

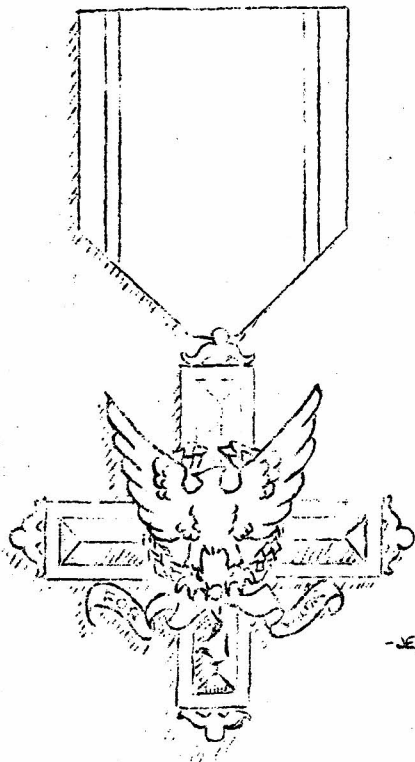
Vol. 1 No. 1

Wed. July 4, 1945



BRIG. GEN.
HERBERT T. PERRIN

- P. J. B. L. -



DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

SOLDIER'S SOLDIER

"The marked courage and personal valor coupled with the unflinching leadership of Brigadier General Perrin reflects the highest traditions of the service." These inspiring words, which concludes our own General Perrin's recent award of the Distinguished Service Cross, marks a fitting climax to a long and faithful service with the U.S. Army. One of our nation's highest tributes, the DSC was awarded to General Perrin for "Extraordinary Heroism against the enemy on the 5 January, 1945, in Belgium. During an attack on the town of Ennal, Belgium, the lead company of Brigadier General Perrin's command met fierce automatic weapons and all arms fire from a sizable enemy force, barricaded in buildings, which pinned the troops to the ground. To bring the attack to a successful conclusion, Brigadier General Perrin ordered a frontal attack, and personally moving to the forefront, braved the devastating fire to direct the assault upon the village. As the

company moved slowly into the village, Brigadier General Perrin, at great personal risk, directed the clearing of each house of the enemy."

From these words, it is easy to see that General Perrin's reputation of being a "Soldier's Soldier" is richly deserved. He has been known to be a front-line General, often visiting scenes of lively fighting and sharing some foxhole with a GI. Nor does this loyalty to the men end in combat, for part of his popularity is based on the fact that, in all matters, he is unswervingly for the common soldier, the Infantry doughboy.

This high sense of duty on the General's part toward the enlisted personnel of his command, is, in no mean part, due to his fine record in World War I and continual active duty with the Infantry up until the present time. Having served with the 18th Infantry Regiment of the 104th Division, he later became personal escort to General Pershing. His "Between the Wars" service was marked by graduation from the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga., in 1923, the Command and General Staff School, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, in 1933, and a series of Staff positions culminating with his appointment as Chief of Staff to the 76th Division in 1924. He later was an organizer of the 106th and has been assisting the Commanding General ever since its activation, except during that dramatic period from December 20, 1944 to February 7, 1945, when he assumed temporary command of the Division. It was during this time that the Division met its most trying tests, and in the midst of all the chaos and confusion characteristic of the German counter-attack, it was General Perrin's calm leadership that made it possible for her tattered remnants to take an important part in the final Allied "Closing in". It must have been with a great deal of pride that he gave the command over to Major General Stroh when the process of reorganization began.

Our hats are off to the Man whose likeness appears on our cover--Brigadier General Perrin; "A Soldier's Soldier."

* * *

LOW BLOWS

Dear Sirs:

We note an article called "Occupying Germany" in the last Sunday Magazine Section of Stars and Stripes, and we like it very much. Especially where they say that the 106th Division is living in the "snootiest hotels and chateaux in Europe". Oh Oh yes indeed, they really hit the nail on the head that time... Take our hotel, for instance. The architecture goes back to the days of the early Egyptians and is a direct copy of the ancient pyramids. Its Mathematical symmetry is broken only by a perpendicular line, called in the best hotel circles "A Pup-Tent Pole". The tapestries are the best that the South Bend Canvas Company can afford, the bedding comes from the finest pine forests in all Germany, and there is running water in every room. You simply sink up to your knees in the exquisite carpeting, made from the best mud in Europe. The cuisine, labeled "The Nourishment of the Gods", is served in glittering mess kits by fatigue-garbed waiters, who exhibit all the rare points of Emily Post's book, "Dining Out". They are all absolutely volunteer workers, appointed by the democratic "You, You, and You" system. Dancing every evening until ten, to the accompaniment of a three piece band - two harmonicas and an oboe. Breakfast in the Mist Room, dinner on the Pine Terrace, and supper in the Starlight Gardens... nothing can compare. Room Service is afforded by the gentle patter of the CQ's combat boots, sloshing in the mud, and his soft sophisticated voice telling you to "GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE!" Plumbing of the aristocracy, consisting of steel helmets, slit trenches and five gallon cans. Night clerk always at the desk, no reservations needed, restricted clientele; see our interesting folder entitled, "Ya Livin', Kid. Ya Livin'..." Yes, we really have it - "the finest hotels in Europe".

OUCH!

Have you had a low blow recently? If so, write us about it and let others share your misery (the buddy system). If not... brother, you'll get a kick out of life soon!

CHANGES MADE ! ! !

The quiet austere atmosphere of a German countryside, accustomed to the delicate melodies of Strauss, Mozart and Chopin, is now resounding with the equally delicate strains of Harry James, Count Basie and Duke Ellington. Where once the tourist might hear odes of love and the seasons, he now hears the praises of "One Meat Ball". The change is due to the 422nd's Entertainment Program, which has set up a radio station, broadcasting to all companies through loud-speaker systems. The music-loving doughboy doesn't even have to go to the day room, or up to regiment to satisfy his passion; all he has to do is to open his tent-flap and in comes the sweetest music this side of heaven.

Besides these recordings, the Regiment broadcasts its own band concert every Sunday afternoon and three nights weekly. A six piece band called the Swing Combo will make with the Jive for these concerts. Cpl Dick Rose of the melody makers and his staff of artists includes: Pvt Johnnie Salerno, Milwaukee; Pfc Jack Noback, Montclair, N.J.; T/5 Gus Ankis, Brooklyn; and Pvt Edgar Martin, Hannibal, Mo. The vocals for the group are handled by Pfc Ted Sutton of New York City.

FOURTH OF JULY ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE

0930-1000	Jam Session
1000-1010	Resume of day's program and of 0900 newscast
1010-1025	Trio
1025-1040	Vocals by Ted Sutton
1040-1055	Chapeleers
1055-1100	Repeat Resume
1100-1115	Piano Interlude
1115-1145	Jam Session
1145-1300	Requested Recordings
1300-1315	Vocals by Bill Doolan
1315-1400	Accordiana - Danny Simone
1400-1415	Trio - solo by Nolan Golden
1415-1430	Jam Session
1430-1700	Baseball Game - Tuttle Field
1700-1800	Requested recordings
1830-2100	Smashed and Driven - Jones Bowl (422nd Revue)

E D I T O R I A L

422ND RED CROSS CLUB OPENS

Tradition, at this point, calls upon us to set forth a dedication and a summary of our policies. Thus ordered the great sage, when the first newspaper was born. Today (and in the last few preceding nights) a new child was born to the newspaper world. That child is our own paper, "The Smash & Drive". To the best of our abilities, we shall pursue these general policies:

1. To bring you a comprehensive picture of what is happening in our Regiment;

2. To display the talents of the men along creative writing lines;

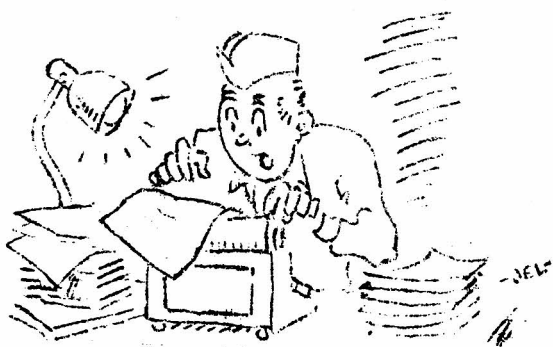
3. To publish the "gripes" of the men, any suggestions for improvements;

4. To publish discussions on current world affairs--and last, but not least;

5. To make this paper for the men's use and the men's service, with the realization that it can only be what you will make it.

With these aims in mind, we should like to dedicate this first edition to the men of our Regiment, whom we serve.

SMASH AND DRIVE



Vol. 1. No. 1. July 4, 1945
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 Richard J. Lopez and Lt John H. Longbottom.

* * *

Those who attended the opening of the Red Cross Club Monday evening got a refreshing taste of civilization. First and foremost, there were American girls, two of them - but more about them later. There was steaming hot coffee served in tea-cups and fluffy donuts right out of the oven; the 422nd Band swinging out the music; billiards and ping-pong tables in the recreation tent; tables for writing, with plenty of stationery, or for playing cards, chess and checkers in the game tent; and a lounge tent, as yet incomplete. A good time was had by all who attended. Brigadier General Perrin and Colonel Tuttle joined in the festivities.

But let me introduce you to the girl who runs the club - Edith Cowin and Peg Collier. Miss Cowin, a fair lass from Rutherford, N.J., is in charge of the club. She left Fordham University in 1943 to join the Red Cross, and since then, has spent 19 months overseas. She was in hospitals in England for 16 months, then went to Etamps to set up the R.C. Club at the 19th Replacement Depot. Aachen was her next stop, where she put on the first G.I. dance held in Germany: 25 girls were imported from Holland and Belgium - no mean task - and 50 chaperons - a meaner task. In the week she has been in this region, Edith has set up the R.C. Clubs at the 423rd and here, and has done a remarkable job. She has a brother in Company I. Now that her Clubs have successfully opened, Edith's chief worry is sweating out her brother's seven points.

Peg Collier, with a Southern accent, is from Memphis, Tennessee, and a graduate of Mary Baldwin College in Virginia. She joined the Red Cross in Feb. 1945 coming overseas in March to a Bomber Base in England. In June she was sent to Paris and then on to Germany. Miss Collier's interesting background may well stand her in good stead at her present duties. She has travelled extensively on four continents, at one time spending four months in darkest Africa, big game hunting with her father. She feels her jungle experience will not be wasted around here.

The Club will be open all day, July Fourth. Go to the big tents off the main road on the way to Tuttle Field.



SPORTS



DUSTING THE PLATTER

P.T. Barnum started it by marching a platoon of ponderous pacyderms from the Battery to Central Park in New York City. Casey Stengle kept it alive by appearing in the third base coaching box under a huge pink silk sun parasol and presenting the ump with a six foot long pair of field glasses. Larry Mac Phail came up with his zany bag of tricks to make the goofy Dodgers the most talked of and best paying ball team in the country. Fuller Brush appeared with the new solid steel shoe to be used by door to door salesmen. But.... the 422nd Inf reached the zenith in advertising and supersalesmanship, when they dive bombed their opponents with one of the most sarcastic letters in the history of literature.

At 1200 hours on the 27 June Capt. M.N. Crank, Regt. Adj. was seen flying over the bivouac area of the 423rd in a liaison plane. A few moments later the sky was dotted with hundreds of white leaflets, gently dancing towards the ground. Soon fists were waving angrily at the monster in the sky, curse words flowed, and the 423rd had been cut to the quick. the ire exciting pamphlet hurled verbal insults at their ball team.... calling them "Uncle Jake's ruptured ducks" and Sad Sacks of the Diamond. Old man rain temporarily postponed the débacle, but hearts still pound with an-

xiety and the flame of hate burns bright. The scheduled game is to come off on Thursday and a whole company of medics have been ordered to be on hand for the mellee. We predict that after the war, thousands of superforts, will five-bomb the Yankee Stadium, Sportsman's Park, Forbes Field, Shibe Park and other sport's emporiums as this new form of publicity gains in popularity. Headlines should read something like this, "Brooklyn Tops St. Louis As 450 Superforts Raid Ebbetts Field."

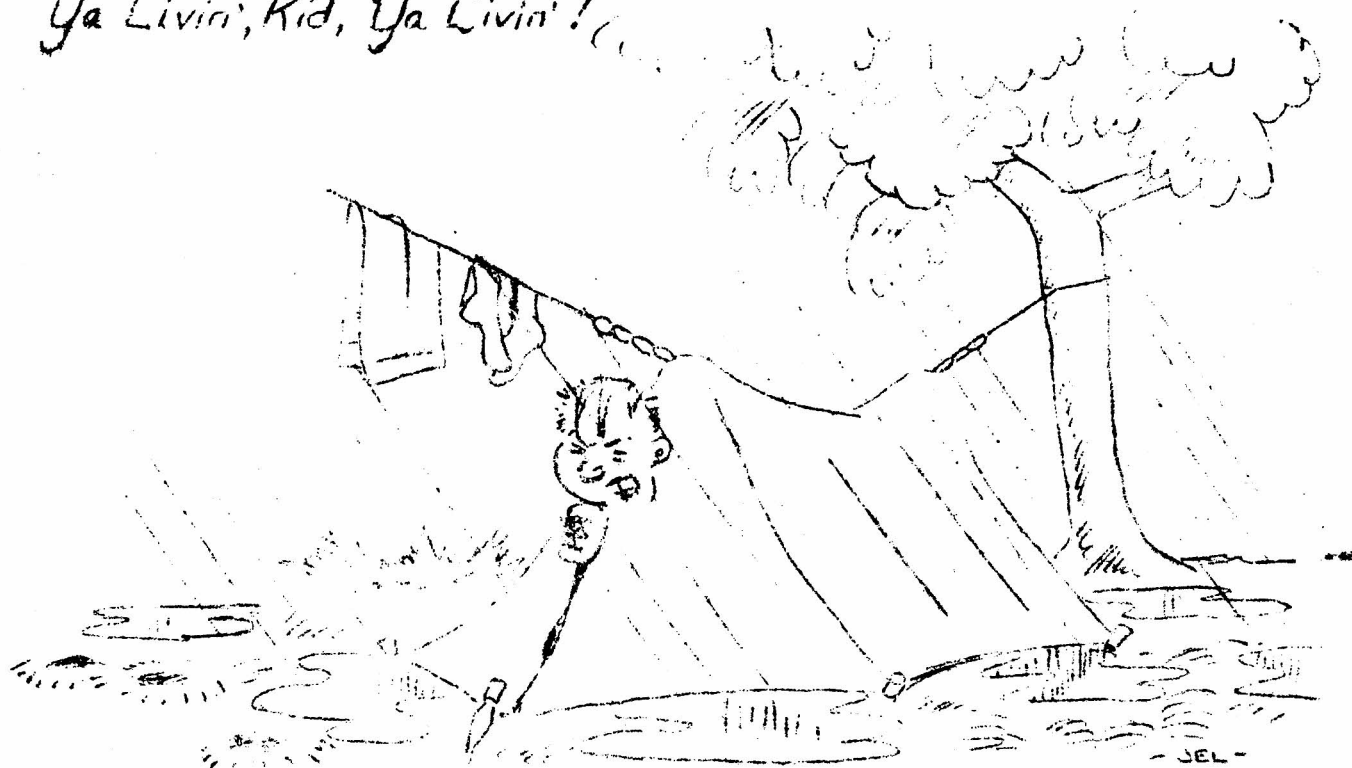
MIKE THE MAULER

Pitchers in the Golden Lion League have more to worry about than their point cards, when Mike Christopher, the peppy short-stop of Smash and Drive, enters the batter's box. To date, he has brandished the baton to the tune of four home runs, three doubles, and a triple. Fast ball, slow ball, knuckler, curve, drop.....it makes no difference how it comes in; just a slight application of the Hilrich Bradley by Chris, and any pitcher's dreams are shattered. Too bad boys, why not try walking him.

NOTICE

Ball Game Thursday Tuttle Field
422nd. V.S. Divy Arty

Ya Livin', Kid, Ya Livin'!



— GRAND HOTEL, MAYEN, GERMANY —

VARIETY SHOW HITS THE ROAD

Whether being in Germany has caused the men of the 422nd Infantry to forget that vaudeville is dead, or not, we do not know. Yet the fact remains that Smash and Drive already has a multi-act presentation touring the 106th Division circuit and bringing down the house as in days of yore. Memories of the days of Orpheum, Keiths and the Palace can be readily reaped by looking over the program of the show. Comedy, slapstick, tumbling, tap routines, quartets, sultry ballads and melodious spirituals make up the repitioire. Besides bringin' back the days of Buck and Bubbles, and Weber and Fields, they also turn to the modern vein and give us one of the hottest swing bands this side of Hades. Cpl. Robin Hearndon and his Special Service group are responsible for this fine entertainment and he has his group all set to go for tonights performance on the home boards. Be on hand at Jones Bowl to welcome the successful trubadors, and if you must throw tomatoes, kindly take them out of the can!



From here in the Chaplain's Corner, we, your regimental Chaplains would like to wish you a happy Fourth of July. The day comes to us as a precious heritage of the faith of the liberty loving fathers who were firm enough in their belief of the Religion of Our Lord, to base the principles of a new and infant nation upon those religious ethics. They brought together the multitudes of every race and creed and united them, declaring and winning a new constitution—a new freedom that mankind had always sought for.

To day, that a new generation has fought and with sacrifice protected these cherished Principles of life, let us not by our own neglect of devotion to Christ break the sacred trust that we have with these early ones who gained independence and religious liberty in 1776.

AMMO BAG

A newspaper must have a place for its readers to express their opinions and ideas on current events and issues. This is that place. Ideas are weapons and are a vital part of the contents of every soldier's ammo bag. To know why he fights, to know the nature of the enemy, and to have a sound estimate of his allies and resources in battle - these are valuable weapons of a soldier. The purpose of this forum is to sharpen these weapons....This is your AMMO BAG. Help fill it!

The event of recent date that affects us all was the signing in San Francisco on June 26th of the Charter of the United Nations. We had been following the proceedings of the conference. We may have only skimmed headlines in the Stars and Stripes about the progress that the conference was taking place, that supposedly irreconcilable differences were being ironed out, and that a unity of purpose was being achieved. We also know that the work of the Conference and its reception by the peoples of the world would vitally affect the course of our lives and the lives of our children. Some of us may even have read the hundred and eleven Articles in the World Charter and found expressed there the clear affirmation of the principles and objectives for which we fight. Yet few of us felt any sense of participation in this historic conference - even though our victories made it possible. We rather felt as if some great plan had been devised for us - and for our acceptance in blind faith that it would work. Because of this we do not know just what made the San Francisco Conference tick - we are a bit skeptical about the permanence of the arrangements made there; we're not sure how the thing will run. This hesitation to accept any cure-all for the world's problems is a natural thing. Such doubting is harmful only if it stems from a mood of pessimism and defeatism. Such questioning is healthy if it arises from a realization that the work of San Francisco is only the beginning of a long and difficult task, and if it challenges us to accept our responsibilities as world citizens to know what makes a world organization tick and to use our minds and hearts to keep it ticking smoothly.

SUPERIOR MESS

Mess sergeants and cooks of the 42nd Infantry Regiment were trembling in anticipation of the results of one of the most tedious and grueling inspections in the long history of number ten cans and G.I. Burners. It was not the arrival of helmet liners bearing leaves, eagles and stars that caused the wave of anxiety, but rather a small stubby St Bernard pup, who has been making the rounds of all the mess tents. The quadruped seems to possess highly sensitive gustatory organs and is making a very thorough inspection of all the eating establishments, staying at each place only long enough to sample the food and then moving on to the next unit. He was first soon masticating at "H" Company, then at "F", and soon practically every company in the regiment had run the gamut of his delicate palate. Which-ever outfit the dog decides to remain with, as a permanent "Man Who Came To Dinner", will be awarded the coveted "Canine Superior Mess Award".

ORGANIZED TOURS

Lt Longbottom, Regimental Information and Education Officer has recently announced that the 42nd will be included in the long proposed but only recently organized series of motor tours, the first of which is to take place next Sunday, the 7th of July. It will be an all-day affair with box lunches for the noon meal, and the itinerary might well be called "A Trip Down The Rhino". The trucks will leave the Regimental Area Sunday morning and proceed to Koblenz, cross the pontoon bridge there, and then wind slowly down the Eastern bank of the Rhine to Bingham. The beautiful castles and scenic vistas will be in full view all the way and will give all the "tourists" a very enjoyable and educational day.

CONGRATS...

We, the staff of the Smash & Drive wish to extend our hearty congratulations to all those of our brother regiment, the 423rd, who successfully issued their first newspaper, The Biv-Backy. We have read it with a great deal of pleasure and interest, and our only hope is that we have done as well in this, our own first edition.