



— PERRIGOUÉ —

RAISING CAIN IN ABLE COMPANY

You can't beat the GI for mascots. There's Herman (with four overseas bars painted on his front leg), the lowest slung highest ranking dachshund in the battalion. In one week he came up from back private to staff sergeant and had his stripes painted on his shoulder to show it. He then disappeared for two days and when they found him, he was still looking in the mirror admiring himself just like all new non-coms do.

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Sure I like to dance, she told her A Co friend. They whirled and twirled, German style, to the music of her phonograph. Momma, age 50, decided she wanted to dance too. He had to take Momma on before his girl would give him another twirl. He didn't go back - maybe Momma had other ideas too.

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Does Conroy have a bugle code he uses with some female? What is the extra note he blows sometimes? It could mean "Meet me by the same garden fence"; or two extra notes mean "The Old Man is watching tonight".

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They came and stole a pig on Sunday. Who? The DP's from some camp. They took it away in their car. Captain Clements received the complaint of the owner that day.

On Tuesday they came back and stole another pig. Langlois received the complaint this time. "How do you find stolen pigs?" he asked, "I'd like to get a ham before they eat it all up."

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UNEXPURGATED

He had his first sex experience the other night. How did it feel?

"Like a bunch of bees flying out of my ass."

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Lt Massa and his men were itching to build a whole new bridge to replace the one they were ordered to repair. What a perfect chance to be famous, put up a sign "Built by 2d Platoon - A Co. 327th Engrs", and lots of pictures taken standing by the sign. "Prop it up with a bent", the Capt burst their dream bubble. No sign, no pictures! And then when they finished, a German told them "We Germans make all new bridge next week".

They wouldn't have given a tinker's damn about the bridge, but OH that sign!

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Lt O'Brien still thinks it's funny that Smith was finally stopped from craving a piano to send home as a souvenir. "How about it, Smith?", he was asked. "There couldn't be a better souvenir of Lt O'Brien to send home." he answered. "Listen to how soft and meek the sound is on this side of the keys. That's Lt O'Brien talking to the Major. Listen to how loud and furious the sound is on the other side of the keys. That's Lt O'Brien talking to his men. Don't you think it's a good souvenir of the Lt.?" "Your right, Smith, he should even autograph it for you."

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THE PEE STINGER

With Stead's luck, he ought to have chicken in the chow line while the men eat hash. Stead sent home two "98" German rifles. His wife wrote him that three 98's, a shot gun and two pistols arrived instead. Evidently some postal inspector nailed the wrong top on the right box and Stead was the winner.

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THE SECOND PLATOON RIDES AGAIN

"Combat mission!" Rifles gleamed. We'll start out at dusk and get there just as kerkness falls, the men were told. "As we approach and I give the signal, you drop off and surround the rear and you come with me and we'll hit the front. Lt. Morris directed the two squads.

Hanging from the sides of the truck like so many N Y cops in a movie chase, Funk's men jumped off at the signal. Luskoski's men invaded from the front. The little town of Applestedt was seeing the 327th in action. Pretty blondes looked out the windows and Guethe almost burst his pants. The other men were thinking of Cognac in the house they were going to search. The Officers were thinking of the Gestapo agent who wasn't in the house they surrounded. Eventually they walked up the street and got him out of bed separating him from his cozy wife. The second platoon plus Lt. Fausch and Morris put on the best Buffalo Bill show Applestedt has had in three months.

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The Red Cross gals came in the kitchen. They were extremely helpful. One almost wore out a hamburger cake patting it while she soulfully looked into Mason's eyes. Zerr busily engaged in roll making had to ward off the attentions of the North Carolina gal. He apologized for being unshaven but she said coyly, "You look good to me, anyway." Then began the flirtation of looks and glances over the roll dough. "Big beautiful little me thinks big beautiful fat you are wonderful" she seemed to be saying. "Ah, I can't help it" Nick Zerr answered. No wonder the rolls were burnt for supper.

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With the talk of illegitimacy at home stirred up by the California Legislator, talk of iron-pants for women was started by one ingenious character. "That's old" another answered. When Adam was a puppy they invented "a chastity belt" and the local blacksmith made them for soldiers to put on their wives. Pretty neat too! They had a greting that passed liquids but nothing else. The hitch was that the blacksmith could make another key--and usually did."

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PEEL SINCLAIR!

Sinclair blushed, Simmons blushed. The mess hall was in an uproar. Speech! Speech! the men cried. "Aw you do it, Sinclair." "No you make it Simmons." They tried to pass the buck to each other. Captain and manager were too shy to answer the ovation they received at the beginning of a training table for the "All Stars." If they didn't make speeches it was because they were overcome at the thought their comrades were honoring them so. "For God's sake say something," yelled Detweiler in Sinclair's ear and everybody else chimed in. It was a wonderful opportunity for everybody to make a lot of noise.

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Gordon, you've got a strange idea of what a woman is--you wave at the damndest looking females. "It's so they won't feel bad, the GI's only wave at the pin-ups." Said the St. Francis of Bee Co.

## "A HORSE ON CHARLIE"

Lt. Bohlander, "a good Joe" to the whole company, squats on the side of the ball game and talks to his men encouraging them to come through. It's just like a G I trying to get an egg out of a sitting hen before the convoy moves on.

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### "HE CAN'T HELP IT"

It's not against the non-fraternizing policy to attract women. No one can blame Petro. When a sociable looking soldier, with knife creases in his clothes and a friendly smile charms the prettiest girl in town, it ain't his fault. And when she comes to the door and asks for "Petro" he can't help it if she saw his name on his helmet. But when she motions to him to come out, saying, "get your hat and carbine and come" it's really time to explain to her that girls shouldn't pursue good looking men they haven't met socially.

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While preparing their athletic field, the C Co. Chainsters failed to consider that baseball is not a German Game. "Oh that's all right", said the German soccer team afterwards, "we don't expect you to make everything just the way we want it, we'll fix it ourselves" And fix it they did, with their goal posts smack in C Companies' diamond. Red Burns took them out without first getting permission from the German soccer team.

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Zarro was looking down the Buchenwald road. From his left flank came a surprise--and involuntarily his head flew back and his helmet hit the ground. He had been nudged by a cow in a red brassiere. Zarro shook his head to be sure he was seeing right. "I suppose it was a woman." he finally decided.

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Take this roll of wire down to company headquarters, the first platoon was ordered. The woman of the house put up a howl. You can't take it!" But they did. What strange things the Germans howl about. The G I's don't steal their cows or wagons or strip their homes as well as they might do--and they squawk about a roll of wire. It is like the woman who shouted and hollered when she was being reped. "You're spoiling my strawberry patch with your big feet."

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The kids followed C Company on the march. "Why waste such energy?" said Wesloskey as he made one carry his rifle.

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Kleinwechter may be no good as umpire or player but he's got all the fine points of rooting. "O. K. Boy, that's two on 'em". He goes on like a tobacco auctioneer. It is explained by the psychiatrists as the broken phonograph method of rooting. "When you like the sound of what you say, keep saying it until something else enters your head--if it can.

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You start out to get bridge timbers. You ride through Arnstadt. Girls, Girls, Girls. It was a pleasure trip for the C Co. men who had eyes. It's true the trucks went too fast for the men to talk to the girls but they caught the messages from each fraulein's body.

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Basic training brings back all the old goldbricking tricks that were laid aside in combat. When there is a carrying detail grab a saw and act like you're cutting. When there is a sewing detail, grab the butt end of a log that won't be carried for an hour. It all came back to mind when Crystal called to C. M. Brown: "Put that saw down, and lay hold to this log!"

## HAITCH AND ESS

The H&S march was highlighted by Mr. Firsty's dramatic attempts to keep out of it. Every other officer tried to "goof off" but was shepherded in by Capt Elliot. Mr. Firsty just knew Gen. Keating would be really angry if any papers didn't get signed on time, so he pouted "I'll be too tired to sign papers when I get back." Risking Gen. Keating's anger Capt Elliott insisted on the chief paper signer coming anyway. Mr Firsty alternately worried about his papers and his hurting feet. H&S acquitted itself nobly--no one fell out. They should have. Capt Elliott, pleased with the success of his first hike planning, dreamed of bigger and better marches.

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A handsome horse prancing as it pulled a light rig past H&S. "Gee isn't that a beautiful horse; Won't the Russians look good on it," says the G I Ever thinking of the alleged difference between our occupation and thiers.

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### SINATRA VISITS NEUDIETENDORF

Sinatra flies to the E T O to entertain troops. He better not come near H&S Company. That is he better not come before 5 P. M. Maybe he might see some bored G I s in Neudietendorf, and burst into song to entertain them. "Sh--Shhh" the birds will fly down and hush him. "Music isn't considered good for the men before 5 P M

"What the hell" said Sinatra. "Back in the States they paid Four Dollars to hear me anytime I chose to sing."

"You ain't in the states now, Cousin Sinatra," said the sparrow. "Here in the center of Neudietendorf is nix music until after 5 O'clock ----its an order!"

"I'm glad I'm a civilian," Sinatra told Cousin Sparrow. "Let me get away from here now!"

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Lieutenant Swinehart drilling the company: "In Cadence, COUNT\*\* if you have enough energy after that breakfast."

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### AT THE MEDICS

When one of the Chain horses gets a bruised leg, what happens? Loth who is only a corporal feels his training doesn't fit him for the job. He calls Hyde with his T3 and supposed worth. Hyde realizes the Capt has gone to the Riviera. "We'll have to wait until the substitute medical Officer comes in," he says. "Wait a minute, Foster, have you got the horse's name on the sick book?" "I only wanted some rubbing alcohol for his sprained leg," Foster begged. "And all I get is red tape!"

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G I food is the envy of all Germans even though it's not what Chainsters expect. If a G I had two cases of food, what couldn't he get for it in trade with the Germans.

Down at the water point two cases disappeared. Plenty of kids were hanging around watching the daily activity and sticking their heads up every time Young tried the chlorine test. When the cases were found missing, Feloner jumped on the kids with all kinds of threats. By next morning one case was found back in place but ripped open. The stolen cases had not been food--only chlorine. What a sad day for the thieving Germans

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He's a Gentleman----he just pets her----nothing worse. And he won't go out with other frauleins in between her two visits weekly. And then he tells you how her canary died and tears forms in his eyes. And you wonder if she is worth the attentions of such a Gentleman.