

Man Spricht Deutsch
Kommen Sie heraus.
Kommen Zee herrowss.
Come out of there.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

Daily Newspaper of U.S. Armed Forces in the European Theater of Operations

Ici On Parle Français
Merci qua-d même.
MehrSEE kawn mehms.
Thanks just the same.

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1 Fr.

New York—PARIS—London

1 Fr.

Sunday, Jan. 7, 1945

'45 Can Be V-Year—FDR

Monty's Armies Drive 1,000 Yds. As 3rd Army Repels 6 More Attacks

Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery's Anglo-American armies ploughed 1,000 yards deeper into the north flank of the frosty German salient yesterday as it became apparent that the time which Nazis hoped to gain by the Ardennes counter-offensive was running out in the hour-glass-shaped Belgian bulge.

Germans fell back doggedly under the powerful assault from the north. They forced U.S. Third Army troops on the south flank to pull back from Michamps, five miles northeast of Bastogne, to high ground two miles northeast of the siege city.

Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's forces smashed back six more counter-attacks between St. Hubert on the west end of the salient in Belgium to Wiltz in Luxembourg. The heaviest Nazi assault was launched by a battalion of infantry led by eight tanks north of Margaret, two miles northeast of Bastogne. American armored troops crushed the attack with tank and artillery fire.

Sporadic Forces Cross Rhine

Meanwhile, Field Marshal von Rundstedt's junior offensive in the Alsatian Rhineland continued to erupt at points north of Strasbourg as sporadic German forces boated across the Rhine. In northern Alsace, however, where Germans have driven a 10-mile bulge south of Bitche, the little offensive seemed to be running out of steam for the time being.

U. S. Seventh Army forces surrounded Wingen which the Germans took on the Sarre Union-Hagueneau Road and recaptured Philippsbourg to the east.

The Alsace attack has none of the brilliance and careful planning of the Ardennes offensive. Germans were ordered out of their Siegfried pillboxes in the Palatinate to attack with only a few hours' notice and without definite objectives.

Yesterday's German communique spoke of Allied armored reinforcements being thrown into the Ardennes battle. It said that four British tank divisions were fighting on the north flank.

It was estimated yesterday that Von Rundstedt has lost about 100,000
(Continued on Page 8)

GI Slain, 5 Held In Theft Ring

NINTH AIR SERVICE COMMAND HQ, France, Jan. 6.—A gang of AWOL American soldiers and French civilians dealing in stolen U.S. Army supplies has been broken up by Ninth Air Force Service Command MPs after a gun battle in which one soldier was killed and three wounded.

The gang's headquarters in Northern France was raided Thursday. Several thousands of dollars worth of rations, one jeep and two trucks were recovered.

While four soldiers were being questioned, a truck drove up. Sgt. Levi M. Dolloff, Needham, Mass., and Pvt. Albert DeWilde, Pineville, La., ordered the two men in the truck to dismount. Instead, the driver fired, wounding Dolloff. Another MP, Pvt. Frank J. Woods, New York City, killed the driver with a pistol. Woods was wounded in the exchange of fire. The driver's companion was hit by shots fired by Pfc Lawrence Allard, Attleboro, Mass.

Investigators said the soldiers made trips to Paris where, with forged requisitions, they drew 250 rations a day.

Yanks Capture Isle 20 Miles Off Luzon Tip



Stars and Stripes Map by Baird

Bombers Blast Manila; B29s Hit Targets Close to Tokyo

The American invasion of Marinduque Island in the Philippines, only 20 miles from the Luzon coast and 100 miles southwest of Manila, was made unopposed by units of the U.S. Sixth Army under Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger, it was announced yesterday. The landings on the 10-mile-square island were made on the southwest coast in the vicinity of Buenavista.

Heavy and medium bombers resumed the air attacks on Manila from American bases on Leyte and Mindoro.

Asia-based Superfortresses, of the
(Continued on Page 8)

MESSAGE HIGHLIGHTS

"... 1945 can see the final ending of the Nazi-Fascist reign of terror in Europe . . . the closing in of forces of retribution about Japan."

Adopt a "National Service Act as the most efficient and democratic way of insuring full production. . ."

A peace "which will secure so far as humanly possible the fulfillment of the principles of the Atlantic Charter. . ."

Renewed demand for "unconditional surrender" . . . but applied it only to . . . "the armies of our enemies."

Power politics "must not be a controlling factor in international relations. . ."

"... In Europe, we shall resume attack and, despite temporary setbacks here or there, we shall continue the attacks relentlessly. . ."

"... Our Navy looks forward to any opportunity which the Lords of the Japanese Navy will give us. . ."

"... Strenuous days of war ahead. . ."

P51s Streak Through Fog To Flush Out Tank Column

A handful of reconnaissance and fighter-bomber pilots flew through almost impossible weather Dec. 18, in the early stages of Von Rundstedt's offensive, to batter to a standstill a German armored column thrusting toward American oil-stores and communications, the Ninth AF disclosed yesterday.

A column of more than 200 tanks, armored cars and trucks, carrying elite troops of an SS division, was moving through virtually impenetrable fog when Maj. Gen. E. R. Quesada, Ninth TAC chief, in contact with First Army Hq., learned the Germans had driven through the Losheim gap and were racing toward Stavelot.

Two Mustangs, piloted by Capt. Richard H. Cassidy, of Nashville, Ark., and 2/Lt. Abraham Jaffe, of New York City, took off to find them. With visibility limited to only a few hundred feet they flew up and down valleys, sometimes less than 100 feet above the ground, finally spotting the armor moving west near Stavelot.

Cassidy and Jaffe reported to combat operations and fighter control, and Thunderbolts of the "Hell Hawks" group, carrying 500-pound bombs, roared toward the target guided by radio.

Seven flights took off, and by nightfall 126 armored vehicles and trucks were smoldering wrecks, with 40 more damaged.

Ssh! U.S.—'SS'



Sally's Sallies Suggest New Shoulder Patch For 30th Div.

WITH 30TH DIV.—The Joes of the 30th Div. have thrown one of "Sally's" sallies right back in the Nazi propaganda gal's face.

Sally had been saying in her nightly English language broadcasts that the 30th boys were "F.D.R.'s S.S. troops." The boys rather fancied the idea. They pointed out they really were Elite Troops, a chosen few, and top-notch fighters. Maj. E. L. Glaser, of Palm Beach, Fla., decided to adopt the designation and make a new division patch to go with it.

The result was a design, now under consideration at division headquarters, which combines the O and H of the 30th's Old Hickory with the two flashes of lightning which comprise the S.S. troopers' insignia—and to top it off, the President's well-known initials.

Asks Laws To Harness Manpower

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 (ANS).—President Roosevelt told the 79th Congress today that this year "can see the final ending of the Nazi-Fascist reign in Europe" as well as the "closing in of forces of retribution" on Japan.

It was the President's fourth wartime State of the Union message to Congress.

In the 8,000-word report, which was as much a report on the state of the world as on the state of the union, the Chief Executive declared that 1945 can be the greatest year of achievement in human history. To attain this he urged that Congress pass National Service legislation to bring the nation's war machine to capacity output and thus give the "supreme proof to all our fighting men that we are giving them what they are entitled to."

He added that 1945 "can and must see the substantial beginning of the organization of a worded peace" for a future which "rings with notes of confidence."

He renewed the demand for "unconditional surrender" but applied it only to "the armies of our enemies" and that, he said, is the first step toward peace.

The President accorded recognition to differences which have arisen to plague the Allies and he pleaded for "understanding." The nearer we come to victory, he said, "the more we inevitably become
(Continued on Page 8)

ELAS Troops Leave Athens

Organized fighting between British forces and left-wing ELAS troops in Athens ended yesterday when ELAS insurgents withdrew from the Greek capital to mountains on the outskirts of the city, Reuter reported.

The end of more than a month of fighting came 24 hours after Gen. Nicholas Plastiras, leader of the 1923 Republican revolution, succeeded in forming a new Greek government with himself as premier besides holding four cabinet posts as Minister of War, Navy, Air and Merchant Marine.

British forces, aided by RAF Spitfires, meanwhile continued to harass remnants of ELAS troops in and around Athens. An armored sweep around the outskirts of the capital compelled several hundred ELAS troops to break up into small groups and head for the open countryside.

Convention Ban Urged To Ease Travel Burden

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 (ANS).—James F. Byrnes proposed today the cancellation of all convention gatherings scheduled after Feb. 1 which are not "in the war interest." The ban proposed by the War Mobilization Director, with President Roosevelt's approval, would apply to conventions attended by more than 50 persons.

He Sleeps Alone Snore Moves In—37 Exit

The Stars and Stripes London Bureau

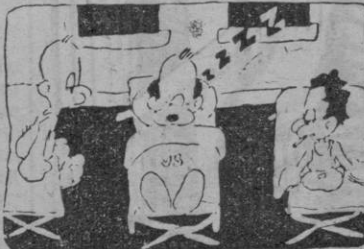
LONDON, Jan. 6.—Because he snores offensively, constantly and uncontrollably, Pvt. Ramon Rodriguez, 35-year-old MP from Neptune, N.J. row sleeps alone in a 38-bed hut at an Air Transport Command station near here.

After nine months of sleeping outdoors "the great snore" was forced inside by the cold spell. When Rodriguez entered, 37 of his fellow MPs walked out.

"I guess I've had more shoes thrown at me than any man in the army," the ex-cab driver says. "Everyone likes me in the daytime, but at night I am all alone."

The Rodriguez snore, the other MPs declare, is something out of this world. Neither a gentle purring nor an occasional snort, his nocturnal nasal noises are purring nor an occasional snort, his nocturnal nasal noises are huge, rasping and incessant. Medical officers have told him they can do nothing about it.

"At my first station," the MP says, "we went out for battle drill and we all dug foxholes together. When I woke in the morning, everybody else had risen in the night and dug new holes far away."





Thanks

Read about the shipyard workers who volunteered to work on Christmas Day, without pay, as a gift to the boys overseas.

I'd like to thank these workers. Spirit like that lets the fellows know they're backed up by the best people in the world.—Pvt. M. Costello, Inf.

* * *

Light Fingered Joes

On my way back to my unit I traveled almost all over France and Belgium on 40 and 8s, saw scores of cars loaded with gas and rations. The cars were standing on sidings with doors open and no guards around. Everytime we stopped, some light-fingered GI would grab a case of rations or cigarettes. Here's hoping this matter will be called to the attention of the right people.—D-Day Dough, Inf.

* * *

For Exchange

I had a pass to Paris and while there noticed every jeep had new tires on it. Why couldn't these be sent up front where they could save valuable time? No fellow is going to change tires when artillery is falling on the road; consequently a flat is sometimes ridden on for seven or eight miles.

The jeep I drive has been falling apart. Each time I take it to Ordnance, they tell me they can't get parts. What's the chances of swapping jeeps with some rear echelon outfit?—T/S Leo Hanwell, Inf.

* * *

Somebody Approves

I feel that all Americans must feel highly honored to hear of the action of the V.F.W. Post in Gardena, Calif., in omitting names of loyal Japanese-Americans from their honor roll. I am certain that Herr Hitler, Goebbels and Co. approve this action.—Lt. R. G. Newton, QMC.

* * *

Meets With Approval(?)

The present AEF radio schedule demonstrates the extent to which we are co-operating with our Allies. Listeners would be better satisfied if separate wave-lengths were allocated to British, Canadian and American forces, respectively.

Responsible authorities claim that the present practice of pooling all programs on one wave-length meets with the approval of the listeners, and is not made necessary by technical reasons or lack of program material.

I think we should have a poll on the subject.—Maj. M. Hoard, T. C.

* * *

Still at It?

What I can't understand, in view of the tire and gas shortage, is why a truck can make a round trip of 720 miles to obtain the officer's liquor ration?—Pvt. P. Elkovich, FA Bn.

* * *

'Let Me Alone'

How often I've heard the feeling expressed, "When this damn thing is over, all I ask is to be left alone to do as I damned please!" Being as naturally born for things other than an Army career as any draftee, I can at first appreciate the sentiment. But when I stop to consider, that same attitude, if carried to its logical end, turns out to be isolationism.

The problems of the post-war are going to require clear vision, under-

standing and direction from all of us if we are to avoid coming back to what we are so damned anxious now to get away from. No one man, party, or set of legislation is equal to the task of creating a peace to our liking if we don't first, decide what our liking is, by being intelligently informed on the problems involved, and second, make our desires heard by those whose job it is to carry them out.—Lt. D. Manning, Med. Bn.

What can we do now to take part in the affairs of our country, which naturally must go on even while the war is being fought?

True, we were enabled to vote in the recent election, though the results were conclusive before most of the soldiers' ballots were in. Having been elected, how can our representatives carry out our wishes when we are not allowed a voice on present issues, and while pressure groups at home are rushing to put through legislation during our absence, knowing that we will have definite ideas (on some of the subjects, contrary to their aims) when we return? The attempt to pass a prohibition law in Nebraska is a small example.

We can read the convincing opinions of intelligent men who are alarmed at some of the things that are being done and others that are being planned, but what can we do if we, too, disapprove? We must see this thing through over here, but must we at the same time see our future and the policies—even, perhaps, the structure of our nation—changed without a say on our part?—2/Lt. Elizabeth J. Coates, A.N.C.

* * *

Why Not

Why not tell our GIs about an organization—the League of Nations—which did not and could not function because our politicians and the selfish-minded sold out the soldiers of 1917?—2/Lt. W. R. R.

* * *

Making with Words

A new replacement officer, a Princeton lawyer, was assigned the job of writing recommendations for combat awards. Among them was the following:

"For Sgt. Braten's valorous deed of unmitigated heroism and his perpetual, progressive perseverance in empirically establishing aggressive examples to his men, I recommend this vaunted valiant and vivacious tank commander for the Silver Star."—Capt. Asa Barnard, Armd. Inf.

Hash Marks

GI observation. When a girl looks good in a bathing suit, a soldier looks good, too.

Cigarette blues. A Joe working a crossword puzzle, asked: "If a number of cattle is called a herd and a number of sheep is called a flock, what would you call a number of Camels?" "A Carton," bellowed a sad voice from the rear of the hut.

Overheard in the blackout. "Yeah, I'll admit Janie's the cutest gal—but Marge has two cartons of cigarettes."

Conversation in a restaurant: "Waiter, this soup is spoiled." "Who told you?" "A little swallow."

And the most embarrassed man in the ETO is the lieutenant who strolled in the office the day after New Year's and nonchalantly



hung up his coat and took off his cap—only to discover that he had forgotten to remove the ice-pack.

Flash from the streets of Paris. An alert observer trapped a spy who turned out to be a man dressed like a woman. He passed a dress shop without looking in.

The little moron is still trying to figure out how Methuselah lived for 900 years. He moans, "I can't understand it. And that was before vitamins, too."

Who said that? Some girls are chain-lovers. Always willing to light a new flame from the embers of the last one.

And once upon a time there was a little duck who looked up with surprise and commented, "Why, this water runs off my back like water off a duck's back."

Musing over the prospects of the post-war world, a corporal exclaimed, "When television finally gets perfected it's going to cause the complete cure of a lot of those sick friends we used to sit up with."

Afterthought. A man's noblest friend must be the hot dog—it even feeds the hand that bites it. J. C. W.

Up Front With Mauldin



"I'm a talent scout for K Co. Ya lookin' fer work?"

An Editorial

Crime and Punishment

THE Provost Marshal has caught up with some of those sterling 100 percent Americans—that loyal and patriotic crew who pilfered, purloined and profited on soldiers' cigarettes.

* * *

We don't have our Articles of War handy. We don't know what punishment fits the crime. But we'd like to make a small suggestion.

* * *

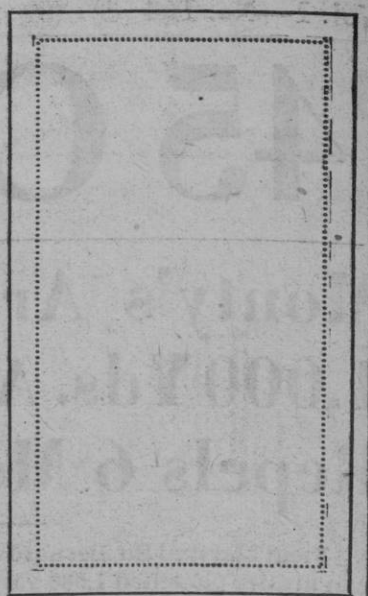
Every GI who missed out on his smokes should cut out this piece of paper on the dotted line. Hold it between the thumb and forefinger. Then fill it with a good, rich mixture of dried weeds, dung and scrapings from the pockets of his oldest ODS.

* * *

Then lick the edges of the paper and roll it into a nice, fat cigarette. If the mixture doesn't satisfy, dust the contents of a karbiner cartridge into the blend.

* * *

Then pack them up in cartons and send them to the hi-jackers who fixed



things so civilians can buy Camels in cafes and bars at 100 francs per pack. While American soldiers, who'd walk a mile to kill a Nazi, were down to their last Marvel.

* * *

Don't bother about toasting the "tobacco." Toasting isn't good enough. Those pandering sons of Judas ought to burn.

Snafu Becomes Synonym Of Valor in 10th Armored

By James Cannon

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WITH TENTH ARMORED DIV., Belgium, Jan. 6.—The fortunes of war bilked this armored division out of the full credit it deserves for its valorous part in stemming the Nazi breakthrough.

Junior officers and non-coms who were compelled to

abandon the accepted tactics of mechanized warfare in the crazy tides of one of the most important actions of the war threw the book away and "fought guerrilla fashion with tanks."

Not only did they figure prominently in the defense of Bastogne but they also blocked the surprise German counter lunge which started to roll Dec. 16., northeast of the city of Luxembourg.

Thin Line Holds Fast

After travelling 75 miles on the 17th, they flamed into action on the afternoon of the same day to reinforce the Fourth Inf. Div., whose thinly-strung line was the only barrier between the enemy and the city of Luxembourg.

By the afternoon of the 18th a task force of the Tenth was rolling into Bastogne. It is largely responsible for holding the city until the first element of the 101st Airborne Div. arrived on Dec. 19 to make one of the bravest stands in the history of men at war. From the time it went into action until the Fourth Armored Div. broke through the ring around the city the Tenth fought continually, driving into any section of the area where a fresh breakthrough threatened.

In support of a battalion of the 101st and elements of the Ninth Armored Div., units of the Tenth figured in the destruction of a German counter-attack southwest of Bastogne. This action has been described by participants as the fiercest battle of the Bastogne defense.

Attacked from Three Sides

Col. L. Roberts of the Tenth, who directed the defense of Bastogne until the 101st arrived, dispatched units of his outfit north and east of the town to defend the approaches at Noville, Longvilly and Bras. With the 101st they held until Dec. 21., although attacked from three sides. Then they fell back to high ground. At Longvilly the tankers were cut off and surrounded, but shot their way out.

During the fighting around Bertrange the Tenth is credited with destroying at least 60 tanks. This does not include armor ruined around Berdorff, Echtermach and

other places. The Tenth retook Waldbiling on Dec. 20 in conjunction with the Ninth. It plugged a big gap with less than a battalion of cavalry reconnaissance troops during the early critical stages, when a break-through might have changed the course of the battle.

But what pleased the Tenth most was the fact that it took the GI word of despair, snafu, and made it a synonym for gallantry. That was the name the Tenth Armored officer gave his task force of clerks, cooks, radio operators and other non-combatants of this division, plus stragglers from other outfits, who inflicted such heavy casualties. It is probably the first time that snafu ever showed up on official papers.

'Big as Telephone Pole,' Felt Flames, Saw Flight, Pilot Says of V2 Bomb

LONDON, Jan. 6 (AP).—Lt. Edward Hyman, of San Antonio, Tex., came within a few yards of a German V2 rocket bomb and lived to describe it today. He was returning from Germany in his Mustang when he saw the missile spiralling up at him.

"It looked like a big .50 cal. bullet as long as a telephone pole," Hyman related. "I could feel the hot flames spitting out from the end. It began to climb slowly, then gathered speed, cutting vapor trails as it zoomed out of sight."

Ninth AF Soldier Marries Paris Girl

Miss Josette Coffinet, of Paris, and Pvt. William A. Dutill, of Warminster, Pa., and a Ninth AF unit, were married Dec. 17. Chaplain Earl C. Whitsitt, of the XX Corps, performed the ceremony. Miss Gaby Charriras was maid of honor and S/Sgt. Gaylord C. Smith was best man. Pvt. Dutill received a three-day pass as a wedding present.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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Warweek

Photo Story Of A Bombing Mission
 Heroic Stand Of Bastogne Defenders
 Czech Tragedy Revealed By Reporter

Sunday, Jan. 7, 1945

WARWEEK—THE STARS AND STRIPES

Page 3



Four miles up Fortresses head for Germany as protecting fighters leave vapor trails.

Sgt. Kedzierski yawns and awakens for early morning mission.



ALTITUDE: 20,000

AMERICANS have grown accustomed to seeing the headline: "Fortress Fleet Pounds Reich Cities." They gulp black headlines with their black coffee at breakfast and they have a tendency to forget that each time a fleet of 1,000 Flying Fortresses bomb Berlin, Essen, and Cologne—1,000 separate human stories of guts, precision, and valor are all compressed in a single column of space in the newspaper.

Paul Conners, Warweek Staff Writer, wanted to get a close look at what this phase of the war was from the standpoint of one to one-thousandth. He went out to an 8th Air

Force bomber base in Great Britain and told them he wanted to fly with the Forts.

After a gunnery course in which he won his wings, Conners was ready to sample the war, wild blue yonder style, and since then he has been flying missions as a gunner with the Forts, bombing the Third Reich on a round-the-clock schedule.

Here, pictorially, is what Conners found; here is the photographic reproduction of the high points in a typical day of 23-year-old Sgt. Edward P. Kedzierski, South Milwaukee, Wis., a Fortress enlisted gunner with 26 missions in his kick.



Warweeker Conners.



Crew members begin to shake off sleepiness at breakfast with coffee and airfield small talk.



After breakfast it's the briefing where they are given the dope on the mission, the destination.



Minutes later, decked out in flying togs, waist gunners check their guns before taking off for the long haul across the Channel to Hitler's house and perhaps a run-in with the Luftwaffe. One of waist men is radio operator until situation requires him to assist other Gunner.



Payoff comes over target area when bombs are away and white puffs mark hits on objective—mission accomplished. The crew settles back for the trip home still alert for enemy fighters.

Bastogne—A '44 Gettysburg



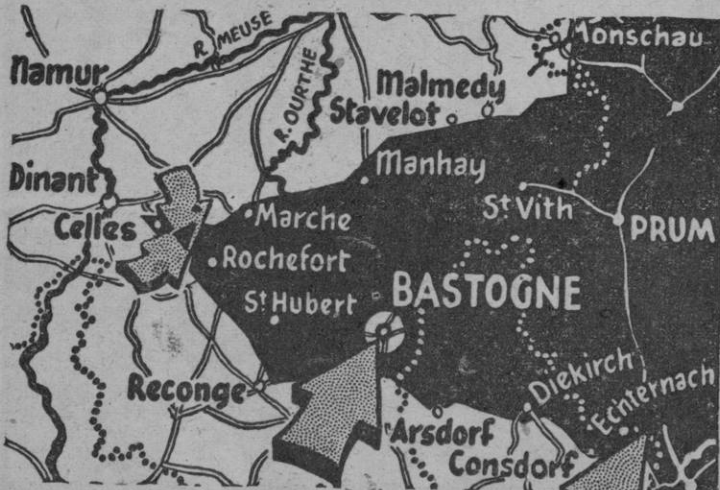
16 Dec. German Armies start drive threatening to cut Western Front into two sectors.



23 Dec. Sweeping forward, Von Rundstedt's men by-pass Bastogne, reach St. Hubert, Laroche.



25 Dec. Bastogne is surrounded, but still holding. Counter-attacks to relieve town under way.



27 Dec. Gen. Patton's armor is stabbing at surrounded town. Other Allies hit south.



29 Dec. Bastogne has been reached and 101st Div. is rescued. Epic story now starts Part 2.

When the history of this war is written, the brightest chapter may be the heroic defense of Bastogne by the paratroopers of the 101st Airborne Division, helped by a scratch force of stragglers from other outfits who proudly called themselves "Task Force SNAFU."

Yet the epic battle of more than ten days, in which the not-so-very former civilians of a citizen army took the best the professionals of the Wehrmacht could hand out, began as an almost routine assignment. In the first place, the men of the 101st rode into this battle on wheels, instead of dropping from the skies. Their own divisional commander, Maj. Gen. Maxwell Taylor, who had parachuted with his men into Normandy, Italy and Holland, was in Washington.

In command was his deputy, Brig. Gen. Anthony C. (Tony) McAuliffe, who, at 46, is one of the oldest qualified jumpers among the parachute troops.

The Germans themselves set the stage for the gallant stand at Bastogne when they launched their pre-Christmas offensive on Dec. 16, 1944. Now that they have been stopped, held and driven back, it is permissible to guess that they probably were trying for a break-

Stopped cold in their tracks in ankle-deep snow in their early attempts to snatch Bastogne from the fighting 101st Airborne division, the Germans have regrouped and are now attacking again.

Late reports indicate that Von Rundstedt is throwing 11 of his remaining divisions into the second attack. Against this force is an even dozen U.S. divisions announced thus far.

Termed the "Gettysburg of this war", Bastogne may be the battle which will determine whether Germany collapses in a matter of weeks, or whether the campaign in Europe will extend through next summer.

through to the sea which would have cut off the port of Antwerp and isolated Allied troops in the northern end of the Western Front.

By Dec. 23 they had cut the Liege-Bastogne-Arlon highway and had surrounded Bastogne. The trouble was that they had, in effect, closed their hands around a hornet's nest, boiling with stingers. To Gen. McAuliffe's men the assignment had been simple enough:

They were to ride into Bastogne on trucks, occupy the town and then establish and hold road-blocks down each of the seven roads which converge there. What the Germans underestimated, as they by-passed the Bastogne defenses, was the character and fighting abilities of the men who had been given the assignment.

Killed 30 Christmas Day.

There were men, for instance, like Cpl. William H. Fowler, of Jacksonville, Fla., who accounted for 30 Krauts on Christmas morning. "I just mowed 'em down," Fowler said after the battle. Then he told of a man in his squad who lay in a ditch with a rifle and a bazooka beside him.

When a German tank appeared the soldier waited until it was only 25 yards away, then killed a German soldier who was riding on the tank, with his rifle. Dropping his MI, the soldier blew off one track



Lt. Gen. George S. Patton



Brig. Gen. Anthony C. McAuliffe

with his bazooka and then set the tank on fire with a second rocket.

It was like that, all up and down the roads leading into Bastogne for more than a week.

Even the men of "Task Force SNAFU" who had been organized to guard prisoners and perform similar duties inside the defense perimeter played their part in the best traditions of the 101st. After the encircled division had been relieved many of them begged and pleaded to be "adopted" into the 101st, instead of being returned to their own outfits.

The whole heroic and epic stand was replete with stories of individual bravery. One man, hospitalized because of a bad case of trench-foot, pleaded with Gen.

McAuliffe to be allowed to return to the firing line.

"I can't get my shoes on, General," he said, "but I have a pair of overshoes. With those I don't need shoes..."

His spirit was the same as that of Lt. Col. Harry Kinnard, of Pelham Manor, N.Y. When the siege was at its worst, with the Germans holding high ground around the town and pouring fire into the rubble-filled streets, Corps Headquarters asked Lt. Col. Kinnard for a situation report. His answer will become a classic of the 101st.

A Doughnut Situation.

First explaining that he couldn't reply in formal military terms lest the message be intercepted by the enemy, Col. Kinnard then said:

"Well, just picture the hole in a doughnut—that's the situation!"

Now that it is over, now that the stand at Bastogne is on its way to become one of America's greatest military classics, the real reason that a surrounded and outnumbered American force was able to hold out for ten days is apparent. They did it, because of the basic principle of the airborne troopers in action: every man backs every other.

The Bastogne action was unorthodox, according to the book when a military force is surrounded and outnumbered it either surrenders or is wiped out. The Germans offered Gen. McAuliffe a chance to surrender. His reply was a one-word sermon on how American troops act under those circumstances. The word was "Nuts."

On Christmas Day the 101st was completely cut off and the only supplies it was getting were being dropped in by air. On the 26th they were still holding. By the next day, Wednesday, the 27th, our counter-attack from the south had worked up the Arlon road to within 5 miles of the beleaguered city. All through the ten days of siege American Air Force planes hammered away at the Germans, did what they could to help the paratroopers on the ground.

Patton's Armor Strikes.

Counter-attacks were pressing in against the Germans from the north, south and west. Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's armor was striking hard and fast for the relief of the Bastogne pocket.

By the 29th of December the siege was lifted and the "battered bastards of Bastogne" had earned a place alongside the defenders of the Alamo, of Bunker Hill, of Cemetery Ridge.

Gen. McAuliffe has a very simple answer to the question "how were you able to hold out against those odds?"

It is this: "I didn't feel the Germans had enough people and enough tanks in their whole offensive to take that place."

1939-1945 In Headlines
"SEVEN NEW YEAR'S DAYS."
Also:
Newscope, Combat Tips
Army Talks, Sat. Jan. 13, 1945.

A Christmas Eve Greeting

GEN. MCAULIFFE'S own story of how he replied "Nuts!" to the Germans who demanded his surrender was revealed in a dramatic Order of the Day which was hectographed and distributed to men of the 101st, Christmas Eve.

"What's merry about all this, you ask? We're fighting—it's cold—we aren't home. But what has the Proud Eagle Division accomplished with all its worthy comrades of the Tenth Armored Div., the 705th TD Bn. and all the rest? Just this: We have stopped cold everything that has been thrown at us from the north, east, south and west. We have identifications from four German Pz divisions, two German infantry divisions, and one German parachute division. These units, the last desperate German lunge, were headed straight west for key points. The Eagle Div. was hurriedly ordered to stem the advance.

"How effectively this was done will be written in history. Not alone in our division's history, but in world history. The Germans actually did surround us, their radios blared our doom. Their commander demanded our surrender in the following impudent arrogance:

"Dec. 22, 1944. To the U.S.A. commander in the encircled town of Bastogne. The fortune of war is changing. This time the U.S. forces in and near Bastogne have been encircled by strong German armored units. More German armored units have

crossed the river Ourthe near Ortheuville, have taken Marche, have reached Schubert by passing through Homores-Sibret-Tillet. Libramont is in German hands.

"There is only one possibility to save the encircled U.S.A. troops from annihilation: That is, the honorable surrender of the encircled town. In order to think it over, a term of two hours will be granted, beginning with the presentation of this note.

"If this proposal should be rejected, a German artillery corps and six heavy AA battalions are ready to annihilate the U.S. forces in and near Bastogne. The order for firing will be given immediately after this two-hour term.

"All the serious civilian losses caused by this artillery fire would not correspond with the well-known American humanity.

"(Signed) 'The German commander.'

"The German commander received the following reply: '22 Dec. 44. To the German Commander: N-U-T-S. (Signed) American Commander.'

"Allied troops are counter-attacking in force. We continue to hold Bastogne. By holding Bastogne, we assure the success of the Allied armies. We know that our division commander, Gen. Taylor, will say, 'Well done!' We are giving our country and our loved ones at home a worthy Christmas present and, being privileged to take part in this gallant feat of arms, are truly making for ourselves a Merry Christmas. McAuliffe, Commanding."

It Was Hell in the Streets When the Nazis Took Over

One Man's Village

By Joe Wechsberg

Joseph Wechsberg, author of this study of a Czech town and what happened there when the Nazis moved in, is an American soldier who saw these things happen—with his own eyes. Born and brought up in Czechoslovakia, Wechsberg was a reporter on newspapers in Prague, capital of his country, before the Nazis took over. As a reserve officer of the Czech Army, Wechsberg commanded a company at the time of the 1939 crisis. Like many other Czech soldiers he accepted the inevitable—and then left Czechoslovakia to don the uniform of the United States. In this story of his native country's darkest hour, Joe Wechsberg has used the fiction writer's technique to tell stark facts about what happened to his old friends. This true story is told like fiction because that is the only way it can be told...without condemning innocent people to death at the hands of the Gestapo.



HARD fists were pounding against Horak's door and a guttural German voice screamed, "Gestapo! Oeffnen!"

The old man sat up in his bed. It was only 5:15 in the morning, March 15, 1939. He got up and looked through the window. The small Czechoslovak town north of Prague, where Horak had been teaching school for the past thirty-eight years, looked quiet. But there was a truck standing in front of the house, its engine running.

Horak opened the door. He saw two men in black shirts, with pistols in their hands. A third man, a civilian, stepped forward. Horak knew him well. He was Frank, the Sudeten-German plumber. Frank had been a pupil of Horak's and every year at Christmas dropped in with a little gift.

Now Frank looked changed. His face was hard and brutal as he told Horak to grab his clothes and get on the truck. The two black-shirts went into the house and started looting.

Two Czechs were sitting on the truck: Dr. Svoboda, the town's doctor, and Pan Boucek, a worker in the power plant. Boucek's lip was opened up and blood was coming out of his mouth.

"Nazdar, Horak," the doctor said. "Sit down here. Free transportation by courtesy of the Gestapo."

Frank came over and slapped his face. "Shut up!" he shouted. "All of you!"

The old schoolteacher shook his head. He couldn't get it. Last night, when he went to bed, the town had been free and peaceful—and Czech. Now there were trucks and groups of Sudeten-Germans, wearing white stockings and swastika armbands and guns. All over town Czech people were taken out of their beds and loaded on trucks.

The Germans marched in, in orderly fashion, like at a parade. Their heels were goose-stepping on the cobblestones. There was the droning of Stukas overhead, and a band played the Horst Wessel lied.

THEY had tanks and trucks and guns. They set up machine-guns on the market place, pointing at the church steps where the Czech people were standing, watching silently. A few men and women were crying. The others were watching—just watching dully. They couldn't get it. A woman spit at a German soldier as he passed by. The soldier wanted to arrest her but an officer interfered.

The Germans brought up a field kitchen and started dishing out hot coffee. None of the Czech people went for it. Only the Sudeten-German-born people of the town asked for coffee. They acted cockily,

greeting the German officers with outstretched hands, shouting "Heil Hitler!" at the top of their voices. Two German girls made friends with the German soldiers.

There was Dr. Renner, the lawyer who spoke both Czech and German and so far had pretended to be "a good Czech"; and Hartmann, the bookkeeper; and Koerner, the bookseller. They went all over the square as though they owned it. The Czechs muttered words of hatred but they were powerless.

AT the police station the old schoolteacher and the other arrested men were briefly questioned and then thrown into jail.

"They wanted some information from Boucek, regarding the power plant," Horak later said. "Boucek didn't talk so they put him down on a chair and stripped him to the waist and slapped his face. Still, he didn't talk. They put pencils between his fingers." The old man shuddered as he remembered the scene. They had pressed Boucek's fingers together, until there was a short, breaking sound. Boucek's breath came by fits—but he didn't talk.

Boucek didn't live that night. The Germans later said he had committed suicide in his cell. The townsfolk knew better. Boucek wasn't the sort of man who would kill himself. Not Boucek.

Horak, the old schoolteacher, was released two days later. By that time he knew all the news: that the Germans had occupied Prague and the rest of the country and that Hitler had been up there on Hradcany Castle, the ancient seat of the Bohemian kings and residence of Czechoslovakia's first two Presidents, T. G. Masaryk and Edvard Benes.

There were red-black swastika flags all over the main street of the small town. German soldiers were walking across the square, buying up clothes, food, stockings, shoes—everything they could get.

The railroad men said that whole freight cars of goods were shipped to Germany.

There was no disorder. The Wehrmacht men made it a point to be quite courteous. Some of the men spoke to the pretty Czech girls in town, but the girls looked through them as though they were made of glass. All traffic moved on the right side now.

Up to the arrival of the Germans, Czechoslovakia, like England, had left-hand traffic. There had been endless discussions and articles in the papers whether they should shift around. The Germans didn't discuss. They moved in on the right side and kept on moving there.

Old man Horak went to his schoolhouse. Milada, the pretty, slim, blonde teacher was crying in the teacher's room. On the second day the Germans had broken into the classroom, during history instruction.

"They came in and stepped on the platform and one tore down the picture of President Masaryk. I tried to save the picture but one of them pressed my wrists so that I had to scream. They tore the picture out of the frame and trampled down on it. Then they put up a photograph of Hitler. And you know who did it? The brothers

Heffner, who once were pupils in this very classroom." Milada shrugged. "We should have known them. We were wrong in trusting those people."

Horak went out. There was nothing he could do—yet. On the square he met Maria, the wife of Dr. Svoboda. She was a quiet, tight-lipped woman but now she trembled. "They've taken my husband to Prague," she said. "To the Gestapo headquarters at the Petschek Bank." She added, in a whisper, "They torture people there, down in the cellars. Every night the Prague radio has given the names of the people who were executed."

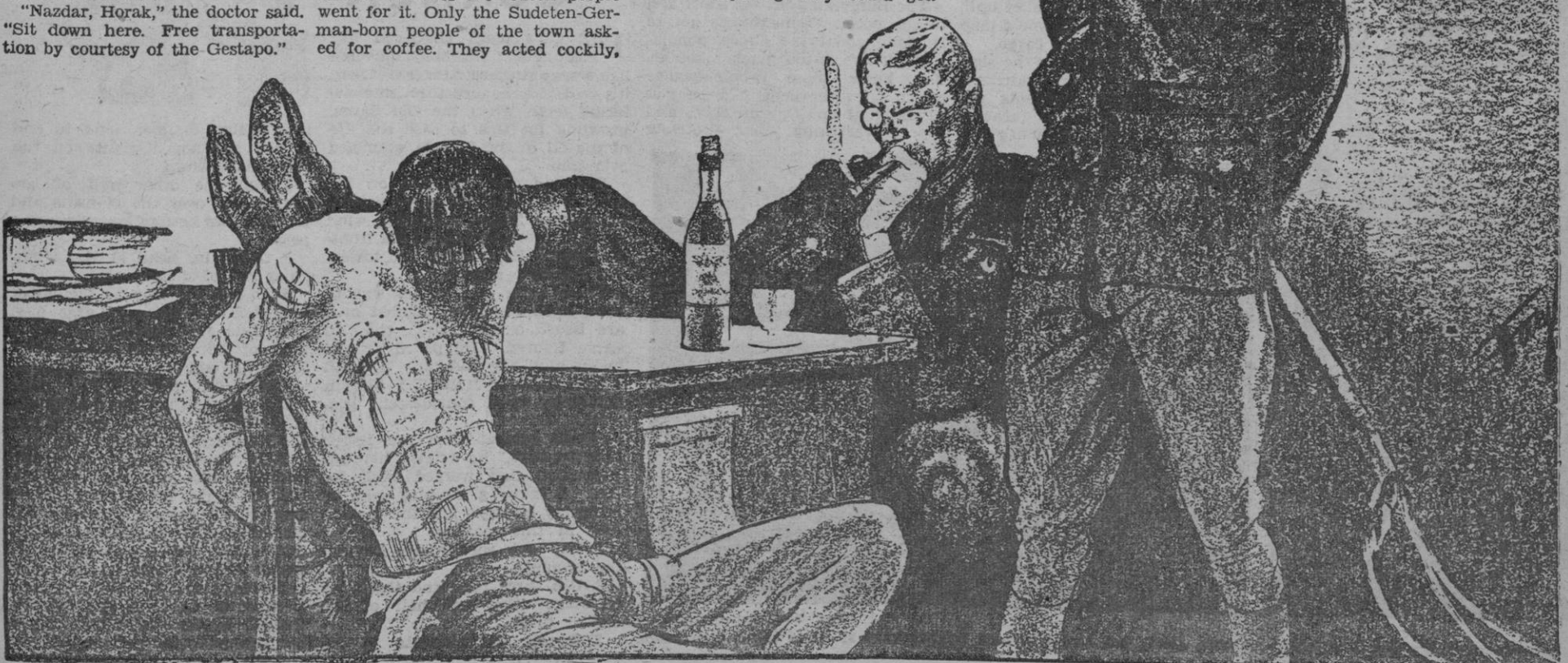
Horak said, "But his name hasn't been announced."

"They give only a certain number of names. They refer to the rest of the victims in a round figure like in a slaughterhouse."

EVERY day brought new catastrophic news. Young Kolanda, the boilermaker's son, disappeared from his house. He had been a flying officer in the Czechoslovak Army and the people said he'd crossed into Poland, in a coal-filled railroad-car, to join the Czech Air Force in Poland.

The Gestapo arrested Kolanda's parents. They told them that they didn't know about their son—but the Germans didn't believe them. They were taken as hostages. After ten days the Prague Radio announced that old Kolanda had been hanged. His sick wife was sent to a camp in the Reich.

People said that Hartmann had something to do with it. Hartmann, the onetime little bookkeeper,



CZECH VILLAGE

was quite a personality now. In fact, he had been made Bürgermeister, mayor of the town. And Hartmann couldn't forget that four years ago old Kolanda had turned him in to the District Attorney when it became evident that Hartmann, then working for Kolanda, had tried to falsify the books to cover up some money. . . One week after young Kolanda's disappearance four other former Czechoslovak Army men vanished from the town. Their relatives were arrested and shipped to Germany. Still more men disappeared.

THEN came the movie scandal. At the local movie-house they played an American moving picture and a German UFA newsreel, showing the occupation of Prague. Trucks and tanks racing past the statue of good King Venceslas; the black SS flag, two white streaks of lightning, flying from the flag-staff before Hradcany Castle. Long rows of Sudeten-Germans, fanatically heiling the German soldiers; formations of Stukas and endless rows of marching soldiers.

The Czechs know propaganda when they see it. As the newsreel appeared, the Czechs in the audience walked out. Ten and thirty and a hundred—until there was no one left at the theater but the Sudeten-Germans and a few German officers. The Czechs went out "for a smoke" and returned for the American main feature.

The Bürgermeister went into a rage. The next evening the newsreel was shown in the middle of the main feature. Again the Czechs walked out. A few remained, however. When Reichsprotektor Neurath appeared on the screen making a speech, there was a general attack of coughing and sneezing, completely drowning out Neurath's voice.

A German order declared that everybody had to sit through the newsreel. The following night there wasn't a Czech at the moviehouse. Gestapo men and agents provocateurs were seated in the audience but they didn't set any reports.

The Czechs were busy that night. A group of twenty men and women

GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-Book No. 29



WHAT'LL I DO? HE ORDERED ME TO PLACE HIM CLOSER!

"The medical profession will liberate itself from all symptoms of its own ailments only by expelling strange ideas and substituting for them the political philosophy of National Socialism." "DEUTSCHES AERZTEBLATT" OCT. 1935



HOLD IT A MINUTE! HIS WIFE WANTS TO KNOW WOULD HIS FEELINGS BE OFFENDED IF HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER CALLED THE FUEHRER AN OLD MEANIE FOR ORDERING THIS EXECUTION!

"It is quite possible that an insulting remark against the Fuehrer... can be regarded as a very grave offence by a wife against her marriage if the insult to the Fuehrer offended the feelings of her husband." "BERLINER TAGEBLATT" MAY 30, 1936



YOUR EXCELLENCY, DON'T YOU THINK MAYBE WE COULD FIGURE OUT A MORE DIGNIFIED WAY?

"The German people always feel happy and content. They know that the Fuehrer will always find ways and means to overcome economic needs." DR. GOEBBELS, OCT. 6, 1936



DON'T LOOK NOW, LUDWIG, BUT—AH—BUT DO YOU BELIEVE IN GIANTS?

"America is a myth, the superiority of her war potential is a legend, and the arsenal of democracy is a bogey for scared Europeans." DR. OTTO DIETRICH, OCT. 29, 1942

met at the local beerhouse for a glass of Pilsner. There were workers from the local steel mill and shopkeepers and railroad men in their blue uniforms. Horak, the schoolteacher, came there too. People smirked. It was well known that Horak didn't like any beer.

The Gestapo stool pigeons sitting at the rear table would have liked very much to listen to what Horak said to Janovsky, the brakeman working at the railroad station. The few words they were able to snap up, didn't give them a clue. Horak simply declared that the Sparta Football Club would beat the Slavia next Sunday. Then he turned his back to the Germans and spoke to Janovsky, fast and low, almost in a whisper.

"You can put sand and powdered glass into the axles of the railroad trucks so they'll become clogged," he said. Janovsky nodded, sipping his beer. "Don't forget to misdirect the German supply train arriving tomorrow."

"Sure will," Janovsky said. "They'll find it only after four bad days. Some of the stuff will be rotten by that time."

JANOVSKY was a small, stocky man with a somewhat idiotic face. Some people said he was a seven-eighths moron; some thought he was a hell of a smart fellow. Most people in town would have agreed with the latter group if they had seen Janovsky the following morning. He painted the sign of a tortoise on German freight cars. They would understand at the next stop. It meant "Stall it! Slow up!" and the freight-handlers would take their time unloading the cargo.

All over town there was the sign of the tortoise. Letters addressed to Sudeten-German residents got lost or were mis-sent to faraway places. Important documents

wound up at the wrong places.

The minor Czech officials at the town hall, ration board, tax collector's office had their own way of slowing up things. They would fill in miles of questionnaires, invent new red tape variations, send people back for silly reasons. It took a week to do the work of a day, and a month to do a week's job.

SABOTAGE increased. Or rather, accidents. Grain silos burned down; traffic jams developed on all major through routes; at the power plant there was an explosion; and at the steel mill an overhead crane dropped a load of iron ore just when a group of German officials walked by. There were arrests, but nothing could be proved. The Czech would shrug and say, "Sorry."

The Bürgermeister called a secret meeting of all the Sudeten-German citizens in town. The big hall at the town house was draped with swastika flags and there were pictures of Hitler, Goering and Reichsprotektor Neurath. The German-speaking population was all present; the members of the Turnverein, the Bowling Alley Brothers, the University students in their odd uniforms, the members of the local football club, the women of the singing society and the bicyclists. Looking at them, Hartmann couldn't help feeling proud. What a smart job of camouflage! Under those innocent names of "clubs and societies" he had secretly organized the movement for the past four years!

The Bürgermeister was short and to the point. "Something's got to be done about the Czech population. There is too much sabotage. You know those people—you've grown up with them. I order you to watch them. Spy on them and report everything. You, Professor

Hufnagl, will report on Horak, the teacher. You were friends before, were you?"

An old man with a white beard got up. "I cannot spy on Horak, Herr Bürgermeister. We've been friends for thirty years. When my wife was sick, Horak paid the doctor and for the operation."

There was a moment of icy silence. Outside, a patrol was walking by. "You may leave the meeting, Herr Professor," Hartmann said.

The professor shrugged as though there wasn't anything to say and left the town house. Half an hour later he was dead. People don't exactly know what happened to him. It seems that a drunk SS driver ran him over in front of his house. There was a great funeral and Hartmann made an impressive speech, and the ladies of the singing society were crying softly.

HORAK was at the funeral too.

He was far behind where they couldn't see him. And he wasn't crying. Milada, who was with him, thought there was a hard, bitter trace around his mouth.

The scheme almost worked. Pan Smrkovsky, the Czech banker, asked Renner to help him get a sum of money to America. Dr. Renner said, "Yes, sure," and turned in the

report to the Bürgermeister. Two days later the Gestapo broke into the banker's house, confiscated his money and took the banker to Prague, where he was sentenced to death for smuggling money.

That night there was a meeting at the backroom of Kolanda's, the boilermaker's shop. Horak introduced a stranger, a tall, thin man from Prague, whom he called "Pan Novotny." The Czechs smiled. "Novotny" is as common a name in Czechoslovakia as Smith is in America.

"Novotny" was short and business-like. Sabotage and resistance would be co-ordinated from now on, he said. Orders would come from higher headquarters. Everybody was to listen every night at a certain time to the B.B.C. And Horak, the schoolteacher, would be the leader of the local resistance movement.

Sabotage increased. Every Sudeten-German over fifteen was provided with a gun. Still, there were more accidents.

Then Hartmann, the Bürgermeister, was recalled from his office. A Gestapo officer from Magdeburg took over. And the Czechs kept fighting back, in their own silent, inconspicuous way.

They won't stop fighting until the day of their liberation.



Sudetens cheer Nazis entering Prague, (left) but hardy Czechs (right) have spirit to taunt oppressors.

THE OLD SERGEANT'S CORNER



THE kid's teeth chattered like castanets. His body quivered like a sexy rhumba dancer's. "Jeez, it's cold," he moaned through chattering teeth when the Old Sarge, prowling for tips to ease the life of the GI in the foxhole, stumbled over him.

The kid was huddled on the ground, his blankets balled around his skinny frame. A bitter wind sneaked into openings of his front-line bunk. He shivered and tossed, but got little sleep.

There must be a better way to bunk until such time combat men are issued sleeping bags, the Old Sarge figured. He poked around in his mail bag and came up with a good answer from T/5 Marvin Schwartz, in a convalescent hospital.

"Until combat men are issued sleeping bags," he writes, "here's a suggestion that worked swell for me. I make a sleeping bag by using my blankets and the shelter-half in this manner:

- 1. Lay out shelter-half flat on the ground.
- 2. Use three pegs and the loops to stake down one half of the shelter tarp.
- 3. Double the blankets in an

interlocking manner (end to end if you are not a giant) on the half staked down.

4. Pull the other half of the shelter-half over the blankets and pull the two bottom loops over the pegs.

5. Crawl in, head at the triangular end of shelter-half.

6. Fasten the loop at the upper end over the stake. Large men may find it necessary to add a piece of string to the loop in order to tie the end fast to the stake.

These six easy-to-follow steps will keep a soldier sleeping in the field warmer than by just rolling the blankets around his body.

T/5 Schwartz adds: "I have never had my canteen water freeze during the night, but I know it can happen. I suggest removing the canteen and cover and tucking the outfit into the sleeping bag at night. (Editor's note: Not a pinup bedmate, but a sure way to have a drink of water in the morning instead of an ice cube with a canteen wrapped around it.)"

New York Times Photos

This Was America Last Weeks

Bond Sale Oversubscribed 7 Billions, Morgenthau Says

The Stars and Stripes U.S. Bureau

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—For the Joes who have wondered whether the home front still knew there was a war going on there was a pleasing note this week in the announcement of Treasury Secretary Morgenthau that the Sixth War Loan drive had been oversubscribed by more than seven billion bucks.

In a week which saw the convenement of the 79th Congress, came a proposal from the Massachusetts Clerks Association to abolish the presidential primary in the state.

ALTHOUGH a great deal of postwar planning is being predicted upon a high national income, Pollman George Gallup pointed out that the American public is not convinced that income levels will remain the same after the war.

AT Belleville, Ill., Police Chief Eugene le Pere thought he had heard all the alibis until a youth came to headquarters, ticket in hand, to explain why his jallopy was found facing in the wrong direction on Main Street.



THE tightening of draft regulations and War Mobilizer Byrnes' work or fight order was accepted favorably. One or two dissenters said the German attack brought an attack on the administration.

Shortage of Hankies Hits Capital

THERE was a big crisis in Washington this week—a current shortage of hankies. Last week it was gasoline but inquiries on Thursday found the medium priced handkerchiefs out of stock.

The New York Daily News is campaigning for a sports stadium to be built after the war at Flushing Meadow site of the World's Fair. The stadium would seat close to 250,000.

MOVIE news: Louella Parsons, motion-picture editor of INS, reports the probability of Bing Crosby and Frank Sinatra making a movie together; MGM to put James Cain's novel "The Postman Always Rings Twice" on the screen.

It was another quiet week for film critics with only one new film making its debut—a British production, "Mr. Emanuel." Popular holdovers: "Here Comes the Waves," "Can't Help Singing," "Winged Victory," "Keys of the Kingdom" and "Meet Me in St. Louis."

'Sing Out Sweet Land' Gets Good Notices

ON the stage, "Sing Out Sweet Land," a Theater Guild production, received good notices. It features a miscellany of songs and dances from Puritan New England to the present.

THERE was little change in the list of best sellers among Literary Row with Ernie Pyle's "Brave Men" leading the non-fiction department, followed by Sumner Welles' "Time for Decision"; Bob Hope's "I Never Left Home"; "Yankee from Olympus," by Catherine Drinker Bower, and "The World of Washington-Irving," by Van Wyck Brooks.

Mags Look Like Staff Books

THE magazines this week looked like Staff college handbooks. Life, with illustrations and maps, gives full factual account of the first week's fighting of the German breakthrough.

Colliers also has a story on Lt. Gen. Patton. It says that, during Patton's advance through France, Undersecretary of War Patterson asked the general why his headquarters was so uncomfortable.

SATURDAY EVENING POST tells how air raids on Ploesti airfields was one of great military profit bought at a very high price. A Liberty article suggest Russia will join the fight against Japan when the Philippines are reconquered and American armies are ready to land on the China coast.



The home front was chuckling over a story from Cartagena, Columbia. A river boat, loaded with ten tons of bicarbonate of soda, sank in the stream which supplies Cartagena's drinking water.

Platter Chatter

PLATTER chatter from the home front listed the week's best sellers as "Don't Fence Me In," Crosby and Andrew Sisters; "I am Making Believe," Ink Spots and Ella Fitzgerald; "Trolley Song," Pied Pipers; "There Goes that Song Again," Russ Morgan; "I Dream of You," Tommy Dorsey, and "Together," Dick Haymes and Helen Forrest.

FEATURED by Colliers Magazine this week is a cartoon of a clothing store clerk throwing a suit at a customer. "Curtis," says the manager, "You've got to forget that you were a supply sergeant." D.O. Brown, who seems to know something, did the cartoon.

Jack Johnson, 66, Fails His Physical

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The exhibition bout between Jack Johnson and either King Levinsky or Lee Savold, scheduled here Jan. 12, was prohibited by the Illinois Athletic Commission today.

Johnson, now 66 years old, lost the heavyweight championship of the world to Jess Willard in 1915. He failed to pass the physical examination ordered by the commission.

Fritzie Zivic Whips Arnold

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh welterweight on leave from the Army, won an eight-round decision from 18-year Billy Arnold, of Philadelphia, in the feature bout at Madison Square Garden last night.

Zivic gave the young Philadelphia Negro a boxing lesson and most of the 16,923 fans in the Garden approved the decision.

Arnold, first high school boy ever to fight a main bout in the Garden, was a heavy favorite because of 25 straight victories, but the experience and skill Zivic displayed proved more valuable in the ring than Arnold's youth and aggressiveness.

Baseball Leaders Mum on Findings

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The joint committee of the American and National leagues, after a conference of three hours, deferred action on the new major league agreement until Feb. 2 when it will convene in New York, Will Harridge, American League prexy, announced today.

"The committee discussed the agreement generally," Harridge declared, "but there will be no announcement of its recommendations until they have been considered by the league officials."

UCLA Coaches Resign

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 6.—Babe Horrell, head football coach at UCLA for the last six years, has resigned, athletic authorities at the college announced today. The Uclans won only four minor games and lost five in 1944.

Behind the Sports Headlines

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 6.—Frank Mancuso, catcher for the St. Louis Browns, still is trying to get back in the Army.



Frank Mancuso

a lieutenant in the paratroops, after he suffered leg and back injuries in a jump, Mancuso wrote to the War Department, after the World Series, stating he was in excellent shape and requesting reinstatement in the service.

NEW ORLEANS, La.—Only two "Iron Men" came out of the Sugar Bowl game. Vaughn Mancha, center, and Ralph Jones, end, both of Alabama, played the entire 60 minutes while every Duke man had a replacement at some time during the game.

SALT LAKE CITY.—Bob and Fred Lewis, brothers on Utah's National championship basketball team last year, took over the cage coaching duties of the Texas Aggies ASTU team on being transferred from Camp Roberts. Writing home, the Lewis brothers told of the ASTU team beating the



Cage Cutie

Alline Pate

Captain of the Consolidated Vultee Bomberettes, of Nashville, Tenn., Miss Pate was leading scorer of the team which won the National AAU girls' basketball championship at St. Joseph, Mo., last March. She's playing again this year.

McSpaden Ties Byrd in Golf

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 6.—Jug McSpaden and Sammy Byrd shot one-under-par 70s to set the pace in the first round of the Los Angeles Open yesterday. Tied for second place one stroke behind the leaders were Byron Nelson, Tony Penna, Chick Rutan, Johnny Revolta and Bruce McCormick.

Prize money in the tournament is \$13,333 in var bonds. Ellsworth Vines, of the Denver Country Club, shot a record-smashing 62 in the preview to the Open last week.

Jaycees Train in Style

JERSEY CITY, N.J., Jan. 6.—Gabby Hartnett, manager of the Jersey City Giants of the International League, said today the club will train in style at Lakewood, N.J., this year. The Little Giants will use the former lakewood home of John D. Rockefeller as living quarters.

Jimmy Wilson's Son Killed

CINCINNATI, Jan. 6.—Lt. Robert Wilson, son of Jimmy Wilson, Cincinnati Reds' coach, was killed on a volunteer flight mission in India. his parents learned from the War Department today.

Texas Aggies varsity twice and Bob was quoted as saying: "Any good Utah high school team could beat either Texas Aggies or Texas Christian."

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Stan Spence succeeds George Case as the highest-salaried player on the Washington Senators' roster. Case displaced Emil "Dutch" Leonard last year after the knuckleballer had been the top-salaried Nat for five years.



Stan Spence

DAYTON, O.—The latest addition to Dayton Air Tech's service basketball team is Dwight Edelman, Centralia (Ill.) Prep star, who has enrolled at Illinois. Dayton's current starting five includes Ed Sadowski, of Seton Hall (N.J.) College, Johnny Mahnken, of Georgetown, Chris Hansen, of Bradley Tech, and Johnny Schick, of Ohio State.

MEXICO CITY.—The leading hitter in the Mexican major league was Rogers Hornsby, "The Great Rajah," who hit a perfect 1,000. Managing the Vera Cruz club, Hornsby went into two games as a pinchhitter, walked once and cracked a double.

Pro Coaches Offer Drastic Rule Changes

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The world loves a winner, and football fans are no exceptions, insists Greasy Neale, coach of the Philadelphia Eagles of the National Football League. That's why he and Bert Bell, president of the Pittsburgh Steelers, today submitted a joint proposal to eliminate the point-after-touchdown and have tied games played off in a "sudden death" period.

This is one of 21 proposed rule changes submitted to the league's rules committee, which meets here Tuesday. The pro league has inaugurated many revolutionary changes in American football, but nothing in the past cracks down on grid tradition like the Neale-Bell proposal.

They suggest that if a game ends in a tie, an extra period be played after a two-minute intermission. Play would continue until one team scores. The playoff would be run in quarters of 15 minutes each.

Owen Recommends Changes

Steve Owen, New York Giants' coach, chipped in with a proposal that is certain to be accepted. Stout Steve wants to prohibit the slinging forearm block above the shoulders of opposing players. That would curtail the practice of hitting opponents with elbows instead of forearms.

Neale, Bell and Owen joined in the request that substitutions be permitted similar to hockey, where replacements shift in and out of a game without halting play. A five-yard penalty would be slapped on a team if the substitution were slow and interfered with playing action.

An extra period to prevent tied games and the substitute proposal would be the most drastic changes ever made by the rules committee, which already has revolutionized and streamlined the pro game.

Stanford to Have Sports When Emergency Ends

PALO ALTO, Calif., Jan. 6.—Dr. Donald Tressider, president of Stanford University, today said the school will definitely return to big-time intercollegiate sports "when the emergency is over," thus spiking rumors that the university had kissed athletics goodbye forever.

Tressider said Al Masters, graduate manager of athletics, would attend the NCAA meeting in Columbus, O., next week. Masters, he said, would stop in Kansas en route to Columbus to confer with Marchmont Schwartz, former Notre Dame star, who was head football coach at Stanford until the sport was discontinued.

Pro Rams Sign Service Stars for Post-War Use

CLEVELAND, Jan. 6.—The Cleveland Rams of the National Football League, with eyes on post-war professional football, announced today they had signed five service gridiron stars.

Indian Jack Jacobs, of March Field, who played with the Rams in 1942; Jim Youel, former Iowa ace with Great Lakes last year; Orville Mathews, Coast Guard Reserve halfback; Bob Henderson, Texas Aggies end, and Mark McCorkle, former Washington fullback, will report when discharged.

Crowley Full Cmdr. Now

SAMPSON, N.Y., Jan. 6.—Lt. Cmdr. Jimmy Crowley, former Fordham football coach, was sworn in as a full Commander yesterday. Crowley has been in charge of athletics at Sampson and coach of football since his return from the South Pacific.

CAGE RESULTS

- Arkansas 94, Baylor 28. Greenville Air Base 64, Clemson 32. North Carolina Pre-Flight 51, N. Car. St. 34. Kansas 45, Missouri 28. Ohio State 24, Wheaton College 10. South Carolina 60, Davidson 26. Texas Christian 39, Texas 38. Valparaiso 48, Wyoming 30. Wayne 49, Cincinnati 31. Western Michigan 41, Central Michigan 40.

8th Heavies Hammer Reich Bridges, Roads

American heavies delivered another pasting to key communications of the Reich yesterday. More than 800 Eighth AF Fortresses and Liberators participated. Three vital road and rail bridges spanning the Rhine at Cologne and Bonn were pin-pointed, along with marshalling yards at Cologne, Coblenz and Ludwigshaven. Other rail yards and road junctions behind the battle area were bombed. Yesterday's raid followed massive assaults Friday night on Hanover and Berlin by the RAF.

It was the fourteenth daylight attack in 15 days by U.S. heavies in support of the Allied armies battling von Rundstedt's drive. They were escorted by more than 550 Mustangs, some of which strafed rail lines near Stuttgart and an airfield near Giebelstadt. Thirteen parked German aircraft were destroyed and 24 locomotives and 30 freight cars wrecked.

Sixteen Planes Lost

Seven bombers and nine fighters were reported missing, but some of the pilots were believed safe in friendly territory.

Yesterday's U.S. raid came in the wake of a 5,000-ton RAF attack by more than 1,000 bombers on Hanover and Berlin. Mosquitoes rocked the German capital with 4,000-pound bombs, but Hanover endured the heaviest assault.

RAF Lancasters last night also went to Houffalize, in the bulge north of Bastogne, smashing at German troops and armor.

A small force of Ninth AF Marauders yesterday bombed a bridge at Prum, southeast of St. Vith. Fighter-bomber activity was limited to reconnaissance.

Fierce Fighting Near Budapest

MOSCOW, Jan. 6 (AP).—Tank, artillery and air battles, as fierce as those west of Kiev in the autumn of 1943, took place through the Vertes Mountains northwest of Budapest today as the Germans threw in reinforcements in an effort to relieve the battered garrison in the Hungarian capital.

Fighting was at such a pitch that there was no indication now far the Nazi penetration had gone nor how close the Germans were to realizing their objectives. The whole sector south of the Danube River bend was fluid.

Inside Budapest the enemy garrison was being reduced further by the hour. A Red Army push through Pest was believed to be very close to the Danube in several sections.

Yank Discovers He Can't Eat His Cake or Have It

WITH SECOND INF. DIV.—Sgt. Vance D. Somers, of Washington, D.C., received some cake from home. His pal, S/Sgt. John Lupnacca, of Etna, Pa., assured him he could speak French; they'd go to a Belgian village, get some kind woman to let them make coffee in the kitchen, and eat the cake—one of those warm little military feasts, away from the guys.

It worked fine until Somers, after completing some detail that came



up, went off to find his pal and the cake.

Lupnacca, he reported, was stalled in some woman's kitchen, trying to get the cake back.

"Couldn't make her understand," Somers said. "She thought it was a gift. We finally got up and left."

Monty Drives 1,000 Yds.; 3rd Repels Attacks

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troops as casualties and 22,000 more as prisoners in the Ardennes gamble so far. American losses were not nearly so heavy, but figures must await release by the War Department.

German troops fought with high morale and veterans of Normandy said they had never seen the Nazis so hepped up. In some cases, it appeared that the Germans were inspired by a new, fanatical belief that the Fuehrer needed only a few months more to win the war.

Blazing Tank Battles

Allies fought blazing tank and artillery battles in the mounting, north flank inferno, which spread over mountains and valleys silvered with snow and ice.

Americans battled to the outskirts of Lierneux and seized the village of Obeigne, according to AP and UP front reports. Obeigne overlooks the vital roadway junction leading into Germany.

UP front reports said Obeigne was taken by the U.S. Second Armored Div. and that the U. S. Third Armored Div. spearheaded a portion of the drive.

U.S. vanguards reached the River Salm in their 1,000-yard advance southwest of Stavelot, AP said from the front. A Reuter report last night said other U.S. forces, advancing southeast of Grandmenil, are within a mile of the St. Vith-Larochette supply highway.

Recapture 8 Towns

UP reported also last night that men of the 82nd Airborne Div., fighting southwest of Stavelot, have advanced seven miles in three days and have retaken eight towns, including Fosse, five miles southwest of Stavelot.

The 1,449 prisoners they took, UP front reports said, included five battalion commanders and one Lt. Col., a regimental CO. who committed suicide when he found himself surrounded.

At Fosse, the UP report added, Germans threw a battalion in a counter-attack to recapture the town. They were slaughtered by the 82nd without a single German escaping.

Other front reports indicated that the Germans were softening in some areas in the north.

Met No Opposition

The Stars and Stripes reports from Belgium said that at one point U.S. forces advanced 2,000 yards without meeting any German opposition.

Late UP front dispatches said the British had been driven out of Bure, six miles south of Rochefort, after taking it two days ago. Heavy fighting was reported southeast of Rochefort at the western end of the bulge.

It was disclosed at the front, meantime, that the Fifth, Seventh and 18th American Corps have been in action in recent Ardennes fighting. The U.S. 83rd and 84th Inf. Divs. also have been in action there, according to UP.

Foreign Relations Post Shunned by Wheeler

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 (ANS).—Sen. Burton K. Wheeler (D-Mont.) pulled out of the race today for a place on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee amid indications that the administration will fill three vacancies with staunch supporters of Roosevelt. Wheeler, longtime assailant of the President's foreign policies, said he "is not interested" in one of the vacancies.

Wheeler called on the American people to demand that the Allies abandon the "brutal and costly slogan of unconditional surrender."

New China Chief



Maj. Gen. Albert C. Wedemeyer (above), who has taken over command of U.S. Army forces in the China theater, succeeding Gen. Joseph Stilwell, last week said that the Japs are "building strong forces in southern China in preparation to fight the decisive battle for the Asiatic mainland."

'Will Not Fail' Seize Island -Devers Order Near Manila

By Wade Jones

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer WITH ADVANCE HQ., SIXTH ARMY GP., Jan. 6.—In an order of the day yesterday Lt. Gen. Jacob L. Devers, Sixth Army Gp. commander, said: "We are forced to halt and regroup our forces before again advancing to the attack," and that in the meantime the enemy was probing for weaknesses in the lines.

"Our objective is to destroy the enemy," he said. "This will require the maximum effort of every officer and EM in the Sixth Army Gp."

"I am confident that your strength and courage, which has triumphed over him on every battlefield from the beachhead to the Rifine, will not fail. The winning of a decisive victory is in your hands. I am confident that you will be victorious."

Gen. Devers referred to the German attack below Aachen which he called a "desperately launched counter-offensive" that had been successfully blunted.

Roosevelt Says 1945 Can Be Victory Year; Urges Congress to Pass Service Legislation

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conscious of differences among the victors."

Assailing any use of power politics in the future world, President Roosevelt declared it "must not be a controlling factor in international relations."

Declaring that the peace must be secure, as far as "humanly possible, the fulfillment of the principles of the Atlantic Charter," the President declared that: "We have not shrunk from military responsibilities brought on by this war. We cannot and will not shrink from political responsibilities which follow in the wake of battle."

Differences between the Allies, he said, must not be allowed to "divide us and blind us to our more important common and continuing interest in winning the war and building a peace. International cooperation, on which enduring peace must be based, is not a one-way street."

States Arguments For Service Law

Roosevelt spoke of the strenuous days of the war ahead and the need for an assortment of weapons with which to fight on to victory. Manpower shortages, he said, are "hampering seriously many critical production programs." Then he repeated his recommendation of a year ago that Congress adopt "a National Service Act."

The President set forth what he termed his "three basic arguments"

Drive Opened For Recovery Of Wire Reels

The Army Signal Corps launched a campaign yesterday with the cooperation of the French Government to recover 300,000 wire reels in Brittany, Normandy, Oise and Seine Base Section territories. Additional thousands of reels will be sought in Army zones at the front.

In another campaign GIs and French civilians recovered more than a million Jerricans.

The steel spools, on which as much as a mile of wire can be spun and quickly unrolled, permit the Signal Corps to establish telephonic communications in a minimum of time.

The Army has plenty of wire, but it needs the reels. The reels were not abandoned—it's SOP to leave them wherever the wire has been unrolled. When the line that has been laid is no longer needed, the wire can be rewound on the easily available reel. Because of the speed of the advance through France, however, they have not been retrieved until now.

Trigger Practice



Marine Maj. Joe Fess, ace Pacific fighter pilot who is recuperating from a tropical ailment in Oregon, keeps in trim nowadays by shooting ducks and geese. It used to be Jap pilots who got his attention.

Raid Nets Four Counterfeiters

Following the trail of counterfeit "invasion" francs, French police raided one gang headquarters, arrested four persons and seized false bills totalling 8,200,000 francs (\$164,000) face value.

Police also captured materials used in printing the notes which were 500-franc denomination imitations of bills distributed by Allied authorities at the time of the landings in France.

"Its place in the strategic conduct of the war in Europe has been obscured and—by some people, unfortunately,—underrated. Some 21 first-line German divisions are being kept under constant pressure by the 'valiant forces' of the British Eighth and American Fifth Armies, he said.

Voicing "complete confidence" in Gen. Eisenhower as Supreme Allied Commander, he said the speed with which the Allies recovered from the German counter-attack was largely possible because "we have one supreme commander in complete control of all Allied armies in France."

Says Eisenhower Faces Trial Calmly

"Gen. Eisenhower has faced this period of trial with admirable calm and with steadily increasing success," he said.

Discussing new armament, the President disclosed that the Army has developed a new tank with a gun more powerful than any yet mounted on a fast vehicle. Thousands will be needed in 1945.

Other points touched on in his speech included recommendations for expansion of the social security setup, adequate health and educational programs, greatest possible freedom of trade and commerce on "world-wide scale," more dams to harness the nation's electric power, the construction of thousands of airports and a national highway system.

Tax System Geared To Needs of War

Coupled with the demand for a Universal Service law was another request to amend the Selective Service Act providing "for induction of nurses in the armed forces."

For the home front, the Chief Executive recommended a tax system geared to war requirements which could be revised for peace time to encourage private demand. After the war "we must reduce or eliminate taxes which bear too heavily on consumption and Congress should be prepared to modify taxes at the end of the European war so as to encourage investment in new enterprises."

He said that close to 60,000,000 jobs will be needed.

Turning to the war, the President pointed out that the tremendous operations in western Europe have overshadowed the less spectacular but vitally important Italian front.