

# THE TIGER RAG



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631ST TANK DESTROYER BATTALION

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## BATTALION UNIT SCHOOL TO OPEN MONDAY; WIDE VARIETY OF USEFUL SUBJECTS ARE OFFERED

### First Large Group Leaves; More to Follow—We Hope!

The impatient high point boys have finally started on their long trek homelast Wednesday. They are the first large group to leave the Battalion and return to civilian life. The daddy of the lot is S/Sgt. Thomas T. Carroll, Hqs. Co. Mess Sgt. One of the first enlisted men assigned to this Battalion from the 114th Field Artillery in December of 1941 — the other happy and deserving boys are:

Hqs. Company  
S/Sgt. Thomas T. Carroll  
T/4 James J. Kroszewski  
T/4 Fred H. Page  
T/4 James M. Lyon  
T/5 Charles P. Spurgeon  
Pvt. Leonard M. Costello

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### Pals Throw Party for Homegoers

Farewell parties were the rage Tuesday at the Post Exchange where the high point men were lifting their last cold ones with the boys before taking off for the repledepple and home. "So long, boys" and "Bon Voyage" were the spirit of the event. And the beer flowed like water. (Oh, my Head!)

Len Costello and his friends (mostly Irish. Strange, what?) annexed one corner of the room, while Bob Hall and His Company "B" associates held down another corner. Toasts were exchanged and songs were sung. Len's party favored the Irish songs of days gone by, while Bob's boys gave out with their best renditions of Country Folk songs. (Alright, have it your own way and call it Hillbilly Jive.)

Tenor Costello and Baritone Hall will be missed by Lt. Gilchrist, as he could use them in the Review he is producing.

Credit should be given to the boys of the Post Exchange for continuing beer sales an extra hour in honor of the boys going home. Had the P.X. closed on time these parties would have been broken up. Thanks, fellows, for your fine cooperation.

Voelker claims beer sales have dropped 15 per cent since Len Costello has sailed for home.

"Spam" Spurgeon and T/4 Page weren't seen at the P.X. Where were you, fellows — making your last rounds before sailing for home????

### NATHAN REPORTS

The following extract from a letter of Colonel Nathan's sent to Cpl. Main indicates our old CO enjoys the "Rag" too: —

"Thank you very much for the copy of the first edition of the "Tiger Rag" which reached me on Wednesday just passed, having been forwarded to me here.

I think the editors are to be congratulated on a very fine job. This sort of thing well done can afford a lot of pleasure to the whole Bn. and the men that do the actual writing and reporting can get a lot of "kick" out of it. I will very much appreciate being put on the mailing list for future issues, or if there is a subscription price, let me know what it is and I will send a money order to cover same.

As you well know my best wishes are always with the Officers and men of the outfit and if it is not inappropriate I will very much appreciate your conveying that message to them."

Colonel Nathan is now Camp Inspector, Camp Boston, AAC — APO 752, U.S. Army.

### Keystone State Tops 44 Others In Battalion Poll

All but four of the 48 states have native sons in our Battalion. The prairie boys of the states of Montana, Utah, Nevada and the Green Mountain lads of Vermont just couldn't make it. Very few units of our strength are able to claim such a representation.

From the sun-kist shores of California to the rockbound coast of Maine; from the great plains of Texas to the isolated badland of North Dakota came the men who make up this Battalion.

The Pennsylvania boys, 253 strong, are very proud of their state and rightly so, for its steel mills, coal and ore mines donated materials which sailed our ships and built our tanks and guns.

#### 'Ole Miss Runs Second

Mississippi runs a poor second numerically having only 53, but in prestige has a high standing — Lt. Colonel Cadenhead, Major Melton, Captains Branyan and Coggins are all from the Magnolia State.

Wisconsin, Illinois, New York, Alabama and Michigan follow in line, with Little Old Rhode Island coming in forty-fourth and last with Pfc. Thomas J. McNab of Providence.

### Largest Number Enroll for Vocational Subjects

The Battalion Unit School will open on Monday 27 August 1945. Classes will be held to the minimum necessary to maintain discipline and esprit de corps.

Unit Schools are just what the name implies. Classes for relatively small units, given by the army and conducted where you are stationed.

This education program has no connection with the USAFI Courses, which have been going on for some time. You can take both at the same time if you want to. The USAFI costs two dollars per subject. The Unit School courses are free.

The Army itself does not grant credits toward graduation from high school or college. The granting of credits is the responsibility of the school or college in which you want to use such credits. Write to your own institutions telling them what courses you are going to take, either Unit School or USAFI. Your I & E Officer can help you in this matter.

#### Business Backs Program

American big business is behind this program. Standard Oil Company (N.M.), Bulova Watch Co., Ford Motor Co., Westinghouse Electric are just a few of the industrial grants who are operating schools along the lines of our unit courses. These periods of study are not a fill in of time; they may be used to real advantage and be recognized.

Our library has gathered together very good reference material on the vocational subjects. There are supplementary textbooks and references for use in these courses. The library is also an ideal spot to accomplish home work or review.

A partial list of the Faculty includes: Capt. Ralph E. Thompson, Jr., Lt. Walter P. Johnson, Lt. Ross S. Gilchrist, Lt. Richard K. Johnson, Lt. Robert D. Riggs, T/Sgt. Daniel B. Hoey, S/Sgt. James Purvis, Sgt. William Bair, T/4 Clarence F. Koch, Pfc. Fredrick Oust, Cpl. Florio Mascontonio and Cpl. Lester Daffin.

#### Variety of Subjects

A wide variety of courses are offered. In the vocational field, classes will be held in: Auto Mechanics, Electricity, Radio, Carpentry, Welding, Electric and Gas Refrigeration, Photography, Aeronautics and Mechanical

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THE TIGER RAG  
Southern Germany Edition

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## Weather Report

Weather is something that has been in existence ever since the world began. It had more freedom than can be imagined. Just think, no mortal has been able to tell it when it can rain and when it can't, with one exception — around this Kaserne. We don't mind it raining a little everyday providing it rains during drill hours. We don't like the idea of it raining in the afternoon when we can play ball or in the evening when there are passes available; so to you men who handle the switches at Hdqs., and presumably the weather, lets keep the dial on "rain in the morning" for a change.

In California, the "Land of Sunshine", the sun actually shines 15 days of the year. The rest of the time they have a "slight dew"; but the people are happy; they have been sold the idea that it never rains in California and that the sun is always shining — Boy, what a Chamber of Commerce they must have.

In Mississippi and Louisiana you have with your rain plenty of mud and a dash of sunshine. If you're lucky to have the sun out for a few hours there is always plenty of dust to keep your eyes and nose occupied, but here we have nothing but rain in the afternoons.

Around Pittsburgh you'll find plenty of rain and sunshine — if you're in a plane and can get above the "Smog" — a fancy word for dirt and smoke with a dash of fog. The people are really contented though, 'cause they are making plenty of money and can change to another white shirt every two hours.

Now take New York state for instance, there is so much "hot air" coming from, shall we say the population, that the rain is evaporated before it hits the New England states — reason — the states are so small, that by the time a drop does find one, six months of lovely weather have passed.

Why does it rain so much here at the Kaserne; is it because of the two baths a week, or is someone trying to wash the evil out of Germany? — if so, why pick on one spot; namely the Kaserne? There are other parts of Germany with a bad reputation. I believe we could stand the rain if we had, say a bottle of scotch to go with it; but just rain, rain, and nothing else; definitely not, we want to go back to California with its heavy dew, Mississippi and Louisiana with "the big three", Pennsylvania's "Smog", New York's "hot air" and the New England states — (if we can find them again) — that is home to us and the weather we

## "Scoop the Poop"

with Jonnie (nmi) Joseph

For most of us it's been 42 months in the service. Long, isn't it, or, should I say, wasn't it? Months we would have taken for granted in civilian life, but, we weren't civilians. And now that this chapter in our lives is about to be closed, I'm not altogether unhappy that the President thought of it and wrote to me.

Only a few more months to go — I hope, or do I. Am I crazy or beaucoup cuckoo! There were many, many unpleasant days; many I'd rather forget. Many not too unpleasant. But very many pleasant ones: ones I hope I never forget. Ones, I'm sure we'll always recall with a smile; days I'm sure lots of us would like to relive.

Laughs — genuine laughs. You can't beat a good laugh whether it was on you or not.

Friends and characters, we'll never forget. The Joes in other companies will seem like distant cousins — to be remembered with a coolness and indifference. But those guys in our Company — "A" company. I hope I never forget one of them.

Guys I always want to remember:

1st./Sgt. Coker — a square American. There were times I wished he were a private.

Tec/Sgt. Hoover — I shouldn't say anything nice about him, by God, after what he said to me! But a conscientious, serious-minded fellow who always gave his best to the army.

S/Sgt. Cook — a soft-spoken, never buckin' non-com.

S/Sgt. Hoover and S/Sgt. L. L. Smith. Two babies who were weaned at draft age. Two of No. 17's best customers.

Sgt. Berthay who could always add just the right amount of chocolate to his stories.

S/Sgt. Jake Bogaczyk, the supply expert, who took your torn and dirty underwear and gave you someone else's.

Sgt. Cosgrove — who always "bitched" but did it anyhow — but good.

Sgt. "Red" Ervin, who always liked to play. Too playful to ever grow old.

Sgt. Gilbert (Poke chops) a good pass buddy.

The roster is long and the space is limited, but I'll get to the rest of you mugs in the following editions.

The next Battalion review will be in honor of Gravel Gertie. The reason is top secret, but I hear from an unimpeachable leak that she will receive the bronze star for service rendered beyond and above the call of duty.

Last Sunday at about 11 o'clock, Mess Sgt. Schultz personally served Sgt.'s Bogaczyk, L. L. Smith and motor pool Hoover, the regular fifty cent blue plate. The rest of the company ate at regular chow time. Nothing unusual about that except that the three Sgts. took sick one hour earlier than the rest of us.

Very soon now it will be "orange" ticket on the starboard side for Pfc. Busby, Pfc. Lett, T/4 Stone, Sgt. Brackins and S/Sgt. Schultz. So long pals, and good luck!

love. To Hell with the Nazi's weather of Germany — it can't be trusted. Anyway, that's the Nazi's problem.

## Tiger Topics

Off the Cuff Notes.

To continue our remeniscences of last week ... apre Claiborne came Shelby ... Mississippi was the home state for a lot of the boys ... the delta boys from Greenville ... and the boys from the hills ... Tupelo ... there began the battle of the T.O.'s ... M10's ... big hulking tanks ... the 3-inch guns ... sub caliber firing ... McLaurin ... 25 mile hikes ... sore-feet ... guts ... or nuts? ... je ne sais pas ... Strowd's shooting ... that fat boy could really lay them in ... those damn N.C.O.'s schools ... furloughs held up til midnight ... G.I. as hell ... what if you did miss the train ... A.R.'s you know ... problems ... "The situation is tactical" ... courts martial ... maybe a three day pass once in a while would have helped ... Captain Stewart's three inspections in one day ... "Black Saturday" ... marching with full-field equipment after retreat ... cursing inside with each step ... more A.W.O.L.'s ... more courts martials ... and always inspections ... Christmas at Shelby ... Crosby crooning ... "A White Christmas" ... new guys from the 810 ... an empty feeling in your stomach when you thought of home ... (wonder if we'll be home for this Christmas?) ... A.G.F. tests ... toute suite a change in the T.O.'s ... towed guns now ... more training ... alerted to move out ... the train ride to Kilmer ... Alford looking out the window at Raleigh and seeing his home ... so near yet so far away ... leaving the train in the rain ... censorship of mail ... damn good chow ... 12 hour passes ... first sight of New York ... Broadway! ... Dempsey's Restaurant ... Radio City Music Hall ... The Empire State Building ... Fred Warring's Orchestra ... fine food ... fine liquor ... high prices ... "Philly" ... The Cove ... Kolacki beating his gums about South River ... finding out we weren't going to ship out ... off to Dix ... weekends at home for the Pittsburgh men ... Taylor getting shot in the eye on the first trip home ... "The Moose" falling hard for a New Joisey girl ... not believing it when they told us we were going back to Kilmer ... finding out it was true ... no passes this time ... the hike to the R.R. station ... the band playing ... that awful haul from the train to the ferry ... getting on the boat ... U.S.S. General J.R. Brooks ... a good ship ... feeling "this is it" ... it was it.

## A Year Ago Today

On the 25 August 1944 still at LLAN-MARTIN, England all preparations were completed for the anticipated move to the marshalling area. The usual hustle and bustle was more than evident at this time as zero hour approached. The Transportation Platoon was surperb in the execution of their duties. All elements of the Battalion displayed zest and the eagerness to cooperate to mould ordnance, quartermaster, signal, etc., equipment into shape. Up until zero hour every man loaded and unloaded his duffle bag more times than he has fingers or toes.





### "On the Ball"

by Mike

Seems like the end of the war with the Japs has caused a slight lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Battalion's Athletic Program. Now that the three-day holiday period has ended, we are hoping for a bigger and better turn out for the athletic events which are to come. Plans are in the making for basketball, touch football, handball, and a Battalion boxing show. While on the subject of boxing, the second show that the 27th AAA Group put on the past Friday was really a "humdinger". Plenty of action and thrills. Everyone at the show went away feeling satisfied and some are still talking about the high-lights. What is really needed to put the added pep and color to future shows is some local talent furnished by you TD's. How about it fellows? Anyone desiring to compete in these boxing shows has only to turn his name and weight into S/Sgt. Shapiro and he will make the necessary arrangements from there on in. No previous experience in the ring is necessary!!!

Nothing new on the standings of the Battalion Leagues this week; they remain the same. Look for a new schedule for coming events in all branches of sports in next week's edition of the "Rag". Two exhibition softball games were played Wednesday as part of the V-J Day program. Headquarters Company was vanquished by "A" Company by a score of 11 to 2. Recon Company won over "B" Company with a score of 3 to 0. Be sure to read next week's edition of the "Rag", as in it you will find a "pic" of our Battalion softball team who compiled a pretty fair record for games played this season.

Now for some sport news on other fronts — Remember the 519th QM Group team that beat our boys 1-0 in a 3rd Army Softball Tournament game. Well, they finally lost in the finals held at Nurnberg by a 1-0 shut-out administered to them by the 10th Armored Division after 16 innings of hard play. Stan Zawabski of the winners who pitched 18 scoreless innings against the 26th Inf. Division team in an earlier game in the championships playoffs, pitched again, and his total of 34 scoreless innings is a European Theatre record. The lone run of the contest was scored by J. Wuisket, of the Armored team who opened the 16th inning with a double to left field. He went to third on Zawabski's single, and later scored on W. Bernado's fly to left field. By winning the 3rd Army Softball Championship, the 10th Armored moves up another notch towards annexing the ETO Championship. They will meet the winners of the 7th Army Championships to determine which team will represent Southern Germany troops in the ETO playoffs.

### "On the Ball" (cont.)

How would you like to play or witness a 5 hour, 39 innings softball game? And it's not a "Believe it or not, by Ripley". It really happened on Saturday, August 18th at Mannheim, Germany. The game was played between two 7th Army teams who were playing to determine the winner in the finals of their army championships. The teams matched in this classic struggle were the 3rd Armored Division and the 29th Inf. Division. The winner, 3rd Armored. The score — 1 to 0. In what may doubtless make its way into the record books as the longest regulation softball game yet played, the 3rd climaxed an afternoon of extra inning play by getting the winning run across on two hits and a fielders choice after one man was out. The triumph also crowned with success, an exceptional pitching effort by Oliver Barker, in which the rotund right-hander got credit for 35 strikeouts and allowed only 9 hits. What a game!

And to those sport fans who have not followed the sporting page for the past few days, here is a little of this and that: Detroit is leading the American League by 1/2 games, closely followed by the Washington Senators. The National League finds the Chicago Cubs heading the pack by six full games with the St. Louis Cards trailing.

Promoter Mike Jacobs, czar of American boxing hopes to have T/Sgt. Joe Louis and Cpl. Billy Conn matched for a return engagement as a championship bout in Yankee Stadium next June. Maybe we will be able to be there, I hope. Jacobs calls this match the "3 million dollar dream fight". "That ain't no dream — that's a nightmare".

Remember Kon Trimble, ex-New York Giants hurler and Maurice Van Robays, ex-Pittsburgh Pirates fielder; Just take a stroll out to Nurnberg next week and you will see these two boys playing ball for 3rd Army in the ETO baseball championships. Well, that's all for now, see you again next week.

### Large Group Leaves (cont.)

#### "A" Company

S/Sgt. Stephan G. Schultz  
Sgt. Henry Brackins  
Sgt. Charles E. Burleson  
Pfc. Wallace Busby  
T/4 Bennie S. Stone  
Pfc. William L. Lott

#### "B" Company

S/Sgt. Robert J. Hall  
T/4 Everett J. Joiner  
Sgt. William F. Ley Jr.  
Pvt. Odell Harris

#### "C" Company

Sgt. Alexander H. English  
Sgt. James C. Pierce  
S/Sgt. Thomas J. Carr  
Cpl. John J. Johnston

Bon Voyage — Good Luck and let us hear from you.

### "Doc" Quack Says

Admissions to the 104th Evac for last week were the following: Pfc. Joseph N. Fisher, Hq. Co.; Cpl. Charles Slenker and Pfc. Steve Ulrich both of Co. A.; Cpl. John Johnston, Co. C.; Sgt. Christian Hershey was admitted to the 32nd Evac and T/4 Robert Colgrove, Co. A., was admitted to the 112th Evac. DISCHARGES were, T/5 Westwood, Hq. Co.; T/5 Ingram, Hq. Co.; T/4 Taylor, Co. A.; Pfc. Noll and Pfc. Hem-brough, both of Co. B.; and Pvt. Carpenter Rcn. Co.

While in the chow line the other day, I chanced to look around the crowd and there was a big smiling face before me, yes you guessed it, none other than Pfc. Herman Paolinelli, of Co. B., who has been in a General Hospital for tonsillitis. Glad to see you back again, Herman.

You know fellas, there are some that I may be treading on their toes, in regards to the items in this column, if so just forget it, for in the beginning I was merely trying to help you in your little everyday problems. There are some that take delight in making little cracks about what DOC QUACK has to say. Let me tell you that I can "take it", and I feel that when you are "riding" me you are letting some one that can't take it, alone. So fellas, tell me what you have to say, and not the other fellow. Criticism is sometimes constructive, and it may be that I can use your ideas, in this little column, in more ways than one. Thanks.

In my column in the "RAG" for last week there was a mistake in the printing, of the last sentence in the last paragraph. The sentence should read, "Don't be the goat for some fellas that haven't the intestinal fortitude to keep the LOVE and RESPECT of their dear ones back home."

There have been in the past quite a few stoved thumbs and fingers, due to the boys playing baseball. It has taken a bit of alcohol to rub the affected parts, but Old Doc says, if the boys enjoy the game he will take care of the bumps and bruises.

There is one in the Recon. Co. that seems that when one runs into him while playing ball, one almost ends up as a casualty. Boys I don't think he means harm to you, but it would be well to stay out of his way as much as possible, while playing ball. "Ole man mountain, just keeps right on rolling along".

That's all for now, see you next week. DOC QUACK.

### Vocational Subjects (cont.)

Drawing. Three business courses are; Introduction to Business law, the Small Business, and Personnel management and Industrial relations. General education courses include: Basic Subjects, American Government, Spoken French and Poultry Management.

Registration for the Army I&E schools is on a voluntary basis. The purpose behind the school is to help the soldier brush up on old skills and to acquire new ones so that he is better fitted to be a success as a civilian.



## Around the Companies

### "C" Company

After a week in the field, most of us have found the only thing wet about Garmisch is the weather, for there isn't enough schnapps here to get a flea drunk. As for the beer — it's even a poor watered version. If any of the boys have any oranges and want to get some added flavor from them, just give them to Shelakes and he'll give them to his Lithuanian friend who will make you some "orangeade" (guaranteed to make you walk up the side of a mountain in a parallel position).

Getting down to the finer points (women, of course) most of the boys aren't doing without, for there's Ray Wright picking his, with one broken arm. Even if she only has one limb, she still has enough beef to bounce him around the mountain like a Yo-Yo. Someone had better tell Max Wolansky that his friend in Garmisch with the three children won't help his point situation any.

Tis rumored that Reiter is going in for theatricals now, for he was seen under a girl's window in Garmisch playing Romeo and Juliet with Smith trying to lose his helmet by throwing it through the window with his head still in it.

Who said that "Insomnia" Fike goes to town just to sleep in the lounge in the Red Cross Club. That can't be true for he was seen in a cafe with a girl — yeh.

Rinck really hit the nail on the head when he said that the best part of a pass to town was the ride back. Why? To listen to all the balony you fellows sling. He has something there, so to coin a phrase, "If the shoe fits, wear it".

Seen around the bivouac area — Brock writing to his girl telling her what he never did while in town — Hanych cutting hair like he was trimming one of those pine trees (nervous in the service, you know) — Little putting the last touch on his coiffure before going to town — La More in his favorite position (F. O. H. A.) — Lynn pitching a tent next to the radio in the M-20 — Peterson carrying a pine tree on his back — Nadler giving pointers to Cooke about women.

### "B" Company

"Whitey" Desch was heard saying "All the meat we get, the Pope could eat on Good Friday."

Pfc. Leber was going to scare Pfc. Kuczewski, known as "Kooz". As Leber jumped

from behind the door he shouted "Boo Kooz".

"I haven't any McDermott" ("B" Company Supply Sgt. relates the following yarn:

When someone asked Cpl. McHugh how the world treated him — all he could say was "Not very often" — "seldom".

Although he's not the type of a guy you'd point out in hotel lobbies, or women would ask about — Pfc. Klimaszewski WAS seen giving his fraulein a "butt" stroke — not with an M-1 either — or was it an accidental brush?

During a recent test, Johnny Belan was asked if he knew Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. He said, "Gee, I didn't even know he moved."

So "B" is wondering where all of the food is coming from — Now that they have moved from (our home town) Rottach. Have you had your peanut jacks? See Mother Smith — only she can prepare such a tasty morsel??

Yours truly was told (that in order to be a good reporter) "Get all of the details". Looks like I'm going to make a damn good one — I certainly get the finer ones.

S/Sgt. Hall asked Al Sanders "Wo gehen Sie?" (where are you going). Al who isn't quite "hep" said "Good".

A voice in the dark was heard saying, — "But baby, chocolate's hard to get!"

### Recon Company

Now that the war with Japan is over, we are all looking forward to civilian life with fancy ties, two-toned shoes, zoot suits and etc. For the sake of the men who intend to purchase zoot suits when you get home, see Tec 5 E.P. Smith for some sound advice. He is a former "Zoot Suiter", and knows all the angles. Flat Top charms the women with long chains, six-inch brims and four-inch cuffs for trousers.

The "Reading Flash" (E.P. Smith) decided to go horse back riding last Saturday. He walked the horse 1/2 mile from the stables and she threw the bridle; after a half hour of trying to set the bridle on the wrong end, Tec 5 MD. McGee, our farmer from Texas, came to the rescue.

"Tiddle Winks" has become a favorite sport of Recon's third basemen, especially when it concerns the welfare of his one and only "Gravel Gertie". I wonder if he really believes that he is the only G.I. in her life — poor boy!!

The men of the first Recon. Platoon report that S/Sgt. Toole will never be dead as long as Sgt. Pero is alive — how true, how true.

### Left at the Altar

A couple of weeks ago "Darby" went to the British Isles on furlough and got himself engaged to Miss Margaret Mair of Liverpool. When he returned to the Bn. and Sgt. Herrin found out about the engagement, he decided to go one better; after all, Cecil wasn't going to be outdone by Darby. Upon Herrin's arrival in England, he lost no time in making the wedding preparations — it was to be a church wedding too. The date of the wedding came around with Cecil waiting at the church, and did he wait — for six hours — the bride-to-be never showed

### Point Worries

"Coon" Krisak isn't worried about his 38 points. What worries him most is that he hates the thought of losing his gravy train at Battalion Headquarters. He might have to go to work if he is discharged, and he definitely doesn't want that.

Recon's baby, Ahlborn by name, has acquired himself a fraulein. In what capacity does she act on Ahlborn; Nurse Maid or Chaperone!!

up. Tough luck Cecil, but you just can't trust these girls now-a-days.

### A Gee - Eye Nightmare!!!

Boys, when you get that furlough to jolly old London don't forget your mess kit or sack. You'll need 'em! Or you will have an enforced diet of Red Cross doughnuts, and coffee. At the same time get yourself a swell case of double pneumonia. I KNOW!!!

You begin by leaving camp in the wee hours of the morning by WC to Munich where you'll spend a few hours waiting for the train to start for Gay Paree. It's about a 30 hour run. On arriving in Paris you have about 8 or 10 hours to see the town before taking off for La Havre.

Paris has some swell sights to see. Don't miss the Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame Cathedral, Arc de Triumph or Sacred Heart Church. Swell photographic material. At the same time don't be roped in by the con men. Drinking and eating in Paree are expensive pastimes.

After a train ride of 12 hours (Chemin de Fer to the initiated) you arrive in La Havre where you lay over an hour and get treated to Red Cross coffee and doughnuts then leave for Etratat to be processed. Here's where it starts getting tough.

After processing you are sent to Camp Pall Mall. Misnamed! Should be Pall Bearer. Dead??? And How! You hang around here for 2 or 3 days, and, brother I'm not kidding when I say hang around. There is nothing to do. (Some have stayed 5 days — enough to drive a sane man crazy, but me being a bit happy already, it didn't have too much effect. Then by truck to the boat.

A 12 hour channel crossing, arriving in Southampton you catch a fast train to London. On arrival there you are taken to a Red Cross Club, then, brother, you're on your own.

Quite a town London. The debris has been cleared away and you can't note the destruction unless you go out of your way for it — which you never find time to do. It has its share of clip joints — which town doesn't? However, it is up to you if you want to blow your roll or not. Me, I have half interest in Picadilly Circus, so for you fellows that go there now don't try and buy my stock.

There are any number of sights to see such as Waterloo Bridge, Parliament, 10 Downing St., Westminster Abbey, The Tower, etc.

You reverse the procedure for the return trip. All in all a swell time can be had by all. It's up to you, fellows. BUT don't forget your MESS KIT AND SACK!!!

### Hello and Goodby

Welcome to Captain Donald W. Mayborn, originally of the 664th TD Bn. and TDRTC. He is assigned as Assistant S-3 and has joined us just in time to give a few pointers on going home, having been in Camp Boston, AAC.

Captain McNeil, our Chaplain, said goodbye to the boys at services last Sunday. We owe our thanks to Chaplain McNeil for His efforts and suggestions in constructing the Post Chapel. His expression of appreciation on the cooperation and attendance at services during his stay with us made us very happy.