

The Regiment



Fort Bragg, N.C.



DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR



July, 1944

Vol. I, No. 3



*B*RIG. GEN. JOHN B. MURPHY

Artillery Division Commander

BRIGADIER General John B. Murphy, artillery commander for the 100th division at Fort Bragg, is no stranger to older personnel, both military and civilian, at the Army post.

Serving a two-year assignment at camp from 1939 to 1941, General Murphy held the positions of post plans and training officer and post executive during the period of Fort Bragg's greatest expansion.

A graduate of West Point in the class of 1918, General Murphy first came to Fort Bragg, in June, 1939, as a captain in the 4th Field Artillery (Pack). He was transferred to the 13th Field Artillery brigade, also stationed here, and remained with that organization until June, 1940. Then he was named post plans and training officer.

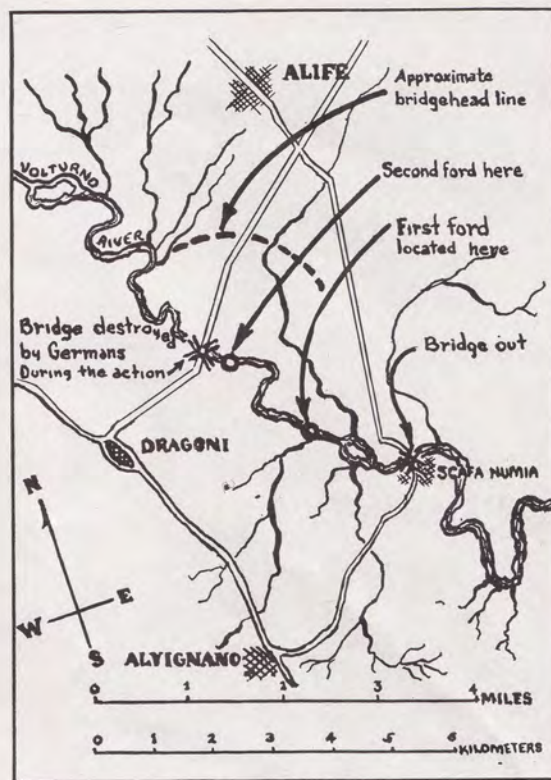
In April, 1941, he was assigned post executive officer under Major General Jacob Devers (now Lieutenant General Devers in command of all American forces in the Mediterranean area) who was commander of both Fort Bragg and the 9th Infantry division, then stationed here.

Prior to his transfer to the general staff of the Armored command, at Fort Knox, Ky., in August, 1941, General Murphy had seen the Fort Bragg Field Artillery Replacement Training center and the local reception center established. He had also commanded and organized the first station complement troops at Fort Bragg, and had assisted in the activation of the Ninth division.



CROSSING THE VOLTURNO

Military Review - June 1944



MAP OF TERRAIN

AN infantry battalion executive in Italy tells of the crossing of the Volturno River by his battalion:

THE SITUATION

"On 19th October 1943, elements of the —th Infantry held Alvignano (see sketch). The Germans held Dragoni. Our regiment was east of Alvignano. We were to move north, seize the bridgehead northeast of Dragoni, and establish a bridgehead north of the river, while the regiment at Alvignano was to capture Dragoni.

BATTALION MISSION

"This battalion was to go up the west bank of the Volturno, capture the bridge, and establish a bridgehead for the regiment.

"Soon after we crossed the road running east from Alvignano we ran into heavy machine-gun and rifle fire from enemy positions east of Dragoni. It became evident that we could not go ahead on the planned route without being engaged in a heavy fire fight and being unduly delayed; we should probably have been engaged all night and still not have reached the bridge by daylight.

RECONNAISSANCE FOR A FORD

"The battalion commander, therefore,

sent out a patrol to the right flank with the mission of finding a fordable spot on the Volturno. (All bridges had, of course, been blown up by the Germans, even the small ones over little tributary streams. Our Ammunition and Pioneer platoon had made by-passes around these smaller bridges with stones, branches, etc., in order to move the antitank guns and vehicles forward.)

"The patrol went out to the right and reached the Volturno. After a short search they located a shallow stretch about a mile west of Scafa Numia (see sketch). The lieutenant in charge of the patrol began infiltrating men across at about twenty-five yard intervals, but the men would get into the stream and suddenly drop into pools over their heads.

PERSISTENCE PAYS OFF

"The lieutenant, however, seeing that this was the most likely looking spot, had about half the patrol cross and establish an outpost line on the east bank. Then he kept the rest of the men working to either side of the deep pools and eventually established a fordable route which looked like this:



"It was getting dark by this time, so the lieutenant took his whole patrol across as a covering force and had the ford marked with a series of willow sticks with toilet paper tied to the tops. He then stationed guides on the near bank.

"Meanwhile, he had sent a message to the battalion commander, who under cover of darkness had disengaged the rest of the battalion and directed it to cross the Volturno where the ford had been marked.

THE BATTALION CROSSES UNDER FIRE

"However, there was still enough light so that the Germans picked up the movement of the battalion to the ford. They promptly brought it under artillery fire. The battalion commander ordered the men across in small groups, and the crossing was effected with only one casualty, despite the continued artillery fire.

"The battalion commander informed the regimental commander by radio as to the battalion's action, and the rest of the regiment attacked strongly along the west bank while our battalion pushed rapidly along the east bank toward our objective.

"After the foot troops of the battalion had crossed the ford, the bulk of the Ammunition and Pioneer platoon improved the ford throughout the night, so that by daylight all our anti-tank guns

(Continued on page 14)



LT. COL. OAKLEY B. BELAND

Commander, Third Battalion

By 1st Sgt. FRED L. HUCK

ONE of the highspots of the Infantry career of Lt. Col. Oakley B. Leland, commander of the Regiment's Third Battalion, was the reception handed him and his men when the convoy thundered into his home-town of Wilson, N. C., for the recent War Bond campaign. It was like a dream come true for the veteran Infantryman. He frequently had given the move a thought—but it happened sooner than expected.

The Colonel had reason to be proud. He had headed the Battalion since activation of the Division back in 1942, and as he sat on the sidelines of the Wilson stadium he gazed with respect at the manner in which his officers and men performed in the show.

SERVICE FROM 1921

His neighbors in Wilson gave him a glorious reception. It was a job well done. Colonel Beland had reason to be proud of his command.

Colonel Beland's Army service goes back to 1921 when he served with the National Guard in Wilson. And he began at the bottom—a private. Six years later he was promoted to First Sergeant of his National Guard unit and in 1934 was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant. Four years later he received the single silver bar.

The tall sturdy man of the Third Battalion is as much at home in field uniform as he is at school or behind his desk in Battalion Headquarters. Even then he is seldom with his paper work. He is more often seen with his troops during their training hours.

The Colonel could not help but to go back to the Wilson incident. He stopped your informant with this statement:

"The morale and spirit shown by the battalion in the show they gave in Wilson surely has improved since the men have returned.

"I was greatly impressed with the enthusiasm and vitality of the officers and men. I never expected to see so much put into the show." Mail arriving here now is backing up the Battalion Commander's remarks. One said: "We were spellbound."

Colonel Beland also was equally as proud of the showing of his men in the field. It was not the first for the leader. In 1938 when he assumed command of Co. M as a 1st Lieut. of the National Guard's 120th Infantry he participated in the Third Army's Louisiana and Mississippi maneuvers. He endured the Seventh Corps maneuvers in Tennessee and the First Army maneuvers in the Carolinas in 1941.

The colonel's schooling in Army affairs was obtained at Fort Benning, Ga. In January, 1941, he attended the Rifle and Heavy Weapons Company class, and while there that year received his commission of Captain. At its completion he returned to Ft. Jackson to again take over command of the 30th Division's Co. M of the 120th Infantry.

Late in April, 1942, Lt. Col. Beland returned to Benning to pursue the Battalion Commander and Staff Officer School. When he returned to his unit this time, he was appointed Battalion Commander of the 120th's First Battalion.

In September, that year, he was singled out once again to return to Fort Benning for study. This time for cadre schooling in anticipation of the 100th Division's formation.

FORMER DETECTIVE

Upon his return to Fort Jackson this trip he was chosen as Executive Officer of the 397th Infantry's Third Battalion and shortly afterward he assumed command of the Battalion. On June 29, 1943, he gained his silver leaf with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

The Colonel's urge for excitement dates far back. Before his National Guard unit was federalized he was a detective in Wilson, N. C.



Regimental News and Nonsense

Company A

Sgt. LESCH was able to contribute some sound thoughts in a recent weekly orientation talk on "What to do With Germany." The Sarge lived in Germany for twenty years and knows the Nazis well from first-hand observation. He has four brothers in the German Army. When he last heard from them through the Red Cross, one was in Norway, one in Russia, and two in France. Sgt. LESCH has been in Uncle Sam's Army three years and seven months . . . A supply sarge is called upon to fill many and varied needs of "GI's" in the course of a day's work, but the most unusual requests Sgt. COSTERELLA has received came from the lips of one of the newcomers in the company. He asked if he could furnish him with glasses to fit his gas mask. Evidently, the newcomer was trying to avoid one of those trips to the Dispensary "with gas mask." . . . Mail clerk Tec 5 KUHLMAN is having his troubles, too. He felt it necessary to advise the company at one of the mail calls that the "Century Sentinel" could not be mailed home with a cancelled three cent stamp. It seems the post office allows stamps to be used only once . . . The value of Army instruction on Malaria Control is emphasized by the experience of S/Sgt. BUCHHOLZ, formerly of the 436 CAAA, which fought in the Sicilian campaign. He reports that many men in his outfit were afflicted with the disease during that campaign last summer. He, himself, was out of action three weeks as a result of the disease.



Among the new ASTP faces around camp, Company C boasts that of one EVERETT HOAG, fresh from the rigors of ten months in the schoolrooms of Georgia Tech. Hoag comes from Syracuse, N. Y., where he studied stagecraft at the University of Syracuse. With his other pastimes, Hoag has worked at window displays and landscape architecture.

Company D

The now qualified night commando, "Cowboy" *Convoy*, is putting his new talents to noisy use on the old jungle fighter "Panama" *Wright*. The Cowboy has the obnoxious habit of appearing everpresent to this Georgia veteran and scaring him at every turn. "We-uns", the Kids and *Fillipo* laugh and reminisce with him his tropical days. This type

of training is one of the disastrous results of the Night Reconnaissance Demonstration for the AA boys.

The cigar passing stage was reached by the former Artillery man *Dick Zink* on the 25 of June when he announced the birth of his eight pound son. While certain heads pass the bounds of their helmets young Zink's pop's chest dimensions are reaching the limits of stress and strain in his shirts. Congratulations!

With two Cpls. on furlough from the third squad, third platoon seniority has come down to none other than the tosser of the mighty knife—"Guadalcanal" *Creveling*—Oh! my G.I. back!

While some are greeted back by joy and shouts—we are all in deep silence—Welcome back from furlough, T/Sgt. *Robillard*!

Company F

Sweating from the recent bivouac area—those hardy campaigners, veterans of the glorious New York conquest were transferred to another Theatre of Operations; a jungle-like tactical area sweltering under a relentless tropical sun—with intermittent cloudbursts . . . Instead of marching proudly down the streets of New York to the acclaim of admiring throngs—parents, girls, relatives, girls, tourists, girls, dignitaries, girls—such popular figures as the Sgts. BRADY, NANTIN, HARLEE and LOOBY could be seen humping their aching backs with full-field packs over the long and dusty hikes. Such is fame! Such is the Infantry! . . . Then there are those other familiar

Regimental News and Nonsense

faces who have left. Soldiers and friends; joined in a common cause, a new adventure—these have long worked and played by our side. And for each we will have a distinct memory, hazy as the years go by, but everlasting as will be our memory of our years in the service of our country. Do you remember? BEN SANDLER, who built a fire on a river bank and got burnt for it; "Old Timer" JAMES PARKMAN, the calmest man in the company; "Forty-Nine" VINCENT HITSON, one of the boys of the first platoon; FRANK FIORE, Bulwark of the third platoon; and others who were long with us: FRED ERNEST, BILLY FLOWERS, "Sad" HAMMER SCHLAG, and a lot of new 'uns—MOORE, ROBINSON, KAFKA, CURRY, JACKSON, PENNACCIO and RICH. They heard the call and went out to meet the challenge . . . Also gone are two well-known officers; one with us since the company was activated, and the other long enough to suffer through field exercises, Lt. FREDDIE B. TOWLES, and the latter, 2nd Lt. K. CARTER NOBLE, of Virginia. Perhaps they shall all meet across the pond.



PFC JOHN TAPOOZIAN, of Brooklyn, is a man of steady and unchanging tastes. His first job in civilian life was with A. G. Spalding Bros., where he remained for fifteen years. Then he came into the Army, to the Hundredth, a year ago last December, and has been with this outfit ever since, helping with supply and mail. Co. F is his present home.

Company G

Cpl. BROWN, a former member of G Co. returned to the States after spending a considerable time in Africa, Sicily and Italy. He's the proud wearer of the Purple Heart and several other service ribbons. It's good to see you back Cpl. Lots of Luck to you.

We have an excellent first aid instructor—Now the fellows are calling him Dr. Witt.

What Sgt. is walking around contemplating on what the expenses would amount to if he tied the knot with Mary.

Most of G Co. was represented in the N. Y. Battalion. It gave all the country boys a chance to see the big city. Some said it was OK. Could it be because of that sweet thing they met on 42nd St.

Whenever the hearty call "Yo" rings out throughout the company street you can bet your last nickel a certain individual will turn around, if he's present.

Best of luck to those men who recently left us.

Company H

Hats off to S/Sgt. Barton F. Thompson, who recently left for O.C.S., shall be greatly missed by his many old friends in the company and throughout the Regiment. "Bart" had recently diverted all of his attention to the training of the new men in our Regiment so they, too, shall feel the loss. Good luck, and don't forget us, Sgt. Thompson! . . . Action is already underway to repeat the success of our last company party in another of the same type.

Cannon Co.

Cpl. "TOM" RIORDAN is doing an excellent job of filling the vacancy left by 1st Sgt. PHIL RAGOZINO, now at Fort G. G. Meade, Md. . . Capt. NEWTON is having a terrible time with the heat these days, but who isn't? He says that they will have to put more salt in the salt tablets . . . Cpl. "TOM" RIORDAN is an expectant "POP", probably by the middle of July. He is willing to wager \$10.00 on a boy. Come on, fellows, let's cash in . . . "LEFTY PATTERSON is the proud father of an 8 lb. baby girl. He says that she is going to be the future "Miss America", well —"Miss North Carolina". We hope so anyway,

don't we . . . T/5 JOE "CHICO" ALGARIN, who just returned from furlough, surprised us by taking a big vow while at home. He was married! And boy, that is a BIG VOW! . . . Lt. MILCOCK, who has business at home, is considered as indispensable to the company. He has been sweating out his leave for quite some time. We all have our fingers crossed . . . Lt. LUEHRING has just returned from Oliver General Hospital where he underwent an operation.



Signal Corp bait, he likes to think, is Pvt. JAMES MCDARMENT, a Co. G stalwart. This feeling comes from the fact that he has been unusually interested in radio for many years. He's from East Cleveland, Ohio, but has been away from that city for eight months, now. Another interest of his is Chemistry.

Service Co.

In spite of the extremely hot weather we in the South are having, Bill Loring reports that while on his furlough in Maine he felt the need for a pair of warm "long johns" . . . The boys at the Motor Pool, particularly M/Sgt. Dahl and Cpl. Maas are still enjoying the tank they recently acquired . . . Cliff Schaeffer is quite gay these days. The reason being that his wife and daughter have joined him. The "Mrs." was sick, but we are glad to hear that she is back on her feet again . . . Service Company is making quite a good showing on the field these

Regimental News and Nonsense

days, and by the end of the month we should be up with the line companies in the number of men wearing the Expert Infantryman's Badge . . . The Motor Pool is deserted without the drivers and the R.S.O. hutment is real quiet now that *Bill Collier* has left . . . *Albie Bisaccia* is filling Bill's shoes in the R.S.O. but can't quite make the noise that Bill could. Al, by the way, can be seen any day in the 1st Battalion Headquarters. . . Congratulations are in order at the Motor pool, where we have three new promotions. These are Privates *Turner* and *Phoenix* to Tec 5 and *Henry Conners* to Tec 4. Congratulations boys . . . Our top-kick is unhappy again. The reason is that his "Mrs." has left for New York. Sgt. *Mattson*, by the way, is looking real English in his sun hat and leggins. Tally-ho! . . . The latest news in the Motor Pool is that *Eddie Murphy* has joined them again as gas attendant. We all know that he will make out well on his new venture . . . *Bernie Bernicker* recently returned from a three day pass in Atlantic City and he reports that he is still enjoying single bliss, but had a most enjoyable time while home. When is the big day Bernie?



Somewhat of a rarity these days, Pfc. *WILLIAM MCHUGHES*, Co. H, is a veteran of the Hundredth having been attached to the Division since its activation. Bill hails from Memphis, Tennessee, where he found many chances for his pet hobby—fishing. In civilian life, he was an engineer on boats.

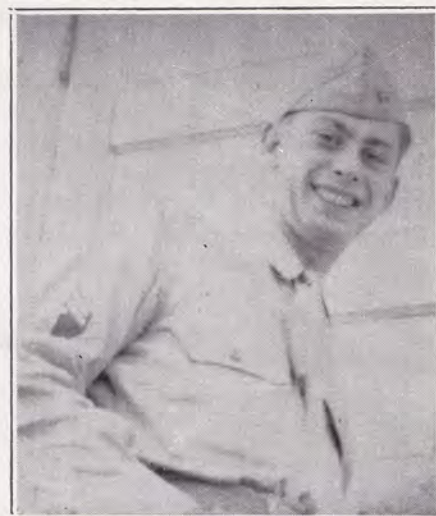


S/Sgt. *JEAN RUNNELS*, Co. M, has really made a business out of the Army. Believe it or not, he's been in for eight and one-half years now and still can smile. He's from Sioux City, Iowa, where he was practically everything from truck driver to lumberjack. His Army career has taken him all the way from Canada to Mexico. When the war is over, he'll go back to being a civilian and "get a lot of rest!"

Medical Detachment

Hearken all ye medics and fellow members of the 397th Infantry! Our heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Tec 3 *FRED BECK* and Cpl. *BILL BEARDSLEY* who have recently taken the big step. The same sentiments to Pvt. *BOB MINGS* and his wife to whom the stork delivered a baby girl. Incidentally, we want to know what part that book on writing love letters played in this matrimonial conquest of Cpl. *BEARDSLEY* . . . We have much to be proud of in *MIKE DUKE*, who was recently awarded a letter of commendation from the Station Hospital in regard to his actions when he saved the life of a GI who had dropped a loaded mortar shell . . . An informer tells us of a red-haired demon roaming the PX's to the delight of all female employees. Could he mean the amiable sergeant of the regimental section? . . . The renowned latrine lawyer, *MAX SHAFRAN*, advises "GABBY" *ROPER* to take into hand his boy, Tec 5 *GALLAGHER* . . . As a remaining thought, who is this officer?

He boasts a resemblance to Tom Dewey, is a lively baseball enthusiast, and leads us to believe that his home is in Brooklyn . . . This will be all for now; in ever increasing hordes the patients swarm upon us and demand our undivided attention.



TEC 5 *SEYMOUR VIGDOR*, Brooklyn again, of HQ 1st Bn., has as his big ambition in post-war days to tour the country with his wife, Adele, whom he married last November 4th. He's been in the Army for a year and one-half now, tho' only nine months of it has been spent with the Century.

Trip to Wilson

By T/4 *JAMES J. TUIITE*

IN an exhibition described by newsmen as "awe-inspiring," the Third Battalion of the Regiment "invaded" Wilson, N.C. several weeks ago. The men and officers were equipped in full battle regalia, bearing the arms of the infantry and carting along the heavier weapons for display and demonstration.

It was an impressive triumph as mail reaching here now attests to the attention and admiration the show drew from Wilson's populace. Veteran townfolk remarked to officers that the double-pronged epic was the greatest show ever witnessed in that locality.

Regimental News and Nonsense

SHOW SELLS BONDS

The show put on by Lt.-Col. Oakley B. Beland's battalion had a double meaning. The men staged a well-coordinated series of demonstrations to permit the public to understand the terrific might of the Infantry soldier for Infantry Day in an effort to spur sale of Bonds.

The crowded two-day Infantry tourists also thundered into Rocky Mount for a street parade. Colonel Beland's men lived up to his expectations. Even a rainy downpour did not hinder their spirit.

An attack on a German pillbox was staged by the men of Co. L under guidance of Capt. Early. A multitude of Infantry weapons was used as well as flame throwers. In this event, the performers were assisted by the mortar and machine gun units of Capt. Thomas A. Marsh's Co. M.

So spectacular were the demonstrations that several townsfolk telephoned into Wilson's police headquarters to report gunfire. That was nearly 10 miles distant.

Communication equipment of the battalion's Hq. Co. was displayed along with the weapons. Col. W. A. Ellis, Regimental Commander, and 1st Lt. J. A. Murphy represented Regimental Headquarters. Martial music was furnished by the Pope Field Air Corps Band, strengthening the power of the 397th Regimental musicians.

Sgt. Richard Essex of Co. I, and Sgt. Essex assisted the Bn. Hq. Co.'s Intelligence section which offered a skit covering interrogation of prisoners. The men of Lt. Morton T. Howard's section gave Sgt. Essex a going over. The reconnaissance sergeant from Co. I impersonated a Nazi soldier. His actions and dialect drew heavy applause. At the dance many people had him offer impromptu antics.

The final stanza of the program in the Wilson stadium was the parade and playing of the National Anthem.

Co. E's first cook and acting mess sergeant, TEC 4 JOSEPH J. LAKE, ("Pal"—fondly by KP's), is a bachelor from Troy — yes, New York. For thirteen years as a civilian he was a florist. The Army's claimed him for its own for two years running, now, and the Century grabbed him up at its activation.



"Targets up!" — And when they came down for the last time, Tec 5 Robert L. W. Madren of Graham, N. C. had shot for himself a score of 204 out of the possible 210 with the M1 on the "A" Course.

February 19, 1942, Bob came into the Army at Ft. Eustis, Va., and after completing his basic training was transferred to Puerto Rico where he remained for 18 months with the Coast Artillery.

Last December he came back to the States to Georgia's Camp Stewart and was there until May 31, when he found himself a member of the Century.

"The Infantry training here is excellent," says he, and his record of firing certainly shows that his words hold truth. We think it is the best score made in the division.



Personnel Personalities

Hq. Co. 1st Bn.: Cpl. Morris Bruches a man, little in stature but big in brains. The poor fellow is married tish, tish. Perhaps Cpl. Bruches can give the single men a few pointers on married life. Why does he always play the "Hearts & Flowers" song?

Company A: We find Cpl. Arthur Hedberg holding down his job and doing very well for one so radical. Art is a friend of the canine and can always be seen feeding some starved 'friend of man'.

Company B: Here is the jitterbug of the Office. He has a way with women that puts Boyer to shame. The silent, quiet type, Cpl. Tony Petroccora makes a bang with the fair sex. Who said they are fair today?

Company C: The night clerk of the outfit. One can always wager that upon walking into the Personnel they will see Cpl. Michael Yurcisin busy at work for the company. Mike is shy and quiet, but not so when he is angry.

Company D: The No. 1 griper and radical of both Co. D and Personnel. Irish? Certainly, but others have called Cpl. James Flaherty many other things. This Irishman from Maine can always be seen at the local PX downing some 3.2.

Hqs. Co. 2nd Bn: Another married one is Cpl. Robert N. Principato. Happy? Yes, Bob received the grade of excellent during the recent IG Inspection, a grade that few in this Division have been able to attain. The 'N' is for Nelson.

Company E: The guy that always puts his foot into it everytime he opens his mouth. The web of matrimony has finally entangled Cpl. Harry Gratz and we have been notified that he is enjoying his bonds.

Company F: The Middle West is represented here by Cpl. Raymond Borth. A comparative newcomer to this company, Ray is rapidly becoming acquainted with our way of handling administration and the town beauties.

Regimental News and Nonsense

Company G: A teller of fancy tales, a booming bass voice and always the busiest guy around is Cpl. Nicholas J. Biancosino. A good time can always be had when 'Whitehouse' is about. 'Bronc' as he is also known, states that he is off of women but we know differently.

Company H: Caring for the heavy work in this heavy weapons company we have tiny Cpl. John Turco shouldering the burden. A little dynamo with perspiration on his nose at all times. 'Turkey' is a fellow with a regard for detail and thoroughness. Truly this "Little Corporal."

Hqs. Co. 3rd Bn: A million dollar personality and a thirty-five cent haircut is Cpl. Raymond Hart. He claims that he was tired of valets, butlers, maids, etc., so he drafted into the Army. He is a great character when filled with foamy suds and hops.

Company I: Filed under the "S" can be found, not only Sardines, but also Cpl. Louis Silverman. During maneuvers, Lou's menu consisted of Sardines for breakfast, dinner and supper. All in all Lou is a swell guy.

Company K: A lad from Jersey and a fancy stepper with the WAC's is Cpl. Anthony Rizzo. He is one of the first clerks in the Personnel. A scrappy guy with a touch of comedy in him, Riz is the ? part of the Gold Dust Twins.

Company L: Serious, capable and diligent is Cpl. George Kestler. His work on the Service Record team has been an invaluable aid to all clerks. Often he can be seen walking about with pipe in mouth and at all times with correct posture. Clean cut and straight, his bearing indicates determination.

Company M: The second ? part of the Gold Dust Twins is the likable old boy Cpl. Ralph Lilore. A nifty ball player and a glutton for work. He is a very patient gentleman—a wolf—and always willing to help a woman in distress or that dress it doesn't matter.

Hq. C.: A voice as deep and resonant as the ocean, Cpl. Walter Olsen, is gentle and peace loving. The Spider, really drapes himself around his desk when he begins the day's work and disengages



This AT man, PVT. ROBERT B. ANDREWS, Pittsfield, Mass., was one of the many given a taste of college life in ASTP and then sent here. He attended the University of Iowa before his "call" and had six months at Clarkson College, N. Y. in uniform. Incidentally, he's been in that Army uniform for fifteen months, now.

himself only when it is time to quit. A grand fellow with a humor that is catchy and unique.

Serv. Co.: A gentleman and a scholar with love for his pipe and wife is Cpl. Melvin Berger. Mel is doing a fine job for his company and is always on hand for the many extra reports that are to be compiled. For a helping hand the clerks can always depend upon Mel.

A-T Co.: Georgia boy and a happy, sociable gent. His Southern talk is mellow and smooth. Perhaps that accounts for his many tales about Mary, Helen, Sarah, Sue, May Belle, etc. Cpl. Henry Spinks never holds back on an argument and generally winds up being the loser. He is sort of the "Henry Aldrich" of the Personnel.

Cannon Co.: The one and only impersonator of the group, Cpl. Thomas Rioridan really can be the "Wittle Wabbit". Whacha say Doc. He has been doing a wonderful job this Sporting Company. One we believe who will soon be climbing to greater heights.

Much credit must be given for the

assistants of the various companies. Capably assisting Company G is Pfc. Arnold Farber, one who is constantly called upon at all hours to take shorthand notes on Section 8's and discharge cases, often on his own time. Furlough time finds him traveling to Montreal. What could be the reason?

Regimental Headquarters

Most of the members of Regimental Headquarters Company swallowed quite a large lump in their throat and said "Goodbye" to a lot of their friends.

These men know that duty is a moral obligation and that by bringing freedom to others, they will find a greater freedom for themselves. We wish them the best of everything . . . P.F.C. has a dual meaning for BERT LEMIRE—Private First Class and Pigeon Flight Commander. This is quite an honor as these birds fly in the tradition steeped first branch of the Air Corps. England used them and with good effect against Napoleon at Waterloo.



From Brooklyn, USA, comes Pvt. GEORGE IDELSON, now in Co. L. Before entering Uncle Sam's forces a year ago, George was studying advertising and economics at N.Y.U., where he plans to continue after the war. His many hobbies include soap sculpturing and photography.

Character's Importance

WHAT is it that we admire most in a man? It is not his talents nor his attainments. It is a man's good character. The more the character, the more a man. Knowledge is power, they say, and say rightly; but character is far more a source of power than knowledge. A man's success in life and his influence over his fellow-men depends much more on character than on either intelligence or fortune.

Since this war began, it has become a common expression to speak of "the man behind the gun." In truth, not that Army is expected to be victorious which has the greatest number of combatants, the latest pattern of battleships, planes and guns, but that which has the best soldiers and the ablest leaders, the best character from a military point of view.

IMPORTANCE IN TEACHING

In teaching, the most important factor is not the system, nor the school building, nor the equipment of the class-rooms, but the man or woman behind the desk—the teacher; and not so much the teacher's learning and knowledge, however important and indispensable these may be, as the teacher's character. The noblest teaching is a noble teacher.

This same great truth is confirmed by what we see in the family—in the home. What father is most respected by his children? He who possesses great wealth or talents—or he who has a noble character? What mother is most loved? The woman of fashion, of striking beauty, of exceptional culture—or the woman who has the most beautiful character? The answers to these questions is obvious.

Again, whom are the men who you have met who still will be most remembered by you in later years? It will be those men who have left in your mind the memory of an exalted character. Thus it is clear that character is power. Beside its being the chief source of happiness to him who possesses it, it will also become a source of happiness to those who come in contact with the happy possession.

MAINSRING OF HAPPINESS

What is the mainspring of happiness in the home, in married life, in the

THE REAL AND TRUE POWER

FATHER WILLIAM J. BURKE

Army? Is it abundance of earthly goods, or physical attractions, or great strength? These things in themselves never can bring us real happiness. Superficial people think wealth, social position and education can give them real happiness in life. Yet when these things are obtained, still they are without happiness. What is the cause of their failure to obtain happiness in this life? The only cause is the lack of a good character.

There is a very close connection between a character and carrying out the moral laws of God. Why? Because the law of right and wrong is the foundation of every good character. If one thinks often about God and His duty to Him, and if one fulfills that duty toward God, then one will become a really good man—a man of sterling character.



Father William J. Burke, our Regiment's Catholic Chaplain, was born in Choconut, Pa., of one of the oldest Irish families in that section of the state. He was brought up on a Dairy Farm, and the only Army personnel he can remem-

ber in his family was his grandfather, who was a Captain about 1845.

Nevertheless, Father Burke signed for the Chaplain Corps after six years as a civilian priest, and came into the Army Chaplains' School at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., on July 17, 1943. From August of that year until March of this year he was doing his Chaplain duties at Baer Field, Fort Wayne, Ind. In March he went to our own Pope Field, and stayed there for three months before asking to be transferred to the Infantry and came here. That was in May.

For twenty-one years, Father Burke was in school. Count 'em yourself: Donnelly School—eight years; St. Patrick's High School, Binghamton, N. Y.—four years; St. Charles' College, Cationsville, Md.—three years; St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md.—six years (getting his A.B. degree at the end of the second year).

Father Burke's travels have carried him from Canada to Florida, tho' he believes his most interesting experience has been ten summers spent in the mountains of northern New York State. When queried as to his hobbies, he listed swimming, baseball, volley ball, bowling, handball, and football. Quite a list of "hobbies!"

From the time of his ordination in Scranton, Pa., which was May 22, 1937, he was with St. Peter's Church, Wellsboro, Pa., for four years. One of his "pastimes" during this time was driving 80 miles every Sunday to offer Mass in two CCC Camps. Then, from June of 1941 until the time he entered the Army, Father Burke was with St. Mary's Church, Avoca, Pa.

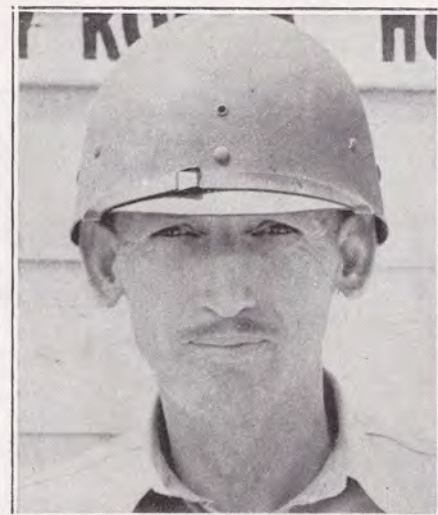


Regimental Headquarters Company

THE REGIMENT'S NERVE CENTER



Captain Marvin L. Beaman
Company Commander



1st Sgt. Cecil Coates

REGIMENTAL Headquarters Company is the most complicated unit incorporated into an Infantry Regiment, and for this reason the men that compose the unit are handpicked for intelligence and abilities. They are first trained to be soldiers and then technicians or specialists. This company, with its many different duties and far-reaching effects, can only function successfully in the field if every member is loyal, efficient and cooperative.

CAPABLE LEADERS

The 387th Regimental Headquarters Company is fortunate not only in having

capable company officers, but also because there are so many exceptionally skilled non-commissioned officers, who by patient instruction have made the company into the group of experts it is today.

Some of the men are T/Sgt. L. V. DIAZ, Radio Chief; S/Sgt. THOMAS CHILDRESS, Message Center Chief; S/Sgt. ALFRED PEIFFER, Intelligence and Reconnaissance; and Tec 4 JOSEPH PACHUCY—



Captain Walter Barclay, S-2

who can literally repair a radio with a hair pin.

INDIVIDUAL UNITS

The Headquarters Platoon of a Regimental Headquarters Company should be a competently efficient group, as it must serve the Regimental Staff with drivers, orderlies, and their specialists, just as the rest of the company is subordinate to the same authority.

This group in our regiment is under the command of the imperturbable First Sgt. CECIL B. COATES, known affectionately behind his back as "highpockets" or the "Topper."

INTELLIGENCE AND RECONNAISSANCE

The men of an Intelligence and Reconnaissance Platoon do the most perilous work in the Regiment. These are the men who constantly seek the enemy and who operate behind the enemy lines — always in front of the Infantry points as scout observers.

Theirs is an inconspicuous role, but one of importance, since the information they send back to the Command Post helps the tactical decision of the Regimental Commander.

These men are skilled in phases of observation, map reading, field sketching, camouflage, interrogation of prisoners, identification of all enemy elements and reconnaissance work.

COMMUNICATIONS

A modern military operation to be successful must have a strong network of communications. Radio operators must be up with the forward elements of the regiment and wire teams must install and maintain telephone communications under hazardous circumstances.

These are the men who must remain levelheaded during the heat of combat, whose constancy of purpose and desire to get the front-line information back to the Regimental Message Center make success in battle possible.



1st Lt. Carl A. Johnson
Tec. 4 Frank Jones
Tech 4 Frank A. LeKich

Major Beacham

MAJOR MARION W. BEECHAM

Regt. Executive Officer

Major Marion W. Beacham, Our Regimental Executive Officer as of June 22nd, is a graduate of the Command and General Staff School, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, having graduated last November.

The Army life and Military affairs have appealed to him since his college days at Wolford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina, where he first became acquainted with the service through the ROTC unit there. He graduated from that institution in 1937, and was commissioned in January of 1938, in the reserves.

Prior to being called to active duty he was associated with the Duke Power Company of Spartanburg. A little over



a year before the events that led to our entry into the world-wide conflict, he received his orders to report for active duty with the 13th Infantry Regiment of the 8th Division.

Inside of three months he was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant, and received his Captaincy a little over a year after that. His fortunate transfer to the Century occurred in November, 1942, after having been with the Eighth Divi-

sion for twenty-one months.

He served as our Regimental S-4 at that time, and shortly thereafter was awarded the rank that he now holds.

Major and Mrs. Beacham, with their infant son, have established residence in Fayetteville. This is only natural for the Major, since practically all of his life has been spent south of the Mason-Dixon Line. Though he was born in Atlanta, Georgia, he lived in South Carolina for many years.

Captain John Hancock

Capt. John M. Hancock, Jr., is a Macon, Ga., man who received his education in civilian life where he studied at Mercer College in Macon. It was there that he prepared for the legal profession and ultimately became a lawyer.

On September 16, 1940, he entered the Georgia National Guard and became

a member of the 121st Infantry. It was in February, 1941, that he entered O.C.S. with the rank of a Technical Sergeant.

May, 1942, marked his becoming a First Lieutenant and on November 9, 1942, his Captaincy.

His hobby in civilian life was that of training bird dogs for hunting. He now 'hunts' missing supplies.



CAPTAIN JOHN M. HANCOCK, JR.
Reg't S-4



1st Lt. Clark V. Whited, our Regimental Special Service Officer, is a native of Rochester, New York. Directing athletic activities comes as second nature to him as he was physical director prior to his entrance into the Army three years ago.

He, as have many other of our best officers, has been with the 397th since its activation, and for approximately the same length of time has had his commission.

With all his many responsibilities and extra activities, of the past few years, he has managed to find time to be married. His popularity in the Regiment is well understood, for he is the man responsible for the entertainment and amusement that the men appreciate so sincerely.

Letter from Colonel Padgett

OF interest to every man in the regiment, whether or not he knew Lt. Col. Joel J. Padgett, is a letter received by him recently from the Italian theatre. Part of it is reproduced here, and should be read by every Infantryman.

"... Lots of water has passed under the bridge since I left the outfit. Have intended to write . . . for some time, but I have been so busy since I landed that I haven't had a chance even to wash my face. You remember the dust in '41? Well, it is much worse over here.

"I landed in Italy and within 36 hours I was in the front lines. I am Reg. Ex-O of a very old unit which has seen more combat than any other Regiment over here.

TOUGH GOING

"The going has been pretty tough for the past 3 weeks, but right now we seem to have "Jerry" on the run. I hope we can keep him that way for he is a damn tough customer when he does decide to fight.

"Just a few things that I can think of that may interest and be of some help to you. I think the tactics we taught in the 2nd Bn are sound and need not be materially changed. In all Infantry fighting over here, the squad and platoon are the basis of all maneuvers. The success of

any unit, large or small, depends almost entirely on the initiative of these small units. In battle there is lots of confusion and in most instances these units are entirely on their own.

MORTAR FIRE IMPORTANT

"Stress mortar fire. It is used a great deal and is one of our best close-in weapons. There is no limit to the amount of ammunition they fire. The Artillery fires at any and everything. All you have to do is ask and you get just as much as you want—sometimes too much. No questions are asked as to whether a target is profitable to the Artillery or not. I have seen 3 and 4 Bn of Artillery supporting 1 Regiment.

"This Regiment has a Ranger platoon, about 60 men and 3 officers, which they use for night patrols and night attacks—also for attacking enemy strongpoints. I consider them a very valuable asset to the Regiment and I believe you of the Regiment would find them very useful.

"Stress knowing all types of weapons—especially how to fire them. You can't depend on just one gunner and an assistant. Traffic control on the roads is still a big problem. The more training and experience you can give your drivers, the better off you will be . . .

SHOVELS BEFORE RIFLES

"Tell all the boys that if they thought they had to dig lots of foxholes around Jackson that they haven't scratched the surface. Over here a soldier will throw away even his rifle before he will get rid of his shovel—and everyone has something to dig with. Believe me, they use them! The Germans are past masters at digging in weapons, etc.

"Last, don't let anyone tell you that you can forget about Administration when you get into combat. You can't, and a great many units are finding that out after it is too late. You can't be too severe on AWOL's. If you let them get by with it over there, you can expect trouble when you get into combat.

"What you need most of all is good officers and non-coms. If he 'just gets by' over there, he will fail over here . . ."

Sincerely,
JOEL J. PADGETT

OPPORTUNITY

*There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows, and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat;
And we must take the current when it serves
Or lose our venture.*

From "Julius Caesar"



Colonel William A. Ellis

We "Take" New York

by 1st Sgt. Carl Hoover

The Provisional New York Battalion has been dissolved. This happened when 1200 dusty and unshorn veterans of parades and maneuvers swung from the trains into GI trucks that were waiting to return them to their original starting point. Ten days of excitement and accomplishment were behind for those of the 100th who brought to the greatest metropolis on earth a show that was to convince them of the might of the Infantry and of its rightful place in our desperate fight for democracy.

The Provisional Battalion, tho' small in number brought pride to its parent organization and represented the United States Army in an admirable manner on a day that will live forever.

On the 15th of June, it initiated Infantry Day by parading on Broadway from the Battery to City Hall where Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia presented the Silver Star citation to a number of veterans of former campaigns that had given more than just the usual duties.

Cheers and ticker tape in the usual New York manner greeted the khaki-clad men from all units of the Division as they swung down Broadway to the martial strains of the 100th Band plus the Drum and Bugle Corps. It was inspiring to the thousand that were looking on, for many had sons and sweethearts amid

the marching doughboys, and these representatives of the Century brought not only credit to their outfit, but also to the Infantry its well-earned place in our gigantic war machine.

Few witnessing the precision of these well-trained troops could help but realize the importance this branch must play before peace once again comes to the waiting millions the world over. Open in its praise, resolved in its determination, sober in its sincerity, New York gave to the visiting men of the 100th its hospitality and a preview of peace yet to come.

During its stay in New York, the Provisional Battalion was located at Camp Shanks, some twenty-five miles from the city and made their frequent visits by trucks. Until July 8, a picked group remain behind to participate daily in a colorful retreat ceremony in Radio City.

All in all, the 100th has made a lasting impression on the city of cities, nor will the men soon forget the many diversions and New York's hospitality.

Many men were within a short distance of home and had frequent opportunities of seeing their families. For the rest, it was new, fast-moving and exciting. For peace and rest to all, its Fort Bragg, the latter which few had much of.



Lt. Bradshaw is a graduate of Johns Hopkins University, where he majored in Mathematics. His call to active duty came in June of 1942, and he joined the 100th three months later, after having completed Communication School at Fort Benning, Ga.

He was Regimental Communications Officer until September, 1943, when he returned to the Infantry School for the Advanced Course. Last January, at the conclusion of the course, he was assigned to the mortar platoon of Co. H.

He returned to his original position as Communications Officer later, and received his promotion to First Lieutenant last month.

Crossing the Volturno

(Continued from page 3)

with the prime movers, our ammunition jeeps, and one $\frac{3}{4}$ -ton truck loaded with ammunition were on the east bank. Our heavy machine guns, 81-mm mortars, and their ammunition had been hand carried.

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED

"The regimental commander, acting on information, moved the entire regiment across the new ford at once. By daylight our bridgehead was secure against counter-attack, and in the afternoon we continued the attack to the north.

"In my opinion, the key to the success of this operation was due to the persistence of the lieutenant who established the first ford, and the initiative of the battalion commander, who departed from the letter of his instructions to accomplish his mission and who promptly developed further information, verified it, and got it to the regimental commander in time for it to be of use."

VOL. I, No. 2

JUNE, 1944

Commanding Officer Colonel William A. Ellis
Executive Officer Major Marion Beecham
Special Service Officer 1st Lt. Clark V. Whited
Editor Sgt. William G. Kay

Credits: All photography by Signal Corps, U. S. Army. Execution of design on format by S/Sgt. Barbieri. All typing by Pvt. Edward F. Menerth, Jr., Co. E.

All submitted articles should be typed. However, when this is impossible, MS should be legibly written with full proper names printed. Contributions of the men are invited.

Information Page



Beach hats will have wide
brims this year

Cover: The four very well camouflaged men are T/Sgt. Eli Miculita, Pvt. Gordon Lichtwardt, Pvt. Wallace Wood and Pvt. Owen Lindsey. A Jap or Nazi coming on this group would never know what hit him.

TRANSPORTATION DIFFICULTIES

One of the Fayetteville-Fort Bragg transportation companies received the following letter from a disgruntled rider.

Gentlemen:

I have been riding your buses for the past 12 months and the service seems to be getting worse every day. I think the transportation you offer is worse than that enjoyed by the people of 1,000 years ago.

Yours truly, Pvt.....

Reply from the Bus Company:

Dear Sir:

We received your letter of the first and believe that you are somewhat confused in your history. The only transportation a thousand years ago was on foot.

Yours very truly,

F. - F. B. Bus Company.

Disgruntled Rider:

Gentlemen:

I am in receipt of your letter of August 1st and I think you are the one who is confused in your history. If you will read the Bible, Book of David, 9th verse, you will find that Aaron rode into town on his Ass. That, gentlemen, is something I haven't been able to do on your buses in the past six or seven months.

Yours truly, Pvt.....

While small Sue was having a shower with her mother one evening, she suddenly began to cry.

"Why, darling, whatever is the matter?" asked mother anxiously.

Oh, mommy," was the unhappy wail. "I'm so plain and you're so fancy!"



JULY, 1944

More Post-war Planning