



# T-PATCH

## 36<sup>TH</sup> DIVISION NEWS

Vol. 2 N° 2

SOUTHERN FRANCE

SEPT. 9-1944

### CONTINENTAL INVADERS COMPLETE YEARS COMBAT

One year ago today, September 9, 1943, the men who wear the T-Patch initiated the "Red, White and Blue" on European soil at Bloody Salerno. Today, September 9, 1944, the whole world is reaping the fruits of another 36th Division invasion, the Riviera landings, which have enabled the T-Patchers to penetrate Herr Hitler's impregnable Fortress Europa. For the Germans this penetration has assumed catastrophic proportions.

It is significant that after one complete year of combat for the division—prospects of peace suddenly blossom from bitter memories of Valley Forge hardships at Salerno, San Pietro, Cassino and striking victories at Velletri, Rome, Grosseto, San Raphael, Grenoble and Lyons. For the 36th it is significant that a complete Allied victory seems very near.

It was originally intended that this edition of the "T-Patch" be printed in a miniature anniversary edition for mailing home. Technically this has proved impossible at this time. The anni-

versary issue will be placed in your hands as soon as definite arrangements can be made for its publication.

### D-4 T-PATCH FIRST!

The staff hopes that every member of the division eventually read «The First Yankee Rag on the Riviera» published D-4. A limited supply of copies may have rendered this impossible. Other publications have in the meantime boasted of the first newspaper on French soil. We have not seen an edition whose date preceded that of the first T-Patch, August 19.



Doughboys of the 36th Division enter the Alpin resort of Grenoble. Jerry continues his hasty retreat northward. In this city T-men were received with the customary French warmth. Adults couldn't quite hold back their tears of attitude, madoiselles offered kisses for each cheek, children sought autographs and everyone threw fruit.

### Four Allied Armies Mass Before Reich

#### ITALIAN FIGHTING STIFFENS ; REDS NEAR TITO'S FORCES

Four great Allied Armies, the American First, the American Third, the American Seventh and the British Second are now massing all along the borders of Germany in preparation for the decisive and final death-dealing blow to the Reich.

In Belgium British tanks have reached the Albert Canal. German troops have been rushed from Holland to defend this line and have blown up the bridges. On the right of the British the American First Army has liberated Sedan and has advanced

halfway from Namur to Liege along a road leading to the Aachen area.

The American Third Army Under General George Patton has now forced two crossings of the Moselle and has got tanks across the river between Nancy and Metz. Back in the Calais sector Canadian troops are closing in on Boulogne and Calais in spite of torrential rains.

In Central France American tank columns of the Seventh Army are chasing the Germans in the direction of the Belfort Gap.

Field Marshall Montgomery visited Brussels and was accorded a tremendous welcome.

In Italy Eighth Army troops have been engaged in fierce and confused fighting near Rimini.

(Con't on page 4)

### GENERAL COLES HEADS T. D. SCHOOL

Division Artillerymen will be glad to have word from their former commander, Brig. Gen. Miles Coles who is now commandant of the Tank Destroyer School at Camp Hood, Texas. Recently the General received a visit from Maj. Gen. Fred L. Walker, former division commander. Gen. Walker also visited 36th veterans who are convalescing at McCloskey General Hospital at Temple, Texas.

### 36<sup>TH</sup> MEMORIAL HIGHWAY ANNOUNCED

State Highway Dept. of Texas has announced that State Highway No. 36, from Abilene to Freeport, via Comanche, Hamilton, Gatesville, Temple, Cameron, Caldwell, Brenham, Bellville, Rosenberg and West Columbia is designated as a memorial to the 36th Division, now in France.

The 36th Division Memorial Commission, headed by Mr. Walter Humphries of Temple, Texas, assumes the responsibility along with the State Highway Dept. in the development and beautification of the roadsides and roadside parks along this Highway.

The proposed Memorial to the 36th Division is to be erected in Temple. The Commission is now accepting designs for the Memorial plan from members of the Texas Society of Architects.

### N.-Y. TIMES REVEALS 36<sup>TH</sup> IN RIVIERA SMASH

If you have been wondering just when the folks back home realized that you were in Southern France, this may be of interest to you. On August 18 the American press revealed that the 36th Division was one of the three veteran divisions to make the initial landings.

The New York Times on August 19 stated, "The 36th 'Texas' Division got its battle indoctrination in making the bloody Salerno landing in Italy, where the Germans were waiting expectantly. Its losses were heavy. Again at Cassino the Thirty-Sixth suffered heavily in an unsuccessful attempt to cross the Rapido River in January.

(Con't on page 4)

### Time Bomb a la Water Meter

There was more than a little excitement in one of the regimental command posts recently. When the Germans evacuated a large French hotel, Col. George E. Lynch, Orlando, Florida, decided to take it over.

"It seemed like best C.P. we'd ever had," said S/Sgt. Arthur Bliske, Gary, India. "I had just established the message center when everyone stood working. We all listened to a small ticking sound that seemed come from the wall. Even the Colonel stopped to listen. By now we were convinced that it was a time bomb."

"The sergeant-major asked the Colonel where it was coming from. 'Listen for yourself,' replied Colonel Lynch. Then everyone started to dig for a bomb."

"I went down the cellar. Our bomb was fastened to the wall there. It was a water meter."



### Three 1<sup>ST</sup> Louies Win D S C Award

The DSC has been awarded 1st Lt. Charles W. Garham, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for extraordinary heroism in action June 13 near Magliano, Italy. From a roof top Lt. Garham threw hand grenades at two German machinegun nests, destroying both guns and crews. When three Germans charged with another machinegun, he emptied his carbine, killing two and wounding the other. The Lieutenant then captured seven Jerries in a room of the building.

First Lt. Hilton H. Wogan, Fort Scott, Kansas, has been awarded the DSC for outstanding work as a voluntary forward observer at the Rapido River.

When an artillery barrage upset the boat and destroyed his radio, Lt. Wogan, realizing the necessity of another radio, returned through mine fields to the CP. Dazed and partially blinded from a detonating personnel mine, Lt. Wogan was wounded by shell fragments. Despite pain he obtained a radio and returned to his post where he directed artillery fire.

For extraordinary heroism in action 1st Lt. Russel F. Roach, Quincy, Illinois has been awarded the DSC. Trying to locate his company, he drove into a farmyard where 40 German tankmen were preparing supper. Lt. Roach aided only by a sub-machine gun leaped from his vehicle and compelled them to surrender. He then sent his driver for help. One German not of the

(Con't on page 4)



## RHONE VALLEY ROUGH ON MEDICS

Well qualified to compare the Riviera beachhead fighting with the Italian campaign are Privates Ivon E. Thoms, Hillrose, Colorado, and Harry E. Sherman, Coventry, Rhode Island, battle-trained ambulance drivers. They drove their ambulances up and down shelled highways before Altavilla and San Pietro, they took them into no-man's land of the Rapido River.

Landing again on D-day when the 36th waded ashore above St. Raphael they have negotiated the mountainous highways of Southern France, averaging two

hours sleep nightly and eating what and when they could. The French campaign, they report, is no bed of roses for the medics.

Successfully evacuating to the 36th Division hospital another load of casualties, Sherman pointed to numerous shell fragment and machinegun bullet holes in their vehicle. One shell fragment had slammed through the top of the ambulance leaving a jagged hole the size of a cigarette carton. With patients these men never stop until out of danger zones.

## O'CONNER DISRUPTS JERRIES BATH

Cpl. John T. O'Connor, Dracut, Massachusetts, likes his Germans dirty. At least he prevents them from taking a bath whenever he happens along.

A member of a cannon company in support of a task force, Cpl. O'Connor was out in search of an outpost site one day. Riding through the outskirts of a town, he noticed about 20 nude men taking a bath underneath a bridge some 600 yards away.

Remindful of his mission, he stayed on the job until he found an outpost. Curious about bathing possibilities, Cpl. O'Connor looked through his field glasses. He immediately noticed two 88's emplaced 50 yards above the river and three enemy vehicles.

Realizing that the bathers must be German, he called for a 105 howitzer to open up. The Jerries scampered into the woods, leaving vehicles behind, and still in the nude.

## NON-COMS NAB GERMAN COLONEL

Sgt. Alfred De Vincentis of N. J. and Cpl. Thomas S. Dochak of Bernardville, N. J., deserted their traffic control post on the Riviera beachhead, but only for an emergency. They left to capture a German Colonel.

As regimental MP's, De Vincentis and Dochak were directing D-Day convoys along the busy beach, when a civilian came excitedly up for help. Some wounded Germans had taken his house, and despite the American landings a few 100 yards away, were making themselves too much at home. He led the MP's to his house.

"Go in and tell them to come out", Sgt. De Vincentis told the hapless Frenchman. Trembling in every limb, the civilian tapped at the door and walked in.

## NEW AA CANNON MOBILE MONSTER

Port Clinton, Ohio. — A new Army Anti-aircraft gun, the 120mm cannon, can outreach the highest flying bombing plane, declared Army Ordnance experts at Erie Proving Grounds, near here. The new gun is a 30-ton mobile monster, and can fire up to 12 shells a minute. The gun requires a crew of 19 (ALNS).

## TELEPHONE OPERATOR SLUGS IT OUT WITH JERRIES

One of the diversions of Cpl. Edward R. Lammert, Dayton, Ohio, a telephone operator in the Engineers, is killing Germans.

When the Jerries stormed the engineer CP, Lammert decided to forget about incoming calls and take care of incoming bul-

lets. Observing the Germans in a courtyard of a near-by house, Lammert began firing his M-1 rifle. After his weapon jammed, he managed to find another one.

"We had a tough time of it," the corporal stated, "but I know of at least ten that I alone shot. I saw them fall."

## SHELL WINS FOXHOLE RACE

Cartoonists have often depicted the country doctor with his horse and buggy racing the stork to see which one would deliver a baby first, but so far no one has shown a GI racing a shell to see which would reach a foxhole first. Sgt. Bob Blair of Plainview, Texas could provide the information for such a cartoon.

Blair was manning one of his battalion's 105 howitzers which was engaged in a duel with German artillery. When one of the barrages got a little too heavy for both efficiency and comfort, he ran toward his foxhole. When the air had cleared from a terrific explosion, the sergeant discovered that the shell had landed into his foxhole and caved it in. He was still twenty feet away at the time.

Not wishing to tempt fate again, Sgt. Blair decided to do without a foxhole for the remainder of the German barrage.

## FLAT FOOT FLOOGIE

One man who really keeps the infantry on its feet is Sgt. Gerald W. Sumer, Kingston, New York, the only podiatrist in the division.

Holder of a Doctor of Podiatry degree with six years of training at Drew University and a year's internship at Foot Clinics, New York, Sgt. Sumer has been charged with the important task of caring for the regimental foot power at Salerno, Cassino, Rome and on the Riviera.

## Infantrymen Evade Boche ; Stage T-Party

S/Sgt. Rudolf De Perez, San Diego, Texas, and Pfc. Joseph K. Cullen, Pittsburgh, infantrymen, spent a full day behind the German lines in Southern France eating eggs and drinking vino.

"That was the only enjoyable part of it," said Perex. "We started out to contact a tank destroyer unit and an other infantry unit when a Jerry spotted us and opened up with a machinegun. We couldn't take the time to dig him out, so we just beat it."

The two men spent the entire night searching for friendly troops under intermittent shell-fire. Just before daybreak they decided they couldn't get back to their own lines, so they entered a French home.

They spent the day with the friendly Frenchman, eating his eggs and drinking his wine. Sitting down to dinner, the doughboys looked up to see a German walk into the room. The Jerry took one look at the family circle and moved.

"Five minutes later old Jerry broke up the meal with a mess of machinegun fire. They broke every window in the house, so we decided to leave," stated Cullen.

"It was almost two miles back to the American lines. I'll never know how we made it," said Perez. "In our hurry we didn't leave many footprints, but I'll bet everyone had a mortar shell in it."

## NAZI NEMESIS



Here's the lowdown on "Oscar," the Piper cub, you see flying overhead every day.

Ten men, headed by Capt. Charles E. McMurray, Dallas, Texas, comprise the artillery observation unit of the division. Flying their "Maytags," these men have been responsible for the destruction of thousands of vehicles and tanks as well as the demoralization of enemy troops by effectively directing artillery fire.

While in combat, the cubs have flown within small arms fire range every day. "In Italy we flew well over a 1,000 combat hours," stated 2nd Lt. Johnny R. Hendley, Houston, Texas. During the advance beyond Rome Lt. Edward R. Mai, Wakeeney, Kansas, became the first pilot ever to land on the island of Elba. He accomplished the feat only after he had experienced considerable difficulty in landing.

Asked what their operational ceiling approximated, Captain McMurray replied smilingly, "Anywhere from three inches to 7,000 feet. Forming the original

organization in Massachusetts, Capt. MacMurray led his men through the entire Italian campaign and on to the French Riviera.

## "Life Without Father"

The T-Division boasts two celebrities in lieu of famous fathers. Both men are first lieutenants.

Lieutenant Lewis, Major General John E. Dahlquist's aide, is the son of Pulitzer Prize winning novelist, Sinclair Lewis, and Dorothy Thompson, noted columnist.

Lieutenant Davis, an infantry officer in one of the regiments, is the son of OWI Chief, Elmer Davis.

## JERRIES WOULD RATHER GO HOME

German soldiers wounded during the American drive out of the Riviera beachhead are convinced that Germany has lost the war according to Pfc. Walter S. Hamburger, New York City, an interrogator with the medics.

"Fully 95% of them have lost faith in the Wehrmacht's invincibility," reports Hamburger who also interviewed wounded prisoners in Italy. "Actually less than 5% believe that Germany will still win the war. These are the true ironheels who say that Hitler's Vengeance 2 and 3, successors to the 1 flying bomb, will obliterate Allied forces to the man."

Left behind by retreating comrades the Jerry wounded are treated by American medical officers and evacuated in captured German ambulances now bearing the white star of liberation. During the process of treatment and evacuation the subdued Nazis talk freely and willingly.

Comparing prisoners taken here with those given medical attentions in Italy, Hamburger reports a marked change of attitude. 36th Division first aid men and medical officers received little thanks from prisoners taken in Italy. There the wounded superman was arrogant. Their only concession, the New York interrogator says, was that Italy was not important. The real German army, he was told, would take care of the Americans in France.

Now their story is that Allied landings below Cannes took them off guard. Too they bemoan lack of gasoline which keeps the Luftwaffe grounded.

Questioned about the Russian drives, wounded Germans without exception quote a story current in Berlin. "If the Russians reach German borders," they quote, "we will marshal all of our trucks and rush them to the West Wall to haul the Americans into the Fatherland first."

## T-PATCH

36th « Texas » Division News  
Published by Division Special Service Section in collaboration with Public Relations Section.

Major Benjamin F. Wilson, Jr.  
Capt. Theodore J. Nykiel  
Lt. Sumner Wilson

SSO.  
Asst. SSO.  
PRO.

### Staff

Sgt. Bill Jary  
Pfc. Anthony Amoscatto  
Pvt. Robert Sieger  
Pvt. John A. Hyman  
S/Sgt. Max Shaffer

Editor.  
Staff Writer.  
Staff Writer.  
Staff Writer.  
Photographer.

Contributors : Pvt. Clarence Lasky, Pfc. Harold Stiefel, Pvt. Dorsey C. Adams, Pvt. Allan Dreiband, Pvt. John Waroblak, Pvt. John Westenberg, Pfc. Glenn Clift.

Vol. 2 N° 2

Southern France

Sept. 9, 1944

IMP. GENERALE — GRENOBLE



## MP's Repulse Unknown Foe

Pvt. Bertel L. Ryden James-town, New York, and Pvt. Guy L. Rowland, Chicago, Illinois, recently routed a German patrol from their regimental command post without realizing it.

The two MP's had been posted at a road junction to guard the only approach to the regimental area. Pvt. Ryden heard someone approaching. He challenged the unseen figure. There was no response. As he repeated the challenge, there was a sudden excited flurry. From his position in the ditch alongside the road, Pvt. Rowland fired a burst into the brush while his partner sprayed the road with a clip from his M-1.

They cautiously approached the place where the disturbance had occurred. Two shadowy figures raced off into the thickets. Daylight disclosed the presence of six more Germans who had tried to infiltrate behind the guards and destroy the command post.

## Italian War Cross for five 36'ers

General Bencivenga, Civil and Military Governor of Rome, has awarded the Italian War Cross to 1st Lt. Wm. R. Barker, T/Sgt. Manuel S. Gonzales, Capt. Richard B. Hawk, Pfc. William Green, and Pvt. William F. Miller.

## HOME MADE ECLIPSE

She got up one morning, put on her robe, went downstairs, raised the blinds, took the cover off the parrot, went to the kitchen, lit the stove and put on coffee.

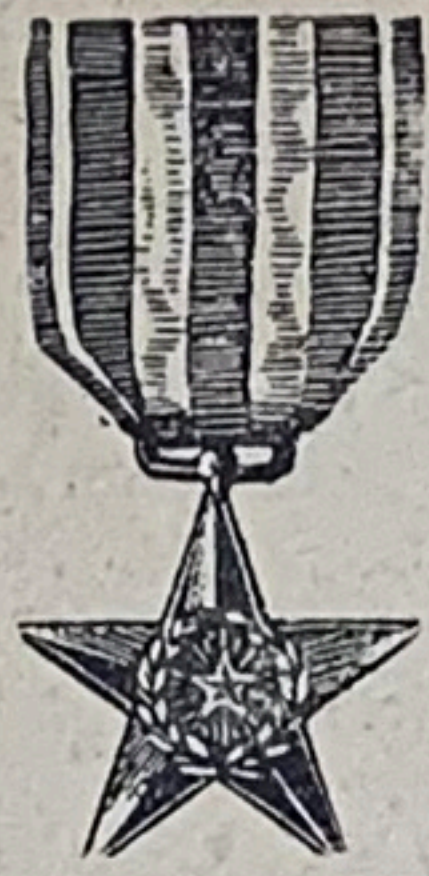
The telephone rang... It was the boy friend, home on rotation — "Hi — ya Babe, I just got off the ship. Fix yourself up, I'm coming right out".

She hung up the phone, took off the coffee, turned off the stove, went back to the living room, pulled down the blinds, put the cover back on the parrot and began slipping off her robe as she started up stairs, when the parrot suddenly ejaculated, "Kee-rist! Sure was a short day, wasn't it."

## CONSTELLATION OF

# SILVER

for 36'ers



# STARS

Thirty One more 36'ers have been awarded the Silver Star Medal for gallantry in action:

Capt. J. ALVIN NEWELL, Infantry, of Houston, Texas.  
Capt. WILEY W. STEM, Infantry, of Waco, Texas.  
Capt. HARRY C. STAKES, Infantry, of Huntsville, Texas.  
1st Lt. GLENDON D. BOWERS, Engineers, of Indianapolis, Ind.  
1st Lt. DALE W. BOSELL, Infantry, of Newport, Wash.  
1st Lt. FRANK FESSLER, Armored Force, of Quincy, Ill.  
S/Sgt. CHESTER R. PETERSON, Infantryman of Omaha, Neb.  
S/Sgt. JAMES G. HINCHLIFFE, Infantryman of Mexia, Texas.  
S/Sgt. IRWIN W. ROHLE, Infantryman of Uniontown, Pa.  
Sgt. CLARENCE O. WADE, Infantryman of St. Jo, Texas.  
Sgt. ANTHONY ZOMMER, Infantryman of Hartford, Conn.  
Sgt. ANTHONY SAVINO, Infantryman of Newark, N. J.  
Sgt. CHARLES H. COOLIDGE, Infantryman of Signal Mountain, Tenn.

Sgt. William J. MAC DONALD, Infantryman of Cleveland, Ohio.  
Cpl. PERRY L. GILLIT, Infantryman of Lyford, Texas.  
Cpl. JOHN J. GOLABIEWSKI, Med. Det., Infantry, of Erie, Pa.  
Cpl. TROYCE W. REICH, Engineer of Auburn, Ind.  
Pfc. GEORGE L. FERGUSON, Infantryman of Long Island, N.Y.  
Sgt. WILLIAM E. CLOUGH, Infantryman of Whealing, W. V.  
Cpl. ROYAL B. LIGHT, Infantryman of San Antonio, Texas.  
Pfc. DONALD B. FITCHETT, Infantryman of Urbanna, Va.  
Pfc. ROY M. THUT, Infantryman of Farrell, Pa.  
Pfc. GEORGE C. ABEL, Infantryman of Philadelphia, Pa.  
Pfc. HARRY J. MIESCH, Infantryman of Sheffield, Ill.  
Pfc. OMAR J. PEREZ, Infantryman of Canton, Ohio.  
Pfc. GEORGE W. SIMMONS, Infantryman of Medford, Oregon.  
Pfc. CHARLES H. GREVEES, Infantryman of Jersey City, N. J.  
Pfc. WILBUR POSTON, Infantryman of Livingston, Tenn.  
Pvt. FRANK C. MEILOCH, Artilleryman of Red Bank, N. J.  
Pvt. SIDNEY G. HUTCHINSON, Infantry of Waynesboro, Va.  
An Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu of a second Silver Star has been

awarded to:  
Major DAVID M. FRAZIOR, Infantry, of Houston, Texas.

## PRESSMEN ENTER LYONS ON PATROL

In a successful attempt to get the news back to the folks at home, Zeke Cook, Newsweek correspondent, John Dored, Paramount newsreelman, 1st Lt. Sumner Wilson, division P.R.O., and Max Shaffer, photographer, entered Lyons on patrol many hours before the city was liberated.

Guided by the Maquis, the group made its way into the third largest French City, took

a look around, and gathered their material in the "maison" of a friendly citizen.

With the Bochestill prevalent throughout the town, ensuing street fights, and more than an occasional shell landing on all sides, the newsman agreed that it was far from the easiest mission they had attempted. But it made a whale of a story. That meant everything

## CAPTIVES CAPTURE CAPTORS

«The German tanks are coming down the road. They have us surrounded. They're here.» With these words all communication ceased between 2nd Lt. Harold R. Preston, Loraine, Texas, and the rest of the 36th Division. The battalion aid station had been captured by the Germans.

The battalion had cut off a large body of Germans, who were fighting desperately to clear themselves from the American trap. The aid station was located about 200 yards off the main road. All went well until about 0400 of the second day when a company of infantry, supported by a bicycle unit and several tanks, managed to work its way through the battalion position and gain the road to the north. They surrounded the aid station before proceeding up the highway, taking the personnel along.

«The Germans treated us well enough,» revealed Pvt. Arnold Wiseman, Charleston, West Virginia, «but they marched us all day long. They tried to make us carry their guns and ammunition, but we threw everything in the ditches along the road. They were tired and hungry and disorganized. They had eaten one full meal in six days.»

During the day the prisoners were to learn about their own artillery. «You may think the Jerry artillery is wicked, but you'd really sweat under ours,» commented S/Sgt. Stanley J. Malone, New York City. The Germans were terrified. The road was blocked with knocked-out trucks and bodies.»

«I saw four huge railroad guns that our artillery had destroyed,»

remarked Cpl. William Duncan, Birmingham, Ala.

The prisoners were turned over to a German medical officer. When a shell killed one guard and wounded two others, the entire group made a dash for a nearby house. There the medics planned their escape with the aid of five barrels of wine.

«Capt. Conrad tried to reason with the German officer and tell them that the Nazis didn't have a chance,» explained Sgt. James G. Macharas, Lynchburg, Virginia, «but the Jerry was too busy hiding under the table.»

The wine worked a lot better. The more they drank, the more equipment the Germans removed, so Pfc. John R. Herrera, Delta, Colorado, and Pfc. George Hitsman, Grand Rapids, Michigan, quietly picked up all the weapons.

At 1430 when the men saw their regiment sweeping up the valley, they turned the tables. They had no trouble convincing their former captors to give themselves up. «I'll never forget the expression on one of them when he suddenly felt a gun in his ribs,» said Sgt. Malone.

An hour later, the aid station was back in operation in the same building where its men had been prisoners.

## BROWN MANNS M G ; SLAYS 25 KRAUTS

With German tanks firing point blank at his positions, with artillery and machinegun fire all around him, with Jerries infiltrating his battalion lines, Sgt. Fenton E. Brown, Amsterdam, New York, suddenly found himself in command of a light machinegun platoon and responsible for the lives of 35 men.

The situation arose when Sgt. Brown's battalion became trapped in a German tank-attack near the town of San Martin. The battalion was forced to withdraw temporarily, and Brown, who had taken command of the light machineguns in the absence of his platoon leader,

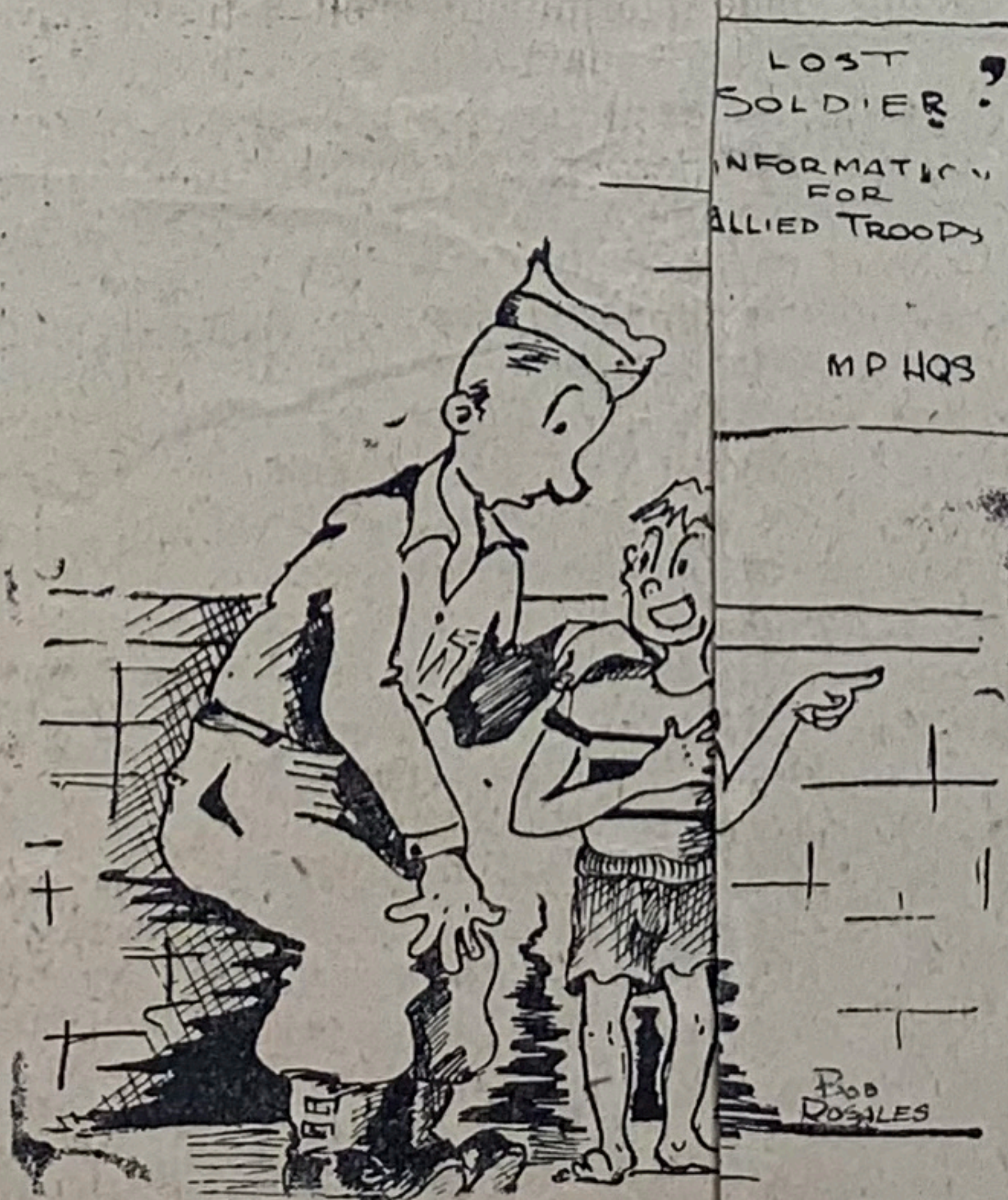
was assigned the task of covering the withdrawal. He quickly organized his men and placed them in strategic position to hold off the German attack.

Manning one of his machineguns, Sgt. Brown accounted for the wounding and killing of 25 Jerries. He used his M-1 when two Krauts infiltrated into the battalion line. After the rest of the battalion had withdrawn, Brown returned his platoon to safety with practically no casualties. He then reorganized his men, attacked the German forces and regained the ground he had previously won and lost.

## SORRY SANCHO



...Damn Good Stuff-hic !



Où est-ce...

by Rosales

## "Trench Foot Shuffle"

Strictly "ear-candy" is the newest tune written by one of the 36th Division Band members. Recently introduced to the GI's of the division, "TRENCH FOOT SHUFFLE" is on the solid side.

Sgt. Alfred Gwillim of Detroit, Mich., was sent to the hospital last winter with trench foot. While hobbling along with fellow victims he got the inspiration for the tune. After returning from the hospital, he composed the notes. There are no words to "Trench-Foot Shuffle" but the music is enough to start the joint-jumpin'.

Gwillim plays clarinet and sax, but he excels as an arranger for the band's dance music. He has also written a ditty called "Ode To A Messkit".

## Bugler Bags Blue Badge

Pvt. Donald O. Collins, Grand Rapids, Michigan, a battalion bugler, felt quite self-conscious about not wearing a Combat Infantryman's Badge. When a patrol was organized to obtain information concerning enemy gun installations, Bugler Collins decided to remedy the situation in a hurry.

Momentarily he tossed aside the superfluous bugle and volunteered to go out on the patrol. His baptism under fire came within a few hours when the patrol was subjected to a severe mortar barrage.

The patrol successfully gained its mission and Pvt. Collins achieved his objective. He now wears the big blue badge.



## Mam'selle Gives Kisses For Camels

When Pvt. Wallace A. Cederstrom, Cleveland, Ohio, member of a regimental message center, reconnoitered a large hotel in a recently-captured town in search of a place to set up the section, a pretty blonde "mamselle" approached him from around the corner.

"Pardon me," she said, "but I've been waiting to talk to you guys for about four years. Have you an extra cigarette?"

Cederstrom took three packages from his roll and handed them to her. Murmuring "Merci, Merci," she flooded him with kisses.

"Kissed on the front. I've really seen everything now," Pvt. Cederstrom exclaimed in a daze.

## Reg't Commissions 20 Since Salerno

Since D-day at Salerno one regiment in the division has commissioned 20 battle-wise enlisted men as second lieutenants. Seventeen of these men were mobilized with the Texas National Guard in 1940 and the other three have been with the outfit for over two years. All were formerly non-coms.

Of the 20 officers, 4 are former first sergeants; 10, platoon sergeants; 2, medics; 3, communication sergeants and one was formerly regimental supply sergeant. In order that their experience and knowledge of their particular units might be used to full advantage, all of the platoon sergeants have remained in their companies as leaders of their old platoons.

How well have these men done in combat? Among the 20 appointments are 6 Silver Stars, 8 Bronze Stars, and 3 Legions of Merit. Two of the men were killed in action within a month after they received their commissions and six have been wounded.

The question has sometimes arisen as to whether enlisted men in a company would resent serving under an officer who just a few days before was one of them. Capt. Wiley W. Stem, Waco, Texas, regimental cannon company commander states, "I've had two platoon sergeants commissioned in my company. They're two of the finest officers I have. The men trust them and want to work under them because their right to lead has been earned the hard way."

## D S C

(Con't from page 1)

original group approached unseen and fired his machine pistol at Roach. Despite wounds of the stomach, legs and right arm, the lieutenant withdrew to a low wall. The imprisoned enemy made a break for their tanks. Although his strength was ebbing, he fired and killed nine of the Germans. The TD's then arrived to knock out three of the tanks.

## SORRY . . .

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

## A Doughboy's "JINX"



"JINX FALKENBURG" fabulous film femme, pensive pin-up, ex-Powers model, and the gal soldiers voted as their favorite potential foxhole companion.

## Yvonne Follows Kurt as P.O.W.

We'll call him Kurt and her Yvonne. Their real names cannot be revealed, but their story is true and proof of the fact that love can flower, war or no war, under the deadliest of circumstances.

Kurt is a German, but he lived in Paris from around 1926 to 1931, so he might be considered a civilized man. He was a painter and from all accounts, a pretty good one. Unfortunately, he had to return to Germany in 1938 to secure some personal papers. When he tried to return to France, he found that it was impossible for the Third Reich intended to conscript all available manpower and Kurt was still a German citizen.

It would be effective to say that Kurt was an ardent anti-Nazi. Perhaps his status as a prisoner of war controlled his beliefs, but nevertheless he was not overly fond of his heel-clicking colleagues.

About two years ago Kurt's regiment was transferred to Grenoble. That is where Yvonne entered the picture. Kurt met Yvonne. They fell in love. They became engaged. Yvonne became the victim of social ostracism, bitter scorn, for she was to marry one of the hated Boche. But Yvonne stuck to Kurt through it all and Kurt endured the ridicule of his comrades and the defiance of the Grenoble.

Then came the invasion of France, followed by the capture of the city by troops of the 36th Division. When his unit left

Grenoble, Kurt became a deserter. He dressed as a civilian and waited for Yvonne to meet him.

Unfortunately, the proprietor of the Hotel Napoleon at which Yvonne stayed, was local chief of the Maquis. Unable to continue the masquerade, he surrendered himself.

When Kurt was led back to the prisoner of war compound, Yvonne made a scene. She wanted to bewitch him, no matter what would happen. She realized that she would be treated as a prisoner, as a Nazi sympathizer, but she had to be with her Kurt. The major in charge of the military police approved her sire.

So Kurt and Yvonne still have one another. If they have found contentment, is all they have to look forward to for quite awhile.

## Medico Starts On Invasion Goes Home Instead

Pfc. Harold E. Baize of Hereford, Texas, was one of the first 36th medics on board the ship that was to transport his unit to Southern France. Baize was at Salerno and he knew what awaited the men who wear the T-Patch.

An ambulance driver, Baize was scheduled to drive his vehicle ashore with the assaulting waves of infantrymen. A few hours before the ship was to sail, he was stunned by greetings from late arrivals who shouted from the gangplank, "Hey, you dope, you're supposed to be leaving for home on furlough".

Hurried investigation revealed that it was more than supposition. While bivouaced at water-proofing areas, he had been selected for a furlough in the States. His CO had been trying to reach him, but was told it was too late. The ship was ready to

cast off and there was no time to arrange a substitute driver.

With less than two hours, Baize went to work. Going from one high authority to another, he came at length to the right man. Less than thirty minutes before the huge ship weighed anchor a relief driver was found and the Hereford soldier was at the rail with his bed roll and equipment.

"Guess this is how the condemned man feels when the rope breaks", said Baize. His friends were still shouting messages to be delivered in Texas when the invasion ship nosed out to sea.

## Ellison Zeros In on Kraut Wash Basin

Infantryman S/Sgt. William G. Ellison of Bubbon, Mich., was assigned a mission to provide protection for the forward elements of his company, and aid in clearing the enemy from a mountain which his unit had infiltrated.

Discovering 3 Jerries in a clearing near a dug-out, Ellison wounded one, and shot a wash basin out from under another who was taking a bath before the Krauts escaped into the foliage.

Moving forward, he covered the dug-out while two of his men brought out one German officer. Sgt. Ellison then entered the dug-out to personally capture another officer and vital enemy papers.

## SWISS-BORN GI NEARS HOMELAND

Before embarking for overseas with the 36th, Pfc. Raymond Surdez of New York City, had every opportunity to receive a discharge from the army due to his over-age.

Surdez, an interpreter for G-2, refused in hopes that the men of the 36th would some day take him near his home in Switzerland. So after a year and a half, each move from Africa, through Italy and to France has placed him nearer and nearer, until recent developments have put him virtually in yodeling distance of his family in Bern.

## NEWS

(Con't from page 1)

Some positions have changed hands four or five times. Allied land, sea and air forces have launched an all-out offensive in combination with Marshall Tito's partisans against German communication lines in Yugoslavia. Marshall Tito announced that in six days all main railway lines have been cut. His troops are expected to link up with the Russians advancing from Roumania.

The Roumanian News Agency announced that she now considers herself to be at war with Hungary. Sofia Radio last night confirmed that Bulgaria had broken off diplomatic relations with Germany.

In the Southwest Pacific the Allies have gained complete mastery over the Maolucas, the island group between New Guinea and the Philippines.

BBC officially states that over 8,000 flying bombs were directed against London and suburbs in the 80-day German attack. Little more than a quarter of the robots broke through the British defenses. The London area suffered 90% of the fatal casualties. A total of 4,000 people were killed in and around the capital.

## N.-Y. TIMES

(Con't from page 1)

Transferred to the Anzio beachhead, the Thirty-Sixth played a vital role in breaking the German ring about our forces when, in a brilliant maneuver, it captured Velletri and 5,000 German prisoners with negligible losses.

This was the first revelation that the Thirty-Sixth was now commanded by Major General John E. Dahlquist, formerly deputy chief of staff for Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower. He succeeded Major General Fred L. Walker, Columbus, Ohio in the command in July.

Also on August 19 the Fort Worth Star-Telegram reported, "The second German general to fall to Allied forces in 48 hours was captured Friday by troops of the veteran 36th near a road junction town in Southern France.

## Rebuking Irving Berlin =

In his all-soldier revue Irvin Berlin informed Mr. Jones, Mr. Brown and Mr. Green that "This is the Army". Here's how these names have been making out in an infantry reg't since Salerno:

"This is the army, Mr. Jones,  
No private rooms or telephone".

The 27 Jones have fared pretty well. None have been killed. One is missing since Rapid and 2 are POW's. Eight of the Jones' boys have been transferred, the other 16 are present for duty. The reg't claimed four first sergeants with Jones as a moniker, all hailing from Texas. Marvin E. Jones of Waco is the only 1st Sgt. that's still around.

"This is the army, Mr. Green  
We like the barracks nice and clean".

Nine of the original 15 Greens still sign the regimental payroll. Pvt. Wm. L. Green

Waynesville, Mo., won a DSC at the Rapido. One Green has been killed in action, one is a POW and four other have been hospitalized.

"This is the army, Mr. Brown  
You and your baby went to town".

If the 26 Browns in the reg't ever went to town with a baby, they'd probably have to squeeze out a few moments in Naples or Rome. Now, the mam'selle who goes for cheverons has her choice of 3 Browns—with the Zebra complex—S/Sgt. James W. Brown, Killee, Texas; Sgt. Fenton Brown, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Cpl. Clifford Brown, Rosalie, Neb. Seven other privates are willing to please. Three Browns have been killed in action, two are missing, three are POW's.

All of which signifies that it isn't necessary for Irvin Berlin to tell the Joneses, the Greens or the Browns that "This is the Army". They've found out the hard way.