

3rd Reaches Saar in the North

The Sky Was Filled With Flak—and Death



U.S. Army Air Force Photos
U.S. heavies which hit Nazi oil plants Thursday met a terrific barrage of flak which accounted for 56 bombers and 30 escorting fighters. Top photo shows the intensity of the ack-ack fire, with Forts, contrails streaming behind, surrounded by smudgy flak bursts. One bomber goes up in a cloud of white smoke. Below, another Fort goes down with fuel tanks blazing.

Release Data On New P51

INGLEWOOD, Cal., Dec. 1 (AP)—Performance figures of a new Mustang fighter plane were disclosed today by the North American Aircraft Corp. The company revealed that its fighter was capable of 450 mph in level flight, had a ceiling exceeding 40,000 feet and a range of 2,000 miles. Alleged to be the world's fastest-propelled fighter, the new P51 holds the U.S. transcontinental record, having flown from Los Angeles to New York in six hours 31 minutes.

Bomber Loss Cut by 16

While adverse weather grounded Eighth Air Force aircraft yesterday, later reports of Thursday's large-scale operation announced that 16 bombers and 17 fighters, previously reported lost, were safe. This leaves 40 heavies and 13 pursuits missing, of which eight fighters were believed safe in friendly territory.

Meanwhile, it was disclosed that the Brenner Pass—the Germans' main route from Italy to Germany—was cut a month ago by Allied bombers and that continuing raids had kept it impassible by trains.

Fall Dies; Was Involved In Teapot Dome Scandal

EL PASO, Tex., Dec. 1—Albert B. Fall, 83, secretary of interior in President Harding's administration, died here yesterday. He lost his fortune after the Teapot Dome exposure and in 1929 served ten months in New Mexico State penitentiary after being convicted of accepting a \$100,000 bribe while in the Cabinet for leasing Elk Hills (Cal.) naval oil reserve to a one-time prospecting partner.

Out of the Woods at Hurtgen

The Forest Was Grim, And So Was the Battle

By Russell Jones
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

HURTGEN FOREST, Germany, Dec. 1—The battle of the Hurtgen Forest is just about over. GIs who have struggled for days in the darkness of the impenetrable thicket of trees and undergrowth are emerging at last into the open where they can see the enemy they have pried from some of the strongest defenses of this line.

Yesterday one unit cleared the edge of the forest near Heffhardt, southeast of Derichweiler, and on the south other units swung below above and into Crossau.

Behind these outfits there lies more than 30 square miles of land solidly covered with pine and fir. It is in these woods that the most direct route to the Roer River lies.

The forest was sown with thousands of anti-tank and anti-personnel mines crisscrossed with wire and tangled with booby traps.

The Americans fought under the worst conditions of the campaign, conditions which World War I veterans said made the Argonne Forest seem a picnic. It was exclusively an infantry affair. Tanks and TDs and direct-fire weapons just couldn't get through. Supply was such that front-line troops of one battalion spent six days in waterlogged holes without bedrolls. Casualties were heavy because of shoe mines so sensitive that probing with bayonets sets them off.

Against these tremendous odds the U.S. "Keystone" or 28th Division pitted its infantry weapons and superior artillery, its superb physical condition—which kept immersion and pneumonia casualties at a minimum—and its unmatched spirit. The division went through because it would not be stopped.

Another Jap Convoy Blasted

GEN. MACARTHUR'S HQ, Philippines, Dec. 1 (AP)—A Japanese convoy of four ships, presumably loaded with supplies and reinforcements for the Jap garrison on Leyte, was destroyed Wednesday night, a communique announced today.

The convoy, bound for Ormoc, was the second knocked out this week. It included a 9,000-ton transport and three small freighters which were all sunk. A freighter and a destroyer were set on fire.

Headquarters estimated the total of enemy casualties in seven reinforcement attempts at more than 26,000.

Tommies Paid a Visit by Ike
WITH BRITISH SECOND ARMY, Nov. 30 (delayed) (AP)—Driving and sloshing through the clinging mud of the British front in Holland, Gen. Eisenhower chatted and joked with Tommies today. It was the Supreme Commander's first visit with the British troops since before D-Day.

Holds 8-Mile Line On Water Barrier To Industrial Basin

Third Army tanks and doughboys yesterday reached the Saar River along an eight-mile front north and south of Merzig—which is on the east bank—as the 10th Armored and the 90th Divisions pushed forward to the water barrier defending the war-industrial Saar Basin.

Tanks of the 10th, after clearing three villages on the way, got to the river opposite Merzig just in time to see the bridge exploded by the retreating foe. Other units of this division reached the Saar three miles northwest of Merzig.

Two miles to the south of Merzig, 90th doughboys fought their way into the town of Fremersdorf. Dispatches said that German fire-power around Merzig, greater than any met in the assaults on Metz, was believed to come from mobile artillery and Siegfried forts.

Nazi Armies Now in West Top D-Day's

By Roger Greene

Associated Press Correspondent

21ST ARMY GROUP HEADQUARTERS, Dec. 1—The Germans now have more troops massed on the Western Front against the British and Americans than they had on D-Day, an Army spokesman declared today, but the enemy hopes of stopping the Allied drive are pinned on the "inexpedient panzer divisions."

German forces facing the Allied armies now are of far inferior quality than five months ago, even though more numerous.

Enemy strategy appears to be based on this three-fold plan:

- 1—Rigid economy of troop expenditure.
- 2—To hold a tough screen against any Allied move which would imperil the great industrial Ruhr.
- 3—To block the Allied assault farther south.

Panzer Key to German Fate
The enemy has a series of "expedient" divisions strong along the vast Western Front which the Nazi command is prepared to sacrifice. Then in close reserve there are the inexpedient panzers, on whom "depends the ultimate fate of Germany."

Disclosing that the Germans had been organizing Volk Grenadier divisions since Sept. 1, the spokesman predicted that these probably would increase in number during the winter and early spring. They were described as a mixture of green and experienced veterans, including many ex-soldiers called from German war industries, plus convalescents and foreigners. They fight hard to begin with, but eventually break down through lack of training. Designed chiefly for static use, their transport consists only of bicycles and horse-drawn vehicles.

It was estimated that Hitler now had probably about 6,000,000 troops to fight the battle for the Reich, including about 1,400,000 really fit men between 19 and 46.

Although Germany has been "manufacturing" divisions continuously for nearly six months, it is clear that she is losing more than she is providing in the suicidal campaign to save the Reich. The Germans have been losing six divisions a week on all fronts in recent operations, it was revealed.



broken through the German defenses in the woods southwest of Hagenau, ten miles from the Reich border, and were battling in the town's outskirts.

German reports said the Americans were still striking south of Strasbourg in a move to link up with French pushing northward from Mulhouse.

On the extreme southern front French troops moved into the Rhine town of Hueningen after the Germans withdrew across the river Thursday night.

The slugging match continued on the First and Ninth Army fronts, where the Germans were building up their defenses along the east bank of the Roer to hold up the Americans' eastward advance. While the First concentrated on erasing resistance in Inden, and drove toward Gey and Brandenburg, southwest of Duren, the Ninth was clearing up in Lindern and Weitz and strengthening positions on the Roer's west bank. The Germans counter-attacked at Flossdorf, farther south.

In Holland, where Gen. Eisenhower conferred Thursday night with Gen. Miles Dempsey, British Second Army chief, the Tommies cleared up a small enemy pocket west of the Maas, blowing up a castle in which some fanatical Nazis had held out.

Reds 90 Miles From Austria

MOSCOW, Dec. 1 (AP)—Combined Russian and Yugoslav forces today drove their salient on the west bank of the Danube forward, a little more than 90 miles from Austria. And the fierce battle for Miskole, anchor of the German defenses in northeastern Hungary, was resumed.

Gen. Tolbukhin's vanguards met stiffened German resistance west of Pecs, in southern Hungary, but prospects appeared bright for relatively rapid progress as far as Lake Balaton, which the Germans are relying upon as a defense barrier before Austria.

Tolbukhin's offensive seemed likely to provide the earliest fulfillment of Russian predictions that Germany's vital centers would be attacked from another direction than East Prussia.

Food for the Maw of War Piles Into Antwerp

ANTWERP, Dec. 1—This place was swarming today with GIs in steel helmets and Belgians in wooden shoes. They were working side by side, soldiers and civilians, unloading convoys of U.S. and British merchant ships. All along the 30 miles of concrete docks that make Antwerp the world's third largest port—Europe's second—they were piling up supplies. Antwerp was free again. Antwerp was busy.

Antwerp has been in full use as an Allied port for several days—censorship has only now let the story be told. Capt. J. C. Van de Carr, of Norman, Okla., ranking U.S. naval officer here, explained today how important an Allied victory its capture was.

"This cuts a 500-mile truck haul to a 100-mile train ride," he said. The supplies piling up on the docks don't stay there long. They move quickly onto U.S. Army Transportation Corps freight trains. They move quickly toward the front. Antwerp is closer to the front than any other Allied port. The fighting is only some 60 miles from here.

First U.S. Liberty ship to sail into the port—with the first convoy to clear it, once the 75 miles of the Scheldt River that winds its way into the horseshoe waterway that forms the port had been swept free of mines—was the James B. Weaver, with Capt. Jim Sweeney, of Drexel, Pa., at the helm. It was a great day for him. One of his three sons was fighting on the northern front, and the captain was eager to get supplies to him.

First freighter actually to clear the docks was the British Fort Catarqui. It broke out a big Belgian flag. The Mayor



Dutch folk welcome first minesweeper sailing Scheldt estuary, greeted it. Two sailors in a rain-soaked jeep greeted the Weaver. But all along the river bank were smiling, waving Belgians. They greeted the whole convoy.

(Continued on page 4)

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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THE B BAG



NOTE: Lack of space forces us to limit all letters published to not more than 200 words.—Ed.

Robots Against Germany

Dear Stars and Stripes, In your publication of Nov. 23 there appeared two articles, on page 8, that in a sense contradicted themselves.

Since our boys are dying in France because of improper artillery support, it seems that at this crucial period we should utilize all of the lethal mechanical devices at our disposal to pulverize the enemy and grind him to dust.

Flying Mail to the U.K.

Dear Stars and Stripes, That idea of flying the mail into the U.K. by "old civilian pilots" sure is super. Hats off to the boys in the infantry who made the suggestion.

Brass Tacks on Gripping

Dear Stars and Stripes, Gripe! Gripe! and Gripe! That's all we hear from guys who found a home in the Army. Guys who are wise don't say much, so let's keep some of this foolish griping to ourselves and not let the world know about it.

Cpl. Ruby Clears Things Up

Dear Stars and Stripes, In regards to my article in the Nov. 14 issue, I am afraid a few people took me wrong on the subject of my becoming a reporter for The Stars and Stripes.

Cpl. Ruby Clears Things Up

I think any WAC, I don't care how beautiful or ugly she may be, would like to have the title as the most beautiful WAC in the U.K., therefore any remarks from GIs or WACs I shall ignore.

Hash Marks

Conversation in the ETO. "Say, Sarge, did you file any income tax this year?" "No! How can they tell how the crap games are going?"

A battalion commander received a report that two of his men who had gone on pass to an on-limits town had missed the truck for the return ride.

Six dogfaces somewhere in Germany issue this special invitation to GIs who don't know where to go for New Year's



eye. "Wine and dine on the Siegfried Line. Visit the Club Cologne on the beautiful Rhine. Big '88' piece band and that famous singer 'Screaming Mimi'.

Things are still crowded on the home front. As one guy quipped, "I finally got a room at the hotel. I won't tell you where I slept—but the clerk gave me a nickel instead of a key."

A sadsack who had been without cigarettes for days and days and days stopped by a joint to cure his misery with a few beers—but had to leave when the orchestra kept playing "Smoke gets in your eyes."

Observation. The original gold diggers were forty-niners. Most of the modern ones are thirty-sixers.

Food facts. The Arab really gets into a lather about American field rations, if a scene witnessed by Lt. C. A. McEver is typical.

Incidental information. The driver of a garbage truck at a naval base over here, with a nice sense of propriety, has named his vehicle "Thinky."

A private was taking a nap in the back of an officer's club at an ETO airfield one afternoon when he was awakened by a none too gentle shove.



Still in a daze, he demanded, "Who are you?" "I'm the lieutenant in charge of this club," was the answer.

Quip of the week. "The boys have got their barrels in an uproar again," exclaimed Lt. Richard Kutsch as Sixth Armored Division artillery laid down a particularly heavy concentration.

PRIVATE BREGER



"All I know is that he gets through the enemy lines and sells them surrender flags!"

QM Major Traces Some of the Smokes

The cigarette shortage has aroused a storm of controversy among GIs in the U.K. Here are some representative letters received by The Stars and Stripes; space limitations prevent printing any more here.

Dear Stars and Stripes, "Where are the cigarettes?" I know where some of them go.

First, we know British dock laborers are stealing us blind, and nothing is done to stop it. Second, many cigarettes donated to troops are distributed through Special Service officers and chaplains, and we know they give them to friends or keep them.

As a supply officer, having seen what has been "frozen" in depots, I believe the "brass" has hit the GI below the belt.

As a noncombat officer, I resent the discrimination shown toward my troops and officers, not only in cigarettes.

and the "brass" are responsible for it.—A non-smoker, Maj., QMC.

Dear Stars and Stripes, Three months ago this hospital changed over from taking care of Yanks to wounded Krauts.

While waiting to debark from a hospital train in France I watched the Kraut PWs loading cars. I was informed by one of the medical officers in charge that the Huns get their complete cigarette ration every week, only they don't have to pay for them.

When Gen. Eisenhower cries "More shells," certain individuals cry "More cigarettes." It won't kill any of us to curtail smoking, but Eisenhower has

already described the added cost of lives at the lack of munitions. What encouragement to the Germans to hear us raise a greater drive for cigarettes than the metal to beat them with.—T/5 Barney Jaffe, Gen. Hosp.

It seems there are a lot of complaints about the shortage of cigarettes. Why in the hell shouldn't there be? The population is nearly the same!

Or should we have them explain the sugar shortage of 1917-1918?—A GI from the front lines, hospitalized.

After arriving from France, and badly in need of smokes, I was confronted in the PX with two gentlemen—one a major, U.S., and the other a captain, English.

We've learned how to get around this cigarette situation that seems to be slowing down operations in the ETO.

Patients Please Notice—Deposit Butts for Ward Boys and Nurses Here. Yours for fewer gripes in the B Bag.—Patients of Ward 15, Gen. Hosp.

Printer's Ink First Love of Rogers, Jr.

Humorist's Son, Now With 7th Armored, Hopes to Return to Congress, Too

By Edward Roberts United Press Correspondent WITH THE SEVENTH ARMORED DIVISION, Dec. 1 (UP)—Lt. Will Rogers Jr. stood upright on a broken-down bed, his shirt tail hung down over his khaki long johns, his pants in one outstretched hand.

"You know, I think maybe I'd like to go back to Congress some day," he said. "But I know for sure I'm going back to my paper—The Beverly Hills Citizen."

8th AF Music Night Nets £100 for PWs

More than £100 in voluntary contributions for the Allied prisoners of war fund was raised at Eighth Air Force Service Command's carnival of music recently held at the Granada theater in Bedford, Beds.

Maj. Glenn Miller was guest leader of four GI dance bands. Comedy sketches by enlisted personnel were presented. Cpl. Ruby Newell, acclaimed "the prettiest WAC in the U.K." in a contest sponsored by The Stars and Stripes, was introduced.

War Paint Is the Name For U.S. Lipsticks

CHICAGO, Dec. 1 (AP)—The U.S. is shipping lipsticks to Britain under Lend-Lease, Lord Halifax revealed.

But the whole truth, he added, is that lipstick is the best means of marking the nature of wounds on battle casualties and was sent for that reason.

sized. Young Will stepped down off the bed abruptly and put on his pants. "He is still the same gangly, earnest young man as when he came to Washington—the little-known son of a famous humorist-father. But five months of war haven't changed him much, except that



Lt. Will Rogers Jr.

his face is not so young looking. It is broader and grimmer. He looks more like his father now, particularly when he smiles.

"I like it fine here," he continued. "I like these guys. I like my worm's-eye view of the war. Maybe it's because I'm

sold on this war. We gotta win. We gotta beat them over the head." It's a tough job to find Rogers these days. He leads an armored reconnaissance platoon that was in the foreground of a tank advance through France, across Belgium, finally winding up in Holland on the right flank of the Nijmegen salient.

Now his job is mostly conveying colonels to the front and back. While we talked about his brief career in Congress, he looked up from lacing his shoes to remark, "That was a stinking soldier-vote bill we passed. I used to tell John Rankin (Democrat from Mississippi) that soldiers from Mississippi wouldn't be able to vote. He wouldn't believe me. I was soldier-vote officer in my outfit and I had to tell two Mississippi boys they couldn't vote. Less than ten per cent of my outfit voted, in fact."

By the time the enemy fighters had pulled away, the B17's speed had been cut to 135 miles an hour, the ball-turret gunner knocked from his turret without a parachute by cannon fire, the radio operator's oxygen supply cut off, and the tail section so badly shot up that the tail gunner bailed out.

Laverdiere told the crew they could all bail out, but they stayed with the plane, dropped their bombs on the target, and returned successfully to the group's base in England.

Jets Make Fort a Sieve, But It Bombs, Returns

305TH BOMB GROUP, Dec. 1—While on a mission to Leipzig, the Fortress flown by Lt. Charles J. Laverdiere was attacked by Nazi jet planes.

By the time the enemy fighters had pulled away, the B17's speed had been cut to 135 miles an hour, the ball-turret gunner knocked from his turret without a parachute by cannon fire, the radio operator's oxygen supply cut off, and the tail section so badly shot up that the tail gunner bailed out.

Laverdiere told the crew they could all bail out, but they stayed with the plane, dropped their bombs on the target, and returned successfully to the group's base in England.

American Forces Network

- American Forces Network—With the AEF on the Road to Berlin. On Your Dial: 1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1411 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc. 218.1m. 213.9m. 212.6m. 211.3m. 207.3m. Sunday, Dec. 3. 0755—Sign On—Program Resume. 0800—Headlines—Music for Sunday. 0830—Hour of Charm with Phil Spitalney's All-Girl Orchestra. 0900—World News. 0905—Music by Lionel Hampton. 0925—Family Hour. 1000—Headlines—Radio Chapel. 1030—AEF Radio Weekly. 1100—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A. 1105—Morning After (Jubilee). 1135—Combined Orchestras. 1200—News. 1205—WAC's Works. 1225—Sports. 1230—Canadian Varieties. 1300—Headlines—Atlantic Spotlight. 1330—Sammy Kaye's Sunday Serenade. 1400—Headlines—Music from the Pacific. 1425—Anne Shelton. 1455—Football Scores. 1500—Headlines—National Barn Dance. 1530—Carnival of Music. 1600—Headlines—New York Philharmonic Orchestra. 1700—Headlines—Melody Roundup. 1715—AEF Special. 1750—American Sports News. 1800—World News. 1805—Mark up the Map. 1815—Andre Kostelanetz. 1845—Johnny Mercer's Music Shop. 1900—Headlines—Comedy Caravan with Jimmy Durante and Gaby Moore. 1930—Hit Parade with Mark Warnow's Orchestra and Frank Sinatra. 2000—Headlines—Battle Report. 2015—Recreation of Army vs. Navy Football Game. 2100—World News. 2105—Mail Call with Norma Shearer. 2135—Guy Lombardo's Musical Autographs. 2200—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A. 2205—Melody Hour. 2230—Suspense. 2300—Final Edition. 2305—Sign off until 0755 hours, Monday, Dec. 4. Monday, Dec. 4. 0755—Sign On—Program Resume. 0800—Headlines—Combat Diary. 0815—Personal Album with Dale Evans. 0830—Music by Frankie Carle. 0900—News—Songs by the Andrews Sisters. 0925—Music from America. 1000—Headlines—Morning After (Mail Call). 1030—Strike up the Band. 1100—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A. 1105—Duffie Bag. 1200—World News. 1205—Duffie Bag. 1300—Headlines—Sports News. 1305—Dunanger. 1330—James Melton Show. 1400—Headlines—Visiting Hour. 1500—Headlines—German Lesson. 1505—Strike up the Band. 1530—On the Record. 1630—Fiesta. 1700—Headlines—Showtime with Gloria de Haven. 1715—Village Store with Joan Davis and Jack Haley. 1740—AEF Extra. 1755—American Sports News. 1800—World News. 1805—Mark up the Map. 1810—GI Supper Club. 1900—Headlines—Songs by Sgt. Johnny Desmond. 1915—Strings with Wings. 1930—Amos 'n' Andy. 2000—Headlines—Combat Diary. 2015—Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians. 2030—Canada Show. 2100—World News. 2105—Top Ten with the RAF Orchestra and Bert Davis. 2135—Duffy's Tavern. 2200—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A. 2205—Ten O'Clock Special. 2300—Final Edition. 2305—Sign off until 0755 hours Tuesday, Dec. 5. On the Continent listen to your favorite AFN programs over the Allied Expeditionary Forces Program: 583 kc. 514m. Also shortwave: 6.195mc. (49m. band) between 0800 and 1900 hours.

Cadets Favored to Beat Navy

Once Over Lightly

By Andy Rooney

BALTIMORE, Dec. 1—No good radio quiz program just pops off and lets anybody ask the questions. They have a script writer who writes the question and thinks up the answer too. It is a fool-proof idea. So, following are some questions we asked ourselves about the Army and Navy game. We have been careful to ask questions to which we know the answers. Now listen to us win all the Encyclopedia Britannicas and silver dollars on this program.

Question: Just how good is this vaunted Navy line we hear so much about?

Answer: Lt. Cmdr. Rip Miller, Navy line coach, says it's better than Notre Dame's famous Seven Mules. He ought to know. He was one of those linemen in front of Knute Rockne's Four Horsemen.

Question: Who is this guy Whitmire that people are putting on their All-Americas?



Answer: He is Donald B. Whitmire, 215 pounds and tough, a Navy tackle. He played two years for Alabama before he came to Navy and they were mentioning him for All-America then. He could step into any line that ever played and be outstanding, and that includes the pro-Giant team of a few years back. He is also the team wit, coxswain and jockey. The boys call him "The Rock." The day before the Penn-Navy game a Philly paper said Penn's George Sovitsky, a 250-pound tackle "could take care of this Whitmire." The answer to that one is easy. They carried George off the field on a stretcher.

Question: Who is going to be there? Any brass?

Answer: Plenty of brass will be there with bells on. With cow bells. They are reserving a box seat for the President, and if he comes, Gen. Marshall, Adm. King and Secretaries Stimson and Morgenthau are expected.

Question: Who will be the fastest man on the field?

Answer: Navy's Jim Pettit ran the 100 in 9.6, Clyde Scott, interscholastic low hurdles champ was clocked in 9.9, and Barron, Walton and Ellsworth are all on the Navy track team as sprinters. But sports writers claim Army's Glenn Davis is as fast in football clothes as Illinois' Buddy Young, who is the intercollegiate sprint champ. To complicate the matter, Army Coach Red Blaik says Max Minor is his fastest man.

Question: Now please tell us about the Army backfield. You hear so much about ten men it is hard to tell who the first-stringers are.

Answer: The starting backfield probably will be Doug Kenna, Dale Hall, Max Minor and Doc Blanchard, while the second backfield consists of Dean Sensenbaur, Capt. Tom Lombardo, Glenn Davis and Bobby Dobbs. If the going gets too rough, Davis, Kenna, Minor and Blanchard are the best possible Army backfield. Blaik likes to mix them up.

Question: What kind of a TO does the Army coaching staff have?

Answer: It is difficult to say. Blaik has been promoted to full colonel and Andy Gustafen to lieutenant colonel, but End Coach Stu Holcomb is still a private. Maybe if Army wins and the generals and the President are pleased with the Army wings' performance he may be a pfc on the new TO.

SHORT SHOTS: Pvt. Gus Lombardo, a Marine wounded on Guam, will be in Baltimore Municipal Stadium Saturday to watch his brother Tom Lombardo, captain of the Army eleven. . . . Army will wear white shirts and Navy will wear light blue for the game. . . . Bobby Dobbs of Army is a brother of the famous Glenn Dobbs, former Tulsa All-American now playing with the Second Air Force team. . . . Joe Stanowicz, Army lineman, is the intercollegiate heavyweight wrestling champion, and his substitute, Bob Land, was the 175-pound wrestling runner-up.

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

Found
M/SGT. EARL F. SMITH, 38407550—Your bracelet has been found—Lt. H. C. Oliver, PETER J. HERNANDEZ, 36014264—Your bracelet has been found.

Li'l Abner



Jenkins' Return to Lineup Boosts Middie Hopes

BALTIMORE, Dec. 1—Not since Knute Rockne's colorful Notre Dame grid teams were at their peak has there been as much suspense over a football game as there is in America tonight as fans await the kickoff in the "game of the year" tomorrow afternoon between Army and Navy in Baltimore's Municipal Stadium. Certainly no game between the service schools has had this one's universal appeal.

Even though bookies have installed the undefeated, untied Cadet powerhouse as 14-point favorites, Navy partisans, banking on the sailors' line, called by many the greatest in the school's history, and the fleet Middie backs, think the future admirals can more than hold their own. And those who like the Blues got a great boost today when it was announced that Bobby Jenkins, ace 200-pound prospective All-American halfback, definitely would be able to play against the Cadets. Bobby went into the Academy infirmary Tuesday night with a foot infection.

Navy Coach Oscar Hagberg has posted a sign in the Middie dressing room reading, "Get the ball. Keep the ball." Hagberg firmly believes that Navy will have to score at least three touchdowns to defeat Army. "I know darn well that Army will score—possibly twice," the Navy skipper said today.

Offensive Game Predicted
"It's going to be a scoring game and an offensive game," Rip Miller, Navy line coach, said, "and I think that the 14 points bettors are supposed to be giving is ridiculous. No game like this figures to be won by more than one touchdown." Both Navy coaches dispute the theory that it will be Navy's line against Army's backs. They consider their backfield, man for man, just as good as the Cadets.

Hagberg and Miller were not the only coaches throwing bouquets at Navy. Army Coach Red Blaik—who will throw a lot more than sentiment at them tomorrow—chimed in with, "This is the greatest Navy team I've seen in 25 years of coaching hereabouts. I can't tell you whether my boys are up for the game, but we'll know shortly after play starts."

The probable starting lineups:

Army			
POS.	PLAYER	WT.	HOME
Left end	Pitzer	195	Connellyville, Pa.
Left tackle	Arnold	198	Ft. Lewis, Wash.
Left guard	Green	190	Shelbyville, Ky.
Center	St. Onge	180	Forest Hills, N.Y.
Right guard	Stanowicz	215	Hackettstown, N.J.
Right tackle	Nemetz	195	Prince George, Va.
Right end	Rafalko	195	Stoughton, Mass.
Quarterback	Kenna	180	Jackson, Miss.
Halfback	Hall	185	Parsons, Kan.
Fullback	Minor	180	Tahoka, Tex.
Fullback	Blanchard	210	Bishopville, S.C.

Navy			
POS.	PLAYER	WT.	HOME
Left end	Bramlett	185	Clarksdale, Miss.
Left tackle	Whitmire	215	Decatur, Ala.
Left guard	Carrington		
Center	Martin	205	Toledo, Ohio
Right guard	Chase	195	San Diego, Cal.
Right tackle	Gilliam	200	Eastland, Tex.
Right end	Martin	190	Prospect Park, Pa.
Quarterback	Duden	190	Englewood, N.J.
Halfback	Jenkins	200	Talladega, Ala.
Fullback	Hamburg	150	Lonoke, Ark.
Fullback	Scott	175	Smackover, Ark.

Army-Navy Tilt on AFN
Today's Army-Navy game will be broadcast at 6:45 PM on the American Forces network with Ted Husing at the mike.

FOOTBALL SCORES

Maryland 8, VMI 6
Texas 6, Texas A&E 0
Wiley 16, Texas College 12
William and Mary 40, Richmond 0

Basketball Results

DePaul 62, Illinois Tech 45
Drake 72, Central 39
Indiana 43, Wabash 39

Rangers Upset Canadiens, 7-5

MONTREAL, Dec. 1—The lowly New York Rangers scored the biggest upset of the National Hockey League season here last night by defeating the champion Montreal Canadiens, 7-5. The victory

Hockey League Standings

Team	W	L	T	P	Team	W	L	T	P
Montreal	9	4	1	19	Boston	5	7	1	11
Toronto	9	4	0	18	New York	2	6	3	7
Detroit	7	4	2	16	Chicago	2	9	1	5

was the second of the season for the Rangers. Playing inspired hockey, the New Yorkers hit the Canadiens with everything they had in the last period to pour four goals into the net and hurt the feelings of the home folks worse than Canada's first big blizzard of the year, which hit the city with the Rangers. The first penalty shot of the season proved the turning point early in the third period, breaking a 3-3 tie and giving the Rangers a lead they never lost. Charlie Scherza, who was tripped by

Butch Bouchard, sent a knee-high shot past Goalie Bill Durnan.

Bruins Subdue Hawks For 3rd Time in Row, 7-1

CHICAGO, Dec. 1—The Boston Bruins notched their third straight victory over the Chicago Black Hawks last night, 7-1. The Boston pucksters spotted the Hawks a 1-0 lead in the first period and then outplayed them the remainder of the game.

American Hockey League

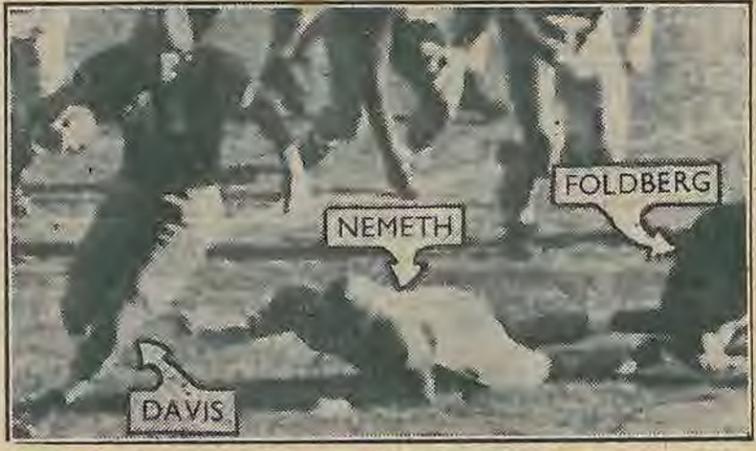
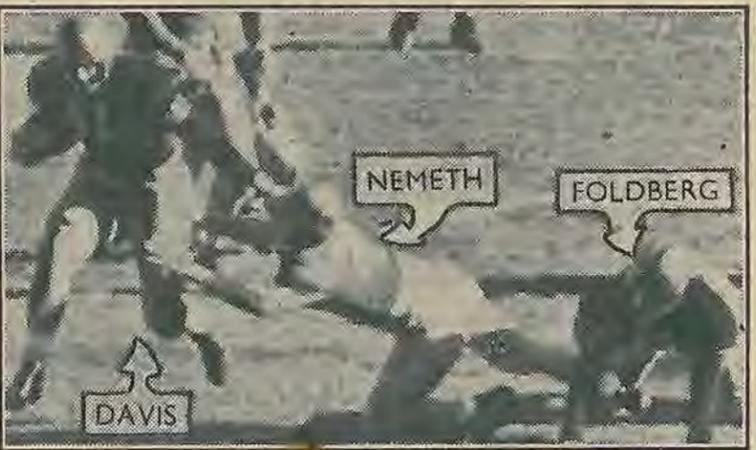
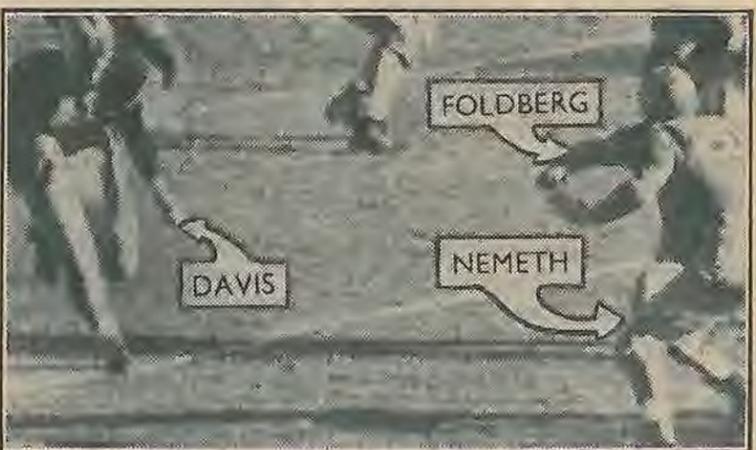
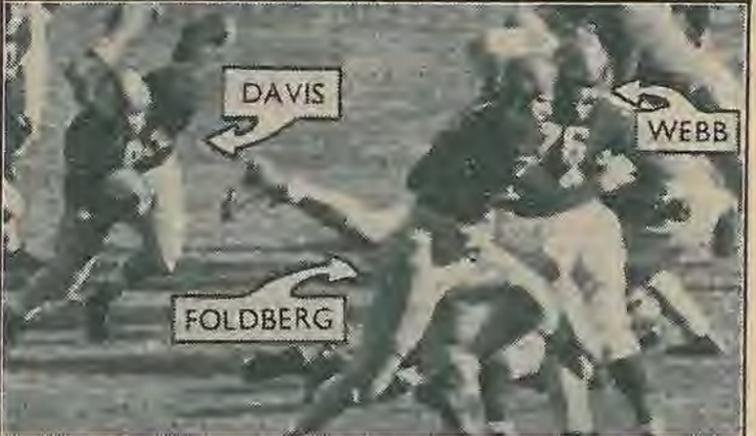
Hershey 1, Cleveland 1
Indianapolis 2, St. Louis 0
Other teams not scheduled.

EASTERN DIVISION									
Team	W	L	T	P	Team	W	L	T	P
Buffalo	9	6	2	20	Providence	4	8	2	10
Hershey	8	5	2	18					

WESTERN DIVISION									
Team	W	L	T	P	Team	W	L	T	P
Ind'n'polis	8	6	5	21	Cleveland	8	6	2	18
Pittsburgh	9	8	1	19	St. Louis	2	9	2	16

By Al Capp

Navy Will Have to Do Better Than This



Glenn Davis, Army's piebe halfback, off for a 64-yard touchdown run against Notre Dame. Photos (reading from top) show Davis, having received the ball from Lombardo, begin his run, picking up Foldberg and Webb as interference. As Foldberg and Webb clear the path, Nemetz of Notre Dame tries to halt Davis. Nemetz eludes Foldberg's tackle, but Davis stiff-arms Nemetz and goes on. Last picture shows Nemetz down and Davis on his way to a score a second later.

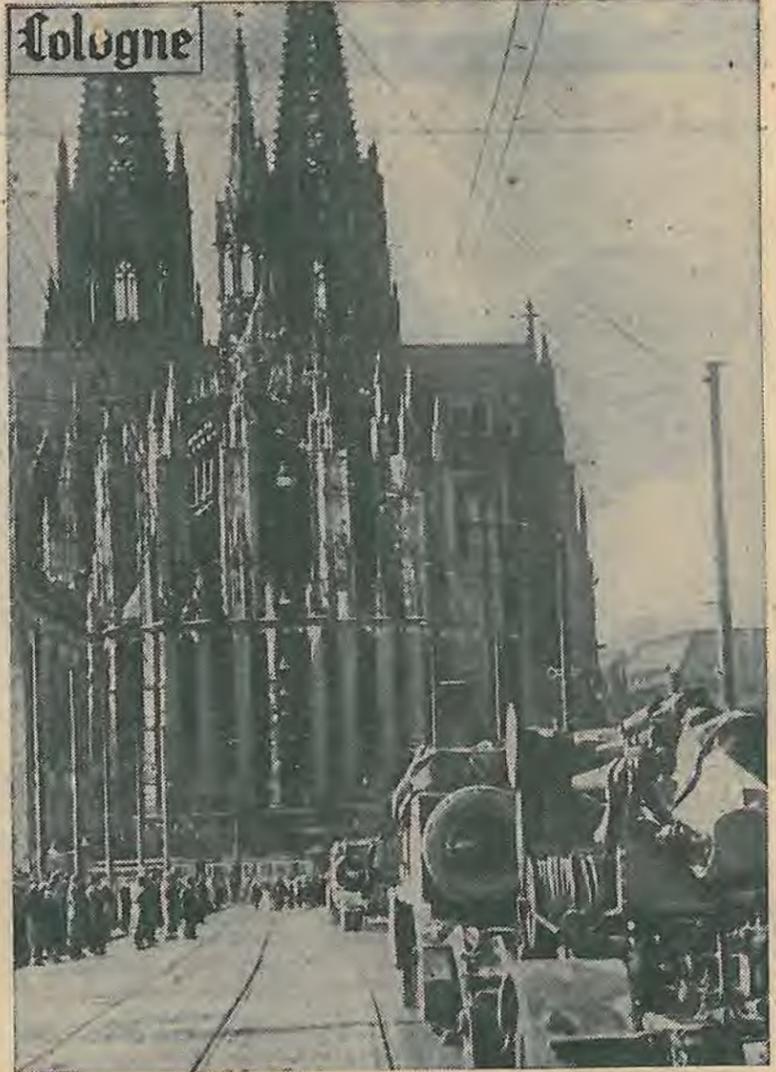


Hitler Has Doomed These German Towns



Munich

MUNICH, NAZI SHRINE, was often the scene of ceremonial parades like this, in 1938. Hitler shows the city to Mussolini after he bluffed the rest of Europe to carve up Czechoslovakia.



Cologne

REOCCUPATION of the Rhineland, demilitarized under the Treaty of Versailles, was one of the Fuhrer's first coups. His troops rumbled through Cologne to take up stations.



Berlin

NAZI CAPITAL is the final objective of all Allied drives. This shot of Berlin's famous Lustgarten shows a May Day celebration. Holiday has lost its labor character in the Reich.

Nazi Cities

Aachen was the first of Hitler's doomed cities to be blasted into rubble—then occupied by our troops—in spite of anything the "Master Race" representative there could do about it.

Aachen was the first. There are others.

Some of them are pictured on this page. These photographs, taken when the Nazis were riding high, give an indication of what the German cities looked like then. By the time the last Wehrmacht soldier in each one is either dead or captured, they'll probably look like the picture of Aachen, in the lower right hand corner of the page.

Hitler knows what's coming. He's had his warning—in bombed, shelled and captured Aachen.

Now a great offensive is getting under way. A look at the map reveals that Cologne, big rail and industrial center, may be the next objective. After Cologne will come other cities of the Nazi Reich. In their fire-swept streets and bomb-gutted buildings Germany's latest bid for world domination is condemned to die.



Nuremberg

REPRESSIVE LAWS against German Jews were named after the city of Nuremberg. Here's a typical Nazi celebration there, with all the tricks of combined Hollywood-Circus presentation in use.



Trier

FIFTH COLUMN of Nazis, which aided in the capture of Holland and other countries, had its origin in "Union of Germans Abroad." Here the organization parades through ancient Trier.



Aachen

DEATH of Nazi hopes is typified by this shot of a street in Aachen. Forlorn Nazi prisoners, their flags and bands missing, make their exit from the Greater Reich, en route to prison camp.

Saturday, Dec. 2, 1944

Strangers on the Road May Be

Phoney GI's

Jerry Troops Wear Stolen GI Garb To Trap Unwary Joes as Big Attack Starts

FOUR great American armies, the First, Third, Ninth and Seventh, together with the British Second and the French First, have started their winter drives to crush the outer defenses and force the door to Hitler's home grounds. From Holland south to the Belfort Gap our men are on the move and, as this is written, are fighting on German territory at many points.

These simultaneous attacks came after a waiting period in which we built up reserves of food, ammunition and clothing and during which replacements poured in to bring combat units up to fighting strength. All through this build-up period the Germans sought frantically for information. They were so hungry for facts along the whole 400-mile battle front that rewards in cash and furlough time were offered to German troops who could bring in American prisoners.

Krauts Worried

The regrouping of our forces and other evidences of preparation for a large-scale attack had the Krauts plenty worried. They had a pretty good idea of what was coming—but they didn't know when or where the blow would fall.

The result of this condition was a constant series of ambushes, guerrilla attacks and undercover activity along, in and even sometimes behind our own front lines.

No army could have had more favorable conditions for this kind of information-gathering than did the Wehrmacht, in the days just before the signal for the multi-pronged attack. They were fighting on ground they knew like a book—and with the help of local civilians.

Civilians are Dangerous

These enemy civilians harbor German patrols, provide them with information and serve as decoys to lure unwary GIs into the hands of small enemy kidnapping gangs. Amid the confused and disorganized stream of civilians and "displaced

persons" which flows into our lines, German soldiers in civilian clothes are sometimes able to escape detection long enough to secure the information they are seeking.

Sometimes they even disguise themselves as American soldiers, wearing outer clothing taken from dead or captured GIs.

The disappearance of lone jeeps became almost commonplace during the stalemate before the big attacks started. This looked, at first, like ordinary ambushing or surprise road blocks—something to be expected in thinly-held sectors of the line.

Then the evidence began to pile up, much of it coming from civilian sources, that the Germans were using carefully thought out systems of deception and

never seen again. Presumably it was driven into the German lines via back roads.

The way to avoid such traps is, of course, to suspect all "civilians" and to ignore their signals. If they think a driver is going to run them down they'll jump for the ditch.

The Baited Trap

Not so easy to detect—and therefore more dangerous—are traps set by German troops in GI uniforms. That's the method which the pictures on this page serve to illustrate. Those aren't GIs—they're Germans wearing our uniforms which they took from the bodies of a captain and a tech sergeant they had previously ambushed and killed.

The officer and the non-com belonged to an engineer battalion attached to an outfit near Metz. They left their CP, with two privates, for a jeep trip to another headquarters. Just how the four men were waylaid and killed only the Germans who did it can explain. One hour later, wearing the clothing of the men they had killed, the Germans tried their second ambush.

Group Round a Jeep

This time they parked their captured jeep on the side of the road and stood grouped around it, when another car of ours came down the road. In the second jeep were two lieutenant colonels of an 8th Division outfit and an enlisted driver.

As they rounded a turn in the road they came upon what looked like a typical roadside scene, an American jeep, an officer and some enlisted men, lost and in need of directions. The "Captain," who was standing beside the stalled car, waved at the oncoming jeep. Its driver slowed down and stopped. The Germans, in GI clothing, stepped forward.

It was, perhaps, one of the strangest of many strange scenes this war has produced. The American officers were friendly, curious and anxious to help. The Germans, striding forward, must have been jittery. They were in enemy territory—behind our advance



lines. They were wearing the uniform of our troops. That, in itself, constituted a military crime.

The first part of their deception had worked. Would the rest go as well?

They must have been very conscious of their grey-green trousers and black boots. At any second the Americans might detect the masquerade—and open fire.

Then came one of those unexplained and inexplicable things. Perhaps it was nervousness, perhaps just Nazi bravado. Whatever it was, one of the Germans made the fatal error of saying something to one of his companions in German.

With a lightning-fast reflex, one of the American officers in the second car drew his pistol and opened fire. Germans concealed in the brush at the side of the road tossed a hand grenade. In the general gun-fight which followed one of the American officers was killed. The driver was captured but the second officer escaped.

Rolling out of the jeep, the officer hurled himself into the ditch, keeping the jeep between himself and the Germans. They started around opposite ends of

the car after him. He fired on them again, moved and fired a third time. The Germans, momentarily confused, were unable to reply without hitting one another. Their moment of hesitation enabled the American officer to scramble into some cover at the side of the road. Working his way carefully through the bushes, he changed position by a dozen yards so that when the first grenades and the first burst of automatic fire lashed the underbrush he was out of the beaten zone.

Moral: Trust No One

He, too, might have been killed, except for the appearance of another American vehicle. With the scales tipped against them, the Germans gave up the fight and fled, leaving behind them some of their own men. They are the ones whose pictures accompany this story as incontrovertible evidence of another trick in the German bag.

It's an easy one to trump, though, for men who just remember that it isn't healthy to stop for civilians, even "American" troops. They may be phonies—Germans in GI clothing.

By
John Christie

Warweek Combat Correspondent

subterfuge to capture or kill small groups of American troops.

One of the favorite tricks, which will be encountered more and more frequently the further into Germany we go, is to use civilians as decoys. Here's how they do it:

One or two civilians, standing in, the road at a point where motor traffic is forced to slow down for, say, a sharp curve or a bridge, will wave down an advancing jeep on some pretext or another. If the driver stops, German troops, hiding in the bushes, open fire with light automatic arms. The scheme has variations. Here's one of them, which recently resulted in the loss of a two-and-a-half ton truck, its crew and its cargo, on a road in Luxembourg.

Civilians waved the truck to a stop. Armed German soldiers forced the driver to turn up a side road and then took over. One of our men escaped, during a gun-fight which developed, but the truck was

GERMANY
YOU ARE ENTERING
AN ENEMY COUNTRY
KEEP ALERT



These Yanks Know About HOUSE-TO-HOUSE COMBAT

That's What They Call It When
The Objective Is Smoking Rubble
Hiding Nests of Machine-Gun Fire;
Then the Joes Really Go to Town

By Ralph Harwood
Warweek Staff Writer



If the Germans are determined to fight this war out through the houses and streets of every town and city all the way across the Reich, that's the way they can have it. If they wish to see a succession of smoldering ruins in the image of Aachen, the American Army is ready to oblige them.

There isn't any department of war in which American troops have improved more than in street fighting since the days of Carentan and Sainte-Mere-l'Eglise, behind the beaches. They have learned the Boche's tricks—and he has a hatful—and they have developed counter-techniques of their own through trial and error, commonsense and military ingenuity.

House, Not Street, Fight

Whenever and wherever veteran Yanks get together now to shoot the breeze, the conversation almost invariably turns at some point to the business of chasing the Heinies out of town—any town. Just such a bull session took place recently at the CP of a 2nd Infantry Division battalion which had a big hand in the vicious street fighting at Brest, and has since

moved up to bring the Krauts further grief in their own backyard.

It's a shame all the green soldiers in the army couldn't have been present, for here, mixed in with the razzing and laughs, was the sum and substance of real battle wisdom.

It all started when a buck sergeant looked up from the tattered newspaper he was trying to read by the feeble glimmer of a small candle and wondered aloud. "I can't understand why they always refer to fighting in towns as street fighting. Hell, the street's the one place where you very often don't do any fighting. We'd have been duck soup for those corner pillboxes in Brest if we had tried to work right down the street, not to mention the damned riflemen and machine-guns they had in every upstairs and basement with a window in it."

"That's right," agreed a Staff who was stretched out in the blankets over in the corner. "It ought to be called house-to-house fighting rather than street fighting, all right. On one stretch there in Brest my squad moved up two blocks without ever setting foot in the street except to cross from one square into the next, and

the only way we could make it across that open space was by using smoke grenades.

"We must have bored our way through at least 14 of 15 straight houses," he continued. "We used dynamite charges the engineers prepared for us part of the time, and if that wasn't possible, we'd knock a hole in the wall of the next house with bazookas. I'd have half the squad set and ready, and the second of the explosion they'd be on their way, hellbent with tommy guns and grenades.

From Top Down

"The rest of the squad, including the BAR man, covered them, and if the open space to be crossed was very great and there was danger of fire from the flanks, we would lay smoke ahead with grenades. It pays to follow in quick on the blast. My assault team pulled five Krauts out of one house while they were still so dizzy from the shock that they weren't able to put up any resistance. A couple of minutes' delay on our part and it might have been different. They had machine-pistols and plenty of grenades of their own."

A corporal in the room who had been in on the same action mentioned that it was often best to enter a building through the roof, or a hole or window in the top floor and then to clean it out room by room from the top down.

"Scaling ladders are very handy in house-to-house fighting," he insisted. "They can mean the difference sometimes between cracking into a place the easy way through a high window, or having to take bigger chances by some other entrance."

A platoon tech sergeant spoke up with a word of praise for white phosphorous as an aid in "house-cleaning."

There's No 'Best Weapon'

"You can't beat it for driving the enemy out of basements or, for that matter, whole buildings. We had some 4.2 chemical mortars in support and several times called for WP. They could lay it in as close as 100 yards ahead of us, and it usually brought some Germans out where we could get at them with rifle and BAR fire."

"Speaking of mortars, though," said a Joe who had been ramming an oily patch



CLOSE QUARTERS is the way to describe fighting in Hitler's cities. Every window hides a sniper, machine guns chatter from half-ruined dwellings. Quick, accurate fire, plenty of movement and the use of all cover is the success formula.

through the bore of an M-1 rifle for some minutes, "you've got to admit that that little 60-mm. job is a honey in town. The beauty of it is that you can use it on such close-in targets. There's nothing like it for keeping snipers off the rooftops and out of the upper-story windows just ahead of where you're working. It's a great little weapon.

"Of course," he added, "if you really want to take a building clear out, and you can't get at it with direct artillery fire, then the 81-mm. and 4.2 mortars are the ticket. They can sure make the joint unfit for human habitation in an awful hurry."

"What's the best weapon of all for this fighting through towns?" asked a young kid who had been taking it all in.

"There isn't any single weapon which you can say is best, kid," answered the platoon sarge. "It all depends on the situation or the job that's to be done at the moment. For instance, if you spot a slightly exposed sniper 200 yards away, the best weapon in the world to use on him is a carefully aimed rifle. If, on the other hand, you saw half a dozen Heinies trying to sneak across an opening between two buildings a good distance away, the BAR would be the ideal weapon with which to make things hot for them.

"For assaulting through a break in a building," the sergeant explained further, "it's best to have a lot of fast, spraying fire. The Thompson gun and the carbine that's been modified for automatic fire are good for this kind of close, speedy work. Everybody knows, too, how important grenades are in town, both fragmentation and smoke hand grenades, as well as rifle grenades. There are plenty of times when you cannot bring direct fire to bear on an enemy nest when a little squirt of flame will bring him out tearing his hair.

TDs for Strong Points

"True," the sergeant concluded, "some weapons are not particularly suited to operations in towns. Heavy machine-guns, for example, usually do better in the open where they have a longer, unobstructed field of fire. That doesn't mean that they are a dead loss in town, though. Where they can be set up in good positions they can give a lot of protection to your flanks. Or if you can bring an MG to bear on a stretch of street, you can cut the cross-traffic a way down."

"The same thing is true of the heavier stuff," still another sergeant chimed in. "The howitzers are not so much help where you are in close contact with the enemy, especially if the buildings are

very high and close together. They can play hell, though, with targets some distance ahead of you, really messing up the enemy's movements.

"Tank destroyers and 155mm. self-propelled guns," the sergeant continued, "are tops in my estimation for taking out enemy strong points in town—pillboxes, heavily defended buildings or anything else that may be holding the infantry down. For my dough, there's nothing better than a couple of TDs to open up walls or other avenues of advance for an infantry platoon. I know, because we had them doing it for us at Brest, and it saved a lot of time and trouble for the doughs. They're more than worth the protection you have to give them against enemy anti-tank stuff."

Consolidate at Night

"They draw a lot of fire, though, don't they?" the kid inquired.

"Some, sure," replied the sergeant, "because they are noisy. But a lot can be done to conceal their movements with artillery and mortar fire. Incidentally, everybody working in the neighborhood should be told about it when the TDs or SP 155s are going to fire, if at all possible. Saves confusion."

"I'll tell you one mistake our outfit made one time," said the corporal who had spoken earlier. "We were moving forward pretty steadily in the group of buildings assigned to us, and I guess the squads on our flanks were moving in on their objectives the same way. Everything was OK except that we kept going right up to dark, and then we couldn't make contact with these other guys to the sides. The Jerries must have sensed the situation, because they drifted back in between us in the night, and we had a hell of a time routing them out all over again in the morning. You've got to consolidate toward night, or they'll infiltrate you every time."

Here are a list of assorted tips from experienced town fighters, men who've learned their lesson the hard way. They're repeated in the dot-dash style in which they were jotted down, under fire, by Warweek reporters at the front.

Pfc Martin O. Merrill, an extraordinary BAR man from Miltonvale, Kansas:

"Dusk is the best time to start a street fight—if you feel you have a good chance of getting through by dark. The Germans don't like to fight at dusk or in darkness.

"You can see a man's form very well on the skyline at dusk. The Germans who

Continued on page iv



MACHINE GUNS and artillery provide fire power in house-to-house combat but, more often than not, the assault platoons have to rely on the weapons they carry in their hands. Grenades, bazookas and the ever-useful Tommy guns are the answers.

GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-Book Part XXII



Lt Dave Breger



GERMAN SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS!
YOUR FUEHRER COMMANDS YOU
TO DIE FOR THE FATHERLAND!
SHED YOUR BLOOD TO THE
LAST DROP! LET YOUR
DEAD BODIES BARRICADE
HOLY GERMANY! DIE
FOR THE EVERLASTING
GLORY OF THE MASTER
RACE! DIE SO
THAT YOUR
FUEHRER LIVES
TO DEFEND THE
FATHERLAND!
SEEK THE GLORIOUS
DEATH OF THE HEROIC
GERMAN WARRIOR..!
ETC., ETC.

"We greet the Fuehrer in the morning and thank him at night for having given us new will to life and new hope for living."
ROBERT LEY, MAY 1, 1938

FRIEDA! IT BEGINS TO LOOK DAMN FISHY TO ME—OUR SON TWICE AS SMART AS US AND INTERESTED ONLY IN PEACE AND BROTHERHOOD AND FREEDOM AND REFUSING TO LEARN HOW TO KILL, LIKE ALL LITTLE GERMAN BOYS DO...!



"A man in Chemnitz has been granted a divorce on his plea that when he married his wife in 1933 he did not know that the father of her illegitimate child, born in 1915, had been a Jew"
"ANGRIFF" MAR. 7, 1938



"The only thing that matters is: do you have confidence in the Fuehrer or not? If you have, no discussion is possible about the actions of the National Socialist Government."
"VÖLKISCHER BEOBSACHTER," SEPT. 7, 1934

NORTH AFRICA!
ITALY! RUSSIA! FRANCE!
BELGIUM! RUMANIA!
FINLAND! BULGARIA! JUGO-SLAVIA! GREECE! AND NOW HOLLAND! SOON HUNGARY, POLAND, NORWAY, DENMARK, CZECKO-SLOVAKIA AND AUSTRIA! THEN MAYBE OUR FUEHRER WILL LET US PRACTICE WHAT HE PREACHES!



"All responsible statesmen should mind their own business and not meddle all the time with the problems of other countries."
ADOLF HITLER, OCT. 9, 1938

More About

House-to-House Combat

Continued from page iii



were not in buildings hugged the sides of them. Sometimes I had to slow down and do the same.

"Be careful of Krauts who 'blow their tops' and come running out of houses for suicide fight. I've seen them do damage before they were eliminated."

S/Sgt. Ralph W. Hartinger, Dickinson, N. Dakota:

"It's hard to keep from bunching up in this kind of fight—but you can't afford to do it. Another thing, leaders must yell instructions. The men who need advice look for it in a wild scrap. Above all, keep your head about you."

S/Sgt. Hollis H. Jordan, Mayville, Georgia:

"Heinies will have machine-gun at the end of the street if they have time to put it there. A BAR man can usually get the gun unless it has exceptional cover. Then you use a rifle grenade, a bazooka, or send men through backyards to out-flank it. Get machine-guns out of there in a hurry. Sweeping the street they can cause many casualties.

"Germans have been fighting like hell till they felt that there was too much fire power for them—that's why we have poured a helluva lot of lead at them in a helluva hurry. The psychological reaction on the Krauts was obvious. Noise has made some of them quit. Some wait until their ammo is exhausted then yell 'Kamerad.' Be careful when a Hun yells 'Kamerad.' He may still fire. Make him

come out with his hands behind his head."

S/Sgt. Melvin K. Behnke, Waco, Texas:

"Company should operate by platoons covering both sides of the street. BAR man is best placed at the head of the column. Automatic weapons must be forward. Rifle grenade launchers should follow, split up on either side of street. Bazooka men are sprinkled throughout the column. Machine-guns are in the rear throwing out a protective cover. Sometimes this order gets scrambled—then you've got to use your head. Sometimes we move down the street at a fast pace (when the enemy is defending from every house); other times we go more slowly (when the job is one of cleaning out snipers and rearguard defenders)."

Pfc Charles A. Davis, Youngstown, Ohio:

"Yanks are the fightingest bunch of guys you ever saw in a street fight. Heinies don't like this kind of fight—because they don't come out alive."

T/Sgt. Leo F. Kaniecki, Chicago, Ill. ("I" Co.):

"White phosphorus is excellent for street fighting. It screens you, burns Jerry, scares the hell out of him, too."

Sgt. Edward M. Tighe, Dallas, Tex.:

"Mop-up squad should hit every house, every room. If a Kraut wants to surrender, take him if he comes out unarmed, if not shoot him."

Lt. Marshall L. Gordon, Los Angeles, Cal.:

"Jerry is playing hit and run game. He wants to play nine innings. We'll slug it out and get it over in first inning. Jerry doesn't like fire power, in or out of street. He'll run like hell."

"BARs, tommy guns, white phosphorus, bazookas, anti-tank grenades are best weapons for street fighting. Hand grenades are some help."

"There are nine BAR men to a company. Each one is worth a million bucks in a street fight. Put your best BAR man up front. TE doesn't call for tommy guns but we have 'em. Beg, borrow, or steal them. Get 'em from tankers. They're invaluable in this kind of warfare."

S/Sgt. Robt. L. Hoffman, Green Bay, Wis.:

"Don't duck behind buildings unless it's absolutely necessary. Keep going. Keep firing."

"Yanks are not hard enough. This is a dirty business. Some 'civilians' are actually German soldiers in disguise."

S/Sgt. Paul L. Baldassare, Wishram, Wash.:

"Some guys aren't bold and aggressive enough."

"Others aren't thorough enough in searching rooms. You've got to be rough with civilians who won't let you search their rooms. Put a gun in their bellies and they'll open up—even if the German soldier in the room has told them he'll shoot them."

Pfc Alf. O. Shar, 20-year-old medic from Bottineau, N. Dakota, hasn't fired any weapons in the street fights his company has been in, but he's been right in the thick of things helping out the wounded. He has an observing eye. Says Alf, who looks more like a boy of 14 than his 20 years:

"Bazooka is plenty helpful in street fight. Just hit the wall if you can't get it through the window. The concussion will wind up Jerry's desire to fight. He'll come out yelling 'Kamerad' (and whimpering if he's wounded) or he won't come out at all."

Pfc Harold D. Hill, 19-year-old walkie-talkie man from Marysville, O. (F. Co., 2nd Battalion):

"German soldiers have been retreating, leaving guns in the hands of civilians who are sniping at us. We picked up two civilian snipers the other day."

"Civilians should be issued proclamation to stay the hell off street. It isn't an American to shoot a civilian, a woman or a child. Consequently German soldiers run around in civilian clothes."

Pfc Dorsey G. Davis, Washington, D.C.:

"Street fighting takes a lot of men. In the fighting we've done recently we've needed men in the street and more men in buildings. We've been digging the Krauts out—or laying them out."

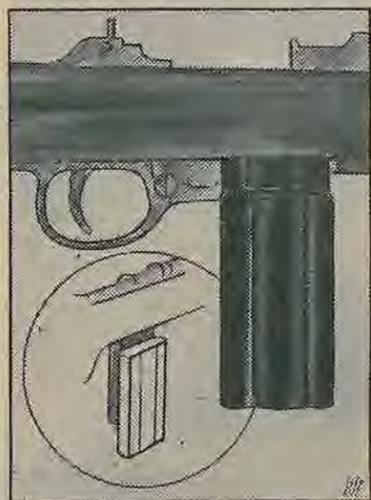
THE OLD SERGEANT'S CORNER



EVERY amateur gunsmith in the ETO seems to be dreaming up new dodges for improving the Carabines, Cal. 30, M1 and M1A1. Many of these ideas siphon through the Old Sergeant's mail box for a check with Ordnance before publication here.

One of the most recent—although it's old stuff to the jumpers of the 82nd Airborne, who claim to have invented it—is to tape, solder or spot-weld two carbine clips together in such a way that the lower or closed ends overlap a couple of inches.

Both clips can be loaded and one end of the two-way magazine is inserted in the weapon, the other pointing downward. When a man has fired six or eight



of the 15 rounds in the clip he can then reload fully by simply pressing the release catch and turning his double clip end for end.

This gag looked very good to this department but the Ordnance technicians weren't impressed. They said that mud, dirt or snow could easily get into the open end of the lower clip and that the vibration of firing might cause the reserve cartridges to jar out.

Old Sergeant's solution: Cover the open clip-end with a piece of tape in any but good weather.

Back home we'd ask the man in the street for info about the guy in the

street. That's why Old Sergeant thought best to turn to the Joe in the mudhole for answers to his pet gripe. "What to do about mud?" The damned stuff is a helluva sight more effective in slowing down the Allied steamroller drive on Berlin than Adolf's best secret weapon.

One Joe in particular with an anxious eye on an earlier trip back home came forth with a suggestion for improvising half-tracks on dual-wheeled vehicles up to and including the 2 1/2-ton 6 x 6. Old Sergeant thinks it's well worth passing on to you guys bogged down up front.

"When you get into a spot where your wheels won't take hold," writes T/5 Allen A. Alldridge of an Ordnance H.A.M. Co., "take two chains (three if necessary) and hook them together to make one track chain. Put this around both right rear wheels. Then do the same for the left rear wheels. The chains should be real loose. If they are too tight they will break."

The resourceful Alldridge said he's seen 6 x 6 pull ten-ton wreckers from axle-deep ooze by this method—and ten tons of vehicle plus its weight in goo is plenty of load to pull.

The Alldridge plan was put before Maj. Gen. Henry B. Saylor, ETO chief Ordnance. His office said the idea is a good emergency measure. GI track chains for this very purpose are now being used in the ETO, but if you drivers ever do find yourselves bogged down without the GI wherewithal, it may be wise to keep the emergency idea in mind.

Incidentally, in the event two chains aren't long enough to get around the two wheels, don't cuss and give up. Okay to cuss, sure enough, but get a third chain to do the job. Two chains from a larger vehicle may also prove sufficient.

Perhaps some of you other mud-conscious drivers have other suggestions for keeping those heavy vehicles rolling and the foot soldier slogging through Hitler's soupy hinterland. Let's not keep it a secret. Let the Old Sergeant know, so he can pass the tips on to others.

Life in Those United States

Judge's Death Snafues Mass Sedition Trial

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1 (ANS)—The seven-month-old sedition trial in which 37 defendants are accused of conspiring to disaffect the loyalty of the American armed forces and to set up a Nazi form of government in the U.S. likely will be started all over again because of the death Wednesday of Federal Judge Edward C. Eicher, it was reported today.

A Justice Department official, who declined to be quoted, said Eicher's death would mean the current trial would have to be terminated. Despite the trial's length and the masses of testimony already offered, numerous witnesses remained to be heard before the government would have been prepared to rest its case.

The trial has been marked by uproar and confusions. Courtroom clamor grew to such a pitch that Eicher several times was forced to resort to numerous contempt fines to keep defense lawyers in line. Even the government's counsel was formally reprimanded.

CAPITAL SIDESHOW: Assistant Secretary of State Dean G. Acheson told a Congressional foreign trade committee that restrictions should be lifted on American loans to foreign governments which are debtors to the U.S.

The House voted overwhelmingly to renew the Administration's broad war powers, but put a string on its approval. In a measure sent to the Senate, the Representatives agreed to extend through 1945 the life of the Second War Powers Act, which is the legislative basis for WPB, OPA and other war-time agencies. However, in an amendment, the House voted to empower federal courts with the right to review and enjoin WPB orders suspending individual allocations of critical materials.

AFL Re-elects Green

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 1 (ANS)—The AFL concluded its annual convention here yesterday by re-electing William Green as president for the 21st consecutive year. At the same time, the AFL delegates reaffirmed the group's no-strike pledge "to show the world how we stand."



GREEN

Highlight of the convention was an invitation by Green to John L. Lewis and the United Mine Workers to rejoin the AFL's fold. Green said he was willing "to resign as president if necessary" for the good of labor's interests.

Cold Wave General in U.S.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1 (ANS)—Snow and cold weather spread across the upper half of the U.S. yesterday while a cold wave penetrated the South. The day's lowest temperature was recorded in Sanish, N.D., where the thermometer hit 19 below zero.

Peace Draft Delay Asked

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 1—Deferment until after the war of legislation for post-war military conscription was urged today by the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, holding its biennial session here.

St. Louis Ex-Mayor Dies

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 1 (ANS)—Rolla Wells, former mayor and business and civic leader for half a century, died yesterday.

She Calls Cop a Wolf, but He Gets the Last Howl

DETROIT, Dec. 1 (ANS)—Mrs. Thelma L. Willson is quite certain the only reason she was arrested for a traffic violation was because the cop was a "wolf," she declared in court today.

The patrolman had testified that she had made an illegal left turn against a traffic light. "That's not true," Mrs. Willson asserted. "I've been driving for 27 years. I made an entirely correct left turn. The only reason I got a ticket is because a very attractive young woman was riding with me and this cop wanted to talk with her. She wouldn't talk to him, so he got mad and wrote out a ticket. He's nothing but a wolf."

"Maybe he's a wolf, and maybe he isn't," countered the judge. "But as for you, I think you're guilty."

Benched

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 1 (ANS)—Shortly after the opening of a murder case, Circuit Judge James E. McLaughlin declared a mistrial because of a "mental hazard." After a heavy chandelier had fallen on an empty bench, the court announced that the four other chandeliers hadn't been inspected—so he ordered a mistrial.

John Wayne Divorced

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 1—Actor John Wayne, star of Western films, and his wife, the former Josephine Saenz, were divorced today.

Can Can, Too

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 1 (ANS)—High-school hero Jim Mason, outstanding athlete and orator, won the \$100 prize for being the best home canner in his class.

Army Pitches a Fork Into 'Mexican Hayride'

NEW YORK, Dec. 1 (ANS)—There'll be a slight delay in servicemen overseas seeing the USO-Camp Shows version of the Broadway musical hit "Mexican Hayride."

According to Producer Michael Todd, who put together the show which stars Bobby Clark, somebody in the Army decided after trial showings of the musical in camps in the States that there were a few lines and a situation or two which would make the boys' minds stray too far from work. Hence, the whole thing is in the process of being toned down and the cast rehearsed.

No Junior Miss

LAS VEGAS, N.M., Dec. 1 (ANS)—The San Joseph junior high school burned down, but there was no childish jubilation, for authorities immediately hired four rooms in private homes as temporary classrooms.

On Schedule

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 1 (ANS)—Burglars who broke into a textile company today carried off, among other things, the firm's card-punch time clock.

Marriage in Ashes

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 1 (AP)—Forty-seven years of married life ended in divorce yesterday for May and Andrew Glines. She objected to his smoking cigarettes.

Bomb Pioneer Dies

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1 (AP)—Rear Adm. Andrew Pickens, who was credited with being the first man to design and drop a bomb in the U.S., died today at 62.

Now It's Her Move

GI Joe Comes Home With 'Gift' For Wife: A Baby by Another

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1—This city of "brotherly love" today found itself debating the question: "Should the childless wife of a soldier accept a baby born as a result of her husband's overseas romance?"

Pfc Arthur Whitehouse, a former interior decorator stationed in Newfoundland since April, 1942, has been given a 32-day furlough to deliver his 10-month-old child—unwanted by his mother, a civilian nurse—to his family.

Whitehouse took baby Geraldine to his mother because he wasn't sure just what kind of reception she would get from

Mrs. Rose Whitehouse, whom he married nine years ago.

However, Mrs. Whitehouse's brother, who admitted his sister was "upset," had this to say:

"If I had done a thing like that I wouldn't expect my wife to take me back, but Whitehouse will have to see Rose about that."

Whitehouse's mother accepted the baby, temporarily, exclaiming: "I didn't expect this kind of Christmas present."

Army sources reported that Whitehouse had written his wife telling her of the baby and expressing hope she would like to have the child, since they are childless. But Mrs. Whitehouse wouldn't confirm this yesterday.

New Flame-Thrower Will Make Things Hot for Nazis



U.S. tankmen demonstrate a new flame-thrower in Luxembourg. Flame, which seems to be spewing over field beyond, is actually shooting up the hill in foreground, high over heads of onlookers.

No Brook, and No Delay

Nazi Guns Swept the Saar, But GIs Got a Bridge Across

By Ralph Martin
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WITH 150TH ENGINEER COMBAT BATTALION, Dec. 1—This just-completed Bailey bridge—the first one thrown over the swollen Saar River—may look like just another bridge to a jeep-riding Joe, but it's going down into 12th Corps Engineering history books as one of the toughest bridges to build of the campaign thus far.

There was the extremely difficult technical problem of a very sharply curving approach to the bridge—a tough engineering poser. "It was the toughest Bailey job I've ever seen," said 1/Lt. Joseph McGlinchey, of Pittsburgh.

When McGlinchey's men arrived they had to throw something across the Saar which would connect a vital supply line on the main road. Twelve hours previously a short trestle bridge had been built—but that wasn't capable of handling the tremendous flow of supplies.

As a straight approach is absolutely essential to constructing a Bailey bridge, and there wasn't any, 80 600-pound panels had to be fitted into place and extended across the river intact. And to do this they had to blast away buildings sitting on the river's bank. Bulldozers had to remove the rubble, while a tank had to be used to pull a crane out of the mud.

And all this in 36 hours, while Germans sitting on high ground kept sweeping the whole area with a barrage of artillery fire at least every half-hour.

"I wish the doughfoots would know the amount of blood and heartache that went into that bridge," said S/Sgt. George McBrien, of Springfield, Mass., who bossed the second platoon.

U.S. Fliers 'See' V-2

A Fortress gunner and a P38 photo reconnaissance pilot each saw a German V-2 rocket in flight during recent missions, it was revealed yesterday.

S/Sgt. John M. McDowell, B17 waist gunner from Wisdom, Mont., and member of the 100th Bomb Group, was flying over Germany when he saw a bluish-white vapor trail 10,000 feet below his plane. He said it was about the size of the contrail from a single Fort engine, but going straight up.

"Before I could bat an eye," McDowell said, "the rocket was flashing by us and we were up at 24,000 feet." He added the rocket seemed to be about 40 feet long, cylindrical, with a pointed nose and bulging belly.

1/Lt. Charles M. Crane Jr., of Methuen, Mass., was flying a PRU mission when a rocket hurtled within 100 yards of his plane. Crane managed to snap a picture of the vapor trail.

"We were flying at about 20,000 feet. It streaked past and took about four seconds to disappear," he said.

Warners Quit Hays Office

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 1 (ANS)—Warner Brothers studios announced today they had withdrawn from voluntary membership in the Hays office, film morals censors, and henceforth would put a sweater on any actress they thought would look good in one.

Studio spokesmen said its executives had been tiffing for several months with representatives from the Hays office, known officially as the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America.

"We haven't been getting co-operation,

while other studios have," Warner officials said. "We've also disagreed on countless matters, ranging from what is good taste and what isn't and how we should handle our wage negotiations."

"We wouldn't put anything in our pictures that wouldn't pass the censorship rules of every state and we will continue to co-operate with the League of Decency."

The only difference, spokesmen continued, would be that from now on "Warner Brothers will interpret what is good taste and what isn't."

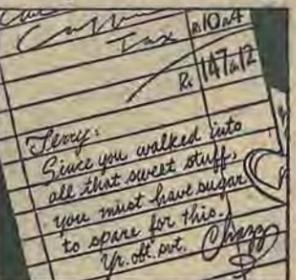
Dick Tracy

By Courtesy of Chicago Tribune



Terry and the Pirates

By Courtesy of News Syndicate



Antwerp - - -

(Continued from page 1)

Maybe they knew that it had brought grain and other foodstuffs for them and for the neighboring Dutch.

Although the port and its facilities and the city's power station at Marksan were taken intact from the Germans—who are thought to have withheld destruction out of some idea they might be back—getting into Antwerp to use it was no easy job. The Germans had laid plenty of mines in the Scheldt. British mine-sweepers worked for weeks to gather them up. In one day one sweeper got 80. One ship sunk by one of those mines would have bottled up the port for weeks.

Antwerp is a city of some 285,000. In peace-time its port handled up to 80,000 tons of cargo a day. War-time tonnage cannot be told, of course. It has 178 berths for big ships in its docks. Its cranes—more than 540 of them—are 90 per cent intact; some of them can lift up to 150 tons. Its tugs have been brought back from England, to where they escaped when the Germans occupied the port, and its 250 Belgian pilots are back at work.

Aboard the Weaver when it docked at Antwerp were several hundred GIs of a port company commanded by Lt. Rayne W. Labre, of Escanaba, Mich. They had loaded barges for D-Day. Now they piled in to unload the convoys.

Aboard the Weaver also was a lone Christmas tree. It was destined for the United Seamen's Service Club in Antwerp.

FDR Fires Biddle Aide

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1 (UP)—In one of his sternest actions, President Roosevelt yesterday fired one of his own appointees, Assistant Attorney General Norman M. Littell, for "insubordination" to Attorney General Francis Biddle.

The President's action was disclosed by the Justice Department.

The Littell-Biddle feud, smoldering since May, 1942, came to a head yesterday when the Senate War Investigating Committee made public a document in which Littell, head of the Public Lands Division of the Justice Department, charged Biddle with subservience to Thomas Corcoran, former New Deal "inner-circle" figure, at the expense of the taxpayers.

Rep. Jerry Voorhis (D-Cal.) introduced a resolution for investigation of the case by the House Judiciary Committee. Voorhis took issue with the President's grounds for dismissal.

By Chester Gould



By Milton Caniff

