

Statement of Sgt Brawley, page 2.

About 250 KRAUTS circled around through the open meadow to the front. These infantrymen fired rifles and machine pistols at Lieutenant MURPHY as they pressed forward. We were meanwhile attempting to hold off the Mark VI's with bazooka and artillery fire.

When the Germans had gotten within 100 yards of him and were closing in on him, Lieutenant MURPHY got on top of the hull of the tank destroyer, which was burning and threatening to explode at any moment. He seized the 50 caliber machine gun and fired straight at the advancing KRAUTS, who moved irresistibly closer and closer. Silhouetted vividly against the nude trees, dark evergreens, and deep snow, without cover of any kind, he stood there, as the flames moved closer to the gasoline and ammunition in the tank destroyer. All around him, 88 mm shells, and bullets from machine guns, machine pistols, and rifles, shook the forests and sent up flurries of snow and dirt,

He killed 12 Germans trying to outflank him from his right; but the German hordes were so numerous that they kept on coming. Twice Lieutenant MURPHY was blotted from sight by sudden spurts of flame when his tank destroyer was hit by enemy artillery. Machine gun bullets pelted the sides of the vehicle and shot by dangerously close to him, while shell fragments and pieces of rock shredded his clothes; but he stayed at his perilous post.

Finally, fragmentation from an 88 mm shell hit him in the leg; but even then he continued to hold off the entire enemy force, helped solely by artillery fire.

The enemy tanks, meanwhile, returned because Lieutenant MURPHY had held up the supporting infantry and they were apparently loathe to advance further without infantry support. These tanks added their murderous fire to that of the KRAUT artillery and small arms fire that showered Lieutenant MURPHY's position without cessation.

The KRAUT infantrymen got within 10 yards of Lieutenant MURPHY, but he killed them in the draws, in the meadows, in the woods-- wherever he saw them. Though wounded and covered with soot and dirt which must have obscured his vision at times, he held the HUNS at bay, killing and wounding at least 35 of the enemy during the next hour.

Lieutenant MURPHY, worn out and bleeding profusely, then limped through a continuing hail of fire and brought the Company forward. Refusing to be evacuated, he led us in a savage attack on the enemy, dislodging the Germans from the whole area. When

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