

THE TIGER RAG

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631ST TANK DESTROYER BATTALION



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VOLUME 1

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STEP-UP OF SHIPPING DATES MAY AFFECT SIX-TRAY-ACE

PFC Lowrie Holds Motor Record

The Kansas Express, a 2 1/2 ton 6x6, driven by PFC. Harold Lowrie, Transportation Platoon, Hqs. Co., holds the record as the best vehicle in the Battalion.

Lowrie has covered 33,000 miles with the Kansas Express' original engine. This in itself is a record as 90 per cent of the trucks in the ETO have their second engine at the 20,000 mile mark. Topping this record, Harold's truck has never been in the shop for even the most minor repair and has never had a breakdown.

On the monthly or 1,000 mile check, Lowrie always has at least 2,000 miles to his credit, and on the 6,000 mile or semi-annual check — between 10,000 and 12,000 miles.

Never complaining, knowing there was a job to be done, Lowrie on many occasions was on the road 18 to 20 hours a day. The break-through of the Ardennes Campaign tested the Kansas Express to the fullest. In below zero weather — over icy and snow-laden roads, many sections being impassible necessitating long and rough detours, the Kansas Express forged on hauling ammunition and rations to our boys at the front.

(Cont. Page 4)

Up the Chevron Ladder

The following enlisted men of the Battalion have received promotions in the past week:

TO BE FIRST SERGEANT

T/Sgt. Marcel J. Falise Hq Co

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANT

S/Sgt. John Schwartz Co B
S/Sgt. Lawrence L. Smith Co A

TO BE STAFF SERGEANT

Sgt. Olen Braden Co C
Sgt. Carl T. Martin Co B
Sgt. Jacob E. Dennis Co B
Sgt. Anthony C. Previte Co C

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Stanley Bosefski Co B
Cpl. Herbert S. Potter Co B
Cpl. Howard W. Ressler Co C
Cpl. Roland H. Huhtala Co C
Cpl. William Q. Rhodes Co C

(Cont. Page 2)

Taking Three at Chiem See

PFCs Deiter, Lucente, Hoover and Lieber of "B" Company enjoying a short stay on one of the many scenic islands at Chiem See.

The main attraction is the famous Schloss Linderhof, the ornate castle of "Mad King Ludwig". Walking through it is like something you dream about after you eat pickles



PFCs Deiter, Lucente, Hoover and Lieber

and ice cream. Gilded angles spring at you from the bottoms of fountains and golden cherubs dangle whimsically from the walls. Gobelin tapestries, silken chairs with silver and gold brocade, rare Italian marbles, ostrich feathers, Swiss clocks, oil portraits of frozen faced courtiers, and Dresden china all add up to the overpowering scene that hits you between the eyes like a sharp blow with a mallet.

We followed an impressed, but not too awed group of "B" Company men through the incredible salons and cabinets of the palace. It seemed unbelievable that any man, even a king, could live without squirming in such ornate splendor and richness. The grotto, with its illuminated lake and artificial stalactites looked like a scene from Walt Disney's "Fantasia" and the Moorish kiosk was a page from the "Arabian Nights" come to life.

Most all of the Battalion has been to Chiem See and agree that it has all the facilities for a three day rest — Swimming, fishing, boating, last but not least, frauleins.

Word from Roussarie

S/Sgt. Golden has received a postcard from 1st Sgt. Roussarie, and here is what he has to say — "Arrived back in the States the 20th of July. I am stationed at the hospital in Texas while waiting for my discharge. I hope you and all the boys in the kitchen are O.K. I know you will take care of them. Give my best regards to all the boys for I haven't forgotten them."

Readjustment Policies to be Announced

Question No. 1 in the Battalion is: "When am I going home?" Yes, to you 85'ers, all 18 of you, this question predominates in your thoughts. The following figures will help answer this Three Hundred Dollar question for you. As more definite information is obtained, the Tiger Rag will scoop it for you.

A survey of Adjusted Service Rating Scores in the Battalion shows the following figures. ASRs of:

90 to 94 — 8 EM	65 to 69 — 161 EM
85 to 89 — 10 EM	60 to 64 — 100 EM
80 to 84 — 76 EM	55 to 59 — 165 EM
75 to 79 — 43 EM	45 to 54 — 15 EM
70 to 74 — 59 EM	10 to 44 — 94 EM

A breakdown of the above figures, excluding the 85'ers shows the Battalion average score of 68.9 — which is, good.

A reliable source from higher Headquarters indicates that all men with 75 points and above will be sent home by the end of next month. These who fall in the 60 to 74 point bracket will be placed in Category IV for shipment to the good old U.S.A. The 45 to 59 point group should normally be placed in Category II, who will ship after all Category IV units have been cleared. Army

(Cont. Page 2)

Here and There With HQS. Co.

M/Sgt. Tom Parlette looking a bit peaked from his Riviera trip — T/4 Collins searching for a cute fraulein to photograph. It sez here!!! — T/5 Chas. Bliss and Sgt. "Zeke" Przstrelzelski (Pretzels to you, dope!) with their arms around each other when one (half) wit was heard to crack: "Hmmm! Must be love at first sight. — Pvt. Voelker suddenly finds himself "essential" and had to turn down the trip to Switzerland — S/Sgt. Brooks and "Zeke" flipping a coin for the trip to Nurnberg for the ETO Championship Baseball Games. "Zeke" didn't know "GI" uses a two-headed coin — T/5 "Laughing Boy" Rhodes would like some map orientation classes. On his recent trip to Augsburg, he ended up in Russian territory — I see T/Sgt. Walter Mohler is back with us after a long siege in the hospital and repple-depples. Welcome back, Walt.

STRICTLY TRANSIENT: T/5 Elmer Warrick seldom uses his cot in camp. Spends most of his time touring the Continent. Now, Elmer, who do you know?

THE TIGER RAG
Southern Germany Edition

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Pvt. Francis R. Fournier

1 & E News

School days were off to a good start last Monday morning. All the boys were running from one building to another locating their classrooms, meeting their instructors, and receiving textbooks.

From 0830 to noon the camp has the atmosphere of a college campus. G.I. talk of guns, drill, and formations is not heard — now one hears discussions on Small Business, American Government, Carpentry, French, German, etc.

Training aids are still lacking in a few classes, but most are well supplied. PFC. Oust went to Ober-Ammergau to gather all the T-squares, triangles, tracing paper, and irregular curves from an underground Luftwaft factory for his Mechanical Drawing class. T/Sgt. Gilland picked up a rooster and a hen for Lt. Durk's Poultry Management class. Gilland never did tell what he gave for the fowl.

PFC. Ogden and PFC. Mays — both of Blossburg, Penna. — are assisting Captain Mayborn in running the administrative angle of the Bn. School. Sgt. Kennedy who was instrumental in organizing the school, now has his hands full teaching basic subjects and American Government.

SCHOOL DAZE: Seems funny to see everyone dashing around with school books changing classes all hours of the A. M. They're having a little trouble finding their classes for the first few days — like a bunch of High School freshmen.

Readjustment Policies (cont.)

of Occupation will be made up of ASRs of 44 or less — these men to be placed in Category I units very soon.

75'ers HOME BY CHRISTMAS

The above figures are a picture story not to be construed as a steadfast rule which will apply to us to the letter. The general outlook is good, and those with 75 points and above will be home for Christmas — leaving the 60 to 74 point boys very hopeful for a quick follow up.

AGE LIMIT LOWERED SOON

There hasn't been any official authority received for discharging the men 38 years old — as yet, although it has been indicated that the Battalion will have something "Official" within the next few days — and they, too, will be home by Christmas.

"Scoop the Poop"

with Jonnie (nmi) Joseph

The most explosive news to miss the headlines last week came out of Able Company. The Germans had the V-1 and V-2, more popularly known as the Buzz Bomb. The Japs had the Baka Bomb. The Russians had Vodka. The Americans, an Atomic Bomb, the most sensational weapon to come out of a bomb bay. Ah! but "A" Company! Now that is a company. Close the doors; seal the windows, surround the joint with M.P.s; check the room for listening apparatus; this is a Top Secret.

"A" Company has, or rather, did have, a trailer — —

Pardon the interruption, some wise guy just tossed in a stink bomb. As I was saying; "A" Company has a trailer — wait til I check this locker. Ah, Pvt. Moe Huncher! That noise you just heard was an Baker landing squarely on an ill fitting pair of O. D. trousers.

Now, as I was saying, "A" Company has a trailer — Oh, the hell with it. See Pfc. Bormuth for full details.

GIs, I'll always remember:

Sgt. A. "Moose" Branvall, who had either a ball bat or a glass of beer in his hand.

Sgt. H. H. no nickname Hager, who, they tell me, is the only Joe in his platoon to sit down among a bunch of beer guzzlers with a coke.

Sgt. Ralph "Sleepy Lagoon" Hollenbeck. Did you ever hear him sing? Makes a cold shower swooningly warm.

Sgt. A. "Eight Ball" Kallas, a short short-stop. He sings well — well he sings.

Sgt. George "Mauler", "I & E" Kennedy — Nice people — Articulate; can speak too. Sings loud, too.

Sgt. W. W. "Kid" Martin—Swell people. And, ah, what a voice!

Sgt. L. "Cracker Barrel" Harding — A nice guy to have around.

Promotions Announced (cont.)

TO BE TECHNICIAN GRADE IV

Tec 5 Willard J. Huey	Co B
Tec 5 Page W. Mariner	Co B
Tec 5 John P. Patt	Co B
Tec 5 Charles H. Pearce	Co C
Tec 5 Marvin W. Spradling	Co C
Tec 5 John P. Gump	Co A

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Paul E. Mays	Co A
Pfc. Morris Dickey	Co B
Pfc. George W. Curtis	Co C
Pfc. John E. Soubde	Co C
Pfc. Everett M. Allen	Co C
Pfc. Robert M. Mitchell	Co C
Pfc. Thomas B. Johnston	Co A
Pvt. Anthony C. Shelakes	Co C

TO BE TECHNICIAN GRADE V

Pfc. Kenneth C. Shoemaker	Co B
Pfc. Alfred Thibodeaux	Co B
Pfc. John P. Archambeau	Co C
Pfc. Urho J. Kokko	Co C
Pfc. Joseph Barbera	Hq Co
Pfc. Aloysious J. Bucki	Co A
Pfc. Le Roy F. Bormuth	Co A
Pvt. Milan Tatalovich	Hq Co
Pvt. William M. Williams Jr.	Rcn. Co

Tiger Topics

OFF THE CUFF "NOTES": Sour note: ... so called "unassigned" men are not permitted to go on pass or furlough ... these men are unassigned because of a change in T/Os ... some of them were in the Battalion when it was originated back in December 1941 ... the basest of all human emotions is ingratitude ... school bells rang last Monday evoking many happy memories! ... of lazy classroom days before school let out in the summer ... the junior prom and lip-stick on the white linen suit you borrowed! ... of the night club you visited later ... and drank a little (it seemed a lot then) and sang ... of the break-neck motor ride to the girl's home ... four A.M. ... and then cruising home while the car radio played ... no music was ever sweeter ... those were the days ... The Battalion School should be a success ... better than the senseless routine of continued training ... approaching discharges stir our imaginations ... but some sorrow will be mixed with the sweet.

Our best friends were made in the army ... cemented by shared hardships ... and by lonely nights on guard ... long hours when you talked of home ... and dreamed of better days to come ... passes you took together ... boxes from home you divided ... common complaints ... things I'll never forget? ... the seemingly endless stretches of the Atlantic ... waiting in line for a glass of beer at an English pub ... not liking the damn stuff either ... the woman in Plymouth who told me "You'll be home for Christmas, Lad" ... (I spent it in Nancy) ... The welcome the French gave us ... flowers ... cheering people ... vin rouge ... Paris ... a beautiful city with the soul of a prostitute ... two beautiful cathedrals ... and right next door houses of ill-repute (sounds biblical doesn't it?) ... the feeling of satisfaction when I first saw bombed German cities ... my wondering if the AMGOT knew what the score was ... the boys who swore they'd never fraternize ... and the officers who preached "dont" ... and practiced "do" ... the shock when the point score wasn't lowered ... another in a long line of broken promises ... yes, there's much to remember ... we've lived a life-time in four short (but, Oh, so long) years ... these days will be re-lived for many years ... over a camp fire in Michigan woods ... in a tavern in Wisconsin ... over a table in a restaurant in Pittsburgh's Golden Triangle ... and at a family reunion on a quite wellstocked Ohio farm.

A Year Ago Today

1 September 1944 the Battalion arrived at its first bivouac area on the coast of France.

We had arrived at Maumbsbury, England on 27 August 1944, eagerly awaiting the crossing of the English Channel, to the "Land of Mademoiselles" which we did on 30 August 1944, with Sgt. Prestrzylski being the first one to touch the white sands of Utah Beach at 0300 on 31 August 1944.

**"On the Ball"**

by Mike

The new Battalion athletic program got off to a belated "bang" this past Monday and the outlook for a successful program looks rosy. With cooperation from all companies promised, I can venture to say that for the next month or so, coming activities will bring out added viewpoint in that plans are being made at the present time for a Battalion football team. According to information released by the 3rd Army Athletic Office in Munich, football equipment will be in the hands of army troops in the very near future. In fact, by the time you read this in the "RAG" the Battalion will have in its possession enough equipment to outfit two complete football teams. Any man desiring to try out for the football team, just turn in your name to your company athletic non-com. A date will be set later and word will be sent down to when and where these tryouts are to be held. Lt. Viola from Recon, who in addition to being an accomplished football player, will coach the team. And as a parting shot to the wise — "A little practice won't hurt." The boxing show held by the 27th AAA Group are really proving their value as morale builders, and the attendance, at each show is increasing each week. A few entrants from the Battalion would help in bringing added interest to these shows.

Recon Co. Wins Thriller

In the most thrilling game of the present softball season, Recon Co. came from behind to beat a strong "C" Co. team in the start of a belated company softball league game. Trailing "C" Co. throughout the entire game, Recon came to bat in their last half of the seventh with the score 8-5 against them. Sadowski opened up for Recon by drawing a base on balls. Lt. Richards, "C" Co. hurler, lost his control and also issued free tickets via bases on balls to Mallory and Pietrantonio, thus filling the bases. The crowd was on edge as "Rosy" James, up next, singled to rightfielder, scoring Sadowski, and making the score 8-6. With the hassocks still loaded, Fontz up next, — the count 3 and 1, smacked one of the longest home runs of the season. The ball travelling over the rightfielder's head and landed on the fly in the street running past the Engineers. The game ended with Recon the winner by a score of 10-8. A nice win for Recon, but a heartbreaker for the boys from "C" Co.

"A" Co. Beats Hqs

In another Company league softball game played last Tuesday night, the "A" Co. softballers defeated Hqs. by a score of 10-8.

O'Quinn Makes Impressive Debut**A NIGHT at the Fights**

This reporter covered the fights held Friday Night, Aug. 24th, under the auspices of the 27th AAA Group at the Camp Arena. Now when you think of a reporter in connection with a fight the first thing comes to your mind is of him having a ringside seat with all the necessary equipment such as a typewriter, cigars and several quarts of beer. Let me tell you, fellows, this ETO reporting is tough on a guy! I'm the poor man's Grantland Rice, so to speak. I arrive just before the fights start, manage to find room in the last row, then start to take notes.

Using my helmet liner for a disk by balancing it on my knee and my laundry slip for a pad (that reminds me — the supply man shortchanged me one pair of sox on my laundry this week. I'll have to take it up with Cpl. Coker first thing in the morning.) and I'm ready to start.

The fight begins! My pencil is ready to scratch out the first notes when at the first punch the guy next to me starts yelling and waving his arms and knocks my helmet liner and slip off my knee. I give him a dirty look (that being the only, only thing I'm giving away these days) and get on my hands and knees looking for a crap game — oh, oh, — I mean looking for the liner and slip. By the time I find it the first fight has ended.

The announcer names the contestants of the second fight. The only catch is every time he gets around to mentioning their names the crowd lets out a great roar and I can never understand what the announcer is saying. The fight starts and the two guys in front of me decide they want to see it from a standing position. As they're about 6'2" tall and about a yard wide I can't even see the fight if I stand on my toes. I tap them on the shoulder and tell them I can't see. They in turn say why don't I see the Doc about new glasses. All very humorous to say the least.

Such incidents go on all thru the fights and I see very little of the action. I decide to get a statement from one of the fighters so I go in the dressing room, approach one of the fellows and ask him if he was a boxer. He comes back with, "Wots it to youse?" I counter with, "My deah fella, I represent the Press and would like you to express an opinion of the opponent you fought tonight." That puzzles him for a while. Finally he says, "Oh, you want to know wot I t'ink of the dope I slugged wit tonight. Why dat bum, I'll moider him da next time I climb tru da ropes wit 'im." I later find out his opponent flattened him in one round.

Ah, fellows, this reporting racket isn't what it's cut out to be — Not in the ETO anyway.

Competitive Drill Contest

The past weeks, all platoons have been going hard on close order drill to win the prize which the Battalion is offering to the platoon which excels all others.

Selection of the best platoon in each company was held last Friday. Company officers were judges. Battalion competitions will be held between the best platoons of each

Decisions Davis in Thrilling Contest

"A swell show" was the comment of all who saw the Boxing Show last Friday Nite.

The first fight of the night in this writer's opinion was about the best due to the fact that the boys were so evenly matched. O'Quinn, altho' outweighed by 10 lbs., kept his opponent constantly off balance by use of a beautiful left jab. In the first round he nearly flattened Davis with a wicked left hook. O'Quinn took every round by a slim margin. Davis challenged him to a return bout next week and O'Quinn accepted.

The second bout of the night brought together two Irishmen, McCarthy and Burke. McCarthy won with ease, due to his educated left and the fact that he had several inches reach on his opponent. It was more a comedy than a fight, not that both boys weren't putting out their best efforts. Burke tried his best to slug it out with McCarthy, but sharp jabs by the latter kept Burke at his distance swinging at the breeze. McCarthy forgot he had a right and didn't use it once.

The heavyweights brought out the one and only TKO of the night. Fugate had a little too much class for Lewis. After feeling his opponent out in the first round he opened with his heavy artillery in the second. Lewis was hanging on the ropes as the bell rang, ending the 2nd round. He couldn't answer the bell in the 3rd, so the referee lifted Fugate's hand in victory.

Results are as follows:

C.O'Quinn, 134 lbs., 631 TD (Latona Beach, Fla.) decisioned E. Davis, 144 lbs., 398 AAA (Mobile, Ala.)

J. McCarthy, 167 lbs., 796 AAA (Detroit, Mich.) decisioned M. Burke, 160 lbs., 473 AAA (North Bergen, N. J.)

J. Filson, 144 lbs., 398 AAA (McEwn, Tenn.) decisioned S. Ziparo, 147 lbs., 796 AAA (Syracuse, N. Y.)

M. Rubin, 135 lbs., 473 AAA (Bronx, N.Y.) decisioned Cunningham, 398 AAA (Boston, Mass.)

J. Fugate, 182 lbs., 473 AAA (Carlsbad, N.M.) stopped G. Lewis, 185 lbs., 398 AAA, (LaGrange, Ga.) TKO 3rd round.

Tony Parasole, 211 lbs., 473 AAA, (Brooklyn, N. Y.) decisioned J. Kendall, 213 lbs., 796 AAA (New Albany, Ind.)

The 796 AAA challenged 398 AHH to a team match to be held at the Camp Arena Friday, Aug. 31st.

Referee: Lt. Viola, 631 T.D.; Judges: Pvt. J. Armister, 398 AAA, S/Sgt. T. Carbone, 575 AAA; Timekeeper: Cpl. N. Hickman, 574 AAA; Doctor: Capt. P. Nigborowicz.

company, September 7 and 8.

The prize is well worth the effort. The winning platoon will be given a dinner and floor show — including wine, either the evening of September 10 or 11 at the Casino.

We understand elaborate arrangements are being made to make this the affair of the year. A picture of the winning platoon will be published in the "Rag".

Around the Companies

"C" Company

It isn't news when a dog bites a man, but it's news when a fraulein bites a man. Ask McDaniel to show you the black and blue mark one left on him . . . If Previte and Braden could get together on their softball playing, they'd certainly have something. Braden looks like he's doing an evening dance of the fairies when he chases a ball and Previte looks like he's trying to tie his shoe laces and run at the same time when he goes after one . . . Seen around the town. Lt. Richards looking nervously at his watch as the appointed hour draws near . . . Sgt. George McCormick taking over the check point at the bridge . . . Brissen having a nice cozy chat with a fraulein on a bicycle and keeping his hands on the handlebars, just in case . . . Zellers, Sims, and Charlie Pearce heading toward the swimming pool, but not with aquatic intentions. . . Captain Thoren and Kraftician make a good father and son team with Krafty asking questions about the facts of life and Captain Thoren being the perfect father. . . We learn something after being in the army awhile . . . Sgt. Rhodes, as you know is a great lover, but what would "Pot" think about it all. By the way, when Company "C" was in Garmisch, Sgt. Rhodes wasn't sitting on his fanny in the woods all the time. He was doing very well, Thank You, with the frauleins and not so badly with the Lithuanians — not men either. And Oh, did anyone find out if "Jesse Owens" Rhodes caught the girl he chases through the garden — with her mother screaming bloody murder . . .

The Do-Nuts Golden and Company put out for supper the other night were delicious. Maybe we can get them a job with the Red Cross . . . Tis rumored that the supply sergeant has requisitioned some bottles and nipples for a certain staff sergeant in the Second Platoon. This rumor came through the courtesy of a lad from the bayou land — natcherly . . . At last one of those frauleins caught up with Roy Wright for he has been sporting a little cut under his eye. Better take a chocolate bar to her when you go to see her next time, Roy . . . What gives when Sgt. Toll starts acting as orderly for Motley and Braden? He is either coming down the ladder — or perhaps they have an extra girl, and he wants to — well you know the way he works . . . The cigarette shortage is either getting bad or Crouse is blowing his stack, because the other night he was seen trying to light an imaginary cigarette.

"B" Company

Cpl. Fitts says his luck is so bad that he could have two pants with a suit and burn a hole in his coat . . . T/4 Long has a clean mind because he changes it so often. . . Picture Willie Billie Zdeb (the shortest man

in the company) in a "Zoot Suit" with a queer rear . . . Have you ever gotten a cigar from Jagger? Twelve for a nickel — you smell like you're smoking your underwear . . . Pvt. McAllesee says "The biggest room in the world is room for improvement" and how right he is. . . "One Slug McHugh" lives from one liquor ration to the other . . . Spenser was seen walking with a stoop — wonder who she was? . . . Sgt. Hall, Sgt. Ney and Pvt. Odell Harris have left to change their grades to "Mister" . . . Cpl. Marion Parrish returned to the flock from the Riviera. Claims he went for a change and a rest. The bell-hops got his change and the hotel the rest. . . "Ace Camera Man" Jim Fine is the official photographer for your paper "Tiger Rag". Jim is an artist, too. . . Charlie Hayre likes these Bavarian girls in their native costumes. — particularly these very low necked waists. He says "When they stoop over, you can see their knees". . . Hollywood Sgt. (Acting) Bosefsky while at Chiem See saw a doll's dress blow up above her knees, and believe it or not, there was a sign "Reserved for 4th Armored". . . A 1st Lt. from Recon Company was seen leaving a humble domicile in the company of a rather cute fraulein. The same fraulein's picture was seen in the wallet of an enlisted man from the same company. . . Cpl. Pond and Cpl. Fish aren't getting along these days. Why? Fish cut Pond's hair, now his head looks like an elbow on a 3.00 raccoon coat combed with an egg beater. Was he clipped from behind? Don't ask. . . PFC's Guggenberger and Cooper were detailed to clean out one of the cellars. Pfc. Cooper spied a picture of a sphinx and merely said "Sphinx". Guggenberger said "Yes, better open the windows." . . .

Recon Company

To all you men who are planning on building your own homes after you get out of the army, please call on Lt. Sanders, Recon Company to do your wiring. Now don't tell us you didn't know that some Lieutenants actually are willing to work. There are a few, believe it or not. — Lt. Bushway and Lt. Slay were at Chiem See again this week-end. I wonder what's down there that we don't have in Lenggies? — Lt. Brown, 1st Recon Plat. Commander, left the Battalion August 25th on his first lap for home. He will be attached to 1st T.D. Brigade along with Capt. Powers. — Lt. Gilchrist and Lt. Sathers are now debating which one will take over Lt. Brown's assets! (accentuate, PLEASE) Sgt. Good and Cpl. Krissak are the intellectual type — they play checkers for hours — in the afternoons. That, for exercise! — Pfc. Fagin (from New York, of course) is wondering why the fellows are calling him "angel". It's not because you're good to the fellows at the PX, you can be sure of that.

SCENES IN THE NIGHT: Sgt. Joe Pao-lino and Cpl. Joe Barbera (just a couple of Joes) beating the bushes along the river bank — Lose something fellows???? — "Itch" Tatalovich and Elmer "Where's Elmer" Dill discussing a double date they

had fixed up for the next night. They suddenly discovered one had told the frauleins to meet them in Bad Tolz; the other — to meet them in Lenggies. Where do you go from here, chums???

PFC Lowrie (cont.)

Few corners of France, Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany have not been covered by this trusty 6x6.

Due to Lowrie's untiring efforts, skillful handling and continuous maintenance of his



Pfc. Harold Lowrie

machine, the Kansas Express gets the Blue Ribbon. Here's a record that is hard to beat, and when the laurels are passed out, we hope Lowrie is not forgotten.

"Doc" Quack Says

Here we go again, with nothing much to write about, as the war is over and our boys are enjoying themselves with passes, furloughs etc. There isn't much time for illness.

Vincent's Stomatitis

It was explained to the men of the Bn., at the last monthly physical inspection how to take care of the teeth and gums. There is a lot of Vincent's Stomatitis in the Bn., and if you would only heed the words of the lecturer, you could save yourself a lot of pain and bleeding of the gums, remember this condition can be acquired from another person.

Hospitalized

Admissions to the 104th Evac Hosp since the last edition of the "RAG" include, CWO Charles P. Kingsland, Hq. Co., Lt. Robert Schauers, T/Sgt. Howard Hoover, Pfc. Albert Leslie, Pvt. Elvin Vinson, all of Co. A.; Pfc. J. W. Norman, Rcn. Co.; Cpl. Roland Huhtala, Co. C.

Discharges

CWO. Charles P. Kingsland Hq. Co., Pvt. Elvin Vinson, T/Sgt. Howard Hoover, Pfc. Steve Ulrich, all of Co. A.

Here and There

T/Sgt. Walter Mohler, Hq. Co., and Sgt. Edward J. Chronowiat, Co. B, who have spent time in Army General Hospitals have returned to the old "Alma Mater", ready for duty. These two men say that they hope to stay well, hereafter, for there is no fun in bouncing around the Repple Depples, like a rubber ball.

T/3 Albert J. Habanek, one of the medico boys is on furlough to Switzerland. Have a good time while you are there, Al.

That's all for now, see you next week, Doc Quack.