



Our boat threaded the dense clusters
 of L.S.T.'s Straining hard at their anchors,
 yawning bow doors ajar they looked for all
 the world like war dogs at leash.
 We came along side the control
 boat as our Air Force opened the
 show with a murderous bombardment
 from every conceivable angle and altitude
 with a fury that rocked the island.
 Moments later a great fire had broken
 out in what appeared to be a village
 far down the beach and more fires
 began among the coconut trees.
 The two way radio in the control
 boat came to life and the first wave
 made up of sea-going tanks filled
 with perspiring soldiers came up
 to the line of departure.

(More)

Leyte - 4 -

Across the water Leyte island
 was an inferno of undiminished
 sound fire and smoke. Great
 grayish-black billows plumed from
 the sandy stretches. Walls of distorted
 color and sounds rose from the rich
 green foliage extending back into
 the mountains still shrouded with
 mist.
 As the first wave started in, the
 bombardment became even more
 intense. Naval gun salvos were now
 incessant. Bombers dropped loads
 which shook the ships with their concussions

(More)

Leyte - 4 -

Our boat threaded the dense clusters of L.S.T.'s Straining hard at their anchors, yawning bow doors ajar they looked for all the world like war dogs at leash.

We came along side the control boat as our Air Force opened the show with a murderous bombardment.

Our planes crisscrossed the beach from every conceivable angle and altitude with a fury that rocked the island. Moments later a great fire had broken out in what appeared to be a village far down the beach and more fires raged among the coconut trees.

The two way radio in the control boat came to life and the first wave made up of sea-going tanks filled with perspiring soldiers came up to the line of departure.

Across the water Leyte island was an inferno of undiminished sound, fire and smoke. Great grayish-black billows plumed from the sandy stretches. Walls of distorted color and sounds rose from the rich green foliage extending back into the mountains still shrouded with mist.

As the first wave started in, the bombardment became even more intense. Naval gun salvos were now incessant. Bombers dropped loads which shook the ships with their concussions

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