

## Fifth Smashes Across Key River in Italy

### Nazis Battle Fiercely As Eighth's Advance Perils Flank in East

#### Allies Step Up Air Assaults; Bologna Hit Again

The Germans' flimsy defense line along the Volturno River was pierced last night by the Fifth Army, which crossed the river northeast of Naples, and advances by the Eighth Army along the Biferno River threatened to outflank Marshal Kesselring's positions and upset the entire enemy strategy.

Kesselring had been expected to make at least the semblance of a stand along the Volturno, but the Fifth effected a crossing of the stream in a drive forward in the central sector, inland from the coast.

Nearer the west coast of Italy other Allied units captured Aversa, an important rail junction ten miles north of Naples, and Maddaloni, 15 miles northeast of the city. At both places the Allied forces were on the main roads running north to Rome.

#### Bologna Raided Again

Amid these slow but steady successes on the land fronts, Allied air activity spurred. For the fifth time in a month Flying Fortresses pounded the railway marshaling yards at Bologna in north Italy. In a 45-minute assault four waves of Forts dropped tons of high explosives, smashing rolling stock and firing an oil depot at this key point on a Brenner Pass line.

Fighters and fighter-bombers flew continually over the battle areas, attacking motor transport and trains. Large explosions were observed. In addition to shooting down 15 enemy aircraft in these and other operations, Allied planes destroyed 50 enemy vehicles in the Volturno River area. Six Allied planes were lost.

Heavy fighting raged in eastern Italy, with the Germans desperately attempting to prevent the Eighth Army from turning the Nazi line along the Biferno River northwest of Termini.

If the Eighth, reinforced anew from Termini, succeeded in a large breakthrough, it would outflank the entire German line in Italy and possibly trap Kesselring's forces. Gen. Montgomery's forces are fighting due east of Rome.

#### Should Ease Communications

Capture of the two towns north of Naples should ease communications for the Fifth Army, as both lie on railways.

Both Fifth and Eighth were meeting increasing German opposition and extensive demolitions. In most sectors the terrain favored the defenders, who were able to set up artillery and mortar positions and pound advancing Allied forces.

Last night it seemed certain that the Allied steamroller would smash through to Rome without too much trouble, but it appeared equally sure that the advance would be anything but swift.

#### Chin Turret on Fortress Disclosed by Air Force

NEW YORK, Oct. 6—The latest model B17 is being equipped with a special "chin" turret that is operated by remote control by the bombardier, Air Force officials revealed today.

The new turret is fitted directly below the plexi-glass nose of the Flying Fortress and is equipped with two caliber .50 machine guns.

The "chin" turret is designed to meet head-on fighter attacks and in some models takes the place of the three guns mounted in swivel hangers in the nose of the B17.

Air Force officials did not disclose whether the new model had been tested in combat yet.

#### Asks Dies Query Browder

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—Rep. Martin Dies (D.-Tex.), chairman of the House committee on un-American activities, was asked today by Rep. William Barry (D.-Ill.) to question Earl Browder, secretary of the American Communist party, regarding a recent Browder speech which Barry called "subversive" and "highly disruptive of unity among the United Nations."

#### Donald Nelson in Cairo

CAIRO, Oct. 6 (AP)—Donald M. Nelson, chairman of the U.S. War Production Board, has arrived in Cairo.

#### Italian Fliers Join the Allies



OWI Radio Photo

American soldiers on duty at a newly occupied airfield in Italy talk to an Italian airman, who, like many of his comrades, flew his ship from under the Germans' noses to join the Allies and the Badoglio government. Few Italian fliers have seen any combat but are very keen to meet the Luftwaffe.

### Marauder Blows at Airfields Are Driving Luftwaffe Inland

By Henry B. Jameson  
Associated Press Staff Correspondent

AN EIGHTH MEDIUM BOMBER STATION, Oct. 6—The continual heavy pounding by U.S. Marauders of Germany's major air bases in France and the Low Countries is sapping the strength of the Luftwaffe and driving it deeper and deeper inland, Col. Samuel Anderson, of Greensboro, N.C., chief of the Marauder force, declared today.

The Nazis already have been forced to evacuate a large number of key fighter bases in western France, and service has been disrupted at many others which have been their main defensive springboards against Allied heavy bombers, Col. Anderson said during an interview in which he reviewed the first two and one-half months of Marauder operations in this theater.

The B26s have been teaming up with RAF Spitfires to give the Allies a powerful new bombing arm for beating an invasion path across Europe.

While the exact number of fields knocked out of operation cannot be told for military reasons, Col. Anderson said: "The efficiency of German operational units has been appreciably lowered by our steady bombing, which has been keeping them on the run."

"It has been proven by experience that enemy fighter units can be forced to abandon airfields," he asserted, "and that's what we are doing—not so much by bombing landing fields which can be repaired, but by wrecking permanent installations such as barracks, hangars, machine shops and radio control facilities."

#### Three Blows Kayo Field

During the last week alone, it has been disclosed that three Nazi airfields have been knocked off the Marauders' target list, one having been obliterated in three swift attacks. Anderson pointed to this as evidence that the B26 crews were rapidly improving their technique.

Among the key German airbases which have been hammered hardest is the one at Abbeville, France—home of the famed "Abbeville Kids" of Hermann Goering's Yellow Nose squadron, which

(Continued on page 4)

### Cards Take Second, 4-3, Tying Series

#### Cooper Allows Six Hits Despite Father's Death Earlier in Day

#### BULLETIN

By Cable to The Stars and Stripes

NEW YORK, Oct. 6—The St. Louis Cardinals defeated the New York Yankees, 4-3, in the second game of the World Series today, thus tying the Series.

Morton Cooper took the mound despite the death of his father earlier today and pitched an airtight game allowing only six hits.

A two-run homer by First Baseman Ray Sanders in the fourth and another four-master by Shortstop Martin Marion in the third were the big Cardinal blows that sent Ernie Bonham, Yankee right-hander, down to defeat.

Score by innings:

	R	H	E
St. Louis	001	300	000
New York	000	100	002

Batteries: Mort Cooper and Walker Cooper; Ernie Bonham, Johnny Murphy and Bill Dickey.

#### Yanks Win First

NEW YORK, Oct. 6—A wild pitch by Lefty Max Lanier, Cardinal southpaw ace, and the batting and fielding of Yankee second baseman Joe Gordon, cost the Cardinals the first game of the World Series yesterday.

With the score tied 2-2 in the sixth inning and men on first and second, Lanier hurled one that bounced off the tip of Catcher Walker Cooper's outstretched mitt—and before the shouting was over Frankie Crosetti, Yank shortstop, who was on second, had crossed the plate.

The winning run was in, and with another scored a few minutes later in the same inning, the Yanks had taken the first game of the Series, 4-2. A near record crowd of 68,676 watched the proceedings.

#### Gordon Star of Game

On the offensive side, Gordon not only contributed the only homer of the game, a 402-foot clout to the left field stands, but also tied the World Series record for the most assists for a second baseman—eight. His backhanded stab of Ray Sander's hit in the fifth was the fielding gem of the day.

The game had its dramatic moments, but all in all it was one of the most loosely played contests in World Series history. It started off as a tight pitchers' battle between Spud Chandler, leading hurler in the American League, and Lefty Max Lanier, Cardinal southpaw ace, but was broken up in the sixth inning when the Yankees snapped a 2-2 tie and scored the winning tally.

The Ruppert Rifles won the ball game thanks to a misplay by Lanier. Frankie Crosetti, New York shortstop, started the uprising with a single off Kurovski's glove. Bill Johnson tried twice to get Crosetti to second with a sacrifice, but both went foul. Johnson did a better thing, however. He singled the next pitch into center, Crosetti stopping at second. Keller was out on a fly to Musial in right and Joe Gordon, Yankee second bagger, stepped to the plate.

#### Wild Pitch Costs Game

Gordon, who had homered in the fourth to give the Yanks a 2-1 advantage, received a tremendous ovation from the crowd. Then Lanier let go the wild pitch which cost him the game. Catcher Walker Cooper managed to get his glove on the ball momentarily. It rolled down toward first base, but Cooper thought it went toward third, and started running in that direction.

Meanwhile Crosetti was rounding third and on his way home with the deciding run. Johnson got as far as third before Cooper recovered the loose ball. Lanier

(Continued on page 3)

### Big German Transport Believed Sunk off Norway

STOCKHOLM, Oct. 6 (UP)—Norwegian circles in Stockholm, relating that dozens of corpses of both German soldiers and horses were washed up on the coast last month, said today they believed a big German transport was sunk off the south of Norway, between Kristiansund and Farsund, on Sept. 6.

A terrific explosion broke windows and shook houses along the coast at 10:30 PM they said. Soon afterwards German patrols arrived in Kristiansund, occupied all the telephone and telegraph offices.

### Big Naval Action Due in Pacific

#### New Battleships, Airmen Join Fleet for Blow, Maybe at Gilberts

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (UP)—The biggest United States naval and air offensive since the beginning of the war is believed to be near at hand with Japanese-held Gilbert islands in the Pacific as the first objective.

For nearly two years the U.S. navy and air forces have been built up on an unprecedented scale, and in recent months thousands of pilots, trained in some of the best carrier-based planes in the world, have joined the Pacific fleet.

The bulk of the fleet, bigger now than ever before, is at present in the Pacific, and possibly includes six new battleships of the South Dakota class. Several even larger battleships, such as the Iowa and the New Jersey, may also be available.

Allied troops captured a vital Jap supply point 80 miles southeast of Madang, New Guinea, yesterday, while U.S. forces in the Solomons were plastering the enemy evacuation barges with torpedoes as they left Kolombangara Island, today's official communique said.

In New Guinea, Aussies and Americans pushing along the mountainous coast toward Madang forced the Jap troops from their garrison at Kaigulin and then took up positions along the Ramu River. Here they met their first resistance since leaving the Finschafen area.

#### Ships on Hand to Deliver Decisive Blow in Europe

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—U.S. shipping facilities are now 3,000,000 tons above 1943 expectations, a Senate subcommittee disclosed today in an optimistic report asserting that "our shipping windfall can deliver a decisive blow in Europe this year."

Sen. Harley M. Kilgore (D.-W.Va.), committee chairman, cautioning against diversion of shipping now from the European theater, warned that would "choke off our greatest offensive in mid-stream." He said military shipping at present was equally divided in the Atlantic and Pacific.

#### May Lower Physical Standards

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—The Senate tentatively approved today a proposal setting up a medical commission to consider lowering the Army and Navy physical standards.

### Crew of B17 Murder, Inc., Claims 11 Fighters Destroyed

A U.S. HEAVY BOMBER STATION, Oct. 6—The Flying Fortress Murder Incorporated dealt out murder aplenty Monday, its crew reporting having shot down probably 11 Nazi fighters in a hell-bent-for-election return home from a raid on Frankfurt, deep in southwest Germany.

The 11 claimed victories tied the Eighth Air Force's record for bombers.

Flying in "tail-end Charlie" position of one formation attacking Frankfurt, Murder Incorporated was hit by Nazi fighters just as it began the bombing run. Despite the fact that the oxygen system was completely knocked out, F/O Leslie S. Cruthird, of Divall, Tex., and crew continued over the target, successfully dropping their bombs.

Then, with enemy fighters banging away at them, they dove down to an altitude where they could breathe. At 3,000 feet they found overcast and ducked into it. The flak was intense and their difficulties

were increased by the fact that they couldn't close the bomb bay doors.

Beating off repeated enemy fighter attacks, and disregarding wounds of two crew members, they passed through the intense ack ack defenses of the Ruhr and, with the bomb bay doors still open, fought their way alone all the way home from central Germany at the same low altitude.

"The flak was so heavy over the Ruhr that you couldn't see out of the window," said S/Sgt. Julian E. Trask, of Portland, Me.

Sgt. Trask, tail gunner, was credited by the crew with three of the 11 enemy aircraft. S/Sgt. Frank S. Mazarka, of Muskegon, Mich., ball turret gunner; T/Sgt. Theodore P. Curif, of North Smithfield, R.I., top turret gunner; S/Sgt. Lionel E. Adams, of Pagesa Springs, Colo., waist gunner, and S/Sgt. Raymond A. Hammond, of Marshal, Tex., waist gunner, each claimed two enemy fighters.

#### ETO Ribbon Significant If Next to Air Award

AN EIGHTH BOMBER STATION, Oct. 6—Airmen in this bomb division finally have found a valid reason for wearing that ETO ribbon you usually exhibit on inspection days. First, though, you must win a decoration. The fliers explain it thus:

An Air Medal, for example, signifies five ops against the enemy or an enemy fighter destroyed. Airmen who have fought in both Pacific and European theaters say that five missions against the Luftwaffe over Europe are equivalent to a whole tour of ops in the Pacific or just about anywhere else.

Thus the ETO ribbon alongside the Air Medal or DFC makes those medals far more valuable than decorations next to the Pacific ribbon.

### Russians Near Gomel, Vitebsk Despite Rains

#### Fighting on Small Scale As Weather Brings Lull for Regrouping

MOSCOW, Oct. 6 (UP)—With Gomel and Vitebsk practically within their grasp, the Russians have had to limit their large-scale operations because of the weather, which is steadily becoming worse.

While a small advance in the Vitebsk area was reported today, the fighting was on only a small scale compared with the big battles of the past few weeks.

Both sides were taking advantage of the comparative lull to regroup their forces in preparation for the next stage of the campaign.

Reports from the front indicated the Germans would put up a fierce struggle when the weather again permits the movement of large mechanized units, particularly on the northern part of the front.

German reinforcements have been reported pouring into this area—mainly in the Gomel and Vitebsk sectors—under heavy attacks by Soviet aircraft, which pounded Zhlobin junction, on the Gomel-Minsk railway, and the Vasilievka highway, north of Gomel.

The lull provided by the weather will bring a welcome respite for the Russians. Their forces apparently need re-grouping and re-equipping, and supply routes and other lines of communication must be laid down over very difficult country behind the front line—forest and marshland now almost impassable.

Meanwhile, all along the Dnieper, from south of Gomel to Dnepropetrovsk, the Russians have entrenched themselves on the east bank.

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Editor and Officer in Charge Lt.-Col. E. M. Llewellyn Associate Editor, Executive Officer Maj. H. A. Harchar

Associate Editors: 1/Lt. J. C. Wilkinson 2/Lt. Robert Moore News Editor: T/Sgt. Ben. F. Price City Editor: T/Sgt. L. P. Giblin Sports Editor: S/Sgt. Mark Semino Navy Editor: Yeoman Tom Bernack, USNR Merchant Marine Editor: Ensign Donald Hewitt Vol. 3, No. 289, October 7, 1943

Our Navy

Surely it must have been a shock to the Admirals of the Son of Heaven to learn that the British Home Fleet, reinforced by units of the American Navy, including an aircraft carrier, had just completed an offensive sweep off the Norwegian coast.

Already it has been reported to the Japanese that American warships in no small number are operating in the Mediterranean, and surely they also know that American warships are guarding convoys on all the seven seas.

But we also remember that the Japanese Admirals have on at least three occasions announced the complete destruction of the American Navy.

Even a Jap can figure that the warships which bombarded the Marcus Island a couple of weeks ago, the warships operating in the Solomons and around New Guinea and the warships fighting the battles of the Atlantic and the Mediterranean are not one and the same. That means we still have a mighty big navy afloat and in turn that means somebody in Japan has been doing a lot of plain and fancy lying since Pearl Harbor.

Matter of fact, we'll have a navy just twice as big as the one we had in pre-Pearl Harbor days on the first of this coming year, and that navy will possess, in proportion to the number of ships, a far bigger bite.

Some day soon it will return your calling card, Hirohito, remember, the one you left at Pearl Harbor.

North From Port Moresby

In the black days of 1942, when the Japanese assault was at flood tide, it reached almost to Port Moresby, the last Allied base on the last island barrier north of Australia. Repulsed from Port Moresby, the Japanese on New Guinea presented as complex a problem for General MacArthur as any commander is likely to encounter, claims the New York Herald Tribune, and, continuing, reports: Much of his strength, particularly in material, had to come from the U.S. over a long line of communications, which, until the battle of Midway, at any rate, was liable to complete disruption at the hands of the enemy.

With land and sea communications almost hopelessly bad, American and Australian troops had to learn to live and fight in the jungle before they could even come to grips with the foe. And all of MacArthur's strategy was conditioned by shortages of men and equipment in the face of an enemy which could concentrate against him with relative ease once he entered the zone of their naval superiority.

MacArthur employed planes with great skill, both as tactical weapons and to establish and maintain supply lines. He first neutralized and then destroyed the Japanese advantage on the sea, picked off the enemy strongpoints one by one, and at last is in a position on the northern shores of New Guinea to place the rest of the Japanese posts on that island in jeopardy and to pose a serious threat to the enemy bases on New Britain and New Ireland.

Having won this strategic advantage, there is evidence that he is gathering strength for the next offensive move. But whatever that should be, the advance from Port Moresby north to Finschafen will remain as one of the greatest examples of the employment of limited forces in the attainment of limited objectives; thus doing the most harm to the enemy while preparing the ground for future operations on a grander scale.

Third War Loan

Despite the increased cost of living and heavy taxation now in effect at the source of income, America has gone over the top in the greatest fund-raising drive in history.

The dollar value of bonds sold has not yet been fully compiled, but Secretary Morgenthau has been able to announce that the figure has already surpassed the 15 billion dollar total set as the goal.

Success of the third war loan drive is a testimonial to the zest with which the home folks respond to every opportunity to contribute to the war effort. The attitude at home is "give till it hurts" and insure that every American serviceman has the food, weapons and material needed to win on every battlefield.

During the drive, labor, management, politicians and the public submerged their differences and cooperated for the common purpose. Working together they learned another lesson from the book of democracy. This should have a unifying effect on the future of our country, and if practised in the days of peace it will insure a bright future for all of us who will live and labor under the Stars and Stripes.

Hash Marks

Wish we had been around to see this: Six tall, shapely California show girls took off their street clothes the other day and picketed the regional OPA office, clad in scanties and wearing placards reading, "Short Stockings Are Shocking." They wanted the agency to realize the plight of tall girls who cannot get long hose to wear these days.

A sailor met a good-looking dame, took her into a bar and asked her what she would have—beer or champagne—"Oh,"



she replied, "I think I would prefer champagne. When I drink champagne my head gets all bubbly and I have the loveliest dreams. I dream that I am reclining in the soft, warm sands of a tropical island; I see a tall, handsome Adonis approaching, bearing huge shells filled with beautiful pearls. These he pours over my quivering body, creating a sensation of utter ecstasy—but when I drink beer—I burp."

The younger generation is hard to beat. Six-year-old Patrick McLaughlin tumbled down a Chicago coal chute. When rescuers finally reached him, he demanded a bowl of spinach. No, he wasn't imitating Popeye; he explained that he wanted to be a Marine.

Maybe it's the food they serve these days or maybe it's the war strain, but, anyway, a couple of crooks entered a store back home which was full of valuable grease guns, generators and other hard-to-get stuff. They ignored all the valuable goods—took 36 cases of indigestion pills.

And speaking of indigestion, isn't the season for brussels sprouts with us again?

Flash from Junction City, Kansas. This town claims it has the only barefooted woman bus driver in the United States.



Her name is Marguerite See, and she explains this trick as "a habit of my bicycle riding days." By driving barefoot, she declares she can do a smoother job on the clutch. (ETO drivers, take note.)

Fun on the Home Front. Mrs. Evelyn Murphy, of Los Angeles, had her husband arrested because he socked her in the eye. She later repented, dropped the charge and explained, "I guess I had it coming to me—you see, I bit him first." J. C. W.

Incredible German Brutality At Its Worst In Rape of Naples

Beautiful City Was Pillaged, People Ravaged

By Henry T. Gorrell

United Press Correspondent

NAPLES, Oct. 6—Incredible savagery marked the German terror in Naples, only now coming into the full light of scrutiny by the civilized world.

In five days of horror that marked the rape of Naples before the Germans pulled out of the once-beautiful city on the equally beautiful Bay of Naples, Nazi forces pillaged, burned and murdered, satiating themselves in bloodthirsty vengeance for the retreat forced upon them by advancing Allied armies.

It has been discovered that when the Germans blew up reservoirs, they joined them with the city's sewage system, so that what water is left still is undrinkable.

Thousands of persons were killed and more thousands wounded during the reign of terror. Buildings that would burn easily were set aflame. Those that would not were dynamited. What hospitals remain are jammed with Italians; in some of the parks they are making community graves for the dead.

Nazis Attacked Hospitals

The Germans attacked hospitals, knowing they had supplies of food and water, and harried hospital staffs, between operations, were forced to man machine-guns and rifles to fight off their erstwhile allies, whose orgies bespoke the actions of a leaderless mob.

In one hospital that I inspected, the dead had been piled up in one huge room. There had been no opportunity to dispose of the bodies. The scene was indescribably horrible.

A large number of Italians were rounded up and placed in one building. While sentries held them in, mines were

Machine Gun Slew Tied, Helpless Victims

NAPLES, Oct. 6—Germans ruthlessly murdered hostages at the height of the rioting preceding their evacuation of Naples, it was revealed after advent of Allied troops into the city.

At a time when battling between Nazis and Naples citizens was at its peak, the Germans took 120 hostages, men, women and children, who were manacled and held in a public square within range of machine guns.

Every time a German soldier was killed in the streets, the machine guns poured bullets into the utterly defenseless hostages.

laid beneath the building. More than 100 were killed in the ensuing explosion.

Naples University was set afire and left a burned-out shell. The most valuable and famous works of art were burned and otherwise destroyed. The Germans tried to fire the city's famous opera house. A colonel who had seen Russian battlefields said: "Never have I seen anything like this on any battlefield."

When they saw that Naples soon would be lost to them, the Germans became panicked. They took prisoner large groups of Italians, tied their hands and forced them into a cordon around their armored cars, so that the Nazis would not be shot as they fled the city.

An officer of the Italian carabinieri told me that the Nazis became particularly annoyed with the police. If a member of the carabinieri shot a German, scores of Italian policemen were shot in reprisal. In the nearby village of Aversa, 20 carabinieri and 20 civilians were shot on the spot in reprisal for the death of one German.

The occupying Allied forces have an enormous job in bringing the city back to anything like normal. The threat of disease stalks everywhere, threatening to flame into open epidemic and further ravage an already torn and bloody victim of war horror.

War-Born Prosperity Booms New Orleans' Gaiety, Crime

This is another in a series of stories about the current-day United States by Tom Bernard, U.S. Navy staff writer for Stars and Stripes.

By Tom Bernard

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6—Two districts—the Vieux Carre and Basin Street—which, in their respective ways, have contributed greatly to New Orleans' fame as one of the most interesting cities in the world, are enjoying a prosperity unprecedented in their colorful histories.

The Vieux Carre, more commonly known as the French Quarter, is profiting by devious means—through its respectable, world-famous restaurants and through scores of clip joints which collect a goodly portion of the millions of dollars spent annually by servicemen for entertainment.

Basin Street—now officially named Rampart Street—is still the home of boogie-woogie and solid jive, but its colored population has gone to war in a big way in the city's youthful industries.

Women and surreptitious gambling dens are getting in their licks at the soldiers' and sailors' paychecks in the quarter despite the combined threats of Army and Navy officials and sporadic shutdowns by the local police, SPs and MPs.

Every man who gets his first pass to New Orleans automatically heads for the Quarter, even though he may have been warned by friends that he may be taken for a ride. The smart serviceman sticks to reputable name places like Court of Two Sisters, Pat O'Brien's, the Absinthe House, Antoine's, Galatoire's and others. But between these are the tiny bars and clubs, ostensibly respectable but in reality licking their chops at the entrance of every GI.

The Quarter isn't all bad—far from it—but its unscrupulous businessmen have given it an unsavory reputation.

At night the Quarter loses most of the old-world charm and color which dignifies it during the day. The French Market, Casa Hove, Pirate's Alley, Beauregard Square, Jean Lafitte's blacksmith shop, Jackson Square and other places rival in historic interest some of the famous show-places of Europe.

Life and Color

Behind the latticed iron balconies extending over the sidewalks, the oddly proportioned facades flanking narrow streets, are some of New Orleans' most beautiful residences.

Although the Quarter remains outwardly unchanged in wartime, Basin Street is wearing a new and brighter coat. It is only one of the many Negro sections scattered throughout the city, but it is the center of colored night life and business.

No longer do the women work as maids in homes of the white people. They reason: "Why should we?" when they can earn many more dollars a month helping to produce ships and planes. The economic level of the New Orleans Negro has been raised to a new high by the shortage of labor and the influx of new industry.

Clothing, cars and entertainment are the principal purchases of the new-found wealth. Basin Street traffic probably consists of more bright, shiny cars than any other area in the city, and the fashion parade is just as gaudy.

From farms and plantations for miles around have come thousands more colored laborers, anxious to share in the money being earned by their fellows. And their arrival in many cases has forced two and three families to live in a house previously inhabited only by one.

But up and down the length of Basin Street in the new night clubs and the old, low-down blues, boogie-woogie and jive are still tops, as they always have been. In that respect Basin Street will never change.



"Gimme one standing in the corridor all the way to Edinburg—will ya pal!"

Army Notes In the ETO

For three days last week, Pfc Sophia Tarzinski, a WAC, of Dayton, Ohio, was a potential "one-woman blitz." Assigned to motor transport, Sophia drove an officer and two enlisted men on a special mission. They reached their destination and got out, but one of their "parcels" slipped behind a seat unnoticed.



WAC Tarzinski . . . Bomb-toter.

Three days later motor pool mechanics found the "parcel," and inquiry revealed that it was a live bomb. The mechanics reasoned that it was Sophia's car and also her bomb, so they returned it to her for disposal. "I took it back to transportation," she said, "but they wouldn't have a thing to do with it." However, Sophia finally found the owners of the bomb and promptly returned it to them.

Because of T/Sgt. Eugene B. Beasley's ingenuity, Pfc John T. Wright, of Newburgh, N.Y., now has a comfortable chair for the customers at his barber shop at an aerial reconnaissance and mapping group base. Beasley, native of Carlinville, Ill., used scrap pieces of a P38, found in the junk pile, to construct the chair which not only raises and lowers automatically, but also swings in any direction—just like those back home.

Cpl. James Mullins, of Camden, N.J., didn't expect to ever own a "golden newspaper" when he left the U.S., but he's got one now. The newspaper is the London Daily Mail of Dec. 31, 1900. Printed in golden ink on white book paper, the newspaper commemorates the dawn of the 20th century "in the 63rd year of Queen Victoria's reign." It was turned over to Mullins by Maj. Allen Palmer, of San Francisco, Special Service officer, after he had won it in an auction at a General Hospital. Col. Charles B. Kendall, the hospital commander, turned the auction's proceeds of £21 over to the British Red Cross.

In a tiny improvised chapel at an ETO army post, two missionary fathers and 170 Catholic soldiers from 29 states have organized the Soldiers' Apostolic Union—"first of its kind anywhere in the world," they say.

The SAU's formation came as the result of a five-day Catholic Mission conducted in Britain recently by two Redemptorist missionaries, the Revs. Thomas Keenan, of Providence, R.I., and Matthew Meighan, of New York. It was founded by Col. L. Curtis Tierman, senior SOS chaplain, and 1/Lt. Robert J. Curtis, Toledo, Ohio, of the chaplain corps. Plans for a similar organization are being formulated by Protestant leaders.

Notes from the Air Force

Six aerial gunners at an Eighth Air Force bomber station have solved their transportation problem by procuring a high-stepping, handsome iron grey pony, with silver mane and silver tail, hitched to a new two-wheel cart. The pony, a four-year-old mare, joined the organization with a S/Sgt. rating, but already has been busted to private for being AWOL. She answers to the name of "B17"—"B" for short.

T/Sgt. Jack E. Johnston, of Corpus Christi, Tex., suggested the experiment as an economical and practical means of transportation. T/Sgt. Russell Matheson, Klamath Falls, Ore.; T/Sgt. Maurice J. Fitzgibbons, Pittsburgh, Pa.; T/Sgt. John R. O'Malley, Scranton, Pa.; S/Sgt. Lyle R. Blackledge, Los Angeles, Calif.; and S/Sgt. Byron O. Steele, Dallas, W. Va., agreed with Johnston's proposal. The mare and the cart were obtained from a neighboring farmer.

Ordinarily, two 50-caliber slugs in the stomach are fatal, but an accidentally wounded armorer at a bomber station is recovering because 2/Lt. C. I. Pete Ginn, of Bonita, La., was there when the mishap occurred. Ginn, co-pilot of the Fortress Souse Family III, transferred to the Air Force from the Medical Corps, where he had been a pharmacist.

When the armorer was wounded, Ginn put compresses on the wounds and stopped the bleeding. Ordinary first-aid treatment would have been useless and the patient probably would have died before reaching a hospital, according to Maj. Williston Bunting, of Kansas City, group flight surgeon.

S/Sgt. Donald W. Crossley, of Wellsburg, W. Va., the ETO's highest scoring aerial gunner, now has 12 German interceptors to his credit. Crossley, tail gunner on the Fortress Brass Rail Boys, shot down an FW190 on a recent bombing mission, his 22nd.

1/Lt. Charles B. Roe, of Clermont, Fla., recently converted a "spare" into a "strike" while piloting his B-26 Marauder in an attack on a Nazi fighter base in France. Roe was flying a "spare"—one of the extra planes which regularly take off with the attacking force and are ready to replace any ship which develops trouble before crossing the Channel.

Roe's formation was intact and his "spare" wasn't needed so he prepared to return to his base. As he turned his B-26 he saw another Marauder group reassembling after one of the planes had dropped out to return home. Roe turned again, eased his Marauder into the vacant place in the formation and flew along to bomb the target.



OKMULGEE, Okla.—The editor of the Daily Times here thought he had solved the manpower shortage by hiring an all-girl staff. He came to the office one day to find his entire staff leaning out of the window and sighing—demoralized by an all-male sextet which had come to serenade them.

# Features

## SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

Thursday, Oct. 7, 1943

RIDGEWAY, S.C.—Charlie Moore went fishing here one day but had to quit early without catching anything because he knocked his bottle of bait into the river. He returned the next day, however, and hooked an eight-pound bass. When he cut the fish open, he found his bottle of bait inside.



# '25-Mission' Man

Twenty-five-mission men are not rare in the Eighth Air Force, but without exception each one who has sweated out and completed 25 trips to and from enemy territory has a rare story. Some have been told in part. Some are more colorful than others. This is the story of Thomas Joseph McGrath, Flying Fortress waist gunner, who had more than an average share of thrills, flak and Focke-Wulfs from the morning he took off on his first mission to Romilly-sur-Seine until the afternoon eight months later when he came back from the Ruhr on his 25th. Although he has been decorated with the DSC, DFC, Purple Heart and Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters, he doesn't consider himself a hero. But, then, most 25-mission men don't, either.

By Charles F. Kiley  
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

If you read the newspapers you remember the "Unmentionable Ten," the Fortress that came back from Lorient on less than a wing and a prayer with two gunners severely wounded, three crewmen sharing two oxygen lines, an injured navigator on the floor charting a course home from landmarks called off by the bombardier and the ship riddled with more flak and 20mm. fragments than Boeing thought a B17 could carry in her frame.

That was Tom McGrath's ship and his 23rd mission. The 23-year-old waist gunner had rough trips before—St. Nazaire's "flak city," Brest, Bremen, Wilhelmshaven—but not like that one. He was bowled over twice by cannon fire and flak, and when they carried him off the ship flight surgeons weren't certain it wasn't his last trip anywhere except to wherever dead waist gunners gather for that last briefing.

They had Mac on the operating table for three hours, picking shrapnel from two ugly wounds in his right arm and a gaping hole in his side. Despite the almost fatal injuries he had twice crawled back to his gun and kept firing until the last Nazi fighter was out of sight.

They didn't know how he kept conscious through it all, let alone man his caliber 50.

Mac doesn't think he did so much and the blond, curly-haired Irishman doesn't talk about it. But the Air Force said he was largely responsible for the deflection of enemy attacks and for the subsequent safe return of the aircraft and crew. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, America's second highest decoration for valor.

A typical combat crewman, Mac doesn't regard his action as extraordinary because he remembers the men who lived with him in the same hut, those with whom he played cards and joked about the second thing they were going to do when they got home, the familiar faces he knew from the crowded briefing room.

He remembers the days they didn't come back.

### No DSCs For Them

Says he, "They probably crawled back to their guns too. Maybe they could have got out but waited to help another guy with his chute or decided to stick it out and get the ship back . . . top late." No DSCs for them. Combat crews may not be filled with brotherly love but they do those things for one another.

Mac says that Lorient job scared him. A lot of others did too.

"Fighters are bad enough but flak scares hell out of you. Can't fight flak. Can't run away from it either."

"When I was a kid in Philadelphia," Mac remembers, "I was so scared by the

sight of a nun when I showed up for my first day at St. Hugh's school . . . I ran home. Had a terrible time getting me back, too. Don't know as I ever got over it 'cause I finished up in a public school . . . Lewis Elkin."

Like most combat crewmen, Mac was cocky on his first mission. Hell, nothing could happen to him. He had a good pilot in "Big" Adams, didn't he, and a good crew? Besides, he could take care of himself. Had been for a long time, now. FW190s and Me109s weren't so hot. What was all this about flak anyway?

Like most combat crewmen, Mac also learned the hard way—that German flak was all they said it was and Nazi fighters had good ships and knew how to fly them. After his first three missions to Romilly-sur-Seine, the heavily protected sub pens of Lorient and Brest and the Wilhelmshaven naval base, Thomas Joseph McGrath was a man separated from the boys.

### Down To Earth

Says he, "I guess I was still a little cocky after the Romilly raid because it was a 'milk run' for us. But I came down to earth after Lorient-Brest. I saw all the flak I ever wanted to see there. We were shot up quite a bit but got back o.k. Then, when we went to Wilhelmshaven for the first all-American raid on Germany, I discovered what teamwork in a Fortress formation means. Our ship was tail-end Charlie, a sucker target for fighters, and you just have to rely on other ships to give you a hand in driving them off."

"I always wondered if it was true that you get crazy thoughts in combat. Some fellows said you think about things you never thought you'd remember. Like the first girl you dated. . . ."

Mac was still in grammar school when he met Anna. "Don't recall her last name. But she was the first girl who made me blink. We used to sit on a park bench and make small talk like kids do. I think I took her to the movies once. Lost track of her after I quit school and got a job running telegrams for Western Union. I was only 16 then. About the age kids want to spread out, go places and do things."

It was on the way back from St. Nazaire that Mac first saw a Fortress queen die and to him she didn't look like she was dying proudly.

"It was one of the toughest missions we had," he says. "Over the target the sky was pocked with flak as far as I could see. Fighters were all over the clock. Shortly after we headed home a ship from another group came down from above to fly on our right wing. Its No. 3 engine was burning and the wing wrapped



Purple Hearts and 25 missions often go together. They did for Tom McGrath, Flying Fortress waist gunner, who was able to smile after being critically wounded on his 23rd raid. On the operating table for three hours, he survived to get back and make two more trips and enter the charmed circle of combat crews.



Between missions, combat crews relax in Aero Clubs and laugh about something that wasn't very funny a few hours before at 25,000 feet with cannon ports of enemy fighters winking at a B17 formation.

trols shot out. They used to kid McMurray about his piloting, but he brought the crippled Fort home.

Mac had another close call in a subsequent mission when somebody called fighters at 12 o'clock. He stuck his head through the waist window and a 20mm. shell exploded over his head, driving him to the opposite side of the plane. He got back to his gun just as a FW barrel-rolled through the formation and zipped past him. Another 20mm. hit his gun-mount, narrowly missing him.

### Flak Over Bremen

The first time the Forts hit Bremen on Apr. 17 they lost 16 but brought down 62 fighters. Mac saw one B17 group below him, and to the left, disregard a wall of flak and fly right through it to make their bomb run. Says he, "It's a wonder any of them got through. I'll bet there were a lot of gunners on those ships who wished they joined the Infantry. . . ."

Mac didn't always want to be an aerial gunner. "When I was 17 and making a wanderlust tour of the country," he remembers, "I thought of joining the cavalry in Texas but when they said I'd have to groom a horse's hind quarters for \$21 a month, I lost interest. I tried to enlist in the armored corps before I joined the Air Force but I wasn't accepted." How Mac came to be a gunner is a secret between himself and a medical officer who okayed his eye test. Mac came overseas as a mechanic after being rejected for aerial gunnery but he was accepted here.

Mac was grounded for three months after he was shot up on his 23rd mission.



Four ribbons that mean something, McGrath's DSC, DFC, Purple Heart and Air Medal with three clusters.



Stars and Stripes Photos by Richard Koenig

The waist gunner whose caliber 50 sends out communiques—"16-24-45-62-134 enemy fighters were destroyed when our bombers blasted targets at Lorient—Brest—Bremen—Stuttgart—Regensburg—Schweinfurt."

My stomach turned over, made me sick."

Mac never paid much attention to his parachute until then. Some gunners don't bother to keep them handy. They have to see somebody lose his life before they realize what it means, he says. Mac remembers the day he saw a man bail out and drop right through his harness because a buckle wasn't hooked. It wasn't a nice sight . . . someone frantically grasping at air to pull himself up. Another telegram to be sent by the Adjutant General. Maybe to the fellow's wife. . . .

Mac has a wife. He met Dorothy Cook in Philadelphia before he enlisted but they weren't married until a year later in the chapel at a port of embarkation. Says he, "I'm still sweating out a honeymoon. I was alerted when I was married and couldn't leave the post. I didn't think I'd leave so soon but I was on my way two days after the wedding. I didn't feel so good about it."

When you have done 25 missions it isn't easy to remember everything, but Mac hasn't forgotten the second time he went to Wilhelmshaven. After leaving the target a piece of flak cut the oxygen lines and electrical wires behind the pilot. The oxygen ignited and burst into flames. The navigator and bombardier bailed out, thinking the ship was doomed. Then the pilot started to pass out from lack of oxygen and the co-pilot, Lt. Henry McMurray, had to take over with the con-

But he had it in him to go on two of the toughest jobs in which the Eighth Air Force took part when he was back on combat status. They were the raids on the Nazi rubber factory at Hanover and the synthetic oil plants at Gelsenkirchen, Wesseling and Bonn in the Ruhr. The black tape on the briefing board stretched long to those targets.

Tom McGrath has come a long way since the day he was frightened by the sight of a nun at St. Hugh's. He's a 25-mission man and the Air Force says he's a hero.

Says Mac, "All I'm interested in is my wife and the honeymoon that's waiting, together with a chance to get a job after the war."

# What Drives the American

A natural fighter, cocky, bold, tough and ingenious—he has the will and ardor to fight hard and he also wants to win fast.

By Herbert L. Matthews

New York Times Correspondent

TAKE a man and put him in uniform. Give him a gun and ammunition and send him far across the seas to a foreign land. March him over hill and valley until he is so tired he can hardly stand on his blistered feet. Then send him into battle. Tell him to take that ridge in front of him under rifle, machine-gun and mortar fire. Let him see his comrades fall dead beside him or, even worse, get horribly maimed by exploding shells.

Do that through weeks of some campaign, and, at the end, you will know what stuff he is made of. Don't listen to what he says, because it won't be pleasant and it won't resemble much what they say on the Hollywood screen. Don't care what he looks like, because that will be even less like the movies. Just add up results and try to figure out how much he has learned and how good or bad he is going to be in the next campaign.

Then you can make your judgment. He has been tested in the crucible of war, that sternest of all tests for individuals and for nations. You never know in advance what the answer will be, however much confidence you begin with.

The American soldier has now been tested on many far-flung battlefields. He has fought in the steaming jungles of the South Pacific, the cold fogs of the Aleutians, the sands of North Africa, the mountains of Sicily. He faces the Battle of Europe with confidence. How would he be classified if you put aside your rose-colored glasses, your emotions and your prejudices in his favor?

#### No Disciplined Automaton

Certainly he is no disciplined automaton like the German. He doesn't like regimentation, doesn't want to lose his individuality, doesn't like to be ordered around. In Sicily at the end, faced with a hopeless rearguard action, German officers kept their troops in line mainly with threats of death if they abandoned their posts. That wouldn't be the way to keep Americans in line.

There are things which make the German tick that wouldn't mean anything to

the Yank. The American soldier has no ambitions to conquer a world empire or to impose his way of life on others. He isn't fighting for a Fuehrer or for a race. All those things which help to make the German a good soldier wouldn't move the youngster from Oshkosh.

He is no fanatic like the Japanese soldier, whose burning pride in race, country and Emperor makes him die rather than surrender. The American has too much imagination and common sense for that, and he loves life too much. He doesn't go to the other extreme, like the Italian, who has reached the stage of civilization where he sees no sense in fighting and dying if it isn't absolutely necessary. Nor does he, like the Italian, have to be aroused to a state of emotional exaltation in order to give his best.

#### Loves a Scrap

The American has a good deal of the natural fighter in him. He is inclined to love a scrap. In Palermo during the Sicilian campaign I ran into a young naval lieutenant in command of a motor torpedo boat. He had been in the group that had taken me from Africa to Sicily in the teeth of a storm and through a minefield. Since then he had been on a number of expeditions along the Italian coast and in the Strait of Messina. The day before his PT boat had sunk a German E-boat. There were two American PTs against six E-boats, so it must have been highly exciting.

However, that wasn't what really excited this officer, who was as delighted as a kid preparing to go to a big-league baseball game. That morning an Army officer friend of his who had been trying to persuade the Navy man to take him out during one of the PT sorties came to the dock with a "bribe." A detachment was being formed to go up into the hills that night and "smoke out" a group of German officers hiding in civilian clothes. The Nazis had tommy-guns and were forcing the peasants to feed them. They could be expected to defend themselves with desperation.

That for the naval lieutenant was a lark.

It was a great favor on the Army officer's part to let him go along, and that officer, in return, expected to be repaid by being allowed to go on one of those dangerous and highly uncomfortable PT excursions.

There was fighting for sheer love of it, for simple adventure. And any number of Americans do get that sort of kick out of war. Needless to say, such men make excellent soldiers.

They've got the true offensive mentality, too, and that's a great help. It is largely an accident of time, geography and history. The French, the British and the Russians had suffered fearful defeats before we got in, and the British, for instance, knew the bitterness and discouragement of retreat after retreat.

We may hope and believe that Americans would have stood a blitz as bravely as the English and have retained their indomitable will to fight on to victory in the face of complete discouragement, but the fact remains that we haven't had to do it. Since Bataan our Army has known nothing but victories. With the other Allies it has always had the initiative, always been on the offensive.

That makes an enormous difference. It gives a sense of power, a certainty of victory, and—unfortunately but naturally—overconfidence which partly accounted for the temporary debacle at Kasserine Pass in Tunisia in February. That setback simply made the Americans fighting mad. The situation was soon retrieved and it counts for little in the general picture, which is one of attacking—not defending.

#### Self Confident

What with one thing and another, the American soldier is rather cocky, which is all to the good. Any army that didn't think it was the best army in the world wouldn't be worth much. It may annoy your ally to be told that you, and not he, are doing most of the work, but so long as the commanders have no illusions on that score it does no harm.

It is good for every American going into combat to know, if only in the back of his

mind, that all the tremendous resources of the wealthiest country in the world are behind him. He sees it tangibly, so to speak, in things like air, naval and artillery superiority—and that's a great morale fact.

Another is the knowledge that relatives and sweethearts at home are safe. Americans are most fortunate geographically. We haven't fought a war on our homeland the British did and the Germans do now about bombing raids on our home towns and whether someone we love back there may have been killed or wounded. We don't think of our families suffering from malnutrition or cold or from lack of clothing.

These things all add up, whether the individual American soldier stops to think since 1865. We don't have to worry as about them or not. They help to make him a better fighter.

#### Likes to Grouse

They don't make him complain any less. Who ever saw an American Army that didn't spend much of its leisure time grouching? In fact, one may well ask what good would an American Army be that didn't grouse? If you could arrange for a German spy or a secret dictaphone recording the conversation of our soldiers behind the front it would prove a highly interesting experiment. When the information got back to German headquarters the commanders would doubtless rub their hands in glee. Soldiers who feel so bitterly about everything and who are so anxious to get home aren't going to be

much good in the attack next morning they would very likely be thinking. The next morning comes and they go to work with a rude awakening.

Of course, every army has its misfits, its cowards, even its traitors. But don't judge an army by such men, for there are an inordinate number of the things which might occur during a period of demoralization such as the Italian Army has been facing. On that score the Americans have nothing to worry about. A percentage of normally brave men is surely as high as that of any army in the world.

#### No Cowardice

During the three weeks this correspondent spent in Sicily he came across no cases of cowardice and only two cases of what might be called demoralization. I do claim that all the others were heroes. They were just ordinary—homesick, hating war, frightened when under fire and fighting, damn well in spite of the way it felt.

A tank officer I met in Tunisia on the way over put the problem neatly. He had been all through the Tunisian campaign and knew what he was talking about. "War is a mixture of boredom and fear," he said, "the fear reaching its climax in the last hour or two before a battle. Once you begin you are too busy to think about being afraid."

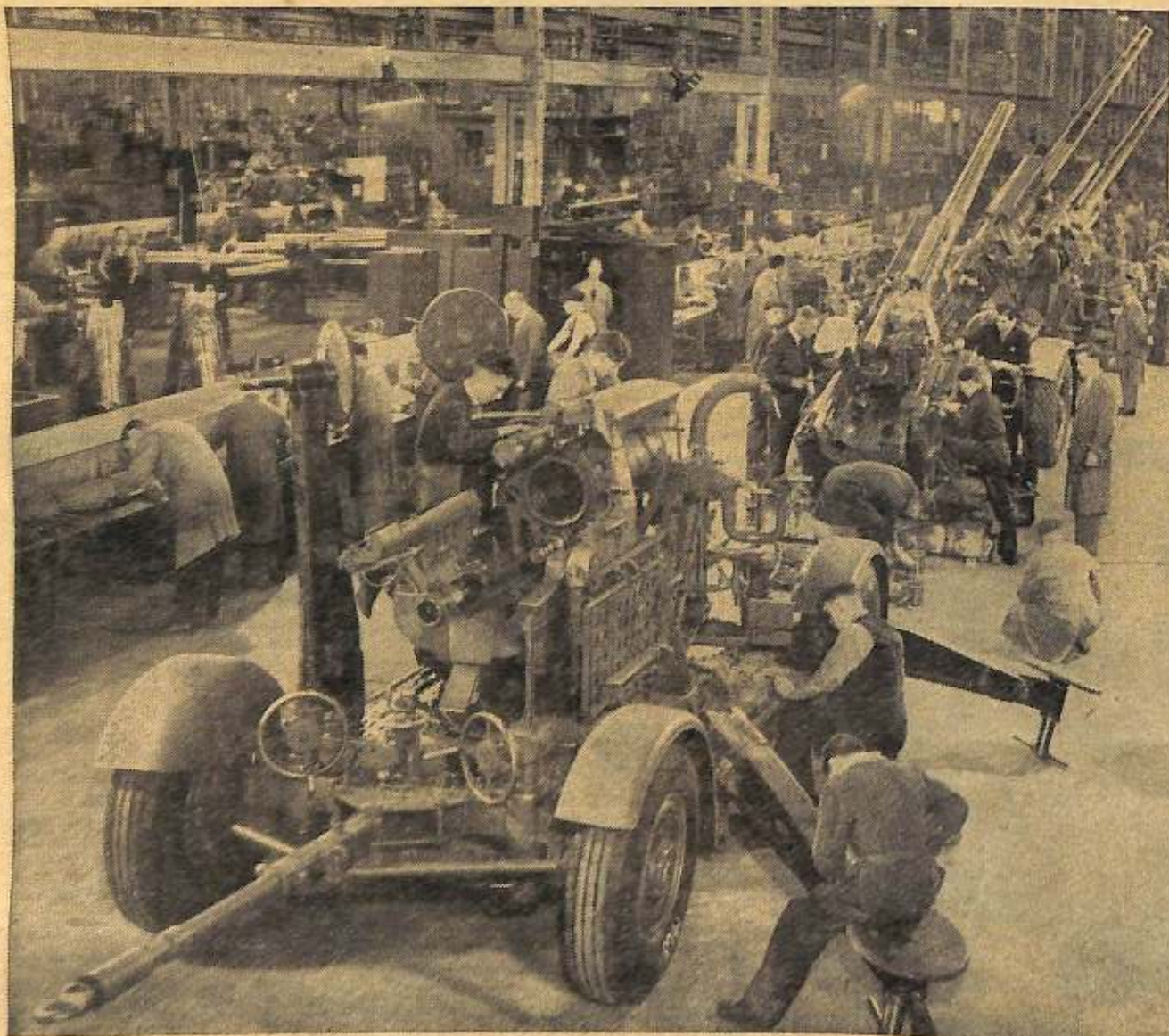
Inaction can be as demoralizing as a battle. Just lying around in orchards and gullies trying to pass the time of day of

## He Fights the Battle



American Fighting Man.

## The Production Lines Keep Him Going



gets on young men's nerves more than the amount of activity at the front. It was a reaction to such idleness that one soldier or group of soldiers put up a sign at the entrance to their bivouac in Sicily reading "Peace, Solitude, Insanity, Insanity." If you drew the conclusion that their morale was low you would be wrong.

The Lord knows they are all homesick. Anybody who was in France in World War I will certainly remember his longing for what we used to call "God's country." The sons of those men don't feel any different now, and we shouldn't want them to. Properly considered it is an asset, because it leads to the logical conclusion: "Let's win this blankety blank war over with and get home."

One group I ran across even had a motto: "Heaven, Hell or Home by Christmas." That's optimism; but at least it's a goal to shoot at. When Machiavelli said that soldiers who win wars are the ones who want peace he meant that such soldiers are ahead and get peace in the only way which counts—by winning the war.

None of this has answered the paramount question: "Why does the American soldier fight?" It would be easy to say that Americans are fired, with a burning determination to save the world for democracy or to annihilate Nazism and Fascism because they have such hatred for the Germans that they want to wipe them off the face of the earth.

But in all the dozens of times I have asked

# Soldier Forward

## Seabees and Engineers Turn Jungle Islands Into Big Bases

By Frank Tremaine

United Press Staff Correspondent

The Result—Another Victory



American soldiers why they are fighting, not one ever said that he hated the Germans, and it goes without saying they don't hate the Italians. Perhaps the troops in the Far East do hate the Japanese, but that wouldn't count here. There is an amazing impersonality about the American attitude toward the Germans. A German is killed because he is an enemy, not because he is a German.

### Nazism Don't Mean Anything

The corollary to that is a surprising absence of ideological motives in the average American doughboy's attitude toward the war. In the United States, where such a high percentage of youth go to college and concentrate on sports, or live in communities where little interest is ever shown in Europe, they can hardly be expected to get wrought up about anything so vague as Nazism or Fascism. They are just as likely to think of it as a joke and regard Hitler as something ridiculous along the lines of Charlie Chaplin's "Great Dictator."

Why, then, does the American soldier fight? Men in this war continually take astounding risks, almost as naturally as you would step into your bathtub. There was a time in the early days of torpedo plane bombing when the chances of coming back against an attack on an enemy warship was no more than equal.

But there was never any lack of crews for the torpedo planes. Think of the men whose job it is to de-mine fields. It is a terribly dangerous work, but any number of soldiers do it as a matter of course. Or you think of the ordinary dogface—the infantryman—described in the first paragraph of this article. What is it that makes him tick? What is there in him that pulls the strings and sends him forward?

It isn't sentimental to say, in the first

used to be called "the honor of the regiment."

Take the American First Division, which has just fought so remarkably well in Sicily and before that made a fine record in Tunisia. Many readers will remember its equally fine record in the First World War. It has traditions which might be symbolized in the person of Brig. Gen. Theodore (or Teddy) Roosevelt, second in command to Maj. Gen. Terry Allen. Roosevelt has fought with the First Division in both World Wars and he is frankly sentimental about it. He is proud of it. He has risked his life often for it, and has helped to imbue every soldier in the division with his own feelings. They worship Terry Allen, too, that keen, dogged human soldier who went outside his tent and prayed for his troops every time he sent them into battle.

At the end of the Sicilian campaign when the troops marched in review past their generals and the band played "Old Soldiers Never Die," both men had tears in their eyes, tears of pride and that nostalgia which always comes to soldiers when they think of the battles they have fought. Every soldier in the First Division is proud of his outfit and its reputation. He fights for the division just as much as for anything.

And it's not just the First Division, either. It would have done any American's heart good to see the Third Division, in the last weeks of the campaign, just so confidently determined they were going to get to Messina before anybody else that got to Messina first.

### Proud of Their Outfit

That was an outfit which got its baptism of fire in Sicily, like the American Forty-fifth, whose record in campaign was also splendid. Yes, indeed, men will fight for their outfit when they are made to feel proud of it. Regiments also have their

loyalties, reputations and traditions. And when you get farther down the line you touch even closer to the things which make men fight.

Americans are still near enough to their pioneer civilization to retain their admiration for physical prowess and individual courage. War has often been compared to sports which, indeed, is a peaceful development of armed conflict. Americans' adoration for their great prize-fighters and baseball and football players isn't matched anywhere in the world except, perhaps, in England. Just as boys in school and college long to show themselves good athletes and win the admiration of their mates, so in the

Army men have the same urge to show themselves good soldiers and win the admiration of their comrades.

There is nothing quite comparable to the comradeship of the battlefield. There is nothing a man would hate more than to earn the contempt of his fellow-soldiers, and nothing he would prize more than their praise. He would be thinking, too, of his folks at home—his sweetheart, his townfolk. He wants to make them proud of him—and those are good reasons to fight well.

I said earlier that the American is a good natural fighter. Let's see what that means. He is tough, for one thing. It would probably surprise those dear folks at home if they saw how really tough he is after he has had some taste of battle and learned how cheap human life is during war. The American doesn't find it difficult to get hardened to the inevitable brutalities of war—and that has its advantages.

### Toughness Through Sport

Toughness is here—and to toughness one can add unusual stamina. Both by racial stock and through the prevalence of sports Americans, on the average, have good physiques. We didn't need to go through the regimentation of Hitler Youth to make strong youngsters. In a captured village in Sicily where a German officer had hastily left was an unfinished letter he was writing home. "These damned Americans," he had written, "fight all day and all night and shoot all the time." There were two companies at Troina that got caught out in a sort of no man's land and had nothing to drink for sixty hours, nothing to eat for forty-eight hours—but they were in there fighting until they were relieved.

And let's add one more quality to which America can lay claim in an unusual degree—ingenuity. The work of our engineers in the Sicilian campaign was a joy to behold. Gen. Follett Bradley, commander of the Second Corps, called the German demolitions in Sicily a "military classic," but the way our engineers overcame those demolitions was another classic. Most Americans from childhood are fooling around with engines and contraptions of all kinds. They are natural mechanics. Perhaps that, too, is a heritage of pioneer days.

When the results thus far in World War II and the reasons for those results are added up we should be able to say without being accused of boasting that the American is a good fighter. He lacks certain qualities that would be useful in war. He has different reasons for fighting, and the motives which impel him are not the same as those which move other good fighters like the English, the Germans and the Japanese. But take him as he is, with all his faults and virtues, and weigh him in the balance. He won't be found wanting.

AMERICAN engineering genius backed by the courage, hard work and efficiency of the Navy's volunteer construction battalions—the Seabees—and the Army engineers is transforming jungle islands of the Pacific into big bases to support continued blows against Japan.

This correspondent recently visited a number of American bases in the Solomons which less than a year ago were disputed tropical islands. The Seabees and engineers, often working under air attack and within range of front-line fire, have done an unprecedented job in construction of these bases.

On New Georgia Seabee outfits and engineers, operating with bull-dozers, tractors, caterpillars and other modern heavy equipment, tore into the mud and jungle to build roads and installations long before the positions were secured by the fighting forces and despite heavy Jap air attacks.

American methods offer a striking contrast to those used by the Japanese. In the year that the enemy occupied New Georgia, they did little actual construction work with the exception of heavy log-and-coral pillboxes and Munda airfield, which appeared to have been built largely by hand. Where the Americans now are building roads to accommodate heavy trucks the Japs had only foot trails.

Ten days after American forces landed at Segi, on the southern end of New Georgia, in the opening phases of the campaign, a plane made an emergency landing on an airfield constructed there by Seabees. Nineteen days after the occupation the field was ready for operational use.

### Airfield Repaired in a Week

Shell and bomb-ravaged Munda airfield was in operation on the eighth day after its capture, although the Japs had been unable to operate from it for several months. While fighters and cargo plans use the field constantly, Seabees are at work lengthening and improving it. The installation built in the Russell

Islands was constructed under fairly favorable conditions after an unopposed occupation. It is a field which many American municipalities would be glad to have, although it was carved out of a coconut plantation with equipment brought thousands of miles across the Pacific.

Incidentally, the Russells base boasts the only hamburger stand in the South Pacific—Joe's South Pacific Pilots' Club, which caters to hungry pilots with hamburgers and egg nogs.

### Quiet Island Becomes Beehive

Guadalcanal is almost unbelievable, even in the eyes of those who have seen other large military bases. Less than a year ago, Guadalcanal was a tropical island of jungles and coconut plantations, with a partially completed Jap airfield over which bitter, bloody battle was being waged. Today it is a teeming beehive of military activity—an advance base for the support of air, naval and amphibious operations.

The field which the Japs had started when American Marines poured ashore on Aug. 7, 1942, was being operated by the Americans within a few weeks. Today the traffic in heavy, medium and light bombers, fighters, observation and cargo planes operating from Henderson Field probably is greater than that handled by any commercial field in the United States. In addition to actual construction of a field of sufficient proportions, this traffic requires large maintenance crews, shops and huge supplies of munitions and aviation gasoline.

Guadalcanal is more than an air base, however. Guadalcanal and the nearby islands support sea and ground activity as well as air. There are huge supply dumps and thousands of buildings have been constructed to house supplies, troops and service personnel.

Supporting these forward bases, large bases for supply and maintenance must operate in rear areas and supply lines must be kept open between the advance bases, rear bases and the United States, where supplies and equipment for this and other war fronts pour out of factories.

## Postwar Planning for GI Joe

... give the arsenal of democracy back to the boys who fought the war'

By Robert L. Meyer

United Press Staff Correspondent

POSTWAR planning is becoming increasingly important to Americans, a United Press survey shows, with emphasis on "giving the country back to the serviceman" as well as making a more stable life for all citizens.

Many states have made large appropriations for postwar activities. California legislature set aside \$12,000,000 for general programs and acquiring of rights-of-way for highway projects; \$1,500,000 for county highways construction and \$1,500,000 for school and state institution improvement after the war.

North Dakota has established a veterans' postwar rehabilitation reserve fund to finance a public works rehabilitation program for veterans. Maine has set aside \$1,000,000 in public works reserve.

Twenty states have set up new agencies to deal with specific aspects of postwar planning.

Most of the plans concern projects that will afford jobs for returning servicemen. In southern Illinois, the American Legion has proposed that the Government turn over the land now used by an ordnance plant to be divided into small farms for soldiers.

In Pittsburgh, a city councilman pro-

posed a novel slum-clearance project, which would clear old structures from 650 acres of the blighted "hill" district at a cost of \$40,000,000. The plan does not contemplate the construction of new buildings—merely the clearance of old ones, and the replanting of the area for commercial or residential purposes.

A Pittsburgh inventor and manufacturer proposed to Congress that the government "give the arsenal of democracy back to the boys who fought the war." For instance, he says, pilots would be given planes and airfields to engage in commercial aviation; veterans would be given army trucks to use commercially, and merchant seamen would even be given ships for opening new lanes of world trade.

Dr. Harry E. Mock, of Northwestern University, has proposed to the American congress of physical therapy that pensions and compensations be ruled out for returning servicemen because they are "crutches which retard rehabilitation of servicemen just as surely as the crutches upon which a temporary cripple becomes dependent retard his recovery." Dr. Mock said that he favored Federal care for incapacitated veterans, but warned that "a paternalistic state that supplies all the securities from want just as a doting parent provides every want and spoils the child... often prevents rehabilitation and begets dependency."

### Washington in Wartime

## Armchair Generals' Blueprint Victory

By Jack Stinnett

I HAVE been pumping official and unofficial armchair generals for their ideas about invasion of the European continent.

Out of these various sources has come an interesting speculation. For what it's worth, here it is:

1—A bridgehead across the channel will be established—before late autumn also—probably in Denmark. It will only be a bridgehead, with protected airbases from which an all-winter bombing of Germany can be carried out on an even greater scale than it has from England this summer.

2—The real invasion—the drive to Berlin—will take place in the spring and the Allied armies will be marching down Unter den Linden before snow flies in '44.

3—There isn't a chance of the Russian offensive reaching Berlin ahead of us, because the Russian supply problem skyrockets in ever-increasing ratio to the miles it goes beyond its present lines.

4—Once Germany is out of the way, a year or less of concentration on the Pacific theater by the United States, Great Britain, the Dominions and Russia will reduce

Japan to no more than a world political and military pinpoint.

\* \* \*

THESE conclusions are based on a number of sound premises. The most interesting, to me, is that bridgehead in Denmark. The reason: recent reports of unrest, sabotage and the descent of large numbers of parachuting saboteurs, climaxed by the Nazi declaration of martial law in Denmark. These certainly presage some important move in that direction. Denmark, while not the ideal country for an invasion front, is so perfectly on top of industrial Germany for bombing purposes that to ignore it as a major air base would be a military oversight.

Occupation of the toe and ankle of the boot of Italy is just strategic ABCs. Each advance provides the Allies with new, strategically located airfields and with new resources. Allied naval strength has also benefited. The addition of the Italian fleet provides ships which are eminently suitable for the war in the Pacific, as well as for Mediterranean patrols.

It is good for every American soldier going into combat to know that the tremendous resources of the wealthiest country are behind him.

place, that he does it because he is an American. We have developed a profound nationalism in our country. Every soldier is proud of the United States and he doesn't need to be told what it means to be an American. He knows that however far away he may be from home he is fighting for his country, and he is mighty too, that he feels the obligation to show the rest of the world that Americans know how to fight.

That is team-work in the largest sense of the word, but the same sentiment works downward to develop that esprit de corps which in the old flowery phrases

# Are Censors Really Human?

### Censors aren't interested in juicy tidbits about you. They're preoccupied with saving human lives and millions of dollars

By Ruth Moore

Reprinted from Coronet

WHEN the Office of Censorship was established two weeks after Pearl Harbor, a field day was declared for poison-pen writers. The U.S. Postal Censor became the target for a choice assortment of missiles, ranging from delicately-barbed shafts to spleen-withering invective.

"Look out. This is a hot one. You'll burn your nose!" . . . "Scissor-fingers will probably slip on this one" . . . "Hey, butcher, easy with the meat-chopper" . . . "Bloodhound, you're barking up the wrong tree." These are a few samples of the verbal venom directed at the censor.

What's more, magazines lampooned him and cast aspersions on his intelligence and soldiers quipped that their letters had "venetian-blind" effects by the time they received them.

Certainly, it would have been surprising and frightening if the American people had blithely accepted censorship and let it go at that. "The mail must go through" and "the privacy of the mail must be insured at any cost" were two slogans that most U.S. citizens staunchly upheld and lined up right next to the Declaration of Independence.

They understood the reasons for military censorship in war-time. As a matter of fact, the Army censors appeared to be quite decent fellows. A lot of Americans had received proof of the military censor's humanity.

A soldier in North Africa wrote his bride that he was enclosing a five-franc note for her as a souvenir. Later, he discovered that he'd forgotten to put the money in the envelope. But his wife got the five-franc note. The sympathetic censor had taken it out of his own pocket.

A girl in New York received a sad and noble letter from her fiance, who was stationed somewhere in the South Pacific. He told her that since the war seemed to be unending, he wouldn't blame her if she wanted to call off the engagement. The censor heatedly wrote in large letters at the bottom of the page: "Nonsense!"

There weren't any reassuring stories like these about the civilian censors. Byron Price, true enough, was on record as having opposed censorship. When the President of the United States had asked him to take over the Office of Censorship, he hadn't wanted it. "When this is over, I won't have a friend in Washington," he'd said. But the censors, themselves, judging from the stories that were going the rounds, were a bunch of paper-cutting robots, regaling themselves with juicy tidbits from the lives and loves of citizens.

When it became known that mail going to and from the United States' possessions—Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico and the Panama Canal Zone—was being censored, the storm broke. A wrathful senatorial investigating committee demanded to know what was going on.

They found out that the 26,500,000 dollars expended annually for the slitting open of private mail paid for itself many times over.

The much-abused censor had helped to uncover a gang refueling enemy submarines in the Atlantic. Expert code analysts had deciphered messages which gave information on U.S. defense installations and troops, shipping schedules and ordnance manufacture data. They'd spotted information leading to the seizure of hoarded raw materials—considered to be vital to war production.

The censors who seemed to be playing paper dolls with other people's mail were actually saving the country millions of dollars annually. Their expert scissoring was saving the lives of thousands of American boys. But the civilian censor, for all his magnificent contribution to the war effort, remains unheralded. He is only a number which is stamped on the margin of an envelope.

Scratch that number and you'll find

an American citizen who doesn't like reading your mail any more than you like having it read. "It is important that censorship be put in charge of men who believe in everything that censorship is not," says Byron Price.

These men and women didn't go into censorship for the thrill of it, nor for the fancy salary. The average pay of an examiner is around 18 hundred dollars a year. They became censors because they had special skills which Uncle Sam needed.

There are 15,000 mail-pouch specialists. They do their work in scattered posts along the 18,000-mile border of the United States and at key points in outlying possessions. Among them, they ex-

amine some million-odd pieces of mail daily.

Each post is administered by a head man who is directly responsible to Lt. Col. Norman V. Carlson, director of U.S. Postal Censorship. He is stationed in Washington. Lt. Col. Carlson was one of the special group of officers in Military and Naval Intelligence who had been studying censorship problems many months before Pearl Harbor.

The men in charge of the border posts were selected for their special administrative skills. Most of them, like I. C. Levy, chief of the New Orleans Office, sacrificed their private businesses in order to serve Uncle Sam. Mr. Levy has no regrets; he has four sons overseas.

Some of the examiners are seasoned veterans, having worked under George Creel in the same capacity back in 1917 and 1918. Hundreds of them are businessmen, whose special knowledge of trade and commerce makes them invaluable in checking correspondence between commercial houses in the United States

and other countries. There are chemists among them, and some detectives.

Many of them are trained linguists. There is scarcely a tongue spoken on the face of the earth that cannot be translated by at least one censor in each post. Spanish, French, Greek, Italian, German, and Russian are the most common. And there are several censors who, individually, can handle all these languages and a few more besides. Ever so often a letter drifts in written in a tongue as strange as Thai or Romansch. And there'll usually be a censor handy who can tackle it.

Sixty per cent of the civilian censors are women. Lieut. Col. Carlson says he is partial to women because female censors seem to possess a kind of intuition that their male colleagues lack.

Actually, a censor's job is pretty routine, and not much different from that of an office-worker anywhere. And the letters which reward his shrewdness are few and far between.

The room where he and his colleagues work is heavily guarded and no one is allowed to enter it except the clerks who dump the mail on the table. His equipment consists of a small mirror, a pair of scissors and a dispenser from which he unrolls a piece of printed transparent tape bearing his number. He must search the inside of every envelop with the mirror just in case a spy has left his mark. If any details in the letters themselves are censorable, he goes to work with the shears. The "intercepts," as these clippings are called in the trade, are turned over to the supervisor for forwarding to whatever military or government agencies may be concerned. If he runs into a puzzler, which smacks of secret coding, it's sent along to expert analyzers. The letters he okays are slipped back into their envelopes, sealed and sent on their way. It is Mr. Price's boast that censorship rarely delays a letter more than 24 hours.

The censor doesn't mind the griping. But there is one kind of writer who gets his goat. That's the American who, innocently enough, plays Hitler's game by spreading rumors. Such a writer presents a special problem, because actually there is nothing concretely censorable. Yet much of this loose talk if allowed free circulation would be detrimental to the war effort. For the most part, the censor returns such letters to the writer with a friendly note of warning.

He's come up against another problem of the same order. Recently, a woman addressed a letter to her son who had been taken prisoner by the Japanese. The ecstatic mother blessed the thoughtful American who had written her informing her of her son's whereabouts. Letters like this keep coming in. The Office of Censorship has discovered that many a sincere American has been carefully listening to Tokyo and Berlin short wave radio, taking down names and addresses of American prisoners broadcast by these Axis propaganda agencies, and then writing to their families. These prisoner lists are not official, and the immediate Axis purpose is to spread confusion throughout America.

There's a motto hanging on Byron Price's wall which reads: "A censor needs the eye of a hawk, the memory of an elephant, the nose of a bloodhound, the heart of a lion, the vigilance of an owl, the voice of a dove, the sagacity of Solomon, the patience of Job and the imperturbability of the Sphinx."

That's a pretty big order, and because



- 1.—Any good infantryman knows the difference between "enfilade" and "fusillade." Do you?
- 2.—At its narrowest point, which is the shortest across . . . the Strait of Dover, the Strait of Messina or the Strait of Gibraltar?
- 3.—Which would you say averages more heavy bomber raids per month over Germany and occupied France, the RAF or the Eighth Air Force?
- 4.—A rope ladder 10 feet long is hanging over the side of a ship. The rungs are 1 foot apart, and the bottom rung is resting on the surface of the ocean. The tide rises at the rate of six inches an hour. When will the first three rungs be covered with water?
- 5.—Who is the guy in the picture?



- 6.—Which would you rather have? A pound (weight) of half-crowns or a half a pound of crowns?
- 7.—A general was recently made President of China to succeed Dr. Lin Sen. What is his name?
- 8.—What is Hitler's real name? Stalin's?
- 9.—If three Yanks capture three Jerries in three minutes, how long will it take 100 Yanks to capture 100 Jerries?
- 10.—The O.M. comes along while you're on sentry duty and snaps: "What is the 7th General Order?" Well, what is it?

censors are only human, none of them quite measures up to those specifications. But you'll find many of these qualities, in varying combinations among the men and women, whose unhappy task it is to rifle the United States mails.

Fortunately, now that the poison-pen writers have spent most of their passion, the censor's other qualities have begun to shine through. The jibes continue, but they've taken on a new tone. Mixed with the ribbing is a new understanding of the censor's difficult and important job.

For instance, a soldier recently wrote to his sister that he'd received her letter. It was a wonderful letter, he said, and thanks to the censor, he was able to play it on the Red Cross player-piano. The tune that came out was "Right in der Fuehrer's Face."

## AIR FORCE HONOR ROLL

No. 9



**Congressional Medal of Honor**

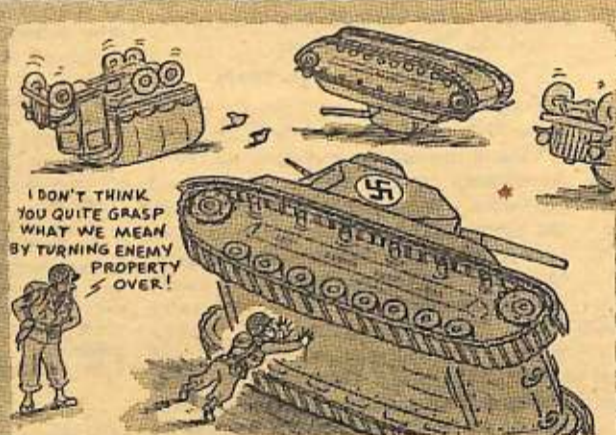
*" . . . for his hour and a half battle with flame and enemy fighters over France. When his plane was set ablaze by incendiary shells, Smith alone fought the fire, rendered first aid to his wounded tail gunner, saving the man's life, and fought off attacking FWs with bursts from the ship's waist guns." Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson made the presentation.*

## GI JOE

### Articles of War Part V



ART. 80 - Any person subject to military law who . . . fails . . . to turn over [captured] property . . . without delay . . .



ART. 81 - Whoever believes or attempts to relieve the enemy with arms, ammunition, supplies . . .



ART. 84 - Any soldier who . . . disposes of . . . any horse . . . issued for use in the military service . . .



ART. 82 - Any person who in time of war shall be found lurking . . . about any . . . quarters . . .



ART. 83 - Any person . . . who willfully . . . suffers to be lost . . . any military property belonging to the U. S. . . .



ART. 84 - Any soldier who . . . disposes of . . . any horse . . . issued for use in the military service . . .

TO BE CONTINUED

- Answers to GI Quizz
1. "Enfilade" is firing along the line of a trench or column from one end. "Fusillade" is firing all at once or in rapid succession at a target.
  2. The Strait of Messina. At its narrowest point, Messina is only 2 1/2 miles across, while Gibraltar is 8 1/2 and Dover 20 miles.
  3. This summer RAF averaged eight per month, USAAF six.
  4. Never. The ladder and ship will rise together with the tide.
  5. Billy Southworth, Manager of the Cards.
  6. A pound of half-crowns is a pound of silver money, and worth twice as much as half a pound of silver money—e.g., crowns.
  7. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.
  8. Hitler. Schicklgruber; Stalin: Dzhughashvili.
  9. Three minutes. It takes each Yank three minutes to capture each Jerry.
  10. To talk to no one except in line of duty.

# An Old Story To Ed Barrow

## Boss of New York Front Office Has Been Around for 15

By Joe Williams

New York World-Telegram Sports Writer  
**NEW YORK, Oct. 6**—Pretty soon the boys will start calling Edward Grant Barrow Mr. World Series. It wouldn't be an empty rating, either. The lusty, salty president of the Yankees is in his 15th, which is a record.

Only one of these 15 years was devoted to the uplift of a club other than the Yankees. This would be the 1918 Red Sox, of which Mr. Barrow was manager. It will be noted the gentleman is pure American League. All of his World Series activities have been in the interest of the junior loop, as it used to be called with meaning.

As far as we can observe, Mr. Barrow makes a one-man job of handling the World Series. He pretends the multiplicity of details connected with the Series distress him. Pretends is the proper word. Actually he loves it. For one thing, it gives him a chance to revert to character. He will storm and growl and curse, and he hopes you will understand the painful justification. Mr. Barrow used to be known as a very strong, truculent character. In recent years he has softened up more than somewhat, but we suspect he likes to play the old role at intervals just for the hell of it. The added burdens of the World Series give him this opportunity. It enables him to show he hasn't gone soft completely.

### Always a One-Man Job

Running the Yankee front office has always been a one-man job with Mr. Barrow. The two colonels, Ruppert and Huston, who hired him more than 20 years ago, didn't have to wait long to find that out. One of the first things he did was to kick them out of the clubhouse . . . and they stayed kicked.

Any man who manages the Yankees can be assured of the fullest front office support. No ball player would ever dare cross the threshold of the Yankee front office with a beef against the manager. In which event Mr. Barrow would do one of two things, if not both: (a) he would punch him in the nose, (b) would kick him out—and no figure of speech would be involved.

Incidentally, Mr. Barrow is amused and delighted that some of the boys in the press box have finally discovered Joe McCarthy as a manager. They are writing that this is the year McCarthy proved himself. He lost several key men, including the incomparable DiMaggio, did not get the usual surplus of gifted replacements, and yet he made a runaway race.

To Mr. Barrow, McCarthy had proved himself even before he was brought in from Chicago to run the Yanks on the field.

### Best Manager Baseball Ever Had

"It's a broad statement, but in my book he's the best manager baseball ever had." Mr. Barrow agrees with the die-hards in the press box that McCarthy has done an outstanding job this wartime season, but he insists the best job the Bloke from Buffalo ever did was with a Yankee team that failed. That was in 1940, when Detroit outscrambled the Cleveland crybabies. . . . "Nobody could have gotten more out of that pitching staff than McCarthy did."

Mr. Barrow surprises you from time to time. He is a fan. He looked up from behind the big fat bunker of mail, and said:

"We'll knock their brains out this time and put it in the paper just like that—knock their brains out."

He was referring to the Cards, of course, but you can see what we mean, can't you? How he likes to get tough and hard at World Series time?

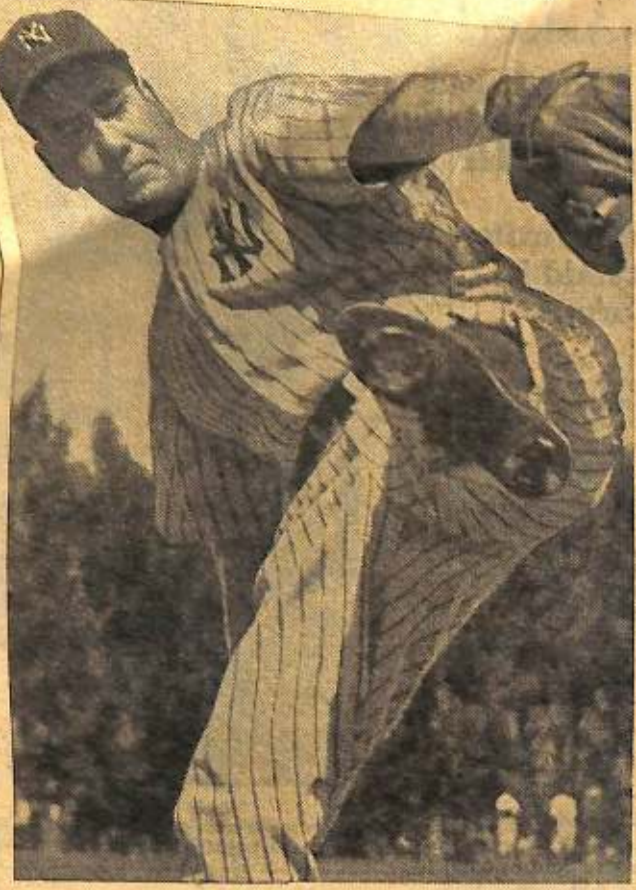
Maybe he'll insist on hitting for Keller in the pay-off game.

## Help Wanted —AND GIVEN

Write your question or problem to Help Wanted, Stars and Stripes, Printing House Sq., London, EC4.

### APOs Wanted

CAPT. Max B. McCaslin, Trafalgar, Ind.; Pvt. John and Cpl. William Adams, Raleigh, N.J.; Anthony J. Grimaldi, Rye, N.Y.; Ray Eimer, Flushing, N.Y.; Charles Wagenburg, Chicago; E. Bernstein, Chelsea, Mass.; Lt. Joseph E. Sawaski, Wakefield, Mich.; S/Sgt. Harold M. Horn, Ellington, Miss.; Kenneth Marks, Toledo, waukeec, Wis.; Cpl. Edwin Kopaniak, Washington, Ohio; Ensign Clement J. West, George Graves, D.C.; Lt. Betty Bham, New York; George Graves, Hazelhurst, Miss.; Lt. John E. Maloney, Chicago; Sgt. William Covannagh, Ogdensburg, N.Y.; Lt. Sgt. W. Elder, Pvt. Donald Higginbottom, S/Sgt. Donald McKinney, Lt. Quince L. Brown.



Ernie Bonham, Yankees



Mort Cooper, Cardinals

## Irish Subdue Raiders, 7-0

### Pass in Fourth Quarter Decides Touch Grid Game

**FIGHTER STATION, Oct. 6**—Before 500 chilled but excited spectators, the Service Squadron's Fighting Irish gained a 7-0 victory today over the Fighter Squadron's Red Raiders in a closely contested touch football game.

Early in the fourth period a pass from Sgt. "Doc" Alexopoulos, of Ipswich, Mass., connected to S/Sgt. James Watson, of Tifton, Ga., the Raiders penetrating to the Irish 15-yard line. At this point the Raider attack was frustrated by the Irish and the Green took over on downs.

A series of quick passes by S/Sgt. Leo Reilly, of Lynhurst, N.J., to Cpl. Carl Wenell, of Minneapolis, Minn., and a spectacular end sweep by T/Sgt. Louis Johnson, of Uniontown, Pa., led the Irish to the Raider 20. Here the Raiders stopped the Greens and took over on downs. On the first Raider play, Reilly intercepted a pass on the Red 20, setting up the scoring play. Two passes and one quarterback sneak availed no gain for the Irish, but on the fourth down Reilly heaved a long one to Cpl. "Jug" Tatum, of Coffeyville, Kan., in the end zone for the tally. A quarterback sneak by Johnson over right guard was successful for the conversion.

## Jack Will Get Shot at Crown

**NEW YORK, Oct. 6**—Mike Jacobs has announced that Beau Jack doesn't lose his chance to fight Bob Montgomery for the lightweight title Nov. 19 despite Tuesday's loss to Bobby Ruffin.

Chick Wergeles, Jack's manager, wanted to call off the fight due to Jack's injured knee. Jacobs prevailed on Wergeles to go through with the fight because a large crowd is in town for the World Series.

Jack weighed 140 and one-half, which is overweight, and was forced to give Ruffin more money before Ruffin would fight.

In return for Jack's going through with the fight, although overweight and poorly trained, Jacobs had to promise that no matter what happened Jack wouldn't lose his chance to fight Montgomery.

Ruffin said, "I think I'm entitled to the title fight. I was in condition and I won a unanimous decision. What do I have to do to qualify?"

### 68 Out for Vandy Practice

**NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 6**—Sixty-eight youngsters turned out for football practice at Vanderbilt University. The only thing the Vols need now is a schedule.

## Opening Contest of Series Personal Victory for Gordon

**NEW YORK, Oct. 6**—The New York Yankees 4-2 victory in the opener of the World Series yesterday represented a personal triumph for Joe Gordon, the New Yorkers' second baseman.

Besides polling the game's only homer, Gordon tied the World Series' record for the most assists by a second baseman. He had eight of them. Gordon further added to his laurels by turning in the Yanks' fielding gem of the afternoon—that backhanded stop of Sanders' hard hit ball in the fifth inning.

Spud Chandler must also be counted present when individual performances in the first game are being discussed. It was his first World Series victory. Twice in previous Series he went to the mound for the Yankees and twice he was defeated, but today was Chandler's day.



Lanier, the Cardinal pitcher, played a Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde role. There can be no complaints about his pitching except for one wild heave, but that, and his fielding misplay, set the Yanks on the road to victory. Lanier gave way to a pinch hitter in the eighth and Harry Brecheen hurled the last half of that inning.

Manager Southworth has not definitely committed himself but has indicated he will start Morton Cooper in the second game of the series. Manager Joe McCarthy's choice is Ernie Bonham. The second and third games of the series will be played today and tomorrow at Yankee Stadium. No games are scheduled for Friday and Saturday, the fourth and all remaining games of the series are scheduled for Sportsman's Park in St. Louis even if the series runs the seven-game limit.

On the St. Louis side, fielding honors go to Harry Walker, Cardinal center fielder. Less than a week ago, Walker complained of a lame throwing arm, but he showed no signs of such an ailment yesterday. In the seventh inning, Spud Chandler blasted a mighty wallop in Walker's general direction. It looked as if it might go for a homer, but Walker ran back deep into left center, stuck up his gloved hand and hauled down the high-flying ball. He tumbled over several times after making the catch, but held the ball.

The crowd of 68,676 which almost filled Yankee Stadium to capacity, came within 1,300 of the World Series attendance record. Certain ones in that crowd had paid speculators as much as \$110 for a set of box seats. The regular official price is only \$19.80 for a three-game set.

### Miller Annexes Net Title

**FIGHTER COMMAND HQ, Oct. 6**—Capt. D. M. Miller defeated Lt. E. L. Wilder, 6-1, 3-6, 6-1, in the singles final of this station's officers' tennis tournament.

## Series Sidelights

**NEW YORK, Oct. 6**—Bill Terry, ex-Giant manager covering the Series for a Memphis paper, refused to comment on a rumor making him the successor to Leo Durocher as Brooklyn Dodger manager. National League Umpire Ziggy Sears was scheduled to work the '43 series but was excluded because his son Kenneth "Little Ziggy" catches for the Yankees. . . . It was announced before the game that all fouls into the stands were reserved for servicemen. . . . Charlie Keller missed a homer by a few feet in the second inning before Ed Rommel, umpire behind the plate, called him out on strikes. Keller beamed with the usual result. . . . Judge Landis was very sharp with a porkpie hat. . . . Nineteen men played the game. The only extra, Debs Garms, batted for Lanier in the eighth inning. Chandler fanned him. . . . Gordon's homer was on an outside corner fast ball. . . . Lanier said after the game that the wild pitch Cooper lost was a straight fast ball. Cooper said it was a curve. . . . Chandler got the first American League hit, a solid single to left field in the third inning. . . . Landis threw out the first ball. . . . The Yankees are now 12-5 to win the series. . . . Murray Dickson, Card reliever, now a soldier on furlough, may become the first GI to play in a series. . . . Gordon's eight assists tied the series record set in 1907 by Herman Schaefer of the Detroit Tigers. Harold Janvrin, 1916 Red Sox, Eddie Collins, 1917 White Sox, and Bucky Harris, 1924 Senators, also hold the record. . . . Loud protests came from several quarters as the result of a Flying Fortress zooming low over the Stadium three times in the eighth inning. A New York Daily News photographer in the mezzanine got a picture showing the shortstop and third baseman in the lower foreground, all three decks of the grandstand and the plane flying over the leftfield roof. This gives some idea of the plane's altitude. Mayor LaGuardia announced he would recommend disciplinary action to Army authorities. The First Air Force Headquarters announced that an effort is being made to identify the pilot and a report will be sent to Air Force Headquarters in Washington. Managers Southworth and McCarthy said they were glad no fly balls were in the air when the plane was so low.

### Coopers' Father Dead

**KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 6**—Robert Cooper, 58, father of the Cardinals' Morton and Walker Cooper, who are expected to form the battery against the Yankees today, died here this morning.

# Chandler Hurts 7-Hitter, Yanks Top Cards, 4-2

## Wild Pitch by Max Lanier Leads to Winning Tally in Sixth

(Continued from page 1)

seemed calm and proceeded to fan Gordon, but Catcher Bill Dickey rapped out a single to score Johnson with the final run of the game. Dickey died on first as Etten flied out to Litwhiler for the third out.

To the Cards went the honor of scoring the first run in the opening game of the 40th World Series, and to Walker Cooper went the distinction of getting the first hit of the 1943 classic.

Cooper was the first man up in the second inning and he singled off the glove of Johnson, Yankee third baseman. Whitey Kurowski followed Cooper to the plate and laid down a perfect sacrifice bunt that sent Cooper to third. Cooper came across when Slats Marion lined a double down the left field foul line after Danny Litwhiler had walked.

Litwhiler tried to score all the way from first on Marion's double, but was mowed down at home plate on a perfect relay from Gordon at second to Dickey.

Lanier looked better as the game grew older, but the Bronx Bombers came to life in the fourth inning to score two runs and take over the leadership. Lanier had held the New Yorkers to one hit, a single by Chandler, during the first three frames, so it was doubly ironical that his error should pave the way for the Yankee uprising in the fourth.

First man up for the Ruppert Rifles in that inning was Crosetti. He dribbled the ball down to Lou Klein at second base and would have been out at first except that Lanier, who was covering the sack, dropped the ball. Crosetti promptly stole second base. Cooper overthrew the bag in an attempt to nail Crosetti, but not far enough to allow the Yankee shortstop to take another base.

### Keller Hits Into Double Play

Crosetti was not long on second however. He reached third while Johnson was beating out a bunt down the first base line. Charlie Keller hit into a double play which went from Klein to Marion to Sanders, and while the St. Louis infielders were throwing the ball around, Crosetti dashed home with the first Yankee run of the game to tie the score at 1-1.

But the fourth inning wasn't over yet. Gordon, goat of last year's Yankee-Cardinal tussles, worked Lanier to a three and one count, and then drove the next pitch 402 feet into the left field stands for a home run, the only four-master of the game. Dickey ended the rally by popping to Marion at short.

The Cardinals came back in their next time at bat to tie the game, 2-2. Ray Sanders opened the Redbird half of the fifth by beating out an infield hit to second. Gordon made a sensational backhanded stab, but was unable to get the peg to first in time. Sanders went on to second unmolested when Nick Etten muffed Gordon's throw on the play.

Litwhiler's long fly to Lindell in right center enabled Sanders to move to third. Marion grounded out Gordon to Etten, but Lanier brought Sanders home with the tying run by dropping a Texas Leaguer into short center. Klein ended the inning by forcing Lanier at second, Johnson to Gordon.

Then followed the fateful sixth, when Lanier's miscue lost the game.

### Cards Make Bid in Eighth

The Cards made one spirited bid in the eighth, but it was just no go. Manager Billy Southworth sent Deb Garms into a bat for Lanier at the start of the eighth. Garms fanned, but Klein followed him at the plate and dropped a low fly into right center for a one-bagger. Klein was forced at second by Walker, Johnson tossing to Gordon for the putout. Musial followed through with a bingle, Walker holding up at second. The rally was short-lived, however, Cooper forcing Musial at second on to throw from Johnson to Gordon.

Here is the box score:

St. Louis—2		AB		R		H		O		A		E	
Klein, 2b	..	4	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Walker, cf	..	4	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Musial, rf	..	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
W. Cooper, c	..	4	1	1	7	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kurowski, 3b	..	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sanders, 1b	..	4	1	2	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Litwhiler, if	..	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Marion, ss	..	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lanier, p	..	2	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brecheen, p	..	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
(a) Garms	..	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	..	32	2	7	24	7	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

New York—4		AB		R		H		O		A		E	
Stainback, rf	..	4	0	1	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Crosetti, ss	..	4	2	1	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Johnson, 3b	..	4	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Keller, if	..	4	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gordon, 2b	..	3	1	1	4	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dickey, c	..	4	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Etten, 1b	..	4	0	0	12	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lindell, cf	..	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Chandler, p	..	3	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	..	33	4	8	27	20	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

Score by innings:  
 St. Louis .. 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—2  
 New York .. 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 x—4

### Summaries:

Runs batted in—St. Louis, Marion, Lanier; New York, Gordon, Dickey. Two base hit—Marion. Home run—Gordon. Stolen base—Crosetti. Sacrifice—Kurowski. Bases on balls—Off Chandler 1, off Brecheen 1. Hits—Off Lanier 7 in 7 innings; off Brecheen 1. Struck out—By Lanier 7; Chandler 3. Double plays—Klein to Marion to Sanders; Gordon to Crosetti to Etten. Losing pitcher—Lanier.



# Service Clubs In London List Week's Events

## Red Cross Arranges Long List of Activities for Soldiers on Pass

A weekend program of dances, shows and tours has been arranged by London Red Cross clubs for men arriving in the city on pass and those stationed in the area.

The Rainbow Corner has scheduled dances for tomorrow night at 7.30, Saturday afternoon at 3 and Sunday night at 7.30. Dances will also be held at the Columbia, Victory, Washington, Hans Crescent, Duchess, Milestone, Milestone Officers, Reindeer, Mostyn, Charles Street and Liberty clubs.

Other highlights billed for the weekend are the "Milestone Varieties" Saturday at 11.30 PM and the Metropolitan Police chorus at the Duchess club.

The programs:

### Liberty

Friday—London tour, 10 AM; dancing lessons, 2.30-4.30 PM.  
Saturday—Show, 6.30 PM.  
Sunday—Dancing lessons, 11.30-1.30 PM; recorded concert, 2.4 PM; dance, 8.10-10 PM.  
Monday—Darts instruction, 6 PM; police choir, 7 PM.  
Tuesday—London tour, 10 AM.  
Wednesday—Dancing lessons, 6-8 PM; dance, 8-10.30 PM.

### Rainbow Corner

Friday—Dance, 7.30 PM.  
Saturday—Movies, 2.30 and 6 PM; dance, 3-6 PM.  
Sunday—Movies, 3-5 PM; dance, 7.30 PM.  
Monday—Dance, 7.30 PM.  
Tuesday—Open house, dancing, 3-6 PM; boxing, 7.30 PM.  
Wednesday—NFS show, "On the Run," 9 PM.

### Reindeer Officers

Friday—Movie, 8.30 PM.  
Saturday—Piano music, 9 PM.  
Sunday—Buffer supper, 6 PM; dance, 7.30 PM.  
Monday—Bride, 8 PM.  
Tuesday—Laz, cartoonist, 8-12 PM.  
Wednesday—Bride lecture by Yarborough, 8 PM.

### Milestone

Friday—Dance, 8-11 PM.  
Saturday—Horseback riding, 11 AM; "Milestone Varieties," 11.30 PM.  
Sunday—London tour, 10 AM; open house, dancing, 6-9 PM.  
Monday—Laz, the cartoonist, 1.30-5 PM.  
Tuesday—"Mt. Everest" film, 9 PM; "Merry Widow" theater party, 5.30 PM; fishing party, 2 PM.  
Wednesday—Dancing class, 7 PM; club dance, 8 PM.

### Milestone Officers

Friday—Dance, 8-11 PM.  
Saturday—London tour, 10 AM; open house, 1-5 PM.  
Wednesday—Recorded music, 8.30 PM.

### Duchess

Friday—Metropolitan Police chorus, 8 PM.  
Saturday—Tea dance, 3-6 PM; "Let's Get Acquainted," 8 PM.  
Sunday—Musical tea, 4.30-5.30 PM.  
Tuesday—Fun and games night, 7.30 PM.  
Wednesday—Movies.  
Thursday—Hostess dance.

### Hans Crescent

Sunday—Petticoat Lane tour, 10 AM; tea dance, 3 PM; tea, 5.30 PM.  
Monday—Movies, 9 PM.  
Tuesday—Dancing lessons, 7.45 PM.  
Wednesday—Hampton Court trip, 10 AM; table tennis tournament, 8 PM.  
Thursday—Dance, 7.30 PM.  
Saturday—Sports Committee meeting, 6.30 PM; dance, 7.30 PM; "Night Owl," cabaret show, 10.45 PM.  
Daily—London tour, 10 AM; golf matches, 10 AM-5 PM; golf instruction, 2-5 PM.

### Charles Street

Sunday—Buffet dance and community sing, 7-11 PM; recorded music, 2.30 PM.  
Tuesday—Movie, 7.30-10 PM.  
Thursday—Dinner dance, cabaret, 7-11.30 PM.

### Mostyn

Friday—Quiz program, 9.30 PM.  
Saturday—Dance, 8-11 PM.  
Sunday—Tea dance, 3.30-5.30 PM; symphonic recordings, 8.30 PM.  
Monday—Illinois dinner, 7.15 PM; Hore Belisha, forum speaker, 8 PM; "Blitz and Pieces," show, 9.30 PM.  
Tuesday—Movies, two showings, 6.15 and 8.15 PM.  
Wednesday—Missouri dinner, 7.15 PM.  
Thursday—Alabama dinner, 7.15 PM; Alabama Shine, 8.30 PM.

### Washington

Friday—Laz, cartoonist, 2.30-6 PM; shorthand dictation practice, 7.30-9 PM; beginners' Biman shorthand course, 7.9 PM; movie, 8.30 PM.  
Saturday—Dance, 8.15-10.45 PM.  
Sunday—Tea dance, 3-5.30 PM.  
Monday—Shortband dictation practice, 7-9 PM; beginners' conversational French class, 7-9 PM; beginners' conversational Spanish class, 9-11 PM; piano music, 9-11 PM.  
Tuesday—Instruction in ballroom dancing, 2.30-5.30 PM; beginners' conversational Italian class, 7-9 PM; dance, 8.15-10.45 PM.  
Wednesday—Laz, cartoonist, 2.30-6 PM; chess class, 8-11 PM.

## American Forces Network

Operated by Radio Branch, Special Service Division, SOS, ETO

1402 kc On Your Dial 1420 kc  
213.9m. 211.3m.

### Thursday, Oct. 7

AM  
11.00—GI Jive.  
11.15—Hi Neighbor.  
11.30—Strictly GI—music and GI news.  
12.00—Gerald and his Orchestra—(BBC).  
PM  
12.30—Music from America.  
1.00—News (BBC).  
1.10—Barracks Bag.  
2.00—Sign off until 5.45 PM.  
5.45—Spotlight on Horace Heidt.  
6.00—News (BBC).  
6.10—Personal Album—The King Sisters.  
6.25—GI Supper Club.  
7.00—Sports—Stars and Stripes radio reporter.  
7.05—The Aldrich Family.  
7.30—Crosby Music-Hall.  
8.00—News from Home—Stars and Stripes roundup.  
8.10—The Fred Waring Show.  
8.25—"This is the Army."  
8.30—"ITMA"—Tommy Handley.  
9.00—News (BBC).  
9.15—Yank Swing Session.  
9.45—World Series Summary.  
10.00—Benny Goodman and his Orchestra.  
10.30—Final Edition—Stars and Stripes news.  
10.30—Sign off until Oct. 8 at 11 AM.

## Plans Divorce



Veronica Lake

HOLLYWOOD, Oct. 6 (AP)—Film star Veronica Lake, declaring that her husband, Maj. John Dettie, "is a fine fellow, but we just don't think alike," today disclosed plans for a divorce. They are the parents of a two-year-old daughter.

## Movie Parties Set for Orphans

### 650 From London to Be Guests at First Soldier Fete on Sunday

About 650 boys and girls from four orphanages near London will be guests of American enlisted men Sunday in the first of a series of movie parties which the soldiers will give for orphans throughout the United Kingdom.

The parties will be held when the technical film, "My Friend Flicka," an appealing story of a boy and his horse, is shown for the first time at cities near American installations in England, Scotland, Wales and northern Ireland.

The children's party will be held at the Tivoli Theater at 2.30 PM. Gaumont-British is contributing the theater and 20th Century-Fox Studios the film. The American Red Cross, associated with The Stars and Stripes in the newspaper's War Orphan Fund drive, handled details with the orphanages.

Army trucks will transport the children from the orphanages to the theater, where soldiers from Eighth Air Force fields and Services of Supply installations near London will accompany them inside. The Central Base Section band will play, and a cartoon picture will be shown.

After the show the children and soldiers will be driven to the soldiers' installations for supper at Army messes. The men who have volunteered to accompany the orphans have saved candy rations for their guests.

## Marauder Blows at Airfields Are Driving Luftwaffe Inland

(Continued from page 1)

bomber crews have found especially tough and daring in combat.

Anderson explained that the more Nazis kicked around by the Marauders the easier it becomes for their big brothers—the Fortresses and Lancasters—to penetrate deeper into the heart of Germany to destroy the German war machine at its roots.

Meanwhile, he said, the B26 crews were building up valuable combat experience for the time when their tactics will change into the direct support of ground operations.

"The only jealousy among my men and the Fortress boys is strictly professional," Anderson smiled. "Since our range will not enable us to reach the biggest Nazi production centers, our contribution is decreasing enemy air efficiency."

The Marauders are much faster, but have a considerably shorter range than the Forts.

The Marauders began their operations

## Hoover Is Asked To Help Devise Relief Formula

### Senate Committee Invites Ex-President's Aid in Feeding Europe

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—Striking out ahead of the post-war planners, a senate committee has asked ex-President Herbert Hoover to draw on his World War Belgian relief experience and to help to devise a plan to feed some of Europe's starving millions now.

The former President has been invited to testify Nov. 4 on a resolution calling for immediate action to avert "the impending tragedy of mass starvation" in Belgium, the Netherlands, Czechoslovakia, Norway, Poland, Greece and Yugoslavia.

The co-sponsor of the resolution, Sen. Robert A. Taft (R-Ohio), said: "We have the wheat and the Swedes have the ships."

The resolution states that no help shall be given to the enemy in the carrying out of relief plans.

### Cigarette Shortage Looms

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6 (AP)—Americans are smoking cigarettes "borrowed" from next year's supply, and even from the 1945 tobacco reserves, the Department of Commerce stated yesterday in reporting a "substantial gap" between supply and demand. The department's statement added that the United States was sharing 42 per cent of its cigarette tobacco supply with other countries under an international distribution system.

### Representative Misses Joke

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6—Rep. Walter C. Ploeser (R-Mo.), demanding a Congressional investigation of propaganda in films, charged that Mrs. Roosevelt in a news reel classed Japanese and Republicans as common enemies. In the reel, Ploeser said, Mrs. Roosevelt told the story of a marine in the southwest Pacific who was confronted by a Jap who shouted: "To hell with Roosevelt." The marine said: "What could I do? I couldn't shoot a fellow Republican."

### Asks Repeal of Exclusion Act

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6—Declaring the Japanese were using the Chinese Exclusion Act for propaganda purposes in China, Rep. John W. McCormack (D-Mass.) urged early repeal of the law.

### Government in Rubber Business

OMAHA, Oct. 6 (AP)—The U.S. Government may have to manufacture tires and rubber goods generally in order to avert unnecessary interference and continual bickering over the rubber program, William Jeffers, former rubber administrator, said today.

### Museum Gets Helicopter

NEW YORK, Oct. 6 (AP)—The first Sikorsky helicopter has been presented to the Edison Institute at Dearborn, Mich., Henry Ford's museum for American first models, the United Aircraft Corporation announced.

## This Was a Naples Apartment Area



OWI Radio Photo

Evidence of the destruction carried out by the Germans before they left Naples is this street where apartment buildings once stood. An American soldier patrols the area.

## Did Nazis Battle Empty Fort, Winging Way Toward Reich?

By Andrew A. Rooney  
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

AN EIGHTH BOMBER STATION, Oct. 6—Ten men of a B17 crew are sitting around laughing today and wondering how much flak the Germans threw up at their empty Fortress before it finally came down.

All ten bailed out Monday over England after the raid on Frankfurt, and when the pilot, 2/Lt. Carl W. W. Dawurske, of Sheboygan, Wis., left the ship over the English coast, it was headed straight back for Germany at about 5,000 feet, flying on automatic controls.

## Battle Spreads In Dodecanese

CAIRO, Oct. 6 (UP)—The battle of the Dodecanese, the 12 islands lying off southwestern Turkey and guarding the approaches to Greece, continued to spread today as British forces occupied Stampalia, 60 miles west of Cos, according to reports in Ankara. German cruisers and destroyers were said to have been in action off Cos itself.

Fierce fighting continued on Cos, today's Middle East communique said, adding that Allied units were resisting strong German forces.

Capture of the whole island, claimed by the Germans yesterday, was reported in Ankara messages from Mugla, a small Turkish town near the southwestern coast of the country, and less than 100 miles from the Dodecanese.

A German cruiser and two German destroyers were said to have taken part in the final assault on the island.

Leros, the island 40 miles north of Cos, which the British were reported to have occupied during the third week of September, also was claimed by these Turkish reports to have been re-occupied by German forces.

## CIO Head Asks Increased Allotments for Servicemen

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6—The adoption of a bill to increase allotments to servicemen's dependents, introduced by Rep. George Sadowski (D-Mich.), was urged by CIO President Philip Murray in a letter to all Congressmen.

The measure would raise the allowance for an enlisted man's wife from \$50 to \$55 a month, for a wife with one child from \$62 to \$90 and for a wife with two children from \$72 to \$120. Each additional child would increase the allowance \$30 instead of the present \$10.

## Pacific Strategy Sessions

HONOLULU, Oct. 4 (delayed)—Adm. Ernest J. King, commander-in-chief of the U.S. Fleet, making his first visit to the Pacific theater since the war began, has concluded war strategy conferences at Pearl Harbor with Adm. Chester Nimitz, commanding the Pacific fleet, and Adm. William Halsey, commander in the South Pacific, it was announced today.

The bomber was hit by flak, and the control cables were so badly shot away that Lt. Dawurske had nothing but the rudder left with which to fly. Landing was impossible. He immediately switched to AFCE, automatic flying control, and told the crew that they would have to bail out.

"I'll get you over England and find a nice spot for you to jump," Dawurske said.

"I had shot the command channel aerial away during fighting," said the radio operator, T/Sgt. Donald L. Marks, of Centralia, Wash., "and Lt. Dawurske couldn't get through to the formation leader to report to him."

On another radio frequency, crews of other Forts in the formation heard Dawurske's explanation of his square cornered flying which left him wide of the formation and vulnerable to fighter attacks.

Me109s and FW190s nipped at the straggler for more than an hour. It wasn't until the formation reached its rendezvous with P47 support over Belgium that Dawurske and his crew saw the last of the fighters.

As the ship approached the English coast, Dawurske went on the radio again. "I am going down under the clouds now. I think they are about 10,000 feet."

Back at the station, Marks, S/Sgt. Franklin E. Northey, of Norfolk, Va., and T/Sgt. Joseph V. O'Donnell Jr., of Dorchester, Mass., told what happened.

"When we got down beneath the clouds Lt. Dawurske told us we were over England and that we could start jumping any time," Sgt. Marks said. "Take it easy," he told us, "I don't want to lose any of you."

After everyone else had left the ship, Dawurske turned it back out to sea, taking no chances of having the plane crash on an English town.

The pilot carried his safety precautions a little too far. When he did jump, he found he had waited too long. A strong wind carried him out over the Channel, and he spent a cold hour there before he was picked out of the water.

Back at the station, the crew thought it was a laugh, the possibility that the Germans sent up fighters and flak to knock down their empty ship.

Others in the crew were 2/Lt. Gerald A. Reed, Charleston, Ill., co-pilot; 2/Lt. Frank Bachman, Lower Hill, Ill., navigator; 2/Lt. Joseph E. Ostermann, Chicago, bombardier; S/Sgt. Peter H. Smith Jr., Allentown, Pa.; S/Sgt. Roy M. Congrove, Adelphia, Ohio; and S/Sgt. Lester E. Knudson, Comfrey, Minn.

## Terry and the Pirates



By Milton Caniff