

YOUR WAY
TO THE RHINE



AND THEN, WHAT?

WELL, KID

How do you like the ETO?

Don't you think it's horseshit to risk your neck in a damned foxhole full of snow and mud?

And what about the WESTWALL?

Do you know that in front of you there's nothing but narrow valleys and wooded mountains with a hell of a lot of pillboxes and fortifications?

And that's what you have to push through.

Hundreds of thousands of your buddies will be killed or crippled for life, and you can just about figure out when it will be your turn.

Even if you should get to the Rhine, you'll be faced by a giant natural barrier.

And where will it get you?

Isn't it better to stay on the easy side of life? Even your kinfolks back home write every day, that for you after all, the only important thing in this whole damned war is to get home in one piece.