

THE TIGER RAG

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631ST TANK DESTROYER BATTALION



LENGGRIES, GERMANY
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VOLUME 1

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BATTALION IS A THREE MILLION DOLLAR CONCERN

Mother Fails to Recognize Son After Fifteen Years Absence

The small village of Bagnoli Iripino, in Italy brought out the vino and ravioli, in feting their son, Carmine Pallante who returned last week on a visit.

Carmine left Italy in 1930 at the age of fourteen to join his father, brother and a sister who already were in Aliquippa, Pennsylvania. His father returned to Italy six months after Carmine arrived in America. Carmine attended school for awhile but not knowing the language, gave up and went into the shoe repair business. Things went along fine until the war drafted Pallante.

Pallante's Wish Granted

Knowing that Carmine was anxious to see his mother, father and three sisters in Italy once more, Colonel Cadenhead granted him a special furlough. The plane arrived at the airport in Naples and due to lack of transportation, Pallante persuaded a civilian to take him to his town. On arriving, his mother, sitting on the porch, cleaning lambs wool, glanced up and inquired if she could do something for the American soldier. Pallante recognized his mother and ran forward to embrace her. Fifteen years is a long time and for the moment, mother did not know her son. Gradually the entire family gathered and admired their own American soldier.

War Brings Happiness

Carmine found the family well and he claims they have plenty to eat, only clothing and shoes are badly needed. As Pallante puts it, "My heart she break to see the baby and children no with shoes and poor clothing. When I go to America, I will send them all they need".

War again in her odd way brought a ray of sunshine to a lonely mother and made Carmine a very happy boy.

Sportsmen's Paradise

Regulations are now in force to permit United States troops to engage in the sports of Hunting and Fishing in Bavaria. Personnel desiring to hunt may obtain a permit (free of charge) from the Area Commander responsible for the area in which hunting will take place.

To insure that adequate safety precautions are enforced, persons desiring to hunt will form into Hunting Parties, which may be accompanied by a competitive native guide or forester; and will abide by regulations

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Capt. Coggings Leaves Bn., Enroute to USA

As I "partie" with a mixed feeling of regret and relief, I would like to express my sincere thanks and appreciation to all members of the Battalion Supply Section and the Company Supply Sergeants for their



Captain William C. Coggings Jr.

splendid cooperation and excellent performance of duty during my period of service with the organization.

Special Thanks, also, to the Battalion Transportation platoon and the Battalion Motor Maintenance platoon. Without their help, the supply section is unable to operate.

It's been a pleasure.

William C. Coggings Jr.

Capt. FA. Ex-S-4.

News of the Lucky Tigers At Brigade

Redeployment finally found its way into our Battalion. Thirteen of our best High Point men were transferred to the 1st Tank Destroyer Brigade to fill vacancies caused by the readjustment of 85'ers. T/Sgt. "Boogie" Schwartz, our beloved "Eleanor", has decided to settle down to a desk job in preference to traveling, even though the new assignment certainly won't help his "School Girl" figure . . . T/Sgt. L. L. Smith, Sgt. Toll, S/Sgt. Previte, and Tec 5 Buntin all claim that discharging PWs isn't as enjoyable as it would be if they were sending us home instead. Those are our sentiments too . . . S/Sgt. Dennis is now a motor sergeant and the way he yells at his mechanics, the German Civilians think Brigade has a new 1st Sergeant . . . Versatile

(Cont. Page 3)

Costs Are Staggering, Equipment--2,752,825 Dollars

"War", said Sherman, "is Hell"; and damned, damned expensive too, we add.

Many a G.I. over a glass of brew at the PX or a swig of schnapps at a local cafe has posed the question: How much does it cost to run this outfit? He usually adds profane or colorful words to indicate that it has spent a lot more than its worth; but always lacks facts and figures to back up his argument. Well, Joe, here's the dope; use it as you see fit.

First, let's see the value of our capital equipment — the vehicles and self-propelled guns. Hold your breath, brother, and dream of the taxes that will come in the future. The figures — 2,752,825 dollars! Wow!! This sum of money would build a modern hospital, an up-to-date school plant, a municipal building for your home town, and also leave enough money to convert John Jones' pasture into a splendid golf course complete with club house and bar.

Those small arms you dust off for inspection also cost a pretty penny. The value of all the carbines, rifles, submachine guns, pistols, and machine guns is a modest 43,811 dollars.

Salary Schedules

The Battalion payroll per month (not including dependency allotments) is 59,850 dollars. The privates drag down the largest part of this sum, 10,812.50 dollars per month — that's 173 Joes. The officers hit the jackpot for a close second with earnings totaling 9,500 dollars. Other soldiers from PFC. to Master Sergeant use up the rest of the total. A little simple mathematics will show you that the Battalion's yearly payroll is 719,224 dollars. As the horse remarked, turning up her nose at a fistfull of greenbacks, "That ain't Hay".

Other Costs

These aforementioned items, totaling well over three million dollars, do not include food, clothing, gas, oil, coal, and the numerous other articles necessary to keep the Battalion running.

Well, that's the story — the costs for running one small unit in Uncle Sam's vast army. These figures will be more meaningful when they come out of your civilian paychecks for income taxes. The money spent is only one entry in the total cost of war. Human lives, starvation, untold sufferings, cost dearly in blood, sweat, and tears.

Truly, "War is hell."

THE TIGER RAG
Southern Germany Edition

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I & E News

This week we are able to give you a little more news on the education program planned for the men of this Battalion. Facilities are now available to permit the addition of four new courses; — Bookkeeping and Accounting; Business Economics; Economics, Principles of Labor Problems in American Industry and Surveying . . . The opening of these courses is contingent upon the number of students signing up for the courses, and students may transfer from courses they are now taking if they so desire. . . American soldiers are becoming more and more conscious of the fact that the specialist and the man who knows his job are the ones that hold most promise for the Post-War World . . . Our unit school is designed, so that you may brush up or become familiar with subjects in which you are generally interested. You will have a much clearer idea of the subject you are seeking, if you can answer these questions:

1. What kind of work have I done?
2. What kind of work do I want to do?
3. What kind of work can I do?

By answering these three questions you will be able to select the course in which your chances of success are best. "We usually do best in that which we like to do". When you are discharged, there will be local organizations in your community; the Veterans Information Centers and other agencies ready to help you. Big Business has indicated that it intends to hold to its promises of reemploying former workers; and there are numerous opportunities — both educational and industrial — available to those of us willing to seek such advantages. It is never too late to make a start in life, and these classes will introduce a manner in which you can help yourself — NOW!

I & E Chatter

Lt. Durk, the poultry expert, took his class out to several of these Bavarian farms for some practical training. Some of the boys found the tomato patch far more interesting; others were interested in the chickens, but not those in the coops.

The Aeronautics Class was seen at the Red Cross in Tolz studying the principles of air-flow and streamlining by use of a model. The model also was serving coffee and do-nuts.

"Scoop the Poop"

with Jonnie (nmi) Joseph

GIs, I hope I never forget: Sgt. E. "Apple Knocker" Yenter — a nice quiet fellow who doesn't say much — as if it would make any difference . . . Acting Sgt. W. "Applehead" Bray — who always talked out of the corner of his mouth which was slightly below the corner of his head. Spoke French, German and some English . . . Acting Sgt. A. Baranak, a cook — his MOS says. He used more cosmoline for frying than the Six-Tray-Ace scraped off of four T/Os of armor . . . Tec 4 Adrian Bernier who spoke French like I couldn't understand it. . . Tec 4 John "Big Sergeant" Brandt — the only tank driver in the ETO whose shoe (size 14 Oboe) eclipsed the gas pedal. . . Acting S/Sgt. Robert "Ohm's Law" Colegrove who could repair a radio in such a way as to make permanent "radio silence" . . . Tec 4 S. "Pinky" Duafala who could eat more sour balls than that popular G. I. character, "The Stomach" . . . Tec 4 C. "Steinmetz" Koch who could really fix a radio. He was so good at it, that he could fix one after Colegrove fooled with it . . . Tec 4 A. "Judge" Nelson whose capacity for beer was as great as his tank's capacity for gas . . . Tec 4 Julio "Grease Gun" Quaglia, this writer's most inseparable army pal. He could get a lot more sweet music out of a broken accordion than could the first sergeant out of a brand new whistle . . . Tec 4 J. "Jumbo" Runnels, a tank driver. The driver's hatch fit him like a glove . . . Tec 4 James "Ball Bearing" Taylor, a mechanic who was "deadlined" recently by a tank which was "deadlined" . . . Pvt. Moe Huncher is being court-martialled on two counts: First, for impersonating a soldier; secondly, for eating with utensils, in the non-com's mess hall.

There's a dapper in the third platoon who spends his liberty at the Red Cross Club in Bad Tolz. Eats beaucoup donuts and has pleats pressed in his raincoat . . . Football tryouts had their first practice session this week. The first scheduled game will be in two days — the teams: University of Lengries versus Red Cross ETO Dragons.

A Year Ago Today

8 September 1944, the Battalion was bivouacking in the vicinity of SENS, FRANCE, where we were deployed, temporarily, as PW Escorts and for "mopping up" details in towns around Sens.

Sportsmen's (cont.)

specifying the types of firearms to be used in seeking various sized game. All edible game killed will be the property of the hunter, and must not be allowed to decay or be uselessly wasted.

Fishing for sport with a rod and line is also authorized, and no permit is required. Sportsmen must acquaint themselves with the legal limit of the catch and the legal size of fish to be taken.

Full details of existing regulations may be obtained from your 1st Sergeant, so make your arrangements to be included in one of the hunting parties now being organized.

Tiger Topics

OFF THE CUFF "NOTES": As I sit to write this column, I have before me a battered leather case . . . I picked it up somewhere in Germany . . . Trier I think . . . or maybe Hersfeld . . . it holds my most cherished possessions . . . my tangible link with home . . . my pictures . . . the soldiers' heart is wrapped-up in a leather case . . . and a few fading photographs . . . mother looking tired, but somehow eternally young . . . the wife and I happy together in Hattiesburg . . . the brother-in-law in Navy whites . . . the room-mate perched on a machine gun on a snow-covered B-24 in Italy. . . Julien the friendly old gendarme from Fresne-en-Woeuvre . . . "A souvenir to his comrade from the Chief of the Luxembourg police in Dudelange" . . . comrades in the service . . . Strowd and Minier in front of a barracks at Shelby . . . Roberts taking a break from K.P. . . Runnels standing stiffly at attention . . . Hager, Goodrich and I horseback riding at the Kaserne . . . Mays astride a jeep . . . Flaherty peering out of an M-20 . . . Kolacki bundled up for a Luxembourg winter . . . just a few aging pieces of paper . . . but invaluable mementos.

Bavarian Blackmail!

The scene of our story is a pier at Chiem-See . . . the time, last Saturday . . . the villains of the piece . . . Bray, Irish lad . . . his voice possessing the soothing qualities of a fog horn . . . or of the howl of a coyote on a stormy night . . . his cohorts Jack "The Ripper" Bogaczyk . . . Pinky Duafala, Jimmy "the Thug" Taylor . . . The "Old Man" Congar . . . Young Hayden . . . innocent looking West . . . the victim . . . yours truly . . . forced to pose with a fraulein . . . under threat of being thrown into the icy water of the lake . . . What could a guy do? . . . sacrifice honor? . . . or brave the frigid waters? . . . What did I do? . . . You damn well know I posed for the picture . . . skunk, huh? . . . but that damn water looked cold . . . and medals given after V-E Day don't count for extra points anyhow.

Recon Company

Looks like Corporal Adams took the "Dunking Treatment" that the "little beavers" hand out so freely . . . "Old Man" Rocare has reserved a "P-38" for the trip home . . . Wonder what the attraction is at a certain hay loft that makes "Catfish" Kaminski, Beatwright, Davis and "Full Field" Foley return to the "joint" repeatedly . . . what do you say "Hezzy"? . . . The feud between Surloff and Rocare has reached a climax at last . . . It's going to be tooth-picks at 600 paces . . . Both belong to the "Old Folks" Club . . . What the devil are you laughing for McGettrick? . . . The "Pride" of Tyrone "Rosie" James sez, he is going to re-enlist in the army . . . Wonder what the PWs have to say about that? . . . Haywiser has again placed himself under oath to go back on the "wagon" . . . This makes 4 times in 2 weeks.

Fewer Fights Scheduled Due to Lack of Pugs

Things are looking up! This week, I had a clipboard and tablet to work with. The refereeing was atrocious and as a whole, the fights weren't of the calibre put on last week. There were only five bouts on the card, due to various would-be pugilists backing down at the last minute.

O'Quinn Match Postponed

The return bout between O'Quinn and Davis was cancelled as Davis was transferred to another locality. Another bout was arranged for O'Quinn, but he wasn't notified until about 20 minutes before the start of the show. He was finally located at the PX lifting a few cold ones. It would have been foolish for him to climb in the ring then, with a full stomach.

Lt. McCorkle, the Special Service Officer, states these fights will be discontinued, unless he can get more men interested in them. Not enough performers, so come on you Pugs — let's show the Lieutenant you're interested in this program.

The first bout between Mazi and Ziparo was a slambang affair all the way. A real old barroom brawl. They held each other with one hand and slugged with the other. The referee came in for considerable booing for permitting this. In the second round, each scored a knockdown, then to top it off, in wrestling around, both hit the canvas, but continued slugging. The ref finally broke this up. Mazi was the winner by a slim margin.

Cut Loose With Leather

The second fight of the night brought together two hard hitting southpaws. In the first round, Clemmens used a nice right hook to advantage to gain a slim margin. They both coasted in the second. However, in the third, they cut loose and tossed leather fast and hard. Clemmens connected with two beautiful right crosses to the jaw and had Atkinson on the verge of a KO, but he couldn't put the finishing touches. It was Clemmens' fight all the way.

The next fight brought together Meyers and Dabeney. Meyers used an assortment of hooks, jabs and right crosses very effectively. In the second round, Dabeney let go with a roundhouse right, which Meyer ducked, and his momentum carried him into Meyers' head. He couldn't continue the fight and a tally was taken of the points up to that time. Meyers was declared the winner.

Donnelly-Rubin Rough It

The Donnelly-Rubin fight was a very rough affair. Donnelly hit Rubin with a couple of low punches in the first round and had him in a bad way. However, in the second, Rubin proved he knew more about the dirty side of fighting with his hitting in the clinches, cuffing, butting and scraping the laces across his opponent's face. Donnelly was floored and was made to take the count of nine. The crowd was puzzled over this procedure, but it was explained that that is inter-collegiate rules. Never having read same, I wouldn't know. The 3rd round was pretty even. Rubin was awarded the decision.

A pair of 176 pounders, Fugate and Stew-

3rd Army Wins

Forty baseball fans from the Battalion made a trip to Nurnberg last weekend and watched the 3rd Army Team win the baseball championship series by defeating 7th Army, 6-3, before a record breaking crowd of 40,000 fans. The boys came back from the games highly enthused with the brand of ball played by both teams. "Boogy" Schwartz, one of the spectators, was heard to say: That was the nearest thing to the States I have witnessed since my stay overseas. Another trip is being planned for this weekend to Nurnberg to watch the finals between 3rd Army, XVI Corps, and a team from Oise Base Section . . . The 10th Armored Division Softball Team, which won the 3rd Army-7th Army Crown last week by dropping the 100th Inf. Division in three straight games, will enter the European Theater Championship play against other sectional winners at Rheims, France . . . The European Theater track and field team defeated the Mediterranean Theater Squad by a score of 69-54 in a dual meet held at Frankfurt on 27 August. . . Inter-Theater records fell in eleven of the fifteen events held.

Lucky Tigers (cont.)

Tec 5 Bucki, former Company "A" cook, is now qualifying for next year's Indianapolis Speedway Races — driving a jeep, and doing a swell job of it too . . . That's Army efficiency for you . . . Tec 5 Williams, formerly of Reconnaissance Company, has been given a pilot's license — those four point Peep landings at Brigade's airport did the trick . . . Tec 5 Shoemaker does maintenance on the Colonel's vehicle while Pfc. Hover does a little first echelon on the Colonel's shoes . . . Tec 4 Huey and Tec 5 Woodward, both good mechanics, are still hard at it keeping Brigade's vehicles ready for that final move — home . . .

"Smiling Jack" Rhodes, Bill Jones, Joe Maranto, Willie Steele and Jimmie O'Briant, our PX Bartender, were transferred to the 53rd Reinforcement Depot to take their first step up the discharge ladder. In approximately one month, all of them will be promoted to Mister "Joe Civilian" . . . Lt. Penoyer, CO of Company "A", bequeathed his job to Lt. Starnes when he too started home . . . Platoon commander Lt. Sanders likes the Army and is only taking a 90 day furlough and then back in the saddle again . . . Good luck Fellows, and God's Speed.

art, rounded out the card. For two rounds Fugate, who appeared to be overconfident, coasted along while Stewart took the aggressive and piled up points in my opinion. In the last round, Fugate opened up and won this round by a narrow margin. The judges and referee awarded the decision to Fugate, but a good portion of the crowd thought different and booed the decision.

Referee: Ruziska, 574th AAA; Judges: Burk, 473th AAA, T/5 Chesser, 27th AAA; Timer: Lt. McCorkle, 27th AAA; Announcer: Addis, 27th AAA.

SPORTS

"On the Ball"

by Mike

Football Equipment Received

The arrival of new and up-to-date football equipment to the Battalion should be of great interest to you men who dabble in the sport of the gridiron. For those men, who are really enthused about playing football, the following listed articles of equipment to make up two complete teams are on hand: Helmets, jerseys, shoulder pads, hip pads, pants, shoes, and last but not least, 20 new footballs. The "STUFFS" here and just crying to be worn by you who would be Harmons and Granges. Who knows but with a little enthusiasm and cooperation on the part of the men of the Battalion, a championship team is in the making. Daily practices are to be held under the able hands of Lt. Viola who is a capable instructor in this field. Among the applicants for tryouts for the team are the following men: "A" Company, Gilbert, Elmore, Downing, Slenker, Marsh; "B" Company, Lt. Arbuckle, Seals, Carter; "C" Company, Toomay, Marshall, RECON, Lt. Sather, Piascyk, Fontz, Musselman, Herrin; Hqs. Co., Paolino, Collins; Med. Det., Kiser. With more entries coming in, it looks like a big turnout for the first practice session.

Basketball Program in Making

For you basketball fans, here is also a little note that may be of interest to you. Plans are now in progress for a huge basketball program being formed by 3rd Army Special Service. Plenty of equipment is now on its way and just as soon as it arrives, the ball will start rolling. Look for additional news on this sport in next week's edition of the "RAG" . . . The five-team company softball league has been augmented with the addition of a sixth team. The officers of the Battalion have decided to enter a team and have formed a team that is good enough competition in any man's league. I look for a few upsets when they play. . . Old man weather finally gave the softballers and volleyballers a much needed break, the past week. The boys really took advantage of it, and many games were played in both the company and platoon leagues. Standings of all leagues will be printed in next week's edition of the "RAG".

NOMINATION for the "Doughnut Dunking & Coffee Drinking" king of the Six-Tray-Ace goes to T/5 A. J. Sell. He'll have the Red Cross Club (Bad Tolz) in bankruptcy if they don't watch him.

WHAT'S so interesting at Chiem See that S/Sgt. Jim Purvis was so anxious to go there???

Around the Companies

Hq. Company

Moe Deiter's back in the fold after a jaunt to the Riviera ... How's Esch, Moe?? ... T/Sgt. Mitchell also back from the Riviera ... ask him how he came by his oil painting ... speaking of paintings, have you visited the art gallery in Room 55, Bldg. 3??? The walls are covered with some very snazzy photography ... Cpl. Willie Main (he gets all the mail) received a letter from MR. J. J. Smith telling the gang hello ... One of the boys had a letter from Len Costello who is still kicking around the repple-depples in France ... Do you remember S/Sgt. "Coon" Carroll (Hqs.) and S/Sgt. Schultz ("A" Co.), former Mess Sgts.??? Len tells us that they're pulling K.P. now. It's a long road that has no turning, brother.

Have you applied for membership in that veddy exclusive organization, "The Cellar Rats" ... See T/4 Tom Holleran ... he's the head cheese ... The Unwholly Three ... Pfc. Grady Hall, Cecil Smith (of the Virginia Smiths, suh!) and John Rush ... What's this rumor about "Sonny" Fischer wanting to middle-aisle-it with a fraulein at Chiem See??? ... I hope it's just a rumor, "Sonny".

CLAIM DEPT: T/5 Joe Connelly claims the title of "The-Soldier-Who-Hasn't-Slept-In-His-Cot-The-Most" ... In the time we've been in Lenggries, Joe's 3/4-ton truck has rolled 15,000 miles. That's really rolling, bub!!!

FAREWELL DEPT: To T/5 "Laughing Boy" Rhodes who left us this past week for the long trip home. Good luck, fellows.

"C" Company

It seems there was a little sabotage created in "C" Company's column of last week when yours truly was mentioned in a few instances which happend in Garmisch. I do admit it all; although I want to thank Sgt. Miller for opening the garden gates so that I could keep up a continued speed in chasing her ... As for the "Liths", I personally thank Shelakes for his efforts in helping me over the conversational difficulties ... Is it true that "Snuffy" Smith felt put out when Pre-vite, before leaving, didn't introduce and otherwise fix things up for him with his girl in Lenggries? ... Carouse really has gotten quite an imagination lately, for he came in the other night saying he tangled with a wildcat coming up the road ... He tangled with a cat alright, but it was just a tom cat who wanted to stay in "C" Company's kitchen. The winnah! — the Cat ... Shed a tear in your beer for Finely and Reiter who look very sad since "Cajan" Toll went to Brigade Headquarters.

The boys of the first platoon sincerely wish Lt. Starnes all the luck possible in his new role as C.O. of Able Co. We all hate to see him go ... That little article about who first landed in France from the Battalion created a little uproar among the boys of "Charlie" Company. It so happens that Sgt. Hershey's crew hit the beach in C-9 at 1045 PM on the night of 30 August

1944. We hope that this will be corrected and be recognized in the future. Going back into history a little, we find "Charlie" Company had six Destroyers on a British L.C.I. under Captain Thompson and one of those Destroyers was Hershey's ... The frauleins are getting rough on Henerman's "mahnjay" supply, for he has been seen taking inventory every so often with a worried look on his face ... Seen around the town: — Fischerly and Mobley using the "children approach" in order to get acquainted with the kid's mother. It worked, too ... Bowman wheeling a baby carriage through the streets of Lenggries.

"B" Company

Cpl. Dulsky says, "You pay the Holland war debt plus your right arm for a bottle of schnaps" at the Riviera (He's been there). The first few drinks taste like a Sloans liniment highball, a few more makes you rob your own trunk, and take back things you've never stolen.

The Indomitable pin really put the Ack Ack boys, in Rottach, on the ball. Pfc. Grabowski, who was wearing one on his cap, said "rather than embarrass the boys, I returned all salutes" ... The third platoon of this company is really in shape ... they just came back from the Chiem See ... T.S. Kelley thinks a certain cook is wearing a pair of shoes with three heels ... Bogie "Eleanor" Schwartz who has just returned from Nurnberg is off again to Munich ... Conforti says, "He was only a confederate soldier but he wore a union suit ... A little fraulein thinks Sherman Lynn has beaucoups of personality ... "C" ration cans full ... "Boney" H.S. Carter says Sgt. Dennis worked in a Post Office — well, might say Post Office, he sold newspapers ... Caption for Picture — "Not lunchin' in Munchin'" but rations "C" at Chiem See ... Pfc. Deiter, Lucente, Hoover and Leber enjoying a good wholesome meal "C" rations ... Capt. Wright sends his regards to everyone ... He says (quote) "You can get plenty of anything", believe nothing you hear about how tough things are in the good old U.S.A. ... Just think no more "hydrolic potatoes" or 3-minute-boiled powdered eggs!

"To be or not to be, that's the question" said Shakespeare — the question of the Six-Tray-Ace is "Education or Recreation" ... One must go, your guess is as good as mine.

Herman "Babe" Paonelli is finally back with Co. "B" after being transferred from "Reps" to "depots" ... Babe was in the hospital for some time ... Anyway — we're glad he's back and as good as new.

OVERHEARD IN PASSING: T/4 Stanley Bibbus saying "Wie geht es" to a "schoen" Fraulein. Hmmm! Was she cute, Stan???

ORCHIDS: To the Bavarian Player Group who put on a swell show at the Camp Theatre last Sunday. The actresses sure took an awful chance passing thru the G. I. audience, tho.

"Doc" Quack Says

There has been heard among the men of the Bn. quite a bit of "bitching" for it has been noised around that EVERY man in the Bn. must be "shot" for Typhoid before 15 Sept. Now men, we of the Med. Det. are not trying to "get even" with any of you, we are just obeying Third Army orders.

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This and That

The city water is not safe to drink — Local fresh fruits and vegetables are for the most part contaminated and should not be eaten raw without going thru a germicidal rinse solution, as human excreta is customarily used for fertilizer.

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Hospital Admissions

Pvt. George Mallory, Rcn. Co., T/4s Harry Johnson and Daniel Barry, Co. "B", Pfc. Charles Nations, Co. "B", Pvt. Clinton Redden and Cpl. Tony Sunsera.

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Hospital Discharges

Pfc. J. W. Norman, Rcn. Co., Cpl. Charles Slenker, Co. "A", T/4 Harry Johnson, Co. "B", Cpl. Mike Ducar and Sgt. Roland Huhtala, both of Company "C".

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Venereal Disease

The time from infection to include detection, reporting, and completion of treatment, may be expected to average 6 to 14 days. In some cases the treatment may extend over a period of 30 days, or occasionally, even longer. — In view of the necessity to complete treatment before departure from unit station, any individual acquiring this disease when his departure is imminent, may have his name removed from the list of those available to return, if it seems doubtful that complete treatment may be effected before the expected departure date. This will delay the individuals opportunity to return by a considerable length of time.

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Exhibit

You men would do well to stop and view the exhibit Hq. Co. has on display in their hall-way. The poems speak a world of truth, and some men of the Bn., now wish they had heeded the warning. We can profit from the mistakes of others, for there are none of us who are not immune from falling by the "wayside", much to our bitter experiences. Well done, Lt. Hecht, 1st. Sgt. Falise, and S/Sgt. Shapiro.

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

Doc Quack.

Since it has been learned that yours truly is a news reporter, he is litterly being "Killed with kindness". Is it that the pen is mightier than the sword, or a reporter is a much better friend than an enemy?

S/Sgt. Martin claims "Had we stayed in Rottach much longer, we would have had a shape like a gas pipe and a head like a mess kit." But did you notice Belan's doll — she looked and was well fed — weighed a hundred and plenty.