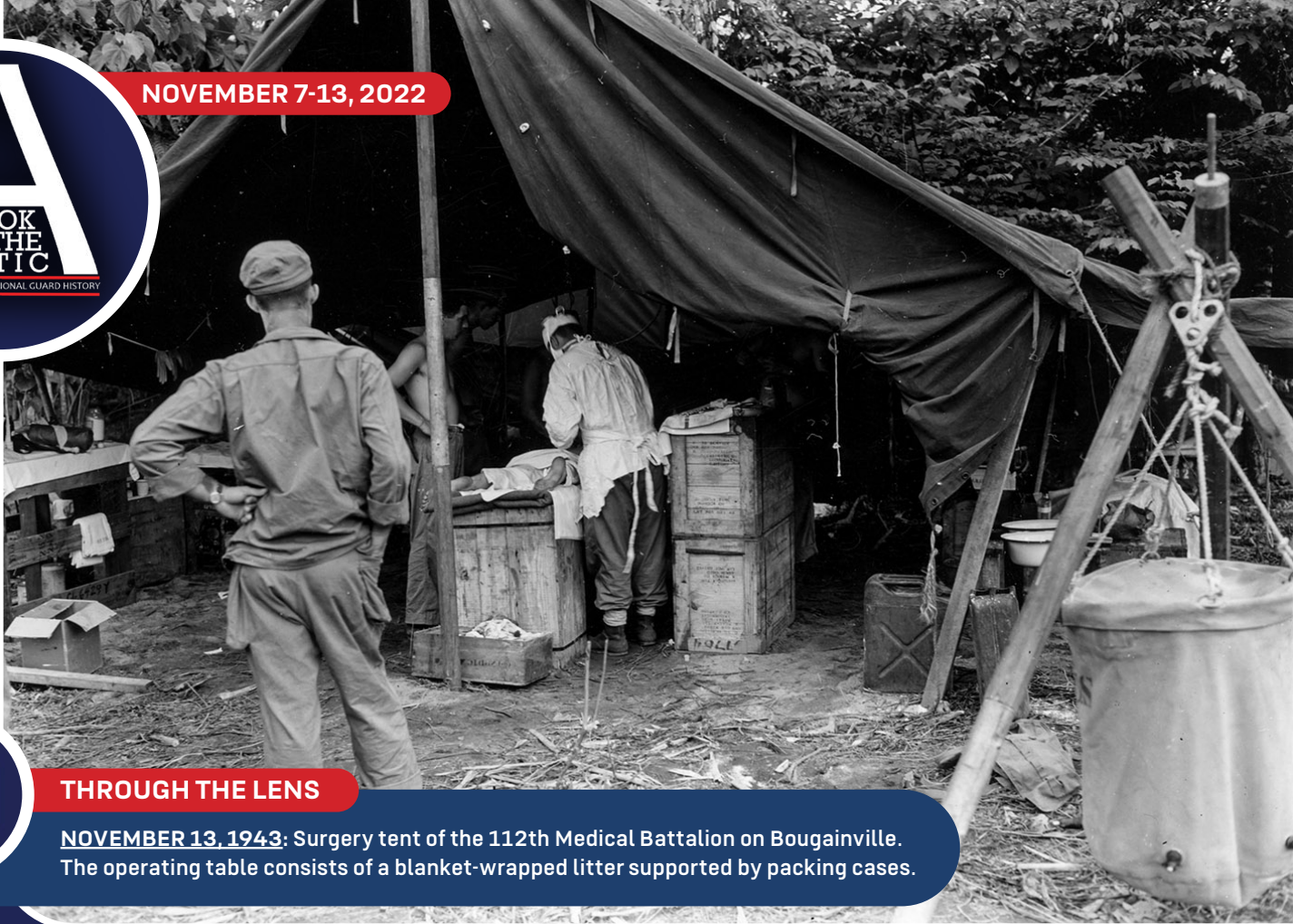




NOVEMBER 7-13, 2022



**THROUGH THE LENS**

**NOVEMBER 13, 1943:** Surgery tent of the 112th Medical Battalion on Bougainville. The operating table consists of a blanket-wrapped litter supported by packing cases.



**WEEK IN REVIEW**

**Tu** **NOVEMBER 8, 1943:** Led by the 148th Regimental Combat Team, the first echelon of the 37th Infantry Division lands at Empress Augusta Bay, Bougainville, Solomon Islands.

**Th** **NOVEMBER 10, 1918:** For the second time in eight days, the 37th Division is ordered to make an attack across the Escaut River in Belgium. The 147th Infantry, near Syngem, and the 146th Infantry, near Nedezwalen, both under heavy artillery and machine gun fire, crossed the river on improvised foot bridges.

**F** **NOVEMBER 11, 1918:** World War I ends with an armistice that takes effect at 11 a.m. on 11-11.



**IN THEIR OWN WORDS**

The Bougainville landing, as recalled by Col. Lawrence K. White, commander of the 148th Infantry, from his book "Red White Memoirs." This account is a continuation of last year's In Their Own Words, which can be found [here](#).

"The Third Marine Division was commanded by a General Turnage. After an hour or so I found the Division Headquarters and reported to General Turnage that I was in command of the troops who were just landing. He was obviously surprised at my youth. Immediately he asked me, "How old are you, son?" I said, "Thirty-one, sir." And he said, "And you are in command of all of these troops?" I said, "General, this is the most screwed-up landing that anybody could possibly plan or imagine!" And I told him what had happened. He could see that I was pretty worked up about the whole situation and put his arm around me and said, "Well, sit down, let's talk about it. I had planned for you to go right into action as soon as you landed." I said, "General, right now I don't command a single soldier." He said, "Well, I'm sorry about the confusion, but you get them together and let me know when you're ready to go into action."



At about noontime I had regrouped and had command of my Regiment and was in communication with all the Battalion commanders. I reported to the general that I was ready to go, and he said, "Well, let's just have you go in at daylight tomorrow morning."

