8/2/91 copy

Somewhere in Germany Saturday, March 10, 1945 Vol. 1, Nº 11.



I believe that the rendering of useful service is the common duty of mankind and that only in the purifying fire of sacrifice is the dross of selfishness consumed and the greatness of the human soul set free.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

331st First at Rhine in Drive to Berlin

Doughs, P47s Destroy Nazi Tigers Threatening MSR

Two of the strongest German counterattacks launched east of the Roer in a last desperate attempt to stem the Ninth Army's drive towards the Rhine, were smashed last week approximately nine miles from Neuss in the vicinity of Kapellan on the Erft Canal Infantrymen, artillery, tank destroyers and P47s dealt repeated blows upon the Nazi tanks trying to cut the main supply route to the forward elements of American troops pushing towards Neuss. Four Tigers were knocked out in the two days battles by bazookamen, one by TDs, while the Air Corps claimed the destruction of five and estimated the total enemy strength as 15.

The first Tiger attack came on Thursday at Hemmerden where the Regimental and third battalion CPs were located. 88s pounded the town. The building of the regimental CP shook slightly. Inside Col. Robert H. York, 331st Commander, and his staff, calmly prepared to meet the counter-blows. Co. K was outposting were alerted and took up positions

around the CP. (Continued on Page 4)

Bridge is Blasted In Yanks' Faces By Fleeing Nazis

Having one of the highway bridges explode right in their faces was the experience of Capt. Wilfred Barber's men as they pushed through the northern sector of News to the Rhine's banks last week. The first battlion had battled throught the entire night covering a distance of 10 miles on foot in a strong attempt to seize the north bridge, cross the Rhine and punch into Dusseldorf.

By 0930 the entire company was moving in column formation towards the bridge's runway with Lt. Thomas Dodd's platoon leading. A German civilian ran up yelling « Nix, nix ». The men hesitated momentarily and Barber ordered them forward. As the men filed by, Barber questioned the civilian man counterattack on Hemmerden phrough an interpreter and learned that the fleeing Nazis had told the Earl A. Bemus of Co. A and Lt. people the bridge would be blown Fred J. Cebula, Co. E entered the m 30 minutes. Barber glanced at Regimental CP and received the over 30 minutes ago >, he remarked. Just then, the bridge exploded.
(Continued on page 3)

Scares Heinies at Point of Empty Gun

steady stream of fire in the vicinity of Elgen, Lt. Ralph C. Blow of Payallup, Washington, Co. K, suddenly found himself minus ammunation with a score of Germans

Rushing forward quickly, as sides in Houston, Texas. Germans into coming out of their road when he left Methuen, Mass.

Watch on the Rhine ...



Using the same trenches from which they had flushed Nazis defending the Rhine's banks, doughboys of Co. G. gaze over the river towards Dusseldorf,, looking forward to a speedy trip to Berlin — and home.

Left to right are Pvt. Bob Kahn, New York City, Pvt. Claude Wegley, New Lebanon, Ohio, Pfc. Earl Ganible,

Detroit, Mich.

3 NCOs Take Officer's Oath In Battlefield

Three more non-coms of the 331st were recognized for their leadership in the battlefield and awarded second lieutenant's commissions last

man counterattack on Hemmerden that Lts. Edward A. Kulakowski and congratulations of Col. Robert H. York, 331st Commander. And enemy shells were still falling when these battle vets rejoined their outfits in their new roles.

the men rose through the enlisted ries, over a company in number, grades and held the rank of tech opened up with heavy machine gun

Kulakowski donned khaki in August, '43 and joined the regiment in February, '44. A native of Detroit, he was employed in a brewery, is 32 years married and has one son. Bemus joined the regiment in Juentrenched in a strong posi- ly. '44. He was majoring in business tion before him. With no possibility of getting ammunition. Blow when Uncle Sam called in August. With only their secondary with the secondary wit 42. He is 24 years and his wife re-

note and surrendering at the point to join the regiment at activation in October, '42 He is 29 years in October, '42. He is 29 years.

Berlin Most Bombed City

Washington (CNS) — The most heavily bombed target in Europe, according to the War Department, is Berlin. The AAF alone has dropped 15,116 tons of bombs on the German capital while the RAF has added another 10,000 tons.

Weapons Platoon Wins Battle Sans Weapons

The mere fact they didn't have their machine guns and mortar weapons when Co. C was suddenly attacked from the front and right flank on its approach to Niederkassel, did not daunt the weapons platoon under Lt. Delbert Williams of Marietta, Ohio.

The company was advancing Entering the service as privates, down an open road, when the Jersergeant prior to their appointment, and small arms fire. The order to skirmish and proceed with marching fire was given. Due to a mine-field across the road, the weapons carrier had not yet brought the machine guns and mortar up making the usual support possible. But Williams commanded his men to take

> With only their secondary arms. pistols and carbines and more courage than firepower, they maneuvered around to the right flank. Their bold action enabled them to knock out a machine gun and capture 35 prisoners.

Cs. F Crashes Loveling Strongpoint

The combination of infantry and tanks in Co F's attack on Loveling just before dawn of March 1 again proved the winning team. The enemy countered with artillery and automatic weapons, but Co. F, under Capt. Robert A. Mitchell, Bristol. Conn., continued to advance with Lt. Irving Drucker, Brooklyn, leading the spearhead platoon on the right flank, Lt. Caddie Henagl. Georgetown, Ky., the platoon on the left flank, and the 3rd platoon under Lt Robert Mann, Chicago, pushing through the center.

Though the counter-attack of two Nazi tanks on Hammerden cut off their supplies for six hours. Co. F pushed on through Loveling to the outer edges. Here they captured rage from artillery. The shelling several self-propelled 88s and recaptured a number of vehicles that had been taken from the 106th Inf. barrage.

908th Shells First Message Across Rhine

08th Field Artillery Battatims to be the first to send onal shell-bourne message the 908th pulled into Ep. ned. nd immediately sent obar OP was located on the Bank Helnies.

the Reich, capturing one German town after another in a series of hedgebopping maneuvers, and in less than 48 hours, doughboys of the second battalion were on the Rhine River's banks at the southern tip of Neuss, suburb of Dusseldorf in the vital industrial Ruhr area, reaching it by 0500 on Friday of last week. They were the first in the Ninth and First Armies to punch their way to this last barrier confronting the American Armies from the heart

Crossing the Roer at Julich in the Ninth Army's great offensive

lowards Berlin, men of the 331st Combat Team struck out across

of Hitler's Hinterland and Berlin. Determined to & destroy every German » impeding their advance, the 331st Infantry and elements of the Second Armored Division struck out together in a northeasterly direction forging forward in record time. While one company cleared a town, another jumped ahead to cap ture another place. Across the long level plains, the sprawling columns of armor with its protecting cover of doughs riding its sides and rear cut into the Nazi defenses, their stiffest resistance coming from 88 mm. self-propelled guns which sent huge geysers of dirt flying into the faces of the doughs.

But it was no mad race for these battle veterans who met Nazi resistance and counterattacks in the same steady stride which characterized their previous battles. These men who had smeared fanatic Nazis before became engaged again in fierce local fights for a number of

boys knocked out entrenched def ses, destroyed a number of enemy tanks, captured approximately 15 artiflery pieces and took well over 800 Nazi prisoners plus large numbers of the Volksturm.

Their biggest resistance came in two vicious German counterattacks

(Continued on page 2)

6-Man Squad KOs Nazi Ack-Ack, 88s

Knocking out two anti-aircraft and two self-propelled 88 mm guns, capturing 36 prisoners and five trucks loaded with GI rolls and equipment, by Lt. James Ritchie of Virginia and a squad of six men under Pfc. Bertie Whitley of Rocky Mt., No Car., climaxed Co. C's action in Grefrath.

Riding a column of light tanks, Ritchie and his 3rd squad were halted just before Grefrath by bombing and strafing of friendly planes as they softened up the town for clearing. The men detanked. With only a beet pile for protection from the nearby strafing, Ritchie and his men waited for the moment they could enter the town. When the planes finished their job. Ritchie and his squad went forward but again were stopped, this time by a barceased and he proceeded to advance only to be greeted by another

The town was finally entered and the squad was mopping it up when sniper's bullets gave them trouble. Pfc. James Hampton of Hammon. La. took off, spotted two snipers n a house and a series of well aimed shots finished them. Once again shells rained about the men. This time, the strongpoint was determi-

Whitley maneuvered his squad around to the rear and close enough to throw hand grenades. Then four men rushed the position and captured the gun crew of two anti-airone volley of greeting to craft and two 88 mm. guns, together with their trucks and equipment.

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 censors, Member CNS.

Sgt. Jack Straus Pfc. Anthony Scolo Pfc. Michael Vaccaro Photographer

Common Sense ...

Ever since the Normandy invasion. Goebbel's propaganda artists have constantly been telling the German people what vandals the American soldiers are. Every conceivable seed has been planted for the minds of the Germans to increase in them a desire to resist. There are no propagands along a popular to the propagands along a popular to the formation of the control o propaganda slogan against us has been « The American soldier dus-

It is only natural for a man to fight harder for his home if he thinks that when it is lost, everything is lost. He will do all in his power to resist as long as he can. True, when you are at his front door with your bayonet, he will throw out his white flag and cry "Kamerad a The damage, however, has been done in the 1990 wards you had merad ... The damage, however, has been done in the 1000 yards you had to go to get there. Additional lives have been lost simply because of a stronger desire to hold the stronger desired to the stronger de stronger desire to hold his last few remaining possessions — a desire strengthened by Mr. Goebbel's prop aganda.

Now that we are in Germany, each man has the opportunity as well as the moral obligation to decrease the German will to resist by his conduct — thus to save lives as we go forth toward Berlin. Our reputation will precede us, you can be sure of that. If the conduct of a few individuals upholds the propaganda spread by Mr. Goebbels, you can rest assured that they will take advantage of it to add fuel to their propaganda fire — to tell the rest of Germany « I told you so » — and thus brand the entire Argerian. brand the entire American Army as vandals.

Any individual, therefore, by acts of looting, pillaging, or other forms of misconduct is unconsciously working for Hitler and not for the cause for which we fight. He is automatically making our future tasks more difficult and consequently more expensive in hu-

You have done a magnificent job on the battlefield. Let's not have a few individuals spoil that sood work to any degree by committing any undisciplined acts of misconduct off the battlefield. Let 's not be guilty of the same crimes the Germans committed when they over the rope. Let's do all in our power to end this war as quickly and as the aply

« It's common sense »!

THE OLD MAN.

The Last Lap . . .

«One good strong heave all together will end the war in Europe». These are Prime Minister Churchill's words. We're on the last lap. American Armies are on the Rhine, Marshal Zhukov's Red Army is reported many miles past the Oder in Russia's new offensive.

But we can't relax yet. The same will, the same spirit to win must prevail in the fighting days ahead. More than ever must we remain alert in this hostile country among its hostile people. We mustn't forget how the German Army, with the support of the German people, overran every nation in Europe, plundering, pillaging, torturing and

We mustn't forget that the little boy to whom we gave our chewing gum and candy in the countries we helped liberate, is not the same litte boy we see on the streets today. The people whom we meet now may act friendly - only because of fear for themselves - not for any love for us. « But she's a very charming woman », a GI said, « she means well ». As long as we're not sure of the records of crime that lie behind such charm, let's give ourselves the benefit of doubt

For our own sake, the sake of our friends who are no longer with us and for the sake of our loved ones at home, obey the non-fraternization policy.

Let's not relax, so this last lap, may be a short one.



June 10, 1942. - In retaliation for the assassination of Reinhard (The Hangman) Heydrich, Gestapo chief in Czechslovakia, the German High Command ordered the annihilation of the population of the Czech village of Lidice. The village was burned to the ground.

Nov. 14, 1940. - The Nazi Luftwaffe, sweeping in wave after wave over the English countryside, dumped over 400 tons of bombs on the British city of Coventry, wrecking shops, homes, hospitals, and cathedrals and causing hundreds of civilian casualties.

MGunner Saves Tanks From Nazi Bazookas

The fierce counter-attack of the German tanks during the Yanks drive to the Rhine remind Pfc Char-Cheshire, Co. M machine gunner the time he saved an American tank and two tank destroyers from destruction during the battle of the

Waiting at his gun emplacement.
Cheshire spotted an infiltrating Jerry patrol including a machine gun squad and two bazooka teams whose mission he knew was the destruction of the tank and TDs behind him. Cheshire opened up with his machine gun until it jammed and then grabbed his carbine empa clip. Seeing three Jerries turn tail he went forward to count seven bodies.

First Day at Front Too Hot for Engr.

Headed for the front in a jeep with seven men and mine sweeping equipment to clear a road block that had halted the armored advance just outside Hemmerden, Harlan J. Schickedanz, Co. C. Engr Bn in his first combat assilearned what it was to

Running into five Mark W out of town, Schickendaz said hell with this, let's get out of The jeep driver, T/5 Henr spun the vehicle around an ped on the gas when the tank opened up. Doll broujeep to a violent halt. The led out and took cover just to miss the direct hit that

ven bodies.

« But. » he said. « I was burned danz quipped. « Do you the three basterds got up because the three bastards got necessary for the war to get away. It'll never happen again!

Motormen Keep Jeeps Rolling to Berlin

You can tell Adolf that as far as D Company's vehicles are concer-ned, he can wreck 'em but we 'll fix 'em and still deliver 'em right to his front door. > These were the words of S/Sgt.

Anthony J. Kennett Madonna, Squa re, Penn. motor sergeant for D Company when commended on his work in keeping the vehicles racing toward the Rhine Often working under shell fire, Madonna and his crew repaired five seriously battle scarred vehicles, fixed 16 flats and got all jeeps back in action in time to be among the first to the Rhine.

Other members of the crew were Sgt. Joseph Pollock, Nuremburg. Penn, Pfc. Fred Tucker, Friendsvii-le, Tenn., and Pvt. Forrest S. Moss,

Surrendering Nazis Give Medic a Big Headache

It's time to go for help when 40 Germans want to surrender and you re a medic with no knowledge of with proceeding. Thus thought T/3 uch procedure. Thus thought Hilmer A Anderson, Co. C, 308 Med. Bn. when 40 Jerries greeted him with * Kamerad » as he stepped out the Collecting Station door in Hemmerden, Germany.

Herding the « Kamerad » criers into the hall, Anderson told them to wait while he went to an officer for information. The administrative officers were out on other missions A medical officer, busy on the ope rating table suggested that he ask the duty officer.

When Anderson located the duty officer, who raised up on one elbow to listen to the bursting shells as well as the story, he still had no help. « Wait 'til it cools down a ake them off your hands. »

ped, he hailed a lone foot-soldier and explained the situation. The soldier agreed to take the Germans off his hands. Anderson sighed relief, then broke into a run as he remembered a previous mission, for gotten in the excitement

He Couldn't Wait

Ft Meade, Md (CNS) - A GI who recently arrived at the Separation



3rd Bn Executive Officer

Maj. William W. Sellers

ting in the National Guard in September, 1929 with the 115th Infantry of the 29th Division he rose through the grades and became a reserve officer in 1936. He assumed his active status in February, 1941, and earned his promotions with the 331st Infantry, receiving his majority in May, 1943.

Maj. Sellers joined the 331st Infantry at its activation in 1942 and entered Co. I as a first lieutenant. In three months, he was transfer-Center here, went AWOL while red to the first battalion, took temawarded his double bars. After ear- head his pastime activities at home.

In the Army 14 years, Maj. Wil- ning his gold leaf, be became exeof and then run up the street to liam W. Sellers, Executive Officer of the third battalion Regt. Hq. Get some one there to of the third battalion, has held eve- and three months later in Septemry enlisted grade and served in ber battalion commander. In Fe-Disheartened, Anderson returned every assignment except as a mess bruary, 1944, he took over the office his unwelcome captives and wai- sergeant or supply sergeant. Enlis- of Regimental S-2 and returned to his present assignment in October of the same year.

> Known as « Butch » in Army clrcles, Maj. Sellers has gained the popularity of his men, with his everpresent smile and good-natured disposition. A native of Cumberland. Md., he was employed in the chemistry laboratory of the Celanese Corp. of America during the five years he held a commission as a reserve officer.

Maj. Sellers is 32 years, married awaiting his discharge from the porary command and soon was and has a four year son. Athletics

331st First at Rhine

(Continued from Page 1)

and infantry, but were successfully smashed with the aid of the Air Corps. This had threatened the XIX Corps main supply route to its forvard elements as well as the poslible annihilation of the regimen-When the last of the battle's

moke drifted across the Rhine by Saturday and the last scattered pockets of resistance wiped out, 331st men were holding the southern, western and northern sectors of Neuss in a firm grip. And the 329th and 330th Combat Teams jumping off from a line generally around Buttgen to Grefrath on around Buttgen to Grefrath on Thursday afternoon had secured the central sectors of this Dusselder suburb Driving into the city from three directions the three combat teams pressed to the river to flank; while the first way more than the combat teams pressed to the river to flank; while the first way more than the corps right to the combat teams pressed to the river to flank; while the first way more than the corps right.

which hit the regiment's right flank from Garzweiler riding tanks with the in two successive days with tanks Second Armored Division, and together with the tanks cleaned out the town of Eigen and Elsen. At Grevenbroich, the doughs detanked, secured the town and blocked the right flank for the XIX Corps as the armored units stemmed directly north making a beeline for the Uerdingen bridge. Following closely on the heelis of the third, first battalion men moved through their positions in Greyenbrigh and mounting itions in Grevenbroich and mounting tanks at Hemmerden, started their trek northward. Meanwhile the second batnorthward. Meanwhile the second bat-talion swung east from Hemmerden in the face of enemy fire from direct high velocity weapons. In bitter battles through Loveling, Holzheim, Nixhutte to the southern tip of Neuss and the banks of the Rhine, they overran 13 88

the face of 20 mm. ack ack and the towns of Rockrath, Grefrath, Buttartillery from across the Rhine, in an attempt to gain at least one artillery from across the Rhine, in an attempt to gain at least one of the three bridges spanning the river Just as the first battalion of the 331st reached the northern bridge, a tower of smoke and debris shot skyward. An estimated three tons of enemy planted dynamite blasted all three bridges in the faces northern sector of Neuss in the river's horseshoe including the large Oberlo-

GI Convinces Captor to Become Captive

A Jerry captor becoming the captive of an American captor who had previously been the American captive of the Jerry captor is the story of S/Sgt. John Ruch of Philadelphia second battalion aid man

Driving up to a crossroads that was zeroed in by direct fire from Nazi tanks. Ruch took cover in a building where several other soldiers and a German prisoner had taken shelter. During a lull, the riflemen took off and left the Jerry prisoner with the aid man. But. before Ruck could return with his prisoner, Jerries entered the house and took Ruch prisoner, turning him over to the German who had formerly been an American prisoner, for evacuation to the rear. Shorthy after leaving for Jerry lines. Ruch, who speaks German, persuaded the former American prisone to revert to his former status and the two successfully made their way back to the battalion CP.

Home Looks Good

Chicago (CNS) - A- War Depart ment survey indicates that 8 of every 10 enlisted men expect to return not Doughboys of the third battation were the first to jump off across the plains of ammunition and equipment the war. Only one in 10 anticipates moving to another state; the remainder said they still are undecided.

Foxhole Inter

esturday, March 10, 1945.

QUESTION bout the Army's non-fra policy with German civi Pfc. Vannie Griggs of Ky., Co. C radio operato



buddies would still be I don't even like to ta in the perfomance of d their girls. I don't thought. Let's get this with so I can get home S/Sgt. Theodore Fyala chine gun section serg

A 65 dollar fine doesn' keep me away from any Germans. just don't have any fee ling of friendship at all. There's always a tendency for a man coming from the line to seek friendship with civilians

But there's absolutely n with me. In the States, any anymosity toward nation. But as soon as mandy, that's all I need tred that's developed wi time in leaving. Pfc. Francis Soucie of R. I. Co. F rifleman.



uniform is your frien trust a German They friendly to you and ma them are sincere but we ones to judge who's who are happy to see us her small minority. And you mine who they are. I'm every time I leave the S/Sgt. Paul Painter Va., Co. I squad leader

I'm all for that regulation But even if it didn't exist I couldn't be friendly with Germans. That feeling sincerety isn't there. You can't help liking he people in rance. xembourg

and Belgium because they always tried to do so m But even if these Ger gave us a hearty welcom trust them. There's s them without question. isn't won and we must minded more than ever the civilian snipers we out Hell. I've seen to these Jerries. And no or me to stay away. I'd way.

QUESTION : How do you feel bout the Army's non-fraternization policy with German civilians ? Pfc. Vannie Griggs of Richmond. Ky. Co. C radio operator.



need any army regulation thoughts in for my being in uniform. 1 blame them for my being forms. here. And a

buddies would still be alive today. I don't even like to talk to them. in the perfomance of duties. As for their girls. I don't give it a thought Let's get this war over with so I can get home to my wife.» S/Sgt. Theodore Fyala, Co. A ma-

chine gun section sergeant.

A 65 dollar fine doesn't keep me away from any Germans, just don't have any feeling of friendship at

all. There's always a tendency for a man coming from the line to seek friendship

with civilians But there's absolutely no such desire with me. In the States, I didn't feel any anymosity toward the German nation But as soon as I hit Normandy that's all I needed. The hatred that's developed will be a long

Ptc. Francis Soucie of Providence, R. I. Co. F. rifleman.



trust a German. They may appear gate friendly to you and maybe some of them are sincere but we are not the ones to judge who's who. Those that are happy to see us here are in the small minority. And you can't deterevery time I leave the CP. »

S/Sgt. Paul Painter of Troutville. Va. Co. I squad leader.

I'm all for that regulation. But even if it didn't exist couldn't be friendly with Germans. That feeling sincerety isn't there. You can't help liking the people in

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xembourg and Belgium because they

always tried to do so much for you. But even if these German people gave us a hearty welcome I wouldn't trust them. There's spies among them without question. The war rettes which he offered to the men as he expressed his thanks for being ten't won and we must be security as he expressed his thanks for being ten't won and we must be security as he expressed his thanks for being ten't won and we must be security as he expressed his thanks for being ten't won and we must be security as he expressed his thanks for being than ever. Look at all captured. A civilian in the states the civilian snipers we had to wipe may have broken the German's arm out. Hell. I've seen too much of reaching for this treasure. Horrox

Foxhole Interviews Nazis Own Disguise Trick Smacks Back

While a task force under Capt. Daniel Moore, MacAleester, Okla, was headed for Niederkassel Co. A, under Capt. Wilfred Barber, Okla, City, flanked a large German sheet metal factory.

The large outfit of Nazis defenaway from German civilians. There are too many unpleasant thoughts in Barber and his men were the eneblame them my They laughed so sure were they of their strongpoint, thinking the A Company men were their comrades masquerading in American uni-

Not until Lt. Edward Kulakowski, Detroit, Mich., knocked one of them over the head with his pistol butt were the German soldiers convinced. The doubting Thomases totaled about 80, among them members of the people's army.

Buckshot in Rear End Makes Jerry Jitterbug

Kentucky's own Pfc. Willard Cornelius. Co. I bazookaman, felt right at home last week during the melee of a German counterattack. Spotting a tank from the window of a house, Cornelius with the aid of Tec 5 Curtis Kimball, Saugus, Mass., prepared to shoot. The Bazooka wouldn't fire. Throwing down the weapon, Cornelius picked up a out. The tank was gone but a Jerry



infantryman was coming the corner of the building. Cornelius let go a volley from both in the village on their right.

side of an American uniform is your friend. You can't trust a German Them.

While taking an SS. trooper, a shot was fired at them from the haystack in a vacant field. They went to the haystack to discovrer an observation to-

small minority. And you can't deter-mine who they are. I'm on the alert every time I leave the CP. »

The Russian made the SS trooper climb up the tower to draw any pos-sible fire. The trooper returned immediately with one of his comrades who had changed to civilian clothes. From here the Russian with the aid of his companions pointed out other suspi-

saw a German soldier come out of a dugout. Horrox put on the brakes. Prentice leveled his carbine. The German waved his handkerchief.

With a look of relief on his face, the Jerry reached into his pocket bris flew over their heads Hell. I've seen too much of eaching for this treasure. Horrox and Prentice refused. To them noto stay away. I'd do it any-king.

His offensive unquestionably checked, Barber set up his CP in a « five room beautiful apartment » formerly Volksturm Headquarters, and awaited further orders.

His offensive unquestionably checked, Barber set up his CP in a « five room beautiful apartment » formerly Volksturm Headquarters, and awaited further orders. se Jerries. And no one need tell and Prentice refused. To them no-

Yank Profanity is Sweet Music to Falling Aviator

The sudden cry, « Paratroopers » sent men of the 1st Bn. rushing to the windows and doors of houses where they had stopped for a brief rest on their push to the Rhine. The droning airplane motor and ack ack fire preceding the cry were explanation enough. Immediately defensive precautions were taken. Piling into a jeep with a small group of men, Lt. Richard Cranch, Bn. Motor Officer rushed to the area where a parachutist was just landing. He had disposed of his chute and was dashing in the opposite direction when Cranch shouted. The figure continued to run.

When « Hey come over here Joe » brought no results, Cranch bellowed, « Stop you sonofabitch or I'll shoot! The parachutist came to a sudden halt twinted around and shot straight back to Cranch.

« Those », said the panting figure « were the sweetest words I have ever heard ». The speaker was a lieutenant in the Air Corp. He with his four companions had bailed out of his battered. B-24 when ack-ack had scored a hit « My only regret », said the aviator, « is I had a pass to London coming and now I'M lose it ».

Co D Men on Recon Take Village ALone

Wiithout firing a shot, a Co. D reconnaissance party in a lone jeep captured a German village at 0200 Attempting to make contact with double-barreled shot gun which had been lying in the room. Hurrying to the window he stuck his head one which took them to a small

Driving up and down the empty streets and inspecting the vacated. newly dug German trenches they realized they had taken the wrong turn in the road.

Hastily they claimed the town for the U.S. Army and hurried back to Battalion C.P. to report there was no longer any resistance

and hottest music this side of the Rhine» and they are not keeping bright moon, the men were momentait to themselves. Circumstances providing they would like to present their services to all the Yankee Hepcats of the 331st.

Members of the band are: Pvt J. S. Longstreet, trumpet, Pvt. Robert H Phillips, piano and steel guitar, T/4 Orlie A. Valdez, accordian and harp, Pvt. Fiovi J. Galluci, bass fiddle, Pvt. John C. Rivers guitar, Pvt. Joseph A. Doran, piano and Pfc. William Shulman, saxaphone and clarinet.

fic explosion carried their message

The lead scouts, Pfc. Dale Hunter of Centerline, Mich. and Pvt. Mervir Blume of Rockford, 111. were within 30 yards of the runway when the de

Nazis Burn . . .



Rushing by a burning Mark IV that had just been hit by a P47 bomb and a bazooka rocket, Pfc. Fred Prailey of Boston, Pa. and Pfc. Bob Svenson of Excelsior, Minn., Co. K doughboys, head for a wooded area to wipe up Jerry infantry during a counterattack on Hemmerden. Below is a closeup of a burning Nazi who had struggled out of his fiery caldron.

Last Ditch Baltle at Rhine Death Knell for Nazi Regime_

gun cross fire. Silhouetted against a rily stopped as heavy enemy fire con-

tinueld to rake the open plain.

According to Sgt. Louis Cherol, « If it wasn't for the bright moon, we could have flushed the Jerries at the point

of our bayonets.
Capt. Oliver and Lt. Charles Welch
of Columbus, Ohio immediately struck
out with the first platoon on the right
flank and in the face of all the fire the Jerries could pour their way, they unhesitatingly pushed forward through the barbed wire, over Jerry trenches, between and around the factory buildings reaching the river 's banks at

Thanks Boys, Have

A Cig - Said the Nazi

T/5 Edward Horrox, Manville, R. I., Service Battery 908 FA Bn, and Cpl. James R. Prentice, Hartford, Conn., Battery B. 908 FA Bn, were riding in their jeep when they saw a German soldier come out of security Bridge is Blasted

Bridge is Blasted

(Continued from Page 1)

(Continued from Page 1)

A short time before, Co. B had sent out a patrol of three men Lt. Sherout Win Kutts, Rockford, Mich., S/Sgt.

John Bernard, Swansae, Mass, and Pfc, Bernie Meles, N. Y. C. to check the bridge Finding it intact, they were saw a German soldier come out of security began to fall around the open plain and men of the second platoon were forced to hug the ground, their advance still checked. T/Sgt. Michael Shiko, S/Sgt. George Kahler, Pvt. Clayton Warner, Pfc. Harold Wrosch and Pfc. Harris Bartlett, with Van Kirk crowded into one shell hole. « It was one of the tightest spots we were ever in the barriang of the continued the open plain and men of the second platoon were forced to hug the ground, their advance still cherk bartle battle had only begun. Artillery began to fall around the open plain and men of the second platoon were forced to hug the ground. The continued from Page 1)

A short time before, Co. B had sent Clayton Warner, Pfc. Harold Wrosch and Pfc. Harris Bartlett, with Van Kirk crowded into one shell hole. « It was one of the tighter were forced to hug the ground, their advance still cherk bartle bartle production. The continued from Page 1)

A short time before Co. B had sent of the bartle b

No Maggies Drawers For Rookie in Battle

"I was relieved to find myself on erra firma », said Hunter Kutts added, « I'm glad I was viewing the Bhine his first battle engagement proved

How men of the second battalion delivered a final blow to the Nazis west of the Rhine to take and hold their last objective on the river's edge was the most colorful incident of the population. This respite gave the second platoon the opportunity to advance again.

the corner of the bunding Cornellus let go a volley from both Cornellus let go and both Cornellus let go and the river's Gog was the most colorful incident of the operation. Confronted by well doule aproned wire entanglements and fortified factory buildings doughopys of E and G companies closely supported by machine goule aproned by machine goule aproned by machine goule from control the west of the Rhine to take and hold west of the

accurate fire from mortar played havoc with the enemy in the trenches, forcing 150 to surrender. The second platoon moved in on the factory site oleaning out the last pockets of resistance and at 1500 the last shot was

In the confusion of battle, no man could claim being the first at the Rhine. But Pfc. Douglas King, Co. F. lead scout was one of them. All he could

say, « Just another river, another stumbling block to Berlin but Im glad to be this far. »

Said Macaluso lying prone on the rivers's bank as he gazed pensively over the mound, « It's just like the Mississippi - just like the Mississippi ».

Good For a Laugh Even in a Foxhole

Men of Co. B are not surprised to hear Katherine Hepburn or some other celebrity in a nearby foxhole. It is simply the disguised voice of Pfc. Herbert Schofield. Verona, Pa., Co. B. messenger. A former stage and vaudeville actor Schofield's ability as an entertainer and humorist is a constant mo-

rale booster. Once when the going was rough. he returned from a mission and reported to his amazed C. O. that his platoon was meeting light resistance only - light tanks, light machine guns, light artillery and light Panzer troops.

For Sticking it Out

The anti-tank platoon crew, Hq.

powering fire they doggedly held

their ground during the German

counterattack at Kappellan. Spotting their anti-tank gun 500

fire. Realizing their dangerous posi-

tion the anti-tank crew nevertheless

held their fire until the tanks were

only 200 yds. away. Then the crew

threw round after round at the ve-

hidles forcing the tanks to take shel-

ter behind some buildings. Here they

held the tigers until larger weapons

rold H. Eisenhower, Buffalo Center,

Iowa, Cpl. James D. Stone, Bonnero

Ferry, Idaho, Pfc. Don Nicholson, Co-

Jumbus, Ohio, Pfc. Raymond Buckley.

A busy man in the 908th FA Bn is

Members of the crew are : Cpl. Ha-

3rd Bn., received the verbal commendation of their Bn. Commander when in the face of over-

Sidelights...



Good Advice

matter what else you domber to hang-on when riding tanks, "T/Sgt. Harold Dutch" Weizel, Barto, Penn. of Co. L coached his men just before their tank transported attack, «That's the only way you can be certain every man will be present when the fireworks start, Hang-on!» Came the attack. Each man clutched the tank and looked to Wetzel for guidance No Wetzel. He had fallen off.

Wasted Ammo

Sgt. Joseph Fresiello of Bronx, New-York, Co. G mortarman, demonstrated the value of the 60 mm. mortar as an assault weapon, when from an OP « Auf der Rhein », he knocked out two Nazi an'ti-aircraft guns situated on the eastern bank of the Rhine river in the vicinity of News with only seven rounds.

Gommenting on his feat, he said, a Gee whiz, I wasted two rounds ».

Burned Rear

T/5 John L. Frizano, Phila., Penn., Co. K. literally had his pants ripped in two by whistling bullets when four Jerry machine guns had his platoon pinned down. Frizano wonders if this makes him a ashave-

Scared of Mice

The question « Confidentially what is your worst scare? " Apuld surprise you with its answer if you asked S/Sgt. Stanley J. Sherry, Fairfield, Conn., and Pfc. George W. Nelson, Tidionte, Pa. AT Co. Though their experiences through Normandy to the present date have been harrowing one is supreme. That is the time, not long ago, they were forced to evacuate their nice warm and the Air Corp could destory them. bed for a hard cement floor because of two wee tield mice.

Mon Cheri

Seeking the aid of a Belgian Miss lach, Minneapolis, Minn. in determining the proper gender, ma chérie or mon chéri (My darling) for writing his one and only Pfc. Walter Orchard who has been back home, Lt. Keith Davidson, of St. James, Minn., Co. C, got a more complete lesson in French grammar than he had anticipated. He discovered the Belgian lass, in saying «Mon chéri» was as interested in the tense as the gender - but the the present masculine gender

Doughs, P47s Destroy Tigers ding and were moved down by ac riflemen who held their ground. The platoon was soon cut off from the rest (Continued from page 1)

Capt. James Shonak, AT C.O. from Springfield, Mass. ordered his mine Springfield, Mass. ordered his mine platoon leader to set up daisy chain roadblocks on the numerous roads through town. Lt. John Maiden, Farnham, N. Y and Lt. Thomas Gammage of Cosa-Grande, Ariz., gathered all available men with rifle grenades and bazookas and positioned them in cellars, second story windows, lumber plats, second story windows, lumber plats manure piles and any advantageous spot for antitank defenses. A gertially disabled 57 mm. AT gun was salvaged for this action and manned

salvaged for this action and manned into postion with a makshift gun crew of cooks, mechanics and radio operators under S/Sgt. Frank Turchan, Cle-

The Nazi armor overran the outpost defenses and the leading tank was we appreciate the copies of The TTF making its way into town when the timely arrival of the P4's and accurate firing of Co. K bazookamen knocked it out. Hit simultaneously from the a ir and the ground, it burst into flames The bazooka teams were Cpl. John Dunford of Lawton, Okla., Tec 5 Jose Arguye of Pleasanton, Texas and Tec 5 Harry Du Val of Monroe, Mich. and Pvt. Willie Trammel.

On Friday at 0500, intensive shell fire poured into Kappellan. Co. I com-manded by Capt. Roland Eaton of Lancaster Ohio had cleaned out this town on the Erft Canal the previous day and were blocking the right flank the armored columns advance

The company was completely surrounded by Jerry tanks and infantry Fanks were even seen on the open field that the company had crossed the morning before. All avenues of communications and supplies to the trapped infantrymen were covered. Pfc. Anthony The doughs got ready.

Lt Donaldson Robbins, 908th FO from Salt Lake City began his dash from one post to another directing artillery fire. TDs were called from Hemmerden.

Several tanks were dug in across the road from the first platoon led by Lt. Sylvester Smith of Medina, N. Y. The platoon OP was shelled Some of the men took cover in nearby cole and nite. But Bomen Borne of Cal ack ack pits. Pvt. Roman Perez of Gal. veston, Texas knocked the track off of one tank with a rifle grenade while
Pvt. Robert Richardson of Dillon,
SC. and Pvt. Modesto Ojeda of
Kansas City, Mo blewup another with
bazooka rockets. Again Ojeda waited
for one of the attacking tanks to roll for one of the attacking tanks to roll fairly close. With three well-aimed bazooka rounds, ne knocked it out. The platoon then withdrew for more favorable positions. They ran into Jerry nfantry, killed 20 and took 13 priso

At the western end of town, the se cond platoor under Lt. Val Winters of St. Louis were faced with Jerry infan-try to their rear and left flank. The GIs opened up. The Nazis scattered and began to work their way around the building. A tank coming down the road was directed to their location by a civilian A few rounds from the tank knocked out a machine gun nest. Be lieving the Yanks dead from the ank's fire, the Jerries rushed the bull-

331st On Honor Roll

The 331st Infantry is now on the Honor Roll of the Infantry Association Every officer and unit within the organization has completed at least a year of membership in the Association according to the January issue of the Infantry Journal.

AT Crew Commended Anything Can Happen in The Life of a Jeep Driver

that theirs was no routine job. yds, off two German tanks opened

« No, » said Stoeber, « We can't bitch, Some of us have had some close calls, as most exeryone else in a front-line unit, but' Il'm not complaining ». « Talk about close calls », remarked Endsley, « I'll never forget the night I had lain down in my foxhole for a nap when I heard an officer calling me. He wanted me to drive over to Co E with some mine detectors. We were a short ways down the road when shells started coming in. When things became quiet, we continued and then got lost. Just by luck we ran into a GI who told us that whatever we did, not to go any farther for about 100 yards in front of us, in the middle of the road, lay a 500 pound bomb. I don't know that soldier's name but I'll al-Yonkers, N. Y. and Pvt. Dave Wal-

ways remember him. » « I don't know what could be worse than having someone shoot right all you », Steeber added as he laid his spending his time drawing valengasses aside and spread out his blantines on V-mail for the men of kets on the floor. « I was driving for a

of the company. Sgt. Kenneth Hill of

was fighting in another part of town with tanks and infantry all around them. By this time, P-47s were on the

scene. Nothing apeeared more beauti

ful to the men on the ground in the

middle of enemy armor than these airplanes zooming in and dropping

their burning tanks. If ever the infan

rymen had any doubts about the close

support of the Air Corps, they were

The tanks destroyed, the doughs gave their full attention to Jerry in

fantry. Thirty-four were found in the

woods directing mortar fire on American vehicles going up the MSR to forward elements approaching Neuss.

Their location was radioed in and ar-

tillery wiped out the last of the Nazi

heir eggs on Nazi tanks and th

fleeing supermen scrambling

forever eliminated.

Joe Schiada was snuggling into his sleeping bag. "I've been pretty lucky tately getting a full night's sleep. I hope it keeps up, "he said. The jeep drivers were all preparing to bed down. They were drivers for the staff and from their conversation one learned that theirs was no routine job. middle of a shooting gallery. Snipers opened up on us from all sides. Much to our relief, our only casualty was two

flat tires a " The " just it a piped up Schiada" " You never know what kind or a road you to be on. And to make maxters worse we've gone over strange territory in complete blackout on roads where you had to follow the ruts and

then pray that you didn't run off. »
Bright was puffing a cigar. His ruddy face seemed to glow from the famp
light that was connected with a generator outside. Both he and Blair Bair smiled modestry when asked what his thrilling moments were driving the colonel

« Well », said Blair rather reluc-tantly, «, I was driving the colonel on a reconnaissance in the Hurtgen Forest when we were strafed by several Messerschmitts. We dove into a ditch. And after a few anxious moments antiaircraft guns drove them away. Other than muddy faces and hands we were none the worse for our experience ».

«Yeh», said Schiada, « it was back in the Hurtgen Forest when I was awakened from a nice warm foxhole to drive the assistant S-3 to a company outpost. All communications were out and we had to drive there for information. When I got there mortar was landing all around the place. I jumped in a hole and boy was it wet. It was rai ning, showing and bitter cold. Never felt so marrable, n

« My close call dates way Normandy », said Bright «I was at a battalion OP during a counterattack and was stuck there for hours under di rect tank fire and sniper fire. » Bright pulled the blankets over him. Stoeper was snoring. And Schiada didn't seem to have anything more to say.

Just then, a messenger entered. " Hey Schiada, get up, you've got to go on a trip with the Major."

Fires Through Tree To Kill Lurking Kraut

T/Sgt. Vernon Bobo of Trezavant. the hard way.

At Gey, Germany, Bobo led his platoon on a mission to pin down the Jerries. One Jerry lay behind a tree evidently feeling that was as safe a place as any. Bobo noticed the Kraut and opened fire The bullet splintered through the tree and through the barrel of the Heinies rifle splitting it in two. A second shot met its mark in the Jerry's head.

The Time Is Here

For thirty days I have played the

Creeping by day and crawling by night.

I've charged up mountains to meet

To win goals of the colonel's desire.

I have not slept by day or by night

And I am most beaten tired and sore

But now at long last the time is here

Bascom H. Biggers III

[the foe

Letters to the Editor

like to hear from you and news of our regiment. Maybe I'm not up there with for all of you boys. I feel like man back here but I did my fle I was up with the others send me copies of The TTF.
aper, our outfit, I'm proud to
een one of the 33lst boys.

Sgt. Joe Chaney (Co. F)

It is better to light one small candle than to curse the darkness, »

I would appreciate your placing me on the mailing list for the post-war ceived during the battle of Gey and on the mailing list for the post-war picture history of the 33lst. I think it would really be a treasured thing to have back home after this mess. I hope I'm not too late in getting my name in.

Sgt. Joe De More Co. D

Lt. David E. Kribs

you are sending me. We want you to know our ball club is following the 33lst with great interest, Here's our wishes that you're first in Berlin and a speedy and safe return.

Detroit Baseball Co.

Meet Your Company Correspondent

Here again we present the « eyes K - Pfc. William Shulman. and ears » of The TTF in your outfit. These men are your company reporters. Make their acquaintance. It's through them that your story is recognized in print.

- Sgt. John C. Kreamer. S/Sgt. Roy E. Newsome
 Pfc. Bascom Biggers.

D - Sgt. William Allen. Sgt. Louis Cherol.

- Pvt. Arnold Krell,

F — Pfc. David Rosenberg. G — Pfc. Phillip Graiff. H — Pfc. Joseph Snyder.

L - Pvt. Robert Moore. M - Pfc. Irving Jacobson.

1st Bn Hq - T/4 John O'Neill. 2nd Bn Hq — T/Sgt. James Douthitt.

3rd Bn Hq — Cpl. Richard Sloan.

Reg. Hq. — Tee 4 Arthur Cavanaugh.

AT Co. — S/Sgt. Frank Turchan.

Cn Co. — Sgt. Austin Cline.

908th FA Bn - Tec 4 Oliver Weightle-Co. C, 308th Eng. -

Scolo Co. C, 308th Med. - Pfc. Malcolm Young.



Balllefield Inspirations

Battling American With boots and clothes all covered with If he can smile about the comforts [does lack, A weary G. I. climbed on the truck. And pass it off with a Oh my aching His back was bent like a shapeless trace [back n. But a smile was on his dirty face. If he steps up to the C.O. and calls him [a Mitch n And finds a ready ear for complaint He said in a voice most tired and lame at I have fought on hills and plains [alike] [or bitch. If in battle he pushes and pushes to [reach his goal He's a company Fox man, deep in his He's proud of his outfit, first to uphold Ther name. He'll rant and cuss, if you'll deny her In proving myself a daring Joe.
I've stormed the portals of hell and He sweated out those hellish Normandy [days and found No better friend is there, then a piece of sunken ground. In Brittainy, Luxembourg, Germany as Regarding sleep as a weaklings blight. [well, I've given my all and then some more He's given old Jerry plenty of hell. He's willing to stay in the ETO and Especially harder now with victory in When I'll get the rest that is so dear Ah, what joy, 'tis the end of my hunt. [sight. But oh, how he moans when hometown I leave today for the fighting front ! [papers he reads And finds headlines screaming of vices They tell of strikes and makes his blood [boil. Is all this, worth his a blood, sweat and But he'll think of home and remember The dear ones he left, to help end this [war. He'll go out and fight and give all he's Although sometimes he can't figure out [what's what. He'll bear his pain, share his buddy's [hard knocks

A Volre Santé

Among the latest entries for the re-gimental drinking song contest is one from Pfc. Bascom Biggers, Co. C, written to the tune of Shine On Harvest Moon and another to the music of It's a Grand Old Flag written by Cpl. Archie Lee, Cannon Co.

Feet First

Because he's battling American — he's
[from Company Fox.
Pfc. David ROSENBERG,
Co. F. 331st Inf.

(It's one of the most pleasurable moments I sweated out n, remarked Pfc.
William F. McConnaughy of Oklahoma City, Co. F riflemen. It's a girl