

THE SPEARHEAD DOUGHBOY



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

Volume 1

Printed in Germany ***** November 1945

No. 20

A Letter From Lt. Col. Orr

1. October 1945.

Dear Friends:

We have successfully completed three and a half years of active duty in the service of the United States, and our present mission is now completed. Once again the colors of this regiment will be laid away awaiting the time when they again will be needed. We have contributed a great deal to the successful conclusion of the battles in Europe and performed our job in a commendable fashion.

In combat, we make friends that are everlasting, and in order to insure these friendships, we who are performing the last rites of a grand organization, are attempting to form a veterans organization. The purpose of such an organization is to continue the good relations among all the Armored Doughboys who served with us and to continue to present through our newspaper the latest news of those members now living.

As a first step in maintaining our friendship, we have listed the home addresses of those members who have, at one time or another, served with the Regiment. Addresses will change, and if you find that yours is not correct, please notify us in order that our "List of Corrections" will remedy this situation.

I want to outline, now, our proposal for forming our veterans association. A five man Board of Directors

(Continued on Page 9)

Regiment Assembles For The Last Time

On Wednesday morning, October 24, 1945, the Thirty Sixth Armored Infantry Regiment assembled for the last time as a unit on the fields of conquered Germany west of the city of Rot am See. At 0940 the first units of the Regiment began arriving at the parade field in trucks and peeps to pay their last homage to the colors under which they had served for ten



Casing the Colors

months of combat. At 1015 all units were reported at their posts, and Lt. Col. William R. Orr gave a short parting address to the assembled members of the Regiment.

He said that he had asked them to assemble before him for probably the last time on German soil, probably the last time before the deactivation of the Regiment. He had done this for two reasons: first, to see them again as a unit, and in order that they might participate in casing the Regimental Colors. He said, that he believed the

Regiment had one of the finest of records. It had made history, for which our people at home could be justly proud. He said that he did not intend to try to impress anyone with the success of this Regiment, but he did wish to stress the arduous role the armored doughboy was asked to play in the drama of this recent conflict. For, although not all the men assem-

bled before him had served with the Third Armored Division, many had served with similar units.

He then went on to say that throughout the ages man has needed a symbol to recognize deeds and facts. During this war we followed our colors and guidons. "They are symbolic of our victories," he said, "and we will case them today until the time when they are needed again."

The Colors and Guidons then formed and marched to their post in front of Col. Orr, presented arms, and were cased. The Regiment then passed in review.

A Parting Message

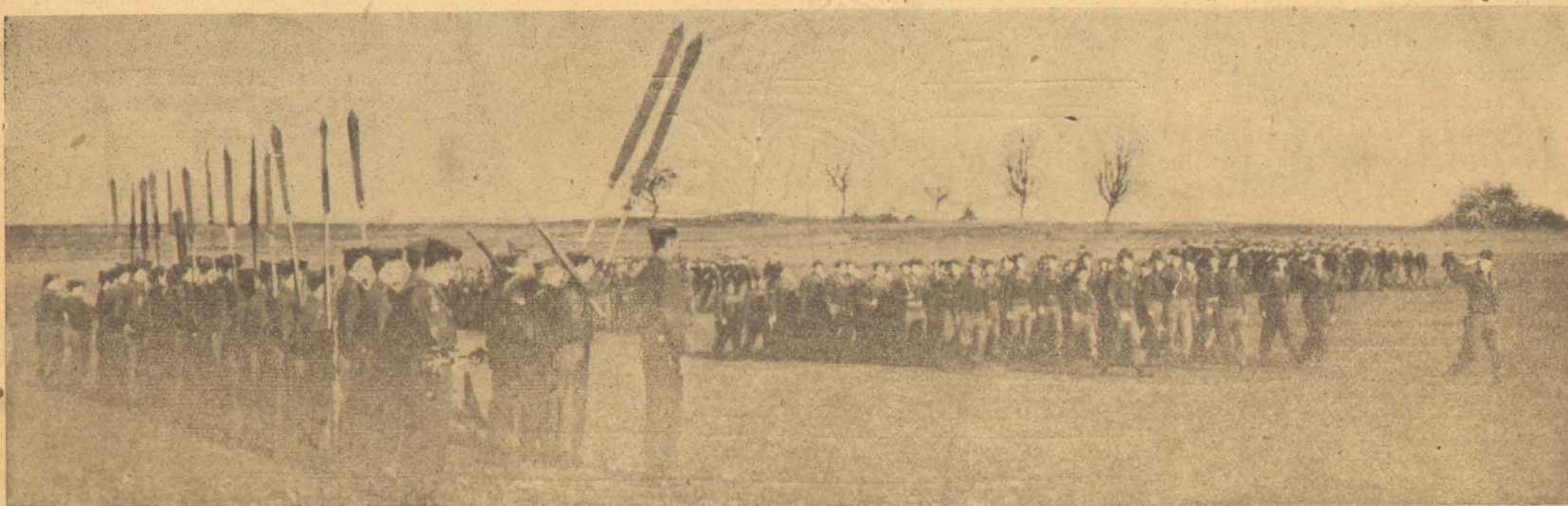
To the Men and Officers of the Regiment:

The name and prestige that we have enjoyed in this organization is due in part to the efforts of every living member of the Regiment and in particular to the noble sacrifice of our comrades who gave their lives in the fulfillment of our mission. In this, our last official paper, it is therefore appropriate that we again pay tribute to those heroic men.

The job of an armored doughboy is one of the hardest - once described as infantry tactics at the double-time, and in all action of this great Third Armored Division, the Spearhead Doughboy has played a decisive part. Every participation star for battle credit, to which this Division is entitled, is tinged with the sweat, blood and tears of our doughboys. We find in our ranks, as well, armored infantrymen who fought with other units and shared equally in their successes. Those of us who know, and who participated in, this grueling phase of land warfare have a common understanding, the basis for a comradeship that will last through all walks of life.

Nothing can speak better for our Regiment and the part it has played, than our Regimental motto, "Deeds not words." In the words of our Division Commander, "We have done the job for which we were created." We have furled our colors for the last time in this present emergency,

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The Curtain Falls as the Regiment Passes in Review for its Final Show

The Spearhead Doughboy

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(Printed by M. Rückert's Buchdruckerei
in Gerabronn Germany)

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and following them, you reach your destiny.

Carl Schurz.

Letter From
General Collins

EXCERPTS)

21 May 1945

Brigadier General Doyle O. Hickey
3rd Armored Division, APO 253
United States Army.

Dear General Hickey:

With the relief of the 3rd Armored Division from the VII Corps, I wish to express again, in writing, to you and to the officers and men of your splendid division, my appreciation for the great contribution made by the 3rd Armored Division, to the success of the VII Corps in its operations in Germany, particularly during the closing phases of the war. — — —

It is with great regret that the VII Corps bids adieu to its spearhead division. Since the days of St. Lo — Marigny break through, your mission has led most of the great offensives of this corps — in the pursuit across France and Belgium; at Mons, Namur, Liege, and through the Siegfried Line and into Germany; in the Ardennes Counteroffensive; in the drive from the Roer to the Rhine; and in the last great envelopements of the Ruhr and the Harz Mountains. The division's splendid performance in each operation is a lasting tribute to the leadership and devotion to duty of the officers and men of your command. The wonderful fighting spirit, the dash and daring of the "Spearhead" Division carried all before it. The VII Corps is proud of the 3rd Armored Division and its great accomplishments. The entire staff and corps troops join me in wishing you all the very best luck.

Sincerely yours,

J. LAWTON COLLINS
Lt. Gen., U.S. Army.

Tune In On The Editor

Have you ever found yourself in the discouraging position where you discovered that you were the sole cause of a traffic jam on 42nd Street, New York City. It happened to me one day. I had gotten nearly halfway across the street when I became hemmed in on both sides by double lines of speeding automobiles. I didn't dare to go any farther, because if there is anything I dislike it is getting my blood all over someone else's taxicab. My position was rather precarious from the beginning, but when I realized that I was standing on a trolley track in the way of an oncoming vehicle, it became unendurable. I tried to break through the lines of passing autos, but that didn't work, and in the meantime the trolley kept rolling on like Ole Man River. Growing panicky I started to wave at the trolley like a chicken caught in the whirlwind. The trolley rolled forward. The show must go on. It wasn't until the last minute that I realized that this trolley wouldn't stop for me or Abraham Lincoln. That confounded trolley made run two blocks down 42nd Street before I could get away like a scared rabbit through a hole in the traffic.

I tell you this story because the press room of the Spearhead Doughboy has lately taken on the characteristics of a New York City traffic jam. The office of this small newspaper has left the realms of peacefulness and order, that it once knew, and has entered upon the chaos of mass production. We are now printing seven thousand copies of everything that comes to mind. Seven thousand "Doughboys" directories, envelopes (all sizes), membership cards, application blanks, Christmas cards and what have you — if you have any more, for God's sake keep it to yourself. I am now looking for a way to sneak out of the traffic. To fulfill this huge schedule we have been using reams of paper, enough paper to keep the ordinary outside "john" stocked for at least a year and a half. But this has been our main difficulty, for we have not had an easy time finding the hundreds of thousands of sheets of paper that are necessary to complete the project. A giant network of peeps, complete with drivers, officers, and

interpreters, have scoured the countryside and wastepaper baskets in every direction for the necessary facilities. If the whole story were told, it would look like something out of the F. B. I. Yearbook. Unfortunately the paper was found, and the work rolls ahead.

The only haven I have found from the storm is a small establishment in Gerabronn that is called, by a few choice patrons, "Otto's Chop House". This is the Gerabronn version of the American beanery. It serves delicious pea soup, fried potatoes, wine, and a nimble fingered doctor-pianist.

Speaking of cuisine — "E" Company's Mess Hall picked a prize from the sky last week. General Grow visited the mess hall and said that the exceptionally well prepared food had earned them the title of "Best Divisional Mess". The general had in his possession a new wrist watch for each member of the kitchen staff. On the following day Mess Sgt. Joseph Morrison broke his watch. He swears it was not done deliberately. The general said that he had so many awards that he would need two more hands to present them all. The enlisted men appreciated his efforts to be sociable. The officers laughed.

Now that the mess hall contest is ended, I suggest that a new contest be inaugurated to determine the two best editors within the regiment. Prizes might be cameras, watches, furloughs or all three.

Captain Brewster and Lt. Lindeman have sent to us a complaint concerning an article used in last week's "Doughboy". The article said that the two officers had agreed over a bottle of Champagne to join the 2nd Arm'd. Div. Captain Brewster claims that it must have taken more than one bottle to come to that conclusion. The "Doughboy" agrees, it was probably more than one bottle.

Lt. Herman J. Lavin, former editor of the "Doughboy" came into town the other day from the First Armored Division. He reports that he is now the Public Relations Officer of the First Armored Division and is now awaiting the arrival of your present editor. He has a job waiting in P. R. O. Division Headquarters. K. P. D.

Chaplain's Corner

A lot of GI's are fed up-right up to here. The environment a great many of them live in reeks of sex. Prophylactics and sex lectures are the source of the dirtiest jokes in the barracks. "Safety first" advice serves to harden and make callous the souls of decent fellows who know enough to understand that sex sins make them lose the friendship of God and might make them lose their health. Lewd pictures and salacious magazines are circulated widely. Manliness is commonly judged in terms of a fellow's ability to use coarse and filthy language, guzzle liquor, and handle women. Sex is the subject of a great deal of talk day and night. And it is bandied about in the worst osible vulgar and obscene language.

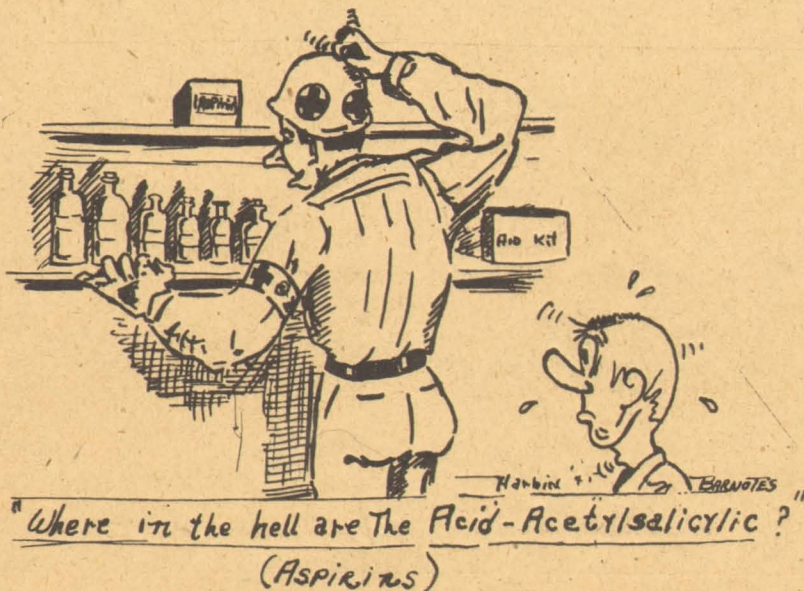
Many fellows sneeringly repeat that continence is impossible or that it is unnatural and injurious to the body's health. Then there are the other arguments. That the sex urge is the voice of nature, and men must yield to it. That venereal disease is not sinful but stupid. That hygiene is the only commandment which must be obeyed. Men who have preserved their chastity are often regarded as queer in every sense of the word. Some of these men are ridiculed to such an extent that they feel compelled to redeem themselves in the eyes of their buddies by sexual indulgence with cheap shoddy women.

A great many GI's admit that they have had sexual intercourse before mandment which must be obeyed. Men cause they probably don't realize it, that they are ruining their chances for anything like a fine happy marriage. The deeper they sink themselves in the mire of impurity, the more life appears to be a strictly physical proposition. All the fine spiritual meaning of love, marriage and fidelity disappears beneath the mud. That's why many married GI's think little or nothing at all about living with other women when away from their wives. Nothing makes very much sense if there is only the physical side of life to be considered, if there is nothing finer and higher that is worth living up to.

With this attitude towards marriage birth control is widely believed in, accepted and practiced. Everyone seems to want the pleasure of the sex act, but few want the bother and responsibility of children. And divorce is pretty much the accepted thing if the marriage doesn't work out to the 100 Percent satisfaction of all concerned.

Through such sordid influences men often become obsessed with the idea of sex. They gradually lose the sense of disgust and repulsiveness that one ordinarily associates with impurity and evil living. They debase the sacredness of married intimacy. They come to regard sex no longer as a means of cooperation with the creative power of God, but as an end in itself, the attainment of personal pleasure.

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Under The Sun

By T/5 Ken Daniels

Yesterday's Gardenias



Since the end of the war with Japan the most unpleasant side of army life has been eliminated. We, ourselves, should never again have to experience the uncertainties and tension of combat. It is possible

for us now, to look back upon those days of ice and cold and sleepless, hungry, nights in terms of warm friendships and wisdom gained, an experience that was actually worth a million dollars, yet one that you would not take double to go through it again. Now, you should be able to look back upon those days with a wry smile. For if the business at hand had not been so serious, you would have seen a treasure of human comedy going on about you in a world that had been torn apart and stood upon its head.

I recall the days of last February when we were resting in the vicinity of Mausbach and Stolberg, when we kept the stoves going twenty-four hours a day. As I remember we had a Company Commander who liked toasted cheese sandwiches. At this time, we also had a mess sergeant who liked the Company Commander, so I used to fetch the cheese. I used to also eat the cheese, except on such rare occasions as when it reached the Company Commander. Practically every night there used to be a big roast. First I would cook the cheese for all the boys, and then I would eat the cheese for all the boys. My ability to consume everything that I cooked was magnificent. Fables and traditions began to grow around it, but then ugly notoriety reared its hungry head. One day, I decided to take the bread I received at dinner, back to the house and make toast out of it. Someone spied upon me in the midst of my culinary labors. Mistaking my toast for a cheese sandwich, this person began the unfounded rumor that I ate cheese sandwiches immediately after consuming a full meal. But even this misguided informer had to admit that by the time we pushed off across the Ruhr River, my toasted cheese sandwiches had the desired effect upon my posterior.

Do you remember the road gangs that were detailed to repair the approaches to the river in preparation for the big attack? Without realizing the truth of the statement, one of them was heard to say, "Pretty soon all roads will lead to Berlin."

During this respite war was no longer quite so grim a business. Several times there were dog fights in the air above the city. It became more of a sport than a defense, to shoot at these enemy planes. During one of these engagements, one man

(Continued on Page 11)

They'll be so nice to go home to-- Sweethearts of Men of the 36th



Miss Betty Earl, 1919 Dexter Ave., Ann Arbor, Michigan submitted by Cpl. Joseph W. Marx Hqs. & Hqs. Co., Regt.



Mrs. Frances Melnick, Norristown, Pennsylvania submitted by T/5 Phil Melnick, F Co.



Miss Marie Yaccarino, 146 East 31st Street, Brooklyn, 26, New York submitted by Sgt. Matthew M. Pastore, G Co.



Mrs. Marjorie L. Brown, 1437 Chestnut Street, San Francisco, Calif. submitted by Lt. H. A. Brown, Hqs., 36th A.I.R.



Miss Phyllis Knipprath, Address withheld submitted By Pvt. LeRoy Dahlmeier, B Co.



Miss Louise Clark, St. Louis Missouri submitted by Pfc. Clarence Rice F Co.

I Remember

By Capt. Leland M. Cook

Sept 26 1941, I, one of about 160 brand new second Lieutenants freshly graduated from the Inf. School, Ft. Benning, Ga., made my choice of initial assignment. That choice was the 3rd Arm'd Div. We reported in to Div. Hqtrs., at Cp. Polk, La., and the Div. G-1 asked if we had any choice of assignment. I told him that my preference was Infantry, and in accordance with my expressed desire he assigned me to the 36th Arm'd Inf. Regt. I reported in to Regt'l Hqtrs. and received my first introduction to the unit with which I would train and fight. This was before the War had become such a personal factor in the life of America. Many were still hoping for the miracle that would keep us from an active shooting participation in the War.

That hope was soon blasted for on 7 Dec. 1941 we were attacked and in the next few days were formally at War with the Axis powers. Training took on a new meaning and a new intensity. We received more equipment and lot of technical training in the use of the new material, at this time we also received a thorough grounding in basic tactics that was later to pay off big dividends in Europe.

I personally received command of Dog Company, a command which I retained for the next two years. In July, just after assuming command of the company we moved to the California Desert for training and large scale maneuvers. These maneuvers were completed in October 1942 and the 3rd Arm'd moved to Cp. Pickett, Virginia to prepare for overseas. Our scheduled departure was cancelled and we moved to Indiantown Gap, Pa. There we blew first hot then cold until in August 1943 we were alerted and moved out to the New York P. O. E. and sailed from there on 5 Sept. 1943 for England.

During this time I had watched the personnel of my company and the Regiment change quite often and finally become almost static. The men had come to us civilians, in every sense of the word, but now they had taken on the outward indications of soldiers. They knew basic tactics and they knew their weapons. In England came the final polishing touch the civilians had become soldiers.

It was here for the first time that I really saw and appreciated the power that I had under my control. The company took on the polish and keenness of a unit as ready for combat as is possible without actually having been shaken down in battle.

Battle indoctrination was not long in coming. June 1944 saw us in Normandy with our first battle under our belt. During the next month we became battlewise and had forged the fighting machine that later was to earn the name of "Spearhead".

26 July 1944 saw us braking out of Normandy and starting the Spearhead Operation that was to lead us

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Doughboy Quiz

Sports

Note: Each correct answer counts 10 points. 60 is satisfactory. 70 is very satisfactory. 80 excellent. 90 superior and 100 perfect. Answers on page 7.

1. A cue is used in the sport of:
a) football, b) bowling, c) billiards, d) archery.
2. The Turnesa Brothers are well known performers in the world of:
a) golf, b) tennis, c) chess, d) boxing.
3. The "Indians" is the nickname of the football team of:
a) Stanford, b) Wisconsin, c) Oregon, d) Georgia.
4. Lacrosse an American Indian game uses an instrument called a:
a) bat, b) racquet, c) pike d) spear.
5. The fictional character "David" Harum was connected with:
a) polo playing, b) sail boating, c) football, d) horse racing.
6. The "Black Hawks" represent Chicago in the field of:
a) football, b) hockey, c) basketball, d) baseball.
7. Bob Falkenburg brother of "Jinx" Falkenburg, the movie star, is a rising star in the field of:
a) golf, b) tennis, c) polo, d) swimming.
8. A bent stick which returns to the thrower when it is thrown, is called a:
a) whizzer b) bolo, c) boomerang, d) pogo.
9. A penalty box is found to be a part of the sport of:
a) hockey, b) lacrosse, c) basketball, d) soccer.
10. A famous Notre Dame distance runner was:
a) Walter Mehl, b) Glen Cunningham, c) "Chuck" Fenske, d) Gregory Rice.

Gem For The Archives

Gerabronn, Germany
October 25th 1945.

Lt. Col.
William R. Orr

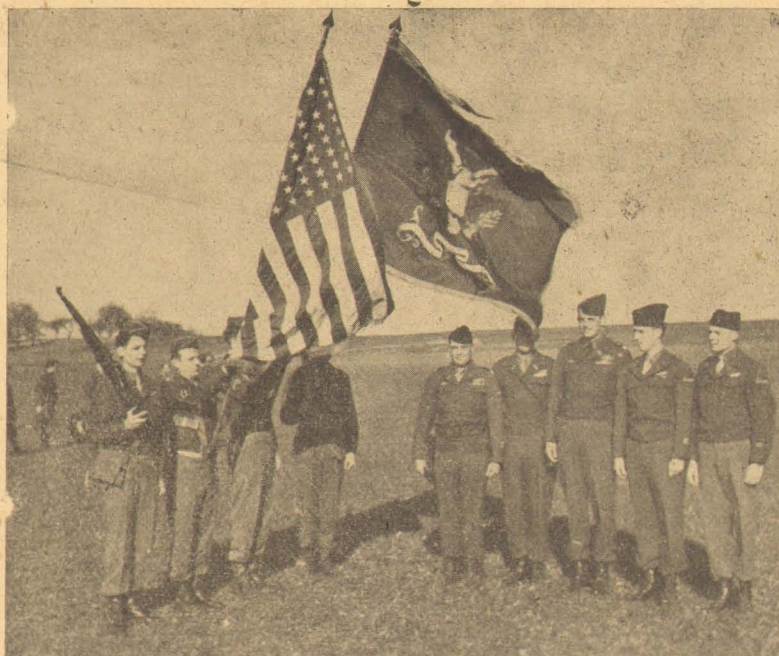
Concerning: The burning on Friday noon, October 19th 1945 in our building No. 4b, the lunchroom of our labourers.

We think it is our duty to thank very much the officers and soldiers of the American Army who helped so energetic to stop the fire.

Through the fast bringing up of water from our pool and the excellent working together of all, a huge burning was prevented.

Yours very respectfully,
Fr. Burkert & Co.
Kraftfahrzeuge
Gerabronn.

Regimental Colors and Staff



Standing beside the Regimental Colors
(left to right) Capt. Leland M. Cook, Lt. Col. Lamar Welch, Lt. Col. William R. Orr, Capt. Earl Bloxham, and 1st Lt. H. A. Brown

The Book Shelf

Looks At Books

Someone once said, "Reading maketh a full man;" it does for certain, but most of us who enjoy good books are reading these days for the sheer pleasure of it.

There is a considerable selection of pleasurable reading in the army libraries, and a surprising number of volumes are up-to-the-minute best sellers, as was shown by a recent check of the "Best Seller List" of the New York Times.

Here is the list as compiled by booksellers in twenty two United States cities (Those, marked are available in "Armed Forces Editions" now on hand).

Fiction

1. A Lion is in the Streets — Langley
2. So Well Remembered — Hilton
3. World, Flesh, and Father Smith — Marshall
4. Captain from Castile — Shellabarger §
5. Dragon Harvest — Sinclair
6. Rickshaw Bay — Lau Shaw
7. The Black Rose — Costain
8. Commodore Hornblower — Forester §
9. Immortal Wife — Stone §
10. The Fountainhead — Raud
11. The White Tower — Ullman
12. The Wine of San Lorenzo — Gorman
13. That Girl from Memphis — Steele
14. The Wide House — Caldwell
15. The Robe — Douglas §
16. Forever Amber — Winsor

General

1. Up Front — Mauldin
2. Brave Men — Pyle
3. A Star Danced — Lawrence
4. Black Boy — Wright §
5. Try and Stop Me — Cerf §
6. Alexander Woollcott — Adams
7. Pleasant Valley — Bromfield
8. Pattern of Soviet Power — Snow
9. Battle Below — Casey

10. Male Call — Caniff
11. Against These Three — Cloete §
12. Lake Erie — Hatcher
13. This is Where I Came In — Casey
14. Anything Can Happen — Papa-shvily §
15. Silversides — Trumbull
16. American Language Supplement — Mencken.

In addition to "Armed Forces Editions" and many cloth bound volumes, another source of excellent reading for G. Is is "Omnibook," a monthly, which offers four very satisfactory condensations of the most recent best sellers.

Don't overlook the back cover of "Omnibook" either, because there you will find the precise criticism, the sparkling wit, and well oiled writing of Bennet Cerf, whose humor packed, "Try and Stop Me" is still a "must" and a best seller after many months of publication.

The August issue of "Omnibook" is particularly good reading and includes "Black Boy" by Wright, "Coming Home" by Cohen, "Desert Island Decameron" by Smith, and "Dan Sicles (biography of a Civil War General)" by Pinchen.

From this group of reading gems, "Desert Island Decameron" should be discussed in some detail, I think, because it is certain to appeal to the largest number of readers; because it is pure humor; and because it contains some of the finest humorous writing that America has produced. Smith's "Decameron" is the collection of wit and humor with which he would most like to be stranded on a desert island (if he had to be stranded).

Being one of the wittiest of the present day American writers, H. Allen Smith ("Low Man on a Totem Pole" and "Life in a Putty Knife Factory") knows humor when he sees it in print (or when he writes it) and collection is necessarily a happy one.

Doughboy Quiz

How well do you know your world?

Note: Each correct answer counts 10 points. 60 is satisfactory. 70 very satisfactory. 80 excellent. 90 superior and 100 perfect. Answers on page 7.

1. When it is 2 p. m. in Boston, what time is it in San Francisco?
a) noon, b) 4 p. m., c) 11 a. m., d) 5 p. m.
2. Bismarck is the capital of:
a) Tennessee, b) Texas, c) New Hampshire, d) North Dakota.
3. Canberra is the capital of:
a) Australia, b) India, c) China, d) Siam.
4. The planet which is nearest the sun is:
a) Mercury, b) Earth, c) Pluto, d) Venus.
5. Texas is the largest state in area, what is the second largest state in area?
a) Montana, b) California, c) New York, d) Oklahoma.
6. Approximately what percent of the world's telephones are located in the United States?
a) 10 Percent, b) 90 Percent, c) 25 Percent, d) 50 Percent.
7. The country famous as the producer of natural nitrate is:
a) Chile, b) Egypt, c) Bolivia, d) Ethiopia.
8. The state with the largest population is New York State, the second largest state in population is:
Pennsylvania, b) Illinois, c) Texas, d) California.
9. Which of the Great Lakes is entirely within the United States?
a) Erie, b) Ontario, c) Michigan, d) Huron.
10. The Permanent Court of International Justice has its location in:
a) Washington, b) Switzerland, c) the Netherlands, d) London.

Especially laughable are: "I Drink American" by Haughs "Professor Seagull" by Mitchell. "The Tooth, the Whole Tooth, and Nothing but the Tooth" by Benchley, and "The Devil's Dictionary" Bierce. The latter is more smilable than laughable, but it is not inconceivable that one could laugh at such amusing definitions as these

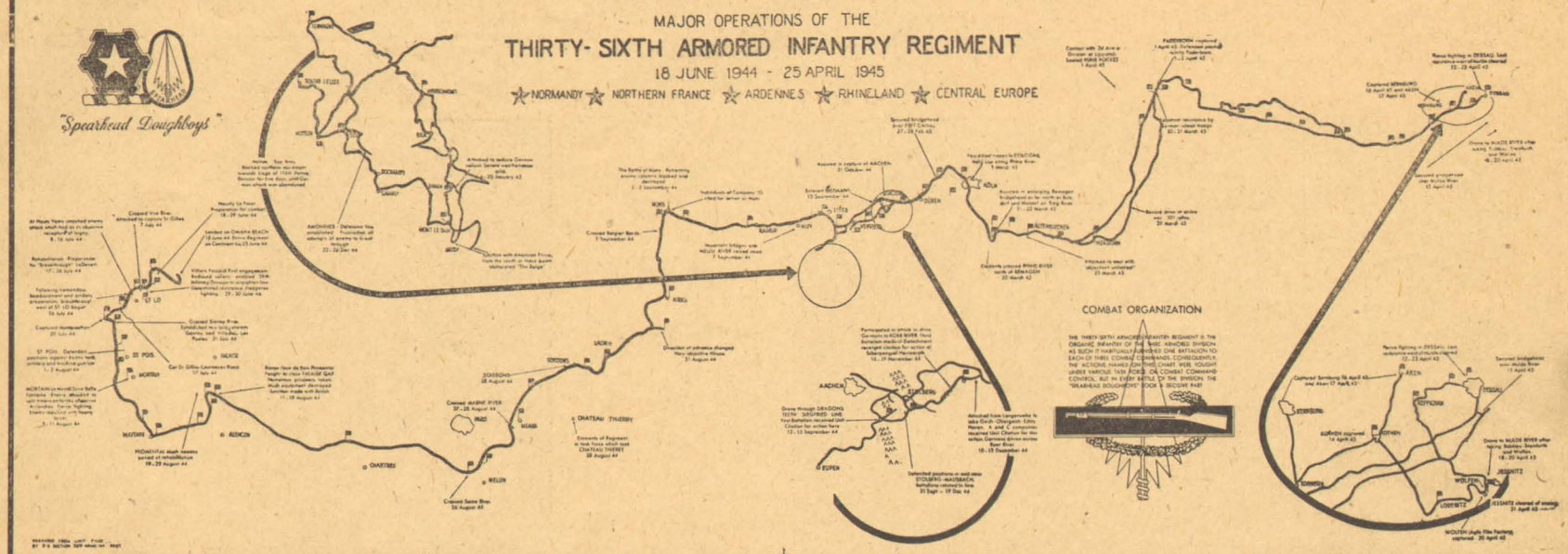
Abstainer — A weak person who yields to the temptation of denying himself a pleasure.

Marriage — The state or condition of a community consisting of a master, a mistress, and two slaves, making in all two.

Positive — Mistaken at the top of one's voice.

The writer may be "mistaken at the top of his voice", but is no less positive that you will thoroughly enjoy most of "Desert Island Decameron", and earnestly wish that you could read more of it than you found in "Omnibook".

Looking Back



Breakthrough To Paderborn

On March 27, 1945, electrifying news came back over the battle nets. Task Force Doan had broken through the crust of the German defenses east of the Rhine, and was smashing through town after town. At the same time, Task Force Fane and his triumphant tankers were advancing just as swiftly. Along the churned dirt roads of this fluid battle ground, the Wehrmacht's last reserves were strewn like a child's pile of jackstraws. Mobile 88s and abandoned equipment burned sullenly where the spearhead had passed. Where there was wreckage there was death.

Task Force Doan took Herborn on the Dill River. Task Force Welborn quickly seized the important town of Marburg, and then the column suddenly veered north-east. The maneuver was done so quickly that it took the Germans by surprise, and thousands of prisoners began to pour in to the Division stockade that day, while many could not be processed due to the rapidity of the advance.

March 29 was a day for the historians to remember, and it all belonged to the 3rd Armored Division! For on this day the "Spearhead" moved more than 90 miles across open country, from the Marburg area to Niedermarsburg near Paderborn. As the Division neared its objective units of the SS Panzer training center at Senneberger were committed and resistance stiffened, and at 6 o'clock in the evening the column was cut by marauding Panther and Tiger tanks. The maneuver was costly for us, for we lost the leadership of General Maurice Rose who was killed as he followed the leading elements in the attack. Bitterly, tankers and infantry cleared the road block and forced their way into the next town. The following morning a section of guns from the 703rd TDs destroyed two Tiger tanks close to the scene of the tragedy. General Hickey assumed command of the division and continued to grind ahead. On April 1, 1945 Paderborn was taken

but the satisfaction of the victory was saddened by the news of General Rose's death and the manner of his dying. Shortly after the "Rose Pocket" was closed by the junction with the 2nd Armored Division at Lippstadt. This last victory was the death knell of the German army unit under General Model.

Battle of Fromental

The drive to close the bloody Argentan-Falaise Pocket was begun on August 7, 1944, after the Regiment had been reorganized and attached to the 30th Infantry Division. A week and a half later the leading elements of the Division met a British reconnaissance force advancing toward the Americans on the road between Fromental and Putanges. The moment was both historic and dramatic, for it meant that the greater portion of four of Hitler's finest and best equipped divisions had been cut off and prepared for the annihilation that was to follow.

The German tried desperately to break out of this trap, and bitter fighting raged around Ranen and Fromental for four days. The Germans brought up the heaviest concentrations of tanks, artillery, and anti-tank guns that the Division had yet encountered. The Division's

strength was pared down in this fighting so that often two Sherman tanks had to face as many as ten of the enemy. Fanatical young Nazis manned the German tanks and defensive positions. Once, our tanks overran a strong point manned by thirty-five Germans armed only with rifles. The Germans fought our tanks with these, refusing to surrender, even though their position was obviously hopeless.

It was necessary for our tankers to kill every one and they were sickened by the slaughter they were forced to do.

Men to ride the lead vehicles were chosen by pulling straws or by volunteers. It was not uncommon that battles between tanks and destroyers be fought at ranges of 75 to 100 yards, and at one point, two German tanks were knocked out at 25 yards.

Elements of the Regiment entered Fromental and captured three quarters of the town on August 17. However, at 1700 the town was heavily bombed by friendly aircraft. In the resulting confusion the enemy reoccupied the center and western parts of town. However, on the following day CCA fought for and took possession of the entire city, ending one of the most decisive battles in which this Regiment has participated.



Mons, Belgium

parallel roads, expected a conflict of such magnitude.

The two forces collided on the morning of September 3, 1944, southeast of Mons, Belgium. American fighter planes operating with the Division immediately attacked the German force of 1,500 vehicles, jamming the roads in double and triple columns. The Germans still pressed eastward, for to them that was the way to Germany and safety.

By 0900 two enemy columns began converging on our forces in Mons and soon had the division cut off and encircled. General Rose asked the Infantry mopping up behind us to hurry to his aid.

The advance of the Infantry soon carried them against the whole length of the German columns which, thus caught on both flanks, were caught between the armor and the Infantry and raked by a murderous crossfire. Soon every highway, road, and country lane in the area was a mass of burning wrecked vehicles. There seldom has been such a quick mass slaughter as this. The battle of the Falaise Gap was several days in the developing, but the decimation and dispersion of 20,000 to 30,000 Germans in the Maubeuge-Mons area took place within a few hours.

Throughout the following days German columns following behind the original columns and unaware of the trap that had been sprung continued to bump into our lines around Mons. An MP directing traffic during the night discovered that he had just motioned a Mark V tank into the assembly area, and the German tank had obediently followed his hand signal.

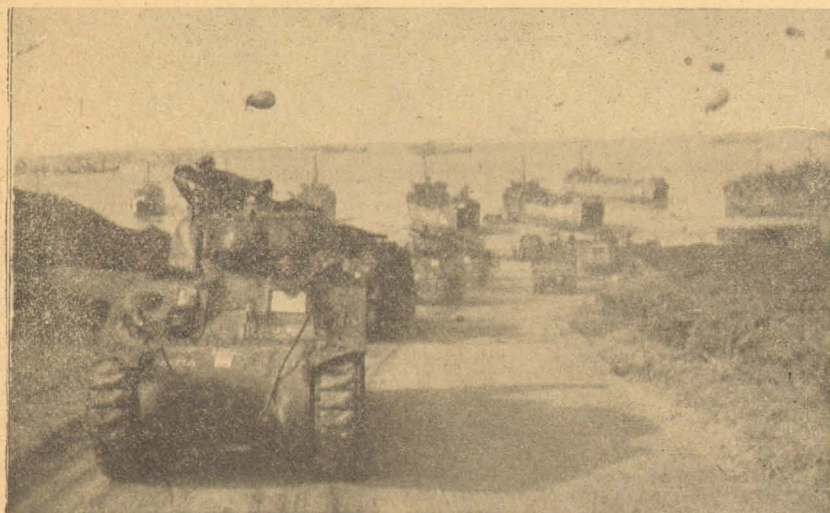
It is believed that the great slaughter of these divisions in Belgium is in great measure responsible for our success in breaking the defenses of formidable Siegfried Line.

mentel and captured three quarters of the town on August 17. However, at 1700 the town was heavily bombed by friendly aircraft. In the resulting confusion the enemy reoccupied the center and western parts of town. However, on the following day CCA fought for and took possession of the entire city, ending one of the most decisive battles in which this Regiment has participated.



PAGES OF

COMBAT



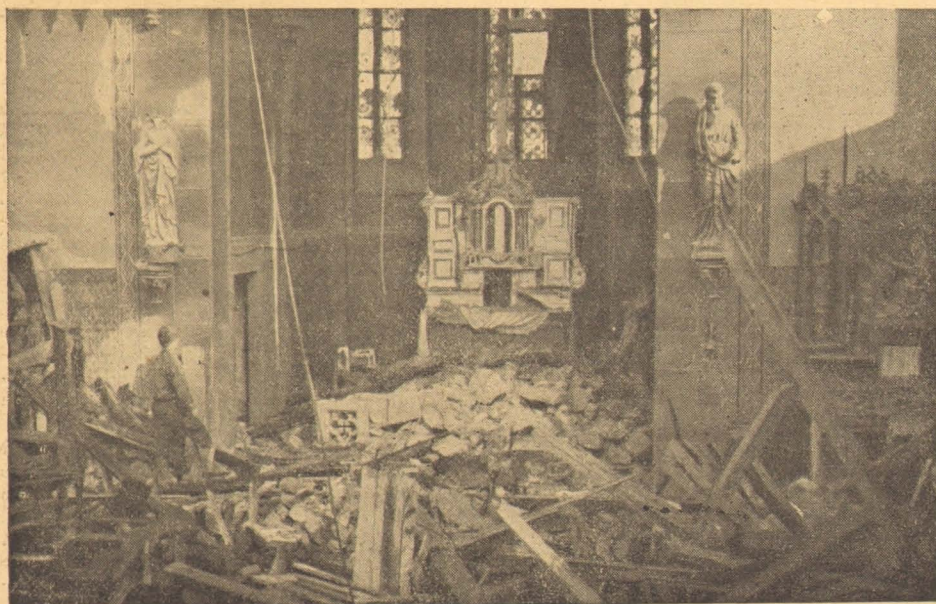
June 17, 1944 the 3rd Armored Division left its training area in Sutton Veny, England and moved across the Channel into the maelstrom of Europe. Landing on Omaha Beach on the twelfth day of the invasion, it rolled up the hills of Normandy and within a week was assembled at Neuilly la Foret, trained, equipped, and fully prepared for the long march into Germany. By the 31 July the 3rd Armored had completed the part it played in the Breakthrough at St. Lo.



Colonel Robert L. Howze - Regimental Commander from August 1944 until September 17, 1945, was awarded the Legion of Merit Medal for leading a superior Infantry unit in combat.



General Doyle O. Paderborn - combat commander of the 3rd Armored Division. His untimely death occurred on September 17, 1945.



After pushing through France and Belgium, the Division made the record of being the first to cross the German border on the afternoon of September 12, 1944. Every building was a strong point and a haven for hidden snipers. The damage to churches throughout Germany and the lack of respect the Germans had for places of worship is still marked by the ruins that remain in many cities and small towns such as this church that was shelled in Mausbach.

(Picture at left center) Never a week passed by until we had encountered a number of these "88"s, one of deadliest weapons of the German army. Either you were in the sights or you weren't. There wasn't much that could be done about it.

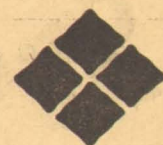
(center picture) Without halting, a thin line of men cut deep into the heart of Germany and encircled the Ruhr Valley. The man responsible for this brilliant maneuver paid for his success with his life - Gen. Maurice Rose in whose memory a hospital was built in Denver, Colorado.



After the conclusion of the war the President of the United States inspected the 3rd Armored Division from the President of the United States on his recent trip to Europe.



MEMORIES



LEADERS



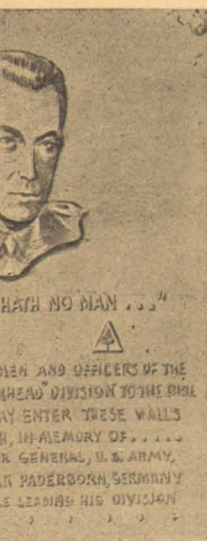
Lt. Hickey - rugged leader who assumed command of the Division after the death of General Rose at Remagen, Germany.



Lt. Col. William R. Orr - present Regimental Commander, during combat an outstanding battalion commander. His battalion received the Presidential Unit Citation.

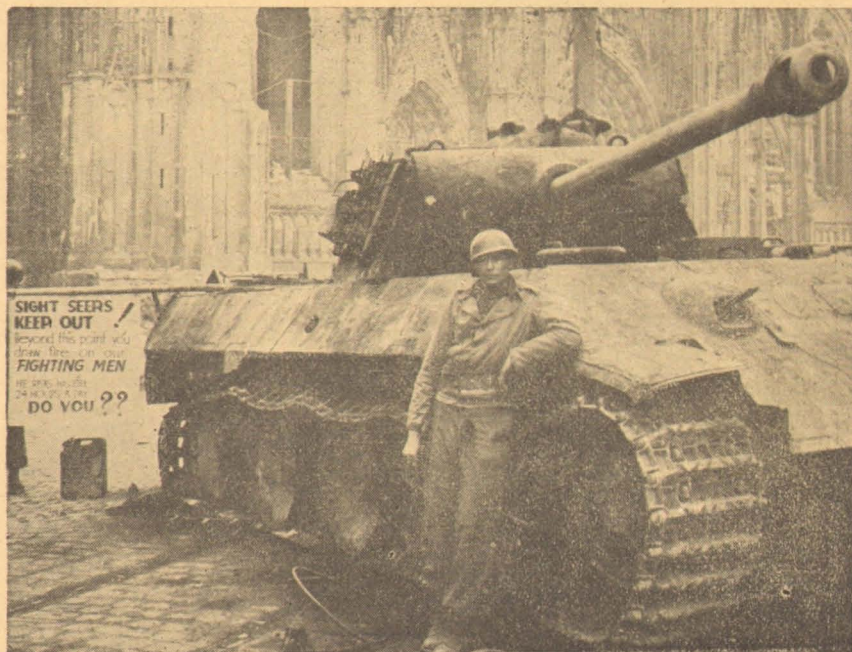
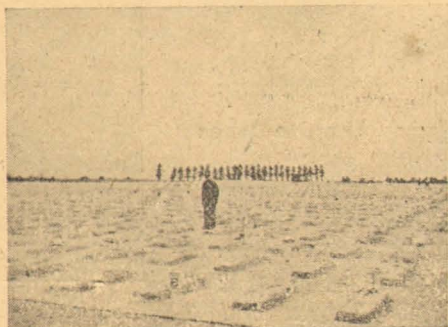


The Division was paid the final honor of an American President, Mr. Truman, during his visit to Germany.

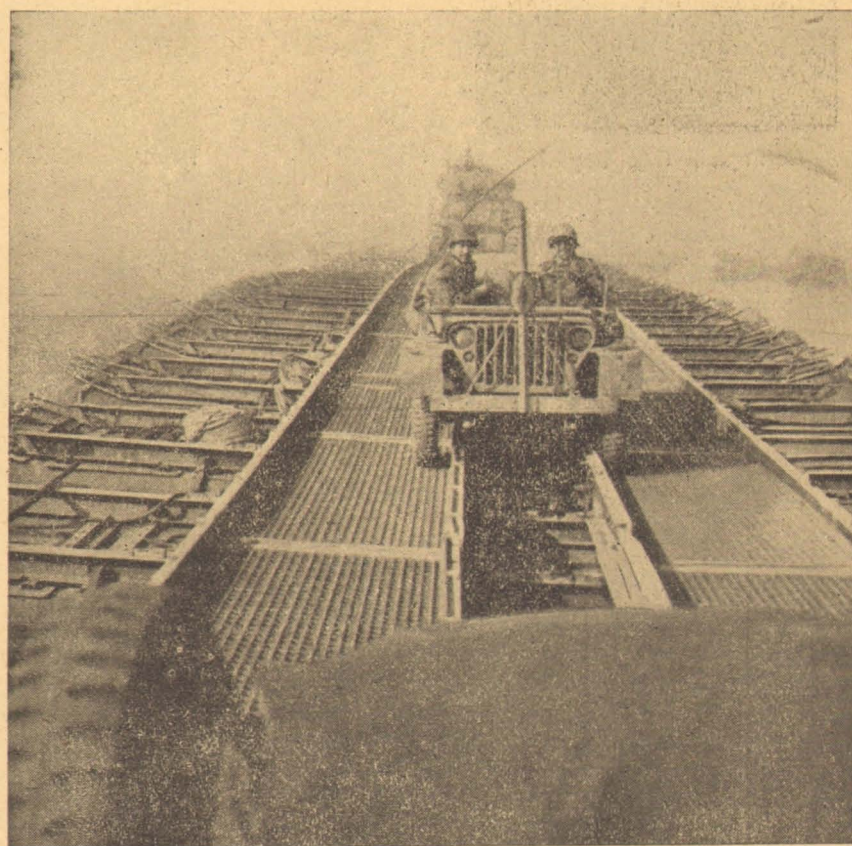


"HATH NO MAN..."
MEN AND OFFICERS OF THE
SPEARHEAD DIVISION TO THE
REAR, ENTER THESE WALLS
IN REMEMBRANCE OF
GENERAL, U.S. ARMY,
IN PADERBORN, GERMANY
LEADING HIS DIVISION

Our successes were many and varied. We never failed to take an objective, for which every man who participated can be justly proud, but only at a cost. Long after we have forgotten the hills and woods of Germany, we will still remember the places where our friends lie still.



In February the Regiment crossed the Ruhr River and stabbed into the heart of the Rhine farmlands. Fighting was fierce and tank battles raged for every town. When we entered the City of Cologne, newspapers all over the world spread our exploits over their front pages. Many of you will remember the "sleeper" tank that was parked under the spires of the Dom Cathedral.



After a short rest, we were again called upon to lead the First Army. The picture above was taken as units of the Division crossed the smoke shrouded Rhine River a few miles above the city of Remagen. With a series of hard punches we knocked our way through the German defenses and kept right on going.

Spearhead's Sports Parade

36th Football Season A Success



Co-Captain Lyle Button

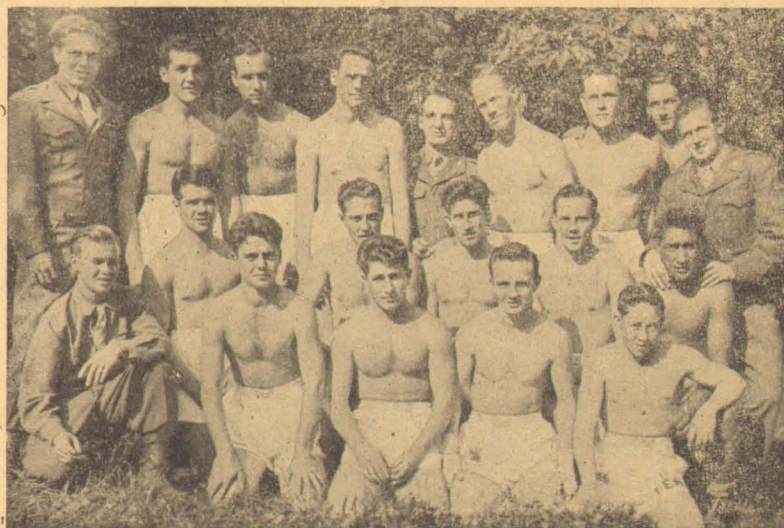


Hon Kon Wong makes a recovery

Season Football Scores

36th A.I.R.	6	—	33rd Arm'd Regt.	0
36th A.I.R.	12	—	Div. Trains	0
36th A.I.R.	24	—	85th Evac. hosp.	0
36th A.I.R.	0	—	65th Sig. Bn.]	25

3rd Armored Boxing Team



Back row - Peppe (trainer) 32nd. Polidori 33rd. Gary 36th. Lowry 36th Mazzeo (Mgr) 36th. W. Brown 36th. Shinn Serv. Co. M. P. s A. Brown 33rd. Schulte (Rub down man) 33rd.
Middle row - Camara 36th. BaSarli 486th. A.A. Schneider 391st. F.A. Robinson 32nd. Savala 36th.
First row - Cunningham 33rd. Turney 36th. Massouris 32nd. Dickson 32nd. Allen 32nd.



Co-Captain Cleo Reynolds

1st Bn. Wins Doughboy "World Series", Defeating 2nd Bn. League Play Champions

Pitched
and
won
two
Games



Deneen, 1st Bn. Series Hero

Pinch
hit
won
final
Game



Red Cross Clubmobile

Whether it's a boxing match or a football game, the Red Cross Girls were ready with hot coffee, doughnuts and a cheery smile.



Floyd Long, 1st Bn. shortstop



Catcher Brin4 of 2nd Bn. gets under Rosa'sqop fly. Umpire Eppes of Regt. Hps. looks on.

Baseball Series Scores

	R	H	E		R	H	E		R	H	E		R	H	E
1st Bn.	3	8	4	2nd Bn.	2	2	1	1st Bn.	11	14	5	2nd Bn.	6	7	7
2nd Bn.	10	9	2	1st Bn.	3	9	4	1st Bn.	3	7	9	2nd Bn.	2	7	2



Bob McCoy, 2nd Bn. 3rd baseman

Lt. Col. Orr...

(Continued from Page 1)

must be selected, one member to be designated as President and one to be designated as Secretary. From the list of members of the Regiment, you are invited to choose your vote. In order to cover the interim from now until the time when such a board is selected, I will act temporarily as Secretary. You may address all correspondence to the following address:

Lt. Col. William R. Orr
Secretary Spearhead Doughboy
Association Box 43
Albuquerque, N. M.

In order to defray initial expenses, it will be necessary for each applicant for membership to enclose 25cents initiation fee. This amount will apply against whatever fee might be set by the Board of Directors at their first meeting. The fund then accumulated will be receipted and accounted for by myself and will be used to defray the cost of accounting and bookkeeping required and to finance the first meeting of the Board of Directors.

Another point to be clarified is the publication of the "Spearhead Doughboy." M/Sgt. Robert Minshall has agreed to continue publication of the paper, and therefore we urge you, as soon as possible to give us news of yourself and your family by mailing it directly to M/Sgt. Minshall. It is intended that the paper be published once a month with the same aim in mind as we had when the Regiment was intact — to give you news of the men of the Regiment.

One of my principal aims in backing the veterans organization so whole heartedly is to establish an Educational and Welfare Fund for the assistance of the family and particularly the children, of our buddies who have fallen in the service of their country. I believe you can all see the usefulness of such a fund, but it is a matter that will have to be settled by the Board of Directors.

There never was nor ever will be, another Regiment such as ours, for in it we have collected the finest congregation of the most determined fighting men the Army has produced. Since the end of the war some men have joined us from other fighting armored units, and they too know the role that the Armored Doughboy has to play. After holding together throughout the months of combat, it would be unfortunate, if as civilians we spread across the country and forgot the days we have spent together. If you are interested, send your votes in immediately in order that we can get under way.

Sincerely,

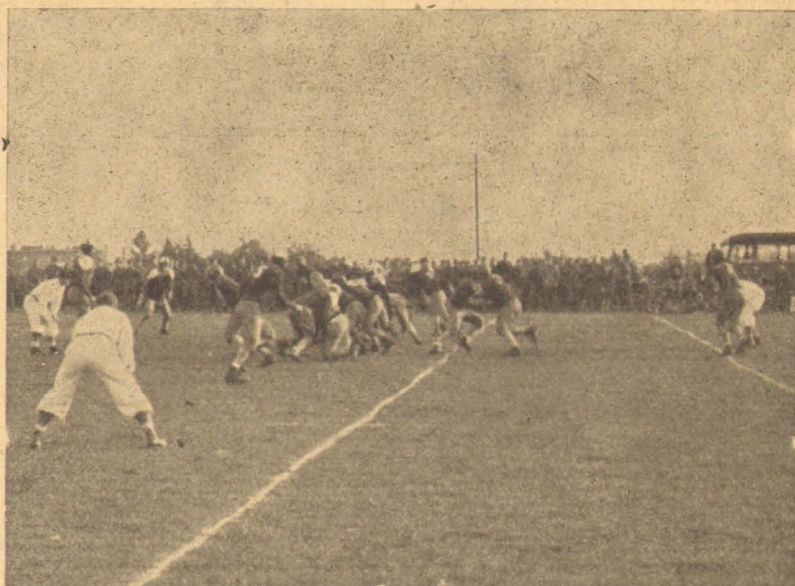
William R. Orr
Lt. Col. Inf.
Commanding.

36th Loses To 65th Signalmen

In its final game of the season Sunday, the 36th "Doughboy" football team matched its unbeaten, untied and unscored upon record against the rangy "Red and White" team from the 65th Signal Battalion, which held claim to a similar record. The game was played on the 65th's home field at Hohenheim and the final score found the home team victor by a score of 25 to 0.

Perfect weather gave the "Signalmen" an opportunity to flash a brilliant passing attack which was sufficient to bring them victory. On the ground however the teams were quite evenly matched, with both teams being able to filter through and drop their opponents for losses.

The loss of eight players from the "Doughboy" team to the 1st Armored Division, in the redeployment program, since the game with the 85th



Duprey fakes to Reynolds and laterals to Fenderbosch as a 36th pass play clicks for a 1st down.

Question of the Week

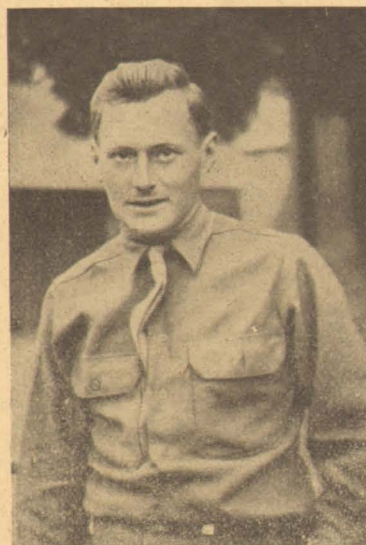
Should returning veterans be guaranteed open shop contracts by manufacturers?



S/Sgt. Albert Anderson, — Alert Platoon. — Yes, veterans should have that guarantee so they could get a job without having to join a union. That would eliminate the seniority gained during the war.



T/Sgt. Blaine C. Hillegas, E Co. — Yes, veterans should have that guarantee so they could get a job without having to join a union. That would eliminate the seniority gained during the war.



Pfc. Ildo Bianchi, H Co. — No, that guarantee should not be given, for it would only cause friction within a shop and would be an indirect way of opposing the union ways.



S/Sgt. Robert W. Schuet, Hqs Co., 2nd Bn. — I think we should, but I don't think it can be done. If an open shop is guaranteed, it will eliminate the closed shop and weaken the unions. A veteran should be guaranteed a job however.

Evacuation Hospital, left holes in the team which were impossible to plug in the time allowed, that being one week. The 36th line was stubborn and unyielding on the defense, but was unable to open the usual gaping holes on offense.

In the meeting of the captains and officials before the game started, the "Doughboys" won the toss of the coin and elected to receive. The "Red and White" team kicked off and the early minutes of the game found each team searching for the opponent's weak points and waiting and watching for a break. The first of these "breaks" came as a pass interference penalty was invoked upon the 36th warriors, giving the 65th Signalmen a first down on the 36th's nine yard line. Two plays later the ball was driven over for their initial score. The place kick attempt for the extra point was no good.

The second touchdown was set up by a fumble in the "Doughboy" backfield, which was covered by a "Red" lineman. Hard running backs lugged the pigskin for thirty hotly contested yards and a second "t. d." which made the score 12 to 0. The thirteenth

(Continued on Page 12)

Men and Officers...

(Continued from Page 1)

and we have added a glorious chapter to the history of those colors. But deeds without written or spoken acknowledgement often go unheeded, and only you and I and the others, who saw our comrades fall, know of those deeds, and the anguish and fear and determination that went with them.

Theirs was the supreme sacrifice in order that we, the living, could have the ideas and ideals that we upheld. How well we remember, is reflected in our present actions. How well we appreciate their efforts, by the standards we keep, not as a unit, but as individuals. Long after this conflict is forgotten, let it be said that THEY know we did OUR part.

Now, I bid you all goodby and good luck, and may we all meet again, — a few at a time, perhaps, in the far corners of the United States — and greet each other as "Spearhead Doughboys."

WILLIAM R. Orr
Lt. Col. Inf.
Commanding.

Pictures Of Gerabronn Fire



Last week's report on the fire in Gerabronn came to late in the week to allow us to print the pictures of the event. The fire began about 1230 and soon turned the upper floor into an inferno. The picture at the top shows the fire when it was practically at its peak with smoke pouring from the window. It took the firemen fifteen minutes to run home from their work, don their blue fireman's suits with tin helmets, and report back to the scene of the blaze. Within twenty-five minutes the fire fighters began to gain control. The picture at left shows Captain Earl Bloxham climbing to the second floor with a hose to get at a hot spot. In the bottom picture the firefighters stand by to have another picture taken by your on-the-spot reporter who stands at the left.



Poop-Ular Science

"Someone is bound to mention it sooner or later, so it might as well be soon, and may as well be the writer.

Reference is made to "poop" in all its frigid ugliness, and as used in various forms of army address; and as an instrument of torture.

The word "poop" of itself is just about as indecent and indelicate as any to be found in Noah Webster's crowning achievement; at the rate it's going, "Poop" will probably find its way into that work to take its place as the 'most horrible word of the year' or some other equally quaint distinction.

Usually when the speaker blurts out this world-shaking word, you get the "fine spray treatment", and almost always an expression of astonishment shadows across your face when you fail to see two or three teeth spatter upon the floor.

Of course, poop has many varied and sundry uses and purposes. It has been cloaked in guise of a weapon on many occasions — being utilized as a club to threaten, cajole, stifle, and intimidate the uninitiated. Knowing full well the power and prestige of the printed word, The Source Of All Poop issues it with mortal abandon realizing the devastating affect it will have on all concerned.

Generally it "comes down" (Poop always "comes down"; it is never issued, printed, or sent along. It just "comes down") in bulk by the pound, and is specially bound into small but heavy books with indestructable, gray, cardboard covers — durable because quite often it is imperative to "throw the book" at someone, and then you have the poop conveniently assembled and deadly enough in character to serve that purpose effectively.

Naturally, poop has been "coming down" since General Washington first put out the Continental Army's General Order Number 1. This implies that in order to find out how to wear the Cuban Theater Ribbon (Spanish-American War) you must wade through 47 years of accumulated poop, and when you ultimately stagger within sight of the order on it, you do not scream hysterically with joy, because as an old poop-handler from way back, you instinctively know that

in 1898 there were 617 changes to the original order; 45 subsequent revisions; and 83 directives ("directives" are just about the severest form of poop and are highly regarded and much revered in the Army) pertaining indirectly to it.

Some GIs, wise in the devious ways of poop, do not commence with the current crop to find out what has been ordered. Instead, they skip over all material "touchin' on and appertainin' to" the order in question, and diligently peruse the First one which "came down" — with full knowledge of the fact that all revisions, deletions, additions, corrections, and changes that that have subsequently appeared have merely served to reproduce the original order exactly as it was before 3,843 pounds of poop "came down" on it!

One of its few nobler purposes is its effective use as a complete conversation-stopper. For instance, when two GIs are in the midst of a heated argument on some delicate phase of military ethics, a third party has only to mention in a casual sort of way, "There is a DEFINITE poop on that", and the subject is immediately changed to something less contraversial in character and more broadening of mind, such as how to dig a straddle trench.

The other graceful propensity of poop is its charming appeal to many Pfc.s. A considerable number of them take keen and eager delight in studying poop and pressing it to their bosoms because it is what one might call the "Great Reducer". You see, much that "comes down" pertains to all ranks and must be obeyed, heeded, and acted upon by All ranks, which gives the average discerning Pfc. a fine delusion of grandeur — he believes he can throw his weight around like a three-star general.

Practically everything that is type-written, printed, or mimeographed in the Army is know as poop, but the one small poopsheet which never fails to elicit satisfaction from the GIs is one that must be considerably "sweated out", sometimes for as long as four years. It is known as an Honorable Discharge — and Brother, that's the poop to end ALL POOP!

E Company Wins



E Company Mess has done it again. This time they have won first place in the Division Mess Contest. Shortly after taking first place in the Regiment, E Company was visited by

General Grow, Division Commander, who passed out the honors. The General presented every man with a new wrist watch.

Under The Sun ...

(Continued from Page 3)

was afraid that he would not have time to get his halftrack out of the barn before all the fun was over and the luftwaffe gone home. He jumped into his iron horse and immediately began spraying fifty caliber through the roof, loosing upon himself a rain of broken clay shingles. At the same time, in the street, another man was swinging his fifty caliber wildly back and forth at the passing planes. He never hit one of the planes, but he sure-as-the-devil cut down every telephone wire in the vicinity.

Probably the most comical and yet the most serious moments we have experienced, were our first hours of combat. I remember that on my initiation I was riding the first half-track to enter a particular town for whose possession a furious battle had been raging all day. The trip into town was several thousand yards long, and as we barreled along I noticed a medic halftrack start across the fields, hesitate, and then turn back to the safety of the town it had left. For the rest of the journey I stood up in the rear of the track watching a tank in the distance. As a matter of fact I was observing the symmetrical quality of a ring of smoke that appeared at one end of the tank from time to time. I was probably the only one in the halftrack who did not hear the whispering of the shells that passed shortly behind us.

Probably one of the most human scenes that I ever witnessed occurred in the city of Cologne. After the capture of the town, several companies of the Regiment were placed along the river bank within sight of the Germans on the other side. The Germans kept up a light fire upon us from time to time, and the many sightseers who visited the famous Cologne Cathedral occasioned, unnecessarily, much of this fire. Everything possible was done to discourage this tourist trade, but it was to no avail. After a few men had been wounded because of it, it became a serious matter. I was standing by the cathedral one day when a Lieutenant Colonel from the Air Corps drove up to see the ancient structure. I was first surprised and then amazed as a buck private stepped up to the colonel and said, "Sir, your presence here is drawing fire on us. Now, why don't you get back in your peep and get the hell out of here." "I'm sorry" said the Officer. He returned to his ¼ ton and drove rapidly towards the other end of the city.

Everything Must Go

With the deactivation of the Regiment a new problem has arisen — the turning in of the huge stock of regimental equipment. All unit equipment must be accounted for, beginning with vehicles and ending with pencil sharpeners. This must all be completed on Thursday, for on Friday all the GIs will be turned in, so that they can be reissued on Saturday.

"Waiting Patiently For Daddy" Children Of Men Of The 36th



Wayne Douglas Mellon, age 2½ yrs, submitted by Pfc. Edward Mellon, Hqs. and Hqs. Co.



Beverly Jean Orr, age 8 yrs, submitted by Lt. Col. William R. Orr, C. O., 36th A. I. R.



Frances Vivian Welch, age 3 months, submitted by Lt. Col. Lamar A. Welch, Ex. O., 36th A. I. R.



Glenda Lee Baska, age 7 yrs, submitted by T/5 Stanley E. Baska, Message Center



Richard Louis Treme, 14 months, submitted by Lt. Presley Treme, C. O., A Co.

Chaplains Corner...

(Continued from Page 2)

Whether he realizes it or not, the sensualist is a very unhappy man simply because he has to eat, sit, stand, sleep, walk, run — in a word, to live — nagged by an ever present awareness of sex. This habit of impurity becomes a thoroughgoing tyrant. It is worse than any dictator. It keeps making more and more demands. It eats away ideals of moral goodness, dignity and self respect. It makes a person afraid of the open. It breeds selfishness of the worst kind. The impure will sacrifice anything and anybody to satisfy his passion. He'll impose on the young and weak, he'll use every trick of his trade to corrupt the good and innocent. His will becomes like jelly and his reason becomes a slave to mere physical instincts, when it should be their master. Such a man may conquer worlds but he fails inasmuch as he will not conquer himself.

I Remember ...

(Continued from Page 3)

into Germany before we halted. It was during this time, the breakout, that I thru the efforts of the German Wehrmacht was relieved from command of my company.

My next eleven months were spent as a patient and on limited service in a General Hospital in England. It was during this time that the Regiment wrote such glorious chapters of American History. The 3rd Arm'd Div. had made a reputation for itself and I was proud to wear its patch and basked in the reflected glory of the Spearhead. In July 1945 I succeeded in rejoining the Regiment and since then have watched it ship its old high point men out to other units for their well earned return home. Also the absorbing of men from other famous units of the United States Army. Men who had earned their spurs the hard way, with other Divisions, but who were able and willing to carry on the traditions that had been bought and paid for in the blood of the Spearhead Heroes.

Now with a mixed feeling of pride and sorrow I am watching the deactivation of a Div. that in the words of Gen. Grow "has successfully accomplished the job for which it was created" The folks at home can well be proud of the role their men played in this War and can rest assured that in the future should the need ever arise the 3rd Arm'd "Spearhead" Div. will once more stand ready to "successfully accomplish to job for which it was created".

Last Splurge

A party Tuesday night — complete with distressing damsels, smoking American "Raleigh" cigarettes — was thrown by Regimental Headquarters Company for their last party in Gerabronn with the Third Armored Division. The kitchen furnished meat and cheese sandwiches covered with hot music from the regimental band.

ANSWERS

To World Quizz

1. c) 11 a. m.
2. d) North Dakota
3. a) Australia
4. a) Mercury
5. b) California
6. d) 50 Percent
7. a) Chile
8. a) Pennsylvania
9. c) Michigan
10. c) the Netherlands

To Sports Quizz

1. c) billiards
2. a) golf
3. a) Stanford
4. b) racquet
5. d) horse racing
6. b) hockey
7. b) tennis
8. c) boomerang
9. a) hockey
10. d) Gregory Rice.

Toger Tokle, - Champion

When confirmation of the death of T/Sgt. Toger Tokle was received, it was just as his friends had known it would be. He had lost his life while leading his platoon in an assault on German mountain positions in Italy. He had always thrown himself wholeheartedly into his work whether it be ski jumping, learning English or winning a battle.

That Toger was a ski champion was natural, for skiing was in his blood. Both his Father and Mother were expert skiers, as were his fourteen brothers and sisters. According to Toger, two of his older brothers could out-jump him any time.

Tokle who worked for a steamship company in his native land Norway, was brought to the United States by the Northland Ski Company. In his championship competitions, therefore, he used their equipment. In 1942 when the National Ski Association held its last official championship, for the duration, the class A jumping record of 289 feet was held by Toger Tokle of the Norway Ski Club.

Toger Tokle was built for and by ski jumping. Though he was but 5' 4" tall, he weighed 160 pounds, and a good deal of his stockiness was in his legs, which were second to none. The power and spring in Tokle's legs is best illustrated by the fact that he could, and often did leap over row after row of G. I. theater seats, just for exercise.

Toger Tokle entered the Army in 1942, and was assigned to Co. A of the 68th Mountain Infantry Regiment which was a nucleus organization around which the United States Army ski troops were built. Tokle had to learn the Army skiing methods and techniques as anyone else, for jumping is but a special department of the business of military skiing. While training at Camp Hale, Toger Tokle made a number of recruiting tours where he made exhibition jumps as a buck sergeant.

Tokle had an opportunity to join the 99th Infantry Regiment, an all Norwegian descent unit being readied for possible campaigns in Norway. Tokle, however, wanted to and did stay with the 86th Mountain Regiment. The 10th Mountain Division was readied for action at Camp Swift, Texas, and there, Tokle attained the rank of T/Sgt. as a platoon sergeant. His organization was committed to action in the rugged, mountainous region of central Italy where the terrain and fanatical enemy resistance had slowed down the advance of the Allied armies. It was here that Tokle, the inspiring leader, gave his life for his country.

Toger had planned to visit his family in Norway, but had plans for his life in the United States, for he was engaged to a Massachusetts girl. Toger Tokle was awarded, posthumously, a plaque for, "the most outstanding contribution to sports by a man in the Armed Forces". All who knew Toger Tokle, agreed that he was a "champion" in every way.

36th Loses . . .

(Continued from Page 9)

point came as the result of a nicely executed fake kick and subsequent pass for the conversion.

The most thrilling action on the part of the 36th team in the first half was their inspired goal line stand, after a runback of a punt, and a fifteen yard clipping penalty had given the 65th a first down on the "Doughboy's" two yard line. Here the "Doughs" dug in and apparently set up their "final protective line", for the "Signalmen" tried all their wiles but still ended up with a minus quantity of yards, the ball resting on the fifteen when the "Green and White" took over. The score at halftime was 13 to 0 in favor of the 65th Signal Battalion.

The kickoff by the 36th to start off the second half was received, run forward, and then lateraled far out to the left trying of catch the "Doughboys" unawares. The trick did not work however as the runner was spilled on the eighteen.

snatch another six points from the ether. The conversion boot was blocked by Grube who broke through the line. The score at this point was 19 to 0. The "Green and White's" air offensive began clicking as the Fenderbosch to Grube combination clicked off a first down on the enemy 44 yard line, following a slugging penalty which put one "Signalman" out of the game. A setback was suffered at his time by the 36th as the 65th line crashed through to spill Fenderbosch who was unable to find a receiver. The next play, a pretty pass, Reynolds to Sanner, fell inches short of a first down and the "Reds" took over on their own 38 yard line. Two running plays lost a total of nine yards for the 65th, but then Rettig broke away up to the 46. The final score came on the prettiest play of the game. A fake punt shook a 65th end loose and a long pass connected for a 54 yard touchdown. Again the extra point attempt was no good and the score stood 25 to 0.

The final minutes of the game saw valiant attempts by the 36th through the air. Captain Cleo Reynolds who had been playing a smashing game at



Desperation pass by "Doughboy's" in closing minutes of the game

The men of the 65th put themselves in a hole shortly, through a fifteen yard unnecessary roughness penalty and a poor pass from center. This difficulty was erased by a pretty pass for a first down on the 33. Another first down pass, Gessingen to Moberly was called back because of an offside violation. This forced another pass which Reynolds intercepted for the 36th on their own 38 yard line.

Again the offensive of the 36th was unable to get rolling as the "Red" linemen were able to knife through and break up plays before they materialized. The 65th engineered another "break" as the buck, lateral and pass play of the 36th, backfired as Fenderbosch was hit hard and forced to fumble. McEwen recovered for the 65th. As the 65th tried to move, Grube broke through for two successive tackles and the next plays piled up in the center of the line, giving the ball over to the "Doughboys" on their own nineteen yard line again. The possession was only momentary, however, for Koritko's fumble again gave the ball to the "Signalmen".

Again the 36th line went on a rampage as Agostinici broke through to nail a 65th back for a five yard loss. The next play looked even more disastrous for the home team as the whole left side of the 36th line trapped Songin deep behind the scrimmage line. Songin rose to the occasion though; as he heaved a leaping desperation pass, a beautiful one, which was neatly snared on the goal line by McEwen who soared up in the air to

fullback was injured and taken to the hospital. The damage had been done however by the twelve 36th Regiment fumbles, damage which could not be repaired, so the 65th "Signalmen" emerged from the grueling contest with its record unblemished.

Boxers Battle At Nice

The Third Armored Division's boxing team is on tour through the Riviera region of France. Their schedule calls for exhibition matches in the sports arena at Nice, France. At the present time it is reported that the boxing teams of the 84th Infantry Division, the 100th Division and the 1st Armored Division are in the Nice area to provide top notch opposition for our "Spearheaders".

The 36th Regiment is represented on the 3rd Armored team by Sgt. Martin Mazzeo of Hqs. 3rd Bn. the team manager, and by the following top notch fighters: "Duke" Camara of the Medics, Hal Gary of Hqs. 3rd Bn. Francis Lowry of I Co., Louis Savala of A Co., and Ray Turney of I Co.

The Sporting Angle

By Pfc. "Harry" Schneider

Sports Editor

Sporting activities within the Regiment have slowly but surely been fading away into nothingness, with the transfer of personnel to other units. With the disbanding of the "Doughboy" football team, and the tour of the boxing team, most of the sporting copy has vanished into thin air.

Proof of this condition is found in the results of a loop around the battalions in a sports news hunt. Formerly this hunt would be rewarded by reams of copy, but this past week I uncovered just one headline article. It was found at D Co. over Kirchberg way. The D Co. sporting news of the week was that S/Sgt. Carey Sonnier could not beat Pfc. Clarence Farmer or Pfc. Roy Bolinger at the "C. P." dart board, even when he pulled his rank on them.

It may be that the men remaining in the regiment have so many jobs that they have no time, or else they are too tired for strenuous exercise. T/5 John Etoll, Chaplain's assistant, had a challenge written on his own private bulletin board, in the mess hall doorway, to any man who wanted to be beaten in a game of horseshoes. After several weeks the challenge still stood with no takers. Could it be, the price was too steep?

The material for the article on Toger Tokle, found else-where on this page, was obtained from 1st Sgt. John Vadney of Hqs. Co., 1st Bn. who was a friend and associate of Tokle's in the 87th Mountain Infantry Regiment.

Sgt. Vadney, who is from Albany, New York began his skiing career on the skiing team of the Christian Brothers Military Academy in Albany. As a member of the Helderberg Ski Club, he spent weekends skiing at the various ski resorts in the East such as Lake Placid, Speculator, Pittsfield etc.

Upon entering the army, Sgt. Vadney spent several months at Camp Croft, So. Carolina before transferring to Hunter Liggett Reservation, California to be on hand at the birth of the Army Ski Troops. This unit of 350 men, the 87th Mountain Infantry Regiment moved to Camp Hale in December 1942 as soon as the camp was completed, to act as cadre and instructors for the new men who had volunteered as skitroopers. The main ski school was under the direction of Peter Gaderial, chief instructor at Sun Valley, Idaho and Walter Pragher of Dartmouth. Hans Kolb of the University of Oregon was shortly sent to West Point to instruct officers in the art of skiing.

1st Sgt. Vadney, who was a ski instructor at Camp Hale, said the first six months of training was spent simply learning to ski. Everyone started from "scratch" on level ground and then moved on to slopes and the various maneuvers from the "snow plow" to high speed turns. In the summer the unit learned the tricks of the mountain fighting trade with rock work, ropes, mules, and howitzers. When the need for mountain troops arose in Italy, the 10th Mountain Division was ready with men who knew skiing from the ground up.

