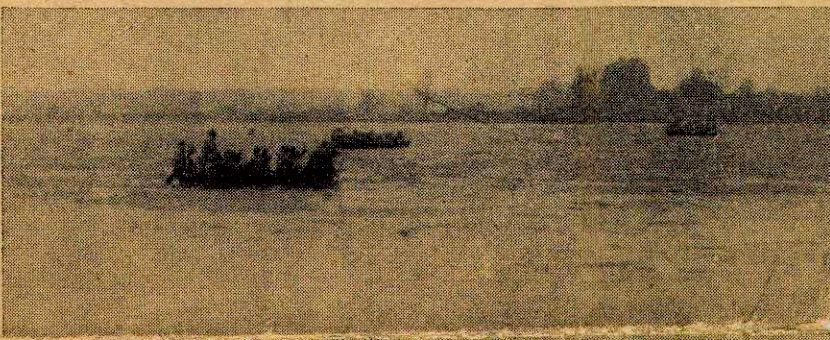
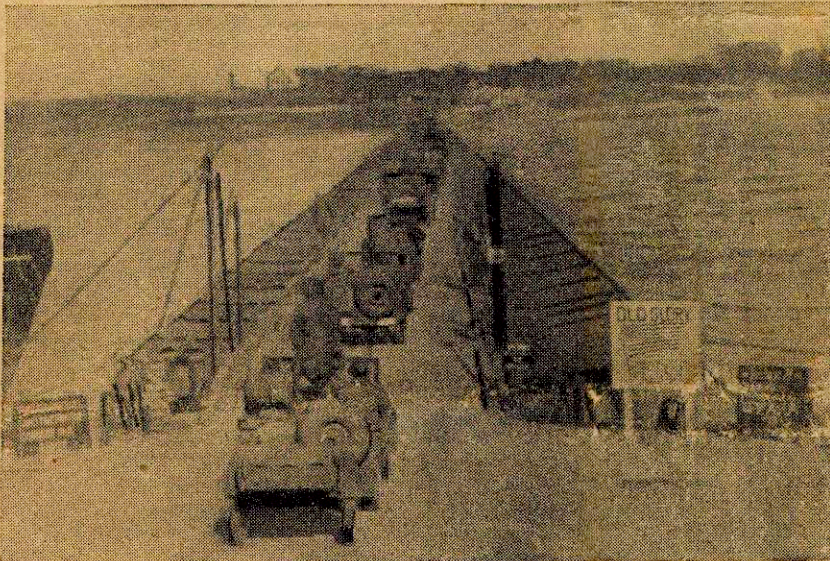


Doughs Blitz Beyond Elbe

Crossing Rivers Through the Reich



Over four principal rivers, men of the 331st Combat Team shot through Germany to punch a bridgehead across the Elbe. On a pontoon bridge built by the 264th Engrs., 331st crosses the Rhine in the wake of the Second Armored Division. Old Glory greets the men at the bridge's approach, while the 453rd AAA remind the Yanks, they are on the alert for enemy aircraft and advise them to relax.

The 3rd battalion and Co. B of the 1st make a tactical crossing of the Weser under cover of a smoke screen with the assistance of Co. C, 308th Engrs. On the right flank of the 329th Combat Team, the 2nd battalion shoved across the Elbe in assault boats. Here Pfc. Walter Menefee of Co. C, 308th Engrs., from Front Royal, Va., takes Co. E men across.

The 1st and 3rd battalions of the regiment drive over a trestleway on the Elbe constructed by the 295th Engr. Bn and dedicated to President Harry S. Truman by the 83rd Division.

Elbe Bridgehead Saved in Battle of Steckby Forest

Yanks Free Own Buddies, 15,000 Allied PWS From 500 Mile Hunger March

Approximately 15,000 Allied Prisoners of War, including 40 Yanks, — four of them from the 331st — were freed during the 331st drive to the Elbe when they overran the prisoner column near Stassfurt marching eastward from the fighting zone. The PWs had been marching since January for a total of 500 miles across Germany, their captives taking them from the eastern front to the western and back again in a vain attempt to hold them within the shrinking Reich. The previous night they had lain in woods. By daybreak, the guards noted American columns moving up and took off. Some of the guards, tired of war, remained to surrender.

For weeks they had eaten nothing but grass soup and morsels of bread. One loaf of bread was shared among eight men every two days. A man from the TDs who had been captured in the Siegfried Line in December, told how he traded his 90 dollar ring for two loaves of bread.

But now the free men were deliriously happy. Their hollowed cheeks flushed and their sunken eyes shone with excitement. They shouted and wept as they hugged and kissed their liberators. Their uniforms hung drably over their emaciated frames. Whatever suffering they had undergone was forgotten in these ecstatic moments when they could think of nothing more to say than to express their thanks and happiness at being free men once more.

The Yanks wanted to know how "Lil Abner was? What's the latest news? Do you have a copy of Stars and Stripes?"

Among them were men who had been prisoners for xive years. Men who had been captured at Dieppe, Dunkirk and in North Africa. Some of the Yanks had been captured as early as February '42 in Africa and in '43 in Tunisia.

(Continued on Page 4)

A strong German tank and infantry counterattack was smashed this week in the Steckby Forest by the 1st battalion of the 331st Infantry. Starting in the early morning, the attack was a major attempt to dislodge the men of the 83rd Division from their bridgehead, the only one across the Elbe River. The estimated enemy strength was placed at one battalion of infantry supported by several tanks.

The force of the attack threatened the regimental CP. It was just like Hemmerden. Shells pounded around the command post. Less than 300 yards away, the Jerries were advancing through the woods in marching fire. Headquarters personnel took up positions in their prepared foxholes and, 30 cal. machine guns joined in the tympant of a real battle. A platoon from Co. F came up and posted themselves in strategic spots in support. A section of Co. D mortars were also on hand popping their shells in the enemy lines.

Men of Co. A led by Lt. Joseph Lynch felt the full brunt of the German punch and were temporarily forced to withdraw. The Heinies were throwing everything they had. And in the midst of the raining 88s and artillery and small arms fire, Lt. Col. Martin Kuhlman of Chicago stood among his men and urged them to hold their ground.

"I never before saw such icy coolness", remarked Pfc. Jack Hurwitz, 1st battalion wireman from New York City. "We had just finished laying wire from the battalion OP to the forward companies and I was with the colonel when the attack started. You can see for yourself by the trees how many shells were coming in here." He pointed to the treeless tops and shell-pocked ground. All around lay dead Heinies. A rough count totaled close to 50. Fires were still burning in the forest and the powdered smell of battle lingered in the air.

"Shells were bursting and bullets flying all about us", Hurwitz continued, "and the colonel just stood there not even seeking cover. As a couple of men withdrew, he called them back and told them in a calm

(Continued on Page 4)

Polle Taken in Bitter 12 Hour Battle Against SS

Doughboys of the 1st battalion fought one of their stiffest battles east of the Rhine River last week when they succeeded in taking the town of Polle on the Weser River. The fighting raged for 12 hours through the night and at dawn of the following day Heinie dead

littered the streets among the debris of broken houses and while some buildings still smoldered and the smoke of guns drifted away against the bright rays of the morning sun, the doughboys mopped up the last resisting enemy.

Two companies of SS troops and four of the Wehrmacht fanatically opposed the doughs who fought house-to-house and against a tiger tank, direct ack-ack fire, panzerfaust and, finally, a plane which hovered over the town all night dropping butterfly bombs.

Over 400 prisoners were taken and an estimated 200 killed plus an unknown number which drowned trying to escape across the Weser River.

For three consecutive days before the Polle battle, 1st battalion doughboys had been pushing forward without rest. Co. A jumped off from Richenau to the well-defended town of Falkenhagen and after an all night fight in the town and surrounding woods, they succeeded in overcoming enemy infantry and dispersed two Tiger tanks. At the same time, Co. B fought all night in Hemmersen stubbornly defended by Jerries and civilian snipers. B doughs went on to take Heimsen on the Weser.

Co. C passed through A's area to launch a coordinated attack and the battle for Polle was on.

The highway into the town was flanked on both sides by steep hills. Co. C Doughs, calm but expectant as they marched along in the morning sun were suddenly halted and scattered by sniper fire from the left hill.

Snipers taken care of, the company took to the hills on either side where

they could command a clear view of the town far below. There they could see the streets of Polle busy with activity as enemy troops attempted to cross the glistening waters of the Weser. All day the Yanks sniped at the town giving the Germans crossing to the other side of the river a rough ride. The 1st Platoon, with rifle fire alone knocked out a Heinie truck on the opposite side of the river.

Rifle fire concentrated on the barge (no bridge was available at the town site) making its use difficult until mortar and artillery fire could be directed in to destroy it. The Doughs then held fast while artillery pounded Polle.

At seven that evening C Company, under Captain Patrick F. Murphy, Flint Michigan, marshalled its forces to push into its portion of the shell smoking town. The left flank of C Company's sector had already breached the battle with the Third Platoon which had been pinned down by machine gun, rifle and mortar fire since noon.

Meanwhile Co. A's 2nd platoon led by Lt. P. W. Tyner of Stratton, Maine advanced on the left flank. Two squads, one led by S/Sgt. Kemp Stevens from Easton, Md. and the other by T/Sgt. Teddy Wojnar of Lowell, Mass, were pinned down by automatic weapons fire. It was here that Stevens and Pfc. Leonard Ferguson from West Caldwell, N. J. left the cover of the roadside ditch, stormed down the road and eliminated an enemy machine gun nest while covering the advance of their squad.

This enabled the balance of the squad

(Continued on Page 4)

331st Repulses Repeated Counterattacks to Hold Bridgehead with 329th

In 13 days, men of the 331st Combat Team swept over 200 miles through the heart of the German Reich to establish a bridgehead with the 329th Combat Team across the Elbe River — the last water barrier before Berlin — and reach positions only 65 miles from the German capital. This drive places the Yanks in direct line with the Russian troops pushing west from the Oder River and the final squeeze on Berlin has begun.

I and R, M8s Break up 331st Convoy Ambush

One of the pockets of resistance left behind in the 331st drive to the Elbe River almost caught the command group of the combat team in an ambush. The 45 minute fire fight resulted in the capture of some 50 odd Nazi teen-age fanatics and the loss of one Yank killed and two wounded.

Following on the heels of the second battalion, the regimental convoy was proceeding to the town of Stassfurt from Halberstadt when its most forward elements ran smack into enemy fire coming from the side of the road. Col. Robert H. York, Regimental Commander, was dashing forward to keep in close contact with his spearheading battalion. The radio jeep, attempting to catch up with the colonel, was the first to draw fire. Right behind them came the I and R men who spotted the direction of fire and swerved off the main road and leaped from their vehicle in hot pursuit.

In the face of the Yank's blazing guns, the Jerries lying along the ditch, turned tail and made for a nearby barn, covering their retreat with a machine gun. One of the men who remained on the jeep to man the 50 cal. machine gun received a bullet in his head and another man got one in his stomach. Pfc. John Harvey from Philippi, W. Va. was nicked in the ear as he started back to warn the other vehicles in the convoy coming up. In the meantime, the radio operators had joined in the fight. Tec 5 Andrew Carras of New York City kept his carbine going to hold off the Jerries while Tec 4 Richard Williams went after help.

An artillery cub flying low took in the picture at a glance and dipped low in front of the leading vehicle to caution them. The regimental convoy stopped and headquarters personnel, service men and engineers streamed from their vehicles with pistols,

(Continued on Page 4)

The 331st doughs took 5400 prisoners, almost half their total captured since the Normandy landings, and 1500 wounded prisoners in Nazi hospitals. They cleared over 50 places, many of them veritable strongholds, and freed 1500 Allied PWs.

The unprecedented offensive enabled the Ninth and First Armies to meet in a giant pincer movement in the town of Lippstadt and seal the Ruhr pocket which cost Germany well over 800,000 prisoners and the great war production belt without which the Nazi Armies cannot stay in the field.

The Germans captured since the Rhine crossing exceed figures of prisoners taken in the three weeks of the March mop-up west of the Rhine which Gen. Dwight Eisenhower declared one of the greatest victories of this or any other war.

Crossing the Rhine south of Wesel on the 30th of March, in the wake of the Second Armored Division, Col. Robert H. York's veterans, motorized on trucks and riding on top of tanks, followed close on the grinding tracks of the armored columns hammering, smashing and mopping up bypassed pockets of resistance. The momentum of the drive had the outnumbered, outmaneuvered broken Wehrmacht confused. Nazi soldiers went reeling backwards stopping long enough to make a feeble attempt at a line of resistance, only to have their freshly dug mortar emplacements surged over by the on-rushing might of the American troops. And it was only through sufficient numbers of the fanatic SS and OCS soldiers could get together to form stubborn knots of resistance, that the eastward push of the 331st was delayed.

Just like the drive to the Rhine, the 331st had an exposed right flank toward the Ruhr valley. Blocking to the right and punching forward, their first

(Continued on Page 4)

Alert Sgt. Spots Disguised Jerry

It's very seldom that a Heinie can put anything over on a Yank. And an alert Co. E sergeant upheld the tradition last week.

When Co. E captured Badetz, the civilians were rounded up and questioned. S/Sgt. John Fredericks from Detroit, Mich. had his eye on a young and husky blond chap. The man claimed to be a Polish laborer and he was given the benefit of the doubt.

Two days later, Co. E took Niederlepte. Fredericks spotted a civilian in the street. He looked twice and there was the same man he had questioned in Badetz. This time Fredericks gave himself the benefit of the doubt.

At the battalion CP, the man was searched and papers tucked in his shoes revealed his identity as a German soldier. The Jerry confessed that he had been visiting his wife when overrun by American troops. Then he tried to get back to his company by donning civilian clothes but the American offensive had caught up with him again.

Hitler Heads Crime List

London (CNS) — The name of Adolf Hitler heads one of 5 lists of war criminals prepared by the United Nations War Crimes Commission.

Mortars Keep Popping To Last Yard, Nazi Counterattack Killed

Co. D's 3rd section of the 81 mm. mortar platoon had a rough day during the German counterattack in the Steckby Forest. Supporting A and C companies with devastatingly accurate fire directed by Lt. F. J. Barnes, S/Sgt. Norman Schuster and radio operator, Pfc. Barney Plotnicov, was every day worr for Section Sgt. David Harmon's men. But when the range began dropping from 1500 down to 800, they realized the battle line was drawing uncomfortably close.

The forward observers continued sending back fire orders until the range was down to 300 yards. At that time the radio went out. Small arms fire was beginning to zip around the men as they feverishly dropped round after round into the guns.

Harmon ordered a few men out to form a defense line. The gun crews fired their remaining ammunition at Jerries they could see only 200 yards away. Just as they were taking the guns out of action, three Heinies rushed into the clearing firing burp guns. They were cut down by the "rear echelon" mortarmen.

Finally, they got back to supplementary positions and supported the doughboy attack that recovered all lost ground.

The TTF is published in the interests of the officers and men of the 331st Infantry Combat Team. All news material is officially reviewed by military censors. Member CNS.

Editor Sgt. Jack Straus
Artist Pfc. Anthony Scolio
Photographer Pfc. William Maynard

Company Combat Correspondents:
Co. A, Pfc. Max Snyder; Co. B, S/Sgt Roy Newsome; Co. C, Pfc. Bascom Biggers;
Co. D, Sgt. William Allen; Co. E, Pfc. Arthur Burkholder; Co. F, Pfc. David Rosenberg;
Co. G, Pfc. Philip Craiff; Co. H, Pfc. Joseph Snyder; Co. I, Pvt. Arnold Krell; Co. K,
Pfc. Eugene Frizzell; Co. L, Cpl. Clarence Barto; Co. M, Pfc. Roy Littlehale; 1st Bn Hq.,
T/4 John O'Neill; 2nd Bn Hq. T/Sgt. James Douthitt; 3rd Bn Hq. Cpl. Richard Sloan;
Reg. Hq., T/4 Arthur Cavanaugh; AT Co., S/Sgt. Frank Turchan; Cn Co., Pfc. George
Murad; 908th FA Bn, T/4 Oliver Weismuller; Co. C., 308th Eng., Pfc. Anthony Scolio;
Co. C., 308th Med., Pfc. Malcom Young.

Here is Your Doctor . . .

(This editorial is reprinted from the April 14th issue of Stars and Stripes.)

The second platoon of Able company was flushing out some houses in support of an armored attack. Things were going well, when the boys hit a snag. "Enemy machine-gun fire down the street," came back the report.

A moment later the call rang out, "Medic!" Out he came, disregarding any danger to himself. On both arms he wore the bright red cross which was his only weapon. He ran a few feet, then stumbled and fell. Word passed up and down the line. Soon everyone knew that we no longer had a medic in the second platoon.

The boys remembered the many times he had helped them. He was cool, calm and, above all, a friend to everyone. And now he was gone, killed by a shot from a German sniper.

A German civilian, his arm bandaged, approached one of the buddies of the medic. The civilian explained that he had been wounded in an American bombing raid and would like to see a doctor. Without a word, the doughboy led the civilian down a now safe street. When they reached the fallen medic, the dough said, "Here is your doctor." And walked away.

REMEMBER?

Dec 18, 1939—"The German race has higher rights than all others. We have the divine right to rule and we shall assure ourselves of that right."—Robert Ley, Organizational Director of the Nazi Party.

Battlefield Inspirations

I Love You!

Every once in a while
When I am feeling blue
My thoughts forever stray,
And wander back to you.

I think of all those moments
That we spent all alone
Just you and I in heaven
In a world we called our own.

I think of many hours
Of places, times and things
That we have seen together
What happiness it brings!

Remember old San Remo
And Jimmie's hot dog stand
Those walks we took together
In New York's wonderland?

And then there were our favorite tunes
On which we'd both agree
The rhymes of which I'll not forget
They'll always be dear to me.

I never will forget them
If I live a thousand years
Those times so full of laughter
Those times so full of tears.

Remember all those moonlight nites
When we walked through the park
Holding hands and wondering
About the enchantment of the dark.

And how about those week-ends
I've spent down in your home
We'd talk with mom, dad and Bett
And wonder where to roam.

They say true love does not run smooth
I miss you oh so much
Our love, I know, is most sincere
And it will always be.

There's nothing I would rather do
Than be with you once more
To hold you in my arms and say
It's you whom I adore.

These nights are much too long,
I miss you oh so much
I guess I'd better stop,
This rambling on and such.

But please keep on remembering,
I'll never tell a lie
I'll always say I love you
And will until I die.

T/Sgt. Geo. Beach
3rd Platoon, How Co.

The woman called to the stand was handsome but no longer young. The judge gallantly instructed, "Let the witness state her age, after which she may be sworn."

She's Swing



Dale Belmont, New York blues singer known to her friends as "the Sweater," has sued a Broadway publishing firm for using this picture of her to promote sales for a book called "The Complete Guide to Bust Culture."

20 Mile Drive Leaves Dead Heinies in Wake

Teaming up with the 736th Tank Bn, Co. L went on a 20 mile trek last week taking villages, prisoners and shooting up strongpoints. Their biggest encounter was in a patch of woods near Hinneburg.

They spotted a large group of Germans armed with panzerfaust in a depression of the terrain. Capt. Robert Windsor of Carthage, N. Y. ordered two quadruple-mounted 50 cal. machine guns on half tracks backed into position. Tanks maneuvered to cover the draw. Then everything opened up on the Jerries. The doughs machine guns joined in to rake the surprised Krauts. They had no rifles. And they weren't even able to fire a single panzerfaust. The murderous fire decimated them.

Two Heinies crawled up to surrender. A couple of men were about to receive them when a German officer let go with a few rounds from his pistol to the rear. All three were killed as the Yanks considered it a trap.

An estimated 200 German dead littered the woods as the doughboys moved on.

Just before Vorden, the company's objective, the lead tank was hit by a Jerry shell. It's only loss was a sandbag and the column didn't stop. As enemy fire became heavier, Windsor called on the 908th FA Bn for support. "Exactly 15 minutes later, which is a combat record in any man's war", said Windsor, "those guys, who were following us in column, had run off the road, banged open their trails and began shelling the enemy artillery."

"By 2000 we got into town. We'd been on the road more than 12 hours knocking Germany apart."

States Still O.K., Say Battle Vets Returning From US Furlough

"People back in the States were really grand to us and they certainly appreciate what we're going through", said Pfc. Albert Rohrbach of the Regimental MP platoon as he recently returned from a 30 day furlough home. "But", he added, "they still don't know what it's really all about. I was frequently asked whether I saw any Germans." Rohrbach had served as a rifleman in Co. C during the Normandy and Brittany campaigns, was wounded twice and transferred to the MP platoon in Luxembourg.

Rohrbach was in the first group from the regiment to receive a US furlough, leaving the latter part of December in 1944. The others were Lt. George Orr, 3rd Battalion S-2, from Virginia Pvt. Joseph Coughlin of Springfield, Ill., Pvt. Guy Scalzitti of Chicago, both in Co. L. Men are chosen in rotation for these furloughs on the basis of twice-wounded, twice-decorated and length of service.

According to Rohrbach there's nothing like a US furlough even though it's so difficult to leave home again. He told how everyone received the returning men with such enthusiasm and from the beginning of the trip to the end everybody was anxious to do all he could for the battle veterans. When he walked down the gangplank in New York City, photographers, newspapermen and news reel men were all on hand taking pictures and interviewing the soldiers. Rohrbach's photo appeared in almost every newspaper from coast to coast. "I don't know why my picture was taken so many times," he said, "I guess it's because I was so damn glad to be home and I wasn't ashamed to let the world know." The newspapermen asked us what was the first thing we wanted to do. Our immediate response was, to go straight home.

Rohrbach explained how tough it was to purchase cigarettes at home and how everyone had to sweat out their liquor rations. But he got everything he wanted and really made the rounds in his hometown of Reading, Pa. When he asked a liquor dealer for a bottle of Four Roses as a joke, he got it. He got extra rationed chocolates. He met a member of the American Legion who had served in the 331st in War I. He was invited to help in the Red Cross drive.

Rohrbach took on a more sober tone. "Men have the wrong conception of the girls in the States going wild. The young kids we knew are now grown-up young ladies. It's true they are forced to go out on dates with older men but they are very sane. The same is true of wives whose husbands are overseas. They too are sane and sober about the whole thing and they're keeping the home fires burning."

Birthday Greetings . . .

Dear Adolph: Meet you in Berlin to help celebrate your 63rd anniversary. April 20th is my birthday too. Boy, we'll really shoot things up.

Lt. George Berlet, Jr., Co. C

Mortars Deluge Nazis Pressing Hamm Bridgehead

In two days and a night, Co. M's mortar platoon, under Lt. Edwin Collins of Conway, S. C., lobbed more than 4000 rounds at the enemy to support the 3rd battalion bridgehead at Hamm. Although it caused worry and had more than one individual wondering how long it would last, at no time was the ammo supply completely gone. An amount equivalent to 40 quarter ton trailer loads arrived at various moments in everything from two and one-half ton trucks to wheel barrows, and the firing continued.

Throughout the day, the observers could see the Germans massing for counterattacks, but on each occasion they called down fire, effectively breaking them up. Once, Lt. Rufe M. Lamont, of Potterville, Miss., S/Sgt. Joseph Egan of the Bronx, N. Y., and Pfc. David F. Wheeler, from Daytona Beach, Fla., the O. P. group for the third section, reported having three rounds of H. E. Heavy land directly on a dug-out. The Germans, too, seemed to be doing all they could to make themselves effective targets, by waiting until there were several rounds in the air and then exposing themselves perfectly. There was a tree in one area where they tried several times to regroup. Lt. Lamont put a stop to that by getting tree bursts. The targets were a mortar man's dream.

The other two O. P. groups were; first section, Lt. Maurice G. Ridgley, Cleveland, Ohio, S/Sgt. Paul E. Hergen-hahn, N. Y. C., and Pfc. Warren R. White, Clay, W. Va.; second section, Lt. Paul E. Powell of Redbank, N. J., S/Sgt. George Averill, Farmingham, Minn., and Pfc. Frank P. McLaughlin, Philadelphia. Powell stopped several counterattacks of twenty to thirty men coming down the railroad tracks by getting fire directly onto the tracks.

About 1700, a large counterattack started from all directions. At this time radio contact with the O. P.'s was good, the ammo supply was high, and everything all set. The mortars had fourteen concentrations of targets prepared, part of them making a complete horse-shoe around our troops. Collins had planned the firing so that any or all of the six guns could fire any one concentration. It worked out well, because several times guns became so hot they had to cease firing and another gun be substituted. One gun became so hot that it set fire to the increments of six rounds lying close by. Several times all six guns were firing at the same time on different targets.

At the height of the firing during the counterattack, chow arrived for the mortar crews, but shifts were arranged and the firing did not slow down while the men ate. During the night, also, shifts were fixed up so firing continued constantly.

Kameritz Stronghold Falls to Co. F in All Night Fight

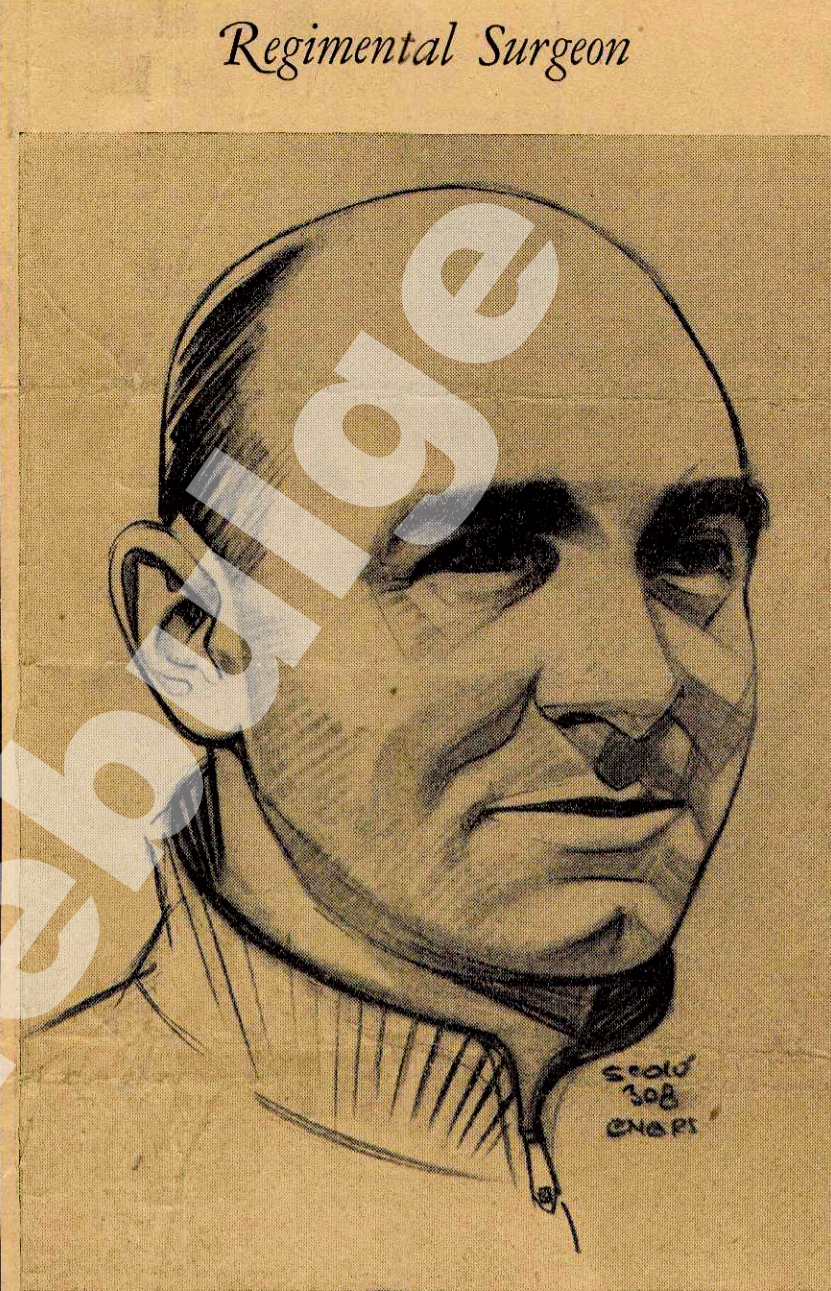
To men of Co. F, Kameritz was another Gey. It was a town made into a stronghold where every house was fortified and every corner of the streets, a strongpoint defended by fiercely fighting fanatics. But last week Co. F led by Capt. Robert Mitchell from Bristol, Conn., captured the town in an all night battle that left the place in complete ruins.

At 2230 the 15th of April, the attack started. The only avenue of approach was flat and open terrain, which provided good fields of fire for the enemy. Jumping out from the woods bordering the open fields, the 3rd platoon led by Lt. Irving Drucker from Brooklyn, New York hit the enemy's left flank and in marching fire overran their positions before the town.

With 3rd's foothold in the town, the 1st and 2nd platoons began their assault. Vicious crossfire from Heinie machine guns stopped them cold. The platoons withdrew to reorganize. Meanwhile Drucker took advantage of this diversion, and pushed farther into town under the supporting fire of a tank.

Pfc. Darwin Fifield mounted the tank and sprayed the enemy positions with a .50 cal. machine gun. The doughs hit hard and fast. A sniper constantly pecked at Fifield. But this didn't bother him until a couple of bullets hit his cartridge belt and canteen cup and spun him off the tank. Panzerfaust was coming at the men from behind closed doors and cellar windows. In a house to house cleanup their sector was cleared.

By this time, Lt. Caddie Henage had renewed his attack and their momentum carried them into town. S/Sgt. Grant Johnson from Benson, N. C., led his squad through machine gun fire, knocked



Maj. Charles P. Snyder

Enlisting in the army in April, 1941, Maj. Charles P. Snyder, 331st Regimental Surgeon, left his practice in Manor, Pa. to be among the first of the medical doctors to offer his services for fighting men.

Maj. Snyder was assigned to the 104th Medical Regiment of the 29th Division as a first lieutenant and four months later was promoted to a captaincy when he was transferred to the newly formed 629th TD Bn as battalion surgeon. He joined the 331st in February, '43 and received his majority in June.

Maj. Snyder earned his BS degree at the University of Bucknell in 1931 and his MD degree at Jefferson Medical School in Philadelphia. His internship started in 1935 at Western Pa. Hospital in Pittsburgh, Pa. and a year as chief resident in Christian H. Buhl Hospital in Sharon, Pa. followed. Before starting his practice, Maj. Snyder served in West Moreland Hospital, Greensburg, Pa. as an assistant surgeon.

Maj. Snyder is married and has a two year son. His interests, besides keeping fighting men in good health, are golfing and swimming.

Cannon Co. Rolls Along Behind Fast Hitting Doughboys

Even heavy moving Cannon guns kept up with fast moving doughboys across the central plains of Germany. 331st's Cannon Co. led by Capt. Herman Mundt of Ft. Collins, Colorado, were prepared to dismount and set their guns roaring at any time and whatever direction necessary in constant support of advancing units.

In the final 50 mile dash to the Elbe, Cannon Co. attached to 2nd battalion, moved by leaps and bounds. But even this wasn't fast enough. The connoisseurs hitched up their guns and rolled right behind the doughboys.

When supporting fire was needed, 105 mm. howitzers were pulled off the road on the spot. A fire direction center was hastily set-up in a house, barn or under a tree by Cpl. Eric Eric Rosenbaum of New York City, Cpl. Albene Allan of Elmira, N. Y., Cpl. Lee Hetrick of Detroit, Mich. and Pfc. Clifford Dopkey, Boston, Mass. This was under the supervision of Lt. Joseph Counihan from Belmoor, N. Y.

Grid coordinate of enemy positions were sent back to the company by forward observer team of Lt. Donald Johnson of Logan, Ohio, Sgt. Okie Conby of Mountsville, W. Va., Pfc. Joseph Figierce, Pittsburgh, Pa. and Pvt. Charles Simpson of Evansville, Ind. Many times, targets were visible to the connoisseurs themselves.

The Cannoneers proved they could adapt themselves to any tactical situation. Said Pfc. Joseph Mondello from Lowell, Mass., connoisseur, "we're always glad to give the closest possible support to the guys up front who are winning the war."

He's Not All Wet And Jerry Knows it

Pfc. Duke Highland, Co. F rifleman, Dayton, Ohio, was feeling pretty miserable right after an engagement with the enemy. It was during the attack on Kameritz. And he had been forced to take cover for awhile in a roadside creek with water up to his hips.

He was thinking of this while marching some Jerries back to the PW cage. He suddenly had an idea. He marched the prisoners off the road into the creek. After a few minutes, he motioned them out.

"Now", he smiled in better spirits, "you've got an idea how I felt."

