Available Officers With 75 Points Are Scheduled To Leave

ENLISTED MEN WITH 41 POINTS ON DOWN PAYMENT NEXT QUOTA

Several weeks have slipped by since the last contingent of American Regimental Headquarters on the first leg of the journey back to civilian life, and tension is mounting among the rank and file of enlisted men and officers alike as the time approaches when the next quota crosses through.

Third Reinforce has, up to this writing, received new EM quotas, but everything is in and set in readiness for the next "go" signal which is expected at any moment.

According to the latest information received from the Regiment, friends, office, clearance is now being effected for all officers with 75 points or above. All available officers in this category will be processed and sent to the 95th Division between this time and the 25th of December. At present the Regiment still has 131 field grade officers, 801 company grade officers and 30 warrant officers who have totals of 75 or higher points.

Four hundred and twenty-one EMs between 55 and 60 points (including 11恽官es with higher scores are scheduled for the next flight, which is expected to leave on December 26th, or possibly the 27th. Until the quota comes in, however, there is a possibility that the 95th Division will be able to send a flight out on December 16th, and that the flight will leave from the number 55 to 60 group.

If you are among the group of men leaving the next flight, it is up to you to exercise your advantage to have service record and other personal regards up to date in order to avoid confusion and delay in processing upon reporting to R & T Co. at Augsburg.

U.S. WAR BONDS

Building Caretaker At E-203 Prevents Serious Fire Loss

The prompt action of a couple of base musicians, building superintendent, was credited for minimizing the damage caused by a fire which broke out on the top floor of Detachment E-203’s office building at Abensberg early last Saturday morning.

Several women who were cleaning the building discovered the fire in the message center room at 0830 Saturday. They awakened Capt. Frank W. Simon, the building officer, who immediately called the Army Police and the hook-and-ladder boys from the nearby St. E-203 fire station.

Maurer was already organizing a building alarm team and was ordered to call the fire department. He took the alarm and carried it toward the fire department, away from the burning building. Maurer was stopped by the blazing ceiling while his bucket brigade formed the flames.

Investigation determined that the cause of the fire was due to an electrical fault in the roof beams built into the former center building, which caught fire.

Cpl. James Collins, who was standing by, announced happily that only a few pieces of mail were destroyed.

8TH VICTORY LOAN DRIVE

We Don’t Know Who’s Responsible — But Somebody’s Been ‘Snowing’ Heinie

It was bound to happen sooner or later — some unsuspecting member of the 95th Division’s "Gill snow job.

Business was being carried on an unusual Monday in the “Little Pentagon,” a 3rd Regiment headquarters, when about 9 a.m. the reenactor was suddenly interrupted by the apparatus of a feverish excited Augsburg "baker" at the main entrance of the building. The tootling cornet and the clanging gong also controlled the picket of the half-dozen or more jeeps lined up in the nearby parking lot. It took a hastily summoned interpreter several minutes to calm Herr Heinie sufficiently and determine what it was he wanted.

"You passed it! We wanted it in time for your flight!" Some Gill said, had Rodolfo infor- mally informed him that there would be several MG jeeps sent to German civilians after that afternoon, and he had no wish to come in time to offer for one on his farm.

Come, come fellow! It’s O.K. to ac- quaint the local frontier jeeps with the advantages of modern farm machinery — but please keep the jeeps out of it! These jeeps get feelings, you know.

Press Spotlight Focused On MG

Now that the occupation has already be- gun, a fact confirmed in terms of months, rather than days, it may be expected that the last vestiges of the old order will fade away. The num- ber of war crimes, however, and many of our greatest army leaders have left the scene, the scrutiny of the press is turned upon the men left to do the job. Among these, the Military Government occupies a relatively important position. It also becomes a pri- mary target for the jeeps who have decided what to do with Germany. And they were legion even before Pearl Harbor.

Because of the nature of the occupation military government operations, inevitably goes beyond military boundaries into the political. Practically every important newspa- per and magazine in the States has was made up of over a million copies of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and the New York Times.

"Officers not only do not hesitate, but also incite jeeps to freedom with former enemies, and do not seem to understand the political susceptibilities of enlisted men to German propaganda. That American soldiers should be eager to frequent Nazi radio and munici- pality, that their RPMs are not good. That jeeps in the process acquire vernacular di- sable, but that in the process they would acquire and bring home political epidemics.

Saul K. Fisher in “How the Nazis Taught

1. In the Nation:

After bringing up the rear, the military government officials failed to keep the jeeps out of office he goes on. With Military Government officers con- sidered pro-Nazi? I think not. I am convinced that it is a case of political ignorance and moral indifference. They not only know nothing about German politics or the German language, but, with a few or two, they had no understanding or interest in the nuances of the word. I feel no shame at returning, and that’s why.

A Manchester Guard reporter from England of the Military Government staff will write with M. G. through thick and thin the repri- Point Scores Of Majority in New Contingent Range From 3 to 5

Hundreds of replacements, fresh from the States, arrived Tuesday at Regimental Headquarters, and made it 700 men in full- complement of a requisition submitted in early November requesting specific MG and replacement to bring all units in the regiment to strength, according to the new T-Os of reorganization.

Of the 871 new arrivals, 423 men report- ed from the 95th Division at Wismar- tal at Vilpach. The remaining 144 came from the 85th Division at Bremen. They were requisitioned to fill the gaps in replacements 16-23 months ago, and now have been re-expanded, and also as replacements for the men who are waiting to go home on the next quota.

Most of the replacements just received are not yet beginning to get the "feel" of army life, having been indoctrinated less than 3 or 4 months ago. ASI scores range about K, 4 or S. If nothing else, these figures should be in startling contrast to those men in the regiment who once thought the ASI as a Department.

A hearty welcome is extended to all of the new-comers by everyone here at Regi- ment and in the companies and detach- ments to which they will find themselves assigned. We know they will find Military Government interesting, and are confident that they will meet the responsibilities of their respective assignments with the added motivation of the importance of our tasks here in Bavaria.

Service Company Begins Move to Munich Friday

Service Company is scheduled to move from the 95th Division in Munich, to the new Regimental Headquarters located at Camp Eakin in Posen. You are presented within forty- eight hours and then are on your way home. After arriving in the states you are to report to the reception center nearest you and will be given the necessary instructions. Your pay will be effective and you are paid five cents a day until the 31st of December.

You receive your mustering out pay of 115.00 dollars as of January first, 1945. That means you’II be going home with a pocket full of that nice green stuff.
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

In response to your recent column about the need for more active participation in political activities, I would like to share my thoughts on this issue. I believe that it is crucial for individuals to engage in meaningful ways to make a difference in society. Whether it is through voting, attending public meetings, or participating in community service, every action contributes to the betterment of our world.

Sincerely,
[Name]

BOOKS

REBECCA by Du Pont de Maurier

This is the story of a gentle love-struck girl who becomes the wife of a wealthy, but somewhat eccentric, gentleman. The novel is set during the early 1800s, a time of great change and upheaval in England. The protagonist, Rebecca, is a kind and gentle soul who finds herself at odds with the strict social norms of the time.

The novel is a classic of English literature and is widely regarded as one of Du Pont de Maurier's best works. It is a touching story of love, hardship, and the struggle for individuality in a time of great social change.

REBECCA, the novel, appeared in the United States in an excellent hardcover edition with a dust jacket. The edition was produced by Random House, Ltd., of London, and is available at all good bookstores.

REBECCA, the novel, appeared in the United States in an excellent hardcover edition with a dust jacket. The edition was produced by Random House, Ltd., of London, and is available at all good bookstores.
News From The 'Governor'

24 MGB has lost 322 officers and 1723 enlisted men to redeploiment in the four-month period from July 1 to October 1. The losses are heavy, with 1941 deaths, 12518 wounded, 68622 missing, and 3152 prisoners of war. The American military forces in the Philippines have been1

Comments on Going Home

By Col. James Clifton

Recently a WAC gave us the definition of a character. She said a character was a jerk with a personality exactly like your own. Her oil-paper pocket dictionary, a jerk is a sudden outburst of temper or an attempt to cause a fight. According to the Army, a character is a pretty well-worn used-out kit without whom KP or guard duty would be a very sad affair.

There was the telling phrase, for instance, that we know some paratroopers don't talk as much as this soldier. He was a Pfc. in supply and whatever we came in with supply he let us know his army background from the day he was induced. Not being able to shake him off, we found it was easier to take our stuff to a tailor for repairs or to some freemason is a better bar unless it was convenient to catch the supply sergeant when he was around.

He was being so binge, though, referred to the paratrooper who left when he left off selling us about his life some more. Wecocked our ears as though we were listening, there the supply on the counter and ran to the nearest lavatory. We knew then the expenditure of having such a character working in supply. The supply sergeant wasn't such a dopey dope. There weren't too much vagaries being brought in to supply room. Sometimes the paratrooper wouldn't amount to a whole lot. Taking a walk after supper we would feel a hearty backhanding and a familiar clatter, but it was. It was embarrassing, even for Ger- many. A bunch of kids would soon gather around, asking for balls, gum and stuff. If you knew attention, too, when they threw cigarettes and some of the kids, like a street corner info-quiz program, only if they didn't give any prices. We said, "Don't you do it." and when we agreed with him he got down on hands and knees and helped the kids look for some old last night's socks of a solemn nature, though it stop GIs on the street and ask for lights of us, not of us. They would give them out to kids. Once or twice a week I would say, "Do you know what it is?" and I knew they were. I told the kids it was true. "It looked like then he had a grain of intellig- ence. After all, we might have misunderstood the kid. The kid said he was a first year-old sister, so the paratrooper had a four-year-old sister that looked like the kid, consisting color of hair, eys and sitements. It was pessimistically frustrating.

Then there was Junior, the young GI who knew the most serious questions. If you didn't hear it you wouldn't believe it, but the thing that made me believe it was that it shows so great a nature. We couldn't get mad at him. A long time ago he wanted to know why he couldn't have his own car. His dad thought he drive a vehicle, not to mention such queries as

I G I Roundtable

Now, the German, people have not yet decided to take this defeat as final. Give them half a chance, and they will rise to fight again. They still believe in their technical fairy tales and myths of superiority. So far we have done nothing to change this be- lief.

If they don't know they are beaten now, they never will. All a German has to do is to take a good look around him, and he can see how absolute his defeat really is.

To answer this question, all you have to do is to look at the results of the recent matches of German homes. Does that look like the Germans have become reconciled to defeat? They certainly aren't moving all those guns and explosives for a Fourth of July celebration. Personally, I don't think they have known that they have been defeated.

I don't think the Germans have become more arrogant each day. If they want to get a favor from you, they make a very obvious effort to be patronizing and sub-bashful — all the while looking behind their back. A lot of GIs are falling for that, too. It makes them feel like they are superior and they like it. All the while the Germans who got along well were shooting at us in getting all the little favors his heart desires. All this at the expense of the American people.

Some of the German people have become with whom I have met and have appeared me. They tell me that they did not know what it was to be reincorporated or to keep going for 1000 years. In what form the Germans are better fitted for it than any other country.

At least some of the Germans are more than a temporary defection. They do not think their position is so hopeless, else, why would they be holding weapons longer than the number of days after the war? There is not only waiting for a chance to get back in power. They would like nothing better than to re-serve the people in further conflict.

Service Co. Men Injured In Jeep Collision

Two men suffered serious injuries and three others received minor cuts and bruises last week when this jeep ran out of control on Bay Road in Fairhaven. The collision took place with a Dairy King Dairy. A Zimba, 23, and S. N. M. Law, 17, were taken to the Red Cross Hospital in Fairhaven. A. Zimba, 23, and S. N. M. Law, 17, were taken to the Red Cross Hospital in Fairhaven.

There's One In Every Outfit

By Capt. James Clifton
Liaison Officers At E-206
Have Colorful Experiences

This will introduce you to readers the new Liaison Officers now stationed at E-206 of the 5th Military Government Regiment. They range from a 2nd Lieutenant, Lt. Stanislaw Jaworski, of Poland, to a Commander in the Italian Navy, Comandante Bruni. Their length of service varies from one year to twenty-seven years.

The new Belgian officer, Lt. E. Moureens, was formerly on the stock exchange in his home town of Antwerp. He entered service in 1944 and served with the 23rd Belgian Infantry Regiment in a mortar platoon. Back in Antwerp the lieutenant has a wife and two children and they hope it's soon. At present his duties are the leading of relating Belgians who were forced to enter Germany.

Lt. Stanislaw Jaworski is now working as one of the three Polish liaison officers. Lt. Jaworski went through quite a trying experience in the Battle of Poland. He was taken prisoner on 8 August 1939 and spent four years in Russian camps. He was released on 8 August 1943 and was permitted to return to his homeland. He is a passenger on the first train that left

Germany. The lieutenant is a graduate of the Commercial College in Warsaw. He speaks Polish, Russian, German, Ukrainian, Czechoslovakian, and English fluently, and understands French. His home is in Starema, near Warsaw, and his duties are with USNRAA at the present time.

The Italian officer is Commander S. Bruni, who has made a career of the Navy. The Commander comes from Bologna where his wife and child are now living. Bruni has served twenty-seven years with the Italian Navy. During that time he was three years in China, four years as Commander of the Italian fleet located there.

Comandante Bruni, Italian Liaison Officer

He also served three months with the U. S. Fleet. He was born in Bologna, Italy. The Commander wears a decoration for gallantry in Africa along with one thinki ribbon. He says he doesn't have enough points to go home.

We are very happy to welcome them to the Commercial College in Warsaw. They will play here a pleasant and memorable one.


It Started with Mog

By P.J. James Wray

I think the argument as to the respective merits of the shower and the bath must have started way back in the old days when Oz parted out his own in a hotel and saw Mog standing in the rain splashing himself with a foot bath. When Oz asked him what he thought he was doing, and didn't have sense enough to get out of the rain, Mog probably told him to go back to putting his murreal if he didn't mind.

Oz immediately closed the rest of the trout to observe what Mog was doing, and the legislature was called into special session to decide if taking a bath in the rain instead of the creek was lawful. As Mog went on with his泡めすることも - rain bath - and as there was no way being read, the law-makers took up a

and two wives being evasively. Oz got everybody back into a friendly mood (he was one of these timid guys that don't like to cause too much trouble anyway, and hadn't figured that things were going to get out of hand as by breaking out a couple of bottles and serving cocktails in his shore boat tiger shots that he ordinarily didn't use except when his mother-in-law was visiting.

Personnel. I agree with Mog. But for the benefit of those people who are still unenlightened, or are just too hard to stand up to a shower, I offer the following instructions on how to take a bath in a tub. I learned these things from experience three divided vertebrae and a huge yearly bill for soap last in the tub.

This is one thing to learn in taking a bath is to get the water right. I didn't

main street of the town of Czund, pictured above is the first in a series of "Main Streets of Bavaria" which this newspaper will continue to feature each week. Detachments are invited to send in photos of the "main Street" in their towns and at present time.

For the sake of brevity (the complete instruction with photos illustrations enclose 50 cents or its equivalent at France, marks, guilders, or sterling in one of my publishers) I shall skip minor problems, such as maneuvering in the tub so that you may step in once, and proceed to the last great obstacle of the successful bath-to-ad

After you're in the tub, assuming that you are one of the lucky people that do not fall for the thousands every year and break all sorts of things, your problems now begin. The most frequently recurring problem is to find the soap. For this I recommend anti-submarine training. It will not be a surprise at all to you, in fact I shall be greatly surprised if those future Fortune mold dieslosers that men were trained by the U.S. Navy to guard our enemies across the wide watery expanses of the Atlantic and Pacific are the most correct bathing, because they have less trouble keeping up with their soap than we ordinary citizens. However, since anti-

submarine training is not curative to the majority of us, I recommend that you obtain a small fish net. An even better device which reach a wucher consumer is a hair bottom for the tub made of ordinary window screen. But most people find this very uncomfortable to sit on, preach with your fish net, and scratch your back and go home. Now at quickly your average time for restoring the shaver sink will improve.

This word "reaching" now suggest a method to you that I think you have ever-

looked. But we try everything from German sheep to pianos, and none of them will stay in a case of soap is as first covered with messes. The dis-

The Bath - The Second Course" by the highly imaginative copy writer who pens Elna's "Rest West" (guaranteed to remove the ring from any tub with a minimum effort in a maximum of 60 minutes actual working time). But I warn you against them. The only certain method is to use an electric sending machine, retailing at your local hardware dealer for only $31.95, plus sales tax.

And a word of warning here, too. So that man who operates the sending machine on your tub is a member in good standing of the American Legion (members of the World. The union has a high proficiency standards for entrants, and its members may be depended upon to do a solid, craftsmanship, and reliable job. But do not try to use the sending machine yourself, as you may remove not only the ring, but the whole side of the tub. A sending machine in an imperipenent handle is as dangerous to your bathtub as a leaky radiator in your advisors for your seven year old is playing with it.

With this advice, which has not been offered lightly, and which grows out of knowledge that was not too easy, the next time you feel dirty, why not just take a shower?

U. S. WAR BONDS

Facts About MG in Bavaria

The largest Art Collecting Point in the U.S. Zone is located in Munich. An Arts Board of Auditors has been set up there. The center has processed irrevocable art treaties with the government and established a clearing house there, which has assisted the former Nazi leader in building up his art. Holland, Belgium, and France have sent art representatives to Munich. France has already assembled a 101-ton full of art treasures, formerly stoles from France, for return to Paris.
This is the new basketball gymnasium of the Third M. G. Regiment in Augsburg. It is located above the shops of the 1st Masterpiece Company. The 31st Engineers, who will share the gym with M. G., are laying the floor with the aid of a group of civilians. With heat, good light, dressing rooms, a competition floor, plus room for two to three hundred spectators, this building proves a real asset to the winter basketball season for M. G. units in and around Augsburg.

WITH Maurice Stein

It won't be long until the two most visible characteristics of winter will be here to stay in Bavaria-missing snow and ice. People who know say that the snow comes shortly after 1 December and that good ice isn't long in following. Back in the States, winter sports mean big events, especially in the Northern States, and they will undoubtedly play a big part in providing recreation for troops stationed here during the long winter months. Bavaria is known throughout the world for its excellent skiing and skating facilities, as it was here that the Winter Olympic Games were held in 1936. There will probably be skating facilities available to practically every locality where troops are located, and providing you have headed former skaters and obtained your own skates, you shouldn't have any trouble finding enough good ice to satisfy your desires in that respect. As for skating, it looks like Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Berchtesgaden, Bad Reichenhall, and possibly a few others are best bets. If you're slightly an amateur, Susa house combined skill and charm to become one of the leading attractions in the figure skating events at the 1936 Olympics. There are usually small slopes to be found almost everywhere you go, and if you have a pair of skates at your disposal, it will give you a chance to get the feel of them before trying some of the better ski slopes.

If everything goes according to plans, those who are interested should be able to try out their skills at playing basketball again around the first of next week. From the number of inquiries we've received concerning basketball, it is apparently going to be a much more popular sport here within Headquarters and Service Companies than football ever was—or maybe it's just because of the fact that it is an indoor sport! At any rate, we don't believe we will have the blank time trying to find enough men interested to make up a fairly formidable quintet as we did when we first tried to field eleven men on the gridiron. We don't know at the present time what kind of a schedule we will play, but without a doubt we will enter some sort of league competition if it is at all possible. If you've never played the game, now is a good time to learn something about one of America's most popular sports—maybe we won't make the "first string," but you will at least get some good wholesome exercise and that is one of the main objectives of a good sports program. Keep an eye on the Special Service bulletin board and when the first call goes out for practice, let's have a good turnout!

CLASS "A" BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

SCHEDULED 1 DEC 35 8th Div. at Quartermaster
11th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.
8th Div. at 10th Div.
11th Div. at 17th Regt. Depot
5th Div. at 2nd Army Depot
8th Div. at Ordinance
10th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.

THURSDAY 8 DEC 35
10th Div. at 11th Div.
30th AAA Brig. at 8th Div.
10th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.
11th Div. at 17th Regt. Depot
10th Div. at Ordinance

A view of the pylon course of the 1936 Olympics is shown in this picture taken at the Garmisch ski jump stadium, which boasts one of the largest ski jumps in the world.

CLASS "A" BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

SCHEDULED 1 DEC 35 8th Div. at Quartermaster
11th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.
8th Div. at 10th Div.
11th Div. at 17th Regt. Depot
5th Div. at 2nd Army Depot
8th Div. at Ordinance
10th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.

THURSDAY 8 DEC 35
10th Div. at 11th Div.
30th AAA Brig. at 8th Div.
10th Div. at 30th AAA Brig.
11th Div. at 17th Regt. Depot
10th Div. at Ordinance

A view of the pylon course of the 1936 Olympics is shown in this picture taken at the Garmisch ski jump stadium, which boasts one of the largest ski jumps in the world.
Jake And Schnitzel Succeed In Giving Sergeant A Bad Time

By Sam C. Osborne

This is a story, a true story, of one of those few and very special people in the vast world that can make emotions run amok, both with human beings and with other animals. "Jake" had the inherent ability to make you hate him and make you love him. Like a water mower, he seemed to "speak" on and off. At times you didn't know whether to thrash the living daylight out of him or take him in your arms and love him to death. He was that kind of a dog.

"Schnitzel" is a sone long-haired beardie. He has shaggy brown eyes, yellow-brown brown hair, and a white streak running down his breast and well beyond his forelegs. Actually he is a very handsome dog, but when you get to know him, he isn't so handsome and you find that you are quite good-looking considering the type of company you run with. He is a bit taken aback by your accent, which at the moment he has tensed on, because he wants a free hand from any other dogs and humans.

When I first acquired Schnitzel, she was a very beautiful Dachshund. She was in every respect and had a sense of honor and appealed that one so seldom ever finds in a woman. Her wonderful brown eyes were full ofquiringly and her soft ear alert felt very pleasant under the alertness of her eyes. She was a lady in every respect. Until Jake came along.

That "Jake", oh that "Jake". I tried very hard to break the affair up, but it was no use. That "Jake" was too smart for me and too fast for poor, poor unemployed Schnitzel. The Dachshund world was not — he was everywhere. At night I would find him at the Red Cross for his hand-out of dogMEAL and milk. He'd get in my room under my bed, he was everywhere. And whenever Schnitzel was gone, I knew she was out with Jake somewhere in the woods having a fight with him.

One day, I caught Jake making love to Schnitzel, and would after him with a big stick. Around the house I chased him. He gradually flew through a small aperture right smack into the coal cellar. Snickered around the house, walked on tip-toe into the cellar and there he was hiding in a small wooden box. Again he was off like a flash and I tracked him down into the living room under the sofa. I had been courting her and I knew it. My temper was up, and I meant to give him the best of his life. I looked up in amazement with my brown eyes and I didn't have the heart. I chased him out of the house, down the road. When I stopped chasing him he turned around and started to look at me to that he was ruined out in air.

Time On My Hands


The building which the Detachment now occupies was formerly used as a hospital for Germans soldiers.

After seeing the great statue-covered boulevards and plazas and platters of Europe, after seeing the Valhalla and the Louvre, the triumphal arches and the ancient art monuments to religion and mythology, many a G. I. has wished for the simplicity and directions that is America. And while he sees something simi- lar in the statues to heroes and gods he máy wonder what takes their place in his life. Mark Van Doren has as much as we like America’s Mythology

America’s great gods live down the line. Or, up the next block there or over in the Green-bows among the deep trees — as they may. As curious the wind, as temper- timent as they may.

Gigantic on the path, they never stop. Unconquered, they are striding through every hour. They have an older errand or they return.

The new aunt by the windmill will come back and the green bow will not be unstrung.

To earth’s end, feeling on their many ways, all world up, and bared up ever, they use the name of man — with all the money in the world, there’s never been easier to please.

With fathers at the hand of merry tales, with sons again at the top of the old-age, and all with silver, their pipe on their lips, the world’s not so much.

From: "Oldtimers of Oberviechtach Det. L-351"