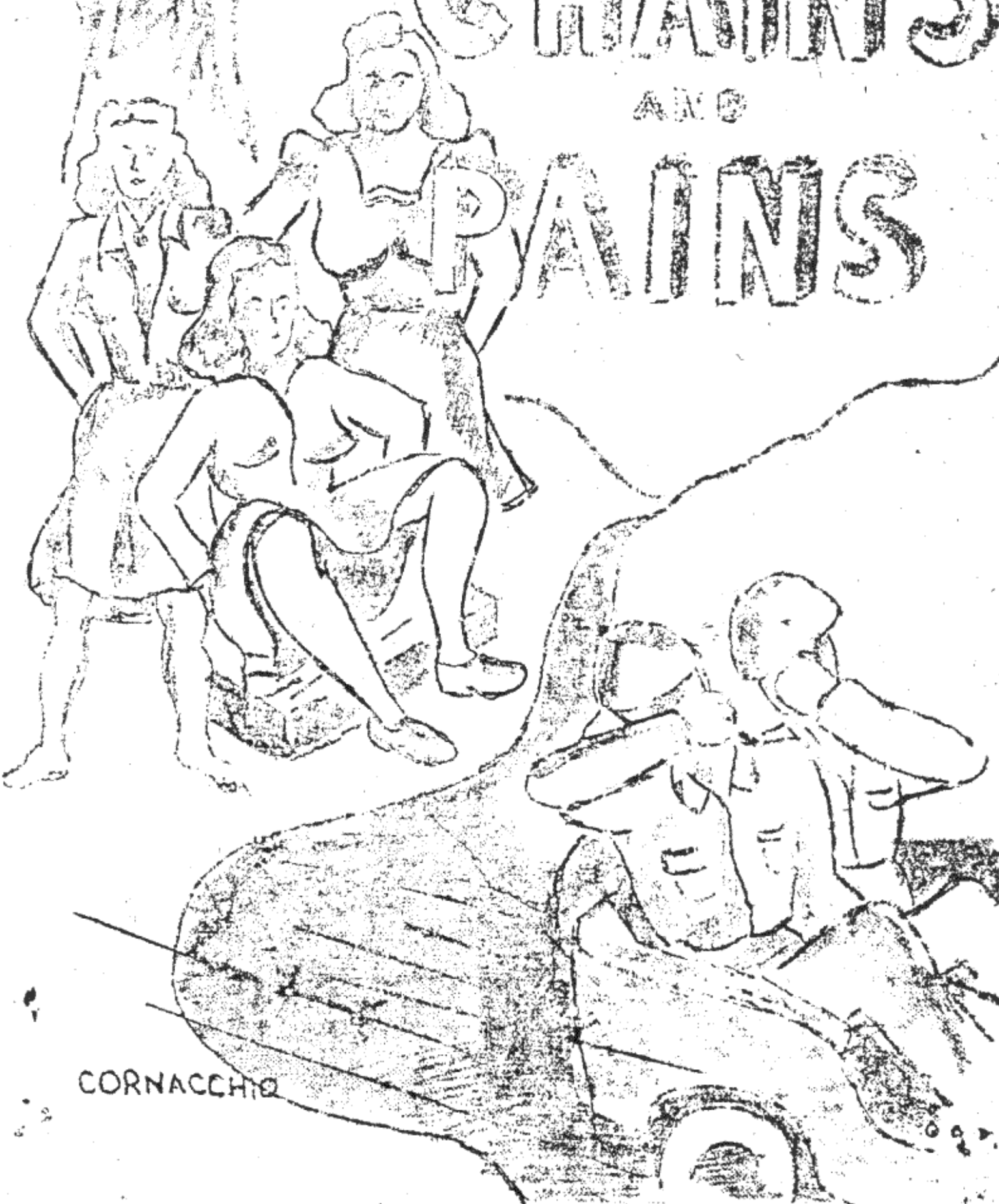


CHAINS

AND

PAINS



CORNACCHIO

CHAINS AND PAINS

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At Half Mast

Two young women grabbed their slacks and yanked them up when the Yank convoy turned the corner hidden by the hedge. But not before the Chainsters got a beautiful view of a pair of nice white cheeks, a red sweater up, and blue slacks down.

Patriotically the Red, White and Blue loving Chainsters cheered and whistled.

In the Army you don't talk about the men who were killed--it seem better that way. Yet, while the last batch of medals was given out, Chainsters wondered if there had been any Posthumous awards given their men who died, many of them heroes without question.

You're in the Eighth Corps now! What's the difference? You still have to carry rifles to chow. Lets keep changing Corps until we find one without that rule.

Write to him today! He'll prize a letter written on Peabody Fine Stationery. --- so reads the add.

So he gets a letter

"Dear Bill, I got tired of staying home every nite and then I fell in love with him."

But that's OK--Bill's happy because it was written on Peabody Fine Stationery.

Curse the fools who tie in war and their sales promotions.

Fair Play for All.....

Nothing makes the men madder than Officers breaking rules the men must obey.

A First and Second Lieutenant of another outfit told Red Lewis, acting Provos Marshall of the town, that they had no intention of obeying the rule laid down there; and to go chase himself. Lewis realizing that wisdom called for an officer to be with him. The First Officer he saw was Col. Anderson who was thoroughly angry at such behavior and taking off to the scene tore the hide off the Lt.s who thought themselves privileged. Fair play for all is what the GI wants.

Hold Tight.....

"Aw be a friend, bring chow for me too." he pleaded with his buddy. "Bring your own." he was told.

"Naw, I gotta girl coming-----"

"OK said his buddy, "I'll bring two then."

"Naw, one will be enough, I'll eat it right in front of her."

"Shee won't like that." cautioned his buddy.

"I don't care, I'm having enough trouble with her anyway. When I hug the big breasted bitch and let go, the spring action of the released breasts knocks me down."

A & C Company Food

With rations cut the men naturally complain of the food. The reasons, they understand. A remedy has been suggested by A & C Co. men-- by the men. It is this: The cooks work long shifts and Sundays too. They work beyond their duty hours frequently. The men say the cooks will work longer and voluntarily spend their own time making dishes and pastry requiring extra work if their off shift mornings give them a decent time to rest up without the required drill. The men suggested this as their remedy.

How would you like to telephone your wife? "Hello darling, this is me in Neudietendorf. I love you so much - how are the kids? Gee! It's good to hear your voice! "The phone line works from the office at Bn Hdqrs. right to the states -- but of course it would take permissions from SHAEF to use it.

THE MAJOR IS COMING THIS MORNING.

The squad leader breaks in on the men with this announcement demanding extra care in cleaning quarters. It brings back our school days: We're eight years old, sitting at our school desk, happy and peaceful. WOW! A note to the teacher, the Principal is coming! in at 10 A. M. to inspect the classroom. Clean the blackboards! Empty the trash baskets! Straighten your desks! Straighten up the overshoes! and then wait on pins and needles to see if the Principal liked it. Thank the Lord he did, teacher won't be cross now.

Remember that Majors! The squad and platoon leaders are cross with the little boys when you aren't pleased. Give the kids a break.

After the War the G. I. goes to Veteran's Aid for help in starting a business-----

"Where can I get a couple of breads to set up in business?"

"I want a loan to get Number slips printed."

"My customers need persuading. Where can I get some ammo for my Schmeisser Machine Gun?"

EDITORIAL

What is at the root of racial intolerance and when does it appear in people? Kids don't have it until it is taught them by their elders. The little kids in the Southern States find the warmth, the good nature and the friendliness of the negro delightful - and make a playmate of him. With the Negro troops in Neudietendorf, the little kids found the same qualities and taught their elders a lesson in judging men for what they are.

CBI advice: "My finger is getting infected, I'd better do something about it", "Hell, no, wait awhile until it really gets bad."

Sh--hhh, sh-hh! It solves half the problem. Cover bags are authorized for your M1's except in formations. Put a sling on a light pine stick and keep it in the cover bag.

IT COULD BE YOU!

Americans believe in signs and advertising. "Buy this, Don't do that- Eat this, gargle with that-" Traffic signs could save lives if obeyed. The third platoon of B Co knows- they had two men killed inside of a month thru traffic accidents. One of them wrote in the Bee Stinger one week before he was killed--- "We have come thru things with whole skins and it would be a shame if some were killed by trucks rushing madly around when it isn't necessary."

Joe Chainster is home again.

"Daddy can I have some chocolate?"

"No, that's for Mama".

Majors Burlison and Pitcairn got bitches about not enough recreation. There is a pin-ball machine behind the curtain in the movie hall at H&S. Let some squad have it and see how quickly that squad becomes the most popular squad in the Battalion.

WHO WILL LIBERATE US?

German discharged soldier and his wife walking hand in hand down the streets. Mature love, contentment, and passive joy expressed in the unbroken handclasp between man and woman.

RAISING GAIN IN ABLE COMPANY

All the way from Bee Company came a piece of apple pie for Capt. Clements. It was sent by astute Lt. Schpolsky. Bucking is not news in the Bn. But, who is bucking for what, is news. Circumstantial evidence indicates that Capt Clements, who is bucking, many have said, must be pretty close to what he wants when a B Co. Officer who is known for his shrewdness, already begins courting "Capt" Clements.

Lt. O'Brien bawled out Thompson for having the knives on the wrong side of the plates when he was arranging a dainty tea party for Capts. Talbert and Overcash. A Chainster offered Thompson a needle and thread so he could sew lace on Lt. O'Brien's panties. He said Lt. O'Brien could sew his own lace on his own panties.

The story begins with Juneau and King on MP duty, bringing in an old man:

Old man Schmidt had been living in Frau Schultz's house. He was only 85 years old and she was much younger - a youthful 55. There is eventually an age when a man is not worth having around. She told him all was over between them and to "Scram". His heart was broken. He picked up a club and swatted her over the eye.

That was how come Kline's cherry pie got burned.

Kline had just put the pie into the oven and was wiping his hands on his fluffy apron. "Schnell" came the call-, "an emergency case in Capt Clements' office." and kline's pie was forgotten. Frau Schultz needed mending after being konked. It didn't take long to fix her up, but when Kline got back, his pie crust had burned. Kline sat down and cried like a baby.

Chwaszczewski and Chung were happy. The men were singing for their supper.

Going to the window, they heard the rousing strains of the "Men of the Ozark" obediently sung by the men. Maybe it would be better to say one man sang the words. The rest were singing "tum - tee - tee - tumtum" but they did know the tune and they really planned to learn the words, most of the men even planned to learn the words of the "Star Spangled Banner".

Sure you've noticed it! A pretty girl always goes around with a homely one so in contrast she seems even prettier. Good looking Lt Massa isn't getting away with his copying of this trick. The men are beginning to notice how in any group, he always manages to place himself next to the homeliest man there - the contrast makes his good looks more noticeable, of course.

One of the oldest Army jokes was the hokey that FP is an honor. Maybe the Battalion considers it an honor for A Co. men to be guards for the General Battalion Prisoners. They've had it so long that Capt Talbert is treating them for Alcatraz fever. "After all", A Co. says, "the prisoners are all from other companies and the honor of guarding them could at least be shared, we don't want to be selfish.

Road block: "Haben Sie Pass?" Beery asked the discharged soldier. "You're God damned right I've got a pass, Soldier!" answered the ex German soldaten to the amazed ears of the Chainster. No, he didn't have an Uncle in Milwaukee, cousin in Chicago - he himself had lived in Chicago long enough to sound like a GI. His pass OK, he went down the road singing "Springtime in the Rockies".

THE BEE STINGER

Big innocent eyes pleaded, then she asked Guethe, "May I swim too?" Guethe saw an opportunity to tease. "Where's your bathing suit?" Her hands reached down and her dress went above her head - "This?" she asked her curves revealed by a one piece suit. "Who's teasing who?" yelled Coke delightedly.

LT. LENT WAS TELLING IT.

Bee Co. found horses at Ingersleben. He and Lt. Schpolsky went riding. The curious Chainster asked: "In full uniform Lt.?"

"It had to be; we rode by Bn."

"With your Carbines too?" his listener asked.

"No-o--o!" Lt. Lent admitted.

"Didn't you read that order about carrying weapons near you in athletics?" he was admonished.

"Oh, I remember now, the jeep followed besides us carrying our weapons."

That's not how Washington got his reputation, Lt.

There's one in every squad! "Give me some soup-" "What did you do to help make it?" the squad cooks demanded.

"I went with Prilla while he got some stuff from the kitchen and I watched Kezar peel the potatoes--"

"Hard work wasn't it? You good-for-nothing--".

Lt. Schoplsky is highly complimented when you ask him if "the wolf on Baumgart's sign is a picture of him. It really is a picture of what the Lt. thinks he is.

Rutkowski thought he was being cute when he had his picture taken stark naked. It looks innocent as a baby compared to the picture of Reisel of A Co.

"Something new for breakfast- "pancakes!" "When I get home if my mother gives me pancakes I'll slap her in the face with them. "Ahrens said it, every other Chainster could have said it too.

Mom can blame King, Chesnut, Czechoslovakia,-----

Terry and an interested group of 3rd platooners were introducing the buck rabbit into the female cage and betting on his speed and the female willingness. Hitler also introduced the sexes for breeding- and bet on the willingness of each female breeder.

So this is Germany--

The doe rabbit looked at the buck rabbit and shook her head. Terry thundered: "Yes you will too!" -- and obediently she raised her rump --

Lt. Besel will be proud to know that although he was not there to advise them, his platoon had formations, built bridges, swept their quarters, went to chow and brushed their teeth.

Guard posts offer legitimate reasons for stopping people; especially young women who shouldn't be where they are.

L. G. H. Jones teamed up with Haier, clowning happy and bold, Haier attracts women- and then strong silent Jones fascinates them.

Oviatt teams with Miller. Oviatt's German is excellent- Miller's lousy. But Miller's sex appeal makes a good "come-on" and gives Oviatt a chance.

Big Franklin and White are sweating citations for the perfect execution of another platoon Lieutenant's orders. It was too important to trust the second platoon men, (see A Co. News)

Some guys squeeze her to find out if she's just to their taste. McAlpine and Sweitzer (who just look of course) said she was "just browned right - just like a steak."

A FOUL ON CHURLEY.

No waving or friendly greeting on the next Convoy, Capt. Page told his men. "Let them know we defeated them". Is there a German who doesn't know it. First the men surrendered to the strength of the G. I. Then the women looked at G. I.'s swooned and began surrendering to them also.

As kids, G. I.s pulled the wings off flies and watched them squirm. Now they tell the Germans "The Russians are coming" and watch them squirm. Capano is an expert at describing the misery that will accompany the Russians. When he's thru they go back in the house and start packing. Kreiter and Schmidt ask if the people like being moved out of their houses. They don't!! Well then they needn't worry because Russian Soldiers move right in with Germans for the "pleasure" of the Russians. ~~Then~~ Then the Krauts really begin packing. Its all in fun, but the Germans don't know that.

"THE HELL WITH WOMEN-GIVE ME CIGARS", said Domzalski.

Came in on D Day and finished the war without a scratch. Then putting up a practice bridge the axe slipped and he's a foot casualty case. Its peace thats dangerous to L. C. Brown.

Hunziker is not a "Sad Sack" any man who can talk his way out of work is better described as a genius. When the officers want syrup for there pancakes, Hunziker goes out of the room, waits a minute and comes back in to say, "there isn't any". It saves lots of extra steps.

THE TALE WITHOUT AN END

C Co roard block: Yes, I'm an American Soldier even if I can speak your language" The C Co soldier told the DPs.

"How about some gasoline", they begged. No can do, he answered all there entreaties, but they kept begging. "You can see my CO, but I don't think you'll get any, he finally told them. A shapely young DP stepped forward, "How old is the CO? Twenty Two! Maybe if I ----- He's not that kind of a guy, volunteered the

~~aid/friendly/knowing/hot/efficient/let/let/let/let~~
Charlie Cheinster. Yes, but maybe I can----- she said evidently knowing how effective her talents were from past experiences.

Dear Dorthoy Dix,

I sent home a box of German rifles and my wife wrote back. "Explain that used pink brassiere in the box- if you can?" What must I do to convince her I didn't put it in?

Cpl. C. M. Brown E. T.O.

Dear Cpo. Brown,

Explane the girl put it in herself, while you weren't looking.

Dorothy Dix

Was there ever a better coal miner then Wesloskey? Not if you've heard him tell it. "What was your work, Grassi?" Wes's assistant squad leader was asked. "I was coal miner, only one in squad" he said. And then as a shoe hit him. Grassi realized what he had said. "Oh yes, maybe wes was miner too." he added roaring with laughter at his unintended insult.

Curfew Breakers, what happens to them? GI curfew breakers get it in the neck. German curfew breakers should get worse than that. That's what Current, Cuthbertson, Conklin, and Van Guilder all thought as ty picked up one at 2 A.

What happened to him? Is he in jail now? Nope. That's all. He was an innocent victim of the curfew and not too bright, the guards learned later.

Why that sounds like a good excuse for GIs to use, they thought. Who will try it first?

HAICH AND ESS

When Chainsters wonder at the quick change over to Garrison life and thinking, they aren't anymore astonished than Lt Matthews who caught himself saying "We had it on manuevers---I mean in combat."

Barker offered to write a review of the high points of the sex movie Chainsters saw a year ago. If a maneven speaks to a medic they dig out the sex movie.

THE ETERNAL SHOVEL.

What camp do you think we'll go to in the states? Czekajski said correctly any camp will do for Engrs to learn how to dig sewers and malaria control ditches.

FREEDOM COMES TO NEUDIETENDORF.

Boris and Irina couldn't get married while working as slaves near Neudietendorf. Fortunately, however, there was no non-fraternizing policy and their love found expression. And then little Boris came-- but he wasn't legal.

And then the Americans came, and Boris and Irina went to Gotha, saw a minister and little Boris was legal. The Americans made it possible. Hail to the Americans. Hail to the American who could speak their lingo. In Henry Postrozni they saw all the glory of American Freedom enjoyed by one of their countrymen. Henry was tops. Would he become little Boris's godfather? Henry shrugs his shoulders-- "Is it good being a God-father"---"I guess if I do it they catch me for fraternizing." he finally decided; and every day as Irina wheels little Boris's carriage past the medics, Henry wonders if he done right.

G. I. CARPENTER.-----

Compared to the line companies, H&S leads a quiet life. Or is it an active life lived behind closed doors. What goes on behind closed doors? Lets open this one. It won't open. A head sticks out of the transom. Its Barker's head. "I can't get out--I nailed the door sut from the inside." it says.

"What for?"--"Captain Brasher told me to." said the head. "Why?" "He didn't want anybody in this room" continued the head. "Well what the hell is the other part of you doing in there then," the protruding head was asked. "Never mind the bright remarks." said Barkers head, "get me a crowbar and let me get out." It was too much to understand.

The head must have gotten a crowbar somewher, because later that day it was seen attached to Barker's body and it was eating some of Chesnut's chow.

THE HORSE WHO NEEDED GLASSES

Chainsters aren't the only ones who suffer at the hands of Capt. Overcash. Consider the poor horse who apparently "couldn't take it" either. After being ridden by the Dentist Captain, the horse quit and had to be left at the swimming pool while the rider walked home.

The reporter stopped in to interview the horse and found out why he quit. "I haven't liked Veterinarians since the last one stuck a needle in my rear. "Oh, you thought he was Capt Talbert?" "Wasn't it?" the horse asked, "I guess I had better get glasses."

x x x x
Around Eisenach some Division used it's head--knowing the dirty dracks and annoying feeling the men have about MP's they call it Security Guard and Paint SG on their helmets. A guys record is clear then---he wasn't ever a Militar P-----.