STALINGRAD... THE UNCONQUERABLE.

From the great steel city of Stalingrad, ghastly now in its smoking heaps of shell and bomb battered rubble, has emerged the most stupendous stery of human courage and endurance.

In this red hot hell appalling bembardment has reduced a noble city te wholesale ruin. Thousands have died in the bloodiest siege of history. Bay and night for months on end the defenders of Stalingrad have fought the most glorious battle in Russian history.

On the city's outer perimeter, Red Army men maintain their stubborn resistance. Even though the once model city crumbles under the fire of German siege-guns, they never give in.

Many times the world expected the fall of Stalingrad. But not so the defenders. They made every foot a death trap for the invaders. To win two buildings or 50 yards of readway, the Germans had to sacrifice hundreds of lives. Street fighting on an unprecedented scale decimated the Naxis, while the Seviet soldiers held on like grim death. Every square became a battleground, every building a fortress.

The City of suffering refused to go down. In the gutted shells of buildings; in the recking shambles of its streets, the ghestly remains of a population of half a million people eke out a terrible existence. This doesn't look like a city capable of victory, but by the most superb feat of arms the City of Stalingrad has triumphed, and not only stemmed the tide, but hurled the Nazis back and passed over to the offensive. Nazi hopes of easy conquest are buried in the ruins of unconquerable Stalingrad.