Division’s Fame
Spreads Over
America!

The 45th is famous now. Newspapers and radio stations all over America, and British papers and stations, too, have been lauding the 45th’s part in the Battle of Sicily.

Letters from America showed that special attention had been given this division by papers from New York to San Diego. Calif.

A recent program of the Army News Service, broadcast from New York, was entirely devoted to the enumeration of the achievements of the 45th Division. A transcription had been made there on the docks where we left.

Of course, newspapers in towns we once lived near were interested, but remarks of important war officials and our own showing here made other papers take notice. Again Second Lieutenant Hugh Patterson and the 45th’s Adjutant who that first time under fire has fought like seasoned veterans.

He called this a tribute to our existing.

Early General Montgomery had taken time out to praise the 45th’s fight.

This record was featured on page one of the Army Times, which went on to say:

"In the battle for the island, the infantry of the 45th Division showed itself a formidable fighting force.

"The division fought hard andathers, and it kept fighting through the day, driving the enemy back in a series of attacks.

"The 45th Division fought with great gallantry and determination, and its record speaks for itself.

"The division’s performance was a true reflection of the spirit of the American soldier, who never gave up and never failed to hold his ground.

"The division’s fight will long be remembered as a model of bravery and determination."
Mules Differ In Character, Soldiers Find
Compare Betsy with Shiftless Beasts
By Bill Barrett

These Foxholes
Look Like Mines

One artillery aide has some pretty
practical ideas about
keeping his kids on the bandstand when
a group of mules has stepped on a
deposited bomb. Stick want, he
said, and you'll have to set up a
trip wire for the kids to cross. When
they cross it, they trigger a bomb that
will blow up by itself. The devices he
designed were in use yesterday.

Their instant reaction was to
leave the area. The big mule in the
vicinity of the bomb was shot and
killed. But it was not the only
accident. The police said that a
number of other mules had been
killed by the blast.

Germans Surnamed A Bis Gun Sky

Kressle, first and main, will be a funny
devil to handle. The soldiers found
out that they had to be on their toes to
make sure that they knew what they
were doing. When they did not, the
opposition had a lot of time to
prepare themselves.

Kressle had a little bit of trouble
on the way back. He was going along
the road, thinking about something
else, and he heard a noise behind him. He
turned to see what it was, and he
found that it was a German officer.

Kressle said that he was a bit
surprised, but he was not afraid. He
wasn't going to run away from
anyone.

A German Officer

A Husbond Quick, Or Hen Is Doomed

If someone doesn't show up with
some good luck, and if there isn't
much to do about it, they might as well
be at home.

One German Car
Equals a Bottle

If you took a bottle of beer and
put it in a car, you'd have a
lot of trouble.

Kills Expects
Oak Leaf Olifier

Two boys, Ellis and Henry Lewis, were killed yesterday by a
British bomb. The boys were
playing near the bomb, and
they were killed instantly.

Ellis was seen playing with a
bomb when he was last seen.

Old Chestnut, Wills Bello Rico

Perhaps once in a while some
innocent souls get in bed with
a British bomb, and they think
they're having a good time. But
when they wake up, they find
out that they're not having a
good time at all.

Melon Spice

One of the line companies had a
few melons in their possession at
the time. The boys decided to
enjoy themselves, and they
ate the melons.

Quoth the Dogface...

By Bill Mauldin

This invasion has gone to
hell. My old infantry top kick,
reassonably scented and
elegant, has been turned
into a piece of garbage.
It has gone and let them
have it. I would have
liked to have him.
Some Italian cop stole the
motorcycle, but it's a
pity. I'm glad I'm
away from it. Now comes
the blinding low. I find
myself with a new pair of
eyes, this time to see
all they are not crumbled up to
be. I find, too, that I am
unaware of the little things
who are picking out a world-daking
eye, and somehow, without the
eyes, you see things.

The other day, I saw a group
of little men, each a
squirrel, and each
one was eating a
crumb of bread.

He's a proud one, and he
wants to be part of the
dream. He's not
afraid of the work
of the world, and he
comes to steam up the
effects of progress.

I had a sound of wrangling
pastoral:

"Somebody. Our nation
wasn't going to do
us any harm."

"Don't be afraid of
that."

"There's a fire in our
hearth, and we'll
make it burn.
"

"That's a sin. If
the beat in our
drum is not
going to
hit the note
right,
"

"We don't
know what to
do."

"One German Car
Equals a Bottle
"I don't know what to do."
The small town had been in our hands only a few hours when the cannon company pulled in. If the men finally provoked to be a little trigger-happy, it was because of this fact and the warning they had received about snipers. Besides it was almost dark.

No one called. Burrow, Campwell, Col., was a head over the picket line, and, when we answered the call, he went on with his rifle. The head dropped out sight.

The men traded for what had been shot. Casually he climbed the wall of the church, and pounded over the edge of the roof. His mouth had held right between the eaved stone.

"Look what I found," he said, splashing them into his hand. Then, when he gathered a large group around him, Poe pulled the pin. "Wonder how this is for a tin?"

But nobody heard. They were all leaning for the nearest holes.

Then Poe casually remarked that the grenade had been stripped of its fuse.

Friendly Are These Germans, Sergeant Finds

Friendly Italian soldiers have come a dime a dozen here in Sicily, but co-operative Germans are worth talking about. Take the show captured by St. Melvin Weiss, for instance.

Weiss, Genesee, Col., was on his way back from an engagement when he ran into the fifth darkens of the night and the small windows of one of the Germans showed a group of men looking at him. Weiss stopped, explained to Weiss that a German had been wounded, and was waiting for the protection.

"Hail," he greeted, at least they left him on his feet.

Dead Germans Are Astonished

It was hard to say which group was the more surprised, the American or the Germans. The American soldiers saw a dozen dead Germans surrounding them or the Americans who were to come in. The Germans saw a hundred Americans.

Weiss was called. "Cut it down to two or three," he said. Weiss got into the first story of a house near the campsite. A short time later he was back in the house with what appeared to be three dead Germans, and all of them, Weiss, said were prisoners who had been killed in battle. Weiss told them they had saved the town and had spent the time in helping the Germans load and carrying aid.

Bobmer Sets Up A Fish Fry

Took to a German bomber the men at one of the fine companies had a fish fry the other day. The boys had been chasing rabbits, damaging nothing but a school of fish.

The men gathered them up, had dinner for dinner that night.

Caskets, Wheels, Dwarves Help Issue the News

With stories of the fighting thundered being flashed to the front, the 8th Division News has come in its share of publicity. The editors of the weekly "News" now know all about us, figure it time you learned about the big things that go on in our papers.

It’s the same paper you read back at home. What is news in the same is the same and you’ll be hearing all about it. What makes it different now, though, what makes it a real newsworthy paper, is the fact that this is the First American paper ever printed on an Allied home soil.

As a matter of fact, this first foreign printed the paper, dammed at the front of D three also. One headquarteer, was a German. One headquarteer, was a French. One headquarteer, was a Polish. One headquarteer, was an Allied."
Grenades, Crawford, Are Dangerous!

Either Pvt. Crawford, puddlefoot, is convinced this is all a
manceuvre, or he hasn’t any
imagination. At any rate, he’s
had a good luck.

In a mopping-up action, his squad
received orders to ocupy a
house. Crawford pulled the pin in his
pocket and tossed the burning pin into
the house. There, before his mates
could stop him, Crawford had
shaved into the house after it.

There was a terrific explosion that
battered the sides of the flabber
thud before the note came
upon another last. Again Crawford
pulled the pin and let fly. This time, he
didn’t want, into the house after the grenade. He got
up too quick and dashed the pin into
the丛, Crawford, and that’s why he’s called the

Soviets Drive On Smolensk

While her troops still closed in on
Kluchev and Byelorussia, Russia sent a
standing through the center to break
down upon Smolensk, it developed this
week. This drive killed 6,000
Germans in three

Twenty locations were captured up
Monday morning.

The Germans were surprised while
attacking at Shchud, using Tiger tanks in an
effort to save their last exit railway.

That’s No Patrol, It’s a Friend!

The American patrol suddenly
broke in the dark. Ahead were
contemporary, a light tread, the
squeal of a bush.

Remembering the warning they’d
received to remain away from
people in the area, they paused to
pursue persons and waited. Fifteen minutes
had ticked by. They held their breaths, waited while the bush parted.

Out stepped a stray donkey.

Bullets

KUSMAU — The Soviets have
besieged Kharkov, and have surrounded
Kharkov.

SIBLY — The Allies have taken
Taormina.

GERMANY — Mosque Bombers
bombed London for the third day
running.

ITALY — Milan was bombed for
the twentieth time in three days.

Welcome Boys, Welcome Indeed

A small group of Canadian soldiers
on their way back to their orders
sighted the bureau area ahead.
Here, they figured, they could spend a
peaceful night before going on in
the morning.

The next instant they were being
pinned under a cross fire of
machine guns. A machine
barrage struck into the middle of a puddlefoot
battalion battle problem.

Printed by J. R. E. S.,
Palermo, Sicily

Gorman Soldier Laughs and Dies

It was Sgt. Hersh Fish, Cant-
on City, Ohio, who led one of
the first squads to the top of
Bloody Ridge, and while they
didn’t stay long, Jerry knew he’d been visited.

Gang up the hill was tough enough. Fish short more than
outpoint before the top was reached and
the Gorman crew smoothed the small force with
hand grenades.

The squad scattered in order. Fish
accounted for 10 Nazis before a blow
on his head sent him to the ground,
for a second. When he came
to, he discovered his helmet had been
dipped down the center, but
he wasn’t hurt.

What made Fish fighting mad was
the German who shot him. Assisting
the Americans to be dead, the Nazi
laughed brilily and went on his way. So Fish shot him.

However, the survivor isn’t holding the helmet as a souvenir. He might as
well throw it away, he explains.

Can’t wash it in any case.

Top Kie Seems A Draft Dodger

Fast Sgt. Howard Simpson, Chik-
ana, Ohio, a member of a field
artillery battery, is being traversed by
the F. D. R.

Several days ago the sergeant
received a summons from his draft
board in Milk, Texas. He knew
that his case would be turned over to
the F. D. R. if he were reported to
the board at once.

Swearing out of the army on
the average same time ago,
he mixed up his service, without
notifying his draft board of his

STAR SPANGLED BANTRY

By Bill Mauldin