Vol. 3 No. 1

15 October 1945

Weekly

WE CAME – WE CONQUERED



That the spirit of Liberty may reign forever

Regiment Moves To Staging Area

Certificates Required For All Souvenirs

Certificates of authorization for European weapons, binoculars, and cameras will be required of all military personnel in possession of these articles enroute to the States, according to recent Divisional directives.

One pistol per man is the limit for all personnel returning to the States. For proper possession and transporting, of foreign weapons, binoculars and cameras, each soldier will be required to carry on his person duplicate copies of certificates of authorization signed by his Company Commander. Articles will be confiscated if authorization certificates are not produced upon request.

Since many of the 48 states require registration of all weapons, the gift of gab with which every

(See Certificates Page 15)

Coffee and Donuts For Inductees

Co-ordinated with the processing and induction of new high point men shipped into the 142nd Regiment from other units, the Kirch-heim American Red Cross was on the spot at the Headquarters Com-pany area with hot coffee and cake for new arrivals from Sunday, Oct 7, until completion of the in-

Oct 7, until completion of the induction program.

Working under the direction of "Tommy" Thornley, Kirchheim Red Cross Club Director from Salt Lake City, Utah, the two girls, "Tex" Rucher, of Fort Worth, Texas, and Gayle Holmgreen, of Bear River, Utah, ladled out the steaming java to cold and weary arrivals from early morning until night.

night.
That ready American smile and

(See Red Cross Page 11

Scheduled to Sail in Early November

Five Star Final

With this edition the Rotate Review ceases publication and closes shop in preparation for the homeward trek. Every man who has, at anytime, been a member of this regiment will receive a copy of this issue.

Having earned five battle stars for as many campaigns it is only fitting to "dub" this edition the Five Star Final.

Our sincere thanks to all who have assisted in making the Rotate Review a success. We wish you good luck and Godspeed on your return home.

Quitting Europe after approximately 400 days of combat and five campaigns in Italy, France, Germany and Austria, the 142nd Regiment is scheduled to leave its present headquarters town of Kirchheim, Germany, on October 16 or 17, entraining for Camp Oklahoma City of the Assembly Area Com-mand, en route to the States.

According to recent unconfirmed information, there is a strong possibility that the 36th Division may by-pass the assembly area near Reims, proceeding directly to the Port of Embarkation.

The readiness date for sailing has been set on or after 24 October, as indicated in a recent authoritative announcement.

From all indications. France's famed "Forty and Eights" will be (See Area Page 15)

A Weekly Devoted to the Interests f the Men of the 142d

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The Colonel's "B" Bag

annoy or irritate you. The time of departure for the promised land is so close upon us that only warming things come into my mind; the great history made by this regiment, the thousands of men who have come and gone and of whom "F" and "C" Companies but in the companies of the 2d Battalion that night. We were between the promised land is so close upon us that only warming the two advance Regimental CP group on foot was accompanying the two foot was accompanies of the 2d Battalion that night. We were between the promise which, though slight, always stay with you came about that night on Mt. Artemisio. The advance Regimental CP group on foot was accompanying the two foot was accompanying the two assault companies of the 2d Battalion that night. We were between the promise which, though slight, always stay with you came about that night on Mt. Artemisio. The advance Regimental CP group on foot was accompanying the two foot was accompanying the two assault companies of the 2d Battalion that night. We were between the fore the Germans knew it. "L" company bettered deven the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines with surprise, at an unexpected direction. The story is well known now, "I" and "K" of belonging to and commanding of belonging to an domain the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines with surprise, at an unexpected direction. The story is well known now, "I" and "K" of belonging to an domain the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines with surprise, at an unexpected direction. The story is well known now, "I" and "K" of belonging to an domain the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines with surprise, at an unexpected direction. The story is well known now, "I" and "K" of belonging to an domain the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines with surprise, at an unexpected direction. The story is well known now, "I" and "K" of belonging now and command the mountain by trails, so as to arrive at St. Marie aux Mines wi some are still here, the highlights of our story of the past two years, those times when the future of the contact with neither due to the darkness. Half way up the mountain lock was broken of our story of the past two years, and the state of the contact with neither due to the darkness. Half way up the mountain lock was broken of the past whose deeds have passed under the pass of the past whose deeds have passed under the pass of the past who had a passed to the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the past two years, and the pass of the past two years, and the past two years, and the pass of the pass of the pass of the past two years, and the pass of the pass o of our story of the past two years, darkness. Half way up the mountain those times when the future of the we stopped to rest and heard had been negligible and the Gerthale of the come—after that let the past of this grand unit and its fine men, regiment was balanced on a knife's someone rustling grapevines to our edge, the intense suspense pending right rear. One of our party called the past of mans had lost the pass and about this grand unit and its fine men, and the come—after that let the past of mans had lost the pass and about this grand unit and its fine men, and the come—after that let the past of mans had lost the pass and about the past of mans had lost the pass and about the past of mans had lost the pass and about the past of mans had lost the past of mans had l

Review", I am put in a reflective fellas, we're way behind—lets get going." friendly and boats knocked out by enemy have it at 50 yards, with his 76mm time was important. Soon after 5d gun. mortars and artillery and many gun. mortars and discouraging factors which other discouraging factors which was waiting in the small boats off fore Germans concentrated on the laws were discouraged and the small boats off fore Germans concentrated on the added up to heavy outs against us. Added up to heav that night from assembly area to that it was going to be a bloody and was resting in Ober Otterbach and was resting in Ober Otterbach the boat pick up point. At 2500 landing after which, if successful, the received word that the the regiment would never look the

Battalion was intercepted before reaching the boat pick up point, and shortly thereafter the regiment entered on its wild dash through the French sector ending the sector ending the point were only by our SCR 500s which were very weak. None of us knew why we were delayed, except that it could be no good reason. Then our to 5d Battalion by a move back to collaborate the regiment of the town. It was necessary for 1st Battalion to pass why we were delayed, except that it could be no good reason. Then our to 5d Battalion by a move back to up on Mt. Castellone.

mixed, was Mt. Artemisio, behind Vellettri. After three days in VI corps reserve, during which we made a dozen plans and resemble any of the prepared plans for which we had made reconthe U.S. Navy. naissances. This plan you know; how it worked you also know. From the moment it was given me, across the Alban Hills, ending up in a wheeled move into and through Battalion two remainder of the 5d This has been a truly great remainder of the 5d My recognition have This week I have no true "B" in a wheeled move into and through Rome. One of those humorous Bag crusade material with which to situations which, though slight, alhave come and gone and of whom "E" and "G" Companies, but in outcome of battles where we out and asked "Who's there?" The had gambled on deception, surprise and swiftness of action to overcome the advantages of the enemy.

In this final edition of the "Rotate one in the dark said, "Christ, follows the surprise called party replied, "E Company, who's that". And in time we answered, "Regimental CP." Someone in the dark said, "Christ, follows the content of the surprise of the content of the surprise of the content of the surprise of the called party replied, "E Company, who's that".

two years crowd my vision, the pleasant ones softening the harsher ones, but all adding up to volumes ones, but all of us have our of greatest importance to us as a strong front of the enemy.

I am rambling now—I had set out to speak only of the highlights frontal attack to allow the main flanking attack time to get in position to go in with ones, but all adding up to volumes of our history only the history of greatest importance to us as a tion to go in with no warning to stories of times when things were hot, when we weren't sure if we would come out of the crisis of the work of another, this time a Kraut boner. particular moment. Those will al- In middle France, 2d Battalion was particular moment. Those will all in middle France, 2d Battanon undetected and within several attacking Baudoncourt on the left; hours all three companies were on moments which stand out in my moments which stand out in my moments which stand out in my moments which mind most sharply are those which mind most sharply are those which concerned the future and actions and the Regimental Commander the regiment. There were was seriously scared): 1st Battalion how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on how alert the Correction and 2400, that night when the success of the operation depended on how skillfully our men could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and on the could slip in on the town and the could slip in the could slip in the could slip in the could slip the regiment. There were was seriously scared); 1st Battalion how alert the Germans would be of the regiment. There were of the center, was going down a secondary road with TDs in front, such times are particularly vivid secondary road with TDs in front, the leading TD having just emerged the lead in The first was the day in into the main hard surface road be. 1944 when the crossing of January 1944 when the crossing of January 1944 when the the crossing of Januar January 1944 when the crossing of the Luxueri, which the Rapido River by the 141st and were using for an escape route. In the scales the Rapido River by the 141st and were using for an escape route. In expected, would turn the scales the Rapido River by the 141st and were using for an escape route. Infantry Regiments was re- At this moment a tremendous 143d Inlant; at losing proposition civilian transport bus, breaking at fried Line at Dorrenbadt. Affairs the high command; at 1000 the seams with Krauts hanging out had reached the slow slugging by the high command, at 1000 the seams with Krauts hanging out had reached the slow slugging hours I was informed that the 142d the windows and draped all over stage—5d Battalion's punch in the hours I was to cross the river the outside of the bus, came bow-hills north of Ober Otterbach ling down the road. When about appeared to find that night to salvage the situation. ling down the road. When about that night to salvage the study of the picture I 50 yards from our TD, a square-ln a quick study of the picture I 50 yards from our TD, a square-but the hills were big, many and in a quite state of the state o realized with heavy heart that the realized waves to occupied. It was too much for 5d situation was beyond salvage—no the TD to get out of the way! Battalion to open the hole, drive built and therefore no That's the end of the story, except

whole venture was called off, 1st same again. The waiting stretched in the streets from the heights

Company battered down the pass heroes whose deeds have passed 500 men.

The initial battle for Oberhoffen hearts and memories. which was at first completely successful and then due to the bridge failure, almost completely lost, was our next attack, which hoped by surprise to make up for terrain advantages of the enemy. Again we employed a delayed frontal attack to allow the main panies had gotten into town almost undetected

in our favor, we broke the Siegappeared to find a vulnerable point, occupied. It was too much for 3d through it and at the same time armor; all foot bridges that naturally the TD let the bus keep the flanks secure; and yet Battalion had made the initial

column, after an hour's wait beyond Schweigen and then tracing the The next outstanding action in which suspense and anticipation Navy that the description between the large the route used by 5d Battalion which would take 50 hours and would Navy that the demolition boats had failed and they were going to land us on Green Beach. That was all hausted, or it could in darkness right by me. I had never liked the march a secondary road north Red Beach plan anyway and some day I am going to find the Admiral the Boche defenses, at times only connaissances, on May 29 at 1500 hours, General Walker gave me a mission which did not even resend us in on the alternate plan and elect him the best admiral in the hill directly behind 3d Battalion, from where it could climb Until St. Marie, our actions were the hill and then pass through all fairly clear-cut, normal fighting, 5d Battalion. This second way was with the outcome assured and little estimated to take only 6 hours. We natural for the terrain, for the time, and particularly for the 142d Infantry. Fast work by everyone got us in position to go, with no time to spare, and daylight the next day the redoubtable St. Marie pass, through to Dorrenbach, which ended the spare to turn the scales by solution to the state of turn the scales by solution the state of turn the scales by solution the state of turn the scales by solution to the state of turn the scales by solution to the state of turn the scales by solution to go, with no time to spare, and daylight the next day the scales by solution to go, with no time to scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected. We came to Wisembach, with the redoubtable St. Marie pass, the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected. We came to Wisembach, with the redoubtable St. Marie pass, the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected. We came to Wisembach, with the redoubtable St. Marie pass, the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and by doing the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and the unexpected to turn the scales by surprise and the unexp nearly 5000 feet altitute, facing us. the Siegfried Line. Those hours in full possession of the coveted mountain; this was followed by some hard fighting and our trek

This has been a truly great regi-3d unheralded in the rush and speed dead or alive, live strong in your

> G. E. LYNCH, Colonel, 142d Infantry, Commanding.

Thanks For The Bouquet

As a reader who has been following the Rotate Review closely, I want to congratulate its staff, and everyone who has contributed to it from the Companies, for doing a superior

On inquiry I find that the only two members of the ori-ginal staff left are T/5 Stanley Cousins, who has been chief make-up man, printer and liaison operator with German printers, winding up this edition as editor, and Pfc Leslie Brown, who started out as a writer and finishes on this edition as managing editor.

Men on the original staff who have either been redeployed home or transferred to other units are T/4 Howard Jones. editor: Pvts James A. Snyder, and Joseph Sears, staff writers; T/4 Fred Laird, editor; Pfc Johnny Johnson, photographer; Pvt Meyer Israel, photographer, and Pfc Louis Y. Ming, photo-grapher; Pfc J. M. Roy, artist and cartoonist.

New men appearing on the masthead are S/Sgt Gerry Ingalls, and S/Sgt Cliff Hendrick staff writers, Pfc John L. Simone, staff artist, and Pfc Iames R. Griffiths, photographer.

First officer in charge was Capt Nathaniel Kaplan. Upon being transferred he was followed by 1st Lt. Wallace A. Russell.

A Reader.

Why We Fought



15 October 1945



On its drive through Bavaria the Regiment overran many concentration and slave labor camps. The photos are of the concentration camp at Landsberg, Bavaria, and some of its victims. Sixty-five people were crowded into each of these damp, filthy dugouts. They were brutally mistreated and finally starved to death.

The 1st Battalion at Selestat

When an enemy force of 1000 men attempted to take the town of Selestat, France on the 12th of December, 1944 from the 142d's First Battalion only an estimated 500 survived to retreat.

With Abeline and Brownwood Companies thinly spread along the

outskirts of Selestat and Coleman Company in reserve resting from its crossing of the Ill River, the First Battalion awoke to find itself the recipient of a terrific artillery barrage. When the barrage finally lifted things began to happen. Enemy troops who had infiltrated Brownwood's lines during the night emerged from houses, cellars and dugouts in Brownwood's midst. Still more started advancing across the open fields directly to the Battalion's front. Fierce fire fights took place, but finally the Battalion's outposts were driven in, and elements of Brownwood isolated. By 1100 hours Jerry controlled the factory area on the north flank as well as a half mile stretch of houses along the northeast side of town.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Even the boys in the Battalion Headquarters Company were in the thick of the scrap. The AT Platoon, using two of their 57mm guns, set up a road block to protect B Company's flank. Daring the night the Jerries infiltrated the Platoon's position and the dawn disclosed the fact that they were completely surrounded. The AT boys then started to work on the Germans with Mt's instead of their 57's. From 0720 on the 12th of December until dark that night the Platoon slugged it out. When dark came the AT doughs had driven the enemy from around their positions, and had retaken all the ground which they had lost. Pvt. Edward L. Smith's action and deeds later brought him the DSC for the day's work.

COMPANY A

The 1st Platoon was ordered to attack and moved out with the weapons platoon attached. The 2nd and 5rd Platoons were in reserve. The 1st Platoon with Machinegun section plus the TD's met fierce fighting and stiff resistance, however they took houses about three or four hundred yards ahead of A Company's positions. The Platoon was ordered to withdraw and take up a defensive position on the edge of town connecting with the 2nd Platoon. Next morning the 1st Platoon retook the houses, capturing a number of prisoners and killing and wounding several more of the enemy.

During the entire maneuver the Light Machinegun Section was attached to the first Platoon and was used often with the leading squad, killing many of the enemy on the way. At the same time the TD's knocked down a few houses which were taken immediately. The TD's knocked down it is a looked with the state of the right flank and was continuously sending and Platoon was on out in front and was continuously sending patrols to the fort and out in front of the 1st Platoon. The 5rd Platoon, held in reserve, was used often for patrols.

During the big counterattack, all Platoons held their ground and the Mortar Section, using three mortars, fired so many rounds that it had to replace the barrels.

COMPANY B

At 0600 the attack began with a prelude of heavy artillery. It continued for about an hour, and when it was over our communication system was completely out of order. The platoons were cut off from one another, and from the Company CP when the attack started in force. Several outpost houses of Sgt Berbrich's squad were captured. as Panther tanks and infantrymen began the assault. There were as Panther tanks derries and we were but a company on the point, so they were able to infiltrate our positions and cut everyone off.

Then we received help from the reserve company, Coleman, and parts of Sgt Freeman's 2nd Platoon. They counterattacked and parts of Sgt Freeman state and recaptured some of the men, including Sgt Jones, Pulley, Pfc Regenbogen, Gooley and a few others. After being prisoners for a hours, the released men took up the fight again. Capt. Mann was then directing Tank fire, artillery was falling, Sgt Cross's weapons inflicting heavy casualties with its mortars and Sgt Broach's machine guns, and the enemy began to slow down.

(See Selestat Page 13)

DOWN TE TOUT THE MENTER THE PROPERTY OF THE PR

Broadway to Brownwood

The Brownwood team is on the rampage again. After winning the Regimental volleyball championship, the pistol team championship and placing second in the softball tournament, they are continuing their winning ways in the newest, the touch football tourney. After defeating Coleman 12 to 0 in the opener, the team showed their quality yesterday by coming from behind in the last period and scoring 5 touchdowns to defeat an excellent Abeline group, 18 to 12. The team of Perrotti, Daniels, Huss, Cupero, Jordon, and Windt pulled the trick.

T/Sgt "Red" Cross' C.P. Laundry, Inc. was almost involved in a law suit, (or maybe just the trousers), by one of the Sgts, the other day. S/Sgt Russo couldn't find his pants, he searched the CP, accused everyone in the company of plotting against him, and finally was going to demand a congressional investigation (or a show-down inspection at least) when the tragedy was averted. The missing pants were discovered at the last minute, as the Fräulein hung them on the line. Things are quiet now, and the laundry goes on its merry way. All the newly issued overcoats are now being pressed at "reasonable" rates.

The CO Has A Word for It

Last week, Coleman's reporter who has been spending his time driving various notables in the Regiment to seeking employment somewhere else, beyond the reach of his subversive pen, turned his acid eye on "Rudy", Coleman's unlucky entrant in the "Prima" Red Cross dog show. Some ac-cusations were made against Rudy in respect to his entering into conference with me, presumably concerning a promotion to Pfc. Since Rudy, in typical Coleman style, is unable to read or write, I feel bound to clarify the situation and to clear Rudy of suspicion.

In the first place, even Rudy knows that Pfc ratings are Company business and entirely out of the hands of the Regimental CO, needing only Lt Bradberry's action.

Secondly, it was an unfair assumption to say that Rudy invited the conference with me—on the contrary, I invited this meeting. And before I go further, I wish to say emphatically that not once did Rudy raise the subjects of "that Bronze Star the Lt put me in for back at I.a. Houseign," or "the time I was a but La Houssiere', or "the time I was wounded at Wissembourg but thought nothing of it so didn't put in for a Purple Heart" or "how come I don't have a Combat Infantry Badge when all the other fellows

The truth of the matter is, and I hate to mention this but Coleman's cackler has forced the issue, I ordered the criticized interview, and the reason was to inform Rudy that if he didn't start looking brighter I was definitely considering putting him up for a Sect. VIII.

"Easy Reading"

In the recent Dog contest, sponored by the Red Cross here in In the recent Dog contest, sponored by the Red Cross here in Kirchheim, our mascot Skeegie won the prize for being the ugliest dog in the regiment. The boys still think that she is far from being an ugly dog. And one thing we are sure of she won't be left in Germany. There are at least ten men in the Co that want to take her home. Skeegie spends her nights in the Company CP sleeping with the Charge of Quarters (no matter who it may be). She knows where to keep warm. Her favorite pastime is barking at the childern where to keep warm. Her favorite pastime is barking at the childern where to keep wath. Her tavothe pastime is barking at the district that gather around the mess hall at mealtimes. It is quite a scene to see little Skeegie chasing anywhere from five to ten childern down the street. There has been a lot of bitching about going home in the Company so PFC Carter decided he wanted to get out of the Company. He was sent to the Ser. Co driving a jeep but after a few days he asked to come back. Most men that have been in Easy Company any length of time hate to leave it. T/Sgt Pratt has been having his troubles these day with his new duties as First Sgt. He claims there isn't another man in the Company that hates to see 1st. Sgt Jahns leave more than he does.

Just think people, in about 50 days we will be back in the good old U.S.A. We can almost be certain that all of us will be eating turkey, creamy mashed potatoes, buttered peas, lettuce and tomato salad. cranberry sauce, stuffing, hot mince pie and a delicious cup of Cha e and Sanborn (Are you all still with me?)

But as nice as it will be, a sad parting of good friends will have to be made. Friends we made while in the army and the only real friends. Joe will go to Frisco, Al to Chicago, Jack to Pa. Yes. it will be a sad parting. But just being back home in the U.S. will make us all happy. We say farewell to all of our buddies who have left. all our officers who worked with us, and welcome the men who will

(See Down the Line Page 15)

15 October 1945

The Regimental Commander



Colonel George E. Lynch

Col George E. Lyuch has been Regimental Commander since Oct. 1, 1945 when he took the post three weeks after the Salerno landing. The Colonel is a Regular Army officer who received his commission upon graduation from West Point in 1929. Before joining the Regiment he was with the 82d Airborne Division during the invasion of Sicily and through that campaign. He landed in Italy at Paestum with the 82d AB on D plus 4 and joined the 36th Sept. 26. Col Lynch wears the Legion of Merit, the Silver Star with Cluster, the Bronze Star with two Clusters, Croix de Guerre, Combat Infantry Badge, seven battle stars and Bronze Arrowhead. The Colonel's home is Orlando. Florida.

in Combat

up the pass word? It would be an Toloczko was hotfooting up the experience to meet that character— strasse between barrages when a that brain who sat back there in dogface stepped out of a doorway, PBS thinking up combinations that took a sight picture on the third would fool the Krauts. They damn button of his field jacket and said, well should have. They fooled us. "Dance". The standard countersign was "Don't shoot, dammit, I've forgotten"!

Sometimes that password caused some rather remarkable situations. Take for example the night the password was "Lost-Horizon". The a ballet. Battalion was moving that night. Jeepjockey Frisbee of "H" company caused by people forgetting the was following the convoy when he password. We know a guy who was stopped by MPs at a cross claims he knew the password, road. "Lost" says the MP giving countersign and everything else. On him the once over. Frishee sees this night we're talking about he the convoy fading away into the was wandering around between night-"Hell, no", he says. "But I foxholes for some reason, when a will be if you keep me here any guy sounds off with the password. longer". We understand the MP But our hero thought the guy was wasn't the nervous type so Frisbee talking to somebody else so he had a chance to explain.

And then there was the time in

Humorous Incidents Oberhoffen when the password was "dance". The countersign was probably fumbled between the 1st Sgt. and platoon runner. Anyway, Who was the guy who thought it never got out to the platoon.

> Now Toloczko knew there was schnapps to be had in Oberhoffen and he knew how it effects some men-We understand he rendered

Of course, all the trouble wasn't just kept quiet and ended up with

(See Humor Page 15)

First Battalion Roll Call

Abilene, Brownwood, Coleman, Dennison-roll call in the First

They're names of Texas towns, of course. And it is usually taken for granted that the companies were National Guard units hailing from the towns after which they are named. But that is a myth

Back in Africa during the summer months of '45 when the Regiment was preparing for combat, Maj. Cader C. Terrell (then Capt. Terrell) of Regimental S—2, in working out plans for coming operations, arranged code names for the Companies and Battalions to aid in radio and telephone transmissions.

Names of Texas towns with initial letters to correspond to the letter designating each company were assigned. Thus the companies became Abilene. Brownwood, Coleman and Dennison in the st Bn.; El Paso, Ft. Worth, Galveston and Huntsville in the 2nd Bn.; and Itasca, Kingsville, Lubbock and Marshall in the 3rd Bn. Battalion Hqs. were designated Austin, Bowie and Crockett, while Regimental Hqs. became Sam Houston.

The code wasn't used much, probably because of the more convenient standard 'phonetic alphabet' used by all army radio

Why the names stuck to the Companies of the 1st Bn. after disappearing elsewhere is uncertain. The most probable explanation is that the names were very familiar ones to the Regiment because camp Bowie, where the 36th went into active service, is at Brownwood and the others are neighboring towns. And to many of the original men of the 1st Bn. those towns were home.

The Regimental Executive Officer



Lt. Colonel Evertt S. Simpson

Lt Col Everett S. Simpson is from Amarillo, Texas. One of the oldest members of the 142d Inf. in length of service, he joined the Regiment at the age of 17 in 1952 when the 36th was a National Guard outfit. He was commissioned in 1940. He began his overseas service in Regimental S-2 but was transferred to the 3rd Bu to become commanding officer. During his association with the 5rd Bn he advanced from the rank of Captain to Lt Col. He is now Regimental Executive Officer. Col Simpson holds the DSC, Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart with Oak Leaf Cluster and the Croix de Guerre. He has the Combat Infantry Badge, five battle stars and the Bronze

A Concise Review of:

The 142nd Infantry Regiment

Regiment is Called to Duty

The clouds of war were sweeping toward America. The President had ordered the Army to mobilize.

On November 25, 1940, the 142d Regimental Combat Team was called to active duty. From towns all over the Lone Star State the units of the 36th National Guard Division assembled at Camp Bowie. Texas on January 2, 1940 to train for war.

For two years Camp Bowie was home for the men of the 142d. This was two years of drill and constant training under the command of Col. Nat S. Perrine and, later, Col. Carl Wallace, Weeks were spent on the rifle range. Bivouacs and local maneuvers were often on the schedule. Recruits came and were taught the fundamentals of soldiering. In January, 1942 the Regiment moved to Louisiana for maneuvers.

In February it went into garrison again at Camp Blanding, Florida. At Blanding the 142d began amphibious training, the type of operation by which, as part of the 56th Division, it was destined to smash the first hole in the Axis fortress of Europe, and earn everlasting fame in the annals of American Military history.

Colonel Troy E. Middleton was succeeded by Colonel Skinner in June.

Then came the Carolina Maneuvers in August. And, after that, the garrison again at Camp Edwards, Mass. At Edwards more drill, more rifle marksmanship and more amphibious problems. Colonel John D. Forsyth became Regimental Commander in December.

The Regiment went to Virginia in February, 1945 for several weeks of mountain training, which ended training operations in the United States. March brought the staging area at Ft. Dix and the knowledge to the men of the 142d that they were going overseas.

On April 2, 1945 the Regiment boarded ship at New York and docked at Algiers April 13, 1945.

Lands in No. Africa

The 142d Infantry arrived at Oran on April 13, 1943. It was placed under 5th Army control and trained until Aug 1, when it was alerted for combat duty. On the 7th of August the Regiment moved by truck to Arzew to join the Division.

Amphibious training began with practice landings on the beach. And on the 26th of August a problem was started, which, unknown to the men, was a dress rehearsal of the actual Salerno invasion plan.

On the 3rd of September the Regiment moved to Mers El Kebir to board ships. Two days later the convoy sailed out of the bay. The 36th Division was making history!

Sails for Salerno

After the first day out, booklets on Italy were distributed and only then did the men of the 142d know where they were actually to land. They say there was tenseness at first, then some excitement, then a wave of enthusiasm swept through the convoy at the realization that this was the first American Division to land on the Continent.

The first days of the trip were uneventful except for two air-raid alerts. Then, suddenly on the evening of September 8 the news that Marshal Badoglio had signed an unconditional surrender for Italy Marshal Badoglio had signed an unconditional surrender for Italy poured out of the loudspeakers, Many thought that the big show had resolved into a "dry run". But others knew that as long as the Germans were in Italy there would be war.

The 142d Infantry for the first time went under fire that night and The 142d Infantry for the first time went under fire that night and that night they moved out onto a war trail twenty months and thousands of miles long—always on the heels of the enemy, fighting them where they found them, striking, harassing—driving them back.

The beaches at Salerno were well defended. And brave men were The beaches at Salette well defended. And brave men were lost. Radios had been lost in the landing and enemy artillery knocked out communication lines. So the beachhead was in confusion but out communication but after the initial assault, the companies and battalions quickly reorganized and pushed on toward their objectives.

During the next ten days the Regiment fought fiercely against the During the next the Luftwaffe and the Wehrmacht, driving 10 miles famed Panzers, the Litterant and the Wehrmacht, driving 10 miles inland and then holding the gains against savage German counterattacks.—The names of Albanella and Altavilla and the Calore and attacks—The names of Abdulla and the Calore and Sele Rivers will long remain in the memories of the men who made the landing. For it was at these places that they suffered most. But it was at these places that they proved that American soldiers were capable of overcoming whatever the enemy could offer.

On 20 September the Division went into 5th Army Reserve for reorganization, training, and replacements. Col George E. Lynch (then Lt Col) took command of the Regiment Oct. 1, 1945.

(then Lt Coi) 100k command to the Regiment Oct. 1, 1945.

The Division was placed under the II Corps and moved to an assembly area near Villa Volturno November 5 where the Regiment was alerted to relieve the 7th Infantry, 3rd Division. The 142d went into the line again November 15.

The Germans held a winter line across Mt. Camino which offered excellent observation of all the surrounding terrain and, in particular, the important supply routes. The precipitous heights and torturous

trails afforded the enemy the advantage of holding off superior forces with small numbers and an opportunity to use his artillery with great effect on all the positions which he could observe. The Germans were so entrenched that they could be dug out only by intense artillery barrages and by small groups probing their almost inaccessible positions. Under such conditions supply problems were magnified, because rations and ammunition had to be handcarried. This was first accomplished by detailing an entire company to transport the supplies was later aided by a provisional pack train company organized by Division.

It rained continuously and the 142d was under constant enemy artillery fire.

Ou 5 December the Regiment began a gruelling advance across the Camino peaks under the worst possible weather and terrain conditions and against heavy resistance from the Hermann Goering Division. By 17 December Mt. Lungo had been taken. December 20 the Regiment was relieved and spent Christmas 1945 near Venefro.



It was a strange, unhappy Christmas for these men. But they say that whenever there occurred a break in the roar of artillery, voices rising in carols could be heard throughout the assembly area. During the day awards were presented. A turkey dinner was served to the Regiment and in the afternoon Christmas services were held. The next day the Regiment went back in the line where the year's end found it on Mt. Sammucro.

The Regiment was relieved and went into Corps Reserve from 8 Jan. 44 to 17 Jan. 44. Near the end of the month the Regiment was attached to the 54th Division with the mission of penetrating the Mt. Cairo hill mass.

Battle of Cassino

As on all previous attacks during that winter, conditions were very bad. Fierce winter weather coupled with the never ceasing German artillery made every step agonizing and costly. This was the "Battle of Cassino". Mt. Castellone was taken by the 54th Division and held by the 142d Infantry in spite of determined counterattacks and the by the 142d infantry in spite of determined counterattacks and the heaviest artillery ever experienced by the 142d. On the morning of February 12 the Regiment received a barrage of artillery and "Screaming Meemies" which lasted three hours and was estimated at 5000 rounds. Then the enemy attacked in an attempt to recapture Mt. Castellone but were beaten back with heavy losses. When the



Supply jeeps awaiting the 'go ahead' just before Rome

battle was over the Germans requested, and were granted, a truce to collect their dead. 145 Nazi dead were carried off the slopes.

Anzio to Rome

On 26 February the Regiment was withdrawn to a rest area for a break which lasted two and half months. Winter gave way to summer. The men rested with trips to Naples, Caserta, Pompeii and Salerno. And rugged training problems were conducted.

With the opening of the big Allied offensive in May the 56th moved to the Anzio beachhead. The 142d was in reserve as the breakout attack developed. But on the night of May 50-51 with little notice or time for preparation the Regiment performed an infiltration of its entire strength deep behind the enemy line on to Mt. Artemisio, the main ridge north of Velletri. In a few days a drive had carried across the hills and the Rome plain into the city outskirts. The Regiment motorized and moved through the city, fought through enemy de-laying forces to Lake Bracciano and into Civitavecchia on the coast, to Magliano. onward 150 miles in swift action.

On June 26th relief from the line was effected to allow preparation for the mission ahead.

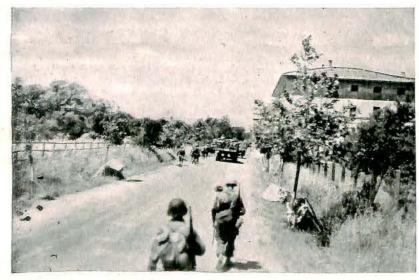
The Regiment went into a rest area near Rome for 5 days and then was moved back to the old familiar Salerno area where intensive amphibious training was carried on while plans and details for the Southern France invasion were worked out. Then came the Naples staging area and the sail to Southern France.

Southern France, August 1944

The trip was smooth and without interference by enemy planes. The hills and shoreline of France came into view on the morning of August 15 and the Battalion assault teams prepared to go ashore.

There was delay while the assault landing area was changed from Red to Green Beach because of underwater obstacles which held up the Naval craft and thwarted the original plan. Suspense hung heavily over the men. Then came the order to go in.

The 142d followed the 141st and 143d across the beach and pushed on to its objectives. The ease of the landing was a pleasant surprise.



Rome is past. Infantrymen of the 142nd push northward



Tub baths were rare in the bivouac area near Naples



The landing was easy. A lone Plane got one of our LST's

The men of the Regiment arrived in France without opposition and without getting their feet wet.

After two days of hard marching and successful fighting, Draguignan was entered. Six days of marching, riding trucks, tanks and captured vehicles and occasional skirmishes with the enemy, carried the Regiment nearly two hundred miles from Green Beach

Never were soldiers spirits higher. Everywhere the French were greeting them with wine, flowers and kisses. The Regiment rolled over all German resistance with few casualties. Often towns where strong resistance was expected were entered and found to be already controlled by the Maquis. Many prisoners were taken. Souvenirs were plentiful. The Regiment turned west to the Rhone Valley, Montelimar, and Livron where the first hard battle in France was fought and the German 19th Army smashed.

Lyon was entered on the 2d of September and then easy motorized marches carried to the Doubs River where another sharp battle

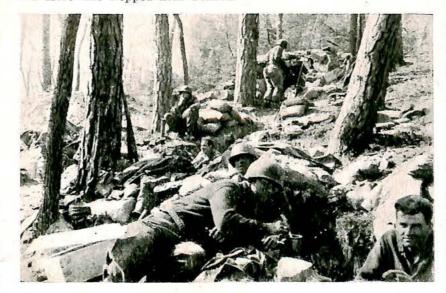


"Our hearts will always remember you, gallant soldiers of the 142d Infantry Regiment. You came from far away Texas to deliver us from cursed tyranny, and we shall never forget that". This was the speech of the Mayor of Remiremont, France as a delegation from the Regiment was honored at the first anniversary of the town's liberation from the hands of the Nazis.

occurred. Then came Luxueil and the bitter fight for Remiremont and the Moselle River. The France campaign was no longer a pushover.

Battle for the Vosges

After the Moselle came the Vosges Mountains, cold rainy weather and fanatical German resistance. Here, after forty days of advance the drive was stopped near Tendon.



A Battalion C. P. in the Vosges

During October the rigors of battle and climate had telling effect on the Regiment. The enemy was strongly entrenched in the forests and along the ridges of the Vosges Mountains. They had good observation and the 142d received constant artillery pounding. Casualties

Never on the long drive from the Riviera to the Vosges Mountains was there more than a moments pause for rest. Not for 40 days did the Rifle Companies stop long enough for their kitchens to cook a meal. The men of the Regiment slept only when the situation did not require movement and the enemy was temporarily out of sight. Following the Riviera landing the Regiment was on the battle line 133 consecutive days.

15 October 1945



mounted. The men were weary. Trench foot was a serious threat. The constant, cold rain seemed at times intolerable.

A broad front was thinly held through Jussarupt and Hill 827. But

no relieving force was available so there was no alternative. The Regiment stayed on the line.

November brought deep snow to the mountains and a slow, bitter drive down the Les Rouges Eaux River Valley. No longer visible was the fire and dash which had characterized the actions of the 142d in the campaigns of Italy and Southern France. Now it was plain step by step slugging.

The advance was pushed doggedly ahead by men whose thoughts

did not reach beyond the next objective. Grim determination prevailed and the drive gained momentum across the mountains, into Alsace and through the St. Marie Pass to St. Marie Aux Mines. Several fast and through the St. Marie rass to St. Marie Aux Mines. Several fast marches and surprise movements caught the enemy by surprise and many were trapped. German companies and battalions surrendered after fights which were foredoomed by the smart manuevering of the 142d battalions. At the end of the month the Regiment was at massive Koenigsbourg Castle, high in the mountains overlooking the Rhine



Surprise movements caught the enemy. Many were captured



This is typical Alsatian scenery. In their bitter defense of the last strips of territory before the border of their homeland, the Germans turned every building into a strong point. Towns were often heavily shelled by the attacking Americans and shelled again by the Germans as they attempted to retake lost ground.

Page 7

December saw a series of fierce battles at Selestat, Thannenkirch, Orschweiler, St. Hippolite, Rodern, Rorschweir, and Bergheim. At Selestat the First Battalion, counterattacked by a vastly larger enemy force, practically annhilated the Germans, accounting for six hundred of the over one thousand man attacking force.

Having secured its final objectives before the Rhine River the Regi-

ment went into defense of the seized area for two weeks, was then relieved and moved to the quiet Strasbourg sector. On Christmas day the 142d went into a rest area at Trois Fontaines.

Record for Combat Days

When the Regiment pulled off the line into Corp Reserve Dec. 24. 1944 it had been in combat 155 consecutive days. This is a record unsurpassed in the American army in modern warfare. From the landing at Southern France on Aug. 15 to the relief from its position in the Strasbourg sector, Dec. 24, the Regiment had been in continuous contact with the enemy.

The rest period was short lived. The Germans launched a strong counter offensive against the 7th Army front near Bitche and during the night of January 5-4 the Regiment was alerted and moved by motor to the threatened sector. When the expected action was smashed by troops on the spot, the Regiment was rushed to back up another weak spot in the line near Saarbrücken, and then into the line near Bischweiler. At the end of the month the familiar attack order was heard again and the grim struggle for Oberhoffen, Rohrweiler and Drusenheim began.

During the night of Jan. 51-Feb. 1 the 2d Bn moved across the



Home in the Vosges. A GI sleeps in a mountainside foxhole

Thus began a twelve day battle of sustained fury seldom exceeded in the history of the Regiment. At first completely successful and then all but hurled out of town by a powerful force of Tiger Tanks and the 10th SS Panzer Grenadier Division, the 142d fought back to control Oberhoffen and battled savagely to hold it against constant enemy counterattacks and infiltrations.

More than five hundred prisoners were taken and hundreds more were killed and wounded. Our casualties, though nearly 500, were

While the battle for Oberhoffen was still raging, elements of the Regiment struck out to the east to drive the fanatically resisting enemy from the town of Rohrweiler, and its woods and to clear the sector to the bank of the Rhine.

On February 15 the Regiment was relieved and moved by motor back to an area near Regiment for a well earned rest. Ten days of

back to an area near Brumath for a well earned rest. Ten days of rest and training followed and reinforcements were received. February 26 found the Regiment back on the line at the Moder River, just north of its old positions at Bischweiler.

In the pitch dark of early morning on March 15, the 7th Army

In the pitch dark of early morning on March 15, the 7th Army jumped off on the great drive to wipe out the enemy west of the

The Regiment moved out of its defensive positions along the Moder River and pushed into the enemy line in the Hagenau Forest. The

(Continued on Page 10)



dug and well covered and protected by minefields. The companies gained their initial objectives in the face of terrific

small arms, machine gun, mortar and artillery fire and worked slowly through the sniper infested Hagenau forest. Anti-personnel minefields were frequently encountered and many casualties were suffered.

Germans had been preparing for this attack since occupying the

Mertzwiller was entered and cleared, and the last German line of resistance in Franc was breaking. Now the enemy was again backing.



"142 RCT Presents Germany" says the sign on a Nazi customs gate on the German-French border at Schweigen where the Regiment entered Naziland

The Regiment by foot and motor, followed quickly to Weissenburg and the German border.

Italy, France and now Germany, another epoch in the history of the 142nd. And here, as always before, a formidable barrier opposed the thrust. This was the Siegfried Line.

On the plain to the east of Ober Otterbach were the dragon's teeth



Siegfried Line - The dragon lost some teeth

and in the hills to the west were the heavy concrete pillboxes, set into the ground and cunningly camouflaged, with interlocking fields of fire, elaborate trench systems and wire entanglements.

The vaunted Siegfried Line was broken in four days—a quick job, but certainly one of the hardest for the 142d. The Germans had to be blasted from their fortresses with dynamite and this involved hazardous work for the infantry-engineer teams as they crawled in through machinegun and rifle fire to set their powder charges against the steel doors and air vents of the pillboxes. And the Germans, without danger to themselves, were able to call artillery and mortar on their own positions to catch the attacking GI's in the open. But the job was done and the way was cleared to the Rhine.

From the bank of the Rhine River the 56th Division was relieved of combat duty to support the military government in the rear of the

This was a strange but welcome change for the veteran fighting men of the 142nd who had been almost constantly in combat for

nineteen months. After thirty days of police duties and light training, during which time the Regiment was reinforced to full strength, the 142d was alerted to renew combat operations. On April 24th it was moved by

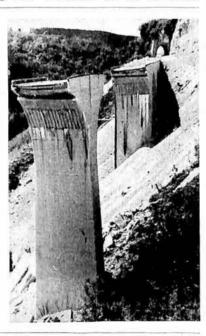


The massive concrete piliboxes of the Siegfried Line were well camouflaged

truck 160 miles into Bavaria to relieve elements of the 63rd Division in following the 12th Armored in the drive southward into the German "National Redoubt", The Germans were no longer resisting. The end was near!

During the first few days of May the Regiment crossed the Danube and rolled south through Landsberg and Weilheim to the Bavarian

These mountainside concrete pillars stand like mute sentinels of the once-proud autobahn that spanned the gorge between Stuttgart and Ulm. Typical of Jerry's frantic efforts to impede the American advance, these super highway bridges were blown by enemy demolition squads. Although the TNT charges left a mass of twisted metal girders, concrete debris and massive chunks of macadam sections coiled snake-like on the valley floor, the US Army engineers did the almost impossible job of building by-pass roads and bridges that kept troops and the heavy stuff rolling on ahead.



15 October 1945

Alps. SS troops forced occasional skirmishes and blown bridges impeded progress. On May 4th, the Regiment crossed into Austria at Kufstein.

Austria and the End

The reception accorded the Americans in Austria was a sharp surprise to most of the GI's. The National colors hung from every



GI's on a tank. We had the Krauts on the run in Italy, France and Germany. At times we rode tanks to keep contact with them.

building. Townspeople waved and cheered the passing Americans and

As the advance continued, Itter Castle, where the French ex-premiers Daladier and Reynaud, Generals Gamelin and Weygand and other prominent French hostages were held, was captured by the 2d Bn after a brief firefight with SS tropps.

The last shots of the war for the 142d were fired during the afternoon of May 5 as the Germans resisted entry into the town of Soll. For there the companies received orders to halt in place and not to fire unless fired upon. The German army was to surrender effective at noon of the 6th.

German officers asking surrender terms during the final phase of war in Austria.

15 October 1945

The remnants of the Wehrmacht were pushed into the Austrian Alps and trapped. Many threw down their arms as the Americans closed in. But others, notably the SS, organ-ized for a last ditch fight. When Germany formally surrendered, representatives of these holdout groups approached our positions waving white flags, asking a truce during which surrender terms would be negotiated. The truce was granted, negotiations carried out and terms given-Unconditional

In Austria Nazi Generals of the German Army surrendered thousands of troops to Colonel Lynch and the 142d Infantry.



The war was over. This was the day the men of the 142d had hoped for. This was the day they had fought and died for. The long, bloody war trail begun that night at Salerno was ended. The 142d had completed its mission!

The story changed. No longer was each hill and river of vital importance. No longer existed the possibility that every house was a sniper's post. The lines of strain gradually disappeared from hardened faces as the men realized it was actually over.

The Regiment moved to Mittersill, near Brenner for a few days and then back to Germany into the area around Mindelheim in the Province of Würzburg. Garrison life was begun with a training schedule, an athletic program and occupational duties.

On June 15 the Regiment moved to a new area southwest of Ulm. The Point System was effected and became the chief concern of the men of the 142d. Those who had seen long service were going home now to be discharged. It was learned that the 56th Division had been placed in a Category I status as a permanent occupational unit.

An I & E Program was organized with surveys conducted throughout the battalions to determine educational interests of the personnel and battalion schools were planned. Near the end of the month 55 men representing every company in the Regiment were congregated in a school house in Ober-Kirchberg to begin daily classes in Basic English and Arithmetic.

July brought another move. This time 50 miles northwest of Ulm to the towns of Nürtingen, Kirchheim, and Wendlingen.

High point men were leaving swiftly now and replacements were coming in from other Divisions. Quotas were received by the Regiment for Enlisted Men to attend French and English Universities. Softball, and volleyball league competition was in full swing. Regimental baseball and boxing teams were organized. The Regiment had a theatre in each town it occupied with nightly pictures. USO shows appeared frequently.

During the month a surprise screening operation was conducted with some contraband and a few items of war equipment confiscated. A training schedule was established with the mornings devoted to military drill and the afternoon to I & E lectures and the Unit School classrooms. Men streamed to leave centers in France, Switzerland,

With August came the end of the Pacific War and the definite knowledge that return to the rigors of combat was no longer a possibility. Now, indeed, thoughts turned to home.

Redeployment to the States was accelerated. Old familiar names and faces all but disappeared from the Regiment.

September 9 brought a celebration of the 2d anniversary of the invasion at Salerno. And a few days later came the knowledge that the status of the Division had been changed and it would soon return

The men of Salerno are gone. Few who were in Italy and Southern France are with us today. But it was their example that aided us in the dark hours and in their spirit that we pushed the attack. Now it is our privilege to carry the colors home and receive the acclaim for victories bravely won.

Regimental Chaplains Were in The Thick of The Fight

Regiment who distinguished them- ? selves in battle were up there with a gun. The medics carried morphine of October 1945, Sweeney was the and plasma, the Chaplains their enthusiastic contributor to the and enemy artillery bashed up the foxholes, the regimental chaplains were right up in the thick of it. Names like Sweeney, Phinney, Hall, always be remembered as the man Goss, Franklin and Cox, chaplains all, will be remembered with a grateful smile by the men whose morale boomed when the chaplains much of their time up on the line.

ROTATE REVIEW

Chicago, bered as the peripatetic Father, the man who seemed to be everywhere Hall, however, remained with the division after transferring from the at once.

attached to the 1st battanon, Chap-lain Sweeney was roving around the forward Command Post, a wooded area located in a defensive position 1 mile SE of Bischwiller, 15 February 1944 to first of July 1945; Capt Elwood L. Goss, of Jackson, New Hampshire, from 15 July 1944 to 5 October 1945; and pattalion switchboard dugout re- tember 1945 to 1 May 1944. ceived a direct hit. Disregarding continuous shelling, much of which was tree bursts, Chaplain Sweeney Red Cross . . . lashed to their rescue. Although wo men were fatally wounded. Sweeney worked under incessant shellfire removing debris, and managing to free a wounded soldier.

For gallantry above and beyond the call of duty, Chaplain Sweeney last farewell.

THE EXPLORATION OF THE SERVICE

ADDRESS AND THE BAZZA BEGING

Not all of the men of the 142nd | was awarded the Silver Star on April 45. Until shipping out the first week

bibles. While the grease guns spat Rotate Review His succinct, tongue-

gave them a helping hand.

Of the six chaplains who served with the 142nd Regiment since 9 September 1945, friendly, easygoing Capt James P. Sweeney, of Chicago, Illinois, will be remember 1945 until their departure in June 1944. Capt Illinois, will be remem- Hall, however, remained with the regiment.

Capt Benjamin W. Cox, of Spar-On the 24 January 1945, while attached to the 1st Battalion, Chap-vice with the 142nd Regiment from France. Under heavy artillery Capt Herbert A. Phinney, of Dorchbarrage the entire morning, the ester, Massachusetts, from 9 Sep-

Red Cross girl is singularly endowed went a long way toward making the strangers feel at home.

As the 142nd gets set for its big trek home, a vote of thanks is ex-tended to the Red Cross girls who

one year after the invasion, a

delegation from the 142d returned

to the scene of that memorable victory to attend the dedication

ceremony.

Monument to the 36th on the Riviera



Regiment Has Hundreds of Decorations

Eight men of the 142d Infantry Regiment have been decorated with the Congressional Medal of Honor. T/Sgt Bernard P. Bell, Lt Arnold C. Bjorklund, Pvt William C. Crawford, Lt Edward C. Dahlgren, Sgt Emile DeLeau Jr., Pfc Silvestre S. Herrera, Sgt Ellis R. Weicht and S/Sgt Homer L Wise have received the highest military honor "For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of life above and beyond the call of duty". Sgt Weicht was awarded posthumously.

Sixty-seven Distinguished Service Crosses have been awarded to men of 142, while twenty-six Legion of Merit decorations and six Soldiers Medals have been won.

Thirty-two men have been honored by the French Army with the Croix de Guerre. Five hundred eighty-three have received Silver Stars and one hundred-eight have been awarded posthumously. Fourteen hundred thirty-five men have received Bronze Stars and forty-five have been awarded posthumously.

The 1st and 3rd Battalions hold Presidential citations. Company "C" has the Citation with Oak Leaf Cluster. Service Company was awarded the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque.

The Regiment has been recommended for a citation for its action in the Siegfried Line. At last report, 7th Army had forwarded the recommendation to the War Department for final action.

The men of Coleman Company won their citation for the battle of Oberhoffen, France, for "heroism, gallantry and outstanding achievement in combat from 1 to 10 February 1945". The 1st Battalion was ordered to attack through the 2d Battalion's positions on the southern edge of Oberhoffen and seize the remainder of the stubbornly defended town. Under the cover of darkness Co C executed a brilliant flanking maneuver, advanced through fierce enemy resistance, and, in scoring a decisive victory over the German troops, broke the deadlock in this sector.

Nothing Compares with 40 and 8s

ROTATE REVIEW

Ever ride a Forty and Eight, soldier? If not, you're in for an unforgettable experience. If so, get set for a comparison of the new style freight cars and the lumbering chicken coops that hauled you in the nightmare jaunt between Casa Blanca and Oran, N. Africa, Naples and Caserta, Italy, Septemes and Grenoble and Epinal, France. Remember?

Or maybe the Forty and Eight hasn't evolved into a new stream-lined chariot with steam tables in the dining cars, overall equipped with hot and cold running blondes. We don't know . . . we're guessing!

Maybe the roof still leaks in your favorite roost in the far corner of car No. 15... the guy named Joe continues to swipe that pile of straw with which you once eased your achin' back... that dirty b—— Pete steps on your gut at midnight while trying to answer the call of nature ... the cloying, odoriferous scent of forty unwashed bodies and the eight legendary horses (whose stench is there even if they aren't) wafted day and night under your nose ...

And chow, brother! Chow that makes even a veteran shudder! Know the Mess Sgt? If you're buddy-buddy with him, you might get priority on a cold "C" ration—out of the whole case they toss in for 40 men. And why do they always start rolling the freighters just when your cup of coffee starts warming over your private fire?

And speed, brother! Speed that makes you hold on to your hats! Was it only in North Africa and Italy and France where the 40 and 8s rolled at an average speed of 5 miles per hour?

Never again, you said? Hell yes! But this time it's home!

Cannon Co Was in the Siegfried

Pfc Bert W. Rauscher of Cannon Company tells his story of Cannon Company's part in the battle for the Siegfried Line:—

One of the battles I can remember was the Siegfried Line. Although a Cannon Company in the Infantry usually has it easy, this is one of the few times that everything broke loose at once and took everybody into the fight. I know that there are a lot of men who will never forget the things that happened there.

The Germans were desperate and we knew it because they were throwing everything. They fought like rats trapped in a corner.

Cannon Company was called upon again and again for fire missions. While we were giving all that we had, the Jerries decided to answer. One of their shells scored a hit on the Second Platoon CP, blowing the roof everywhere but where it should have been. Our communications were broken and we could no longer take fire missions. A lot of men were wounded.

Three men went out and tried to repair the line, while the rest were trying to fire without the necessary communications. We were still receiving heavy artillery fire and it was landing in some awfully inconvenient places.

T/Sgt John House was one of the men trying to do all he could to make everything right again so we could carry out our job. He received the Silver Star, Pfc Russell P. Adams got the Bronze Star and Pfc Ernest F. Hostetter received a commendation from General Dahlquist.

I am one of the three men left in the Company who was with it then. I worked in the kitchen and had the job of getting rations to the men, packboard style. I'm glad it's over.

The Real Old-Timers



Pictured kneeling, left to right are; S/Sgt Leonard M. Knepinski, Hq Co, 2nd Bn, LeMont, Calif.; Pfc Robert E. Garvey, Co D, Muskegon, Mich.; T/Sgt Orville C. Bonville, Regtl Hqs Co, Plattsburg, New York; S/Sgt Sydney J. Champney, Co M, Bolton, Vt.; Pvt Robert M. Farrington, Co I, Syracuse, N.Y.; Pfc Verne Douglass, Regtl Hqs Co, Palm Beach, Calif.

Standing: Lt Howard A. Knutson, Regtl Hqs Co CO, Almont, N.D.; Capt Carl P. Matney, 1st Bn CO, Vernon, Tex.; Capt Rowland A. Willeford, Sv Co CO, Brownwood, Tex.; Lt Col Everett S. Simpson, Regimental Executive Officer, Amarillo, Tex.; Maj Cader C. Terrell, Regtl S—2, Amarillo, Tex.; Capt Alban E. Reid Jr., Co I, CO, New Haven, Conn.; Lt Ralph W. Arnold, Regtl S—3, Menomomee Falls, Wis.; Not shown is Capt Hollis M. Hughes, L Co, CO, Ashland, Pa.

These are the men who were with the 56th all the way. Veterans of Salerno and all action since, they are the only men of the original personnel who remain to go home with the Division. At the end of the war every unit had a few Salerno veterans but during the past months nearly all have been sent home for well earned discharges.

The 2nd Battalion in the Siegfried

The list of actions in which the Second Battalion has participated is a long and bloody one and includes some of the key struggles of the war. Beginning with Salerno and running through Cassino, Anzio, Velletri, the Riviera invasion, Montelimar, Remiremont, Oberhoffen, the Moder River, Hagenau Woods, Ober Otterbach and the Siegfried Line and carrying through to the termination of hostilities which found the Regiment in Austria, we present a partial list of important actions in which the Second has played a vital role.

The Second Battalion likes to think of the infiltration at Velletri which was as nearly painless as ground combat can be. They like to think of the Associated Press story in which Ken Dixon described the capture of this key spot with a reference to "one regiment led by the crack Second Battalion".

That was long ago and few veterans of the Italian campaign remain in the Battalion. In recent actions, perhaps the most gruelling battle and the one where success by the Battalion meant the most was the bitter fighting in the pillboxes of the Siegfried Line between Ober Otterbach and Bergzabern.

The thickly wooded hills above Ober Otterbach were covered with pillboxes, wire entanglements and an intricate system of trenches. The hills were crawling with some of Germany's finest troops who were determined to keep American soldiers out of their fatherland.

After a brief but bitter disagreement, the Second Battalion rolled through Rott and Wissembourg as fighting in France came to an end on March 19, and, without hesitation to observe the occasion, stormed into Germany. That night found elements of the Battalion already engaged with the enemy and early the following morning riflemen of Company "F" had captured a pillbox. It is believed that they were the first troops of the Regiment to become captors of any portion of the Siegfried defenses.

With the First Battalion in the town of Ober Otterbach and the third to the right rear in Regimental reserve, the Second moved from Schweigen in single file along the edge of the woods to the west of the main highway. "E" Company was in the lead and had started moving up a hill against enemy small arms and automatic fire by 1845 on 19 March.

After moving part way up the slope, the Company withdrew along with the remainder of the Battalion to Ober Otterbach where a hasty reorganization was effected and new orders were issued by Lt. Col. Marvin J. Coyle to continue the assault on the enemy position. With "G" on the left and "F" on the right the Battalion moved north across the road at the west end of the village and once again attempted an assault on the heavily defended line.

an assault on the heavily defended line.

The hill was dense with woods and enemy soldiers as the companies strode up the precipitous slope by the march and fire method. The first pillbox was encountered slightly after midnight and it was

protected by a pair of concertina entanglements and an ingenious system of trenches, as well as fire from adjacent boxes.

It was necessary to cut a path through the wire which was covered by enemy small arms and hand grenades thrown by opponents hidden in the trenches. "F" Company riflemen accomplished the breaching of the wire, and, a few minutes later were in their first pillbox. Two others were taken during the fighting that night while over on the left "G" had snatched four more.

The Battalion then organized the top of the hill in defensive with "G" and "F" organizing around their captured forts. "E" was brought up through the middle to defend the middle of the Battalion line. In the wee hours of the morning, the Germans threw a violent counterattack from three directions, hitting all of the companies. "H" Company's heavy machineguns supplementing the automatic weapons and rifles of the other companies were spitting a steady hail of lead in the face of the counterattack. As they were knocked from one position, the "H" doughs scurried to an alternate location and soon were back in action. So vicious was the enemy's counteroffensive that the Battalion was obliged to call down all the supporting fire at its disposal. Mortars, artillery and all fire available was thrown at the enemy and finally forced him to abandon the attack.

Fighting continued for three more days with advances being measured in feet and yards. At dawn of the 25rd, however, white flags were floating above the few pillboxes which the enemy had not lost and the Siegfried Line ceased to exist as a barrier to the enemy homeland.

The Battalion suffered total casualties of 15 killed, 99 wounded and 9 missing while we accounted for 500 enemy captured and a total of killed and wounded which was impossible to estimate.

About 50 pillboxes and bunkers were taken by the Battalion during the three days the struggle raged. Bee-hive charges placed against the doors by the doughs did much to convince the occupants of the desirability of giving up their posts. Most of the boxes had to be wrested from an enemy who refused to know the meaning of defeat but some were taken by more ingenious methods. German linguists in the ranks of the companies on occasions made use of the elaborate intercommunication system to inform defenders of nearby forts of the advisability of giving up rather than suffer disaster at the hands of the determined attackers.

The clearing of a path through the famed west wall enabled American troops to pour through the breach and roar to the Rhine River

Members of the crack Second Battalion feel that their organization did as much, if not more than any other element of the Ground Forces in effecting the breach which cleared all German troops from west of the Rhine and hastened the successful termination of the war in Europe.

Selestat . . .

15 October 1945

COMPANY C

So efficiently were the Kraut maneuvers carried out, and so well informed were they about the position of troops in the town by civilian sympathizers, that outside of a little more noise than usual, the rest of the Battalion deployed in other sections of the town were unaware of the full situation until about 1200 hours. At that time Lt Col James Minor, issued the order to move out and take back lost ground.

Two avenues of approach led to the Jerry held section of town. Down one went Coleman Company's third platoon lead by Lt Clarence F. Bradberry. The Third had the mission of attacking up the main highway leading out of town in the vicinity of the factory area, in an effort to free one of Brownwoods outposts still believed holding out. Advancing down the right side of the road, the Third had just cleared four houses and crossed the road toward a group of barracks built to house the workers of the factory, when they were stopped by an enemy outpost situated on a 20 foot bank directly to the front.

Every possible means was used to knock out the emplacement. It was not until S/Sgt Shelby Sheights (later commissioned and five time winner of the Silver Star) succeeded in scoring a 125 yard hit with a rifle grenade that the Platoon was able to push on. A few minutes later they ran into Brownwood's outpost which had held out from early daybreak against numerous Kraut attempts to take it.

Because of the large sector, I Company was attached to the 1st Bn. and greatly assisted Coleman in clearing out the factory area.

COMPANY D

About 0550, 12 December 44, the 1st Squad of the 1st Platoon of D Co was alerted by the guards on the machinegun who saw a force of over 100 enemy approaching the position. The gunner immediately opened fire and delivered over 500 rounds of effective fire, thus disrupting the entire enemy attack, causing much confusion and the immediate capture of practically the entire attacking force.

As the enemy withdrew to reorganize, an 81 mm mortar observer

As the enemy withdrew to reorganize, an 81 mm mortar observer picked them up, zeroed in his guns and immediately delivered effective battery fire on the entire attacking force. During the attack, the mortars fired 1900 rounds of High Explosive Ammunition.

By nightfall, 535 prisoners were on the way back to the stockade.

By nightfall, 535 prisoners were on the way back to the stockade. 200 more dead Germans littered the area. Counting the wounded, it is etstimated that First Battalion inflicted 700 casualties on the enemy force of 1000. In comparison the First Battalion's casualties were so light they could be counted on two hands.

For the defense of Selestat, the First Battalion was cited by the

The 3rd Battalion at St. Marie

When the old timers of Blue Battalion get together to fight the war all over, there are always familiar names that crop up, Oberhoffen, Selestat, the Moder and Mertzweiler and the Siegfried. The very old timers may talk about the landings down in the Rest Center country or even Salerno and the Italian Campaign. But then there are few of those men left. Other places may be remembered for the tough fighting but when they think of how they outfoxed Jerry, the name of St Marie is the one that comes to mind. Then too there's that bit of gold framed ribbon above their right pocket to remind the boys of what a slick job they did. And for anyone who asks about that ribbon there are usually some good tales.

We had been fighting through the damned Vosges — nothing but one mountain after another and always Jerry. It was good to be coming into the Rhine Valley. The fighting might be just as tough but at least we'd be out of the woods. It would be something different. We rolled up to Wisembach on trucks—but let Hillyard take it. Hillyard, by the way, was a BAR man in Love Co's 2nd Platoon.

"We came on to Wisembach on trucks. I & K Co's went on down the road to the left, still on trucks. We wound on down the road for St Marie on foot. Then as we rounded a turn there were a couple of loud cracks that made our helmets dance on our heads. Maybe it wasn't the noise that did it though. It may have been the suction from the S8's that whistled over our heads. What a bitch of a road block that was. The TD's that were with us opened up but they didn't get those S8's. They did get a shed with a couple of machine guns in it. The first and third platoons took off over the hill to get at the block. Something was wrong with the radio so we lost contact with them. We took off to the left and Christ — all the wire the Krauts had made in the last ten years was down in that valley. Sgt Washer, he was leading the platoon then, put us under cover and went on up by the road to see what was going on. We all kinda held our breath then when five Krauts came down the road, we were afraid they'd see Washer and he was afraid we'd start shooting. We didn't tho and they went on down the road. I got up closer before three more came along. They saw Washer but I got them first — got two and one gave up. He said there were only 4 or 5 men down there in a house by the road block. Christ! When we got there we chased 28 out of the cellar and four and five got out the back way. Before we could get to the house the artillery plastered the hell out of them. Then we went right in. We figured we'd have to fight on into town then but the place was already taken. We just walked in."

"Yeah, we walked in too, then all hell broke loose". This came from Sgt Bryant of "K" Co.

"I" & "K" Co had made a wide detour across country and came at the town from the North East. Edwards, Bryant and Goodwin were remembering K Co's part.

"Those hills were as slick as owl——as slick as glass. It was raining and we kept sliding down all the way. Tony Garzia dropped his helmet then slid halfway down the mountain after it".

"When we came out of the woods, down the bald face of that hill I said, "Hell there are no Krauts within 10 miles of here! If there were they'd be giving us plenty". But I didn't realize then that we had caught them completely by surprise. When they did find out we had flanked them, there were Jerries and horses and wagons everywhere, most of them trying to get away." Bryant went on "I stayed upon the hill with a squad around the 81's until we heard the town was clear. We just got to the first house when they cut loose so we scooted back up the hill and laid in a few, then ducked what they threw back".

Goodwin was laughing about how Sgt Mask caught one in the helmet. "One shot had just gone over our heads. Mask said, I saw him. I'll get that son of a b——," and started loading a rifle grenade on his rifle. He was squatting on a table by a rock wall and the top of his helmet was exposed. Then ping and the helmet flopped off to the ground and Mask right after it. It just creased his head enough to make him mad. He got the Kraut, then he got scared when he rubbed his head."

That reminded Bryant of how Scymanski had walked up on a Kraut standing guard with his rifle by his side. Szymanski emptied his tommygun at him. The Kraut just stood there. He hadn't been touched. Ochoa drew a bead with his rifle and the Jerry came back to life and gave up.

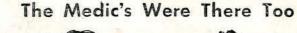
"I" Company was on down from K Co. Had a pretty good scrap getting into a factory building and the railroad station. Got around 50 prisoners of the factory. It. Stenger told about one of his men spotting a Kraut patrol. "I've forgotten who it was but he can be on my team any day Four Krauts came down the road by the factory. This guy sat at the window and fired four shots — got a Jerry with each shot. That's not the average of the fellow in the Hagenau forest that got two with one shot, but a thousand percent isn't bad in any man's language.

Then there was the Lt who had just joined the outfit. The first shot fired was from a burp gun. When it burped the Lt hit the dirt right in the middle of the street and emptied his carbine.

Everybody agreed that it was a real field day. There was just one thing wrong. "We didn't get to stay there long enough. There was beau-coup schnapps and cognac there. It looked like a good place to stay awhile, but here came the PBS outfits and we had to move on toward Selestat."

Yeah, St Marie is more than just a name to a lot of fellows. Most of them who remember the are called Mister now. But whenever the Lynchmen gather whether in khaki or pin stripes you can bet the talk will drift around to St Marie.

15 October 1945





The Combat Medic's Badge

One cannot, in any written account, do justice to the deeds of any unit in combat. It is only possible, for the author, to narrate the high points. In so doing, it is necessary to leave out the many, many personal sacrifices that are constantly overlooked; but which are the tiny pieces of marble in the over-all picture of the big mosaic. The Medical Detachment of this regiment, like that of all others, was considered with a suspicious eye, prior to combat. The riflemen, the BAR men, the mortar men, etc, knew where they fitted into the division picture, and each knew the worth of the other - but the medicos? Well that was something else: - just where did all these medicos fit in? These were the days when they were known as the "Pill Rollers". Sure, these medicos were pleasant enough guys, but how could they help win a war?

Their first overseas experience, that of Africa, near Arzew, was interesting enough and not too unpleasant. Here they got their first, but by no means their last experience with malaria, the disease that had to be fought relentle-sly from that day forward, even now occasionally raising it's head, as the unit prepares to return home. Diarrhea, always the scourge of armies in the field, was met here in Africa-another perpetual fight. For the medicos in Africa it was a fight with mosquitos, sanitation and diarrhea. They did a good job of it too. But still they were, as yet, the "Pill Rollers", pretty good fellows to have around, but still looked upon with suspicion, because, "They didn't carry a gun".

The next chapter is history to the world. But it was more than that to the division, and, of course, most of all to the medicos.

As a well trained, but untried division, they landed at Salerno Beach on that memorable September day in 1945, to prove to themselves, the world and certainly, to the German Army, what they could do. Describe what took place? Who can do it justice? It was bloody, confused, hectic — but the results — yes, the 36th Division had fought their way onto the soil of Europe and were there to stay! But what of the Medicos? They had fought their way into the hearts of their fellow soldiers - the men with the rifles and machineguns and mortars. They showed them, the hard way, why they were there and what they could do. They saw with their own eyes that these medicos would go through hell to take care of them, to give them expert medical attention in the field, and get them back from the battlefield with miraculous speed. To quote an excerpt from the qualifications for issuance of the Combat Medical Badge, they proved that they were not only capable, but willing to "share with the infantry, the hazards and hardships of combat".

Next, came the bitter fighting of Mt Camino, Mt Sammucro, St Pietro and Cassino, but more brutal, the weather, cold, rain and mud. Yes, the medicos were there and they got an almost superhuman task of tremendous litter hauls, down mountains and over rocks, taking hours and hours to evacuate the casualties. Their tasks were heart breaking and back breaking, but with pride they could say, "a most difficult job well done"

After a rest, it was on to Anzio, Velletri, "The break thru". the dash through Rome and finally their last action in Italy, above Grossetto, where the division was relieved by the 34th.

A few glorious days of freedom and fun in Rome, then back to Salerno for weeks of hard, realistic amphibious training — medical supplies carried in waterproof mortar cases.

Next, in rapid succession came, the landing in Southern France, and the fast mad dash up the Rhone Valley. Here, fortunately, the casualties, for the most part, were light and Aid Stations were the fast moving medical jeeps, following swiftly behind the Tanks and TD's and the trucks loaded with riflemen. Yes, there were the sporadic sharp, fierce clashes. The fights at La Puget, Draguignan and ivron. As always, the medics showed that they could jump off the tanks and the vehicles and swing into immediate action, anytime,

Finally, the long dash was over, the Germans had stiffened at the Vosges Mountains and from there on, it was another cold, bitter winter and slow plodding forward. The work of the medicos again was tremendous. Taking care of innumerable casualties from small arms, and once more the dreaded artillery, but now particularly, the mines mutilating effect. Casualties, day and night, exhaustions, pitiful broken men. Day in, day out, the heart breaking task of caring for broken bodies and shattered nerves, trying to be cheerful, and wondering whether it was your turn next. It was slow, gruelling, exhausting work. Tendon and then the Rouge Valley, where little Tommy Hammond showed what a good aid man could really do. When trapped behind the enemy lines with his company commander, who was shot through the thigh and had a broken leg, Tommy wouldn't listen to the words of his CO and leave him, but with rare ingenuity, stopped the bleeding, dressed the wounds, put on an excellent, but improvised splint and supervised the construction of an improvised litter. Several days later they made their way back into our lines, and the CO was in excellent condition; the splint perfectly secure, no evidence of infection, and he couldn't say enough in praise of little Tommy — The perfect medico".

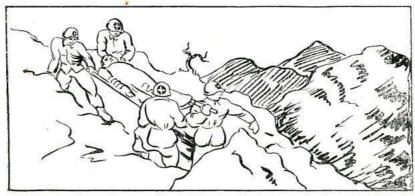
St Marie, Selestat and the plains of Alsace, Bischweiler, Oberhoffen and the push across the Moder and on into and through the Siegfried Line; different names and different places, but always the same cruel pattern, broken bodies and shattered nerves. The medics didn't let their buddies down — they were real buddies now — yes, long ago the riflemen knew that their aid man was with them - they knew he had "guts", and skill, and patience. They knew that if they were hit they would get fast treatment. Also, if at all possible, those litter bearers or jeep drivers would get them out and back to the Aid Station quickly, where they would receive further attention from their own Medical Officer. They all knew this, and it was a constant source of great comfort and satisfaction.

We had more than our share of decorations, Silver Stars, Bronze Stars, and Tec 4 Lanier has the honor of being the only medic with the DSC. No, they didn't get them for taking machine gun nests, or pill-boxes or towns, but the real judges - the riflemen - will tell you, they were hard earned, by bravery under fire, risking their own lives to take care of their wounded buddies.

We also had our share of the wounded, the missing and the boys that won't be back; those who paid the supreme price in trying to ease the suffering of others.

Electra, you can be proud of your Medical Detachment, and Texas, you can be proud of your boys, Col Pate, Al Perez, John Pierson, Jack Beard, Joe Chainey, Aldrice Smith and all those other gallant Texans, and yes, you can also be proud of all the other boys from the other 47 states, who put on the "T-Patch", the Red Cross and carried on with the same bravery, reflecting glory upon the United States Army and the 56th Infantry Division.

The final Chapter of the work done by these men is not finished, it is still going on, as the wounded they cared for are returning to their homes and families. by Capt Russell S. Kidder, M C



The Medic's and Litter-Bearers did an excellent job

Anti-Tank Company in The Battle for Oberhoffen

Little was ever said of Anti-Tank Co of the 142d Infantry for the battle of Oberhoffen, but we were there. Anti-Tank was sent in to help hold the town after it was taken. After we moved in things began to happen. We were set up in the edge of the town facing the woods, where the Germans were dug in, and were shelled day and night. We had such a large area to cover and were so short of men we had little chance for rest.

One morning we saw a few Germans coming in across an open field to the lower end of town as if they were giving up. Then a large group started across. We opened up with our machineguns and got ot of them. Then the same afternoon a bunch of about 80 started from the town to the woods. We opened up again, calling in mortar, and gave them hell. Just a few got away. After dark we could hear them screaming and moaning out there near the woods, and heard what sounded to us like pistol shots. What was going on we do not know, but after the shots no more screaming was heard. We believe

the shots were fired by the Germans themselves. We were sent into Oberhoffen to relieve elements of the First Battalion on the 4th of February to the 11th. The weather was bad and grand at mind the sent t and guard at night was tough but our mines, booby traps and flares worked fine. Our men endangered themselves many times resetting

mines and booby traps and repairing lines to our positions and the CP.

Alertness and team work contributed to our success in defending

Humor . . .

a thirty caliber hole in his field iacket.

Oberhoffen was rougher than a cob, but it was a screwy place too. No one ever knew whether the next house was a platoon CP or a freshly acquired Jerry outpost. Krauts were springing out of the

One day Cpl Ivan C. W. Gough "H" Co had his machine gun sticking out of a basement window to command the length of street. Suddenly a kraut hove into view and ambled up Gough's direction. Thinks Gough—"If he weren't a prisoner I'd sure cut him a new one". Behind the first kraut appeared a second—and then a third. various towns in the Regimental area, established liberaries in Kirch-"Good haul", thinks Gough, awaiting the appearance of the GI captor. But there wasn't any GI. As a matter of fact, kraut No. 5 had a reel of wire on his back and was laying a line. He strung his wire across Gough's flashhider—so help use as the Corp superposed. help us!-as the Corp. succumbed completely to buck fever. Someone got them with a tommygun.

We always had Jerry just where he wanted us.

F Co had a pet goat. They dressed him in a swallow tail coat one of his horns for a base stake.

F Co had another goat with them in the Siegfried Line. F Co seemed to attract goats. This goat got a big kick from the way the stomachs and hid behind bushes while he frisked around from man to man giving away positions which rather irked some of the fellows. Area . . . But he also wandered around out used to transport the 142nd Regiof minesweeper. He was made an ing area and POE. acting Pfc and given a feed of C-

Norwick of G Co. tossed a grenade into a German slit-trench and Pfc Huckaby dived after the explosion

Special Service **Did Their Share**

During peace as well as war the Regimental Special Service office continues to provide entertainment for the men of the 142d.

From a bivouac area barn under been keeping the men busy and

shows, sponsored movies in the

Regtl Sports Record Good

to add dignity to his appearance and gave him a pail of wine to add dignity to his bearing. After took top honors in Divisional finished with good records.

the volleyball championship.

in front where he became a sort ment from Kirchheim to both stag-

Disbanding of the Division at rations. Shortly thereafter he the New York port and the immediate transfer of its personnel to And there was the time 1st Sgt separation centers is expected, according to reliable authorities.

Induction of new high point men into the Regiment has been completed at the Regimental Headin true assault fashion. Instantly quarters Co. induction center. The profanity. Seems as though they had attacked a Jerry latrine!

Down the Line . . .

go home with us. It is too late to "snafu" now. So you can bet that Easy Company will be on their toes from now on out. (As if they ever wern't!)

We have a guy who keeps walking around mumbling to himself something about "I want spring weather and I won't take snow for an answer".

Report From King

With the Company so short of men, there's nothing much to write about. Of course, we're all looking forward to going home. Those still around who are due to leave, wish they'd partee in a hurry. Too many details to pull-especially guard.

It's hard to see all the fellows leave. Probably lifelong friendships have developed in the time we've all been together. It would have been swell if all could have gone home together. Reunions will probably be the thing when everybody gets home again.

Last Friday nite, a gala party was thrown for Capt. Beninger and the men who were leaving the following day. In the short time the Captain was with us he made a lasting impression. He was A-l with us. Good luck to him and the other boys.

Texans Win Over 3rd Division, 27-7; First Win of Season

the constant rain on Saturday, tally. The pass was completed from 6 October, the 56th Eleven out- the nineteenth to the coffin corner. From a bivouac area barn under shell fire and Jerry strafing, to the 5rd "Marne" Division to the tune humdrum present of sweating out of 27-7. The game was played on the boat ride home, the SSO has the Texans' field in Ulm and was sponsored by the 142d Regiment. Zember.

This was the first win for the Since V-E Day, Special Service has booked USO and variety game to the S2nd Airborne 18, 10 game to the 82nd Airborne 18-19 previous Saturday. The Texans scored in every period. Taking the lead in the first quarter they held it for the entire game.

The first score came after two beautiful punts, by Isberg to the 5rd one yard line and with Roth booting back to the 36th twentyone. Three plays later Dunn scored and converted.

In the second quarter it was all Gonda, Hoover, and Isberg on a substained drive from the midfield stripe with Gonda going off tackle

the wine he stood in one spot for two days with his eyes closed. The mortar section claims they used mental boying and baseball squads mental boxing and baseball squads on the ten and crossed a forty yard mental boxing and baseball squads on the ten and crossed over for the which had their troubles but third touchdown.

The 5rd Division made their first In intra-Regimental competition and only score in the early part Article of War is still being en-Easy Company took the 142d soft- of the fourth period. Colvin caught forced. It forbids the sale or got a big kick from the way the boys crawled up mountains on their boys crawled up mountains on their the volleyball championship.

Occupation?

In spite of the wet ground and accounted for the fourth and final

Reinhard of E Company, 142d Infantry played a bang-up defensive game at end for the T-Patchers, as did tackles Rosen and

The game statistics indicated the complete superiority of the 56th gridders. They rang up seventeen at Olympic Stadium, Berlin the first downs against the Marnemen's two. Completed twelve out of seventeen passes and made a total ground gain of 505 yards, whereas the Third gained a scant 109.

The Red Cross supplied coffee, donuts and coca-cola which were served to the spectators by our own canteen girls, Tommy and Tex.

Certificates . . .

military personnel should inquire Two 142d teams are Champions for the score. The extra point was as soon as possible upon return of the 56th. The "I'll Face You" made by a forward, Isberg to their own State.

Possession and transporting to The Isberg-Hoover combination the States of all radios except or materials is forbidden.

All Regimental personnel are further warned that the 80th from the enemy. All violators are Again an Isberg pass to Hoover subject to courts-martial.

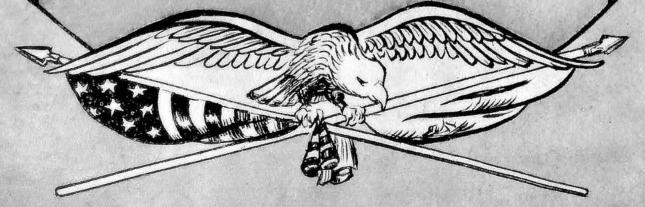
by Simone

No soldiers Allowed the war's over, you know.



Ave atque Vale

Hail comrades, and farewell. We leave you now to your rest. Your deeds of valor, your days of bitter struggle, your hours of pain, and the blood and sweat you poured forth on this land, all of these we shared with you. It was not given in destiny's plan that you should see us reach our goal. But we who have arrived now testify that we have won because of you. Our lives, our triumphs, our great honors, our countrymen's tribute lay before us. We will not forget the men we leave in these hallowed resting places, nor shall the world ever forget. We promise vou. Soprano, Nettuno, Draguignan, Vesoul, Epinal, and the others rest now gently on your remains. Strangers who pass this way we invite you to pause here a moment and join us as we salute our comrades brave. Hail gallant men, and farewell. Ave atque Vale.



JOHN & SIMONE