

AUSBILDUNGHEFT #1

Der Soldat in der Gruppe



Mission

Dislodge enemy from his position with the squad light machine gun



Doctrine

The LMG (Light Machine Gun) is squad's primary weapon.

1. Squad moves LMG into position to destroy target
2. Squad leader leads from the front with the LMG next in line behind him– enables immediate decision & action.
3. Squad moves in single file to present minimal forward target
4. Squad deploys into skirmish line to position for attack
5. Riflemen protect the primary squad weapon: LMG
6. Riflemen exploit the opportunity created by LMG

Movement From Reihe to Schützenkette:

Squad Leader leads from the front

Followed by LMG gunner, AG, AC, Riflemen, last is Asst. Squad Leader.

Squad moves to target in single file to present minimal forward target

Squad deploys into skirmish line when target reached.



Squad Leader



Asst. Machine Gunner



Asst. Squad Leader



Ammo Carrier (MG)



Machine Gunner



Rifleman

b. Squad Skirmish Line

If the immediate, combined fire action of both the light machine gun and the riflemen is required by the situation, the skirmish-line formation should be adopted.

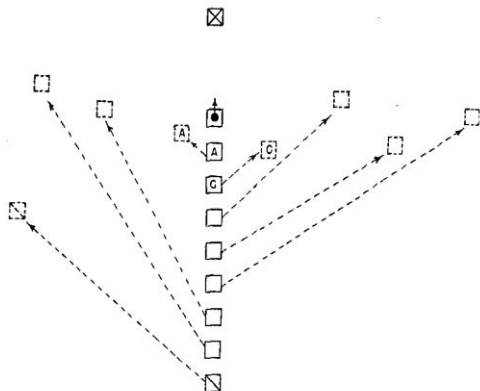


Figure 6.—Squad in skirmish line

Technique

Squad moves LMG into position to Destroy target, Protect LMG flanks and Exploit success

- 1) Advance LMG to target, keep concealment as long as possible
- 2) LMG should open fire first on order from squad leader
- 3) LMG opens fire when as close as possible
- 4) LMG concentrates rapid fire on target; rifle teams join and/or protect LMG and prepare to rush
- 5) Squad leader rushes the entire squad forward at once
 1. Grenades thrown first
 2. All weapons– LMG and rifles– engage at maximum rate of fire
 3. LMG fired on the run;
 4. Rifleman fire off the right side of hip

Terms

Deutsch

Gruppe

Reihe

Schützenkette

Zug

Kompanie

Abteilung

Division

English

Squad

Single file

Skirmish line

Platoon

Company

Regiment

Division

Commands u. Whistles

- Reihe Single file
 - Schützenkette
Skirmish line
 - Rechts Right
 - Links Left
 - Fertig Ready
 - Angriff Attack
(1 long whistle)
 - Zurück ziehen Fall
back (2 long whistle)
 - Zu befehl As ordered
 - Jawhol Yes, indeed
 - Mir nach Follow me
 - Stellung Get into position
 - Bereiten Be ready
 - Los! Unleash/Loose
 - Feuer frei Fire at Will
 - Einstellen Cease fire
 - Deckung Take cover
-
- Continuous whistle blast: ALARM
4 short whistle blasts: REGROUP

Hand Signals



Arm held high
A) By Leader
Achtung
(attention)
B) By Ass. Leader
Understand/ready
to move



Rifle held
over head
with two
hands
"Area not
clear of
enemy"



Rifle stretched
over head
"Area clear of
enemy"



Arm held at shoulder
moved once in the
direction wanted
A) Right arm
To the right
B) Left arm
To the left



Arm held high;
brought down in
a sharp action
A) On the move
Halt
B) At the halt
Sit (not needed if
already sitting)



DECKEN. Fist
held at chest,
brought out
straight with a
sharp movement
"Take cover"
(From planes)



Ammo can
held high
Ammunition
forward



STELLUNG
Both arms held
out
Position (Firing
positions)



Headgear
held high
Here we are



Arm held over
head, moving
in a circular
motion
Prepare for
next action

Messages

- Sent, received and carried by any soldier in any circumstance.

Physically fit, skilled at movement, situational awareness

- Message traits

Brief but complete

When was the observation made?

What was seen: NUMBER and TYPES of men, weapons, vehicles

How was enemy seen: moving, or in position, doing what else?

Where: Use map coordinates and/or a location description

“At 13:45, 2 squads of dismounted infantry marching east on the N-30 Road and west of the bridge at 645832. Followed by 1 armored car 100 meters behind and 5 jeeps with mounted MG crews.”

- Messengers are ordered to deliver to a specific recipient leader (if known), deliver the message and return with a reply.
 - *“Important message for Lt Schmidt from Hpt. Lang of the 136. Geb. (Deliver message contents). Reply is requested.”*

Maps

Grid coordinates are read L to R then bottom to top.

-Tower at 627791

Most common scale 1:25,000

-1 cm on map = 25,000 cm in nature

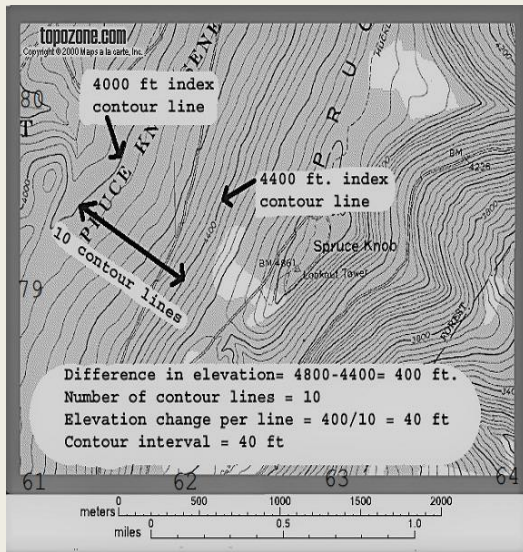
-4 cm on 1:25,000 map = 1 km

-1 km is approx. 1100 yards just over a half mile (880 yards)

-Know the width in cm of your index finger

Shade shows forest

Contour intervals show elevation. Distance between intervals always same. Closer intervals=steeper terrain.



The Art of Command

Great success requires boldness and daring, but good judgement must take precedence.

One can never be strong enough at the decisive point. You cannot be secure everywhere or waste forces on secondary missions

The weaker force can master the decisive point thru speed, mobility, surprise, deception, great march capability and the use of terrain.

The enemy has a vote.

Seize and retain the initiative. A bad decision quickly recognized and corrected is generally better than the delay of indecision.

In the absence of orders, ATTACK.

Panzerlied

Ob's stürmt oder schneit, ob die Sonne uns lacht,
Der Tag glühend heiß, oder eiskalt die Nacht,
Verstaubt sind die Gesichter, doch froh ist unser Sinn,
ja, unser Sinn.
Es braust unser **Panzer** im Sturmwind dahin. (x2)

Mit donnernden Motoren, geschwind wie der Blitz,
Dem Feinde entgegen, im Panzer geschützt,
Voraus den Kameraden, im Kampfe stehn wir allein,
stehn wir allein.
So stoßen wir tief in die feindlichen Reih'n. (x2)

Wenn vor uns ein feindlicher Panzer erscheint,
Wird Vollgas gegeben und ran an den Feind.
Was gilt denn unser Leben für uns'res Reiches Heer?
Ja, Reiches Heer.
Für Deutschland zu sterben ist uns're höchste Ehr'. (x2)

Mit Sperren und Minen hält der Gegner uns auf,
Wir lachen darüber und fahren nicht drauf.
Und droh'n vor uns Geschütze versteckt im gelben Sand,
Ja, gelben Sand.
Wir suchen uns Wege, die keiner sonst fand. (x2)

Und läßt uns im Stich einst das treulose Glück,
Und kehren wir nicht mehr zur Heimat zurück,
Trifft uns die Todeskugel, ruft uns das Schicksal ab,
Ja, Schicksal ab.
Dann wird unser Panzer ein ehernes Grab. (x2)

If it storms or snows, if the sun smiles on us,
The day burning hot, or ice cold the night,
Dusty are our faces, but joyful is our mind,
yes, our mind.
Our tank roars there in the storm's wind. (x2)

With thundering engines, as fast as lightning,
Against the enemies, sheltered in the tank,
Ahead of our comrades, in battle we stand alone,
we stand alone.
So we push deep in the enemy's ranks (x2)

If a hostile tank appears before us,
Full throttle and run at the enemy (orders) will be given.
What do our lives matter for our Reich's army?
Yes, Reich's army.
To die for Germany is our highest honor. (x2)

With obstacles and mines the opponent holds us up,
We laugh about it and don't drive upon them.
And guns threaten before us, hidden in the yellow sand, yes, yellow sand.
We search our way that none other found. (x2)

And if we're left behind by treacherous luck,
And if we can't return back home anymore,
If Death's bullet finds us, and calls our fate away,
yes, fate away.
Then our tank will become a rigid grave. (x2)

Erika

Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein
und das heißt: Erika.

Heiß von hunderttausend kleinen Bielein
wird umschwärmt Erika

denn ihr Herz ist voller Süßigkeit,
zarter Duft entströmt dem Blütenkleid.

Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein
und das heißt: Erika.

In der Heimat wohnt ein kleines Mägdelein
und das heißt: Erika.

Dieses Mädels ist mein treues Schätzelein
und mein Glück, Erika.

Wenn das Heidekraut rot-lila blüht,
singe ich zum Gruß ihr dieses Lied.

Auf der Heide blüht ein kleines Blümelein
und das heißt: Erika.

In mein'm Kämmerlein blüht auch ein
Blümelein

und das heißt: Erika.

Schon beim Morgengrau'n sowie beim
Dämmerchein

schaut's mich an, Erika.

Und dann ist es mir, als spräch' es laut:

"Denkst du auch an deine kleine Braut?"

In der Heimat weint um dich ein Mägdelein
und das heißt: Erika.

On the heath, there blooms a little flower
and it's called Erika.

Eagerly a hundred thousand little bees,
swarm around Erika.

For her heart is full of sweetness,
a tender scent escapes her blossom-gown.

On the heath, there blooms a little flower
and it's called Erika.

Back at home, there lives a little maiden
and she's called Erika.

That girl is my faithful little darling
and my joy, Erika!

When the heather blooms in a reddish
purple,

I sing her this song in greeting.

On the heath, there blooms a little flower
and it's called Erika.

In my room, there also blooms a little flower
and it's called Erika.

Already In the grey of dawn, as it does at
dusk,

It looks at me, Erika!

And it is as if it spoke aloud:

"Are you thinking of your fiancée?"

Back at home, a maiden weeps for you
and she's called Erika.

Es War Ein Edelweiss

Ganz einsam und verlassen
an steiler Felsenwand,
Stolz unter blauem Himmel
ein kleines Blümlein stand
Ich konnt' nicht widerstehen,
ich brach das Blümelein,
und schenkte es dem schönsten,
herzliebsten Mägdelein
Es war ein Edelweiß,
ein kleines Edelweiß,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho.

Sie trägt es mir zu Ehren
an ihrem Sonntagskleid.
Sie weiß, dass dieses Blümlein
ein Männerherz erfreut.
sie trägt es mir zuliebe,
Und ich bin stolz darauf,
denn diese kleine Blume
schloss einst zwei Herzen auf.
Es war ein Edelweiß
ein kleines Edelweiß,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho.

So einsam und verlassen,
wie dieses Blümlein stand,
so standen wir im Leben,
bis Herz zu Herz sich fand.
Ein Leben voller Liebe
Und Glück und Sonnenschein
hat uns gebracht das kleine,
einsame Blümelein.
Es war ein Edelweiß,
ein kleines Edelweiß,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho.

Forlorn and all abandoned,
On a cliff face that loomed
Proud, under the blue sky,
A tiny flower bloomed.
I just could not resist it,
I picked it where it grew,
And gave it to the dearest
That my heart ever knew
It was an edelweiss,
One little edelweiss,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho.

She wore with pride and honour,
It on her Sunday best.
She knows this little, tiny star
A man's heart cheers the best.
Just for my sake she wore it,
And it does make me proud,
'cause of this little flower,
Two hearts each other vowed.
It was an edelweiss,
One little edelweiss,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho

So lonesome and abandoned,
As this small flower stood,
So were our lives forlorn
Till two hearts joined for good.
A life of love forever
With luck and shining sun,
Is what this flow'r presented,
What it for us has done.
It was an edelweiss,
One little edelweiss,
Holla-hidi hollala,
Hollahi diho