

July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1943

**Attn.** General M.W. Clark.

**Re:** Warrant Officer Willie Mitchell

**Debriefing for** The 1<sup>st</sup> Special Service Force

First Battalion.

**Mission #** 756844 **Codename:**Plough

**Mission Status:** Accomplished.

**Team:**

**Medical Sergeant:** Dennis Savoin

**Weapons Sergeant:** Anthony Depietro.

**Engineer Sergeant:** Frank Fuller

**Communications Sergeant:** Charlie Miller

**Intelligence Sergeant:** Rich Shapiro

**Debrief:**

On June 26<sup>st</sup> at 0100 my team and I inserted overtop of Morocco landing 2 miles south of our planned drop zone, just off the beaches of Casablanca. Sergeant Miller established an encoded radio connection and we made contact with the support

provided by our allies in Casablanca. A Gypsy from France. She came from within the city to meet us and provide us with a truck and civilian clothes. Our documentation was adequate, but our French or Italian may not have held up under scrutiny. Consider this a requisition for mandatory access to French and Italian dictionaries.

The Gypsies are a strange ally, yet they provided us with two Beretta 1938A's sub machine guns, 9x19mm ammunition, three Browning 9mm GP35 pistols, and a Springfield M1903 rifle with two boxes of .306 ammo. The Gypsy woman escorted us to the countryside where her and the rest of her group had settled for the summer. They fed us and we listened to them talk their strange language, singing odd songs.

We slept from 0400-1000 hours, then I plotted our course from Casablanca to Messina, which would take us four days of nearly non-stop travel. We would go north up the coast, cross briefly into Spain and come around on Messina by the sea.

We departed from Tangier on June 27<sup>th</sup> and made way to Gibraltar before sailing up the North Coast of the Alboran Sea. We took our rest where we could, keeping sharp with the mind

exercises found in a typical field manual. When the boat docked in Cartagena we were alerted to the presence of three Nazi S-boats, as well as a surfaced U-boat. We would not be able to pass through into Italy with these forces intact. With the aid of Sergeant Shapiro we devised a plan for three two men teams to disrupt the Nazi influence at the port before rallying at our ferry.

Slipping past the Nazi guard detachment, Sergeants Miller and Shapiro infiltrated two of S-Boats to disable their communications and retrieve weaponry. When they rallied with us they brought a stokes mortar and a compliment of shells. Sergeants Fuller and Diepietro made their way across the docks. We did not have an abundance of time but the men made sure their calculations were correct before they launched their offensive against the German U-boat. They disabled the vehicle with the use of 3 mortars fired in succession, all three of which were direct hits upon the submersible's front hatch and communications array. We commandeered the remaining S-Boat and met Fuller and Diepietro at our original rally point on the docks.

Using the faster German boat we were able to shave a few

hours off've our time as we crossed into Algiers. Once there we located and were assisted by the British Allies. Brigadier Colonel Avery Worth was the acting CO. He provided us with another truck and added two Thompson machine guns to our arsenal as we moved up the coast to Tunis.

June 29<sup>th</sup> we departed Tunis by paying a fisher-man 2000 Italian Lire for a small yacht. We used an additional 1000 lire to purchase full sets of civilian clothes for our insertion into Italy. We anchored two miles out of from Naples and opened the sealed envelope containing our detailed briefing.

Mission # 756844 Codenamed: Plough would see us infiltrate of Naples, after the allies received word of our placement and were able to scramble a bombing run. With the city in disarray we were to insert along the harbour and immediately find our American Italian connection, who would provide us with the means of disposing of weapon systems and disabling utilities in an effort to destabilized the Facist Naples. Before a a full scale naval and air invasion of Italy.

When Sergeant Miller established contact with the Allies in Algiers, reporting for our air support, Colonel Avery Worth

responded. We synchronized watches and agreed that at 1300hrs Her majesty's airforce would provide a bombing run, which was to be our cover, at approximately 1345hrs. Col. Worth also agreed to send word to our contact in naples. The spectacular bombing run was brief and we followed upon the smell of explosives and fire. Our Yacht made it inside the harbour and we deployed. Coordinates to an underground bunker near the harbour were provided in the briefing and we met with our contact there.

We were informed that the Grand Council of Fascism were on the edge of pushing Mussolini out of power. We had arrived at a critical point. We had to expose the Council to Mussolini's inability to provide true leadership in a time of War. Our contact, a man named Tessio, informed us that there was a hidden Axis submarine bay beneath the city. We hid in the shadows, moving until we had reached the deep water bays that were housing two Sirena class submarines, typically outfitted with a full forty five man crew. They were moored, and only had a small compliment of guards who looked like they'd missed their fair share of PT. We lured the guards into a trap using a music box that Sergeant Savoin had brought from his sweet heart back home. We bound and gagged the men, and took our time booby trapping the submarines; tampering with torpedoes and setting explosive

charges. On the way out of the underground Sergeant Miller executed our captives and dumped their bodies into the outflow current.

From here we made our way back to the docks where our contact, Tessio, informed us that a detachment of Nazi Officers would be arriving at the hidden Cabinet to speak to the Grand Council of Fascism in the morning. We'd been awake for thirty two hours and were now presented with the opportunity to eliminate some Nazi brass. We soldiered on.

The National Archeological museum was only a block away from the Secret Cabinet, neither of which had been damaged by bombing. From the museum we retrieved full maps of Naples, the tunnels beneath the city, and all of the waterways. We also managed to find the plans to the hotel up the street where the fuherer's finest were stationed. We picked our entry point, a second floor window and Sergeants Depietro and Fuller infiltrated the building. No one expected any attack, and so there were no stationed guards. Rather than risk being caught My men jammed the doors to the Nazi's rooms shut and then set the building alight. Back on the ground we waited, and eventually smoke billowing from the building. Those rats stuck their heads

out the window to avoid the smoke. A few tried to jump for it but didn't fare too well landing on the brick streets. Shapiro shot one in the face from the ground, and I reprimanded him later for giving away our location, but our mission was complete.

As the fire brigade and army arrived we used our knowledge of the undergrounds in the city to make our way back to the docks and onto our Yacht. We brought Tessio, a single man, with us rather than leave him exposed to certain torture and interrogation. We were making our way out into the morning sun when we heard the explosions of submarines dying beneath the City, buildings collapsing. The submarines were gone, a group of high ranking Nazi officials were dead, and we took a nerve racking sail up the coast returning to Algiers. Once more in protected by Colonel Avery Worth I now write to you.

Mission Accomplished.

Zero Casualties.

Awaiting orders.

Her Majesty's reserve Air Base

Bay of Algiers

Algiers.

Sergeant Warrant Officer Willie Mitchell.

First Battalion

1<sup>st</sup> Special Service Force

The Devil's Brigade