

Bavaria, Germany
Sunday, August, 5, 1945
Vol. 2, No 10



Patton Says Preparedness Prevents Wars Watches Co.K Problem In Powerful Assault On Strong Fortification

A representative regiment of the 83rd Division marched in review before its 3rd Army Commander, Gen. George S. Patton, when he visited the Division area on Monday, July 30th, as part of his regular scheduled tour of inspection among combat troops under his command.

The 3rd Army Commander arrived in a C-47 Troop Carrier on schedule at precisely 10 o'clock when his plane swooped down to a graceful three-point landing at the Pocking Air Base, home of the 331st 2nd Bn. A jeep driven by Pfc Earl Taylor, of Lafayette, Indiana, and backed with a huge sign in blue letters that read, "Follow Me", met the plane on the field and quitted it the Guard of Honor, composed of members of the 83rd Recon Troops, Maj. Gen. Robert Macon, 83rd Divisional Commander, and his staff were present to greet Gen. Patton as he stepped from the plane. A 17 gun salute was fired by the gunners of Co. C, 331st FA Bn. in honor of Patton's arrival. After several band flourishes and ruffles delivered by the 83rd Division Military Band, Gen. Patton inspected his Guard of Honor. He then proceeded to the reviewing stand, a distance of about 200 paces, where he was introduced to the "Regimental Staff" of the composite regiment which included Col. Robert H. York, 331st C. O.

The regiment was composed of the 2nd Bn, 331st Inf, the 1st Bn, 329th Inf, and the 2nd Bn, 330th Inf. The 331st FA Bn. was also present and rounded out the Combat Team. After meeting the regimental staff, Gen. Patton reviewed the troops. He stopped to talk to numerous doughboys, and spoke to at least one in each company.

He walked by the sparkling Yanks of the 2nd Bn. and stopped to speak to Pfc Hercules Koutoulas, of Greensboro, North Carolina. He had noticed the numerous ribbons that bedecked the 20-year old, youthful looking soldier standing before him, and said:

(Continued on page 3)

Three 85-pointers Fly Straight Home

There are few men in the regiment who would not sacrifice their most precious possession to have 85 points and be in the process of going home. But how much more would they sacrifice to have enough points to skip all the red tape of changing outfits, dragging through replacement reports and a general eventing out all the time wasted! How much more would they give to fly home?

That, according to the few and sketchy facts that came down with the orders was the happy lot of three 331st men, Captain Maurice Reidy from Winchester, Mass., Co. M, Lt. Richard Drury from Newark, N. Y., Co. H, and Pfc. William Arant from China Bluff, N. C., Co. F. Reidy the possessor of 130 points has over five years service in the army. He joined the outfit in August '42 and wore as a credit to his days of combat the Silver Star, Bronze Star and Cluser and Purple Heart with two clusters.

Drury, whose capture and return after the Elbe bridgehead to the outfit is an old story throughout the regiment, held 133 points. He became a member of the team in October '43 after having fought in Africa and Italy. He possessed among his awards the DSC, Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart and unit citation.

Arant who served two years in Panama learned with the 331st last January to be twice wounded. With 126 points he is entitled to wear the Bronze Star and Purple Heart.

Who'll Take The Winner?

Able Company's undefeated softball team under the star pitching at Pocking is seeking a game and challenge anyone, anytime, anywhere. All the opponent has to do is let the ready, willing and able Company know he is open for a game. Being a constant winner but it still stays competitive and a ball team must keep in practice.

331st Ties Division Diamond League With 6-4 Triumph Over Medics Nine

908th Red-leg Wins ETO Swimming Race in 200 Meter Breast-Stroke Contest

Gains Over 20 Points Out of 32 For 3rd Army

The drums along the Danube beat out the rhythmic chant of victory as 7-5 Thomas J. Anders splashed his way to a first place in the 200 meter breast stroke contest to annex the ETO Championship for that event and score 10 of the 2006 points that he later racked up for a powerful Third Army assignment.

In a field composed of outstanding participants representing contingents from the 3rd Army, 7th Army, XVI Corps, 5th USSTAF, Navy, and combination of GPRC-USSET tankmen, the 3rd Army team took fifth place with a final score of 32 points in the ETO-wide swim tourney held at the Soldiers Field Pool at Nuremberg on July 28-29.

Anders a member of the 331st Combat Team's own 908th FA Bn. where he is assigned to Service Battery, was formerly a swim star for Ohio State University and makes his home in Sandusky, Ohio. He is also the 83rd Division, XII Corps and 3rd Army Champ in the same event.

In the 200 meter, 4-lap, breast stroke event, Anders pulled up from the second place slot in the final lap of the fill to large ahead on a powerful butterfly stroke. He beat out John Meyer of Greenville, Conn. who led the field all the way until the last leg of the 50-meter pool, to win the event in 3:06.

(Continued on page 4)

There May be HOPE

Don't get excited because it's not definite yet, but according to last minute reports from 3rd Army Special Services, hope and laughter may appear here today. His troupe member troupe it Jerry (last night) Calanna, Gale Robbins, Jean Buren, Ruth Danks, Patty Thomas, Jack Pepper and Roger Price.

Patton Praises Battle Vets



Gen. Patton addresses men of the 83rd of whom he said, "I have never seen a more perfectly aligned group (referring to the review) — bar none."

Blades, Sweat and Shears Fill Life of Yankee Barbers

From a broken pair of sixes and a box-seal in the open, to every imaginable type of equipment and a first-rate barber chair. That would be the most effective way to tell of the regimental barbers' rise from rags to riches, only it wouldn't be exactly true.

Today when all the aspects of garrison life have made frequent haircuts a must, barbers have taken a more important role, but not all of them are set-up and equipped in the old word of barbering enterprises. Some are even in competition with civilian barbers. But for the most part conditions are great as compared to the days between battles when the barbers were too tired to care

whether anyone got a haircut and the patrons only surrendered to the shears because their heads were getting too big for their helmets.

The most outstanding thing about T.S. Joseph Lyons (Hardup), La., Co. B, barber shop is the two signs depicting small barber poles that have been made for him. Lyons, who never studied barbering but did a little of it in civilian life, seemed neither enthusiastic nor a little bit of a barber. He had nothing for a seating apparatus other than a box purchased occasionally on a chair but he had plenty of equipment, including eight hand clippers, several pairs of sixes, three razors and he had a happy supply of magazines and comic books to prolong the patience of the waiting victim.

"Yes," he said without much interest. "I give a few GI haircuts these days, but not too many."

Mexican Pfc. Santiago Miguel was San Francisco, Cal., Co. C, who studied barbering in civilian days had his establishment in a room that might have been anything for it was between the PX and the ping pong room and caught all the nonprofit overflow. He worked in a rapid confident manner. He figured he cut about 18 hair groves a day for which he (Continued on page 2)

Reg't Mess Halls Win Praise From Division Inspector

Kitchens and mess halls of the regiment were given a high commendation last week by Capt. Aubrey B. Bell, Division Medical Inspector, after he completed a three day inspection, with Maj. Charles P. Snyder, Regimental Surgeon, of 331st kitchens. He said that every kitchen in the regiment was among the cleanest most sanitary he has ever seen.

He made special mention of the battalion kitchens which he considered the best in the regiment.

In citing Co. D as the cleaner kitchen of the week, Maj. Snyder said, "For the first time in two years have I seen the kitchens of the regiment as sanitary as they are today. My heartiest commendations to all mess sergeants."

Sgt. Allan Older is Co. D's mess sergeant. The TIF sponsored contest for the cleanest kitchen is now on its sixth week.

An intelligent person steers clear of petty triviality.

First Defeat of Tight Season for Div Special Units

The 83rd Division Thunderbolt League race tightened up. A pair of wet shoes in a muddy football, when the overwhelming power of a slugging 331st Team helped to pound out a 6-4 triumph over a hitherto unbeaten Special Units Nine on Monday, July 30th. The defeat of the 308th Medics, who are representing the Division Special Units, by the 331st sandlotters brought about a two way tie for first place in the league between the two teams. For the victors it was their fourth straight league win, the fifth in six starts with the only previous defeat having been at the hands of the 308th Medics.

Credit for the triumph went to lean Russ Hughes, the Massachusetts right-hander who earned his second victory of the year in the 9th inning of the fourth to replace starter Dave Hemming. Hughes pitched six complete innings, allowed but two hits, worked two, struck out four, and finished in a state of glory by winning three in the ninth. Not a hit was lost from his delivery during the last four frames. Behind Hughes' excellent twirling his Blockbay mates continued their ball (Continued on page 4)

Item Co. Rembrandt Recreate Deeds Of Fellows Doughts

As a reminder of their past heroism and achievements, members of Co. I daily view the murals on the walls of their mess hall depicting their battlefied experiences. The cold of the winter, the battles of Normandy, the rat race to the Elbe are only a few of the many reminders. These stirring scenes were painted by the artist of the company, Cpl. Louis Sugar of Denver, Colo.

All the murals depicting the trials of battle are on one half of the symmetrical mess hall. On the other end is the division and regimental insignia. When the war medals are finished, plans are for the division and regimental insignias to be flanked by the outstanding leaders of the combat team while on the adjoining wall nostalgic pictures such as a small portrait with the inscription "Just a prayer for you" will remind the fellows of the "Security of home. Separating the two extremes, battle and home, will be the large painting of the Statue of Liberty which was the first mural to be completed there.

Doughlogger Seeks New Seamstress as Stripes Go Topsy-Turvy

All kinds of stories have come out of the laundry service the men in this regiment have recently seen. The local troublemakers but this seems the roughest to occur yet.

T.S. William Mikaly, Regt. Hq. Co., personally took his new D. D. shirt to a trouble in Greistbach to have the chevrons sewed on. Going to extend his laundry explained to her just how and where to sew the stripes on the sleeves for he wanted the shirt especially for a company party.

When the shirt was returned via the local infant delivery service, Mikaly took the lack of it and pronounced the agent troublemaker. It's getting rough in the ETO.

The industrious seamstress had neatly placed the chevrons just above each pocket. But that was not the end of the story. Mikaly had the shirt come back with the stripes on the other side. He was so angry and nervous chevrons sewed on one of them. Unfortunately his frustration followed the policy of shaming and following his principle sewed one new seamstress. Mikaly now seeks a new seamstress.

Mortar Barrage



Furnishing covering mortar fire for advancing riflemen in the problem presented for Gen. Patton. From left to right: Cpl. Dennis Lunsat, Pfc. John Grimes, Ssgt. Grady Williams and Cpl. Legare Jackson, all of Co. M.

The TTF is published in the interests of the officers and men of the 331st Infantry Combat Team. All news material is officially reviewed by military censor.

Editor: Sgt. Jack Struss
News Editor: Pfc. Philip Graft
Feature Editor: Pfc. Bascom Biggers
Photographer: Pfc. William Maynard
Artist: Sgt. George Friedberg

Company Combat Correspondents:
Co. A: Pfc. John Campbell; Co. B: Pfc. Edmund Masing; Co. C: S/Sgt. John Lee; Co. D: S/Sgt. George Odenweller; Co. E: Pfc. Merde Mc Cain; Co. F: Pfc. David Rosenberg; Co. G: T/3 Robert Goldstein; Co. H: Sgt. Joseph Snyder; Co. I: Pfc. Arnold Krete; Co. K: Pfc. Eugene Fritz; Co. L: Robert Moore; Co. M: Pfc. Roy Littlehale; 1st Bn. Hq. Sgt. John O'Neill; 3rd Bn. Cpl. Roy Buckley; Sgt. Thomas Tooker; Reg. Hq. Sgt. Lawrence Boldin; 1st Bn. Cpl. G. W. Rose; Co. C: Pfc. George Murg; 2nd Bn. Pfc. Mercut O'Neil; 3rd Bn. Sgt. Jack Dink; 90th F. A.Bn. Officer Weismüller; Co. C: 308th Eng. Pfc. Anthony Scolo; Co. C: 308th Med. Pfc. Malcolm Young.

Gramps Are Leaving

Pete was leaving — Pete the mail clerk. This was the word that went through Headquarters Company last week. It caused comment among the men. Everyone was interested. Everyone was glad to see him go. It was about time he got a break, they said. Surely, there were other men leaving for other organizations, many who had already left. But this was different. Pete was more than one of the boys. He was every man's friend. He was Jack's friend over in the mine platoon. He was Tom's friend in the MPs. He was the lieutenant's friend, and the captains' friend. And yes, he was the colonel's friend.

Pete didn't mind so much being in uniform. Even though he felt that a man his age didn't really belong there. He just smiled. And took the hardships along with the others. Perhaps, he smiled too, at the levity of you — perhaps your actions, our remarks brought back memories of once upon a time. But whatever his thoughts he performed his duties well, cheerfully, efficiently.

And now he is being discharged because he is overage one of the gramps of the army. He did his thing. The lives start on his ETO ribbon will vouch for that. He's going back to take his rightful place and respect in civilian life. To Pete and other gramps of the service, we would like to say — may the precious years ahead be many, may each be filled with the beautiful happiness you most certainly deserve.

One Year Ago Today

Instructions were received by the regiment at about 1830 the 4th of August, to occupy a line north of Dol de Bretagne from Mont Dol to the coast, preparatory to an advance on St. Malo at 0830, 5 August, 1944. The scheduled advance began at 0830 with the 1st battalion on the right, the 2nd battalion on the left, and the 3rd battalion in reserve. The movement was supported by the 908th FA and the 244th FA batteries; Co. C, 86th Chemical Bn.; Co. B, 703th Tank Destroyer Bn. (SP); and Co. C, 308th Engineers. Resistance was light but great difficulties were encountered in two (2) canals that stretched across the front of the regimental front, about six (6) kilometers to the northeast of the area of departure. The chief resistance was in the form of obstacles, and road blocks. Mines were encountered along the coast road, and the 1st battalion was stalled for positions at Canale. By midnight, the 3rd battalion was astride the road south of St. Malo des Ondes. The 1st Bn. was east of the same town with its right flank on the coast. The 1st and 3rd battalions were instructed to seize St. Malo and the cross roads at Villeneuve prior to daylight in preparation for operations for the 6th of August 1944.

The Pacific Picture



Wedge-shaped figures show the limit of land-based plane operations over Japan. Smaller wedges give radius of tactical planes; other show reach of strategic air.

Life of Barbers

(Continued from page 1)

would have gotten 65 cents apiece in zoot suit days as compared with the 2 1/2 marks or 25 cent G.I. ceiling. He was the proud possessor of 7 clippers.

From the hills of Kentucky in Pineville, Pfc. George Napier, one of two barbers in the company, was not only indifferent about his work, he was intelligent about the work. "Look at the carry with the zoot suit," he said. "A broken pair of clippers and only a few cents." It seems that someone liberated his equipment. There was scarce bare room which boasted a revolving piano stool barber chair as its only luminaire. However, Napier didn't care. He had 83 cents.

Down at P. Co. the boys rigged up a regular ill-back chair to give the fellow surrendering his hair a little more of the back-home days. But Pfc. Allen Minton,

Phil, Penna, Co. D, was sweating out the possibility of his hair being cut on a box remaining in that position. Minton who has been shearing the wool in his company for eight months, thought he didn't "go" by the fellow. Though he didn't pursue the trade in pre-war days his father was once a barber and he is a little possibility that he inherited the snare. He said it wasn't true that the hair cutters when duty as some people think, but that the contrary was true. His 18 hands a day gave him a good feeling. He found the majority of skillful clippers a nondescript brown, followed by a faded ranging from definite to unadorned, with brunettes decidedly in the minority.

A life-size barber pole sprang prominently from the window shutter of Pfc. Tommie Lopez, Chicago, Co. A, to announce his establishment. Though made from a log its bright red and white stripes give a professional air which the array of equipment inside did not belie. Lopez was one of the more fortunate members of his don.

Rendezvous for Redlegs Brings Down Last Curtain

Men of the 908 FA felt a trifle sad and a little nostalgic when Len Pleban stepped to the mike on Saturday evening, 26 July, and announced: "This is the last number of the last show of the Blackdog Rendezvous."

They had called it the Club, the Playhouse, and the Dog. They had laughed when the movie projector broke down, poked fun at the non-dandy status of the band members, and moaned about the impotence of the beer. They kidded it and belittled it, but they kept coming back and most men in the Bn. spent many a happy hour there. None will soon forget many of the incidents that took place there.

They will surely remember the red-headed Italian artist who performed savagely and adequately what is known in America as the koolah dance. The artist never divulged the Italian word for his type of art, but it was obvious from the back row of the Dog that the koolah in Naples or Rome is essentially identical with the koolah at the Okkash County Fair. The demure young lady lasted until the third show, during the course of which certain portions of her scintillating became disarranged in such a manner that more of her person was revealed than she thought decorous. As observed was he in her artistry, however, that she neglected to rearrange the clothing and finished the dance to the show, as it were. The flood of complaints that followed required her theatrical finesse and her readiness to parts unknown. The complaints came, not from the G. I. audience, but from other female members of the club who vowed their reputations would suffer irreparable harm were they to appear on the same program with such a careless artist.

Then there was the troupe of Hungarians, evidently on the Road Back to Hungary, who dropped off at Hausenberg and offered to entertain in Sgt. Pleban's revue if he would find them something to eat. Now Sgt. Pleban, a very cagey operator in such matters, soon had the troupe eating three squares a day and presenting solid entertainment in the evening show. All went well until they somehow put the foot on a horse, brought him around to the Club, and demanded that Pleban feed him too. "Hell," reminisces the Sergeant, "the horse couldn't even perform."

And no one forgets the night when the bar dispensed a special shot of 12 1/2 beer. The show turned into a mild riot and the waitresses were taken home under guard.

So the whole deal was, as George "Pickle-Nose" Fedorko observed, "an anomalous success." Recognition goes to the men who organized it and kept it rolling: Pleban, the proprietor, manager, director, M. C. and C. O., the band, the town brewery, and Delbert Jordan, Bob Wells, and Eddie Mangus, who built the stage and perfected the decorations and lighting.

Full-Field Exhibition Causes Blade Shortage

The time was Saturday. The place was M. Co. The occasion was a full field inspection. The Colonel was not satisfied with the knowledge the men possessed about the proper arrangements of rifles for such an inspection and suggested — and when a colonel suggests something it is taken to heart — that a full field display arrangement be put on exhibition for the knowledge needed to be gained by all men. So Cpl. Glen Griffin from Gloster, Miss, and Sgt. Walter Miranda from S. Milwaukee, Wis. got busy that afternoon and following the manual put all their efforts toward the creation of a perfect display. By far the most precious possession in the display was two hard-to-get, too-seldom seen razor blades, which one of them loaned to the exhibit. At four o'clock the two displayers were pleased. The display was ready and in perfect order and ready to be looked at. At six o'clock the two displayers were enraged. The display was ruined and there was no replacing it. Two precious razor blades were missing.

Hume Competes In 3rd Army Tennis Finals

T/4 Donald Hume, Blackboy netman and X/4, is presently in the process of attempting a repeat in the 3rd Army Championship Tennis Finals. According to latest orders received at press time, Hume was successful in surviving the early rounds, and was definitely still in the tournament, which was scheduled to wind up with the finals later, at the Nurnberg Stadium.

Hume, the 83rd Division and Corps singles champ, was formerly captain of the Brooklyn Tennis Club. His team was chosen as the New York City representative in inter-city play. He is highly favored to annex the 3rd Army title.

Biographical Sketches



Capt. Joseph A. Macaluso

Capt. Joseph A. Macaluso, 2nd Bn.'s Asst. S-3 was grooming himself to become a Certified Public Accountant when Uncle Sam knocked on his door to interrupt his professional training. He received his Reserve Officer's Commission on May 19th 1942, and graduated from Louisiana State University three months later, with a B. S. degree after majoring in Accounting and Business Administration for four years.

He reported to active duty Sept. 1st, 1942 as a staff sergeant, and was assigned to the 1st McClellan Infantry Replacement Center in Alabama. He was transferred to the Fort Benning School in March 43, where he received an officer's basic course. Three months later he graduated and returned to his outfit at Ft. McClellan.

He joined the 83rd in Oct. of '43 and was assigned to George Co. as the Weapons platoon leader. Taking part in all of his company's engagements since Normandy days, he became the C. O. of the Purple Heart School in March 44. He turned silver three months later and he received his double bars on Feb. 16th, 1945.

Capt. Macaluso is 25 years old, single, and hails from New Orleans, La. He has been awarded the Silver Star, the Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Purple Heart. Hardly 5 feet 11 inches tall, he is a pro athlete, an enthusiastic and takes special pride in being a larger opponent.

The greatest mistake the soldier can make is to think of the Navy as a sort of sea-going Army. Almost all sailors are specialists in jobs that are completely strange to military operations on land. Even their technical language and slang bewilders the ordinary G. I.

Soldiers who will at last be confused by the Navy lingo will learn quickly that "bulkhead" means wall, "deck" is floor, "regulation" corresponds to "G.I.", "ladder" is stairs, and "head" is latrine. They will also learn that if possible the sailor is even more obstinate to the war for there is no point system in the Navy.

In the Navy where there is also a good deal of "hurry up and wait" the majority of men are not on battleships, carriers, and cruisers with their much publicized conveniences and comforts, but on minesweepers, destroyers, and destroyers (Lancets) or submarines. When not in action there is the well-known daily practice of duties with the usual simulation. On a big warship at least one third of the crew is duty on watch which is four hours on and eight hours off. Watch time requires men to be very "regulation" except for uniform. Off watch hours are filled with such things as cleaning, painting, repairing, until mid-morning exercises are held. Afternoons are pretty much like mornings but after evening chow those not on watch are free to see movies (held every night on big ships) write letters, study, or play games not requiring excessive space.

Internally a big ship is organized very much like an infantry regiment. Under a commanding officer are staff departments such as engineering, navigation, and gunnery, each of which are divided into a battalion in the Army. Each department is headed by a staff officer, probably a Commander or a Lt. Commander. Departments, in turn, are divided into units comparable to companies and a number of Chief Petty Officers, who are the Navy equivalent of Master Sergeants.

Although full-scale battles in the Navy are happily rare, they make up in severity for their lack of numbers. Two big differences from land war make sea battles hell. 1) Since there is no place to hide on an ocean, your ship always feels like the bullseye of a streaked target. 2) you always ride into battle on top of your own ammunition dump.

