

Bavaria, Germany

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Here again is one of those eternal "ears". It's amazing that despite its stiltiness and its lack of humor, most everyone will read this all the way to the end.

Gen. Patton to Review Thunderbolts, Scheduled To Speak in Passau

331st Platoon In Attack for Blood and Guts

LI Gen. George S. Patton, Commanding General of the Third Army, is expected to speak before men of the 83rd Division tomorrow in Passau. He will also review the men in parade.

A rifle platoon problem "in the attack" will be demonstrated for the General by Co. J, doughboys.

The following is a brief resume of the demonstration problem that was originally scheduled and will be run off when Gen. Patton arrives.

The problem consists of an attack thru a hill and woods by a rifle platoon, preceded by a heavy barrage of mortar and machine gun fire. The second platoon, under the leadership of Lt. Wilbur Valentine of St. Louis, Missouri, is to be the attacking unit while Lt. Lester Anderson's platoon will support the assaulting group with 60 mm. mortar and 30 cal. machine gun fire. Co. M's 81 mm. mortar platoon and 30-cal. machine guns will also support the attack.

The starting signal to initiate the preliminary barrage will be given by the I Co. C, Lt. Noel Anderson, who will start the shells whistling, and the bullet cranking. The hill and woods will completely be covered by mass fire. As soon as the barrage is lifted the 2nd squad, under the leadership of S/Sgt. Charles Merrill, of Irving, Kansas, will begin the assault. Simultaneously, Sgt. Harry W. Lewis' squad will start toward their objective. Both squads will be covered by Sgt. Huston Oredites, of Dayton, Ohio, and his twelve man team, who have been designated as the support squad and will lay down a base of fire. The assaulting units will join at a point, and in a marching - line formation will move up the hill.

Pic Donald Sheetz, of Reading, Pa., will be one of the many doughs who (Continued on page 2)

Heart-Broken Yanks Organize Refuge as Haven From Jilters

If you have been jilted lately or have received a "buddy letter" you are eligible to become a member of the exclusive club in the ETO, the Just Friends Club.

This unique little club has its headquarters in 1st Bn. Co. The president is S/Sgt. Daniel A. Boran, Savannah, Georgia, who has received the "sad news" twice. His capable assistant is Pic Donald Currie, Cleveland, Ohio, who received word that his little bundle of love had just taken the final vows with some other man.

Charter members of the club are George Ebersparger, Ulca, New York, who heard the wedding bells with electrical transcription — and another, Capt. James Deluca, Lynbrook, L. I., who lost out to an Air Corp list, who has 115 points, and T/4 Herman Vardin, who surrendered to just a plain, good old civilian.

The organization has a crying list which a member-to-be must enter. His name two months before formal initiation. His wounded crest of frustrated love must appear on the record of his name. After this ordeal the applicant is of his former beloved for terms which are locked in a darkened room. He is then "buddy letter" to his faithful ones. "It was all for the best," "guess you are too young to realize," "it will be tough for awhile but I hope you last one."

Weekly meetings are held at "happy" places that are on the border's edge are carefully studied and are the expense of some of the party characters who are in the process of receiving a "buddy letter". The club only basic requirement is one "buddy letter" from a jilter and applicants are eligible for a lifetime membership.

908th Mermen Win 3rd Army Swim Titles

The guns of the 331st Combat Team's own 908th FA Bn. fired a salute for two of the letter's merman who captured first place honors in their respective events, to annex 3rd Army Championship Titles and earn for themselves the right to participate in the ETO-wide swim playoffs to be held at Nuremberg on July 29th. Final results of the swim meet were not received.

The XII Corps racked up a total of 101 points to take first place honors in the Army VIII while the 2nd Corps nosed out the XII Corps to take second place. While representing the 83rd Division and wearing the colors of the XII Corps, Capt. Herbert D. Glass, 35-meter star capped the 331st Mermen in the same event while raising out some tough competition in the last time of 28 seconds flat. He also anchored the 300 meter medley-relay combo that captured the top spot in the event. T/S Thomas J. Anders, also of the 908th Service Battery, kept championship standing by annexing 200 meter breast stroke event in the excellent time of 3:15 minutes. Anders is a leading exponent of the butterfly-stroke and is highly touted to win his event in the coming meet. Capt. Glass was formerly the 1937 NYU team captain and has a string of collegiate successes behind him.

Pic Richard Schaeffer, lone Blackboy entrant to place in the Army VIII, took (Continued on page 3)

Army Separations Now Total 1,800,000

Washington (CNS)—You may still be a, but somebody is getting out of the Army these days. Total separations, Dec. 7, 1941 through last Mar. 31, according to the WD, were more than 1,800,000, including nearly 100,000 officers. Of this total 1,600,000 were honorably discharged, 219,000 were deaths, both in and out of battle, 132,000 were PWs or missing, and the rest were discharged for other than honorable, retirement, Regular Army personnel, and miscellaneous separations.

George Co. Doughboy Collects Nameplates For Novel Hobby

The odd was also lent to the bizarre, when it was discovered recently that a George Co. dough had one of the strangest hobbies imaginable. Not a collector of the usual stamps, coins, postcards, antique furniture, or even tiny electrical appliances, he has amassed an impressive collection of nameplates! The nameplates, many of them knuckled out tanks, burnt and wrecked vehicles, smashed airplanes, and even street signs, have become the pride and possession of S/Sgt Russell Pleasant, who calls his home San Diego, California. The entire collection of numbers will be comparable to a Ol' footballer.

S/Sgt Pleasant, hopes to display his novel collection (which he started long before he came in the army) back in the future. Such items as the name of the company who designed the particular tanks, dates, or statistics that is usually found on nameplates fascinate him. The only equipment he needs is a knife or "when things get tough" a small file. At present, Pleasant is stationed at the Pocking, Germany, where his company is located, and he enjoys the happy hunting among the numerous dead machines, airplanes, and vehicles that litter the 500-acre field.

Pleasant explained that besides the obvious educational benefits he receives from tinkering around with machinery is that his name plates help him to remember names, places and dates of interest.

Diamonddeers Score Second Victory Over 329th Combo, 6-3

Blackboy Stump Jumpers



These talented doughboys, known as the Stump Jumpers, display their versatility nightly for the entertainment of GIs at the Blackboy Beer Tavern in Birm. To R, they are Cpl. John McCom's, Co. G, Kanopolis, N. C.; Pic Bill Thompson, Co. E, Mammoth Cave, Ky.; Cpl. Archie Lee, Co. C, Albany, Ky.; T/Sgt. Heshel McInosh, Co. F, Stanton, Ky.

Red Bn Commo Section Boasts Finest System

Such a fantasia of cables, generators, fuse connections, arresters, circuit breakers and converters as exists in the "test room" of the 1st Bn. Hq. Co. wire section is probably unparalleled anywhere in the Division. Through the ingenuity and hard work of Pic Gerald King, Coconino, Arizona, and Pic Lloyd Hants, Tulsa, Oklahoma, this fantastic and elaborate setup which reminds a layman of a mad scientist laboratory, is a tribute to their skill, zeal and labor which would not be stopped by the army.

Into the last room runs every wire line in the battalion net. Each pair of telephones is fused and has a carbon lightning arrester. Automatic ringing is supplied to the switchboard by 220 volt converters which in turn runs a generator supplying 60 volts to ring the telephone bells.

The test room is equipped to check each line for shorts and grounds at a glance by a test meter. Relay converters are used to supply AC current for radios and telephone equipment. Operators voice current is supplied by a rectifier of 220 volts which in turn puts out 4 1/2 volts DC current. The operator can give the correct voltage reading on the power line, telling to the minute when the generators are off merely by consulting a meter.

The switchboard is equipped with 10 cord pairs, auto or manual ringing. On a private line in the 55th Division, the board can hold 50 single lines and 50 more can be installed by adding another section of boards. Incoming and outgoing calls are handled.

Nazi Doctrine Now Flag of Freedom

Where there's an American outfit there should be an American flag and so when C. A. didn't have one they went out and did something about it. For the red stripes they took what had formerly been a Nazi flag, for the white they took the numerous surrender flags and for the blue they took whatever they could get for this was the most difficult color to find. Small wonder. Doesn't blue stand for truth!

With a hand size flag for a pattern they got a trawler to cut and sew the remnants of a Nazi doctrine into a flag of freedom, an American flag.

Snag 4th Game Out of 5 in 83rd Division League

The 331st nine slugged their way to a 6-3 victory over the 329th combo on July 26th at Moore Field to score a repeater over this same team and add up their fourth win in five games of scored diamond ball league. The only game the Blackboy Diamonddeers dropped was to the Division Special Units and they have been scheduled to play them again on Saturday, July 28th.

The Blackboy teamsters connected with 10 hits to score six runs while the stellar pitching of Frank Sabine who was credited with the win did much to foster the victory. The 329th indicate the play by scoring one run in the first stanza which the Blackboy nine promptly equaled in their half of the same inning. The third inning proved most disastrous for the vanquished 329th as the 331st crossed pay dirt 4 times to take the lead of 5-1. Anderson run scored in the fifth stanza gave the 331st their margin of 6 runs, while the 329th vainly countered with a rally in the sixth and another in the 9th inning.

The following is a brief recap of the big third stanza: Frankie Sabine, Blackboy batter, started the rally with a clean double and went to third on a passed ball. Bob Marriam, third sacker, singled off Sabine over the plate while pitcher Fred Josy Egan, Keystone guard, also connected with a one-bagger to bring Marriam around to second. Mr. Josy always a game player sacrificed to advance both runners one notch. Reluctant to advance both runners, lived up to his reputation as a slugger while coming through with the clutch triple to center and necessarily scoring both runners on base. Bob Clyde, center fielder, finished the drive with a third out that sent (Continued on page 4)

Boxing Finals To Be Held Aug. 4th In Nite Contests

Preparations for the intra-Regimental boxing tournament are already well under way. Current plans call for elimination bouts within the respective battalion zones. From these individual contests, battalion teams will be selected which will form the nucleus for a regimental team.

The regimental finals will be held outdoors at Moore Field on Saturday night, August 4th. A huge boxing ring is being constructed by the same group of Hungarian laborers who helped build Moore Field. The actual construction of the ring is under the command of Pic Albert Albright, Co. M, and Pic Jim Vakas, Co. A, two former Golden Gloves. The ring is being built according to Golden Gloves specifications. Boxing equipment and paraphernalia for practice fights and the tournament playoffs will be supplied by the Blackboy Athletic Office.

It was also announced through the SSO, that while in training, all pugilistic contenders would be subjected to the regular planned daily training schedule. Safety precautions are being taken to insure the health of each boxing aspirant as sound physical examination will be given to each entrant. Sixteen-ounce gloves will be used in the tourney.

Live news openings for all corners from the lightweight to the heavyweights. The Division elimination, which opens in Passau on August 7th, may be broadcast by August 6th, it was announced, while the Battalion teams are scheduled to start punching before August 3rd. Lt. Robert Clyde, 331st Athletic Officer, said there was a poor response to his appeal for pugilistic talent.

"We need more fighters we can go!" he urged. "Those interested are invited to contact their unit battalion athletic coaches. They don't know whether it is faster strong teams and we want to win the pants off them!"

Puerto-Rican Finds it Tough to Raise Hell In Yankee Lingo

He is small, dark and handsome with a ready smile and a decided accent. This is his first time with an all American outfit. He is a Puerto Rican and a second Lieutenant. His name is Raymond Otero-Duran. He hasn't been with the outfit a week — he is in C. Co. — and already he likes it very much.

A teacher of Professional Agriculture in Puerto Rico, he joined the army 34 months ago as a private in the 55th Division. The 55th is composed almost entirely of Puerto Ricans, and everyone speaks in Spanish, he said to the 83rd.

Otero-Duran served in the Canal Zone, in the States, in Africa, in Italy — where in Naples he first tasted war and was frankly "scared to death." — and France. Last April he left his outfit to go to OCS at Fort Leavenworth, expecting to return to his original organization. When he graduated his old outfit was over supplied with officers and he was sent to the 83rd.

"Naturally I would like to be back with my original outfit," he said. "But if that is not possible I hope I may stay here as already I am liking it very much."

"The only thing I'm worrying about," he laughed, "is that I don't know whether I'll be able to raise hell with men in English like I could in Spanish."

Foxhole Interviews



QUESTION: There has been a lot of talk lately about the quality of SSO shows. What do you think about them?
 Pfc. Philip Strell, from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Co. D.

"Though we very seldom get any large shows with big stars, I appreciate all the shows we do get for the only other recreation of that sort we have is a not too abundant supply of movies. Naturally we'd rather have shows like the Benny-Bergman ones. The little shows are not too good but they are appreciated."

Pfc. Gerhart Kallenhausen, from Philadelphia, Pa., Co. B.

"In the first place the show we get aren't rationed evenly... too many are getting to see all the shows while others see none. As for the shows themselves, the little ones don't seem to be aware of our type of humor. Maudlinish—or we of theirs. Big stars are not enough in abundance. Truth is we don't really see enough shows to judge."

Pfc. Wilmer Kluger, from Harrisburg, Pa., Co. C.

"I don't think during combat days we could expect too many or such good shows for it is difficult enough to transport essential things. I think now though the shows are showing improvement and will continue to get better. The main weakness with the shows now is they are too much alike and don't have enough variety."

Pfc. Sander Tonnessen, from New York, N. Y., Co. H.

"I think SSO shows are pretty good—what we get of them. I don't think they're the best in the world but they're about as good as you can expect over here. I'm not complaining so much about the quality as I am the quantity. I suppose the GI audience is the hardest to please, they criticize so readily."

1st Sgt. Harold Gerard, from Perry, Ill., Co. A.

"I've been over here since June '44 and I've never seen an SSO show yet and I'm because they've never been close enough for me to see them and the transportation has been terrible. Most fellows rather not see the shows than travel all the distance it is necessary to go to find them, risking getting caught in the rain. As a result we have had to rely on ourselves for entertainment."

Low Flying Jeep Parachute Doughs

Returning to 2nd Bn. Hq. from 110th General Hospital, T/S Alke Calabrese and Pfc. Bill Davis assured the men that their double dose of a turn for the worse had essentially turned out alright. Evidently they weren't content to greet V-E day unscathed for during the long cross-country convoy drive from Sedan to Southern Germany they forgot to remember they were not strapped in their jeep. When their vehicle was sidled on the gravel while maneuvering around one of the numerous treacherous turns, they were hurtling out both suffering head injuries. Said the boys, "We must have been flying too low with a ceiling zero."

Mail Clerks Hold Key to GIs Morale

If mail is the most important factor in a doughboy's morale then the mailman must have more to do with the soldier's morale than any other single individual. Typical of his category is T/S Stephen Greshak of Trenton, N. J., Co. I who has been a mail clerk since he joined the 331st in June '44.

Explaining that the current shortage of letters is not the fault of the individual mail clerk, Greshak said, "We all try to get the mail to the men as often as we are able in anyway possible. Even during battles when the company is on the line every possible effort is made."

"I can remember an incident back in Normandy during the hedgerow fighting. I started for the lines in a jeep getting to within one hedgerow of the platoons. There were small arms and 88 fire all around. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion. Shrapnel and dirt flew. An 88 had landed about 100 yards ahead and I saw that the Jeries had begun a counter-attack. It was impossible to distribute mail then but the next morning the fellows received it."

According to Greshak, some of the men must think the mail clerk or the US Post Office are magicians for several times he has received letters which contained the sender's return address and the name of the person to whom they were written. Only there was no mailing address.

Greshak has seen dramas created in the minds of the men. "Soon after our arrival in the ETO," he relates, "I began seeing a personal friend that he was expecting a child. Every day he would ask if there was a letter from his wife. Each time he would tell me the letter had no news. For weeks this went on. I began sweating it out with him. 'Soon we landed in France, On July 1, the prospective father was killed in the hedgerows. Two weeks later a letter from his wife arrived. Across the flap on the back of the envelope was written, 'Don't worry, everything Okay. It's a boy.' The father had been killed about the same time his boy was born."

With all the fishing going on these days tall tales should start changing their locale from the battle front to the fishing bank.

I-Man Squad Will Still Lick Japs

When is a squad not a squad? This is what S/Sgt. Lloyd Wallace Co. C. squad leader from Wichita, Texas, is wondering about these days. Five of his men are away on a demonstration problem, one is sick, one is in charge of the PX and three are working on a company problem. Whether it is morning, noon or night, Big Texan Wallace gets outside and booms, "Third squad—fall out." There is a not too loud clatter in the house, a gentle shuffling of feet and out the door bounds Pfc. J. C. Watson from New Albany, Mississippi, "Third squad—fall in." The leader sounds off and Watson snaps to attention, "Right face, Forward march," and down the road goes the third squad—what's left of it.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, Now I'm just what you are. Within the reach of my low score You'd help me through the discharge door.

Going for a Buggy Ride

1st Sgt. Clarence Gerling of Versailles, Ohio, and Pfc. Wilfred Berube of Albany, Mo., Co. D, men are taking a buggy ride in Simsbach to save both leather and gasoline and to show an ideal way to enjoy the scenery.

G7 Chow Picnic Style



Eating picnic style, men of Co. D, seem to enjoy their newly constructed veranda in the rear of their company kitchen. Smiling graciously at the camera is Pfc. Charles Andrade, Providence, R. I.

Do GIs Dream of Unspoiled Girls?

(Ed. note: The following article resulted from our feature editor read on item in Stars and Stripes.)

"G.I. Jobs, they're coming—the fresh, young unspoiled American girls you've been dreaming about." Thus says the July 5th issue of Stars and Stripes. Now we're not doubting the veracity of such a noted organization as S&S but in the first place how can a girl be both fresh and unspoiled. Every girl who ever got fresh with us had a plenty ripe lady in the stage but we loved it. Any boy who lets a girl be fresh with him is already spoiling her—he should play hard to get—ask Dale Carnegie. Therefore a girl can't be both fresh and unspoiled unless she is a hypocrite and there is nothing less fresh than a hypocrite, for a hypocrite is a stinker.

Secondly, how does S&S know what type girl we have been dreaming about? Have you noticed anyone peering into your dreams lately? Just as we thought, thank goodness, they don't really know who we are dreaming about. Maybe we prefer old bags who are popping out at the seams. Maybe we like African bells with lips like inner tubes and kisses like a suction pump. Maybe we only dream about girls with blue faces and one eye with the lips where the eyebrow ought to be. Maybe the girl of our dreams is a nightmare!

So in spite of the great name of S&S, the first paragraph has us distrustful (distrusting—that's when an officer says no fraternizing and then checks on you) its motive before we read the second which said, "Army Service and Supply is shipping them to the ETO in August." Now how do you like that "Handicapped"? Who wants a girl who has been handled by someone else, even if it is Special Service? We'll select our own models and give them all the service they want. As it is now we'll just be playing second service to Special Service. What's more these girls won't be shipped until August!

D Co Doughs Travel In Gay Ninety Style

"Ducks and geese will sculler in a hurry, when I take you out in the survey, when I take you out in the survey with me. Co. D are singing for they've found a way to beat the gasoline shortage. When new gas rationing forced battalions to take charge of all jeeps, I loved like D Co. who was way out on the edge of town was out of luck—but not for long. Some one got busy, dashed in the stables got a survey, two horses and a Hungarian driver. Now at most hours of the day when this outfit is not in use it can be seen parked in the shade before the CP awaiting only a passenger and an order to start hurrying down the road. Though it reminds one of the gay nineties, it is gasless tory's answer to rationing."

and this is only July. That's time enough for even canned sugar to spoil.

"Selected on the basis of character as well as entertaining ability, the girls are described as the fresh, unspoiled, type with social bearing and a knack for being good sports." Well, that just about does it! "Character," they're sending us in if we haven't had enough characters in this "Entertaining ability," too. What are they going to do, pitch a leaf? And the first time, it tells us again they are "fresh, unspoiled" only now they also have "social bearing." Well, really, old boy, we always were just too, too vainly thrilled at the utter prospect of having tea and toast with the upper crust. And as for a sport—who wants a sport? We want a girl.

But wait, that's not all. "Of course there will be a slight profit in it for the girls—480 dollars a year, to be exact. But the Army says they'll be obliged to pay for food, lodging, and incidentals." Oh, brother, now they're saying they have to pay damages to go out with us, the Dogfaceds, the Doughfaceds, the Mudleggers, the Queens of Belle Isle—that humiliating? What's more they have to buy their own food—wait and see, they'll be evicted for not having K rations... and bitching about the lemon juice powder.

Postwar Phrases Will Be Music to Vets

The average 331st doughboy is not a grammarian but he is sufficiently qualified or versed to put just a modicum of discussion or mold the topical means but you can't stop him from dreaming.

"Every so often some speech authority comes out with the five or ten most beautiful sounding words in the English language. As a matter of fact, the highest level of linguistics would welcome the highest level of those from such foreign phrases as 'Compassion', 'Mis Forsythian', and countless others that he has picked the drivers through Normandy, Brittany, Luxembourg, Belgium, and Germany. Anyways, I ain't going to take any speech authority to decide what the most beautiful phrases of the postwar world are going to be. We'll all agree on those. Continuing in the same vein, here's some music for your postwar ears, how about—

"Fill'er up."
 "Just charge and send it, please."
 "Is the roast beef rare, waiter?"
 "Send me a case, please."
 "Remember when that used to be rationed?"
 "Send a cab right away."
 "Were driving to the mountains for the weekend."
 "Apartment for rent."
 "Experienced maid for domestic work—I'll fold my butcher off this morning—I'll never smoke anything but—"
 "No—your brand."
 "Waiter, will you bring me more butter, please."
 "The customer is always right."
 "I haven't canned since the war."
 "January White Sale—sheets, pillow cases, towels, and—really reduced."
 "I ain't worth any more."
 "Please, thank you, I'm sorry," coming from those who serve the public.
 "I really shouldn't have a second piece of that chocolate whipped cream cake. But it's simply delicious."
 Beautiful phrases—aren't they?

1st Bn GIs Find Their Town Has All Things

One of the greatest communities in the ETO is the term that men of the 1st Bn. are applying to their town of Simsbach. The service for the GI is marvelous, they say.

"This town has two beer halls run by Pfc. Raymond Louague, Pfc. John Orms, and S/Sgt. Clarence Schenberger, Lancaster, Ohio, for exclusive 1st Bn. use, a civilian named barber shop, a GI photography shop run by Pfc. Steve Schultz, St. Louis, Mo., one riding stable under the command of Pfc. George B. Berman, Savannah, Georgia, and the supervision of Pfc. Frank Reichman, Ludlow, Albany, N. J., and S/Sgt. Daniel A. Berman, Savannah, Georgia.

There is an artist who does what the boys call "wonderful" portraits and a pipe shop that specializes in gigantic Boreas coddie pipes. In the town there are two swimming pools plus a bathing beach where the GI can lounge and eye the beautiful thinking. Oh, civilization! The thing is dying. These pools are under the eye of T/S Cary Puller, Richmond, Va., and Pfc. George Bensberger, Ulica, New York. Movies are handled by T/S George Meyer of Meriden, Conn.

Preview of Things to Come if Hqtrs. Runs Out of Pen & Ink

The Undersecretary Typewriter Company, the Executive Personnel Division, and the Civil Ink Council decided to con the 331st Infantry Regiment. All pencils, pens and typewriters would be temporarily removed from the regimental area, severe penalties, being dealt out to anyone having any thing on their person or in their pockets in some cache. The results would probably follow these lines: The sick would not be able to be evacuated for the sick books could not be filled out, the company would be unable to fall out by drill due to the absence of a train schedule, since Higher Headquarters was unable to reproduce one. Men would have to remain in their quarters all day since no SOP on a Uniform for the Day would be issued. They would have to stare at UNODD beds all day since no SOP on an uniform arrangement of beds and equipment could come down. Discipline would be non-existent, no court martial charge sheets could be filled out, nor company punishment books issued. As for rations, the administrative and supply functions would come to an abrupt halt, the entire Regiment would have a phlegmatic air, the men would be leading a life of idleness, their tormentors the infernal printed poop sheet, and their

written orders and reams of SOP's would be at rest. Let us look at some of the field accidents that could be used to combat this misadventure. After close perusal of FM 31-100 these are considered the best. The 1st Sergeant could prepare his Morning Report in his own blood on any stray sheet of parchment. The Sergeant could turn in his written report on leaf lettuce, his strong and detectable not be bested could take the place of ink, the stray goose could serve as a pen. Or any correspondence could be carried on by drill due to the absence of a train schedule, since Higher Headquarters was unable to reproduce one. Men would have to remain in their quarters all day since no SOP on a Uniform for the Day would be issued. They would have to stare at UNODD beds all day since no SOP on an uniform arrangement of beds and equipment could come down. Discipline would be non-existent, no court martial charge sheets could be filled out, nor company punishment books issued. As for rations, the administrative and supply functions would come to an abrupt halt, the entire Regiment would have a phlegmatic air, the men would be leading a life of idleness, their tormentors the infernal printed poop sheet, and their

