanglements, and then cross an open field 600 yards wide under direct observation of the Krauts.

An infantryman negotiated the barbed wire in front of them and cut a path. The artillery threw in smoke shells to shield them, but the wind was blowing the wrong way, and their cover vanished.

Going across was not too difficult. They were able to run all the way. Coming back with the patient was a different proposition. "Those machine gun bullets were clipping our heels," said Rasmussen.

The men were resting under

cover of some trees before returning, when they heard some Krauts yelling. They had run upon a German dug-out. As they looked up, a Heinie came out waving a white flag.

"I told him to come out and bring his buddies. There was just the right number, so we hitched the four Krauts to the litter — we were fagged out," added McClain.

Pvt. Maddux smiled: "First time Jerries ever gave me a rest," he said.

The Krauts not only carried the litter, but lead the men safely through the minefield.

Here's A New Way To Get Some Schnapps

Pvt. Fred Muehl, of New Bedford, Mass., was awakened early one morning by a French farmer who requested that he come along to render assistance. He hurriedly dressed and dashed to the barn where a calf was being born.

"All I could see at first were his little hind legs," explained Muehl, "so I tied a rope to his legs and in 10 minutes succeeded in bringing him out."

Instead of the proverbial cigars, the contented Frenchman gave out with as much Schnapps as Muehl could drink.

MONA



This luscious beauty is the sweetheart of military personnel in the Antilles Department. The work of Sgt. Chas. Flory, she is a regular feature of the Sentry Box.

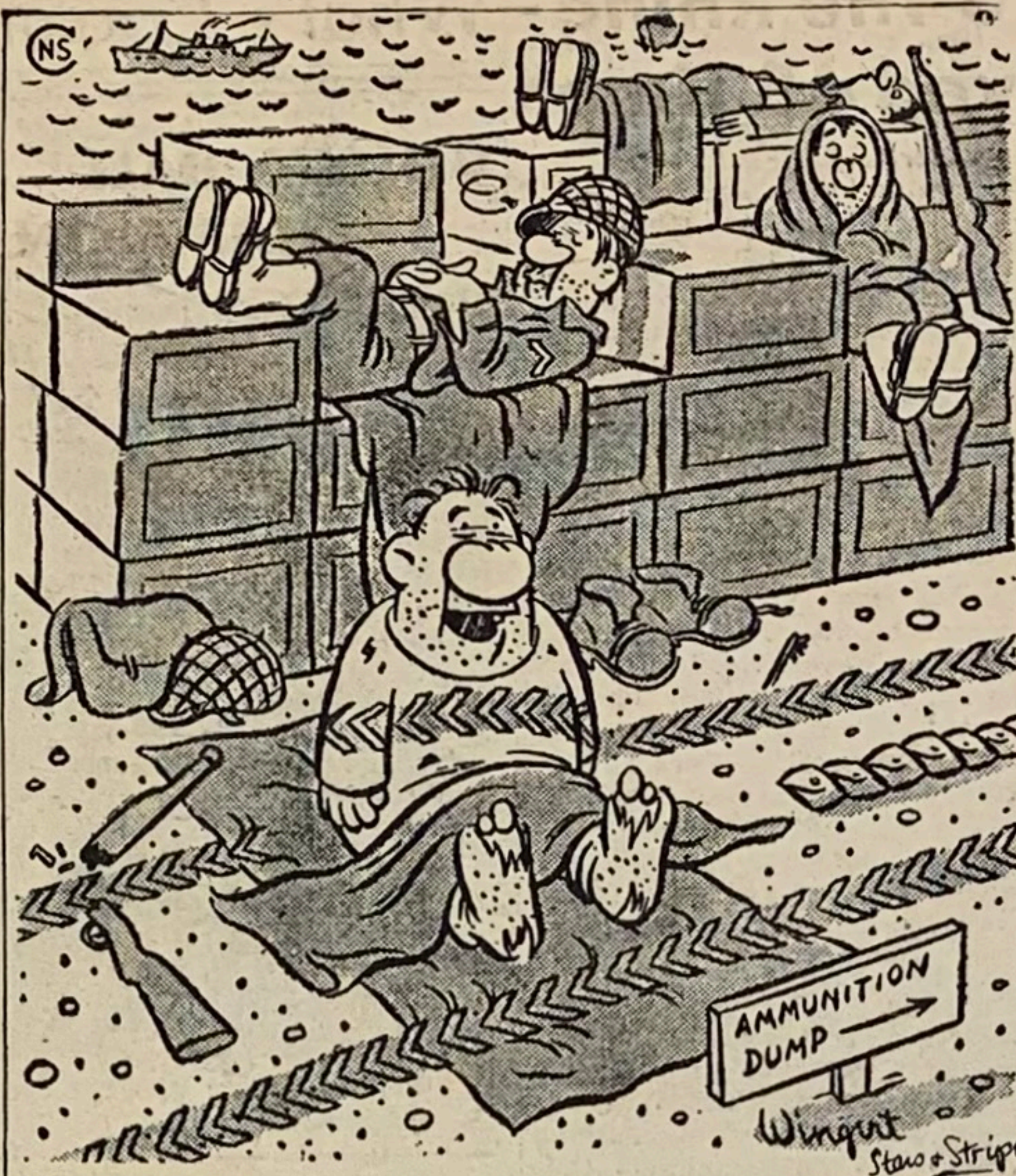
OLD FRIENDS MEET DEPT.

Artilleryman Sgt. Tom Spear recently met his old Rushville, Ind., neighbor Cpl. Garrett, after the two had been fighting overseas 22 months — often in the same sector — without a reunion.

Ack-acker Cpl. Rose was driving down a road when he saw the 133rd marker. "When I was that sign, I knew I'd find Spear somewhere around," he said, "so I started looking."

SORRY...

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



Is Easy To Call The Range, When You're Sittin' On Target

In the future his battalion headquarters will have a lot more confidence in the judgement of the 141st Infantry's Cpl. Bill Binder, of New York City.

Cpl. Binder was on the phone at his company's C. P. when battalion called, in an effort to trace where Jerry artillery fire was landing.

"We think its coming in on your right," said the voice from headquarters.

"No," corrected Binder, "Its lighting very close to this C. P."

"Better check that again, we're

quite sure it must be to the right," insisted the voice.

"I tell you its right..." Binder was interrupted as a shell crashed into the building housing the C. P., the blast and jar knocking him sprawling and sending the phone crashing to the floor.

Thirty seconds later Binder, uninjured, recovered from the shock and crawled over to the phone, "Hello, hello... that last one..."

"Never mind," interrupted battalion, "We heard that one. Guess you were right. Thanks."

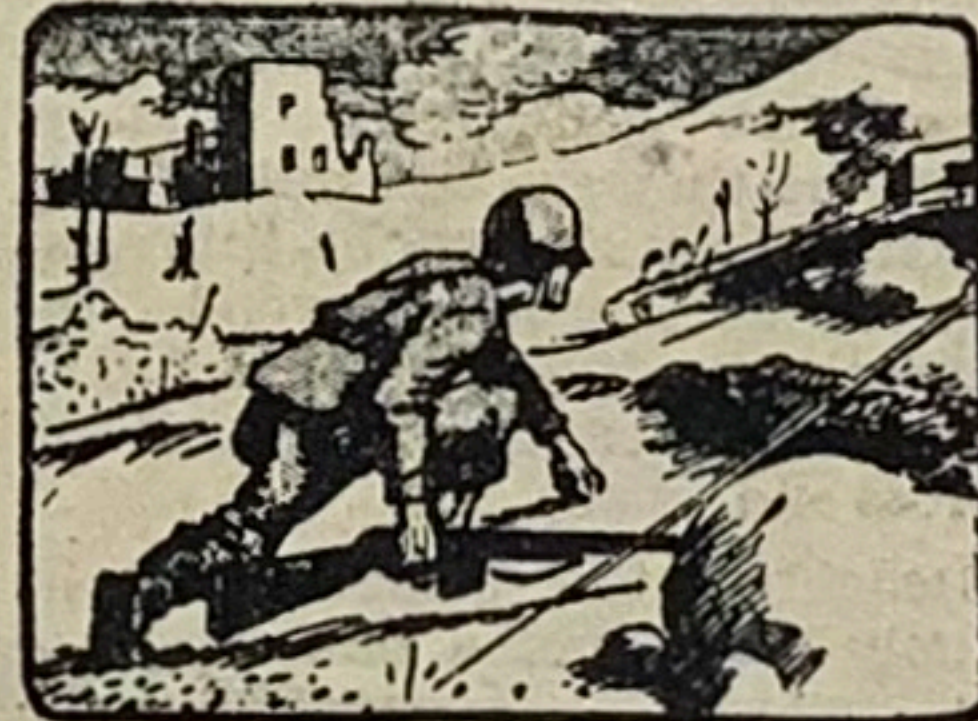
Rogers Kayoes Kraut MG To Open Escape Route

Pfc. Arthur Rogers, Brownwood, Texas, gave his buddies a chance to escape from a burning house when he took three prisoners as the enemy machine-gunners blocked the only escape route for his fellow 141st riflemen.

He had been sleeping when Kraut artillery fire set the house to blazing. "I crept out and crawled about 50 yards to a foxhole that offered some cover," he later explained. "I tried to get out of the immediate area, but the Germans had us zeroed in and I had to stay put."

Then Rogers heard a machine gun blasting away at the house. Thinking it was a Yank gun, he crawled out to it, shouting to the gunners to stop firing. Then he saw the grey uniforms.

Brooklyn (CNS). — When the bus became wedged in a snow bank, thirty passengers alighted, put their shoulders to the wheel and pushed it back on the road. The driver then sped off, leaving them standing in the snow.



He rammed his rifle muzzle in their faces, marched the trio back to the POW cage, and gave his buddies an escape route.

HANDS OFF!

New York (CNS). — Some New York girls, with husbands and sweethearts in the services, have appeared on Gotham's streets wearing a lapel decoration designed to let home-front-wolves know they are out of circulation. A little silver figure of a soldier points to a heart on which is inscribed the word "TAKEN."

Sport CHIPS

By Clarence LASKY

Commander Rollie Williams, former Iowa basketball coach, assumed the post of athletic director at the Great Lakes Naval training station... Of the 330 players on professional football's active player list Dec. 7 1940, 244 are in uniform — 72 percent. This does not include seven club owners, three trainers, four publicity men and the league officials.

In their respective classes the following boxers were rated at the top of the field by Nat Fleischer, editor of Ring Magazine: Heavyweight — Jimmy Bivins (Cleveland), Light-heavyweight — Lloyd Marshall (Sacramento, Calif.), Middleweight — Holmans William (Detroit), Welterweight — Ray Robinson (New York), Lightweight — Beau Jack (Augusta, Ga.), Featherweight — Willie Pep (Hartford, Conn.), Bantamweight — Manuel Ortiz (El Centro, Calif.), Flyweight — Jackie Paterson (Scotland)... Lt. Cmdr. Jimmy Crowley, former Fordham football coach, has been sworn in as a full commander. Crowley has been in charge of athletics at Sampson and coach of football since his return from the South Pacific.

Lt. Robert Wilson, son of Jimmy Wilson, Cincinnati Reds' coach, was killed on a volunteer flight in India... The Illinois Racing Board is urging the State to set aside for the care of disabled servicemen a half million out of the 4 000,000 dollars the State got in racing revenue last year... Willie Pep, world featherweight champion recently released by the Navy, has been ordered by his draft board to take a physical examination...

Pvt. Spud Chandler, Yankee hurler, is doing rehabilitation work with the wounded at Moore General Hospital, Asheville, N. C. Paul Walker, Yale's great end, turned down an Annapolis appointment to stay on as captain-elect of the Eli football team... Lt. Bill Dickey is managing a Navy nurses' softball team in Hawaii, which is just about the biggest waste of talent in this war.

Al Bannister, president of the Columbus Redbirds of the American Association announced that Charley Root, former Chicago Cubs right-handed pitcher, will manage Columbus next season. Root succeeds Nick Cullop, who resigned to take over the reins of the Milwaukee Brewers.

Lt. Clint Castleberry, freshman star on the 1942 Georgia Tech football team, was killed in the Mediterranean theater after previously being reported missing... Brig. Gen. Gar Davidson, one time Army football coach, was decorated with the Distinguished Service Medal for directing reconstruction of the ports of Palermo and Marseille.

Pvt. Jimmy Bivins, duration heavyweight champion, has been discharged along with Sgt. Art Passarella, ex-American league umpire, from the Army with CDDs. Elmer Valo, former Athletics outfielder, was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Medical Corps.

Male Call

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



Is He Trapped Or Is She A Mouse?

The Doughboys Had
A Word For It —

Shangri-la

EASTERN
FRANCE

T-PATCH
36TH DIVISION NEWS

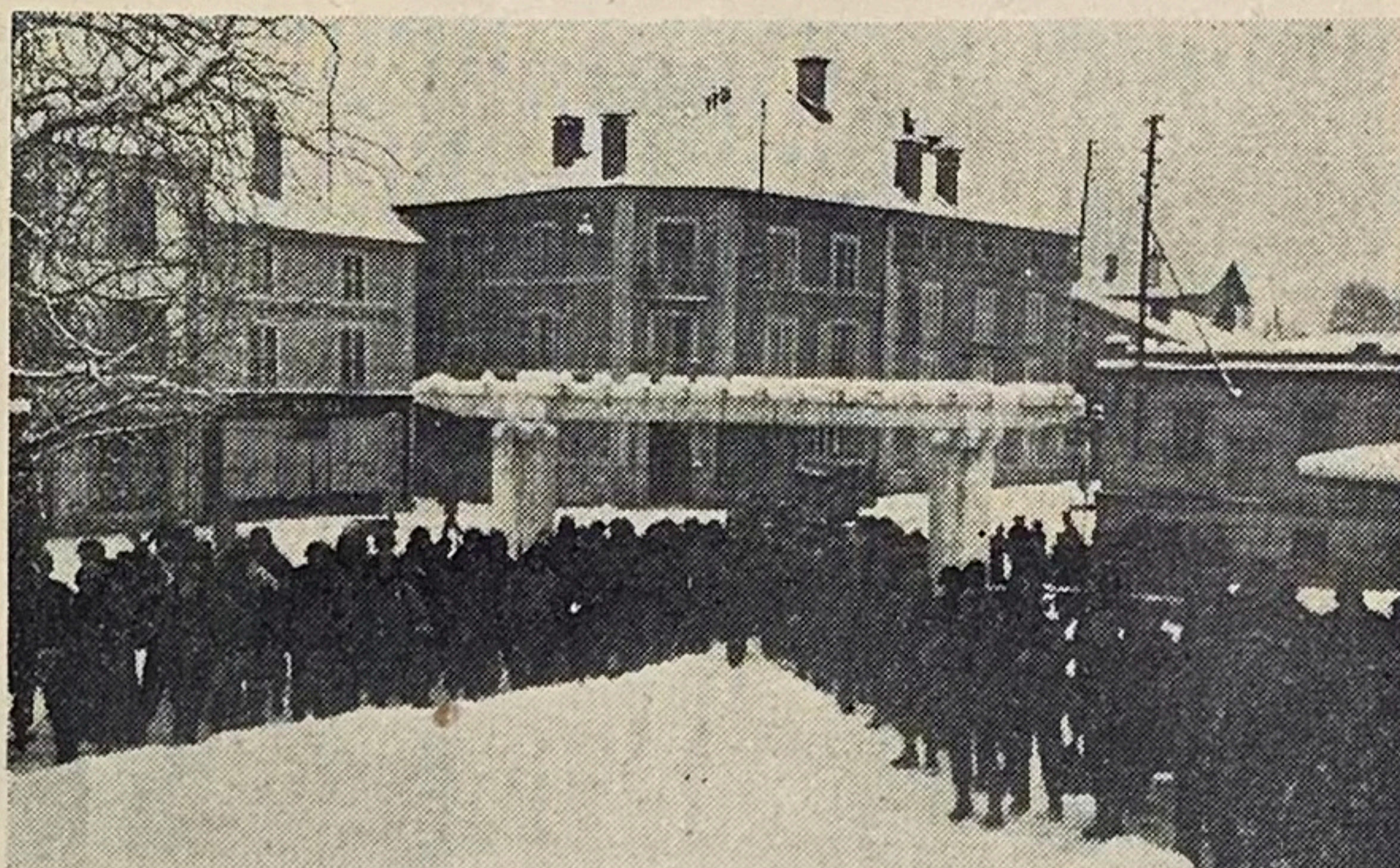
REST CAMP SOUVENIR EDITION

11 FEBRUARY 1945

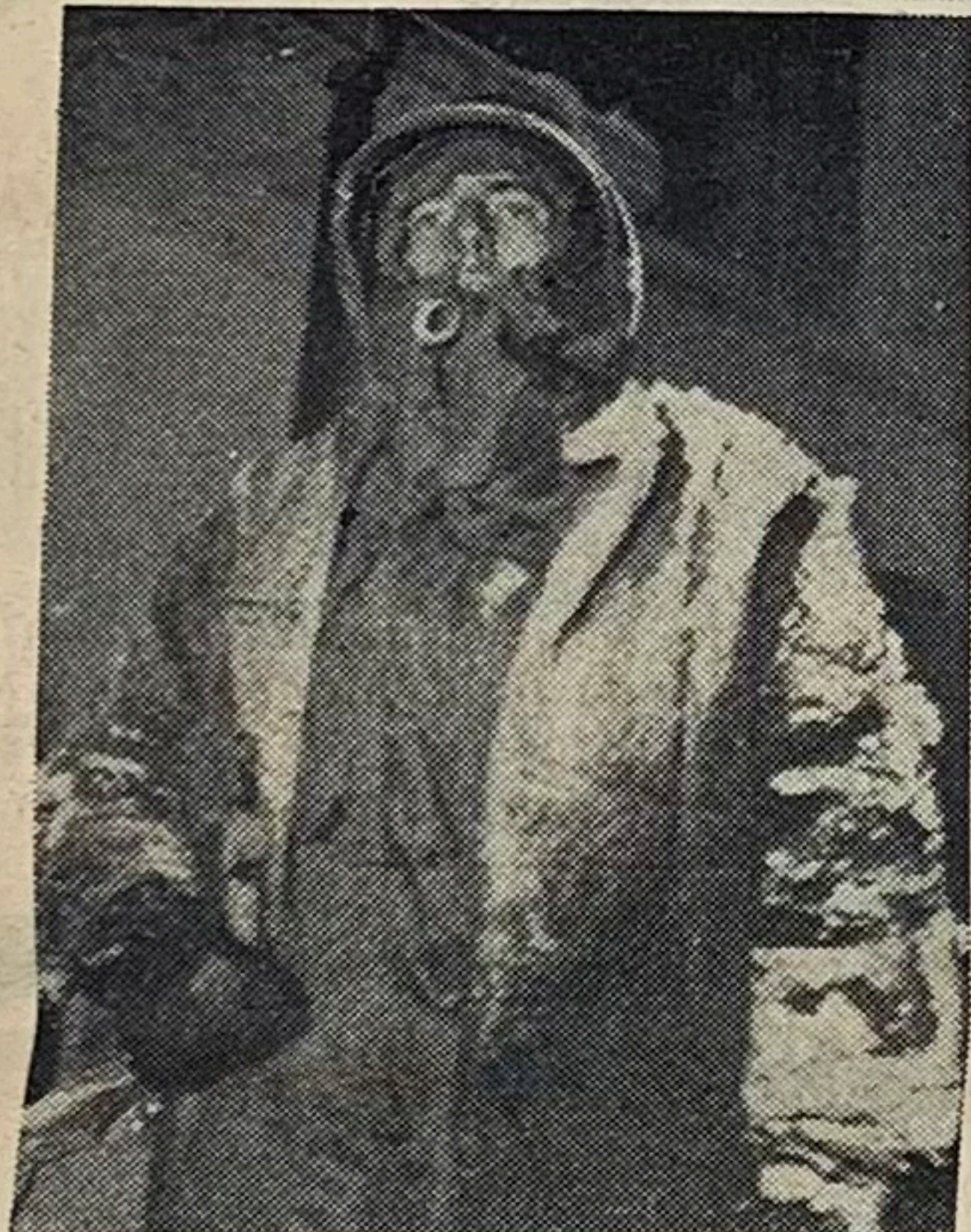
Foxhole To GI Waldorf,
36th Division Rest Camp Is
'Mecca' For Weary Troops!



Trucks bringing men of 36th Division right off the line, are shown unloading their cargo of tired doughboys, ready to begin their six day rest period at Shangri-La



Incoming men to the Rest Camp line up in front of Camp Headquarters prior to being assigned their hotel rooms where they will find soft beds and clean white sheets waiting for them



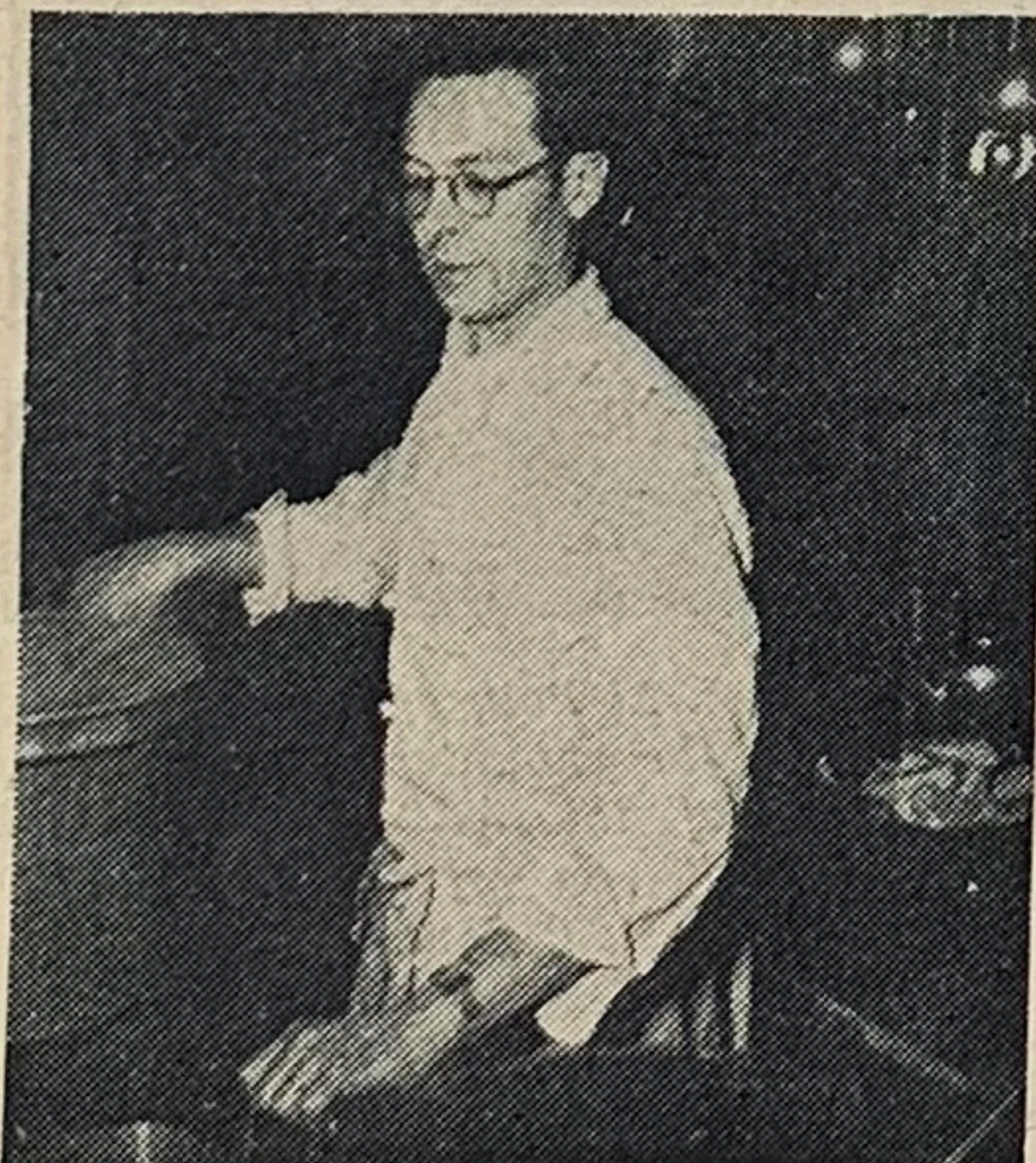
A snow-covered infantryman leaves the cold of the front line for the most welcomed warmth of the Rest Camp



Pfc. Peter Krajewski, Harvey, Ill., and Pvt. Tom Salvatore, NYC (left) are giving the directory sign the once over, with Pvt. Nicola Sabin pointing to the names of the five hotels which bear the names of the Division's five CMH winners



Nothing can take the place of a good hot bath. Shown above is Pfc. Marcos Tercos, Baluorea, Texas and Pvt. John Crookshanks, W. Va., of 141st, soaking in the hot springs swimming pool of the BAINS ROMAN



Chef Albert Salomon prepares regular GI food in a manner that is something to write home about



« Cuisine » (not chow) is served at tables for four, with plates (not mess kits) by a staff of the prettiest mademoiselles in the locality. There is no need to stand in line, as there is ample food, tables and time to relax and enjoy a real meal



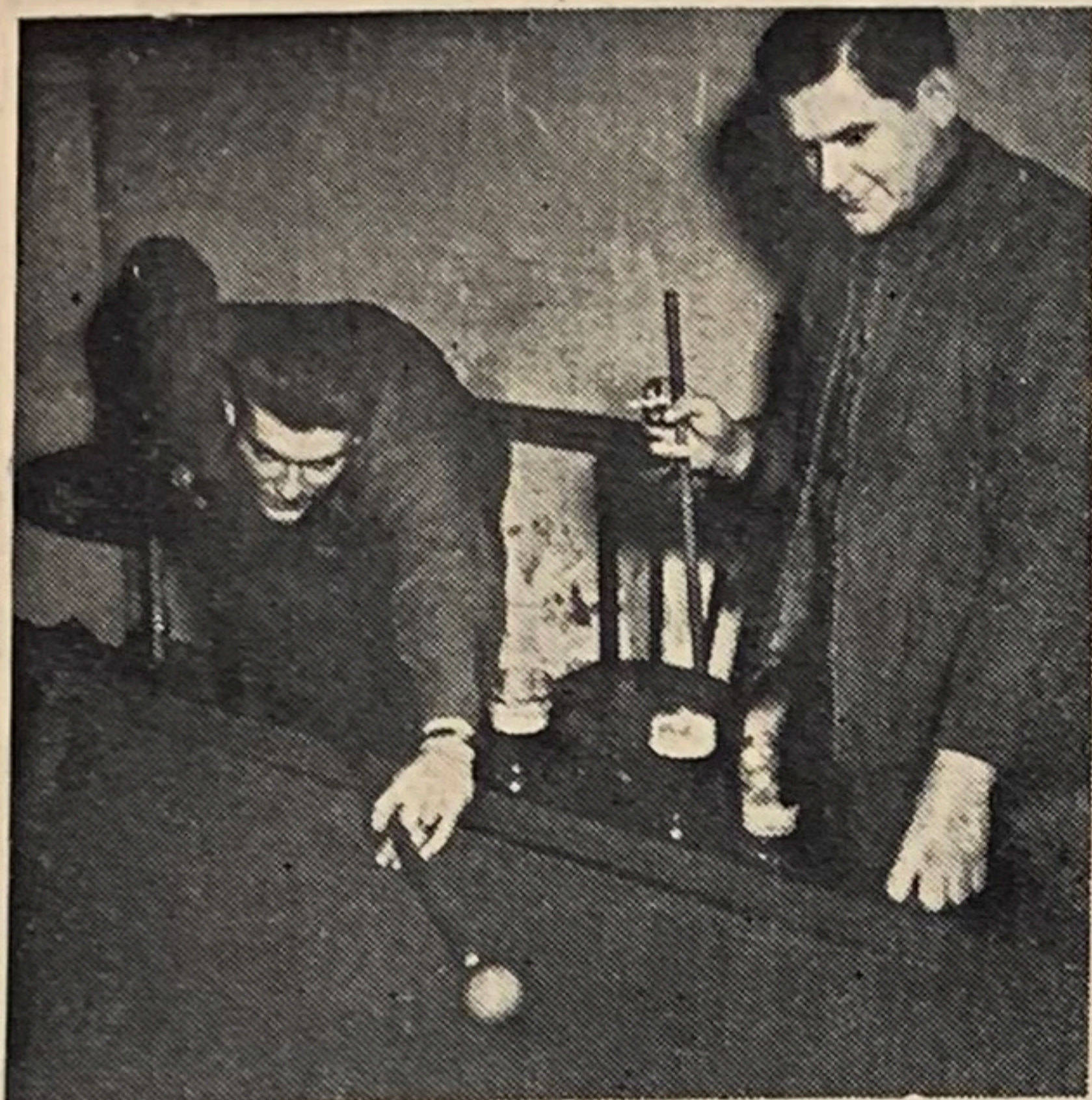
After a big hearty meal, Pfc. Eddie Clauss of Coldsprings, N.Y., stretches out to relax in the comfort of the many soft chairs in lobby of the Hotel Kelly



Thirsty doughboys line the counter at the popular Longhorn Bar where the beer is always « on the house »

« Boys in the Back Room » Sgts. Wm. Bottoms, Mexia, Texas, James Hall, Amarillo, Texas, and Cpl. Dave Spiering, Greensboro, Md., sip a few cold ones while listening to the GI Juke Box





Playing billiards between beers at the Longhorn Bar, for the first time since coming overseas are Pvt. Leonard J. Smith of Crystal Lake, Ill., and Pfc. Charlie Kerrigan of Brooklyn



Miss Carmel « Candy » White, one of the ARC girls that add that touch of charm and beauty to the 36th Division Rest Camp



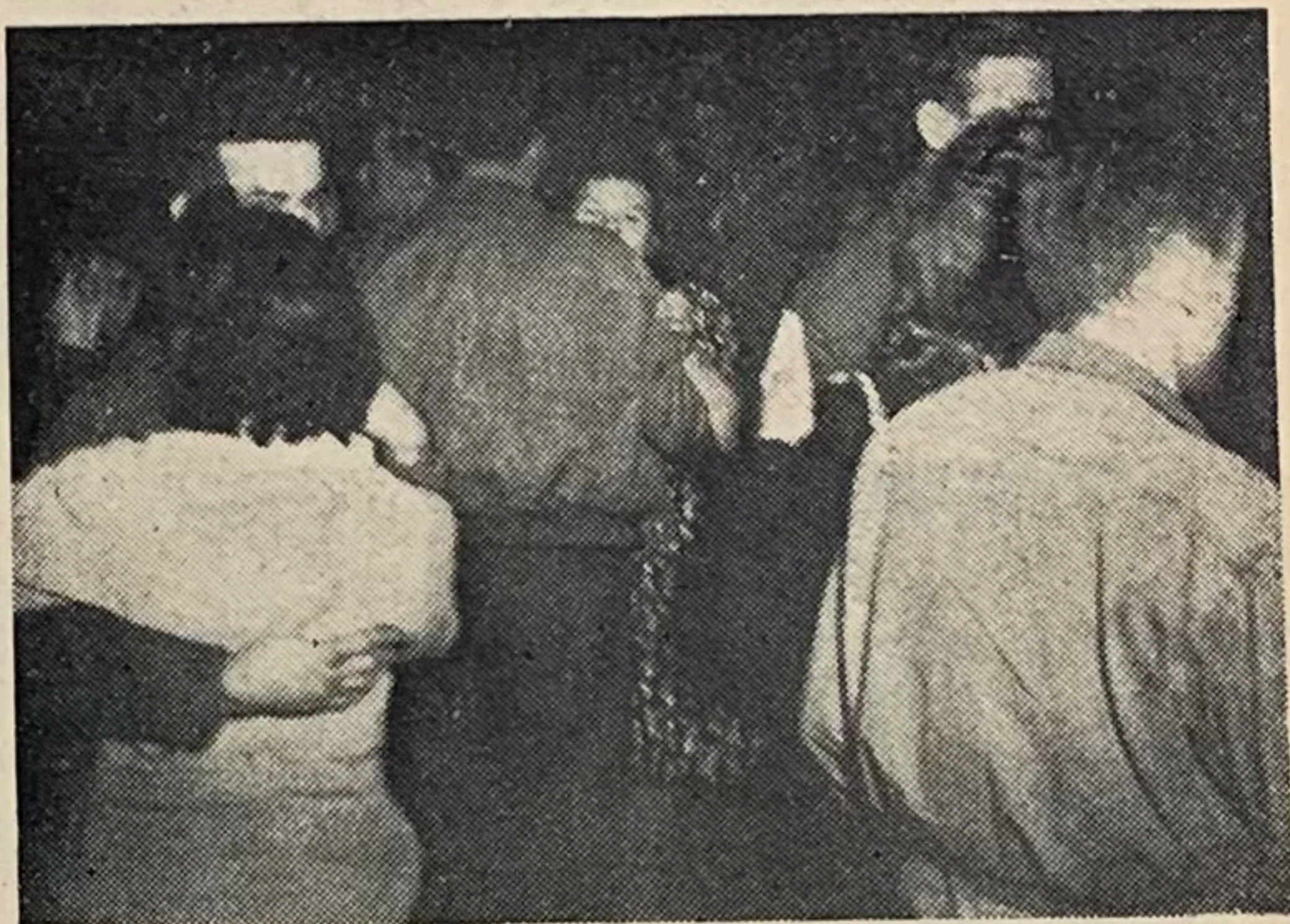
The answer to that old question of where and how to write a letter home, was easily found by S/Sgt. Ray Kuhl, Ripley, W. Va., shown here at one of the desks available in the « Corral » of the Hotel Kelly



No Rest Camp is complete without music. Shown here is the « Jam Band » of the 36th Division Band playing in the Dining Room of Hotel Kelly. Front row (left to right) : Pfc. John Forte, Pfc. Bob Knox, Cpl. Tony Lauro, Pfc. Dick Wolf. Back Row : Pfc. Bill Mattingly, Pfc. Guido Lauro and Sgt. Lewis Coldeway



Miss Ann Goplerud, popular ARC songstress with bandsman Nelson Jung, vocalist with the 36th Division Band, blend their voices in a duet for the listening pleasure of the guests of the Rest Camp



Dances are regular events at the Rest Camp, where the GIs can brush up on their « light fantastic ». An ample number of the local mademoiselles always turn out for these events. The Snack Bar is a popular attraction at each of the dances

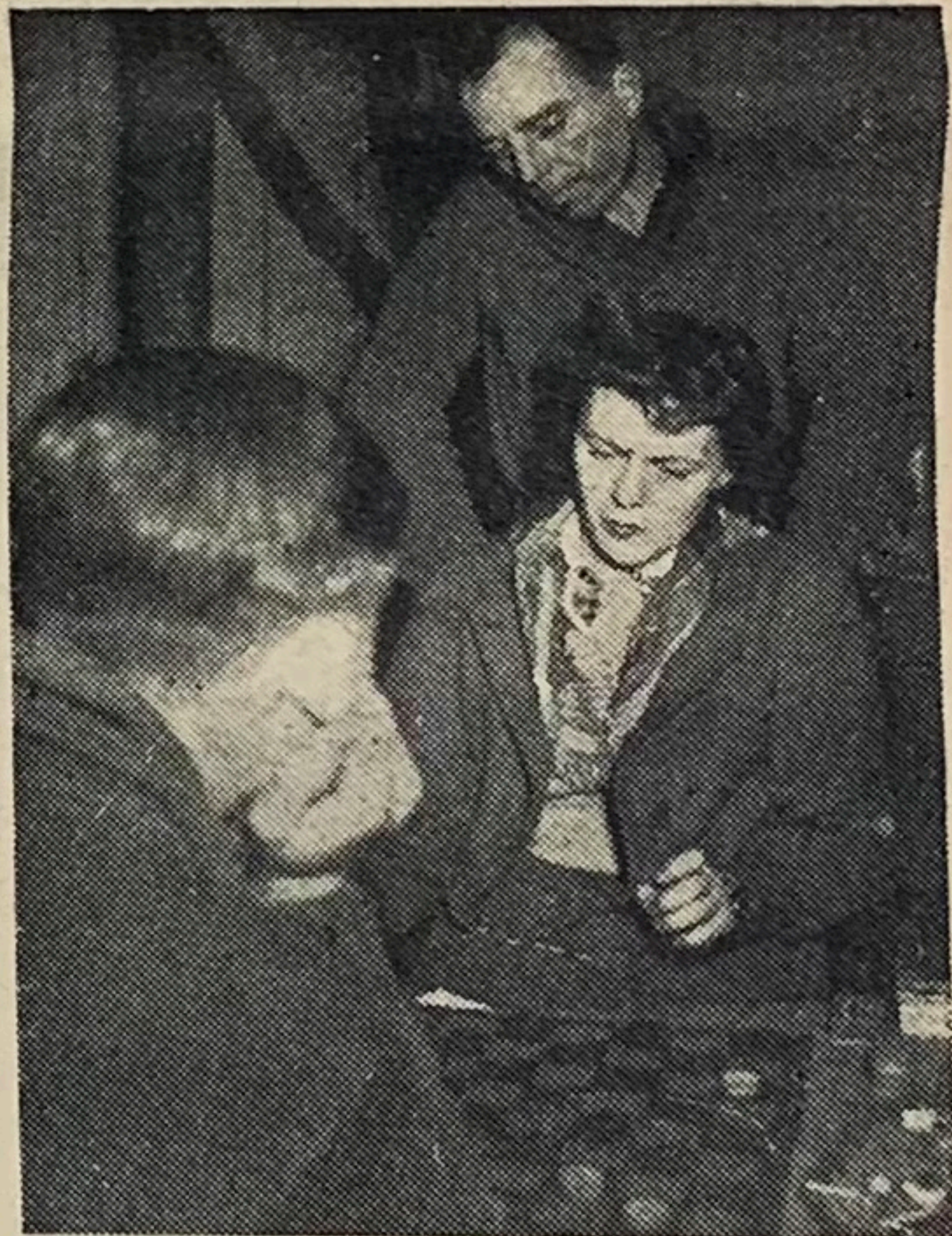


Two artillerymen, Pvt. Ossie Layfield, Doerun, Ga., and Pfc. Don Owens of Davenport, Iowa, are seen purchasing their PX ration at the Rest Camp



MAIL HOME

This Souvenir Edition of The 36th Division Rest Camp Can Be Mailed Home



Kibitzer, Cpl. Al Polk of Austin, Texas, looks over the shoulder of lovely Kay McDonald of the ARC as she plays checkers with one of the men in the ARC Corral



Popular winter sport with the GI guests is snow-ball fighting. For many, it was the first snow they had seen, and regardless of the novelty, everyone jumpin in, Red Cross girls and combat-wise infantrymen alike, in the only relaxing hostilities they had seen



A very contented doughboy leaves the Rest Camp complete with cigar after spending six happy days of rest and relaxation

(All Photo's By T-Patch Staff Photographer Max Shaffer).



All good things must come to an end, and so - feeling like new men again after their visit at the Camp, the men mount their trucks and prepare to return to their organizations