

Carlos D. Weber -  
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When I reached my place in Sgt. Reubens' squad, "all hell broke loose." I heard loud close distance machine gun fire and was surprised it was so close to me. I turned towards the road and saw an armored car firing in my general direction.

All corporals or assistant squad leaders were carrying rifle grenades which require that a rifle grenade launcher be attached to their rifles. A special blank cartridge be inserted into the chamber and the rifle grenade positioned on the launcher and the sight on the rifle adjusted before one could aim and fire. There were other instructions that had to be followed but the armored car was firing and waiting. I was the only one standing up on the road because everyone else had taken cover. I did all I had to do and sighted my rifle at range of twenty five or thirty yards and fired. The armored car was hit in the slit from which they looked out to aim their gun. Five or six enemy soldiers jumped out and abandoned the vehicle. One soldier with a broken wrist gave up immediately. The armored car blocked the road and two other armored cars that had been following it also gave up. The first car in the column of four had actually passed me while I frantically prepared my rifle launcher and grenade.

The first car fired his machine gun at me as he passed and continued on to mortally injure men in our second platoon. All this took place and was over, it seemed in seconds. There were casualties. Our platoon Sgt. was badly wounded, two men were wounded on their legs. One man died in the second platoon and there must have been others that I was not aware of. This occurred on the ninth of November 1942. There was more combat on the 10th and the 11th and many casualties after that.

I received a Silver Star for "gallantry in action" for my actions on that day.