

Ulm's An Hour Closer



To New York City's soaring and incomparable skyline for some of you s'ers and above still sweating it out.

22 New Jersey Bands Serenade
Lt. Gregg, 143rd CMH Winner

The Last Patrol

It was the last patrol of the war. The three infantrymen, Pfc's William Soth, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and Fred Graham, Bremerton, Wash., and Cpl. Ben S. Jones, Washington, D. C., moved out from the shelter of the stone wall. Across the opening was a long, dirty warehouse. Not a warehouse, more a shed, low and dead in the shadows.

Undetected, they reached the shed and proceeded along it to an open sliding door. Weapons at the alert, one by one, they slipped through the door and flattened themselves against the wall.

A slender spray of light flicked out across the room, then went out. A sly foot moved forward, then back. The three doughboys held their breaths, flat against the wall, weapons ready. The enemy slipped through an opening across the shed.

On all fours, the enemy, hugging the wall like the doughfiet, slunk down the single room of the shed. His heavy eyes darted to one side and the other, his whiskers seemed to rustle over his nervous breath.

As if at a signal, Cpl. Jones and his men leaped forward. A flying tackle, and the enemy was caught just as he gained a small exit "smear him," shouted Soth. Graham clamped a trap on the mouse's tail, and the patrol went forward again, weapons at the alert.

Lt. Stephen R. Gregg, I Company, 143rd Infantry CMH winner, recently was acclaimed by a crowd of 50,000 in a Bayonne, N. J., home town celebration.

According to an article in the New York Herald Tribune, the former 36th Division infantryman was honored by a parade which included 22 bands. Mayor Bert Daly presented the lieutenant with 6,250 dollars in war bonds and a check for 1,000 dollars, saying "the value of the gift is incidental—one cannot put value on what Stephen Gregg did, or what is being done every day by plodding men on the battlefronts."

Lt. Gregg replied: "If I could say anything, I'd want to say it to the mothers I see here. I know how happy you will be when your sons come home. My mother sat looking at me in church this morning—I don't think she ever took her eyes off me. I sat here on the platform and tried to think of something to say but the words just don't come. All I can say is God bless you everyone."

142nd Had No E Company--
But It Had Gill's Task Force

By Pfc. Howard Jones

During combat there was no Company E in the 142nd Infantry. Actually on paper there was and the men were there. But to the men of their battalion, they were known as "Gill's Task Force." They were not a task force in the military sense of the word but just an assumed code name.

Now days of combat have been left behind and with it has gone the name "Gill's Task Force." But to the men of the company, the name will probably never be forgotten because it centers around one man—Capt. Joe W. Gill, the CO. Gill's combat history reads somewhat like fiction. Blonde, well-built, and only 24 years of age, Capt. Gill is one of the original Texas Guardsmen. With the rest of the Division, he came into the service on 25 November 1940. When he hit the beaches of Salerno he was a platoon sergeant. By the time F was engaged at Mt. Camino, Gill had become top-kick. It wasn't too much longer before his leadership really became noticed. Officer casualties were heavy and Gill found himself leading a platoon through the greater part of the mountain fighting. He won his first Silver Star in the Camino sector and hand in hand with the company commander carried Co. F through.

On 19 January 1945 Gill became the first man in the 142nd Infantry to receive a battlefield appointment but the gold bar meant little change (Continued on Page 3)

Division Commander Presents Meritorious
Plaque, Five Silver Stars To 111th Medics

Arrowheads For
36th's Salerno,
Riviera Veterans

Those officers and enlisted men who were members of or attached to the 36th Infantry Division during the invasions of either Salerno, Italy, or Southern France are entitled to wear the Bronze Service Arrowhead.

Personnel who sailed to the vicinity of the beachheads on the D-Day convoy are entitled to wear the Arrowhead. Only one Arrowhead is authorized to any one individual regardless of the number of actions in which he has participated.

The award will not be considered as credit for adjusted service ratings scores. The Arrowheads will be assigned as soon as they are received.

Attached units of the Division who receive the award for landings other than those at Salerno or the Riviera are: 443rd AAA Battalion, Licata and Sicily; 753rd Tank Battalion, Scoglitti, Licata and Sicily; 753rd Tank Battalion, Scoglitti and Sicily.

Though there was a total of 60 armored and infantry divisions on the western front at the cessation of hostilities, the award of the Arrowhead comes as an honor for comparatively few of those divisions engaged in invasion landings.

The Arrowhead will join the silver star, denoting five battle campaigns, on the European-African-Middle Eastern ribbons of veterans of the 36th.

"We Serve All" Battalion Honored
For Riviera And Vosges Actions

At an impressive award ceremony during the week Maj. Charles B. Dilly received the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque on behalf of the 111th Medical Battalion from Maj. Gen. John E. Dahlquist, Division Commander, and five Silver Stars were presented to members of the "We Serve All" Battalion.

Silver Stars for gallantry in action were awarded to Capt. Edward T. Shannon, Company D; Sgt. Boris Shatkyvich, Company C; Pfc. Werner Hirsch, Company A; Pfc. Leslie A. Nash, Company A; and Pfc. Murray H. Weinstein.

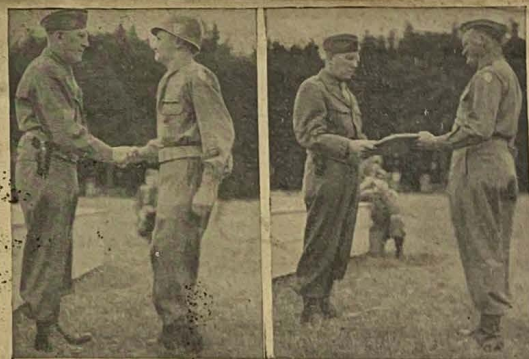
Pfc. Eric L. Cooper and Pfc. Antonio V. Gorrez, both of B Company, received the Bronze Star Medal for heroic achievement in combat. In the final award of the day Maj. Charles B. Dilly, Clearing Company Commander, received the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque for the 111th Medical Battalion. The honor was earned by the medics for their outstanding devotion to duty in the performance of exceptionally difficult tasks from 15 August 1944 to 16 February 1945 in France.

The citation states: "During the invasion of Southern France and the swift pursuit of the enemy to the north, the 111th Medical Battalion performed the task of rendering

second echelon medical service in a consistently superior manner. The Battalion moved 518 miles from the beaches in 37 days with the clearing station established in 18 successive locations in support of the Division.

Throughout this period expert medical attention was always available to the troops of the Division. During the Moselle River crossing and the difficult fighting in the Vosges Mountains and the Ruine Valley when casualties were numerous, the men of this battalion labored day and night to insure the speedy evacuation and best possible treatment for the wounded soldiers.

Although suffering casualties themselves, the men of this battalion have always performed their difficult and tiring duties with such an outstanding degree of success as to contribute greatly to the conservation of the lives and health of all personnel in the 36th Infantry Division.



Left, Gen. Dahlquist congratulates Pfc. Murray H. Weinstein after presenting him with the Silver Star for gallantry; Right, Maj. Charles B. Dilly receives the Meritorious Service Plaque from the Commanding General.

"Fortis Et Fidelis" Is Motto Of
111th Combat Engineer Battalion

By Lt. Kenneth Nixon.

During the latter part of 1927 after all the companies comprising the 111th Engineer Regiment had been federally recognized as a part of the Texas National Guard, Col. Richard B. Dunbar, the Regimental Commander, designed a regimental crest and submitted a drawing to the War Department for approval.

Following numerous indorsements to the letter, a distinctive insignia was approved substantially as originally recommended in the spring of 1929. The crest was designed to signify the action of the regiment during the first World War.



After arriving in France with the 36th Division in 1918, the regiment was placed under the direct control of the American First Army on September 10. It participated with the American First Corps in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne

offensives, returning to 36th Division control on 16 November 1918. So a crest on a white background, bordered in crimson, with a crimson oak leaf super-imposed with the white head of an eagle in the center and the motto, "Fortis et Fidelis" on the lower edge, remains the insignia of the 111th Engineer Combat Battalion today.

The two colors, white and crimson red, are still symbolic of the Corps of Engineers. The oak leaf represents the Argonne Forest while the white eagle's head was derived from the coat of arms of the city of St. Mihiel.

The motto, "Fortis et Fidelis" comes from the Latin, meaning "Brave and Faithful."

141st Infantry's Charlie Company
Crossed The Bridge At Bad Tölz

By Pfc. Frank Davis

Darkness had fallen on Bad Tölz when Company C, 141st Infantry, entered the outskirts. The town had been attacked by Company A. Sole responsibility for pushing through to secure the bridge over the canal was placed on Charlie Company. In an effort to slow down the advancing Yanks, the Germans had blown a three-foot span of the bridge which connected the two sections of the town.

Capt. Joseph C. Kimble, Scranton, Pa., the company commander, ordered a patrol of five men over the bridge in an effort to determine the strength of the enemy. Nearing the edge of the other side of the bridge, the infantrymen were fired upon by machine-guns from buildings on both sides of the street. As quickly as possible, the doughboys quintet pulled back to await further orders.

At the same time Capt. Kimble was called back to the battalion CP to inform the battalion commander of the situation. While awaiting his return, two tanks blasted away at (Continued on Page 4)

Two Jeeps Tell All!

Cpl. Albert Roller, Philadelphia, Pa., 736 Ordnance Company, insists that these days a guy can talk in terms of points and be understood much easier than if he merely resorts to prosaic Anglo-Saxon.

For proof he cites the case of the two jeeps he spied on the same day. The first speeding jeep's nameplate boasted to the world, "96 points—don't delay." Then the second jeep nondchalantly crawled along, bearing the unhappy, "80 points—who cares?"

T-PATCH

36th Division News

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In Germany

17 June 1945

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When You Get Home!

What are you going to do when you get home? We know you will "pitch a couple of good ones," and if you are able to see, you will probably recognize a number of us under the table with you. But after that, after you have told of your experiences and added a few lies, what will you do?

What will your answer be when you are asked what you think of the world you have seen? One fellow's answer will be: "The trouble is, people don't know what goes on in their government." That is the life blood of a democracy. The people must know what is happening in order to take an intelligent interest in their government.

How our hearts will swell when we can compare the governments we have seen by our own U.S.A. Do you suppose the Arabs would have ever known or complained if an Arab general had kicked an Arab private? Do you suppose if the people of Italy would have objected if one of Mussolini's sons had had a soldier removed from a plane so a dog could ride? Didn't the French government know Germany was preparing to conquer the French several years before the war, yet the public made no effective protest? How long do you think a man would remain the President of the United States if he had sanctioned a thing like Dachau, Buckenwald or Landsberg? You can remember what a public howl went up when our National legislators considered a bill that provided a pension for themselves. In two weeks time there wasn't a congressman in Washington who would admit any knowledge of that bill. That is a working democracy: let the people know, then listen and abide by their decisions.

The life of a democratic government depends upon the citizen in that government. That is the reason for our first question. Are you going to take it personal interest in those who represent you whether they be public weigher or president? Will you take pride in telling your sons of your efforts to leave for them a working healthy government? Many people work for the government, but it takes all the people to make the government work.

What are you going to do when you get home, citizen? P. J.

Chaplain's Column

There is no doubt that it is the common ordinary soldier in the ranks who is the saviour of our civilization. He is the real hero in the hearts of every family; he is the "Man of the War." What does the world owe him? Some men are going back to the States now with this answer in the back of their minds—the world owes us everything it has. I am not speaking of specific aid or legislation such as the GI Bill of Rights. There is not much danger that the politicians will forget us in this respect. I am thinking of a basic outlook on the part of the soldier which affects his attitude toward the future of his job, his family, his veterans' organization, his place in the world. Does the world owe us everything?

There was another Saviour of the world who it seems to me answered the same question in His life. If the world ever owed one man everything it owed it to the Messiah. According to long tradition he should have been clothed in kingly robes and received the homage of rich and poor alike. If there was ever a man who had a right to remind the world what it owed him it was He. But how did He spend the brief years of His life? In paying His obligation to the world. He spent it in teaching his followers the truth, in healing the sick, in curing the insane, in mingling with the out-

casts of society all that He might show the love of the Father. It is easy to listen to groups who patronize us and assure us that we have done enough to last a lifetime. It is easy to get the psychology that we have given, and now let someone else give to us. But it is as deadly as it is easy. I know of no surer way to undermine your prospects of happiness than to live on the unconscious theory that the world owes you all. Will we learn that the purpose of life is not to be served but to serve?

Thomas H. Harvey, Chaplain
141st Infantry

MAIL BAG

Dear Editor:

As a former Aviation Cadet, transferred to the tanks, may I pose briefly as an authority. You speak of P-47 Shermans in your last editorial.

Well, when I was first in the tanks, and fresh out of the air corps, I drew all sorts of designs for P-47 Shermans. That was because I was transferred while in a class on aircraft identification, and the first thing I was taught when I hit the tanks was tank identification. It was confusing.

Yours truly,
A sympathetic tanker.

Ed.—The mere typesetting omission of "or a" between Sherman and P-47 in last week's San Francisco editorial created what may become the most phenomenal post-war secret weapon of them all, "The Sherman P-47." We could tell you that the editorial department is now drafting plans or we could admit that it's a hoax and hang our heads.

Dear Captain Wilson, P.R.O.:

Thanks so much for the postcard. I have mentioned the old Lone Star State many times on my programs. As you probably know, I am a Texan, too. I am going back to America next week and hope have the pleasure of seeing the old State again.

With my best wishes,
Sincerely,
Bebe Daniels.

Editor:

I borrowed a pen from someone in the Division for momentary use. After finishing, I erroneously put it into my pocket. I am anxious to return it to its rightful owner for I know how hard they are to get.

Chaplain Murphy,
2nd Battalion,
143rd Infantry.

Inquiring Photographer

THE QUESTION: What have you missed most since you have been overseas?

Pfc. KENNETH J. SMITH, Omaha, Neb., 1 Company, 142nd Infantry:



I don't know. I'll say social activities and my civilian job as an accountant. I miss dancing and the little gal and all those things everybody misses. I've got the grand total of 37 points, so I'm not expecting to be going back to them very soon either.

Cpl. BILL ENTENMAN, St. Louis, Mo., H. and S. Company 111th Engineers:

"Before I tell you, I can already see the answers the readers will send you back on this one. I haven't missed a thing. I've had a hell of a good time overseas. Of course, perhaps I'm little confident in the service—you see, I've got 89 points."



Pfc. ROBERT G. BURNS, Baltimore, Md., G Company, 141st Infantry: "I miss the States. I miss just being home. You know, mother's pies and cakes and cooking—I'd gladly be eating them again. In a sense, too, I suppose I miss the freedom of just getting around. I've got 36 points, incidentally."

Pfc. WILLIAM BEALL, Gonzales, Tex., E Company, 143rd Infantry: "I've got a little girl back there in Gonzales that I'm engaged to. My mother, my home and my bed—after 16 months over here—that's what I've been missing. With 72 points I don't know whether I can start planning for the near future or not."



Sgt. DONALD McCauley, Syracuse, N. Y., 36th Cavalry Recon Troop: "I miss freedom to come and go as I please. I want to start wearing the clothes I like to wear again. I miss driving my car and hundreds of other little things like that. I'm well up on points, so perhaps soon."



T/Sgt. COLLIE HODGES, Ector, Tex., 36th Quartermaster Company: "I miss the American lingo—American womenspeaking English. I also miss night life, hamburgers and fresh milk. I've got plenty of points—there's no worry," on that score."



S/Sgt. JOHN SPEAKMAN, Minneapolis, Minn., 133rd Field Artillery, S-4 Section:

"I miss all the things you'd expect me to miss. I'm missing the standard things, mother's home cooking—girls. I've missed dancing. I used to tour the States as a professional dancer."



THE A and D SECTION:

Awards And Decorations For The Men Who Won The Victory



Sgt. Thomas Fleming, Brooklyn, N.Y., at field desk collects material to be approved; Sgt. John McArthur, Basking Ridge, N.J., types copies for signature and publication; and Capt. Harold L. Bond, Newtonville, Ga., and Cpl. William Banks, Newman, Ga., discuss the writing of a citation to be submitted to higher headquarters.

One of the more important behind the scene offices at Division Forward is the Awards and Decorations Section. This little-known unit passes on all decorations, citations, and commendations for the men of the 36th.

Actually, there are two sections; one at Division Forward operating directly under the G-1 Section, and the other at Division Rear working with the AG.

S/Sgt. Thomas Fleming, Brooklyn, N. Y., is in charge of the Forward Section. Across his field desk goes every award to be checked and approved by Capt. Harold L. Bond, Newtonville, Mass. The forms are read and either recommended to the CG or returned to the unit commanders for reconsideration. Often they are returned to be raised, sometimes to be lowered.

Two draftmen also work on the citations: Cpl. William Banks, Newman, Ga., and Pfc. Henry Cohen, New York City, on DS from the 142nd Infantry. Once Capt. Bond recommends a form, the slip is sent to either Banks or Cohen. They

take it and rewrite it from the information given, into a regular citation, which is again approved and then forwarded to the CG for his approval and signature. Then it is forwarded to the AG for publication on General Orders.

This procedure is true on all awards up to and including the Silver Star. Higher awards must be submitted to higher headquarters.

All forms are basically the same, however, a single sheet of paper giving all the information necessary to write a citation, with the signature of witnesses and of the unit commander. This form is supplemented for high awards.

Decorations such as the Congressional Medal of Honor or the DSC are submitted with full statements from witnesses; and proposed Presidential Citations contain also sketches of the action, overlays, and rosters of personnel concerned. These documents are forwarded with an endorsement to the CG, Seventh Army.

All approved citation drafts are typed out for signature and for publication by a staff of three men headed by Sgt. John McArthur, Basking Ridge, N. J. He is assisted by Pfc. Robert Huckaby, Greenwood, S. C., of the 142nd Infantry, and Cpl. Harold L. Clark, Norton, Kan., of the 143rd Infantry.

36th Meets 44th

Cpl. Cecil Peterson, Headquarters Battery, 133rd Field Artillery Battalion, recently drove into Austria to see his brother, Earl, whom he hadn't seen in 29 months.

Cpl. Peterson's brother is a rifleman in the 171st Infantry, 44th Division. The 44th fought in Oberburg in September, and was among the first to cross the Danube.

12-Pointer



David Hamblin is the two-and-a-half-year-old son of Pfc. Charles E. Hamblin, 142nd Infantry S-1 Section, and Mrs. Hamblin, Bowling Green, Ohio.

From The Other Patches

THE FRONT LINE, Third Infantry Division: "1st Sgt. Vernon Singletary, Cirgo, Ga., 15th Infantryman, was recently tendered an invitation to visit the 84-year-old ex-King Ferdinand of Bulgaria."

45th DIVISION NEWS: "Pfc. Warren Ray, 157th Infantry, is a little afraid of Russian females since the day he went rowing in a little lake. Three Ruski mermaids accosted him, tipped his little boat and made him wade back to shore."

THE JOURNAL, 95th Infantry Division: "I love my wife, but oh you kids," were the parting words of Pfc. Floyd D. Shell, referring to his three children, as he threw everything into a duffle bag and flew out of the orderly room."

THE ATTACK, 94th Infantry Division: "Remember the good old days when the first Sunday in June usually meant the first Sunday of summer vacation? How you dreamed of vacationing in Europe! Well, brother, you've got it, what are you squawking about?"

83rd THUNDERBOLT, 83rd Infantry Division: "Take ten—ten more points! The G-1 Section made it official that 83rd doughs who fought from Omaha Beach to the Elbe Bridgehead are entitled to all three of the new campaign stars announced by the War Department."

THE GRAPEVINE, 26th Infantry Division: "I'm glad this censorship business is over," says Lt. Charles Craighton, Fairfield, Ill., 325th Infantry. "When the men began to use flea powder to keep the envelopes from sticking, licking really became a job above and beyond the call of duty."

Don't Ever Say "Poor Germans" To Lt. Faucett

The 143rd Infantry "Bi-Picture" claims that if you mention, "Poor Germans" to Lt. Waits J. Faucett, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1st Battalion S-2 you are very liable to have your head handed to you.

In the pleasant, wooded area of the 1st Battalion, three horror pits were discovered. What would have made an excellent site for a pre-war picnic now gave off only the odor of death.

The innocent-looking pits contained many bodies in various stages of decomposition. The victims obviously had been machine-gunned. There were other pits nearby. These pits were discovered by Lt. Faucett during an investigation of a killing by French troops.

Investigations ceased and a roundup of all the local "Fuehrers" began. After assembling, they were made to fill up the open pits with small shovels. Many became ill and tried to crawl out, but they were made to continue until the job was finished.

Despite the fact that the area was very close to a great number of German homes, the "Super Race" absolutely denied any knowledge of the atrocities committed there. All of the nice, friendly people living nearby knew nothing at all.

"It's a good story, but it doesn't houp up. The evidence of the pits damns them all," said Lt. Faucett.

133rd Pleases With "Siegfried Follies"

"It's All For You," the 133rd Field Artillery's hilarious GI burlesque, starring Roscoe's Russet Rockettes, is being received with thunderous applause and laughter everywhere in its current tour of Division units.

The well-paced show, directed by Capt. Paul Dixon, features a series of gay numbers, among them, "You Can't Fraternalize," and "A Night at Minsky's". The crowds are enjoying the unanticipated elaborateness of the costumes of the artillery chorines in the Siegfried Follies.

Music and lyrics for the show were written by Pfc. Lou DePiro. S/Sgt. John Speakman arranged the dances.

COL. LARSON DECORATED

Maj. Gen. John E. Dahlquist recently presented Lt. Col. Werner L. Larson, 443rd AAA Battalion Commander, with the Legion of Merit and a Bronze Star at a review and parade in Kempton.

'Pointed' For Home?



A group of 36th Division doughs, sporting barracks bags and grins, head for the trucks that will take them to U.S.-bound ships.

Here are a few tips for you lucky guys scheduled for immediate return to the U.S. When you first receive that long awaited news, probably your only thought will be, "Where's the truck—I'm ready!"

That's the natural reaction, but for your own good there are a few details you should clear up and understand before you leave. First of all, contact your mail clerk and be sure that he has a record of your home address in the states—so that your mail may be properly forwarded to you. Your mail clerk will have the necessary form for you to fill out. He'll also have form V-Mails on hand which you should use to notify all your correspondents and publishers to discontinue mailing letters, parcels and publications to you until further notice. These V-Mail forms are printed up for your convenience and you need only fill in the necessary address and sign your name.

Before you leave, an officer will ask you to check and verify a slip of paper which will show your name, rank and serial number—your home town or place of final destination in the states and also the reception station to which you'll report after you arrive in the states. Check this information closely and be sure it's correct before you sign the slip. Remember, you may select a city or town or city in the U.S. as your place of final destination but you must report to the reception station designated by the War Department to serve the state or territory in which that town or city is located.

The following is a list of the reception stations and the states they serve: No. 1, Fort Devens, Mass.—Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont; No. 2, Fort Dix, N. J.—Delaware, New Jersey, New York; No. 3, Fort Meade, Md.—District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia; No. 4, Fort Bragg, N.C.—North Carolina, South Carolina; No. 5, Camp Shelby, Miss., Louisiana, Mississippi;

No. 6, Camp Aterbury, Ind.—Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee; No. 7,

Fort Sheridan, Ill.—Illinois, Iowa, Michigan (Upper Peninsula), Wisconsin; No. 8, Fort Logan, Colo.—Colorado, Wyoming; No. 9, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, Arkansas; No. 10, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.—Texas; No. 11, Fort Bliss, Tex.—Arizona, New Mexico; No. 12, Fort Douglas, Utah—Utah, Idaho, Nevada; No. 13, Fort Lewis, Wash.—Washington, Oregon; No. 14, Camp Beale, Cal.—California (North of 35th parallel latitude);

No. 15, Fort McPherson, Ga.—Georgia, Alabama; No. 16, Fort Snelling, Minn.—Minnesota, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota; No. 17, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.—Kansas, Nebraska; No. 18, Camp Chaffee, Ark.—Oklahoma; No. 19, Camp Blanding, Fla.—Florida; No. 20, Camp Haan, Cal.—California (South of 35th parallel latitude); No. 21, Indian Town Gap, Pa.—Ohio, Michigan (Lower Peninsula) Pennsylvania.

Surdez Reunites At Swiss Border

After 14 years of separation, Cpl. Raymond Surdez, Division Headquarters, recently met with his mother, father, brothers and sisters in a two-hour visit at the Swiss-French border near Belfort.

Although the war in Europe has ended, the entry of American soldiers into Switzerland is prohibited because the Swiss are neutral and we are at war with Japan. The guards at the border permitted Surdez to telephone his parents in Berne. In a little while they came to the border to meet him.

The 44-year-old corporal came to the United States from his native country in 1925 and had last seen his parents in 1931. Before joining the army, he taught the French language at the Berlitz school in New York City.

Surdez's mother and father, both 67, revealed that there had been many times when they had never expected to see him again. They had learned that he had been at Cassino from the Red Cross and also that he had been decorated.

If his age is no obstacle, Surdez would like to remain in the Army of Occupation, so that he will be able to see his family occasionally.

Fine Rest Camps For 143rd Infantry Non-Coms, Privates

Unique for members of the 36th are two clubs which have been established by Third Battalion, 143rd Infantry Regiment. Situated on the shores of a large lake, perfect for boating and swimming or just plain loafing, the one boasts a sign "Non-com Club" and the other is placarded "Officers and non-coms off limits."

The two clubs were the idea of the Battalion Commander, Maj. Paul Adams. The privates' club is for the men in their spare time. The non-com club is for a forty-eight hour rest period for the first five-graders in the battalion.

"Cross Of Cavalier," First Italian Award, For 133rd Artillery Pilot

1st Lt. Merwin F. Wonderlin, Chicago, Ill., 133rd Field Artillery Battalion, sub pilot, was recently awarded "The Cross of Cavalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy." The honor has been the only one of its kind given to the 36th Division. The award for Italy was presented by Gen. Dahlquist.

With the award came a letter signed by Gen. Adolfo Infante, dated May 11, 1945, which reads: "His Royal Highness, the Lieutenant General of the Realm, has been pleased to confer upon you, on his own initiative the Cross of Cavalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy in remembrance of the reconnaissance flight carried out in December, 1943, on the Cassino front, in which his Highness took part. Delighted to inform you of this, I have the pleasure to enclose herewith the insignia of the honor, and will send you the Magisterial Diploma, as soon as it reaches me from the Grand Magistrate."

Lt. Wonderlin recalls very well the morning of December of 1943 when the Commanding General of the Italian Army made the reconnaissance flight. It was a dark and rainy day. The Italian Army was to make an attack on Mt. Lungo, and this flight contributed greatly to the success of the maneuver.

In addition to this award, Lt. Wonderlin has an air medal with six clusters, which adds up to 500 combat hours on 300 combat flights. Lt. Wonderlin, with 141 points, expects to be leaving for home soon, and after a furlough, to be stationed as an instructor at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Rondo Rhythmaires To Entertain 141st

Doughs in the 141st Infantry are raving about their new regimental jam band, "The Rondo Rhythmaires."

Under the direction of Lt. Bramley, Entertainment Officer, a well-experienced group of musicians rounds out the orchestra. All of the members have at some time or other played with other unit bands.

They include: Pfc. Van Ferguson, Fresno, Cal., piano; Pfc. Vincent Yanni, Plymouth, Mass., trumpet; Pfc. Charles Boling, Union, S.C., guitar; Pfc. Fay Walls, Tuscola, Ill., bass; Pfc. Don Smeenge, saxophonist; and Pfc. Marcel Hebert, the drummer.

The Rhythmaires intend to enlarge the organization to ten pieces in the near future to enable them to take care of larger productions in the offing.

There are long hours of rehearsing for the 141st rhythm lads these days, but as the entertainment program speeds up in tempo, you'll probably hear a lot of them.

50,000th Patient



1st Lt. Dorothy L. Johnson, Marblehead, Mass., who has served overseas 15 months with the Ninth Evacuation hospital, is one of the nurses who cared for Sgt. Yuhas, the Ninth's 50,000th patient.

To Sgt. Joe Yuhas, Perth Amboy, N. J., a 36th Division veteran, has come the distinction of being the 50,000th patient to enter the Seventh Army's Ninth Evacuation Hospital. Sgt. Yuhas was received at the hospital Sunday, June 10, and was told he was the 50,000th patient to be treated.

The Ninth Evacuation Hospital was opened on September 23, 1942, and since then, has seen duty in England, Africa, Sicily, Italy, France, and Germany.

Sgt. Yuhas, a member of the 143rd Infantry's Third Battalion Head-

80th Takes Over

The 80th "Blue Ridge" Division, this week took over the Kauffen-Landsberg area vacated by the 38th. One of the ablest units in Gen. Patton's Third Army, the 80th came overseas last July and first saw action in the now famous St. Lo breakthrough.

Blue Ridge men may boast of the relief of Bastogne, the capture of Wiesbaden and Kassel, and the firing of the last shot on the western front.

Gill's Task Force (Continued from Page 1)

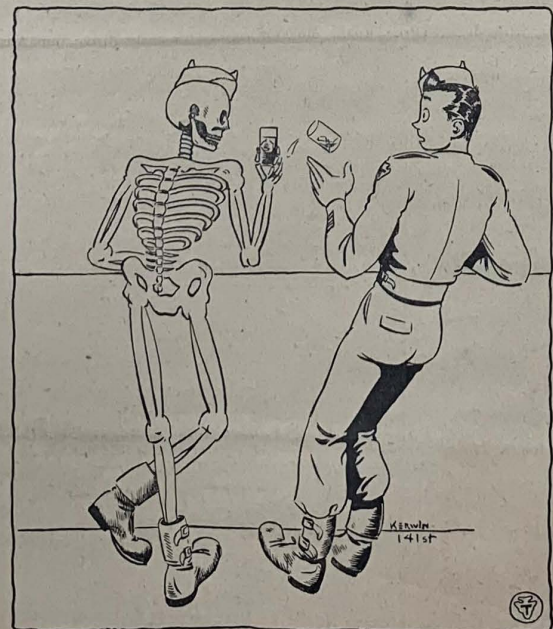
in his duties because he had already become a seasoned platoon leader. In March he left Co. F to take over Co. E as commanding officer. A few days later his gold bar was replaced by a silver one.

After the Southern France invasion, Gill was assigned to command Co. G and while he was there, he received his captaincy. Early in October, his big break came when he was sent home on Temporary Duty. When he returned in March, he went back to Co. E which soon assumed the name of "Gill's Task Force."

More combat went by and more o. Gill's daring exploits were recorded. He received two clusters to his Silver Star in addition to a Bronze Star Medal. During the battle of the Siegfried Line he ordered a TD to move forward and blast out the Germans, only to be told that the machine gun on the turret had jammed. Gill wasted no time and jumped on the tank destroyer, remedied the stoppage and began firing the weapon. He "escorted" the armor through the enemy defenses and in addition to the men he killed or wounded, he forced another 25 to surrender to his company. This was one of the many acts that has drawn the admiration of his men. Later he mixed with the Krauts doing enough damage to win himself a DSC.

With all of his glories, there has also been a spot of luck—Capt. Gill has never been wounded! Without the Purple Heart he is well decorated with a DSC, Silver Star and two Clusters, and a Bronze Star Medal.

"Gill's Task Force" as a code name has drifted away but the blonde Texan, after whom it was named, is still the CO.



I had only 84 points, bub.

Russian Lullaby



Music lovers in the 36th last week thoroughly enjoyed the program of classics, folk songs and Red Army favorites offered by the Russian chorus, pictured above.

Four 36th Artillery Batteries Awarded Service Plaques

The service batteries of the four artillery battalions of the 36th Division have been awarded the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque for superior performance of duty in the execution of exceptionally difficult tasks.

Citation for the 131st states: "... from 1 May to 30 June 1944 in Italy. In addition to maintaining the battalion's supply in a superior manner, elements of the Service Battery drove the attacking infantry troops to front-line positions, frequently under enemy fire. The determination, skill, and devotion to duty displayed by every member of the unit were responsible for the battery's outstanding achievements and enabled the 131st Field Artillery to render close and effective support to the infantry elements."

The 132nd's citation notes: "... from 13 September to 31 December 1944 in France. During this period, which included the Moselle River crossing, the difficult fighting in the Vosges Mountains, the breakthrough at the St. Marie Pass, and the violent battles near Selstein in the Rhine Valley, the men of Service Battery overcame all difficulties to insure the uninterrupted flow of supplies to the firing batteries."

Citation for the 133rd reads: "... from 7 January 1944 to 18 March 1944 in Italy. During this period when the battalion was in support of troops attempting to reduce Cassino, the Service Battery worked unstintingly and cheerfully in all types of hazardous and difficult conditions to insure that the many supply needs of the battalion were

satisfied. The personnel of Service Battery organized and put into effect many new techniques to speed up the resupply of vital equipment."

The citation for the 155th stated: "... from 1 November 1944 to 31 January 1945 in France. During this period the Service Battery successfully accomplished each difficult task confronting a service unit in a combat artillery battalion. Through mountainous terrain, along roads covered with ice, and under enemy artillery fire, the men of Service Battery drove thousands of miles to deliver supplies to the firing batteries. The ingenuity, resourcefulness and cooperation which characterized the performance of this organization have enabled the battalion to render invaluable artillery support to the 36th Infantry Division at a time when it was most needed."

Track Meet!

In about two weeks soldiers of the 36th Division will compete in a track and field meet. All events included in an intercollegiate or interscholastic meet will be included.

Whether you are a distance man, a sprinter or a weight-lifter see your Athletic Officer now and sign up for the meet. You may prove to be promising prospect for the GI Olympics to be held in Paris later this summer.

C Company, 141st

(Continued from Page 1)

the buildings on the opposite side of the stream and a constant volume of machine gun fire was directed at the windows from which hazy rays of light had been flickering.

Returning to the company, Capt. Kimble contacted Lt. Lea, artillery forward observer, and asked for an artillery barrage to cover the outer edges of Bad 16z. Since vehicles had been heard moving around on the opposite side of the canal, the captain wished to prevent motor evacuation.

The 1st Platoon, commanded by 1st Lt. Michael Warnock, Yonkers, N.Y., attempted the first crossing. With good supporting fire the 3rd squad of the 1st platoon moved silently over the bridge. Over the span which the Germans had blown, there was placed an old barn door and two planks. Sgt. Grant's squad overran the machinegun position, killing one and taking three prisoners.

In the meantime two other squads worked their way across the bridge and occupied the buildings on the opposite side of the street. So quick were the movements of the platoon that the baffled Germans were taken with little resistance. Many vehicles, whose tires had been hit by rifle fire and whose motors were still running, were found.

Shortly the remainder of the company raced across the canal and completed the clearing out of buildings. Then Charlie Company set up a quick defense to enable the engineers to repair the bridge and make possible the movement of armor.

There's Always Tomorrow



You don't particularly care about the name, do you, men? She wouldn't tell us, but she hails from one of the 48.

Dental Plate Saved Life Of Sgt. Harris, 36th Recon Man

During one of the swift pursuits against the enemy, Sgt. John E. Harris, Wheeling, W. Va., a reconnaissance trooper in the 36th Division, was hit in the mouth by a fragment from a bazooka shell. Injury would have been serious but for a dental bridge which deflected the fragment and spent its force.

Harris and three other reconaissance men were advance scouts bypassing towns and opening holes for the infantry. "We moved so fast," said the sergeant, "that at times we were three towns ahead of the doughs."

Arriving at a crossroad near one of the towns, Harris and his crew stopped while another crew went to the left and a third went to the right. The vehicle going left suddenly blew up so the men following behind retraced their steps and took the road leading to the right.

"It was while I was at the crossroad that I was hit," said Harris. "Jerryes were all around, in the fields, houses and streets. I ran to a cellar to get away from the heavy machinegun and artillery fire."

Sweating out the enemy barrage for more than an hour, Harris waited until the tanks showed up. He was then evacuated to an aid station. There he learned that the denture had saved his life.

Skeleton Helps AG Rub It In

The men of the AG Section, Division Rear, do not aspire to be battalion surgeons or even medical students despite the skeleton they hang from the ceiling in their office.

The oldsters have taken to out-and-out gloating. Above the bone collection the AG men have lettered, "Under 85."

Positively No Need For Fraternization In Regiments 'Cause They All Have Their Deer

The 141st Infantry, 3rd Battalion's "Blue's News and Views" informs that a fawn has stolen the hearts of the men of the motorpool. Found parentless in nearby woods, the doughs immediately adopted the little deer as mascot.

After experimentation, the maternal infantrymen discovered that their charge delighted in a diet of milk and grass. "But don't let that fool you," they warn. "He's not a bottle baby—he takes his milk like a man."

The little deer makes known his hunger with a rusty hingelike noise. It's given him his name, "Squeaky." Squeaky's age has been given serious study by pseudo deer experts. Since he has no horns, the committee has reached the profound conclusion that he is not more than a few weeks old. When he sprouts horns, the doughboys feel Squeaky will be ready to return to the woods.

Around the 142nd Infantry regimental kitchen at Mindelheim, a curious little creature, a spindly-legged fawn, attracted considerable attention because she was cute and obligingly posed for snapshots with the infantrymen.

She took special pride in being lifted into the arms of big Sgt. Jim Fogarty. Fogarty understood her temperament and liked to whisper soothing words into her ear. And she must have liked the sergeant's company, too, for when he left her alone in the open, rather than take to the woods, she'd head for the cool shade of the kitchen tent.

But the story takes on a sadder twist. Whether S/Sgt. Bill Underwood, the mess sergeant, played too roughly or pleaded too insistently on the value of his powdered milk as opposed to the product of a nearby creamery, the little deer languished in the hot sun outside the tent one afternoon and quietly passed away.

When the 1st Battalion, 143rd Infantry, garrisoned Mering, S/Sgt. Arthur Collier, Sgt. Cecil Hyatt, Pfc. Marion Richardson, and Pfc. Chester Snaith found two heavy fawns, a buck and a doe. The four-day-old foundlings were wandering along the road on their long, wobbly legs and bleating pitifully.

The doughboy foster fathers became worried about the feeding of their charges, envisioning complicated formulas and special foods. But they soon discovered that warm condensed milk in a nipples bottle was like nectar from the gods to the fawns. On this diet they have thrived and gained strength every day.

Since their habits do not coincide with army sanitation rules, the deer have been quartered on the outside. It has been reported that they have already ruined several truck gardens.

Keeping The Records

Cpl. Edgar Beach, Service Company, 143rd Infantry, has charge of all Ordnance, Supply, Quartermaster, Medical, Chemical Warfare, Engineer, and Signal records for his regiment.

Although to some it may sound like a civilian job, it's anything but that for the Newark, N. J., infantryman. He has to work in a trailer, ready to pack and move at a moment's notice; has had to go through severe shelling; and has sometimes worked as high as 48 hours at a stretch.

Male Call

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

You Never Know Where the Front Is

NOW THAT THE OLD OUTFIT IS BUSTED UP, I HATE TO LEAVE THE SERGE... HE WAS TOUGH, BUT HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS...

YEAH—REMEMBER THAT RAID WHEN HE GRABBED THEM TWO KRAUT MACHINE GUNNERS WITH HIS BARE HANDS?...

FUNNY ABOUT THE SERGE—HE WAS ALWAYS BELLERIN'—BUT EVER SINCE WE GOT ON THE BOAT HE'S BEEN SORTA QUIET...

YEAH—ALL THROUGH PROCESSIN' HE HARDLY SAID A WORD...

HE'S GETTIN' OFF HERE—FUNNY, HE NEVER DID SAY WHERE HE LIVED... GOLLY, HE AIN'T EVEN SAYIN' GOOD-BYE TO NOBODY...

THAT AIN'T LIKE HIM... HE MUST HAVE SOMETHIN' ON HIS MIND... WELL, THERE GOES A FIGHTIN' MAN!

SO—YOU'RE BACK! I SUPPOSE YOU ACTUALLY ENJOYED YOURSELF ON THAT CAMPING TRIP, WHILE ME AN' THE KIDS WAS STRUGGLIN' TO GET ALONG!... YOU KNOW, DONT YOU, THAT OTHER MEN YOUR AGE GOT DISCHARGESSE? THEY BEEN BACK HERE MAKIN' GOOD MONEY WHILE YOU WAS TRYIN' TO BE A HERO! AN' SPEAKIN' OF MONEY: WHERE'S THAT ALLOTMENT BEEN? I HAVEN'T HAD A CHECK SINCE WE MOVED! YOU'D THINK THE GOVERNMENT WOULD KEEP TRACK OF THINGS LIKE THAT...

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