



PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY MEN OF THE 318TH INF.

HAMPER NEWS

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SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1945

P. F. C. Club Opens

Rank has its privileges, but the Pic's of the 318th are taking theirs. Since the new ETO order gives the non-coms a separate club and other privileges befitting their high station in life, the Pic's feel that they too should have some place to act in their undignified manner and to keep their uncouth actions from the omnipresent eye of the brass. They also feel that even tho all they did in the war was win it by living in filthy foxholes and fighting for the democracy our army represents, they still rate at least a portion of the rewards.

So, in order to fulfill the fondest hopes of the lowly Pic, there has been a PFC CLUB organized for the men in and near Kempton. This eighth wonder of the modern world has been organized by Stephen Merglewski of the Regimental Hdqs. Co. (It is needless to give you his rank) He hails from Detroit and was a bartender on the wrong side of the bar. He immediately recognized the injustice of giving the privileges to non-coms. Therefore, he talked things over with Ed Baxter and Cass Cook, also in his company. With these henchmen to give him moral support, he rented a cafe and contacted all the aspiring Pfc's that he knew. The result was a mad rush to view the modern miracle. At the latest reports, he had to close the membership because space was not available to handle the 37% of the army who do the dirty work and turn golden bars to silver. He is anticipating movement to new and more spacious quarters, where such delicacies as GOOD 7% beer, occasional wine and ice cream daily are to be offered. He also has foreign talent in the form of a French "artiste" who plays nightly all the latest from the Moulin Rouge and the Great White Way. He has an excellent pianist in the person of Bland Gayer, better known as the pianist-composer of the Special Service show, "Hamper Hula-balloo". On various nights there are dances—better known as the "Frazzleization Frolics", and all members are welcome—in fact, urged—to bring their friends.

Wednesday night is OPEN NIGHT at the PFC Pubhouse, and then and only then are the hated strippers permitted within the limits of the sanctuary. On other nights, stern measures are taken to evict any unauthorized intruder. We lose more non-coms that way!!

Although still on the uphill climb, the PFC Club has already many advantages over the conventional type of service club. The uniform requirements are "anything that you can wear to the club without being caught on the way". Pic's are not permitted to pull their rank on any lowly private. This is done to show the latter that the Pic's are not the rigid disciplinarian that they have the reputation for being.

Any Pic, that wants to join this exclusive clique may have his name placed on the waiting list, by contacting either of the three aforementioned men or by visiting the club in its present quarters in the Restaurant zur Kreuzstrasse. However, it has an extra pack of cigarettes, it might be arranged to put him on active duty immediately. It is expected that a large number of NCO's will be busted in the near future.

Luckett to Patton, "That's how we did it in Kassel".

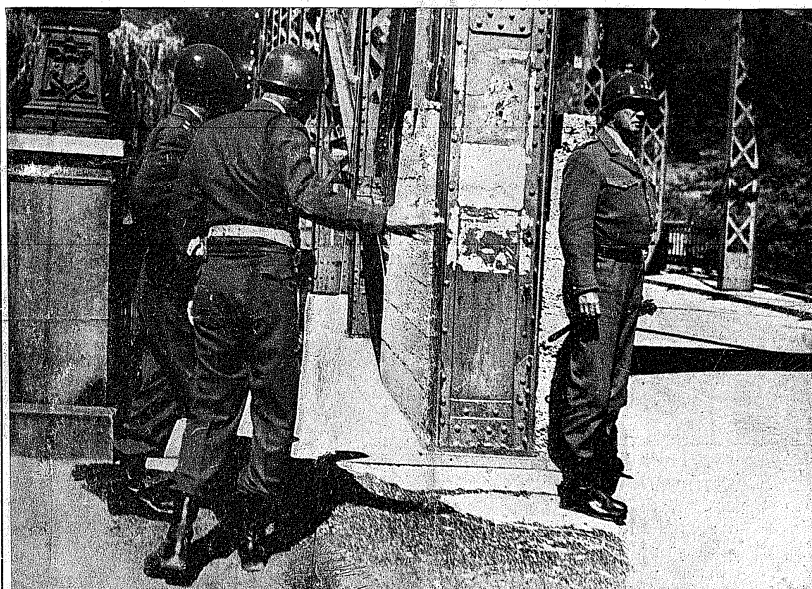


Photo by Farnacht

We got this picture too late for publication last week. Our first impulse on seeing it was to cut out all but Patton's picture since the other two officers had their backs to the camera. But when we found out what Colonel Luckett was saying to the General, we decided to include all of it. So here it is!

N. C. O. Club News —

by Sgt. Silvia

Sunday at the N. C. O. Club was girls day. Dark and light beer was plentiful and everyone had a good time. The big brass had their hands full serving everyone. Of course, we realize that we can't possibly compete with the P. F. C. Club especially in the line of entertainment, but we'll try to get along.

Wednesday night was dance night and far more successful than the preceding week, due possibly to the presence of an orchestra. Many of the men brought their own girls and from the looks of them the non-coms had been exerting a watchful eye while carrying out their guard duty.

Following is a list of officers for the month:

T/Sgt. Jungheane — Hq. Co., 2nd Bn.
T/3 Kautzman — Med. Det.
S/Sgt. Brautigan — Co. H.
S/Sgt. Johnson — Hq. Co.
S/Sgt. Streicher — Serv. Co.
Sgt. Silvia — F Co.

Houses and D. P. Buildings in Kempton raided

The raid which G and F Companies made last week was concentrated mostly on the D. P. buildings. All told there are five "displaced persons" buildings and a jail in Kempton. Before making the raid the men were ordered to turn in all rings, watches and souvenirs. The expedition brought forth loot of all kinds including rifles, revolvers, ammo, GI blankets, American money and cognac.

Rumours of the Week

SUNDAY, July 22, at the swimming pool — Entire Regiment moving out of town — to be quartered in Heinie barracks somewhere in Germany!

MONDAY, July 23, 9:00 AM. Division moving from Kaufbeuren to Kempton. One company to remain in town for guard duty. This rumour is authentic. Came from a Pvt. who knows a P.F.C. who is very friendly with a Cpl. who works in G 2 at Division and saw the papers.

TUESDAY, July 24, on guard post 18—Division Brass dissatisfied with Kempton layout — very doubtful if they will move. Hurray!

WEDNESDAY, July 25 — Mil. Gov. to take over Kempton guard posts — Entire Regt. moving to Immenstadt for 3 months training program. There will be opportunities for both boating and swimming on the nearby lake when not pulling guard and training. This report came by way of Special Service and can therefore be relied upon.

THURSDAY, July 26 — The General hasn't made up his mind yet — this from an unimpeachable source which has proved most reliable in the past.

FRIDAY, July 27 — from a German civilian, quote, "I hear you're staying in Kempton." We're putting our money on the civilian!

Gas shortage

The gas shortage has hit the 318th where it hurts most: in the entertainment field. Outlying battalions have sometimes been unable to enjoy many of the good shows offered at the Park and Stadt Theatres. The shows themselves have been handicapped by the gas shortage in trying to meet their engagements. But the shortage has extended even into the field of duty where the guard, which for some posts necessitates a jeep, has to be posted on foot. We are hoping that the situation will be relieved in the near future.

Hal McIntyre

Hal McIntyre's orchestra at the Park Theatre last Saturday night was great entertainment. His was the first American band most of us had seen and heard since we left the States. There were several high spots in the program. Among the orchestral pieces, we particularly liked that boogie-woogie number featuring the pianist, also "King Porter Stomp" with Ralph Tinker on the drums, and "Flamingo" as rendered by Jonny Hays on sax. Things really got underway when Franky (his name really was "Franky") Lester came on and stole into "I Dream of You more than You Dream I Do". A deep sigh, almost a groan, rose from the whole audience, and when he followed that with "Night and Day", it was almost more than a GI could stand. But the highlight of the evening was Ruth Gaylor and her rendition of Gershwin's "The Man I Love" and Kern's "Long Ago and Far Away". An American song sung by an American singer in that strong, husky voice of hers takes on added significance here in the E. T. O. Nostalgia is the word for it. Give us more!

Facts We Should Know

By Ted A. Pruss

Losses suffered by Germany since the beginning of the war and effects of the war on the health of the German People, up into January First, 1945.

Dead	8,500,000
Wounded	6,300,000
Homeless Persons	18,000,000
Houses Destroyed	13,000,000

Warning!

G.I. Don Juans are requested to avoid the skyline. The rules are the same for love and war — don't be a silhouette! Whoever was up on that hill Wednesday night behind post 16, the Heinie hospital, be it known that the staff, patients, and guards of that institution watched his every move.

318 Moves Again

1st, 3rd Bns. join at Sonthofen 2nd Bn. quartered in Kempton

This week E and G Companies moved back into Kempton. To join F and H Companies and share their guard details. This move was heartily welcomed by F and H, but E and G came in with long faces. They had been doing nicely in the countryside living two men to a house with only road-block guard to pull. Those who have remained in Kempton during the past weeks wish them well and trust that such an abrupt change from country life to the rigors of the city will not cause any split personalities. At present E Co. is staying at the Bahnhof hotel while G Co. is quartered near post no. 2.

Club Opens Social Season

The Kempton Area PFC Club formally opened its Social Season with a dance and banquet at the club rooms Wednesday evening. The affair was well attended by members and their friends, including several cute frau-leins who came in the best Bavarian styles. So well was the feminine sex represented, that many officers and Non-coms looking in from the outside thought that it was the Girlie Show scheduled to play at a local theatre the same night and attempted to purchase tickets for same.

Beer, wine and refreshments were plentiful, and a good time was had by all. Music for dancing was furnished by a hot five piece band.



These are the famous twins of the 318th, 1st Lt. Charles Riggs (87 points) and 1st Lt. Peter Riggs (80 points). They hail from Montana, entered the Army in Aug. 1943 together, and came overseas in Aug. 1944 together. Joined the 80th Sept. 10. The Riggs twins received their commissions at the same time and were promoted to 1st Lts. on the same day. Charles holds the bronze Star, Purple Heart, (3 clusters), 4 campaign stars and the Presidential Citation, being a Bastogne man. He is married and has one child. Peter holds the Bronze Star, Purple Heart, with cluster and 3 campaign stars.

Now they are going their separate ways for the first time in many years. Charles, with 87 points, is leaving for the States while Peter stays on with us. Good luck to both of them and may they be together again soon in the States!

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Chaplain Martin

Sunday Sonthofen, 0900
Kempton, 1100

Week days except Wednesdays, in Sonthofen at 1615
Wednesdays in Kempton at 1615.
Confessions are heard before each mass.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Chaplain Osberg

Sonthofen Sundays, 1100
Sonthofen Week Days, 1900

Chaplain Gustafson

Sunday 1100
Catholic - Kempton
Protestant - Kempton

ARC Field Director Office AT Regimental Special Service

The "Sympathy Section" here can function more rapidly if your families are advised to contact the R. C. chapter when serious emergencies arise at home.

D. C. Johnson
ED. ARC.

ever been on Water Street in Steubenville, Ohio, then you will know why he was so late. He is 28 years old, single and was born in Richmond, Kentucky.

Has 8 years service in the Army and since that time he has served in the Inf. Service Supply, Air Forces, Armored and now with us. He had his O. C. S. Training in Fountain Bleu, France May 19th, 1945. In civilian life he was the proud dispenser of Liquid Necessities such as whiskey and gin to the Civilian Populace.

He is a lover of sports. One of his favorites is Boxing. He reached the State Finals in the Golden Gloves Tournament. Another is track-sports the early days of his life in the hills of Kentucky chasing "Fur-Lines." Admits to being the proud possessor of the good conduct medal.

After talking to the majority of the boys they all felt that we should have a little contest called, "Man of the Week." There is always some individual who draws the most attention and so for this week they have selected Pvt. Wilbur Oenning. It was really a runaway race for Pvt. Oenning. His dexterity in administering the chow is amazing. Why, he can serve from two meat containers at the same time, one with grease and one without. Guess who'll be getting the grease in the future! After listening to the reports from the boys we feel that Sgt. McSherry is very lucky to have such a character in his kitchen. He used to go by the name of "Al Capone." Do you follow me, "Wilbur" or shall we draw a little picture for you.

"G" Company

P. T. Stanchak

HOW IT HAPPENED.... Last week "G" Company was looking for a reporter and at this writing still is. Your's truly was sitting around the C. P. one evening when he suddenly found himself doing this column. Morale of the story is "Be sure you know the difference between the day room and orderly room" fore you decide to spend a quiet evening counting your battle stars and points." Speaking of points, the latest check up proved beneficial to some of the boys. Most of the gang have added five and ten more points to their scores while your correspondent keeps losing points. First calculation showed 53, interview proved it to be only 50. Latest check showed 49. PLEASE, let's leave well enough alone.

Someone menti oned the fact that none but the second Plt. get a play in this column. Reason being — lack of transportation forbids the touring of the country side for news items. First Sgt. Robert McLean suggested all news items be gathered Saturday noon for the following weeks column. This is



No, it isn't a mirage and wasn't taken in the good Ole' U. S. A. (damn it!) It's Hamper Swimming Pool in Kempton under new management. It's our policy to see that all GIs enjoy themselves when they can get away from their other duties.

We have three pool depths; one for the big boy, who like to dive (3 springboards), one for the medium-sized kids that don't swim and a third for the little fellows who just want to wade and play with their rubber ducks and sail boats and stuff. Hamper Swimming Pool is open for business seven days a week from 1200 to 2000. We have some sports equipment such as water balls, volley balls, soft balls, discuss, shot-put, horseshoes and horizontal bar. Also we have sun boards, swings, rolling hoop, lots of grass but no roller coasters.

Come on out, fellows, and give it a try. You can't lose anything and you might pick up a new address. All GIs plus one added touch are welcome.

Your column so lets go with that stuff that should make it something to look forward to each week.

Treat of the week was Hal McIntyre's gang at the Park Theatre. A swell show got a Saturday nite. Lobby comments after the show proved the boys really enjoyed it. S/Sgt. Ralph Carbone's comment, "I was back at Times Square for the last hour," got a lot of "Meto" from the boys awaiting "cab" service back to the company area.

"H" Company

1st Sgt. Norris Wilson left the Company to go to the 10th Arm'd. to await shipment home. Sgt. Wilson joined the 80th at its activation point three years ago. He was well-liked and will be missed by the whole company. S/Sgt. Harned, Cpl. Edic, and Pfc. Steakley also were transferred to the 10th Arm'd. S/Sgt. Brautigan, S/Sgt. King and Pfc. Ed Hall are leaving the 29th on the first leg of their trip home.

A Pfc. whi'e coming into his bil-let from guard post in the evening, saw some pretty eyes, and in his best GI manner winked and whistled at them for a few nights before discovering it to be a cow.

One of the Non-coms of the company is fast on his feet so fast that his girl friend had to change dresses between each dance at the club the other night.

All rumors crossing the bridge into the "H" company area will be

stopped and checked by Cpl. Alezak from now on. Porky Johnson seems to doing a good job in taking over where Harned left off.

Hq. Co. 3rd Bn.

By Pic's Gardia and Weyrauch
Thursday July 12th, loomed as a day of remembrance for men of the Blue Ridge Division; one of remembrance and celebration for the oldsters-one of celebration for the newcomers.

Those of the 3rd Battalion began the day by decorating four of their men at a review, with Col. Jacobs officiating ably assisted by the former leader and honored guest Lt. Col. Golden.

Col. Jacobs pinned the bronze stars on S/Sgts Fischer, Redmer and T/Sgt. Fusco for meritorious service from the date the division was committed until Adolf and his gang yelled quits. 1st Lt. Wiese was awarded the Silver Star for leadership and gallantry in action.

After the review the battalion was massed for a short spirited speech by Lt. Col. Golden. Captain Chitwood bid his farewells to the gang as he has a date with the Statue of Liberty that he doesn't want to break. Goodbye Captain Chitwood and Goodluck.

Captain Kessler then stepped forward with the words eagerly awaited by everyone — "Go get your chow".

The afternoon started off with a bang, (this reporter was rudely awakened from a sound, after-dinner nap by a pistol shot) however, no casualties occurred as it was only the beginning of the track meet. The

only casualty there could have been was I Company who, at the end of the day, sat in the cellar with a total score of 0. Headquarters Company sat on top for the day by capturing every event but the discuss and tug-o-war. L Company had a firm grip on second place with K and M following in that order.

"Finis" was put on the day with a glorious array of California Sunshine — it rained.

"K" Company

by R. C. Philips

The 85 pointers have finally all been weeded out and have left for greener pastures. They have our best wishes and our deepest envy. But our heart really aches for Pappy Gredler and his 84 points. His forlorn face touches us all....

Weapons Platoon has a volley ball team composed of Pennsylvanians that claims to be able to take the measure of any other team in the company—rebels included. Any takers?.... Four new officers have been added to the company this past week. They are Lt. William White, Lt. Elmer Preston, and Lt. Ashby Krouse from the 10th Armored, and Lt. Carl Gehringer from L Company. Lt. Gehringer was with us last winter in the Ardennes as Ex. Officer.... The non-com club has been organized and the following officers elected: Sgt. George J. Armour, pres, T/4 S. J. Mecca, vice-pres., S/Sgt. Peter P. Kmetz, sec-tres., and Lt. Charles E. Livingston, Advisor.... The pill-rollers, mail clerk, and "Cue-ball" Golden will fall out for reveille in the future.... The athletic field now bears the official name of Dudley Field.... The various swimming holes are getting a rushing business these hot days....

Bobby S. Sturman is looking for someone with fewer points than he's got.... S/Sgt. Nicholas announces his intention of riding the sick book until he hits the states.... Davenport has lost all interest in mountains since he fell off one a few days ago.... The kitchen put sugar in the coffee one day last week.... If you have any news, views, or gripes to air in this column bring them to the orderly room and they will be taken care of the next issue.

L. Co. soldier Picked As

80th Best

By Pfc. Birdis M. Bonnell

S/Sgt. William P. Volk, 2nd platoon L. Co. in the finals of the contest for the best soldier in the 80th Division held at Kaufbeuren on Monday July 16th. Came through with the usual L. Co. form to take first place, in competition with picked men from all units of the division.

The contest was run off by the process of elimination, with 19 men reaching the finals. The judging of the contest was based on all the qualities of a good soldier, including appearance, bearing, voice of

command, instructions, obstacle course, firing of weapons. Also there were written examinations in first aid map reading, military information and aptitude test.

Monday evening a dinner was given in honor of Sgt. Volk and the runnersup of the contest by the chief of staff. After the dinner a show topped off the evenings activities.

Sgt. Volk has been in the United States service since 1941, coming with L. Company in January. Since that time he has proven himself many times in leadership of men in action against the enemy.

The winners of the contest have their choice of a seven day pass to London, Paris or The Riviera. Volk has chosen The Riviera.

Service Co

By Ed Tonkinson

Still more men are leaving our company with more than 85 points and also over 40 years of age. M/ Sgt. Burkesz and T/5 Gerhold (lucky guys) flew straight to the states. 1st/Sgt. Moffitt, M/Sgt. Borowski, T/4 White and Pfc. Mason all went to the 410th Inf. 103rd. Division, APO 470 Major E. V. Le Blanc transferred to Hq. uEuropean Civil Affairs Div., stepping up for a bigger job.

Just the other day Sgt. Bob Toomey, Mr. D. & Mr. T. were presented with the Bronze Star for Meritorious Service.

Our "Little Smitty", Editor in Chief of the first edition of HAMPER NEWS has gone to England to school. A good man getting a swell break. Hurry back, Smitty.

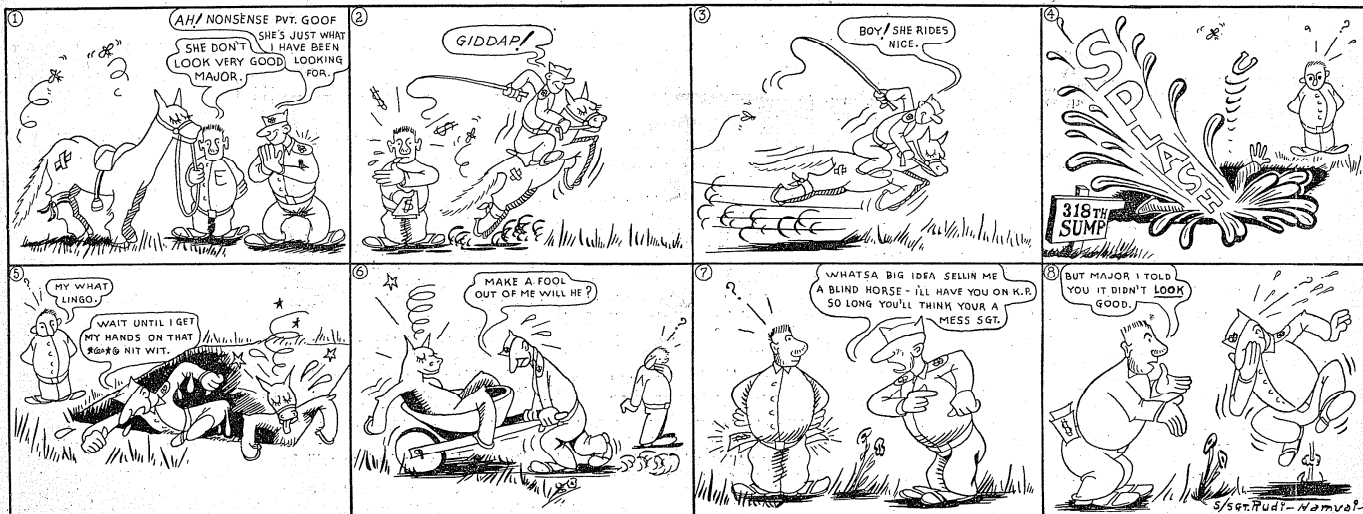
Lets go you P.F.C.s and join the B.T.O. (Big Time Operators). See Tonky for details.

Hamper Floor Show

The new Hamper Floor Show opens at the Air Corps on Wednesday August 2nd with a brand new type of entertainment which promises to surprise even those who witnessed the Hamper Hula-balloo. Joe Higgins, director and producer, has uncovered what promises to be Europe's female contribution to American swing music, both in the singing and dancing departments. Bland Gayer, well known composer from B company, has written a new number which will be introduced by Eva Hopper, ravishing young blues singer, and counterpart of Helen Morgan. Higgins is keeping the new dancer under wraps until opening night, but assures us that she's the sensation of grace and rhythm. This buildup led us to believe that he, himself, was the lass, but this reporter has seen for himself and she's the real thing.

After opening at the Air Corps, a courtesy to show our gratitude for their generous support at Bastogne, the Floor Show will again tour the Regimental circuit. New faces will include a five piece Jam-Band, Chico Rodriguez, Dig-Dig Dancer and Tango King, John Seamer, able singer from Able Company, and others newly lifted from the American Music Box.

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Editorial — The End of Non-Fraternization

Non-fraternization has ended not because there was no further need for it, but because, as a policy, it was a failure. It didn't end abruptly; non-fraternization glided quietly into fraternization. What had been going on in private simply moved out into the open. It is better so. Non-fraternization couldn't be enforced; and because it couldn't be enforced, it failed to accomplish what it set out to accomplish — namely, to make the Germans conscious of their wrongs and to command their respect.

For what did the Germans see? Instead of the cold stare and strict military bearing they had expected, they saw GIs drinking beer in every gasthaus that had beer, hanging around the parks at night, and dodging into alleyways to avoid the night patrols. The officers were no exception. All of which was perfectly natural considering our easy-going American ways—just human nature. But to the Germans it was more than that. Peering from behind their closed shutters and observing our antics, they laughed and said to themselves, "What manner of man is this that makes a law to punish us, that he can't live up to?"

So, To say that non-fraternization is ended because our occupation is succeeding so marvelously that there is no further need for the policy is, to our way of thinking, merely a face-saving device. Let us, rather, admit it was a flop and get on with the job.

Our Policy

It is our purpose that HAMPER NEWS be a paper for and by the men of the 318th Infantry.

Your effort in getting your news items, pictures, gripes, poetry or what have you to your company reporter will help us to give you better paper.

Write directly to the Editor, if you so wish!

The States And You.

1
T' was a cold and crisp December,
When I sailed across the blue,
It was at the Boston Harbor,
Where I left the States and you.

2
The trip so full of venture
Was experience anew,
As I sailed across the ocean;
And left the States and you.

3
Of greetings at our landings,
I noticed every few;
For all that I could think of,
Was just the States and you.

4
We crossed the English Channel.
Thru' France we fairly flew.
Thru' Luxembourg, and still my tho'ts,
Are of the States and you.

5
Thru' Germany, to Austria;
And now at last we're thru'
The battle's won, and soon I'll be
Back to the States and you.

6
I've not been changed my darling,
By things I've had to do;
My every dream, my every tho't
Is of the States and you.

7
So please be patient Darling;
And make my dreams come true,
The dreams I've dreamed of happiness
Back in the States with you.

Sgt. George D. Hackett
Co. L-318 Inf.

(Thoughts by Mac)

Now that the Fraternization policy has been lifted, the army expects a drastic cut in postwar casualties. The number of men injured when diving for cover into bushes, behind buildings and other obstacles, to escape the eagle eye of an officer in an onrushing jeep, was extremely high. Barbed wire fences took an especially heavy toll.

Editor — T/5 Francis C. Rogers
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Reg. Hq. — Pvt. William Ransom
"A" — Pvt. Louis N. O'Con.
"B" — Pfc. Joseph Carbone
"C" — Cpl. Theodore Chasse
"D" — T/5 Andrew Rohley
Hq. Co 1st-Sgt. Schwicard
"E" — Rudyoy
"F" — Pfc. Will Rolley
"G" — P. T. Stanchak
"H" — Pfc. Jenkins
Hq. Co. 2nd — Aladeen
"I" — S/Sgt. Tom Jackson
"K" — Pfc. Ray Phillips
"L" — Pfc. Birdis Bonnell
"M" — Pfc. Robert Mead
AT — Sgt. Joe Mattock
Service — Pfc. Ed Tonkinson
Med Det — T/5 Ray Kautzman
456 Bomb Sq.

Thoughts By Mac

(ANTITANK)

Many of us now stationed in Germany do not understand the United States policy of trying to help the Germans again build up their nation. The general attitude seems to be: Let 'em go to hell, they started this war, so let 'em suffer. True, the Germans as a nation started this greatest catastrophe that the world has ever suffered, but by re-building this shattered country, another great world problem is trying to be avoided. Strange as it seems, the United States will be the country to suffer most if this present, slow process of re-building Europe fails.

Europe, long a black spot on the world's surface because of its unending strife and war, has been and will continue to be the chief outlet of our great industrial and agricultural country. Without Europe, as our customer, our industrial system would become stalemated in years to come and we would be forced to live like Europe does now, from meager self supporting farms and small businesses.

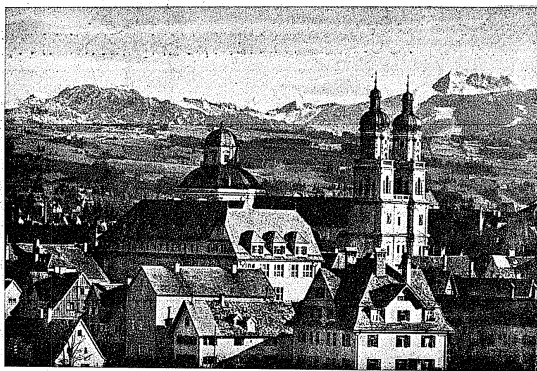
Every country in Europe has a crying need for farm machinery, automobiles, trucks, all types of industrial equipment, modern household equipment and, last but not least, food. We as the greatest nation on earth, have plenty of everything that these people need; but in return what have they to offer us? Nothing! They are already in debt up to their eyeballs to everyone from whom they could borrow. England's massive debt to the U. S. has long been a question of bitter controversy among us, but we must realize that France also owes a great debt to Great Britain, and in turn Germany owes France. Without Germany's ability to pay France and England how can they ever hope to repay us?

With the German nation again on its feet, things will begin to roll; then France will slowly come out of its chaotic state and begin world trade with other nations. Like a depression at home, if the individual cannot buy from the small stores, the stores cannot buy from the Manufacturer, who cannot buy the raw products from the people themselves. The whole system must start at the bottom, and no one will disagree that Germany is the bottom of this present set-up.

The United States has the greatest exporting capacity of any nation in the world and the smallest importing capacity per person of any country. Because our whole future depends upon selling our products abroad, we must create a new peace-time market in Europe. To do so, Germany must be brought out of her primitive state and start doing the world some good instead of destroying it. Maybe this whole plan will fail maybe it will not be followed out, but something must be done and the United States Government is open for suggestions.

Let Me Introduce Kempten

By Chaplain Osberg



(Continued from last week's issue)

In 1802 the old and the new were united, allotted to the Bavarian State and had thus ceased to be a free Reichsstadt. Kempten became the capital of the district.

But after the Tyrolean revolt broke out, the 2500 men in arms threatened to occupy Kempten, but were thrown back several times by French, Bavarian and Württembergish troops. Kempten, too, contributed its share to the conquests of Napoleon but cancelled its dependence to him by the Rieder Treaty in 1815. Rich contributions were given by Kemptener citizens to fit out and care for the volunteers fighting in many battles against the usurper. The names of 68 veterans who took part in these wars between 1805 and 1815 are written down on a memorandum-plate. In this time the old and the new town were united to a so-called municipal community; the outward sign of this event was the fine "Klostertor" being pulled down. Kempten received a freely elected magistrate, consisting of a Bürgermeister, a councillor learned in the law, one clerk and eight civic magistrate councillors as well as a freely elected board of authorized citizens. A new coat of arms was granted to the town, showing its history.

When in 1818 the united city of Kempten had finally been formed, the old town had already started to take off her historic garments and to pull down the ancient walls and gates. It is certainly a great loss to the beauty of the city, but they were then looked upon as unnecessary and therefore destroyed; there were no invasions of enemy troops Kempten after this time and a long area of peace had started. The city consisted then of 694 houses and 5196 inhabitants.

The revolutionary years of 1848 and 1849 did not pass unnoticed in the city of Kempten. A splendid meeting was held on 6 May 1849 when more than 10,000 persons from the whole of Swabia and part of Württemberg assembled in this impressive meeting and many fervid speeches were held emphasising the necessity of fighting against the new spirit of reaction. Bad times followed once again and the brave citizens Balthasar Waibel and J. B. Hagenmüller were repeatedly taken to prison and on their release received enthusiastically by the population.

After the brother-war in 1866 Bismarck seemed to settle the question concerning the German union and when the foundation of the Reich was fought for in France in 1870/71 several battalions of the army at Kempten took part and returned from there on 27 July 1873, cheered by the population. But Bavaria continued to be a Free-State.

Then the age of traffic and industry pressed its marks on the city. On 1 April 1852 the first railroad was opened between Kempten and Kaufbeuren, crossing the river Iller on a much admired railroad bridge. Other lines followed and enabled the city to develop a certain amount of industrial establishments, and a gas-works in 1857, which furnished the streets with 1550 lamps, greatly esteemed by the proud population. Half a century later, in 1902, the large electricity works arose. Long water-lines were established which improved the sanitary conditions considerably. Bürgermeister Horschler (1881-1919) did a lot to expand the area of the city and created a fine park; the monastery of Capuchin monks was founded in the southern part of the town. All happy progress came to an abrupt standstill by the Great War in 1914. In the treaty of peace following the First World War, Bavaria became part of the German Reich, and so remains to this day. However, because of its rich background of freedom, and liberalism, it always held itself aloof from Germany proper, and perhaps typified by Kempten, stands for the many small states of Europe, which seem never to quite fit into any certain country, but always retain a unique individualism. This uniqueness is seen in many ways, such as the fine paintings on many of the public and private buildings of this area. This out-door art goes far back into the historic background and although the custom is centuries old, it is still practised, and remains as a distinctive feature of Bavarian culture.

Truly Bavaria is different, and those of us who, by circumstance must remain here for now, can feel ourselves fortunate to be in a section that has so much of beauty and interest. The next time you see a local civilian man, dressed in his short leather pants, decorated suspenders, short calf-socks, and feathered hat, or a woman, in her full skirt and tight bodice, say to yourself — "this is truly 'old country'". You can't be wrong, for Kempten is the oldest city of all Germany.

456th Bomb Sqdn.

Members of the 456th Bombardment Squadron welcome this Opportunity to say a few words weekly about the air Corps to men of the 318th. But before we talk about us, we want to give a nod to the "Hamper" Special Service

Unit. We are most Appreciative of the Opportunity to participate with and in your activities. Special Service has made this possible with their fine shows and cooperation in amusements and sports, as well as business. Our hats are off to them. It is things like that which make us feel that, after all, we are all in

"Do Or Die Spirit Of L. Company Beats G. I. Gas Shortage"

By Pfc. Birdis M. Bonnell

As I walked into the kitchen the topic of discussion being carried on by Sgt. Grady, Pfc. Klunder and "Handsome" Henry Cormier, was: Due to the temporary gas shortage in our Regimental area, how were the G.I.s going to get to Kempten to see the "Leg Show", Comet troupe, which was playing at the Stadt Theatre that evening. The discussion was at a stand still when "Handsome" Henry brought up the idea of using horses and wagons and making the trip into more or less a hay ride. Agreeing on the idea Sgt. Grady turned the problem of securing the transportation over to our (Company) Bürgermeister Pfc. Klunder. Klunder who usually gets what he goes after from the civilians, had our means of getting to Kempten sitting in front of the supply room at 6 O'clock. Two "Hienie" tractors with trailers attached, the type of trailer so familiar in this part of Germany for hauling everything from cattle to civilians. Boards were placed across the bed of the trailers for seats.

We pulled away from the company area at 6:15 with Lt. Engleka in charge of the unusual expedition.

The trip in was rather a pleasant one as there was enough good old American humor going on between the men to fill a Bob Hope broadcast.

To the people of Kempten, we must have been a peculiar sight, by the expression on some of their faces they didn't know whether to laugh or run.

We arrived at the theatre at 7:05 fifty minutes and ten thousand jolts from Wildpoldsried, as Pfc. Burke expressed it.

The show was excellent considering present conditions, and all the fellows seemed to enjoy it, especially some of the acts and, I might add, actresses.

On our way back the time was spent in reviewing the acts of the show and singing of G.I. favorite songs. Everybody had a swell time, the thanks going to all who had a part in arranging for the transportation.

P.S. Some of the fellows are wondering where the "Hienie" gets his gas.

the same army — in spite of the 'Line' we have become accustomed to hearing from each other.

In the form of a quick introduction, the following is our story, — in spite of any others you may have heard. We are a squadron of the 323rd bombardment group activated at Macdill Field, Tampa, Florida on September 11, 1942. The group came overseas on May 5, 1943 and began operations against occupied Europe on the 15th of July.

Flying the B-26 Martin Marauder, the group rolled up an impressive record, participating in every European air offensive from a medium altitude, though when necessary "going to the deck" in direct support of ground troop operations. We moved onto the continent in August of '44 and followed the action as we advanced to four different fields. And now we're in Kempten doing disarmament work. Squadron Jottings: The Squadron softball team continues to roll along after a slow start... at this writing, it owns 4 wins and no losses in the second half of league play... and now the fellows are looking forward to the crucial game with Regimental hqs... it looked like "old hometown night" when the 456th and 318th got together in Kempten... Johnny Purcell and "Pop" Ryan, Co F, finally met after living across the street from each other for a couple of weeks... they hail from Mahanoy City, Pa...

continued on Page 3

456th Bomb. Sqdn.

Jimmy Curran and John "Red" Townsend, the latter of Co F and both of Calais, Maine, located each other almost immediately after coming to Kempton... so did Bob Campbell, Service Co. and Syd Friedländer who hail from Beaver Falls, Pa.: it used to be a big world: ...rumor hat it that Joe "the Greek" Sabba was picked up for a "DP" after the 9:30 curfew the other evening, but it turned out he was just giving the Co F patrollers a helping hand...

Regimental Headquarters Company

By Bill Ransom

Mess Sgt. Johnson is bucking for a purple heart. Keep bucking buddy and as soon as you get it drop around and see me. I have an Oatmeal cluster for it.

1st Sgt. (220 volts) Stonehouse has returned from a pass to England, Desks being hungry, tired, and goosed out in general he was in pretty fair shape. I think he will be out from under the oxygen tent in another week. He says he met a very nice Scotch girl. I hope she is still a nice girl.

PFC YOUNG is now in England on pass. He really didn't want the pass but they sent him anyway. Just to give the women a break. (They didn't say whether it was the women in England or Kempton)

WOLF Gentile chased all of the vivilians off the street a couple of hours early a few nights ago. He was making his way to the PFC CLUB with his usual howl and the civilians thought it was the curfew.

We lost four of our high point men last week. They were M/Sgt. Bauer, S/Sgt. Coniglio, T/5 Rinehart, and PFC McCormick. They went to the 103rd Div. Anyone wishing their address see T/5 (No Letter Today) Walters, the mail jerk.

The hair in Hq. Co is getting pretty long these days. The company barber, T/4 Case is kept too busy with other things. By the time he gets through withing to his two wives and managing the NCO Club, he hasn't time for cutting hair. In his spare time he can be found at the NCO Club with a bottle of H&H in one hand and the three waitresses in the other.

Speaking of who's buddies in Hq. Co. these days. Every time I see Meute I smell Fisch.

Capt. Leister sent his regards to the company. He said that he is Comm. O. and assistant S-3 in an Armored Bn.

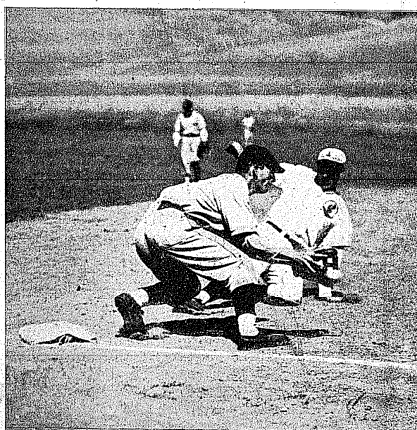
T/4 Meute is really acquiring a nice tan at the swimming pool. He is browner than horse — well anyway the sparrows are beginning to watch him.

Hq. First Bn.

We said "so long" to a number of "old" men last week as they headed down the discharge trail. Led by ol' Pappy Crenshaw, the 85ers' included Van Crume, Al Scheneman, Lee Davis, Hans Landrois, and Joe Pankowitz. — Up here in the Ordnanceburg, which has been converted from a "Hell Hangout" to a G.I. Shangri-La, we're sweatin' it out in style. When we saw our keen quarters and sat down to eat in the magnificent dining room; served by little flashes of walking landscape, it was hard to believe; but we're gradually becoming accustomed to the finer things again. As one paddle-foot was heard to say: "I'm worried about my points, I might get too many and have to go home" — For this week: Bonquets to Bischoff and "Hoosier" for the time, effort and efficiency in handling our P. X. rations; to Clark for his co-operative spirit in his new job; and to the First Soldier for those snappy reveilles. — Lemons to "Horizontal Randall". Turner for his persistent lack of memory and to Shorty Gudeman for those tall tales we can't quite swallow. — And here's one fresh from the States—Miss Old Gold was walking down Marlboro Road and met Phillip Morris. He asked her if she wanted to go to the Raleigh Room where they could keep cool. While they were there he gave her a Sensation, and if she isn't shaped like a Camel in nine months it's a Lucky Strike. — I guess all they can do is talk about them back home.

"A" Company

A Co. had its big day on July 19 when it gave birth to its first newspaper. The paper, which has not been named as yet, was heartily received by everyone. A contest is in progress at the moment and the lucky one naming it will receive a pass to Thon-



Rapps, 103rd Division Slugger, Attempts To Slide Under 318th's Stanga



Straining Every Muscle At The Division Track Meet

WE REGRET THAT THIS WEEK'S COPY OF "HAMPER NEWS" DOES NOT CARRY A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE 318TH. SPORTING EVENTS. HOWEVER, IN SUBSEQUENT ISSUES WE WILL MAKE AN EFFORT TO BRING YOU A COMPLETE COVERAGE OF ALL REGIMENTAL SPORTS.

ville. The manner in which the paper was welcomed showed the men's appreciation towards their Co. Commander, 1st Lt. George (Rocky) Williams. Many thanks went to P.F.C. Edward Timpono who is its editor and printer.

Within the past couple of weeks we have lost quite a few of our "prima soldiers" through the point system. Most of them have been sweating it out for some time. Altogether 18 men have left and we are hoping they will drop us a line once in a while. — At this moment our habitat is in the little village of Oberstaufen which is well known for its winter sports. Not knowing how long we are to be here, we are taking advantage of summer sports. At present, baseball tennis and volleyball are the main events with all the platoons on an even keel. The organization of a band is in the offing under the direction of P.F.C. St. John and we anxiously awaiting its first public jam session.

"D" Company

Last week when the Company got their Hamper News most of the fellows were going around with long faces. I guess it was because we were not in the paper. Well fellows, it was not the fault of your reporter for he didn't know about it either, but from now on with your co-operation we will be "in" every week. So how about it gang? Turn in all your news to your reporter.

"E" Company RUDOVY REPORTING

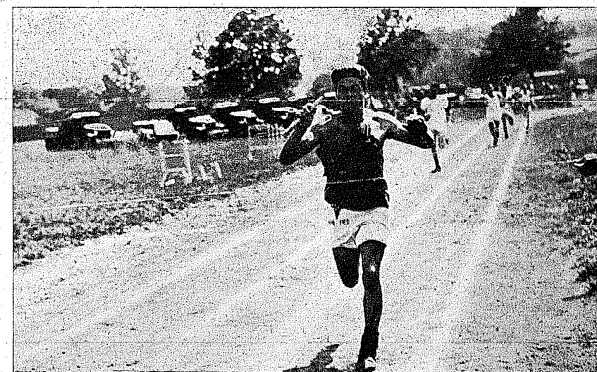
The starting lineup for E Co has changed again. Lt. Holmes who came to us from the 10th Armored has taken over the 3rd platoon. Welcome and best of luck, Lt. Virgil Miller has taken over the 4th



Waiting Out A Good One Against The Cactus Division



Fisher Of Divarty Takes A Close 200 Meters From Bielah of Sp. Trps.



Special Troops Taking The 800 Meter Relay

platoon and Sgt. Osborne has left it to take charge of the PX. Cpl. Woodson is helping out our first Sgt. in his daily struggles with the morning report, sick book, guard lists and other headaches.

As we have just moved out of the hills back to Kempton we will know where to look for any of you boys that take off. The new theme song of the company is "How Many Hearts Have I Broken".

How is the more famous of the "DO MORE" boys getting along. Kind of lonesome without Gomez these days-Eh, Dolan!

Wonder how "COWBOY ELLIS" feels about leaving that pretty horse back in Nellenbruck?

My favorite mess Sgt. promised me an extra helping of beans if his name appeared in the HAMPER NEWS. Sooo S/Sgt. Jim Conroy, here it is. Shoot the beans to me Jim boy.

Since the 3rd platoons pool was drained we notice Pfc. Phillips flashing his upper molars again.

It sounds like hate to me when a man shoots a deer six times to bring it down. How about this Ferrera?

Combat infantry badges will be issued soon.

Wonder why Sgt. Varden went to Nuremberg. Did your feet give

out, Sgt. or have you been seeing your girl friend too often.

In an inter-squad baseball game S/Sgt. ALTOFF showed plenty of guts. In catching one game you couldn't tell which was catching more balls, the glove or his face.

Zeoli who just got back from spending three days in Paris says the boys are saving loads of money by being stationed in Germany. What ever could he mean?

"F" Company

By P. F. C. William Rolley

One of the most important things of the week was the arrival of "G" Company to relieve us of a few of our guard posts. Sorry they couldn't take more.

Here is a list of men that we have lost so far in the point system, 1st Sgt. Slagus, Staff Sgt. McCraw, Staff Sgt. Vanuska, Staff Sgt. Swearingen, Staff Sgt. Cross, T/4 Rittcher, T/4 Krivholavek, and P. F. C. Pierce. Really a swell bunch of fellows and I know they will be just as good in civilian life as they were in the Army.

2nd Lt. William H. Barnett finally got here from the 10th Armored to take over the 3rd Platoon. Said he really had a swell, setup in his last place. If any of you readers have