BIOCKED ... BUT NOT GUT!

The U.S.S. SAVANNAH sustains a direct hit from a bomb.

From a gaping hele term in one of her gam turrets, belch flowe and make threatening the Orniser with instant destruction. Aboard SAVAMAN, one of the warships supporting the Allied landings at Salerne, fire parties are fighting the blase which rages below deck manks reasting everything with its white bet beat. The turret where the beat hit is a tangle of jagged steel.

Out of this twisted heap of metal the easualties are brought, to be rushed to the hespital bay. Have discipline has the situation well in hand, and in spite of a nasty wound, SAVARNAH maintains station.

Within twenty minutes of the hit, the erwiser is back in action again. Her remaining terrots bear on the Salerne Beaches, harling their penderous breadnides into the enemy lines.