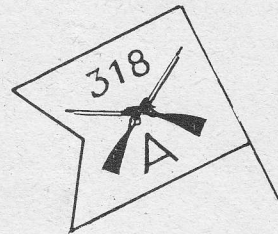


# The MIRROR

ABLE REFLECTIONS



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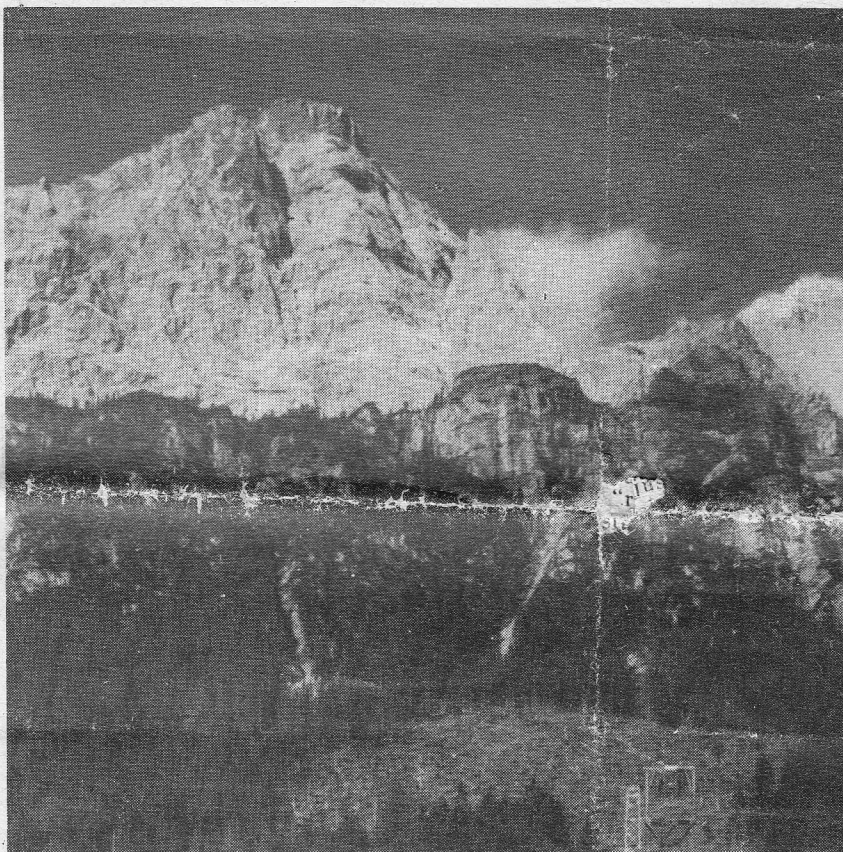
## 1st Battalion Completes Problem

### Boys Agree It was Rugged

It's all over. Yes, the long awaited compass problem has been finished and practically all personnel in the Company are treading softly as a result of the many blisters, sore feet, charley horses, sore backs, and sore heads. In fact nearly any part of the human body that you could speak of is sore from the extended 5 day mountain problem. The problem was called a platoon compass problem but in reality it was a problem to reach the next days rations in some way. Some of the azimuths were over the highest peaks in this area. Some of which are practically unsurmountable. It was the responsibility of the platoon leaders to use their own initiative, as they have to do in actual combat, and usually the "hot" K rations were reached well in advance of the appointed time.

The chow consisted of three K rations per day. Most of the men had to take up a few notches in their belts but no permanent injuries were reported from malnutrition. The extra cigarettes were something to be thankful for.

On the morning of August 1 at 6 a. m. we intrucked on Service Company's trucks for our trip to the I.P., which was several miles west of Immenstadt. The truck ride rather disillusioned us as we detrucked on top of a low hill. The long graded slope to the first objective was easily reached but then the course really began. The mountain that confronted us was a heartbreaker. That was nothing, we found out later. The second objective was on top of this steep mountain the third at its base on the other side and so on for the first three days problems. The object of these problems was to force a retreating enemy from position to position. In doing so the terrain had to be taken into consideration as well as the enemy. The fourth and fifth days' phase, was another phase entirely. It consisted in the preparation for a river crossing,



which included the clearing of all enemy details from prepared positions on all of the approaches and flanks. The actual crossing of the river under battle conditions, the establishing of a beachhead and then, at the break of day, the enlarging of the beachhead was accomplished and a perimeter defense was set up making use of the BAR's and the weapons of the Weapons Platoon.

The problem as a whole ran pretty smoothly. It was mostly a test of physical endurance and the judges were frank in stating that anyone that finished the course had to be in top physical condition.

The object of the whole problem was to test and train the platoon leaders in troop movements in terrain such as we had in the Sonthofen area. I think that all the participants will agree with the writer that it did just that and in

addition seasoned the men of the ranks to hardships that they had not seen since V-E day, and which the majority may have to see in the Pacific Theater.

The problem was outlined so that squad leaders and asst. squad leaders could show their initiative as well as the individual soldier. Each Rifle Platoon in the Company had a detachment of the Weapons Platoon attached so as to make a complete fighting unit.

The First Platoon was lead by Lt. Osborn and attached was the first squad of the Mortar Section under Sgt. Scheffler. The Second Platoon was under the leadership of T/Sgt. Blaszcak with the 2nd and 3rd Mortar Squads attached under S/Sgt. Mitchell. The Third Platoon was ably led by S/Sgt Stone until he became a casualty; then S/Sgt.

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# What Kind of Vets Organization?

By Pfc. Eddie Pessen

A lot of gas has filled the air, a lot of print has filled the proverbial page on the vital matter of soldier's organizations, and most of it has been done by civilians, or men who served during the first war. In other words the men who are most vitally concerned, about whom all this fuss is being made, US — the guys who went through it—have hardly raised their voices on the matter. And it is time, brethren, that we did for the day is not too far off, of final victory over Japan and our return to civilian life.

To date the trend has been in several directions. A high percentage of discharged veterans, hundreds of thousands in fact, have easily enrolled in established organizations of the first World War such as the American Legion, the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Probably an equal amount have joined newly founded outfits though these are rather numerous resulting in smaller memberships which are thinly spread. And we venture to say, millions are at a loss as to exactly what to do, in which direction to move.

Too, it is not just the simple question as to which is better, the new or the old. Much more is behind all the discussion than that. It is the whole character, the type of organization—what it stands for, what it will do — that is the crux of the whole business. Some say it should be a sort of fraternal organization, very much like the Legion, using its extensive dues receipts for the benefit of its members (partial insurance, etc.), play a careful role in politics by indorsement of certain very general movements or very specific "soldiers legislation," possibly have a couple of legislative experts and even lobbyists close to congress to subtly exert pressure, hold membership meetings once or twice a year, at the same time throwing a glorious wine-flowed-like-tears shindig and reunion. They claim that is what we want. Perhaps. Of course if that is the type of organization wanted, then the Legion and the VFW are

perfectly legitimate choices. They both do an effective job.

But some of us want more! And perhaps that is why we instinctively look to a new organization. (although of the new organizations founded during the present war, most of them, too, are almost completely similar in program and aspirations to the Legion). We want more than a "Club" that gets us an occasional civil service job or helps pay the doctor bill, fine as that is. Certainly it's fine. No sane man could quarrel with such benefits, but it is not enough! We want and need an organization that is a force, that raises a clear, powerful voice for peace, for good government that concerns itself with the welfare of all.

Who knows the horror of war better than us? Who in the entire history of our country has suffered and sacrificed more than us? Is it presumptuous, too much to ask, therefore, that we maintain this comradeship of ours—which has been formed thru the primitive needs forced on us by war — that we hold fast to this strength in times of peace? It may be not only good and correct that we do so, but necessary. Peace is not won of itself — or even through finely worded pacts and treaties. It is achieved, it is fought for. The past few hundred years of the history of man on earth has never seen a long period of unbroken peace . . . precisely because the plain people, the family men who work hard and do the dying when war comes — have never made their voices heard effectively. They have left it to the politicians, to the people who "know about such things."

It is high time we decided to help shape the course of our lives, especially the lives of our children and the generations to come. Ten million soldiers and their families, effectively organized in a truly **democratic organization** can be a tremendous factor for good. Membership in such a group would or should in no way conflict with membership in other organizations such as trade unions, civic associations, etc. The functions are altogether different and can be carried on side by side.

When the great day of discharge does come, there will be a natural tendency on our parts to go into a happy shell, to get away from it all, especially serious problems, and to settle down to a life of love and pleasure. "To hell with politics!" Understandable, yes, but the hard truth remains, we should get together and work something out.

Irresponsible groups, large sections of the press are already glibly chirping of a 3rd World War. It's our responsibility, men, to see that it does not happen again.

## 1st Lieut. Kane Returns to AAA



Lt. George W. Kane

A popular and respected officer leaves our company this week. George W. Kane is rejoining his old outfit, the 787th Ack-Ack Battalion with whom he trained and worked in the States.

Lieutenant Kane is from Brockway, Pa. and was employed there in a glass works when war broke out. He entered the service Jan. 4, 1943 as a member of an anti-aircraft unit. His luck broke for him 13 months later when he was re-assigned to the Infantry, the old lady of battle. He left the States in Sept., '44 and shortly after, on the 12th of Nov. to be exact, entered onto the rolls of "A" Company. His service since then has been unbroken save for a visit to the hospital from the 16th of June, '45 to 13th of March, '45. That also made him a member of the not-so-exclusive Purple Heart Club. As platoon leader (of the rugged 3rd), Company Commander during the bitter Kassel fighting and just after Erfurt, executive officer and I and E officer, (which job he has held since April 17) he has more than proven his versatility and ability. As I and E officer, he's been an intelligent, patient teacher, one who believed in and spread the gospel of democracy, racial equality. We recall very well one particular orientation session where he really did a fine job on demolishing race prejudice and intolerance. And his combat career has been a distinguished one. For bravery at Fabersweiler, France, he was awarded

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### The MIRROR—Able Reflections

Printed at Oberstaufen, Germany by members of Company A, 318th Infantry Regiment through the permission of Company Commander, 1st Lt. George H. Williams.

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# PLATOON NEWS

## HEADQUARTERS

Pfc. Pessen—the pride and joy of Brooklyn—has returned to the fold from 3½ weeks of “on the job” training in Kaufbeuran, where he had classes in Harmony. He brags about ice cream each night, and moans about having to sleep on the hard floor. We’re expecting a jive session as soon as he and the top-kick cool off.

Being in the mood for challenging, how about giving Headquarters a little competition in ping-pong? Our stars are “Turk” Thornton and “Coop” Cooper, but we’ve plenty more if the challengers want a larger team.

Pfc. Drylie (Jim) and Pfc. Zacc-heo left on pass to Paris Sunday. Hope they have a good time, as they should from all reports of those who have been there before.

We’d like to hear the whole story on the waitress in our mess hall who is sporting the nickname of a certain city in Ohio.

It seems, to the ones who have seen, that T/5 Weinburg has done all right for himself and 1st Sgt. Dinkel.

S/Sgt. Harris has promised to abstain from the evils of intoxicating beverages, but let’s keep an open mind on the prophecy.

Pfc. Ray Rabbitt has received the longed for news from home that his engagement to Miss Olga Muller of Baldwin, N. Y. is now official. A super-doooper ring was presented to her by proxy, Ray’s dad doing the honors. They intend to marry as soon as he gets his furlough, so we’re trying to overlook those dreamy looks which are getting more frequent as the days pass.

The ping-pong game of the century was played Monday night when ‘Coop’ and ‘Bucky’ played ‘Turk’ and ‘Mac’. If you’re interested in the results, see T/Sgt. Blaszcak, for he was official scorer.

Flash! Sgt. Cooper is on his way to England to get management training in a large department store for 8 weeks as part of the Army Educational Program. He was one of the two (2) men selected from the entire Corps! Yes, that’s right, 2 men.

## FIRST PLATOON

The First is fastly slipping, but that’s no fault of ours. That’s all due to the fact that the 1st Bn. I. and E. Officer recognizes good men that are befitting of futher study in his program.

Our good friend Pfc. Tannaro just returned from Paris, where he spent three days with his brother. We understand his brother made some nice arrangements before his arrival. Beautiful sights, yes, and

most of them were blonds.

By the way — why did Knipfer shave off his moustache? Some kids just can’t grow them.

“Doc” Malone says even tho he has a Bronze Star and good conduct medal he still can’t crash that NCO Club. But now that this rumor of the non non-coms club is out Doc plans to get in about the same time his friends Sgt. Hepner and Sgt. Bochniak do and he also says he will take as much floor space as he want’s to get to his bed.

We are glad to see Lt. Palombi back and we hope that he will have many interesting things to tell us about his trip. Lt. Palombi is very sorry he couldn’t make the problem, it says here.

Our good friend Pfc. Edward B. Guzy returned to the company after having partaken in a three weeks course in medicine and surgery at Bad Worishofen. He was with the 305th Medical Battalion and 30th Field Hospital. This course is part of the I. and E. program and Guzy says that the course is very worth while for anyone that wishes to take advantage of the program. Of course, he was glad to be back.

We are losing more guys every day to schools and different activities within the Division. But I think our greatest loss of the day is Lou O’Con, who is going back to Special Service to sing. We hate to see you go O’Con.

If you should come to room 139, second floor, you would see a group of figures on the wall. You’re wrong, it isn’t a racing form and it isn’t the results of a gin rummy game. It’s Sgt. Jack Neucks counting the days to whiskey sours.

The man from Mars—S/Sgt. Bruno Bochniak was out of this world last Sunday night. Bruno was found sleeping in his wash room, and as of now we still don’t know the true story. Some say he slipped on a banana peel and hit his head, but I think he’s found his white sheets and inner-springs too soft after five days in the field.

Looks like someone is looking out for the Pvt’s. and Pfc’s., as I see we are going to have a good deal — plenty of everything, they say. So come on, fellows, let’s jump at the chance that happens once in a life time.

## SECOND PLATOON

R. T. D. Pfc. John Beresky returned recently from the hospital, a little rest for Johnny. While there he saw a number of U. S. O. shows, including the Jack Benny show. We are glad at least one of our members was able to see one of these shows. We have heard and read a lot about them, but unfortunately that’s as far as it ever goes We

never did see one. Oh well, perhaps Johnny can tell us what they are like, now that he is back with us in the Second Platoon.

Sgt. Clyde A. Geer left recently for Division, to work in the Division mail service. Sgt. Geer has had 5 years previous experience in this line of work before coming into the Infantry.

Also on our outgoing list are Sgt. Albert Meixner and Pfc. William Speer. Sgt. Meixner and Pfc. Speer left recently for Division school. While there Sgt. Meixner will attend the Radio Repair School and Pfc. Speer will attend the Signal school. These two are the first to leave from the 2nd Platoon for Division school. We hope that in the future more men will see fit to take advantage of this opportunity.

The Second Platoon “brought back the bacon” so to speak on the Platoon problem. Known to most of us as “Hannibal’s Mountain Goats” but led this time by capable T/Sgt. Blaszcak, they knocked down a score of 258 out of a possible 300. Nice going boys! The problem as a whole was generally considered “rough” to put it mildly and the casualty rate from falls and what-not was high as a whole. However, the Second fared pretty well in this respect, with only two men injured. Pfc. Roland was one of them; losing his footing on a steep incline he fell 50 feet or so, bowling over an umpire and another fellow platoon man. S/Sgt. “Mitch” also fell and recieved a leg injury, but the rest of the platoon carried on throughout the Problem without further accident. However, it is still somewhat of a question as to whether the whole platoon was lost or just S/Sgt. Stambaugh. The stories are quite conflicting so we won’t go into detail. The Sgt. claims it was purely a case of mistaken identity of a landmark. We all agree the mountains could come under one description, “formidable” so its a likely story, stick to it “Sarge.” At any rate the Sgt. hit the main highway up by Obersdorf and by persistantly putting one foot ahead of the other arrived safely back in the company area and holds the decided honor of completing the problem one day ahead of the platoon. Yours truly, has no remarks!

The Platoon can boast a pretty good enrollment in the language classes that are now being conducted in the Battalion. It seems that since combat is finished, “Haben se Eier” is insufficient to meet their needs with the frauleins. How-a-boot-that!

I’m sure that Lt. Hannibal realizes how good you 3rd Platoon boys

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4



# 1st Battalion News Items

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Reeb carried on in his place. The Machine Gun Section was attached under T/Sgt. Helegda.

There were comparatively few casualties considering the type of terrain that was traversed. In fact the aid men had much less work as aid men than they did at trying to keep contact with their respective platoons.

In the critique that followed on Monday it was brought to our attention that we were going to be graded on a point system by the umpire, and the platoon scoring the highest number of points in the Regiment will be honored at a future date. To date the information is not available as to the scores of the other Companies in the Battalion.

A few weaknesses, such as lack of contact at all times, use of all available cover and improper deployment showed up, but as a whole the whole Company looked good. The rest of the Regiment will really have to keep on the ball to beat us.

## 1st. LIEUT. KANE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

the Bronze Star, where he was leader of a 24 man patrol on Dec. 2. At Bastogne, on the eventful Christmas Day that marked the historic attack of the 1st Battalion in the face of bitter opposition which resulted in severe losses to A and C Companies, he reorganized the remaining elements and continued to attack. Fittingly the Silver Star was awarded him in recognition. Newer men of the Company also know of the great job he did at Kassel where, in the face of a surprising tank-led counter-attack, he rallied and reorganized the men who had been widely scattered — a seemingly impossible feat.

The Lieut. is an old married man, as of April 2, 1944. (Come to think of it he celebrated the first anniversary of his marriage on the fields of Kassel which is one hell of a note). Poetically, his wife's name is Jane Kane. When he some day emerges from the army, he hopes to devote himself to chemistry. Very sincerely we say, "Good-bye Lieutenant, we hate to see you go."

Sunday School Teacher: "And when the prodigal son returned, what happened, Tommy?"

Tommy: "His father ran to meet him and hurt himself severely."

S.S. Teacher: "Wherever did you get that impression?"

Tommy: "It says so right in the Bible that his father ran to meet him and fell on his neck."

There are many who feel disappointment with the slowness of our post-war steps towards a lasting peace. They feel our policy has been negative, that it has been composed of a series of half-measures, "Don'ts" rather than the strong, constructive program needed today.

The "Berlin Conference" should reassure and cheer them. Not three months after the last bullet was fired in Germany, the "big 3" have assembled, worked out and completed Concrete plans for the rule of Germany. The German economy and political structure is to be completely de-centralized, in other words, no one central government for all of Germany. Rather, each locality is to fend for itself under the sharp control of the "Big 3." This will continue until we believe that the Germans have proved themselves trustworthy enough to be treated differently. Also emphasis is to be placed on agriculture and small business; heavy industry will be sharply curtailed. Much in the way of machines, materials is to be given the Soviet Union in the way of Reparations. Poland is to receive (temporarily) all German soil east of the Oder River, starting point of the last great Red Army push.

All this is definite and concrete. The war making ability of Germany is being throttled; further guarantee of this is the 4th point of the treaty which calls for "Disposal of the German Navy and Merchant Marine."

The New Big Three — only Stalin remains of the original colorful trio — may not be as strong headline material but they have started off on the right foot. Here at last is a policy. It leaves out many questions, it may not solve everything it does undertake automatically. But it binds tighter the knot of Allied unity. And it holds the promise of forever putting an end to the Prussian War Machine.

Heavies continued to pour tons of fire on the cities of Japan as the pre-invasion softening up continued. Also, under Secretary of the Navy, A. L. Gates made the statement that the Japanese fleet has now been "wiped out as a fighting force." The Jap air force is the other great target of Gen. Doolittle's raiders. As he said, suicide planes may be their principal anti-invasion weapon, and so the Nipponese are trying to conserve the planes they do have left. Our tactic is to draw them into the air, or in the words of the General, to "go get them on the ground."

But in the final analysis, the foot soldiers will have to blast out and occupy. The Japanese infantry remains strong and well placed, especially on the China mainland and cheerful musing of quick, easy victory is premature.

## PLATOON NEWS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

play ball, he ought to, you've told him about it enough! However the 2nd Platoon will challenge your team anytime the opportunity presents itself for a game. We're not going to go popping off about how good we are. But I will mention that a certain 2nd Platoon player is quite an asset to the Company Team. I would also say that without him, the Company Team would not have piloted to the great success it has had and will continue to have in the future. That is just a reminder to you 3rd Platoon "good ball players" that there are other men who play a little ball too. Oh well, there's no use just talking, meet the challenge and we will show you that the Second Platoon team is the best in the company. See you on the ball field.

### FOURTH PLATOON

#### Mortar Section News

Well, we Mortar boys are getting regulated to garrison life, after having been on the road block for a while. Can't say we exactly like it, but it isn't so bad either.

All of the fellows were thrilled to death over the conducted scenic tour through the mountains. Who said that?

Pfc. Harry McFadden says. "You know what I mean when I say it was brutal."

Pfc. Page is still trying to figure out how he walks on one foot half the time.

Two fellows, Pfc's. Bernardo and Turner got out of the problem the same way. Tip us off boys, we'll try it next time.

A certain Lt. is quite a hunter, he's been sweating out "The Beast" for several weeks.

Our new section leader S/Sgt. Mitchel still has some gravel from Wildpoldsried in his hair.

There may be a shortage of gas but we still have plenty of "Red" Gass in our section.

Who said the problem was tough. We had plenty of fresh milk every day — ask Sgt. Owens and Pfc. Moore.

All the boys in the section are wondering what "Halb and Halb" is composed of, let's have a chemical analysis.

This is all, Moore will be back with more mush next week.

### Machine Gun Section

Pfc. Archambault said he'd never have a wife 'cause marriage is nothing but big worries and little ones.

Speaking of little ones, has anyone seen Leea? She's 'bout to become a proud Mama, so let's hope, if she doesn't come back, that her new home is a good one.

While on our li'l five day problem, Sgt. Scheffler and Pfc. Bonner had great sport in ducking T/Sgt. Helegda in the water. He makes a good looking duck.



## Know Your Enlisted Men



Pfc. James M. Dickover

"Dick" was inducted June 11, 1941 at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind. He hails from Noblesville, Ind., where his wife, Eleanor, and son, Steve are anxiously awaiting his return.

His army career has been a varied one. He took his basic at Camp Callan, Cal. where he learned all about the 155 mm. coastal gun. From there he went to Lake Charles, La. and joined the 202nd C. A. A. A. and enjoyed the '41 maneuvers. Then back to Ft. Bliss for two months until, when the war broke out, the outfit was sent to the State of Washington for 2½ years. Then to Camp Haan, Cal. There the unit was P. O. E., but it was deactivated and Dick went to Camp Livingston, La. for I.A.R.T.C. Next overseas, through Meade, to the 80th.

He joined the weapons platoon of Co. "A" on Feb. 27, 1945 as assistant machine gunner and saw plenty of action in the Zerf forest, Newstadt, Kassel, and Erfurt.

Basketball has just started in the company, but Dick has already proved that he will be one of the stars of the team.

He has been credited with 60 points but may still get more for he hasn't received 12 points for young Steve.

As a civilian he worked for Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., but intends to go into business for himself when he gets that white paper. His uniform sports the ETO, Good Conduct, and Pre-Pearl Harbor ribbons and the Combat Infantryman's Badge.

## 10 Years Ago Red Cross

By Pfc. Eddie Pessen

It looks very much as if the Detroit Tigers and Chicago Cubs may wind up as pennant winners in the big leagues this year, and that certainly starts an old baseball fan reminiscing. Now it's Cramer, Mayo, York, Newhouser and Benton leading the way for the Michigan boys while "unknowns" like Wyse, Johnson, Pafko, Lowry are spearheading for Wrigley's Bruins, but a few of the old timers of that great series of 1935 still remain. Can you dig back one decade? The Tigers romped thru the League, confident, powerful. They had Schoolboy Rowe and Tommy Bridges on the mound, the great Gehringer faultlessly holding up the infield, lining out doubles and triples, Cochrane managing and catching, like the genius he was, and a big guy at first base, who knocked hell out of the ball. Greenberg. Remember him? Yes, the same lad who's just rejoined the present Tigers after four years of service for Uncle Sam. The Cubs had won their pennant after a great stretch drive sparked by 21 straight wins. Even so they just managed to nose out the rough Cardinals of Dean, Medwick, Martin fame. Some fair ball players were listed on the Cubs roster. A 17 year old kid, Phil Cavaretta was at fist — the same Phil who is today the best 1st baseman in baseball, a seasoned veteran. At third was another fine youngster, Stanley Hack. Today

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Back in Wildpoldsried, the routine of close order drill, exercises, and classes was pleasantly interrupted one day by the arrival of one of our Red Cross Clubmobiles.

Here you see two of the girls, ('Boston, Mass.' and 'Port Arthur, Texas') after the coffee, doughnuts, gum, and cigarettes had been exhausted. But they look anything but exhausted themselves and Lt.'s Palombi and Hannibal and S/Sgt. Bochniak are happy about the whole thing.



Gathered in front of the C.P. just before leaving the company to start on the road back home are some of those first boys with 85 and over. Kneeling are O. Shepherd, H. D'Andrea, R. DiPalma, and H.

Carver. Standing are: W. Kaul, J. Riley, E. Doty, and A. Sula.

By this time we hope that they are comfortably sitting in their own homes.



# SPORTS ROUNDUP

By Pfc. Fred A. Rogler

Our sports reporter, S/Sgt. Seaner, has left us for a few weeks to sing in the new Regimental G. I. Show. I'll do my best to fill in for him while he's doing a "Frankie."

Since the company has been out this week chopping down mountains — I lasted exactly one day — there hasn't been much inter-platoon competition, so here's a chance to air a few personal as well as company gripes, and also to throw in a few sports announcements.

Most "Able" fans and players remember how we had the first Bn. softball championship clinched back in the Altheim sector, only to learn that the whole thing was cancelled. Without too much grumbling we started all over again at Wildpoldsried and had the second 1st Bn. championship in the bag. Now I get the news that it is called off again, and we'll start the third time here in Sonthofen. It's getting pretty monotonous, but we feel confident that we can beat the rest of the teams as often as is necessary to win the 1st Bn. championship.

As soon as both the 1st and 3rd Battalions finish their Field problems, there will be inter-battalion leagues in Softball, Volleyball, and Basketball. While the First Battalion was out last week, the Third was having practice games. This whole procedure will be reversed this week when the Third is getting lost in the mountains. A complete schedule had to be cancelled because of the problems.

More news on bowling. The 3rd Plat. team, so far, at least, is composed of S/Sgt. Stone, "Doc" Schnell, Sgt. Kemmerer, and Pfc. Wiley. Stone boasts a high of 121. Any soldier want to challenge him, or can any platoon get up a team? It seems that there are only 9 pins per alley and 2 balls per box. All pins with one ball constitutes a strike, with two balls a spare — same as in the good old U. S.

Back in the States basketball is considered as fast and clean a game as there is. Well, it isn't here in Sonthofen. Company "A" played Company "B" a game of football on the basketball court. We're not griping because we lose 16 to 14 for it was only a practice game. Our complaint is on the way the fouls were called. It was impartial judging, but no whistle was blown on what in the States would be called "flagrant fouls." One instance was when a man was deliberately tripped when he was in the clear, ball and man flying in opposite directions. Sowers played for nearly a whole quarter with blood dripping from nose and jaw caused by a body collision that went by the boards. To date our basketball team consists of the fol-

lowing men: Cpl. Mauch of the 1st Plat.; S/Sgt. Stambaugh, Pfc. Nix, and Pfc. Tonelli from the 2nd Plat.; Pfc. Hawkins, Pfc. Sowers, and Pfc. Hagan from the 3rd Plat.; S/Sgt. Mitchell, Sgt. Leslie, Pfc. Dickover, and Pfc. Bonner from the 4th Plat.; and T/5 Moyer from Co. Hq. They are all very good players, but maybe we should augment the team by the addition of some hefty football candidates.

A big hand to Lt. Osborn and his speed marchers—S/Sgt. Strietelmeir, Pfc. Reems, Pfc. Garcia, S/Sgt. Aderhold, Pfc. Schuyler, Pfc. Wm. Roberts, Cpl. Petoskey, Pfc. Ketterer, Pfc. Bonner, Pfc. Welch, Pfc. Reed, and S/Sgt. Bochniak. They won the Bn. meet by default, since none of the other companies entered teams. In the Regimental meet they placed second marching in the hottest part of the day. Then in Division competition they came in fourth. The usual pattern was evident. This time, too — blazing afternoon sun instead of the cool morning breeze. Can't we possibly locate a buddy in the brass section to give us a break, even if it's only once in a hundred times?

Our most humble apologies are extended to the 3rd Platoon for the error in last week's edition. It was their platoon which scored a 10 to 4 victory over the first. The fourth platoon didn't know they were supposed to play, and maintain that with more than half their platoon out on road block they couldn't possibly have put ten E. M. on the field who weren't on duty, irregardless of their playing powers.

## LATE SPORT NEWS

The following practice games were played on Monday, August 6, 1945:

Softball:

	R	H	E
Co. A	3	4	2
Co. C	1	3	1

Stambaugh, not up to his usual form, had only 12 strikeouts to his credit. Several of the stars of past victories were missing, but the new faces filled in without a flaw.

Volleyball:

Co. A was victorious over Bn. Hq. in two out of three games. The first game was won quite easily by Hq. The second game was a nip and tuck battle, "A" finally winning 24 to 22. The third was also won by "A," this time by a wider margin. Two of the players were new to our team, but played like veterans.

Touch-Football:

This was Co. "A's" weak spot in a gala sports day. We lost to Co. "D" by the lopsided score of 45 to 0

—some said 42 to 0, others, 49 to 0. There isn't time to make a check on it, but what's the difference?

Now for our second basketball game with Co. "B." The officiating was just as strict in this game as it was lax in the first one. We lost one man on four personal fouls and had two others with one foul to go, and Co. "B" was in the same boat. It was an uphill fight all the way. We were behind 5 to 1 at the end of the quarter and 16 to 9 at the half. The third quarter saw us leading by the slender margin of 20 to 19, and we WON 29 to 22! Hawkins, our stellar center was by far the high scorer with seven field goals and one shot from the foul line for a total of fifteen points. However, if you'll study how the scoring went, you can easily see that teamwork won the game. Co. "B" was limited to two baskets and two fouls in the second half. That's excellent defense in any man's league. The one thing that the team should try to improve is their foul shooting, for they only sunk three out of 14 attempts. In a closer game that would be disastrous.

The one thing that is sadly lacking in all sports is a rooting section. If you can't play any of the games, you can at least yell our head off. It gives the team more of an incentive to win. Let's turn out for them all.

## 10 YEARS AGO

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Stan is still with the team, still a great hitter and fielder. The other Cubs of that team have proven themselves to be unusually durable, they still play some fine ball today, though it's with new clubs. Galan is going great with the Bums, Jorges is handy for the Giants, Bill Lee is pitching regularly for Boston, and Ken O'Day is rated as just about the top catcher left in baseball with the Cards. Not to forget old Lon Warneke, who starred for the Cubs in the series (2 shutouts for the only Cub victories) and has just returned to his old club. Not the Lonnie of old, but almost good enough for these 4-F days.

We hate to say it — being dyed in the wool National League fans —but the Cubs lost that series. It was close but old clutch hitter "Goose" Goslin cooked their g---e with a clutch hit in the 10th inning of the 6th and last game. But times are different now, men, in fact don't be surprised if the old Dodgers waltz home with the flag. Yes, that last statement will be backed up with good Heinie marks. — and the right odds!