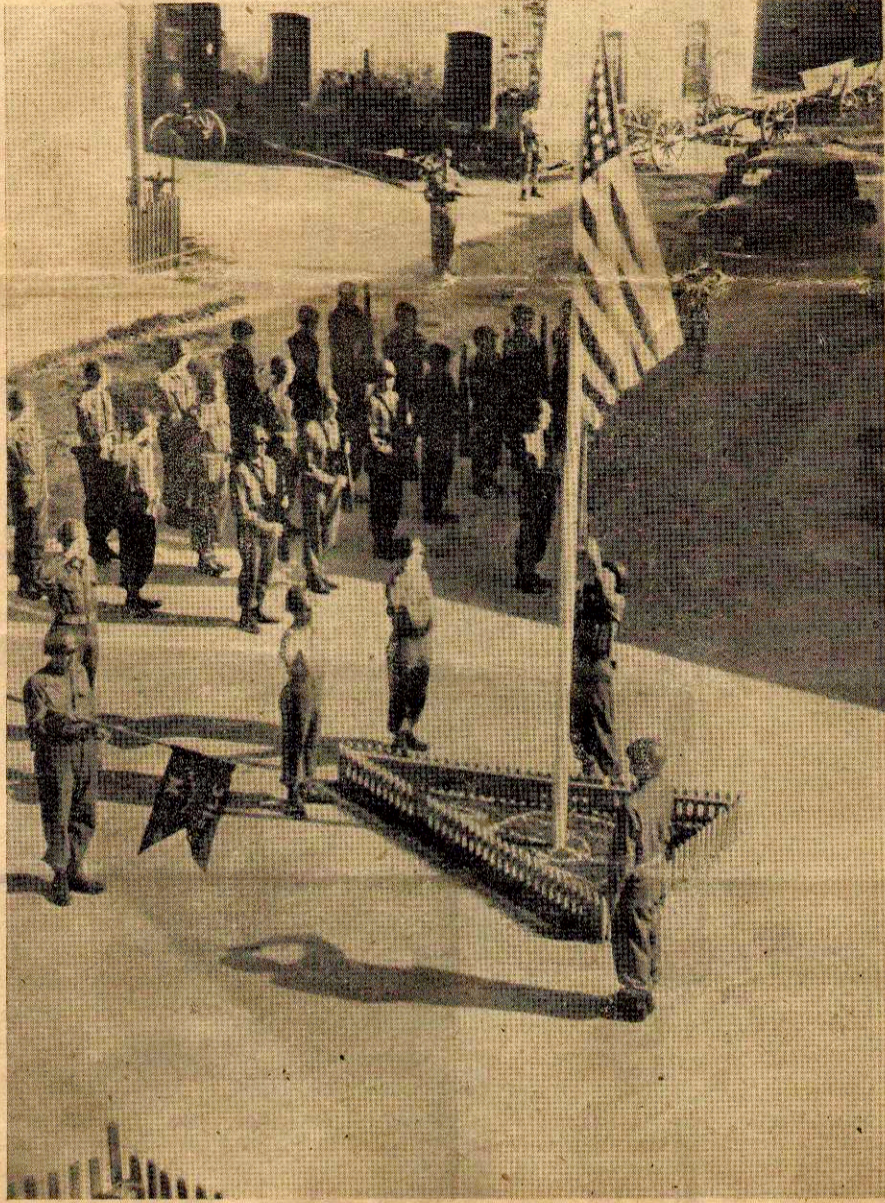


### Old Glory in Germany



In the heart of Bavaria, Germany, the 33rd Division insignia has been emblazoned at the base of the first American flag pole erected at Schmidham by German civilians. Here Co. M Yanks present arms in traditional army retreat ceremonies as Old Glory is lowered.

## New Regimental Baseball Diamond Will be Dedicated to Capt. Moore in July 4th Ceremony

### Montgomery Decorates Yanks for Gallant Services to British

Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery decorated two officers and one enlisted man of the 331st Infantry among other Yanks with British awards as a tribute to all Americans for the gallant part they played in crushing Nazism. In official ceremonies held at Wiesbaden, Germany last Tuesday, the Field Marshall presented Capt. Joseph Sloan, C. O. of Co. E with the British Military Cross, Lt. Byron Smith of Co. L. with the Distinguished Conduct Medal and T/Sgt. Ted Wojnar from Co. A with the British Military Medal.

All of these medals represent Great Britain's awards for outstanding service and gallantry in the battlefield. The Distinguished Conduct Medal presented Lt. Smith is the highest award bestowed upon an enlisted man in the British Army. Lt. Smith was a tech sergeant at the time he was recommended for this medal, having earned his bars in the battlefield. Gen. Montgomery told the gallant Yanks of Britain's dire stress when America came to her aid. America's entry into the war turned the tide and saved England from utter defeat he said as he hailed the combat efficiency and fighting spirit of the American soldier.

### Two Baseball Games Scheduled For Afternoon and Evening

Assuming almost proportions of a major league baseball diamond in the States, Moore Field in Birnbach will be dedicated in honor of the late Capt. Daniel Moore on July 4th in a full day's ceremony rounded out with two ball games, music provided by a Hungarian band, 1500 liters of beer, free for everyone, plus coffee and doughnuts.

### Season Pass Awaits First Man at Rhine

Capt. Francis Oliver, former Commander of Co. E from Brooklyn, New York, will be the recipient of a season pass to all Brooklyn Dodgers games this year in Ebbets Field for being the first American soldier to reach the Rhine River.

Capt. Oliver had led his company to the Rhine River after smashing a last ditch Nazi defense in factory grounds just south of Neuss. Charging forward with the assault platoon, he was taken prisoner just before his company reached the river's bank and was freed during the American Armies sweep to the Elbe.

Branch Rickey, president of the Dodgers, said that the pass would still be good next year if Oliver didn't return on time for this season's games.

The entire program will be centered around the dedication with an opening address by the Regimental Commander Lt. Col. Henry Neilson, at 1300 hours.

The regulation diamond is rapidly nearing completion. Thirty Hungarian laborers have been employed for the past two weeks to make the field suitable for playing and producing top notch teams. As an example of the care and pains that is being put into the construction of the field, the entire manual process has been placed under the supervision of a Hungarian agricultural engineer. The skinned infield has been prepared by removing the first six inches of top sod and rebuilding the soil up with successive layers of gravel, cinder and clay. The field is rolled for each daily practice session.

Col. Neilson will throw the first ball, where a hot Special Units team will lack horns with the 2nd Bn. nine in a game scheduled to start at 1400 hours sharp. The 1st and 3rd Bn. teams will meet in a nightcap. The teams will appear in new uniforms and sandlot paraphernalia.

It was announced that the spectator stands would not be ready for the dedication. But Plenty of beer will be made available and Red Cross Clubmobile Units will be on hand.

## Able Co's Variety Shows Hit Regt'l Limelight Again

Able Co. theatre hit the regimental spotlight again with a GI variety production last week, sparked by the excellent musicianship of a ten piece Hungarian band. This was another in their weekly series of original shows which has set the recreation pace for the entire regiment. It is expected that the popularity of these shows will place

them in line for the regimental circuit Originators and producers of the shows are Sgts. Harold Gerard and Charles Blauvelt.

Entitled the "Hungarian Rhapsody" by the Co. A show-makers, the guest band offered folk songs, gypsy songs, and jazz numbers, much to the enjoyment of the doughs, who were very much surprised by the "imported" American Music. An estimated crowd of several hundred spectators were on hand to see the third consecutive weekly performance put on by the A Co. theatre group.

During an intermission of the Hungarian Band, the "GI Ink Spots" consisting of Walter Kester, Walter Waite, and Richard Baughs, entertained the audience with a specialty. Walter Waite, and Walter Kester, later teamed up for a sax-guitar duet. To round off the GI numbers, a trio composed of Walter Carl on the sax, William Zweike on the organ, and Richard Bisbano on the drums, produced fine harmony.

In the second half of the program the Hungarian Orchestra came back, this time featuring Miss Forrest, an accordionist, who accompanied a baritone. As a final tribute to their American liberators, the Hungarian Orchestra played request numbers for their Yank audience.

Blauvelt m. c. 'd the performance. Rivaling the scenic panoramas of Norman Belle Gedes, John Campbell, Leo Wagatha, and Richard Hammond provided the improvised props.

### You Got Those Long-Awaited 10

All those men who have been down for the count of ten can get on their feet again and place the ETO ribbon on their jackets with five bronze stars or one silver. At last the points for the Ardennes and Central European campaigns are theirs bringing the total for the 331st to five. No more sweating them out — those 10 points go on the records — and this time it's official.

## Nazi Concentration Camp Becomes Cultural Center

What formerly served as a German concentration Camp for Hungarians, Poles and Russians is now housing over 7,000 of these displaced persons due to lack of proper living facilities in surrounding towns. But the place has been transformed physically into a small rest camp where its inhabitants live in great comfort in contrast to their life under Nazi domination. The camp is divided among the nationalities with each having their own administration but all under the supervision of Co. E commanded by Capt. Joseph Sloan from Birmingham, Ala.

Each barracks contains about eight rooms with six bunks in each. The people eat here army style with kitchens and mess halls dotted around the camp. They have their own music hall where a Hungarian band gives concerts weekly, a recreation hall and an athletic field. A school in history, arts and languages, with the emphasis on English, is held every afternoon. Daily news reports from the ANF and the BBC programs are translated into respective languages and posted on bulletin boards.

About 400 of the Hungarian soldiers in the camp are now working for the American Army. According to Lt. Paul Kurthy, a Hungarian doctor of Philosophy who is acting as camp interpreter, the only dissatisfaction among the people is the lack of work. "They would like to do much more to keep themselves occupied", he said. "We have about 2500 Hungarians working on farms and many of our soldiers are helping you Americans in constructing athletic fields."

In the county of Griesbach alone there are over 23,000 Hungarian civilians and soldiers. But the manner in which they have acclimated themselves presents little problem to the occupation forces. Food of course is a major factor under present postwar conditions but with an allotment of 1000 calories each day per person by the UNRRA, the DPs are getting by.

Numbering over 2,000,000, the Hungarians in Germany are between the devil (Continued on page 2)

## Luftwaffe Field Now Just a CP For Co. E

A very large Luftwaffe field just south east of Pocking has become the quarters for Co. E. Within the area, now uncared for and seedy looking with wreckage strewn around the weedy and bush spotted field, are a few hundred German planes. Some rest within the shattered remains of the hanger, many others line the field.

The main attraction is a twin engine jet plane of the latest German design and a four motored Focke-Wolfe 200. The latter is in perfect condition but the Jet plane like most of the others has been dynamited in a vital spot. The fires have been removed from all the planes including such models as the Stuka, Ju 88, Me 109, HE 11 and Liaison planes.

A portion of the hanger has been burned either as the result of bombings or by the Germans themselves when forced to abandon the field. Here there are fusilages of ME 210, ME 410 and HE 177. The latter is the bomber originally designed to bomb America. As far as it was known it had the capacity but was evidently abandoned for the V-3 rocket bomb. Here there was evidence that the Germans were experimenting with a new nose for the ship.

The 9th Air Force was operating the field for training P-47 pilots during the last month, but recently they moved out. What were formerly the quarters of German pilots now serve as E Co. Barracks. The S-shaped one story building is complete with hot showers, kitchen with a refrigerator, day room and bowling alley. Surrounded by shade trees it supplies generous room for the entire company.

## 'The United Nations' — It's Official Now

San Francisco (CNS — The official name of the new world organization, now being established here, will be "The United Nations." This name was proposed by D. Z. Manuisky, of the Ukrainian delegation, in homage to President Roosevelt, who first used the phrase.

## Cleanest Kitchen Certificate Won by Anti-tank Co.

Anti-tank Company under the command of Capt. James Shonak from Springfield, Mass. has the first kitchen to be chosen the cleanest in the regiment. Sponsored by The TTF, an official certificate, signed by the regimental commander, will be given weekly to the company which, in the opinion of Maj. Charles P. Synder, Regimental Surgeon and Inspecting Officer, has the most sanitary kitchen.

S/Sgt. James McBride is AT's mess sergeant who has earned for himself the commendation from Maj. Synder as one of the cleanest and most efficient mess sergeants in the regiment. Among his able assistants are Tec 4 Theodore Sempolski, first cook and Tec 5 Lylester Mathews. Not only the cooks cleanliness but their ingenuity to create better food gained a reputation. To the extent that men of the company brag about their kitchen.

Among the things Maj. Synder looks for in choosing a clean kitchen are orderliness of equipment, where supplies are stored, appearance of personnel, surfaces of tables and stoves, condition of the outside surrounding area and clean boiling water.

Commenting on Anti-tank's kitchen, Maj. Synder said, "When choosing a company billeting area, Anti tank has always given their kitchen the best available place and the CP has been second in line. Their kitchen is always cleaned out thoroughly before moving in. Their utensils are never hung on dirty walls and scraps of food can never be seen lying on the ground. The lister bag is hung up properly and they have always taken added pains to find a suitable place for their men to eat on, if only a high bench where they can stand."

He added that the mess sergeant inspects his cooks before they come on duty and he makes them wash their fatigues every two days.

Now with fly season on hand, Maj. Synder cautioned it's necessary to watch sanitary conditions more closely. "An inspecting officer looks for flies", he said, "Where there are flies there's grease and dirt."



The TTF is published in the interests of the officers and men of the 331st Infantry Combat Team. All news material is officially reviewed by military censors. Member CNS.

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Independence Day . . .

Independence Day can be observed this year by European peoples together with Americans for the life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness which the war's end has brought them. Significantly enough, the world charter for peace drafted at San Francisco, just completed this week, contains a bill of human rights. The equality of all states is solemnly affirmed.

Whether this charter will fulfill the basis of a new and greater world of freedom loving peoples and eternal peace, can only rest in the hands of time. But it is the first step, toward the realization of what our fellow soldiers have died for — in the hope that an enduring peace would be built and a more just world would emerge for humanity.

But the responsibility of this cause cannot rest upon the shoulders of any group of men or leaders. It is the responsibility of every man the world over, especially of every veteran of this war. In the words of Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius Jr. whether the charter will keep the peace "depends upon the will to peace with which the nations of the world support the charter and build strength into the world organization. We can do no more at San Francisco than establish the constitutional basis upon which the world can live without war — if it will."

The structure of this world charter for peace is as follows: Its membership would include peace-loving states. Other non-member neutrals and former Axis satellites who can come in only when the Security Council recommends their admission and the General Assembly approves. Members may be expelled but not expelled. The General Assembly will be the focus of talk and of hope but not of power. In it, each nation great or small, will have one vote. Most of the world organization's authority will be left in the Security Council and most of the Council's authority in the hands of its permanent big power members — the U. S., Russia, Britain, China and France. Six other nations will be elected to the council by the Assembly. And only those which specifically accept the old International Court's jurisdiction may be hauled to the bar. Others need come to court only when they want to.

Every veteran returning home owes it to his country, to his fallen comrades and to himself to see that politics, no matter how small or great in scope, will prevent the recurrence of a hungry people, of enslaved men and finally, of another war. He cannot relax into the burrow of his family life and say that I have done my part, I am no longer interested in world affairs or even domestic affairs. Let me alone.

After complete victory is ours and the biggest guns have been laid aside to rust, our biggest job must yet be done. We cannot relax our vigil within and without our country to insure that Independence Day will have the same significance for people the world over as it does for America — that "they shall not have died in vain."

Cross Marks Polish Dead

Alone in a German field near Pocking stands a 15 foot cross, the only monument to the Poles of the younger generation who died nearby, not as heroes in battle, not as inspired people fighting for what they believed, but as slave labor starved at the hands of the Nazi mighty.

There are no stones to mark the nine graves beneath the cross where 50 unclothed humans were buried, nor the five graves holding 25 in the field alongside, nor the five graves across the road holding 21. No markings except an old washtub, a scrubby bush, a black rock placed there by a Pole who dared identify the graves when war lords commanded they be leveled to the ground.

Out of 400 Poles brought and placed behind barbed wire in three rooms no more than 20 feet square, some already sick, some just before childbirth, all starved and beaten, 198 died in six weeks — not at the beginning of the war but in March and April of '45 when the war was drawing to a close.

As they worked all day in a crowded factory and were jammed so close together at night that they could not stretch out to rest, they watched helplessly while their numbers melted, watched the dead crammed like sides of beef into a cement pit the size of a pantry until there were enough to warrant a burial, watched and knew there was no hope.

Now that their oppressors are gone, now while they are awaiting a way home, now when they may place before the world a symbol of the grief they bore, they have erected this cross and some American has placed beneath it the Star of David with epitaph, "Rest in peace. They were oppressed but there were no comforters."

Displaying Her Points



Licious Marilyn Maxwell's points may not be the ones the Doughboy is most interested in at this moment, but no one can deny that they certainly help stack up her score.

Mudsloggers Take Wings in Dive-Bomber Spree

Two newly cleaned up Mauldinish characters, T/Sgt. Charlie Barleycorn, and Pfc. G. W. Rose, recently visited a nearby Eighth TAC base, and witnessed from a close vantage point, those sleek, shiny, and to the average-infantryman, very complicated machines called P-47s and P-51s. These very same planes, which in small or large numbers used to compose such welcome spectacles in days gone by to enslaved Europe, had lent a great deal of the support to the combined efforts of the hard fighting ground forces.

Following an interesting discussion with the pilots and their mechanics, Barleycorn and Rose were given the opportunity to see the Terra Firma from a pilots vantage point . . . 3500 feet above the ground in a two-seated P-47.

The two GIs found it quite an experience to be jumping into a cockpit instead of a foxhole; hearing the hum of the motor instead of an onrushing screaming mimi; and brushing their elbows against the cloud formations, instead of trees and branches.

Of especial significance, was the fact that the pilots were two of the few original flight officers left in the four squadrons. The "Thunderbolts" provided, were original ships that had landed with the organization in August of last year.

Loyal dogfaces to the last, Barleycorn and Rose resolved to "keep their feet planted on Mother Nature's fine and firm earth."

Talented Artist Joins TTF Staff

A recent addition to The TTF staff is Sgt. George Friedberg from Co. E who was a commercial artist and painter in Philadelphia prior to joining the service. Friedberg entered the army in 1941 and served in the Coast Artillery guarding the southeastern shores of the States on an island off the coast of Pensacola, Florida. He came overseas in April, 1945 and was transferred to the 331st Infantry.

Friedberg studied at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts and the School of Industrial Arts. Working as a free-lance commercial artist and illustrator, he studied in night school. As a sidelight, he continued his paintings many of which have been placed in Philadelphia exhibitions.

Camp Becomes Cultural Center

(Continued from page 1)

and the deep blue sea.

Their soldiers at first were treated as prisoners of war when the American Armies swept through Germany. As a nation that had been among the first to declare war on Russia and side with Germany, Hungary did not gain the sympathy of the United Nations, at least not to the extent of the Poles, Russians, French, Belgians and others. Duped into this alliance with Germany through political machinations, she was unable to swing to the Allied cause until the Russians were at her border.

With their status clarified, the Hungarian soldiers were released from PW camps and they took over the governing of their peoples under Yank supervision, relieving the American occupation forces of additional administrative details.

Capt. Paul Odry, Hungarian interpreter at 2nd Bn., relates the story how Hungary was tricked into linking up with Germany. The Germans had won Hungarian sympathy by procuring for them some of the land lost in the first World War. This was in reality only a step toward their own imperialistic aims.

When bombs dropped on Kassa from unknown planes, it was too readily assumed they were Russian and without parliament being consulted war was declared. Because prime ministers who tried to evade war attempted to present Hungary's case to the USA, Hungary was occupied by the Germans and treated as an enemy nation as political leaders and members of parliament were arrested.

SS Troopers and Gestapo began acts of cruelty and terror. As Hungary attempted to throw off the Nazi yoke, her people were thrown like cattle into prison, beaten and starved.

Civilians were forced to evacuate their homes, their food and household goods were stolen and they themselves often strung up to die in the most cruel way. What factories could not be dismantled and removed to Germany were destroyed, along with castles, public buildings, hotels, etc. Foodstocks were taken in Hungarian water craft to feed the Austrians while the Hungarians starved. Not counting the water craft about 40,000 trucks left the country with foodstuff.

During this time more and more Hungarians, forced by the Germans to fight, were going over to the Russians. For this reason the Germans came to distrust the Hungarians, so disarmed and left them where the Americans found them in Germany.

Regimental S-4



Maj. Thomas W. Bloomfield

Major Thomas W. Bloomfield, Regimental S-4, is putting his knowledge of supply and business to the benefit of the army in handling the many complicated administrative and technical details in the regiment necessary to keep combat men clothed, fed and well-equipped. A former plumbing and supply contractor, he kept his business in operation while retaining an active status with the Virginia State National Guard where he enlisted in June, 1937. In July of the same year, he was commissioned a second lieutenant with the 116th Infantry.

Maj. Bloomfield was promoted to first lieutenant in February, 1941 when his unit was federalized and he took command of Co. G. Six months later, he

earned his captaincy and in July '42 was transferred to the 83rd Division as part of a cadre. Assigned to the 331st Infantry, he commanded Co. D until promoted to 1st Battalion S-3.

He left the regiment for Ft. Benning where he studied army supply problems and methods and returned in three months to become Asst. S-4. Prior to Tennessee maneuvers, he took over S-4 duties completely, and received his majority in June of '43.

Maj. Bloomfield is 31 years, married and a native of Farmville, Va. Hunting, fishing and swimming are among the things he likes best to do.

Personalities in Uniform

At first glance, all that meets the eye, is the well-groomed mustache and the roman nose that is typical of his Italian ancestry. The subject of this small biography is T/Sgt. Frank Turcato, youthful Regimental I & R platoon sergeant, and native of Winber, Pa.

Formerly a coal train brakeman, with the Berwin Mine Co. (that's W-i-n-b-e-r spelled backwards) he has found no difficulty in his present military occupation which is due to the fact that he was brought up in a mining atmosphere. His duties in combat, include such tasks as supervising the actual digging-in of the Reg'l forward OP's and the installation of telephone communication, to leading reconnaissance and combat patrols. His section, he often laments, should have been composed of 24 men in actual combat, but he can never remember the time when it contained more than half the stipulated number "which made everybody work like hell." Officially assuming his present position at Herrick, France when Lt. Frank Barnes, I & R pltn ldr., was commissioned from the ranks, this well-proportioned, stocky dough has seemingly only one chief idiosyncrasy, he loves to wear one-piece fatigue suits in which he is almost constantly seen. Another Turcato characteristic is the picturesque patter and GI vernacular, which he delivers in a southern drawl that is wholly congruent with his nonchalant happy-go-lucky attitude.

His courage in the field of battle, has earned for him the Silver Star which he won for his gallant actions on July 4th when he cared for the wounds of the late Col. Barnsdollar, former regimental commander, under heavy enemy artillery fire. He then manned the (Continued on page 3)

Doughs Play Seamstress To Sackcloth and Wire

"Here I am a seamstress after 38 months in the Army. Next thing you know I'll be getting dishpan hands and housemaids knee."

These were the words grimaced by Sgt. Edward S. Will of Baltimore Maryland, 1st Bn. Hq. His lanky body was bent over a wooden frame and his hands were busy running wire through a sack.

"We're making targets for the rifle range", said T/Sgt. Brown Jones, Schoolfield, Virginia. "They were supposed to be finished tonight but there was more work involved than we counted on."

With rifle firing on the schedule and no targets available the inventive instinct had to be put to work. Regulation size frames were made out of wood, grain sacks were gathered from a nearby warehouse, thread in the form of German blasting wire was located, and all thrown together.

In an hour four sacks can be threaded together with the wire, stretched taut over the wooden frames and nailed on. 35 targets was the goal for which the naked wooden frames, 136 ripped grain sacks and a roll of wire stood waiting while the assembly line complained of sore fingers.

Dear Goodness, A Deer Nurse Needed

Does anyone know something about feeding fawns? A big come down from combat problems for the 1st platoon of Co. K and not exactly in their line of Army of Occupation duties is their present task of nursing the three motherless deer that the men found in the wheat fields around Wollerkirchen. It was suggested that they try the Red Cross for a book on the care and feeding of babies but somehow, no one thought that was very fawn-y.



### Foxhole Interviews

QUESTION: Do you think that postwar conscription should include WACs?

**Pfc. Thomas Connelly** from Elizabeth, N. J., 2nd Bn. A and P platoon.



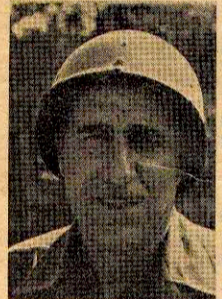
"There's nothing about the army that should attract women. If they want to make it a postwar career, then it's okay with me. But I don't believe they should be forced into the army like men. After all, a woman's place is in the home. They served a fine purpose in the emergency but at complete victory they should go home unless they really like army life."

**Pfc. Louis Tirone** from E. Boston, Mass., Co. E.

"That's a hard question to answer. Women have done a fine job in the army and there's unquestionably a place for them. But I don't believe they should be conscripted. It should be voluntary for women. Of course the glory and romance they seek would probably not be found in a peacetime army and I don't suppose many of them would be anxious to enlist. Yet I still say that it wouldn't be fair to conscript them. They should be home raising a family."



**Cpl. Joe Prutch** from San Pedro, Cal., AT Co.



"Look, I'm dead against women in uniform. I've got six sisters at home and would do everything possible to stand in their way of joining the army, let alone being conscripted. The army is no place for girls for they can't take care of themselves in the same manner as men. And a girl among GI wolves has got to be able to hold her own. No, there should be no conscription for women and if I had my way, there would be no WACs now."

**S/Sgt. Albert Supra** from Pittsburgh, Pa., Co. H

"I'd hate to see women forced in the army. They've done a swell job in the service but when you get right down to it they should stay home. If the Women's Army Corps exists after the war, it should be on a voluntary basis. I got a wife and I want her at home to take care of our family not traipsing around in a uniform. But if a single girl wants to make the army her career, it's a darn good idea."



### A Voice Like Sinatra — But That's All

Charlie Co. sentries, who have been walking past their first platoon CP, had often wondered where the voice of Frank Sinatra was coming from. There was no radio within 5 miles of the place. A little prearranged spying through the window, and it was discovered that the "voice" was none other than T/Sgt. Marvin Newberry, of Bristol, Virginia.

### Uses Yank Ingenuity to Hook Fish

There's something fishy about that grin Andy Stainko, H Co. Transportation corporal is wearing these days and small wonder. While other would be fisherman look grim now that the supply sergeant has collected all the TNT, grenades, and excess ammo that was blasting the marine life from its habitat, Andy still manages to return from his fishing expeditions with a string of fish to rival the blasting days. Oh yes, there is a catch to it. Andy just happens to possess the only purely, unadulterated, American fish hook around those parts. Needless to say he's not sucker enough to lend the hook to anyone else and he's not stringing them a line when he tells them there's no use de-baiting about it.

One of the more popular tunes of the day is "Let's Take The Long Way Home". It is quite possible that this is a definite hint at our future.

### Spurs Jingle Jangle Among 1st Bn Horsemen

Hq. Co., 1st Bn. and Co. D are out to show the boys that doughfoot can do something besides walk. The most popular spot in Simbach is Hq. and Co. D's stable where GIs are going in for riding in a big way. Dallas Joe Copeland of Dallas, Texas is managing the stables for Hq. Co. and Allison Shrawder has taken over supervisory duties for D. Formerly the property of the local Nazi hierarchy, the 16 well-groomed stallions have been redeployed and are now at the disposal of all would-be Buck Jones in the outfit.

The experience Shrawder gained while in the cavalry enables him to select timid horses for the beginners, assuring a safe journey, and more spirited horses to give the fellows a ride for their life.

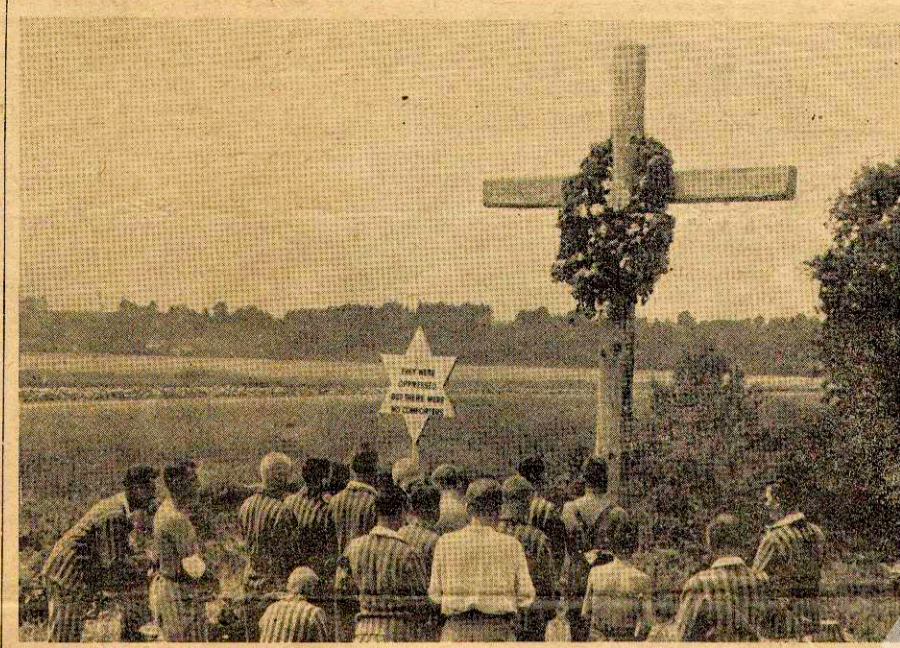
Dallas Joe, former cowboy and ex-cavalryman, has as his assistant manager and chief instructor, a former major of the Hungarian Army. Both were born in the saddle and are whipping this crew of drugstore cowboys into a prospective cavalry unit. The Major has nine men of his command, as stable-boys. They spend more time picking unhorsed G. I.'s off the ground, than they do grooming the stallions. Nevertheless, the horses are always beautifully groomed, and would do credit to any dude ranch or expensive riding academy.

S/Sgt. Charles, "Huffy", Hull, of St. Thomas, Penn., 83rd cadremen from the Third Cavalry, is a regular customer and spends most of his time riding or arguing with Dallas Joe on the relative merits of the English and Western Saddles. Nobody else understands the horsey lingo these two use, but everybody listens closely in hopes of picking up a few terms that will establish them as equestrians in their own conversations.

The Stable is located in a valley, only a few hundred yards from the Inn River. Riding through the valley and along the banks of river is a scenic treat not soon forgotten.

Of course, sometimes the neophyte rider becomes separated from his mount. Melvin "Alaban" Estes, of Birmingham Alabama, precipitated a manhunt when

### DPs Pray for Persecuted



Polish DPs, still wearing the uniform of their Nazi persecutors, pray before a cross which they erected in memory of 50 Poles who were murdered and buried at this same place by the Nazis. An unknown Yank made the Star of David.

his mount came in alone. Alaban limped in an hour later, a little dusty but still game.

Clarence, "Bugs" Withey, of Baltimore Md., introduced a new wrinkle in riding technique, the "Baltimore Post", better known as the "Baltimore Bounce". The "Baltimore Post" is easily distinguished from orthodox posting because in this variation, the rider holds the horse by the neck. Another unusual feature is that there is always ten inches between the rider's rump and the saddle. This makes for violent contact between rump and saddle on alternate counts, and is not recommended for G. I.'s with tender seats. The "B. P." has not proved very popular, so "Bugs" is changing his own style to conform to the manual.

### PW Camp Expands While Processing Speeds Up

An anthill of almost 4000 PWs, SS Troopers, Wehrmacht, and Gestapo, going about their respective duties of processing, preparing chow, fixing their billets, all behind the wire enclosed Aluminum factory at Pocking is an impressive sight but it is also an impressive amount of work for the men like Lt. Irving Drucker, Brooklyn, and 1st Sgt. George P. Terhanko, Youngstown, Ohio, Co. F, under whose constant supervision the camp is run.

Less than two weeks ago the first 500 PWs filed into this camp. Today almost 4000 have joined the ranks and the facilities have had to swell accordingly while the IPW and CIC labors over the lengthy task of investigating and releasing eligible prisoners. The work is increasing its tempo with each day. The first day 50 were processed, the second 150, etc.

Here is what a PW like Hans Snadder finds. Perhaps like so many prisoners, he is anxious to have a clean slate with the Allies. He is sent to the information office and from there escorted to the barbed wire, machine gun guarded enclosure where the nucleus of the PW camp is pulsating. After being deloused he is taken, with his equipment to the Wehrmacht section of the factory where he will sleep. If he were a gestapo member he would be put with some 300 others of that ill-famed organization who are segregated and closely watched, or had he been an SS trooper he would have been placed in the special barbed wire enclosure they occupy. A week ago this enclosure was only half its present size and was practically vacant. Now it is dotted with shelterhalf tents which take care of the portion of the 737 SSers the adjoining factory room cannot accommodate. Latrines, showers, etc., have been fixed by the troopers as their stay may be a long one.

When Hans goes to chow he will eat in an outdoor kitchen which outgrew the building it was originally housed in and which now contains the supply room, bakery and storage room. Feeding the entire number of men can be done as quickly as 40 minutes for a supper meal. Hans will be put to work clearing up the surrounding grounds until time for his processing. Had he seen the grounds two weeks ago he might have thought stacking up all the bars of aluminum, removing the scrap material, leveling the ground, etc., was an impossible task. But two weeks has made an amazing difference, the grounds have a neat look and the job seems not too difficult.

As he works he may now and then look up at the big water tower in the center of the field around whose balcony guards constantly patrol, or he may gaze at the high platforms at each corner of the field where a machine gunner sits. But these guards will not worry Hans for like most of the one-time rough customers, he practically fawns over everyone in his heel clicking attempt to please and be released quickly.

Had he been there a few days previous he would have seen 50 German women, equivalent of Wacs, processed and discharged. Now there are only about 10 tough female customers left.

### Greaseballs at Rest Still Have Plenty Work

Where there are army vehicles there must be men to keep them repaired. Unlike the doughfoot there may be a wrench in their grasp instead of a rifle, oil on their faces instead of mud, grease on their hands instead of blood, but there is the same determination in their eyes and the same frightened feeling when shells whistle overhead.

When vehicles are needed in battle they are needed immediately. There is no time to wait for someone to make a journey to the rear echelon. That is why the motor sergeants must keep their crews as close as possible to the main action.

They agree that work these days does not compare with that in combat, it is so small. "In combat you had to practically remake vehicles not just repair them", said rustic S/Sgt. Edward M. Weed, Vineland, N. J., 3rd. Bn. Hq. "When a shell takes a liking to a jeep there's not much help. The only thing you can do is borrow one part from this jeep, another from that one and so on until you have one jeep made out of two or three."

"And that is no simple task when you must be jumping in a hole everytime a shell whistles by. It was so bad in Gey, Germany that we just took the parts out of the vehicles and repaired them in our holes. That was better than playing jack-in-the-box."

The chief cause of repairs now is the road and dust and gravel. "These wash board roads make it necessary to tighten up the vehicles everytime you breathe," Sgt. Edward Matys, Chelsea, Mo., Anti-tank Co. said. "And this dust and gravel make it necessary to clean all the parts about as often. But on the whole repairs are nothing now. With trip tickets, required licenses, and regular checkups,

When Hans' turn to fill out his form for discharge arrives he will be notified over the loud speaker system. He will go to the processing building where either German civilians or clerical members picked from the PWs will type out his form which includes such things as civilian job and army work.

These papers will then be taken to the IPW board while Hans waits his turn in line. The soldier ahead of him clicks his heels before the board of three and answers in quick speech the questions asked. He has lost his soulbook or soldiers book which includes the branches of the service in which he served. He says he is not an SS Trooper. The board does not believe him. They order him to strip down. Upon his body is the blood mark of the SS Trooper. Their suspicions are confirmed.

Hans goes before the board. He has his book, his records are in order and he is sent out and told to wait further notice. Had he been suspicious he would have been sent to the CIC board for further examination. His name is then checked on the War criminal list. If it isn't there, he is alright and will soon be released.

Once he receives his discharge paper he goes to the Medical building where he is deloused, given a physical checkup and sent on his way out of the camp to frudge homeward.

### Personalities

(Continued from page 2)

OP alone and maintained communications with other echelons. He has actually been wounded three times but has only reported for treatment once at which time he was issued a Purple Heart. He seems a bit peeved now, that he hasn't cashed in on the clusters that would have swelled his present total of eighty to a cool ninety points.

### Training Plans Force Change in I-E Program

Extensive plans for the I and E program in the 331st Infantry were changed somewhat so doughboys could turn their attention to essential training.

The elaborate educational program, set up largely for men who are destined to remain in Europe as part of the occupation forces or awaiting shipment home, must of necessity be laid aside for the more all-important task of bringing complete and final victory.

Athletics already underway will continue as well as entertainment and other forms of recreation where it does not interfere with the training schedule.

### Yanks Take Boat Ride On Romantic Danube

The "Blue" Danube will lend its charms to excursion trips which doughboys will now be taking daily except Monday. Covering many miles of the watery green, they will get a sailor's view of the flanking landscape as points of interest are noted.

Present arrangements call for box lunches but it is expected that a kitchen will soon serve meals.

it's just like being in garrison in the States."

In civilian life it is only suggested that mileage checkups be made. In the army it is required and the inspections that follow every thousand miles and the special checkup after the 6000th mile are rigid and require time and patience in preparing the vehicles. The difficulty now is heightened by the lack of extra parts.

"It is practically impossible to get parts now," said T/4 Lyle Plumber, Canton, Ohio, Regt. Maintenance Sergeant whose life revolves around his truck, the home of extra equipment.

"And that's what causes a large part of repairs now," said bronzed Sgt. Wilson Hare, Sellers, S. C., Regt. Hq., in reference to vehicle parts. "Eight or ten of our vehicles have been through Normandy and the hedgerows and are pretty well shot. However, we're used to not having parts. In combat we had to keep the vehicles going even if it meant wiring parts together — which we often did."

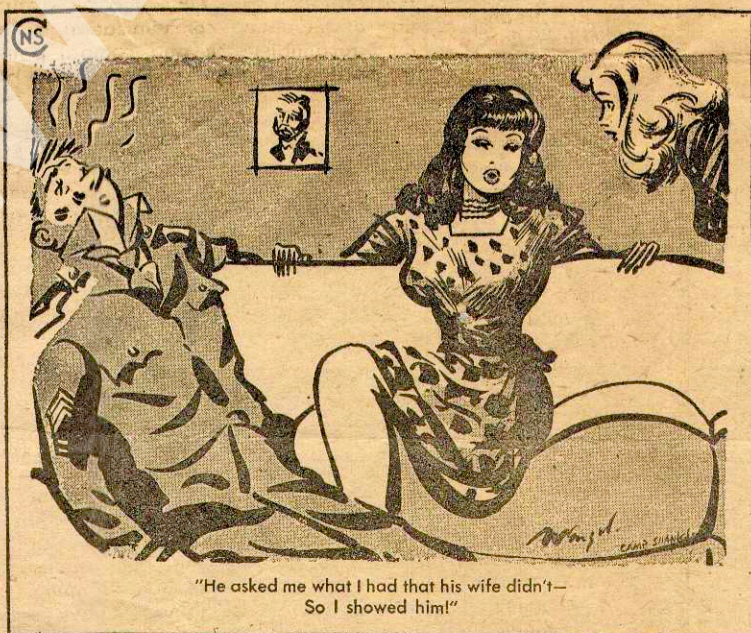
Exciting moments, most of them could easily recall. For Weed it was in Gey when dodging shells kept him dive bombing for a hole. For Matys it was in Sainteny, France when an 88 made a direct hit on a truck only 20 ft. away killing three fellows. For Hare it was in Normandy going after the Colonel's peep on the OP that had been zered in by enemy mortars, or spending the night under a truck after a plane dropped a bomb that landed only 75 ft. away while others continued to buzz and bomb through the night. As for Plumber, he takes no credit for exciting moments. He says he appreciates them vicariously through his men like T/4 Robert Van Bargaen, Nuremberg, Pa., when he sends them out in the midst of battle to recover things like weazels or doodlebugs in the Hurigen Forest mud.

All the sergeants have been with the outfit since its activation, worked with cars in civilian life, and are anxious to get back to that last category.

### Being Deloused



A German PW receives a thorough dusting with delousing powder just before entering the prison hospital at Pocking.



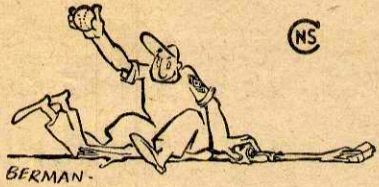


### 331st Ball team Trains For Division Clash

Under the player-coaching of Lt. David A. Kribs, Regimental Athletic Officer, the 331st Baseball team is presently undergoing an intensive training program in a concerted effort to swamp all competition in the Division-wide baseball tournament.

All regulars have been issued uniforms, and are being equipped as the deadline for the initial tilt to be held on June 27th, draws near.

Most of the regulars have already been designated their positions on the field. Among those slated to wear the Blackboy colors are Bob Merriam, of Co. B and Pasadena, Calif., who formerly played with the Detroit Tigers. As a member of the American Assoc. club, Merriam was understudy to Pinky Higgins. A fast and exceptionally accurate fielder, he has been assigned to third base which he completely covers like the Great Wall of China. Howard Miller, of Co. D and Anville, Pa., effectively holds down the short stop chores. His great asset lies in that he can readily field the "hot ones", and peg it into the initial sack with plenty of steam.



Beating out Lt. Kribs, for the position of 2nd base, Joe Eagen, of Co. M and New York, is what is known in baseball patter, as a natural. Joseph Russo, 2nd Bn. Heavy Weapons crewman, is outstanding at center field. A native of Los Angeles, Calif., Russo is expert at sensing those high wide and blue ones. Andrew Socha, regular left fielder, from Garfield, N. J., is termed the "ball hawk" by the rest of the players. Bill Hollmayer, of Gardner, Ill., shows plenty baseball savvy as a utility infielder, while Ben Paschal, native of Missouri and first string catcher, remains the hardest hitter on the ball team. Frank Sabine, big right hander from Perth Amboy, N. J., has a fast ball and a tricky curve while sharing pitching berths with Bill Johnson, of Altoona, Pa., and Co., L. Another hurler David Hemming of Co. F has a fast pitch. He formerly played in the Mid-Atlantic American Association. Lt. John Maiden, lefthander, and former pro in the Florida State circuit will assume the lefthanded pitching chores, while Kribs will play the right field.

The baseball nine, will play a 36-game schedule in the Division Tournament.

### Fish Tales Spread As Fox Co. Fishes

In Fox Co. fishing and swimming in the Root River seems to captivate the fancy of the men as already tall stories of fishing exploits are circulating throughout the regiment. One of the most avid fishermen in the company is the C. O. himself, Lt. Donald Duncan, of Cushing, Okla. From out of the blue, he fished out a nifty rod and line. In an Isaac Walton contest, T/4 Wee Parker Cooper, cook, armed himself with a hand line, one bent pin, (and a prayer) and went off to do battle with the finny monsters of the deep. Deploying himself in a likely spot, he latched his line and in a short time hauled in a huge wall-eyed pike. (That's what he called it.) This display has silenced the Old Man forever, who now vows that he will catch a bigger one or swap jobs.

T/4 Parker Cooper of Fox Co., and West Va., said that when he catches a fish that weighs as much as he does, (all of 239 lbs) he will retire. Looks as if he's in the Army for keeps!

### Heavy Weapons Nine Bows to Item Co.

In a final game to end the first section of the schedule, I Co. men humbled a powerful Heavy Weapons nine to the tune of 11-0. Pitcher Ray Blessing held the Co. M crew to only 5 hits while his team mates chalked up 19 safeties, of which 7 were extra baggers.

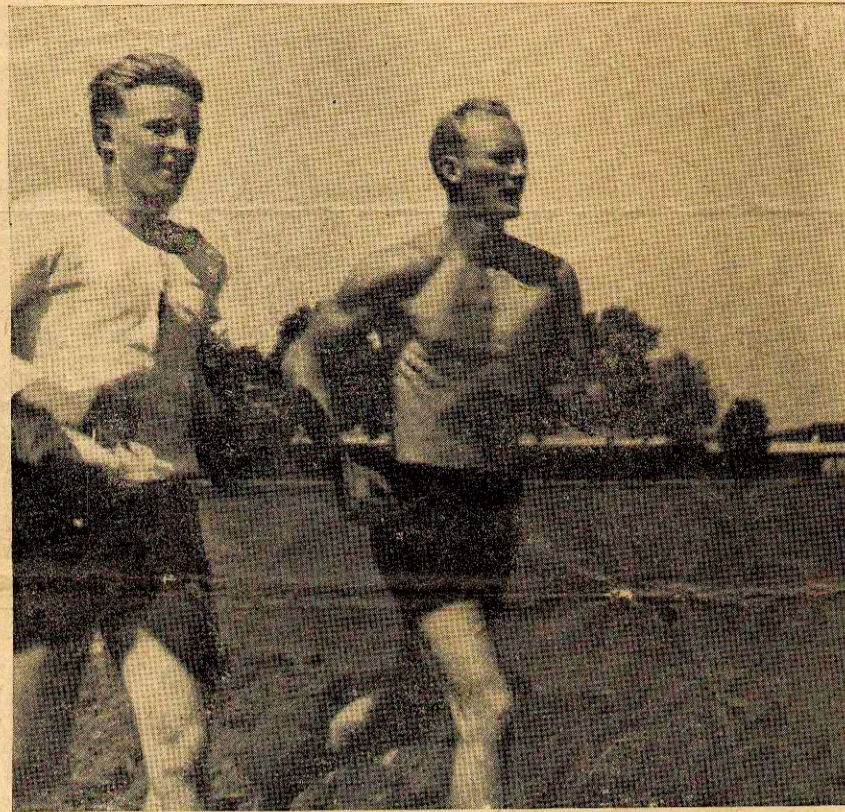
The "Item" nine wasted no time in getting warmed up. In their half of the first inning, they scored two runs.

Louis Zippe, 2b, initiated the inning by clouting a double. He was followed to the plate by Bob Eisenhart, 3b, who also doubled, scoring "Zip". Theodore Weselyk, sc, then smashed out a long fly ball. John Marrianan, new first baseman, next singled scoring Eisenhart.

Again in the second inning three runs were batted in. Bill Scott, ss, and Woodrow Young, catcher, singled. Lawrence Ambre, cf, next batter, then doubled, scoring both Scott and Young.

When the dust lifted, and a final tabulation was made, it was found that Bob Eisenhart turned in a perfect day at batting with 4 for 4. Other sluggers were Zippe, Ambre, Marrianan.

### Field Meet Training Begins



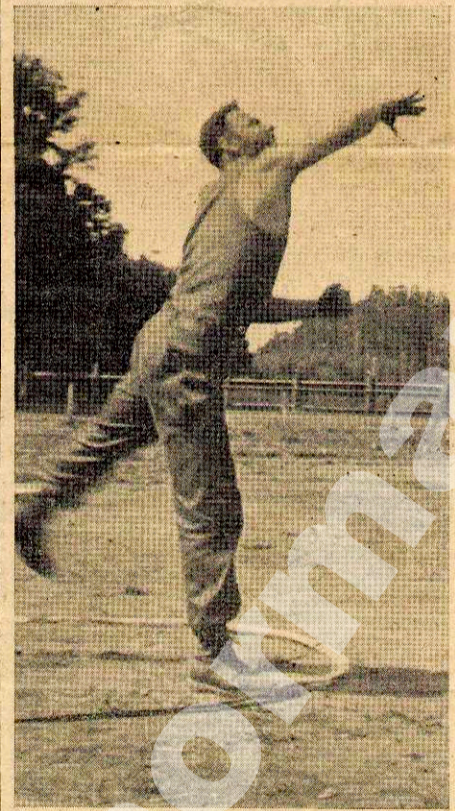
These Blue Bn tracksters keeping in trim for the Division field meet are George Whitey Tasterk and Kenneth Delaney who plan to win all sprint events.

### Love Defeats Mike In Neck-and-Neck Game

Love Co. started out the second half of the softball season with a bang by punching out a 4-3 victory over a strong Mike Co. team. It was Hussey all the way for the winners, while Guth took care of the catching.

The big blow of the game was in the last inning when with Mike Co. leading 2-1, Wislosky sent a smashing double to right field to score the tying and winning runs for Love Co., With victory in sight, Hussey bore down and had an easy time retiring the last three batters.

The game was a neck and neck thriller all the way through, proving many exciting moments for loyal followers of both teams.



Displaying precision form is Bert Jovans from Co. F who just heaved the shot put 50 feet in a practice session.

### Supply Problem is Tougher Now

Washington, D. C. (ACS) — It takes 7 months for clothing and equipment orders in the far Pacific areas to be filled, according to operating estimates of the Quartermaster Corps.

This period allows one month for the order in the theater where it originates, one month to the U. S., one month to assemble the shipment, 2 months enroute and 2 months from the theater POE to the troops. It means a constant struggle to keep depot stockpiles built up, with shipping and land transport facilities strained to the utmost.

The "Pacific pipeline" is one reason why the supply outfits aren't kidding when they say the need for conservation is even greater now than it was before VE day.

With more troops in the Pacific, heavier planes operating against the Japs, and greater distances to cover, military oil demands are actually greater now than they were when activity was divided between the Pacific and ETO fronts. Oil reserves are being used faster than they can be replenished, and petroleum products and their containers take up more than half of all shipping space.

### Tennis Team Ready For Division Meet

Frankie Parker, "Big" Bill Tilden, and Don Budge, answered to the call in the persons of Lt. Candler Wiselogle, Lt. George Guilvezan, Lt. William Poulter, Lt. Arthur Comiskey, and T/4 Donald Humes when Chaplain Edward L. Swarthout, coach, announced that he was ready to accept all applications for the Divisional Open-Tennis eliminations.

The six men who quickly filled up the Regimental quota were entered in the singles round-robin trials, which was initiated on June 28th. A team to represent the 83rd, will be chosen from the division-wide field, on the basis of the individual relative standing in the meet finals.

The 331st neimen, have only had 3 or 4 serious practice sessions that were held at the Pfarrkirchen and Griesbach courts. All of the entrants have had inter-collegiate experience.

### Bavarian Background-Part I

(Occupying Bavaria, men of the 331st may be interested in its history and the custom of its people. This is the first in a series of such stories. Ed.)

The Bavarian tribes in the days of The Roman Empire grandeur were not united but were an industrious amiable people spreading from the Danube to the Alps in Southern Germany under the name Boji. While the Germanic North fought against the Roman Empire, they readily accepted it gaining both trade and an exchange of culture. The Roman army was greatly strengthened by the Bavarian tribes who in turn were affected by the Roman spirit and tradition.

Protected by immense fortifications extending from the Danube to the Rhine is a continuous row of castles, complicated wall systems, ramparts and ditches. Though in 161 AD, Marc Aurelius, possessing the qualities of scientist, philosopher and humanitarian, came to the throne, circumstances forced him to fill his long reign with 12 years of war. The circumstances were the Northern Germanic tribes whose great increase had started them pushing south.

It was a tired king who finally returned home victorious from his headquarters near Vienna, a king who knew that all his efforts could not last against the flourishing, expanding, ambitious, Northern armies.

"The Wall of the Devil", as the fortifications in the North of the upper Danube are called, because no one can imagine how man could have built such vast masses of stone, were not able to resist the onslaughts of the Northern tribes known as Marcomanni and through the years they filtered down to take over what is Bavaria and Austria today.

In the rich and cultivated provinces, the Northern Germanic blood mixed with that of the Celtic and Latin original population to create the main qualities of the present Bavarian character.

Though Charlemagne's Empire spread its influence at this time even into Bavaria melted into the Charlemagne its independence for a long time, partly, with the aid of the numerous monasteries founded in the land. Eventually though, Bavaria melded into the Charlemagne Empire, in spite of the able resistance led by the Duke Thassilo III, the gifted and cultivated prince known as a champion of peace.

Though offered the government of this land as a feudal tenure by Charlemagne, the proud prince refused and as punishment was blinded.

It is with his name that Bavaria as it is known today enters into the history of Germany.

### AMONG ATHLETES

Drawing the major portion of the pitching chores for the Fox Co. softball nine, is Al Popick. Al has the rare skill of using his noodle in the pinches and so does not allow any batter to get one up on him. Possessor of a terrific fireball, and a mysterious pitch that he calls his "nothing" ball, Al has been very stingy with the hits he has handed out. Popick, is no slouch at the plate either and can be depended upon to carry the mail when the bags are occupied.

The battling Fox varsity team unleashed a terrific attack on 27 June to the tune of 10 to 1 against losing Easy Co. The canny tossing of Al Popick allowed but two scattered hits and until the 5th inning pitched hitless ball.

Hansen, the Easy pitcher allowed 11 hits all but one paying off.

Though Love Co. finished second in the first half of the soft ball league it was due largely to errors and not the effective pitching of Hussey and Whitmore. High batting scores ran. 382 for left fielder Demmin, 357 for Whitmore, 333 for Waters, and 327 for Scatterfield. Guth catching all the games displayed fine form behind the bat as well.

On the strength of his excellent record in launching the successful powerhouse and other sports in and around Co. K, T/Sgt. Pete Winters of Detroit, Mich. has been temporarily assigned to 3rd Bn. to manage the new battalion ball team.

A call will soon be made for all archery enthusiasts. Anybody who has had experience with the bow and arrow, please get in touch with the SSO. A divisional tournament is in the offing.

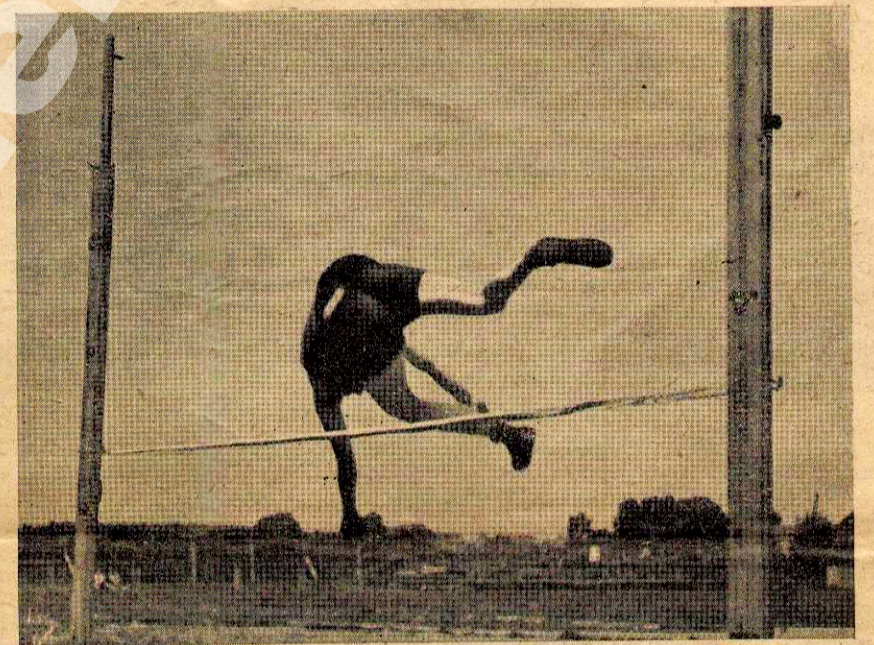
Believe it or Not Dept: Although, it certainly doesn't look it, the distance between the home plate and the road that serves as a perimeter for the Moore Field, along the right field foul line, is 386 feet long.

The Special Service Office has announced, that by previous agreement, the two losing teams in the July 4th twin-bill, will pay for the 1500 liters of beer that will be doled out.

The Special Units Track and Field team boasts a distance runner, by the name of Carl Van Dyke, of the Personnel section. A crosscountry harrier of Ohio high school repute, he is being groomed for the mile and two mile events.

Like all others, Medics come and go. The 2nd Bn. Aidmen dropped out of the 2nd Bn. league softball race. They were so far behind that they were being lapped. Meanwhile the Special Units received a new addition to their league when Co. C. of the 308 Medics joined the tournament.

1st Bn. Hq. Co. is showing interest in a polo game to be played with broomsticks and volleyball in lieu of mallets and ball. Anything can happen.



Training for the 83rd Division field meet, Kenneth Reynolds clears the five-foot hurdle.

### King Co Johnnie Sings Song of the Open Road

A tired, haggard-looking dough, with a beard that was well beyond the five o'clock shadow, was sitting on his duffle bag in front of the dispatch office, impatiently waiting for some transportation to his company. Standing behind him were some other G's. All had been evacuated in previous campaigns, and had apparently just caught up with the unit.

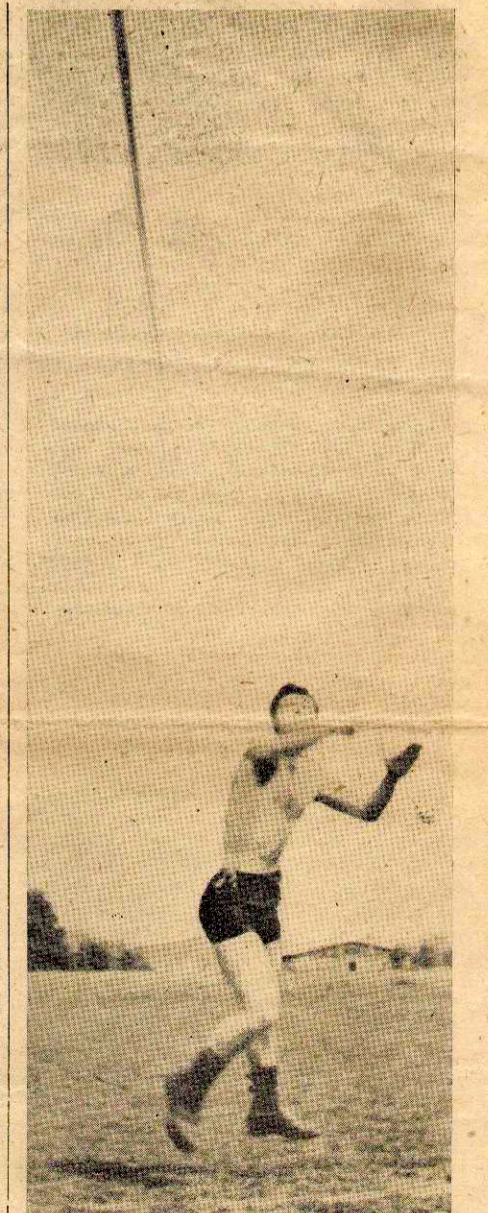
The battle-hardened veteran that had originally caught our eye suddenly, stretched, yawned, and proceeded to sit down again. As his eyes scanned the horizon impatiently, we decided to walk over and see just what the score was.

He was a short statured individual, scarcely over five feet in height, and after a brief introduction we learned that his name was Pfc. Johnnie Day, of Co. K, and a native of New York City. He explained how he had been evacuated in February for trench foot, and how he had been trying to rejoin his outfit since early in April. The speed with which he brought his travels up to date nearly made our head spin. He identified nearly a score of reinforcement centers that he had been whisked through. He made it seem as if it were almost an Odyssey. He rubbed his beard pensively, and added in mixed Irish dialect and cosmopolitan profanity, "Da chow wasn't so hot, ya' never was in a joint more den a week, and to top it off, da mail never seems to catch up wit ya'. And de boxcar soivice, aint so hoity-toity eider!" It was plain to see that he felt like Jeff Davis, who had currently been reelected King of the Hoboes. He was glad to get back to see his old mail.

A truck suddenly pulled up, and as he happily tossed his duffle bag over the tail gate, he shouted in profuse strains of unpremeditated art something that sounded like: "See ya'".

What he didn't know however, was that his outfit was preparing for a 425-mile sojourn to Southern Germany,

We're not suggesting that the movie films we are getting over here are old — but aren't they showing talkies in the States now!



Ed Garber from Co. B. noted for his form and distance as javelin thrower, demonstrates for the cameraman as he sends the stick spinning over his head.