43-96

## THE FIFTH FORGES APRAD.

Gloss enners contact with a company of American Rangers in Italy takes us into the wooded hill country round ALFISSUMIS, where these hardy non who are empable of living and fighting on the mell of an eiled rag, are engaged in eat and mouse skirwishes and patrol dlashes. These Rangers recently probed behind the enemy lines warrying out valuable recommaissance and inflicting severe disboation in the German rear.

Nortars of all calibres are admirably suited to this kind of termin. The Rangers bring their small projectors to bear on the bills which are also being younded by the beavier three inch mortars of a British infantry battalien.

Following up the bunbardment of the hillside, the Rangers rush the beavily younded Hazi hide outs, and minister another few yards of German-held Italy is elipped off the map.

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Another battle of the VOLTURNO RIVER is raging ..... This time it's against wind and rain. Howing at gale force and with the swollen stream whipped into a rushing cataract, the VOLTURNO defies the efforts of American Engineers to keep their posteen bridges intact. Already two have been swept away, and now its a fight to save the third.

Stoel sections have been added to strengthen the bridge, but the rising wher is too much for it and a way it goes, swept down stream as if made from cardboard.

Just one of those things that make an engineer's life an uncasy one.

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