

Man Spricht Deutsch
Ist Ihr Licht verdunkelt?
Ist Eer Lisht ferdoonkelt?
Are your lights blacked out?

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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

Ici On Parle Français
Venez ici.
vuh NAY -Z ee-SEE.
Come here.

Vol. 1—No. 112

1 Fr.

New York—PARIS—London

1 Fr.

Saturday, Nov. 11, 1944

Patton 2 1/2 Mi. from Reich

Nazis Claim V2 Attacks On Antwerp

The Germans reported yesterday that Antwerp, vital Belgian port captured virtually intact by the Allies, has been under fire for weeks from their V1 and V2 "secret weapons."

The Nazi communiqué claimed that heavy damage had been caused in the town and harbor by the flying bombs and the newer stratosphere rockets.

At the same time Prime Minister Churchill broke Britain's official silence on V2 to announce that the missiles have been landing at widely-scattered points in that country for the last few weeks and that casualties and damage have not been heavy "so far."

They fly faster than sound through the stratosphere 60 or 70 miles high, Churchill reported, and because of their speed "no reliable public warning can in the present circumstances be given."

His description implied that the rockets probably are immune to flak and fighter defenses.

Penetrates Deeper

The V2 "contains approximately the same quantity of high explosive as the flying bomb," the Prime Minister reported. "However, it is designed to penetrate deeper before exploding. This results in somewhat heavier damage in the immediate vicinity of the crater with rather less extensive blast effect around it."

Some of the rockets were fired from the island of Walcheren, before its capture, Churchill continued.

The Prime Minister made his statement before the House of Commons following the German communiqués of the last two days in which the Nazis claimed that V2 was definitely in action against Britain. Churchill explained that any British announcement previously "might have given information useful to the enemy."

35,000 Japs Land on Leyte

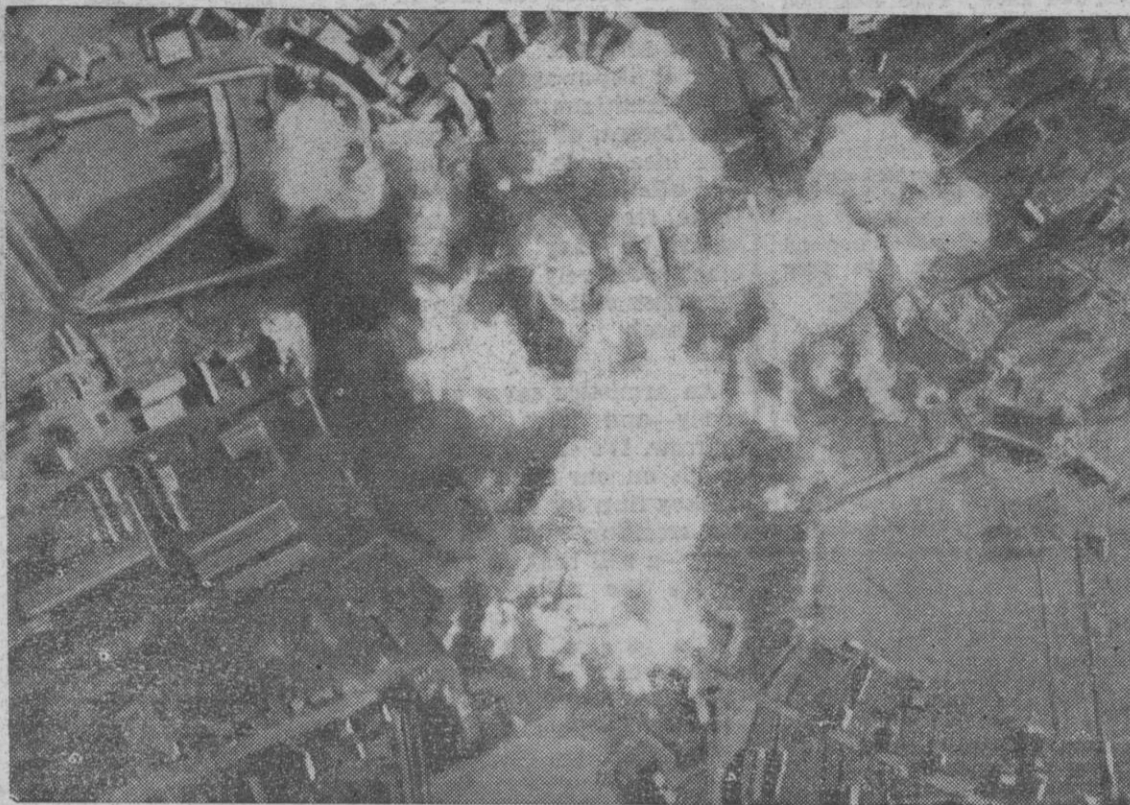
WASHINGTON Nov. 11—Japanese have landed 35,000 fresh troops on Leyte Island in an attempt to halt the invasion of the Philippines, Gen. MacArthur's headquarters announced yesterday. This was equivalent to the enemy troops killed, wounded and captured in the first three weeks of fighting there.

Meanwhile, it was disclosed that U.S. submarines sank six more Japanese ships, including one cruiser. The reinforcements apparently were sneaked ashore from destroyers and smaller craft on the west coast of Leyte under cover of darkness. They came from Mindanao, Cebu and other islands.

Despite the reinforcements, MacArthur reported "substantial gains" by U.S. infantry on a wide front south of Carigara Bay above Ormoc, enemy-held west coast port. Ormoc itself was heavily shelled and bombed.

Meanwhile, the Tokyo radio claimed the capture of Liuchow and Kweilin, cities 19 miles apart, which it said were the sites of U.S. air bases in the Kwangsi Province of China.

Cutting a Swath for Men and Armor Near Metz



Bomb bursts obscure the spots where B26 Marauders of the Ninth Air Force pounded the main road junction and barracks area at Dieuze, 30 miles southeast of Metz, on Thursday. Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's Third Army called for air assistance to clear a path for advancing American troops.

GIs Go 67% for Roosevelt, Incomplete Returns Reveal

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Michigan, which went Republican in 1940, swung over to President Roosevelt's column by 17,000 votes on late returns today, increasing his electoral vote to 432 and reducing Thomas E. Dewey's to 99.

The President's lead in popular votes remained approximately 3,000,000, the smallest margin since Woodrow Wilson was re-elected over Charles E. Hughes in 1916 with a margin of 591,000. With 8,000 districts still to come, late returns gave Roosevelt 24,239,098; Dewey 21,195,298.

Incomplete tabulations of the service vote, in states where it was counted separately, showed that Roosevelt polled about 67 percent of it. International News Service reported that its analysis showed the soldier vote had swung New Jersey to Roosevelt's side; in that state, with 3,000 GI ballots still uncounted, Roosevelt had polled 903,216 and Dewey 62,596. Dewey had led in New Jersey on early returns.

May Decide Senate Races

The GI vote also could decide two close Senate races which were still in doubt tonight—between Sen. James J. Davis (R.) and Francis J. Myers (D.) in Pennsylvania, and between Gov. Forrest O. Donnell (R.) and Roy McKittick (D.) for the Missouri seat of Sen. Bennett Champ Clark, who was defeated in the democratic primary.

Myers and Donnell had slender leads. Missouri was counting its GI ballots today but those in Pennsylvania will not be tabulated until Nov. 22.

Complete returns from Ohio gave

(Continued on Page 4)

1st U.S. Red Cross Club In Reich Moves Back

KORNELMUESTER, Germany.—The "Deutsche Doughnut Dunking Den," first and only Red Cross club to operate on German soil, has folded up and moved back to the rear at the Army's request. Set up at Kornelmuester, the club for more than a week served doughnuts, not coffee and swing music.

Bombers Slash At Jet-Aircraft Bases in Reich

Smashing again at the enemy's battered supply lines opposite the First and Third Army fronts, more than 750 Eighth Air Force Flying Fortresses and Liberators, escorted by 600-plus Mustangs and Thunderbolts, yesterday bombed transport facilities, industrial plants and jet-plane airfields in the Frankfurt and Cologne sectors.

Cologne, 30 miles from the First Army front, was bombed 17 times last month by RAF and Eighth bombers, while Frankfurt was attacked last Sunday by part of a 1,200 Fortress and Liberator armada.

14 Bombers Missing

Fourteen heavy bombers and 19 fighters out of a force of more than 1,300 Fortresses and Liberators and 500 fighters which attacked Nazi positions in the Metz sector Thursday were reported missing.

Photo reconnaissance of the Schweinfurt ball-bearing plants, bombed Oct. 9 through clouds by Eighth Fortresses, yesterday showed four shops, the boiler plant and storage and packing departments severely damaged.

While weather restricted Ninth fighter bomber support of Third Army ground forces in the Metz area, approximately 100 fighters bombed and strafed enemy positions north of Aachen.

French Renew Armistice Rites

Flags of Allied nations fly today from France's national monuments while in all sections of the capital Parisians prepared for the most joyful Armistice Day celebration since 1918.

Gen. de Gaulle, head of the French government, is scheduled to lay a wreath on the tomb of The Unknown Soldier at the Arc de Triomphe just before 11 AM when cannon will signal a nation-wide minute's silence. A parade of French and Allied troops then will move down the Champs-Élysées before de Gaulle and his cabinet and Allied dignitaries.

In the Compiègne Forest, where the 1918 armistice was signed, and scene of France's humiliation at the hands of the Germans in 1940, 200 high Allied officials will join the French in a memorial service.

Hancock County Briefs:

Ira Fisk Elected Sheriff

"Will you as soon as possible publish the complete election returns by states, with particular reference to the returns from Hancock County, Ind.?" Signed, 1/Lt. Melville E. Watson, APO 739.

This request came by mail to The Stars and Stripes news desk on election night. A lot of editors might have screamed, but not on The Stars and Stripes, which claims the best Indiana election coverage in France. Here you are, lieutenant, straight from Ben E. Price, our New York political sage:

"HANCOCK COUNTY, INDIANA . . . SHERIFF, IRA FISK, REPUBLICAN; CORONER, CHARLES PASCO, REPUBLICAN; SURVEYOR, CHRIS OSTERMIER, DEMOCRAT."

Bertha Kirkpatrick, Democrat, won something—we think county clerk.

Now that we've shown we can do it, we rest on our laurels. No more, please.

Armor Arc Is Circling Metz Fort

Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's U.S. Third Army smashed to within two and one-half miles of the German border northeast of Thionville, Reuter field dispatches said last night, as the three-day-old offensive gained up to seven miles and threw an arc of iron around the fortress city of Metz.

Patton's army advanced across water-soaked fields and muddy hills at points from the border of Luxemburg to Lunéville. Third Army troops were nearing Germany in the vicinity of Königsmacher, north of Mazières-les-Metz, after extending their newly-won bridgehead across the Moselle River.

South of Metz, multi-pronged armored and infantry attacks cut east, northeast and southeast into German Lorraine.

Astride Delme Ridge

Third Army troops captured the town of Louvigny, nine miles south of Metz, entered Château-Salins and Thézey-Saint-Martin, northeast of Nancy, and stood astride the vital Delme ridge which commands miles of soggy plain toward the Saar Valley.

On the U.S. First Army front, Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodges' troops made local gains southeast of Aachen against heavy resistance west of Schmidt and southwest of Hurtgen, fighting on a carpet of snow and mud.

Organized opposition on the North sea Island of Walcheren ceased, ending the last German ground threat to the approaches to Antwerp, while British and Canadian forces in Western Holland smashed the last pocket of German resistance south of the River Maas at the demolished Moerdijk bridges.

Associated Press from London quoted a German high command

(Continued on Page 4)

Reds Shatter German Lines

Red Army troops drove a wedge of infantry and guns across the Germans' last direct rail link between Budapest and northeastern Hungary yesterday after shattering enemy defenses along the west bank of the upper Tisza River, west of the city.

Russian forces streamed across the Tisza to join a powerful spearhead thrusting for Budapest from the northeast in a move apparently aimed at opening the way for a pincer movement on the Hungarian capital from north and south. Soviet forces in the southern outskirts of Budapest pressed on despite torrential rains which turned the Hungarian plain into a sea of mud.

Activity on the East Prussian front was confined to reconnaissance for the most part.

Distiller Ban Lifted For Month by WPB

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—The nation's distillers, devoting their total plant capacity to the manufacture of alcohol for war purposes, were notified by the War Production Board today that they will be permitted to make liquor again during the month of January.



Same Old Story

A German officer, about 21, who was shot down, happened to be in the bed next to mine. He was to be moved to another ward when space permitted. There were also EM Krauts in the same ward whom he ignored completely.

Hells Bells! This officer demanded everything but a pass to town. He must have extra slices of bread, cigarettes, a flash light to go to the latrine; he must have the light out; he must have this and he must have that. And he was arrogant!

That word arrogant has been used quite frequently and I guess it's because that word definitely describes the attitude of these machine-made men.

He began to pump me, "When did I think the war would be over?" I said: "I don't know." I asked him did he still believe Germany would win the war. Looking at me like I was an idiot, he replied emphatically, "Why, of course!"

After three hours of discussion, listening to this "thing" offer really stupid alibis for one incident after another. I am overwhelmed at my good fortune in being an American!—Pvt. Alex. Stanes.

Tin Arm

Scallions to the drivers and passengers who throw the lids of C-ration cans on the roadside where they cause cuts in tires. I have seen many damaged that way.

Why not wind up the old soup-bone and toss the can far, far into the dandelions?—T/3 Alan J. Jacobson, Gun Bn.

Hold Your Fire!

Enclosed find 100 francs as a donation to accommodate five soldiers from the front with a room at the Red Cross. I feel that if they are good enough to suffer the hardships they suffer then, those of us who are more fortunate should be willing to see that those boys have a room at our expense.—Pvt. M. C. T.

(We are returning your 100-franc note as we feel that the boys at the front want no charity. They are only too glad to pay; all they want is that good old pass.—Ed.)

Personal

I would like so much to thank each and every man in my outfit. I'm wounded and back here in the hospital, so how about printing this when you get a chance?

Fellows, remember me? Just thought I would drop back and let you know that I enjoyed every day of my service with you. When a unit grows together, as you have, it's hard to beat at anything. You are the best and don't let anyone tell you different. I know you are always bitching at each other, but I'll lay my pay that there's not a man in the outfit who would not die for the other.

All my thanks and best wishes go to you and the best Troop Commander in the Service, bar none, Capt. Robert S. Cunningham. Keep punching boys and please keep them on safety. Best of luck.—Sgt. A. F. Dejardo.

(Memo to other busy gents who may be getting ideas: This letter is an exception to prove the rule that you will have to handle your personal correspondence via the APO.—Ed.)

Breger Over Germany

I have been following Breger's cartoons in Warweek regularly and what beats me is, why use the stuff only for us when it could be such heavy artillery if printed in German and dropped over Germany by the Psychological Warfare boys?—Pvt. J. R., Inf.

THE STARS AND STRIPES Printed at the New York Herald Tribune plant, 21 rue de Berri, Paris, for the U.S. armed forces under auspices of the Special Service Division, ETOUSA. Tel.: Editorial, Elysees 73-44. Circulation, Bal 18-64. Ext. 20. Contents passed by the U.S. Army and Navy censors. Entered as second class matter Mar. 15, 1943 at the post office, New York, N.Y., under the act of Mar. 3, 1879. Vol. 1, No. 111

Hash Marks

In case you had forgotten—glamor is something that evaporates when the sweater is a little too large.

Visiting a few days in an English home, a WAC took time out to write a few letters home while the family was gathered in the living room after supper. Suddenly she looked up and asked the head of the family, "How do you like American V-Mail forms?" Papa blushed and didn't answer; so the WAC continued, "They are really quite different from the British ones, you know." Papa continued to blush and whispered hurriedly to his wife. Mama giggled and explained to the puzzled WAC, "Sorry, Papa thought you said 'female' forms."

Professor Joad tells the one about the tramp who approached The George and the Dragon Inn and asked for a glass of water. The manageress glared at the tramp and told him they didn't give away



water, in fact they didn't give away anything. He left, only to return in five minutes. "What! You here again? What do you want now?" "I want to talk to George this time," was the laconic reply.

Finance officers at a base headquarters vouch for this story. A private made such a good showing at inspection that his CO made him a Pfc. The order out, the one-striper took off to celebrate without benefit of pass. He returned to find that his indiscretion had been discovered and he had been promoted and busted all in the same day. As a parting shot, he phoned Finance to find out how much extra pay he had earned during the few hours he had been Pfc!

Who said that? A GI haircut is a patch of hair with white sidewalls.

Overheard in a night spot. "Why did you give that check-room girl such a big tip?" "Well, look at the swell hat she gave me."

Signs of the Times. Ad. in a Wyoming newspaper. "For Sale: Rabbit Steak. Also want three boys to catch alley cats."

Conversation in a Red Cross Club lounge. "I see by the papers that nine sergeants and a private were killed in a wreck." "Poor chap!" J. C. W.



"Sometimes I wish they wouldn't plan these affairs on such a large scale!"

An Editorial No Armistice This Time

An Armistice, according to our dictionary, is "a truce—a temporary cessation of fighting."

This time we're having no armistice, thank you. This time the terms are clear. This time it's unconditional surrender. It's a "cessation of fighting"—for good.

An armistice can last an hour, a month, a year. Or maybe 20 years. Then—the murder begins again.

Unconditional surrender is different, or so we hope. The idea is to flatten out the other guy so that 20 years from now, if he's lucky, he may have one black eye barely open—with the other still smeared over his cheek.

An armistice saves a life today—and loses ten tomorrow. It's easy on us and tough on our kids. It's a mickey finn for the winner. It's smelling salts for the loser—a bell that rings just before the referee counts ten.

This time it's unconditional surrender. It's bombs, grenades, bullets and bayonets until every German in



Fascist-land—every house, factory and farm—every politician, general, party member, private, every big man and little man—aches to stop.

With an ache so bad he'll never want the torture to be repeated. An ache so

searing ne'll realize what his wars have done to others. An ache so deep and so lasting Germans for generations will wince at the pain. An ache that will make intolerable such simple things as lifting a hand to shoot a gun. Or lifting an arm to heil a Hitler.



Two-Front Fighter

Promoted from corporal to first lieutenant in one jump, Allen J. Spangenberg, of Auburn, Mass., now works at an ETO ordnance assembly plant. He considers it a tame job after his combat background.

Spangenberg enlisted in 1940. He was wounded at Pearl Harbor, and again when descending by parachute from the stricken bomber in which he was tail gunner. Captured by the Japs, he was freed by a PT boat's landing party.

On his return to America, he was given a medical discharge, but he soon was drafted and assigned to the Second Infantry Division. At Treivers, he was slightly wounded by shell fragments. He fought on until a shell burst blew him through a

hedgerow. Another shell struck next to him and he awoke six days later in a hospital.

Sherman for Vermin

This Fifth Infantry Division platoon was pinned down by automatic rifle fire. Pfc Milo J. Flynn, Breed, Wis., saw his squad leader killed trying to man the guns of a discarded tank.

Flynn's BAt jammed. He wiggled into the tank under fire, traversed the turret and sprayed the hedgerows until the ammo was gone. He waited. It was quiet outside.

The citation said that Flynn had silenced German automatic weapons and had figured prominently in repulsing the enemy counter-attack. He got the Distinguished Service Cross.

What a Jackpot!

Seven volunteers from a Fifth Division regiment captured a Nazi staff car, obtaining information which resulted in the location and bombing of a German headquarters. The German staff car was seen entering a forest. Sgt. Henry W. Kegel, of Ashland, Wis., three corporals and three privates first class volunteered to go after it. Reaching the vehicle through heavy enemy small arms fire, they discovered they had overtaken a German battalion commander and a liaison officer. The feat brought each man the Bronze Star medal.

He Loves a Parade!

Everybody likes to watch a parade, but S/Sgt. Glenn LaPine, 7th Army soldier from Centralia, Wash., got the chance to blow hell out of one. He was parked in an OP, directing fire for his division's artillery, when he spotted about 300 Germans coming out of a nearby town, marching in columns. LaPine yelled the co-ordinates and seconds later the artillery poured it on. Twice the Krauts hit the dirt with shell fragments splattering all around them. But the third time, the

arty was coming in with direct hits. An estimated 25 Jerries got away; the rest were killed. "It ain't every day a guy gets a chance to knock out a couple hundred Krauts," said LaPine, who was only substituting for the regular artillery OP.

Skytroopers Skidoo

After spending 30 minutes drinking wine with a French family, Maj. Paul A. Danahy, of Buffalo, N.Y., and Minneapolis, Minn., and his scout and interpreter, Sgt. David Bernay, of Berlin, N.H., asked: "Où sont les Allemands?"



"Oh, they're out in the back yard," one of the French said casually.

Looking out the window, the soldiers, members of the 101st Airborne Division, saw several heavily-armed Nazis lounging about. The skytroopers, armed only with a carbine and pistol, beat a hasty retreat.

You Lost, Bud?

Just outside of Haaren, Germany, in the middle of the road leading up to the front, is a large sign: "Front Line 400 Yards Ahead—Are You Lost, Bud?"

Births

Folks at Home Send These GI's Swift News of Sir Stork's Arrivals! SGT. Seymour S. Lang, Springfield Gds., N.Y.—Carol Susan, Oct. 12; Pvt. Frank G. Lopes, Fairfax, Va.—Helen Rose, Aug. 13; Pvt. James F. Orr—Nancy Jane, Oct. 25; 1/Sgt. Henry D. Ray, Buffalo—Barbara Ruth, Oct. 23; Capt. Harry J. Repman Jr., Lansdowne, Pa.—Margaret Grace, Oct. 19; S/Sgt. Charles Saddler, Lancaster, O.—Charles Michael, Oct. 24; S/Sgt. David W. Stout, St. Joseph—David William Jr., Oct. 9; T/Sgt. Richard Sussmeier, Long Island—(boy), Oct. 4; Pvt. William Tapscott Sneed, Fork Union, Va.—Jane Louise, Sept. 7; Sgt. William J. Tomko, Cleveland—(girl), Oct. 19.

Warweek

Same Terrain, Same Foe— Same War?
These Recon Men Haunt Wehrmacht
Nazi Guns Made Wire Crew Infantry

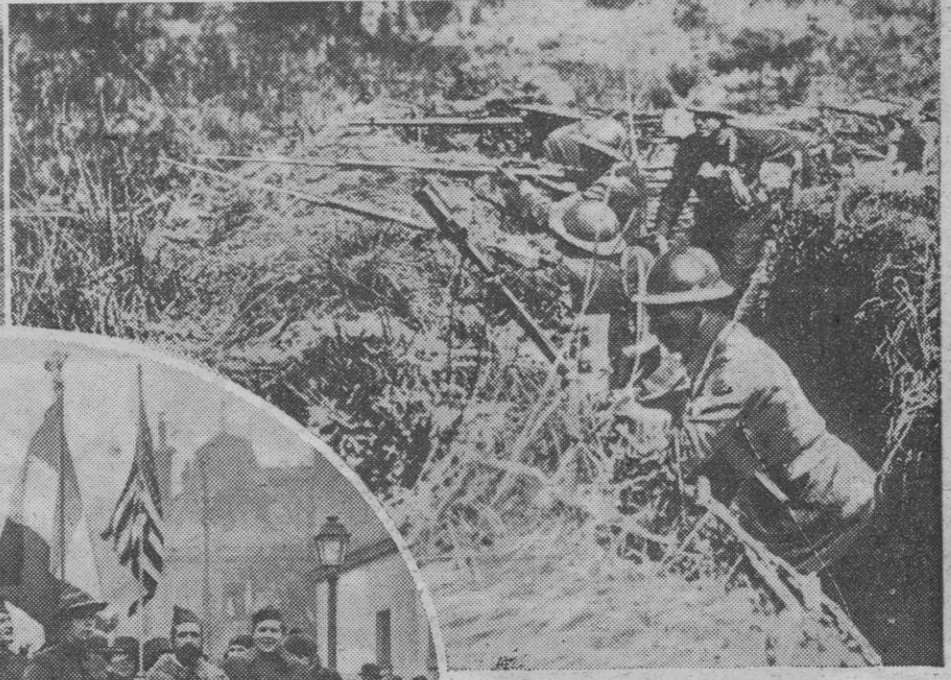
B.D.C.

Saturday, Nov. 11, 1944

All Went Quiet on the Western Front



Four German dogs, two with pedigrees, in action during 1918 fighting here in France.



American Negro troops in front-line positions against Kaiser's 1918 legions.



11 November 1918



Two Yanks flee German barrage in Exermont, France. One month later war "ended"—but peace only lasted 22 years.



Stone slab was best table available to this group of staff officers of 1918 AEF at start of historic Meuse-Argonne campaign.

This is Where First AEF Came In

Château-Thierry, Châlons, Verdun—the road to today's fighting front reads like a communiqué of 26 years ago. This is practically where the First AEF came in. It's the same place, the same enemy—maybe, even, the second part of the same war. Whether there'll be a third round depends on keeping the war won after the fighting's over. Knowing why we have to fight Nazi Germany is first step toward never having to do it again.



1918



1944

American Jeep is symbol of more than 20 years of uneasy "peace" as it stands in the street of sleepy Carlemont, near Compiègne. Two pictures, one taken in 1918, the other a few days ago, tell whole story of two-part war. Today's job is winning war—Tomorrow's, keeping it won, so we don't have to repeat.

Hitler, you never stopped them... Here are

THE GHOSTS OF PATTON'S ARMY

By France Herron
Warweek Combat Correspondent

We had to stay in the water all day long. "About a quarter of a mile downstream we crawled out and lay under a willow tree—while American artillery broke around us. Then we walked through a field and saw some Doughboys. They looked awfully good. We got out of that trap because luck was with us and we kept our wits and didn't give up. If you just stick it out, sometimes, you can make it."

Lt. William C. Pridgen, a good-looking kid from Cordele, Ga., was snooping around in the dark behind enemy lines. He was in charge of an M8 and two jeeps and was cut off from the rest of his outfit.

"I got out to read a signpost, by shining a light through my fingers," says Pridgen. Then I heard three vehicles draw up—about thirty yards apart. They didn't see us and, frankly, I couldn't tell if they were Yanks or Germans.

"I sneaked up out of the ditch to see what was what. When I got right by the car I shone the light in—and found it full of Germans. I rolled into the ditch, after throwing my flashlight at the first face in the car—and my boys opened up. An M-1 rifle was shooting up the first car, my armored car MG was getting the second, and the jeep's MG was turned on the third. We wiped them out to a man."

Lieutenant Pridgen described why this operation was a success. "If we hadn't placed our vehicles in strategic positions—even though it was only a simple little thing like reading a signpost—we might have been surprised and mopped up. But the breaks were with us—and at five in the morning we got five more enemy cars and an ammunition truck. A good haul—eight vehicles and their personnel. After that we got the hell out. Jerries were dead all over the place."

"Many men do not realize the power of their own small arms fire. Recently, one of our outposts of four men, located about 200 yards in front of the main line of resistance, saw a German night patrol of eight men move across their front only about thirty yards away. Another group of five of the enemy went in the other direction. The outpost personnel said that they did not fire because they were outnumbered, and firing would disclose their position. Both groups of Germans could have been eliminated by a few blasts from the BAR and with two or three grenades. . . . Combat tip passed on by M.T. Didelot, 30th Division.

The cars with MG fire. When the train was knocked out, the Ghosts took a prize in concrete-mixers, bulldozers and small weapons—plus 27 prisoners. In the Toul sector the 2nd Cavalry received word that the Germans were sending a column of 15 vehicles over a certain highway—and it was important that this column be "detained."

They situated themselves into the wooded hills that overlooked the highway, mapped out their plan of attack—and then waited. Word was passed along to let all of the vehicles come over the rise and get into the valley below before any shots were fired. Without this caution, there was fear that the rear vehicles would make a break and escape.

Up came the column, led by a motorcycle. Without warning the lead vehicle was stopped cold when a 37mm shell ripped through it. This stopped the rest of the column—and the fireworks began in earnest.

When the last shot died away, all 15 vehicles lay destroyed; 135 Germans were dead and 150 were wounded—while 68 were taken prisoner.

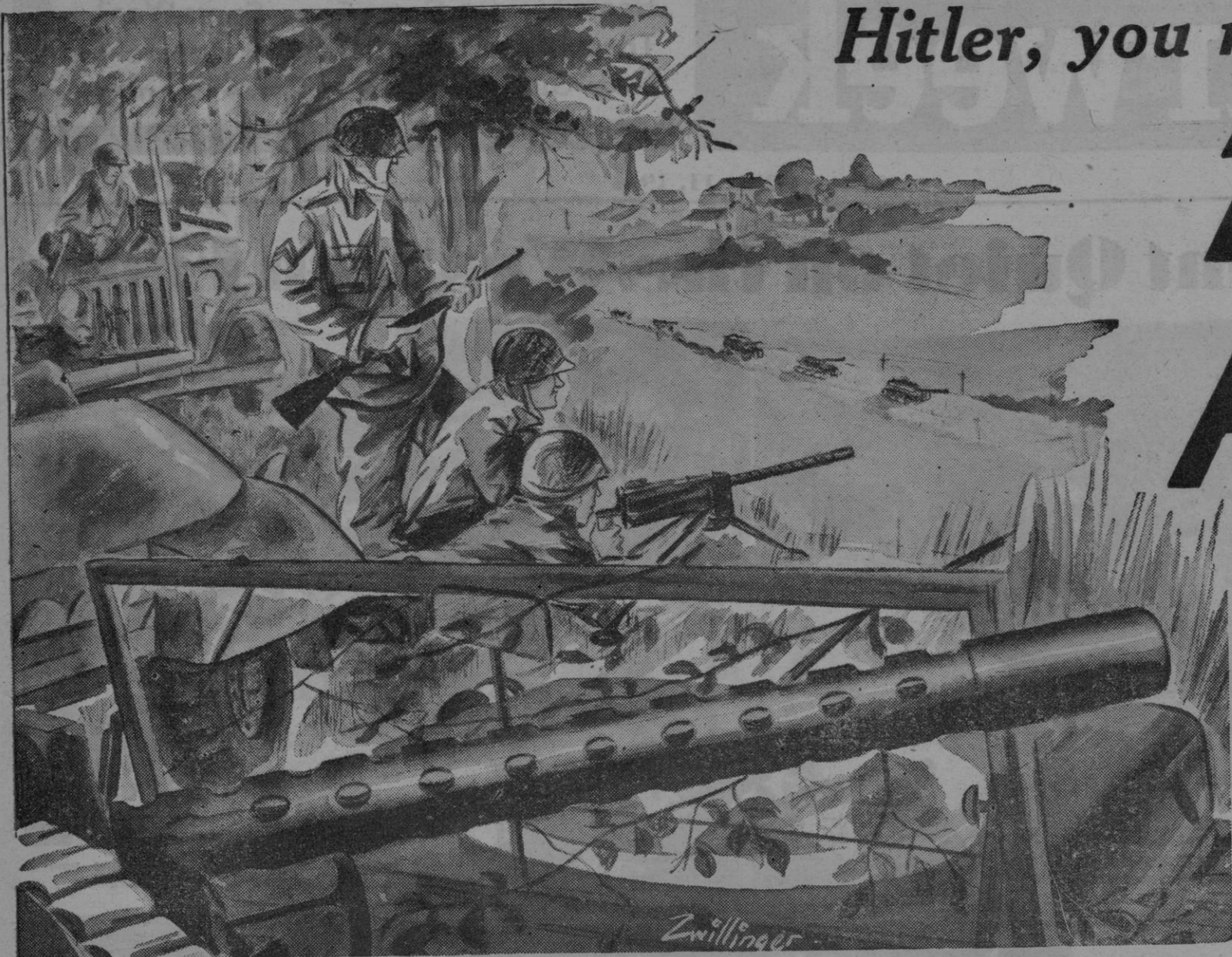
"We have many advantages in these actions," said Lt. Burton W. Mitchell, Glenn Elyon, Ill. "You see, we are so far behind the German lines that they never expect

to see us. Then when we open up on them they are so surprised and frustrated that we manage to beat them to the punch. By this surprise process we are able to play havoc with forces larger than ours. Our slogan is to hit hard and fast. No hesitation allowed."

"We can't afford to loaf around and sweat out these jobs," says S/Sgt. Raymond Gaynor, of Philadelphia. "These Germans are pretty good scrappers, and if you don't beat them to the punch you're sunk. We hit and run—hit and run, but mostly hit."

At Bainville the Ghosts moved in during early evening and surprised some German paratroopers and got them into a wild fight. The paratroopers beat it out of town to the high ground beyond. At least 30 of the enemy were killed.

"But you can't always consider the German out of the picture just because you beat him once," said 1/Sgt. Elmer C. George, Junction City, Kan. "We got in a beautiful



Zwillinger

Phantom Cavalry Raiders Spring from Hill and Dale to Haunt Enemy Communications

"YOU'RE the Ghosts, aren't you? The Ghosts of Patton's Army." The SS officer spoke pretty fair English. He stood on the road side, far behind his own lines, while a young American lieutenant disarmed him and his four companions as they poked their hands toward the sky. Their staff car had been halted by one of our M8 recon jobs, and a 37mm. gun on its turret stood ready to blow the Germans off the earth.

Around the prisoners were some mud-streaked Yanks; hard-bitten guys whose helmeted faces bore two days' growth of beard. They stood silently with their carbines leveled at the Germans.

"Yeah, Herman," said the lieutenant. "Since you put it that way, we are the Ghosts."

Cracked Superman Myth Not long before this the German radio—accustomed to making "slight errors"—had announced that the "Ghosts have been wiped out." But the five SS elites, now fresh captives, had their doubts.

But that is how it has been ever since the tough and rugged days of Cherbourg and Brittany. The Germans have been fooled many times. These Ghosts—in reality the 2nd Cavalry Group—have tacked up a remarkable record, and have had the Germans referring to them as a "crack armored division, sent behind the lines on suicide missions."

The Ghosts have ridden roughshod over the flat lands and hilly regions of France with complete disregard for the "superman" myth. They've bucked tough jobs and easy jobs—and they make them all look alike. Operating way out in front of their own Army—and behind the German front lines—they strike with deadly accuracy at supply trains and moving columns of enemy vehicles. They ride out of the night like roving highwaymen, pounce on the Germans with incredible speed, and then make a clean getaway faster than a couple of Notre Dame halfbacks.

During General Patton's sweep through France the 2nd Cavalry clicked off more than 3,000 miles laying down reconnaissance screens—and most of the route was strewn

with dead Germans and kayoed German equipment.

By all rules of logic, these unsung Ghost guys should have been annihilated on numerous occasions because they are light and small, and no match for some of the Nazi big stuff. However, rules don't count any more with them; they've used up all the tricks and are inventing new ones each day.

"Speed, teamwork and fast, straight shooting does it," said Lt.

An infantry colonel called the men who do patrol work "the tough guys of the war." He also referred to them as "the loneliest men in the Army" because they operate behind enemy lines, surrounded by enemy guns. Some do reconnaissance work on foot, some do it in vehicles—but all of them draw rugged assignments. They become the eyes and ears of an outfit; on them depends the answer to the question of what has the enemy got in store for us. Here is a view of the "tough guys"—these "loneliest men."

This story is typical of all reconnaissance units.

Raymond J. Kraatz, tank man from Chicago. "Those are our by-words. There can be no SNAFU when the noise starts. We make our hits—then get out."

These ghostly road agents—who wear the "Always Ready" insignia on their helmets—manage to get into more stiff scrapes than a pack of school kids in a farmer's orchard—and their specialty is getting out of these scrapes with few or no casualties. Their job, basically, is to get information about the ene-

my while keeping the enemy from getting information about the Americans. They call this a "reconnaissance screen," and the idea is to get hold of vital dope and shoot it back to HQ, either by courier or radio.

But to get information from the Germans is no goldbrick assignment, therefore the Ghosts usually find themselves in some crazy trap with less than a rat's chance of getting out half alive. It is in these spots that they turn on the heat and commence shooting up the works.

"Smell" Traps Now "On one occasion," said a high ranking officer. "We took 500 prisoners in one week, killed I don't know how many, shot more than 30 vehicles to pieces—and nine-tenths of the fighting came as a result of stumbling into it."

The 2nd has been in and out of traps so many times that the boys think they can actually smell one coming up. Probably the toughest trap of all came when the Germans were retreating before Patton's onslaught. The Ghosts, as usual, were behind the Germans, and were threatened to be caught by the retreating forces. One Ghost unit, in fact, found itself surrounded by the enemy and cut off from its main units.

Its only hope of ever getting back intact involved a wild scheme of racing through a German bivouac area. This, they figured, was better than tossing in the sponge and becoming prisoners.

They assembled their vehicles for a discussion of the touchy matter, then—like the Dalton Boys at Coffeyville—they moved in. Drivers kept the gas pedals pressed against the floor, MGs blazed from both sides of their cars, and they thundered through the bivouac while a lot of surprised Germans looked up to see their area being shot to bits by some Americans—who should have been some twenty miles to the west.

Adding insult to surprise one of the drivers pulled over to the side. A GI in his car reached out and yanked a shaving German into the

jeep—and they kept on going. It was their old elements again—surprise, quick, straight shooting and lots of fast movement. With these advantages, Lt. Marvin J. Heffner, Racine, Wis., CO of the unit, led his men and vehicles to safety without suffering a casualty or a lost vehicle.

Said one of the men who was on the amazing ride: "Of course, we don't go around looking for German bivouac areas so we can ride through them, but when you're trapped like we were—you've got to do something.

"Good soldiering, believe it or not, can accomplish a lot."

"We got stuck in a Jerry trap," said S/Sgt. John F. Morano, Patterson, N.J. "And we had to wheel our jeep between two 88s. We went through firing our carbines at the gun crews—and we made it. My pal was hit in the side and was pretty bad off. Then we ran into a roadblock, so we steered into an open field.

"We left the car and crawled into a ditch. All hell was breaking loose. There were Germans all around us—shooting and shouting. We got into a stream. It was cold so to keep our teeth from chattering we put sticks in our mouths.



1110 20

Traps always threaten the cavalrymen. Men who do their type of work become the greatest trap-breakers of all—and they learn, too, a whale of a lot about avoiding traps.

Says Sgt. John Kelly, Ogden, Utah:

"To avoid traps you've got to watch everything. Trust nobody and nothing. Don't jump eagerly to attack a lone motorcycle or other lone vehicles. Many times they are decoys—used purposely to draw your fire. Remember, every man is a potential enemy. Every hill, shrub or curve is a potential trap. Think it over—make sure you're right!"

Sometimes the Ghost raiders learn more about the Germans than the Germans themselves know or realize. One of these instances was the case of the enemy attempting to use the cavalrymen as artillery spotters—a wonderful trick—if it works.

German artillery was coming in and hitting—but it still was considered anything but close. Then a voice came over the radio:

"Hello, this is Tom. We are trying to hit the Germans behind you, but we're afraid our shells are landing near you. Where are you? Are we right? Are they hitting near you?"

The voice on the air sounded American enough—legitimate enough, yet those cavalrymen had to be sure. The Tank C. O. said back:

"Tom? Tom who?" "Just call me Tom," said the voice. "You know, Tom. Hell, man, I gotta know if our shells are landing too close."

Again the C.O. demanded: "Tom who?"

"Just Tom—that's all." The American commander told him to blow it out his duffle bag and then turned off the radio. Later it was confirmed that the man "Tom" was a speculating Jerry. He was hoping to talk the Americans into giving away their positions.

"Had we done that," said the C.O. "Had we been fooled by Tom's American-sounding voice, we would have zeroed those shells right in on top of us. You can't afford to give out any information concerning your position or anything else—unless you know for damned sure that the guy you give it to is on your side. Take no chances."

Another thread-bare trick—which still works on occasions—is exposed by the 2nd Cavalry men. They'll tell you that the Germans will place a captured jeep or other vehicle in front of their columns. This old trick always draws a sucker out into the open.

Thus far in their ramblings they have turned up trumps and aces on each play. They have topped the German hand on each occasion. They are elusive and lightning-fast, and they have learned to melt into the shadows and hills before the enemy can lay anything on them but a nickname.

Queried as to what they would like to do next, an officer summed it up this way:

"We're waiting for the old man to turn us loose. The boys are champing at the bits. Remember the Germans first called us The Ghosts—so when we're turned loose—we're going out to do some more haunting!"



How Recon Men Trick Foe

LIKE so many other GI Joes the men of the 2nd Cavalry got their first glimpse of a "mighty" Nazi Army when they watched the newscasts back home. The Germans pulverized Europe and set up some sort of idea that they were unbeatable. On newscasts they looked just about like that.

But that was before Pearl Harbor Day, D-Day and lots of other days. It is no longer newscasts for GI Joe. The war is a real McCoy business now, and Americans know quite a bit about this business because they've done a good deal of fighting. They know a lot of brand new fresh tricks which were trial and error stuff yesterday.

In the school of war they are graduates, and their diplomas are the flags of freedom that bedeck the streets of liberated France and other lands.

Through WARWEEK the students of yesterday—who are today's teachers—pass on the lessons of battle. Many of them will tell you that they wished they could have learned simply by reading a book or a paper—but these combat lessons were just discovered recently—in the mud of France.

"Here's an example of what fellows can do when they're cut off and surrounded by Germans," says Sgt. James M. Hart, of Frederick, Md. "The boys and I had an M8 recon car guarding a bridge. The Germans counter-attacked, and we were cut off and left alone. They were all around us."

"We first maintained radio silence—so we wouldn't give away our position. Then we got into a woods to hide, fight, sweat it out—or whatever came our way. We figured that we had to keep an eye on the Germans—yet keep them from seeing us. We watched their Tiger tanks and infantry prowling around us. We were tempted to make a break—but realized that was a dumb trick."

"About fifty German infantrymen infiltrated the woods and were getting close so we opened up with some shots. They scattered and ran—because they didn't know how strong we were. Then we moved to another place. A Tiger tank spotted us, but when it got close we threw eight shots at him with our 37mm gun and knocked out his turret 88."

"The Tiger also ran away. We got out—without a casualty. I think the fellows with me did a great job. Remember, we were in that woods—surrounded by the enemy—for three days and three nights. Many Americans have been doing jobs similar to this."

"Another boy and I got in a trap," said Sgt. Robert Magher, Kearney, N.J., "and we had to wade through a wet, muddy field. We were going too slow, and it looked as if the Germans would catch us. We slipped off our shoes—in a hurry—and found that we could move a lot faster in our bare feet. We made it okay."

Lt. Thomas W. Kelly, of New Orleans, was in some stiff going with a 2nd Cavalry unit in the Loire River sector. He says:

"Stress that a man shouldn't expose himself while leaving and taking up positions. A lot of us know already that you don't expose yourself while actually in position. But keep under cover while getting there and leaving."

"Another thing is keeping clean. That's awfully tough for frontline boys. But if a guy can sneak in a good washing or bath, he'll feel much better and be more alert and, therefore, fight better."

Lt. George R. Lindoerfe, Elgin, Ill., says:

"Men have done everything and anything in combat. We had cooks rebuilding bridges at one point—and they did a grand job." Yanks up at the front see a lot of signs that read " Mines Cleared to Hedges" and it means just exactly that. It pays to beware of small trails that lead from the main highway—trails that are marked with car tracks. The Germans might have made those trails themselves—but an unwary GI driver figures that any area marked by vehicular tracks is safe. So in he goes—so in he stays.

Combat
PAGE FROM A NOTEBOOK

- Keep contact with your men at rear & flanks. Then the Jerry can't encircle surround you.
- Stay off of high ground; you can make a good target that way.
- They use our cars as decoys, so be on the ball.
- Hit hard & fast. Don't delay.
- Don't be overconfident. Cocky guys don't last long, and

GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-
Book
Part XX

Lt. Dave Breger



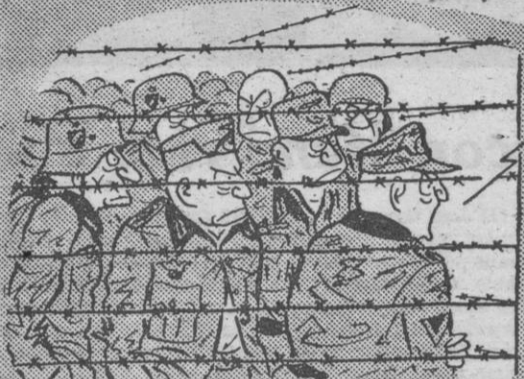
...AND SO, WE PROUDLY PRESENT THE MAN VOTED MOST TYPICAL GERMAN FOR 1944—PRIVATE LUDWIG KOCKENHÄUSEN, WHO WILL NOW REVEAL THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS!

"The Special Court had to deal with a pastor from Timmerlah. The charge against him was that, while praying, he said 'May God protect the poor harassed people, the Jews!' The public prosecutor wanted the accused to be sentenced to one year's imprisonment but he got off with six months."
"FRANKFURTER ZEITUNG" FEB. 8, 1936



GENTLEMEN, I REJOICE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE LAST JEW HAS BEEN EXTERMINATED! AT LAST OUR BELOVED FATHERLAND IS RID OF THE EVIL INFLUENCE OF THE DEVIL!

"As long as a single Jew is in the Reich the devil is among us."
JULIUS STREICHER, NOV. 30, 1938



I SAID WE DEMAND A RADIO SO WE CAN HEAR THE GLORIOUS VICTORY SPEECHES OF THE FUHRER!

"The innkeeper, Ludwig Schopp, Ravensburg, had, during a broadcast of the Fuehrer's speech from the Party Rally, switched off the radio, thereby making it impossible for the guests to listen in... The authorities have ordered his inn to be closed, and Schopp is awaiting his punishment by the Special Court for the crime of treason."
SECRET STATE POLICE, STUTTGART, OCT. 22, 1936



"When, as Home Secretary, I... warned against anti-Semitic outrages, I did not, of course, do it in order to grant the Jews a special legal protection, but only because that kind of outrage does not hurt the Jews themselves. When windows are smashed, it is the insurance companies who have to pay for it."
ADOLF WAGNER, JUNE 3, 1935

War Is Where You Find It!

Third Division Signalmen Figured
The Mons-Maubeuge Road Was Clear
Then the Nazi Halftrack Showed Up

THIS is a war that isn't fought according to Hoyle—and anything that's possible or even "impossible" is liable to break loose at any given moment. The rule book is strictly pigeon-holed, and the guys who shoot at each other don't give a hoot how they do it.

Sometimes—most times—it becomes a matter of shooting your way out of a Chinese cross-word puzzle, and if you make any mistakes or depend on the rule books to give you an even break, somebody is apt to start counting ten over you.

Signalmen as Machine-Gunners

During the terrific push that sent Hitler's best soldiers staggering all over and out of France like punch-drunk prize fighters, a series of unrecorded and recorded actions occurred which found Yank and Kraut alike pulling rabbits out of hats and dead men out of squashed vehicles. No referee blew a whistle and said "that's the kick-off, fellows—now let's play." It became a mad scramble, where wits and steady trigger fingers decided whose dog tags were being shipped where.

Generally, the Yanks out-guessed, out-shot and out-witted the Germans. That's why the line of



battle moved from the Atlantic Wall back to the Siegfried.

One of these actions—a recorded one that occurred during the Second Battle of Mons—saw a bunch of scrappy Third Armored signalmen assume the role of Doughboys and play havoc with some Germans.

Halftrack in the Night

This is one of a thousand small fights that happened in France. Every outfit boasts of numerous scraps that never made the headlines—that's how wars go. War-week puts the spotlight on this particular story because it just goes to show how a bunch of guys located out in nowhere—can find themselves in the middle of a war without formal introductions.

On the road to Mons this signal company set up its CP, and during the early hours of evening retreating Germans from the West attempted to infiltrate through the lines—through the CP—to reach their own units. They met with little success because some guards along the road spurted MG lead all over the area.

Nigh on to midnight Cpl. John E. Kelley, Charleston, Mass., heard the roar of an approaching vehicle.

"It was pretty dark," said Kelley. "The vehicle bore down on us at a fast clip. By the time we realized it was a halftrack packed with Jerries it was out of our line of fire."

A quick call was relayed back to the second post: "Halftrack full of Germans coming your way."

Germans Open Fire

Guns were manned back at the second post. Pvt. Leonard Ethridge, of Franklin, Tenn., and Pvt. Stanley Presgrave, Metropolis, Ill., bent over a .50 calibre MG and pointed the muzzle downroad, from which the halftrack was heading. A couple of seconds passed and

then the halftrack came into view. The Germans, realizing the situation, opened fire with practically everything the Wehrmacht issues. Burp guns, pistols, rifles and stick grenades greeted the signalmen.

"Naturally, everybody was excited," said Ethridge. "But Presgrave swung the .50 toward the halftrack and hit her dead center." The vehicle weaved and careened down the road, out of control. Then—like a Roman candle—it burst into flames and sparks.

Grenades in His Hands

Germans leaped from the burning wreckage. Some on fire, some shooting and some yelling "Kamerad."

"One of the Krauts came toward me," says Pvt. Wayman Lawrence, Harlingen, Tex. "His hands were filled with grenades. As he shouted 'Kamerad' he raised one arm to toss a grenade at us. I got him before he could throw it."

"That's the way it is with these Germans. You've got to watch 'em. They sometimes say they want to give up—while they take a bead on you."

The other Yanks—wire-layers, code men, switchboard operators and teletype men by trade—were taking care of the other Germans, while the halftrack exploded and threw ammo bursts all over the place.

Then it was all quiet.

Then Back to Work

The German attempt to break through was a flop. Now they were dead, and now the mess was being cleared. They put out the fire—which was once a halftrack, and removed the scorched bodies.

The other boys from the first post came down later to take a look. They were Pvt. Charles W. Dewey, Randolph, Vt.; Pvt. Max D. Troha, Hamtrack, Mich.; Cpl. Richard Carlson, Manchester, Conn.; and Pvt. W.E. Schreckengast, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Manning post number two, besides Presgrave and Lawrence, were Pvt. Leonard C. Ethridge, Franklin, Tenn.; Pvt. Harry E. Good, Philadelphia; and Cpl. Norman W. Steele, Metropolis, Ill.



"...Swung the .50 toward the half-track and hit her dead center."

THE OLD SERGEANT'S
CORNER

Reports of German soldiers wearing G.I. uniforms, in whole or in part, are increasing as the bitter fighting inside Germany progresses. It's a trick which is particularly hard to deal with in the mixed situation that so often develops in close street-fighting.

1/Lt. Francis L. Herbert, a platoon leader from Lexington, Miss., reports losing two men killed and one wounded in one German town recently when his men mistook disguised Nazis for American soldiers.

Three non-coms of the same outfit added to the lieutenant's opinion of the seriousness of this problem. Sgt. Duane R. Hanna, a squad leader from Battle Creek, Mich., offers no sure-fire solution, but says that anyone who looks the least bit suspicious should be

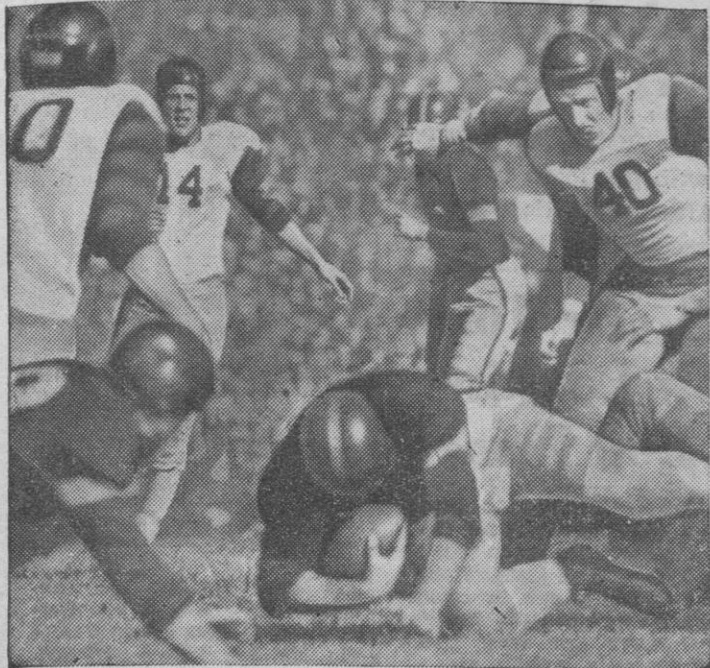
made to talk, and fast, if he's within yelling distance.

Sgt. Edward J. Havanets, radio operator from Brownsville, Texas, says he personally knows of four instances of Germans passing themselves off as Americans—and they were not trying to escape. Two of these instances were in Holland border towns, and two were in villages of the Reich.

Sgt. Tom Parker, of Laurel, Miss., heavy machine-gun section leader, believes the only way to discourage this practice among the Germans is to treat those caught wearing O.D. stuff as spies.

"We need prisoners for intelligence purposes," he says, "but—"

Football Huskies Caught in Action by the Camera's Eye



Fred Early (left photo), Navy back, takes a forward tumble after being spilled by a Penn lineman. In center photo, Dennis O'Connor, St. Mary's quarterback, floats through the air, but not with the greatest of ease, trying to block a USC kick. And at right, Army's Dale Hall gets hit by a Duke reception committee after gaining three yards.

Once Over Lightly

By Charlie Kiley

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—In these parlous days, it may be incongruous to speak of a player giving his life to win a football game, but that's the story they tell of George Gipp, who died 24 years ago to win for Notre Dame.

Gipp's story is an old one, but because Notre Dame plays Army tomorrow, and because Gipp was responsible for another underdog Irish eleven beating the Cadets sixteen years ago, it is worth reviewing.

GEORGE GIPP went to South Bend as a baseball prospect, but made history for the Irish on the gridiron. Although he had never played football before in his sophomore year, he helped beat Army, 7-2, and the following year starred in a 12-9 victory.

In his final season, 1920, he played his greatest game against Army. Gipp passed for three touchdowns, made another himself on a long run, and kicked three extra points in the 27-17 triumph. Later that fall he sat on the bench during the Northwestern game, Knute Rockne refusing to let him play because of a heavy cold. The game was played in a blizzard. Rockne finally yielded to Gipp's pleas in time for him to score the winning touchdown.

SOME stories say he ran on the field without Rock's permission. In any case, the Irish idol was stricken with pneumonia and died shortly afterward.

Rockne was at his bedside when Gipp said, "I've got to go. Rock. I'm not afraid, but some time when the team's up against it, when things go wrong, tell 'em to go in there and win one for the Gipper. I don't know where I'll be, but I'll know about it!"

Eight years later, between the halves of the Army game, Rockne revealed Gipp's request for the first time, and a badly battered Irish team tore the Cadet line to shreds to win just as the clock ran out.

Incidentally, Gipp, or no Gipp, we're stringing along with Notre Dame tomorrow.

Help Wanted —AND GIVEN

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

APOs WANTED

T/SGT. Joseph Lepinski, Brooklyn; S/Sgt. Presta Masineilli, Worden; Lt. Col. Robert J. Moore, Lake City, Fla.; Chaplain, John G. McCall, Perry, Fla.; Pvt. Albert Melloni, Paterson, N.J.; Warren Miller, Fottstown, Pa.; Pvt. Murphy Naquin, Capt. Thomas Fox O'Brien, Adolf Orstein, N.Y.C.; Cpl. Herbert C. Powell, 3362482; S/Sgt. Francis J. Prysby; Cpl. Peter Pappas, Baltimore; Pvt. Marjorie Peterson; Lt. Joseph H. Paris; 1/Lt. Perry E. Paulin, Mitchell, S.D.; S/Sgt. Chas. Peischi, Nazareth; Sgt. Ray Preston, Lorraine, Tex.; Pvt. Marvin Reinhart; Lt. Robert M. Rubush, Monterey, Va.; Willie Rachell Jr.; 1/Lt. Paul J. Roberts Jr., 01283139; Cpl. Joseph N. Saling, Wellsville, O.; 1/5 Donald W. Stoddard, Freeport, Kan.; Pvt. Irene Smith, Binghamton; Michael Scoppetuo, Newark, N.J.; S/Sgt. Harry B. Silva Jr., 34161009; S/Sgt. Ronald Shurtz, Mason, O.; Mary Small, Indianapolis; Capt. Blair F. Scanlon, Newton, Mass.; Cpl. John Sackett, Olean.

Leafs Subdue Rangers, 6-3, For 5th in Row

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The Toronto Maple Leafs won their fifth straight National Hockey League game here last night by defeating the New York Rangers, 6-3, before 15,000 fans at Madison Square Garden.

The Leafs rushed ahead in the first period when Neg Hamilton, Windy O'Neill and Lorne Carr made goals. Gus Bodnar had assists on Hamilton's and Carr's shots. Then Bob Davidson scored on a solo sortie in the second frame and Sweeney Schriner scored with the help of Carr and Bodnar. Babe Pratt tallied in the final period.

Bob Dill broke the point famine for the Rangers at nine minutes of the first period, and Hank Goldup and Fred Thurier added goals for New York in the third period.

Canadiens Rout Hawks, 9-2

MONTREAL, Nov. 10.—The world champion Montreal Canadiens raced through the Chicago Blackhawks for an easy 9-2 victory here last night before 11,000 customers.

The veteran forward line of Elmer Lach, Toe Blake and Maurice Richard participated in six of the Canuck goals. Lach started it off with his two henchmen getting assists at 2:47 of the first period. Then Lach added another, Richard netted three and Blake counted one before the game ended.

Hockey Standings

	W	L	T	P	G	OP
Toronto.....	5	0	0	10	30	12
Montreal ...	4	1	0	8	19	12
Detroit.....	2	2	0	4	21	10
Chicago.....	1	3	0	2	17	29
Boston.....	1	3	0	2	11	20
New York...	0	4	0	0	10	26

Ring Board Suspends Fight Handler Arcel

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 10.—Ray Arcel, fight handler from New York, has been suspended indefinitely by the Connecticut State Athletic Commission for failing to answer a summons to a hearing on charges of "conduct unbecoming a second."

The charges grew out of a bout between Willie Shanks and Jerry Malini on Oct. 24. Arcel, working in Shanks' corner, protested loudly when Referee Lou Kaplan awarded the decision to Malini.

World Series Films To Reach ETO Soon

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Service-men in the ETO and other overseas theaters soon will be seeing the 1944 World Series on 2,400 feet of film, Lew Fonseca, head of the American League promotion bureau, announced today.

Fonseca said final cutting of the film would be accomplished this week, and the films then will be flown by planes of the Ferry Command. The Army has ordered 240 prints of the 25-minute movie, of which 130 will be shipped overseas.

Corcoran's Pact Renewed

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Ed Dudley, president of the PGA, announced today that Freddie Corcoran, tournament manager, has been signed to a new three-year contract. Corcoran is completing his eighth year on the job, more than any of his predecessors ever served. He will handle details of the PGA winter tournament; swing this year, Dudley said.

Last winter Corcoran made a tour of African and Italian military zones with Lefty Gomez, former New York Yankees pitcher, and Jack Sharkey, ex-world's heavy-weight champion.

Greenberg Back In States After China Duty Tour

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Capt. Hank Greenberg has returned to the States from China, where he was assigned to the AAF, looking fit as a fiddle and ready to start busting fences again.

In fact, Hankus Pankus said that even if the war lasts five more years, the first place he's going when it ends is to Briggs Stadium, Detroit. He played only 19 days of the '41 season before being inducted and had one of the highest figures on his contract ever given to a player—\$55,000.

"Even though I'll be crowding 40 soon, I'll still be able to hit a few," Greenberg said. "And I still like to think about that \$55,000 contract, even if I didn't have much chance to collect on it."

Army Seeks First Win Over Irish Since '31

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Thirteen years is a long time to harbor a grudge and sweat out revenge, but tomorrow looms as the day when Army will win a football game against Notre Dame for the first time since 1931. In '31



EAST

DAN PARKER PICKS: Army over Notre Dame, Yale over Brown, Holy Cross over Colgate, Maryland over Michigan State, Navy over Cornell, Penn over Columbia.

MIDWEST

ARCH WARD PICKS: Michigan over Illinois, Iowa over Wisconsin, Army over Notre Dame, Ohio State over Pittsburgh, Purdue over Northwestern.

SOUTH

GLEN PERKINS PICKS: Alabama over Mississippi, Duke over Wake Forest, Mississippi State over Auburn, Georgia Tech over Tulane, North Carolina over William and Mary, N. Carolina Pre-Flight over Georgia Pre-Flight.

SOUTHWEST

WELDON HART PICKS: Oklahoma A & M over Texas, Rice over Arkansas, Texas Tech over Texas Christian, Texas A & M over Southern Methodist, Randolph Field over Maxwell Field.

FAR WEST

BILL LEISER PICKS: March Field over Washington, UCLA over California, St. Mary's Pre-Flight over Alameda Coast Guard, San Francisco Coast Guard over College of Pacific, Fleet City over Nevada.

Meningitis Hits Luisetti, Coast Paper Reveals

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—Angelo "Hank" Luisetti, former Stanford basketball ace and now a naval lieutenant at Norfolk Naval Base, has been stricken with spinal meningitis, the Chronicle said today. The paper quoted the wife of the 28-year-old athlete as saying he was stricken Oct. 24 and is now "getting better, though he's still in danger."

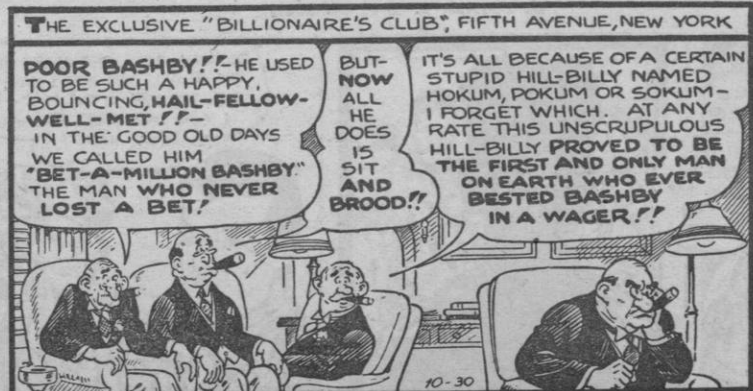
ND-Army Flashback

ND ARMY	ND ARMY
1913-35	7
1914-7	20
1915-7	0
1916-10	2
1917-7	2
1918-No game	0
1919-12	9
1920-27	17
1921-28	0
1922-0	0
1923-13	0
1924-13	7
1925-0	27
1926-7	0
1927-0	18
1928-12	6
1929-7	0
1930-7	6
1931-0	12
1932-21	0
1933-13	12
1934-12	6
1935-6	6
1936-20	6
1937-7	0
1938-19	7
1939-14	0
1940-7	0
1941-0	0
1942-7	0
1943-26	0
1944-?	?

Li'l Abner

By Courtesy of United Features.

By Al Capp



News from Home

Closed Shops Are Outlawed In Two States

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Constitutional amendments to outlaw the closed shop were approved Tuesday in Florida and Arkansas, returns showed today, and defeated in California.

Voters in Arizona, Oregon and California rejected proposals to pay \$60 monthly pensions to citizens over 60 financed by a three to five per cent retail sales tax.

Drys Lose 3 to 1

The Nebraska prohibition amendment was overwhelmingly defeated. Returns from 1,890 of the state's 2,016 precincts showed only 119,800 for it to 358,900 against it.

Arkansas—defeated a proposal to repeal the 1935 law legalizing horse and dog racing.

Alabama—voted to exempt World War II veterans from poll taxes. Texas—approved a constitutional amendment permitting cities and towns to set up retirement systems for their employes.

Oregon—approved amendments restricting the sale of strong wines to state liquor stores and relieving state bank stockholders from double liability on their stock.

New Jersey—turned down a new constitution by more than 140,000 votes.

Votes Vets a Million

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 10.—A yearly budget of more than a million dollars, described as the largest in the organization's history, was approved for the Veterans of Foreign Wars last week. One-half of this budget will be allocated for rehabilitation and welfare of returning veterans.

Knighthood's Flower

NEW YORK, Nov. 10 (ANS). — Mayor F. H. LaGuardia found a woman carrying two large bags having difficulty at the doorway of LaGuardia Field administration building. "Here, give me those," the mayor said, and carried her luggage to the ticket window.

Draw, No Stud

CHICAGO, Nov. 10 (UP).—Public card rooms at San Diego, Cal., where players may play draw poker, contract or auction bridge, now are licensed and regulated under a new city ordinance, the International City Managers Association reported. Stud poker is illegal under a state law.

QM Pair Take Wrong Road, A Platoon and a Village

By Earl Mazo Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

WITH THIRD U.S. ARMY, Nov. 10.—A major and a private from a quartermaster truck group, with one Springfield rifle between them, cleared a town in the path of an advancing infantry column by killing three Germans, wounding two and capturing a small platoon. And it all happened because the private, the major's driver, had lost his way.

It was during the Third Army's dash across France. The major, Charles W. Ketterman, of Pasadena, Cal., and his Negro driver, Ernest Jenkins, of New York, were looking for one of their convoys when they turned down a wrong road and ran smack into a hail of machine-gun fire.

Jenkins swerved his jeep into a wood, took a rifle-range position behind a stone wall and started sniping. Screams and German cursing came from the direction of the gun nest, then all was quiet.

At dawn they started their private war all over again. A French youngster, springing out of a doorway, excitedly pointed in the direction of a big dugout where, he said, a lot of Germans were hiding. The

It's oc Pyle



The GI's newspaperman now is DOCTOR E. Pyle. He received an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters from the University of New Mexico for his work as a war reporter.

Adm. Ingersoll Goes to Pacific

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10 (ANS). —Adm. Royal E. Ingersoll, who proved his ability to convoy vast quantities of supplies across the Atlantic, now will direct operations pouring men and material against Japan.

Navy Secretary James V. Forrestal announced today that Ingersoll has been transferred from command of the Atlantic Fleet to command the Western Sea Frontier, effective about Nov. 15.

In his new assignment, Ingersoll will "manage the flow of supplies to the Pacific Fleet through West Coast ports," Forrestal said.

Vice-Adm. Jonas H. Ingram, who will be advanced to the rank of admiral, will succeed Ingersoll, and Rear-Adm. William R. Munro, commandant of the Third Naval District, will succeed Ingram as commander of the Fourth Fleet in the South Atlantic.

2 U.S. Soldiers Hanged After Rape Convictions

Two U.S. soldiers were hanged Thursday at the Seine Base Section disciplinary training center. They had been sentenced to death by a courts martial for rape, assault and burglary near Le Pas En Ferre, France.

The sentence was reviewed and confirmed by Gen. Eisenhower.

Horse Set Loses Its Saddles, Now Trots on Shanks' Pony

By Jimmy Cannon Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

WITH THE 106th MECH. CAV. GROUP, XV CORPS, Nov. 10.—They were horse soldiers with the 106th Cav. Reg. in the Illinois National Guard. After Pearl Harbor they were converted into a mechanized recon unit. Now they're afoot.

For the last month they have fought as infantrymen in this mined forest. They, who raced through the dust of Normandy ahead of the army, now wait in the mud with a frenzied immobility.

"You can put it down for me that the infantry guy earns that extra ten bucks," said T/4 Robert Brink, of Chicago, Ill., yesterday. "I'm going to be awful glad when I get to Hell out of this foxhole and back up on my vehicle."

"We're used to fast clean fights," said T Sgt. Paul Hammes, of Chicago, Ill. "You do or you don't when you're mounted. You either do some damage or you get damaged. It's over with pretty fast either way."

Lot of Crying People

"We were a Sneaky Pete when we were running recon," said S/Sgt. Ben Bryan, of Lake Forest, Ill. "Our job was to tell the infantry what they were going to fight. All of a sudden, we're fighting what we found because we're the infantry."

"And were there a lot of crying people when they made us infantry," said Bryan.

"I liked the horses very much," said Brink, quietly. "We could sure do a lot with them right now."

"I had me a real good horse when they took it away from me," Bryan said.

"The best part of the vehicles," Brink said, "is that you can always lug a dry set of ODS along with you. In the infantry, once you're wet you stay wet."

Had It When Needed

"We never thought about carrying extra ammo or bed rolls or rations," said S/Sgt. Howard Ambersen, of Waco, Tex., who had been listening silently. "You just had that stuff in the vehicle and there it was when you needed it. We used to carry a 60mm mortar on a bantam. You jerked it out and started shooting when the fun started. Now it takes three men to carry the same mortar and ammo and you're all knocked out before you set up. You're hump-backed all the time from carrying things. If we had our choice—and I think I can talk for all the other fellows—we'd fight out of those vehicles and keep out of the holes as much as possible."

"You said it, Tex," Bryan said. "The toughest war is the one the infantry fights. We didn't know it, but when we were running recon we were fighting tourists. Now we're a lot of hitch hikers who can't get a hitch."

GI Vote . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

major and the private fired into it, and shouted for the Germans to surrender.

This the Germans did quickly, and ceremoniously the major and the private marched their captives to the town square.

At the square the town mayor meekly inquired if it would be all right now to run up the French Tricolor.

"Sure, run it up," said Major Ketterman. The flag went up, and an hour or so later infantrymen came.

its 25 electoral votes to Dewey by the narrow margin of 16,000.

Mr. Roosevelt returned to the capital from Hyde Park to receive a big reception. Despite rain, he drove in an open car from Union Station to the White House along flag-bedecked Pennsylvania Avenue while thousands cheered him along the route.

Riding with him in the car were Vice President Henry A. Wallace and Sen. Harry S. Truman of Missouri, who will succeed him in January

Terry And The Pirates

By Courtesy of News Syndicate.



AR Handle Bars



T/5 George J. Milne, of Vancouver, B.C., started his mustache on D plus 1 and landed the next day with a port HQ. He was angry because the rules wouldn't let him grow a beard. These splendid antennae, measured at The Stars and Stripes, are a glowing red and now stretch 8 1/2 inches.

French Given Trucks, Fuel

By Dan Regan Stars and Stripes Staff Writer.

ADVANCED SIXTH ARMY GROUP HQ., Nov. 10.—Some 450 Allied military trucks now have been turned over to the French for their use in distribution of civilian supplies. In addition, 60,000 gallons of American Army gasoline and 600 cases of spare parts have been given to the French for their operations, the Civil Affairs headquarters for this area reported today.

It also was disclosed that plans are under consideration for shipment of surplus rolling stock to France from North Africa in an attempt to alleviate the railroad situation.

The arrival of four more civilian supply ships in Southern France combined with noted improvement in transportation facilities has eased the food situation.

British Capture Po Valley Key

ROME, Nov. 10 (UP).—British Eighth Army troops supported by tanks today captured Forli, important Po Valley communications center, and pushed on to the Montone River on its western outskirts. The medieval city was taken in a pincer movement.

Polish troops already across the Montone River below Forli, seized Mount Bora, a commanding hill position nine miles south of the German positions west of Forli.

U.S. Fifth Army troops fighting toward Bologna were still stalled in the mountains eight miles below the city.

Chicago Rail Service Is Halted by Walkout

CHICAGO, Nov. 10 (UP).—Service was halted today on two suburban railroads which serve thousands of commuters when 550 union employes struck at 4AM to enforce a demand for a nine-cent hourly wage increase.

A union spokesman said that only the intervention of President Roosevelt could halt the strike. The railroads affected were the Chicago, North Shore & Milwaukee and the Chicago, Aurora & Elgin.

Troop Carriers Dropped More Than 50,000 Men

LONDON, Nov. 10 (Reuter).—U.S. troop-carrier forces dropped more than 50,000 paratroopers and more than 9,000,000 pounds of combat equipment and supplies behind German lines in three airborne operations in Normandy, Southern France and Holland, it was officially disclosed today.

Set Weather Record

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 10 (ANS). — A 61-year-old weather record was broken last month when no snow fell in October.

West Front....

(Continued from Page 1)

spokesman as admitting "moderate" U.S. successes in the Lorraine offensive. German Transocean News Agency quoted a Berlin source as commenting that with offensive operations in Lorraine, east of Aachen, in Holland, East Prussia and Hungary, the Allied winter drive had started.

Patton's troops made their deepest gains in the Moselle Valley, south of Metz. Some Third Army units were reported less than five miles from the Metz-Sarrebourg railway, while other forces captured the rail station at Hampont, on the Nancy spur of this line.

Advancing columns also cut the highway from Metz to Chateau Salins. Nine miles south of Metz, still another force captured the town of Louvigny.

Advance units penetrated through and beyond Viviers, a town 17 miles east of Pont-a-Mousson, southeast of which Patton's men reached Moreville-les-Vic, east of the Seille River.

Germans began counter-attacking at two points north of Metz in the vicinity of Mazières-les-Metz and Koenigsmacher, but south of Metz no counter-activity was reported.

By Milton Caniff