

EXTRA - Goering Surrenders To ADC

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In
Austria



Vol. 4. No. 1

SPECIAL EDITION

8 MAY 1945

VICTORY

Lt. Burke, 141st, Captures Field Marshal von Rundstedt

Field Marshal Gerd von Rundstedt, the brilliant Prussian military strategist, the designer of the Ardennes bulge, last week became the 30,000th prisoner to be taken by the 36th Division since the Riviera landings. The Reich's leading Junker surrendered to 2nd Lt. Joseph E. Burke, St. Petersburg, Fla., A Company, 141st Infantry, at Bad Tolz. When Lt. Burke entered Rundstedt's hospital residence, the field marshal, his wife and son had just finished dinner and were sitting before the fire.



After discussing the final stages of the European war with Maj. Gen. John E. Dahlquist, Field Marshal Gerd von Rundstedt, the dean of Junker generals, picks up a copy of the T-Patch.

Austria Marks Sixth Foreign Country Entered By Division

When the 36th Division crossed into Austria, it marked the sixth foreign country that the T-Patchers had entered; Morocco, Algeria, Italy, France, Germany, and Austria.

The 36th has fought on one continent, Europe, but it has trained on three, North America, Africa, and Europe.

On September 9th, 1943 the 36th Division became the first American Division to invade continental Europe. On August 15th, 1944 the 36th Division invaded the French Riviera.

In France the 36th Division established an American Army record for consecutive days in contact with the enemy—over 200. In 25 months overseas the 36th took over 50,000 prisoners.

Von Rundstedt revealed that he knew the Americans were near, but that he hadn't expected them until the following morning. Lt. Hans Gerd von Rundstedt, his son, spoke freely of his father's military career. The lieutenant said his father had last seen Hitler March 12 when the field marshal was relieved of his command of all the German Armies in the west. They were not nearly so surprised at the announcement of Hitler's death as they were at the appointment of Doenitz to succeed him.

The aging marshal had been taking a bath cure at Bad Tolz in an effort to cure a leg ailment. In spite of a noticeable limp he retained the traditional Prussian arrogance and the staid posture in walking.

In addition to von Rundstedt three others were taken as prisoners, the son, a chauffeur, and a medical aid man. The following events led to the capture:

Leading a night attack on Bad Tolz, the First Platoon, A Company, 141st Infantry met only scattered small arms fire. As they approached the outskirts, a German medic came out to surrender to Lt. Burke. Through force of habit (Lt. Burke was formerly a battalion interrogator) he started to question the excited prisoner.

The German mentioned von Rundstedt and mentioned that he was in town. The lieutenant, without hesitation, called upon ten men from his platoon to accompany him and radioed for a tank to lead the way. The captured Jerry led them to the hospital residence.

Halfway down the approach of the house, a hostile soldier popped his head out of the door. One member of the platoon took a shot at him but missed.

Lt. Burke ran for the front door. It was locked. Then he ran to the side entrance which led to the cellar. He

Rundstedt Enters CP

(Con't On Page 6)

Internationally Prominent French Group Liberated By Four 142nd Infantrymen

After two years of captivity in an Austrian castle, a prominent French group, Premiers Daladier and Reynaud, Generals Weygand and Gamelin, the sister of General DeGaulle, and Borotra, noted tennis star, were rescued by four infantrymen of the 36th Division.

The four men were from Easy Company, 142nd Infantry. They had been sent forward by Lt. Col. Marvin Coyle, their battalion commander, who had been offered the castle in surrender by the German major of the garrison there.

Riding a tank, the four doughboys reached the castle in the early evening, accepted the major's surrender, and stayed there while waiting for the rest of the battalion to come up.

On the following morning they were attacked by desperate SS troops, attempting to retake the castle and perhaps kill their former prisoners. The four men stood them off for a while. Then the tank in the castle gate was knocked out.

The German major armed his men



Daladier



Reynaud



Weygand



Gamelin

to aid the 142nd men in holding off the SS troops who were trying to storm the castle. The German major was killed during the defense.

At 1500 hours the next afternoon the battalion drove through the SS ranks and opened the road to the castle for (Con't On Page 5)

Truman, Churchill, Stalin, De Gaulle Proclaim Victory-Europe Day-May 8

Troops of the 36th Division received the news of victory on Austrian soil. The official announcement was broadcast simultaneously from Washington, London, Moscow and Paris by President Truman, Prime Minister Churchill, Marshal Stalin, and Gen. DeGaulle at 1300 hours Greenwich time today. Actual cessation of hostilities was to be effective at 2201 hours.

First news of Nazi Germany's surrender came yesterday, May 7, from a United Press correspondent. The unconditional surrender was made at 0241 hours in the schoolhouse at Reims, Gen. Eisenhower's headquarters.

The surrender was signed for Germany by Col. Gen. Gustave Jodl, the new German Chief of Staff. Gen. Bedell Smith signed for General Eisenhower. Maj. Gen. Suslapatov signed for Russia, and Gen. Francois Sevez for France.

Repeatedly asked if they understood the significance of the terms, the Germans answered, "Yes," and said that they would be carried out.

A preliminary instrument to surrender in 15 pages took care of every contingency likely to arise out of the laying down of German arms. It gave directions for the formal handing over of the German Navy with its great fleet of U-boats and dealt with the dispositions of the German Armed Forces as a whole.

So after five years, eight months and four days, the most devastating war in the history of Europe came to an end. Speaking almost five years to the

36th Arrests Publisher Of 'Mein Kampf'

Max Amann, dumpy Nazi publicist, the third man to join the Reich's National Socialist Party, was arrested by security troops of the 36th Division last week on a SHAEF warrant, charging him with war crimes.



The publisher of 'Mein Kampf,' and former cell mate of Adolph Hitler, Amann has been out of headlines for years now and was living in quiet seclusion in his summer home overlooking the lake at Tegernsee.

What is written on his charge sheet was not revealed, but it is a common knowledge that his press was the mouthpiece of the Nazi Party.

A major in the last war, Amann tossed his business and personality behind Hitler. He participated in the famed Beer Hall putsch, and was elected to the Reichstag where he served as Press secretary to the government. He is listed in the German counterpart of Who's Who as a renowned writer, editor and publisher.

His last journalistic effort was to offer the facilities of his Munich plant to the 36th Division for the publishing of the T-Patch.

36th Promises Tojo For 36th

The Division's British counterpart, the British 36th Division, has cabled the following message to officers and men of the 36th "Texas" Division:

"The British 36th Division extends heartiest congratulations on your capture of von Rundstedt. We hope to have Tojo for you shortly..."

day since he became Britain's wartime leader, Prime Minister Churchill told the world, "The German war machine is at an end. Hostilities will cease at one minute past midnight. Nazi Germany exists no longer. Its once mighty forces on land, sea and in the air have surrendered unconditionally."

Admiral Doenitz, Hitler's successor, told the German people, "The foundations on which the German Reich was built are a thing of the past."

As Churchill was speaking, President Truman proclaimed to the United States the complete, unconditional surrender, but both leaders pledged their countries to unremitting warfare against Japan.

"Japan with all her treachery and greed, remains unsubdued. We must devote all our strength and resources to the completion of our task," said Churchill.

"Our blows will continue until the Japanese lay down their arms in unconditional surrender," said Truman.

The Soviet announcement of Germany's surrender was made for the first time in a Moscow broadcast.

With the surrender, the German Government, her military leaders and all her armed forces still at liberty became legally in the same category (Con't On Page 6)

The Ghosts



For the deceased Axis—Adolf and Benito, No Glory, No Spoils, No Victory.

T - PATCH

36th Division News

Vol. 4, No. 1

In Austria

8 May 1945

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As The Headlines Screamed -

Paucity of subject matter would appear to be the only problem that does not confront the editorial writer in this momentous month of May, 1945. These are days of screaming banner headlines—headlines which are further interpreted in editorials.

The world's all-time Public Enemy No. 1, Herr Adolf Hitler, the dictator whose designs will dwarf the conquests of Napoleon in the history books of tomorrow, the potential architect of global destruction, the sadistic discriminator of the races, the master of deception, the author of 'Mein Kampf,' the founder of the Nazi Party, the degenerate whose name will for ever symbolize concentration camp, swastika, gestapo, Heil, aryan-pure, the new order, died in Berlin last week, his followers would have us believe.

In an appropriate prelude only a few days before, Der Führer's runner-up, Benito Mussolini, former Fascist monarch of Italy, the caricatured chin, Rome's Twentieth Century Nero, was executed by anti-Fascist Italian patriots in Milan.

There were other collaborating cronies of the Axis for whom the skies had greyed last week. Admiral Horthy, Regent of Hungary, who is credited with establishing Europe's first dictatorship prior to consorting with Adolf Hitler, was found by troops of the first American Division to invade European soil, our own 36th Division.

Marshal of France, Henri Philippe Pétain, silver-topped octogenarian, released by the Germans, returned to his native France on charges of high treason. For indignant, proud Paris it was a foregone conclusion that he would be given the death sentence.

Fritz von Papen, diplomatic wizard, ex-chancellor of Germany, became an Allied prisoner-of-war. Now he would have long hours to ponder his pre-determined record as a war criminal, first class. His efforts had deftly engineered other nations into carning warfare.

This group already accounts for most of the heads of states who had perverted their powers in the "Roaring Thirties" and early Forties. For those who died perhaps their passing has been too humane. But still no one could hope to avenge the sum total of human suffering they had wrought on their peoples. No matter how torturous their penalty, that feat could never be achieved. For them the Buchenwalds, the Belsens, the Lublins were suffered only in the horror chambers of their own twisted minds.

There were still other prizes to be garnered by victory-anticipating American Armies during the last two weeks. Not all proved war criminals in the strictest meaning of the word. Three were military intellectuals of the original German General Staff; Field Marshal Gerd von Rundstedt, who tailored the Ardennes breakthrough, and another 36th Division captive; Field Marshal Ritter von Leeb and Field Marshal Wilhelm von List, all of the Prussian Junker clique.

Significant news breaks vied with ever-increasing type size for prominence in screamer headlines: San Francisco Peace Conference Opens; Americans Meet Russians; Berlin Falls; Munich Falls; Himmler Makes Capitulation Move; Hitler Dies; Admiral Doenitz Takes Over Reich; Germans In Italy Surrender; Hamburg Falls; Northern Nazis Surrender To Montgomery; Germans Surrender To Sixth Army Group; Norway Nazis Capitulate.

A single, startling headline of only three weeks before, "FDR Dies," had cast a sombre shadow. But the Armed Forces and the citizens of the United States quickly and staunchly backed President Harry Truman.

Less than a month later simultaneous announcements from London, Moscow and Washington proclaimed the news that would write the conclusive headline, Victory—Europe. Only in Japan the sun was not rising—

RRS

Chaplain's Column

O Lord God Of Hosts, who has lead our nation and its arms to this glorious day of victory, we lift our thankful hearts to thee. We praise thee that this day has come at last.

We thank thee that thou hast sustained us through the nights and days of doubt and sorrow and suffering; that thou hast aided us by endowing our leaders with wisdom and our men with courage; that thou hast found our cause a righteous one and given it the victory. We thank thee that the day is nearer when we may return to family and friends and to citizenship in a peaceful world.

We are not light-hearted, our Father, for we have bought the victory at great price. We know no great victory can be had easily, but we remember the loss of many comrades. We remember the tears of their loved ones. We remember the hunger and homelessness, the tortured bodies and minds, the complete desolation of many peoples, and we know the end is not yet.

O gracious God, give us the courage and the wisdom now to press on and finish quickly the task set before us. Let none of us, elated by victory, shirk or fail to play our parts faithfully. Spare us the greatest of all sacrileges, that of treating sacrifices with indifference. May all the pains we have suffered, all the work we have done, all the disciplines we have imposed upon ourselves make us tempered men and women, tempered as the steel is tempered in its trial by fire.

With soul-searching and in thy name may we highly resolve to burst every bond imposed by prejudice, to destroy every narrow dogma and every illusion which keeps us from the knowledge that men are brothers through thy common Fatherhood, and may we strive for the dawn of that day when all the world's children may be born to abundant lives under the warm sun of liberty and justice for all. In the name of the Prince Of Peace, Amen.
Chaplain William C. Hart.

On Mothers' Day

President Harry S. Truman has officially designated Sunday May 13 as a day of prayer. Sunday May 13 is also a day that men who face death daily hold reverent in honor of the woman who endowed them with the life which they willingly sacrifice for

their right to live the way their mothers want them to live. MOTHER needs no proclamation to pray for sons at war. Let us in our hour of victory softly say a prayer for mother who also has been to the wars....

SSW

Inquiring Photographer

By S/Sgt. Max Shaffer

THE QUESTION: "What was your reaction to the end of the war?"



Pfc. CHARLES WAGNER, Atlantic City, N.J., rifleman, 143rd Infantry: "To me it was just like New Year's Eve in the United States. But I certainly wish I could have been back home with my wife."

Pfc. EDWARD D. MARBUT, Itasca, Tex., rifleman, 142nd Infantry:

"You know, I still can't believe it's over, but I feel pretty good anyway. Personally, my thoughts are all mixed up."



Miss JANE COOK, Scottsbluff, Neb., ARC worker, 36th Division: "I thought of a lot of different fellows that I have known, and of different fellows I will know, and I was awfully thankful for my brother."

Cpl. RAYMOND SURDEZ, New York City, Division Headquarters: "To tell you the truth, I said a prayer. I was all by myself, and it was the only thing that occurred to me or that I wanted to do."



Cpl. DAVE ZELNIKER, Brooklyn, N.Y., Division Headquarters: "Now I want the Bronx. When I heard the news, I was drunk with joy without even touching liquor. What a day!"

THE QUESTION: "Do you believe that Hitler is dead?"

Sgt. WALTER A. TROMBLEY, Schenectady, N.Y., squad leader, A Company, 142nd Infantry: "Yes, I believe that Hitler has been dead for more than a year. The very fact that Heinrich Himmler offered to capitulate is confirmation enough for me. Isn't it a well-known fact that Himmler controlled Germany's military front during the Ardennes bulge?"



Pvt. PAUL E. GARLAND, A Company, 142nd Infantry: "No, I don't believe that Hitler's dead. Personally, I think it's another one of Germany's well planned propaganda stunts to keep us from looking for him. The Germans are hoping we'll see a grave marked 'Here Lies Adolph Hitler,' and that we'll let it go at that."



Pfc. BENNIE C. DUELAGA, Cleveland, Ohio, Battalion messenger, 142nd Infantry: "Hell, no. I don't know why, but I believe that Hitler is still alive. I have a hunch that he headed for some neutral country in the last few days before the German Radio announced that he had died in the battle for Berlin."



THE G-1 SECTION:

Strength, Morale, And Health For Personnel On Three-Continent Trip

By M/Sgt. Harold Long

The Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, is responsible for three distinct functions, all included in the classification of personnel: strength, morale, and evacuation. Under his jurisdiction come the sections of Military Government, Graves Registration, Special Services, the APO, the Chaplains, and Awards and Decorations.



M/Sgt. Harold Long, Akron, Ohio, Chief of Section, and S/Sgt. Jewell Phillips, Jacksonville, Tex., make out a strength report in the G-1 office.

Basically, G-1 is responsible for personnel. Inasmuch as other special staff sections also deal with the personnel, the G-1 is the general staff section which puts into effect the commanding officer's plans, and coordinates the activities of the various special staff sections, such as AG, Finance; even the Red Cross is responsible to the G-1 and therefore to the commanding general.

When the section landed at Salerno, the G-1 was Lt. Col. Robert M. Ives, who held the post until August, 1944, when Lt. Col. Robert H. Travis, San Antonio, was appointed. Assistant G-1 is Maj. Roswell K. Doughty, Newton, Mass., formerly S-2 of the 141st Infantry.

These officers are responsible for carrying into practice what policies the general establishes in regard to personnel, including the promotion of officers, the transfer of personnel, and the handling of all reinforcements. All this comes under the heading of strength, and includes also the statistical work of filing reports and keeping the records of available personnel up to date unit by unit.

Morale is a second section. Awards and Decorations, passes and furloughs are the important features. All men going to the States on TD, all men going to rest camps, are handled by the G-1. The rest camps established for the Division—such as those at Plombières and Bains-les-Bains—were formulated by the G-1.

Under the section of evacuation come some of the newer problems presented the G-1, including the evacuation of displaced personnel and the

investigation of war crimes. The treatment accorded prisoners of war, the handling of civilian personnel, and the GRO are also responsibilities of the G-1.

No Violation Seen In German Literary Babe Of Yankee Conception

"We wish to announce a new literary baby—" heads the editorial on page 2 of the initial issue of "The Bulldozer," weekly newspaper edited by the 111th Engineer Combat Battalion. "In no way does this German born infant of American conception violate laws of fraternization. Neither do the editors profess any attempt to duplicate the stature or grandeur of its several times removed relative 'T-Patch.' Coverage will be limited to intra-battalion activities."

FROM THE OTHER PATCHES

THE CENTURY SENTINEL, 100th Infantry Division: "1st Sgt. Herbert N. Bradfield, Memphis, Tenn., 397th Infantry, was demoted the hard way. During the factory fighting at Heilbronn, a sniper's bullet creased the topkick's sleeve above the elbow, cutting away one stripe and leaving Bradfield, a tech sergeant."

THE MULE, 75th Infantry Division: "Coeds of the University of Kentucky have crowned in absentia their pin-up boy, Pfc. John J. Godfrey, Hartford, Conn., 290th Infantry-man."

THE FRONT LINE, Third Infantry Division: "There's a sign hanging at the main square in Nurnberg which says the square's name isn't Adolph Hitler Platz any more. The sign says it's Eiserner Michael Platz. It means Iron Mike Platz. Doughboys of Maj. Gen. John W. 'Iron Mike' O'Daniel's Third Division thought it would be much more appropriate."

45TH DIVISION NEWS: "The 157th Infantry lays claim to probably the only Thunderbird grandfather. He's 36-year-old Pfc. Howard Tryon, Co. I, but he doesn't know what kind of a grandfather he is. 'She wrote that I was a grandfather,' he said, 'but forgot to say whether it was a boy or a girl.'"

THE GRAPEVINE, 26th Infantry Division: "The wine was there—luscious, white Moselle wine. All it needed was bottles and bottlers. The wine guzzlers didn't have to be requisitioned. There were thousands of them in the division. G-4 arranged for the requisitioning and the bottling. Minus ornate labels the wine was distributed among all the troops in the Yankee Division on a basis of one bottle per three men."

143rd GIs Propose Ernie Pyle Memorial

The following letter has been sent by men of the Third Battalion, 143rd Infantry, to Newton H. Fulbright, former member of that organization, now with the New York Herald Tribune, suggesting a memorial for Ernie Pyle, beloved war correspondent killed in the South Pacific:

"Will you after authorization by the War Department, establish through the good offices of the Herald Tribune, a memorial (to be determined) to Ernie Pyle, dedicated by our Combat Infantrymen throughout the world. Originate it by men of your old battalion with stress on the Mediterranean veterans where he first gained the respect and affection of the American fighting man. Establish a fund committee to include yourself, Secretary of War and others."

Winter Revisits Home

Four years ago this month Sgt. Eric M. Winter, Franklin, N.J., 141st Infantryman, was in Worms, Germany, preparing to flee to the United States.

Recently Sgt. Winter returned to Worms while the Nazi Party and all Germany were fleeing before the sergeant and forces of the United States.

Capitulation Conference



Col. Hans Buchner, German commander of the Alpine troops facing the 36th Division, meets with Gen. Dahlquist to arrange the surrender of his forces. The Nazi colonel first learned that German troops had capitulated to the Sixth Army Group in the general's trailer.

Frank, Nazi Gauleiter of Poland, Seized By Capt. Broadhead, AMG

Germany's notorious Reichsminister Frank, Gauleiter of Poland, perpetrator of Jewish extermination pits, and a ranking war criminal to the Russians, was last week trapped in his office by Capt. Phillip Broadhead of the Division AMG team.

The fanatical Reichsminister had been living for three days in his office which was located near the gateway leading to his summer home, overlooking the lake where leading Nazis frolicked after seeking refuge from oft-bombed Berlin. Capt. Broadhead stated that the sadist's home exhibited a painting collection of which the value is estimated at fifty million dollars. Some of the paintings were reputed to have been part of the Warsaw collection, the greatest of Polish historical art works.

Frank made his first appearance in the world's newspapers as Reichsminister of Justice during the days of the Berlin purge trial. Later he was a minister without portfolio and his last assignment was Nazi boss of all occupied Poland.

When interviewed the thoroughly-worried Nazi explained that he knew of the elimination camps in Poland, but that he did not approve of them. Like all the others, he placed the blame on the orders from the number-one man, Adolph Hitler.

Confined, he made two requests;

one, his wife and family should not be harmed; two, they should not be informed of his plight until he was taken away. During the night Frank secured a sharp instrument and slashed at his wrists in a vain attempt to commit suicide.

The attempt to deny justice was foiled and Gauleiter Frank was led away to face the Russian tribunal.

One PW Proved Baylor U. Grad

Six truck loads of Jerry PW's were being driven to Division Rear. Suddenly the lead driver decided he might have taken a wrong turn. He pulled over to the side of the road and checked maps with the other drivers.

One German interrupted the conference by shouting, "Any of you guys from Texas?" The PW proved to be a graduate of Baylor University.

This May Be Mailed Home

This special Victory Edition of the T-Patch has been censored by Capt. John Welch, Field Press Censor No. 201, and may be mailed to the United States.

QM Quaffers



Wetlin' the whistle at the 36th QM bar are left to right: Cpl. L. N. Woodside, Dallas, Tex.; Pfc. David J. Ridgway, Houston, Tex.; 2nd Lt. Joe Sanders, Austin, Tex.; Sgt. George Kuehner, Austin, Tex.; Cpl. Karl K. Abraham, Fremont, Wis.; and Sgt. Geary Bartmess, Beaumont, Tex., bartender.

No. 2 Nazi, Hermann Goering, Gives Up To General Stack

The Reich's ex-Air Marshal and No. 2 Nazi, Hermann Goering, has personally surrendered to the assistant division commander, Brig. Gen. Robert I. Stack.

Goering, who had been Hitler's right-hand man, and supposed successor, said he had been condemned to death by Hitler for suggesting on April 24 that he take over. He declared that he had been held by SS troops until members of his Luftwaffe rescued him. He was spirited away to a secret retreat, and remained there in hiding until he gave himself up to the 36th Division.

The air marshal surrendered to Gen. Stack, following negotiations by Goering's personal adjutant, Col. von Brauchitsch, son of the German field marshal. Von Brauchitsch arrived at the Division CP with a message from Marshal Goering to Gen. Eisenhower and Gen. Devers, Commanding Sixth Army Group.

Col. Brauchitsch explained his mission to Gen. Stack and Maj. Gen. John E. Dahlquist, the division commander, and offered to send his driver with Gen. Stack to Goering's secret hideout.

General Stack accompanied the driver and met Goering on a road near Radstadt, about 35 miles southeast of Salzburg. Both dismounted and saluted. Goering did not Heil.

Goering spoke some English, but explained he understood it better than he spoke it. The marshal was accompanied by his wife, child, several military aides and personal retainers.

The entire party went with Gen. Stack to a castle near Kitzbuhl, occupied by a family Goering knew. On the way Goering explained why he was in hiding. He said he was in Berchtesgaden on April 24 when the Allies were threatening to cut Germany in half.

He said he spoke to Hitler by telephone for the last time. Goering said he recalled to Hitler, the latter's previous statement that if anything happened, he, Goering, was to assume command. He said he suggested perhaps it was time, inasmuch as, "It looks like the end."

Adolph Hitler was enraged. He accused Goering of losing faith and told him he had signed his death warrant.

Goering quoted Hitler as adding, "But if you renounce all of your titles and high honors, you will be forgiven."

Goering said he complied, but Hitler nevertheless ordered his execution and SS troops at Berchtesgaden placed him under arrest. The Luftwaffe came to his rescue. His followers shot through SS captors and took him to a secret hideaway. After 36th Division troops moved into the area, Goering sent Brauchitsch to division headquarters.

He was unsure of his position, but seemed in high spirits and good health. He indicated that he was not aware of what was in store for him.

Goering told his guards, "Guard me well."

As soon as he was shown his room at the castle, he bathed, and put on his favorite grey uniform with heavy gold braid and rows of metal before posing for photographs.

Living up to his well-established reputation as a gourmand, the first thing he asked for was dinner. While posing, he told one cameraman to hurry because he was hungry and wanted to eat.

"To eat and drink," suggested the photographer.

"Nein, nein, the drinking is for you," Goering replied.

At the castle Goering's party was



Hermann Goering, former German Luftwaffe Chief and the world's foremost gourmand, poses before the Lone Star flag of Texas. (Photo by Hyman)

guarded by two veteran platoons of the 36th, one a reconnaissance platoon of the 142nd Infantry.

Among the guard, commanded by Lt. Golden C. Sill, Salt Lake City, Utah, were seven Texas veterans who had fought at Salerno and Cassino, and who had good reason for personal feeling toward the Luftwaffe chief. They were: Sgt. Richard Snell, Houston; Sgt. Lester Leggett, Fort Worth; Cpl. Robert Neal, Lufkin; Privates Filomena Pena, Taft; Everett Coody, Center; James Farmer, Fort Worth; and Don Parsons, Hillboro. Lt. Jerome Shapiro, New York City, remained in front of Goering's door all night.

Hungary's Regent, Admiral Horthy, Released From Germans by 36th

By Pfc. Anthony S. Amoscato

Regent of Hungary, Admiral Nicholas Horthy and his family were released from the Germans by an advance headquarters detachment of the 36th Division.

Led by Headquarters Commandant, Maj. Armin F. Puck, San Antonio, Tex., the advance party motored to Weilheim and there sought the location of the Schloss Waldbichl, said to house Admiral Horthy, who was being held in custody by the Germans.

Guided by a repatriated Pole and warned that SS troops might still be in the area, Maj. Puck's group which included Maj. Isaac Baker, Norfolk, Va., M/Sgt. Lester Chumbley, San Antonio, Tex., Pfc. Dominick Franceneri, Bayonne, N.J., and Pfc. Herbert Wysong, Dayton, Ohio, passed forward infantry elements in the process of mopping up. They turned off the main highway and followed a narrow winding road leading to the castle.

When they arrived at the main gate of the castle, Maj. Puck stopped a man who was walking by.

"Who are you?" asked the commandant.

"I am His Excellency, Horthy, brother of His Highness, the Regent of Hungary," was the reply.

Maj. Puck was then advised that the Regent was still living in the castle with his family, that they were unaware of the presence of the Americans, but that they would be very happy to meet them.

After a butler opened the door, the Regent's daughter-in-law notified the Regent that the Americans had arrived.

Maj. Puck and Maj. Baker were ushered into the Regent's quarters and formally introduced. After presenting the members of his family, the frail 77-year-old admiral explained his presence at the Schloss Waldbichl.

When he realized that the fate of Hungary depended upon a quick peace settlement with the Allies, Admiral Horthy considered making overtures to that effect. Before beginning negotiations, he informed the German government of his plans. The Nazis immediately ordered him to report to Germany where he would be treated as a guest of the German State.

Accompanying the Regent were his wife, Magda; his brother, Eugenius; his daughter-in-law, Ilena; her five-

year-old son, Stephan; a lady-in-waiting, a butler, a chauffeur and two maids.

Representing the German State and acting as official host to the Regent was Dr. Hellenthal, member of the German Diplomatic Corps, accredited Council-General of the neutral state of Monaco, and a close friend of the admiral.

The diplomat explained that the Regent had the free run of the castle, was not considered a German prisoner, but for safety measures was guarded by an SS Company and eight Gestapo agents at all times.



Brig. Gen. Walter W. Hess, Jr., Division Artillery Commander, shakes hands with Admiral Horthy, former Regent of Hungary. The Division Commander is pictured in the background. (Photo by Baker)

When the Commanding General, Maj. Gen. John E. Dahlquist, was notified of the presence of Admiral Horthy, he visited the castle and the Regent was introduced to him.

The Schloss Waldbichl, an imposing structure, stands majestically on a knoll in a forest just outside the city of Weilheim. Formerly owned by a Jewish baron, the castle was taken by the Nazis with the express purpose of using it as a place to entertain important foreign officials. A constant visitor was Mussolini, who left the castle only several weeks ago while trying to escape into Switzerland.

Luftwaffe Bigwig, Sperrle, Joins 36th's Host Of Celebrated Captives

Inventor of dive bombing tactics, planner of the London Blitz, and defender of the Normandy coastline in 1944, Field Marshal Sperrle, who was junked by Hitler last August when he told his men that to continue the war was useless is now just another numbered general in the 36th Division PW cage.

The pompous, 250-pound field marshal was apprehended by Maj. Clark C. Wren, Division Headquarters, and Capt. Paul LeFort, First French Army liaison officer, in his home near Bad Tolz.

Capt. LeFort chided the marshal concerning the 50,000 bottles of rare French wine he was reputed to have liberated while in France. Sperrle denied the theft but explained that he had managed to transport 500 bottles to his retreat. He offered wine to the arresting officers. Despite the excellence of the vintage, it was refused.

Maj. Wren later stated, "Good as the wine looked, fraternizing with German generals is also frowned upon. Capt. LeFort noticed Field Marshal Sperrle's radio was also of French design."

Unborn Nazi Typifies Racial Stubbornness

Lt. W. W. Kinsley, 111th Engineer Battalion, attests to the fact that even the unborn German exhibits the characteristic stubbornness of his race. Frau --- obtained a pass permitting her spouse to be on the street at night to secure a midwife when time for her baby's birth drew near. With mere raising of eyebrows the first time extension was accorded several days later.

However, when Frau --- made her fourth appearance for pass renewal it was with apprehension, then consenting approval, and relief that the lieutenant watched her depart from his office.

Displaying a final touch of dogmatic restraint, the emergency consideration of the U.S. Army was ignored as "das kind" howled its first worldly laments during daylight hours.

Little Rundstedt Recognizes 36th's Postal Card Site

After interrogation, Lt. Hans Gerd von Rundstedt, his father's adjutant, chanced to see a postcard of the spot where the 36th entered Germany.

"My father was there, in February, inspecting the Siegfried defenses," he stated. "Your division certainly gets around, doesn't it?"



This shot of the Lone Star flag flying over the site where the Division entered the Reich has been converted into a postcard by the Public Relations Section. See your Special Service Officer if you'd like a few for the folks.



The Assistant Division Commander, Brig. Gen. Robert I. Stack, questions Field Marshal Sperrle, who planned the blitz on London, at Division Headquarters. (Photo by Cashel)

General Dahlquist Commends Division Personnel For Occupation Discipline

The Commanding General, Major General John E. Dahlquist, has commended the officers and enlisted men of the Division for exemplary conduct during April.

The commendation states, "A month ago the Division was given a new and unfamiliar task—support of Military Government and security of the Army Rear Area. The task has been well done. Conduct has been exemplary. Personal appearance, military courtesy and discipline have been outstanding. The German population in this area prior to our arrival knew of our reputation as hard fighters. They are now impressed with the fact that we are well trained and disciplined."

The Division is returning to a role with which we are very familiar—combat. We have had a good rest. We have been able to put our arms and equipment into first class shape. The conditions under which we return to the fight will be the best we have ever had.

I wish to express to every officer and enlisted man in the Division and attached troops my appreciation for the excellent work during the period just finished. I know that in the fighting still to be done each officer and man will contribute his full share to the success of the 36th Division."

Division Bids 'Auf Wiedersehn' To Bains Les Bains Rest Camp

After four months of comfort and enjoyment, the men of the Division have had to say "so long" to their rest camp in the Vosges town Bains-les-Bains. In so saying, they left one of the finest rest camps any unit could possibly have had.

The rest camp opened on December 7. Since that date over twenty groups of GIs, two hundred or more men in each one, have spent a rest period in Bains-les-Bains. And in the entire time, not one complaint was received by any of the personnel running the camp.

Probably no other rest camp has ever received the publicity Bains-les-Bains got. Photographers and writers from the major news syndicates visited it, and a movie short was made about it.

Bains-les-Bains deserved its publicity, just as the doughs deserved Bains-les-Bains. It had just about everything—swimming pools and hot sulphur showers, hotels with soft beds, the best rations available, prepared by a master French chef, dances and jazz bands and libraries and the Longhorn Bar—"Where the beer was always on the House." There was a basketball court and a PX, writing rooms and ping pong tables, the Red Cross Corral, with its doughnuts and coffee and relaxing rooms, medico clinics.

Bains-les-Bains was appreciated, too. It was praised by the GIs as a place where they could really rest. It was quiet and unburdened by rules. Everything ran in an orderly manner, but not in an obtrusive one. It was a rest camp so effortless that it sometimes appeared as if it were just moving along on momentum, and the GIs were enjoying themselves simply by going where and when they felt like. That was one of the biggest secrets of its success. Yet its program was always ordered and varied—beginning

Former Riviera General Taken

Lt. Gen. Baptist Kniees, who commanded the troops of the Corps defending the French Riviera, was one of twelve German generals who were captured by the 36th Division in the final push.

Draped Casket Proves Timely Hiding Cask

Pfc. Harold Miller, How Company, 143rd Infantry, gaining possession of a quart of expensive American liquor, was faced with the problem of concealing it from thirsty GIs billeted in the house with him.

In Miller's bedroom someone had left a black-draped coffin. From then on every time the infantryman needed a swig, he lifted the casket lid and pulled out his bottle.

The doughs of Company H knew he had hidden the stuff somewhere in the house, but they never thought of the coffin as a cache.

142nd's Sgt. Williams Freed After Half-Year Rhine To Oder Captivity

By Howard Jones

Interned from before the Rhine to beyond the Oder as a prisoner of war in Germany, T/Sgt. Willard S. Williams, Ibex, Tex., has been freed after six months.

For Sgt. Williams, Love Company, 142nd Infantryman, the nightmare began last September when he was captured while leading his platoon in an attack near Tendon, France.

"At the battalion CP they didn't ask me any questions. They told me the name of my outfit and my regimental commander," stated the sergeant. "At regiment they wanted to know how many tanks we had in the sector. When they saw that it was useless to ask, they sent me to division. From there I traveled to a German camp ten kilometers away."

The same interrogation routine was continued at a spot 25 kilometers from Colmar. For fifteen days Sgt. Williams remained there with a day's ration consisting of one loaf of black bread for six men, enough butter to spread on one slice, and ersatz coffee.

On the trip to Colmar the guards rode bicycles while the prisoners trotted the entire distance with only one break. At Colmar they entrained for Strasbourg where they spent another fifteen days. From there Sgt. Williams was sent to his first PW camp at Limburg and was registered as a prisoner of war.

The ride to Limburg was one that Williams can never forget. For four days and nights 55 men were "sardined" into a small box car which would ordinarily not provide enough space for 20 men. There were no allowances for sanitation. The windows and doors were completely closed. The prisoners were given nothing to eat.

Sgt. Williams lived through the ordeals of Limburg. Where a barrack contained a stove, the Germans would give them no fuel. Each man was given only one blanket. Prisoners were not forced to work since too many escaped while working. When volunteers were called, Williams did not raise his hand. The food situation at Limburg proved better with two bowls of soup a day. On an average, the sergeant got five cigarettes a day and a bar of chocolate a week. These came through the Red Cross.

In January with 1,200 other non-

coms Sgt. Williams left Limburg for another camp. Herded into box cars like cattle, they spent another four days and nights without food enroute to their destination. Sgt. Williams estimated that 25% of the men suffered from frozen feet when they finally arrived at their next camp, Stargard, south of Stettin and beyond the Oder River.

Days later, the word was smuggled around that the Germans were planning to evacuate the camp as a result of the Russian offensive. Immediately Sgt. Williams and a Polish-speaking doughboy began working on a project.

After obtaining a coping saw and making a trap door under their bed, they started digging the dirt out from under the floor. Night after night they burrowed until they had enough space to hide under the building.

When the Germans called the roll on evacuation day, Sgt. Williams and his buddy hid under the barracks. With enough Red Cross parcels to last for 30 days, they "sweated out" the arrival of the Russians. But something turned up. The Jerries moved flak guns into the camp to contest the nightly visit of Soviet bombers.

A Russian plane dropped a bomb which knocked down the barracks. Fearing that they might be trapped in an inferno, Sergeant Williams and friend headed for the nearest air raid shelter where they became prisoners again.

They started marching again, 30 kilometers a day, until they reached Greifswalde near the Rugen Island where they again entrained. Near Hamburg they marched in circles, stopping each night and putting up in a barn. The Allies were pushing from the east and west and the Germans were uneasy about establishing another PW camp.

The stage was set for Sgt. Williams' (Con't On Page 5)

Renowned Maestro Located By Son After Four Years Of Separation



Over four years ago Tony Swarowsky left Austria with his mother and went to the Bronx, New York. His father, noted conductor of the Salzburg festival, the Berlin opera, the Crakow symphony, stayed behind.

After Tony arrived in the United States, war was declared. He joined the Army and was assigned to the 36th Cavalry Reconnaissance Troop.

When the 36th crossed into Germany, he was taken out of the troop and placed in the Military Government section as an interpreter. As the Division drove toward Austria, AMG set up in a small town about fifty kilometers from where the Swarowskys had spent their summers up until 1937.

Tony asked his CO, Major Grady Durham, for permission to drive the fifty kilometers to see some people he had known. Perhaps he could find out what had happened to his father. There had been no communication between them for nearly four years.

Arriving at the former residence of his friends, he knocked on the door. There was no answer. After slamming on the door and shouting, it finally opened. Tony's father had opened it.

Father and son stared at each other. "It's me, Tony," said the son. "No," said the father. "Dad, it's Tony."

Then the father recognized him in spite of the dirt, the helmet and the four years.

"I thought that you had come to take over the house," he said later, "and I was afraid to open the door. I didn't know it was you. I thought you were in the Army, but certainly not here."

Looks Homeward After Visit



Colonel Ernest O. Thompson, Texas Commissioner of Railroads and former Commanding Officer of the 111th Quartermaster Regiment and of the 141st Infantry Regiment, recently visited the Division to receive the plaque of the 36th "German" Division for delivery to Governor Coke Stevenson of Texas.

Photograph Album Pending For 36th

It is contemplated that a 36th Division photograph album be published and distributed to all members of the Division and attached troops.

Photographs of places and events with which this Division has been associated in its historical march from North Africa to Germany are requested of all personnel who may have them. These will be submitted to the AC of S, G-1, 36th Division Headquarters, in envelopes with the owner's name, rank, and unit written thereon.

After selections have been made and the album prepared, all photos will be returned to their owners. Since many excellent photographs which would improve the value of this album have been sent home, it would be appreciated if copies of them could be secured as soon as possible.

Scenes of battlefields, places or events should be captioned on the reverse side to assist in the logical arrangement of the collection.

French Group

(Con't From Page 1)

good.

The four infantrymen who seized the castle, all reinforcements in their first major action, were: Pvt. Al Worsham, Louisville, Ky.; Pvt. Alex Petrunowich, Chicago, Ill.; Pvt. Arthur Pollock, Pottstown, Pa.; and Corp. William Sutton, Superior, Wis.

Paris has since announced that Borotra and Weygand have been placed under arrest.

Why We Fight



Cherie D'Abadie is the two-and-one-half-year-old daughter of T/Sgt. Joseph D'Abadie, 111th Engineer Battalion, and Mrs. D'Abadie, Port Arthur, Tex.

Littermen Of 141st Rescue Adandoned Wounded Comrade

Easy Company, 141st Infantry, ordered a two-man outpost and a squad to withdraw because an enemy counter-attack threatened to cut them off. With evacuation impossible, a wounded soldier was left behind.

Enemy fire was so intense that a litter squad attempting to reach the casualty was forced to withdraw. The Second Platoon learned of the need for volunteers. Four men, Cpl. Michael A. Turco, Yonkers, N.Y.; Pfc. Norman Mirsky, Hartford, Conn.; Pfc. Frank E. Hicks, Cookeville, Tenn., and Pvt. Harry E. Joiner, Richmond, Ind., stepped forward.

To reach the casualty and to return with him seemed almost certain death. Crawling through burning houses, dashing across fire-swept openings, taking shelter in cellars while enemy tank and artillery shells tore into the rooms above, the quartet finally reached the basement where the patient lay.

Despite the injured man's objections, they picked him up and inched out into the street. When crossed rifles failed their purpose, they improvised a crude litter from a loose window shutter. Fifteen times they were forced to carry the 210-pound casualty into a house to escape the artillery fire. Fifteen times they renewed their efforts, passing over a road they knew to be covered with mines.

One and one-half hours later, they reached the aid station, traveling a mere 300 yards of which every inch threatened sudden death.

Oldster Climbs To Top On Berlin Hit Parade

According to "Russett Rumors," Since Hitler's death, the top spot on Berlin's Hit Parade has been clinched by "Oh What a Beautiful Mourning."

Sgt. Williams

(Con't From Page 4)

second escape. For six cigarettes, he received a compass and a map from the underground. It rained the night of April 2. The German sentry stood inside the barn to keep from getting wet. The two prisoners seized the opportunity.

They followed a westerly course, knowing that sooner or later they would run into the advancing Allies. Passing through a town, they virtually rubbed elbows with civilians as they walked down the main street. Only the darkness saved them from being recognized.

One obstacle followed another until they encountered a canal. The bridges were heavily guarded, so they swung north to the high ground in an attempt to flank the barrier. The canal was longer than they had anticipated. They faced it again.

When a guard halted and challenged them, Williams and his comrade ran until they found temporary safety in a barn. Their troubles were mounting. Weak from lack of food, Williams was taking fever. A few sulfa tablets prevented any serious illness. "How to get across the canal," that was still the most pressing question.

Then they heard people down in the cattle stalls speaking Polish. Sgt. Williams' Polish friend asked and was given directions to an unguarded bridge spanning the canal. When darkness fell, the two Yanks took off. After crossing the canal, Williams and his friend found shelter in another barn.

Again they were to be victims of a close call. One day a young man came into the barn to get straw. He picked up the bundles under which the Americans were hiding. Startled, the fellow fled. When Williams' companion shouted to him in Polish, he came back. He proved to be a Polish slave laborer.

With the help of their newly-found friend the Americans were led to a safer hiding place in another barn. Every night they received food from a Polish family.

They stayed there until late on the afternoon of April 12th when they heard the unmistakable sound of artillery. The Allies were coming.

Peering through a small slit, Sgt. Williams saw a tank and a jeep. A jump came up in his throat. Running

as fast as their legs would carry them, the two escaped prisoners ran up to the tank.

"All I could say was, 'I'm sure glad to see you, fellows,'" said Williams.

He helped the troops flush out the Germans, and when the prisoners were rounded up, he asked to guard them.

"I just wanted to see how it felt to have the tables turned," said Sgt. Williams.

Lum And Aaron

By Baldo, 143rd



"That'll be Sixty-five dollars for fraternizing with the enemy!"

RCAF Vet Repairs Division Radios



T/Sgt. Byron P. Wilcox, Beaumont, Tex., in charge of the radio repair shop of the 36th Signal Company, is a veteran not only with the 36th, but also the Royal Canadian Air Force. In 1940, he was on loan to the RCAF as a radio technician.

Back with the Division, he served in North Africa, and since then has done an estimated three thousand repair jobs on the Division's radios—besides tinkering with some captured German equipment and even building a few sets himself.

His biggest enemy is water. "Water ruins more radio sets than anything," he says. "We've never been able to find a perfect waterproofing." He believes that our radios are far superior to the German's. "They're more durable," he explains.

Fashionable Riviera Playground One-Up On Heaven, Says Oswald

"If I can return to the Riviera, Heaven can wait," said Cpl. Arthur P. Oswald, Chicago, Ill., 143rd Infantryman, after returning from the most glittering of all international playlands.

Here's Cpl. Oswald's report:

Enlisted men go to Nice while officers are quartered in Cannes. Both towns are off limits to the military personnel of the other. The cities of the Riviera compare favorably with Florida's Palm Beach and Miami.

Upon arriving in Nice enlisted men are billeted in one of 40 hotels. These hotels are civilian staffed from chamber maid to doorman. Breakfast is served from 0700 to 1100, dinner from 1200 to 1700, and supper from 1800 to 2100. Orchestras play for the latter two meals in the better hotels. Newspapers are brought to the rooms before breakfast to make reading in bed possible.

A welcome courtesy to enlisted men is that no saluting is necessary and no hats have to be worn while on the Riviera. Corporal Oswald says that all MP's are ex-combat men.

For entertainment the men have many things from which to choose. The American Red Cross, located in the Palais de la Méditerranée is the most beautiful club in Etoussa. It was once the most luxurious gambling casino on the Riviera.

Swimming is offered in either indoor pools or the Mediterranean. Fish-hunting is popular. Armed with a submarine gun and water goggles, the idea is to slip into the water, stalk the fish and shoot it with an arrow from the gun. Tennis, horseshoes, roller-skating, bicycle-riding and other sports are also available.

From 1600 to midnight the night clubs offer entertainment. The most famous of these is the internationally noted Raynaud's. Some of the finest reviews and bands in Europe play here. In addition to night spots there are many theaters with movies in both English and French.

Liquor and perfumes sell reasonably. Liquor prices are controlled by the U.S. Army. Since Nice is the center of the perfume industry, many excellent perfumes can be bought inexpensively.

While enjoying seven days on the Riviera, Cpl. Oswald states that you can have a good time without spending much money. If you desire to compete, you might also spend as much money as the "smart set" did in their golden pre-war era. The U.S. Finance maintains an office where partial payments are issued if your money runs low.

Best of all, the people of Nice are very friendly to the American soldier.

Engineers Salvage 1500 Tons Ammo

During the last month Company A, 111th Engineer Battalion, supported by one platoon of Company C, undertook the gigantic task of policing up enemy supply dumps within a greatly expanded division area. Approximately 150 displaced Polish civilian personnel aided.

One featured item of salvage was enemy ammo. More than 390 truck loads, nearly 1,500 tons of ammunition were hauled.

The enlisted men of the battalion have substituted shells for sheep during sleep. They suggest that you repeat that phrase rapidly three times.

Texas Aggie Aggregation



Texas Aggies hold their annual muster somewhere in Germany. On the 21 of April, all Texas A and M alumni in the Division got together in a schoolhouse, to hold their first reunion on German soil.

Large Athletic Program To Hit All Time High In 'Texas' Division

Now that the division has come out of combat and victory has been announced, the athletic program will be resumed and sports will probably hit an all time high.

A 36th Division Athletic Council has been organized to promote those types of athletics desired by the men. The board will encourage and sponsor competitive sports in units throughout the division.

The Divisional Special Service Officer, Capt. Theodore Nykiel, is president of the council, assisted by Lt. Pusey, athletic officer. Other members of the council are Capt. Logan, 141st Infantry, Lt. Yevics, 142nd Infantry, Lt. Culotta, 143rd Infantry, and Lt. Rogge, Div. Arty.

In order to encourage every man to take an active part in sports, special emphasis is being placed on promotion within the smaller units. Each battalion will have an athletic officer, and each company or battery, an athletic non-com.

To secure the maximum participation, the athletic program is divided into the following competitive branches: a. division teams; b. intra-division leagues and tournaments; c. intra-regiment, separate-battalion, separate company and attached unit leagues and tournaments.

Four leagues are swinging into ac-

tion, two in volleyball and two in softball. Each sport is divided into two groups, "A" and "B" leagues.

"A" is composed of 141st Infantry, 142nd Infantry, 143rd Infantry, 131st Field Artillery, 132nd Field Artillery, 133rd Field Artillery, 155th Field Artillery, and 443rd Ack-Ack.

"B" is composed of Division Forward, 36th Signal, 736th Ordnance, Division Rear, 36th Reconnaissance Troop, 36th Quartermaster, 111th Engineers, and 111th Medical.

Von Rundstedt

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and the German medic lit candles to see where they were going. The eleven men went through the cellar and up the stairs of the house.

Burke, with carbine in hand, entered a small room and the four occupants snapped to attention. Lt. Rundstedt came forward and passed the usual military courtesies. Lt. Burke asked to speak to the field marshal. He was invited into the sitting-room of the field marshal. Von Rundstedt saluted. Burke told him in German that he was a prisoner of war and asked him to get things packed and come with him.

"He speaks very little English and inquired where I had learned my German," Lt. Burke said. "We discussed the snow in May which he said was unusual and told me he had been in the hospital for arterio-sclerosis. At first he wanted to know if we were from Patton's Army, but he guessed secondly that we were from General Patch's Seventh Army."

Infantrymen who accompanied Lt. Burke on the patrol were: S/Sgt. James W. Clemens, Lapeer, Mich.; Sgt. Aloysius J. Manske, Milwaukee, Wis.; Sgt. Albert Henderson, Utica, N.Y.; Pfc. Eli Zwicker, Brownville, Me.; Pfc. Ervin Galdeen, Toledo, Ohio; Pfc. Malcolm Hayes, West Asheville, N.C.; Pfc. James W. Shoemaker, Stateville, N.C.; Pfc. Edward Hellus, Saginaw, Mich.; Pvt. John Higgins, Bridgeport, Ill.; and Pvt. John H. Demouilly, St. Paul, Minn.

Our Favorite Pin-Up Girl



No Panzer Division, No Secret Weapon, But It Startled Easy Company, 141st

By Pfc. Clarence Lasky

All was quiet on the outpost manned by the 2nd Squad, Third Platoon, Easy Company, 141st Infantry, on the outskirts of a large town. Tired doughboys lay around, snatching what little sleep they could before going on guard.

Not too many buildings away Jerry kept watch on them. They were only one squad—Sgt. James T. Caffey, Memphis, Tenn.; Pfc. Alfred E. Mayo, Milford, Va.; Pfc. Charles J. Fisher, Milwaukee, Wis.; Pfc. Charles C. Raley, Bethune, S.C.; Pfc. Eugene C. Ragsdale, Greenville, S.C.; Pfc. Louis M. Vickers, Newton, Ill.; and Pvt. Chester Galas, Chicago, Ill. The men were occupying a factory in front of their own lines.

Then suddenly across a small lake came a tremendous clanking. It sounded as though an entire panzer division had broken loose and was threatening to overrun them. Glaring lights blinded them. All about them the whirring, grinding and crashing increased in tempo.

Several of the doughs suggested that perhaps at last Hitler had unleashed his secret weapon. Then one hardy soul investigated.

Somehow—the squad never could find out just how—the main switch

of the factory had been thrown. The machinery had been forced into operation just as it had been before the Germans abandoned it.

In a few minutes the machines were brought to a halt, the lights were turned off, but the men's nerves wouldn't be quieted until morning.

Baby In The Cage; Parents In Texas

One Abyssinian, and five German privates walked around the PW cage. Not one of them had reached his sixteenth birthday. Temperamental colonels balked because they were completely overshadowed by the generals that had been captured. One SS Joe walked up to one of the guards and asked if any of the men were from Texas.

"Meine Mutter und mein Vater sind in Texas," he explained.

Sport Chips

In the U.S.A. major league baseball continued to fill the sports pages of a nation awaiting the news of V E day—this column has neglected to go out on the limb and guess who will be ready to play in the world series next fall—guessing is tougher than usual this year with the draft boards as vital to selections as a three hundred and ninety-hitter—In the National league it looks like Charley Grimm will manage his gang into the record books—Grimm has pitching—Passeau, Derringer and Wyse—hitting—Nicholson, Lowery and Pafko—all that he needs now is draft security—The Cards who have suffered greatly from the call to colors have lost Musial, Hopp, and Walker Cooper of the brother battery—they should be runners up with their great pitching staff.—In the third slot Mel Ott and his run-producing New Yorkers look like a good show bet—Lombardi, Medwick, Weintraub and Ott make an old time murderers row—Bucky Walters could pitch the Reds into fourth place, but Frankie Frisch and his Pirates will be battling, Cincinnati tooth and nail for this first division berth—the loser of battle should snare fifth from the Dodgers, Phils and Braves in that order—The American League is a wide open affair with five teams having good reasons for planning to entertain in the senior loop winners in October—The Yanks with Bonham, Borowy and Donald have pitching—

⊗ their infield is the best in the circuit, Etten, Stirnwiess, Crosetti and Grimes hit and field well Martin, Derry and Lindell opened the season in the outfield and all are defensive and of-

fensive stalwarts—Detroit with the best hurling staff in the league paced by Rudy Yorks big bat should finish second—the Browns defending title holders are no better nor are they any worse than last year and should finish a close third—Jimmie Dykes has ailing hurlers Lee and Grove ready for the campaign and the Palehose are a threat to the top three and should clinch fourth—they will go even higher if rookies Michaels and Dickshot attain their minor league averages in the big time—Old Connie Mack cannot be counted out of the war time picture—he has a talented pitching staff paced by Christopher Black, and Bobo Newsom—a high-priced minor league hitter Hal Peck and a veteran infield—Siebert, Hall, Busch, and Kell—Mack also has two big league catchers Hayes and Pruett—Cleveland is once again the big question mark. If Jeff Heath's leg gets well—If the rookie hurlers pan out—If Buddy Rosar comes back, then the Indians will be contenders, however, they should take sixth place from the war ridden Red Sox and the weak hitting Washington Senators who once again have a slick fielding group of Cubans—power hitter Spence is gone—Rick Ferrel is on the farm—and aside from rookie Blinks, the new crop is lacking at the plate.... here are four questions to argue about until next week—1. What is a cunny-thumb? 2. What is a crooked arm? 3. When a base runner is hit by a batted ball, who gets the credit for the put out? 4. Which one of these hurlers was not considered a relief pitcher: Wilcey Moore, 'Lefty' Gomez, Ace Adams?



Victory

(Con't From Page 1)

as prisoners of war. All German property and all her possessions and credits in foreign countries are automatically transferred to the account of the Central Allied Control Commission which begins to function immediately. There will therefore be no armistice, as in 1918, with stipulated terms of what the Germans have to hand over. This time the whole of German manpower and all German military and private property are at the disposal of the Allies.

London was beflagged as never before. In New York there were open demonstrations of joy, especially in Times Square. Manhattan's own confetti, ticker-tape, shredded telephone books and scrap paper, was scattered from sky-scraper windows. So much paper streamed from buildings that street cleaners washed it away with fire hoses.

Male Call

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

Just Keep The Suit, Bub

Male
Call
By
Milton
Caniff



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