

Remember
Those
Lies

TIMBERWOLF

DON'T
FRATER-
NIZE

VOL 3, No. 8

HERSFELD, GERMANY

June 16, 1945

Infantry Day Yesterday:

Queen of Battle Is Praised

Infantry Day is a day on which America honors her Infantrymen and on which she directs special attention to the Infantry and the Infantry's accomplishments.

We of the Infantry take pride in the fact that our position is in the lead, entails the greatest hardships, and is the most dangerous. We are conscious of the fact that our expert Infantrymen must master more weapons than the men of any other arm and that we must be accomplished in the duties of all the Services. There is not an arm or service that does not find a counterpart in the Infantry Regiment or in which the Infantryman does not have to be trained.

Your role of close combat necessitates physical awareness to the enemy. This prevents the relaxation from emotion and misgiving that comes further in the rear ranks. So hold high your head, proud Infantrymen. Your recent participation in war as an Infantryman makes it necessary for you by example—the leader, hero, and keep the footprints of a patrol, or the call of a wounded comrade; to remind you that there is little glory in the Infantry. The Infantry plays to an empty symphony.

In the Infantry I must praise the individual for Infantry action is the action of individuals and small units; many individuals and small units. Our Infantrymen have proved themselves strong men, men of character, men, by their heroisms, who think America, and that in whose hands they need to be free in the future.

The success of America's war is measured by the success of her Infantry and the character of her Infantrymen.

CHESTER M. WILLY-GHAM,
Colonel, Infantry,
Commanding



Col. Chester M. Willy-Gham, Regimental Commander, Infantry, 1st Div. Lt. Col. Richard J. ... Lt. Col. ... and Maj. John ...

Is Honored...

"For the first time in the lives of most of us, Infantry Day has a real meaning. We are truly and we are a part of that great component of the Armed Forces being honored on this day. We know from experience why the Infantry is called 'Queen of Battle'.

"On this day I want to especially commend the men and officers of the First Battalion. You have lived up to the highest traditions of the Army. Your aggressive spirit on the battle field, cheerful attitude under the most trying conditions, and excellent soldierly conduct on recent marches have won the admiration and respect of all who know you. It has been a pleasure and inspiration to be your commander.

Parade Unit

"It was only fitting that at a special Ceremonial March Parade yesterday, 28 Silver Stars and 10 Bronze Stars were awarded to men of the Battalion by the Division Commander. On behalf of the men and officers I extend my sincere congratulations. You have earned well the honors bestowed."

LYLE J. KENNEDY
Lt. Col. Inf.
Commanding

Enclosed a well earned honor in the Ribera is Lt. George Williams of the Medals. Williams is the detachment mail man.

Is Recognized....

"The Infantry has achieved recognition! Once the great Infantry Day! The only day set aside in recognition of one branch of the service.

"This recognition has been earned by heroisms met and overcome by Infantry in all the wars of our country. The victories won despite heart-breaking setbacks—won because the Infantry can always take one more step and fire one more shot!

"But let us remember that although victory cannot be won without Infantry, the great victories are brought about by the team work of all Services.

"Now you hard fighting, night marching veterans of the Ardennes, Scheldt, Remagen, Hodge, and the Lower Pocket can only do this: make best of the year 'peace' in the City. It is the knowledge that you have kept up to the surface of our lives and professions, have been a part of the fighting in 1918 and 1945."

Richard W. Keyes,
Lt. Col. Infantry,
Commanding, 2nd Bn.

Father's Day

"This Sunday, June 17, should be a special day for all GIs of the Regiment. Remember—the Father's Day!

Don't forget to take time out on that day and write a letter home to Dad—he'd appreciate it.

Is Loyal...

I wish to thank the men in our company and command the men of the 3rd Battalion for the excellent retreat parade on 7 June 1945. The endurance and resolute movements in that occasion were in itself the epitome of the Infantry and it is gratifying to have the honor of commending such a fine unit.

"The Infantry is a splendid combat team and by continuing to adhere strictly to the rules of military courtesy and discipline, exhibiting smartness in wearing of the uniform, and having a sense of loyalty and duty, can make a good record in the task of occupation.

JOHN E. GUTHER,
Major, Infantry,
Commanding

DID YOU KNOW

... That 60 tons of armor were brought to the front before the June 6th invasion? ... That the Timberwolves were the first regiment to be 'dunked' in Jerry's ammunition across the Rhine? ... That during the 'Battle' over 60 tons of armor were destroyed 'on the line' in ten hours? ...

'OFF LIMITS' OPENS TODAY

311th Stage Show To Play Entire Regiment; 42 GI's In Cast

The premiere showing of the all-311th show, OFF LIMITS, has been set for tonight at 2000. There will be a matinee performance Sunday afternoon at 1430, another show Sunday night and successive playings throughout the week.

(See page eight for pictures of OFF LIMITS)

After the initial showings here in Hersfeld, the entire troupe will tour the first and second battalions.

311th Nabs SS Leader in Hersfeld

SS Kreisleiter in Nazi Germany has been recently arrested by the 311th. While waiting for the police to take him to the prison, a unit of the 311th Infantry Division, 1st Division, 1st Army, captured Walter. Walter was recognized by an informant and he was taken to the Police Office.



Until then he had gotten by pretty well. With forged papers made out to an assumed name (Walter Karbach) and other papers bearing an alias (Mrs. Walter Karbach) for his wife, he had been able to live in the city. He had a girl friend and had succeeded in passing an initial MG screening given facilities applying for road permits.

With a little more luck Karl Walter and Timothy Riebs might have been away out of the district where they were known. Walter did thought they could make it during six hours of interrogation. In emotional character of the story is being reported by the 311th. However, the MG turned up with some questions that even the alias names could not answer. A half-remembered name even showed up to be the right thing, though on record — an old member of a local group known as 'The Night-Thousand'.

Walter had served with the SS Stabtruppe, Domestabtruppe since 1930. He had been captured in charge of some time in Holland in charge of 'public houses' which meant, in the opinion of the MG, the distribution of money and supplies. He had been captured in the Netherlands, British, French, and American soldiers were seen with the Germans. Walter was taken to the prison.

After the initial showings here in Hersfeld, the entire troupe will tour the first and second battalions. The troupe will have a chance to see the show, according to announcements today. Adult use of the matinee will be held at 1430 and distribution will be made. ...

OFF LIMITS stresses the work of approximately 60 GI's who have labored diligently for many weeks in order to produce the GI show for the entertainment of the neighbors in the area.

And the cast has accomplished that feat—entirely through the untiring efforts of Capt. Paul Constant, who acts as producer, writer, and director. Constant, formerly with the "Hit in The Army Show" has studied his craft and musical talents to the utmost. It is only the 311th's success in a good musical comedy revue. He deserves much credit for making the show the overall entertainment that it is.

One-Act

Amateur in several comic and dramatic features in the 311th show, under the creative supervision of Capt. Paul Constant. The Timberwolf show, after having made a home for itself in the States and in England, is all set for a repitition here, with such fine conditions as ...

Division Story Is Distributed

The command was made this week to the 311th Division—"The Story of the 311th Division."

Command copies were printed so that every man in the Division should receive a copy. Every soldier who has



... who conscientiously read the copy from his company, had an issue mailed to him this week. Copies were also sent to members of his companies. Much credit goes to the Division I and II staff and staff of headquarters to Lt. Gen. McInnes, Infantry artist, who did the illustrations.

TIMBERWOLF

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THE QUEEN

Friday, June 15, was Infantry Day. It is fitting that this issue of the Timberwolf include an editorial dedicated to this memorial.

But editorials (good editorials) are difficult to write, and an editorial on Infantry Day is particularly so.

It has occurred to me that this article should be directed principally at those newly arrived Infantry soldiers, the ones who waved goodbye to the Atlantic coast a month, or so ago and fretfully admit they have only six or seven points—then I have an audience for whom this editorial would be of most value.

These doubts haven't been in the Infantry very long. They may not know yet about the Queen . . .

They have called our branch of service the "Queen of Battle". But she's not a beautiful woman, the Queen. She's a hardened, embittered old woman who has endured physical discomfort, loneliness, danger, and is often compelled to fight aggressively for her life.

No, the Queen is not glamorous. She is not a creature of beauty, though she may seem to wear a halo from afar, and her face is lovely to behold by those who don't stand too near, or know her well. . .

For the rough and tough gal that she is, the Queen has lots of friends. Though independent by nature, the Queen has lots of friends. Though independent by nature, the Queen has lots of friends. Though independent by nature, the Queen has lots of friends.

The Queen has always walked wherever she goes, and probably always will.

You have a right to be proud of your Queen. She is spirited and brave. She won't take any backtalk and she can't be outsmarted or outwitted for long. She has never been licked yet.

Be proud of the Queen, and make her proud of you. Make your new acquaintance a lasting friendship. Don't ever let her down. . .

... F. C.

NEWS FROM HOME

BANNING, MO. — A motorist knocked down a pedestrian, picked him up, dashed him off and drove him home. Then the driver charged his victim 20 cents for the ride. — (CNS)

WINSTON-SALEM, N.C. — Mrs. J. J. both here. The maid, Jennie Mae Wilk, Basarlan, of Hubbronck Heights, N.C., missed her maid and her 300 dollar Easter Sunday outfit. Police found Basarlan's Easter outfit. — (CNS)

CHEYENNE, WYO. — Unhappy Harry Harpo has something to mean about. He found a 20 buck bill on the sidewalk gave half of it to the Red Cross, spent the rest on himself, then went home and was arrested. The bill was a phony. — (CNS)

INDIANAPOLIS — Policeman Hod Eller cautioned a fan at a wrestling match against screaming, profane invectives at the grunting contestants in the ring. The fans then turned on the cop, slugged him in the eye and ripped the shirt from his back. The winner? Eller. The fan was arrested.

MILWAUKEE — A little boy, his head wrapped in a scarf, sat next to his mother on a crowded bus. Suddenly the scarf fell off, disclosing the boy's head encased in a kitchen pot. "Well, all right," his mother said. "He's stuck and we're on our way to a blacksmith." — (CNS)

ROFFALO, N. Y. — Frank Gore, 18, was arraigned before a local court for slugging his smiling, according to a patrolman who arrested him on a disorderly conduct charge, "was lousy." "There's no grounds for arrest," said the judge. "Case dismissed." — (CNS)

Doe Company's M platoon bids adieu to Sgt. EDWARD McKIM, holder of a match worth 115 points.

Sweating It Out



"SWEATING IT OUT"

... by T/Sgt. WOODROW KELIK

We hear much about the great role the returning serviceman will play in the life of our country. Some go so far as to say that in him lies the future hope of the nation. The Stars and Stripes regularly quotes George Washington to the effect that when we took an armistice we did not lay down our role as citizens. We are urged by stateside columnists to enter actively into politics; we are "The heirs of the nation." All well and good!

Dispirit prevalent

Yet there seems to be an official dispirit of what the soldier is likely to say, do and think if he is freed from artificial restraints. It is forbidden to criticize our allies although many men, in good faith, have something to say on this score. If a really good story, filled with human interest, regarding a "good Jerry" be submitted to an army newspaper, the chances are better than even that it will not see print. If a man were to sound off vigorously against our government, in its political, not military function, it would certainly be received with a conspicuous lack of enthusiasm.

Cries non-trait policy

The non-interventionist edict is an example "par excellence" of this distrust. A man with character, courage, and intelligence enough to fight a war against an ideology and determined foe, is not too much to be entrusted to formulate his own code of conduct in elementary social relationships with the civilians among whom he is quartered. This is not a column on non-intervention; the subject is introduced merely to illustrate the general argument. It is understood that when an army plans to attack an objective, no man can stand before troops and argue that it would be suicide, or that delay would mean greater chance for success. It is granted, too, that when two armies of separate nations are engaged in a desperate battle against a third, internal dissension must certainly be discouraged.

Why?

But with the end of the war, why cannot men openly discuss the virtues or lack of virtues of other countries, and point out, if so it seems to them, potential dangers to their own country in acts of their allies. Will someone tell me?

Hearty welcomes were extended this week to Sgt. JAMES WALLACE who returned to the fourth platoon Anti-tank Company from a UK hospital, and to Pvt. LOWRY M. RIFENBERGER, who returned after three months hospitalization in France.

HOWLS

HIT STEEL HELMETS

Steel helmets are a wonderful invention. They have saved us steel seats, wash basins, latrines, bowls, kettles, and have been known to save a man's life occasionally.

But any good thing can be carried too far, and now that the shooting is over, real flush toilets, wash basins, and comfortably chairs are available, many heads are heavy—in this world with the unnecessary weight of the things before retreat every day. In all fairness, most chicken can be traced to higher echelons, but this time such is not the case, and no definite reason has been advanced or can be shown why we must continue to wear the things. No other outfit in the division is so encumbered, in fact the wearing of liners is authorized, and encouraged throughout the ITO in general and in this division in particular.

Damn Fools?

We all want to be, and most of us are proud of our outfit, but we all feel like a bunch of damn fools parading around at Retreat in this top-heavy headgear.

We don't bitch at a lot of stuff that goes on around here, but here we feel a legitimate gripe, it would be a big boost to everybody's morale at this low point if some of the suffered men's feelings were considered occasionally. A bunch of disgraced Recoms.

78th Slipping?

Dear Editor:

Having recently returned from a most delightful 72 hour pass in Grasslands I have come to the conclusion that the 78th Division is slipping. Back in the states we were what might be termed as on-the-ball when it came to personal appearance. Now all other units made us look like the proverbial "sad-sack". They all have their overseas caps, chevrons, green bars designating combat leaders, and the great majority have either an Eisenhower jacket or an EM's blouse and hat but not least, their divisional patches. This is one instance I personally am proud to wear.

I was wondering whether something could be done about our clothing too. It certainly would help us better the military impression we are trying to give these conquered people in Germany and those grateful liberated peoples in other countries.

Sgt. William A. Frech Company G, 311th Inf. (4th Platoon)

Jerry Uniforms

Dear Editor:

Why do we still have Nazi in uniforms? I'm not talking of those Krauts homeward bound, but those who can be seen, day after day, walking the streets as arrogant as ever. If we're to destroy the German Army, let's start with the most obvious part, the uniform!

R. G. Dunham, Signal Company.

SAD SITUATION

The pass situation for E. M. is a sad story! We read somewhere that after VE-Day the percentage of passes would be increased, but to our knowledge less men have gone visiting neighboring countries than were allowed during the actual period of combat. Now is the time to see Europe, and if we allow this golden opportunity to pass us by we may never get another chance. The "Riviera" was opened some time ago to afford the American soldier an opportunity for relaxation and enjoyment, but no members of this company (and the same holds true for many others) have had the opportunity of visiting this pass center.

Swell dream

It was a swell dream, while "swapping" lead with the enemy, to imagine ourselves sitting the pure air of the Riviera and lounging about in real style. But we've been disillusioned since, and for three months on end have had nothing but the pleasant company of our buddies who, like ourselves, are rapidly becoming bored to death.

PFC VALMORE W GAULIN and eighteen others "K" Co. 311th Inf

WASTED GAS-AND TIME

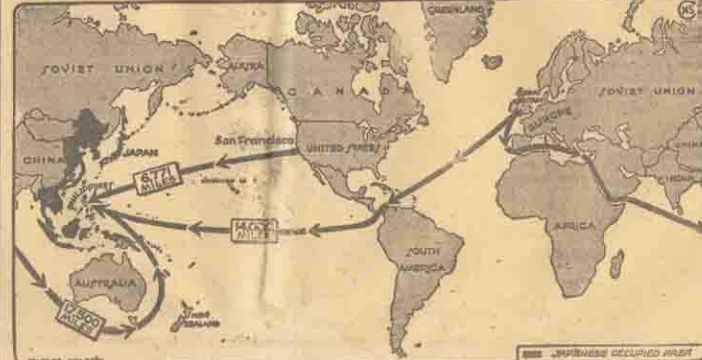
Three times we've piled into a truck for the purpose of making a scheduled game only to discover upon arrival that the opposition has failed to appear. The fact that a forfeit can be claimed is little consolation, when the men would rather play for "love of sport" rather than seeing the team name above the other company's in the league standings. We sincerely hope that someone with authority in the matter takes note of this and sees to it that available gasoline is not waste wasted in transporting us to a useless battlefield.

—Cpl. Leon A. Buscaglia Company "D".

ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT

(Give us some athletic equipment say the boys! We're willing to engage in softball tournaments, in baseball games in volleyball, in swimming contests; but we're stranded in this God-forsaken country without bats, or balls, or trunks. As for the latter, we can don our birthday suits or form a nudist colony. But as for the other sports, we hesitate to go through the motions of playing with an imaginary sphere, and swinging with imaginary bats at the wind. After VE day we were promised millions of dollars worth of athletic equipment. Is it possible that these were delivered to the Eskimos by mistake? Co "K" sports enthusiasts

(Held tight, SSO reported that new athletic equipment was received this week, including an initial distribution of swimming trunks, softballs, bats, etc. An equal distribution to all companies was made. More equipment is expected regularly.—ED)



The Army's biggest moving job has begun. When it ends we will be ready to strike at the Jap with all our strength. The transfer of troops from the ITO to the Philippines via the Panama Canal calls for a trip of 14,000 miles. It is 12,500 miles from the ITO to the Philippines via Suez and 6,771 miles from San Francisco to the Philippines. Millions of troops must make one of these trips before the war is the end can be won.

TIMBERWOLF FEATURES

Each week **TIMBERWOLF** will feature an unusual, interesting story. Have you a suggestion, idea or actual article. Submit it today!

Antitank Doughs Take Train Ride With DP's

By Staff Correspondent

"The boys take their cameras along, and snap lots of pictures. The trip is a change of scenery, so it isn't half bad." Pfc. Fred J. Munson, with Anti-tank company, and formerly of Hellertown, Pa., was discussing with one the sort of job his company was assigned to, and how the men liked it.

When displaced persons, like the Russians, Munson explained, found themselves miles from home at the close of the war, they may be concerned, depending upon their feelings toward Germany. But the allied Military Government felt only one way about it. They had a slight headache.

MG Headache

Russians, Poles, French, Italians, and other DP's had to go home. All but a very few, useful to the MG, had to go. The MG had a headache because they finished transportation.

That's where Pfc. Munson and his Anti-tank company fit into the picture. "DP trains are made up in Herfeld," he explained, "and about twenty of us in the AT company go along as guards, and two company old men."

Munson is a rather short, serious-minded GI who wants to study medicine after the war. He speaks

fair-German, which is handy now, having acquired a background of the language in high school at home. He told me the story of the DP train guarded by a Irish, Irishish fashion.

"Nationally" Boxcar

"There are two DP camps in Herfeld," he said. "Displaced persons are gathered together from all over the American sector of Germany, not in the DP camps here to wait later. The boxcar trains are made up by nationality—all Russians, all Polish, etc. and they go from here to another sector of Germany. The Russian DP's, for example, are delivered into the hands of the Russians in their own sector."

"I was interested in the Russian treatment of DP's, and learned it was somewhat different than my own. At Detmold, where we hand over the Russian DP's to their comrades, the DP's are relieved of excess luggage. And an officer in the Red Army lines 'em up and goes down the column inspecting every person on the train. Russian authorities make sure that no collaborationists or disaffected enter the country unnoticed."

Good deal

Munson went on to give an example: "There was a Russian woman from Kharkov who worked for the Germans in a bakery near Fribourg, until liberated by the allies. She had a good deal there, apparently,



The train pauses momentarily in Herfeld before embarking for points way to the East . . .

and didn't want to go home. Her German employers didn't want her to go either. They cried when she left."

Munson said that no shipment of DP's had left Herfeld yet, but one was expected soon. I asked about rations, and sleeping, details like that, and the AT guard said, "The DP's are given a meal just before they start the trip, and carry rations for

about a day's journey. The guards go the same way. The boys have learned to travel in camouflage any way. They take along coils to set up in the boxcars so the train'll be a little warmer."

Not a bad job

"All in all, it isn't a bad job", Munson emphasized. He pondered for a

moment, then added ruefully, "but I don't know how long I'll last. The doughs will soon be cleaned up. The 'co' deserted now, except for a Pole."

I asked him what was next. With evident dislike he concluded, "The AT company will probably go on a training schedule again after this is over."

A Short Story

The "Rosedale Club was meeting. And . . . But go ahead, read this bit of fiction by Pfc. William von Dreese of 2nd. Battalion!



"How're things goin', Min?"

Mrs. Minerva Van der Snatch approached the speaker's table at a purposeful gait, gave a wee bit of a tug to the bass of her new "Youth Form" corset. It creeps, she discovered, and firmly occupied the seat of the Pettypoint chair reserved for those of her sex. After a graceful but totally unsuccessful attempt to cross her legs beneath the table (the dear lady was on the wintery side of forty), she transferred portions of her ample bosom to the tabletop, and with the confidence of the socially secure, began her address. You see, this was an important day for Mr. Van der Snatch. The Rosedale Ladies Literary and Cultural Club had elected her their new president, and she was determined to prove again to Rosedale that the Van Der Snatches still had what it takes.

Like an old cow?

Mr. Van der Snatch (third row on the table) sniffed a cavernous yawn and tilted his eyes again to focus on his spouse. The expensive innkeeper, he decided, utterly failed to mould her unyielding light into the more lith standards his advancing years demanded. At fifty-five, Mr. Nicholas Van der Snatch, president of three corporations and two industries, came to the unpleasant conclusion that his wife looked like an old cow. This was strictly his own personal and quite private opinion, for one haater to add. To the world the Van der Snatches presented an unbreachable wall of solidarity and combal satisfaction. This was the secret to their continued success. Nevertheless, and he reiterated this with a touch of embarrassment, Minerva was definitely becoming more cow-like every day.

Meet Harry Brock

In the left center sat Mr. Harry Brock. Mr. Brock was unique in that he was the only one in attendance who could roll back the years to the days



Mrs. Van der Snatch was Soffie Brock, owner of 1152 North Washington Avenue, Hoboken, N.J. This special knowledge brought to Mr. Brock various privileges. At an intimate gathering in the Van der Snatch home it was Harry Brock alone who could check with impunity the sturdy buttocks of the erstwhile Hobokenite, bustling with a slight titter to his voice, "How're things goin', Min?" At these moments Minerva usually made an altogether ridiculous attempt at appearing nonchalant, finally ending in a headlong flight from the room. Mrs. Van der Snatch found it progressively more difficult to reconcile one's friends with one's social position.

Beginning to sag

Marcia Hunt surveyed the scene with an eye sharpened to acuteness by years of social skirmishes. Yes, she thought simply, Minnie was beginning to sag alarmingly. Herro didn't seem able to take an inch from the sundress, and those thighs, my dear! At this point Marcia glanced at her own slenderness, bestowing a speculative glance on Mr. Van der Snatch in the same movement. Mrs. Hunt was a veteran in her field.

"I shall endeavor to devote all my waking hours to the further progress of our little group. With the cooperation of you all, I shall not fall! With this emphatic little, the president of the Rosedale Ladies Literary and Cultural Club lunged lightly to her feet, curbed to the applause, and swept majestically off the platform. It was obviously the beginning of another success for Minerva Van der Snatch.

Batts Set Up Recreation Centers

1st:

"The Joint"

Elbow bending, at the knee it's a good trick if you can do it, but nevertheless that is just exactly what the Ols of Headquarters Co. of the first battalion are doing. This "Knee—just another joint", is the inspiration of Capt John Rowan and as such has proved a haven for thirsty soldiers.

Former tavern

The "Joint", located in a liberated German tavern is under the expert and professional guidance of Pfc Floyd Pradling, Duane Goodkin, and Earl Kahlke and as such resembles a combination of a German beer hall, Duffy's Tavern, and Shampri La.

Favorites spot

"The Knee" boasts a deluxe bar and a long hall adequately decorated with pictures, drawings, and hunting trophies and it has already become one of the most popular spots in Rolsberg. Any evening the greater part of the battalion personnel may readily be found in this delightful spot, swapping lies and drinking at home—with the aid of some good beer of course.

2nd:

"Frat Shack"

An open house heralded the opening of the Second Battalion Frat Shack on Saturday of last week and the new recreation room of headquarters was crowded to overflowing. It was the first official opening of the Ols like joint and wine and beer were among the refreshments served. Free food was passed out to the gathered ones through the courtesy of S/Sgt. JOE TRYKONE, whose Sausagebush was enjoyed by everyone.

Built for comfort

The interior of the Frat Shack is constructed for the comfort of the average dough. Books are plentiful, paper and pen are available for writing letters, and for the more energetic there's the ping pong table. The bar is always open in the daytime to dish out the beer to those having tickets.

The entire set-up is backed by the most in the company. Each man contributes so much to the fund and it all goes to furnish wine and some. At the Second Battalion Headquarters, it's — go to the Frat Shack for a Snack!!!

3rd:

"Beaucoup Beer"

The harmonious voices of the Regimental Glee Club—the smooth rhythm of the 78th Division Dance Band—and the hilarious antics of SGT ALFRED BROWN and his comrades from Love Company, all combined to give 3rd the Hq. Co. men a delightful evening of entertainment. The occasion being the opening of the company Day Room.

Those who came early found horse shoe courts, dart boards, ping-pong, billiards, chess, checkers, cards, and other games to provide entertainment. Upstairs they discovered a reading room well stocked with books and magazines.

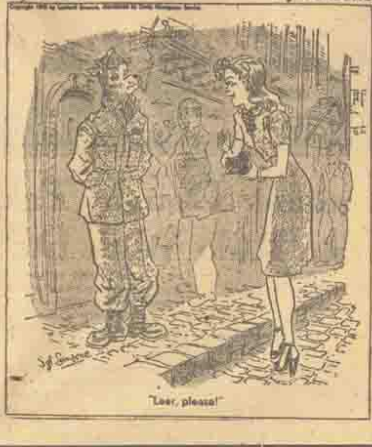
"Everybody found that there was 'beaucoup' beer to be had and big old big soon emptied its last can. Across the street, an impromptu stage had been set up and it wasn't long before the evening musical entertainment was going on. Loud and long applause indicated that it was making a "big hit" with the audience. When the program was over, the culinary efforts of 175 JOHNNY HARRAS made an even "bigger hit" and his sandwiches, cake and ice cream soon disappeared.

Much credit for the evening's entertainment and construction of the day room belongs to Lt. PELLORINO FORRARO and S/SGT LESTER BARKMAN.

3rd Bn. Men hereby extend an invitation to all men of the Battalion to stop in and spend any leisure hours you have here in Harfeld at the day room. You will, at all times, find beer, games, reading, and writing material aplenty. It was announced.

The Wolf

by Sansone



311th 'Combat Journal' Is Planned; Photos Needed

A colorful and accurate picture of the Timberwolf Regiment is being written by a group of energetic men of the second Battalion. It is promised that this G. I. history will be off the presses within a very few weeks, and will be a valuable souvenir and memento to be valued by all in the Regiment.

The narrative will cover four phases: the first tells the story of the 311th from the day it left the States until it was committed to the front lines; the second, third and fourth sections will cover the three campaigns for which the Timberwolves hope to wear three battle stars: Ardennes, Rhineland, and Central Europe. The achievement of each Battalion and special unit, as well as the overall picture of the 311th appear.

Seven men stall

Thought not the officially selected name, the staff has elected to call the history the "COMBAT JOURNAL" for the time being. The journal is under the auspices of the Regimental Information Education section and under the direct supervision of Lt. Joseph Klimkewicz and a staff composed of Pfc. Edward W. Slain, photographer, and Pfc's John R. Pannigan, Bill H. Groveman, Bill Von Dreef, George V. Galenkamp, and Bill Wallace. This group handles the journalistic end.

Pictures Needed

The need for pictures, especially those taken in combat, is being emphasized by the staff; but informal gazette shots of various companies would also be appreciated. A picture section, as well as a section devoted to the 311th at play is being planned. If you have any photos you would like to see in this book, send a print or the negative itself, through message center to "Combat-Journal", Regimental I and E section. The photo must bear the soldier's name and identification so that the picture or negative can be returned. Identification of the location and individuals should also be included.

The deadline for the book has not been announced, but will be published in the shortest possible time.

POEMS



Kenneth Russell of Service company sent this in—admits that he didn't write it, but thought it was good enough to reprint—and we agree.

MY MOM . . .

Dedicated to My Mom and all the Mom's of those in the Armed Forces!
 (How a little in the moment you see,
 Cause it's the kind that never goes,
 It's not like other love and care,
 It's all day wondering "Where's my son?"
 It's not a war, it's a fight with
 It's where for me, and I'm the best
 Am I eating weight? Am I getting thin?
 Am I getting close to hell and sin?
 Do I pray to God to see me through
 My every day, like I used to do?
 Am I still the carefree boy she knew
 It's been so long . . . 2, 3, or 4, or 5.
 It's proud to see back when I was small
 How "buddy" the boys I used to crawl,
 And the day that I began to walk,
 And later when I began to talk.
 The times I said the things I did,
 When I was nothing but a kid,
 It's all those things that hurt Mom's mind,
 It's a little of a different kind.
 A day we start, a day we end
 That time that's never that close to
 You see Heavenly Father so above
 The love He has for me and my bro,
 His light has battle for her son,
 She has no battle against attack,
 Just worry to God and my bro,
 With prayer, her weapon . . . not a gun.
 But I guess that's what a Mom is for,
 To watch her son and pray for him,
 Whether he's back or off to war,
 A day we start, a day we end
 . . . by William Glades.

THE WIFE SPEAKS

Do not become a hero, boy,
 While you are in war,
 Just have a lot of love,
 Give me each and every day,
 Have the girls around you,
 They are not worth their ring,
 Be sure you treat them kind, dear,
 Laugh and dance and sing.
 Be smiling you with dear,
 Put on my old rock,
 With stars, and red and blue,
 Have me after dark,
 The stars are all my love, dear,
 Very sweet come to me,
 Be smiling a lot you with dear,
 I'll love you all the time,
 Pfc. Wm. Earl, Alie Company.

Recently awarded the Bronze Star were T/Sgt. F. M. COWIE, platoon sergeant, fourth platoon, and Pfc. D. M. CROOKS, of the second platoon. Both are with Antitank company.

Baker Dough Misses Boat; - Just No Room

Claimant to the "most disappointed man in the regiment" title, is Pfc. Thomas Ritchie of Baker company.

Ritchie recently said good bye to all his company mates, and smilingly, left for dishon, confident that his 18 points would soon see him home.

The next day he returned to the company a mere shell of a man, surmising dazedly about the inadequacies of transportation, the Army, and other things like that.

Soon it came out there just wasn't enough space to include Ritchie in the homeward bound truck that had left for the States that very day.

"But there is some consolation," Tom said, "they told me that I'd definitely be on the next."

Range Contest Coming Soon

Who the champion individual and team marksmen in the Regiment are, will be known by the end of June when the marksmanship finals will be held, according to Lt. Vincent McGrath, Regimental range officer. Each Battalion will enter teams as well as Special Units.

Competition will be on both an individual and team basis and will include the M1, M1A, Carbine, Pistol, BAR, and light and heavy machine guns. The winning individuals and teams will represent the Regiment in Division competition to be held about July 9, according to Lt. McGrath. Prizes will be awarded at this time.

Same chance

"New recruits and old vets all have the same chance to win," McGrath said, and pointed out that the man is limited to one weapon or type team. A good shot with both the M1 and BAR can enter both competitions.

MG Functions Told By Timberwolf Scribe

What does Military Government do? That's a question asked by many G.I.s. To get some facts on M. G., we interviewed Captain George Iredell, officer in charge of the military government in Harfeld.

"Military Government," explained Capt. Iredell, "is supervision of the civil government, such as local administration, in regard to food rationing, price control, and various other duties. It's designed to keep a close grip on practically all phases of civilian existence and economy here in Germany. The battle of economic life, jammed with excitement, drama, plus routine work, is enacted daily."

The captain was asked to be more specific.

"Going into detail about Military Government affairs," the captain said, "would require much time. However, here are some of our important duties. We control the police force, lawyer departments and local court (local court hasn't as yet opened and is waiting for suitable personnel). We also select the burgomasters in this Landkreis country which has 81 towns—each one requiring a burgomaster."

Anything else, captain?

"Anything else, captain?" "Military government has a screening system for separating convicted Nazis from Nazis of conviction. During the past week the staff here has interviewed about 200 persons every day and issued passes for traveling outside the county limits. Suspicious persons have been detained."

Do you people take care of the hospitals?

"I did recently," was the reply, "we were charged with the supervision of army and civilian hospitals. However, just recently, we have been relieved of this duty by the medical corps. Another duty we have been relieved of," added the captain, "was the briefing of troops. That responsibility is now taken care of by the town major."

Handles administration

The captain went on to say, "Military government also handles the administration of all allied plants, German army and Reich properties (farms, estates, etc.), German patent office, and even the Prussian State Library."

Wasn't in charge of the D.P.s?

"Displaced persons," answered the captain, "are our responsibility. There are transient camps that feed and shelter these people. Europe has about 1,500,000 D.P.'s and we get our share of them. At present we have four French army girls assisting us in D. P. work."

I didn't realize M. G. was so involved.

"Oh, I haven't told you all we do here. Would you like me to go into detail on such things we handle as banking, fiscal part of civil government, budgets, advance work, schools, water supply, benefits, fraternization, etc., etc.?"

Never mind, captain.

"Never mind, captain," was the reporter's answer, "I'm sure you've told us enough about military government. Timberwolf readers will appreciate the less work being done here."

Want A Winner?

3rd Bn is very anxious to produce one or more winners in the Stars and Stripes War Bond Contest. Any man who feels he has a good idea but is reluctant to write his short essay, may contact the I, E and E by message center or telephone and will be given all necessary assistance in the writing of the paper.

FROM THE FILES OF THE TIMBERWOLF

ONE YEAR AGO . . . With the arrival of Father Jeremiah L. Callahan, 311th Timberwolves now have an additional chaplain. Fresh out of Harvard Divinity school, Father Callahan previously was with his parish in Ferguson, Missouri, just out of St. Louis. He was assigned to Washington, D.C., as Gordon Miller of Baker company's WAVE seems to be the reason. . . . Sgt. Solly Horns was in a free scoring 311 last night, 14 to 13, while D company shot out Baker, 8 to 0. Pitcher McDowell of D sent 18 men down via the strikeout route. . . .

TWO YEARS AGO . . . Any fears that lurching would not be forthcoming to members of the Timberwolf Regiment were allayed by an announcement from Col. Olinstead that men would start leaving for home on Saturday, July 1st. Fifteen percent of the company will be permitted to take off on this date. . . . A short Infantry Day program was held in the 311th area Thursday with Det. Gen. John Eilers, 1st division commander, speaking to 311th soldiers. . . . A large task force under Admiral Nimitz this week bombarded several Japanese held islands in the Marianas group, among them Saipan, Tinian and Guam—the first post, evidently, was to knock out three islands preparatory to any drive on the Philippines.

YANK-JAP LINGO

Good Morning
 o-His (IE-sah-th-mahs)

Hello
 KON-SITCH-wah

Good Evening
 KON-BARN-wah

How are you?
 oo-RAB-ah des-hah

English
 ITCH-bahn.

In next week's issue, **TIMBERWOLF** will take you to **Rotenberg** - the home of the First Battalion, 311th Infantry - - -

THIS IS HUNFELD

Former Church Center, Hunfeld, is Now The Home Of The 2nd Batt.

In 1888, in a small town in Germany, an erring member of the local constabulary who stood in jeopardy of the discovery of his subornation of funds entrusted to him, set fire to his house in order to collect the insurance and conceal his breach. A driving wind carried brands and sparks into straw-filled barns. It was not long after the harvest time of the year, and the conflagration grew until virtually the entire town was destroyed.

The town was Hunfeld - - -



An artist's conception of Lightning doughboys strolling down the Hauptstrasse in Hunfeld.

by Stuart Bobacek

This story accounts, in part, for the fact that only a dilapidated search will uncover relics of a stormy and turbulent past. Just how much of it is true is questionable, and if the story is truer than true, a short walk through the town convinces one that nearly all of its buildings must have been built about the same time, and, it may be said, in a day that was not notable for its contributions to the architectural art.

Buildings interesting.

Three buildings only in the town can make pretensions of having more than a passing interest and two of these are churches and the other a Catholic seminary. That this should be so is hardly remarkable when one considers how closely the early history of Hunfeld, like that of so many other towns of the same region and age, was identified with the fortunes and ambitions of a fostering religious organization. In the case of Hunfeld, it was the monastery at Fulda that was responsible for the founding and nurturing of the settlement and the construction of its first church.

Both sometime in the first half of the ninth century, its site was that of the present Protestant church. It served a Catholic congregation until, in 1200, it became too small, and another larger edifice was erected. A part of this second building is still visible, its remains forming a part of the choir of the present Protestant church.

The present Catholic church is late Gothic, being built near the end of the 15th century. The two lower stories of the central tower are older, and with the exception of the late Gothic windows, are probably the remains of an older, Romanesque style of building.

Visited by many.

Situated as it was, in the strategically important strip of Fulda, it suffered during the Wars of the Middle Ages, and toward about Hunfeld's fortunes constantly deteriorating as troops of first one combatant and then another marched through its streets and levied their demands upon an almost pauperized population. The Peasants' War, the Thirty Years War, the Seven Years War, and the Napoleonic wars all wrought their destruction and some of Hunfeld's best sturdy, self-reliant villages succumbed utterly and vanished.

Napoleon himself is reported to have passed through or stopped at Hunfeld no less than six times in the years during which his armies surged back and forth over the face of Europe. Sometimes riding the wave of success, other times fleeing the pursuing troops

of his Russian or Prussian enemies, in his path lay the long-suffering Hunfeld, and it became a victim of the devastation and want inevitably found in the wake of the armies.

Missionary center.

Not in Napoleon the only illustrious figure in whose Hunfeld ever was host. That kind of German literature, (indeed, himself, is reported to have passed through the town twice, and one of his visits coinciding with the annual fair being held there, occasioned the writing of one of his lesser-known poems, "The Fair At Hunfeld," in which he attested to the ingenuous faces, the tactfulness, and the general air of depression which still reflected the deprivations of a long series of wars.

In later years, Hunfeld's chief claim to importance had come to consist in St. Boniface Seminary that was founded there in 1896. A provincial seat of the Order of Oulster Brothers, it offered a six-year course in philosophy and theology and became the center of wide-spread missionary activities, sending its graduates into regions in Africa, South, and North America.

Faced Nazi critics.

As modern as the Seminary was, though, by comparison with the ancient religious institutions which had suffered through the will-to-power of first one warring ambition and then another, it was left the busy hand of a latter-day destroyer-Nazism. The

Father Provincial of the Seminary, about whose figure the scattered brothers, some from the Wehrmacht and some from concentration camps, are just now beginning to re-gather, tells how the hand-writing on the wall became legible to him, as one religious organization after another was forced to close its doors. When the realities of this district permitted to present "The Father" with a seminary-free district, preparations against the day when St. Boniface itself would feel the wrath of Hitlerism were being made. Searches by the Gestapo for politically-incriminating documents and evidence were made, revealing nothing. Finally, on a trumped-up charge of violating rationing regulations, St. Boniface was temporarily closed, and then re-opened as a hostel for the Hitler Youth organization. Today it is the site of G.I.s.

2nd Batt sweeps it out.

It, as appears to be the case, the inhabitants of Hunfeld, and especially those whose interests are more intimately bound to the fortunes of the Seminary, labor under the mistaken (or innocent) impression that the fame of Hunfeld and its seminary is world-wide, certainly some knowledge, and remembrance of the place, will go with them, when Timberwoolves of the Second Batt, now sweeping-out the "interim" in its progress, leave it for places that may be fast forgotten, but such one of them hopes, the place for him--because it's home!



Scene of street leading to St. Boniface Seminary



Hunfeld's drab existing to the traveller arriving from the north



From directly across to "Bible Youth" Hostel in Hotel for G.I's. St. P. Face Seminary (left view) Also main street (right).

Music At The Fights - - -



Here's the 78th Division "Blue" band giving out 50¢ bills between rounds of a 311th Infan show.



'L' Scores Four Wins; Cobert In Shutout

The Love company softball team this week loomed as one of the best in the Regiment, with pitcher "Red" Cobert leading his teammates to four more wins—one of which was a shutout over the powerful Company "C", 303rd Eng.

This was the third shutout of the season for Cobert as the Engineers went down to a 2-0 defeat at the hands of the Infantrymen. After a questionable first two innings, the Doughs settled down to serious ball playing and pushed the winning two runs across in the fourth frame to beat the Engineers. The Engineers threatened only in the first on two hits and a walk, but Tint popped to the infield and McMahon struck out.

Whiffs six
Cobert struck out six batters and gave up only two walks. Tint of the Engineers whiffed two and gave up only three hits.

Other games this week:

R H	
Love --	023034X 9 10
King --	0000010 1 6
Batteries:	King; Cooper and Watson
Love:	Cobert and Sinks.
R H	
Love "B" --	10022100001 7 8
King "B" --	0100000000 6 12
Batteries:	King; Kelley and Balatowicz
Love:	Kalkbrenner, Huffler (4) and Delrymole.

Extensive Sports Program Planned By 2nd Battalion

An interrelated sports program is getting underway in the Second Battalion under the direction of Sgt. Floyd Majeske. In addition to the already prominent softball activities, the Wolf Cobbers are looking forward to entering into competition in other sports as well.

Volleyball added
The first sport to be added to the list was volleyball and already teams have been organized throughout the companies and a schedule set up. One of the more popular indoor sports has also been included in the new program. The game tournaments have been encouraged throughout the Battalion and a final match between the companies is being planned. The table tennis enthusiasts may even decide to branch out and play the other Battalion if such competition can be arranged.

Engineers, Continue Wins; Beat Baker

Stretching their consecutive wins to fifteen, the Company "C" 303rd Engineers softball team looms as one of the best in the division. Latest victim included Baker of the Engineers, who were downed twice by the Charlie boys. Both games went into extra innings.

Score of the first tilt was 3-2. In the second go both teams were deadlocked one up at the end of the seventh. In the extra inning, the Char. boys jumped on the Baker pitcher for eight runs for the second victory. 45th Signal got wind of the line team that Charlie is sporting and tried to break the win streak, but fell by the wayside, losing 8 to 1.

OFF LIMITS

Continued from Page 1
"My Buddy", "Stout Hearted Men", and many others.

Another interesting feature is the orchestra, under the direction of pianist P.C. Calyle Hill. The orchestra, known as the First Battalion Band, adds touch to the rest of the entire program.

Featuring such clever actors as Bill and Willy of Antwerp, Drorand Willy, at Cassino, OFF LIMITS should be in the fashion with its GI audience.

Dog Takes 'A' In 3-0 Tilt

In a close, hard fought softball marathon the other day, Dog Co. defeated Able 3 to 0 on the latter's home field. The game, scoreless until the sixteenth inning, was of championship caliber and was enthusiastically cheered by rooters from both sides.

In the fatal eleventh Dog Co. broke the ice and hits by Ester, Lohselle, and Grady, coupled with an error in the outfield were enough to score the 3 runs.

It was pitcher McDowell's second victory in as many days and he managed to hold Able Co to 1 hit, a fly drive over first base by Tex. In the ninth inning.

'H' Takes 1st Spot In 2nd Softball Loop

How Company forged into the lead spot of the Second Battalion Softball Tourney last week with the defeat of the once league leading Headquarters team. The How boys ended up in the lead of the standings with a record of seven wins and three losses. In second place in the first series in Easy Company which wound up with a total of six victories and three defeats. The third place team was Headquarters with four wins and three losses. George Company ran fourth with two wins out of seven games and in last place was Fox with one win and six defeats.

Better second half
The second half of the Wolf Cub Tourney got under way this week when George and Headquarters, and Fox and How met on June 13th. The second series should prove better than the first since the teams are now in good condition and the co-operation is stronger. Each team in the coming round will play ten games (two with each of the other companies and at the end there will be a play-off to determine the battalion champion.

The schedule up to July 19th is as follows:

How 12th	How 13th
How 14th	How 15th
How 16th	How 17th
How 18th	How 19th
How 20th	How 21st
How 22nd	How 23rd
How 24th	How 25th
How 26th	How 27th
How 28th	How 29th
How 30th	How 31st

Hqs. Takes Two From QM Tens

A hard hitting Hqs. softball team bounced their consecutive victories to 7 straight, with two wins over the week end from Headquarters. The team, captained by Sgt. Sherzer, held the 233rd in the palm of his hand in the Saturday tilt. In Sunday's game, a 45 hit attack by the Wolves, plus Emil Sharley's pair of home runs, put the game on ice for the 311th.

"On the basis of these wins, our Headquarters team can well claim first spot in Special Unit softball," manager Connie Peché said this week.

"K" 1st Platoon Scores 26-5 Win

Showing a wealth of early season power, the 1st platoon of Company "K" took the second platoon 26 to 5 in a free scoring tilt. With the masterful pitching of S/Sgt. Cooper, and the flawless support of all 1st platoon mates, this snappy ball club has gathered four wins against no defeats.

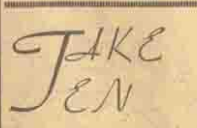
"C" Beats Hqs. 6-5 In Thriller

Finishing with a determined drive in the latter inning, Charlie Co. reversed a 4 run lead and came from behind to beat Headquarters Co. 6-5 in a softball thriller held at Charlie Co. Sunday night.

Headquarters led by 1 run in the first inning, 3 runs in the second, and 4 in the third, but by scoring 2 in the fourth and 3 more in the fifth, Charlie clinched the freewheeling game and emerged as victor.

Shaver and Alder wore the winning batteries, while Ziegler and Hubert formed the battery for the losers.

Need a good, unbiased ump for those games? Give Pfc. Patty Hines of Love company a ring and he'll do the job. Hines can boast that he hasn't had any complaints in the 11 games he's worked. Ball players say he knows his stuff, and the rule book.



Manila — Old Lanhan, an Irish-American of ancient vintage, was caught in a Japanese dragnet in the Leprosy area of southwestern Luzon. "Where are you from and what is your native home, old man," a Japanese officer asked him.

"I'm from Tennessee," replied Old Lanhan.

"Japan" the officer announced, "has no war with Tennessee. You may depart. You are a non-belligerent national."

OLD SHOES
By William W. Dinsale, 3rd Div. They look new, but they were used. A weary gaze, the shuffle of retreat. Who do you see, old shoes, what do you see? Is there a stain for those in spring snow. Or is the male distraction of today your crumpled dream, old shoes, leaves dead? Has now an open artery of other years. The sort of marching soldier, battle past. The glory faded and slowly disappear. And now there is but you, old shoes, alone. Old shoes more miserable along their way. Or they give warning of a coming day?

A divinity student named Twocells Refused to accept his degree; He didn't object to the Twocells But he hated to be Twocells D. D.

WORTH A TRY
Walter Winchell dug up the following bit of G. L. Ingenuity and who knows it might even work over here: A group of Venks in India cooked up a stew and then drew straws to see who would do it. The loser, or perhaps in this case, the winner, dressed with bull field pack and barracks bag, went down to a dock at an Indian port where an Army transport was waiting to steam away on a return trip to the States. He waited until a MP patrol approached. Then he started popping off. "I'm just not going, 'be bellowed. 'I came over here to fight and I'll be damned if I'm going to let the Army send me home. I just ain't going back on that transport. Try to make me." Two brilliant MPs hustled him aboard. "Do you see you are buddy" one said. "Stout your spout", they said, showing him down the gangplank. To finish the story, he got an ocean voyage and an enforced face-lift. Army authorities went out trying to figure out the discipline, if any.

Catch way to sell War Bonds: Hide them under the counter, then pass out the word they're hard to get.

Mike - Love Break Even In Series

In a two game series, Mike and Love company split, with Love "B" winning from Mike "B" 3 to 3, and Love "A" dropping a thriller to Mike "A" 3 to 2.

In the first game, Love batted around in the third inning to overcome a two run deficit and went on to take the initial tilt from the Mike ball players. Johnny Huffler of Love, pitched his second win in two days for the "B" team, striking out six batters and giving up only two walks.

The scores:
Mike Co. 4 0 2 0 1 0 0 2 9
Love Co. 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 8 11
Mike battery: Earle and Collins.
Love battery: Huffler and Delrymole.

With Lefty Uliano chucking good ball, Mike took the second tilt from Love 3 to 2. Uliano struck out six batters and limited the usual hard hitting Love ten to but three scattered dinges. Kooza led Mike with two for three at the plate.

The scores:
Mike Co. 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 3 7
Love Co. 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 7
Mike battery: Uliano and Washburn.
Love battery: Cobert and Sinks.

Service Co. Ten Scores Wins

Stretching their consecutive wins to eight straight, the Service company softball team looms as one of the best in the regiment, while scoring their most recent victory of 2-1 over Cannon.

Cannoneers took the lead, pushing a tally over in the second frame, but the Service litters came back to ring up two runs in the fourth, and another in the sixth.

Batteries included Stoenow and Vydra for Service and Rich and De Tendoro for Cannon company.

Able Squeezes Hqs. In 4-3 Go

After seven hectic innings of softball, Able company squeezed out Hqs. 4 to 3 in one of the hardest fought games seen down first ball way.

Although the game was balked many times by sporadic arguments, both sides played errorless ball. Able jumped off in an early two run lead, and were only threatened in the final frame when Hqs. started what looked to be a deciding rally, only to have it nipped, after pushing over three runs.

Batteries included Martin and Dunlop for Able, and Ziegler and Hubert for Headquarters.



"He said he didn't want to be caught out of uniform!"



TIMBERWOLF dedicates this page to the 40-odd members of the OFF LIMITS show. The carpenters, the electricians, the musicians, and last but not least—the actors. It is another milestone for the TIMBERWOLF Regiment—another star for the already studded 3111. Ribbon of Firsts... CONGRATULATIONS.



Inquiring Reporter



The Inquiring Reporter this week went back stage to the OFF LIMITS production and asked the question "IF YOU HAD YOUR CHOICE, WHICH WOULD YOU PREFER—CBI, OR OCCUPATION?"

Pfc. CALVIN HILL, Orchestra leader from Hqs. Co.: "CBI. Because I'm looking forward to some good food in Japan. Besides I've always wanted to see what a Geisha girl looks like. They tell me that they're pretty nice. Seriously though, I think that all available men are going to be needed over there and that's why I'd prefer going there."



T/S CARL RICKER, Makeup man from Service company: "I'd take occupation if I had my choice." Of course this is aside from all patriotic reasons. There are a great many educational opportunities here and I like to take advantage of them—especially to further my college education."



Pfc. GEORGE McCANNON, Electrician from Baker company: "Naturally I'd take the Army of Occupation. Well for one reason, I'm getting a little too old for the Infantry. But either way, here that it all blows up one of these days and we're all back where we really want to be—in the USA."



Pfc. WENDELL DITMER, Prop man from King company: "I'd take the Army of Occupation because with the education program the Army is planning to offer, it sounds like a good deal. I always wanted a chance to finish my education and this looks as if it might be the time. Of course I'd like to get home, but..."



Cpl. WILLIAM GILL, Song and Dance from Antikam company: "I believe that I'd prefer the occupation end of it for about a year and then if things didn't go too well in Japan, I'd like to go out there and help them out. But don't believe that that war's last any too long anyhow."



COMPANY B: — Back in combat days when Lt. Joseph Broccardo was arranging fire orders prior to lobbing M1 heavies and lights into the Heine lines, he used to dream of the arranging he used to do in civilian life.

For Broccardo, a talented musician, was an arranger for name dance bands around New York.

Recently at a show presented by 2nd East, the 78th Division band presented one of the How lieutenant's military offerings—a very pleasing concert march.



Candid Shots of OFF LIMITS...

1. One of the stage backgrounds painted by artist Don Whitney.
2. Final touches made at the Off Limits 'Sad Sack' Theatre.
3. Shown rehearsing are four of the ten men of the Off Limits orchestra. (L. to R.) Pfc. Lewis Wetzel, Pfc. John Grinnet, Pfc. Calvin Hill, and Cpl. John Naughton.
4. Artist, producer and prop man from our stage difficulties. (L. to R.) Don Whitney, Fred Coradetti and George Thon.
5. Sad Sack gets his nose reddened by Don Whitney.
6. Off Limits Glee Club in a formal pose.

(Kneeling) Herman Young, James Marsh, Edward Maloni, David Carmichael, Richard Cannon, Mirro Slavovine, David Greenberg, Lawrence Riley, Howard Wilmington, (and Row) William Gill, Jack Kelly, Robert Pollack, George Fry, Robert Klamovsky, Charles Meade, Thomas Sturm, James Forster, and Carl Strobel.

(3rd Row) Donald Brownlee, Charles Gander, Christie Camp, Wendell Ditmer, Andy McDavid, Chester Lehar, George McCannon and Thomas Zietzki.

