

Easter Parade... 1945



This is the Easter Parade that counts today—the relentless drive into Germany that is throttling Nazism. While the churches celebrate the resurrection of the Prince of Peace, the front-line soldier pursues the grim business of killing Germans to secure lasting peace. Here infantrymen run up a rise east of the Rhine in a shelled area.

Man Spricht Deutsch
Blacklist of Nazi Organizations
DAF—Deutsche Arbeitsfront.
German Labor Front.

PARIS EDITION

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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

Ici On Parle Français
Je m'en fiche.
Joh mahn fish.
I couldn't care less.

Vol. 1—No. 248

1 Fr.

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Sunday, April 1, 1945

15th Army Joins Battle

Eisenhower Tells Nazi Units How to Yield

By Jules B. Grad
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Asserting the German government "has ceased to exercise effective control," over many Wehrmacht units, Gen. Eisenhower yesterday broadcast four instructions Nazi soldiers should follow "to save yourselves further useless sacrifice and loss of life."

These are the instructions which take effect immediately:

1. Units in contact which no longer receive orders from the German command are to cease hostilities. The units are to be assembled. Until further orders, the present commanding officer of each unit is responsible for the discipline of his men.

Under a White Flag

2. The surrender of troop units takes place by sending an emissary to the nearest Allied command post, under the protection of a white flag. The surrender must take place in an orderly manner and with observance of military discipline.
3. Units out of contact remain under the command of their officers until further orders. The units are to be assembled. Commanding officers remain responsible for the discipline and supply of the troops under their command until further orders.

4. Scattered units and individual Wehrmacht personnel report to the nearest Allied troop unit while observing the customary signs of surrender, i.e., unarmed and without helmet or web equipment. Collect-

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Jap Carrier, 10 Ships Sunk by U.S. Subs

WASHINGTON, March 31 (ANS).—American submarines sank a large aircraft carrier and ten other ships in recent attacks against Japanese shipping.

A Navy communique said the 10 ships consisted of two destroyers, two escort vessels and six merchantmen.

The Japanese carrier was the 15th sunk by American forces, and the fourth sent down by submarines. The Navy did not reveal the area in which the carrier was sunk.

French Forces Cross River on Ten-Mile Front; British, 9th Race Toward Link-Up With the First

Hodges' Spearhead Races 100 Miles at Breakneck Speed

By Andy Rooney
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WITH FIRST ARMY'S ARMORED SPEARHEAD IN GERMANY, March 30 (Delayed).—This armored force raced 100 miles farther into the heart of Germany yesterday in a spectacular armored blitzkrieg.

Medium and light tanks, half-tracks, jeeps bristling with machine-guns, and six-by-six supply truck trains raced headlong over the German roads and fields at a break-neck speed that has never been matched in enemy territory. German resistance is described as "none at all," in some places to "moderate" in others.

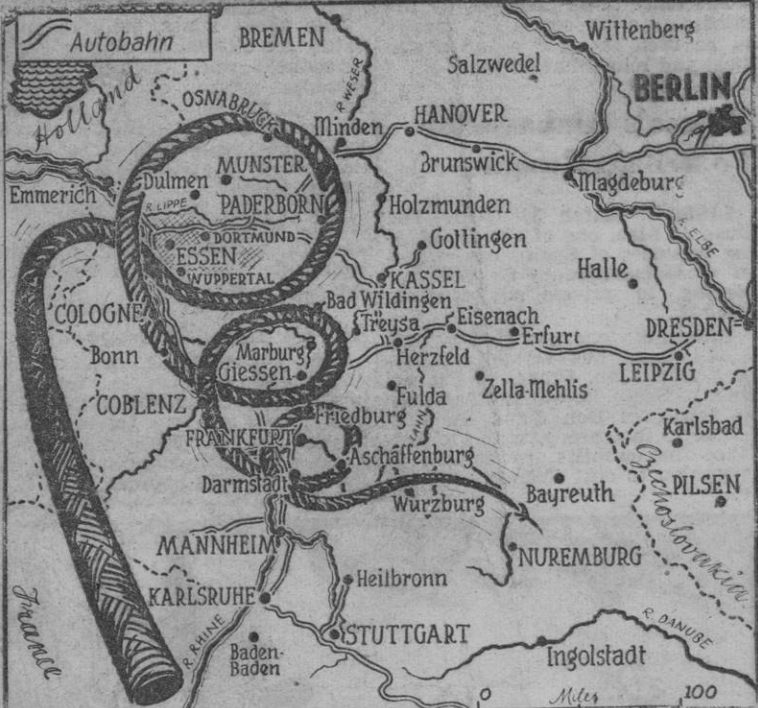
Drive At Top Speed

The desperate German high command yesterday raced a high-speed express to many of the towns in the path of one of the spearhead's armored columns, dropping from 10 to 30 SS men at each town, with bazookas and do-or-die orders to slow the American advance.

Issuing words of warning such as "roads cleared of Germans to shoulders only," the tankers drove their rumbling vehicles at top speed 18 to 20 hours a day. All through the day, German soldiers streamed out of the woods and fields to give themselves up, and the roads back are literally crowded with German prisoners and forced laborers who have been freed.

The spearhead knocked out 450 German vehicles in the day's advance. German officers who thought they were escaping over roads off the main highways, have time and again run smack into powerful U.S. forces cutting over fields to

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THE WHIP CRACKS over Germany, as tanks nearly encircle the Ruhr and cut off thousands of square miles of the Reich.

5,000 Planes Rip Reich

Rounding off a record month of air operations in which an estimated 165,000 tons of bombs were hurled at Germany, Allied air forces yesterday threw approximately 5,000 planes in a triple blow against dwindling Reich targets.

The Eighth AF dumped more than 3,000 tons on Nazi war plants and railways in the Halle, Brunswick and Brandenburg areas. Planes smashed the big synthetic oil plant at Zeitz, 25 miles southeast of Leipzig. The plant is believed to be the only remaining oil center of the Nazis.

Six bombers and three fighters of the Eighth are missing.

The First TAC dive-bombed and strafed a newly-discovered Nazi

airdrome near Nuremberg. The Jabot squadron reported that about 23 new planes, many of which still had wrapping paper around the props, were destroyed.

The 12th TAC and the French First AC medium bombers flew 1,000 sorties and suffered no losses. They attacked targets in the Third and Seventh Armies' areas near Aschaffenburg and as deep as Herzogenaurach, about six miles northwest of Nuremberg.

Meanwhile the Ninth AF light and medium bombers flew 550 sorties, attacking warehouses across the Main River near Wurzburg and Ebrack. The Ninth's fighter-bombers made 1,051 sorties, operating over a 13-mile area.

Armored Columns Rush Eastward Almost at Will

As Easter, 1945, found the world closer to peace than at any time in the past five years, Gen. Eisenhower's armored avalanche of 11 tank divisions plunged on unchecked into the Reich.

Two more armies yesterday joined the five Allied armies sweeping through the Reich—the first French Army, which drove across the Rhine for the first time since the Napoleonic Wars, and the new U.S. 15th Army.

Cross on 10-Mile Front

Gen. de Lattre de Tassigny's French forces jumped across the Rhine from the Rhenish Palatinate on a ten-mile front and secured a firm foothold on the eastern bank against sporadic opposition.

The 15th Army, commanded by Lt. Gen. Leonard T. Gerow, was revealed in action by frontline dispatches, but its location was not told. It had been announced previously as having arrived on the continent to join Lt. Gen. Omar N. Bradley's 12th Army Group.

U.S. Seventh Army's 12th Arm. Div. broke through the Odenwald Hills east of Mannheim and dashed 15 miles to a point 15 miles from Wurzburg, in Bavaria, 80 miles east of the Rhine. Nearer the river, Heidelberg fell.

German broadcasts reflected confusion inside the Reich over the zigzag thrusts of British and American tank columns, which were roaming through Central Germany without opposition. S & S Correspondent Pat Mitchell, with Lt. Gen. George S. Patton's U.S. Third Army, quoted a captured high Ger-

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They Don't Agree

In reply to George W. McIntyre, Pfc. Inf., who solved the army of occupation problem through the device of mileage ratios from the front—the further a man was from the front, the longer he'd "occupy"—I'd like to ask this vainglorious Pfc a few questions:

1. Do you realize that you had little or nothing to do with your being at the front?
2. That you are taking credit and laying blame for a phenomenon that was mainly a case of supply and demand?
3. That there are also "infantry" men miles from the front?
4. How he knows that he "goes through more hell in five minutes than rear area troops do in five years? Has he been in a rear area for five years?
5. Does it occur to him that he could not have "physically beaten the hell out of the Nazis" without the men he's trying to stick?
6. Does he realize that if his system is applied, that he has a very good chance of occupying Japan? Better than rear area troops?
7. Why didn't he develop his theme to include the troops in France, England, and the U.S.? That way some troops would owe a son to the occupation.
8. When will he learn to discriminate between what was an accident and what was not, regardless of his own position?

This solution probably struck like a godsend when it occurred to him that he had only a month overseas, whereas some of these complacent inglorious rear area troops had 30 times that much, which might count for something, come demobilization. Quit breaking your arm, Pfc, 'cause all that self-backslapping may disable you, and then you won't be able to carry any of the equipment you get from these guys in the rear area, who are supposed to work, but not share.—1st Sgt. H. W. Mattick, 4445 QM Co.

His idea stinks. He is too concerned with himself. Maybe if he had forgotten about making easy money in the earlier stages of the war and had joined up sooner he could have had his pick of Army service.

He would be in a fine fix if there were no rear-echelon and everyone was on the front. I am here only because they put me here and he is there for that same reason. I hardly believe he asked for it. I have been in the Army quite some time and if he thinks I should gladly stay over here for the A.O.O. he'd better see his doctor.—Cpl. R. J. Kramer, Hq. Sqd., 100th Ser Gp.

I believe, and I am sure the others will agree with me, that you men in the front lines are doing the best job and the most toward ending this hatred and bloodshed...

You men should be privileged characters in many cases but not when it comes to dishing out one-way tickets to home.—Pfc Leo Schultz, 1120 MP Co.

Lord, yes! Lots of us would take the army of occupation. But the battle of Japan calls us, too.

Pardon us, we decline the offer so generously given by McIntyre.—Pvt. Red Leg, FA.

WLB Extends Coal Contract; Owners Yield

WASHINGTON, March 31 (AP).—The War Labor Board today directed John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, and the soft coal operators to continue "uninterrupted production of coal" under their present contract, which would have expired tonight.

The board's order came after the operators had agreed at a WLB hearing to an extension of the contract to May 1, with retroactive wage increases. However, Lewis, who was also present at the hearing, immediately demanded that operators post \$15,000,000 as a guarantee.

An operators' spokesman declared that many companies would be forced to halt operations if retroactive wage increases were carried beyond May 1.

Lewis Cites '43 Incident

Lewis said he based his demand for a \$15,000,000 guarantee on what he said happened to the miners' retroactive increase in 1943. The miners then, "under duress," had to settle for less than what they felt they were entitled to, Lewis said.

The operators replied that they had never failed "to pay their bills," and that the settlement in 1943 was reached between Lewis and Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes, who was in charge of the mines after government seizure.

Ickes, acting as Solid Fuels Administrator, and Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins had, earlier in the present negotiations, asked for an extension of the contract, but the operators had refused. The operators had balked at giving retroactive wage increases.

No Strike Indication

On Wednesday, the miners voted overwhelmingly to give Lewis authority to call a strike, but Lewis thus far has given no indication that he intends to use this power. The chief of 18 demands by the miners is a ten-cent-a-ton royalty to be used to build a union medical and rehabilitation fund.

Franco's Ambassador To Britain Resigns

LISBON, March 31 (UP).—The Duke of Alba, one of the top-ranking grandees of Spain, has resigned as Ambassador to England, according to private advices from Madrid.

Diplomatic quarters believe that if the duke has withdrawn support from Gen. Francisco Franco, ruler of Spain, he will work actively in behalf of Don Juan, the pretender to the throne, trying to convince monarchists to launch a campaign to oust Franco.

A Round Dozen of G-Girls Get a Reward for War Work



Twelve members of the United Nations Girls, Inc., an organization participating in drives for the Red Cross, war bond sales and other war-supporting causes, pose for a cameraman on a trip to New York which was given them as a reward for their work. Reading clockwise, beginning with the girl in black in the left foreground, they are: Mary Sampogna, of Washington; Arvilla Lukens, of Al-

toona, Pa.; Mary Brown, of Glen Echo, Md.; Mary Ellen Vincent, of Washington; Marilyn Robinson, of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Jeanne Mason, of Statesville, N.C.; Elizabeth Cropp, of Fredericksburg, Va.; Marie Baumer, of Washington; Alice Eller, of Central City, Neb.; Tinkie Umbel, of Connellsville, Pa.; Rose Mary O'Hagan, of Albany, N.Y., and Bette Jane Abercrombie, of Tacoma Park, Md. All are employed in government offices in Washington.

Mauldin Urged As Joes' Delegate To San Francisco

WASHINGTON, March 31 (ANS).—The Army Times proposed yesterday that cartoonist Sgt. Bill Mauldin be sent to the San Francisco conference to represent the "fox-hole fraternity."

The Army Times, published privately for circulation among Army personnel, said editorially that Mauldin, creator of the bearded, sardonic foot soldiers, Joe and Willie, in The Stars and Stripes, would be the ideal representative "of every tired, unshaven, fighting man in our armed forces."

"With his intimate knowledge of mud, pain, death and realities of war," the newspaper said, "he would contribute stability and reality to the conference."

Aid for Freed Internees

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31 (ANS).—Col. Robert M. Watkins, national representative of the Elks, said today that the organization has set aside \$100,000 to aid persons released from Japanese internment camps in the Philippines.



That's it, Girtie—close your eyes and look glamorous.

U.S. Reveals German Plans To Regain Power After War

WASHINGTON, March 31 (ANS).—Unless plans of the Nazis to regain their power after the war are checked, "they will present a constant menace to postwar peace and security," the State Department warned in making public details of German documents now in U.S. possession.

The documents, which show that the Nazis hope to remove Allied control measures over occupied Germany by a subtle plea for "fair treatment," the department said, and that they seek to achieve their goal of world domination by pouring German technicians, cultural experts and undercover agents into foreign countries.

Nazis' Eyes on Cartels

Among the plans are the renewing of commercial friendship in foreign countries and of pre-war cartel agreements, and the appeal to courts in various countries early in the postwar period through dummies to prevent "unlawful" seizure of industrial plants and other properties taken over by the Allies, the department said.

If this method of court procedure fails, the Nazis will attempt purchases through "cloaks," who meet necessary citizenship requirements, the department added.

Rise in German Patents

In their effort to flood foreign countries with technical and research experts, the Nazis will offer the inducement of low costs. German capital and plans for construction of ultra-modern technical schools and laboratories will be offered at extremely favorable terms, "since they will afford the Germans excellent opportunities to design and perfect new weapons," the department said.

The department cited a phenomenal increase in German patent registrations in foreign countries during the past two years as an indication of Nazi efforts to continue to share in the control and development of technological

change in the immediate postwar period.

These registrations reached an all-time high in 1944. In addition, the Nazis withdrew their ban against exporting capital from Germany several months ago, and a substantial flow of capital to foreign countries has followed.

The Allies are taking steps to insure proper action "to smash the economic and political foundation of future German aggression," the department said.



Also AEFP (583 Kc. — 514 M.)

Time	TODAY
1215-WAC's Show	1815-Kostelanetz
1230-Clear Decks	1845-Raymond Scott
1300-Atlantic Spott's	1900-Jack Benny
1330-Sammy Kaye	1930-Info. Please
1400-News	2000-World News
1410-Combat Quiz	2005-Your War today
1425-Payne Orchestra	2015-Jazz
1455-Sports Roundup	2045-Top of Evening
1501-Contem. Compos.	2100-News
1530-Combat Diary	2105-Mail Call
1550-At Ease	2135-Guy Lombardo
1600-N.Y. Philharmon	2200-Hit Parade
1700-News	2230-Familiar Music
1715-AEP Special	2305-Surprise Package
1800-News	2335-One-Night Stand
1805-Mark Up Map	0015-Night Shift
1810-Sports News	0202-Sign Off
TOMORROW	
0200-News Headlines	0910-Spotlight Bands
0600-Rise and Shine	0925-James Melton
0700-News	1000-Morning After
0715-Song Parade	1030-French Lesson
0730-Canada Orchest.	1035-Strike Up Band
0800-Combat Diary	1100-U.S. News
0815-Personal Album	1105-Duffle Bag
0830-Modern Music	1145-U.S. Army Band
0900-News	1200-News

News Every Hour on the Hour

Senate Told: Vote Nurse Draft Lest 'We Fail Stricken' GIs

WASHINGTON, March 31 (ANS).—The Senate was told yesterday by its Military Affairs Committee that if it does not pass the Nurse Draft bill promptly "we are going to fail our stricken combat soldiers."

The committee reported: "There is immediate and urgent need for a minimum of 5,000 nurses to be sent overseas at this time to relieve nurses who are approach-

ing a state of physical exhaustion because of the strenuous conditions brought about by the critical nurse shortage."

The committee asserted there was a shortage of 12,500 nurses here and abroad. Earlier in the week the committee approved a House-passed bill to authorize the induction of married as well as unmarried nurses between 20 and 45, if they have no dependents.

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Vol. 1, No. 248

Warweek

Airborne Operation: Mission Completed
A Yank Born in Germany Speaks on Nazis
The Glider Pilots Fought Like Doughs

Sunday, April 1, 1945

WARWEEK—THE STARS AND STRIPES

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They Blew the Reich's Northern Gate
Off Its Hinges With a Smashing Allied—

AIRBORNE ATTACK!

Paratroops, Glider-borne Doughs,
Pilots, Commandos—They Formed
The Unbeatable Assault Teams

By Hamilton Whitman
Warweek Staff Writer

THE northern, or left flank, of last week's attack across the Rhine hinged on the capture of the German town of Wesel. Wesel is on the eastern shore at a point where the river narrows and swings in a 90-degree arc from almost due north and south to east and west. Field Marshal Bernard L. Montgomery's Second British Army—with its massed armor—was coiled on the west bank, ready to slice into the crumbling defenses across the river.

It is easier to bridge a narrow stream than it is a broad one, so the crossing point was chosen with the width of the river in mind. The water crossing was allotted to the hard-bitten British Commandos. But the paralyzing surprise rabbit punch—the blow intended to make the bridgehead good—was to be an airborne operation. Three times before in the ETO, Allied commanders have counted on the devastating effect of paratroopers and glider-borne infantry plummeting down out of the sky. In Normandy and Southern France, their guess was good and the boys with knives in their boots did all that was hoped or expected of them. In Holland, the Arnhem operation was less successful because of the difficulty the ground troops had in making contact with one airborne division.

At Wesel, two airborne divisions

were used—the comparatively untried 17th American, based in France, and the 6th British, who flew in from their home fields across the English Channel.

How they did it, how they came roaring down out of a smokey sky to land their egg-crate craft literally on the muzzles of the spitting flak guns—and then organized in time to repel two vicious counter-attacks—is the answer to any one who doubts the value of the airborne arm.

Sudden, surprising and paralyzing in their effect, the gliders came down in the farm fields and orchards, slewing into their landings from every angle and packing into the 200-yard-long fields almost wing-tip to wing-tip.

Some, set afire by tracer flak,

burned as they came in. Some cracked up amid the trees or ploughed fields. But for every landing casualty there were many more men who tumbled out with their weapons blazing to chop down the enemy as they stood, open-mouthed in astonishment at the suddenness of the attack.

These airborne attack photos by Signal Corps combat photos Maj. A. K. McCleery and T/4 Clyde M. Fletcher, were taken in the same enemy sector in which Warweek's staff writer, Hamilton Whitman, landed with glider troops. They show paratroopers, gliders in the air and one on the ground, and some of the 3,500 prisoners that were taken.

The new 17th Division learned many things, things which will mean a faster, slicker, more workmanlike job the next time they drop or glide into action. They learned that the M3 knife—the knife the paratroopers wear strapped to their right leg—is a good fighting weapon as issued, but a slow and cumbersome tool for cutting the lashings of glider cargoes unless it has been stoned to almost razor sharpness.

They know now, that many precious minutes were lost—and some equipment abandoned—because half-inch hemp rope had to be hacked and sawed instead of cut cleanly with one stroke of a sharp knife.

One glider crew will never forget the sweating they did, coming in to land, because the jeep they carried in their craft had worked loose during the three-hour flight from the field to the Landing Zone. New line had been used to lash it, instead of used rope, having the stretch taken out.

Airborne Artillery Pays Off

Nobody who made that mission—and stood in a fire-swept field fiddling with a map and a compass trying to orient himself under fire—will ever slight a lecture in map-reading again.

But not one of the men who came down that sunny Saturday morning behind the Kraut lines and across the Rhine will ever forget the lift he got when he saw the first 6-pounder anti-tank guns and 75mm howitzers being towed

into their positions behind the bouncing, airborne jeeps.

The big brass which plans operations like the Wesel landing may wonder whether airborne artillery is worth the glider space it takes up. Any airborne infantryman can answer the question from the bottom of his heart. When you're down, in a mission like that, there's just one thing you want to know:

"If they attack with tanks, can we hold 'em until the armor breaks through for contact?" When you see your own guns going by on the dusty country roads, you have your own answer. The sight is as welcome as Betty Grable in a bubble bath.

As far as the 17th Airborne was concerned, the operation started at 0430 when tow-ship and glider pilots, along with the flying doughs themselves, were awakened at 26 flying fields in as many parts of France. Takeoff times were staggered, depending upon the required flying time to the air rendezvous points. Squadron after squadron of group after group fell into line as the columns of C47 tow-ships, each towing two gliders, streamed across the map toward the soil of Hitler's "sacred Reich."

It was the first double-tow combat mission, and the longest of the war.

Sweating It Out

The air was "bumpy" on the way to the Rhine and, as the glider trains crossed the river, the first flak started coming up. The bomber crews of the Eighth Air Force have a saying:

"Target time is sweating time." The glider pilots, who can see out of their gliders, and the airborne infantrymen, huddled in behind them with only a few tiny ports to look from, know just what the bomber crews mean. They can add a few words of their own because, unlike the bombers, they have to circle on down, through the bursting flak, for what is almost sure to be a crash landing.

The air was thick with smoke from a British-laid screen along the river as the gliders came in over the Landing Zone. It was thick with flak, too, which reached a crescendo a few seconds after the glider pilots cut their tow lines and took it on their own. Maybe the Germans held their fire until the gliders cut loose. Maybe they were so surprised that they were only able to start firing then. Opinions in the 17th and among the glider and tow pilots vary on the



point. All are agreed, however, that the stuff was thicker than the candles on Grandma's birthday cake.

Talking to the pilots on the ground after the landings revealed one thing. The men who banked away from other ships, avoiding flak bursts whenever they saw another glider get hit, were the ones who got on the ground with only a hole or two in their craft. The pilots who just headed in for a field, ignoring the flak, were the ones who, by and large, took the worst beating. Their hurried comments with the machine-gun fire hissing over head and the burp guns going from the woods, justified the evasive action some of them took.

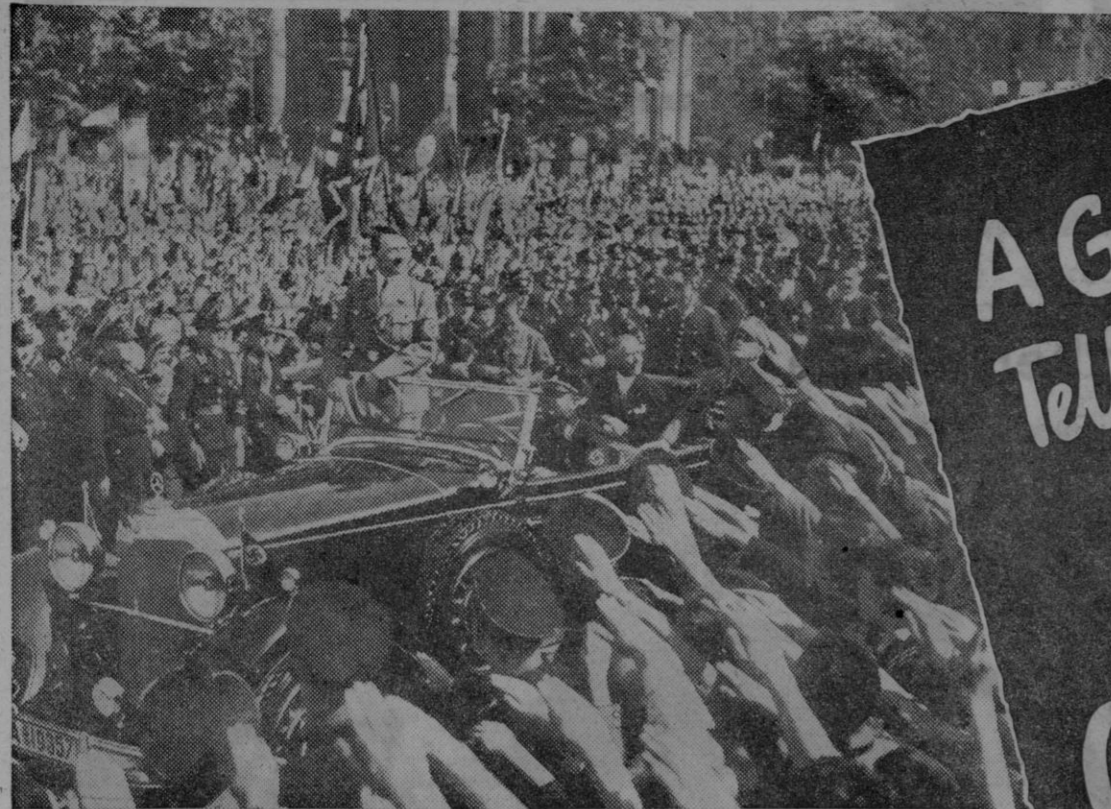
Get Those Doors Open!

The first job, when a glider gets on the ground, is to unload the cargo or get the men it carries into action.

That part of the job calls for coolness under fire and an ability to decide what is important and what must be done first. In the case of one glider in the Wesel mission the cargo was a medical jeep, the complement—four medics, the pilot, the co-pilot, and this correspondent.

The pilot, 2/Lt. John I. Love, of Youngstown, O., gave his first

(Continued on Page 6)



As the war nears its end you begin to hear more about the "good Germans" who never wanted Hitler anyway. These pictures, from an illustrated biography of the Fuehrer, are a healthy thing to look at—and remember. They show how cheering crowds (top) greeted Adolf.

A German Born Yank Tells Why He Fights... HIS OLD COUNTRYMEN

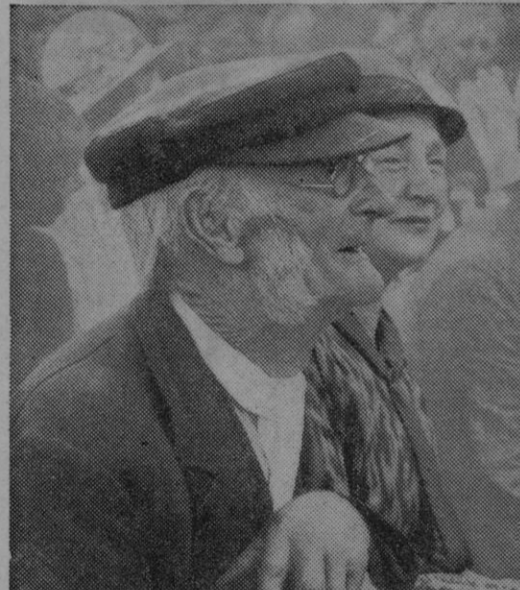


Kids of Boy Scout age, enrolled in the Pimpfen, begged Hitler's autograph . . . Factory workers, supposed to have been "anti-Nazi," fought to shake his hand.



Semi-military construction crews drilled with shovels—when they weren't digging gun pits or flying-bomb sites. When the Big Guy came they fell in for a review. Playing soldier has been the trouble with Germany for years. Hitler played on war fever.

HERE'S an honest, convincing statement by a German who never bowed to Nazi might. Contrast it with what you hear now from people like those who are pictured on these two pages.



Old and young alike fell into line in the days when the Nazis were riding high. Now these people claim they always hated Hitler, insisting they only played ball for self-protection. These pictures give a good idea of just how "anti-Nazi" the Germans really were. The soldier who trusts smiling faces behind our lines is just asking for trouble. The smart thing is to ignore them.



By Klaus Mann

FIRST came the greetings from the President, then came the physical examination. When I was through with the physical, and was found all right, the psychiatrist had a word with me. He was a busy man, the psychiatrist at the Grand Central Palace, New York. Rather in a hurry, he seemed to be. He asked me only one question:

"You're of German origin, aren't you?—Well then, do you really feel capable of fighting Germans?" I said, "Yes, Sir, I do!" And I am afraid that I grinned a little while saying it. The question struck me as funny.

Why We Fight Nazism

But in the course of my life in the Army, I was asked the same question repeatedly: "How do men like yourself, of German birth and, until recently, of German citizenship, feel, fighting against former countrymen?"

Maybe the question isn't so very funny, after all. It is not quite easy, perhaps, for any non-German person to understand why those most familiar with Germany are most eager and most determined to fight Nazism and to help wipe out that obnoxious plague. I am sure that I speak also for the thousands of other former German citizens now active in the various armies of the United Nations in saying that our militant resolution has a two-fold psychological and moral source: first, our natural loyalty to a new homeland to which we are deeply indebted; and second, our intimate, first-hand knowledge of the mortal danger which Hitlerism means to civilization.

It Was Only Natural

To me, as to most of the other German fugitives from Nazi terrorism, it was a matter of course to contribute our humble bit to the war effort of the democracies. In fact, I hardly felt that I was changing my status or the essential purpose of my life when I became an American soldier. Rather, it seemed to me that my new job was to continue doing with new weapons and under new conditions what I had been doing all along for the past ten years. To fight Hitler and everything he stands for was indeed my main occupation ever since the Nazi dictatorship was established, in 1933.

My family and I left the Reich voluntarily, as did many other

Germans, as soon as Hitler came to power. We left although—not being Jews and not being affiliated with any political party—we might have been acceptable to the ruling gang. We left because we felt that a country taken over by the Nazis would be an impossible place to live in—a place where the very air was stifling and poisonous. We left because we realized that Hitler would inevitably lead the German nation to war to disgrace, and to disaster.

The Germans Were Deaf

We might have thought and acted differently—in fact, we might have found that it would be more useful and more honorable to stay

—had the double mission of warning both the world and their former countrymen against Nazism. We kept imploring the Germans: Get rid of Hitler! He is your undoing, he will ruin you! . . . But the Germans were deaf. Most of them believed in Hitler as the Messiah—sent by God to increase the greatness and glory of the Fatherland.

So we cried out to the world: Beware of Hitler and of the German people who follow him! Hitler means war. Get rid of him, lest you have war on a world-wide scale! . . . But the world was not able, or not willing, to accept or even to consider any advice or warning from those who had no illusions about the dead seriousness

THIS article, which originally appeared in the Rome edition of Stars and Stripes, was written by a sergeant with the U.S. Army in Italy, son of Thomas Mann, world-famous German writer and novelist. It is reprinted in Warweek because of its down-to-the-earth discussion of the rank and file within the Reich—the same people Yanks are meeting these days as they drive on to Berlin.

at home if there had been a chance to fight Nazism within Germany. But there was no such chance—especially the case of people who were so notorious, from the Nazi point of view, as was the Mann tribe. There was my father, who had given quite a bit of trouble to the German nationalists, even before 1933; my uncle, Heinrich Mann—a veteran champion of German liberalism and anti-Fascism; my sister Erika, now a U.S. war correspondent, and my scholarly but tough younger brother, Golo—also a member of the American Army. Too numerous and too conspicuous to go underground, we had to choose between compromise and exile. We had to make up our minds—either to play ball with the Nazis or to give up our country. We preferred the latter.

By doing so, we did not betray what had been fine and lovable in pre-Hitler Germany; on the contrary, we made a desperate effort to save it. The German anti-Nazis in exile—that is, those among them who were politically conscious and active

of the Hitler challenge. The world wanted peace at any price—even at the price of appeasing the arch-enemy of peace, Adolf Hitler.

The arch-enemy, meanwhile, became stronger and stronger. In the end he was so powerful that he could no longer be appeased. The great showdown had become inevitable.

Could people of our kind stay aloof under such circumstances? Could we waver? Could we hesitate? . . . Could We Hesitate?

We had failed twice in our historical duty. We had not succeeded in preventing Nazism in Germany, and our voices had been too weak to arouse world public opinion to the imminence of the Nazi danger. Now we had the opportunity to make good, to a certain extent, our previous failures. Now we had the chance to prove the sincerity of our convictions by participating in the fight against Nazi barbarism—the fight which the Germans themselves failed to wage in 1933.

I find it difficult to understand those German refugees who ob-

jected to taking up arms "against former countrymen"—in other words, who excluded themselves from the fight against Nazism. One —Prince Hubertus Zu Loewenstein, a German politician and lecturer who used to play a certain role in American liberal circles—came out with a public statement to the effect that he, for one, could never bring himself to shoot at German troops for—the prince argued—by doing so he would risk killing some upright German anti-Nazi and meritorious member of the Underground.

Not to fight Nazism, out of fear of killing anti-Nazis! What a preposterous paradox!

Few Anti-Nazis

To begin with, there are, alas, few upright anti-Nazi or meritorious members of the Underground in the German Army—or, for that matter, anywhere in Germany. But if there are any, they will certainly be the first to disapprove sharply of such an hypocritical, unrealistic and illogical view. Those among my, and the prince's, former countrymen who have maintained any common sense and are still capable of thinking honestly and independently cannot but realize that whatever we do to lick Hitler and to break, once and for all, the evil power of German militarism, is also done in the interest of all sincere German anti-Nazis.

The complete defeat and extinction of the Hitler regime is a vital necessity, not only for my new homeland, the United States of America, but also for the whole world and, in particular, for my former country, Germany. The Germans who still fail to see this will have to be taught a terrible, lasting lesson.

Defend Supreme Values

I do not hate my former countrymen. I agree—as, I suppose, most Americans do—with the generous statement President Roosevelt made in his speech of October 22, 1944:

"We bring no charge against the German race as such, for we cannot believe that God has eternally condemned any race of humanity; for we know in our land how many good men and women with German ancestry have proved loyal, freedom-loving, peace-loving citizens."

But if we, Americans of German stock, cherish freedom and peace, we have to help in defending those supreme values—even if the aggressors happen to be our former countrymen.



These kids may not have known better—but their older sisters certainly should have. Note the expressions of hysterical hero-worship as they reach to touch the Fuehrer's hand. These same women joined the Wehrmacht uniformed groups—helped Nazis raid all of Europe.



"They Saw Hitler As . . . Their Messiah"

Airborne Attack!

(Continued from Page 3)

order while the glider was still in the air diving through the flak.

"Get those god-damned doors open," he shouted over his shoulder.

Medics kicked out the escape panels and unlatched the swinging doors. Lt. Love, coming in at about 70 miles an hour, dragged his landing gear through the tops of a row of small trees to slow him down and then hit the field at about 60 mph. The wheels touched down, the glider rolled a few yards and then, as the weight settled, tipped up on its nose. For a breathless second it hung there.

Rough Landing

This correspondent caught a glimpse of two wrecked gliders in the next field, was conscious that the jeep on which he was sitting might be sitting on him in the wink of an eye. Then the ship fell back and came to rest with its wheels and tail skid on the ground.

Lt. Love, his co-pilot 2/Lt. Ray Niblo, of Dallas, Tex., the medics and the Warweek writer, tumbled head first through the doors and escape hatches.

There was some fire on the field from a German machine-gun in the woods, to the left rear of the glider. You could see the bullets cutting the grass ahead of the glider and a small plank which flipped into the air as the beaten zone moved across.

"Get that jeep out," Lt. Love ordered.

The nose of the glider had been damaged in the landing and the cable device by which the nose lifts as the jeep moves forward, would not work. Men raised the tail of the glider by hand, put the tail props into position and then fisted open the damaged nose by sheer beef and back straining. The much-needed medical jeep rolled free.

Up to the moment that the jeep rolled out, with the blankets and

was a temporary CP for the glider regiment and the men assembled there for orders. Then they moved into their assigned positions, digging in their machine-guns at the corner of a woods and building their foxholes for the night. With the first organization complete, the headquarters moved a couple of miles down the road, wire crews went to work and before dark the whole area, roughly three by six miles in size, was linked up, coordinated and defended. The anti-tank guns and the airborne 75mm. howitzers were in place.

It was midnight before the Germans were able to counter-attack—a try which was beaten back by the glider pilots, fighting as infantrymen. Four hours later the Krauts tried it again, from the other side of the area. Again they were beaten back.

Then, in the morning sunlight, a cool, unruffled youngster in the uniform of a British captain, strolled up the road.

One British enlisted man, a sergeant, accompanied him.

He passed through our forward positions from the direction of Wesel, asking the way to regimental headquarters. The men who gave him the directions had a question to ask and no officer-enlisted man barrier was going to prevent them from asking it. This is how they put it:

"Say, are you fellows airborne or commandos?"

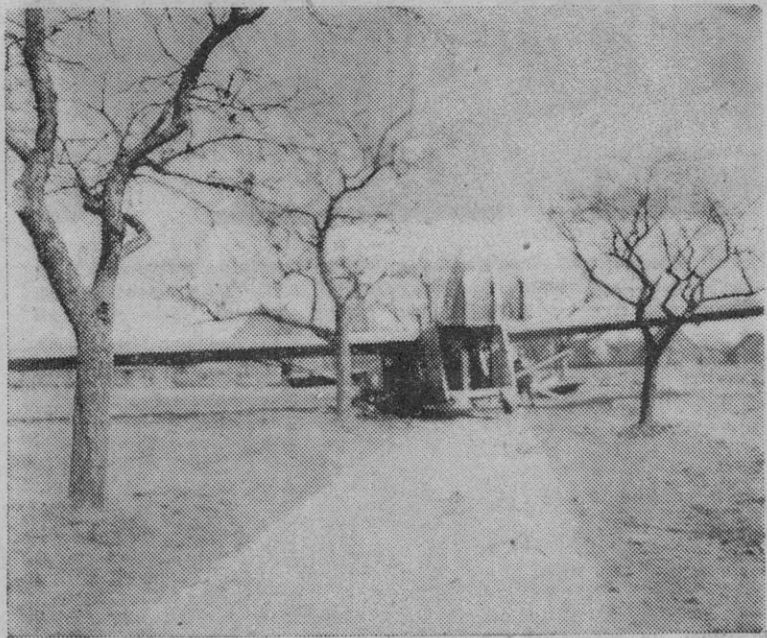
The Linkup

The young captain understood what the question meant. He grinned back his answer in perfect Park Lane Londonese.

"Oh I say, Commandos you know, from Wesel."

That was it. That as the linkup. That meant the airborne men were no longer an island of Americans in a sea of armed Krauts. That meant that the tanks were coming—that meant we had won.

That meant that the greatest



litters, the morphine and bandages and blood plasma, the seven men of glider No. 41 had worked more like an engineer construction squad than seven field soldiers in the middle of a bullet-swept battlefield.

Then the training of the medics asserted itself and without another command they took off for the wrecked gliders in the next field where at least two badly wounded men could be seen in the splintered plywood, torn fabric and twisted duralumin tubing.

Spaced out, staggered—no man directly behind or directly beside any other, they moved across the field. The jeep made for the corner of the field, seeking an exit to the road.

The jeep bogged down in the ditch where it churned hopelessly for twenty endless minutes until one medic came back with an infantryman guarding a half dozen Krauts. They lifted the jeep on to firm ground from where it made the road without further trouble.

A stone farmhouse on the road

airborne operation of the war was a success and that the tense 20 hours of being cut off was over.

Even the tattered Volksturm, going down the road with the rest of the 3,500 prisoners we took, looked a little better after that. The K-rations, helped out by preserved fruit "liberated" from the empty houses, tasted better.

Then the tanks came and the convoys of jeeps and the reinforcements. Montgomery's Army started moving across the Rhine. There were miles of tanks and men and guns behind them and they were all coming our way.

The northern gate to the Reich was open, blasted off its hinges by two-way teamwork—ground-air, British-American. And on the far side of the Rhine, Winston Churchill, British Prime Minister, and Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, American Supreme Commander of the Allied Armies, shook hands.

The avenging arrow, steel-tipped and deadly, was aimed straight at the German heartland. Not even a Hitler miracle could turn it aside.



Cartoon by Mitchell Wright

The Battle of 'Burp Gun Corner'

A good, smart Pfc, poring through the records of Troop Carrier Command, could spend many hours and many days without finding the name of one squadron of a group which just came back from Germany. He'd find the official designation, all right,—the 77 bis Squadron, 435th TC Group—but he wouldn't find the name the men earned for themselves on a country crossroads five miles north and a little east of Wesel, at about 2400 hours on March 24.

There were 144 men in the squadron when they took off from their home field in Central France a few minutes after 0800 hours on March 24. By 1130 they were down with their gliders in the patches of woods, the cultivated fields and the dirt-covered roads of what became the northern gateway to the Reich.

Suddenly They Became Doughs

Up until then they had been pilots and co-pilots. Their job was to deliver cargoes of men, equipment and supplies at the designated landing zone. Then, on the ground, their assignment changed. First lieutenants, second lieutenants, flying officers formed up as infantry at their assembly point and went into the line to hold a road-block at "Burp Gun Corner."

Their bars were pinned on the under side of their shirt collars, they had tommy guns and M1s and trenching tools in their hands; grenades dangled from the breast pockets of their combat jackets. And every man had a knife, M3, strapped to his leg.

Their position was backed up by two .50 cal. machine guns, manned by genuine infantrymen of the 194th Glider Rgt., 17th Airborne Division, and a 6-pounder AT gun of the same outfit.

Veterans like John Love, of Youngstown, O., making his third combat landing, teamed up with recently-converted power pilots like tall, rangy, Texas-born (Dallas) Ray Niblo, both second lieutenants, to dig and fight like doughs.

Watch in the Night

Through the afternoon there was scattered fire on their position from German troops pulling out of Wesel ahead of British Commandos who had crossed the Rhine at dawn. That didn't worry the glider pilots though—they were hunting Lugers and P38s in the small brick houses which bordered the roads at "Burp Gun Corner." They found them, too. They also found a warehouse crammed with bicycles which had evidently been confiscated by the German ack ack troops who occupied the position before the glider pilots took it over.

They ate their K-rations in the dusk of an early spring evening and then settled down in foxholes to sleep and watch by turns.

At midnight, all hell broke loose at the cross-roads.

A force of Germans, estimated at about battalion strength, came up the road from Wesel. The Krauts had two 20mm dual-purpose guns, a tank, a dozen or more light machine-guns and the courage

of desperation on their side. The glider pilots had youth, guts, brains and plenty of ammunition for their light automatic weapons on their side. They needed them all before the fight was over.

Another thing they were damned glad they had was the infantry training back in the States. Many of them had never expected to fire a rifle in combat—they were pilots. But there at "Burp Gun Corner" they had a choice to make—to fight like infantrymen, or to die None of them died.

Somebody, manning a .30cal. machine-gun, spotted the Krauts first. Slipping shadows moved in the moonlight, trying to infiltrate the position.

"Halt," the MG-man yelled. A shadow moved in the darker shadow of a house. The gun flamed and chattered into action. The Battle of "Burp Gun Corner" had opened.

Red tracers streaked the darkness beside the houses. A glider, which had landed in a field just off the corner, burst into flames. The German advance men pulled back and the Kraut tank moved up.

The Battle Was On

The cross-roads itself is on the top of a ridge from which wooded country slopes away in the direction of Wesel. Because of the reverse slope the tank was able to approach almost to the edge of the glider pilots' foxhole line without coming under fire from the AT gun to the rear. As it maneuvered into position the Germans started a weird yelling and cheering.

You could hear it, plainly, from foxholes as far as 200 yards behind the corner defense line. Then they came in with an attack like the Japanese "Banzai" charges reported from the Pacific.

The glider pilots poured it to them. One lieutenant, firing a bazooka in combat for the first time in his life, stopped the tank. Dragging one track, it churned around and pulled back. The machine-guns tried to light it up with tracer for the anti-tank gunners, but were unable to do so. Before it backed away, the tank knocked out one of the .50cal guns, wounding two men.

The dreaded 20mm guns, which had chopped up gliders in the air that morning, were duck soup when

the Krauts moved them up to the corner. One, struck by a bazooka shell, was reduced to a mass of twisted wreckage. A machine-gun burst killed the crew of the other without damaging the gun. The gun was captured and incorporated into the glider pilot defense line.

The reception they got at "Burp Gun Corner" was more than the Krauts could take. They pulled back, those who could make it, to surrender later in the day when the whole area was cleaned out and secured. When it was light enough to see, the glider pilots took score. They counted 13 dead Germans at or near the corner. They took 45 wounded prisoners, and one little German medic who did his best to care for his dying countrymen. Unwounded prisoners at the corner were well over 80.

A Hot Reception

On their side, the glider pilots had one man with an eye injury caused when a tile, blown off the roof of a house, hit him in the face. Another had his scalp "creased" by a burp-gun bullet.

The glider pilots were taken out of the line at dusk the next night. They marched nine miles back through Germany, crossing the Rhine in British-manned assault boats, to a bivouac area in a shelled-up town on the west bank. As they moved along the road past the massed armor of Montgomery's Second British Army, which was moving up to exploit the bridgehead they had helped establish, they passed two men standing by the road.

One, short and stocky, with his cigar tilted at a rakish angle, was an Englishman. His name was Winston Churchill. The man with him was an American. His name was Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Only one man recognized the British Prime Minister and the Supreme Commander. Excitedly he told the men he marched with:

"Do you know who those guys are? That's Churchill and Eisenhower!"

A slow, Southern drawl replied: "Ah reckon they doan know who we are—the 77th Glider and anti-tank squadron—the only one in the whole god-damned Army. That's us."

He was right—that's them.



This Happened in America Yesterday:

Most of U.S. Says O.K. To Taxes and Curfew

The Stars and Stripes U.S. Bureau

NEW YORK, March 31.—There may have been considerable grumbling about high taxes and the midnight curfew, but a Gallup poll today showed that 82 percent of the folks polled approve the curfew and 85 percent think that the present income tax is fair.

Churches and synagogues were filled as Christians marked Holy Week and Jews celebrated Passover. There was a somber feeling among the worshippers, for the nation's dead has reached 189,541 since Pearl Harbor.

EIGHT states will hold elections for State office this year, but, except for two special congressional districts, none of the elections is expected to develop issue of national interest. The states include Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Montana, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Wisconsin. Congressional elections will be held in the second district, Montana, to pick a successor to Democratic Rep. James F. O'Connor who died in January, and in the 24th district, Illinois, to pick a successor to the late Republican Rep. James V. Heidinger.

Home Towns Take Some Credit

HOMETOWN newspapers pointed out how the strength of the war effort came from every part of the country. They ran headlines like these: "Many Georgians in Rhine Crossing," "Assault Boats Made in New Orleans Used for Rhine Crossing," and "Chicago Paratrooper Leaps Into Germany."

The legislatures of 11 states have now adopted or are considering resolutions urging Congress to give absent servicemen a voice in shaping the world organization to preserve peace.

IN CAMBRIDGE, Mass., cops arrested a 19-year-old youth who organized a group of juvenile burglars, à la Fagin. He also had collected himself a 15-year-old "queen of the gang."

Sullivan County, Mo., finally has completed counting last November's absentee ballots, and announced a 3,717 to 3,328 vote in favor of Gov. Thomas E. Dewey for president.

TWENTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD William Darden pleaded not guilty to the charge of operating a still in Detroit, but when the judge said it was a 40-gallon still, he yelled: "Why, judge, that still wouldn't hold more than 30 gallons."

Lt. Col. Ralph W. Ulmstead soon will leave the War Food Administration, to assume charge of the Army's relief operations in occupied Europe. Ulmstead is chief of WFA's office of supply.

Sen. Elbert D. Thomas (D-Utah) has introduced a bill asking the President to appoint 250 additional commissioned officers of the regular Army from men now in service who have demonstrated qualities of leadership.

What's New Along Broadway

BROADWAY is offering a revival of "You Can't Take It With You," which was dubbed still funny despite inferior performances. Another opening was a mystery play, "Lady in Danger."

New movies include "Practically Yours," a witty farce with Claudette Colbert and Fred McMurray, and "Affairs of Susan," in which Joan Fontaine plays parts ranging from a naive girl to a sleek sophisticate.

Other movies include "God Is My Co-Pilot," a sincere interpretation of the book, and "Between Two Women," with Van Johnson and Lionel Barrymore.

The Saturday Evening Post has an article by Eric Johnston advocating high wages for American workers because they are the best producers in the world. Frank Lynn, in Liberty, points out the danger of over-emphasizing the chasm between returning soldiers and civilians. In McCall's, Jonathan Daniels, who was appointed FDR's press secretary, declares that the nation is determined to insure that plans for returning veterans really work.

Time and Life feature Maj. Gen. Matthew Bunker Ridgeway and his 18th Corps of the Allied Airborne Army, while Newsweek also concentrates on airborne activity. Life follows a reinforcement from the time he stands with chalk marks on his helmet on a U.S. dock to his arrival into combat.

Sidewalk's No Place for Some Horses

RANDOLPH, Me., has ordered that cows and all horses not engaged in pulling a snow plow must stay off the sidewalks. People in Stickleyville, Va., report that a mountain wolf that had been murdering sheep in the vicinity had been shot.

Lt. Kenneth Pinnon returned to his home at Portland, Ore., from the Pacific, spoke to his three-year-old son, whom he had never seen, and heard the boy yell: "That's daddy!" Pinnon had sent his wife recordings of his voice.

A book called "Cartels" is rapidly climbing on the best-seller lists, indicating a growing interest in the postwar world. F. T. Miller's biography of General Ike also is selling well.

The fiction best-seller is still A. J. Cronin's "The Green Years," despite the competition of the lusty "Forever Amber." Robert Frost, 70-year-old poet, has written another book, "A Masque of Reason," in which Biblical characters discuss war in terms of the poet's own friendly, skeptical character.

Li'l Abner

By Courtesy of United Features



By Al Capp



One bout failed to go the distance when the weekly SHAEF boxing show was staged Friday night. The results:

Pvt. Lafayette Drummond, St. Louis, decisioned Pvt. Terry McGowan, Buffalo, N.Y.; Pfc Billy Jenkins, Dover, N.J., decisioned Claude Peyronet, French Army; Pvt. James Maxwell, Youngstown, Ohio, decisioned Pfc Mike Misiano, Brooklyn; Pfc Jack Nowitski, New Brunswick, N.J., knocked out Pfc Tom Self, Hollandale, Miss. (third round); Pvt. Kermit Johnson, Centralia, Ill., decisioned Cpl. Dave Olovitch, St. Louis; Pfc John Thompson, NYC, decisioned Pfc Bob Amundson, La-Crosse, Wis.

Exhibition bouts: Pfc Joe Trainor, Philadelphia, vs. Pfc Lloyd Findley, Los Angeles; Pfc Eddie Sumey, Detroit, vs. Pvt. Lee Logan, Elkhart, Ind., LeSoll Honore decisioned Marcel Randano in the all-French bout.

Philadelphia Athletics

1945 Major League Flag Prospects

(This is the 11th in a series on major league prospects for 1945.)

FREDERICK, Md., March 31.—Connie Mack, apparently satisfied he has a squad capable of doing better than the fifth-sixth tie his Athletics achieved last year, has shaved his roster to less than 30 men and will spend the remainder of the training season whipping his men into better condition.

The pitching staff looks good on paper and is shaping up fairly well in early workouts. Of course, Connie has a foolproof guaranteed 20-game winner in Louis "Bobo" Newsom. Newsom admits it—as he does every year. The schedule-makers foiled Newsom's bid for 20 victories last year by making the season only long enough for him to win 13, but Connie thinks he will do better this summer.

In addition to loquacious Bobo, the A's have a string of veterans ready to take their turns on the hill. Russ Christopher, Jonas Berry, Don Black, Jesse Flores and Carl Scheib are carryovers, while



Connie Mack

Woodrow Crowson and Luther Knerr are up from Toronto.

Frank Hayes again will be the No. 1 catcher, backed up by Lou Parris from Lancaster and Jim Pruett from Milwaukee.

The infield is well fortified for the 154-game marathon, what with Dick Siebert, Bill McGhee, George Kell, Irvin Hall, Edgar Busch and Joe Burns back from the '44 squad.

In the outfield, Hal Peck has been brought up from Milwaukee, where he swatted .345 last year, along with Ed Levy, sent to the Brewers by the Yankees in exchange for Hershel Martin. Other fly chasers will include Larry Rosenthal, Charlie Metro and Bobby Estallella from last year's club, and two Eastern League graduates.

The A's lost a lot of power when Mayo Smith, whose .340 for Buffalo topped the International League in '44, suffered an attack of rheumatic fever during the winter and retired for a year to regain his health.

Barring unexpected draft calls and injuries, Connie's athletes loom as a serious first division threat.

Armor Races 100 Mi. In Day

(Continued from Page 1)

avoid passing through the narrow streets of towns.

One small German command car which bumped into the American column apparently thought its strength was limited to the three tanks which the two officers in the car could see from their side of the road. One opened up with small-arms fire, and in return, 37mm. fire from a tank clipped off the heads of two officers neatly. As miles of the column poured by, the two German officers sat there—sitting Prussian upright—with no heads on.

Although resistance was described as light and crumbling, armored men have found "crumbling German resistance" still kills Americans. One tank was hit by bazooka fire from a distance of 20 yards.

Infantrymen riding the tank scrambled off and the tankers poured out as the Sherman caught fire and burned. One man was killed.

Just Like a Baseball

"Funny," said Pvt. Frank Knudsen, of Boston, an infantryman, "I could see it coming. It was just like someone tossed a baseball at us, it came that slow."

An advance recon outfit high-tailed it through the German town of Nieder-Marsburg without resistance. When the heavy outfits of the column started to roll through, they found they had a fight on their hands. Infantrymen scrambled off the tanks and headed for the village.

"There's a bunch of SS men here who want this damned town worse than we do," the young lieutenant in command of the infantrymen radioed back.

After 20 minutes of machine-gun and small-arms fire the same lieutenant sent another message back designed to rib the tankers.

"Okay, big boys, this town's safe now. Come on in."

Several high German officers were captured in the advance, which caught German rearline troops listening to Nazi broadcasts of "American advances several miles east of the Rhine."

Rookie Convinces Leo Sunday's Day of Rest

BEAR MOUNTAIN, N.Y., March 31.—If Leroy Pfund, rookie righthander, wins a steady job on the Dodger mound staff, Manager Leo "The Lip" Durocher will have plenty of headaches when the busy double-header season rolls around.

Pfund never has played on Sunday, and insisted the Sabbath-holiday clause should be written into his contract. "Sunday is the Lord's day and I believe it should be preserved," he said.

Baksi Thumps Novain Garden

NEW YORK, March 31.—Joe Baksi, Kulpmont, Pa., coal miner, whirled his mitts to a unanimous decision over California's Lou Nova in the ten-round headliner at Madison Square Garden before 16,000 fans last night.

Nova held a slight advantage in the early rounds as he forced Baksi to miss consistently. But Baksi found the range in the last five rounds to breeze in as winner.

Referee Ruby Goldstein awarded five rounds to Baksi, three to Nova and called two even. Judge Frank Forbes ruled seven for Baksi, two for Nova and one even, and Judge Billy Cohen gave six to Baksi, three to Nova and one even.

Haegg Duels Rafferty In Final U.S. Race

BUFFALO, N.Y., March 31.—Little Jim Rafferty's superiority over Gunder Haegg in their three previous meetings will be tested again tonight when the fleet runners match strides in the mile feature of the season's last indoor track show.

After eating dust from Rafferty's shoes in three straight races, Haegg finally broke into the winning column last week at Cleveland.

68 by Penna Sets Golf Pace

DURHAM, N.C., March 31.—Only two entrants broke par in the first round of the \$5,000 Durham Open golf tourney yesterday as Tony Penna, of Dayton, Ohio, took a one-stroke lead over Leonard Dobson, San Francisco, by carding a 68.

Craig Wood, Sammy Byrd, Bobby Cruickshank and Gene Kunes each toured the rambling Hope Valley country club course in 70, while Sammy Snead and Byron Nelson, who have been dominating the winter campaign, consumed 71 strokes apiece to tie with Jug McSpaden, Mike Turnesa, Ed Furgol and Joe Zarhardt.

Penna played steady throughout, taking only one bogie when his approach on the 450-yard tenth hole landed in a sandtrap. He scored a birdie two on the sixth, barely missing a hole-in-one when his iron shot rolled within two feet of the cup.

Daffy Danny Learns Sailors Are Rugged

LAKEWOOD, N.J., March 31.—Danny Gardella, goofy Giant outfielder, was back in the safe confines of the team's training camp here today—and happy about it.

Danny had a brush with disaster when the Giants ventured to Bainbridge Naval Station to play the sailors. The comical slugger persisted in singing songs about the artillery and infantry until an enraged group of sailors practically shagged him off the reservation.

Yanks Pummel Bosox, 13-2

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J., March 31.—The Yankees bounced back from Thursday's defeat to wallop the Red Sox, 13-2, in an exhibition tilt here yesterday. The big blow was George Stirnweiss' three-run homer in the third.

Yanks Invade Negros Island In Philippines

MANILA, March 31 (AP).—American troops of the 40th Inf. Div. have landed on Negros, fourth largest island of the Philippines. Gen. MacArthur announced today.

Moving across Guimaras Strait from southern Panay and its satellite Guimaras Island under air and naval support, troops landed at Bago and Pulupandan, on the west coast of Negros.

They drove 14 miles northeast, brushing aside ineffectual Japanese resistance, captured Bacolod Airdrome and reached the outskirts of Bacolod City, capital of Negros.

Combine With Guerrillas

Yanks also swept south 11 miles to capture Porte Vedra and, pushing inland along the Bago River, took Santa Aniceta and made contact with Filipino guerrillas.

The Japanese now hold unchallenged only one big island, Bohol in the entire Philippine Archipelago.

On Cebu Island, just east of Negros, the Americal Div., with air support, advanced north to take Mandaue and Manda, northeast of captured Cebu City, the island's capital.

Bombardment of Ryukyus Goes Into Ninth Day

GUAM, March 31 (AP).—Combined American-British fleets carried their terrific pounding of Japan's Ryukyu Islands into the ninth day today, and Adm. Nimitz announced that heavy damage had been inflicted on the Japanese.

On Thursday and Friday alone, U.S. carrier planes sank or damaged 46 Japanese ships and destroyed 87 Japanese planes. Eighteen of the Japanese ships were definitely sunk. Twelve U.S. planes and six pilots were lost.

Adm. Nimitz still did not mention Japanese reports of attempted American landings on the Ryukyus, in the vicinity of the principal island of Okinawa, 314 miles south of the Japanese mainland.

The continued blazing attack by carrier aircraft and warships centered on Okinawa, but the Japanese news agency said that no landings on this island had yet been attempted.

Adm. Nimitz' communique said that a British force of aircraft carriers, battleships and supporting units was continuing its attack on the Ryukyus' southern Sakishima group.

Meanwhile, a large force of Marianas-based Superfortresses attacked Kyushu Island, in the Japanese homeland. They battered an airfield at Omura and machine shops at the Tachiarai airfield.

Toll Put at 300 in Loss Of U.S. Escort Carrier

ALAMEDA, Calif., March 31 (ANS).—More than 300 men were lost in the sinking of the escort carrier Bismarck Sea off Iwo Jima on Feb. 21, survivors who arrived here yesterday revealed.

Eisenhower . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

ing points are along the main highways and thoroughfares.

The text of the radio broadcast to the Wehrmacht began:

"The Allied armies have crossed the Rhine and are driving ever more deeply into the very heart of Germany.

"The German Government has ceased to exercise effective control over wide areas.

"The German High Command has lost effective control over many units, large and small, of the German forces.

"In these circumstances, in order to avoid further unnecessary bloodshed and sacrifice of human life, the Supreme Commander of the Allied Expeditionary Forces has issued a series of instructions."

Then followed Gen. Eisenhower's four instructions to German soldiers.

1,600 Purple Hearts Given in Mass Award

PEARL HARBOR, March 31 (ANS).—Approximately 1,600 marines of the Third, Fourth and Fifth Divs., who were wounded on Iwo Jima, received Purple Hearts in one of the greatest mass awards of the Pacific war.

Nearly 20 flag or general rank officers stood by as Vice Adm. John Towers, deputy commander of the U.S. Pacific Fleet, commended the men for contributions that have "hastened the end of the war."

Senator, Press Hit 3-Vote Plan Of U.S., Russia

WASHINGTON, March 31 (AP).—The Yalta proposal to give Russia and the U.S. three votes each in the assembly of the projected world league aroused opposition extending to the floor of the Senate yesterday.

Sen. Chapman Revercomb (R-W. Va.) interrupted Senate debate on the manpower bill to condemn the proposal and to demand that the U.S. get voting power equal to that of any country. He pointed to the six votes of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

The New York Herald Tribune and the New York World Telegram criticized the proposal, although the Herald Tribune declared it was not of "high importance" because the real work of the assembly is not going to be done by a nice balance of voting majorities.

Other Revelations Feared

The World Telegram said that the public now "will assume there are other such things under the Yalta bed yet to be revealed."

Meanwhile, Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius declared that the furor over the voting agreement had not dampened his confidence in the success of the San Francisco conference. Stettinius, facing a battery of reporters who fired 48 questions at him, smiled and said he could not answer them at present.

During the day, Stettinius conferred with American delegates to the conference, who refused further comment on the voting proposal.

Sees No Great Danger

Sen. Alexander Wiley (R-Wis.) said that he could "not see any great danger in the extra vote formula itself." He added that the "mechanism is not the thing—the thing that counts is whether the minds of nations have gotten to the point where they can see light."

Meanwhile, a State Department official said that the United States had rejected the Russian request that the Lublin Polish government be invited to attend the San Francisco conference. The official, who refused to be quoted directly, said the United States hoped it would be possible to have a reorganized Polish government send a delegation.

Convict Indicted as Slayer

WASHINGTON, D.C., March 31 (ANS).—Joseph Dunbar Medley, escaped Michigan convict, was indicted today on a charge of first-degree murder in the slaying of Mrs. Nancy Boyer in her apartment here.

'Retribution Come Home'

Passover in Goebbels' Castle

GLADBACH, Germany, March 31 (AP).—The dining-room in Joe Goebbels' castle was the setting for a traditional Jewish Passover seder. Chaplain Joseph Shubow, of Boston, officiated and about 300 American soldiers of the 38th Signal Construction Bn. attended.

A corporal from Brooklyn cooked potato pancakes on the front porch.

"On November 8, 1938, this little monkey Goebbels decreed the burning of all Jewish synagogues in Germany. Now we are eating potato pancakes in his dining-room and celebrating our Passover in his castle," Chaplain Shubow declared.

"It's retribution come home," he concluded.

The outfit had just returned from laying cable across the Rhine River during the Ninth Army's assault crossing.

The Flags of Surrender



U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo
White flags hang from the windows of Engers, Germany, as U.S. First Army soldiers enter the town, watched by a few civilians, at left.

Can't Catch Up to 4th Arm'd To Tell 'Em of FDR Citation

By James Cannon

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WITH THE FOURTH ARMORED DIVISION, March 29 (Delayed).—No one had caught up with this outfit today to tell them the division had been awarded the Presidential citation.

All they know is what the driver for the task force executive officer heard on the radio. He wasn't positive because there was a lot of static, but he thought the announcer said the Fourth Armored had been cited.

"We'll celebrate this the right way," said T/4 Paul Abel, a tank commander from Dancy, Wis. "We'll hook up with the Russians and kill a lot of Germans."

Cpl. John Gatusky, a gunner out of Ashley, Pa., doesn't think the doings should be anything elaborate.

"Just a big drunk for everybody," he said, sloshing his dust-dried mouth with canteen water.

But the driver for the task force executive officer couldn't convince T/5 Harrison Daniel of Paintsville, Ky. Daniel said he wouldn't believe it until the gold-bordered blue ribbon was pinned on his blouse.

"It made me feel good when I heard about it," said Pfc William Capritti of Florence, N.J., "but ain't it about time they gave it to us?"

To Show Appreciation

"It's a good thing to have," said T/4 Vincent Callahan of Jersey City. "It means the real big shots appreciate this outfit. Anyway, it's an excuse for a big drunk, but where are we going to get the booze?"

Where the booze was coming from didn't interest Pfc Leonard Katz of New York. But he thought the guys would show their appreciation to the Commander-in-Chief by slaughtering Germans.

"I haven't decided how we will celebrate," said Lt. Col. Creighton W. Abrams of Springfield, Mass., the task force commander. "But it will not be in the usual manner."

When you told the guys what Col. Abrams said, they laughed, and all of them wondered what the "old man" planned to do.

U.S. 15th Army Joins the Battle

(Continued from Page 1)

man officer as describing the German Army situation as "chaotic."

The British Second and U.S. Ninth Armies were driving so fast to the east across the plain that a link-up with Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodges' U.S. First Army tanks in the vicinity of Paderborn appeared only a matter of hours.

Toughest opposition on the front northeast of Emmerich was beginning to crack, UP front reports said, under the hammer-blows of British and Canadian infantry.

Simpson's Ninth Army race, paced by the Second Arm'd. Div., continued all night Friday by moonlight and early yesterday north of the Lippe Canal, while south of the canal the Eighth Arm'd. Div. ran into fanatic opposition as it approached to within seven miles of Essen.

Security Veil on First

First Army tank columns struck out northeast toward Berlin after the Third Arm'd. Div. rolled into Paderborn and was lost from view in the security blackout which descended on it after that. The Seventh Arm'd. Div. captured the huge Edersee Dam, 14 miles northwest of Frankenburg, a waterworks project dwarfing the Schwammanuel Dam on the Roer.

Three Third Army tank divisions roared northeast on the right of Hodges' tanks, paced by the Fourth Arm'd. Div., which was within 185 miles of the Reich capital and had reached Hersfeld, 100 miles east of the Rhine and about the same distance northwest of Czechoslovakia.

On the Fourth's right, the 11th Arm'd. Div. smashed ahead 23 miles without encountering significant opposition. The Sixth Arm'd. Div. was last reported speeding up the superhighway past Treysa to a point ten miles south of Kassel.

Baruch, Winant See Churchill

LONDON, March 31 (AP).—Bernard Baruch, here on a special White House mission, and Ambassador John Winant conferred today with Prime Minister Winston Churchill.

Reds Imperil Rail Line From Vienna to Italy

Red Army forces in Austria fought less than 40 miles from Vienna last night and threatened to cut the main rail line between Vienna and Italy, the Associated Press reported.

Marshal Stalin announced that troops of Marshal Feodor Tolbukhin's Third Ukrainian Army, driving forward in the western tip of Hungary to within two miles of Austria, had captured Szentgotthard, 38 miles west of the Austrian communications center of Graz.

A Soviet communique earlier had reported a penetration of Austria by other forces of Tolbukhin's army, operating farther north. They crossed the border above the town of Koszeg.

Towns Seized

The forces still in Hungary also seized the towns of Kormend and Vasvar, Stalin reported. He announced, too, that Bulgarian troops south of Lake Balaton, in Hungary, had seized Csurgó, on the Yugoslav frontier.

The Associated Press said Soviet vanguards were believed to be 40 miles inside Austria. German positions there were menaced by four Soviet drives along a 130-mile front stretching from southern Slovakia all the way across western Hungary to Yugoslavia.

These drives threatened Vienna, Wiener-Neustadt, Graz and communications linking up with the Italian front.

6 Miles From Czech Border

Marshal Stalin also announced that Marshal Ivan Koniev's forces, driving toward the northern end of the Moravian Gap, leading into Czechoslovakia, had captured the Silesian towns of Ratibor and Biskau. Ratibor is six miles from the Czech border and 17 north of Moravska-Ostrava.

Further official Soviet reports on the capture of the Baltic port of Danzig disclosed that 39,000 dead Germans had been found on the battlefield. Hitler, it was said, had ordered the port held at all costs.

The Soviet news agency Tass said half a million German refugees had been found in the half-ruined city, over which the Polish flag now flies. Hundreds of Danzig's finest buildings were destroyed.

House Message To Ike Praises Victories in West

General Dwight D. Eisenhower received yesterday a congratulatory message from the House of Representatives commending "the magnificent victories" on the Western Front.

The message, signed by Speaker Sam Rayburn, read:

"Our congratulations and sincere thanks for the magnificent victories won on the Western Front go to the officers and men of all ranks under the command of Generals Jacob L. Devers, Carl Spaatz, Omar N. Bradley, Courtney H. Hodges, George S. Patton, William H. Simpson, James H. Doolittle, Lewis H. Brereton, Alexander Mc C. Patch and Leonard T. Gerow.

"The U.S. House of Representatives unanimously adopted a motion requesting me, through you, to express this thought."

General Eisenhower replied: "I have immediately transmitted to the officers named in your message to me the commendations of the U.S. House of Representatives and am publishing it to the whole command. On behalf of all those who are not in a position to answer personally, may I express to you the very deep appreciation of the U.S. Forces here for the inspiration of this commendation. All of us are devoting redoubled energy toward the goal of complete victory."

GI Easter Gifts

NEW YORK, March 31 (ANS).—The Army Exchange Service reported today that service men and women overseas have placed orders for more than 200,000 Easter gifts. The selections varied, ranging from pillow tops to perfume and candy.