"Range 2600" ---- "Fire"

"Bring that TD up here", called the Major, "There's an enemy strongpoint holding up the column . . ."

Corncob slipped into gear and rolled up to the firing position.

"It's about 2600 yards and I've an idea that it's an under-ground pillbox. You'll have to use your concrete piercing shells to penetrate" confided the Major.

Looking through the glasses the gun commander ascertained the object but somehow he seemed to recognize the form of it and questioningly he inquired, "Don't you think it might be some form of machinery, Sir?"

"By God, Sergeant, whatever it is, it's holding up the works, so get your TD up and put some fire down."

The TD rolled up to the crest of the hill, halted, while the crew waited for the commands.

The Major was prepared... "Enemy Strongpoint, Range 2000 — Fire", he called. The target flew into the air. A direct hit... but somewhere that night a farmer was bemoaning the loss of a fine plow.

Corncob has travelled 4430 miles and has 7 tanks to her credit all of which are insignated by the swastikas painted on the gun tube. The argument among the crew has always been whether or not a plow should appear alongside the swastikas.

CORNCOB



Pictured above: Sgt Ralph Stith, Silver Star winner of Richmond, Calif., Cpl Victor Zekis, Chicago, Ill., Cpl Gervas Caster, Bronze Star and Purple Heart holder of Elgin, Okla., T/5 Walter Johnson, Bronze Star and Purple Heart, Astor, Iowa, Pvt Herman Reese, Orange. N. J.