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Century Sentinel

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100TH CROSSES RHINE AND DRIVES EAST

DSC Awarded to Pfc Charles Hoak, Co. C., 399th

Rifleman from 399th Decorated for Wiping Out MG at St Remy

The fourth Centuryman to win the coveted Distinguished Service Cross award for 'extraordinary heroism in action' was announced last week by 7th Army Headquarters and the proud doughfoot is Pfc. Charles W. Hoak of Co. C, 399th Inf.

On November 6, 1944, Hoak, a 21 year old former truck driver from Hunker, Pa., singlehandedly wiped out a German machine gun nest holding up his company's advance near St. Remy. His unit was assaulting a strategically important hill occupied by the enemy, moving across open and fire-swept terrain, when two platoons were pinned down by sudden withering fire from Kraut machine guns.

Rushing ahead of his squad, Hoak, who was known by his comrades as a quiet, modest and unassuming lad, fearlessly advanced directly towards one of the Heinie nests, firing his M-1 rifle from the hip. When his weapon jammed, the quick-witted doggie displayed great presence of mind and toppled over backwards, pretending to be hit.

The deluded Jerries, believing him to be wounded, focused their attention elsewhere. In the meantime, Hoak quickly cleared his

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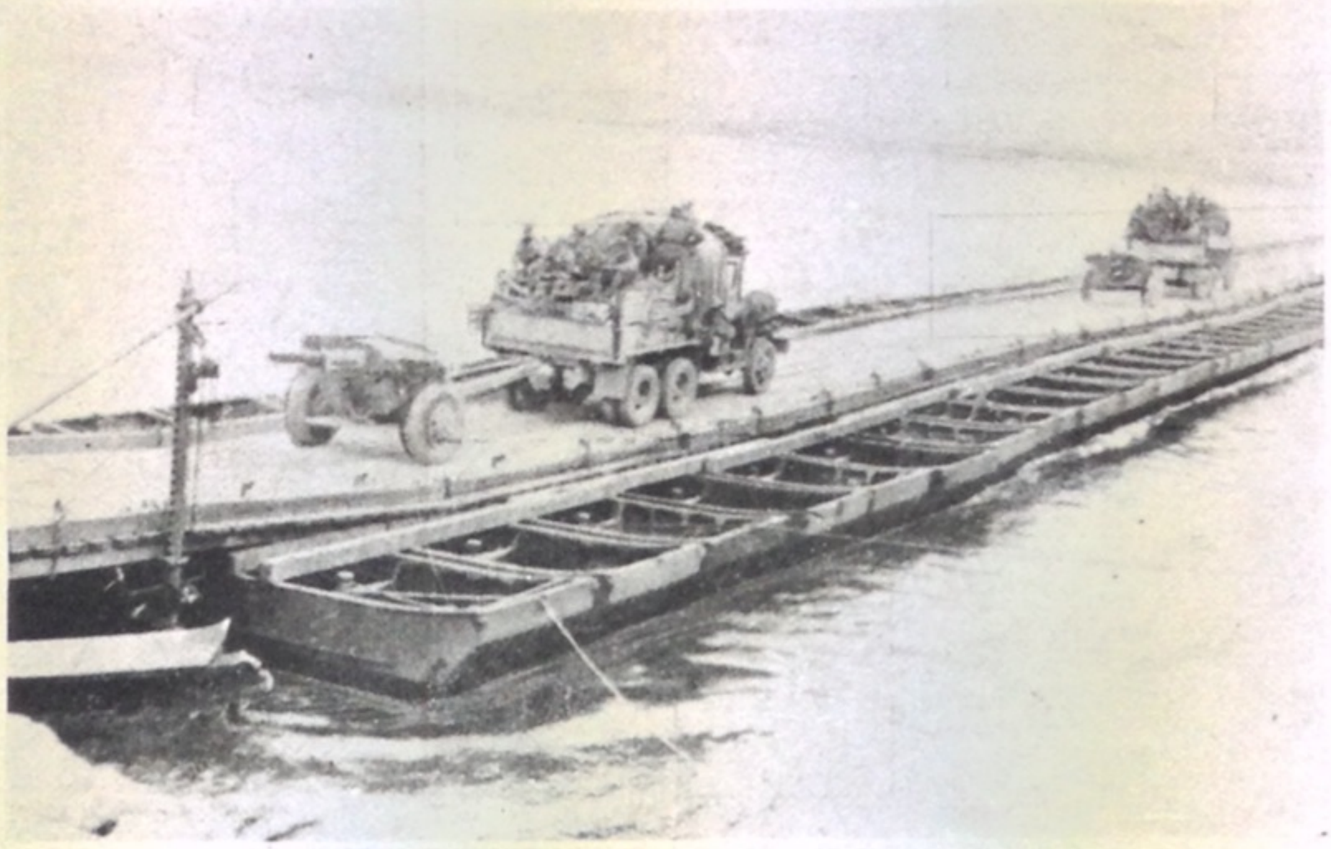

CROSSING THE RHINE. Artillery speeds across Ludwigshafen-Mannheim ponton bridge on way East during division's rapid crossing.
Photo by Pfc Vernon Biever, Staff Photographer.

Bitche Honors General

In "testimony of gratitude" for the 100th Division's liberation of this French border city recently the town mayor today bestowed upon the Century Division commander, Maj. Gen. Withers A. Burress, the title of Citizen of Honor, the first such distinction ever made here.

'Flank' Webb Anchors Armies East of Rhine

In the 399th Inf Regt, they're calling him "Right Flank" Webb these days, and the stocky, red-headed rifleman from Clarksfork, Idaho, glories in the title.

Pfc Edwin D. Webb, of Co. F, earned the nickname last week when, for a few hours, he unknowingly held the distinction of being the southern anchor of the Allied line west of the Rhine River.

During the two-hour advance his company made southward along the Rhine just below Mannheim on April 1, Webb was serving as flank protection for his platoon, which was out on the extreme flank of the division march. Webb was out on the point of the entire Allied line, running from the northern-most positions east of Holland, to the southern extremity of the Seventh Army front across the Rhine.

"Right Flank" Webb became just another rifleman soon, however, when a patrol sent inland by the First French Army, which had just established a bridgehead a few miles away, met up with Capt Newton J. Heuberger's Co. F.

'Scoop' of the Year!

A picture of a column of Centurymen marching into Bitche was received in New York City 10 minutes before the famous Citadel town actually fell to the 100th!

That's the almost incredible story told by Signal Photographer Tec 5 Francis E. Lane. Cpl Lane snapped the picture shortly after Bitche fell. His picture was dispatched immediately to the Signal Lab, where it was processed and then radio-photoed to New York.

The picture was taken 8 a.m. (French time) and was received in New York about 10 minutes before 8 a.m. (EWT). The five hours difference in time accounted for the freak. The fast delivery was part of a test to determine how quickly Signal films could reach the States from the front lines.

Taking No Chances Now

Pfc. Saturnino Quiroz, machine gunner of Co. M, 398th Inf., is taking seriously headquarters advice to treat all Germans as enemies and not trust anyone. While in Frankenthal, a woman sniper, firing from a building about 250 yards away, killed one of his buddies, hitting him squarely between the eyes. She was brought down a minute later by one of our own sharpshooters.

Combat Teams Span River in Single Day; Expand Bridgehead

Streaming over the Ludwigshafen-Mannheim ponton bridge in almost endless procession, the 100th Division crossed the Rhine last week to expand the Seventh Army bridgehead on the east banks of the turbulent German river and launch another lightning assault on the sacred Nazi heartland.

With the 100th Recon Troop leading the way, combat teams of the Century pushed across the famous waterway at dawn on March 31st to take up positions on the southernmost tip of Allied armies east of the Rhine. First units crossed the IP at Mutterstadt at 5 a.m., moving from assembly areas near Oggersheim-Maudach-Meckenheim and Maxdorf.

The 397th combat team was first to span the engineer-built bridge, and motorized columns immediately struck forward to occupy Eppelheim and Plankstadt. Traffic funnelled across the ponton structure al day and by nightfall, the division had completed the monumental task of bridging the Rhine.

Late that day, patrols of the 397th and 399th had completed reconnaissance and prepared to relieve elements of the 63rd Div.

The 397th combat team jumped off at 6 a.m. on April 1, relieved elements of the 63rd Div. and attacked at 8 a.m. to seize Walldorf and Minglesheim. Road blocks impeded the advance of the 1st Bn, which secured Walldorf before deploying companies. The rapid advance of the 2nd Bn was held up by 88mm fire when Companies

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Century Patch Looked Swell On Marlene Dietrich's Limbs

Marlene (with the million dollar gams) Dietrich was with the 100th Division this week. Twice the Division Rest Center theater was packed to capacity as doughboys flocked to take a look at the famous legs. And twice they weren't disappointed. Twice Miss Dietrich pulled her skirt up high enough to give even the balcony crowd a sight of the 100th Division patch she wore as a garter.

Last week was a record week for GI entertainment. In addition to the Miss Dietrich show there was Bobby Breen, too. Between the two motion picture stars the entire division tasted the sweets of Hollywood talent.

On the program with Marlene Dietrich were Joe Marko, member of the La Scala Opera Co.; Lynn Mayberry, trooper, secretary, and manager of the Dietrich show; Fred Lighten, comedian and MC; and Jack Grand, the two-ton pianist.

Putson Great Show

Clowning and singing, the babe with the million dollar legs kept doughboys craning their necks for a better look at the limbs "with a difference." She sang "See What the Boys In The Back Room Will Have" in a sultry voice that had doughboys drooling. "Lily Marlene", an English transalation of the German soldier-song, Vor dem Kaserne, sent doughs back to their jobs humming the catchy melody.

Asked how Centurymen compared with Hollywood leading men, Marlene Dietrich threw back her pretty head and said, "Honestly, I don't know. There are so few leading men left in Hollywood and so many 100th Division soldiers."

LUCKY PATCH. Century's shoulder patch never looked more attractive than it does adorning lovely limbs of screen star Marlene Dietrich as a garter. Oui?

(Other picture on Page 3)

Medic Wins CP Sign Contest And Gets Bottle of Schenley's

Signs designating unit CPs will be the same throughout the Division soon, thanks to the contest sponsored by G-4 and a bottle of Schenley's.

WINNER. Tec 5 Nicholas Hupalo pictured with prize-winning sign—and prize.

Lt. Col. Robert M. Stegmeier, G-4, of Cumberland, Md., submitted a sketch of a proposed sign for use throughout the Division. The sketch was laughed at, he said, so he decided to call in the experts. A memorandum to the units announced the contest and Col. Stegmeier offered his bottle of Schenley's as a prize.

Maj. Gen. Withers A. Burress, Division Commander, judged the contest and Tec/5 Nicholas Hupalo, 325th Med. Bn. clerk, was announced winner. Hupalo has been a student of art all his life, having attended the New York School of Industrial Arts and was later art director for Modern Plastics and Modern Packaging.

Three Units Get Plaques

Three more service units of the Century Division have just been awarded Meritorious Service Unit Plaques for superior performance of duty during the past five months.

The organizations are Sv Btry, 925th FA Bn, H and S Co., 325th Engr Bn and the 300th Ordnance Co the units were cited for their outstanding work since the division entered combat last Nove.

He Found 'Em, All Right!

Talking of records, here's one for the books! Assigned to locate 37 engineer-built GI foxholes across an 800 yard, wind-swept front, S/Sgt's Oscar St. Laurent of Island Pond, Talmadge Hunt of Evansville, Ind., and Chas. R. Johnson of Fort Worth, Tex., all from Co F, 398th Inf., searched high and low for the snow-camouflaged foxholes, with St. Laurent succeeding in stumbling and falling into most of the holes, going down for the count 35 times out of a possible 37. What a nose!

Courtesy of the Men of the Century Preservation Group
Not for Commercial Reproduction

EASTER SERVICES. Protestant soldiers flocked to Easter Sunday services held in church in a city in Western Germany. Chaplain Katt is pictured leading Easter hymn singing.

Chaplain's Corner

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL"

By stealing we mean the unjust taking of what belongs to another. This truth has been known by everyone since early childhood and still applies to everyone in every place in the world. It applies in enemy territory as well as on Mass. Ave in Washington, D C. What belongs to another does not belong to me. I have no right to it, I have no power over it and if I take it I am guilty of theft or in case of war, if it is private civilian property, I am guilty of looting. There is no need to try and duck the issue or deaden my conscience if I take what is not rightfully mine I am breaking the Seventh Commandment of God.

Sometimes in enemy territory there may be a temptation to try and justify the taking of what belongs to another by saying, "O, well they took it from someone else, why can't I take it from them?" That manner of reasoning does not excuse anyone nor give anyone a licence to steal. If a person takes what is anothers he is still stealing and can not in any way justify the action. Then again a soldier may see a motorcycle and conclude that it would help him in his work. It would expedite the war if he could travel in that manner, it would be so much easier to get around. Why should he try to fool himself? The government has provided all the means that are necessary for the prosecution of the war. "Thou shalt not steal" still binds and the Army directives on looting and stealing have not been rescinded! Just because some outlaw has acquired property in an unjust manner that does not permit me or anyone else to do the same thing.

Furthermore when it is a question of enemy military property or equipment our own government has established a means by which that property may be converted to our use.

There are certain channels to be used for this purpose. If those channels are used there is no danger of anyone running into trouble on the question of looting or stealing.

Let us not forget that in the matter of looting or stealing there is also a question of restitution. That is, the returning to the rightful owner either the article unjustly taken or it's value in money. If the rightful owner is unknown or can not be found there is still the obligation of restitution. If the rightful owner is unknown or cannot be found restitution must be made to his nearest heir or given to some charity. "We cannot become unjustly richer by taking what rightfully belongs to another."

All this question of stealing or looting can become very complicated and in later years, may cause some anxious moments of conscience. Play the game fair, hands off other people's property whether they are enemy or not. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Charles P. Malumphy (Lt. Col.)
Chaplain.

New Secret Weapon

Pvt Harry Guttridge, Co. K, 397th Inf., had no sooner found an extra 60 mm mortar flare shell than nasty little thoughts started to fill his head. Removing the nylon parachute, he filled the resulting empty space with ever-handy cow manure. With an evil grin he screwed the fuse on again.

Then the shell was fired into a German-held town. Guttridge reports remarktable success. "The wind was right" he said, "and no casualties were sustained by our own troops."

HOLY COMMUNION. Catholic soldiers celebrate first Easter mass in Germany. Chaplain Malumphy is pictured during communion rites.

INQUIRING REPORTER

QUESTION: What place in Germany would you like to see most after the war?

Pfc Dean A. Ebner, Hq Co. 1st Bn, 397th Inf, of San Diego, Calif. — "No place at all, absolutely. I don't want to see any part of this awful country. Just let me pack my things and go home. Who cares about seeing anything of Germany? Let's get the war over and get the hell out of here, and if necessary, finish off the job in Tokyo, so I can get back to sunny California where it never rains and there's no mud and slop."

Pfc Willie Mosely, Co. I, 398th Inf, of Hazard, Kentucky.—— "Why, the bombed-out City of Berlin, of course. I want to see how good a job our air corps guys did in flattening out the capital of the stniking Third Reich, that Hitler, claimed would never be bombed. It'll make my blood run freely again to see how they got a taste of their own medicine, after what they did to the cities of Ledice, Rotterdam, Warsaw and Leningrad."

Pfc William C. Millhoff, Medic, Co K. 397th Inf, of Clayton, New Mexico. "The place I'd like to see most. That's easy. The University of Heidelberg. I'd not only like to see it but also attend there as a student and study art and medicine. I'd even volunteer for the Army of Occupation if the Army would permit me to enroll there and study under some of the pre-Hitler professors who made such tremendous contributions to the world of medicine."

S/Sgt Herbert F. Lee, Anti-tank Co, 399th Inf, of Hartford, Conn.— "Just send me down Munich-way to that notorious beer parlor of Hitler, Goering and company. But don't get me wrong. I don't want to guzzle the stuff. I just want to see what our bombers and artillery did to the joint, and if I find that they didn't knock it all to pieces, I want to finish the job, and brother, I promise to do a real job, and then maybe, I'll have some time for a few drinks."

Cause To Be Blue

Bright blue eyes normally are considered quite an asset but for a certain Kraut who happened to be hiding in a well-camouflaged hole ina patch of woods near ingleheim they're a source of misery and woe.

Cpl. William J. Baker and Lt. Philip W. Marsh, of the M. P. Platoon, were out looking for some Krauts reported to have been bypassed by our advance elements. They scoured the woods carefully and were about to give up when Lt. Marsh spotted a pair of bright blue eyes watching then intently—only 8 feet away in a hole covered with branches.

Bernie by Gill Fox

(Courtesy Blood and Fire, 63rd Inf. Div. newspaper.)

"Out for a walk Hell! You were dragging her!"

GI GRAPEVINE

ONCE IN A LIFETIME — Six men of Co. E, 397th Inf, including a medic and two officers, experienced a thrill recently that only happens once. The men felt pretty safe in their foxhole with four feet of solid dirt overhead. Then came a terrific jar that dropped a load of dirt on them. Investigation found a three-foot crater right in the middle of their foxhole's roof. The men are rather thankful for that extra foot of good clean earth.

Evidence of the utter surprise of the enemy regarding our recent "push" was noted by men of the 397th Inf. In one of the front-line towns just captured during the day, men of the 1st Bn. were startled to see two Jerry snipers come rolling into town on bicycles. It seems they were coming "home" from a day's work.

The other instance, witnessed by men of the 3rd Bn., occurred when a Kraut with full equipment was spotted emerging sleepy-eyed from a wooded area. It developed that he had merely gone to sleep for a few hours and in that time his comrades had executed a "strategic withdrawal."

BENCHLEY TO THE RESCUE: S/Sgt. Chas. R. Johnson of Co. F, 398th Inf., who hails from Fort Worth, Texas, claims his life was saved when a Heinie slug entered his breast pocket, glanced off a plastic oil case and went half-way through Benchley's book, "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea or David Copperfield."

The most comical sight of all (say doughs of Co. G, 398th Inf., who were escorting prisoners to the rear during the speedy advance to the Rhine.) was watching a short, plump, round German chase them for two miles so he could surrender to the Amerikanish soldaten'.

OH! MY ACHIN' BACK! The boys in the QM Service Platoon are claiming a new record these days. Twelve of them unloaded 41 ducks in a hour and a half shortly after thedivision crossed the Rhine. Brother, that's unloading!

Words in Cadence

Poor Hitler

Poor bewildered Hitler!
He'll end up as a whittler,
Those lazy Yanks
In crazy tanks
Have reached his sacred river's [banks.

Poor bewildered Hitler!

Poor embarrassed Fuhrer!
Said German blood is purer.
It may be pure —
I'm not so sure —
There's an awful stink around the [Ruhr.

Poor embarrassed Fuhrer!

Poor unhappy leader!
Newspapers tell the reader,
"Yanks drink his wine!"
"They cross his Rhine!"
"Shouting, 'Come on in, the water's [fine!"

Poor unhappy leader!

Poor discouraged Hitler!
His Reich is growing littler.
Tho' Yankees grin
They always win,
They've set their hearts to take [Berlin!

So, look out, Adolf Hitler!

— S/Sgt Thomas M McGhan
Co. H, 397th Inf.

Courtesy of the Men of the Century Preservation Group
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IN OLD HEIDELBERG. In swift drive Eastward, 100th Division by-passed University city of Heidelberg, famed in song and story. Here's view of Heidelberg Castle, one of landmarks.

Even Old Castle Got Lit Up in Heidelberg

By Sgt. HAROLD M. BUCKLEY

Just a year ago, Pfc. Max Haas, the 36-year-old Medic attached to the 100th's QM Co., was strolling merrily down the main drag of Fayettville headed toward the Town Pump. Max loved the Town Pump because it was so chockful of old world atmosphere. It reminded him of the quaint beer-drinking places in his native Heidelberg—it was so different.

Tec 5 Max Haas

Max never dreamed that one year later he'd have the opportunity to return to some of his old haunts in the world famous university city on the Neckar. But Fate dealt him a swell hand by sending the Century Division roaring right by Old Heidelberg. And last Tuesday Max (who serves as an interpreter for QM in his spare moments) was back gazing (from the outside) at the famous student's beer-drinking place, Studentenlokal; the picturesque old Castle of Heidelberg, and other spots of interest.

It's been 12 years since Pfc. Haas was in Heidelberg. Actually, he lived in Beerfelden in Odenwald, about a dozen or so miles from the city. His most vivid recollection of Heidelberg was going for a Summer boat ride on the Neckar River to view the "Schlossbeleushtung." That, Max explains, is the ancient ceremony of lighting up old Heidelberg Castle, an annual shindig which was as well patronized as a World's Fair in America.

The Castle wasn't the only thing that got lit up regularly in Heidelberg. Students came from all over the world to attend the University and try their hands at bending elbows in the local taverns. It was a gay place once, Max laments!

The first of the Army's "Jeep Shows" hit the 100th Division last week and gave us an opportunity to get some interesting data about the background of the entertainment on wheels circuit from singing star Bobby Breen.

We learned that the idea originated shortly before the German breakthrough, and the first "Jeep Show" was put on during the Battle of the Bulge for Third Army troops. The 16 jeeps assigned to carry the 12 units around among front-line outfits have travelled approximately 72,000 miles since that time. Over 325,000 GIs in the ETO have seen Mickey Rooney, Breen, Jimmy James and his orchestra, the Arnaut Brothers and other healiners in jeeps.

All 12 units are self-sufficient insofar as mobility and equipment are concerned. The equipment is valued even more than the headline performers. They just can't get overseas replacements.

Pfc. Traves Laskey, who once wrote Red Skelton's scripts, vividly impressed this fact on Jeep Show troopers during a performance near Bastogne. Six Jerry planes came ower to strafe and everyone dug for cover.

"They'll get us sure," predicted one of the men.

"Okay," shouted Laskey, "but look out for those clarinets!"

Those United Kingdom leaves are making a lot of the boys mighty happy these days. Tuesday night we bumped into Pfc. William M. O'Callahan, who'll be remembered by all true Centurymen as the guy who collected 100 bucks from the Great Milo, wrestling champ, for staying in the Fort Bragg ring with him for three minutes without being thrown.

The smile which normally creased Oke's ruddy face ran from ear to ear and his Irish eyes were tripping the light fantastic. He stopped grinning long enough to confide that he was on his way to see his two beautiful sisters, who are nurses in London.

Twenty years ago, O'Callaghan, a fine broth of a boy from the 374th FA's Sv Btry, left County Cork for Rockaway Beach, L. I. He was only 4 at the time. We'll bet they'll be mighty surprised when they meet the kid brother, who lugs ammo for the 105s and tips the beam at 215 pounds.

First Passover in 11 Years Celebrated Inside Germany

The Division Rest Center was the scene of an unique and historic celebration last week. For the first time in almost 11 years the Jewish festival of Passover was openly celebrated on German soil.

Eight hundred men of Jewish faith from the division and nearby units left their Rhine river positions and trooped into a town, which until a couple of weeks ago was still in Nazi hands, to celebrate their traditional holiday. Many came simply because this was Germany.

Artillery fire could be heard from the other side of the Rhine as they filed into the city's beautiful concert hall. Long tables were set entirely with German equipment for the festival. Table cloths, silverware, plates, and tall crystal goblets were German. And so was the wine. Red wine bearing 1937 labels was requisitioned for the occasion by Capt. Herbert S. Eskin, Jewish Chaplain, of Detroit, and Lt. Col. Charles Malumphy, Division Chaplain, of Worcester, Mass., from the wine cellar under the concert hall. The wine cellar was operated by Russian slaves.

Nineteen-year-old Bobby Breen, radio and motion picture star appearing at Century Division units, being the youngest in the congregation asked the four traditional questions of Rabbi Eskin who made all arrangements for the fast only 24 hours before.

Tec 4 Sam Greenberg, 100th QM Co., a Certified Public Accountant from New York City, prepared salmon salad and bitter herbs for the 800 men. A Catholic doughboy of Polish descent stayed up till past midnight to cook the hard boiled eggs for the meal.

Transportation Furnished

Maj. Gen. Withers A. Burress, Division Commander, arranged for transportation of the men to and from the ceremonies by an order stating that each unit furnish transportation.

Rabbi Eskin pointed out the double significance of the affair in address. "It commemorates the liberation of Jews from bondage in Egypt more than 3,000 years ago," he said, "and now we celebrate liberation in a country where the Jew was denied political and religious rights. We celebrate it on ground saturated with the blood of our enemies and of our pals."

The Rabbi sat at a candle-lit, flower-decked table. At the same table sat Catholic Father Malumphy and two Protestants of the 6th and 21st Corps.

Nine hundred pounds of Matzohs were distributed. The two and one half hour festival ended with the singing of Hatikvah, Jewish national anthem, and Star Spangled Banner.

Then the doughboys went to war again.

'Smokie' Cleared On Fraternization Charge

Men of the 2nd Bn., 398th Inf, watched with eyes filled with horror, surprize and fear last week as Smokie, the black Norwegian elk hound smuggled over from the states in a barracks bag by Co. H, 398th Inf, was seen fraternizing with a tiny mongrel inside Germany.

Men were embarassed. They didn't know what to make of it. Finally someone reported the court-martial offense to Capt. Elba Bowen, CO, of Elizabethton, Tenn. It was a tense moment when the investigation got under way.

A group of nearby tankers of the 10th Armored Div. testified in Smokie's defense. The little black dog, they said, was an Italian dog they had brought over from Italy. The dog's name turned out to be "Vino."

Charges were dropped, and Smokie was reinstated into the good graces of 2nd Bn. men.

Stars Meet Somewhere In Germany

ALL-STAR AFFAIR. Nothing was too good for Marlene Dietrich when she visited Century Division. Here she is dining with Maj. Gen. Withers A. Burress, Commanding General; Col. Andrew C. Tyschen, Assistant C G, (extreme left) and Brig Gen. John Murphy, (center.)

Capt Braun's Old Home Town Omits 'Hail Conquering Hero'

Capt Ernest Braun took an afternoon off and went home the other day. "Home" was a three-story combination store-apartment in Weinheim, Germany, which had been taken over by a toothbrush-mustached, heil-Hitlering Nazi who was present in the clothing store when Capt Braun came in.

It was the first home-coming in 10 years for the 399th Inf officer, and it caused something more than a ripple in the Rhine town of 18,000, in addition to exciting the present occupant of his old home to speech that came in half-chokes and expressions sounding like "O, my God!"

Capt Braun, who now lives in Scranton, Pa., strode into the quiet establishment and introduced himself. "I'm Ernest Braun," he said.

The short-legged, sharp-featured proprietor blanched, tried to smile, and finally got out the word "Oh!"

Capt Braun strolled around the store, looking into corners, and walked upstairs, saying he'd like to look at his apartment. Inside, he inspected things, glanced coolly at the storeowner's wife, and walked out.

On the street, word had gotten round that "Ernest Braun is back!" At his jeep, old friends crowded around, among them his one-time kinder-garten teacher. Several ladies cried.

The leather manufacturing city of Weinheim had not changed much, with the only evidence of war upon the buildings being the blows of stray bombs. The city synogogue, however, was leveled by German demolitions set off before war came and shortly after Capt Braun and his family were forced to leave. Taxes, tightening of bank credits and reduction of the number of Jewish students at Heidelberg Univ. had made normal life in Weinheim and Germany impossible for the Brauns.

Capt Braun said he could feel an undercurrent of expectancy that "there'd be some changes made" in Weinheim in the near future. And as he drove away, he wondered if the Nazi storeowner still convoked his staff each day for a minute of silence and right-arm raising to a likeness of the Fuhrer.

You don't care about her name—do you, fellers?

Courtesy of the Men of the Century Preservation Group
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REMEBER? It's a far cry back to Winter-bound Seventh Army front at Reyersviller, France, where Sgt Robert M. Kadison, of Co. I, 399th Inf, and Chicago, Ill., is pictured keeping a close watch on hill where Germans were dug in.

Rotation Plan Screwed Up By Pfc Rotating in Hospital

Pfc Pedro Aguilar, Co E, 397th, has a sad story to tell, but he still looks forward to a happy ending—some day.

It seems that the ill-fated rifleman has been across the water for a good long time now, and about a month ago his name came up for rotation.

This would normally be a time for celebration for most anybody else, but for Pfc. Aguilar it was just another one of those things for he was in position on the line when an unsentimental enemy mortar shell plopped nearby and caused a scalp wound.

In his hospital bed Pfc. Aguilar bemoaned his fate and sighed. "Maybe the next time I come up for rotation—."

Last week the happy news broke again. Excited messengers brought the information to the company and everyone was enjoying the good fortune of Pfc. Aguilar when someone happened to notice that the private was missing.

He had done it again. On that day of days, our bad luck buddy was convalescing in the Regimental Rest Home. Everything in the books is being done to get him home, this time.

Surgeon Delivers Baby While 20 Pregnant Women Wait

A baby was delivered to a German woman last week by Maj. Vanda A. Davidson, 397th Regimental Surgeon, of Rustin, La., while 20 more pregnant women waited their turns.

A company aid man notified Maj. Davidson that a woman was in labor. Maj. Davidson, who did obstetrical work in civilian life, took Tec/4 Frank Scalisi, of Brooklyn, and Pfc Fedle Infelese, of Chicago, with him and set out for the designated house. They were met at the house by a very excited man who claimed to be the woman's husband. He led them to the house where his wife lay.

In the same building 20 other pregnant women lay on double decker beds. The place looked like it might have been an army barracks. The medics set up and sterilized their instruments. After examination Maj. Davidson determined about five hours before actual birth and returned to his office leaving Infelese behind.

He returned again in two hours and upon re-examination decided the birth would occur much sooner than he first calculated. Fifteen minutes later under light of a lantern he delivered a seven-pound baby girl.

Asked whether the place might have been a Hitler establishment for the propagation of the race, Maj. Davidson said he thought not. "It looked more like that in the evacuation of forward towns all these pregnant women were grouped into one place," he said. "But they won't be getting any more medals from Hitler," he added. (The German government had been issuing medals to women for each child born to the Reich.)

Ages of the pregnant women ranged from 18 to 35, Maj. Davidson said. There didn't seem to be any nurses around. The three men who were around the building claimed to be husbands of some of the women.

The new-born baby and mother were turned over to local authorities for after birth care.

Here's One Case Where Cleanliness Doesn't Pay

Of course, he might've been doing some painting work and just didn't want to dirty up his nice clean uniform, but the American GIs weren't going to take any chances with the German soldier they found.

S Sgt. Harold Poelzic of Co F, 397th Inf, came across a lone Jerry cowering in a barn. A quick glance seemed to indicate that it was a civilian in white overalls.

Closer examination, however, revealed an immaculate Kraut uniform beneath. The Kraut realized the circumstances and immediately attempted to remove the incriminating civvie garments.

The Co F stalwarts were on the ball, though and insisted that the Nazi leave the overalls on until he could be properly interrogated.

It's Ireland or Bust For Pfc With Unique Record

Beat this if you can! Pfc Joe F. McBrearty, a husky Irishman from F Co, 398th Inf., claims he's: (1) the only Century doughfoot who's been made a Pfc 12 times and busted 12 times; (2) the first to marry a pretty Irish lassie from Dublin after a three week courtship in which it took him two weeks to get the gal's sister to consent; and (3) he's the first proud pappie of a bouncing baby boy.

P.S.: Joe has been overseas 14 months. The lucky stiff is on his way now to see the wife and kid.

100th Crosses Rhine

(Continued from Page 1)

E and F attempted to cross open ground, but they struck forward to take Wiesloch.

Simultaneoulsly, the 399th launched a drive on Hockenheim and Heilingen. F Co. and G Co. spearheaded the 2nd Bn's drive into Hockenheim, taking the town at 10:42, while the 1st Bn occupied Reilingen at noon, with Co. A driving into the town and Companies B and C teaming up to clear the woods.

On April 2nd, the 397th hit forward again at 1:45 p.m., clearing the towns of Rauenberg, Eichtersheim, Horrenberg and Sinsheim, and setting the stage for the big drive to the East.

Pfc Hoak Gets DSC

(Continued from Page 1)

gun, jumped up, and again charged the German stronpoint, killing one Kraut with a well-placed shot and capturing the rest of the gun crew, who came out of their hole, hands in the air.

The one-striper's initiative and heroic action enabled his company to continue its advance and seize its objective before nightfall.

Previous winners of the Distinguished Service Cross are: Cpl Robert L. Ethridge, Battery C, 375th Field Artillery Bn, from Rome, Georgia (posthumous award); 2nd Lt. Paul F. Loes, Co C, 399th Inf, from Cascade, Iowa; and 2nd Lt. Rudolph Steinman, Co D, 399th Inf, former Armyman.

Capt Einsman's Deutsch Gets Excellent Results in Neustadt

"The fellow who said it was small world sure hit the nail on the head," volunteered Capt. Matthew B. Einsman, CO of Co. G, 398th Inf, and at the same time, muttered something under his breath about "those regulations."

The cause of the good Captain's amazement and displeasure was an attractive young lady in Neustadt from whom he politely inquired in his best German: "Could you direct me to the Burgermeister's Office, please?" And the understanding pretty miss replied in perfect English: "Yes, Captain, down that way. By the way, are you from New York?"

"Yes," answered the flabbergasted CO, "but why do you ask?" — "Because you sound as though you might be from my old home state," she coyly said.

Not only was Capt. Einsman from her home state of New York, but he lived two blocks from her in his community of Forest Hills, Queens, where she was born and raised. After a bit of conversation, he also learned that she had come to Germany eight years ago to study opera and that they had mutual friends back in the states.

Upon exchanging a few more pleasantries and thanking her for the information, the Captain walked away shaking his head and cursing "those damn fraternization regulations."

Jerries Dine in Comfort While Town Falls to 398th

Pausing for breath in the mad dash for the Rhine and seeking billets for the night for his exhausted men in a German town, Lt. Walter R. Thompson of Black Creek, N.C., platoon leader from Co G, 398th Inf., found three Jerries gayly dining at a kitchen table, totally unaware of the presence of American troops. Just one more indication of the speed which marked the 100th's thrust to the Rhine.

Football Champs Practise For Overseas Tourney

War or no war the 375th FA isn't taking any chances on losing the Division Football title it won back in the States. Before coming overseas, men of Btry. B carefully packed away a football among their paraphernalia and have been working out regularly since landing in France.

BRONZE STARS

3x7TH INFANTRY

S/Sgt Clarence B. Thomas
Pvt Orvin H. Burkholder
2nd Lt. William M. Corey
S/Sgt Edward C. Jones
S/Sgt John F. Nolan, Jr.
S/Sgt Grady G. Woody
Tec/4 Argel W. Talkington
Tec/3 Robert E. Yowell
Pfc Joseph Ukrevich
T/Sgt Willie E. Jones
S/Sgt Richard R. Polhemus
1st Lt Frederic I. Skinner
Tec/5 Lucian G. Wargula
Tec/5 Clyde S. Wolf
Sgt Richard P. Lenski
2nd Lt. John H. Slade
Sgt Stephen L. Comi
Sgt Raleigh S. Cox
Cpl Donald N. Emery
Pfc Robert L. Mings
Pfc Stanley Shapiro
Pfc Julius Shocko

398TH INFANTRY

2nd Lt. Alfred J. Rizzo
S/Sgt Bernie L. Mika
S/Sgt Donald H. Wertz
Sgt Joseph H. Coale
Sgt Samuel W. Brackett
Pfc Frank J. Freccero
Pfc James B. Hazen, Jr.
Pfc George Hobson
2nd Lt. Stennis D. Wax
1st Lt. Samuel Teitelbaum
T/Sgt Charles W. Whorton
Lt. Col. Floyd E. Stayton
Pfc Leorne W. Anderson
S/Sgt Garnet D. Tolbert
1st Lt George H. Adams
Sgt Granville F. Freeman
Sgt Richard E. Schwartkopf
1st/Sgt Melvin M. Johson
S/Sgt Noel A. Felix
Sgt Hugo N. Di Laurenzio
Cpt Robert W. Elliott
Pfc Theodore H. Bates
Pfc John C. Muny

399TH INFANTRY

Pfc Frank R. Capuano
Pfc Ivan W. Evans
Pfc Jack H. Holloway
Pfc Marvin L. Jernigan, Jr.
Pfc Clyde M. Oliver
Pfc James A. Poirrier
Pfc John C. Urbanski
Pfc Jack C. Van Duren
2nd Lt. Harry W. Abegast
Pfc Allen T. Henderson
Pfc Candelario R. Romero
Pfc Harry C. Wannamaker
T/Sgt Alfred F. Lollo
S/Sgt Bruno Chekitis
Sgt James C. Godkin
Pvt James H. Holloway
Pvt Hugh L. Priest
Pfc Charles F. Hummel
Pfc Carl Treiman
Tec/3 George J. Basler
T/Sgt John H. Potter
Sgt Harrys W. Cross

ENGINEERS

Cpl James M. Cripps
Tec/5 Marvin E. Autlo
Pfc Gaetano Armone
Tec/4 Roy D. Johson
Pfc Robert M. Duprey
Pfc William E. McGinnis
Pfc Ernest Spinks
Pfc Clyde C. Tench
Pfc Lewis B. Webster
Pfc Darrel E. Zill
Pvt Sam Chadakoff
Pvt Roy H. Watson
Pfc Louis J. De Santis
S/Sgt Matthew P. Bosch
Sgt Edward J. Tully
Sgt John A. Wennstrom
Pfc Howard S. Donaldson
Tec/5 Herbert Farbstein

OTHERS

Pfc Samuel Fleischer
1st Lt. Augustus J. Sitton
Capt. Paul H. Goodman

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Whirl it all End?

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