

BEFORE U.S. riflemen stand at the firing step of a trench near Alsdorf, Germany, methodically pouring MI fire into enemy positions 100 yards away. A German mortar coughs and...

AFTER . . . the doughfeet dive for the dirt, and a split second before the mortar shell explodes, they sprawl flat as every combat infantryman sooner—or too late—learns to do.

Man Spricht Deutsch
Wie weit ist es entfernt?
Vee vait ist es entferrnt?
What distanc. is it from here?

THE STARS AND STRIPES

Daily Newspaper of U.S. Armed Forces in the European Theater of Operations

Ici On Parle Français
S'il vous plait, montrez-moi.
seel voo PLAY, mahn-tray-MWA.
Please show me.

Vol. 1—No. 118

1 Fr.

New York — PARIS — London

1 Fr.

Saturday, Nov. 18, 1944

Big Allied Attack Gains

Biggest Depot In ETO Keeps Army Rolling

WITH U.S. SUPPLY FORCES, France.—Sprawling over hundreds of acres, the largest U.S. Army quartermaster clothing and equipment depot outside the United States is open for business 24 hours a day, seven days a week, handling the enormous amounts of everything it takes to keep an American Army in the field.

This base has in its stocks everything from winter clothing and cartridge belts to insecticide and captured rayon thread. Within 12 days after the depot opened approximately 20,000 tons of clothing and equipment were unloaded. Approximately 1,000 tons of incoming and 400 tons of outgoing supplies are now handled daily.

3,000 PWs Help

Cleaning out the warehouses and clearing the tracks was the first job faced by the 55th Quartermaster Base Depot, commanded by Col. Edmund M. Gregorie, Washington, D.C.

Winter clothing holds top priority. According to Lt. Col. H. B. McDill, Marlow, Okla., director of the depot's supply division, 75 percent of the front line troops were fully equipped with winter clothing four weeks after the base opened.

The depot is operated by 1,900 troops and 3,000 German PWs. A subsistence branch, a fuel and POL (petroleum, oil and lubricants) division and a captured enemy goods department are also part of the picture. In addition, the depot operates a rehabilitation section which handles broken cases of clothing. Equipment is washed, dried, pressed and re-baled so that it is as good as new when shipped to the front.

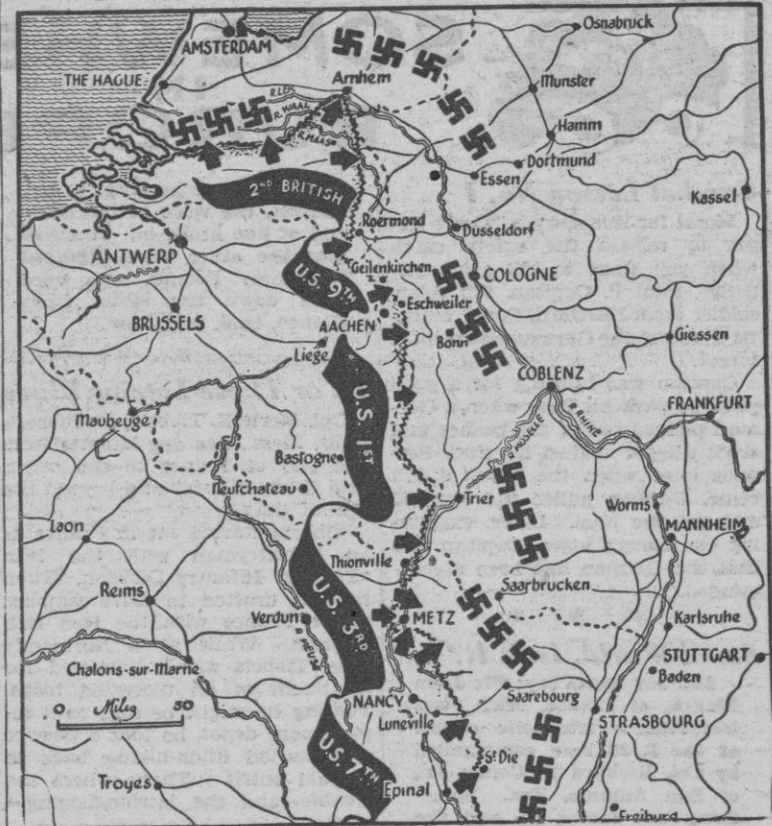
Heaviest Xmas Mail Due Here

NEW YORK, Nov. 17 (ANS).—The heaviest movement of mail in the history of the U.S. postal service was completed as the last of Christmas gift packages for servicemen overseas cleared yesterday through the New York Postoffice. Postmaster Albert Goldman said today.

Since Sept. 15, when the mailing of Christmas parcels overseas began, 48,685,402 packages were handled by the New York Postoffice. The total includes only gifts destined for European Mediterranean and African Theaters.

Christmas packages handled by New York last year totalled 11,553,420.

Lunging Against the Siegfried Line



Gen. Eisenhower's armies, including the long-obscured Ninth, push eastward along the whole front from Holland to the Alps.

Private Given Highest Award

When Pvt. Carlton W. Barrett arrived in Paris to receive America's highest award for heroism, the Army gave him a private apartment, a chauffeur-driven car, all his back pay and assigned him to headquarters as an acting corporal. Flanked by cameramen and reporters, Lt. Gen. John C. H. Lee yesterday awarded the former First Division doughboy the Congressional Medal of Honor in the name of the President. The citation relating the cool D-Day courage of the 24-year-old veteran of three invasions and four campaigns was read by Brig. Gen. Royal Lord.

The 125-pound, five-foot-three-inch-tall soldier was not overly impressed.

"I used to help Dad run a grocery (Continued on Page 4)

Iceland Liner Sunk

REYKJAVIK, Iceland, Nov. 17.—Iceland's largest passenger ship, the 1,542-ton Godafoss, was sunk by a German U-boat two hours out of Reykjavik. It was disclosed tonight.

Twenty-four of the 43 persons on board were lost as the ship sank within four minutes.

German Does Encore On 1918 Fade Out Act

WITH 80th DIV., Nov. 17.—In November, 1913, a sergeant in the German army surrendered to advancing American forces and said: "I'm glad it is over for me."

This week, almost to the day, and almost in the same spot, the sergeant, now 46, gave up again, expressed the same joy at surrender, and convinced his squad to give up with him.

Leigh-Mallory Lost On Flight to Asia Post

LONDON, Nov. 17.—Air Chief Marshal Sir Trafford Leigh-Mallory and his wife are missing aboard the plane taking him to his new post as air commander-in-chief of the Southeast Asia Command, it was announced tonight. Leigh-Mallory had been commander of the Allied Expeditionary Air Forces under Gen. Eisenhower.

'Cotton Ed' Smith Dies

LYNCHBURG, S.C., Nov. 17.—Sen. Ellison D. "Cotton Ed" Smith, 80-year-old dean of the Senate, died at his home here today. Smith, who had been in the Senate since 1909, was defeated for re-election in the primary this year.

Menaces 2 Cities In Ruhr—9th Men Repel Tank Blow

Three northern Allied armies pushed toward war production centers of Western Germany last night. They were paced by the new U.S. Ninth Army, which sprang out of Holland Thursday, crossed the German border and hurled back its first Nazi counter-attack yesterday between the British Second Army in the frozen Dutch marshes to the north and the U.S. First Army east of Aachen on the south.

Southward, Germans barricaded the streets of Metz as U.S. Third Army troops closed in on the ancient capital of Lorraine. Scorched earth, meanwhile, met the advance of the U.S. Seventh Army in the Vosges foothills, where villages abandoned by the enemy were found in flames.

At the snowcapped tip of the Western Front, the First French Army advanced to seven miles from Belfort, the pass to Alsace.

Ruhr Cities Menaced

On the northern front, the new offensive of the U.S. First and Ninth and the British Second Armies menaced Dusseldorf and Cologne.

Lt. Gen. William H. Simpson's nomadic Ninth knifed into enemy territory north of Eschweiler to Geilenkirchen, braving up a swift Nazi counter-attack, which United Press from the front said was spearheaded by Tiger tanks.

The front repor. said that dive-bombers, mobile artil' and tank destroyers were thrown in by

(Continued on Page 4)

3rd Traps Nazis in Metz; 1st Takes Shell-Torn Town

By Eat Mazo
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

WITH U.S. THIRD ARMY, Nov. 17.—The German in Metz today appeared to be completely cut off and must fight to the last ditch. American units of the Fifth and 95th Divisions surround the city on three sides.

Prisoners report a six-mile gap open, with the four roads leading out covered by Gestapo and Storm Troopers who have been ordered to kill any Germans trying to retreat.

There was an unexplained explosion and big fire on the southern edge of Metz yesterday, but rumors that the city area was being eva-

(Continued on Page 4)

By G. K. H. Hodenfield
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

WITH FIRST ARMY INFANTRY AT GRESSENICH, Germany, Nov. 17.—What's happened to Gressenich shouldn't happen to anything but a German town.

The infantrymen who were mopping up the last of the German defenders this afternoon were searching through piles of rubble, reminiscent of the remains of many Normandy villages. The final Normandy touch was added by two dead cows lying in the streets, smelling to high heaven.

In one of the houses was a huge picture of a monocled German of-

(Continued on Page 4)



Thanks for Smokes

One day last week Chaplain Daniels of my battalion paid a visit to the men of a Chemical Depot Co. and happened to mention, during the course of conversation about the front lines, that once in a while our troops go for several days without smokes. After his visit the 1st Sgt of the above outfit asked him to stop by the orderly room. He did, and was presented with about 80 packs of cigarettes for our men.

I think those men deserve a vote of thanks. More of this cooperation between units can mean only one thing. A damn quick, successful ending of this war. It is a shame that we don't have more men of the high character of that outfit and less of those babies who steal our cigarettes and sell them on the black market.—Miles C. Shorey Jr., Major, Inf., Commanding.

Favorite Pin-Up

Speaking of pin-ups we would like to put in a plug for our little lady very patiently waiting in the harbor—the old gal who holds high that torch of freedom we think so much of, the Statue of Liberty.—Pvt. T. R. Brownell and two others, Ry. Op. Bn.

Awards and Decorations

Our outfit, is very thankful to Dallas (Stinky) McNeil, who for the past nine months has faithfully and loyally done an excellent piece of work in keeping our mess kit washcans very clean.



For his outstanding devotion to duty an artist-soldier from this outfit has designed a medal which we propose to dedicate to Stinky. In fact it could be dedicated to all men who do similar work.—Combat QM Co.

The Higher You Go

I have been on the front 40 days and confront officers inside a building all day long. I find the higher rank shows more courtesy as a rule and it is my guess this is why they hold their superior rank.

For instance, I was carrying some boxes down a dark stairway and bumped a 2/Lt, a little and took his bitch, whereas the same incident occurred two flights down with our colonel and he said: "I beg your pardon."—Pfc C. C. Johnson, Armd Regt.

Burned Up

Now we are at a German PW enclosure.

Living is rugged and food is as good as can be expected. We have no conveniences; that is still OK. However, when they put in showers—hot water at that—for the prisoners and we get nothing, I think it high time for something to be done. Don't you?

We still don't want anything for ourselves but why so "lovey dovey" with the prisoners?—Pvt. Edward Solomon and six others.

Hash Marks

Fun on the Home Front. A dean of a large co-educational college recently began an important announcement to the student body as follows: "The president of the college and I have decided to stop necking on the campus." Amidst a gale of laughter, the good woman continued, somewhat flustered: "Furthermore, all the kissing that has been going on under my nose must be stopped."

Today's Daffynition comes from the air corps. A squaw is a pistol packin' mama with a rear gunner.

We have just heard about the draftee who claimed exemption on ground of bad eyesight and brought his wife along as evidence.

A second looney putting a group through calisthenics gave the order, "Hips on shoulders, place." Then



after a moment of confused deliberation stammered, "That can't be done. Hips down."

Simile of the Week. As dangerous as reaching for a cigarette butt.

The curse of drink, sez a certain Pfc, is being stuck with the check.

Our spy in the States tells about the GI who received an anonymous telegram. But he knew it was from his girl because there were four "stops" in the ten words.

Another unsigned verse left in our typewriter:

With graceful feet a maiden sweet
Was tripping the light fantastic
She suddenly tore for the powder room door
You can't trust this wartime elastic.

GIs of the 95th Infantry Division are out to get a certain Kraut—if and when he shows up again. Each morning for several days the Kraut would get out of his foxhole, stretch and yawn lazily and wave to the Yanks who were quite a distance away. When the GIs shot at him, the Kraut would jump into his foxhole and wave a red flag back and forth—Maggie's drawers.

In a certain hotel taken over for use as a military headquarters there sits a non-com who busily shuffles papers and documents all day. To cut interruptions to a minimum, he has a sign over his desk reading, "I Haven't Seen It."

Free advice. Beware of wet paint. Either on houses or women. J. C. W.

An Editorial They're Off Again...



WE have just seen a handsome poster designed by the War Department in Washington. It couldn't have come out at a better time. It can't be distributed broadly enough for enough men to see. So we'd like to tell you what it says. It's one of the best editorials ever written.

"The battle-line is where the Infantry is..."

"On every war map the extent of progress is shown by the location of the Infantry.

"The function of all other combat troops—Air Force, Armored Force, Artillery—is to help prepare the way for the Infantry. These tough fighters must seize, mop up, press on, or the ground is not won. As the Infantry moves—so moves the battle-line."

SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE

Combat Lesson No. 1

Moral for this story is "Don't forget to release the safety catch when you want to kill someone." S/Sgt. Paul P. Capitan, 7th Army soldier from Hartford, Conn., learned that, but one German apparently forgot.

Capitan was hunting for a good place to park his tank when a German popped out of the bushes and stuck a luger against his side. Seconds later when the bullet didn't come, Capitan pulled his own .45 and got the Nazi. Later, examining the Jerry's luger, Capitan saw that the German had been absent-minded.

Small World, Isn't It?

Add boy meets boy: Pfc John Bianco, of L'Anse, Mich., was installing a telephone circuit at the B 26 base commanded by Col. Richard T. Coiner Jr., of San Antonio, Tex. Something was fouled up and the voice at the other end of the line requested him to keep talking.

Bianco ad libbed as long as he could, then pulled a letter from his pocket and started

reading. When he came to the address, the voice at the other end of line broke in. It seems that the other voice belonged to Jimmy Poland, who once lived down the street from Bianco, back in L'Anse.

TS or Those Latrine Blues

Cpl. Merle E. Tibbets, of Turner's Falls, Mass., has dug latrines from one end of France to the other. And it was all over and beyond the call of duty.

Tibbets started out in France as an infantryman with the 26th "Yankee" Infantry Division. Then he was drafted to drive supplies across France with the Red Ball Express. While at a Normandy base, Tibbets was hospitalized for treatment of an ulcerated tooth. Fearing he might be sent to a replacement depot, he took a powder and started hitch-hiking back to his old outfit. That's where the trouble—and the latrine-digging—started.

Tibbets had no trouble getting rides, and at night he just joined up with any chow line. But every morning, before he could get away, some three, four, five or six-striper put him on detail, digging slit trenches.

He finally reported to his company commander. Then he ran into his first sergeant.

His first job was digging a slit trench.

He Wasn't Kidding

Some Germans still haven't heard about Japanese-Americans. Pvt. Robert Odaka, of Hawaii, was on outpost duty when he saw three Germans approaching, all talking and laughing loudly. Odaka released his safety and told them to put their hands up, but the Nazis just looked at him good-naturedly, saying the German equivalent of "Q-it your kidding, bud." But the doughboy wasn't fooling—and the Nazis soon realized they had been captured by an American.

Correction Dept.

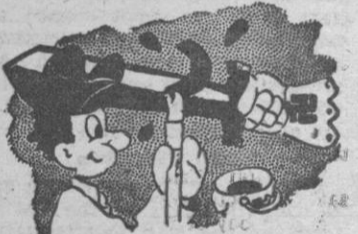
The first tooth filled on German soil absolutely did not belong to Pfc Charlie Myers. Third Armored Division headquarters notified us that Clement J. Smarra had a tooth filled by Capt. Bill Reilly on Sept. 15, a day prior to Myers' filling. And Third Armored should know, as both men are in the Spearhead Division.

Was His Face Red?

At a Havoc base they called a rush ordnance inspection. Only one rifle was rusty—the ordnance officer's.

Sword Yields to Brush

Artistic antidotes have been substituted for Nazi drawings scrawled on the walls at the Air Service Command Airdrome Squadron commanded by Maj. Arthur B. Kline,



of Pittsburgh. One drawing, showing the "iron fist" of Germany brandishing a sword over England, was changed quite easily by Pvt. David Benblatt, of Far Rockaway, L.I. He simply splintered the sword.

Battlefield Bar

However, a real "Yankee," T/Sgt. Raymond C. Nolan, Attleboro, Mass., nabbed the 26th Division's first battlefield commission. Nolan took over his unit when his platoon leader was wounded.

That International Flavor

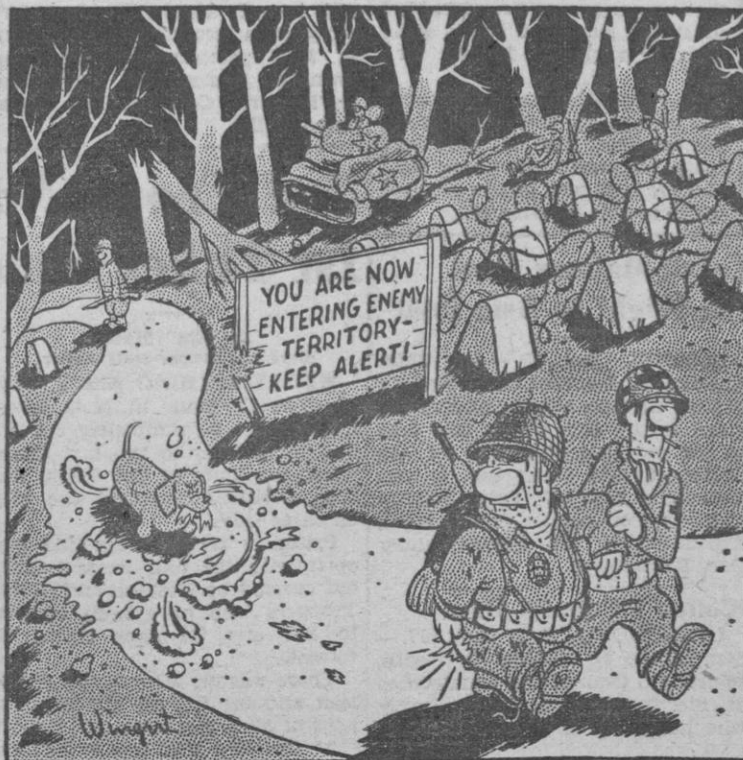
Sgt. Alva C. Neal, of Saginaw, Mich., and Sgt. Lowell A. Simpson, of Norman, Ark., can lay claim to the jig-saw puzzle championship of their air depot group. From a conglomeration of 20 different parts they constructed an automobile for Col. Edward A. Moore, their commanding officer. And the thing runs.

Around the motor of a wrecked German pickup truck they put the chassis of a '37 Belgian Ford. The generator and starter were from a British Bren carrier, the carburetor from a Canadian Bren carrier, the radiator from a Canadian Ford truck, the transmission from a French Ford, the grill from a Renault, and the tires from two wrecked American prop-dollies.

Births

Folks at Home Send These GIs Swift News of Sir Stork's Arrival: L. T. Paul Cinquemani, Milwaukee—(girl), Oct. 31; S/Sgt. Oris L. Davis—(twins), Cornelia Lee and Virginia Allen, Sept. 18; Pfc Stan Haas—Joy; Cpl. James Montgomery—Carolyn Joyce, Oct. 11; Sgt. Thomas F. Reilly, L.I.—(girl), Nov. 9.

HUBERT by SGT. DICK WINGERT



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Once Over Lightly

By Gene Graff Sports Editor

ALL-AMERICA teams of any kind are a joke in our book because they are like comparing Twenty Grand and Whirlaway or Joe Louis and Jack Dempsey.

THE team chosen in Paris rightfully should be termed the "Press Agents' All-America" because we know only what we've read in the weekly cable copy from the States.

For the record, however, here is the team as selected more than 5,000 miles from where the 11 lucky fellows do or die every Saturday:

ENDS.—Barney Poole, Army, and Ed Dugger, Ohio State. TACKLES.—Don Whitmire, Navy, and Nick Fusilli, Yale. GUARDS.—Allen Bowen, Georgia Tech, and Ben Chase, Navy. CENTER.—Feldo Prewitt, Tulsa. BACKFIELD.—Bobby Jenkins, Navy; Glenn Davis, Army; Bob Kelly, Notre Dame, and Les Horvath, Ohio State.

NOW for an explanation as to how the "Press Agents' All-America" was chosen. Reading from left to right, Prewitt made the grade because his picture was the first to reach our desk.

Somebody in unbeaten Ohio States' line must be good and Dugger was on the squad last year, so he drew the nod. Poole looked pretty sighting a mortar in a picture we saw earlier in the week.

The backfield was easier because it was done by a process of elimination. When Purdue lost, we dropped Boris Dimancheff; when Duke skidded, we bounced Tom Davis; when Illinois lost, we forgot about Buddy Young, etc., etc.

Don't miss our All-Professional team. The UP hasn't requested one yet, but we're ready and willing.

Help Wanted —AND GIVEN

Write your question or problem to Help Wanted, The Stars and Stripes, Paris, France, APO 887.

LOST

DOG, tan German shepherd pup, Friday, Oct. 27, in the vicinity of P.O.L. dump. Cpl. James F. Cairns.

WILL the American soldiers who picked up my fox-cocker on Oct. 8 in Alençon please return him or advise where I can pick him up? Plate on collar has this inscription: "Toto, 112 rue Legendre, Paris (17e.)." Mme. Lair, 47bis avenue de Clichy, Paris (17e.).

APOs WANTED

CPL. Alvin A. Allen, Columbus; Pvt. John Andrasko, Philadelphia; Pvt. Robert Andrews, 34587384; Pvt. R. Angler, Newark, N.J.; S2/c Al Baker, Passaic, N.J.; Sgt. Robert Bassara, Williamsport, Pa.; Leo J. Bedard, Central Falls, R.I.; Ian Bell, Akron; Lt. Hazel Belsit, Bakersfield, Cal.; Maj. Robert H. Bennett, Brooklyn; Sgt. Richard W. Blekman, Terre Haute; Pfc Becky Brockrog, Cal.; Lt. Julie Brown; Byron R. Buck; Pvt. Joby Byrge.

Purdue Tests Navy Gridders Today

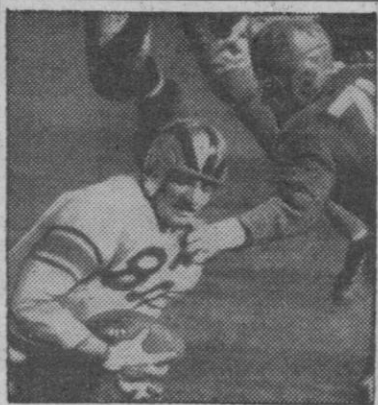
NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—If Boris Dimancheff and his cohorts from Purdue had given the go-by to service teams when 1944 football schedules were drawn up, the Boiler-makers would have only one blemish on their record—a 40-14 thumping at the hands of Michigan.

But since the Big Ten club decided to stray occasionally from the conference, Purdue is likely to absorb its third defeat by a service eleven tomorrow when it matches touchdowns with Navy's twice-beaten but powerful collection of Midshipmen.

Although the Middies stumbled against North Carolina Pre-Flight and Georgia Tech, they are heavily favored to trounce the Boiler-makers just as Great Lakes (27-18) and Iowa Pre-Flight (13-6) did. Then the Middies can sit back and wait for their annual game with Army on Dec. 2.

Navy Line Is Strong

In addition to Hal Hamberg and Bobby Jenkins, Navy's backfield stars, Coach Oscar Hagberg has a fearsome array of huskies man-



Boris Dimancheff Purdue's Line Backer

ing the forward wall. The line, which has yielded 65 points in seven games—including 14 to Penn State and 13 to Notre Dame after both games already were sewn up—is headed by Don Whitmire, tackle, and Ben Chase, guard. Both are All-America candidates.

In other eastern features tomorrow, Army's undefeated Cadets

are expected to add Penn to their impressive list of victims, and Yale dangles its clean slate before North Carolina.

Bucks Tackle Illini

The high-riding Buckeyes of Ohio State confront the fleet Illini, while Notre Dame picks on North-western in an effort to atone for successive humiliations at the hands of Navy and Army. Ohio State's all-civilian squad has to get past only Illinois and Michigan for an undefeated-untied campaign.

Down in Dixie, Duke's unpredictable team plays South Carolina; Temple ventures to Tennessee, and unbeaten Mississippi State bumps into a tough foe in Alabama, beaten by Georgia and tied by Tennessee. Georgia encounters Auburn and Clemson invades Tulane's balliwick in other southern headliners.

Georgia Tech, whose winning string was snapped by Duke two weeks ago, meets Louisiana State. Teams in the Southwest Conference will try to bring some semblance of order to their standings when Arkansas plays Southern Methodist, Rice entertains the Texas Aggies



Ben Chase Rugged Navy Guard

and Texas plays Texas Christian. Formidable Randolph Field's victim this week is Southwestern.

Southern California can virtually cement its clutch on the Rose Bowl invitation by subduing California. UCLA steps out of the conference to greet Pop Stagg's College of Pacific eleven, and March Field tests San Diego Navy Sunday.



EAST

DAN PARKER PICKS.—Army over Penn, Brown over Columbia, Cornell over Dartmouth, Navy over Purdue, Yale over North Carolina.

MIDWEST

ARCH WARD PICKS.—Notre Dame over Northwestern, Ohio State over Illinois, Indiana over Pitt, Minnesota over Iowa, Michigan over Wisconsin.

SOUTH

JACK TROY PICKS.—Georgia Tech over LSU, Mississippi State over Alabama, Georgia over Auburn, Tennessee over Kentucky, Florida over Miami.

SOUTHWEST

WELDON HART PICKS.—Arkansas over SMU, Texas over Christian, Texas Aggies over Rice, Randolph Field over Southwestern, Texas Tech over New Mexico.

FAR WEST

BILL LEISER PICKS.—USC over California, UCLA over College of Pacific, St. Mary's Pre-Flight over Fleet City, Fourth AAF over San Diego Navy, March Field over Washington.

Jake Lamotta Plants Brogan In Manager's Tubby Tummy

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Mike Capitiano, Jake Lamotta's manager, rubbed his aching stomach today and ruefully told Magistrate Ambrose J. Haddock of the Bronx that "if my fighter could punch like he kicks, he'd be a world champion."

Grid Victim's Folks To See Michigan Tilt

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 17.—Allan J. Shafer Sr., father of the Wisconsin quarterback who died Saturday after the Iowa game, disclosed yesterday he and the boy's mother will attend the Michigan-Wisconsin game at Ann Arbor tomorrow.

"I feel that these kids are cut rather deeply by this affair, and we think if we go along to Ann Arbor they'll see we don't hate football. We think that this is what Junior would have wanted us do," Shafer said.

25,000 to See GI Grid Game

By Paul Horowitz Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

The first GI football game in Paris will be played tomorrow afternoon at 2 PM at Parc des Princes Stadium, where 25,000 spectators will see the Ninth Air Force Thunderbolts oppose the First General Hospital Terrors.

Coached by 1/Lt. Jim Curran, ex-Notre Dame player, the Thunderbolts appear to have the edge on paper, for they carry plenty of pile-driving power in Dick Tewksbury, fullback who formerly played at Purdue. Bill Collins, AAF tailback, also is an experienced gridder, having played semipro football in Philadelphia.

Allied soldiers will be admitted free, but civilians must pay to see the game. Proceeds will go to war charity.

The lineups:

Table with columns THUNDERBOLTS and TERRORS, listing player names and positions.

Fliers Clash on Gridiron

NINTH AIR FORCE HQ., Nov. 17.—This area will be the scene of a football game Sunday between the headquarters' teams representing the Ninth AAF and 29th TAC.

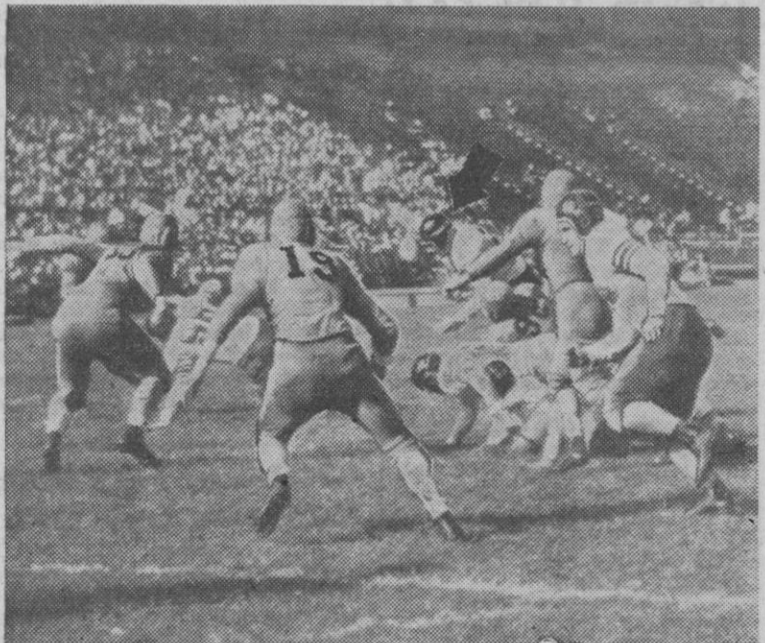
The lineups:

Table with columns NINTH AAF HQ and 29th TAC HQ, listing player names and positions.

Bay State Suspends Nova

BOSTON, Nov. 17.—Heavyweight Lou Nova has been suspended by the Massachusetts Athletic Commission until he fulfills his contract with the Callahan Athletic Club of this city. Nova's manager, Frank Pacassi, was suspended until he gives back \$300 advanced by the club for training and traveling expenses.

Carrying the Mail



Ollie Cliey (arrow), Ohio State heavy-man, plows through to the five as the Buckeyes trample Minnesota to remain unbeaten and untied. Also shown are Bill Hackett (96), veteran Ohio State guard, and Wayne Williams (19) and Merlin Kispert (33) of Minnesota.

Seek Sailors For 'Oil Bowl'

BAINBRIDGE Md., Nov. 17.—Seven cities have invited the undefeated Bainbridge Naval football team to participate in a post-season War Bond or charity contest, Lt. Hardy Pearce, athletic officer said today.

Latest bid came from Texas where they would have Bainbridge play Randolph Field in the "Oil Bowl" game. Mayor Bernard Samuel of Philadelphia wants the same two teams to play a War Veterans' benefit game in that city, while Baltimore proposed a War Bond game between Bainbridge and the Camp Peary Pirates on Nov. 26.

Dudley Named PGA Prexy

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—Ed Dudley, of the Broadmoor Country Club, Atlantic City, N.J., was elected yesterday to his fourth term as president of the Professional Golfers' Association, currently holding its 28th convention here.

Li'l Abner



By Courtesy of United Features.

By Al Capp



News from Home

Byrnes Warns Shortages May Prolong War

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17 (AP).—Planning for the manufacture of civilian commodities probably will be held back until the German collapse is assured.

War Mobilizer Byrnes declared that shortages of material and weapons might prolong the war unless quickly remedied.

Warns of Drastic Action

Stressing manpower troubles, Byrnes last night ascribed the failure to meet some munitions goals to "the mistaken belief on the part of some people that the war is about over."

If it is not broken, the mobilization chief asserted, he would "not hesitate to take more drastic action."

Lagging programs, Byrnes said, include heavy bombers, heavy artillery, heavy ammunition, heavy trucks and tires, assault transports and cargo ships and cotton duck.

Meanwhile a War Production Board source disclosed that its detailed V-Day plan is to be kept mum for psychological reasons in the belief that merely talking about reconversion makes people forget the war.

House Group to Tour ETO

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17 (ANS).—Tentative arrangements have been completed for a tour of European battlefronts by the House Military Committee, Chairman Andrew J. May (D-Ky.) said yesterday.

Drum in Al Smith's Job

NEW YORK, Nov. 17 (ANS).—Lt. Gen. Hugh A. Drum has been named to succeed the late Alfred E. Smith as president of Empire State, Inc., which operates the Empire State building.

Army Closes 300 Camps

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17 (ANS).—Army has given up more than 300 posts, camps and stations, or parts of them, since July, 1943, when it had 800 military installations in this country.

Square Milk Bottles

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Leading milk bottle manufacturers throughout the country are standardizing on square bottles to replace the familiar round ones.

He Who Barks Last—Naturally Barks Best

AN AIR SERVICE COMMAND STATION, France.—The public address system, at the continental terminal for the Air Service Command Transport Wing barked:

"Will the following passengers from England please report to the traffic desk to sign the register: Cpl. J. W. Brown, Lt. R. E. Dillon and Bruce, no first name given, serial number 6601021."

The first two reported and signed. But no Bruce.

After a few minutes the PA barked again: "Will Mr. Bruce... B-R-U-C-E... please come to the desk to sign the register?"

From the far corner of the room a private emerged and presented himself at the desk. "Here's Bruce, sir," he said. "Do you want him to sign?"

Bruce of the Army K-9 Corps looked up at the lieutenant in charge and wagged his tail. It was his turn to bark. He did.

When War Comes to a Quaint Little Dutch Town



Nijmegen once was a quaint little town in Holland, as spic and span as towns in Holland are supposed to be. Today it looks like this. It got this way in pre-invasion assaults by American bombers which preceded its capture by paratroopers of the U.S. Airborne Division.

Private Given Highest Award

(Continued from Page 1)

store in Saratoga Springs (N.Y.) and I'd like to get back there," he said.

One of three 18th Infantry soldiers who landed near Saint-Laurent-sur-Mer at H-Hour with the 16th Infantry to direct his own outfit's arrival three hours later, Barrett waded through neck-deep water again and again to save floundering comrades from drowning.

In the face of intense enemy fire directed at the landing points, Barrett carried casualties to an evacuation boat lying off shore.

In addition, he carried dispatches the length of the fire-swept beach, assisting the wounded and calming the shocked.

When the boats of the 18th Infantry were sighted, Barrett took the greater part of the job from the shoulders of his wounded lieutenant and, under fire, directed vehicles to their proper spot.

Barrett was hit by shrapnel in both hips and the left leg.

Metz War ...

(Continued from Page 1)

cuated appear false. Meanwhile, Americans advancing east from the Moselle bridgehead in the 90th Division area received very heavy fire from emplacements of the Maginot Line fort area, ten miles east of Thionville, and on the extreme south Third Army front.

Footsloggers and combat engineer elements of the 35th Division, who cleaned out Chateau-Salins forest, tell of a bitter three-day fight with more mines and boobytraps than Germans, and "extra plenty of both."

Prisoner reports today indicate that since attacks began at least two German divisions have ceased to exist. Both had been fighting in the path of the advance of the 80th, 35th and 26th Infantry Divisions and the Sixth and Fourth Armored Divisions.

FDR Backs Peace Draft

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—President Roosevelt told his press conference today that he hoped Congress would enact legislation providing one year's peacetime service for young men.

Mate Quits Night Job To Curb Wife's Fun

TAMPA, Fla., Nov. 17 (AP).—

A pipe-welder's admission that "two years of night work is enough for me—my wife is getting too much fun out of it," secured for him a release to go on the day shift.

"Compelling personal reason," unanimously agreed the War Manpower Commission appeals board in granting the welder the quickest release it ever approved.

Shell-Blasted Town Is Seized

(Continued from Page 1)

ficer. Stuck to the bottom of the frame was a pin-up picture of Pat Starling clipped from The Stars and Stripes.

In another house Pvt. Joe Trimmers, of Milwaukee, found two huge slabs of fresh beef. "Wouldn't eat the damn stuff, but I'm sure the Jerries aren't going to either," he said.

Late this afternoon the men were still bringing German prisoners into the daylight from the dark cellars of homes. The Jerries were scared stiff and were just waiting for someone to come after them.

Gressenich's destruction was a combined operations job, mostly artillery with some help from the air force. Artillerymen love to knock hell out of things, and in this particular instance they had plenty of ammunition and some good targets.

Pvts. Dicky Rosato, of Brooklyn, and Edward Sudol, of Clifton, N.J., who have taken part in three campaigns—Africa, Sicily and the present one—remarked in chorus that "I've never seen or heard anything like it."

GIs Occupy Jap Island; Rains Slow Leyte Push

American forces which landed Wednesday on Pegun Island in the Mapias group, 145 miles off northwestern New Guinea, have completed the occupation of the island, Gen. MacArthur's headquarters announced yesterday.

AF to Employ More Rockets

More extensive use of rocket-armed fighters was indicated yesterday by the War Department following a Ninth Air Force report on the airborne weapon.

Ninth's Operational Research Section, assessing battle damage caused by rocket-carrying Thunderbolts commanded by Col. Anthony V. Grosetta, Tuscon, Ariz., stated that in a two-month period, during which 1,117 rockets were fired on 323 sorties, destruction included 35 locomotives, 85 tanks, 15 armored cars, 164 motor transports, 19 gun positions, two ships and cars, warehouses and hangars.

Research showed that a rocket often passes through two or three trucks in a convoy before exploding.

Distant Army Areas Get Alpine Electric Power

Electricity from Army-restored hydro-electric power stations in southern France, now generating approximately 80 percent of pre-war volume, is being diverted to Army areas in the north and to the Londies iron and steel district, Capt. W. J. Clapp, of Orlando, Fla. announced yesterday.

Capt. Clapp, who inspected power stations in the French Alpine area, said, "Restoration of the hydro-electric plants and repair of damaged wire will aid in alleviating the coal shortage and lessen the loads on railroads which must be used to supply troops."

Stork Comes in ODs

A medical officer and two soldiers of the 28th Division assisted in the delivery of a baby boy recently when the village priest asked for their aid in the absence of a civilian doctor. While the rest of the family watched, Cpt. Marion B. Davis, Jr., of Atlanta, Ga., made the delivery.

Boake Carter Dies

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Nov. 17.—Boake Carter, whose "cheerio" was familiar to millions of radio listeners, died suddenly of a cerebral hemorrhage yesterday after suffering a stroke. He was 46.

Allies Advance On All Fronts In Big Assault

(Continued from Page 1)

Simpson's men to halt the Germans. Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodges' First Army captured several small towns east of Aachen.

One of these was Gressenich, ten miles east of Aachen, which had been evacuated of most Germans holding it during the night.

According to other front reports, debris and dead horses in the streets of the town, abandoned by civilians when shells began to fall, gave evidence of the violence of the First's new assault.

It was revealed at SHAEF, meanwhile, that a huge pyrotechnic display preluded the First Army's attack to indicate targets for Allied bombers. Smoke shells, barrage balloons, ground panels and radio were employed to guide the air assault, which was reported successful.

Yanks in South Metz

On the Third Army front, elements of the Fifth Division's Tenth and 11th Regiments were fighting in the outskirts south of Metz, yesterday afternoon. There was bitter fighting at a German airfield there, but in three hours the Americans had half the field and were advancing to occupy it all.

In the forenoon the Americans took Fort Chesney, southeast of Metz, and two big forts in the Verdun group were cut off from each other.

North of the city, a strong rear-guard battled against elements of the 95th Division which took Lorryles-Metz.

In Holland, meantime, British Second Army forces advanced to one mile north of the Maas River city of Roermond, after clearing an area west of the Maas bounded by the Wessem and Zig Canals.

9th AF Blasts Supply Dumps

Enemy troop concentrations in the First and Third Army sectors, two supply dumps and parked Nazi planes were blitzed yesterday by 200 Ninth Air Force fighters and bombers, at a cost of two planes.

An ammunition dump 15 miles east of Aachen, detonated by Thunderbolt quarter-tonners, flamed 1,500 feet into the air, while 30 Marauders attacked a supply depot at Hagenau, 15 miles north of Strasbourg. Pioneer Mustangs shot down two Stuka dive bombers near Frankfurt and strafed 15 parked airplanes.

Tank Battle Is Raging Northeast of Budapest

MOSCOW, Nov. 17 (AP).—Russian and German tanks fought a furious battle today for Hatvan, 29 miles northeast of Budapest, as Marshal Rodion Malinovsky reached to outflank the Hungarian capital and menace the enemy's lifeline to Austria on the east side of the Danube River.

WACs Take Pearl Harbour!

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 17 (ANS).—Pearl Harbour has enlisted in the WAC. The Army announced today that Pearl O. Harbour, of North Hollywood, has joined up, the seventh member of her fighting family to do so. Pearl's son, Sgt. Ronald Harbour Jr., fought on Saipan and all five of her brothers are in combat areas.

Terry And The Pirates

By Courtesy of News Syndicate.

By Milton Caniff



Warweek

Hitler's Children -- A Lost Generation
MacArthur Goes Back to Philippines
Keep Warm With Foxhole Furnace

Saturday, Nov. 18, 1944



SIX YEARS or less, these boys parade through Bavarian streets like miniature Wehrmacht killers, (left) a little older they attend summer camp and play accordions and guitars—while getting Nazi indoctrination (right).

THE REICH'S KID KILLERS

By Ed Wilcox

Warweek Combat Correspondent

These Boys Are 10 to 18 Years of Age, Trained to Murder by the Wehrmacht And as Dangerous as Rattlesnakes

SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY, Nov. 17.—It was a large, bare-looking room with electric lights which were just a little too bright.

Along the wall, on either side of the double door leading into the room, was a long bench. There were fat, old women in black coats, holding small children in their arms, and tired-looking, thin, old men in cast-off German uniforms from this war and the last war supplementing their drab civilian clothing. They sat and said nothing and waited to be called before one of the Americans sitting behind one of the dozen or more desks in the room.

"Rudolph Krieger," a sergeant said in a loud voice.

A thin boy of fifteen, whose grey suit hung from his hunched shoulders like clothes on a rack, stood up, walked quickly to the desk where his name had been called, and was motioned to a chair.

"You are Rudolph Krieger?" the sergeant asked in German. The boy nodded and said, "Ja."

Came From Cologne

"Where is your home?" the interrogator asked.

"My home was in Cologne originally but I had lived in Aachen for two years," the boy answered.

"Suppose you tell me all about yourself—everything you think is important, starting from the beginning," the American said, shuffling a pile of large yellow cards and preparing to make notes in pen on one of the cards.

The boy pulled himself up in the chair, sitting at an exaggerated position as he began to talk.

"I am a Hitler Youth," he said, with a proud toss of his head. "I have been in Hitler Youth for two years and before that I was in Pimpfen for four years. I was in one of these organizations since I reached the age of ten. I remember little of my life before that time—just ordinary childhood experiences in Cologne. I was one of three children."

The interrogator nodded that he understood and scribbled a few words on the yellow card.

Destiny Under Hitler

"When a child in Germany reaches the age of ten years," the boy continued, "he must become a member of the Pimpfen—an organization for young boys. The girls when they reach ten become Jungmadel.

"In Pimpfen we began our education. We were told the story

of the manner in which our nation had been betrayed in the past and we were told of our destiny under our Fuehrer. We were taught the difference in races in Europe and we were shown that the Jews are responsible for the treachery that cost Germany defeat in the last war.

"I was very enthusiastic about the organization, and when I found that my parents were not in harmony with all of the policies of the State, I reported this fact to the director of the Hitler Youth in my city. The result was that my father, who was a weak man and not a good party member, was interned in a camp for such people, and my mother went to work in a factory. My older brother by this time had joined the Wehrmacht and my sister had become a member of the Jungmadel. We left Cologne for a time and lived in Aachen with relatives.

Weakness Not Tolerated

"Do you feel that you did the right thing when you told the authorities about your father?" the sergeant asked.

"Weakness cannot be tolerated and the State comes before everything," the boy said, as if repeating something learned by rote when he was very young.

The American scribbled a few more words and nodded to the boy to continue.

"In the Pimpfen we were taught history, we received lectures from members of the SS and the Gestapo, and we took trips into the countryside and camped in the outdoors. We learned to drill and to fire the carbine. Later we received instructions in grenades, mines, and small artillery pieces.

"Were you told," the American non-com asked, "that you were to be soldiers for the Reich one day?"

Ready For Jobs

"Every Hitler Youth," the boy answered, "knows that to become a soldier to fight for Germany is the greatest possible glory. We were told that some day, under the leadership of our great Adolf Hitler, we would again attain the culture that was stolen from us by the Jews and the weaker elements within our nation in the past.

"When we became Hitler Youth at the age of 14," the boy continued, "we were given more duties and responsibilities. The training became more difficult and three days of the week were spent in training, hearing lectures, studying the his-

tory of our country, and preparing for our jobs within the nation.

"All year round," the boy said, "we of the Hitler Youth collected waste and rubbish from the neighborhoods and the ones who collected the most received free theater tickets, cash prizes, and the one collecting the most received an autographed picture of Hermann Goering."

The Question Game

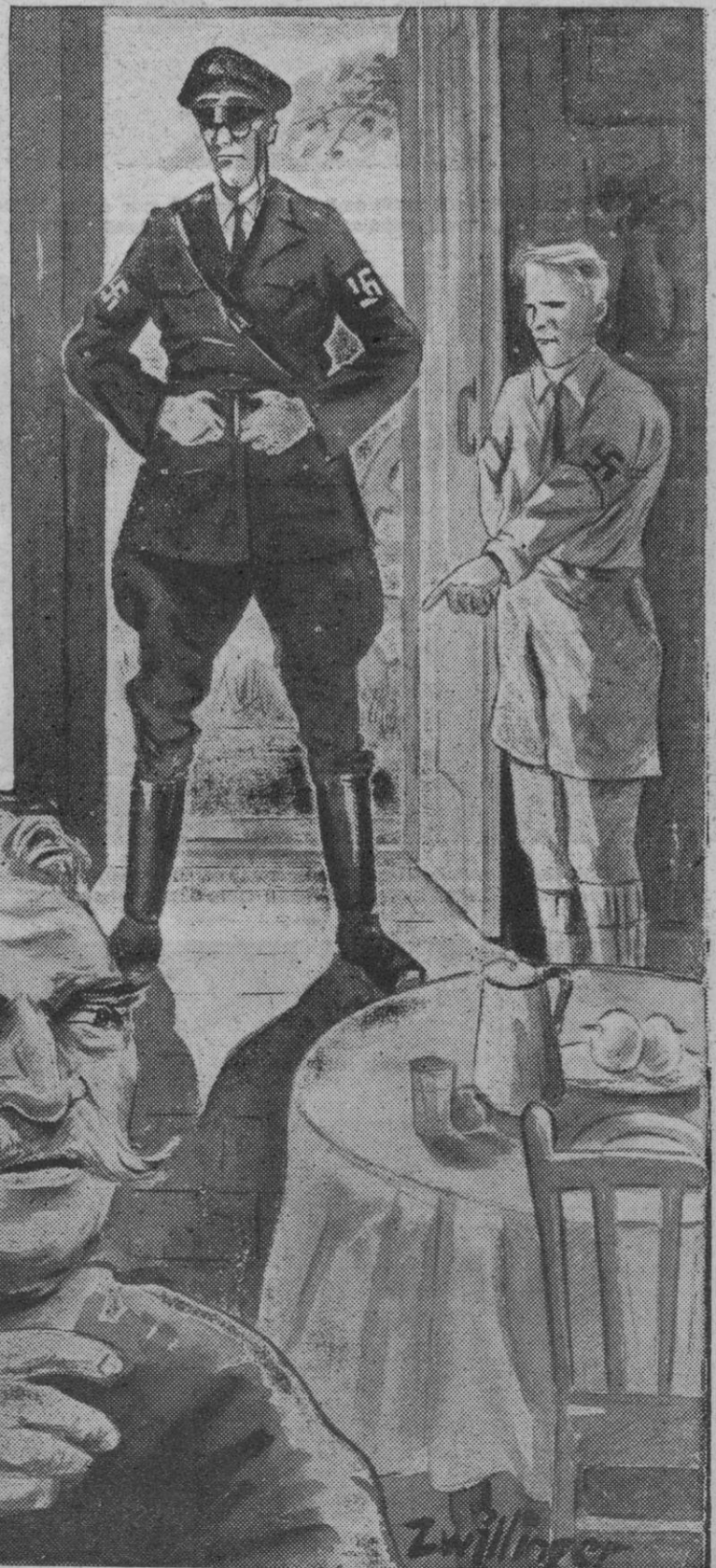
The interrogator stopped the boy and asked, "Was there religious teaching in your schools?"

"Yes—we played a 'questions game' about religion in our classroom," the boy answered.

"How was this game played?" the American said.

"The teacher would ask us a question," the boy answered. "Like who it was in our time who, through his love of humble people and his readiness for self-sacrifice, most reminds us of Jesus—and we answered 'Der Fuehrer.' We were once told by our school director that a new authority as to what Christ and Christianity really are

(Continued on Page 4)





From the Dark Days of Death and Defeat on Bataan...

This Is Story of Pacific War... PEARL HARBOR WAS THEIR D-DAY

By Joseph Wechsberg
Warweek Staff Writer

From Corregidor to Leyte Marks
First Phase of Gen. MacArthur's
Return Trail to Bataan Heroes



...to Victory on Leyte Island

Our Naval Victories in the Pacific

	SUNK	DAMAGED
Coral Sea, May 4-8, 1942:	1 carrier 1 cruiser	1 carrier 1 cruiser 10 destroyers
Midway, June 4-6, 1942:	4 carriers 1 cruiser	2 battleships 3 heavy cruisers 1 light cruiser 3 destroyers
Cape Esperance, October 11-12, 1942:	4 cruisers 4 destroyers	1 battleship 3 carriers 5 cruisers
Santa Cruz Island, October 25-26, 1942:	2 battleships 8 cruisers 6 destroyers 8 transports	2 battleships 1 cruiser 7 destroyers
Lunga Point, Dec. 1, 1942:	6 destroyers 2 troop transports	2 battleships 3 heavy cruisers 2 light cruisers 7 destroyers
Philippines, Oct. 22-27, 1944:	8 battleships 4 carriers 6 heavy cruisers 3 light cruisers 6 destroyers	2 battleships 3 heavy cruisers 2 light cruisers 7 destroyers



... It was Gela and Anzio and Utah Beach all over again, LCPs pushing aground, carrying the veterans of the U.S. Seventh Division.



... This time it was the Japs who were cut off from supply and reinforcement... Small, Jap garrisons were finally destroyed.



... Leyte wasn't the final blow yet. But it's the beginning of the end. A dead Jap soldier on the beach of northern Leyte.

The Japs thought it was in the bag. There, off the Philippine Island of Leyte, lay a giant American invasion flotilla, six hundred ships, unloading a continuous stream of troops and supplies. The Jap admirals saw their great chance. All they had to do was to knock out the escorting U.S. warships. The Seventh U.S. Fleet under Vice-Admiral Thomas C. Kinkaid seemed immobilized, protecting the American ground troops from bombardment by the Jap fleet. Admiral William F. Halsey's Third U.S. Fleet had been roving seas for many weeks. According to Jap intelligence reports, the Americans were "dangerously low" on supplies.

The Jap admirals thought that this was the Day. They ordered the Imperial Fleet out for the showdown fight, after one year of continuous hiding. It was a good plan and it almost worked. Almost. But in the end the Japs lost their gamble. Between October 22 and 27, in the worst naval disaster of their history, the Japs lost two battleships, four carriers, six heavy cruisers, three light cruisers, three small cruisers or large destroyers and six destroyers. Severely damaged and possibly sunk were one battleship, three heavy cruisers, two light cruisers, seven destroyers. Six battleships, four heavy cruisers, two light cruisers and ten destroyers escaped in a damaged condition.

Personnel Loss Huge
The loss in naval personnel was disastrous. Japanese warships are up to fifty per cent more heavily crowded than American ones. The Japs give their sailors not only less fire-power and less armor protection, but less *lebensraum* too. It all began early in the morning of October 21, when our submarine scouts sighted suspicious movements of what seemed to be a major Japanese fleet, steaming northward from the Singapore area. The subs immediately went into action. They sank two heavy cruisers of the Atago class and severely damaged a third one. Radio messages went all over the Pacific. The Jap jig was up.

Three-Prong Smash
In a lightning-like move, Admiral Halsey maneuvered the Third U.S. Fleet into position west of the Philippines, near Surigao and St. Bernardino Strait. On October 23, our carrier-searchers discovered two strong enemy naval forces, one moving eastward up through Sibuyan Sea, the other through Sulu Sea. The Jap strategy began to shape up. Apparently they were preparing a three-prong smash against General MacArthur's American expeditionary forces in the Gulf of Leyte. Photographs by carrier reconnaissance planes showed that the two Jap forces included seven battleships—among them probably the Yamato, Musashi, Nagato, Kongo and Harane—twelve heavy and light cruisers and twenty-one destroyers. Admiral Nimitz made a fast decision. The Third U.S. Fleet had been alerted in the night of October 21/22. Carrier-based Hellcat fighters, Avenger torpedo-planes and Helldiver dive-bombers attack-

ed the Jap concentrations, damaged and possibly sank one battleship and one cruiser. Swooping down low out of the tropical skies our planes raised havoc with the Jap ships. A light cruiser was torpedoed, capsized and sunk in the Sulu Sea. Two battleships of the Yamashiro class were severely hit by bombs. Cruisers and destroyers were strafed with rockets and machine-guns. "We paid 'em back," one of our pilots later said. "We paid 'em for the Prince of Wales and the Yorktown and the Quinsey and the Wasp." The air and naval battle increased in scope by the hour. East of the Philippines shore-based Mitsubishi, called in by the Jap High Command, attacked the Third Fleet's carriers. "Hell then really broke loose. I haven't seen so much confusion at Grand Central Station, on the eve of the Fourth of July." In one hour and ten minutes, our gunners brought down 150 Jap planes.

Spot Second Force
Our own aerial losses were light. One surface craft, the Princeton, a converted, light 10,000-ton carrier, was hit by a bomb. The magazines of the Princeton exploded. She had to be sunk by one of our cruisers. Late on October 23 a Navy search plane from Saipan discovered another enemy carrier force, 200 miles off Cape Engano on northern Luzon. There were one large carrier, three light carriers, two battleships of the Ise class, with fighter-decks aft, a heavy cruiser of the Mogami class, a light cruiser of the Noshiro class, three cruisers of the Kiso class and six destroyers. The force was moving south toward Leyte.

There was no time to lose. The Japs had to be intercepted, at all cost and at once. A task group composed of Third Fleet carriers was ordered north at high speed for a dawn attack. **Greatest Sea Battle** "We intercepted them on the morning of October 24," a Navy man said. "They were so completely caught by surprise that they didn't even put up any air opposition. Only later in the morning some of their carrier aircraft, which must have refueled ashore in the Philippines, came out to meet us, but by then it was all over. Twenty-one Jap planes were shot down by our combat patrols. Our planes sank one large Jap carrier of the Zulkaku class, two light carriers, and a number of smaller craft."

Our surface craft joined in the destruction, their heavy guns firing with deadly precision. Observers called it "the greatest ship-to-ship battle of the war." It was a matter of minutes. When the smoke cleared, a large Jap cruiser and a large destroyer were sinking, another cruiser was severely damaged. A U.S. sub hit a Jap battlewagon with two torpedoes. Another Jap battleship was hit by aerial bombs. Whereupon, the Japs, or what remained of them, made an about-face and beat it, in the general direction of St. Bernardino Strait. The southern enemy force, which China Sea; the Japs were chased

from New Guinea and Palau Island. When our troops landed—some of them rugged veterans of Corregidor, Guadalcanal, Tarawa—they found only "very light" opposition. Ten days after the initial landing MacArthur announced that the Japs had lost 24,000 men. American casualties were 3,221. It wasn't like that on December 8, 1941, when all of a sudden fifty-four Jap heavies swooped down on Clark Field, 40 miles north of Manila. On the ground were thirty-five B-17 fortresses, practically our entire bomber force in the Philippines. The crews were working on the planes. They weren't terrified; they didn't even know that there was a war on.

They knew it though when the bombs came screaming down, and the machine-gun bullets from 86 attacking Zeros. Only it was too late then for them. They couldn't do anything but die. Ten hours after the Pearl Harbor attack the Japs had virtual con-

Pacific Round by Round

- December 7, 1941: Pearl Harbor.
- December 13: Guam captured.
- December 24: Wake Island falls to the Japs.
- December 25: Hong Kong surrenders.
- January 2, 1942: Manila captured by Japs.
- January 31: U.S. Naval Task Force raids Marshall and Gilbert Islands.
- February 26: Battle of the Java Sea—United Nations lose 13 warships.
- March 17: General MacArthur assumes command in Australia and Southwest Pacific.
- April 9: Fall of Bataan.
- April 18: Tokyo bombed by U.S. A.A.F.
- May 4-8: Battle of the Coral Sea.
- May 6: Corregidor falls.
- June 4-6: Battle of Midway.
- August 7: Americans land at Guadalcanal and Tulagi.
- November 13-15: Naval battle of Guadalcanal.
- December 15: Allies occupy Buna on New Guinea.
- May 20, 1943: Japan admits loss of Attu.
- June 30: Allies land near Salamaua, occupy Trobriand and Woodlark Islands.
- July 5: Liberators bomb Wake Island.
- August 6: Americans capture Munda.
- August 15: U.S. and Canadian troops capture Kiska.
- October 20, 1944: Americans land in the Philippines.

rol of the air all over the Philippines. They bombed and strafed Da Field, and Nichols Field, near Manila; Cavite, the main operating base of Admiral Hart's Asiatic fleet. In the end there were only a few Curtiss Warhawk P-40's left, fighting a losing battle against a Jap force of overwhelming size. **Ground Situation Desperate** Those were the days when the Japs had it their own way all over the Pacific. Guam fell six days after Pearl Harbor; Wake Island's heroic Marine garrison had to give up on Christmas eve; Hong Kong had fallen, after the Japs had occupied the city's water reservoirs; Thailand became a formal "ally" of Japan.

And on February 14, 1942, the "impregnable" fortress of Singapore hoisted the white flag. The Japs had control of the whole Southeastern area of Asia. And then came Bataan and Corregidor. It wasn't the 200,000 Japs that

defeated the Americans and Filipinos on Bataan and Corregidor; it was malaria, hunger, lack of sleep. The Japs had everything: ships and tanks and planes and food and artillery and dive-bombers and ammunition and quinine. The Americans had a handful of light, unarmed, makeshift civilian planes. They were just good enough to carry some much-needed quinine pills to the men in the foxholes.

This Was Bataan
The Americans had a single squadron of PT boats, the famous "Expendables." Its commander was Lt. Comm. John D. Bulkeley. They sank a light cruiser, a 5,000-ton transport, a number of Jap merchant vessels. When the end seemed near on Bataan, in March 1942, they carried General MacArthur and his family to Australia and safety. Also on board was Manuel Quezon, the late President of the Philippine Commonwealth.

We've all heard and read and seen what Bataan was like. Americans and Filipinos living, suffering, dying in foxholes. They called themselves the "Bastards of Bataan." Their only meal a day was a scrap of C-ration and a handful of rice. Bataan was eight men out of ten flat on their back with malaria; men fighting against Jap snipers behind their own lines. **Bataan Finally Fell** Bataan was suffering—and greatness. It gave the American people something to think about. Something to be proud of, too. It took the 200,000 Japs fourteen weeks to take the peninsula. Meanwhile they had taken full control of the Netherlands East Indies; they had the oil, rubber, tin, refineries of Java, Sumatra, Borneo, Timor, Celebes. And Bataan was still holding out. Fourteen long weeks, keeping 200,000 Japs away from Australia. They finally took Bataan, on April 9, 1942, after four large-scale attacks, after they had brought in heavy artillery, tanks and more dive-bombers. But there was still Corregidor.

About 1,500 marines, 2,000 sailors, a few soldiers, 68 Army nurses escaped from the peninsula to Corregidor. Lt. General Jonathan "Skinny" Wainwright, MacArthur's second-in-command, was there too. The island fortress's only tunnel was just large enough for the sick and wounded. The others had to stay outside, where the Jap shells kept coming down. Corregidor fell on May 6, 1942. Every Joe has seen the ill-famed photograph, showing the deadly tired, haggard, sick, apathetic defenders walking out of the tunnel, into the sun, staring blankly into Jap guns. And every Joe remembers "Skinny" Wainwright's words, "We have done our best... Although beaten we are still unashamed."

If you haven't heard of the Island of Leyte before, you may have wondered why MacArthur made it around the War and Navy Ministries in Tokyo. But then, it wasn't us who started the whole damn thing. They did. Only WE are going to finish it.

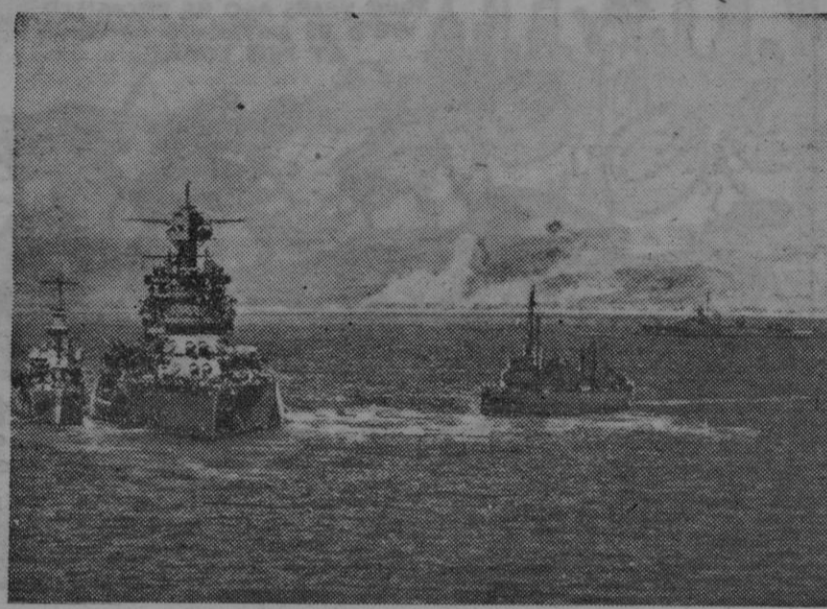
in the north, Davao (Mindanao) in the south. From Leyte's jungle airstrips our planes can take off all along the 1,100-mile island stretch. Troops and supplies can easily be brought ashore in the Gulf of Leyte. It was Gela and Anzio and Utah Beach all over again. LCPs pushing aground, carrying the veterans of the U.S. Seventh Division. The dismounted First Cavalry Division racing ashore. Opposing our troops was the Jap Fifteenth Division, the same that organized the "Death March" on Bataan—the same that, according to MacArthur, "did all the dirty work on Bataan."

There was a slight difference though. This time it was the Japs who were cut off from supply and reinforcement by our concentration of naval and air power. Small, isolated Jap garrisons were encircled, starved out and finally destroyed.

Filipino Guerrillas Strike
In the second week of fighting MacArthur's men had gained control of the eastern coast of Leyte from Dulag to the northern tip, where another force, working through from the southern coast of Samar, had made another amphibian landing. There are snipers, too, but this time they are behind the Jap lines. Filipino guerrillas come out of their mountain hideouts after two years of continuous fighting to join in the battles.

"They're great guys," General MacArthur said. "Some of them have been killing Japs ever since Corregidor." The story of the Filipino guerrillas will be told only after the war. They have been blowing up Jap barracks and ammunition depots, gathering information on enemy movements, destroying bridges. All they had were captured Jap weapons and obsolete rifles. Their job was more difficult than that of the Maquis in Europe. Leyte is the last step so far of what we began in the Coral Sea and Midway, in Guadalcanal, Tulagi, Kiska, Attu, in Port Moresby, in the Salomons. We're coming back with ever-increasing strength. With large parts of the Imperial Fleet sunk or badly crippled, the Japs can no longer threaten our Pacific "lifeline."

Leyte wasn't the final blow yet. But it's the beginning of the end. **They Held Out** October 30 was a great day for the people of the Philippines, for all the jungle fighters who for years were following the order, "You are to hold advanced posts in Japanese-occupied territory, in preparation for the day when General MacArthur's forces will launch their offensive to liberate the territory." The Filipinos have been holding their posts. And MacArthur has launched his offensive. There's going to be a lot of hara-kiri around the War and Navy Ministries in Tokyo. But then, it wasn't us who started the whole damn thing. They did. Only WE are going to finish it.



... In a lightning-like move Admiral Halsey maneuvered the Third U.S. Fleet into position west of the Philippines, near Surigao.



... our surface craft joined in the destruction, their heavy guns firing with deadly precision. It was the war's greatest sea fight.



... It was a matter of minutes. When the smoke cleared, a large Jap cruiser was sinking... Whereupon the Japs made an about face...

GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-Book

Part XXI

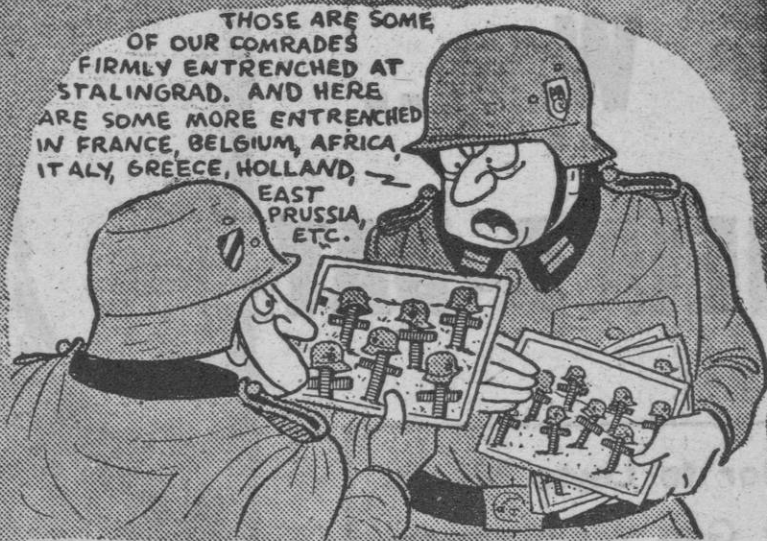


Lt. Dave Breger



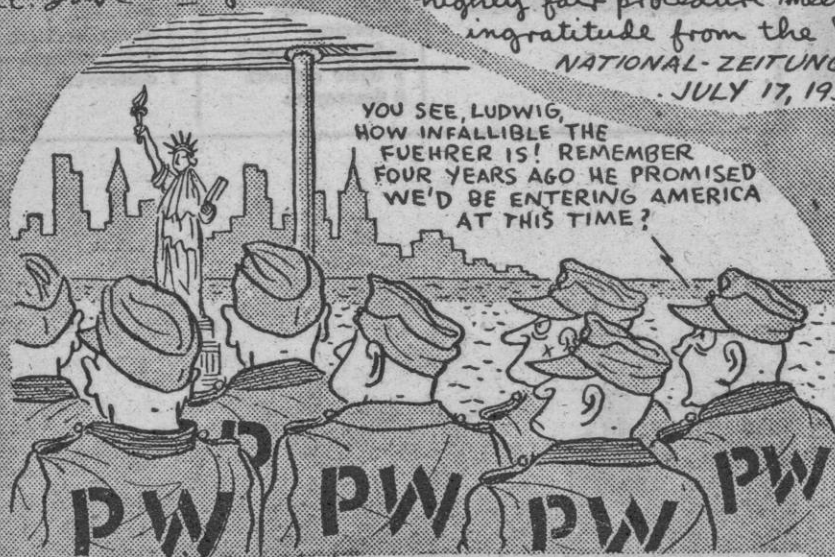
THEY JUST HEARD A RUMOR THAT THE JEWISH PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THEM TOO WELL!

"Nothing is more distressing than when we have to realize how our generosity and highly fair procedure meets with base ingratitude from the Jews."
NATIONAL-ZEITUNG, ESSEN, JULY 17, 1935



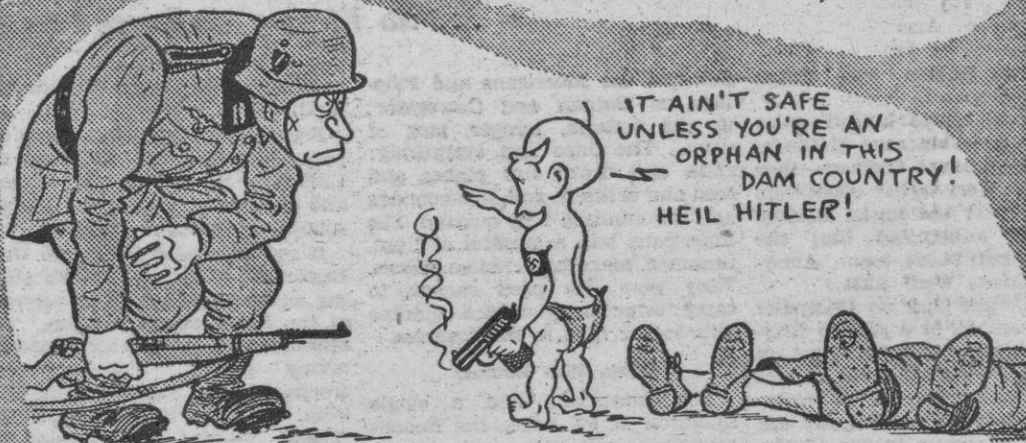
THOSE ARE SOME OF OUR COMRADES FIRMLY ENTRENCHED AT STALINGRAD. AND HERE ARE SOME MORE ENTRENCHED IN FRANCE, BELGIUM, AFRICA, ITALY, GREECE, HOLLAND, EAST PRUSSIA, ETC.

"Conscious of their invincibility the German soldiers are firmly entrenched before Leningrad."
NAZI HOME RADIO, AUG 5, 1943



YOU SEE, LUDWIG, HOW INFALLIBLE THE FUEHRER IS! REMEMBER FOUR YEARS AGO HE PROMISED WE'D BE ENTERING AMERICA AT THIS TIME?

The Fuehrer is calm and self-possessed and full of confidence in victory. His silence is evidence of the utmost strength... The German armies are just where the Fuehrer wishes them to be."
NAZI MANPOWER COMMISSIONER, AUG. 18, 1943



IT AIN'T SAFE UNLESS YOU'RE AN ORPHAN IN THIS DAM COUNTRY! HEIL HITLER!

"A young girl who had held her position for four years was dismissed. The official reason given for the dismissal was the allegedly hostile mentality of the girl's father against the State."
GERMAN LABOR FRONT, APR. 13, 1935

KID KILLERS

(Continued from Page 1)

had now arisen. That new authority was our Fuehrer. After that the crucifixes were taken down from the classrooms and pictures of the Fuehrer were put up in their place."

Forced To Remain

"Tell me," the sergeant said, "Why is it that there are so few young people of your age here?"

"Most of those in the Hitler Youth have gone into Germany to build fortifications and fight beside their brothers and fathers in the Wehrmacht and SS. They will follow the Fuehrer to the last—to the death, if need be."

"Why didn't you go with them into Germany?" the sergeant asked. "You seem to be a good Hitler Youth and a staunch supporter of Der Fuehrer."

"I was unable to go with them—I was forced to remain here."

"To do another job?" the sergeant parried.

"For me the war is over," the boy said solemnly, as though he had rehearsed this speech.

"Regardless of what I might have chosen, I now have no choice but to wait and hope. My hope now is that the war will end quickly with as little more death and damage as is necessary. We have suffered enough. Before the war Hitler was good for

the German people. We were building up in peace time under our Fuehrer, but since the war it has been different."

Useless To Continue

"Then you think that all is lost now and that the war is over?" the sergeant said.

"We can only delay the end now. We cannot win. It would be better if we gave up now. It's useless to continue at this time."

"But perhaps at another time in the future—," the sergeant began.

"I'm not saying that," the boy insisted. "I said that I think we should quit now. It is all over for us."

"But would you like to see Germany regain her position in Europe sometime in the future—you said she was betrayed by the weaknesses and the Jews?"

"Germany was betrayed by the Jews and weak members within Germany—that much I say is true."

Will They Fight Again?

"Then it will be true after this war too, won't it?"

"I suppose so—," the boy said falteringly.

"Would you fight on if you were within Germany?" the sergeant asked.

"I would have no choice—I would fight on," the boy answered.

"What do you think about the future—what should we do with

your people and with the young people like yourself? Will you try to fight another war in a few years if you can?"

The boy looked puzzled and sat slumped in his chair for several long minutes before answering the question.

"I hope that we will be treated fairly when this is over. I hope that the Americans do not let the French and the Belgians come in—they hate us and we would not be treated fairly. I want a Germany that is modeled after countries which have had the least war. We want a chance to rebuild our country and our lives and—"

He Wants Peace

"And your industry and your munitions plants and your armies," the sergeant interposed.

The boy squirmed in his seat. "No," he said, flushing. "We want no more war. We want peace and a chance to live."

"What about 'lebensraum'?" the sergeant asked.

The boy shrugged and didn't answer.

Another non-com walked over toward the desk.

"Here's another one who will bear watching," the sergeant said to the corporal. "He's a Hitler Youth and it will take a while to change six years of Nazi schooling. He'd kill us in a minute if he thought he could get away with it."

The boy understood no English and sat looking into space while the two Americans talked. The corporal spoke to him sharply in German and the boy pulled himself to his feet and followed him from the room.

12,000,000 Like Him

"There's your postwar problem," the sergeant said as I walked over. "He is a kid who has lived in a large factory devoted to the manufacture of Nazis and wrong ideas for six years."

"That's what we're up against in Germany," he continued. "There are 12 million kids like him—boys who have known how to kill a man with a gun since they were 10 and girls who have been taught to have babies and more babies to furnish future soldiers for future wars."

"It's amazing really," he said, "to see the effects of this Nazi education for bullies, killers, and

criminals. It will take years to change these people back to normal, useful members of any community and with these youngsters, I'm not sure it can ever be done. One of their Nazi leaders said, 'Give me a child of six and he will be mine forever.' I'm not certain he was right, but we can't afford to take chances."

Not Kids at All

"Kids of this age at home are all occupied with cokes, high-school algebra, Frank Sinatra, dances, the Boy Scouts, and things of that nature. These kids—if you could

call them kids—are different. They are sober and beyond their years. They're really not kids at all. This is just one who was left behind—the others have gone farther into Germany. They're a dangerous weapon now and later. You can't really call them kids at all."

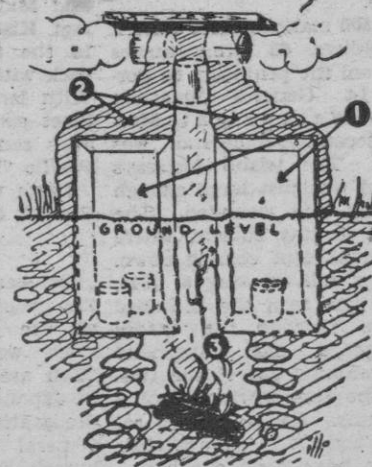
The sergeant shook his head and rearranged the yellow cards again. He withdrew one card, glanced at it for a moment, looked up and called: "Fraulein Erika Stender." A large woman in a black, fur-collared coat rose and walked toward the desk.

THE OLD SERGEANT'S CORNER



Lt. Henry G. Leonard, of Jersey City, is mighty proud of his own invention, the Leonard Foxhole Furnace. The heater is easy to build and, says the designer, well worth the effort in these days of winter fighting.

All you need to build it, the lieutenant says, are two cast-off



Drawing of Leonard Foxhole Furnace shows: 1. salvaged 81mm ammo containers, in place as ovens; 2. Mud-straw mixture in place, and; 3. Cosy fire to warm doughboys' tingling toes. This gives the idea—send any improvements to Old Sergeant, Warweek, Stars and Stripes, APO 887, U.S. Army.

81mm shell-case containers, new type, a couple of C-ration cans with both ends cut out, some mud and straw.

Using one end of a one-man foxhole as the hearth, Lt. Leonard puts his shell containers on shoulders about a foot above the ground (see drawing) leaving enough space between them for a draft. Mud, straw and ingenuity are all that's needed until the top of the chimney is reached. Then the two cans are put in place, some more of the mud-straw mixture is patted into place and a flat rock or piece of metal placed on top.

With this contraption built into and burning in one end of a foxhole and the other covered by a shelter half, a fairly decent night's sleep can be obtained. This is, of course, not a stunt for an extreme forward position. For troops not under direct observation or in a sheltered support position, however, the Foxhole Furnace may mean the difference between a comfortable night's sleep and a miserable night, spent shivering and shaking.

Read

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