

THE SPEARHEAD DOUGHBOY

THE VOICE OF THE MEN OF THE 36TH ARMD. INF. REGT.

Volume 1

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No. 5

Six C Co. Officers Came From New York State

Only one man stuck with Capt. Robert Cook of Wellsville, N. Y., commander of C Co., from the time the outfit hit Mausbach right through to V-E Day; he is 2nd Lt. Louis A. Cannizzaro of Brooklyn, N. Y. He came to the 36th via Seton Hall, Catholic U. and the Armored School at Fort Knox just about the time of the jump to the Roer River and served the company as motor officer right through to the end of the war. He is now leader of the third rifle platoon.

Of late, a plague has hit the company. First of all, 1st Lt. Joseph J. Schratwieser, Jr., of Locust Valley, L. I., returned from a sojourn in a hospital, and in no time 2nd Lt. H. J. Lavin of Peekskill, N. Y., returned from OCS One in Fontainebleau to strengthen the New York contingent. But that wasn't the end, for 2nd Lt. Gordon Banks of Brooklyn, which is part of New York, returned from OCS Four and was promptly installed as motor officer. For good measure, when the company went overstrength one officer just recently, he was 2nd Lt. Ralph Gravrok from Beacon, N. Y., just up the Hudson River a piece, as they say in Texas, from Peekskill. Except for a tendency on the part of Lt. Banks to eat three men's rations, everything is in harmony at C Co., and there is strong Empire State preference, indeed.

Six officers from one state in one company is quite a record or coincidence, but in addition, in Lt. Schratwieser, the company probably can lay claim to the only father of twins in the 36th. They are Robert and Barbara Ann who on the 23rd of June hit the half-year mark.

How A Company Earned Presidential Citation

A Co., as part of a reconnaissance force, joined with tanks on 12. Dec. 1944 to reconnoiter a small village on the Roer River. The company's sector required an advance of 1,500 yards under complete enemy observation from the east bank of the river. The officers and men of A Co., ignoring heavy explosive shells, direct tank fire and withering automatic weapons fire which caused heavy casualties, unhesitatingly advanced across the fire-swept field to reach the edge of town. With very few leaders remaining and its ranks thinned by casualties, A Co. continued to push forward aggressively and successfully captured the village.

Presidential Citation Award Ceremony



The late Major-General Maurice Rose and the Regimental staff at presentation of the Presidential Unit Citation to A and C Companies. The ceremony, held at Mausbach on 21 Feb. 1945 was the first formal review staged by the Third Armored Division on German soil and is believed to have been the first ceremony of its kind in Germany.

Lone Armored Division In the Pacific

Official dispatches from the Far East reveal that up to VE Day there were 27 American combat divisions in action against the Japs. One significant fact that stands out is that only one armored division and one airborne division have yet been employed in the Pacific.

Veteran of the divisions in the Pacific is the 41st Infantry which has been in action since 1941. Up to now three American Armies have been committed against the Japs. The British have one army and the Chinese have five divisions. India has 1,000,000 men ready to throw against the Japs.

D Co. Captured 88's With Crews At Guns

D Co., fighting in the Rhine Bridgehead on 27 March 1945, was ordered to take a ridge to its immediate front, where five dual purpose 88's could be seen with the naked eye. Two of the 88's were taken with the crews still at the guns. In addition, three more were actually captured, along with one half-track Mark III mounting four 20 mm AA guns. The position of six additional 88's was so endangered that the crews abandoned their guns.

Muhlheim - - City Of Windmills.

Moving into a town occasions many gripes. We gripe about the poor plumbing, the poor sewerage system they have in Germany, and many other things. We even gripe about the "non-infiltration" policy condemned by the frauleins as something contrary to nature. But underneath these little gripes, there is a wealth of personal knowledge to be gained about the little towns in which we live, for here history was made centuries ago. For example, take the town of Muhlheim.

Muhlheim means the "City of Windmills." It was first founded in the year 784 B. C. by the Franks, Vandals, Goths and Barbarians from the north; at one time it was a center of religious culture; one of the decisive battles of the Napoleonic Wars was fought here; the town's pre-war leather was famous the world over. Today, only one of the many windmills which once gave the town its name is standing. As late as 30 years ago, so local historians tell, there were seven windmills here, varying in age from 40 to 90 years; the lone mill here now has stood more than 80 years.

Muhlheim was the boundary line between the Roman Empire and what were then the Charlemagne Conquests. These little conquests gave the world what is now Germany. This part of Deutschland was overrun by the Romans and in subsequent years by the Romans and in later years by the hordes of Charlemagne. Following the fall of the Roman Empire, Muhlheim became an agricultural center and a hub of religious culture.

Napoleon passed through here on his famous retreat from Moscow and stayed over night in one of the village houses. Here he engaged the Prussians and Barbarians in a pitched battle around the Water Tower, — and was betrayed by a cow. Napoleon crossed the river and shacked around the comparative safety of Frankfurt. When the Franks and Prussians and their allies got to the river, they saw this cow wading in the river, revealing that the stream was shallow. They crossed the river and pursued Napoleon — drove him out of Germany.

3rd Armored to Stay In ETO Until 1946, S. and S. Says

Members of the Third Armored Division can look forward to a new Christmas in Europe, as the Third Armored is one of 18 divisions scheduled to remain in the ETO throughout 1945, according to a War Department statement in the Stars and Stripes.

The Department said, however, that "the schedule is subject to radical changes at any time, resulting from revised operational requirements." The tight shipping situation is given as the presumable reason for the divisions remaining here until 1946.

Meanwhile further changes are expected to be made in the personnel of the Third Armored through the workings of the point system. Another group of high-point men is slated to go to another armored division in the near future in exchange for low-point men.

Before the year is over, ten armored divisions are scheduled for shipment to the States to be redeployed to the Pacific, assigned to reserve in the U. S. or disbanded. The 20th embarks in August, the 14th, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh in September; the Ninth in October; the Tenth in November; the Second and 11th in December. The 13th already is on the way.

Of the remaining six armored divisions in the ETO, the First and Fourth are currently scheduled to remain here as occupying forces; the Eighth, 12th and 16th are to remain here the rest of the year, sweating it out with the Third.

Something German Made Is Good, Sgt. Finds

S/Sgt. Ardis L. George, "Curly" to his friends, will disagree if he ever hears anyone say that there is nothing good about these Krauts. He can tell you how a Kraut weapon killed six Krauts and enabled Easy Co. secure their objective in the fighting around Dessau.

Sgt. George was working through a house when he discovered a Kraut machine gun nest with seven very live Krauts dug in around the gun. Realizing that his carbine didn't have adequate firepower to kill all seven at once, Curly secured a Kraut Sturm-gewehr (assault rifle) that some careless Kraut doughboy had dropped, and moved in for the kill. When the dust had cleared, six of the Krauts were dead, one was wounded, and Sgt. George was hunting more ammunition. Needless to say, Sgt. George has a fond place in his heart for at least one Kraut item.

The Spearhead Doughboy

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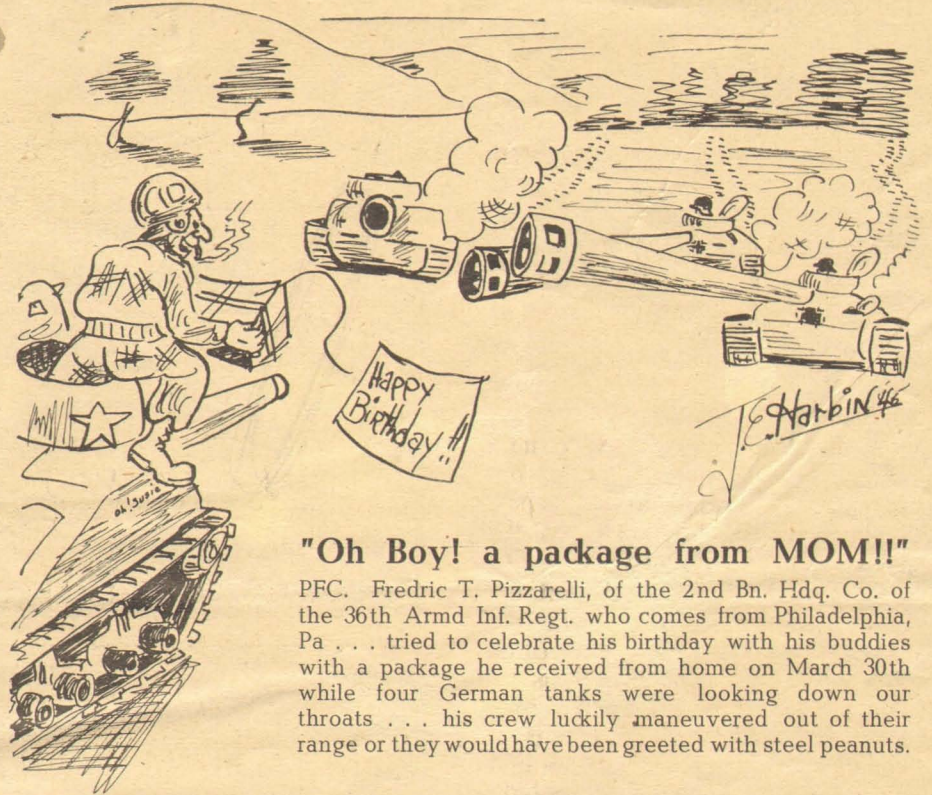
China -- The Harvard Movement

By B. A. Lagpacan

The emergence of China from an obsolete monarchy to a quasi-state of democracy is one of the most interesting romances of political science. This political transition marks the end of old China and becomes at once the turning point of her modernization. Ancient China was divided into provinces or dynasties each ruled by an emperor. For years these dynasties waged civil wars for the political control of the country. Unfortunately for the people of China, these periodic civil wars aborted political repercussions in all the capitals of the world. Chinese were fighting Chinese in the streets of New York City, London and San Francisco.

China lost her prestige. Foreign powers froze her credit. Her people were suffering from extreme poverty. There was no political authority in China de jure or de facto to conduct her diplomatic affairs. There was no stable government. Foreign investments were jeopardized. As a result foreign powers established in China the so-called notorious "International Settlement", in open violation of her sovereignty. Foreign powers established their governments in Shanghai. They established Consular Courts and a system of police administration for the protection of their nationals. Foreigners accused of crimes could not be tried by Chinese courts. They were tried by their own tribunals or Consular Courts. Nationals of foreign powers were immune from arrest.

Inspired by China's desperate plight, a band of Chinese scholars from Harvard University and other overseas colleges "caged and tracked Satan" and started him off on the road to democracy. Their official organ was the Kowmitang - a modern version of our Federalist Party. Their leader was Dr. Eugene Yat Sen, whose fearless and militant leadership inspired hope in the heart of every Chinese. Here was a scholar who honestly believed in the future destiny of China as a world power. He preached the right of revolution. He knew our Declaration of Independence. He knew our Magna Carta of human rights. He knew world history - he knew the Chinese - he knew what they needed. He drafted China's Declaration of Independence - demands that called for unification. He knew Lincoln verbatim. He preached and appealed to the people for unification. He set the stage for the coming revolution and in 1920 he and his constituencies plunged the country into a "bloody lake" that stripped the last of China's dynasty of all vestiges of political control. He organized a peoples army, made up of volunteers from the hills of southern China. He put able commanders in the field, one of them Chiang Kai Shek - now field marshal of all Chinese fighting forces. From 1920 to 1924, China was seized by a "political inertia" that swept aside all traces of ancient rivalry. A provisional national government was established and Dr. Sun Yat Sen was the first president of the first Republic of China. He died shortly but his work was carried on by his able general, Chiang Kai Shek. Fair Harvard gave the "dormant giant of Cathay" a crown of thorns and redeemed her honor. Today that honor is at stake but China is determined to seek her democracy.



"Oh Boy! a package from MOM!!"

PFC. Fredric T. Pizzarelli, of the 2nd Bn. Hdq. Co. of the 36th Armd Inf. Regt. who comes from Philadelphia, Pa . . . tried to celebrate his birthday with his buddies with a package he received from home on March 30th while four German tanks were looking down our throats . . . his crew luckily maneuvered out of their range or they would have been greeted with steel peanuts.

Your National Life Insurance Policy

Most of the men and officers of this Regiment are insured through National Life Insurance. There was a campaign in the States to get everyone to take a ten thousand dollar policy, and most men availed themselves of this opportunity. That was a wise decision, particularly in the case of those who gave their lives in this struggle.

To the more fortunate ones who have survived, National Life Insurance offers both a problem and a golden opportunity. This insurance has given you full coverage - you have been, to use an insurance salesman's words, "protected", for the duration. However, unlike commercial insurance, National Life insurance, builds up NO dividends or reserve. Once you are discharged, and stop paying on your policy, you have exactly nothing - unless - unless you CONVERT it to another policy.

National Service Five Year Level Premium Term policies may, after one year in force and before the end of the five year period, be converted without physical examination to Ordinary Life, 30-Pay Life, or 20-Pay Life plans of permanent insurance. Any converted policies will still be National Service Life Insurance, operated by the Veteran's Administration, irrespective of whether the war has terminated. By increasing the amount of your monthly premium, and completing the necessary forms which Personnel has, and which your company Insurance Officer can get for you, you can get low cost, government-backed insurance for life, **without taking another physical examination.** In a few year's time you will have a nice reserve built up, which will be worth as much or more than you have paid into it, and which, at the same time, will have a definite LOAN value, should you need to borrow money. Perhaps, you would prefer to wait till discharge, and take insurance with a private company. That is well and good, but you might not be able to pass the insurance company's physical examination - you **might not** be able to get insurance. That is something to consider.

The decision of when to convert, and the proper policy to convert to, is an individual one for the soldier to make himself. What may be a good buy for someone else, may be a "Brooklyn Bridge" buy for you. But, it is well worth your time to investigate the possibilities. Inquire from your company commander, or see the Personnel Officer, and see if you can't make your insurance something of lasting value to you. You may be very glad later that you did!

Headquarters Co., Third Battalion

Since the transfer of the high point men in this Regiment, this company, like the others, does not look the same. Many of the old familiar faces are gone. Now that the new men have arrived, we all will maintain our high standards for which the battalion is known. The company would like to extend a formal welcome to our new battalion and company commanders. Major G. E. Morse, formerly of the 9th Armored Infantry Battalion, did a very fine job as CO of that outfit, and Capt. D. D. Fleming, our new CO, is the ex-Co of Hq. Co. in the 9th A. I. B. Both officers are exacting and efficient. The company will strive to be the best outfit in the battalion with officers such as these at their head.

Our new "top-kick", 1-Sgt. Maizie, is unlike the popular Army conception

of first sergeants. He is a good soldier as proven by his record and is fair but efficient in his methods. So, to all our new officers and non-coms, we say, "Hello, and welcome to a damned good company".

Cpl. Bud Moore, our company clerk, is one fellow with a raw break. He has more points than are necessary for discharge and should have left with the group last week. He is declared essential, however, and must remain for an indefinite period. If it weren't for his conscientious work, this company would have had plenty of mis-managed records. We are all glad and thankful that Bud is working with us and even though we will lose him eventually, we are glad he was around when the recent transfers took place.



Sunday Church Services

Protestant

- 0900 - in Muhlheim
- 1030 - in Seligenstadt
- 1330 - Theater in Jugesheim

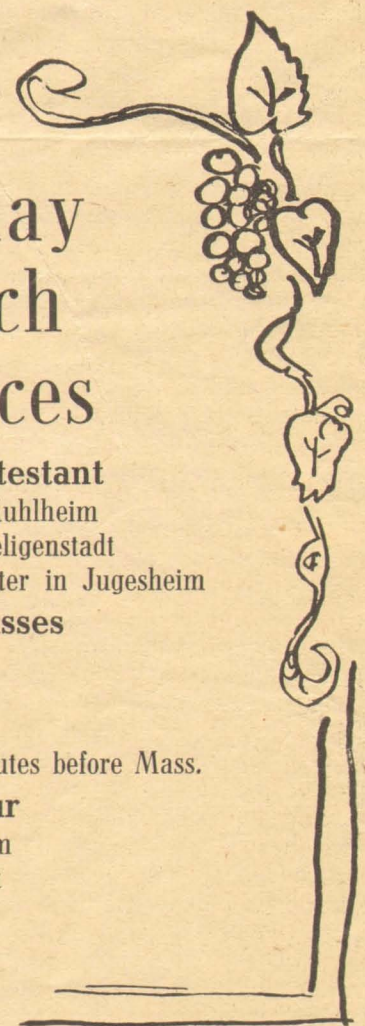
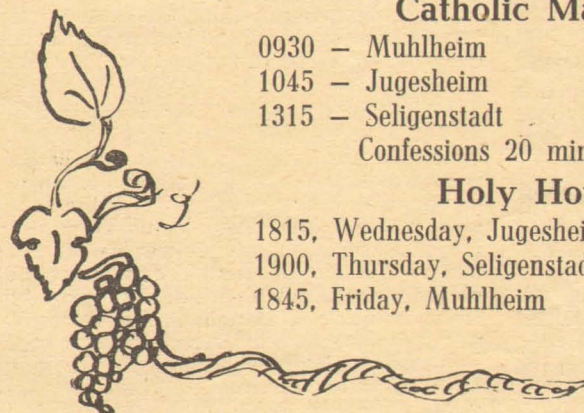
Catholic Masses

- 0930 - Muhlheim
- 1045 - Jugesheim
- 1315 - Seligenstadt

Confessions 20 minutes before Mass.

Holy Hour

- 1815, Wednesday, Jugesheim
- 1900, Thursday, Seligenstadt
- 1845, Friday, Muhlheim



E Company

We don't suppose that the airline companies include drawing tickets from a hat as part of their postwar policy, but we know a man who wouldn't lack for reservations if they did. We're talking about 85 pointer plus S/Sgt. Chester I. Davis who is probably winging his way across the broad Atlantic as this is being written. We wonder if he passed on his good luck charm to S/Sgt Kniffin, his successor as mess sergeant — with that chow, he'll need it!

We're used to seeing the Heinies policing up the cigarette butts, but with the delay in ration issue this past week some of the boys are on the verge of doing it themselves. Pfc. Lekic, down in the second platoon, threatened to shoot anyone who put butts in the trays over a quarter of an inch long. Then there's fastidious Ed Yazijian who declines to carry his own cigarettes because they make his pockets bulge, but who never refuses one, and has been known to hint rather openly that he needed a drag.

There's no use beating around the bush — Easy Co's, ten good men and true really took a beating at the bat, with Fox Co. piling it on, 13 to 1. That must have been because we celebrated the victory the night before, and Fox Co. celebrated it the night following. Then again, our team had some 85 pointers with "going away" fever, which might have contributed to our defeat. But we did win three games last week, against 3rd Bn. Hq. by a score of 10 to 3; against 1st Bn. Hq. by a forfeit, and against Able Co. by 4 to 3, which was too close for comfort.

In case you want to know who that man with the horn is, who is blowing all the calls these days, it's Pfc Clayton Gallett. So don't shoot him because of reveille. since he also says "Come and get your chow, boys, come and get your chow!"

Inspecting officers have been liberal with their praise for our new orientation room. just off the mess hall. Most of the credit goes to Pfc George Grice, the man who does all the fancy work, and keeps the news items up to date.

B Company

1st Tgt. John J. Ahearn and his twin brother Bill met for the first time in two years when Bill came to B Co. for a visit. We understand they did a lot of reminiscing. T/Sgt. Bill is stationed with Hdqtrs., Army of Occupation, at Frankfurt.

B Co's cruiser has a new paint job, so when you see the Red, Blue and White cruiser floating down the Main, you will know that it's B Co's. "Miss America". Attention to all female Army personnel of Frankfurt — the cruiser is ready for inspection.

Pfcs. Ray B. Cloyd, Dominick Maggipinito, and Donald Brown, and Pvt. Garland Lyle have returned from a three-day pass in Spa, Belgium.

C Co. visited B Co's. softball team last week. Nice game for C Co. and the score was — oops, sorry, no more room.

To the 33 men who are leaving for the States sometime soon, we say "Bon voyage" and the best of luck; your record with the Third Armored was superb.

We'll Always Remember - -



We'll always remember the sign we placed over the overpass in Cologne only a few hours after the Third Armored "Spearhead" Division took the city.

"Call Me Spearhead"

By Pfc. Edwin G. Johannsen, 1st Bn. Hq. Co.

It was many months ago
For it happened near St. Lo —
Generals praised and cheered my
courage to the sky.
And I really must relate
How I stopped an '88
For they say that I was really quite
a guy.

From St. Lo, I led the charge
Disregarding the barrage —
Killing Jerries, 'til my very hands they
bled.

From a lowly PFC
To a Sergeant with a "T"
And a name that's known as "Edwin
G. Spearhead".

Crossed the Seine and hit Belgique
You could hear the "bastards" shriek
As I led my outfit through the town
of Liege.

Took a short ten-minute break,
10 more miles we then did make
And the Nazi border we began to siege.

"Squeeze 'em off, boys", I did shout
As I laid my sights for Kraut,
For me eyes had turned a bloody
murd'rous red.
"Gott im Himmel", Adolf shouted,
"All mine nasty boys are routed
By the one and only 'Edwin G.
Spearhead."

Now we're headed for Berlin
And Herr Hitler's giving in
And the Rhine becomes a busy GI ferry.
They're delivering lots of tanks



"S'ALL IN THE BOOK!"

To support the fighting Yanks,
There's no doubt that in the end our
side will carry.

And when history is recorded
And the battle tales reported,
Little kids will ask this question 'fore
they bed:

"Who was greatest of them all?"
Then their Daddies will recall —
"Why, none other than 'Ed (Diamond
Dust) Spearhead."

Medics

The PFC's in the detachment are sort of holding sway lately. Since the change last week, only one T/5 is around. It is pretty nice for those poor over worked PFC's to be at last getting a break.

Smitty is doing a wonderful job as "first-sergeant" and all the fellows are pulling for him to get the rating. He is a very popular boy with the others.

We wonder how that "unholy trio" of Smith, Fabal and Klein are doing

in Holland this week. We'll know when they get back.

Everyone thought it was Sunday or a holiday last Saturday when sick call time came around and there wasn't anyone there for it. It seems the companies were not notified that the station had changed location and had quite a time finding it.

Pfc. Klein finally got some mail the other day after offering the reward. It must work. Guess some of the other guys better try is who haven't been getting their mail very regularly. Most of the letters came from Liege.

G Company

G Co's. beer and rec hall has undergone a big change lately. A new GI management has been installed on the balcony. The hall and reading rooms are open all day long and the place is usually well filled. Two regulation ping-pong tables and eight paddles have been made, but we still are looking for rubber and sandpaper with which to face the paddles. Anyone knowing where we can beg, borrow or steal these materials, please let us know. Sgt. "Red" Prince, Pfc. John Bindas and Oscar Bilyerian have been getting in some mighty hot competition lately and will figure prominently in our Company Championship tournament next week.

We want to take this last opportunity to say goodbye and the best of luck to the old timers who left us. It was these men who gave the 36th all the glory and honor with which it is covered today. And we know all you men will be a big success in your new job as P. F. C's. And in the same breath we want to extend a hearty welcome to all the new men who have joined us. Your past record is good and we know that you will add glory and achievement to ours. So you can be sure that there is a big "Welcome" sign on the door of each and every billet for you.

Flash — — The nite was dark and stormy when a dark form glided out of the shadows toward G Co's. supply room. Listening at the door, the mysterious intruder assured himself that the sonorous snores coming from within could mean only that the victim was sound asleep. A few cat-like steps, a quick lunge and the horrible crime had been committed. Next morning the cries of grief and rage rang loud over Dudenhofen as S/Sgt. "Blood and Guts" Price vowed black vengeance on the culprit. "I'll boil 'im in oil, I'll strig 'im up . . . So help me, I'll mow 'im down", cried Sgt. Price. "When I find the dirty " + & 0/0 " who took my one and only overseas cap."

H Company

H Co. bid sad farewell to its old men last week. Most of these men were with the company from way back, and were instrumental in making it what it was — the best — — company in the Regiment. On behalf of the boys who were left behind, I want to wish them a quick return to civilian life and the very best of luck.

We know that you all have heard of "Zero", the mascot of How Co. Well, he left us. to go with the old men, but we are expecting him back just any time, as we don't know if he will like any other outfit or not.

Fed three (3) hot cakes for breakfast the morning of 5 July, H Co's. softball team, showing new life, whitewashed 2nd Bn. Hq. Co., 5-0, behind the superb three-hit pitching of Cpl. Kruscynski. Let's keep feeding these boys.

S/Sgt. Farmer and his roommate Sgt. Horowitz have a unique way of passing Saturday morning inspections. The walls of their room are covered with pin-up girls, American style. When the inspecting officers come around, they only have eyes for the girls, not the room. This works for the rest of the squad, too; as the officer inspects the rest of the house, he keeps thinking of that luscious blonde on the left, with those two big beautiful blue eyes.

The Roving Reporter

- By Eddy

"Better Heard Than Told"

"Hereditiy", the little boy wrote, "Means that if your father didn't have any children, and your grandfather didn't have any children, you won't have any children".

"My father and mother were cousins," wrote the little moron, "is why I am so much alike".

"Sit down in front".

"I don't bend that way".

Divorces might be charged to Cupid - he makes a lot of poor shots, because often he's aiming at the heart and looking at the hosiery.

Captain: "I regret to say that I have a report about you this morning . . . I understand that you were drunk last night and pushing a wheelbarrow around the Wac's barracks. Do I understand right?"

First Sgt.: "Yes, sir . . . You should, Sir . . . You were in the wheelbarrow".

A Negro soldier was stopped by a sentry one night. "Let me see your pass paper," said the sentry.

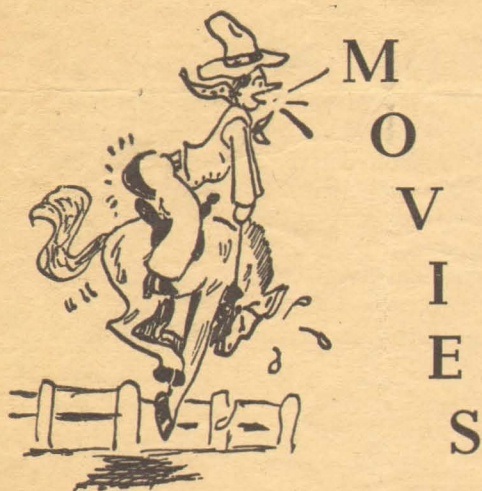
"Ain't got no pass paper", said the other.

"Can't pass through here without no pass paper", declared the sentry.

The first soldier rolled his eyes, reached into coat pocket, drew forth a razor and opened it.

"Boy", he snarled, "I'se got a mother in heaven, a father in hell, and a gal in Leesville. And, believe me, I'se gwine to see one o' dem tonight."

The average Wac taking the place of three men would much prefer three men taking her places.



Muhlheim

- 16-17 - Frisco Sal
- 18-19-20 - Hairy Ape
- 21-22 - And the Angels Sing

1st Bn.

- 16-17 - Between Two Women
- 18-19-20 - Frisco Sal
- 21-22 - Bride by Mistake

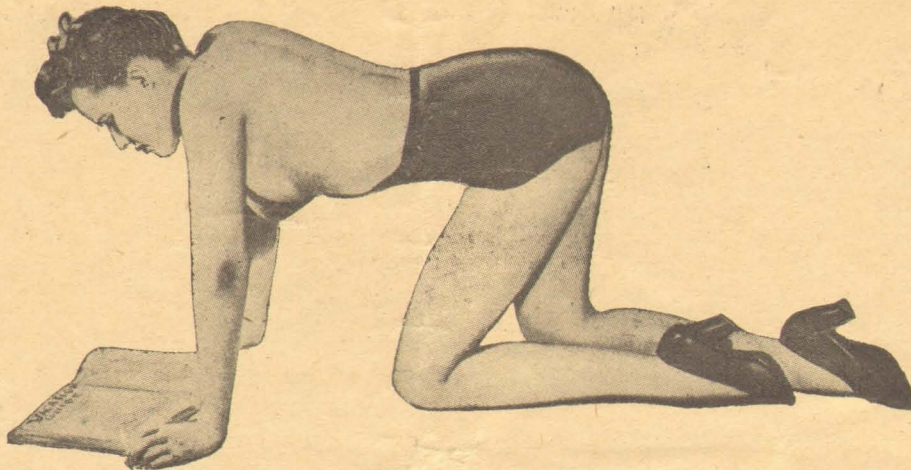
2nd Bn.

- 16-17 - Roughly Speaking
- 18-19-20 - Bride by Mistake
- 21-22 - Frisco Sal

3rd Bn.

- 16-17 - Song to Remember
- 18-19-20 - Roughly Speaking
- 21-22 - Eadie was a Lady

Going Somewhere?



Dedicated to the men who have all those points.

Hq. Co. 1st Bn.

We think it fitting and proper that this week's column be dedicated to those men of 1st Bn. who are 85 pointers or better. While interviewing Cpl. McClung, we asked him how he felt about leaving the Third Armored. He said, "I do not want to leave; I would like to stay with the Third Armored all the way." We believe the men "parteeing" are not all as happy as they act about leaving. This column takes this opportunity to wish each and every one of you the best and may God be with you all in your next battle, the most important of them all, "The Battle of Life." Good luck, soldiers.

While visiting in Heerlen, Holland, this past week, we had a very enjoyable time, eating on the third floor of a large apartment house with soft, American music and all the comforts of home; not bad, men. A little tip in the event you visit Holland; do not get caught with too much Netherlands money as you can only change it back maximum of ten dollars. The regular U. S. beer and ice cream are tops.

C Company

When the "Eighty-Fivers" pulled out, it was a sad day for C Co. Never will casualties be so hard to bear. The old men might be compared to champagne. Those who were not broken or busted in the rat race from Normandy to the Mulde and those who haven't blown their corks under duress of Army life, have made it to the individual who like St. Peter stands at the top of the ladder and gives you either a highball or a straightarm.

Hats off to the men who left - - these GI's made the company what it is today. They had a lot to do with earning its two Presidential Citations. We wish you the best of luck. We don't necessarily believe that you should sweat us out on the dock but we do hope you'll drop us a line now and then.

For several nights running there have been quite some goings on in the Machine Gun squad. Pfc. Cliff Radcliff has been nightly leading some hot sessions of hill-billy music with his guitar and the help of Sgt. Steve Francko who has a midget violin.

Service Co.

As a result of the recent "high-low" transfer, it's getting so that a Service Co. peep does not know its own driver. Attendance at the Motorcycle school has been picking up lately.

I Company

Pfc Francis ("Hank") Murphy has us puzzled how he keeps breaking off the teeth on his comb. Could it be that he has his head camouflaged? How about that, Murphy!

We like to say with pride that we have a man in our company who is 6 inches taller than his M-1 Rifle. If there is any man in this battalion smaller than Pfc Alfred Marino, let us know it.

Lt. Eslinger's 1st Platoon has that "nigger drill" down pat. Even Lt. Gelof will admit it! But he won't admit it's the best platoon (he has the 2nd Platoon). Fight it out, boys!!

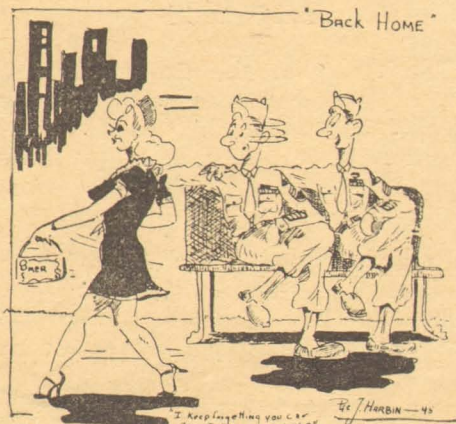
Pfc Frank (Blow-Out Patch) Panzzie, Capt. Libby's new driver, sure has had a tough run of luck. All he has to do is sit in a car that belongs to the Captain and the wheels will fall off! Everything seems to happen! Buck up, "Blow-Out"!!

F Company

G Co. has reason to regret ever having mentioned "walloping" F Co. at softball, for in a game played last week Friday, they failed to score a single hit or run while F Co. garnered five hits and four runs. We hope that G Co. has learned that it doesn't pay to toot their horn where F. Co. is concerned.

Fox Co. now has its own private "Honey Wagon," with an honorary crew composed of 1/Sgt. Oldfield as car commander, T/Sgt. Ware, assistant car commander, and "Fearless" Fallo, driver. You don't have to look for it. You'll recognize its distinctive (with accent on the second syllable) odor.

No longer does F Co. stand retreat to the stirring strains of "To the Colors" and "Retreat" played by our officer bugler. Lt. Erwin has transferred with the other high point officers and men to another unit.



Third Battalion Nine Swamps Regimental

Spearheaded by five baseball artists from G Co., the 3rd Battalion nine outpitched, outhit and outscored a Regimental team fielded by Capt. Daniels at the F Co. diamond in Muhlheim Monday afternoon. The final score was 25 to 6.

The game was never in doubt after the first inning when the Battalion nine chalked up eight runs. Highlight of the game was the consistent hitting of Opalka, Sharkey and Heniser for the winners. Regimental made their best showing in the third frame, when they tallied four runs.

Outcome of the next meeting of the two teams is expected to be close as Capt. Daniels has an ace pitcher yet to show up to make up for his team's weakness on the mound.

The starting Lineups:

3rd Bn	Regimental
Heniser	Prejean
O'Neil	Robert
Sharkey	Capt. Daniels
Rehnberg	Lt. Leitner
Young	Epps
Lt. Nameth	Marks
Rever	Reynolds
Opalka	Kennedy
Phillips	Cochrane

Regt. Hq. Company

With the elimination of the bicycle parade on the main drag at meal times, the company cooks are really on the spot as the men have nothing on their minds now but chow. To give credit where credit is due, the meals have more than made up for the absence of the parade.

Capt. Anderson and 1/Sgt. Prejean are at present engaged in the thankless task of fashioning a T/O organization, with the prospect that it may dissolve into thin air almost any day.

Reason for the delay in the mail was discovered Thursday, when S/Sgt. New received almost a whole sack of private mail. It appears postal authorities were so occupied with his mail that they were unable to get to the rest of the company.

Canine competition for Pete, who is authorized early chow, appeared in the mess hall Friday morning.

Robinson Highlights Card

After two weeks of intensive training, Eli Robinson, sparkplug of the 36th stable, is expected to highlight the July 15th boxing matches to be held at the Sports Plaza in Darmstadt. Luis Savalda and Roland Pomerleau, Robinson's stablemates and and runnersup for divisional honors, also will be featured.

Sensational Heavyweight

Ray Harold, former stablemate of Billy Conn, ex-light heavyweight king and the only man who ever threatened Joe Louis' crown, has just joined Martin Mazzeo's 36th stable. Ray, who was transferred to the Third Armored last week, has fought 46 bouts in his ring career, losing only one engagement, that to Machino, light heavyweight champ of the British Isles. With a sensational record behind him, Ray is expected to be a real contender for divisional honors. He comes from Oklahoma City, where he started his brilliant career. Ray intends to take up where he left off, after the war.