

Kehrt! Links um!
Kehrt! Links oom!
About face! Left face!

Daily French Lesson
Y a-t-il un grand magasin
par ici?
YatEEL an gron magaZAN
parEE SEE?
Is there a dept. store around here?

2 Formosa Raids Bag 396 Jap Planes, 63 Ships Nazis Rush Crack Reserves to Aachen

Foe Reports Superforts Join Attack

A twin U.S. attack on the Japanese islands of Formosa and Pescadores nearby in which 396 enemy planes were destroyed and 63 ships sunk, probably sunk or damaged was announced last night by Adm. Chester W. Nimitz.

American losses in the two attacks, which took place on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, were just 45 planes.

Tokyo said that as many as 1,100 planes staged the second attack and claimed that two U.S. aircraft carriers and two other warships were sunk or badly damaged.

First Combined Attack

German News Agency said the U.S. forces used both carrier-based planes and land-based planes in "a combined attack for the first time." It added that it understood some Superfortresses took part in the first raid.

Even as Nimitz was disclosing the results of his powerful strike 858 miles south of Japan—and revealing almost incidentally that Luzon in the Philippines underwent a large-scale carrier attack on Tuesday—Gen. Douglas MacArthur reported a new Liberator attack on enemy refinery installations at Balikpapan in Borneo.

This blow, by five groups of heavy bombers provided for the first time with fighter cover, dumped 135 tons of bombs on a kerosene refinery. Thirty-six Japanese planes were destroyed and ten more damaged.

Longest Fighter Haul

A spokesman at MacArthur's headquarters said it was probably the longest carrier operation in history. He pointed out that the nearest Allied fighter base was 1,500 miles from Borneo.

Nimitz, reporting only on Wednesday's attack on Formosa, said the carrier planes shot down 124 enemy aircraft and destroyed 97 more on the ground. Twenty-two U.S. planes were lost, he said, but none of the surface force was damaged.

In Washington the Navy Department supplemented Nimitz' communique by reporting that in addition to planes and ships "extensive damage was done to hangars, buildings, oil dumps, warehouses, docks, and industrial establishments" at half a dozen places.

No details were available of the attack on Luzon.

Epoch Moves Seen

By the Associated Press

The power-house attacks by American naval forces this week along Japan's 2,000-mile inner defense ring—the invasion-menaced Philippines, Formosa, the Ryukyus and Marcus Islands—strongly suggest that epochal developments are impending in the Pacific war.

This eruption of naval and aerial thunder in the Pacific, many observers believe, would mask the anticipated amphibious thrust at the Philippines.

Roosevelt Kept Advised On Churchill-Stalin Talks

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13 (AP)—President Roosevelt said today he was being kept fully abreast of the Churchill-Stalin conference, but had no idea whether he would meet with Marshal Stalin this year. Mr. Roosevelt told a questioner at his press conference that he was being silly when he asked if Mr. Churchill was speaking for both Britain and the U.S. at Moscow.

Crosby Tells of Nazi Snub

NEW YORK, Oct. 13 (Reuter)—Bing Crosby, returned after his eight weeks' tour of U.S. camp shows in Britain and France, told newspaper correspondents that he had talked with many German prisoners.

"They have a great disdain for Americans," he said, "and when they knew I was an entertainer they had a greater disdain."

Bing, who arrived in London at the tail end of the robot blitz, said: "London is grimmer than Paris. One of the chief problems in France is to keep civilians from the



BING CROSBY

Marlene To Enter Reich, Legs First, Of Course

PARIS, Oct. 13 (Reuter)—As a tribute to German-born film star, Marlene Dietrich, who has entertained American troops in France, men of the U.S. 82nd Airborne Division are planning to carry her—legs first—across the German border when they invade the Reich.

Miss Dietrich renounced her German nationality long ago.

Legion's No. 1 Aim

NEW YORK, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Edward N. Scheiberlin, National Commander of the American Legion declared the "No. 1 post-war aim" of the Legion would be a universal military service act. "Perhaps if the Legion had prosecuted its beliefs more vigorously after the last war," Scheiberlin said, "Hitler would never have attacked the U.S."

middle of the battle. They are either very brave or very dumb.

"The only serious question I was asked a hundred times by American soldiers was, 'Do the people back home think the war is over?'"

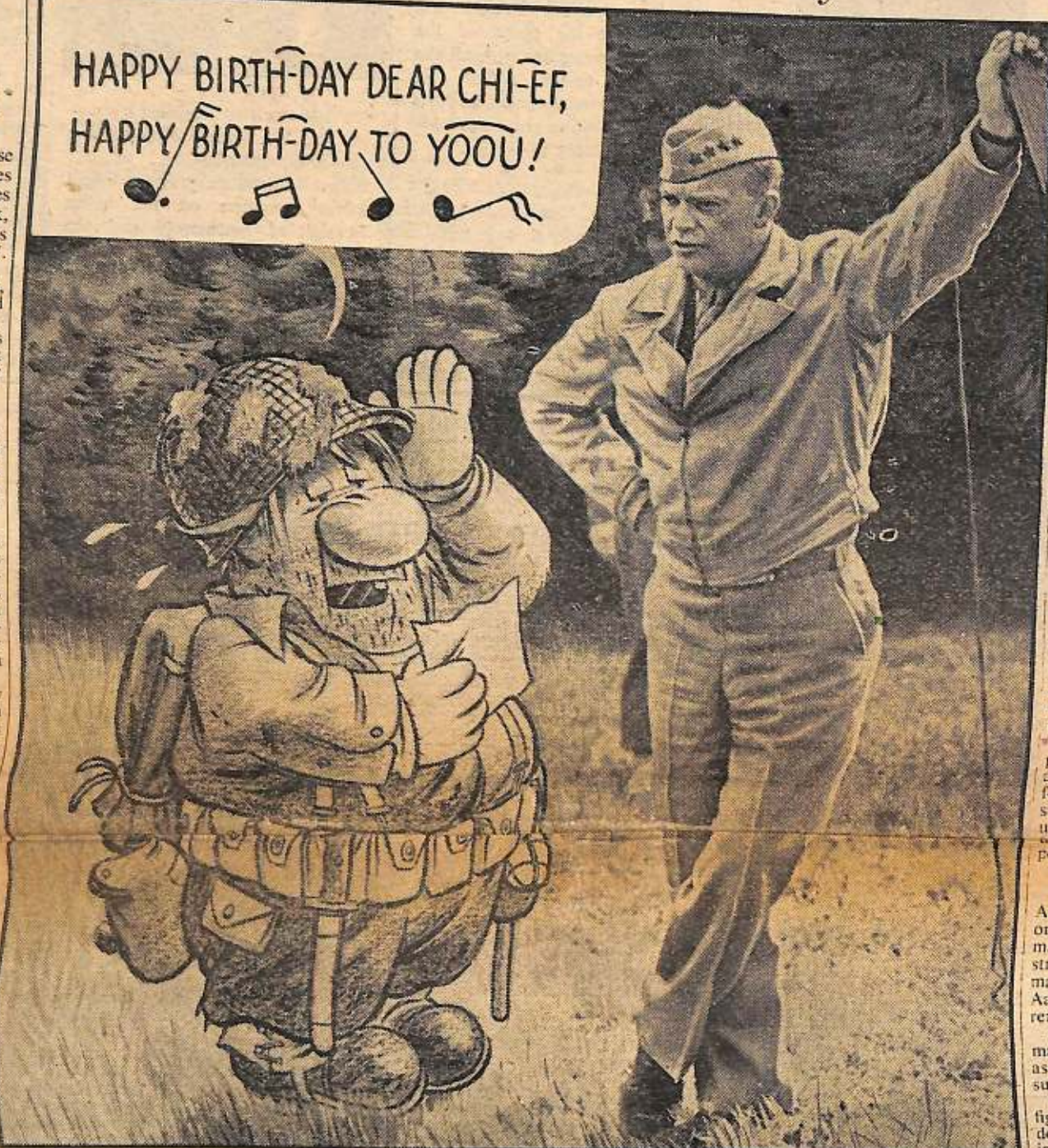
"They are concerned about the reports of the complacent attitude throughout America and do not want to hear about post-war plans at the moment."

Commenting on his propaganda broadcast in phonetic German and French beamed to the Nazis, Bing added: "It sounded lousy to me, but the officials said it was adequate."

Crosby revealed that some of his shows were given within 100 yards of the front lines. On one occasion, he became lost with a lieutenant and wound up—"only for two minutes"—in a town still held by the Germans. Crosby said that the "closer you get to the front, the higher the morale."

Hubert Hails the Chief, 54 Today

HAPPY BIRTH-DAY DEAR CHIEF,
HAPPY BIRTH-DAY TO YOOU!



From one soldier's favorite to another: In behalf of service men in the ETO, Hubert raises his husky voice (and wrong hand) to express in song their greetings to Gen. "Ike" Eisenhower on his birthday.

Stalin Announces Riga's Fall; Collapse of Hungary Looms

Capture of Riga, last Baltic capital in German hands, was announced last night by Marshal Stalin. His order of the day announcing seizure of the Latvian stronghold and naval base came a few hours after Berlin revealed the main part of the city east of the Dvina River had been evacuated.

Riga's fall marked a new milestone as the Russians' autumn offensive rolled toward a climax on the plains of Hungary and around the borders of East Prussia.

Soviet troops were reported by Paris radio to have crossed the East Prussian border at three different points, but there was no confirmation by any other source that the long-awaited invasion had begun.

Thousands of veteran Russian troops were drawn up on the Lithuanian side of the border waiting for the starting signal. One force was fighting northeast of Tilsit, barely a dozen miles from the German border town. Another reached the border along the Szesupe River, east of Kaunas, Thursday.

German radio was noncommittal about the rising danger to East Prussia and silent about the big tank battle raging on the Hungarian plain.

But in Moscow there was a strong feeling that Marshal Malinovsky's deep thrust within 50 miles of Budapest and his ability to break through wherever he meets the enemy would knock Hungary out of the war very soon.

Top Brass Salutes Troop Carrier Units

Gen. George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff, and Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Allied Commander, commended U.S. and British troop-carrier units for their part in the skyborne assault in Holland, it was announced yesterday.

In a message to Lt. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, First Allied Airborne Army commander, Marshall lauded "the courageous and determined manner" of all ranks. Eisenhower added his praise.

Bid to Break Arc Poises Major Battle

In operations that may develop into a major battle around Aachen, where infantrymen of a famous American division are in the city proper, the Germans were reported yesterday to have moved up crack reserves of armor and troops in a determined bid to break the First Army's arc around the frontier bastion.

Keeping off the main roads where they would offer ideal targets for wide-ranging Ninth Air Force fighter-bombers, strong enemy reinforcements advancing on the side roads leading toward Aachen were attacked by planes and artillery.

It was estimated that more than 60 enemy tanks were destroyed out of this force, the largest yet seen on the First Army front.

Germans Lose Heavily

Previous enemy attempts to relieve Aachen by counter-attacks east of the city have cost the Germans heavily, SHAEF announced.

Within the city, which yesterday underwent its third successive day of intensive bombing and shelling, American doughboys were rooting out, street by street and house by house, the dirty, bearded SS troops ordered to defend Aachen to the last.

The U.S. troops went into the city proper at 9:30 AM yesterday, after artillery and mortars had blown a lane for the advance through the debris-filled streets. German machine-gun nests put up the strongest opposition, no artillery points, quickly put them out of action.

Nazi Dead in Streets

Correspondents with the troops said Aachen was a grimy derelict of what was once a city, although some buildings remained intact. German dead lay in the streets, amid the rubble. It was estimated that no more than 10,000 of Aachen's peacetime population of 165,000 remain in the burning city.

An officer at the front said the Germans were not resisting as stubbornly as had been expected and that they were surrendering at every chance.

One German broadcast, describing the fight for Aachen, said: "An unprecedented steamroller of fire has been rolling over the ancient city, virtually flattening out the town."

Troops of the Third Army, in France, battled through the sixth day of street fighting in Maizieres-les-Metz.

In Holland, the British Second Army, with the town of Overloon captured, advanced about a mile in a drive toward the Meuse River.

Arnold Says Foes Out of Gas

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13—Declaring that the Luftwaffe possessed more planes today than at the beginning of the war, but no gasoline and no pilots to fly them, Gen. Henry H. Arnold, USAAF chief, today disclosed the effects of the massive Allied strategic aerial assaults against the Reich.

He revealed that Allied bombers had slashed Germany's regular wartime oil production 30 per cent and smashed the German air force beyond recovery, limiting operational flights and the training of new pilots.

One Big Week

During one week of terrific Allied bombing last February, German plane production had been reduced to about 800 aircraft a month.

"We have cut their single-engine fighter schedule from 850 to an estimated 350; twin-engine fighters from 285 to an estimated 100, and long-range bombers from 370 to an estimated 225," Arnold said.

Commenting on the shortage of gasoline in the Reich, Arnold said: "It was not out of heedlessness or cowardice that the Germans kept abandoning those immense numbers of tanks and armored vehicles by the roadsides of France. Those tanks and vehicles ran out of gasoline."

Silesia, Vienna Raided

Upwards of 750 Italy-based 15th Air Force Fortresses and Liberators yesterday pounded strategic targets, including railroad yards and motor works, in Silesia and the Vienna area, and communications at Vienna and in western Hungary. Adverse weather grounded British-based Eighth Air Force heavies.



Stars and Stripes Map

An Editorial

Birthday Greetings to the 'Chief'



from The Stars and Stripes, written on behalf of every soldier in the ETO. We can't all shake his hand and wish him Godspeed and success for himself, for America and for humanity. But we can all pay him the sincerest compliment any man could receive—BY DOING OUR PARTICULAR JOB THE WAY IT OUGHT TO BE DONE, no matter where we are or what the job is. Don't forget that it takes all kinds of jobs to win a war.

And as newspapermen, we of The Stars and Stripes feel that we have General "Ike's" support in our efforts to make this a GI newspaper, just as our predecessors in 1918 had the support of "Black Jack" Pershing.

We'd like to add, General "Ike," that every GI considers himself "one of your assistants" in the biggest battle for freedom the world has ever known. May you have many more Happy Birthdays with us—all back in the good old U.S.A.

you that was why President Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill chose him as Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Expeditionary Force. And history, written on the bitter beaches of Normandy and the bloody battlefields of Europe, is confirming the wisdom of that appointment.

But we're off the beam. This is a birthday greeting to the "Chief"

GENERAL "Ike" is 54 years old today and that confident grin he's wearing means no good for the Huns. Up around Aachen the GIs are paying their birthday respects to the "Boss" by convincing Hitler and his people that Germany isn't going to have another Stalingrad—that this is only our first minor pause on the road to Berlin.

Elsewhere throughout the ETO Americans and their Allies are carrying out the plans of the Supreme Commander with all the guts it takes to fight a war. As "Ike" told newspapermen in Paris Thursday: "We've got a hard job ahead but victory is certain."

Take it from us, you've only got to meet Gen. "Ike" once to like him. His friendly smile is genuine and his confidence is infectious. You think: Here's a man who knows HIS job, knows YOUR job, and, more important, knows WHAT IT TAKES to beat the Hun. We don't have to remind

Hash Marks

Fun in Hollywood. A screen star picked up the phone and said, "I'd like to speak to my wife." "Number, please," purred the switchboard operator. "It's none of your business," snapped the actor, "but she's my third."

The following conversation took place between a civilian over here and a newly appointed second lieutenant. Asked the



civvy, "What is your position in the American Army?" "Detachment Commander," said the shavetail smugly. "Is that as high as a sergeant major?" asked the civvy innocently. "I reported the atmosphere hasn't cleared yet."

GI Philosophy: The honeymoon is over when she starts throwing kisses.

Overheard in a restaurant: "Boy, this is a good piece of meat. It's so tender you can cut it with your knife!"

Overheard somewhere else: "The Lord must love second lieutenants—He made so many of them."

Is it true that a girl no longer marries for better or worse—but for more or less?

This little gem was spotted on a bulletin board at a mess in Northern Ireland. "Will the person who stole the pie out of the bakery please return the pan—WASHED."

It's all a gag, but at a certain workshop we passed through recently the GIs labor under the pressure of this sign: "Never have there been so many who knew so little about so much—and did even less."

Flash. Prisoners at Alcatraz once threatened a hunger strike when it was rumored that Adolf Hitler would be locked up there.

Is it true that once a man gets interested in curves he has little use for the straight and narrow?

Never a dull moment. Two 2/Lts. of the ANC had a chance for a few days' leave in Scotland and booked a sleeping



compartment on the first train out. Arriving at the station they learned to their dismay that the railway officials took the rank "lieutenant" at face value; so they were scheduled to share the compartment with two lieutenants, definitely not ANC. (We hate to spoil the story, but we must—hasty rearrangements followed.)

Have you heard about the absent-minded private who wired his CO for ten days' extension on his AWOL?

J. C. W.

At U.S. End, No Idle Prattle

Nazi CO Finds Telephone Line Safer Than Siegfried

By Jimmy Cannon
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

INSIDE THE SIEGFRIED LINE, Oct. 13—The German CO said he could understand English if Lt. Col. Arthur S. Teague would take his time. They were talking over the telephone system that coils through the pillboxes dug into the rocks of the Schnee-Eifel mountains. This is the conversation as Col. Teague remembered it.

Teague: "What happened to the three men we lost on the patrol last night?"

German: "All are prisoners of war. Two are wounded."

Teague: "Why are you shelling your own people in the town?"

German: "We have no people in the town."

Teague: "The hell you haven't."

German: "They are not our people. We have moved all the Germans from the town. We have left behind only Poles."

Teague: "I'm coming to get you and when I come I'm coming with a lot of panzers. I want you to put out the white flag when I come. Have one man come out of the pillbox with a white flag and then have him go back and get the others."

German: "When I come over there, it is you who will put up the white flag."

Teague: "White flag for me! You must be dreaming. I chased your pratt all over Normandy, and I'm not going to stop 'til I get to Berlin."

German: "Why are you attacking Germany?"

Teague: "Why the hell did you attack France? We're going to keep attacking until we destroy Hitler and every Nazi and every Nazi idea in Germany."

German: "Pardon me, but I think you are crazy."

Teague: "Come on over and have dinner. Maybe, I can talk you into surrendering."

German: "You have cognac?"

Teague: "We have plenty of cognac. We took it all off you guys."

German: "I will not come, anyway."

Teague: "I know where your CP is. And you better start ducking right now because I'm going to burn your pratt."

German: "One time—dinner. Now you want to burn my pratt."

Teague: "Forget the dinner. I'm going to smoke your pratt right now."

The line went dead. The Nazi had heard enough.

The Lighter Side Over There

A Second Infantry Division rifle company in France, was a nationally-known rifle expert at Fort Sam, Houston, Tex., before coming overseas. Since then he hasn't had much opportunity to use his skill because of his duties at the company CP.

Not long ago, however, the former rifle champion had an opportunity to use his own favorite trick. His company got a glimpse of an enemy observation post nearly 1,000 yards away with Nazis traveling past a small opening. The range was too great for an ordinary marksman.

The rugged topkick killed six and soon there were no more Nazis crossing the open space. When his company finally took the position, they found that the enemy had dug a ditch across it—so they could go back and forth in comparative safety.

Just after a Fifth Infantry Division convoy had cleared a village three German soldiers, apparently thinking the coast was clear, dashed out of a house—right smack in front of the convoy's rear ambulance driven by Pfc Claude H. Snair, of Monmouth, Ore., and Pfc Aloysius Szezepunik, of Bay City, Mich. The Nazis surrendered to the unarmed medics.



FAULKNER

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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THE B BAG



Are WACs Necessary?

Oct. 11, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, I'd like to offer a suggestion in reply to Pvt. Abraham's letter on the necessity for women in uniform (aside from nurses). Having heard comments that WACs are not necessary, I think it might be a good idea if someone investigated the idea thoroughly. Congress is going to be pretty mad (so am I after two years of army life) if it is discovered that the WAC Corps is not, and never was, necessary.

The WACs left the comforts of civilian life (need I tell you what those comforts included—nice homes, good beds, good food, no regimentation, no bed check), and did it cheerfully because they thought they were doing their small part to help the war effort. I hate to think of the disillusionment bound to follow if the investigation agreed with Pvt. Abraham's theory. Perhaps it would have been better if no women had volunteered when the WAC Corps was organized, as then probably women would have been drafted. If this investigation idea is acceptable, opinions of men who work with WACs should be taken into consideration, as well as those who have formed their opinions without coming into direct contact with WACs except, perhaps, in the social line. If we're not necessary reserve me deck space on the first boat going home.—You guessed it, a WAC!

Oct. 3, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, Sorry about The Stars and Stripes giving the WACs glamorous publicity. There are combat men who deserve that space and we know it. We're not all glamorous, far from it. Army nurses deserve more credit than is given them. Just remember if we had the jobs we came over to do we'd be in hospitals and mess halls.

Oct. 11, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, It may have been a GI pet peeve to see a WAC publicized, but little does one know how antagonizing the simple gesture of PRO-blanks thrown in your face along with cameras clicking with every step and ordeals encountered from the time we took the oath to the present time—a case of unknown destiny to all of us. Yes, we asked for it, gripe about it, and above all take it straight from the shoulder with our chins up.

Undoubtedly, nurses are most deserving of their positions. We all can't be nurses, and don't think for a minute we would hesitate in following up troops to the front. With women's forces throughout the nation why shouldn't we participate in the fight along with the men who might respect us? So, discourage your own buddies who feel they're doing a job by photographing WACs at all angles or all out for recruiting them.—A WAC Private.

Tracy is Important

Oct. 11, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, In your Oct. 10 issue some sour puss objected to Dick Tracy. I might say that he is the one and only cartoon I ever read. Congratulations on your good judgment and notable addition to an excellent newspaper. This is the first letter I ever wrote to The Stars and Stripes—Dick Tracy is an important person.—Capt. Glenn F. Harding, MC.

In Defense of Spam

Oct. 10, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, Thanks to columns like "B-Bag" and the gross grousing which takes place in them habitually, the diet of the men at this base has taken an unfortunate turn. The favorite pastime of sundry characters last winter seemed to be griping about the highly palatable Spam. Now, as a long-range result of this, we haven't seen a slice in months. And what instead? Corned Beef! Indigestible, inedible, unfit for consumption by man or beast Corned Beef!

Gentlemen! Rise to the fore. Retract your contemptuous remarks about good old Spam. Defeat the damnable Corned Beef! Certainly you'll agree that after consuming the latter with the same regularity that you gripe, you'll agree that the Hormel product would taste like a juicy tenderloin in Joe's Railway Car.—Cpl. W. B. Hummer II, QM Co. S.G. Avn. (RS).

Send GIs—Not Wives

Oct. 8, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, I'm getting very browned off hearing the U.S. Government say that their Navy isn't large enough to rotate troops when all the time they have been sending thousands of British and Australian girls that are married to American soldiers

Notes from the Air Force

A TERRIFIC plastering of German defenses by a new fragmentation bomb preceded the First Allied Airborne Army's large-scale leap into Holland, Lt. Col. Robert G. Bennett, of the ASC ordnance section in the ETO, disclosed.

To knock out Nazi flak batteries and ground defenses, Allied bombers dropped more than 24,000 260-pound fragmentation bombs. This new bomb shatters on impact into lethal fragments which whistle through the air with devastating effects on human targets.

The Fortress group commanded by Col. Harry P. Leber Jr., of New York, has completed 200 combat missions—32 consecutive trips without an abort. The outfit holds a Presidential unit citation.

Sgt. Dick Rubin, of the 34th Troop Carrier Squadron, First Allied Airborne Command, is a happy boy these days. Happy because he has finally got the pin-up picture, suitably inscribed, he long has hankered after. It's a nifty, too, as you can see for yourself—of Lily Ann Carol, who warbles for Louis Prima and his orchestra. Yes, Lily Ann is the voice you hear doing "I Walk Alone." And so popular has her singing of the



Lily Ann Carol

song become, especially, it seems, among Air Force fellers, that the American Forces Network has been giving out with it daily—once and even twice daily—for some 30 or more days now. In fact, they've only stopped now—for a while, anyhow—because the record is beginning to show signs of wear. What's got us is alone." Maybe Rubin has the same wonder.

The Mustang group headed by Col. George T. Crowell, of Chicago, celebrated its first anniversary in the ETO recently. In the last 15 days of the year here the group destroyed 108 enemy planes, 73 in the air and 35 on the ground.

MAJ. Gen. Robert B. Williams, of Albany, Tex., First Bombardment Division commander; Brig. Gen. Bartlett Beaman, of Boston, division chief of Jamestown, N.Y., division bomber-controller, recently became the first U.S. aviator to receive the Czechoslovakian Brevet medal.



How True

The plains that roll across the West Outdistance the naked eye. The deserts where the Arabs dwell Stretch out till they meet the sky.

The Colorado Canyon, boys, Is extremely deep and wide, And the expanse of all the seas Is old Mother Nature's pride.

The Steppes, they say, just never end—Quite true, but—now stop laughing!—The widest space in all the world's My foxhole, when they're strafing.

T/5 Peter Alfano.

My Day

A soldier dies,
A woman weeps.

Warweek

Americans Crack the Siegfried Street Fighting in Germany
Hitler's Plans for the U.S.

Saturday, Oct. 14, 1944

Doughboys Learn About Street Fighting

Stalking Snipers in Nazi-Land Is a Plenty Tough Racket; Here's How GI Joe Does It

By Paul V. Connors

Warweek Combat Correspondent

INSIDE GERMANY, Oct. 13—Ten years ago when Hitler was turning the first wheels of regimentation in his Third Reich, American kids were picking gangs and burning off youthful exuberance in a rough pastime known as streetfighting. No one ever got hurt though there was always more than one shiner in the crowd when the sticks and stones stopped flying. You remember? You probably were one of the gang.

Today the same American kids, now members of the greatest Army in the world, are again fighting in the streets—in the streets of the Third Reich. This time the fighting is for keeps. The guys who get the shiners never fight again.

Some of the most bitter battles of World War II are being waged here in the streets of Germany. Streetfighting is every bit as difficult as hedgerow fighting. The Kraut has become more tricky, more dirty than ever in his own backyard. Besides fighting the German soldier the doughboys now have to contend with the German civilian as well.

Yanks expect lots of streetfighting before the V-Day the papers back home are doing so much bubbling about. Though the American public apparently isn't aware of it, the Heines are not beaten yet—far from it. Actually the Jerries are killing many of our guys,

unfortunately. They're doing much of their killing in streets they know well.

There are civilians roaming those streets, some dazed by the rush and the roar of war; others curious and too damn dumb to get off the streets; still others who are supplying information to their countrymen in uniform. This makes for a dangerous situation.

Lt. Max Short, blocky platoon leader from Brookline, Mass., member of a battalion's rough K Company, will have no truck with civilians from here on in.

"In some of the homes we have searched recently we have found peasant clothes—with German army belts," says Short.

"We're fighting the sons of these townspeople. How the hell can you trust them to be anything but hostile? Don't trust civilians. They don't like us.



FIVE GERMANS (above) tangled in a street fight with K Company—and died. They were hit by rifles, MGs, BARs, bazookas and grenades. The Yanks lost six men in this town; the Germans lost 200. (Photo by Lt. Marshall Gordon)

They're doing everything to gum up our success. The other day a guy told me there were no soldiers in town. We moved up the street—hit a machine-gun nest on the corner. Fortunately we were ready for it.

"Commando tactics are necessary in streetfighting. When you're defending with large numbers caution is out. You've got to take chances; you've got to go fast; you've got to keep pumping lead. Make a lot of noise. It's surprising how many of these Krauts scare easily. For my dough most of them are yellow bastards. Did you ever see one of our men whimper when he's hit? They yowl every time. Supermen sh—"

How They Do It

Short knows whereof he speaks. Just a few days ago K Company had the pleasure of cutting up a couple of hundred Nazis who had set up defense of a town on the main street. A superbly planned and executed attack brought victory to the doughboys after one hour of whirlwind action. The fury of the American drive overwhelmed the enemy.

A gutsy, straight shooting BAR man, Pfc Martin O. Merrill, Miltonvale, Kansas, spearheaded the attack. Merrill and his gun were 50 yards ahead of the rest of the company, shooting up every Kraut who dared to operate in the street. First blood was drawn when a stream of BAR fire hit a Jerry, then hit a Tellermine with which the man was fumbling at the end of the street. Mine and man disintegrated and the best street fight the company has had thus far had started.

Down the street behind Merrill came fighting Americans firing every automatic weapon at their disposal. While the BAR men attended to Heines in the street the riflemen, backbone of this man's army, roared down the street, their guns blazing

away at Germans firing from every house, every window.

Lt. Robert B. McHolland, Hurley, Missouri, tough, bearded commander of the company, had woven light machine-

behind burning vehicles when an enemy appeared to have him in his sights. His brief stops barely slowed his stride.

His riflemen, light machine-guns and bazooka men who followed almost on the double, gave him adequate cover. A machine-gun platoon which brought up the rear brought particularly effective

The surrender cry "Kamerad" was heard above the roar of guns.

On a couple of occasions the order of the street fighters—BAR man, riflemen, rifle grenade launchers, bazooka operators sprinkled throughout, with machine-guns bringing up the rear—had been scrambled in the battle, but each time orders by company leaders had straightened out what might have been a mess.

Fire and Movement

"Fire and movement" had been the theme of the company commander's instructions. His men had carried them out. Almost miraculously not a doughboy was killed, though half a dozen were shot up. The enemy had 25 dead, 60 wounded and half a hundred had yelled "Kamerad." The fight which started at dusk—the ideal time to attack a defended street—was all over by the time darkness settled over the town.

The doughboys didn't stop at the end of the street. They kept going to high ground a half a mile beyond. Here they parked for the night, awaited a counter-attack, which never came, and watched enemy artillery shell the town 15 minutes after they had blazed through. The enemy, if he has any artillery handy, always shells a town after it has been taken.

Recently two companies of the 2nd Battalion, 4th Infantry Division helped take a town on the Moselle River. It was a fairly large town and the com-

Continued on Page iv.



'HERE'S HOW IT'S DONE,' says T/Sgt. Dale B. Lacey, Zanesville, Ohio (pointing), to S/Sgt. Harvey Olson, Cooperstown, N. Dakota, as men prepare to move through German streets.

A Roar and a Babe

GERMANY, October — American doughboys retain their sense of humor even in the grim business of war. Now and then they manage to have some fun while fighting in the streets of Der Fadderland.

"Street-fighting is fun when you run into the kind of a deal we did last week," says Cpl. Leonard C. Fritz, Turners Falls, Mass.

"Firing from a doorway, I was handed a bottle of beer right in the middle of all the racket. I took a swig, fired a shot, took another swig and got the hell out of there."

Pfc Dale Strouse, Detroit, Mich., had his troubles with a pretty girl.

"The babe was kissing me on the right cheek, a Kraut was shooting at my left cheek. That had me stumped for a while until a guy with a BAR eliminated the German who was shooting at my left cheek."

guns and bazookas into his pattern of fire. Some of his men fired rifle grenades. Others threw hand grenades.

MG Cover Provided

The front running BAR man, undaunted by a sniper's bullet which entered his helmet and helmet liner and parted his hair before passing out the other side, moved rapidly down the street pasting everything in front of him. Occasionally he shifted his fire to the buildings in front of him. A couple of times he had to duck



READY FOR THE FIRST KRAUT who shows his head, Lacey's patrol flanks Nazi road block. Watchful eyes keep tab on each window; each doorway. Trigger fingers are poised for action. When fighting in streets, Doughboys shoot; ask questions later.



THREE GERMANS have died by now; patrol is halfway through town. Five others were taken prisoner. Warweek reporters Ralph Harwood (extreme right) and Paul V. Connors (farther up street) accompanied doughboys on mission.

They Hung a Right Hook on the SIEGFRIED LINE



ATTACK PLAN is studied by S/Sgt. Joseph E. Mihalich, Indiana, Pa.; Lt. R. Miller, Los Angeles, Cal.; and Lt. Richard W. Nielsen, Center, Colo.

Tank Traps and Pillboxes Made Up the 'Line'—but the Yanks Went Through to Pay Dirt

By Ralph Harwood
Warweek Combat Correspondent

INSIDE GERMANY, Oct. 13—How do you go about taking a pillbox of the type found by the hundreds in the Siegfried Line? How strong are these fortifications? How are they emplaced in relation to the terrain? How do the Germans defend and use them?

For five days this infantry regiment has been hammering hard at a section of the German West Wall, and during this time the men have learned plenty about the concrete and steel boxes that make up the line. They know now what it takes to get the Hun out of his nests, either with his hands high or his carcass on a platter, just as he prefers.

It's been anything but a walk. The know-how these men now possess has been purchased at the bitterest price imaginable—

the lives and limbs of scores of American doughboys. The men who are left would like to believe that the sacrifice and suffering of their friends and comrades will help save the men of other outfits. These men had to learn the hard way simply because there was no other way. They were in there among the first.

Sixteen Left

Take the case of F Company of the 2nd Battalion, for example. The company was nearly at full strength on Wednesday when the regiment stabbed up to within a few hundred yards of the first line of the Siegfried defenses. By Saturday morning there were 16 men still in action. The rest were dead, wounded or missing. The company went through a series of actions, both victorious and disastrous. Here's what happened to F Company:

Casualties were not so heavy at first, in spite of the fact that there were at least a dozen pillboxes along the ridge from 500 to 1,000 yards across the narrow valley from the slope where the 2nd Battalion dug itself in. The men holed up good and deep, and the effect of the mortar, medium artillery and machine-gun fire the Germans laid in was held to a minimum. It did, however, prevent the men from getting any rest.

Soupy weather robbed the ground troops of air support, and infantry activity Wednesday night and early Thursday was largely confined to patrol action. Prisoners were taken, and it was learned that the Germans were hastily assembling odds and ends of manpower with which to help man the pillboxes.

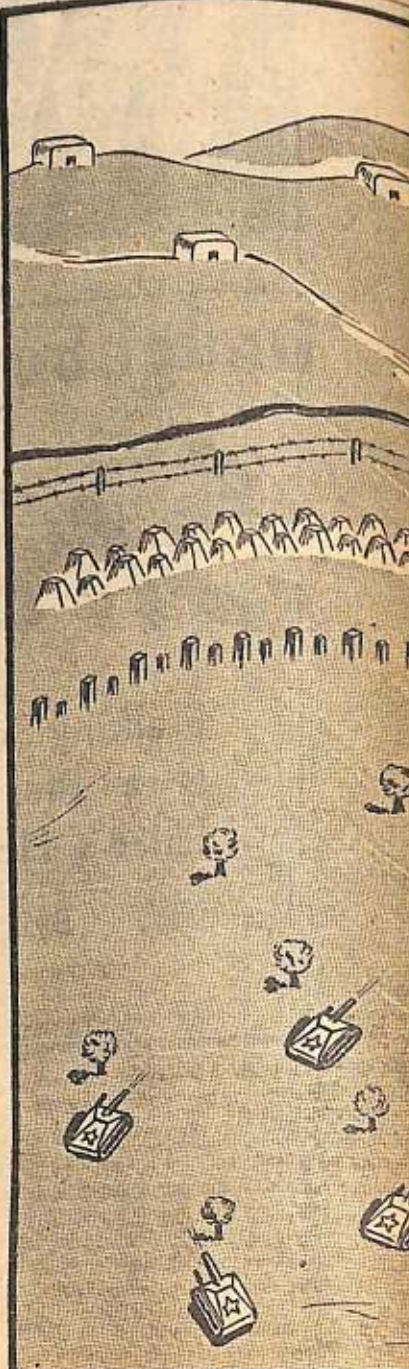
Mixture of Troops

Enough Wehrmacht and SS troops were mixed in to direct and hold together these makeshift "Fortress Battalions" comprised of everything from labor troops to Luftwaffe officer trainees. It soon was apparent, however, that the German leadership, at least, was up to par. There was counter patrol activity into the American positions, and before daylight Thursday morning the Germans made away with one of their own halftracks which had been captured earlier and parked within 50 yards of F Company foxholes.

The American 105mm. howitzer curtain under which the battalion had taken up its position facing the fortifications was never completely lifted. Every few minutes heard the swishing whine of "outgoing mail," night and day. Targets were, for the most part, German roads and movements behind the first fortified ridge.

German counter-battery fire was much less consistent. The enemy appeared to have less artillery available in this sector than we had. Only the fact that the weather restricted spotter plane activity made it possible for him to use as much as he did. Even then, as one prisoner complained, "Whenever we fired three rounds you sent back 50."

The German artillery fire did not come from the pillboxes, but from batteries farther back which kept changing position. The fire was 88mm. and larger medium stuff. It was as accurate as artillery can be with inadequate observation. Where



- 1. Company F command post, where...
- 2. Company F observation post in p...
- 3. Area near CP from which tanks...
- 4. Slope facing pillboxes where Compan...
- 5. Village church which was shelled b...

the German can see or, in the case of tank hear, he is always in there too damn close for comfort.

Thursday evening F and G Companies of the 2nd Battalion, operating with clo tank support, made a quick stab at sever of the fortifications. After pulling up t the double row of tank barriers in th valley and firing at targets of opportunit for several minutes the tanks were order to retire as they were drawing too muc fire for the infantry's good.

While the 75mm. tank fire did not penetrate or greatly damage the boxes it did drive the defenders from one of them, an F Company took the fortification over immediately for an observation post. With the exception of the few men left around the new OP the companies then retired to their original positions back across the valley.

Steady Fire

Throughout Thursday night and into the late afternoon of the following day the artillery maintained a steady, searching fire upon enemy positions to the rear, with occasional answering fire from the German Snipers in a clump of trees some 400 yards to the right of the American slope opened up with burp guns on traffic between the main body and F Company's pillbox OP whenever it appeared. Phosphorus shells failed to eliminate this nuisance.

Toward 1600 hours Friday the weather broke considerably, and as observation improved, the tempo of fire on both sides picked up. A three-gun 88 battery suddenly began laying salvo after salvo into the village church behind the Americans, apparently believing the artillery OP was located there. The shells whirred harmlessly over the spot where the observation post was actually set up.

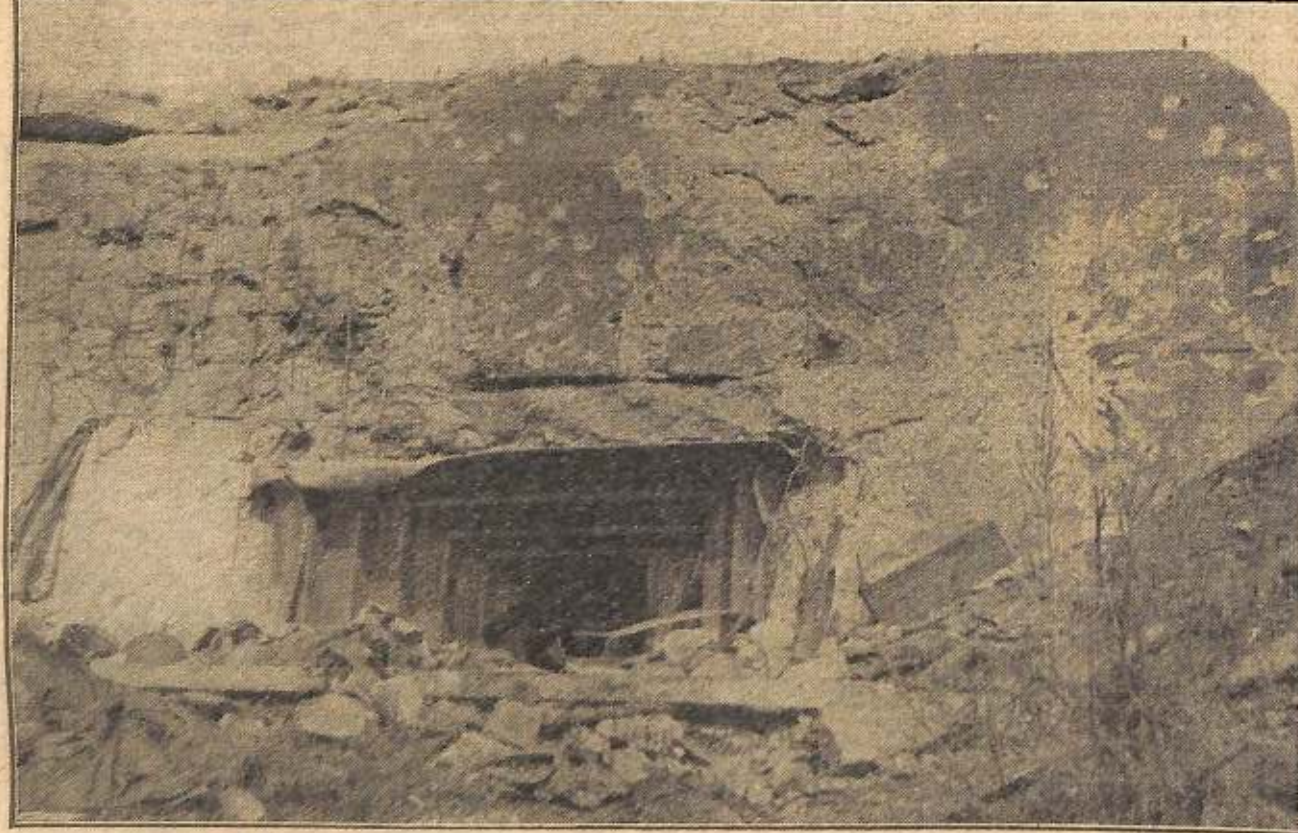
Shortly after 1700 hours, F Company commander returned to the company command post at the edge of the village from the OP captured the day before. There was to be an attack, and quickly and accurately the young captain explained the plan to the officers of F Company and the armored support which had been standing by in concealment all day.

Easily Seen

The objective of the attack was to take three particular pillboxes. Pointing out the fortifications in question, the company commander assigned each to a platoon. Carefully, the platoon leaders studied the objectives. All three were within 750 yards of the CP, and could easily be seen. The captain then impressed upon the tank and tank destroyer commanders the need for smothering fire upon all the pillboxes in the immediate sector if the infantry was to succeed in getting across the open



THE SIEGFRIED at long range, as Yanks up front see it. Snaking, white-dotted line is formed by concrete tank barriers, called Dragon's Teeth. Behind, barely visible in distant hills, is the objective—pillboxes.



SHATTERED PILLBOX was kayed by hits from 75mm. gun, which all but tore the thick concrete walls apart. Tanks and infantry captured this "box" after stiff, heroic fighting, during which ownership changed hands three times.

Men Who Lived Know These Facts

Mutually Supporting Boxes Have Walls Eight Feet Thick; Infantry's Job to Take Them

From the experience of F Company as well as other outfits which have operated against the Siegfried fortifications, certain tips may be taken. G-2 and G-3 sections of several American divisions working inside the German border have been busy evaluating the results of the early operations against the first of the four known fortified lines of the German West Wall.

Here are some of the conclusions arrived at by one infantry division headquarters.

Practically all of the Siegfried fortifications encountered thus far have been of the two-room type, the forward room having either one or two embrasures through which fire can be directed, the rear room serving as living quarters for the crew, usually having six bunks for the men off duty.

The construction is of concrete, reinforced with layers of heavy steel netting. Walls and roof are from five to eight feet in thickness, with the gun embrasures at the back of a stepped down recess, usually in one side. A panel of armor plate about two inches thick fastens down over the embrasure if the incoming fire forces the pillbox to button up.

How the Germans Use the Siegfried Pillboxes

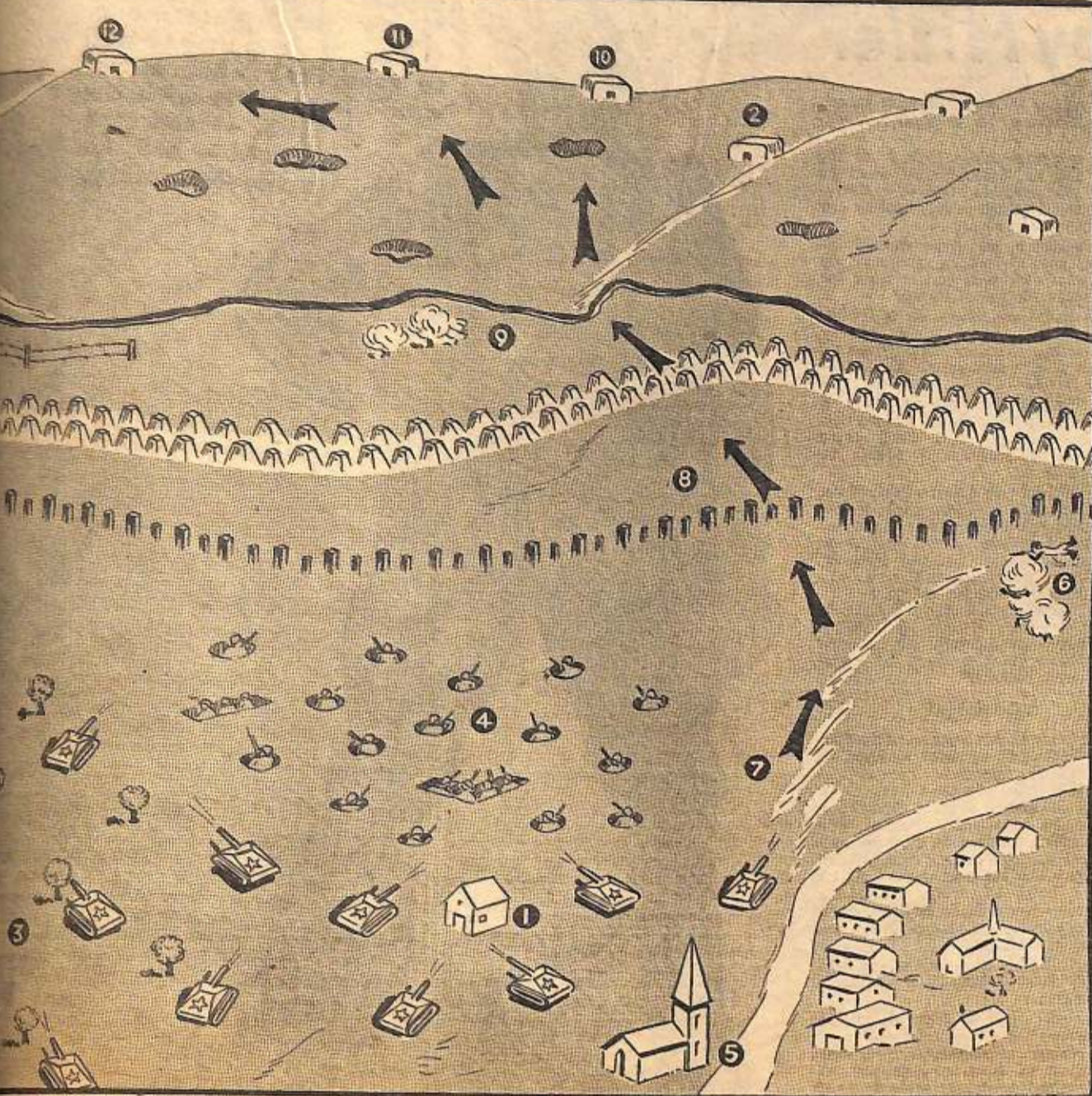
Most of the fortifications may appear to be built to accommodate no more than a dozen men, but more than twice that many have been taken from some that have been captured. The reason for this is that the pillboxes are used as bases of operations and for shelter by mortar squads and other troops who operate from the outside.

The Siegfried boxes also differ from the German beach defenses in the degree to which they are mutually supporting. Most of the Atlantic Wall fortifications were faced to cover a stretch of beach and the water approach to that strip. Each pillbox of the Siegfried Line, however, is well within the field of direct fire of several other boxes of the line.

When a pillbox is subjected to such heavy frontal fire that its crew must button up the embrasure, they will often abandon the fortification by the back door, taking their weapons with them. If they are driven out by artillery fire or smoke, the Germans will return when the barrage is lifted. Unless our troops move in with all speed under their covering artillery, they invariably find the Heinies back in their nests with their portable weapons undamaged.

The pillboxes are nearly all set well into the ground just forward of the crest of a ridge or hill. The boxes all appear to have a firing aperture at the back of the rear room, as well as an escape hatch in the roof. The level of the ground is usually above this rear door, making possible passage to and from the far side of the crest without detection from the front.

Unless heavy artillery can be brought up close enough to place direct fire on the boxes, in the way that the naval guns blasted the beach defenses, the job of taking these fortifications remains an infantry task.



... were briefed for attack. ... captured pillbox, from which com- ... to attack. ... tank destroyers directed smothering fire ... was dug in. ... Germans searching for CP shortly before

- 6. Small wood to right of draw from which German snipers fired upon traffic between company OP and village.
- 7. Shallow draw down which infantry advance started.
- 8. Double row of anti-tank obstacles along floor of valley, through which infantry passed.
- 9. Narrow ditch at foot of fortified ridge.
- 10, 11, 12. Three pillboxes which were objective of attack.

... moved to the three positions indicated. ... armor assured him that they could make the boxes "button up" while the doughboys moved in under their protective fire.

This time the armor was not to move out into the valley with the foot soldiers. As the previous day's experience had confirmed, tanks always draw heavy fire, and it was decided that the armor could most effectively support the infantry in this situation by firing from the edge of the village

Clouds of concrete dust and smoke soon overhung the pillboxes as scores of APC projectiles streaked into them. From the number of shells which ricocheted harmlessly into the air from the walls, however, it was obvious that only shots directly into the embrasures could have any telling effect.

At 1830 hours, the armor began mixing in some smoke shells with the armor-piercing stuff it had been throwing in order to screen the movement of F Company across the valley through the dragon's teeth

objectives. With the exception of sweeping machine-gun fire from one fortification 100 yards up the valley to the right, very little fire was now being encountered from the boxes themselves. The armor's fire and the infantry's rifle, BAR and machine-gun stuff had forced them to close up tight. Enemy small arms and light automatic fire continued to come, however, from the crest of the ridge where the Germans were now putting up strong resistance out in the open.

At 1905 hours the barrage laid down by the tanks and TDs was lifted, and the armor hauled out for the rear to re-fuel and re-arm, their job done. By some good fortune the Germans had been slow to direct fire on the M-4s and M-10s, and only as they were thrashing out of their firing positions did the 88s really start slamming in. Luck held, however, and all got away safely.

Only Yards to Go

At 1915 hours 4.2 mortars laid white phosphorus smoke squarely on the front apron and around each of the pillboxes upon which F Company was now converging. Working just short of the white clouds, the doughboys could be seen with only yards to go.

At last, at 1935 hours, the different report of pole charge explosions rolled back across the valley. Lt. Nielsen who had had to stay behind spoke the relief of all remaining at the company CP. "They made it," he said quietly.

By 2000 hours the sector was quiet except for occasional bursts of machine-gun fire and the crack of a rifle up and down the valley in front of the ridge where F Company now held four pillboxes. Already signal wiremen were at work getting telephone communication in between the OP located in the box taken on Thursday and the three newly-captured ones.

As the light began to fade and men came in with wounded soldiers, and within a few minutes F Company's bag of 40 prisoners made its appearance on the way back to the regimental pen. The company's casualties during the engagement were some 50 men, dead and wounded, leaving the outfit now at approximately half normal strength after three days in the line.

Safe Night

The bulk of F Company remaining effective entered the three pillboxes they had captured, hopeful of spending a comparatively safe night. As it later proved in a tragic anti-climax to their victory, taking shelter in the fortifications was a mistake. It was, however, an understandable mistake, for the men had been with-



CAPTURED PILLBOX provides nice battalion OP. Shot was taken inside as officers directed companies which attacked in other sectors of the line.



Planet Photo

THROUGH DRAGON'S TEETH goes U.S. tank, following route blasted by infantry and engineers. Tank's next job is to turn 75-mm. gun on pillboxes.

at a range of from 500 to 700 yards. At 1800 hours, corps and division artillery to the rear increased its fire, directing it now upon the fortified ridge in direct support of the coming attack. Clouds of white phosphorus smoke bloomed from dozens of shellbursts among the German emplacements.

The Tanks Move Up

At 11 M-4 tanks and three M-10 tank destroyers revved their motors and began to swing out of concealment into firing position, enemy mortar and artillery fire increased sharply upon the infantrymen who were now being formed for the assault by the platoon leaders.

At 1820 hours, the armor opened up on pillboxes along the ridge simultaneously, including the three which were Company's objective. Fire from both the 75 mm. tank cannon and the higher velocity TD 76 mm. weapons was at the high rate of a round approximately every 15 seconds.

tank obstacles. From the observation post directly in front of the tanks, the infantry could be seen working its way slowly down a draw toward the bottom, mortar bursts mushrooming on all sides of them.

Doughboys Too Slow

It soon became a question of whether the armor would be able to maintain the barrage long enough for the infantry to move all the way in. The doughboys seemed to be advancing too slowly for their own good. At the CP the company executive officer, Lt. Richard W. Nielsen, Center, Colorado, watched their progress through binoculars, begging them to hurry and cursing himself for not having taken one of the platoons. The commanders of the tank company and the tank destroyer platoon, ordered the rate of fire of their weapons reduced as ammunition began to run low.

By 1900 hours, incoming mortar and artillery fire from beyond the ridge was plastering the steep hillside up which F Company was struggling to get to its three

out sleep for more than 48 hours and they had no ammunition left except small arms.

By 2300 hours Friday night, the men who had dug in in front of the captured boxes and those occupying them could hear German armored vehicles maneuvering behind the ridge. Artillery fire was called for and howitzer shells were dropped in the vicinity of the noise, but the enemy movement continued.

At 0100 hours Saturday morning German flamethrowing tanks suddenly swept over the ridge from behind and attacked F Company's positions, the foxholes on the slope below, as well as the pillboxes themselves. Throwing flame from 150 to 200 yards, the tanks burned the ground around the boxes, setting fire to the clothing of many of the men who were dug in.

No Ammo

Unfortunately, the battalion had been unable to get up fresh ammunition supplies as yet, and rifle and light automatic fire was of no value against the German

armored vehicles. As the exposed men scattered to escape the flames the Germans, using a previously captured American quarter-ton mounting a machine-gun, fired upon them at point blank range in the glaring light of the burning oil. Few were able to get away.

Inside the recently captured pillboxes, the situation was even worse. Hopelessly trapped as the flamethrowers ground up to within feet of the already smashed embrasures, there was every evidence that the men fought as best they could to the end. Getting into position, the Germans were able to throw a high-pressure stream of burning oil straight into each of the boxes.

One of the flamethrowers was hit by American artillery as it was revealed in the intense light of its own flames, but the damage was already done. The enemy re-occupied the three pillboxes which F Company had earlier taken as soon as the oil burned out. It remained for another company of the battalion to throw the Hun out again at daybreak.

Warweek Staff Photos. Map Sketch by Al Lichtenberger

'My World' As Planned by Hitler

By Hamilton Whitman
Warweek Staff Writer

It won't be long now before the "forgive and forget" boys and girls, back home in the nice safe United States, begin pulling out all the stops and start to go to town with the same old stuff which they used so successfully in 1919 and later.

"Germany," they will tell you, "wasn't really to blame." It was all the fault of those nasty Nazis—and now that Hitler's dead and Goering's on the lam the 'good Germans' will take over the country. Hard-working, music-loving, beer-drinking Germans will see to it that Germany stays nice and respectable for all time.

That, roughly, is one of the lines of talk you guys who fought 'em are going to hear about the Krauts who are still left alive. You're going to hear another story, too. It will come from savage old ladies and big-money boys who never got any nearer to the front than a news-reel or the front lobby of the Pentagon Building in Washington.

That theory will be worded something like this:

"They should all be exterminated. Every German should be wiped out. Their cities should be bombed flat by the Air Force—after the Army has put a barbed-wire fence, nine feet high, all around Germany."

One theory is just about as silly as the other.

As a matter of fact, what happens to the Germans after this war will depend, very largely, on what we and our folks at home WANT to have happen. Congress, by and large, follows the will of most of the people, most of the time. Lots of people don't believe that, but for every one man who cries in his beer over something done in Washington there are dozens of others who figure that the people we elected to represent us have done just about the best job they could, everything being considered fairly.

Third Strike

That being so, it is up to us to know exactly what it was that we were up against so that we will know what to do about it. The men who came to Europe in the American Expeditionary Force of the last war went home after the fighting was over with the idea that peace would, somehow, take care of itself. They and their generation did not understand that world peace has to be kept by work and effort. Neither they nor their families and friends at home could be blamed—they just didn't understand the nature of the tiger they had by the tail.

Because they didn't, we had to do the job for them. Any man wearing the 1918 ribbon, if he ever heard any talk in his outfit, on the transport going home, about what ought to be done to prevent the outbreak of another war with Germany. The chances are he'll answer:

"For cryin' out loud—what's the matter with you, are you nuts?"

The truth of the matter is that something like 999 out of every 1,000 men who fought in "Black Jack" Pershing's outfit

were interested in only one thing, getting home as fast as possible and forgetting all about the war as quickly as possible.

It would be a little too simple to say that we're here today because those fellows only wanted to get home—but there is a connection.

This time it's up to us to see to it that the Germans, once beaten, stay beaten. Remember, three times in less than 100 years, these same beer-drinking music-lovers have cut loose with the "Deutschland uber Alles"—Germany over all—routine and made Europe one huge battlefield. The first time was in 1870. They won. The second time was in 1914. They lost. This is the third strike.

Already the "be kind to the Germans" stuff is starting again. Already the Nazi prisoners are saying:

"We'll win next time."

Just what was it that Hitler was starting when he started this war? What, exactly, were plans of the paperhanger and how did he propose to carry them out? Hitler himself made it clear in his book "Mein Kampf." "Mein Kampf" is a very rugged piece of reading and it takes a Joe with plenty of time and determination to wade through its rambling and disjointed pages.

"Mein Kampf" is old stuff by now, although it is very instructive as the inside dope on what the Fuehrer really thought he could get away with. There is another source for this kind of information which, in some ways, is even better.

Total Annihilation

It is the text of a speech made by Richard Walther Darré, Hitler's Minister of Agriculture, to a group of Nazi Party leaders during the early part of May, 1940.

Germany was riding high then, with a lot of victories tucked under her belt. The Nazi big-shots figured they had the war all neatly won and it was all over if this way, in a proclamation only a week or two after Darré's speech.

"The greatest battle of all time has been brought to a victorious conclusion by our soldiers. The greater part of the British Expeditionary Force has been annihilated, taken prisoner or forced to flee from the Continent. Three French armies have ceased to exist.

"Greater Germany dominates the air, sea and coasts of the North Sea and

Channel. As our enemies still reject peace, they shall have a war of total annihilation."

That was how things looked to the Fuehrer and, in Nazi Germany, when the Fuehrer saw something one way—everybody else who wanted to stay healthy saw it exactly the same way.

Darré's speech, which he warned his audience not to repeat, summed up exactly what their boss had in store for the defeated countries of Europe.

"With complete deliberation and without sentimentality we shall destroy France, as this wretched nation deserves no other fate," announced the cold-blooded Darré.

"The French," he went on, "are a nation of fanfarons and idlers and the fists of our good soldiers will teach these greedy pleasure-seekers and rotters to work hard for us.

"After the military defeat of this State, a complete social revolution will follow therein and the French, who have for years spread poisonous and loathsome lies about our nation and our Fuehrer, will welcome us as saviours who will deliver them from the hell of war.

"We have many friends in France, in Belgium and more of them in Holland. These friends are not only our kinsmen resident there but also many are members of those nations."

'Quislings'

Darré followed this mention of the German Fifth Column by going into specific detail. That he knew what he was talking about is proven by the fact that ever since the collapse of France, French collaborationists have been working with the Germans—and getting shot by outraged and patriotic French men, women and boys. The latest of those episodes was the burst of firing, inside the Cathedral of Notre Dame de Paris, when Gen. de Gaulle went there after the liberation of the city.

Darré had more to say about the help the Nazis expected from their "quisling" representatives:

"Some of them," he declared, "have adopted the Fuehrer's doctrine; some of them are displaced officials of former regimes; some of them are ambitious to gain prominent positions; some will not resist the temptation of money—all however, will render to our cause the most faithful service.

Betting on the strength of the German Army, the persuasiveness of the Gestapo and the concentration camp and the fact that the conquered peoples would have to eat, Darré told how "after the complete defeat and humiliation of the western continental powers it will be an easy thing to crush England, Holland and all our power."

All this was the build-up, Darré was getting set for his Sunday punch. When it came the clipped-haired, iron-crossed Hitler-helliers to whom he was talking almost shouted the beer mugs off the table. Listen:

"Thousands of our planes will fly over proud England and the thunder of our bombs and fires will shake to the very foundations this accursed island that has

Before the "forgive and forget" mouthpieces mount the soapbox, it may be well to read first what Hitler would have done with the U.S. — and the world — had he achieved victory.



hindered for centuries our development. "Our SS regiments, with the rest of the Army, will finish the work of destruction without any sentimentality—destruction of the domain of babbling Churchill, senile Chamberlain and idiotic Eden and Attlee."

That was the war program of the German Nazis in 1940, when they thought they had the world at their feet and victory perched on their swastika banners. No "sentimentality," just destruction by bombs, with the SS torpedoes coming in to clean up what the bombers had left.

Dastardly Destruction

We have seen a few samples of this lack of German "sentimentality." One was at Warsaw, in Poland. There wasn't any "sentimentality" about the way the SS "completed the work of destruction" at Oradour-sur-Glane, in Normandy. Without any sentimentality whatever they just herded 800 women and children into a church—and then set the church on fire. Seven escaped to tell about it. The Germans were very efficient and not at all sentimental in their explanation. It seems the Oradour affair was a "mistake." The order was to have affected another town of the same name. Nothing "sentimental" about the master-race boys there.

With the same lack of sentimentality, Darré sketched out the Nazi program for the economic set-up of Europe, after the final victory.

"All the soil and industrial property of inhabitants of non-German origin shall be confiscated and distributed primarily among worthy members of the party and soldiers who were accorded honors for bravery in this war."

Having muscled in, in the best gangster fashion, the Nazis then proposed to set up a system of old-fashioned slavery—with the conquered peoples as the slaves. This is how he described that part of the program:

"Please do not interpret the word 'slaves' as a parable or a rhetorical form; we actually have in mind a modern form of medieval slavery which we must and will introduce because we urgently need it in order to fulfil our great tasks." Germans accustomed to command and, if need be, to strike, would be the slave-drivers, Darré explained.

Darré saved his best for the last. Let him tell it in his own words: "I have been asked," he said, "about my opinion of America and especially the United States. There is no fear that this demoralized country will mix in this war. In the first place, as in France and other countries, we have many of our com-

patriots and even more friends among the citizens of the United States who are favorably disposed toward us.

"Many of the latter hold the most important positions in the political and economic life and will not permit public opinion to allow something so senseless and insane as a war against Germany—Germany, which, in a few months, gained possession of two continents."

Sure that we wouldn't dare tangle with them, the Nazis mapped out this program for our country. Remember, this is your job, your home-town, you and your friends that this Nazi big-shot was talking about. Wherever they could, they have done exactly this. Darré talked about "slavery." The newspapers have told of the "labor conscription" in France. They are the same thing.

Darré talked about the Luftwaffe-SS team as the agent of destruction. Poland is the evidence of what he meant. This stuff is no pipe dream, it is exactly what the Germans planned and exactly what they did. It is described, here, in the very words of one of the men who planned it. Any man who tries to laugh it off as "just some crazy Kraut talk" isn't so very bright himself.

Plans Went Awry

This was the danger we faced and this is what, thank God for it, we have been able to escape.

"The United States also will be forced by Germany to complete the final capitulation. Our superior industrial products will be sold at very low prices to the entire world and will cause the United States to have not 7,000,000 but 30,000,000 unemployed.

"Mr. Roosevelt will beg the Fuehrer on his knees to purchase from the United States, not manufactured products but raw materials at prices which we will dictate.

"The United States is, at present, so demoralized and so corrupted that, like France and England, it need not be taken into consideration as a military adversary."

That's what the Germans had planned. That is what, if they had won this war, they would have had a chance to put into effect. That is what you guys have been sweating and fighting for.

That is what you want to remember—when the crying towels come out and the old business about the "good Germans" starts again. We are the people who won this war, the Joes who did the sweating and the dying. Are we going to lose it on some lecture platform?

More About

Street Fighting - -

panies had ample opportunity to sharpen their street-fighting techniques.

The Germans proved a tough nut to crack during the first day's fighting and again on the second day when, preparing to leave the place, they protected their retreat with a horde of rearguard fighters.

Though artillery had pounded them all morning the Heines were still showing a rugged defense when the infantry, supported by tanks and accompanied by this Warweek correspondent, moved in for the final mopup.

Civilians came into the streets as soon as the Yanks moved past their homes. There were not many of them—but enough to get in the way. They were like spectators at a football game. Lt. Edward A. Newcomb, Philadelphia, Pa., platoon leader, didn't like the situation.

"These damn civilians are in our way," said the lieutenant, a good-looking six-footer. "If we weren't Americans we'd shoot them—and be justified. I'll bet some of them are relaying information to the Krauts up ahead."

A Job for Tanks

It looked that way when a machine-gun, set up in a corner house at an intersecting street opened up and the Americans ducked behind a building. The tanks moved up, slammed a couple of rounds of 75s into the building and that was the last heard from the machine-gun.

"Those tanks are damn helpful in a fight like this," said a GI standing next to me.

This was not the same kind of a fight that K Company had had. Heines were not in every building. There were snipers here, a machine-gun there. The doughboys moved at a stealthy pace, taking as much cover as possible as they went.

One street was taken, then a second. Our troops began to fan out through the other streets. Some ran into rough opposition. The aid men had to go to work. Some guys on the street running parallel to the one we were on found Krauts. There was an exchange of fire and the outnumbered enemy quit. Half a dozen more PWs had to be fed and cared for.



THIS NAZI DIDN'T quite make it. A BAR burst from Martin O. Merril, Miltonvale, Kan., brought him down during street fight.

Tips for Street-fighting

By the Guys Who Know How

- 1—Fire and Movement. Keep firing. Keep moving.
- 2—Divide company into platoons, one working one side of street, the other the opposite, each covering the other. Have mopup platoon bring up the rear.
- 3—Concentrate on automatic weapons. BAR is best placed at head of column, followed by rifles, bazookas, rifle grenades and machine-guns. Light machine-guns, fired from hip, are most effective.
- 4—Be alert. Beware of civilians. Many are observing for German soldiers. Keep your mind on your work. Don't be attracted by civilian offers of beer, cookies, or the sight of a pretty fraulein.
- 5—Use bazookas and rifle grenades when firing into houses. Bazookas usually penetrate thin walls, scatter through the building.
- 6—Look for German machine-guns at narrow parts of streets, at intersecting roads. Enemy often has observers in high buildings and steeples.
- 7—Don't knock politely on doors. Kick 'em in. Blast 'em. Use bazookas and rifle grenades on locked gates.
- 8—When searching houses do a thorough job. When entering rooms poke rifle around corner before exposing yourself.
- 9—When fighting in heavily defended street (enemy in every house) move rapidly down street, firing every automatic weapon at top speed. Make a lot of noise. Germans don't like noise. Dusk is best time for speedy fight . . . if you feel that you can make it before darkness. Once street is cleaned up get out of it. Germans invariably follow defeat with artillery barrage.
- 10—When fighting in lightly defended street (rear guards and snipers) move cautiously. Select points of cover and be prepared to use them. Keep "walkie-talkie" contact with other platoons.

Once Over Lightly

By Charlie Kiley

NEW YORK, Oct. 13—With the World Series out of the way, baseball and the much debated question as to who was the hero and goat of the Cardinal-Browns "Series of Strikeouts."

There has been no announcement as to where the five overseas units of players, managers, umpires and writers will go, but it is a certainty servicemen won't see many figures from the past World Series. Luke Sewell, Browns' manager, in fact, is the only one making the trip. Not a single Cardinal or Brownie player is on the rosters. Billy Southworth wasn't invited, nor were any of his players, because, as reports have it, Redbird players are too young for visits to combat zones. Ford Frick declared during the series that he tried to induce the War Department to include one-armed Pete Gray on the overseas junket but was turned down. Units will take with them movies of the series just completed.



VERN STEPHENS

The business of selecting the most valuable players of 1944 started when the Sporting News, the "Baseball Bible," came up with Marion in the National League and Bobby Doerr in the American. The selections are likely to meet with only 50 per cent approval of the Baseball Writers' Association, which picks its most valuable in a month or so. Marion probably will be the writers' choice in the National, but Hal Newhouse of the Tigers or George Starnweiss of the Yankees are likely to poll more votes than Doerr. The Red Sox second-baseman got the Sporting News award on the strength of being the "best defensive second baseman in the league, besides finishing second among the hitters with .325." Doerr's value was also brought out during the late stages of the pennant race when the Sox tumbled to fourth place after making a determined bid before Doerr left the club to answer the draft call.

The majority of writers covering the Series stood pat with Marion as the hero of the Cardinal-Brownie games and with Vern Stephens as the goat. Connie Mack, for one, differed, making Ray Sanders the hero, with Denny Galehouse a close second and Nelson Potter the goat.

On the train coming back from the series Mr. Mack pointed out that Sanders won the second and fifth games with his hitting, and was the only man to hit safely in all games.

In any case, if the Series didn't appeal too much to St. Louisans, as witnessed by the attendance figures, it appealed to the War Relief and Service Fund, which benefited by \$391,619.80. The fund received the receipts of the third and fourth games less the players' shares and all the receipts of the sixth game, plus the \$100,000 radio fee paid for by the Gillette Razor Company.

SHORT SHOTS—Lack of action in the Series is shown by the fact that not one man attempted to steal a base. . . . There wasn't a single sign of strong rivalry between the clubs. The only harsh words were between Emil Verban, Card second baseman, and Brown President Don Barnes. Verban called Barnes a so-and-so because his wife got a grandstand seat behind a steel girder for the Browns' home games. In the clubhouse after the finale Barnes told Southworth he had a "great bunch of players—except for one little louse." Verban paid off by leading the Card hitters in the Series.

Allen Plumps for Sports Czar To Avert Post-War Scandal

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 13—Dr. Forrest C. "Phog" Allen, basketball coach at Kansas University, who is given to frequent outbursts of indignation on one subject or another, let loose with one of his loudest verbal blasts today when he warned that collegiate sports would need a post-war czar to put everything kosher—just as Judge Landis runs baseball.

Predicting a post-war boom in collegiate athletics, Allen said that collegiate administrators should see to it "that the office of the President of the United States should nominate the commissioner." And he stated flatly that unless such an office were established there would be a post-war scandal involving college football and basketball players.

"Something is going to happen," Allen said. "If educational institutions are efficient they will set up some machinery that will protect them from a national scandal."

"As sure as you live the thing is going to crack wide open and lay bare an incident where some group of college boys have thrown a game for a tidy sum."

Dr. Allen failed to furnish details on this great scandal, but continued, "That will happen because there is more money



Phog Allen

being bet on football and basketball games in America than is bet on all the horse-races being run."

The coach said that the Amateur Athletic Union should take a tip from professional football and baseball and get professional executives to tell them how to run their sports. He charged the American Association of College Presidents with doing nothing about athletics from the post-war angle except to admit they have gone professional.

"Now the scramble is on to get big name coaches to man the guns and fill the stadiums to dripping capacity," he said. "They'll be out after returning stars when they doff their uniforms and campaign ribbons and will use the GI Bill of Rights to help them lure the boys into the fold. Along with the government money they will be offering bonus dough for playing on their particular terms."

Bernie Bierman To Leave Marines, Return to Minnesota

PENSACOLA, Fla., Oct. 13—It has been revealed that Lt. Col. Bernard "Bernie" Bierman, USMCR, will be placed on the inactive list and return to the University of Minnesota, where he made history as head football coach. Bierman, who has been in the Marines 33 months, said he would not take over any football-coaching chores this fall, but would be at Minnesota by Oct. 15 to act as "football adviser."

For 26 years one of the nation's leading gridiron mentors, Bierman has been in charge of the Pensacola's physical fitness program. He paid high praise to their naval fliers and attributed much of their success to the fact that they kept themselves in fine physical condition.

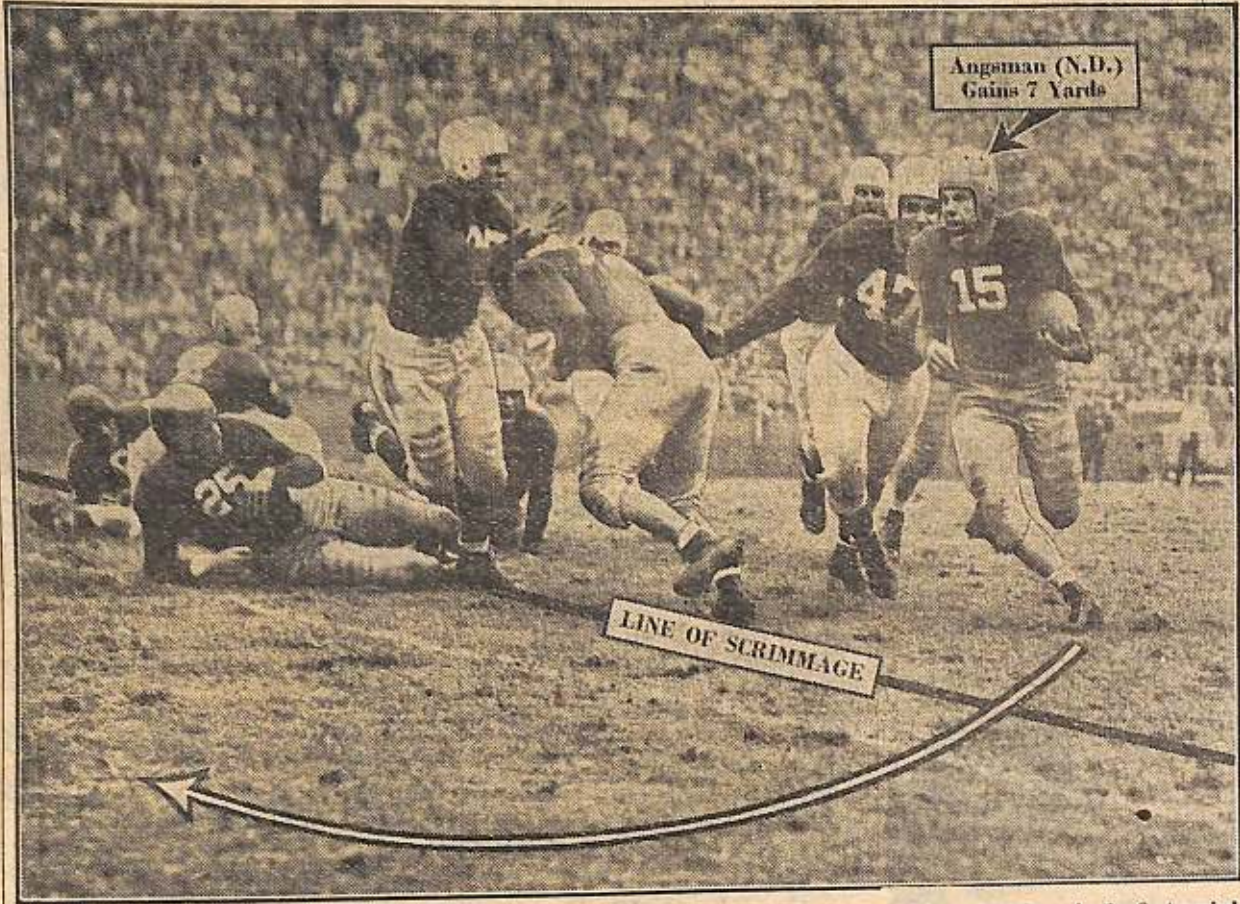
Bernie coached Minnesota for ten seasons and his Gophers were undefeated in '33, '34, '35, '36, '40 and '41, and were mythical national champions six times.

Help Wanted
—AND GIVEN
Write your question or problem to Help Wanted, Stars and Stripes, 37, Upper Brook St., London, W.1, or APO 887, U.S. Army. Telephone, ET0USA, Ext. 2131.

Personal
WILL "Johnny" the Sailor, from New York, please write to me care of Help Wanted, as I still have the watch he gave to me in Portsmouth to have repaired.—Miss Angela Meal-

Photographs Wanted
LT. KEVIN GOUGH, USAAF, and LT. FRED G. BRADY, USAAF. The parents of both officers are very anxious to get hold of photographs of their sons had they could collect them. Officers are very young and they could answer anyone's questions.—Miss Angela Meal-

Notre Dame Back on His Way



Angsman (N.D.) Gains 7 Yards

LINE OF SCRIMMAGE

Elmer Angsman of Notre Dame (15) skirts left end for a first down in the first period of the Pitt-Notre Dame game at Pitt Stadium, Pittsburgh. Ramblers won, 58-0.

Louis Puts Conn First After War

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13—Uncle Sam is the boss of heavyweight champ Joe Louis now and has been for some time, but S/Sgt. Joe still retains a deep respect for the likes and dislikes of a gentleman known as Uncle Mike Jacobs.

He attested to this fact today in telling newspaperman that his number one post-war project was the defense of his title against Billy Conn. Joe explained that he had met Conn in England but that they hadn't put on the gloves "because Mike Jacobs wouldn't like that."

Capt. Fred Maly, who accompanied Louis on his recent tour of the European and Mediterranean theaters, said that the champ met Conn in a bomber and took a playful poke at Billy.

"Don't do that," Conn said. "You know I'm your meal ticket."

Conn Confirms
Conn, who leaves England soon for a Mediterranean tour, has confirmed that "things are all set up" for a bout with the Brown Bomber in New York "within six months after the war ends. There's no contract or anything like that, but the kick is up for that fight. Mike (Mike Jacobs) has arranged everything. It's always been understood that's the way it would be."

Draft Board Ruling Allows Baugh to Play

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13—Slingin' Sammy Baugh, who just drifts along one of his famous passes these days while his draft board makes his decisions for him, may be able to play a little more football for the Washington Redskins this fall after all.

Sammy, who went back and isolated himself from the grid world on his Texas ranch after his draft board threatened to take away his 2-C classification, told the Washington Star today that the chairman of his board had changed his mind again and given the okay to Sam's playing football week-ends.

Washington's Mr. Football said, however, that he wouldn't be able to play this Sunday because he couldn't get a plane reservation. "It seems a lot of fellows not fortunate enough to grab 2-C ducats had beaten him to the air tickets."

Grid Giants Find Strong's Toe Has Lost None of Its Ingenuity

NEW YORK, Oct. 13—Every once in a while, due to the wartime manpower shortage, you'll run into some old gaffer on the gridiron or ball field who was supposed to be washed up back when you were selling papers and collecting laundry for your Aunt Liz. The prize example this fall is ancient Ken Strong, who rose to fame on the gridiron for New York University long years ago and has come creeping back into the lineup of the New York Giants after three full years on the sidelines.

The last time Ken played football was in 1940, with Newark, but Steve Owen reached out and grabbed him, found that his bones still don't rattle, and as a result his educated toe seems destined to decide plenty of games for the Giants.

Fifth Season
This will make Strong's fifth season for probably the oldest player in the league; played with the Giants from '33 through '35 and was back again in '39. But though knees grow weak as the decades roll by, there is still nothing wrong with that good right toe of his. In three games this season—two exhibitions and one league contest—he has a perfect record of six field goals and four conversions.

Strong found that after three years on the sidelines his timing was a bit rusty, particularly on the kickoffs. He was pressing for distance with bad results. But in Sunday's league opener against Boston he hit his stride, and Giant opponents from hereon in will have to be content with putting the ball in play on the 20-yard line. For Strong is strictly an end-zone man when he feels right. And apparently he is just getting that life-begins-at-40 feeling.

Buckeye-Badger Game On AFN Tonight

A play-by-play account of the Ohio State-Wisconsin football game at Madison, Wis., will be carried on the American Forces Network tonight at 7:45. The account will be picked up by short wave and re-broadcast in the same manner as the World Series.

This is the first of a weekly series of grid broadcasts to be carried by AFN. Announcement of future games will be carried in the regular AFN schedule as well as on this page.



East
Dan Parker of the New York Daily stopping Duke, Yale too strong for Columbia, Notre Dame too powerful for Dartmouth, Holy Cross downing Villanova and Cornell coming back against Colgate.

Midwest
Arch Ward of the Chicago Tribune is taking a strong Indiana team over Nebraska, Minnesota to belt Missouri, Michigan to trip Northwestern, Ohio State to continue its win streak at the expense of Wisconsin, Purdue to clip Iowa Pre-Flight, Marquette to belt Lawrence and Michigan State to best Kansas State.

South
Jack Troy of the Atlanta Constitution says Georgia Tech will roll over Auburn, Georgia will hand Kentucky another loss, Louisiana State will whip the Texas Aggies and Mississippi will swamp Arkansas.

Southwest
Oscar Fraley of the United Press names Texas over Oklahoma, Tulsa to stop Texas Tech, Randolph Field to bury Southern Methodist, the Second Air Force to fly high over New Mexico and Southwest Texas to win over the North Texas Aggies.

West
Bill Leiser of the San Francisco Chronicle picks California over Alonzo Stagg's College of the Pacific, UCLA to whale St. Mary's, March Field to roll over Alameda Coast Guard, Southern Cal. to drop St. Mary's Pre-Flight, Washington to best Whitman and Fleet City to rip up San Francisco Coast Guard.

Dick Tracy



By Courtesy of Chicago Tribune

By Chester Gould

Miami Seeks Franchise In Southern Association

MIAMI, Oct. 13—Agitation to get a franchise here in the Southern Association next year gained momentum when City Manager A. B. Curry and the local chamber of commerce urged Joe Engel, owner of the Chattanooga Lookouts, to move his club here. Engel was forced to move out of Chattanooga in mid-season of '43 because of poor attendance and took his club to Montgomery, Ala., but went back to Chattanooga this year.

In Those United States

4 Million in Services Ask Ballots, Half Due to Vote

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13 (AP)—Well over 4,300,000 men and women in the armed forces have applied for absentee ballots and best estimates of State election officials indicate more than 2,300,000 of the ballots will be cast in the Nov. 7 election, a survey disclosed today.

In 18 states which have kept a record more than 600,000 GI ballots already have been marked and returned. The percentage of servicemen and women who have cast ballots they requested or received without asking ranges from five per cent in Wisconsin to around 50 per cent in Ohio.

The exact number of military ballots cast may never be known since many states do not count them separately. Similarly, thousands of ballots are reaching local and county officials in each day's mail and State officials have no record of them.

CAPITAL RAMBLINGS: The 50th anniversary of the movies will be commemorated by the issue of a new three-cent stamp to be issued in New York and Hollywood Oct. 31. Postmaster General Frank C. Walker announced. The stamp will show a GI audience viewing a movie somewhere in the South Pacific.

Secret Service headquarters disclosed American forces moving through France have found thousands of counterfeit \$1 bills used by the Nazis. When subjected to heat, the bills fold out to twice their ordinary size and on their inside folds reveal Nazi propaganda against Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr.

Mary Pickford to Produce

NEW YORK, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Mary Pickford is going back to Hollywood shortly—this time as a producer. She has just purchased the screen rights to the stage hit "One Touch of Venus" which has played on Broadway for over a year.



MARY PICKFORD It is expected Miss Pickford will profit from the film.

Women Drop Pants

CHICAGO, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Women factory workers are dressing feminine-like once more, Mrs. Eleanor P. Whitaker, consultant on textiles for I. E. duPont de Nemours, said today. The gals have dropped their slacks in most instances in favor of sleeveless dresses.

"The women have found out men would rather see them in dresses," Mrs. Whitaker said.

Good Boy to His Mom

CHICAGO, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Mrs. Tillie Majczek, mother of Joe Majczek, now serving a 99-year prison term for the murder of a policeman in December, 1932, still is convinced "my son didn't do it." In an advertisement in The Chicago Times yesterday, Mrs. Majczek offered \$5,000 "for the killers" of the officer.

Sister, Have You Got a Dime?

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Deanna Durbin, who graduated from adolescent roles to sophisticated portrayals within recent years, today is the highest paid young lady in the U.S., having earned \$282,250 during the last fiscal year, the Treasury Department announced.



DEANNA DURBIN

Following Deanna was Irene Dunne, who earned \$200,000, and Joan Crawford, who raked in \$194,615. British-born Greer Garson earned \$159,083. In the glamor-boy section, Spencer Tracy knocked down \$219,871 the past year.



IRENE DUNNE

Among business men, film-magnate Louis B. Mayer drew the biggest salary in the United States last year, getting \$1,138,992 for his M-G-M efforts, making it the sixth straight year he has topped the list. Walter Wanger, film producer, took \$710,372, while Nicholas Schenck, another producer, earned \$512,391. Eugene Grace, of the Bethlehem Steel Corp., and Thomas Watson, of International Business Machines, both drew more than a half-million bucks.

Prize-Winner Eats It

WALDPOR, Ore., Oct. 13 (ANS)—La Velle Bregon's prize-winning heifer made certain that nobody else would get her winnings. La Velle laid the prize check on the seat of a car, only to discover later the heifer had jumped into the auto and eaten the check.

Flying Fireman

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 13 (ANS)—The city fire department has hired a flying fireman who is to observe and direct blazes from the air. He also will make daily reconnaissance flights over the wooded areas of the city.

Jeeps Tested for Farm

AUBURN, Ala., Oct. 13 (ANS)—A GI who wants to bring a jeep home with him will have expert advice on its use on farms. The U.S. Department of Commerce currently is testing jeeps on farms here with view to having post-war advice handy.

Votes of Dead to Count

NEWARK, N.J., Oct. 13 (ANS)—Votes of New Jersey servicemen killed in action will be accepted in the November election, Attorney Gen. Walter D. Van Riper announced. Ordinarily, State laws do not allow a ballot to be cast in the name of a dead person.

American Forces Network

American Forces Network—with the AEF on the Road to Berlin

On Your Dial 1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1411 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc. 218.1m. 213.9m. 212.6m. 211.3m. 207.3m.

Saturday, Oct. 14

- 0755—Sign On—Program Resume.
0800—World News.
0805—Songs by Connie Haines.
0830—Music by Horace Heidt.
0900—Headlines—Combat Diary.
1915—Man in Blue.
0930—American Dance Band (Sgt. Ray McKinley).
1000—Headlines—Morning After (Duffy's Tavern).
1030—Army Talks.
1050—Music While You Work.
1100—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A.
1105—Duffie Bag.
1200—News.
1205—Duffie Bag.
1300—Headlines—Sports News.
1305—Grand Old Opry.
1330—Yanks Radio Edition.
1400—Headlines—Downbeat, with Lionel Hampton.
1430—Connie Boswell.
1500—Headlines—Strike up the Band.
1530—On the Record.
1630—Music from America.
1700—Headlines—Victory Parade, with Mitchell Ayres.
1715—Miss Parade.
1740—Raymond Scott Orchestra.
1755—American Sports News.
1800—World News.
1805—Your State.
1815—Glenn Miller Sextette.
1830—Waltz Time.
1855—Mark up the Map.
1900—Headlines—Home News from the USA.
1905—Soldier and a Song.
1915—Music from the Movies.
1945—Football Game.
2130—Gracie Fields Show.
2200—Headlines—Xavier Cugat, with Don Rodney and Lina Romay.
2230—Suspense.
2300—Final Edition.

Sunday, Oct. 15

- 0755—Sign on—Program Resume.
0800—World News.
0805—Music for Sunday.
0830—Music by Al Donohue.
0900—Headlines—Combat Diary.
0915—Bandwagon with Frank Sinatra.
0930—Hour of Charm with Phil Spitalney All-Girl Orchestra.
1000—Headlines—Radio Chapel.
1030—Strike up the Band.
1100—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A.

- 1105—Morning After (Command Performance).
1135—Combined Orchestras.
1200—News.
1205—WAC's Works.
1225—Sports.
1230—Showtime with Dinah Shore.
1245—Songs by Sgt. Johnny Desmond.
1300—Headlines—Atlantic Spotlight.
1330—Sammy Kaye's Sunday Serenade.
1400—Headlines—Kenny Baker.
1425—Anne Shelton.
1455—Football Scores.
1500—Headlines—National Barn Dance.
1530—Music from the Pacific.
1600—Headlines—Family Hour.
1630—Jazz Jamboree.
1700—Headlines—Victory Parade with Jan Garber.
1715—Andre Kostelanetz Orchestra.
1745—Melody Roundup.
1755—American Sports News.
1800—World News.
1805—GI Supper Club.
1855—Mark up the Map.
1900—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A.
1905—Comedy Caravan with Jimmy Durante and Gary Moore.
1930—Hit Parade with Mark Warnow's Orchestra and Frank Sinatra.
2000—Headlines—Combat Diary.
2015—At Ease.
2030—Front Line Theater—"Snow Goose" with Ronald Coleman.
2100—World News.
2105—Jubilee.
2135—Guy Lombardo's Musical Autographs.
2200—Headlines—AFN Correspondent.
2205—Cleveland Symphony.
2300—Final Edition.



Hitting 'Em Where They Ain't



U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo In the wrong place at the right time was this jeep, smashed and set afire by a direct hit from a German shell which had only narrowly missed its target—the tank in right foreground.

GI Does Bit To Aid London

An American soldier on furlough in London is spending his last three days helping repair homes damaged by fly-bombs. M/Sgt. Paul Doucet, of Iota, La., explained yesterday he was doing it because "Londoners have sure been through hell," and not for any publicity.

"I came to London on leave," he said, "and heard of the shortage of building labor to repair bombed houses. Back home I was a builder before joining the Army nearly three years ago, so I volunteered to lend a hand during the rest of my time—three days."

Said the foreman about the American: "We wish we had many more like him."

Seeks Action on 1-Year Military Training Law

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Sen. Lister Hill (D-Ala.) called today for post-election hearings on the question of a year's military training for American youth following the war.

Hill, a member of the Military Committee, said that early consideration of the question is desirable.

Bills are pending both in the Senate and the House for peacetime military training. President Roosevelt has endorsed a year's training for youth without specifying that it shall be entirely military.

Bank of France Bilks Looting Nazis

A trick by which the Germans were cheated of a huge haul of money from the Bank of France has been disclosed in an official announcement from the French Finance Ministry, broadcast by Paris Radio.

The announcement stated: "Certain press organs have given publicity to a story that on leaving Paris the Germans took with them a haul of bank notes to the value of several thousands of millions of francs, taken from the premises of the Bank of France."

"It can now be stated that by a deliberate arrangement the notes which fell into German hands were of an issue which is not in circulation and thereby not valid as currency."

"The Germans later noticed this themselves and the entire amount has been found and retrieved in two offices in eastern France."

Army to Quit Hotels

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13 (ANS)—Existing Army camps will be used as redistribution centers for soldiers returning from overseas, the Army has announced, adding it may be possible to release a few of the hotels now used for the purpose.

Numerous hotels now are operated by the Army for housing soldiers while they are being reclassified and reassigned after coming back from overseas duty.

Yanks Win Key Ground in Italy

ALLIED MEDITERRANEAN HQ, Oct. 13 (Reuter)—American infantrymen, driving forward under clearing skies which permitted yesterday's massive air assault south of Bologna, have seized several important terrain features and partially by-passed Livernano, astride the main Florence-Bologna road.

In the Adriatic sector the Eighth Army has penetrated three miles along the Rimini-Bologna road toward Cesena. With the capture of Montonovo the Eighth now dominates the whole of the oblique mountain ridge which has been barring its progress to the northwest.

So He Had to Make Mail Box His Ballot Box

MIAMI, Fla., Oct. 13 (ANS)—Capt. Miles R. Mountien took his servicemen's ballot to the Dade County Courthouse yesterday to file it for the Nov. 7 election but was turned down because "I found out you can't turn them in personally," he said. "They have to be mailed so I'm going out on the street corner, mark my ballot and drop it in a mailbox."

200-and-1 Yanks Say Thanks

GIs' Hosts Have Fish 'n Chips for Ike, Too

By A. Victor Lasky

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

"As soon as we hear Gen. Eisenhower's back in London, we're going to invite him to the best fish and chips dinner this side of the Thames," the happiest couple in England said yesterday.

Reason for the jubilation? They have received a personal message, and an autographed picture from the Supreme Commander.

Ike's message to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Silver, of 4 Mildmay Road, London, N.1., was sent in response to their inquiry concerning some 200 GIs who have partaken of the middle-aged couple's generous hospitality.

Mrs. Silver, a buxom 46-year-old housewife, who remembers the name of every Joe who has stayed at her home, wrote the General asking whether it would be possible to learn the whereabouts of any of her "lads" who may have been wounded in action.

Ike wrote back saying her letter was "additional evidence to me" of the strength of Anglo-American relations. "It is indeed most kind of you to invite my soldiers to your home. I know how much they appreciate your genuine hospitality."

As if to give added point to the Silvers' crusade for better relations with Americans, two American gunners have been staying with them for a few days. "I didn't know what I was letting myself in for," she chuckled. "It seems that the word went out that my home was wide open to Americans and they began coming in every week. Of course they were very welcome, and now we regard them as our own sons."

The gunners' plane had crash landed in France early in September. After being aided by French Partisans,



'Mom' and 'Pop' Silver

they made their way behind the American lines.

In London, they headed for the Silver home where "Mom" and "Pop" took care of them with parental solicitude.

The Silvers' eight-room home resembles a miniature Red Cross hostel, with khaki-clad figures lounging around the living-room and boisterous discussions filling the air.

It all started two years ago when Mrs. Silver was approached in Hyde Park by two American soldiers who asked her

where they could stay for the night.

Her 18-year-old son just conscientiously into the British Army, Mrs. Silver thought it would be a nice gesture to invite the "lads" over for the night.

"Pop" Silver, it turned out, was at one time the bantam-weight boxing champion of England and South Africa. He proudly took out his collection of yellowed newspaper clippings attesting that "Ginger" Osborne, the name under which he fought, had successfully defended his title against Harry Slough, of West Hartlepool, in 1907.