

Immediately, S/Sgt. William Rog-

★ GI Grapevine

HOT AND COLD FLASHES FROM HERE AND THERE

Cannoneers of B Battery, 155th have some rather unique names for their pieces: « SHOOT YOU'RE FADED »; ROME, BERLIN and HOME (How long, Oh Lord?); « HITLER, You Don't Need Atabrine! »; and « BLOW THE MAN DOWN! »

When men of the 143rd heard about the lavish spending of one S/Sgt. Langben of Company H they took a collection, so that his trip to PARIS wouldn't be such a big drain on him. He was completely reimbursed for his 72 hours of reckless living... he had spent \$3.95.

Quoted from Ernie Pyle's new book « BRAVE MEN » on page 151 — « Imagine my surprise and delight after several days of C and K rations we wandered into a division CP and sat down to a luncheon of Fresh, crisp, American-style fried chicken, the kind we have in Indiana. Texas' famous 36th Division was the provider. »

Company D's 1st Sergeant, J. P. DERRICK, 142nd Inf., has left the war for a furlough in his home town — Dallas, Texas.

Pfc. BONI MARQUEZ, Clovis, N. M., of 141st walked through the front door of a house, only to find that he was confronted by a Kraut who was equally as rattled. After staring at each other, Marquez stepped back out of the door, and when he returned a few minutes later, the Kraut had « partir-ed ».

About this time TWO YEARS AGO, the 36th was making ready for the big departure from CAMP EDWARDS. The latest reports tell that this one-time home of the 36th is to be converted into a convalescent camp and virtually a Country Club with an indoor swimming pool and a golf course on Logan Field.

S/Sgt. MONROE KOVAR, alias « Lister Bag », rotund mess sergeant of Co. A, 111th Engineers, is currently on DS at one of 7th Army's Rest Camps in South France. « Certain people are wondering how he does it. »

Returning from one of those restful passes to Gay Paree is T/Sgt. JOE D'ABADIE of H and S, 111th Engrs., looking none the worse from his trip and rarin' to go again.

Currently popular where ever it is played, is the song « TRENCH FOOT SHUFFLE », from the pen of Sgt. AL GWILLIN, Detroit bandsman, who wrote his hit while a trench foot victim last year in Italy.

The office of I and E is currently making distribution of a small 8 page « petit » history of the 36th Division. This booklet CAN BE MAILED HOME.

OFF THE RECORD

Aside from administering a sound thrashing to elements of the Luftwaffe whenever the opportunity presented itself, 443rd Ack-Ackers have annoyed Kraut ground forces consistently.

Since their initial firing, supporting the men of 143rd at Bruyères, men of 443rd have hurled over 900 rounds of HE 37m/m, and nearly 5700 rounds of 50 cal. at Nazi personnel and strong points.

Krauts Were Harassing 117th

« Every night the Krauts brought their MGs down to their dug-in positions and made life miserable for us, » said Cpl. Roy H. Spicer, 117th Recon man from Jackson, Ky. « We kept throwing mortars in on their position, but we couldn't knock'em out. They just kept raising up and firing more. »

« They aren't bothering us anymore, for we finally got mad and called for 50 rounds of delayed-action artillery which found their mark. »

They used to call him « Mutzie », but now its « Fotsie » SHALEN, mail clerk, from Englewood, N.J. He has been appointed « Trench-foot non-com » for Division Hqs., and friends tell us he has flat-feet, fallen-arches, athlete's foot, ingrowing toe-nails and often times — « Trenchfoot ».

BROTHERS MEET DEPT: When Cpl. MARVIN SNOW, Amarillo, Texas, landed in France, he wanted to get to the 36th Division. He finally made it, and when he reached the 142nd CP, he called on the phone to the 155th and asked for the CO.

« Colonel Snow speaking, » a voice returned.

It was the first time that Lt. Col. CLIFFORD M. SNOW and his brother Marvin had talked to each other in two years.

DREAM DEPT: Cpl. SAM « Turtle » JENS, of 131st was highly confused after a night-mare he had the other night. The war was going on as usual, and the Krauts had surrounded the house he was in — only the house, was one back in his home town of TAMPA, Florida.

Recon John Five Man Patrol Give Krauts A 'Moon-light-Serenade' Of Hot Lead

— By John Westenberg —

A rubber boat slipped quietly across the Moder River. It's occupants were five members of the 36th Recon Troop. As the boat glided noiselessly over the moonlit expanse of the river, the men were quiet, expectant.

Cpl. Henry J. Long, Karnack, Texas, crouched in the rear of the boat, a 60 pound radio strapped to his back. Lt. James Barrett, Grosse Point, Mich., sat quietly in the front of the boat, peering out at the fog-cloaked, enemy held side of the river.

The boat ground softly against the opposite shore and the men disembarked. Sgt. Elmer Goodson, Eagle Pass, Texas, and Cpl. Chester Rice, Boston, Ky., pulled the craft further up the shore and camouflaged it, while Pfc. Charles McGraw unlimbered the weapons.

« Our mission was to capture one or two Krauts and bring 'em back » explained the Lieutenant.

Creeping stealthily toward the nearest clump of trees, the five men were halted by Sgt. Goodson's warning whisper. « Rice and I have spotted a Kraut patrol heading this way. »

Lt. Barrett then decided to outflank the enemy patrol. Heading swiftly back toward the river and bearing left, the Troopers had almost completed their move when Cpl. Long slipped down the muddy bank of the river and sprawled headlong into the icy waters. « I was soaked through, but the radio didn't get wet at all, » said Long.

The patrol outflanked, the Recon Johns headed for the spot where they had first seen the Krauts, only to find they had retreated.

Lt. Barrett radioed for artillery fire and the big guns fired their missiles in a straight line up to and beyond the point where the patrol had been spotted. « We then fol-

In a brief formal ceremony, the colors of the 753rd Tank Battalion were decorated with the Croix de Guerre with the Vermillion Star by Maj. Gen. Guillaume, Commander of the Third Algerian Infantry Division.

This decoration, the highest which can be given any French Corps, was awarded for the work of the 753rd during the period of May 11 to June 23, when it was attached to the French Expeditionary Corps in Italy.

The Weasel Is Really A 'Going-Jessie' On Wet Terrain



Pvt. Colvin I. Christian, San Antonio; Pvt. Arthur R. Hadley, Pottsville, Pa. and Pvt. Arthur Snyder of Leizaneth, N.J., are shown in their « weasel » in a pool of water left by a recent thaw, after giving it a bath.

It Italy, CWO James Sidick was an expert on mules for the veteran 142nd Infantry. In France, the regimental supplyman has become an expert on « weasels ».

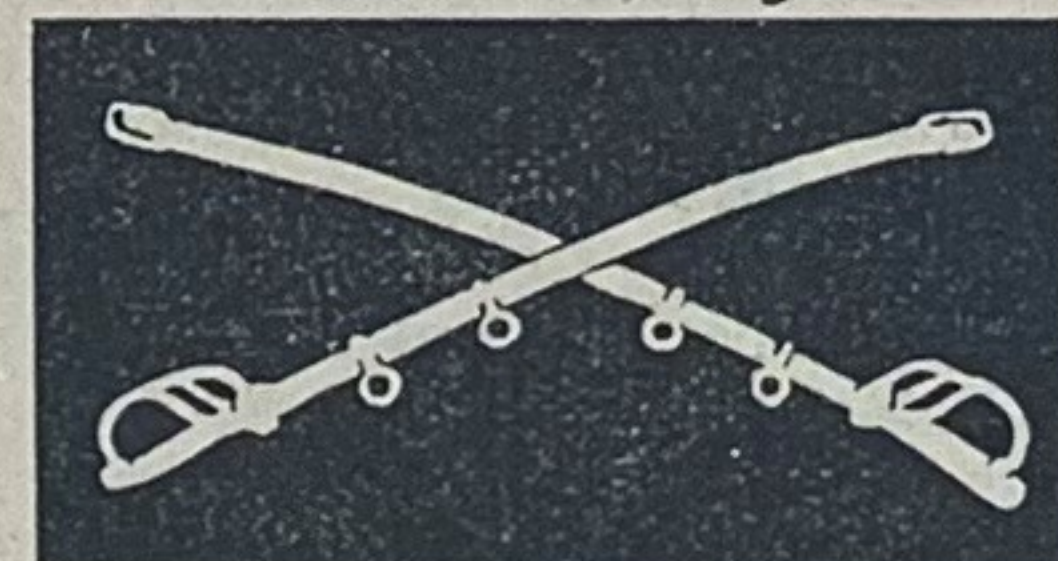
A mule is just what you think it is: a four-legged obstinate beast of burden. A weasel is the newest tracked vehicle which the infantrymen are fighting the battle of supply.

« We have ten of them, » said the Detroit officer. « We use them for almost everything — laying wire, to haul heavy weapons and ammunition, and even the medics use them to evacuate wounded

personnel. »

The best work the weasel has done so far is in the soggy, rain-soaked ground in Alsace. « It is strictly a specific purpose vehicle, » explained Mr. Sidick. « You might call it a supplementary jeep. We use the jeeps along hard surfaces, but if there's a lot of watery fields, or mushy ground, we just put our stuff on the tracked weasels and they take it through easily. »

« The tracked-jeep » — as one dough called it — is a sturdy vehicle, capable of carrying a ton of material at a speed well over 30 miles per hour. »



but we were mistakened, » said Rice.

The Krauts returned with a light MG and began to spray the ditch. The Troopers returned the fire, and by scattering out along the ditch, led the enemy to believe that they were a much stronger force. This prevented the Germans from charging their position.

Firing until their ammo was exhausted, the Recon Johns had to move back to the river. In the meantime, Long had reached the Troopers outpost, and called for artillery on the enemy patrol. The Germans withdrew and the Troopers paddled their way back across the swift river.

« What pleased us most of all was to see that Long had made it, radio and all, » said the officer.

The Recon Johns had spent five hours on the Kraut side of the Moder and successfully held off an enemy force four time their size.

T-PATCH

36th « Texas » Division News

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IMP. « LE COMTOIS », BESANCON

In addition, four officers and one EM were decorated for their part in the same action: 1st Lt. Frank Fessler, Quincy, Ill., with the Croix de Guerre and Gold Star of a Corps; and Capt. Fred S. Schwinn, Houston, Texas; Capt. John L. Clark, Jr., Dallas, Texas; 2nd Lt. Robert Burkett, Jr., Savannah, Ga.; and Pvt. Charles Coveleski, Reading, Pa., with the Croix de Guerre and Silver Star of a Division.

In absence of the battalion commander, Lt. Col. Joseph G. Felber, N. Y. C., the Executive Officer, Maj. Charles McNeill, High Point, N. C., was in command. The review of the battalion and the colorful Band of the Third Tirailleurs was made by Gen. Guillaume and Brig. Gen. Robert I. Slack, Division Commander of the 36th Division.

The citation of the Battalion, signed by the General of the Armies Alphonse Juin, Commanding the F. E. C., reads:

« The 753rd Tank Battalion of the American Army -

» Placed under the orders of the Commanding General, C. E. F. through out the period May 11 to June 23, has never ceased contributing with the finest spirit of cooperation, devotion, and sacrifice to the victorious operation of the French troops.

» Has particularly distinguished itself May 11 at Castleforte and along the Garigliano River and the following days at Ausonia, Esperia, and Pico

» Has participated in the brilliant and victorious operations of Roccaforte, Lenola, Colferro, from May to June, including the pursuit operations all the way to Siena.

» This citation awards the Croix de Guerre avec Etoile de Vermeil to the banners of the 753rd Tank Battalion. »

Probably An Old Indian Scout -

It was a job for a guy with plenty of guts — so it was a job for Pfc. Augustine Dinino, 142nd Infantry. It was necessary to lead a tank into position to attack an enemy strongpoint, then maintain contact with his company.

The Buffalo, N. Y., doughboy volunteered for the mission. He guided the tank forward and then followed through in the attack against Kraut positions. Heavy German artillery fire covered the area, but Dinino, despite of everything the enemy put in his path, established contact with his company.

STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED

Pfc. Merrill Wolford, Co. L doggie of 142nd, from Greensburg, Ind., found himself in a rather ticklish situation. He was alone in a foxhole and the Krauts were only about 50 yards away. Two Supermen advanced toward his position. Three times he tried to fire his BAR, but each time it jammed.

In desperation, he stretched his arms high in the air and hollered « Comrade! » Immediately the two Krauts followed suit, and with their hands aloft, they were marched to the rear by the amazed Wolford.

Close Shave Dept.

During an incoming artillery barrage, Leland Groves of Alameda, Calif., 155th, took to a small ditch for safety.

As he lay there a large rabbit hopped in beside him. The next instant, a huge piece of shell fragmentation completely cut the rabbit into pieces and then buried itself into the ground right under Grove's head.

The Battle Of The Houses

Forty-eight Hour Scrap Was Nip And Tuck,
But Company A, 141st Comes Through

By Clarence Lasky

The 2nd platoon, A Company, 141st Infantry, occupied six houses on one side of the river. They had been there half a day when the Germans laid down a furious mortar and artillery barrage over the entire river-front area.

Under cover of the shelling, an enemy bazooka team infiltrated the A Company positions from behind a cement wall and slipped into an open field opposite the last two houses. At 40 yards range it fired four rounds into the doorway of the last building, forcing its occupants. S/Sgt. Roy Chiatovich, Bishop, Calif.; Pfc's Joe Grant, Tuscarora, Pa.; Oneal Jones, Scottsboro, Ala.; Ralph Couture, Berlin, N. H.; and Eliga Harris, Nashville, Tenn., to take cover in the cellar and second floor.

When the artillery slackened two snipers, one across the water and the other up the street in a ruined house, pecked at the six houses with machine pistols to keep the doughboys down.

Pfc. Jones leaned from a second-story window, killed the bazooka gunner with two shots from his rifle. At another corner, standing on a chair to fire over a shielding wall, Pfc. Grant fired five shots at the assistant gunner and a rifleman, killing both.

The building were important, and the Germans wanted the 36th Division T-Patchers out of them. At about 1700 hours they brought down another wall-shattering artillery concentration, infiltrated another bazooka team which fired point blank into the cellars.

Said the platoon leader, 2nd Lt. Robert Graham, San Francisco, Calif., « We were taking it and we couldn't throw it back. The position got too hot, so we withdrew from two houses to reorganize. »

One man was wounded by flying debris. Pfc. Robert Chew, Salisbury, Md., company aid man, dashed through the barrage to administer first aid, Chew and the wounded man were left alone in the cellar, so the aid man put the patient on his back and bore him across 75 yards of open terrain combed by mortar fire to the aid station. This was Chew's first time in combat.

« While I was in one of the houses, » explained Cpl. Ray Tschida, South St. Paul, Minn., « several Krauts sneaked up at the windows to toss in hand grenades. I threw about eight in 20 minutes, but couldn't see them, just hear them outside. »

At 1830 a five-man patrol went back to reoccupy the abandoned

positions, but the Germans had already set up MG's there. « So we crawled into an adjoining building, » said Sgt. George Cassidy, Jr., Bavaria, Ohio. « We were there a couple of minutes when a Kraut staggered in the door. He was stone-drunk. We took him prisoner. »

« There wasn't enough of us to guard him, so I tied his hands, » added Pfc. Joe Calligan, New Haven, Conn. « He kept hollering so loud that I had to tap him with my rifle butt. Not hard, but enough to quiet him. He had a thick skull. I clouted him, and he ran upstairs and into the street with his hands tied behind him. I shot three times, but I think he got away. »

Three Germans crawled up on the roof and began tearing away the tiles. « Then they set the adjoining house on fire, » said Pfc. Art LaMountain, Palatine, Ill. « It was full of ammunition. »

It was very dark. Another German bazooka team worked its way to within 15 yards of the house. « They almost cooked our goose. They fired, and they set fire to the house with some sort of explosive liquid. We had to move away into the four houses we still held, » explained Pfc. James Garrett, Rhine, Texas. « There was only one thing to do so we called for artillery fire to knock the Germans out of the houses. They were only 50 yards away, so it was risky business. »

At daybreak next morning a TD pulled alongside a canal and fired at short range at the two German-held houses, they wrecked them completely.

« We attacked at 1400 hours, » continued S/Sgt. William T. Cahoon, Norfolk, Va. « We didn't meet any opposition and occupied the houses again. »

The whole 48 hours played havoc with more than the riflemen. The wire and mortar crews came in for their share of trouble. As wire sergeant David Freiburger, New London, Wis., said: « We had to run wire for 23 lines, and they were cut by shell fire all over the place. There wasn't a man out laying wire but had to do it between shell bursts and fragments slashing all around him. »

One mortar squad under Sgt. Russek D. Webb, Detroit, Mich., threw 250 rounds and 20 flares in the course of the two days fighting. « The mortar positions were behind a rock wall, and our targets were only a little over 500 yards away, » he said. « The ammo dump was 700 yards from the gun, and we ran out of shells so often that the whole squad had to alternate gunning and carrying ammunition. »

The sergeant's squad includes S/Sgt. Charles Gruner, Flushing, N. Y.; Pfc. Stanley R. Cichocki, Ozone Park, N. Y.; Pfc. James Elsea, Chatanogga, Tenn.; Pfc. Ervan O. Houston, Eureka Springs, Ark.; and Pfc. David Rosenbluth, Bronx, N. Y.



SHANGRI-LA

★ Notebook ★

36th DIVISION'S 'OWN' REST CAMP

By « Moose » McCleary

The SPORTS PROGRAM continues to grow in popularity at the 36th Division Rest Camp, and many more names have been added to the list of champions of « Shangri-la ».

Recent winners in PING PONG are: Cpl. PETE FABRY, Chicago, Div. Arty.; Capt. MORRIS H. O'DELL, Charleston, W. Va., Med. Det., 141st Inf.; Pfc. JOHN

AYDAM, Houston, Co. K, 142nd Inf., and Cpl. BOB ALLEN, Greensburg, Pa., 111th Medics.

Championships have been won in VOLLEYBALL by the 142nd Infantry, 111th Medics, Div. Arty., and 111th « Mix-ups », composed of men of both 111th Engineers and 111th Medics.

Line-ups of winning combinations are as follow: 141st INFANTRY: Pfc. DAN REMLEY, Lucer-



Winning combinations of the Volleyball crown - Front Row: (L-R) Pfc. Hyman Rosenberg and Capt. David Kaplan. Back Row: Cpl. Joshua M. Horwitz and Sgt. Ira Schlietz.

Do You Want Your Mail Quickly ?

Sure you do, and so does everyone else. Like any smooth-running machine the mail system has to have all working parts. Most of our mails flows pretty well, but not all of it.

To begin with, everyone knows the important necessities get the priorities on transportation. Stuff like ammo, gas and rations come first. For this reason our letters lag a little bit. That can't be helped. We all realize it. Yet there are several things that we can do that will keep many bags full of mail from bottlenecking other mail that would normally speed right through. We've gotta do something, so here's the idea:

1. When a new bunch of fellows join the outfit, the first thing to do is greet'em, make'em feel they're part

of you - tell'em the score - then be sure they get a chance to write about their change of address. Tell'em to write everybody that writes them giving their new correct address. Especially should write their old outfit or the Repp'e Depple, and all previous outfits or depots. The simplest way is to get some address change cards from your unit's mail clerk.

2. Then, if you become hospitalized, that sugar-report comin' your way will help alot. After you get to a station or general hospital - write immediately to your correspondents that - « here I am, wish I was there... My new address is - - - Wait to see if you're going to be hospitalized more'n just one night. Then write if

you find out its going to be at least 14 days. Ask the med'cos how long they're gonna put you up. If you reach a station or general hospital, you'll be pretty sure of crowdin' those two weeks - so find out from the docs if you can... then notify everyone you write, especially ole Joe (the mail clerk wots holdin' the bag of mail for ya). So, if you're going to stay hitched for 14 days or more, write everyone and tell 'em your complete correct address. Also ask the hospital authorities to notify your unit on that official form they've got.

3. Now, you mail-men: When ever you hold mail for those who are absent or hospitalized, check frequently to see that both you and the company clerk know where each individual is; that you forward his mail promptly when you know the correct address; that you follow the instructions in Ye ole Etousy Circular No 12. It tells all about handling mail for those who are hospitalized, taking care of missent mail, wrong address mail, mail of those who return to the states. Read it and write right.

P. S. - All you old timers: We notice alot of you don't keep people back in the states informed as to your correct address. How about helping the directory boys at the APO by telling the homefront the address you know is the correct one. Don't make those guys stop passing another fellow's mail just to look up your correct company, battery, or regiment.

How To Win Friends And...

Cpl. Cleburne Schmidt, San Antonio, Texas, 155th medic, found an old phonograph in an abandoned German warehouse, last fall in Southern France, so he took it along despite the jibes of his buddies.

Cpl. Schmidt wrote home and requested records. Last week they arrived, and he called in all the sections and told them to stand by. That night he founded his nightly two-hour program of popular dance music and jokes.

Schmidt has become quite a popular man in his battery.

South Bend, Ind. (C N S). - Melvin Thornton, 68, was told to prove his citizenship when he applied for a war plant job here. From his pocket he whipped out a copy of the Declaration of Independence, signed by his great grandfather, Matthew Thornton.

ne, Ind.; T/Sgt. HAROLD HAMILTON, Coleman, Texas; Pfc. BOB CHALFANT, Ludlow, Ky.; and Pfc. JOHN RICE of Brownwood, Texas.

111th MEDICS: Capt. DAVID KAPLAN, Sioux City, Iowa; Pfc. HYMAN ROSENBERG, N. Y. C.; Cpl. JOSHUA HORWITZ, Detroit; and Sgt. IRA SCHLIETZ of Chicago.

DIV. ARTY: S/Sgt. STANLEY FLAIMANK, Libertyville, Illinois; S/Sgt. BOB BEEKS, Iowa Park, Texas; Cpl. FRANK BARTOLOMEO, Manville, N.J., and Pfc. « Sandy » SANDUSON of So. Bend, Ind.

111th MIX-UPS: Pfc. ANTHONY MATTOLA; Cpl. JACK FLETCHER, Greenville, Texas; Pvt. SALVADOR GUTIERAZ, San Antonio; and Cpl. BOB ALLEN.

Nothing Like Whippin' Up A Cherry Pie

Pfc. Tony Canino, Denver, Colo., 133rd F. A. Bn., is a man of prompt action:

Prowling through a cellar of an abandoned house, he found flour, salt, shortening, and some home preserved cherries. The vision of a pie floated before his eyes.

While Cpl. Ken Darland, Canyon City, Colo., fired the stove, Tony rolled up his sleeves and whipped up a cherry pie that mother would be proud of.

There was no waiting for customers either. S/Sgt. Erwin J. McCain, Italy, Texas and Cpl. Willie Fleetwood, Meigs, Ga., sweated out the pie from the beginning and commented, « It was really delicious. »

Even The Poultry Is Nazi-fied

German SS troops have been noted for their doggedness but Pfc. Aaron D. Cluck, Paramus, N.J., of the 142nd, has added new luster to their reputation.

The Company A dough was surveying the terrain during a lull in battle when he spotted a target. He took his carbine, aimed carefully before pulling the trigger. He hit his target squarely between the eyes, but it didn't fall. It didn't fall for a full minute. Shouted Cluck: « Even the chickens are SS ! »

143rd Awards

(Con't From Page 1)

An Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of a second Silver Star was awarded Lt. O'Dean Cox, Co. K, of Waco, Texas.

Silver Stars were awarded Capt. Thomas A. Brejcha, Co. A, of Chicago; Capt. David J. Hanrahan, Hqs. 2nd Bn., Bronx, N. Y.; Capt. Thomas K. Roche, Hqs. 1st Bn., Bridgeport, Conn.; Lt. William G. Streicher, Co. G, Seagoville, Texas; Lt. Garland B. Taylor, AT Co, Wall, Texas, T/Sgt. George Gleason, Co. G, Fulton, N. Y.; S/Sgt. William J. Fabrizio, Co. L, Hartford, Conn.; S/Sgt. Luie M. Plummer, AT Co, Searey, Ark.; S/Sgt. Carl H. Raines, Co. H, Greenville, S. C.; S/Sgt. Leslie J. Spahn, Co. H, Petcatonia, Ill.; S/Sgt. Léonard L. Wills, Co. B, Greenville, Mo.

Cpl. Cleveland L. Thompson, Cannon Co., Houston, Texas; Pfc. Lawrence J. Belt, Co. K, Wheeling, W. Va.; Pfc. Charles D. Ellis, Cannon Co., Cedar Grove, W. Va.; Pfc. Harold W. Ion, AT Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Soldier's Medal was awarded Sgt. Paul A. Brooks, Cannon Company, Woodsville, Ohio, and to Pfc. Colin R. Lohry, Cannon Company, Riverlon, Wyoming.

And Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of a second Bronze Star was presented to Major William R. Lynch, Huntsville, Texas, And Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of a third Bronze Star was awarded Major Albert C. Suessmuth of Houston, Texas.

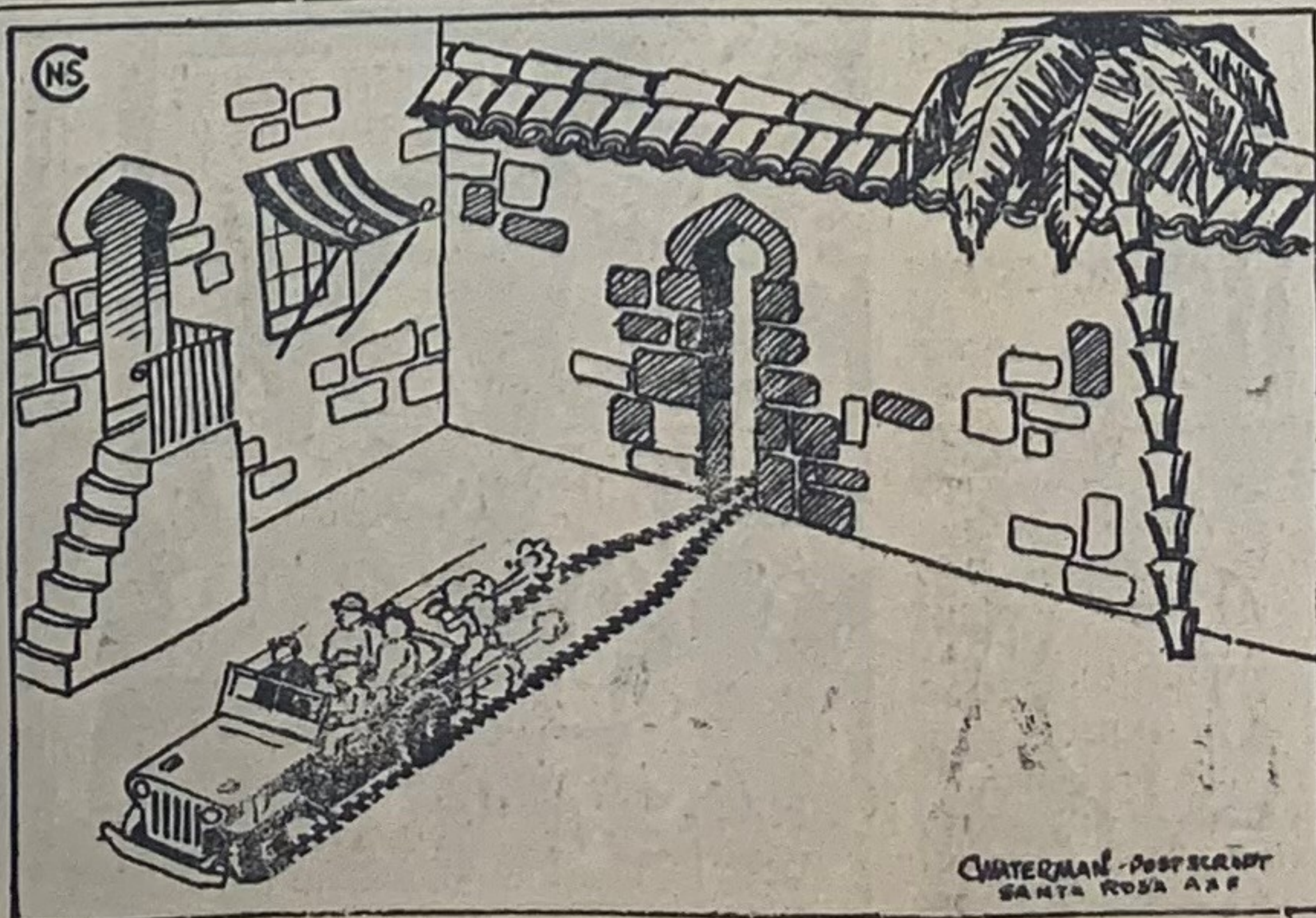
GRAVE DIFFICULTIES



Pfc. Leroy Thompson, Columbus, Ga., is wondering just a little about the tactical value of cemeteries.

On a recent operation with L Co., 141st he was loud in his praise of his newly dug foxhole in the

cemetery. Later his earnest cries for aid initiated a search, and he was finally found in the bottom of his hole, under a large tombstone; six men were needed to extricate him. Thompson prefers to consider the matter a « dead » issue.



Bisbee Recommends Grenade In Lieu Of Rod And Reel

The fresh fish gave off tantalizing odors as it sizzled to a delicate golden brown while Pfc. Everett Bisbee, 141st, related the fish story to end all fish stories.

Bisbee who hails from Hyannis, Mass., was out with his squad salvaging equipment along a stream bank that had been the scene of fighting a few days earlier. Partly submerged in the mud and water, Bisbee came across a live hand grenade.

A discussion immediately followed as to whether the grenade was still

potent. To settle the dispute, Bisbee pulled the pin and threw it into the center of the stream. A geyser of water arising a few seconds later attested to the ruggedness of GI equipment, and the group continued down stream.

Many yards further on, Bisbee noticed an apparently dead fish floating in shallow water. Idly giving the supposed carcass a shove with his foot he was surprised when it sprang to life. A mad scramble followed but one fish was no match for eight hungry GIs and in short order Bisbee held it triumphantly aloft. As he and his companions caught their breath they reasoned that the explosion had stunned the fish and the current delivered it to them.

When last seen, Bisbee was drawing more grenades from supply and talking excitedly about a trout stream he had discovered.

Helldriver Sweats It Out

Moving up to a front-line town to help evacuate a relieved unit of infantry, Cpl. Curtis Cauthen, Houston, Texas, stopped his Hell-driver truck in front of the CP to await orders.

« I heard some artillery coming in, but couldn't figure out what was going on, » recalled Cauthen. « The second one landed down the street from me and I hit the dirt. »

Making his way to a nearby cellar door, he crouched low while shells crashed all around him.

When the hour-long barrage abated, Cauthen crawled up from the basement and took a look at his truck. « It was shot full of holes. Fifty to be exact, I counted them. One piece of shrapnel as big as a man's fist put a neat hole all the way through the cab. »

Four flat tires didn't add to the Corporal's morale either. « Guess I was pretty lucky at that. At least I wasn't in the truck when it happened. »

REMEMBER

(Con't From Page 1)

medical cases is not restricted to the corpsmen. Capt. Richard B. Hawk of Dallas, Texas, received the DSC for his actions at the same time. His citation reads:

« A heavy enemy counterbattery barrage was directed at Capt. Hawk's battery positions, causing many casualties. Capt. Hawk immediately made his way through the heavy shelling to gun positions which had been hit. He directed the removal of the seriously wounded to a stone culvert and assisted in administering first aid treatment. Upon arrival of the Surgeon, Capt. Hawk continued the task of locating the wounded, administering treatment and directing evacuation activities. A direct hit on the culvert killed one of the wounded men and injured others. Rallying his men, Capt. Hawk reestablished the temporary aid station. In an effort to evacuate the wounded from the area, he went to an ambulance and started to turn it around. Concussion from a shell burst threw him across the seat and another threw him across the road. Seeing a wounded man in a ditch, Capt. Hawk made his way to the soldier to aid him. When the ambulance was turned around he directed the loading of the wounded and then ordered the removal of the remainder of his battery to safety. »

On the night of the 18th-19th, all artillery except the 131st Field Artillery Battalion were relieved and joined the Division in the Maddaloni rest area. On the night on 28-29th, the 131st joined the Division and, for the first time since 15 November 1943, the entire division was « out of the line ».

Insubordination Doesn't Count With Sleep-Talkers

Business at any hour seems to be the motto of T/Sgt. John Sullivan, B Co., 143rd.

A few nights ago, Lt. Richard Blackwell, Sullivan's platoon commander, was awakened by the phone at the unearthly hour of 0330. You're right, it was Sullivan who immediately burst out with, « How in hell can I organize this platoon with these new men? »

Although somewhat astonished, Lt. Blackwell asked, « Why are you calling so early in the morning? »

After putting a few more questions to the Sergeant, the lieutenant received an apology — Sgt. Sullivan had been talking in his sleep!

200 DAYS OF COMBAT

(Continued From Page 1)

Montelmar to trap the entire German 19th Army which was racing towards it, pushed by other units coming from the south. It was the first major battle of the campaign. Caught between two fires, expended against the thin, strong 36th Division line, the 19th was virtually annihilated by the gunners of the division. The Rhone valley was secure in one operation.

Once again leading the Seventh Army in pursuit of the enemy, the 36th stormed the Moselle River line, behind which the Germans had promised to spend the winter, and brought the Seventh Army to the Vosges.

The Vosges campaign was divided into distinct phases. The first included the capture of Bruyeres and Corcieux preparatory to the crossing of the Meurthe River. On the high ridge east of Bruyeres, the 1st Bn., 141st Infantry drove too far ahead of its flank support to become the famous « Lost Battalion. » Then the Division's armor swept across the Corcieux plain to the Meurthe.

The second phase witnessed the forcing of the Sainte Marie Pass, a feat which had never before been accomplished by any other army, until the 36th plugged along the flanking high ground and then

Miss Stardust



Curvaceous RITA DAILGE of Lowell, Mass., was chosen « Miss Stardust of 1945 » in a poll of artists and photographers made by an art book publishing firm. Rita is a Walter Thornton model.

Litter Or Letter - Was All Confusin' To 141st Medics

The metallic tingle of the phone in the 141st, 3rd Battalion Aid Station only partially aroused Pfc. George Brietz of Massk, Ohio from his reverie of beautiful mademoiselles. « This is the switchboard, »

was the message slowly registering on Brietz's far-away mind. « ...litter for Jones. »

The words galvanized Brietz to action. « Hey, Jones has been hurt up at the switch board, » he shouted to the other occupants of the aid station as he slammed down the receiver. « They need a litter for him, let's go! »

Seconds later four medics, led by Brietz, lugging a litter burst breathlessly into the room housing the switch board. « Where is he? »

« Where's who? »

« Jones. Didn't you say he needed a litter. »

« Hell no! I said there's a letter for him. »

A short time later, four sheepish medics brought Pfc. Alfred Jones of Remerton, Ga., a letter on a litter.

Classified

Wanted To Buy

GERMAN 35mm CAMERA, Zeiss lens, Will pay up to 200 dollars for one. Cpl. Robert S. Lewis, 36th Division Artillery Hqs.

Note : If you have something to sell, swap, or want to buy something, use the T-Patch want ads. Also accept Personals, and Lost and Found. Send 'em in, we'll print 'em.

SORRY...

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

Sport CHIPS

By Clarence Lasky

The Army basketball team defeated the Navy 50-48 to gain the mythical eastern collegiate basketball title in a game closely contested from start to finish... William Newton, who completed a contract with South Carolina where he coached at Guildford College in Greensboro, N.C. He previously coached at Davidson and North Carolina State.

Lou Zontini and Chuck Riffle, both regular backs with the Cleveland Rams the past season, were inducted into the Army together. Both were former Notre Dame stars... The Washington Senators started spring training at College Park in Maryland while the Chicago Cubs started at French Lick in Indiana.

George Mikan, 6 foot 9 inch DePaul basketball star, has turned down \$5,000 offered him by the American Gears of the National Basketball League, according to his coach, Ray Meter.

The Iowa University basketball team won its first undisputed championship in the Western Conference by beating Illinois, 43-37 and finishing one full game ahead of Ohio State, last year's champion.

Larry Pearlstein, one of the five Brooklyn College players dismissed from the school after admitting acceptance of a bribe to throw a game, was rejected for military service. His knee was found still suffering from an injury which caused him to receive a medical discharge in January of 1944 after attaining the grade of staff sergeant in the Army.

Willie Joyce, Gary, Ind. Negro lightweight, out-jabbed and out-smarted Ike Williams of Trenton, New Jersey to gain a unanimous 12-round upset decision before 14,000.

Artillery

(Con't From Page 1)

Texas; Cpl. Roman Schwartz, Bloomer, Wis.; Cpl. John T. Demar, Washington, D.C.; Cpl. Bill L. Lehmborg, Decatur, Texas; Pfc. Joseph P. Schneider, Buffalo, N.Y.; Pfc. Zenon Siliwka, Philadelphia; Pfc. Truman M. Stevens, Milford, Texas; Pvt. Ramon Romero, El Paso, Texas, and Pvt. George Schindler, Binghamton, N.Y.

155th F. A. Bn. : Lt. Karl F. Martin, Jr., Tulsa, Okla., was awarded the Silver Star. A Bronze Star Medal was awarded Cpl. Harold G. Horning, Dallas, Texas, his third Bronze Star. Lt. Arthur F. Svoboda was awarded a fifth Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of a sixth Air Medal.

59th Armored F.A. Bn. : Bronze Star Medals were awarded to : Capt. Joseph C. Johnson, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Capt. Harry W. Rusch, Cobb, Wis.; 1st Sgt. Ed Tharp, Ferndale, Wash.; T/Sgt. Paul F. Adams, Toledo, Ohio; Sgt. William Adams, Spruce Pine, N.C.; Cpl. John T. Goodson, Talihina, Okla.; Cpl. Louis B. Talli, Newburgh, N.Y.; Pvt. Lester J. Reeder, Burnham, Pa. An Oak Leaf Cluster for the Air Medal was presented Lt. Hugh Mize, Sabotha, Kan.

Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates" Grilled Chicken on Three-Decker, Well Browned

