

Ave 16, 2-15

B-BAG SECTION

The T-Patcher

July 1976

JULY 1976 —
2nd Section — Page 17

36th Texas Division Association



Labor Day Weekend 1976 Will Be One To Remember . . .



This is GLADYS, your Bicentennial hostess at the Shamrock Hilton on Labor Day weekend. When not saving 'fake-drownings' at the poolside, Gladys will make visits to all CP's . . . where the T-Patcher 'see-double, and feel single.'

51st Annual Reunion Sept. 2-5 The Shamrock Hilton Is Yours Labor Day

It's later than you think! Only weeks away for the big one in Houston. With the influx of many NEW members, rounded-up strays and drop outs — our Oujia board says we will have a record crowd of happy T-Patchers.

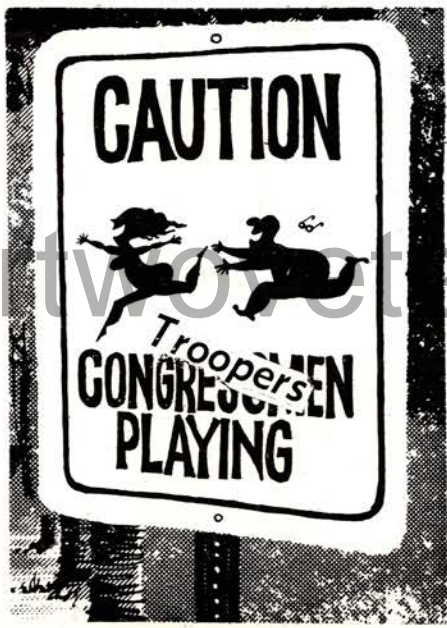
So, start your plans now and get in on the action, and you'll find it Sept. 2nd through 5th in Houston! Everything is ready.

**ONCE A T-PATCHER,
ALWAYS A T-PATCHER!**

IF YOU misplaced your hotel reservation card or decide at last minute to make the 51st 36th Reunion, here's the LD number for the Shamrock Hilton:

(713) 668-9211

**Now It's Us Taxpayers
Turn . . . Come Labor Day**



Everything's ready for you at the Shamrock, the giant, beautiful hotel that has everything we need for a great reunion. And, it's only a few blocks from the famous Astrodome and Astroworld Park. Be there!



The late Houstonian Billionaire, Howard what's his name, had willed to the 36th, his old Grand Prize Brewery located in Houston. Unfortunately, a few years ago, it was acquired by Budweiser. We just lucked-out again.

Heard from

ALBAN MUNSON, Box 1463, Santa Barbara, CA 93102 writes that he had not received his T-Patcher. Amil takes care of that, and everybody is happy.

COLEMAN P. ALTMAN, formerly of Washington, D.C. sends in new address: now gets mail at 302 E. Carson St., No. 1106, Las Vegas, Nev. 89101. Altman is one of our best boosters. Attended the Santone reunion and says he had a ball. Say, Coleman, can you fix me up with one of those cocktail waitresses at the Dunes?

EMILE E. KOWALSKI sends in new address—now reads—6 Florence Ave., Burgettstown, PA 15021.

W. E. ALEXANDER, 2303 Cloverdale, Arlington, TX 76010 sends in dues, says he did not serve with 36th, BUT did a lot of research on the 36th in WWI in the Muese-Arragon 1918. We welcome you, Alex.

MYRL YARGER, 5th & Washington, Glasgow, MO 65254 asks for copies of a back issue of his 3rd Platoon, Co. K, 141st and ole Amil sees that he got 'em.

L. B. BUSH EASLEY of Dallas, is in there pitchin' all the time. He gets \$25 from General WILBUR; plus a bunch more: like MITCHELL M. ABBOTT, 414 N. 7th, Ft. Smith, Ark. 72901 a new member, plus: HARRY SLOW, Jr., 500 N. Alford Blvd., Evansville, Ind. 47711, and—EMILE L. KOWALSKI, 6 Florence Ave., Burgettstown, PA 15021 and HENRY L. RIDGE, 2343 Waverly Ave., San Antonio, TX 78228. Bush Easley was former 1st Sgt. of Co. H, 141st and contributes a lot of time in behalf of the association.

TONE BOZ, 202-05 26th Ave., Bayside, NY 11360 of Co. H, 141st is another one of Bush Easley's men. Writes in that he had contacted several Patchers, who had already become paid-up members, and that's what it's all about.

FLOYD W. YOCKEY, 6960 Kenwood, Dallas, TX 75214 writes in for some decals for his car. We only had a few left, but he got 'em. Floyd was with the Division postal outfit that kept that mail flowing to all you guys. Now, Yockey, ole Charlie Linton and the rest of those characters of PO will be looking for you in Houston!

HENRY D. BARTLETT, 14 Belmont Ave., Mt. Vernon, Ohio 43050 of the 143rd comes in with dues. Henry is disabled with leg amputation. Those of you who served with Bartlett, please write to him.

George Howell of Mansfield, Ohio popped into our town recently for the national convention of North American Grottoes, of which George is a biggie of his unit in Ohio. Howell admitted that he had not made a reunion of the 36th, but as a member of mid-west and Eastern Co. B, 142nd, had visited with some of the troopers. He works with Tappan (and I asked him to steal me a new microwave cooker), says he'll try for Houston in September.

FLASH: As we go to press, our Washington correspondent informs us of a recent survey made of the secretaries in Congress—Fifty percent can type 85 words a minute, the other half and all "hunt-in' peckers."

Snapshots From Dave Frazier's Photo Album



At left: Camp Bowie, 1941, here's 1st Sgt. J. H. Fitts and Capt. Dave M. Frazier (who sent this in).

Above: Rabat, Morocco in June, 1943 in front of Sultan's Palace: (?) Douglas Boyd, Henry Carden, Ex. Off., Maj. Land and far right, unknown. Photo from Dave Frazier.



At left, Ceppagna, Italy, Dec. 1943 is Wiley Stem and Rex Pinkley, S-3 143rd Inf.

Above: from left — Bill Martin, CO 143rd; Henry Carden; Frank Boldine; and Tom Lunday, S-2 143rd, at San Pietro, Italy.



Below left: Paestum, near Salerno — Dave Frazier, Tom Lunday and Rex Pinkley, S-3 143rd.

At right: Madelloni, Italy, March 1944, Rex Pinkley, Allerman (Regt. Surgeon), Douglas Boyd and an Italian civilian.



Our thanks to Gen. David M. Frazier, Rt. 1, Box MP4-72, Belton, Texas 76513 of 143rd for these great photos. Frazier sends in dues and a bunch of stamps which always makes Amil light up like a pinball machine.

HURD FRUMS—Co. G, 142nd

Heard from Bernie and Lorraine Dryz. Lorraine says it is not definite whether or not they will attend the Houston gathering. The Dryzs, Bartons, Fursts, Goughs, Kotas and Angels all members of Co. H, 142nd live in the same area. They get together occasionally for dinner, drinks, and good conversation. The Dryzs make their home in Bangor, Mi., Rt. 1, Box 320 49013.

Kenneth and Betty Mox will attend the Houston meeting. They have invited Weldon Mount and his wife to join them on the trip. Weldon is a former Co. H, T-Patcher and he is an Ohio native. Ken failed to give us his home address. It's always a pleasure visiting with Ken and Betty, and we are looking forward to seeing Weldon again.

Btry. C, 132nd Is A Super Active Unit, Something's Going On All The Time . . .



Probably one of the most active units of the 36th, is Btry B, 132nd F.A. They seem to have that 'feeling' of comradeship that spawns a lot of get-togethers.

This outfit, which was organized by Amil Kohutek, has been very active. They meet often. They spend time and money promoting their outfit—and the 36th Association.

They had a Candlelight Supper at Claude Howell's home in Springtown (near Fort Worth) had a big turnout of 64 troopers . . . and a Sale of all kinds of goodies, which, when tallied-up netted \$421.00 for the unit kitty. And that ain't bad.

Jean Baker took on the assignment of having a NEW letterhead designed for the Btry. C, 132nd, and naturally, ole Charles Anderson of Weatherford came through with an outstanding new design for their unit.

FRANK MOSLEY, Jr., 5412 O'Dell Drive, Ft. Worth, TX 76134 is president of Btry. C, 132nd, Joe C. Kincaid, V/P and Harold Pickard, Secty-Treas.

The great artist from Weatherford, Texas — Charlie Anderson is the man who drew this great new unit crest for Btry. C, 132nd FA Bn.



NORTH AFRICA: Fred 'Blub' Hall, P.O. Box 487, Mansfield, TX 76063 gets ready to do some washing. Fred served with Hqs. Btry., 155th FA Bn., is a T-Patcher that has made 99% of our 30 reunions. Pix sent in by Harry McGreevy, a buddy of Halls, also 155th.



TOP photo: No, not Groucho, just Major Charlie Beacham and stoggie at Mt. Trochio, Italy with 141st.

Above: 'Our first chicken' at Eboli-Altavilla, Italy. From left: Curtis, Joe Wright (in shade), Reed and Saunders, all 141st. Wright sent in pix.

442nd RCT Reunion In Chicago July 22-25

The 1976 tri-annual Nisei Veterans will hold their reunion in Chicago, July 22-25, according to word from Joe Sagami, chairman, 812 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. 60610. These are the men of 442nd RCT who served with the 36th and gained fame with our lost battalion. Letter addressed to Ed Northhouse of Grand Rapids, Mich., was forwarded to Oran C. Stovall, who acknowledged with copies to all interested parties. We hope some T-Patchers in that area can attend. A big parade is planned for Sat. July 24th down ole State Street. Call Sagami at (312) 944-2730, and let's have a turnout for these men.



More from **JOE WRIGHT:** Battipaglia, Italy, from left — Bickley, Turtzer, John (?), Freeman (missed one) and standing is the late Col. Andy Price, all of 141st Infantry.



At **SALERNO:** front row — Hobday, Mechler and Joe Wright. Back row — Prosel, Kyser and Deiterle, all of 141st. Our thanks to Wright for these four photos.

Those Irish Gals of BOSTON...

Who Could Resist Those Sparkling Colleens of Bean Town, Massachusetts

All you T-Patchers who were with the 36th when did about 7 months duty at Camp Edwards will recall with a smile, those weekends in Boston.

Remember that Milk-Train we boarded on the camp site and dumped a few hundred wild Texans at Boston's South Station. It was bedlam from that point. But what intrigued us, was the bundance of females. Most them Irish (and cute).

Since Boston must be the Irish capital of America, it was quite an experience. We asked one colleen about the male-female ratio, and she said, "the females have always outnumbered the males here." I answered, "How nice. I'll drink to that."

Rooms at the Boston Statler were hard to come by. Once we got in, we used charm and brilliance to captivate the female desk clerks to reserve rooms for the next weekend, thus we got a jump on those Navy Ensigns who thought they owned Boston.

Heard from Medal-Winner Williams Still Has Not Reviewed His Good Conduct Medal

Dear Amil:

Please find enclosed my membership dues of \$5.00 and you may depend on me being an active member hereforth due to the fact I still have a soft spot in my heart for the old 36th.

The following is a brief history of my service during WWIL I enlisted with — CO. A, 144 REG., 36th INF. DIV., from Longview, Texas. Rank Buck PVT. Promoted to CPL & SGT. several times, and BUSTED SEVERAL TIMES — BL COL. SUTTON.

After Pearl Harbor, was sent to West coast, Washington, Oregon and California and from there to North Carolina (Carolina Beach).

May 1944, sent to ENGLAND as replacement and Assigned to — CO. K 83rd Inf. Div. (OHIO DIV.) Shortly after D-DAY we landed in FRANCE — OMAHA BEACH and from there we fought thru FRANCE, LUXENBURG, BELGIUM & GERMANY.

Wounded three times and third wound lost right arm near BASTONE, Belgium, by a German Tiger Tank (88 MM).

Received Battlefield Commission in MACON.

Decorations — Purple Heart & 2 Clusters, Silver Star, Bronze Star, and Three Major battle stars along with several ribbons — BUT TO THIS DATE I HAVE NOT RECEIVED THE GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL? ? ? ?

I would enjoy hearing from my old COMPADRES of CO. A, where ever they are and would enjoy there visit to the SPARKLING CITY BY THE SEA, GULF OF MEXICO—CORPUS CHRISTI.

Johnny L. Williams,
Superior Finance Service
601 Mesquite Street
Corpus, Christi, TX 78401



When Irish eyes are smilin', says George Echols, Svc. Btry. 155th here with Miss Kathleen Donovan taking a stroll on the Boston Common, 1942. (be still my heart).



Here's another lass, Miss Erin O'Brien, captured here by Pfc. Walter Pope and Pfc. Periedo in Boston, Fall of 1942. Every weekend was like St. Patrick's day in Boston that year!



TENT CITY, Camp Edwards, Mass. 1942 — John McCullough and John Nigro of Svc. Btry, 155th. Photo from George Echols, Santone.



Here's Sgt. Hugo Notwothe standing by statue of Chief Massaisa who welcomed Pilgrims to Plymouth Rock. Another Svc. Btry, 155ther sent in By George Echols.



HARRY MCGREEVY of Versailles, Ohio, who did time with 155th sent in a lot of pixs from his scrapbook. This one made in Italy shows Harry making a vis-it with the domestics of Dagoland, where primitive ox carts still did the farm work.

Happy Birthday America

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The Fighting 36th

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1776 1976

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BICENTENNIAL

T-Patcher

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
36th DIVISION ASSOCIATION

Bill Jary, Editor
P.O. Box 1816
FORT WORTH, TEXAS 76101

Heard from

LETTER FROM BUSH EASLEY—

Here's a super Heard From. He is: ANDREW P. SMYTHE, 7725 Ranchland, El Paso, TX 79915.

Andy was in the TNG, mobilized with Co. H, 141st from El Paso 1941. I remember he was the one who regularly gave calisthenics for the whole 141st regiment. He was also an authority on the 81 mm mortar, and platoon Sgt. In Italy he received a battlefield commission.

Here's a long list of his achievements: Pre-Pearl Harbor medal, Good Conduct, American Campaign, WWII, Combat Inf., Purple Heart w/oak leaf, Silver Star, European, African, Middle East Campaign with 2 arrowheads and all the clusters of the 36th Division. He is a paid up member of the association, and his father was a high-ranking military man. Naturally, all of us with Co. H, 141st are proud of him.

L. B. Bush Easley,
8642 Shagrock Lane,
Dallas, Texas 75238

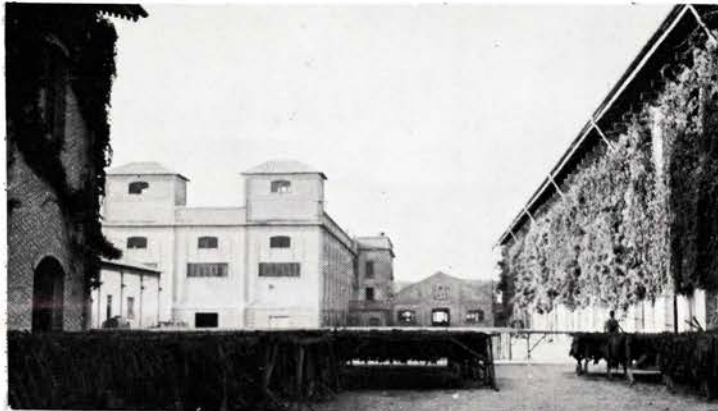
Rare Photographs From Col. Robert Phinney



DINNER honoring the great composer, Irving Berlin when he visited the 36th rear CP (2 days before the ill-fated Rapido River crossing). Here's Gen. Fred L. Walker chatting with Berlin. Banquet table of senior officers at right. Irving Berlin says the banquet was not in his honor, he was there to honor the 36th.



Hank Gomez entertained the members of San Antonio Chapter recently at his 'palace' on Lake LBJ: Top row: Albert McIlhenney; Conception Sanchez; Roy Young; Bib Von Toussaint; Mac Acosta and L. Carrubussis. Front row: Bernie Hall, Hank Gomez (host); Harry McGowan; Rosey Rosales; Glen Marples and Lionel Rodriquez. It was fun all the way: fish dinner, cold beer and Tequila sours. Photo from the McGowans and Thanks.

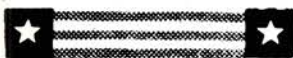


Remember That Ole Tobacco Warehouse

At left: the famous tobacco warehouse at Salerno beachhead, where 36th and V Corps had Hqs. during those first hectic days.



Photo by Col. Bob Phinney taken from CP at CEVARO looking across the Papido Valley. Town of Cassino and the Abbey were in plain sight.

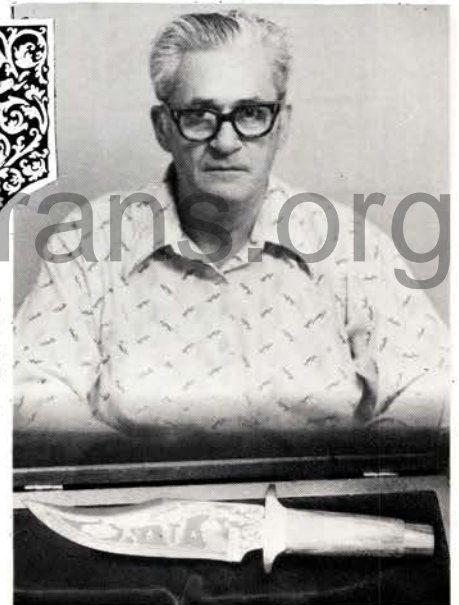


Commemorative Knife To 36th Going Great Guns!

Introduced only a few months ago, Arthur Bishop of 144th has had great success with his 36th Commemorative Knife. It's 10 1/2" overall, Pakka wood handle, the blade is 6 1/2" and engraved as shown above. Comes in special form-fitted mahogany box, lined with velvet. Only \$110.00 (add 5% in Texas) and order from: Arthur E. Bishop, Bishop Jewelry Co., 124 W. Jefferson, Dallas, TX 75208.

Art has already sent a check for \$250 to the Association as part of their commission on every sale. You can't go wrong with this collector's item. I have one, and it's fabulous.

The old master-craftsman, himself. Arthur Bishop, of Bishop's Wholesale Jewelry of Dallas proudly displays his little jewel — the 36th Commemorative Knife. It is a jim-dandy and a real collector's item.



Col. Mobley Recalls Abbey Bombing...

Dear Amil:

As my contribution to your July "whim whammy," I should like to recall the time in Feb. 1944 when the 1st Bn, 142nd Inf. was in defensive positions on Mt. Castellone, Italy, just north of the abbey above Cassino.

From this position we had a "birds-eye" view of the bombing of the abbey by the Air Force. I recall noting during the dive bomber portion of the attack how some of the planes were a little skittish about coming too close to the target, while others seemed almost to touch the buildings before releasing their bombs.

One morning about the middle of Feb., an hour or so before daylight the Germans started pounding our positions with an extremely heavy barrage with all types of artillery, mortars, rockets, etc.

I recall Gen Walker saying later that it was the heaviest he had ever seen. About daylight the German infantry began hitting our front line companies. Cos. B & C with the MG platoons of Co. "D" were on the front lines with "A" Co. in reserve. I remember some of the men saying later that some of their rifles and MGs were so cold that they had to thaw them out by a very unusual method.

The front line companies did an outstanding job against what was reported later to be a regimental attack, but some time late in the morning I received word that some of the Germans had penetrated between "B" & "C" Cos. At Bn. Hq. my Ex. Off. J. T. Middleton and I decided to send a platoon of Jim Minors "A" Co. from the reserve to drive them out. This they did in grand style.

I particularly recall our frantic rush that morning trying to keep ammunition supplied to the front lines. I particularly recall that they expended an awful lot of phosphorus grenades. It seemed that a grenade of this type would flush Germans from among the piles of boulders and rocks more effectively than the fragmentation type.

After our men had effectively beaten off the attack and things had cooled down (it could have been the next morning) I remember receiving word that a group of Germans under a white flag were out in front of our lines.

I don't remember exactly but I believe Middleton was put in charge of a group to see what they wanted. It was soon reported back that their Corps Commander authorized a cease fire for, I believe, the next morning.

I do remember that we were not able to carry out all of the dead in the time allotted and the Germans requested an extension of time which was granted by higher Hq. I remember that one of our officers engaged in the transfer met a German medic whose brother we knew in the U.S.

The successful conclusion of this encounter, coming on top of our highly successful night attack on Mt. Lungo some time before was a great morale booster for a great group of soldiers of the 1st. Bn. 142nd Inf.

William B. Mobley, Col. ret.
San Benito, Texas
(former president of 36th
Division Association).



Cevaro, Italy, men of Co. B, 111th Engrs. — Back row — Ken Englehart, (?), Jim Delonnay, Carl Peterson, who sent in this pix. Front row — John Marquart, (?) Adrian Quinters and Howard Copperthite and Alex Griffin, kneeling.



Near Naples in Oct. 1943 from left is ole Carl Peterson, Harry Osterlin (KIA) and Howard Copperthite al of Co. B, 111th Engrs.

CARL PETERSON'S SCRAPBOOK



In Italy, 1944, Joe Pohl, later KIA, John Pryor and Adrian Quinters.



Above: In Italy, Leonard Osmus and Don Davis, of Co. B, 111th Engrs. Right: Italian Monk shows these men through the Catacombs near Rome — John Pryor with Carl Peterson, who sent in these pixs.



Here's 8 men of Co. B, 111th Engrs., somewhere in Austria. They are not lost, according to sign courtesy VI Corps.



MAY 1945 in postwar Austria: 'Major' Boyd, Roy Aerni, Henry Sullivan, Ralph Lutgring, Carl Peterson and Dominic Sylvester. Peterson of 1618 Sheridan Dr., Olathe, Kan. 66061 says he has made EVERY reunion since 1962. That's about 13, and do it again in Houston. Thanks for the pix, Carl.

Pay Your 1977 Dues Now

Audie Murphy Book Wins Award



Audie Murphy served with the 36th Infantry Division in the post-war years of the 1950's, under Gen. Carl Phinney of Dallas.



144th Reunion in Dallas: Here's ole Bill Hefner handling registrations at the Royal Coach, June 26th . . . Jim Acklin of Co. B, 144th is signing up. Over 300 members registered for this reunion, a great record for a divisional unit.



LONG & SHORT: Tallest guy in 736th Ord. was Cpl. Ulluch, of Franklin, Tx. a mere 6' 7" tall (size 14 shoe) with Sgt. Cutcher, the shortest. Photo sent in by Lemuel L. Clark of 8924 Kincaid Ct., Fort Worth, TX 76116 of 746th Ord.

AUDIE MURPHY, AMERICAN SOLDIER by Colonel Harold B. Simpson was recently presented the Military History Award of the Texas National Guard Association. Simpson's book was on the Best Seller's List for the Dallas-Fort Worth area during the past winter and has been highly proclaimed by readers and reviewers alike.

Major-General James E. Taylor (AUS-Ret.) wrote " . . . it is a great World War II documentary, and a fitting bicentennial memorial depicting the story of a great American soldier and a Texan worthy of the name." Major-General Pat Crizer, U.S.A., present commander of the 3rd Infantry Division, wrote, "Congratulations on the thoroughness with which you have researched and prepared this excellent volume on the life of Audie Murphy." "I have been unable to put the book down," wrote Dr. Joe C. Frantz of the University of Texas, adding, "I find it fascinating."

The reviewer for Waco TRIBUNE-HERALD wrote, "This story of Audie Murphy as written by Colonel Simpson is an inspiring one. Here are bravery and patriotism at their very best." Tommie Turner of the Dallas MORNING NEWS said, "Simpson is a master at battle reports . . . This is the final, the whole story of Texas (and the U.S.'s) Audie Murphy."

Plans are being made for a second printing of the biography of the most decorated soldier in WWII and movie actor. AUDIE MURPHY, AMERICAN SOLDIER is a large size book (8½ x11") with over 450 pages and 350 photographs, drawings and maps. It sells for \$13.00, (tax and postage included) and autographed copies can be ordered from the Hill Junior College Press, P. O. Box 619, Hillsboro, Texas 76645.

3rd Division Reunion In Tacoma, Wash.

All T-Patchers at some time or other encountered men of the 3rd Division who at many times were on our flank one way or the other.

Today we received a copy of their newsletter, which may be of interest to some Patchers.

The 3rd Division will have their 57th annual Reunion on 20-23 July at the famous Doric Tacoma Motor Hotel, Tacoma, Wash. Any T-Patchers living on the west coast, who may want to visit, contact:

C. R. Watson, President
Fort Lewis Outpost No. 63
P.O. Box 6, Graham, Wash. 98338
(Who knows, maybe ole Amil will be there, he rarely misses our old buddy divisions like the 45th, etc.)

—NICK-NAMES

Couple of years ago we ran a NICK-NAME CONTEST. Now, we get a list of a 100 or more from D. W. KENDALL of Muskegon, Mich., a former Anti-Tanker of 143rd. Here are some of the good ones:

'Green Hornet' Lynch; 'Papa' Canutesen; 'Dammit to hell' Stakes; 'Big Stoop' McCutcheon; 'Gee Bee' Taylor; 'Blackie' Ninnis; 'Dixie' Davis; 'Stump' Armstrong; 'Mouse' Hearn; 'Jitterbug' Kinzie and 'Little Joe' Powers. (These are all officers.)



Tom C. Henson, 1st Sgt. of Co. M, 143rd, now lives on Rt. 2, Lorena, Texas. Photo sent in by Assn. President Alvin Amelunke of Waco, who served with same outfit. Like many of his buddies, Tom received the Purple Heart.



JAMES I. EDDINS, 8100 Balcones Dr., Austin, TX 78759 is postwar T-Patcher who served as Ex/Secty of the 36th Division Association 1966-68. Formerly employed as Adm. Asst. with 36th at Camp Mabry, Austin 1954-1964, currently serves as examiner for US property and Fiscal office at Camp Mabry. Jim is a buddy of Col. Oran Stovall.

The Shamrock Hilton Is Yours Labor Day

Over 130 Personal Snapshots From The Troops In This Issue



IN THIS EDITION, you'll find over 130 old and rare photos. This is by far the greatest ever. A normal 16 pager T-Patcher carries about 35 photos from the troops. This is over 3 times as many pictures for you to enjoy.

Shown at right: Convoy of troopers of Anti-Tank Co., 143rd headed for North Carolina Maneuvers from Camp Blanding July 1942. Photo from D. W. Kendall.



Near Maddeloni, Italy, after a rough winter in the mountains, men of AT 143rd wet their whistles during rest period in March 1944. Kendall photo.



HIGH POINT men at AT 143rd (85 or more) at the CP in Germany, get ready for the first leg of the long, but happy journey HOME (June 28, 1945). Kendall Photo.

STALAG III B, Furstenburg, Germany, 1944 — Here's Enrique G. (Willie) Villerreal, P.O. Box 33, Robstown, TX 78380, of Co. G, 141st and Werner Wisian, 9235 Gardner, Beaumont, TX 77707, same outfit. 1976, 31 years later. Here's three buddies who were captured at Rapido River: From left — Lawrence Bush Easley of Dallas; Enrique Villerreal and Werner Wisian, visiting Bush in Dallas,



CAROLINA MANEUVERS 1942: Here's a pix sent in by Robert Bewley of Co. L, 142nd of some buddies — from left: Andrews, Vento, (?), Sullivan, and Beatty. See scads of other pix from Bob Bewley in this edition.

THEN AND NOW . . . OLD BUDDIES MEET AGAIN

Lawrence Bush Easley of Dallas sent in this one about a couple of buddies and himself who spent some time in Stalag III B at Furgsternburg, Germany, after the 3 men were captured at the Rapido action.

Bush explained that the photo shown here — was a nearly 'Brewing Process' of heating water for instant coffee outside barracks 14B. They slept with about 200 other American prisoners.

The contraption you see in the top photo was a hand made device, made from powdered milk cans, and can lids, a board and two belts of straps. With this blower you could take a few chips of wood (which was scarce) and make a hot fire in a hurry.



Yes, Virginia, there will be T-Patch jewelry on display and for sale at the Houston reunion. You name it, pins, charms, lapel buttons, pendants and a few 50th Anniversary medallions. Come to the Special Troops CP and take your choice. Charlie Linton who is in the biz will see you get what you want. Over and out.

"The General Thumbs A Ride . . ."

By Milton E. Crow
(Co. H, 142nd Infantry)

Salerno beach head, Sept. 9, 1943. The sun is not up, but darkness is ending. We have one mission now, to get the Colonel's radio jeep up to him. An army might march on its stomach, but fast radio communications prevent lots of indigestion.

The German 88s are ploughing the beach and exploding with such fury that we gladly take the first road leading inland. Ahead of us walks a lone soldier. He holds up his thumb pointing down the road. Holy Toledo! He's a General. Now we have seen Generals before, but they usually came complete with aides, flags, sirens, M.P.s and at least a jeep. We stop.

"Son, will you take me to the front?" the General asks.

"Yes Sir" we say. The Army has been teaching us for three years to be nice to Generals.

Inland we go. The General's keen blue eyes study the terrain and his map. He chats pleasantly—a real switch; most Generals we have met were usually angry about something. We cross a highway and bounce over a railroad. As we near a canal, the radio comes to life. German tanks are attacking in a field just beyond the canal.

"This is far enough son" the General says, leaping from the jeep. He crosses the canal and heads toward the tank attack.

Four days later we see the General calmly helping set up the "last ditch" defense of the beach head along La Cosa creek. We doubt he ever noticed the air bursts th German artillery were firing his way.

We next saw the General on the snow covered cliffs of Mt. Sammucro. He spoke words of encouragement here and there as he checked our front line defense. He made several suggestions for improving our field of fire, ignoring the Germans completely.

We did not know then that the General had made the African invasion near Casablanca as a Colonel. He made a daring trip into Casablanca to demand a cease fire from the French, and after French refusal, had led a task force of small tanks and infantry to capture the last artillery battery at Point Fedala. He received the unusual battlefield promotion to General Officer, and was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor.

The General's name? General William H. Wilbur, U.S.A. We were fortunate to have him with us.

(Ed. note: Thanks for this interesting story. Milt Crow gets mail at 6838 Roxbury Road, Houston, Texas 77017, and says he wants to see YOU at the reunion. So be there.)



THEN & NOW: John D. Atkins of Co. K, 143rd shown above with wife on a furlough at Waukeska, Wis. in 1943. Now, 33 years later — John and his Firing Squad uniform — now lives at 2106 Liberty, La Crosse, Wis. 54601.



POW CAMP, Mehlgast, Germany in 1944, here's 2 pixs f some T-Patchers from Stalag 2 B. Photo is from George Birmingham, 821 Fosteria, Houston, TX 77076.

Not the 2 Kraut guards who got into the photo. Take a magnifying glass and see if you can identify any, then contact George, who served with Svc. Co., and Hqs. Co., 2nd Bn., 143rd Inf. Thanks George.



Wear Your T-Patch



POST WAR —Reorganization of the 36th Division on Nov. 26, 1948 at Dodd Field, Texas. Standing — M/Sgt. Austin; Lt. Mulgrove and Sgt. Sallings. Front row: Lt. Reed, M/Sgt. George Echols with Lts. Pearish and Wilson. Photo courtesy of George Echols of San Antonio.



WALTHALL BOOK ENJOYING BRISK SALES

MELVIN Curtis Walthall of Chesterfield, VA, served with 144th, lived in Fort Worth prior to WWII, and was once a bicycle messenger for Western Union. He returned recently to attend the Dallas 144th reunion, and got a half page write up about his book: "We Can't All Be Heroes," in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, and that ain't easy.

And it is a good book, full of interesting facts about a lot of places, and other divisions that any war buff would like to have in his library. ORDER direct from Walthall. It's 160 page, 6x9 size, send Ck for \$7.50 to:

CURTIS WALTHALL, P.O. Box 89, Chesterfield, VA 23832.

The Spoils Of War Goes To The Victors

The photo at right—sent in by Billy Skidmore, brought back a lot of memories to this reporter. We recall all the efforts of the Allied Command to emphasize the NON-FRATERNIZATION business with the German girls. At the time, this seemed odd to me.

I can't recall as having ever been mad at the blonds, beautiful and buxom fraulins of our defeated enemy. In fact, those who I met were friendly, and seemed to like the Yanks (or Texans).

As clear as daylight, I recall one blue-eyed 28 year old widow in Kaiserslautern, as being especially friendly, and she had a cellar full of Rhine wine. I could see no reason why the Americans shouldn't try to be nice to these folks we had fought long and hard to subdue.



SPLENDOR IN THE GRASS (or how sweet it is). Here's Cpl. Robert Schlatter, jeep driver for Col. Pete Green of Hqs. 132nd admiring the beauty of the German countryside. Schlatter did not know that 'fraternizing' was a No-No. (of course, I never did either). Skidmore sent this in.



Here's the well-fed Mess Sgt. of Co. K, 142nd from Chicago—Matthew F. Karabowicz, photo made in Italy, sent in by Capt. Albert G. Kudzia.



MEMMINGEN, Germany, May 1945, here's Sgt. O. R. McKissack; Sgt. Abe Spangler, and Sgt/Major Billy K. Skidmore. This fabulous trio of T-Patchers were sometimes called "Pete Green's Three Hoods." Amen.



Major Robert Brinkerhoff, Ex. Officer of 132nd is captured here momentarily in Southern France. The Major was sometimes known as "Schnopps" Brinkerhoff. Photo from Billy Skidmore blackmail files., gets his mail at Rt. 1, Box 418, Kaufman, Texas 75142. Works for Texas Power and Light Co. Thanks Billy, these are great!

Texas History

—Weldon Owens

When Brownwood civic leaders invited high-ranking U.S. Army leaders to an all-day festival to celebrate arrival of the 36th Division at Camp Bowie there, in 1941, General Fred L. Walker replied, "We're so busy now. Let's limit it to a dance at the hotel for the officers. Sweep the paved streets and scatter corn meal for the others to dance, and I'll provide eight bands from the Division."

Thousands crowded the downtown section for the area party that kept celebrants in the streets until dawn of the following morning. General Walker recorded in his diary:

"Businessmen of Brownwood are pleased as punch to have the 36th (Texas) Division here. I was invited by Mayor Wendell Mayes, F. S. Abney and City Manager Gene Mattox to be honored . . . Dancing went on as long as there were dancers. Drunks had to be helped, but there were no arrests. However, many are thankful that today is Sunday (Oct. 12, 1941)."

You Ain't Seen Nothing
Yet — Till HOUSTON . . .



"He's right, Joe. When we ain't fightin' we should act like sojers."

30,000 Cans of Beer Is A Sight To Behold

I recall an incident that I remember with gusto! While serving in Special Services (the date is sketchy), but our QM boys in a flock of trucks delivered to our outfit 30,000 cans of beer for the battle-weary troops . . . this first issue.

Just how many cases that was, we couldn't count. But at the rate of 2 per man (for 15,000 troops) it was a mind-bogglin' sight. Stacked 6 cases high it must have covered half an acre. I knew in my mind, that my job was to contact all men—who didn't drink beer and BUY their ration. (Of course we did).

**NOBODY DOES IT
LIKE THE T-PATCHERS**

THE 3 PHINNEYS

→

Heard from

A Big Thank You From Col. Hank Gomez

● Judge Bat Corrigan — A Big Man with a Big Heart who gave me my first chance and a big push.

● Roy R. Kay, educator, who guided me and put up with me through my high school days.

● Major James Y. Forgason, "Captain Jim", the best Company Commander ever.

● Colonel John J. Deane — A soldier's soldier — A man who had faith and who was fully responsible for me to apply for and attend Infantry OCS.

● AND A BIG Thank you to Colonel Charles H. Owens, the last Commanding Officer of the 141st Infantry Regiment — The man who brought us home and the Best Regimental Commander ever.

"THE BIG MEN" in my life who made possible the IMPOSSIBLE DREAM and to whom I am forever grateful.

Henry W. Hank Gomez, Lt. Col.
2907 Chisholm Trail
San Antonio, TX 78217

Letter To Amelunke

Dear Alvin:

We want to thank you for your not giving up on us. Notice by the 2 envelopes that you had a problem trackin' us down. Cliff never writes letters, so I am elected. He was transferred into Gulf home office in Dallas last Nov. 1975. Hated to leave those West Texas dust storms. Enclosed is bunch of stamps, I am sure you can use. Thanks.

Note from Alvin: Cliff Torrence was originally from Waco, served with Co. M, 143rdm was transferred around alot and had not made a reunion in years . . . until last September in Santone. "Cliff can enjoy himself anywhere, but his wife Claudi enjoyed it so much, she said they would be in HOUSTON come Labor Day". . .

(Plano is a suburb of Dallas) . . . that's for all you Yankee T-Patchers.)

Dear Editor:

I will never forget the excellent treatment I received from some of Texas finest as I became a member of Co. G, 142nd at Camp Blanding, Feb. 1942.

I'll always remember DON ADAMS, Pally Merritt (cook) and many others as true and dear friends. I hope to see you guys sometime in the future.

I was discharged Nov. 1945 and returned to my home town of Circleville and started farming in '46. I got interested in local politics ran for Township Trustee in '50 and served for 8 years. In 1958 I was elected county commissioner and serve dfor 12 years. Returned to farming in '72 and now have a large herd of Black Angus cows.

Charles Norris,
Route 4
Circleville, Ohio 43113



CAMP MABRY, Austin, Texas, fall 1940, just prior to entering Federal Service Nov. 25, 1940 is this rare photo sent in by Bob Phinney. From left—Maj. Carl Phinney of Dallas; Capt. Robert Phinney of Austin and Capt. Temple Phinney of Dallas . . . and Capt. Ed Clark of Austin. All four were with 111th Quartermaster Regiment (as it was known then) and was commanded by Ernest O. Thompson. Most T-Patchers know that Carl Phinney later became the Div. G-4, and Bob Phinney was Div. Finance Officer. The third brother, Temple Phinney was Division Transportation officer with G-4 at Camp Bowie, Brownwood, transferred to Corps (up on the hill) when the 36th was changed from SQUARE to a TRIANGLE division. He became Ass't G-4 of 8th Corps and was there when Gen. Troy Middleton took command before the Battle of the Bulge. He was released from active duty as a Colonel, and has been an architect in Dallas ever since, with offices at 2512 Cedar Springs Road. And who was Ed Clark? According to Bob Phinney, Clark was appointed by President LBJ in the late 1960's as Ambassador to Australia, and served with distinction.



Top left: Here's ole Robert Bewley living it up down Galveston way in the early days. With him is pal Vento and (?). This was 1941, all men of Co. L, 142nd.

Above: In cold, cold Camp Edwards — Heinie, Holt and Sanders of Co. L. 142nd from Bewley.



At left: Bewley's caption says "Are you in this Photo." It carries a Camp Edwards dateline, but that ain't me with the wiggie ear fingers. Can YOU help?





ABOVE: Back in 1917 at Camp Bowie, Fort Worth, Texas, Robert Ross Cahal (Jasper, TX) posed for this pix while training with Co. G, 143rd. Cahal says to bring to your attention the 'wrap leggings, shown here. The wrapping process started at the ankles and ended below the knees. These wrapped leggings were not to dependable for remaining in place, unless the wearer learned the importance of a secure fastening at the knees. Now you know.



THE ORIGINAL...

Ross Cahal Has First WWI T-Patch

This WW-I T-Patch insignia of the 36th Division has been reproduced from a slightly enlarged and uneven photograph submitted by Robert Ross Cahal, Jasper, Texas. He obtained this original insignia in February, 1919, and still has it in his possession.

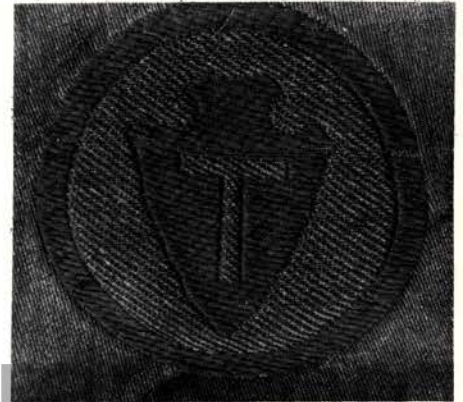
The 36th Division, USNG, was started ahead of the 1917 draft as an all-volunteer unit formed by merging prior-service and newly-recruited regiments of the Texas National Guard and Oklahoma National Guard. Because of the Texas-Oklahoma character of the original personnel, an effort was made to reflect this character in the division insignia. The original application for War Department approval of such an insignia was denied, because the proposed insignia resembled too closely the indian-head-and-lone-star insignia already approved for the 2nd Division. (See page 60 of the book, "Camp Bowie — Fort Worth — 1917-18".)

The effort to obtain approval for the kind of insignia wanted for the 36th was much delayed. It is possible that some units of the 36th were issued their insignias prior to November 11, 1918, but it is believed that most did not, and it is likely that some never did receive them. There was a big interest after Armistice Day in getting back home again.

R. R. Cahal
205 Eleanor Street
Jasper, Texas 75951

Renew Your Membership

MAIL AMIL KOHUTEK
TODAY 1933 College Street
Abilene, Texas 79602



THIS IS DIM, but it is the Real Thing. Ross Cahal, WWI, sent in this color polaroid of the 'cloth' original T-Patch which you can see it hard to read — but it shows that the 'arrowhead' of the first Patches was of a much squater design, superimposed with the T for Texas, encased in a circle. The later versions varied from time to time as different designers took their whack at the honored and beautiful — T-PATCH! Next to the Alamo, probably the best known symbol in Texas!

And speaking of the Alamo. Be reminded, that the men of 141st Infantry can trace their heritage back to the men who fought for Texas Independent in 1936.

CAMP BOWIE 1917-18

World War I History of 36th

Order direct from publisher. Book is hard-cover, gold stamped 144 pages with over a hundred illustrations. Also makes a great gift. \$15 postpaid. (Texans add state tax of 75¢ (\$15.75).

Mrs. Bernice B. Maxfield,
1007 East Marion
Fort Worth, Texas 76104

A Horse For A Mascot?



IN FRANCE, 1918: Here's O. D. Head of Co. D, 111th Engineers, who was a Horse-shoer. This nag became the pet of the company and ended up with the name of 'Nuts'. And, that ain't crazy if everybody like you.

Dear Editor:

You mentioned in the April T-Patcher that you needed photos. Well, here's one, a rare one. Knowing that most of your members are WWII, here's an item of the difference between the Table of Organization that may be of interest to the WWII boys.

The 111th Engineers had horse-draw vehicles and a HORSE-SHOER. The photo shows O. V. Head of Co. D, 111th. The horse, if she could talk would have an interesting story to tell.

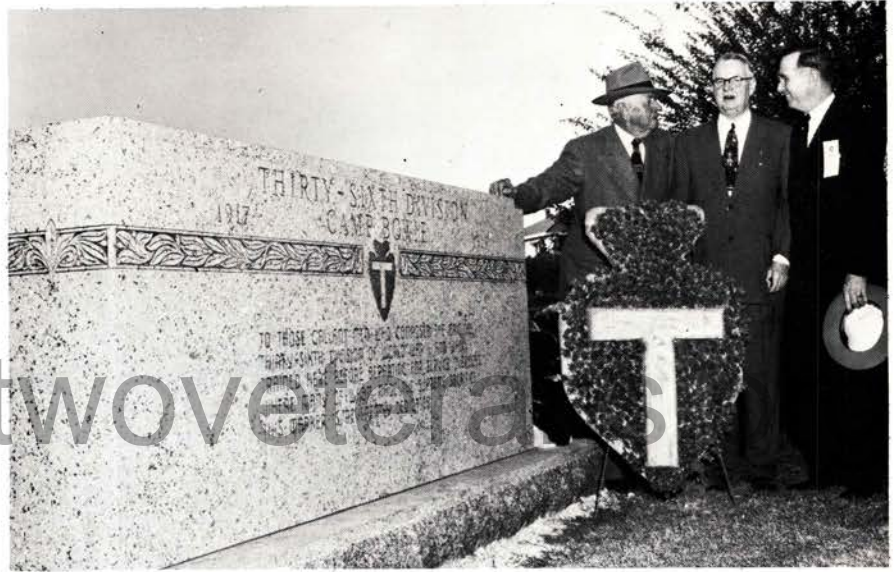
We acquired her in the St. Mihiel sector. She apparently started her career as a British artillery horse, as she wore an English brand. The Krauts had captured her and added their brand. She had been wounded in the withers by a bullet from an aeroplane, as the wound was way down into her body. The Engineers named her "Nuts" and she was the pet of everyone in Co. D. The 2nd lieutenants were the only non-mounted officers in the Engrs., but I had charge of the picket line, and Nuts became my mount. We all hated to part with her when we left France. I think of her often, up there in that oat-field in the sky.

Victor G. Vaughan, Sr.
5702 Ocean Drive
Corpus Christi, TX 78412

FIGHTIN' 36th BORN IN 1917...FORT WORTH

World War I Monument Dedicated in 1950

The 36th Division has impressive markers and monuments all over Texas, Italy and France. The one dearest to the hearts of the WWI T-Patchers is the one shown at right. Five years after the end of WWII, at the 25th Reunion held in Fort Worth this huge monument was dedicated. The old-timers of the First War were very active at that time; it was their money and efforts that made it possible. The late and great Gen. Williams H. Martin of Waco who served in both wars, was president of the Association at that time. If you visit Cowtown, see this one at Camp Bowie Blvd., and Crestline Road.



MONUMENT TO 36th World War I, located in Fort Worth on the exact site of Hqs. 36th Division, 1917-18. This photo from the Fort Worth Star-Telegram (Oct. 29, 1950) — "Mark McGee, center, dedicated the monument of the division at a park located at Camp Bowie Blvd. & Thomas Place. At left is Dallas Matthews, and R. Wright Armstrong of Fort Worth. Ceremony was held in conjunction with the 36th Reunion in Fort Worth 1950.



Shootin' Craps And Moonshine

Back in the mid 1920's when I was a T-Patcher, we went to Camp Palacios (the horse cavalry went to Mineral Wells) and it happened to be at the same time of the Baptist Convention. It was pretty dangerous for the Baptist.

We went of course via train, and was there 15 days. When we got paid, the crap tables were set up in the company streets (and most everyone went home broke). I was a Sgt. making a big \$1.40 per day, (Cpl's got \$1.20, privates \$1.00).

I was with Co. I, 143rd and it turned out that there were several cases of AMMO that went along with the supplies that turned out to be bootleg whiskey, right out of the local still in west Bell County.

My war time was spent with XX Corps 3rd Army, and with the 20th Inf. (Blue Ridge Div), from 1942 until end of WWII. I was senior aide to Gen. Walton Walker (killed in Korea) until I was wounded and shipped out from the Bastogne area, spending the rest of the war in a hospital. I have many fond memories of the 36th — a long time ago.

James K. Everetts
District Judge, Ret.
Box 125, Belton, TX 76513

Never Too Old To Be Life Member, Says 82 Year Old Crenshaw

Dear Amil:

Please find enclosed my ck. for \$100 for Life Membership in the 36th Div. Assn. I am 83 years old, and there's nothing I love more than the T-Patchers.

Dave W. Crenshaw
601 W. 11th Street, No. 117
Austin, Texas 78701

Ed Note: You would have to call this the supreme token of devotion, when a T-Patcher at 83 sends in \$100 for a life membership. He would have to live to be 103 years old to get his full benefit at \$5 per year. But, that's not the question. Dave Crenshaw loves the 36th, and this is his way of expressing his feeling. We salute you, Dave Crenshaw!

Heard from

Dear Amil:

I wish I were able to attend the 36th Asso. meeting in Houston, Texas. I wish ever one of the WWI & WW 2 Members of the 36th a lot of fun together. I just like to visit with any Veterans, As I was Commander of The Legion, The VFW, and Veterans Of the World War I in my past life. I am the Chaplain of The Legion Post 225 here in Whitewright, Texas. I were in a National Army from El Paso, Texas. I see on page 13 Life Membership off to a good start. At 85 what it would cost old John at 85. I wish ever 36th a good Convention at Houston. May God Bless everyone is my Prayer.

John E. Curtis
517 S. Farley St.
Whitewright, Texas 75491



DAVE W. CRENSHAW, as he looked in 1917 when he served with Co. B, 141st Infantry at Camp Bowie, Fort Worth. He is 83 years old, and just became a Life Member of the 36th.

Charles O. Barker, 4330 Bull Creek Rd., Apt. 111, Austin, TX 78731 sends in clips from Austin paper showing photo of Dave Crenshaw, featured in story about the Veteran's Day Parade. We wish space was available to use this photo. Thanks, Charles.



Bob Bewley Remembers Camp Bowie,

Col. Ross B. Hill, of Abilene, Texas, a 36th, and US Army Reserve (unit and date not given).

R. E. Aerni, of Dallas, former 111th Engineers died Jan. 1975, no other info available. Can anyone help?

Col. James G. Barnett, San Antonio, Texas died Nov. 1972. No other info available, can anyone help?

Letter to T. N. Winston of McGregor, TX came back marked deceased, 4-19-76 ... can anyone help?

James Edward Richey, Nashville, Tenn., of Co. F, 141st, died March 14, 1976 of heart attack, age 56.

Malcolm V. Ford, Munday, Texas returned 'deceased,' no unit given. Can anyone help?

Harry H. Heagy, Jr., of Lemoine, PA passed away last year at age 54 according to letter from his widow. Harry served with Hqs. Co., 2nd Bn., 141st.

Judge Tom Roselle of Brackettville, Texas died in May. Tom served with 111th QM, was in his second term as VP of Special Troops (see story in this issue).

Wesley M. Garrison, 405 Yellowstone Dr., Birmingham, Ala. 35206 died of a heart attack June 25, according to report from Sid McGee, same city, who phoned M. C. Wyatt of Fort Worth, who called this in as we go to press. Wes was with Co. A, 141st.

Sam P. Walker, WWI T-Patcher of Silbee, Texas, Rt. 4, Box 1455 77656 died April 13th according to Bernice Maxfield, who phoned this in.

TONY PELLERIN'S HERD FRUMS

Paul and Helen Borelle, two of the most active boosters of the 36th association, say the San Antonio meeting was the best they ever attended. Paul, Helen, Hank and Marie Rittman stayed four days longer enjoying the sights of the city and included a trip to the L.B.J. Ranch. Paul and Helen will attend the Houston shindig and are looking forward to seeing all the Co. H, 142nd gnd. The present address of the Borelles is 553 Williams St., Painesville, Ohio 44077, but they hope some day it will be a Texas address. Paul says he is getting too old for the cold weather.

Jim and Pat Stokes are looking forward to the Houston shindig. They have a surprise mascot to show off in Houston. Knowing Jim and Pat Stokes, we can expect almost anything from these two characters. The Stokes live at 1971 Longfellow Drive, N. Fort Muers, FL 33903.

Roy and Illene Barton have a long list of complaints against the postal service they wish to discuss with Bob Hughes, a postal employee and Lucian (Pluto) Lee, a retired member of the postal service. Roy hopes his two former Co. H, buddies can help him solve his problems with the postal delivery service. The Bartons are always on the lookout for dropouts and strays. They sent us the name and address of Orville L. Allen, 2513 Maryland, Flint, Mich. 48506. Orville served with Co. H, 142nd. The Bartons plan to attend the Houston meeting and hope to bring Ivan and Wilma Gough with them.



The early days—Brownwood, Texas. At left is a couple of Co. L, 142nd men, Whitworth and Hienie. Above: Robert Bewley sends in a partial identification—(?), Hienie, (?), Stroud, and Strouthers, all Co. L, 142nd.

Our thanks to Bob Bewley for all the photos of night-time activities - shown elsewhere in this issue. Bewley knew how to do it, with style.



At left: Bob Bewley with Sternavian and Lopea at Brownwood, Camp Bowie 1941. (These pixs are as yellow as my teeth.)



PUP TENT BUDDIES of Co. L, 142nd shown here on Louisiana Maneuvers, pix made by ole Bob Bewley. At right is pal Sam Vento in the piney woods out of Mansfield. And who could ever forget the Louisiana Maneuvers. I can't. Robert Bewley, Rt. 1, Box 69AA, Adkins, TX sent MORE pixs than anyone for this 32 pager. And our thanks. We are the only divisional newspaper that runs a mother-lode of wartime pixs. Over 125 in this edition. How 'bout that?



Here's your 144th VP, Leonard Wilkerson of Dallas (third from left), photo made at Fort Sam Houston, TX, awaiting orders after WWII. He had served with 95th Division, after 4 years with 144th. Leonard served 27 years active duty before retiring. Note the GRAND PRIZE beer bottles.

GOOD TRAINING FOR THE FUTURE . . .

By

Arthur Williams

The time, July, 1918. The place Kentville, Canada. The outfit Co. C, 143rd Infantry. The people involved were, Everett Black, Carl Wilson, Eddie McKneely and Arthur Williams.

You have the time the place and the outfit, and the soldiers involved in the discourse to follow.

We were in Kentville, Canada, because the ship we were on came to Halifax, Canada, where we landed and came by train to Kentville, to wait for the convoy that would take us to France.

One morning Co. C, 143rd, marched about 3 miles to a river to wash our clothes. On our way, we passed a farm house. In the back of the house, next to the road, was what looked like about 25 beehives. In the front yard, facing the road, was the biggest, meanest, and most ferocious looking English bulldog I've ever seen.

After we had finished our washing and was back in camp, the four of us, got together and our talk turned to beehives. Our taste buds were working overtime, thinking about all that good honey just sitting there for the taking. We decided that awe would assuage our desire for honey by lifting one of the hives. After all, how would they miss just one hive out of so many? But there was one thing that bothered us — that mean looking bulldog.

So we decided on a plan that looked foolproof. Two of us would march up the road in front of the house singing, which would draw the attention of the bulldog. At the same time, the other two would skip in the back way and lift one of the behives.

Eddie McKneely and Arthr Williams drew the black beans and were to slip into the back and lift the beehive, while Carl Wilson and Everett Black marched up the road and kept the attention of the bulldog.

As they were ready to march up the road and sing for the bulldog, Eddie and I reached the first beehive. We had a large sack, slipped it over the beehive and started on our way back across the fence.

After we were outside, we felt very proud of ourselves for the way we had outsmarted that bulldog. Black and Wilson came back and joined us.

"Where's the honey," Black said. "Right there in front of you in that sack, honey bee's and all. It's your turn to do something. Open that sack, take that honey away from those bees."

We went about a hundred yards down the road and Carl and Black started figuring a way to get the honey without the bee's geeting them. Finally they got enough courage, opened the hive to get the honey. And right ther — in front of us — chirping like one happy family, was a box full of baby chicks.

We were dumfounded. Here we had risked our lives, for if that big bulldog had caught on to us, it would have been — ALL SHE WROTE.

But the maneuver did pay off later when we were in the front lines. We learned how to slip into the enemies camp and out again without being detected.

Ask ross Cahill about another beehive raid in Conde, France that turned out not to be chickens, when we all get together in Houston.

Arthur Williams,
1515 Mission Rd.
Space #17
San Antonio, Texas 78210

You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet — Till HOUSTON . . .



Sgt. Stuart R. Kessler, of Co. G, 143rd in Italy, near St. Pietro in Dec., 1943. Stu lives at 707 Timkin Dr., Richmond, VA 23229 is a new and active Life Member. Thanks, Stu.



Near Rabat, Morocco, in the Cork Forest — Co. G, 143rd is the honor guard from Gen. Mark Clark, July 14th 1943. Sgt. Stuart R. Kessler

Heard from

LEWIS N. MURDOCK, Rt. 1, Box 5, Elkhart, Texas 75839 sends in \$10 for two buddies. Served with Co. E, 143rd Inf. and we are mucho oblige.

WILLARD R. SHEW, 1205 Sylvan Drive, Garland, TX (outside Dallas) of Co. A, 143rd was roped in by Tom Crawford of Fort Worth. Tom works at Carswell Air Force Base in FW, and ran across his brother. And that's how it's done. Willard come through with dues, and everybody's happy..Thanks, Tom and welcome Willard!

OSCAR J. DUBOSE, 332 Juniper Ave., Satsuma, Ala. 36572 of Co. H, 143rd clipped one of those "BUD-DY" coupons that appear in each issue of the Patcher, and sent a 5 spot to Amil, and that's good. Thanks!

W. A. Willie WOMACK, 3202 Cimmaron, Midland, TX 79701 of Btry B, 155th is a consulting petroleum geologist and ran across an old T-Patcher named DUNK DUNCAN, working on the drilling crew, and I'm sending dues for him. We had a great time talking over our days with the 36th. Also would like to hear from any of the B 155th T-Patchers.

Del Kendall
Recalls — Italy



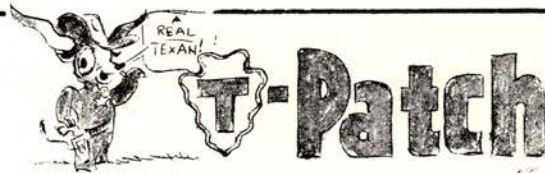
ITALY—'Pi-zon' land, a country of beachheads and Panzer divisions . . . Tedischi & Yanks . . . grape terraces, olive groves, rain-swollen rivers and blown bridges . . . donkey trails and 'S' mines and always up-up-up into the mountains . . . black market and real Scotch whiskey made in a Naples bathtub . . . Cassino and Casino the card game . . . LST's and PVT's . . . barrage balloons and Mt. Vesuvius erupting . . . thphus and tornadoes . . . screaming memmies and Shoo-Shoo Baby . . . the American 5th and the British 8th . . . New Years and New Zealanders . . . Mt. Chirrico and the Purple Heart . . . Pompeii and the 25 positions . . . Santa Maria and Santa Claus . . . ITC and SOP . . . Hwy. 6 and Via Roma—Caramelli and mon-jar-ee . . . Mark 4 and Mark Clark . . . pack trails and packetts . . . long toms and hard times . . . the daily British 'brew-up' 4 o'clock tea . . . Hell-fire corners in Purpleheart Valley . . . Anzio Express and O-Sola-mi-o . . . 88th Division and gun-mountain towns and goats coma si coma sa Signorina vinicus and FINITO BENITO!

DEL W. KENDALL, (an ole Anti-Tanker out of I-4-3), 1665 Jefferson St., Muskegon, Mich. 49441.

Bicentennial Issue

In this Bicentennial 32 page edition of the T-Patcher you will see—MORE photos than ever before! Over 100 individual snapshots from treasured albums of the troops will bring a lot of memories back to all 36th. We thank all those who were kind enough to do just that! (Ye Editor)

Published by the
Special Services
Section, Div. Hqs.
Camp Edwards, Mass.



The First T-Patch Got Its Start As A Mimeographed News Sheet At Camp Edwards

Many of you will recall the overseas departure from New York to places unknown (North Africa) on that morning of April 1, 1943. Your reporter along with 5,000 other T-Patchers boarded the former luxury (converted liner SS Brazil) for parts unknown.

Aboard ship, the PR section of G-2 had the task of printing a daily ship-board mimeographed newsletter during the 13 days we were zig-zagging across the wide Atlantic.

Prior to that, on Jan. 27, 1943, and published at Camp Edwards was this full page rendering of our beloved General Fred L. Walker, by Jack Burnett, which was produced on a mimeo sheet to perfection (shown here). This was sent to us by Robert Phinney, former Division finance officer (who has many rare photos elsewhere in this edition).

Jack Burnett was a very talented artist. His only problem was he was inclined to go AWOL. A practice that was frowned on by our superior officers. We recall that Jack Burnett drew hundreds of portraits of T-Patchers (I have one made in Rabat) and many were made from a photo while he was in the guardhouse (for \$5.00). These are rare souvenirs of those days. His best effort should be, the one you see here of Gen. Walker—done with a stylas (and that ain't easy).



Renew The American Spirit



PROUD GRANDPA: Here's H. A. Green, and his three beautiful granddaughters, photo made April 1976.

This somewhat faded photo of H. A. Green, taken shortly after the 36th moved into Naples, Sept. 1943. Green who lives at 603 Palace Ave., Gadsden, Ala. 35901 served with Co. H, 143rd Infantry.



Buddis of Co. K, 142nd in Italy, from left, first one unknown; Lt. Eugene Hammons, Lt. Frank Phillips (KIA), Lt. West, Lt. Edward McKeon and Capt. Raymond Lahar. Pix from Capt. Albert G. Kudzia.



CASSINO, Italy: Men of Co. K, 142nd, back row: Lt. Ed P. McKeon, Lt. Robert Gailard, Capt. Joseph Edelen, Lt. Eugene Hammond and Lt. Albert Kudzia (who sent in pix). Front row: Lt. West, Lt. Delamar Frye, Lt. Frank Beers and Lt. Guill. Please note the fifth of booze center foreground. This eased the pain of all those screamin' Meemies.

THINK T!

THIS ISSUE OF THE T-PATCHER IS THE BIGGEST IN OUR HISTORY... SO FOR POSTERITY, WE RECOMMEND THAT YOU SAVE THIS ISSUE. IT MAY BE WORTH A FORTUNE 25 YEARS FROM NOW, YEAR 2001.