

# FLYER

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## Giant Fox Hole Wins \$80 For GI

Bougainville Island (CNS)—PFC Roy L. Webb, of West Liberty, Ohio, bet his fellow soldiers \$80 he could dig a foxhole eight feet wide, ten feet long and four feet deep in four hours. He finished the job in four minutes under the stipulated time, taking five three-minute rest periods and eating five bars of chocolate for energy.

Interest among his companions was so great that more than \$800 in side bets was placed on the outcome.

## Dogs Go To Army, Records Go To Dogs

Mamaroneck, N. Y. (CNS) Ezio Pinza, Metropolitan Opera star, turned his two Dalmatians, Boris and Figaro, over to the Army's K-9 corps the other day and with them he gave an album of his operatic recordings. "If they get lonesome," he said, "play my records for them."

## The Phantom Invasion

The German cities burn and the German nerve is quivering raw. Hamburg is dead, Berlin two-thirds destroyed...Kiel, Essen, Bremen and Cologne are funeral pyres flickering against the night sky as the German winter brings in its mournful gloom. Once more this land of murderers and bullies is facing a twilight of false gods. Yet the German land armies are nowhere broken. They stand, they retreat to new lines, they even counter-attack.

Then why, with cold realism, do observers in neutral capitals say: "Hitler is whipped. Germany is finished"? Flyers of the RAF and the AAF know the answer. The mightiest military power in Europe is falling before the phantom invasion of air power. Battle lines and fortifications are meaningless. Air power leaps the vaunted German "west wall"; it sweeps across defenses—in-depth; it marches five, six, seven hundred miles in two hours and batters at the gates of inland citadels.

Air power's destructive force is a phantom army equipped with two thousand siege guns; it is a battle fleet that steams up the Rhine—and all Herr Hitlers astrologers cannot dispel this black and deadly magic. The moat of the German castle is filled with German corpses. Its draw-bridge is a broken toy. Air power has set a torch to every door. Small wonder that the Nazi cut-throats cringe beneath the stair and think little whimpering thoughts of peace. There are phantom footsteps in the hall.

These Germans who put their trust in blood and iron have "waged with phantoms an unprofitable strife." For them the earth rumbles hungrily. Oh, Flyers, make haste with the good work of digging graves for Germans. Sixty million Japanese await their turn!

—From AAF Blue Network Broadcast  
"Wings to Victory"

## Yanks Take Lessons In Basic Nipponese

Kwajalein Atoll (CNS)—Yanks of the Seventh Division took a short course in the Japanese language before landing here. The phrases they learned were:

"Drop your rifle."

"Come out of that hole."

"Put up your hands."