



Leyte -- 6 --

I saw the team field of stumps
and battered coconut trees, two
stretchers parties emerged bearing
wounded which they placed
along side three other stretchers
cases in an empty tank barge.
We headed over to hear the
story of the assault from the first
wounded. It a soldier with grimy
face and blood soaked arm
bandage was about to reply, one of the
dog faces crouching behind a tractor
shouted "Heads down!! Hot Stuff!!"
"Sounds like 75's," said the
casualty with the bandaged arm,
clutching the side of his stretcher.
"Only thing we found was three
live pillboxes. That's how we got
hit -- machine gun and mortar
fire. We got one of them out of
his fox hole with grenades."
A terrific explosion a few feet
to our right sent showers of
dirt and water into the lighter.
The crew on the engine housing
above me hugged the deck like flies
on a saucer.
With my wounded aboard the
cox'n idled his engine in reverse
waiting for the next gentle swell
to free his boat from the sands.
to show his real power. (H. W.)

Leyte -- 6 --

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We headed over to hear the story of the assault from the first wounded. As a soldier with grimy face and blood soaked arm bandage was about to reply, one of the dog faces crouching behind a tractor shouted "Heads down!! Hot Stuff".

"Sounds like 75's," said the casualty with the bandaged arm, clutching the side of his stretcher. "Only thing we found was three live pillboxes. That's how we got hit -- machine gun and mortar fire. We got one of them out of his fox hold with grenades."

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