

## U.S. Air Fleets Hit Berlin, Paris, Vienna

### Allies Rip Holes in Nazi Lines 'Decisive Eve,' Nazis Warn as 4,000 Craft Strike Three Ways

#### Yanks Drive To Rome Side Of Cisterna

#### Stretch of Appian Way Seized; Terracina Taken; Advance in Liri Valley

NAPLES, May 24—Allied armies punched holes in the Germans' beachhead and Hitler Line defenses today and streamed through the breaches from two directions into the arena of Field Marshal Albert Kesselring's last stand.

From the Anzio area, super-coordinated U.S. artillery, tanks and infantry smashed through the German flank on the Rome side of Cisterna while on the other side more Yanks occupied a wide stretch of the Appian Way extending to within half a mile of the town square. An American armored avalanche threatened the strategic town itself.

The American drive mushrooming out northeastward from the beachhead shattered the Nazis' railroad defense line four miles south of Velletri, the principal town in front of the new Rome ramparts. (A German reporter in Rome said that the "drumfire" of hundreds of Allied guns was clearly heard in the Italian capital.)

**Gain 4 1/2 Miles in Liri Valley**

On the main front, Canadian troops tore a gap in the Hitler Line north of Pontecorvo, battling through a mined and wired tank ditch eight feet deep and 20 feet wide in front of the main defenses. Quick to exploit the breach, the Canadians sent their armored spearhead racing four and a half miles up the Liri valley, driving the Germans back toward Ceprano.

At the northern end of the line Polish troops were locked with German shock troops in violent hand-to-hand fighting for Piedimonte, which the Eighth Army now has practically surrounded.

Southward, American and British forces battled the Germans for Pontecorvo itself, the southern stronghold of the line. (The Germans, likening the Allied push there to "a roller of steel," reported four Anglo-American infantry divisions and three tank divisions pressing forward on a front only three and one-half to five miles wide.)

**Yanks Take Two Heights**

In the area along the coast, Americans captured Monte Croce and Monte Stefano, important heights dominating Terracina, from which their patrols previously had been pushed by German reinforcements, and then took the coastal city itself. Eleven miles north of Terracina, the Yanks captured Monte Alto, the last hill before the Pontine Marshes stretch. This hill, 30 miles from the starting point of the offensive on the Garigliano River, represented the westernmost advance of the whole drive.

A ghastly battle among gravestones occurred when American infantry and tanks charged German mortar positions in a cemetery near Terracina and finally cleaned out the enemy nests among the tombstones.

The Anzio breakthrough went slowly at the start as the infantry ran up against mines, barbed wire and strong defense points, but later it gathered momentum.

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#### Anzio, Hitler Lines Breached



Anzio beachhead forces broke Nazi railroad defense line four miles south of Velletri and occupied Appian Way on eastern side of Cisterna while Allies on main front made important advances. Canadians breached Hitler Line above Pontecorvo and tanks drove through to Melfa River. Americans captured Terracina.

#### Texas Democrats Split on FDR; Two Sets of Delegates Named

WASHINGTON, May 24—Texas Democrats were split wide open today on the fourth-term issue after a stormy state convention from which pro-Roosevelt forces walked out and named a separate set of delegates to the national convention.

The regular convention, with former Gov. Dan Moody as chairman, picked an uninstructed delegation of 48 and declared that if the pro-Roosevelt faction's instructed delegates were seated at Chicago, then the state's 23 Presidential electors would not be bound to vote for the national convention's nominee.

#### Agree on Loans For Veterans Senate-House Conferees In Accord on \$2,500 At 3 Pct. Interest

WASHINGTON, May 24—A Senate-House conference committee, striving to iron out differences between the two chambers over the so-called "GI bill of rights," reached a compromise yesterday on the loan feature of the measure.

It provided for government loans to war veterans up to \$2,500 to buy or build homes or purchase farms or businesses. The Veterans' Administration would handle the loans, using government lending agencies, and interest would be no more than three per cent.

The Senate had provided for three per cent government loans up to \$1,000. The House had voted to guarantee 50 per cent of private loans, up to a maximum guarantee of \$2,500, at six per cent interest. Senators objected that this would be a "paradise for loan sharks."

Agreement remained to be reached on the unemployment compensation and education features of the legislation. The Senate approved one year's unemployment compensation, while the House voted for a 26-week maximum; there was some talk of compromising on 40 weeks.

Senate conferees sought elimination of the House provision that any benefits received by veterans under the bill should be deducted from any bonus they might get after the war. Some senators contended that the bonus question would have to be handled after the war and that the present Congress should not bind a future one.

#### Quiz on Cruiser Transfer To Soviet Draws Rebuke

WASHINGTON, May 24—Presidential Secretary Stephen Early, declining to confirm or deny a report publicized by Sen. Styles Bridges (R.-N.H.) that a U.S. cruiser had been transferred to Russia, today accused Bridges of violating censorship restrictions on military information.

Sen. Ralph O. Brewster (R.-Me.) meanwhile identified the cruiser Bridges mentioned as the USS Milwaukee, built in 1923.

**199 Rangers Go Home**

WASHINGTON, May 24—In keeping with the Army's home rotation plan, 199 U.S. infantry Rangers have been returned from action in the Mediterranean theater. Seven participated in the Dieppe raid in 1942.

#### Germans Threaten To Try Allied Strafing

STOCKHOLM, May 24 (AP)—The German "people's courts" henceforth will try Allied pilots shot down in the course of fighter attacks on trains and communications. This threat was made over German radio, according to the Swedish paper Svenska Dagbladet.

Since the great fighter sweep of Sunday, German propaganda has taken the line that such attacks are directed principally against trains carrying women and children and that pilots are shooting farmers in the fields.

#### Allies Uncertain France Behind DeGaulle Group Won't Commit Selves Now, Churchill Says; Urges An Armed League

The reason why the U.S. and Britain have not recognized the French Committee of National Liberation even as the provisional government of France, Prime Minister Churchill said yesterday, "is because we are not sure that it represents the French nation."

"We do not wish to commit ourselves at this stage to imposing the government of the French Committee upon France, which may fall under our control," Churchill told the House of Commons in opening a foreign affairs debate, "without more knowledge than we now possess of the situation in the interior of France."

He added that Gen. Charles de Gaulle would visit London soon to "talk things over."

The Prime Minister, reiterating his recommendations of a postwar organization such as the League of Nations but armed to the teeth, urged (1) a world council made up of the big victors to be in charge of keeping peace by maintaining all the force necessary, and (2) a world assembly of all powers.

He also declared that "there is no question of Germany enjoying a guarantee that she will not undergo any territorial changes, if these changes will make a more lasting peace in Europe."

Churchill also reported that "the hopes we cherished of Turkey boldly entering the war in February or March," or at least giving the Allies air bases, had now faded. The process of arming Turkey has been suspended after the dispatch of \$80,000,000 worth of U.S. and British military supplies in 1943.

#### Mediums, Fighters Carry on Atlantic Wall Assault

Four thousand American warplanes spread across Europe in daylight yesterday to bomb the three key cities of Hitler's enslaved continent—Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

From north, south and west, massed formations of Flying Fortresses and Liberators, covered by American fighter planes, stormed over the Reich and its satellites in what the Nazis themselves officially declared marked "the eve of decisive operations against the Continent."

While heavies from Britain and Italy were slugging at the capitals of Austria and Germany, as well as France's chief city, American medium and light bombers and deck-level fighters carried on without a pause the timetable pummeling of the Atlantic Wall defenses in the west, and hundreds of RAF and Allied light craft joined in the drumfire of bombs across the English Channel.

**Split Into Two Forces**

Some 1,000 Fortresses and Liberators, flanked by as many Thunderbolts, Lightnings and Mustangs, sallied out from the ETO in early morning and split into two task forces—the majority heading for Germany, the rest knifing straight to Paris. While they split the German defenses west and north, nearly 750 heavy bombers, with their escorts, went up from Italian airfields, slugged it out with Nazi interceptors over the Alps and hammered home new blows on aircraft plants and fields in the Vienna area.

The two-way heavy bomber attack on Berlin and Austria was the first pincer mission since Feb. 25, and split the Luftwaffe's fighter defenses based in the center of Germany. Nonetheless, Nazi radio and American bombers crews alike described bitter battles north and south, and the ETO-based formations came home with reported losses of 32 heavies and 13 fighters.

For battered Berlin, it was the 11th daylight pounding by the USSTAF, the fourth this month, and its 133rd—night or day—since the war began four years and eight months ago.

**Defense Fails to Stop Fleets**

When their fighter defense failed to check the bombers, the Nazis threw up over the capital and its suburbs a bitter flak barrage, and the German News Agency reported one bomber hit and shot down into the Potsdamerplatz, in the center of Berlin.

As the bombers finished their runs over targets in the Berlin area and headed home, long-range fighters handed the escort to fresh groups and went down through the clouds to strafe locomotives, barges, military camps and radio stations all the way home. One Eighth AAF Mustang pilot, 1/Lt. William T. Whisner, of Shreveport, La., came back to base with a score of ten locomotives blown up, and other pilots described the sinking of barges and tugs and the destruction of military road convoys. A total of 29 enemy aircraft were reported shot down in combat and two more destroyed on the ground.

Meanwhile, in the west, other heavy bombers and their fighters had struck to Paris, pushed through the flak and continued the hammering of Luftwaffe airfields in the defense cordon around France's biggest city. The bomber and reconnaissance base at Orly and other

#### Nazis Reported Building 'Reich Line' in Austria

BERNE, Switzerland, May 24 (UP)—The Germans are reported to be building a new chain of fortifications in Austria known as the "Reich Line," Journal de Geneve said today, quoting a report from Vienna.

"The Germans are apparently convinced the Wehrmacht is incapable of maintaining its present Balkan position for very long," the report said. "Hence this decision. Numerous detachments of the Todt organization are building strong-points and field fortifications along the Czechoslovakian and Hungarian frontiers."

### The War Today

**Air War**—Four thousand American warplanes pound Berlin, Paris and Vienna, and maintain assault on Atlantic Wall.

**Italy**—Beachhead forces beseige Appian Way east of Cisterna and flank town on Rome side. Canadians breach Hitler Line and drive through to Melfa River. Americans take Terracina in coastal push.

**Russia**—Soviet gunners repel massed tank attack on lower Dniester, score minor successes in two other sectors.

**Asia**—Japs in full retreat before new Chinese counter-offensive in central Honan Province; bitter fighting continues for Myitkyina, in north Burma.

**Pacific**—Army, Navy and Marine bombers heavily raid Wotje atoll in the Marshalls.

### U.S. Girl, in 1938 First Recruit In Britain's ATS, Joins WAC

By Arthur W. White  
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Capt. Jocelyn Corbett, of Flushing, N.Y., an American girl who was Britain's first ATS recruit in 1938 and who appeared on thousands of patriotic posters calling for volunteers for the new service, has transferred to the WAC in London.

A senior commander (major) in the ATS, she was sworn in with another American officer in that service, 2/Lt. Dorothy S. Farrand, of Groton, Conn., by Brig. Gen. R. B. Lovett. Forty-seven American citizens serving as enlisted ATS personnel transferred to the WAC last week.

Capt. Corbett, who last saw the States 16 years ago, is the wife of a British staff officer, Lt. Col. Arthur Corbett, who was working at the War Office in London in 1938 when plans were being made to form the ATS. She became the first re-

cruit, and in September was photographed, blowing a bugle, for a poster which drew thousands of British women to recruiting offices.

As "number one AT" in the days when even the British were grinning at women in uniform, slim, dark-haired Capt. Corbett had to take all the gags in her stride.

She trained for a week at the Duke of York's barracks in London, learning drill from a tough Guards sergeant, and the day she emerged as a brand-new company commander, Goebbels' Nazi newspaper Angriff took a poke at the service through the new officer.

"Mrs. Corbett is a company commander in one week," humorist Goebbels wrote, "and if Mr. Corbett doesn't look out his wife will make him do 100 kneebends as homework."

The new women's corps began intensive training, and two months before Britain

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THE STARS AND STRIPES

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Troop Trains of the Air

WHILE the bombing planes capture the headlines in the ETO, the transport planes have been making aviation history on the other side of the world.

Transport planes have had an incalculable share in keeping China in the war since the Japanese sealed off the Burma Road.

A corner of the curtain which now, for security reasons, cloaks most of the air transport activity, was lifted recently with the official announcement that an entire division of 15,000 fully equipped fighting men, plus their mules, jeeps, trailers, guns and other supplies, was flown 250 miles from the coastal Burma front to the Imphal plain in 36 hours—without loss of a man.

It used to be that a fighting force in the midst of hostile territory, surrounded by the enemy and with no communication lines, was a lost force. But transport aviation has changed all that.

An outstanding example of this is the force of jungle fighters called the Chindits. The dramatic story of how their initial force was flown in by Col. Philip Cochran's glider pilots behind the Japanese lines is now familiar.

Nazi Weapons

AMERICAN GIs have the low-down on Nazi weapons. They're good, but they aren't good enough to be superior to American weapons.

Tom Hoge, staff writer for The Stars and Stripes, tells the story of American versus enemy weapons on this page. We think his story is well worth reading, and the subject itself is something that every soldier should follow up at every opportunity.

Iron for War

EVERY soldier on leave in London has noticed the rusting iron stoves where railings used to stand around the parks and homes.

Sir Andrew Duncan, minister of supply, has just reported the result—530,000 (English) tons were sent for smelting, 20,000 tons now are being sorted, and 43,000 tons are in stocks at the dumps.

Bread On The Wall

HERE is a story that we think should be retold. It carries its own moral. We are sure that who ever is involved in the incident would want to remain anonymous.

The story is that some GI at Ham-brook, near Bristol, has been putting thirty loaves of bread on a wall outside a bakery as a gift to villagers every day since a year ago January.

Around each loaf was this legend on a wrapper: "V Bread—help yourself. The practical means to peace among men is total war against poverty."

The GI paid for the bread himself, and he never told his name to anyone. Now the soldier has gone from the village. The baker isn't there any more. The baker's wife had this to say: "The poorer people around here appreciated the bread very much."

Hash Marks

From Cpl. Poyntsen Picas comes a report that the Signal Corps has a new secret weapon to trick, confuse and confound the enemy.

London scene: A platoon of GIs fell in for drill in a large park. Just as they got in formation, a WAC passed on her way to a softball game.



News of the Day: An RAF officer, father of quadruplets, was granted three days' leave. Looks like they could have given him four.

Today's poem is the work of S/Sgt. E. H. Healy: Spring ain't so hot. I'm here—she's not.

GI Philosophy. Maybe they're calling this war "global" because it was started by a guy who had been seeing things in crystal balls.

How to get your man. Down Georgia way, a GI proposed to a WAC. Everything was okayed; so they went to get the license. A young girl on duty said there was nobody in the office at the moment who could type—they would have to wait.

Who said that? "It takes two to make a marriage—a single girl and an anxious mother."

Polite Prevarications. "I was making 100 bucks a month when I was drafted."

Famous Farewells. "Come around pay day and I'll fix you up."

A soldier, sadly in need of a haircut, plopped down in the chair and told the company barber to go to work. He soon



felt a puppy licking him on the hand. "Say," he remarked, "your dog likes to watch you cut hair, doesn't he?"

And then there was the Pfc who announced, "The friendship between me and the sergeant is purely platonic."

5 GIs Are Wizards on Nazi Arms



U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo

Ordnance Intelligence Crew Got Data on African Fronts

By Tom Hoge

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Waiting in England for the coming invasion is a group of five enlisted men who probably have a better first-hand knowledge of German weapons than any Americans in the world.

Members of a U.S. ordnance unit, they formed a pioneer group which made a 12-month odyssey to Africa and, operating behind (and sometimes ahead of) the lines, picked up every specimen of German equipment they could lay their hands on.

"After looking over Jerry's stuff," said T/Sgt. Harold Pursel, of Denver, a member of the group, "I think you can say that by and large the American Army has the better weapons. But don't ever under-estimate the German arms. They are plenty good."

Among other things, the crew picked up the first MG42 (German machine-gun) to fall into American hands.

And don't think that's not a deadly little weapon," said T/3 Joseph Aboud, of Tucson, Ariz., another member of the

team. "It has the maneuverability of a Browning automatic rifle and the firepower of an American light machine-gun."

Included in their lethal cargo, the crew brought back a number of live bombs. And along that line they've got a couple of pretty vivid memories.

There was the day that one of the South African troopers decided to pick up a Nazi butterfly bomb as a souvenir.

"It's not much bigger than a can of tobacco," said Pursel, "but when it went off, it made him look like a piece of hamburger. He died on the way to the hospital."

The butterfly is known among experts as one of the most dangerous bombs in existence. Anybody who touches one of those babies signs himself a one-way ticket.

While they were following the Eighth Army in Libya, disaster almost caught up with the men. Ferreting around the outskirts of Infideville in search of enemy equipment, they were signaled by a British patrol which gave them the disconcerting news that the town was still in the hands of the Germans.

Commenting on the comparability of American and German weapons, Pursel admitted that Yanks could fire Nazi guns without too much trouble.

"There are a number of courses providing instruction along that line right

now," he said, "but we try to stress the advice that American soldiers use their own weapons whenever possible, and not grab every German gun in sight, except when the occasion merits it. We've still got the best guns. For instance, there is the G41 automatic rifle that the Germans are so proud of. It's very much like our Garand, but not as good a piece."

"The reason for this is pretty obvious," remarked another member of the team. "U.S. weapons went into mass production considerably later than did the Germans. Hence they are more modern. That's why many of the Italian guns are so poor. They started production in a big way in the Ethiopian conquest and continued to use the same pieces in the African campaign. Under modern standards a lot of their stuff was about as useful as a bunch of toys."

Since the crew made the trip to Africa last year, a number of other teams have been formed, but they were the pioneers. When the Second Front opens, they expect to be out in front picking up equipment and bringing back the newest of enemy developments.

Included in the unit besides Pursel and Aboud, who married a Syrian girl while in Cairo, are T/Sgts. Glen F. Bogle, of Houston, Tex., and Webster B. Edwards, of Boyds, Md., and Sgt. Ernest Banzof, of Little Rock, Ark.

Notes from the Air Force

REACHING back to 1770, Lt. William R. Ennis, Jacksonville, Fla., has produced an old English law as counsel and support for celibates at a Ninth Air Force Troop Carrier Command base. The ancient statute set forth by Parliament against designing females is posted

verbatim on the orderly room walls. It says:

"A law against all women of whatever age, rank or profession or degree—whether virgins, maids or widows—who shall, after this act, impose upon, seduce and betray into matrimony, any of his majesty's male subjects, by virtue of scents, paints, cosmetic washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, bolstered hips or high heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors; and the marriage under such circumstances upon conviction of the offending party shall be null and void."

Reminded of the old adage that "the female of the species is more deadly than the male," the boys have armed themselves with copies of the above as a weapon to be used against any designing women who may have matrimonial inclinations.

A silver-plated horseshoe worn by Seabiscuit when the equine champ beat War Admiral to break the track record at Pimlico is racing across the skies above Nazi Europe these days—an omen of good luck for the Allies, bad luck for the German war machine. The charm is carried by Col. Karl Truesdell Jr., of Washington, a Fortress group commander, each time the colonel leads a mission. It was presented to him in 1938 by newspaper publisher Roy Howard.

THE Marauder Bingo Buster has racked up 100 missions, just behind famed Mild and Bitter. Starting at Abbeville railway yards last July 16, Bingo Buster rolled through 100 hauls, one new engine and innumerable replacements for flak-battered parts and hit the century on northern France, in the group commanded by Col. Wilson R. Wood, of Chico, Tex.

Bingo Buster's pilot at the 100th was 1/Lt. Robert Lind, of Des Moines, Iowa. Keeping the ship flying have been T/Sgt. Wendell Polonski, crew chief from Cleveland, and Sgt. Marion Chandler, his assistant, from Troy, Ala.

Home is not only where you make it, but what you make it, according to S/Sgt. Elmer L. Barton, of Manistique, Mich. With Nissen hut barracks space at a premium, he is building himself a clothing closet out of a discarded P47 Thunderbolt fighter auxiliary belly tank.

This Is The Army

OF all the U.S. outfits which in the last two years have invaded many of Britain's centuries-old ancestral manors and turned them into billets, an ordnance bomb-disposal detachment that settled in west England four months ago has in one respect the most unusual GI castle of them all.

The manor has 45 rooms, 13 gables, a tower clock reputed to be worth £6,000, an alleged female ghost, 35 fireplaces. All of these may be part of other GI mansions, but who can claim a secret underground passage that runs 200 yards from the house to the front door of a pub?

When they aren't exploring that passage, the GIs study bomb delousing.

Twenty years ago Cpl. James Kearney, of Brooklyn, N.Y., left his native Ireland to come to America. A few months ago he revisited Northern Ireland, this time as a member of an Army general hospital stationed in England. There he saw his mother for the first time in ten years.

REVERSE LEND-LEASE IN REVERSE: As a civilian, Cpl. Fred Towne, of Flushing, N.Y., worked for the British government in New York. Then the Army called him. Now he is working for the U.S. government in England.

A couple of wardmen at a U.S. general hospital in the ETO ran short of floor wax the other day and added some used coffee grounds. It shined so beautifully that you could see your face in it. Now they've gotten up a formula for polishing floors. . . . two tablespoons of wax to a pound of used coffee grounds.

S/SGT. Lavern C. Felciano, X-ray technician in a large ETO station hospital, indulged in a little wishful thinking recently.

Receiving an urgent request for a blood donation from an Elks lodge in his native San Francisco, Felciano filled out the inclosed questionnaire and wrote YES after the last question: "Do you desire us to send transportation to and from our blood laboratory?"



"They say she used to be in burlesque!"



# Warweek

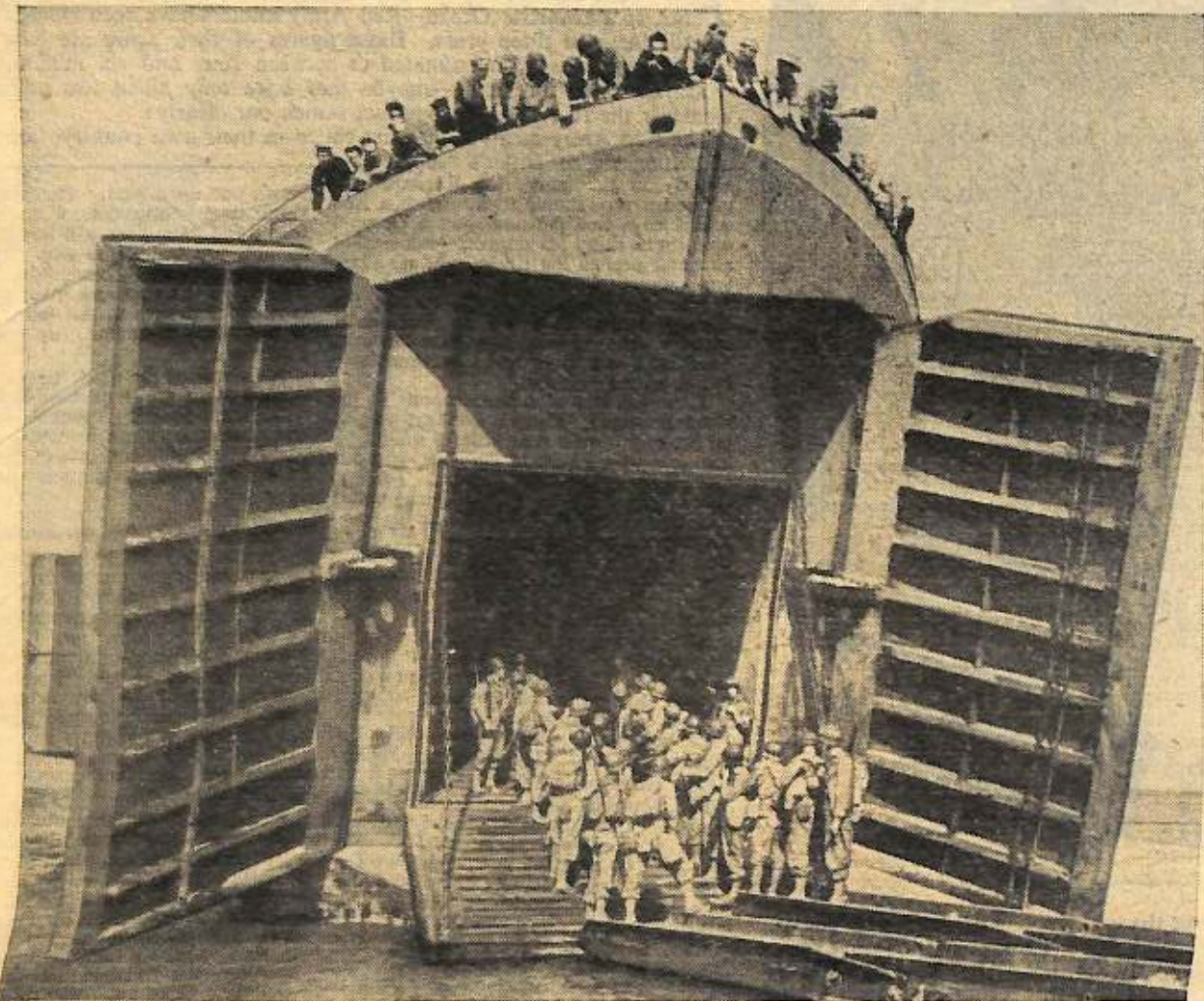
Landing Craft Dope From Navy Vets  
Red Soldiers Tell How To Kill Jerry  
Take Care of Your Tootsies in Combat

Thursday, May 25, 1944

## Ahoy, Joe! Invasion-Wise Gobs Sound Off

Navy Veterans of Italian Landings  
Emily Post Second Front Fighters  
On Deluxe D-Day Cruise Etiquette

By Ralph Harwood  
Warweek Staff Writer



BERLIN BOUND GIs by the thousands will make the first leg of the trip in the famous LSTs (Landing Ship—Tank). These seagoing monsters have belched up plenty of grief for Hitler before—and will again.

**O**N Board an LST.—This is one of the United States Navy's invasion craft. For 15 months she has been serving in the Mediterranean. During this time she has carried thousands of Allied troops to the attack. She was in the first waves at Sicily and Salerno and then Anzio.

Five times at Salerno she was hit by German shore-based 88s. At Anzio her rudder was damaged as she was buffeted by nine near misses when the Luftwaffe vainly attempted to break up the proceedings there. One bomb, a dud, slammed down on her deck. Her crew are proud of their scarred ship. They've been through it with her.

The crew have a warm spot in their hearts, too, for the men they have set down on the beaches. They've seen some die, and they've seen a lot more swarm on in to drive back and knock out the enemy.

Would these sailors who have seen so much be willing to draw upon their experiences and give some advice to troops who are yet to take part in a landing operation? Would they point out some mistakes they'd seen

made? Would they explain the regulations in force aboard invasion craft? They would, and gladly, if it would be of help to the Joes still to come.

Lt. Clarence Stasavich, of Hickory, North Carolina, skipper of the LST, started the ball rolling.

### Rules Easily Understood

"I want to make it clear to begin with," he said, "that the conduct of the American troops we have had aboard this ship has been very good. We haven't had a single discipline case in all of these."

He riffled the passenger list, inches thick, sheets solid with names, as he spoke.

"Most of our rules," continued the young captain, "are easily understood. Take the one on smoking on the tank deck, for instance. Anyone who has been

around vehicles at all knows that there is usually gas and oil on the deck. Well, fire at sea is hell, especially if you're carrying more passengers than you were designed for—as we usually are.

"Our rule on keeping compartment bulkheads closed when under way is simply a matter of holding the number of sections flooded to a minimum if the ship should be hit," he went on.

"I'd like to emphasize the importance of the regulation on wearing life belts at all times. Some troops are a little careless on that score, and it should be impressed upon them that there is no second chance in such matters."

The skipper was dead serious. His First Officer nodded assent.

"One more thing," he concluded, "soldiers most certainly should not abandon ship before they are ordered to do so. These ships are constructed so that in case of a torpedo hit ballast can usually be shifted quickly and way maintained. I've seen men get excited and jump overboard when their ship was hit, and then be killed in the water by the concussion from a second hit."

### Keep Your Lifebelt

Lt. R. J. Barry, of Brockton, Mass., had this to say: "When men get to shore they should not throw their lifebelts away, as I've noticed some do. At the order to take them off they should be dropped in the boat. During an extensive operation the supply of belts may run low, with the result that the fellows coming in on later runs may not be protected."

"The same care should be taken with vehicle lashings and other equipment upon leaving ship," the First Officer continued. "If this gear is damaged or lost, the next load may have trouble and the operation be slowed down."

George L. Edwards, boatswain's mate, 1st class, of Orlando, Florida, offered further pertinent suggestions on what to do in an emergency. Said he:

"If you have to hit the drink, don't inflate your belt before striking the water. If you do, it will give you an awful jolt, and may be jerked up around your neck. If you are wearing a kapok jacket, be

(Continued on Page iv)

## Sea-Heaves? (Gulp!) Try Dry Bread or Gum, Chum

**T**HERE may be no medical connection between seasickness and having a long night's mild and bitter suddenly curdle on you, but for all practical purposes the effect is about the same. In either case, what's down must come up, and while you are in the throes of getting it up, as well as for some time thereafter, you are not much good for anything else.

This sort of thing can be very embarrassing at times, and the occasion of an invasion landing is one of them. It says in *Giant Western Magazine* that you should go after the enemy spewing lead, not just spewing. The average man's range is too short anyway. (Technical note: The fault is in the old-fashioned, smooth bore esophagus, not the muzzle velocity.)

Here are some straight tips on seasickness from the Navy which will stand you in good stead when you go aboard a land-

ing craft in the near future. So maybe the North Atlantic didn't throw you when you came across in one of the Queens. Listen anyway. These LC jobs slug it out with the King of the Deep on a much more intimate basis than even a Liberty Ship, what with their flat bottoms and shallow draught.

Don't load up on food before starting out. Liquid food in particular should be avoided as it has a tendency to get uneasy and slosh about a bit, and can come up at the drop of a whitecap.

Dry bread is good to take away your emptiness, and it rides rather solidly.

Stay in the fresh air as much as you can, taking on large snootfuls of same at short intervals. The queasier you are, the shorter the intervals should be. At any rate, stay out of close, stuffy quarters in so far as it is possible.

And for gawdsake lay off that stogy. Even if it doesn't bother you, it may be

just the thing to turn someone else inside out.

If you have any gum, chum, that will be the time to slap it in your kisser and fall to. This keeps you swallowing, and few of us are built to accommodate two-way traffic at once.

Don't watch the sea. It suggests things to your stomach. Stay as near the center of the ship or boat as possible. There the roll and pitch are least noticeable.

If you do get sick, remember that there are others who are trying to fight off the same feeling. Get it to the rail—to leeward, pal, leeward—or use the bags provided for that purpose. An LCT skipper tells of a load of Moroccans he was carrying who didn't try to miss anything more than their left shoulders.

The worst thing about seasickness is the dry heaves, as sailors call them. This is when your stomach is completely empty and you continue to try to vomit. It gets

to be a pretty painful deadlock if it goes on for long.

To prevent the dry heaves one should force himself to eat something in spite of nausea and regardless of how futile it all seems.

Seasickness is largely mental, according to medical authorities, and seagoing men vouch for that opinion. A person can do a lot to keep from getting sick by making an effort not to think about it.

Take a nap if you can. Talk about other things. Play cards. Tell jokes. Sing. Just get your mind to hell off the motion of the vessel and your stomach.

You will be issued pills at the appropriate time with instructions for their use. These will help a lot. You can do some more by following a few simple tips and by not expecting to be sick.

The spectre of thousands of able-bodied men drawing ever closer while sturdily repeating to themselves, "I will not be sick. I will not—" should be enough in itself to scare hell out of Schickelgruber, anyway.



END OF THE LINE, and none the worse for the ride. Troops who know the ropes are able to make the last few yards to shore under their own power if necessary.

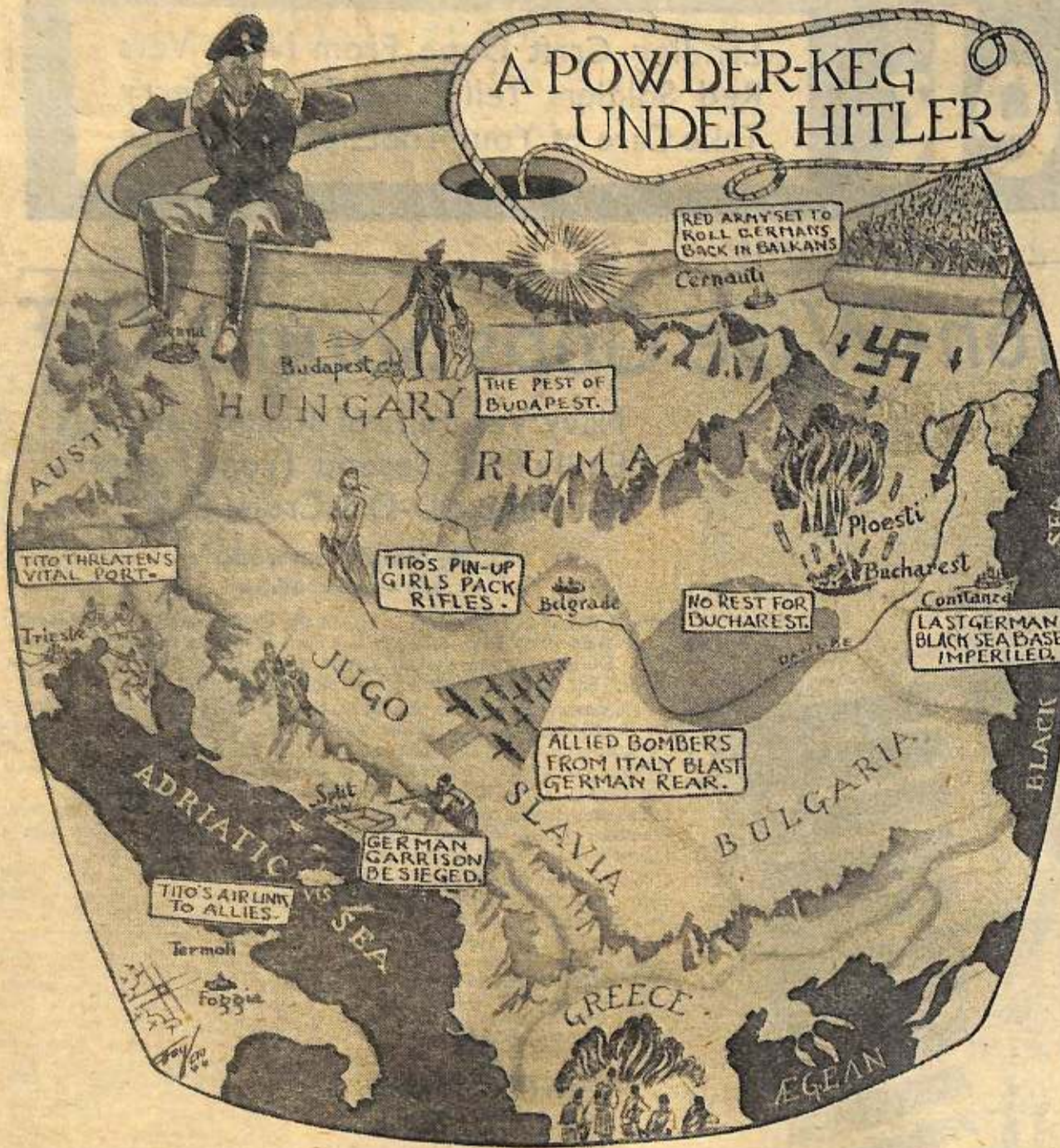


WHEN SOLDIERS FOLLOW the rules it speeds the Navy's job of putting heavy equipment ashore to back up the assault troops.

# Why Reds V

## Determined Reds Kill More Nazis Than Any Other Army; Stalingrad Heroes Tell How They Turned Tide

By Arthur Goodwin  
Warweek Staff Writer

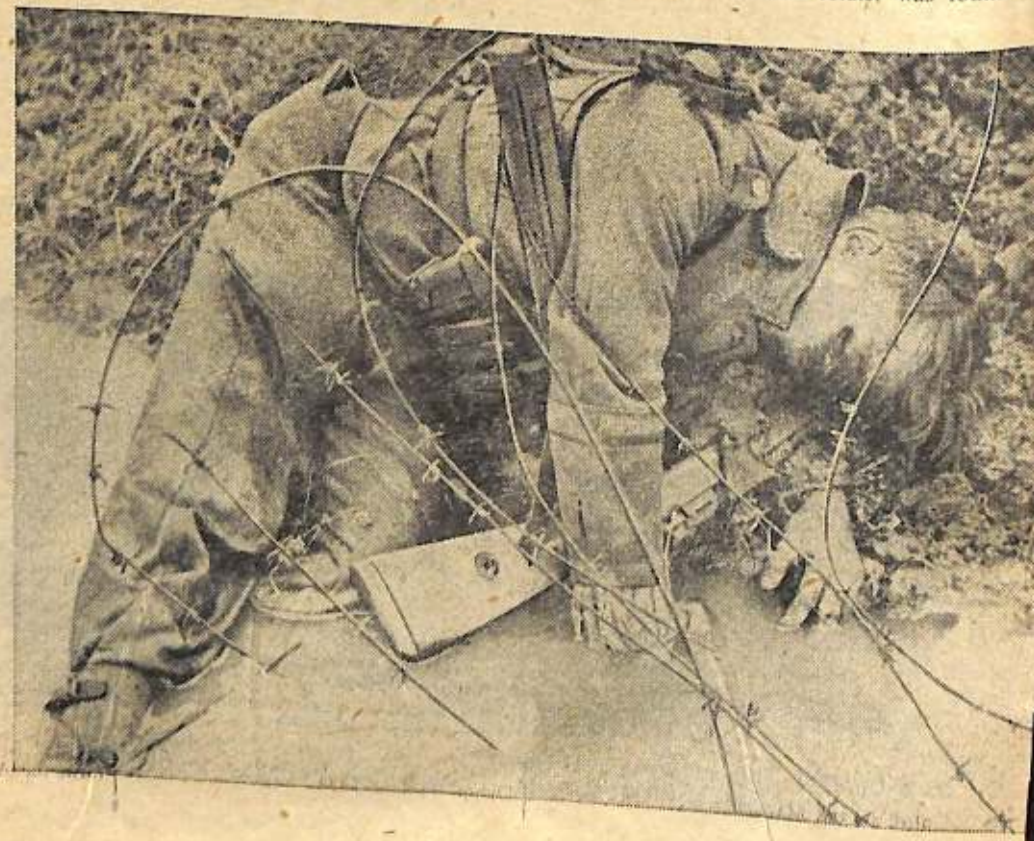


**THE BALKAN POWDER-KEG** under Hitler's Reich is sizzling these days. The Yugoslav partisans of Marshal Tito, engaging 14 German divisions by Prime Minister Churchill's report, are fighting with telling effect throughout their homeland, they are threatening the Nazi-held port of Trieste in northern Italy, and are even engaging the foe on Austrian soil. The Greek guerrillas are active. Heavy Allied bombers from the Foggia area of Italy have been plastering the Ploesti oilfields, the railroad yards and lines at Bucharest, Budapest and other important centers, and blasting many other military targets throughout the area; they also have mined the Danube River. Plus all this there is the successful Allied offensive in Italy with the inevitable effect it will have across the Adriatic.

### Deadly Red Marksmanship Did This



But the big bang may come from the Russians. The Red Army, after its sweep across the Ukraine and its recapture of Sebastopol and the whole Crimean peninsula, stands now at the eastern gateway to the Balkans. From there it could drive through Rumania between the Carpathian Mountains and the Black Sea, effecting a junction with the partisans, which is what Tito hopes for, knocking Axis satellites out of the war, opening a new southern front under Germany—and killing more Germans, like those shown here.



FOR more than a thousand miles along the Russian Front—from the Black Sea to the Arctic Ocean—Red Army soldiers have been killing Germans for the past three years. Exact figures of their score are hard to get, but the total has been estimated at between four and six million.

Maybe that's too many—maybe they have only killed two million—whatever the real figure is, one fact stands out clearly: The Red Army men—as they are called in their own country—are experts at getting rid of Hitler's "supermen." Early in the game, the Russians discovered a very simple trick. When a Red soldier or a Red partisan spots a German uniform he raises his vintovka—rifle—takes aim and presses the trigger. Neat, quick and simple.

When he gets close to the enemy, the Russian soldier relies on an instrument called a shtik—a long, triangular bayonet. Shtik isn't as neat or quick as vintovka—but it is very effective. There are lots of other weapons in the Russian arsenal. There is artillery, ranging all the way from a neat little 76 millimeter field gun to big stuff in the class with our Long Tom. There are mortars. There is the Mamma of all rocket guns—called Katuisha. There are KV tanks and Stormovic bombers. There is also the determination of every Russian to kill Germans and keep on killing them wherever and whenever they can be found. A Russian writer said it this way: "We are not playing with them. This is no quadrille. We march with a great oath on our lips: Never shall this happen again. We do not want the Germans to start another campaign in 1965."

Every Russian soldier knows how to make sure of that. The answer is simple: "No Germans—no 1965 campaign." This Warweek story consists of a selection of battle quotes from the Russian front. It is offered men in the ETO, who soon will be engaged in killing Germans in their own right, because one of the best ways of learning something is to talk to a man who knows how himself.

The Russians started learning their lessons in how to kill Germans in June, 1941. The Red Army recoiled from the first German thrusts. Then, after a lot of retreating and bleeding, it came up with some of the answers. Here they are: A Sergeant: "The Fascists attack. We let them come through until our defense in depth finally slows them down. Soon they are weakened, their men are tired, their equipment wears out. At that moment we strike. They have nothing left to stop our Red counter-offensive. The Fascist is not smart. He does this again and again. We suck him in, then we hit him with everything we have."

An Officer: "Our method is simple! Exhaust the enemy strength to the limit. Inflict the heaviest possible loss. Then attack!" A Corporal: "We have learned from experience. For a long time we bled on. At last we found the answer. We set up big networks of cross-fire gun positions—we called them 'wringers.' In the middle we built fire-bags, as we called them, dead-lines of resistance. The tanks come through the paths we left between these fire-bags. We shot at them with our anti-tank guns, and blew them up one after the other. Then we attacked."

Field Marshal Timoshenko: "We shall grind down the enemy and then destroy him."

**Russians Have Courage**  
A Guerrilla: "It is fatal to fear the Fascist invader. We did not fear him. We laughed at him. The women and children behind his lines laughed at him. On the edge of a great forest near Briansk the

Nazis put up a sign. 'Partisans, your case is hopeless. Come out of the forest and your lives will be safe. Do not, you will all be shot.' By order of the German High Command, I tore down the sign and stuck up another. It said: 'Entrance to this forest for dogs and Germans. By order of the Partisans!'"

A Private of the 62nd Army: "Once we occupied our positions, we never retreated. Our Army doesn't go backwards," he said. Our commander was nicknamed 'Stubborn.' Stubbornness is the great strength which stopped the German advance."

**Russians Can Shoot**  
At least one million Russian youth were trained each year in the art of shooting. By January, 1939, there were six million holders of adult sharp-shooting badges. By October 1st, 1940, over a million children were holding juvenile sharp-shooting badges. Russia has the largest army of civilian snipers in the world. In the periodic competitions women have again and again carried leading honors. These snipers have been trained for just one purpose, guerrilla fighting.

A Sniper: "Shooting used to be done almost all the way to Moscow. There were rifle ranges on bathing beaches in the Black Sea, and deep in the mountains of Siberia, and we used to laugh at vaudeville shows when the sharpshooters hit pieces of paper with little sticks of dynamite around the head of a woman. Usually such performances were accompanied by loud applause and outcries: 'That's the way to shoot Fascist swine.'"

An Infantryman: "In 1941 the Germans came almost all the way to Moscow. We finally stopped them. They came within 25 miles. We finally stopped them at Stalingrad. This year (1943) they used 17 panzer divisions, three motorized divisions and 10 infantry divisions on a short front. We stopped them after an advance of 50-100 miles. How did we do it? By shooting fast and shooting straight. We even our big guns so quickly that each could be fired from many different positions. The intensity and accuracy of our placed weapons was worth more than the greater mobility of the Fascist tanks. Even our emplaced guns are mobile. Germans don't like it."

A Sniper: "About 20 minutes later a German comes out. A big pot, all decorated with medals and lots of leather straps. Must be an officer. I could hit him well, he wasn't more than 200 yards away. He just stood there as if there was no war on, with his hands on his hips, goggling at us. My chum who was next to me said: 'Come on, shoot!' I wasn't in a hurry. I said to myself: 'The German has a last good look at the Volga, seeing as how he's never going to get to it anyway. Meanwhile I aim, steady and then I pull the trigger. He moves. I can guarantee I got him in the head.'"

Discipline is strong in the Red Army. Perhaps no army in the world is so strict on the soldier who shows a yellow streak. One frightened soldier was found hiding

# Win: They Don't Like Nazis' Guts

in a shell crater. He was dragged out and tried on the spot by a court-martial composed of men of his own rank. In three minutes they reached a verdict: Death! The man was shot at once.

This story comes from the Ukraine: Two Red soldiers were dear friends. In battle one of them refused to advance. The other man—a corporal—shot him. Before he died the wounded man begged that no word of his shame should reach his village. The corporal refused. He said, "Let the coward's family and neighbors know of his cowardice. Let the story be known all over the land, so that no weak-hearted man may follow his example."

### Women and Kids Kill Nazis

On the Russian front you needn't be a man to kill Germans. The records are packed with accounts of kids who have



A Stormovic Pilot

more Germans to their credit than years. There's the story of the 12-year-old Russian boy who was left behind when the Germans took his village. He went to Nazi headquarters and said he wanted to report the whereabouts of some nearby Red guerrillas. The German commander ordered the child to come before him. Once in the room the boy pulled a hand grenade from under his coat and destroyed the headquarters. He died. So did a lot of Germans.

Field Marshal von Klug, commander of the 1st German Army, was pushing along the Smolensk road to Moscow. His advance was hindered by a lot of train derailments. Investigations showed that the sabotage was being done by children. An order was published: "Any Russian child caught on a railway line will be shot on sight."

Partisan: "It used to be that if a man could handle a machine-gun, or build a Molotov cocktail, he was called a soldier. That is true, then all Russians are soldiers. Old women today can shoot straight enough to kill the Nazi whose head is in the sight of her rifle."

Soldier: "Do you know who beat the Hitler invaders? It was the workers and farmers, scientists and teachers, directors of engineers, priests and musicians, who went out of the cities with arms in their hands side by side with the regular troops of the Red Army. They had little training, but they had much courage. Women and children were in the ranks. The Cossacks of the Kuban enlisted by whole families. An old Cossack guardsman named Grachav was 63 years old. He fought against the Germans in the first world war and in the years of civil war. He knew the ways of the German invader. He saw his six sons go off to fight. He volunteered for active service himself. 63 years old—but strong enough to kill Germans."

### Red Equipment Good

Soldier: "Yes, the Germans have good equipment. Their science is justly famed. We have long been harnessed to war. We respect for German weapons, but what respect for German science is it about ours? Maybe our science is not as well known as the Fascists', but we have our equipment. We have heated our uniforms while the Nazis froze in their. Our rifles did not jam or lock in zero weather. The Nazis' rifles would not shoot at all. We remembered the mud in the Russian spring and built wide caterpillar treads on our tanks that lifted them from the mud. The Nazi tanks sank in the mud. Our uniforms were waterproof. Our boots were made for the winter fighting. After all, we have battled cold even longer than we fought Nazis. Our felted field boots, heavy quilted jackets and fur capes kept the cold at bay. And we wore the German invaders. And we brought the anti-frost bite salves that keep the hands from dropping off our hands. The German is clever. When he stopped his first panzer attacks he stopped to heavier formations; but we were prepared for that. We brought the long-ranged anti-tank rifle that knocks out tanks at short range. The Germans think they can't win. In 18 months of fighting the Russians learned a lot about fighting. Their greatest strides were probably

made in developing individual initiative and self-reliance. These qualities were mainly responsible in the end for the successful defense of the Caucasus and of Stalingrad."

Staff Officer: "The smallest unit in the Red Army was taught not to surrender merely because it was cut off by enemy mechanized units. It was to fight on, to effect a counter-encirclement of enemy units if possible. A high sense of personal initiative in officers and men was developed. Numerical superiority alone is valueless without personal initiative."

Officer: "The Russian soul is as friendly, ardent and brave as ever."

But skill has been added. A commander now never forgets the minute hand of his watch. Radio communication is maintained without interruption. Road building is carried on without a letup, and impassable bogs become passable. Two kilometers from the enemy, signs are put up, pointing the way to this or that village. Perhaps it is precisely the expansiveness and ardor of the Russian soul that has helped our men to become precise, restrained and exacting towards themselves."

### Lessons In Street Fighting

"Get near your enemy. The shock group is a product of hand-to-hand fighting. Its main weapon is the grenade. The grenade dictates the distance of the storm—the nearer the enemy the better."

"There must be two of you to rush a house; you and a grenade. Both of you should be lightly dressed, you without your haversack and the grenade without its shirt. This is how you rush a house; let the grenade go in first, and then you follow. Go through the whole house the same way; first the grenade and then you yourself."

"Don't stay put in a house. Immediately begin again to establish routes of communication, new blocks and trenches. Work your way persistently nearer the enemy."

"During the fight in the house no one will give you any instructions. You've got your job to do. No one is going to lead you about on a leash in these circumstances. Your rule is—action!"

"The tactics of a shock group must be flexible. Speed, drive, great initiative and boldness are demanded of every man if for no other reason than that all sorts of unexpected things are bound to turn up."

"Hurry up, be on time, look sharp!"

"The fighting man finds himself in a maze of rooms and foxholes, all full of danger. Never mind. Chuck a grenade in every corner. Go on. Put a tommy-gun burst into the remains of the ceilings; if that is not enough, then a grenade and forward again. The next room—another grenade. Comb it out with the tommy-gun."

"Inside the objective the enemy may try a counter-attack. He knows how to fight as well as you. Don't be afraid. You have already taken the initiative, and it is in your hands. Storm more fiercely, use your grenades, your tommy-gun; then go for the dazed enemy with a dagger or shrik."

### Red Heroes

Here are some of the stories told about the Red Army heroes:

A Tanker wirelessed: "Attention! Attention! Our tank is surrounded and we have no ammunition to fight our way clear. We shall die, but we will not surrender!" Then he gave the names of the tankmen who were with him, and began to sing his favorite song.

A memorable exploit was that of Red Army soldier, Molodtsov. . . . Molodtsov crawled forward, reached a strongpoint which barred the way, threw several grenades inside. But apparently not all the Germans were killed. The machine-gun, which was thought to have been put out of action, began firing again. Molodtsov no longer had any grenades at hand. Meanwhile, every second was precious. Molodtsov dashed right up to the loophole and blocked the deadly aperture with his body.

A Soviet battalion, counter-attacking in the North Caucasus, was stopped dead by an elaborate German minefield. The Soviet commander asked for volunteers to clear the field.

The first to respond was a small white-haired private named Grigory Downyshev. "Allow me," he said. "I think I understand the German music." With most of the battalion watching breathlessly, Grigory, dragging a cane-shaped branch, crept to the first row and then tugged with all his might. There followed a terrific explosion which threw little Grigory 15 feet.

Thinking that he was dead, other volunteers moved up to repeat the process on the second row of wire. When Grigory saw them he screamed: "Don't come near me." Blood was streaming from his eyes, ears and nose, but he returned to complete his task. Soon the whole sector was cleared, and Grigory called: "Forward, comrades, the path is open." Then he died.

### Notes on the Red Infantry

Infantryman: "At first the Nazis had it their own way, with tanks so big and fast we couldn't stop them. But we learned. Now we infantrymen work together in close combat anti-tank work. We go on to them with anti-tank rifles, grenades and bottles that catch fire. Now the Nazis must protect their tanks with tommy-guns."

Guardsman: "Mechanized weapons are all very well in their way, but you can't win with these alone. You have to think, look around and then act. A cool mind and a warm heart are excellent weapons, too."

Infantryman: "It was impossible to stop our infantry. In the past year the



Molotov cocktails, hurled by Red infantry, burned out this Nazi tank.

Germans had still been able to stop them on well-fortified strongpoints and then counter-attacked with their reserves against our forces wedged in the space between neighboring strongpoints. But now the Germans had less and less reserves. This year they could no longer hold up the Russian infantry by detached strongpoints. They now needed an unbroken line of fortifications for the purpose. The Germans had established such a line, but our troops were breaking into it, penetrating far into the enemy defenses and destroying the enemy by flanking thrusts."

### ... And On Scouting

Scout Commander: "A party of six scouts commanded by Sub-Lieutenant Shishkin was cautiously making its way through a wood. The men came out on a glade where they saw five German tanks. The crews were sitting beside them on the grass. I cannot help recalling the days, long past, when an entire company of our men sometimes fled from one tank. . . . These six scouts did not run; they silently crept towards the German tankmen and opened fire on them with their tommy-guns. Some of the Germans were killed, the rest fled. Two of the scouts were able to drive tanks. They drove two of these German tanks to the nearest village. The rest were backed into a deep ditch from which it would be impossible for the Germans to recover them. In this way these six scouts captured three 'T-IV' tanks and one 'T-III' and a self-propelled gun."

Infantryman: "The Germans are scared

as hell of our patrols and night action. They do a lot of shooting, just to make a noise. They fire thousands of rockets, turning night into day, so they can see around them. We're glad to have them make this light for us."

Scout Smetanen knows no fear when he is on patrol. Why? "I am armed," he says, "I have a tommy-gun and anti-tank grenades."

### Other Red Comments on Jerry

Scout: "To be quite frank, of course, a chap is frightened when death walks along in step with him. But I've been fighting now for a year and a bit and I think that when the German feels with his whole innards that the man who is coming against him is not very much afraid of him, why then the German will start being afraid of that man. That's the rule in war—one side has to be more afraid and the other less. Well, I want to be the one who is less afraid."

Soldier: "The Germans were flabbergasted by the weight of our artillery fire and the driving power of our infantry and tanks. They looked with astonishment at our strong, healthy soldiers armed with automatics, and said: 'We kept being told all along that we would have an easy job of it here. They said all the people in Leningrad had died off, the place was empty and couldn't resist. And all of a sudden—before we had time to look round—the Russians sprang up everywhere and took us prisoners.'"

Soldier: "To fight the Germans, you've

got to know their weak points, and when you know them, you can beat them. They're bad at fighting at night, actually frightened at night, especially in the wood, although strictly between us, they have some successes at night, too."

Journalist: "Hitler's Germans are not a special race, but a special breed of two-legged beings, brought up in special conditions of an artificial reversion to barbarism. It is a dangerous breed. It must be exterminated. It must be rendered harmless in the interests of humanity."

### Russians Love Their Country . . .

Soldier: "We love our country. Our battle cry is *Sa Rodinu*. That means 'for the Motherland.' Without love of country we could not have held the Nazis back. Our cry is 'Death to the German Invader.'"

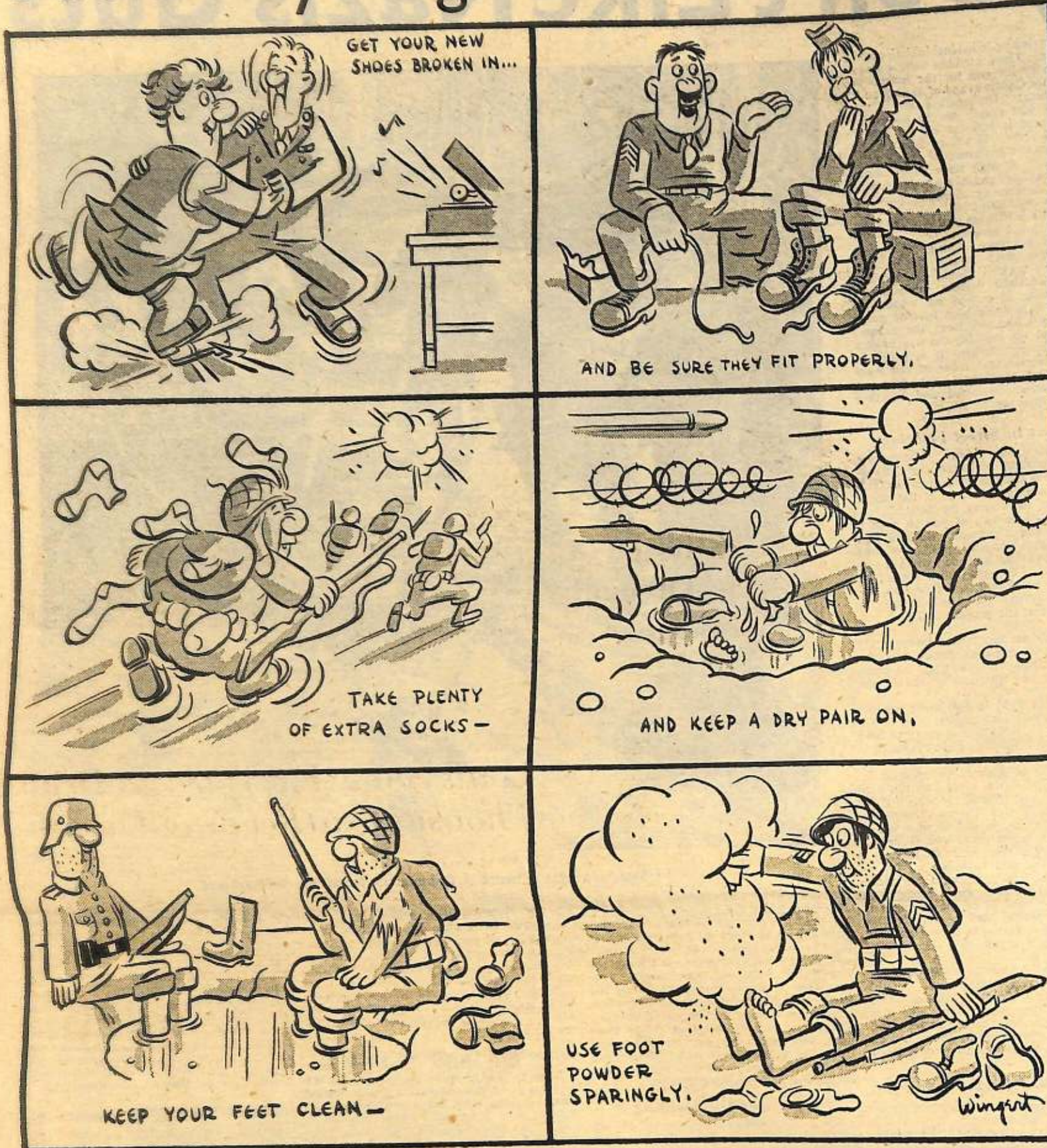
The Russian newspaper *Izvestia* says: "Kill the German! This the Soviet people asks of its Army. . . . To kill German soldiers and officers—as many as possible, as quickly as possible—is the holy duty of every Red Army man, every partisan, every inhabitant of occupied territory."

Infantryman: "Our business is a simple one. It is the business of killing the Fascist enemies. In that we and the people at home are one. My mother writes me a letter. It says: 'My son, have you killed a German today?' My wife writes to me. She asks: 'Have you avenged the rape of our sisters?' My children write me: 'Papa, how many Germans have you killed today?'"



Red sniper frames foe in 'scope sight. Bullet does rest.

# Ouch—My Dogs! Watch Your Step Soldier



THERE are two things that are capable of giving a soldier in combat plenty of grief, not counting the enemy. They are his feet.

In every campaign a large number of Joes always show up with dogs so sore as to knock them completely out of the running for awhile. That's not good, either. Nobody ever won a war while off in a hospital somewhere nursing a set of aching tootsies.

A correct shoe fit is the first rule of good foot health any old time, and doubly so in the field where a guy lives much more intimately with his number twelves than he would ordinarily. If you think your shoes don't fit properly, bitch about it before it is too late. If supply gives you an argument, tell them you are a growing boy or something.

The fit of your socks is damned important, too, as you probably know if you ever have had to sweat out a wrinkle to the next break on a hike, as who hasn't? In combat it's worse, because you can't take ten to get things straightened out just when you want to. Blisters are an invitation to real trouble where you might have to let them go for awhile.

No guy can go to the front loaded down like a basement bargain counter, but he is a smart Joe who manages to line the top of his tin bonnet with an extra pair or two of socks, woolen. That comes straight from the boys who have fought from Africa to Italy, and it is no bum steer. Slide 'em between the web straps and the liner.

There is nothing quite so lovely as having a couple of nice, dry socks to slap on after you have been battling around in the soup for several hours on end. This is good not only for the feet; it makes you feel better all over, and helps to prevent chilling. Sort of like a pix of some beautiful doll.

Even if you have to put damp shoes right back on, the dry layer of wool helps one hell of a lot.

If the socks are clean as well as dry, so much the better. Granted, the battlefield is no place for worrying about whether you smell like a soap ad would have you smell, or not, and that's not the important consideration. What is important is that you don't bog down in the clutch with raw, sore feet.

Veteran fighters have found it advisable to stretch even a slim water ration to include a fast rinse for the socks, if at all possible.

They have also found the issue of foot powder to be good stuff if it is properly used. Frequent light dusting of the feet with this powder is a lot more effective than just dumping it in the shoes once in a while.

Here's a parting shot on just how serious foot trouble can really be. There is a condition known as "trench foot" which is related to frostbite and is similar to the "immersion foot" from which shipwrecked sailors often suffer.

Sometimes men have been permanently crippled by the effects of "trench foot," or have spent months in hospitals recovering.

The moral is, pal: Take the best possible care of your feet that you can. Who the hell wants to limp down the Wilhelmstrasse?

More About

## Landing Craft

(Continued from Page 1)

sure it is tied right or it may be jerked off of you. A soldier should consider his lifebelt while at sea in the same way he regards his rifle in combat on land."

Joe A. Holden, Seaman, 1st Class, of Fall River, Massachusetts, also a veteran who was in on the Sicily and Anzio deals, chimed in:

"Grab some wreckage if you can't get to a raft. Get onto your back, at least. The concussion from explosions in the water hurts you least when you are in that position. Get as far as possible away from the ship because of the danger of fuel catching on fire on the water."

Damase A. Hogue, Seaman, 1st Class, of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, who served on an LCV(P) before his present assignment, volunteered the opinion that the GIs he helped put ashore did very well indeed.

"They've got plenty of guts," he said.

"Some of them are too anxious or curious, though. Instead of staying down behind the gunnels when the ship is under fire, they want to get up where they can see what's going on. That's not good when shrapnel or machine-gun slugs are singing around."

"That's right," agreed George Pavlik, Boatswain's Mate, 2nd Class, of Moundsville, West Virginia. "Tell those Joes to keep down as long as they have the chance. I've seen them shoot from the boats at flashes on shore. That's bad because it gives away your position. I've seen them jump off too soon, too. They shouldn't do anything until they get the order from the cox'n."

Lloyd G. West, Seaman, 1st Class, of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, brought up the fact that often soldiers leave personal and military equipment behind when they leave the ship.

"Soldiers should have their clothing and equipment in good shape before they

go ashore," he said, "and they shouldn't wait until the last minute to get their stuff together. The longer we have to hang around in close before discharging our load, the greater the chance of everybody concerned getting hurt."

"Yeah," put in Bill LaMaster, Electrician, 3rd Class, of San Francisco, "and tell the guys to keep their helmets on, too. I saw one Joe get hit by a piece of shrapnel on deck that would have killed him for sure if he hadn't had his on. You should have seen that tin hat!"

Soldiers should familiarize themselves with the general alarm system upon going aboard ship—especially the call to Battle Stations, according to Orville O. Crawford, Chief Motor Machinist, of Danville, Illinois.

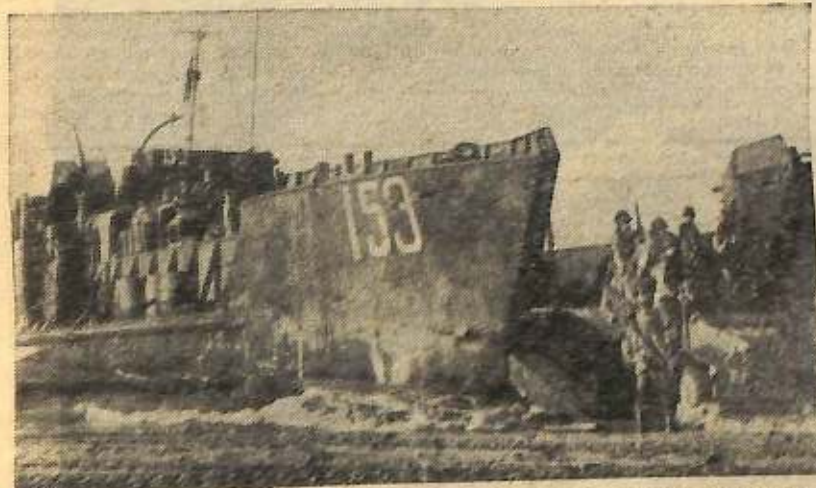
"When Battle Stations goes," he explained, "soldiers should immediately clear the passageways, and then stay where they are until the crew have had a chance to get to their stations. Then they should make their way below. If they go down too soon, they block the crew coming up. Just tell them to keep cool in any emergency, let the sailors do the worrying, keep out of the way as much as they can and keep quiet."

Jacob A. Paauw, Ship's Cook, 1st Class, of New York City, wondered with a certain professional sadness why it is the Army must always send only "C" Ration aboard for the soldiers to eat.

"We feel pretty low eating good hot chow in front of them," he said. The others agreed.

Menelaus P. Panagiotopoulos, Ship's Cook, 2nd Class, who was known as "Alphabet" in boot camp, and is simply "Greek" aboard ship, even on the liberty list, had no particular suggestion to add. He said he was mainly concerned with when, since they had transported about everything else the Army had to offer, they would have the opportunity to carry a load of WACs to Capri.

Only Miss Anzio, the brown pup the boys picked up on the beach, disapproved of the idea.



A LOAD OF JOES ride off an LCV(P) (Landing Craft—Vehicle, Personnel) at Licata, Sicily, under fire.

## The Sergeant's Corner

HERE'S some stuff which might have come out of a GI Boy Scout manual—but don't laugh it off because of that. These tips may come in very handy some day.

Here's a tip for long forced marches. Your officers tell you not to drink water, and they are right. However, there is nothing to prevent you from sponging off your forehead and the back of your neck with water from puddles along the roadside. It will really give you a lift. You can keep your throat from being parched if you chew gum—or carry a small round pebble in your mouth. It keeps the saliva flowing, prevents that hot dry feeling. Too many cigarettes, on the other hand, will make you thirstier than ever.

YOU have been on enough bivouacs to know the best way to sleep comfortably (if possible) on the ground, but here are a couple of tips for the rookies (if any).

When you get ready to go to sleep pick the highest ground possible under the prevailing combat conditions. If you sleep in a gully, a sudden rain would wash you out; or even if it didn't rain the earth would probably be damp.

Take a few minutes to flatten out the ground on which you are planning to sleep. Pick up every little twig and pebble; they will raise hell with you in the middle of the night.

Finally, try to get a couple of big blanket pins. Large safety pins will do. Use these to fasten your blankets together and you have a pretty good substitute for a sleeping bag.

Another old rule of the boys who really cover lots of ground the hard way—on their feet. Start every march wearing old and well-broken-in shoes. But be sure they have new laces. It's a good

idea to pick up a pair, around the Supply Room, and hang on to them until you start the biggest hike of all.

It may be cold where you are going. Remember that an extra OD shirt is practically as warm as an overcoat, and a lot lighter.

YOU have heard a lot about the old Jap stunt of using American names and slang to trick our soldiers into giving away their positions. The Germans have used the same tactics.

Nazi field patrols often call out familiar first names—Johnny, Mac, Tom—hoping to locate Allied positions. Or sometimes a German tank will stop and open its hatch, whereupon a German soldier says in English:

"It's all up—no use fighting—get up and come forward."

When they try that on you, just lay that sight on the tank turret, take up the trigger slack and then squeeze, squeeze, squeeze. That's the time you really need a bull—threes and fours don't count.

Take a leaf out of the English soldier's handbook and get hold of a small tin box for cigarettes. It will keep them from getting crushed and protect them from sweat or rain water. Maybe you can get hold of a piece of adhesive tape from the Medics. If you can, you can seal the butts up in a completely watertight package.

"COMMIT no nuisance here" is a good sign to hang in your trench or foxhole, especially if you are going to be there for any length of time. Unless you are pretty sure of moving on to another hole within an hour or two, better not pay any pennies in your "home." As Maj. Gen. Paul R. Hawley, Chief Surgeon ETOUSA, said: "The way to keep a place clean is not to get it dirty."

# Japsin Retreat Before a New Chinese Drive

## 4 More Towns Retaken In Honan as Enemy's Threat Collapses

CHUNGKING, May 24—The Chinese announced a new counter-offensive in central Honan Province today under which the Japanese who had been threatening a push westward were reported in full retreat.

Four more towns were recaptured, in addition to four near the Peiping-Hankow railroad retaken yesterday. Embattled Loyang, which Japanese armored forces had under a long siege, was still in Chinese hands.

At Myitkyina, vital communications hub of northern Burma, entrenched Japanese continued their suicidal resistance.

Lord Louis Mountbatten's headquarters disclosed that helicopters, the first of their type to be accepted by the U.S. Army, were now being used for airborne invasions by the Third Tactical Air Force.

## Army, Navy and Marines Bomb Wotje in Marshalls

WASHINGTON, May 24—The Seventh Army Air Force joined Navy and Marine fliers yesterday to hammer Wotje atoll in one of the heaviest bombardings ever given a Jap island in the Marshalls, the Navy Department announced today.

More than 250 tons of bombs were dumped on airfields, warehouses and harbor defenses without loss. Helcat and Corsair fighters of the Marines escorted Navy dive-bombers and Army mediums.

In the Southwest Pacific Sixth Army troops expanded their bridgehead at the mouth of the Tor River on Dutch New Guinea, opposite Wadke Island.

# ATS—WAC—

(Continued from page 1)

declared war on Germany Capt. Corbett took her company to a regular army barracks in Berkshire.

Four months later, when the ATS had grown to 20,000 (it's now 300,000) Capt. Corbett's company was reviewed by King George. He recognized her from the old bugle-blowing poster.

Since, Capt. Corbett, whose parents were British, has served at a camp where ATS girls are trained for work on gunnies, and also in London.

Yesterday, with Lt. Farrand, who rose from buck private in the ATS, she was looking forward to her new duties in the WAC (neither yet has been assigned)—and also to WAC silk stockings.

Both commented on the toughness of the WAC medical and I.Q.; expressed delight at the lightness of the "smart" uniform (Lt. Farrand is still waiting for hers) and said they couldn't wait to meet their British friends in their new attire.

The only thing that's bothering Capt. Corbett is her springy British salute.

# Italy—

(Continued from page 1)

British troops from the beachhead, along with the Americans, drove out on both sides, and British tanks driving due north towards Rome crossed the Moletta River.

It was disclosed that a large convoy of landing craft brought many troops and hundreds of vehicles to reinforce the beachhead just before the attack began. The convoy was not attacked.

The beachhead forces took 380 prisoners in the first few hours of their drive and the total count of German captives since the Allied offensive opened 12 days ago now is well over 7,500.

# AFN Radio Program

- On Your Dial**  
 1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1431 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc.  
 218.1m. 213.9m. 212.6m. 211.3m. 207.3m.
- Thursday, May 25**
- 1100—Spotlight on Bob Chester.
  - 1115—Personal Album with Martha Tilton.
  - 1130—Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment.
  - 1200—Noon Edition.
  - 1205—Musette Bag.
  - 1300—World News (BBC).
  - 1310—Melody Roundup.
  - 1330—Jubilee (Return Engagement).
  - 1400—News Headlines—BBC Northern Orchestra.
  - 1430—Visiting Hour—Hospital Theater.
  - 1500—Music While You Work (BBC).
  - 1530—Off the Record.
  - 1630—Music We Love—Richard Crooks and Alfred Wollenstein's Orchestra.
  - 1700—London Column.
  - 1745—Mus Parade.
  - 1755—French Lesson.
  - 1730—Harry Fryer Orchestra (BBC) and Program Resume.
  - 1800—World News (BBC).
  - 1830—GI Supper Club.
  - 1900—Seven O'Clock Sports—Latest sports news by Corporal Johnny Vgoses.
  - 1905—Symphony Hall—Boston Symphony Orchestra.
  - 2000—News From Home—Nightly roundup of news from the U.S.A.
  - 2010—Fred Waring Program.
  - 2025—This Is The Army.
  - 2030—Bing Crosby Music Hall.
  - 2100—World News (BBC).
  - 2115—Mail Call.
  - 2145—USO in the ETO—"Bubbling Over," with Marian Page.
  - 2200—Comedy Caravan—with Jimmy "Schnozle" Durante and Gary Moore.
  - 2225—One Night Stand with Harry James.
  - 2255—Final Edition.
  - 2300—Sign off until 1100 hours Friday, May 26.

## Appears for Induction—Nursing the Baby

FORT SHERIDAN, Ill., May 24—Ordered to report for induction, 29-year-old John Caponetta showed up last week with his 11-month-old son and two nursing bottles under his arm.

Caponetta, a mechanic, explained: His wife was ill of a spinal injury and there was no one else to take care of the youngster.

While Army officials puzzled what to do, Caponetta sat calmly feeding the baby. Finally, arrangements were made for the child to live with relatives. Then Caponetta was sworn in, given a 24-hour pass and told to report back alone.

Said the unhappy draftee, departing with baby: "I'm in the Army now, I have to do what they tell me."

# Red Ultimatum Given Bulgaria?

Amid a political crisis over a change of cabinet, new difficulties arose for Bulgaria yesterday in her role of an unhappy Balkan satellite of the Axis with the reported intervention of Russia in an effort to force her to change her pro-German policy.

Ankara dispatches reported that Moscow, in a stern note delivered to Sofia on Monday, gave Bulgaria a virtual ultimatum and threatened to break relations unless "the Bulgars change their policy by midnight May 25."

A United Press report from Berne, Switzerland, announcing that the Germans closed the Bulgarian-Turkish frontier Tuesday night, said that according to "unimpeachable" sources heavy German reinforcements were pouring into Bulgaria.

## German Tanks Hit Hard In Fighting on Dniester

Russian successes in local fighting northwest of Tiraspol, southeast of Stanislov and west of Mozyr were reported by Moscow yesterday as German commentators again worked overtime guessing where the Red Army's summer blows would fall.

German massed tanks suffered heavy losses from Soviet artillery beyond Tiraspol, on the lower Dniester, a Moscow bulletin said, even as Red troops took a dominating height in front of Stanislov.

**Air Forces' Show Ends**  
 NEW YORK, May 24—The Army Air Forces' Broadway show, "Winged Victory," closed after 212 performances that netted \$1,052,000 for the Army Emergency Relief Fund. The entire GI cast shortly will go to Hollywood to make a movie, then will tour the battlefronts.

## What Happened at Surabaya:

# Jap Pants Down? Raid Caught Nips Without Any to Pull Up

**By Harold Guard**  
 United Press Correspondent

**WITH AN ALLIED NAVAL TASK FORCE, South of Java, May 17 (delayed)**—Swooping down on Surabaya, Java, in the brilliant tropical sun, American and British pilots have just destroyed an oil refinery, hit ten ships in the harbor, wrecked two big drydocks and at least ten planes at Japan's great base in one of the most successful and audacious naval strikes of the war.

We were out in strength. We were warned only three hours ago that a Japanese fleet of battleships and heavy cruisers in the Singapore area might strike.

But we went in—and came out—almost without a scratch. Not a single sea or air attack developed against the fleet. And about 100 Allied planes hit Surabaya.

Diving down so low, they could plainly make out the gold braid on a scurrying Jap naval officer's uniform, pilots smashed the designated targets with little

## British Award for President's Son



Col. Elliott Roosevelt, now commanding an Eighth photo recon wing, is congratulated by Air Chief Marshal Sir Trafford Leigh-Mallory, Allied air chief, after the President's son was decorated with Order of Commander of the British Empire, third highest decoration of merit for a non-British subject. Looking on is Maj. Gen. H. C. Vandenberg, Allied deputy air commander. Award was for work in Mediterranean Theater, where Roosevelt's unit, containing fliers from several Allied nations took all recon photos—more than 5,000,000—preceding Sicily invasion.

# 24 Hours Near Enemy Coast, Fort Crew Rescued from Sea

A FORTRESS BASE, May 24—What it's like to float around in the North Sea for more than 24 hours within a few miles of occupied Europe was told today by members of the crew of the Flying Fort piloted by Lt. J. P. Rogers, of Wilson, N.C.

Coming back from last Friday's raid on Berlin, Rogers was forced to ditch his ship after two of its motors were knocked out by enemy fighter action. Although one gunner was injured during the landing, the entire crew managed to scramble into dinghies.

"We could hear a plane (from the British Air/Sea Rescue service) coming after us, but it got dark and we couldn't raise contact," S/Sgt. Russell E. Gately Jr., of Needham, Mass., a gunner, said.

"So we sat waiting all night, hoping we wouldn't drift on to enemy shore."

The next afternoon one of Coastal Command's lifeboat carriers appeared overhead and dropped a craft complete with motors. T/Sgt. Dick Kendall, of Virginia, knew something about operating such boats and with Gately's help got it started.

"We set course for home," Pilot Rogers said. "However, we ran into heavy seas and had to keep baling out water. We took turns during the night steering for home."

On Sunday a high-speed British launch, 160 miles from its home base, picked up the Fort members. Three Thunderbolts, circling overhead, escorted the launch to a British dock.

## Post-War Air Routes Need Thought Now, Arnold Says

CHICAGO, May 24 (Reuter)—Gen. Henry H. Arnold, departing from his prepared text in a speech here, told an audience Monday it should begin to think about America's air routes after the war.

"The U.S. today has the biggest and best air routes in the world," he said.

"What will happen to them after the war? Are you going to give them away to some foreign nation after we have put all our money into them, or develop them under some American company?"

"It is something for all to think about."

## Patriots in Europe Told How to Give Allies Data

A form to be memorized by the peoples of occupied Europe to enable them to give complete and accurate information about German troop movements to Allied invaders was broadcast yesterday by a spokesman for Gen. Eisenhower in the third message in five days from the Supreme Commander to the underground.

The message said that Gen. Eisenhower was confident that they would be prepared "when the time comes to give the kind of assistance to his uniformed forces which is called for in these talks."

# Raids - - -

(Continued from page 1)

fields at Malun, Creil were bombed without loss.

From the south, nearly 750 Forts and Libs flew north to bomb the Atzgersdorf aircraft factory and the Muenchendorf airfield on the southern edge of Vienna, and the big Wollersdorf airdrome near Wiener Neustadt, as well as the Avisio viaduct on the Brenner Pass line feeding Italy, the airfields and railway yards at Graz and Zagreb in Yugoslavia.

Early in the morning, more than 350 Marauders and Havocs of Gen. Sam Anderson's Ninth Bomber Command flew against military objectives in northern France and hit more of the Luftwaffe's airfields from which the continent must be defended: Achiet, 80 miles north of Paris; Beauvais-Tille, 35 miles north of Paris; and Beaumont le Roger, some 60 miles west of the old capital. Escorted by P47 Thunderbolts, they came back to base without loss, while RAF and Allied Mitchells and Bostons, covered by Spitfires, took up the shuttle against the unspecified defense points in northern France, and other RAF formations flew sweeps across the Channel.

Ninth Air Force Thunderbolt dive-bombers also hit the military objectives without loss, and RAF Typhoons and Spitfires pelted railways and trains.

# NEWS FROM HOME U.S. Going Red, Sedition - Case Attorney Says

## Defense Counsel Shouts FDR Is 'Under Control Of Stalin's Death Ray'

WASHINGTON, May 24—Strong defense charges that "Communists control the government" and that "the U.S. is on the verge of becoming a Communist country" enlivened the record today as the government began presenting its case against 29 men and women accused of conspiring to establish a Nazi government in the U.S.

Attorney Henry Klein, outlining the defense yesterday, told the court the trial was ordered by President Roosevelt "to cover the crimes of the government."

"I will prove," he shouted, "that Roosevelt is under the absolute control of Josef Stalin and his death ray."

Another defense lawyer said the defendants "merely yielded to the spirit of the times, when we are all a little wacky, and just shoo off their bazookas."

The first government witness, German-born Peter Gissibl, described himself as a charter member of the German-American Bund and identified three of the defendants—one of them Gerhard Wilhelm Kunze, national Bund leader after 1939—as members of the organization.

**The Breaking Point**  
 CLEVELAND, May 24 (UP)—Joseph Bunosky told the judge he didn't mind his wife drinking, neglecting their children and going away with a soldier. But when, after a year's absence, she sent a letter without even inquiring about the children—just asking for her ration books—that was too much. He won a divorce.

**Big Ration Plot Uncovered**  
 CLEVELAND, May 24—U.S. Attorney Donald S. Miller has announced that an investigation into gasoline rationing had disclosed irregularities involving a million gallons of gas. He said the evidence concerned stolen or fraudulently-issued coupons.

**Urges Tito Be Recognized**  
 WASHINGTON, May 24—Sen. Mon C. Wallgren (D-Wash) urged today that the U.S. freeze funds of the exiled royal government of Yugoslavia and recognize the partisan forces of liberation led by Marshal Tito as the true Yugoslav government.

**The Hands See**  
 CHICAGO, May 24 (UP)—Though blind since birth, 21-year-old Robert Riley can break down and reassemble a carbine in six minutes—three minutes faster than anybody else in the same factory.

**Yours?**  
 PHILADELPHIA, May 24—An envelope stuffed with \$1,100 landed in the cashier's cage of the North American Insurance Co. It bore no return address, nor any kind of an identifying letter.

**Composer Vincent Rose Dies**  
 ROCKVILLE CENTER, N.Y., May 24—Vincent Rose, a well-known figure in Tin Pan Alley, is dead at 63. He composed the songs "Whispering," "Linger Awhile," and "Avalon."

# ETO Medic Named A Fellow in Royal Physicians' College

Col. William S. Middleton, chief consultant in medicine for the ETO, has been named a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, along with Professor Alexander Fleming, British discoverer of penicillin.

Only other native American fellows are Dr. George R. Minot, of Boston, and Col. John E. Gordon, chief of preventive medicine for the ETO, who was elected to the college last year.

Middleton, 54, entered the Army in April, 1942, on leave of absence from the University of Wisconsin School of Medicine, of which he is dean. He has occupied his present position since July 10, 1942.

In World War I, Middleton served as a medical officer with the Fourth Division of the British Expeditionary Force, the American Rainbow Division and the First Army Corps.

## Terry and the Pirates

By Courtesy of News Syndicate

