

This paper will not fall into enemy hands

Blood and Fire

Vol. 3, No. 4

63D INFANTRY DIVISION

March 3, 1945

GI Calls Shots For Artillery FO

German fire was raking the slope and woods held by Co. G, 253d Inf., after a successful sweep which drove the enemy from his defenses. All around him Pfc. Walter E. Harmon, of Baltimore, saw buddies diving into foxholes or falling wounded from German machine gun and mortar fire. Below the slope four enemy tanks spitting 88 shells were moving forward. Infantry followed.

Harmon dug his own foxhole faster and hoped that our artillery, which had begun to fire, soon would halt the German advance. Momentarily looking up from his digging, he observed that the officer-forward observer for Co. G's artillery had disappeared and that Lt. Edward L. Stewart, Buffalo, N.Y., of Cannon Co., was alone with his radio.

Rushing forward, Harmon crouched at Stewart's side and began calling the shots laid down by the 862d F.A. Kraut mortar, 88 and machine gun fire fell menacingly close but Harmon, despite the increasing dusk, continued to call the shots aimed at the Panzers. Then he saw only two of the four tanks in motion and these were heading back.

Enemy infantry withdrew and the counterattack was over. Lt. Stewart wiped the perspiration from his brow and shook Harmon's hand: «A swell job, Harmon. We licked 'em.»

Harmon returned to find his buddies firmly planted in their recently won positions. «The artillery did it,» they reported.

Poff Went Off

You may scoff, but Poff went off! Advancing in a recent attack with Co. I, 254th Inf., Pfc. Vance Poff packed a grenade in his left breast pocket. A Heinie potshot plugged Poff in the pocket, the pin pulled, the powder poofed, Poff's pocket popped and Poff went off!

But that ain't Poff all over. The bullet broke the grenade so it blew with little force and Poff's still OK except for one thing: he can't get anyone to do his laundry.

Nine Stars Twinkle When Generals Appear

It was broad daylight, but nine stars really added illumination to the war room of the 254th Inf. forward CP one afternoon last week.

Four general officers paid a surprise visit to Col. Joseph H. Warren to tell him in person of their regard for the work of the regiment during the Colmar campaign.

They were Lt. Gen. Alexander M. Patch, commander of the Seventh Army; Maj. Gen. Wade H. Haislip, commanding the XV Corps; Maj. Gen. Jeffrey Keyes, former corps commander in Italy, and Maj. Gen. Burress, commanding the 100th Div.

Gen. Patch chatted informally with enlisted men in the war room. T/4 Daniel Parry told him that «everything was OK» back home in Wilkes Barre, Pa. M/Sgt. Vernon J. Kile, of Nutley, N.J., operations sergeant, recalled that when Gen. Patch was a lieutenant-colonel in the 47th Inf. in 1941 he commanded the regiment in which Kile was a buck private.

254th Leaders Win Croix de Guerre

At an impressive ceremony held in the public square at Colmar Feb. 20 five top officers of the 254th Inf. were decorated with the Croix de Guerre with Palm by Gen. Jean Delattre de Tassigny, commander of the French First Army.

The high military honor was conferred on Col. Joseph H. Warren, regimental commander; Lt. Col. James E. Hatcher, executive officer; Lt. Col. Donald E. Matthewson, 3d Bn. commander; Lt. Col. William Jennings Bryan, 2d Bn. commander, and Maj. Robert E. Tucker, 1st Bn. commander.

The ceremony was attended by Lt. Gen. Jacob L. Devers, commanding the 6th Army Group. Gen. Devers pinned American honors on several French officers.

With Allied planes forming a protective umbrella, the colorful event was opened by the band of the 30th U.S. Inf., playing «The Star Spangled Banner». «La Marseillaise» was played by the band of the French Foreign Legion. The Legionnaires, 100 strong, wore glistening white helmets.

Forming a huge square around the recipients of the honors were several companies of the French Tank Corps, French shock troops and Algerian soldiers. Armored vehicles of the American 3d Div. and elements of the 109th U.S. Inf. also were present.

The 254th was attached to the 3d Div. during the Colmar campaign and distinguished itself by its performance and by the leadership displayed by its officers.

Pfc. Smooth-Talks Nazis Through Their Minefield

By T/5 Fred Wiener
(253d Inf.)

This is the story of how Ralph Krueger got back his cigarettes — got them back from 46 Germans who refused to surrender but who escorted him and his six prisoners through their own minefields.

Krueger, a 23-year-old Pfc. from Milwaukee, is a member of the I & R Plat. of the 253d Inf. He was attached to the «Battle Patrol» when the regiment jumped off in an attack across the Saar at 0500 one day recently.

North of Hanweiler, Germany, the patrol captured six Nazis. Krueger was told to take them to the rear. He was accompanied by Pfc. Don Wilson, Indianapolis, and Pfc. Harold Oblinger, of Youngstown, O. Pvt. Charles A. Marsch, aidman with the patrol, had been wounded slightly

but was able to walk with the others. They made a German overcoat into a stretcher to carry Pvt. Elmer L. Cason, Heflin, Ala., who had been wounded in the left leg by a trip wire mine.

The group had gone several hundred yards when it ran smack into an enemy strongpoint. Machine guns opened up as Krueger's group hit the dirt. One slug caught the already wounded Cason, this time in the right leg.

Firing Stops

The PWs with Krueger yelled at the strongpoint, and the firing stopped instantly. Krueger knew the Germans had seen the size of his «force,» but he sent a PW into the house with the message:

«If you won't fire, we won't. Either surrender now or let us through.»

From inside the house came word that they would not fire, but that Krueger's party was to advance with hands up. The five did so, their six prisoners walking in front of them.

Nazi soldiers emerged from the house and surrounded the group, but made no attempt to take away the Americans' weapons, a «grease gun,» an M1 and a carbine.

The Kruegers of Milwaukee speak German, and Ralph tried to persuade the larger Nazi force to surrender.

«Why should we?» their sergeant asked. «We are going to counterattack tonight.»

Then the sergeant made his amazing offer, to show the Yanks and their prisoners through a minefield. The prisoners made no attempt to stay, nor did the strongpoint garrison try to retrieve them. The Nazis

(Continued on Page 4)

Blood and Fire

BLOOD AND FIRE is the official newspaper of and is published by and for men of the Blood and Fire (63d) Infantry Division, APO 410, c/o PM, New York. Capt. George Pavlicek, Division, Information-Education Officer. Editor: T/4 Thomas A. Hoctor. Staff Writer: T/4 Stoddard White. Staff Cartoonist: Cpl. Gill Fox. Staff Photographer: T/4 William Schiff. NOTICE: Material in this newspaper is uncensored and may not be sent through the mail. This newspaper must not be allowed to fall into enemy hands.

Once Over Lightly

By T/5 Sy Bernhard
(Division Artillery)

It's high time a lot more people in the world caught on to the Nazis... Recently, the German radio cut into a BBC broadcast with one of its many «Lord Haw-Haws.» In what purported to be a continuation of the broadcast, the Nazis made it appear that the British claimed credit for stopping the Ardennes Forest drive. The Germans coupled this with many cracks against American troops. Sure enough, the stuff was printed back home in some newspapers as the McCoy. The trick is a smoothie, for the Germans carry the regular BBC broadcast until the news comes on... and then they switch in their own stuff as legitimate BBC. A New York tabloid ran this headline: «MONTY GETS THE GLORY, YANKS GET THE BRUSHOFF»... Seems some people just like to believe the worst about our Allies and the best about our enemies... Like the story from Owosso, Mich., where Nazi PWs were used in a canning factory because of the local manpower shortage. When two Nazis were found after an escape they were rolling in the hay with two factory gals. Investigation revealed that 15 girls had been making sneak trips to the fields near the prison camp. One of the girls who helped in the escape is quoted as saying «the Germans are a lot better gentlemen than some of the boys around Owosso»... She gets two years in jail from us... two bucks from the Nazis...

No more cracks about Brooklyn... Not a single man has been sentenced to the electric chair for murder...

The 177th flag is now flying over Antwerp, but this time it's the black, gold, and red of Belgium. It seems that the Nazis wanted to conquer even the powerful North Sea wind and hoisted a new Swastika flag every time the wind tore the other to shreds... One hundred seventy-six... and then came liberation. The Nazi breakthrough at the Ardennes Forest bore many tragedies for soldiers and civilians alike... A little border town was the scene of this: Nazi soldiers rounded up all the young girls and drove them like cows from soldier billet to soldier billet to «service the troops.» Ages? From 12 up...

Baptism of Fire

Pfc. Joe Helmbacher received his baptism of fire the other night — behind the front lines in the motor park of Sv. Btry., 862d F.A. Shots fired by an FFI guard at a sprinting civilian flew over Helmbacher's head, and the GI hit the soupy mud with a splash and didn't try to rise till he was assured the Frenchman was out of range.



Clerks, Mechanics, Ducks Used to Corral Prisoners

The whole 253d Inf. had been committed, except for Sv. Co., when the phone call came from Kleinblittersdorf, Germany.

«For God's sake, send some help,» pleaded Capt. William F. Gerard, Charleston, S. C., commanding Co. B. «We've got a bunch of prisoners up here. The civilians are mingling with them. My men are trying to guard the prisoners and hold off the civilians with one hand and firing back at Kraut snipers with the other.»

Maj. George W. Davis, regimental S-4, looked around the rear CP office. Even Sv. Co. drivers were out, and there was no one around but the office clerks and the mechanics in the motor pool. The major knew there were some Ducks sitting in the motor pool.

First volunteer was Cpl. Walter Fischer, of Chicago, the major's assistant. He had been tied to a deskful of ration forms for months.

«Let me go get those prisoners,» Fischer said. He grabbed his rifle and helmet. Right behind him were Sgt. Tom Campbell, North Tonawanda, N. Y., and T/5 Fred Wiener, Long Beach, Calif., the SSO assistant.

The three rushed to the motor pool and met Capt. Jack N. Duncan, Chicago, the motor officer. With him were Lt. George W. Schmidt, transportation officer; M/Sgt. Cord Cheek, of Colorado, transportation noncom; 1st/Sgt. Ed Rykowski, Wheeling, W. Va.; S/Sgt. Charles Jacquin, Syracuse, N. Y., supply sergeant, and a half dozen other mechanics.

Into three Ducks the group piled and roared over the pontoon bridge into Germany just at dusk. They had

just started up a dirt road when they met seven jeeps. Behind each jeep was a trailer. In each trailer was a load of German prisoners, each man with hands clasped behind his head — 25 prisoners in all.

Capt. Duncan ordered the prisoners into two of the Ducks and started back. Almost immediately he was stopped by men of the 263d Engrs. who had 30 more prisoners. Among the latter group were several in civilian clothes whom the engineers said they had caught fighting with German troops.

Their hulls filled with 55 captured Germans, the big land-going boats turned toward Kleinblittersdorf — for their original mission still lay ahead. Up a dirt road they crawled and over a rise.

Suddenly startled GIs in their foxholes looked up to see the two big shapes rolling over the hilltop. Over the gunwales peeped tense clerks and mechanics, each with a nervous eye looking down his rifle barrel.

The Ducks stopped there — stopped when they found they were out in front, ahead of our own troops, practically in No Man's Land. They had come over the wrong road, a road that was heavily mined.

Triumphant but visibly shaken, the rear echelon men returned to the CP. They even managed to pick up a few more prisoners from outfits along the way.

It's YOUR Life — «After taking a block of houses we placed guards in pairs on the outside, front and rear, to prevent the Germans from reoccupying them.»

Division Sidelights

253d Inf. — Maj. Richard G. Cox, regimental S-2 and former Red Sox and Louisville Colonels outfielder, has been promoted from captain . . . Cpl. Howard Connelly's big sign over the bridge at Sarreguemines reads: «You Are Now Entering Germany — Compliments of the Fighting 253d»... When the clerks and mechanics of Sv. Co. were rounding up prisoners just across the river, they thought at first they had a Nazi colonel, complete with handsome greenish uniform, dispatch case and brief case. But he proved to be only the village police chief . . . Lt. George C. Wiatt, of Hampton, Va., S-2 of the 3d Bn., firmly believes the Germans are taking desperate measures in their reconnaissance. All the machine guns in the neighborhood let go the other night when Lt. Wiatt heard a rustling in the woods. The withering fire killed two horses; Lt. Piatt still wonders whether they were not domesticated horses trained for reconnaissance . . . The regimental SSO showing movies in a civilian theater which is relatively undamaged but which has no films. So T/5 Fred Wiener uses a 16mm projector and the theater's PA system to show movies to the GIs. SSO now hauls its equipment about the regimental area in a hose cart captured from an abandoned German fire station.

718th F. A. — The advent of the 718th overseas resulted in several members of the Battalion meeting brothers attached to other outfits in the ETO. Pvt. Bernard Haines, Hq. Btry. was reunited with his brother, WO Dick Haines, 48th Engr. Bn. The two had not seen each other since May, 1942, when Bernard, then a civilian, said «so long» to Dick, a GI. Three men in Btry. A met their brothers. S/Sgt. Joe Kurzava located his brother, Lt. George Kurzava, and T/4 Edward Rhine met his brother, Lawrence, a staff sergeant, while the latter was detailed with the 253d Engr. Bn. Cpl. «Chick» Oister also saw his brother recently. Twins were united when T/Sgt. Mercadante was surprised by his brother Roger last week. . . Pvt. Winston Mabin is wearing a broad smile. He recently became a father... It may be a coincidence, but No. 4 piece of Btry. B was loaded for shipment in the States Dec. 4. On Jan. 4, the piece left the staging area and Feb. 4 it fired its first round at the enemy. . . The first Purple Heart to be awarded to a member of the battalion went to Pfc. Luther L. Huff, Btry. C. Huff suffered a brain concussion and facial lacerations when he was struck by the recoiling tube of his piece after a misfire... **MAN OF THE WEEK** in the battalion is «Shorty» Shull, who helped deliver a baby = a neighboring farmer's calf.

254th Inf. — During an attack on Jebbsheim, Pfc. Merl Fleming, Peoria, Ill., affectionately known by members of Co. E as the «Sad Sack,» watched as some of his buddies pushed open doors and windows and routed out trapped Germans. Fleming grasped his rifle firmly in his hands, moved to a nearby building, opened the door and bellowed: «Come out, you dirty rats!» Nothing happened, so Fleming turned to walk away. Glancing behind him, he was startled to discover he was being followed by four towering Germans eager to be captured. He turned them over to his platoon sergeant and went off in search of more quarry. . . During the same attack the 3d Bn. overran a complete medical installation and the German medical officer in charge. About the same time the 254th's aid station became overcrowded with American wounded as well as those of the enemy. The German doctor was put to work administering aid to his own men and the 254th station took care of the more serious cases. In short order all German casualties were transferred to the collecting station . . . Men of the 3d Bn. took time out from shooting Nazis to shoot baskets recently. Co. I beat Co. K, 11-10, in a basketball game. On the softball diamond, Co. M downed Bn. Hq. Co., 22-8 . . . Sgt. Lawrence Stuba, Hq. Co., 3d Bn. passed out PX cigars last week. It's a boy . . . Returning from a long stretch at Cannon Co's OP, Lt. Alfred J. Hepler found a double surprise. His gold bars have been changed to silver and he received a three-day leave in Paris to boot.

255th Inf. — A double ration of cigars is being passed out by S/Sgt. Daniel I. Brust, regimental message center chief. A cablegram and a following letter informed him of the birth of twins to his wife, Christine, in Jersey City Feb. 11. The new additions, first children born to the Brusts, are a boy weighing 6 3/4 pounds at birth and a girl weighing six pounds. Sgt. Brust, whose home is in Brooklyn, still did not know the babies' names last week.

862d F. A. — 1st/Sgt. Richard Echaradt, Sv. Btry., and T/Sgt. F. P. Koch, Hq., really found a home in Alsace. Their excellent German enabled them to procure many a midnight snack of toothsome liverwurst . . . «Lay a line up this road to the guns and exec. position, but be careful of mines,» said Capt. Norman Williamson to Cpl. Joe Nolan, battalion wire chief, the first night at the front. Half the wire had been strung by the nervous crew when Pfc. Harry «The Viking» Cook stepped on something that sank slowly beneath his weight. «Hey, Joe,» he quavered in a frightened voice, «I think I'm standing on a mine. What shall I do?» «Don't move,» yelled Nolan as he floundered through mud to the perturbed Pfc. Nolan reached down and with uncertain fingers unearthed — a foam-rubber seat cushion. . . . On his first day up front with the doughfeet. Lt. Harvey Schramm, Baker FO officer, crawled to a hedge, parted the branches and nearly had a spasm upon discovering four Jerries in a position similar to his, staring him straight in the eyes. Eternity seemed to pass as he reached for his 45. Frantically jerking it out, he parted the branches again — prepared to blast away. The Jerries hadn't moved and still were looking him straight in the eye. However, theirs had ceased to see hours before. . . . «What's the password?» demanded a voice of Pfc. Bill Chumley and Pvt. Enoch Taylor for the fifth consecutive time in five minutes, as the pair was stumbling

(Continued on Page 4)

Ex Noncoms Back In 254th with Bars

Among 49 new lieutenants recently assigned to the 254th Inf. were 25 men who were noncoms in the regiment last month. All received their commissions as a result of exceptional leadership shown since the regiment joined the Seventh Army.

Many of the new officers were reassigned to their old companies.

Another Blood and Fire soldier assigned to the 254th, Lt. Tolton E. Coulter, of Maryville, Tenn., was a sergeant in Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 253d Inf., before receiving his commission. Only first lieutenant in the group of new officers is Bernard F. Lee, Jr.

Those returning to 254th are: Oscar W. Tischer, Hannibal, O.; John F. Connally, Newark, N.J.; Oscar E. Ireland, Martin, S.D.; John Williams, Jr., Youngstown, O.; Eldon M. Reichert, Effingham, Kan.; John C. Whitney, Rockland, Mass.; Charles C. Jones, Plainview, Tex.; Robert G. Hagemann, East Orange, N.J.; Andrew Oreschak, Beaverdale, Pa.; Vincent C. McFarland, Valley Spring, N.D.; Earl B. Matthews, Checotah, Okla. Daniel J. Marcone, Harrison, N.Y.; William H. Ekberg, Dayton, O.; George E. Perro, Bronx, N.Y.; Walter E. Stube, Danville, Ill.; Attilio J. Mastrobattista, Bernardsville, N.J.; George E. Whitten, Matador, Tex.; Edward W. Diehl, York, Pa.; Lawrence A. Childs, Coleman, Mich.; George H. Fodor, Newark, N.J.; Kenneth R. Mancini, Burlington, N.J.; Dillo Ganes Sykes, Buchanan Co., Va.; Harry Tennent, Jr., Chicago; Donald Van Bookern, Lennox, S.D.; and David J. Larman, New York City.

Other officers assigned to the regiment include Claude A. Hinton, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; John B. Pappas, Chicago; William T. Maddren, Wellesville, N.Y.; Claude J. Davis, Shreveport, La.; Carl A. Morin, Bloomington, Ill.; George W. Goss, Glover, Vt.; William T. Howcroft, Steubenville, O.; William S. Kile, Oak City Okla.; Francis J. Donovan, New York City; Lyle S. Olsen, Minneapolis, Minn.; John F. Miller, Dallas, Tex.; Harold Lipman, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Edward J. McConnell, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Alexander J. Deprez, Brussels, Miss.; Thomas S. McIntyre, Ralls, Tex.; Lewis E. Hall, William C. Gaywood, Eugene W. Ahborn, Daniel M. Loomis, Arthur Wiita, Robert E. Beck and Claude E. Williams.

Majs. Redfield, Farr Named Lt. Colonels

Recently-announced promotions raised two well-known Division officers from major to lieutenant-colonel. They are Robert S. Redfield and Frank B. Farr.

Col. Redfield has been named headquarters commandant and CO of Headquarters Special Troops. In these appointments he succeeds Col. Farr, who now is attached unassigned to Division Headquarters.

Team, Heinies Bolt As Arty Zeros In

Lt. Clark Campbell, forward observation officer of Btry. C, 862d F.A., was having such a good time the other day he hated to leave his post.

A group of Heinies was laying mines with a team and wagon when the FO officer began to break up the detail with a bit of HE. An interruption caused him to use a round of WP to get his bearings. The round landed 25 yards from the detail, causing acute disruption and a runaway. Except for four men who would run no more, the Nazis took off for the woods like the well-known big birds.

Smooth-Talks

(Continued from Page 1)

actually shook hands with each other and said goodby. The sergeant led Krueger and the others past barbed wire and through the minefield, then returned to the house.

Patient on door

This time the wounded Cason was laid on a door from the German house. Krueger's group also had obtained a wagon on which to place the door litter. They had gone hardly 200 yards when machine guns and small arms fire opened up again. It was another strongpoint passed in the morning's drive.

Krueger sent the same PW to the house with the same message as before. Once again the Germans agreed, 26 of them piled out to look over the Yanks — and a half dozen of their own comrades.

Krueger passed out cigarets and candy and tried the surrender routine again. These Germans also told of their forthcoming counterattack and told Krueger that the Americans would be «knocked back across the river.»

No attempt was made to take the Americans prisoner or to retrieve their own men, so the Yanks and the six Kraut prisoners continued on their way and arrived safely at headquarters.

After giving his information to Maj. Richard G. Cox, S-2 and chief of the Battle Patrol, Krueger had lunch with Col. Edward P. Lukert, regimental commander, and Brig. Gen. Frederick M. Harris, Assistant Division Commander. (In fact, Gen. Harris gave his own chow to the Pfc.) Then Krueger took off in an M8 armored car with a platoon which was to take the strongpoints.

Hard-hitting troops of the 1st Bn. took 46 prisoners in capturing the strongpoints, and there were plenty of astonished Germans when Krueger climbed out of the armored car. He even got back some of the cigarets he had given the Krauts.

At Ease, Lads

A terrific explosion shook the old building housing the OP of Btry C, 862d F.A.

The FOs dove for shelter and an observer for another outfit phoned in that they were being adjusted on by enemy mortars.

As the hail of tile and plaster ceased, timid investigation disclosed that two shovel-shy doughfeet had just been digging a sump the fatiguesless way: by blowing it out with dynamite.

Chaplains Shifted

Three changes in the assignment of chaplains within the 63d Inf. Div. were announced recently by Division Chaplain William E. Patrick.

Chaplain Felix N. Mysliwicz, a Roman Catholic who joined the 63d in December after a year's service in Alaska, has been transferred to the 254th Inf. He was replaced in Hq. Sp. Tr. by Chaplain Aaron Kahan, the Division's Jewish chaplain.

Chaplain Frank C. Rustemeyer has been transferred from the 363d Med. Bn. to the 254th to fill the vacancy created by the death in action of Chaplain Edwin U. Monroe.

BERNIE BLOOD

by Gill Fox



Band's Pocket-Size Canine Missed Boat

Downbeat, spindly-legged toy Manchester terrier who seldom failed to make a trip with his master, T/4 Charles Blue, of the Division Band, when the outfit was back in the States, failed to make the biggest trip of all, the trek overseas.

The little dog was killed by a GI vehicle — the kind he loved to ride — the day before the band left Camp Van Dorn.

The dog, purchased by Blue in New Orleans, was so small that his owner often carried him in his overcoat pocket. He was the special pride of the bandmen and had his own doghouse outside its barracks.

An elaborate funeral was arranged and Downbeat was buried with ceremonies befitting a warrior near the band's barracks. While bandmen fired a volley over the grave, Pfc. Irwin Rocklin and Arthur Morales and T/5 William J. Roane delivered eulogies. Representatives of Div. Hq. Co., the 63d MP Plat. and other units attended.

A gallon of gasoline saved means another gallon for front-line vehicles.

It's YOUR Life — «A BAR magazine pouch hooked to the cartridge belt provides a convenient place to carry three grenades.»

Sidelights

(Continued from Page 3)

along in the darkness checking Charley's lines. «To hell with the password,» growled Taylor as he lost his balance and fell into the mud. «For God's sake, give him the password,» yelled Chumbley, as he stared into the business end of a jeep-mounted, 50 cal. machine gun.

263d Engr. — A group of engineers from H. & S. Co., consisting of 1st/Sgt. Clarence Greenberg, of Philadelphia; S/Sgt. Ellsworth Herman, Baltimore; T/4 Kenneth Donaldson, Gillespie, Ill., and T/5s Albert Kolb, Detroit, and Alan Hamberg, New York City, heard there were some Nazis in a factory located near a bridge which they had been checking in Kleinblittersdorf. They proceeded to investigate. They found no live Nazis but they did uncover plenty of party paraphernalia, including the prize piece, a bust of Adolf. Brand-new iron helmets, medals, Nazi flags made of paper, armbands bearing the swastika and, best of all, some excellent stoves, fell into the hands of the party. The bust, appropriately inscribed, now stands in the orderly room.

It's YOUR Life — «Accuracy is vital. Ten Germans will be reported as a company, or two tanks as a massed armored attack.» The commander must be correctly informed to make a correct decision.