

Newsreel

When Mrs. Anna E. Neubauer noticed that the newsreel theater she was passing in downtown Newark, N. J., advertised films of the bombing of the U.S.S. Savannah, she went inside. A few days before she had been notified that her oldest son, Francis, had been killed when the cruiser was bombed off Salerno on October 27.

In the darkened theater she saw the warship fight off a bombing attack, then a forward turret wrecked by a direct hit. Briefly, the camera's eye caught a dying member of the crew lying on the deck, his chest bare, chin thrust upward. Three comrades knelt around him. Swiftly the scene changed.

At the next showing Mrs. Neubauer sat close to the screen. For the Savannah sequence the operator slowed the film almost to a halt. Again the dying sailor appeared, clearer this time.

Said the mother: "That was my son."

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