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London Edition
THE STARS AND STRIPES
Daily Newspaper of U.S. Armed Forces
in the European Theater of Operations

Daily French Lesson
Non, je ne suis pas marié
Non, juh nuh swee pah mahryAY
No, I am not married

50-Mile Gain Turns Rhine Defenses

Reds Reach Outskirts Of Lett Capital

Last of German Defenses At Riga Menaced By Mighty Attack

MOSCOW, Sept. 20 (Reuter) Advance units of Gen. Bagramyan's Baltic armies were reconnoitering the outskirts of Riga today.

After yesterday's great breakthrough southeast of the Latvian capital the Red Army is mounting a mighty attack with tanks, mobile guns and infantry before the last German defenses at the southern approaches to the city.

This is the first serious threat of complete isolation and splitting up—as a preliminary to destruction—of Hitler's northern army group.

One hundred miles to the northeast beyond the vanquished German bastion at Valga, Gen. Maslennikov's troops staged another offensive.

Near Tallinn-Riga Road

His tank and infantry spearheads headed for the coast with less than 60 miles to go to complete the breaking up of the menaced German grouping. They soon should be within reach of the Tallinn-Riga highway, one of the principal north-south routes left to the Germans.

This new thrust will mean the isolation of the greater part of the Estonian Soviet Socialist Republic.

While the two main thrusts were being pressed home, the Soviet attacks continued right around the sweeping arc from Maslennikov's left flank south of Valga to Bagramyan's right on the southern bank of the Dvina.

The Finnish armistice is expected to have a swift effect on the present parlous



Stars and Stripes Map

position of the German Baltic armies. It may be presumed that the Red Army will not lose time in taking advantage of the new offensive possibilities from Finland's coast.

Reds Hold Air Mastery

The Red Air Force has secured a firm mastery over the whole front with hundreds of Soviet planes shuttling from one sector to another throughout the daylight hours. Special bombers are making night sorties to pick off German HQs and key bridges.

At the other end of the Eastern Front the Balkans drive took a sudden bound forward. From the southwest Rumanian town of Temisoara the Red Army and Rumanian troops have less than 160 miles across comparatively easy country to reach Budapest.

Meanwhile, Allied naval forces struck again at the harbor of Melg in the Aegean, scoring direct hits on a radio station. It also was reported that the German withdrawal from the Aegean Islands has been stepped up.

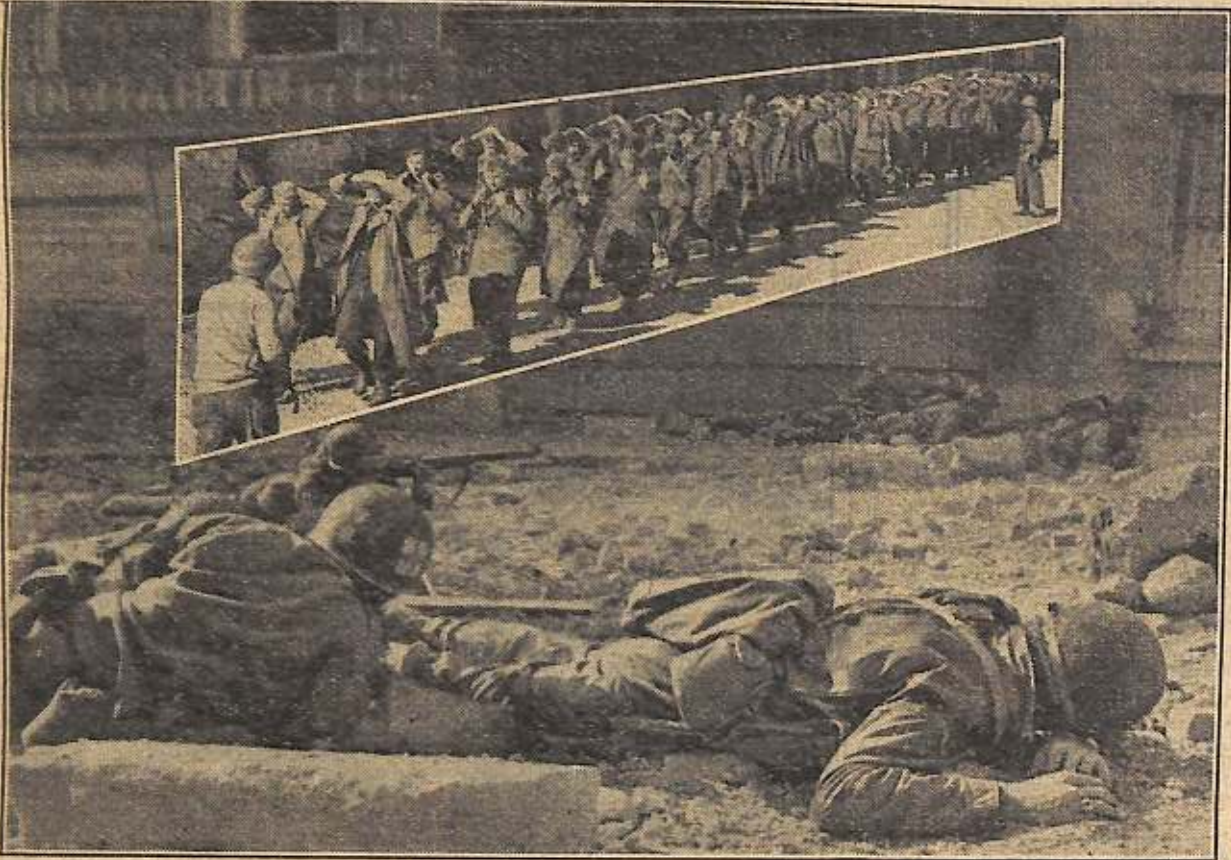
Rome radio at the same time revealed that three of the Dalmatian Islands—Mljet, Korcula and Brag—have been taken as the result of a combined land, sea and air operation in which Marshal Tito's army participated.

FDR Nominates Envoys To Liberated Countries

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—President Roosevelt today nominated Ambassadors to serve in three countries newly liberated from Nazi invaders and in others on the threshold of freedom.

The President named Charles Sawyer, of Ohio, to be Ambassador to Belgium and Minister to Luxembourg; and Stanley K. Hornbeck, of Colorado, special assistant to the Secretary of State, to be Ambassador to the Netherlands.

Two Sides to this Business Called 'War'



The emotional gamut of war is graphically portrayed in the pictures above. For the German prisoners (inset) captured in a pillbox at Brest, which fell yesterday after 48 days of siege—peace. For the U.S. Army captain, wounded by a Nazi machine-gun slug while moving through the French town of Maderes in the Moselle river sector—pain. With bullets still crackling overhead, Lt. Robert E. Thiekle, photographer from Third Army headquarters, and Sgt. Ed Parry, of Mt. Carmel, Pa., crawl in to remove the officer.

U.S. Infantry Takes Brest After Bitter 48-Day Siege

After a 48-day siege—and 26 days of all-out assault—American forces under Maj. Gen. Troy H. Middleton captured Brest, the largest harbor in all Europe and the main American debarkation point during the first World War, it was reported yesterday.

More than 17,000 prisoners were taken at Brest by the Yanks, according to latest reports. The original German garrison, which pledged Hitler that it would hold out to the death, had been estimated at 20,000.

The great port fell primarily to Yank infantrymen, who had to fight their way hedgerow-by-hedgerow into the city, and street-by-street to seize the city itself and harbor.

Despite extensive demolitions and possible heavy minings and blockings, it was likely that Brest would again become an important base for incoming reinforcements and supplies.

The battle for Brest was fundamentally a land battle, aided by tremendous blows from air and sea forces. The greatest artillery concentration in western Europe was leveled at the port at one stage of the siege.

Need a Guy to Kill Nazis, 29th? Here's Old Hand of Yours

By Earl Mazo
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WITH U.S. THIRD ARMY, Sept. 20—While "sweating out" his return to his home 29th Division at replacement depot, Sgt. Harold E. Peterson, of Greensburg, Pa., a hero of the hedgerow war in Normandy, organized a little Heinie hunting patrol yesterday and bagged five Germans.

In June, Peterson, commanding a company of which all the officers had been killed, knocked out a Tiger tank with six anti-tank grenades fired from a Garand rifle. He was then wounded wiping out a machine-gun.

Fully recovered and ready for action again, he said after the patrol, "I hope the old 29th has not forgotten me. I want to go back there as quick as possible."

U.S. Food Shipments Rise 500,000Lbs. in August

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (Reuter)—The monthly deliveries for August on food and other agricultural products for shipment by the U.S. to the Allies under Lend-Lease increased 500,000 pounds to 736,479,001 pounds, it was announced today.

2 U.S. Navy Craft Lost

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (Reuter)—The Navy announced today that the minesweeper Perry and submarine Flier were lost in recent operations against the enemy.

Nazis Bombed With Bad News

British-based Ninth Air Force Marauders yesterday dropped 3,000,000 leaflets on isolated German troops in 11 cities along the Channel coast and on the Breton peninsula telling them of the new landings by Allied airborne troops in Holland.

The medium bombers swept along the coast from the mouth of the Loire River in France to the Scheldt estuary in southern Holland to drop the leaflets on the ports of St. Nazaire, Lorient, Calais, Dunkirk, Breskens, Flushing, Middleburg, Goes, Kapelle, Terneuzen and Hoedeskinskerke.

While there were no reports of activity by the Eighth heavies yesterday, a force of nearly 750 Italy-based Fortresses and Liberators of the 15th Air Force blasted Hungarian railway bridges and yards, an airfield in Czechoslovakia and the Apollo oil refinery at Bratislava.

The Forts bombed the Szod railway bridge and the Budapest north and south railway spans which form a bottleneck for supplies between Vienna and Hungary, while the Libs pounded piled-up rolling stock at the Hatvan and Gyor railway yards, northeast and west of Budapest.

French-based Ninth Marauders, escorted by RAF Spitfires, Tuesday evening penetrated into Germany to attack the busy railway yards at Bitburg, 15 miles north of Trier, on the Cologne-Trier line. None of the medium bombers was lost.

U.S. Pilot, From Coblenz, Bombs His Home Town

NINTH AIR FORCE HQ, France, Sept. 20 (AP)—All pilots like to buzz their home towns, but Lt. William Chickering Jr., a Lightning pilot and son of Brig. Gen. William Chickering, got an extra thrill. He dropped a 500-pound bomb on his. He was born at Coblenz, Germany. The bomb destroyed three locomotives in the Coblenz railway yard. Chickering got two others by strafing.

Shortest Routes to Berlin



Allied forces at Arnhem and Aachen yesterday were equidistant from Berlin—315 miles on a straight line.

Seems the Right Type For a Two-Faced Gent

Most intriguing-wire service story of the week, as filed Tuesday by United Press:

"BRUSSELS, Sept. 20—Gentlemen prefer blondes, they say—and so does Hitler, according to one of his ex-batmen who has just been captured in Belgium.

"He has one favorite in particular—a little two-headed typist on his staff."

Danes Revolt Against Nazis

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 20 (Reuter)—A revolt in Denmark is in full swing and latest reports reaching here today said that violent fighting is going on in Copenhagen and other towns.

Full revolt broke out yesterday after a German attempt to disarm and intern Danish policemen. Now the Germans are expected to use all the forces at their disposal in a last desperate bid to smash the Danish underground movement.

During the past two weeks sabotage and attacks by patriots on Danish traitors and members of the Wehrmacht have steadily increased. The German reprisal was to deport 190 Danes to Germany.

Marines, Infantry Score Palau Gains

American marines have gained control of the most eastern coastal area of Peleliu island and two-thirds of Angaar in the Palau chain has been occupied by the 81st Infantry, the Navy Department announced yesterday.

Meanwhile, the Navy revealed that 29 more Japanese ships have been sunk by American submarines. Three combat ships were included. The total number of Japanese ships sunk since Pearl Harbor is now 761.

Germans Prepare for Next War
NEW YORK, Sept. 20 (AP)—The German High Command is urging Nazi-minded generals to save themselves and their subordinates down to the rank of company commander as a nucleus for an army to launch a third war aimed at winning world leadership, a copyright front-line dispatch to The New York Herald Tribune said today.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

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NOTE: Lack of space forces us to limit all letters published to not more than 200 words.—Ed.

A Prayer for Victory

Sept. 17, 1944

Dear Fellow Soldiers, This is no angry Gripe. It is just a plea. This doesn't apply to just the men who have been in combat or expect to go into combat very soon, but this applies to everyone.

We have had a lot of successes in France and I think and hope we'll have a lot more, but really who do you think is responsible for all these successes? Without God's help to guide our leaders we would not be as far along as we are.

I am not a chaplain and I don't punch TS cards, so now to come to my point. Those of you who read this article, if it is printed: Just stop for a moment and say a prayer for the boys who have lost their lives in this war and for God's help and blessings for our leaders and a very speedy victory. I am sure it will help. So just stop for a few moments—you are not too busy, are you? Thanks.—A Wounded Eighth Air Force Airman.

10 Disgusted GIs

Sept. 18, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, We hereby wish to proclaim our unanimous disgust with Pvt. Mickey Rooney. Also to The Stars and Stripes for printing such tripe. Cheap press agency in military guise has no place in the news. It is a reflection upon all of the other members of the armed forces. With so small a space to use, please give us something worth while to read.—S/Sgt. W. M. Freze Jr., T/4 Lionel O. Blanchette, T/5 Donald J. Guest, Pfc Russell W. Ball, Sgt. James M. Stumpf, Sgt. James F. Bolton, Lt. Sidney A. White, T/5 Daniel L. Ahern, Pvt. Harry G. Jamail, T/5 Armstrong N. Battiest.

Jerries Still Have It

Sept. 15, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, In regard to the Article of Sept. 14 in Stars and Stripes, the men of this Squadron couldn't help but notice the remarks pertaining to the 8th A.F. activities of Sept. 13.

We were surprised to note that 2/Lt. Kenneth R. Ringbloom of Chicago, pilot of "Joy Ride," finds the missions so damn easy. It is evident that 2/Lt. Ringbloom must have numerous operational flights over Germany to qualify him to make comments in comparison of this nature.

The men of this Squadron still have a high regard for German defenses. We hardly feel that a true picture can be obtained from one pilot or even one combat wing. The losses of the 8th A.F. were certainly not in keeping with Lt. Ringbloom's comments. In the future may we suggest that if personal comments are to be included in a factual article may they guide the reader to a truer overall picture.—Some Boys Who Have Seen it Different.

Sergeant Has Chow Trouble

Sept. 11, 1944

Dear Stars and Stripes, Most of the fellows working here were drawn from combat branches of the Army long before D-Day. However, we can still remember well certain unwritten laws that we learned to adhere to. It appears that these principles do not pertain to SHAEF personnel. Are we somehow supposed to be different?

For example, in the artillery a section was a compact unit in which each man knew and relied on his buddies. When chow call came the section chief ate last and always with his men. Rank meant that one GI had a certain job to do, and another GI had a different job, it didn't ever mean one of us was better than the other.

A few months ago I was a T/4 and ate chow with the men I worked with and lived with, my buddies as it were. One morning I sewed T/3 stripes on my blouse, and on entering the mess hall was told that I could not eat there. Some of us just ate without stripes for awhile. Now we are refused food if we enter there. I can't eat with my friends, they can't eat with me. The upper three graders are not allowed to eat out of a mess kit with the rest of the personnel, we have special trays. We can't sit in the same room, but have to be segregated in a first three graders dining-room.

Most of the first three grades dislike this, but orders are orders in the Army. Now I don't want to appear to be questioning the policy of any officers, or to even bother them, as they are quite busy with their plans for bringing democracy (I believe that is what it used to be called) to the rest of the world, but I would like to know who takes the sergeant's place on the firing-line in France when he ceases firing to withdraw to the sergeants' mess.—T/3 W. L. Hickman.

Hash Marks

Overheard in the Dimout: "I think Mr. Churchill went to Quebec mainly because he was running short of good cigars."

Some of the lads have returned from buying sprees on the Continent with awfully swollen noses—seems that's what they've been paying through.

Pun of the Week (from Pvt. Charles Cole): "Those who follow the Fuehrer have feuhrer days to live."

Daffynition: Poker—A game where a good deal depends on a good deal.

Maybe it's war nerves. In Philadelphia there's a joint with a special juke box for



war-weary customers. You can insert your nickel in a special slot and get five minutes of silence.

Times certainly have changed since Little Red Riding Hood's day. Imagine a modern wolf dressing up to look like Granny.

"Why can't they assign me to do something useful?" griped a WAC, "a man could do this job!"

We guess the thought expressed in this poem has happened to all of us: The PX is a place That's known for fame and glory. But every time I visit there They're taking inventory.

One paratrooper we know got through D-Day action unscratched—except for developing a case of athlete's foot. And he loudly protested when the medics offered to cure it. "Let it alone, doc," he pleaded, "I have too much fun scratching it."

Fun on the Home Front: Many announcements had been auditioned for the opening broadcast sponsored by Rupperts Beer. Finally the perfect voice was



picked and the stage was set. The orchestra gave out with a flowing fanfare and the announcer boomed: "Booperts Rear is on the Air."

Joe Laurie Jr., one of the joke experts on NBC's "Can You Top This?" racked up 1,000 on the laugh-meter with this weather story. Two farmers, one from California, the other from Iowa, were discussing terrible weather. The California farmer told about the time the wind was so strong that giant redwood trees were bent right down to the ground. "That's nothing," said the Iowa farmer. "We had a wind of about 90 miles an hour in Iowa. The wind was so bad that one of my hens had her back turned to it and she laid the same egg six times."

Afterthought. Money doesn't always mean happiness. Come to think of it, a guy with ten million bucks isn't much happier than a guy with nine million. J. C. W.

PRIVATE BREGER



An Editorial He Used Psychology on 20,000 Huns

THERE isn't a GI or an officer in the ETO who wouldn't take off his hat today to Lt. Samuel W. Magill, of Ashtabula, O., and his 24 men of an 83rd Infantry Division platoon who talked 20,000 Germans into surrender. Their story is one of the great sagas of this war. It makes us all proud to be in the same Army with them.

Bud Kane, who covered the mass surrender for The Stars and Stripes, has told of the four days' trek of the Germans under American guidance through hostile Maquis country and how it ended Sept. 17 when 19,360 crack troops of the Wehrmacht, Luftwaffe and Marine Corps laid down their arms, surrendered 1,900 vehicles and, after ferrying the Loire River under their own power, entered the barbed wire enclosure which had been hurriedly built for them.

Back of that strangest trek of the

war is the American's ability to use resources he brought into the army with him. The 24-year-old Magill studied psychology at Fenn College, Cleveland, and it helped him to direct the preliminary negotiations, pacify the Maquis and provide food for the armed Germans and their 400 horses. That's the kind of Yank ingenuity that pays dividends.

And right here The Stars and Stripes wants to put in a plea with the Finance Department for the lieutenant. You see he picked up six civilians along the march to help him and now he's worried about who will pay these men.

"Some day somebody will find out I am over-strength and there'll be trouble," he said.

We believe a lot of GIs would raise the funds themselves, if necessary. Certainly the GI lives saved by this sur-

render are worth it. There's just one more point about this job we'd like you to remember. The Marines said:

"We'll lick the Americans in the NEXT WAR by landing paratroops in America at once. We've lost this war only by bad planning and inferior equipment."

NEXT WAR? Where do they get that stuff?

We're going to tie up Germany so tight this time she can't make pop-tight for the next 30 years. GIs already have burned a German town where the citizens hung out white flags of surrender and then sniped and killed 24 American soldiers. And General "Ike" is reported to have posted official notices in the Nazi towns near Aachen reading:

"We come as conquerors, not as oppressors."



A Tired Man Is Home

Pyle Can't Explain, Wounded Know

By Charles F. Kiley

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—Like any man in uniform who has been in the war business for two and a half years, Ernie Pyle came home very tired. And typical of the "GIs' war correspondent" he passed up a speedier, more comfortable Atlantic crossing by plane to make the trip with a boatload of wounded soldiers half his age.

The "skinny, dried-up little guy," as one soldier reader characterized him in a letter, decided in Paris a few weeks ago he couldn't go any longer without a rest. So after a few days here Ernie is going to Washington for a week, thence home to New Mexico, stopping in Indiana for a brief visit with his father.

Pyle isn't finished with the war, though. He figures a couple of months of sunshine and home cooking will fix him up for the Pacific.

At his hotel today, Pyle didn't look any different outwardly than he did in London last spring when he came up from Italy to get in on the landings in France or when he was working out of the First Army press camp in Normandy.

Hard to Explain

"It's a sort of hard thing to explain to anyone here who hasn't been through it," Pyle said. "After the breakthrough at St. Lo in July I think I knew it was coming. Except for a slight cold I think I was all right physically. But inside I felt awful. In Paris it really got me. The Germans came over one day and patted hell out of us. I'd been through thousands of bombings but that one did it. I knew then I'd have to get some rest." But Ernie wasn't through yet. On the



Little Ernie (second from right) "takes ten" with Yank officers and men during a lull in the fighting in France. Nazi positions were only 300 yards away.

boat coming back the wounded who could get around asked him to go below and talk to the bedridden. Typically, Pyle went and talked with hundreds of them. They had read his farewell column in The Stars and Stripes, he said, and wanted to tell him they understood. "There I was standing over those kids with arms, legs and eyes gone, all battered to hell and they told me they understood," he said. "But they knew what the score was and that helped. They were amazing, always cheerful and kidding. One kid without legs in a wheelchair, the legless one guiding him. They were all together and they were going home. But a year from now they'll be separated and a lot of them will be forgotten. There's the great tragedy. You live with those kids for a while and you know what the war's

finished reading it he didn't say anything for about a minute.

"I . . . I would like to have this if I may," he stammered. "I'd like to put it in my scrapbook."

Ernie didn't bring much back with him except his sidekick, Clark Lee, of INS, who was stricken with illness aboard, and his familiar little wool cap—which he's discarded for the time being for a beret a la Patee—and a beat-up shovel which has been with him since Africa. He intends to take the shovel to the Pacific with him because "there'll be some holes to dig out there, too."

This Is The Army

Calls Kid's Folks

Soldiers often talk about the first thing they're going to do when they get home. Well, here's the first thing Pyle did. There was a kid from Nebraska aboard who had lost his leg. His folks only had the notification that he was "slightly wounded," following the War Department's classification of wounded as "slightly" and "seriously." He didn't know how to tell them and thought Ernie could do it for him.

When the boat docked, that was the first thing Pyle did. "Your son is healthy, him." Simple—gentle—typical of Pyle.

We delivered to Pyle the letter from S/Sgt. N. A. Friedman printed in The Stars and Stripes Sept. 13. When he

SGT. Robert Simons, of Oswego, N.Y., serving in the rail traffic department of the Air Service Command in the ETO, ment to the proper allocation of equipment to air combat units. His wife, WAC Ruth Killenbee Simons, stationed at the Rome Air Depot, New York, helps in shipping supplies overseas for U.S. warplanes.

Lt. Col. Harold J. Rau, of Hempstead, N.Y., who led the Eighth Air Force Mustang fighters which escorted Fortresses on a recent England-Russia-Italy-England shuttle mission, saw his wife, WAC Pfc Alice E. Rau, for the first time in 18 months—in Naples, where she is stationed.

Warweek

This Is What War Is Like
The Men Who Fight With Us
The Odds Are in Your Favor

Thursday, Sept. 21, 1944

This Is What It Is Like Up There

Here's More Battle Information
From Veterans of the Fighting
In Africa, Italy and in France

By Hamilton Whitman
Warweek Staff Writer

UP at the front lines, where the slightest mistake is a oneway fare to St. Peter, a bunch of fellows from back home are handling history's biggest detail: that of flattening the German Army.

They and they alone know the entire score. They are writing the military text books of all time, and are writing the headlines each day that make something like 130 millions of folks back across the Atlantic feel a pride they've been a stranger to since 1918.

But more than that—more than the text books and the headlines—they're writing the lessons of how to live. They've paid for these lessons in blood, but they're not stingy—they pass them on to you without a nickel's charge.

Perhaps you are a replacement. Perhaps you are going to be next in line to carry the load.

What's it like up there? What does a man think about when he hears the harsh symphony of death played by the mortars and the machine-guns and the 88s?

Moreover, what must one do to prepare for it?

They handed you some good training in basic. They told you that drawing Maggie's Drawers was like playing up close on Babe Ruth. They told you that it would be the toughest going you'll ever know. And they were right.

And now you're after the real dope.

important thing for a replacement to learn is, the unit he is in and some of the people in it. You'd be surprised how many of them don't. They should get to know the captain, the platoon or squad leader—or anybody. Tell them not to straggle. They've got to keep constant contact with their unit. Know your unit and its leaders. These points will save many lives.

"We're usually glad to see the replacements come in. The old men are always willing to lend a hand. We'll teach 'em all we can, but remember, there is no always time to teach very much.

"Summing it up I'd say that the new men coming in who are scared as hell,



U.S. TANK rumbles past burnt-out Nazi vehicles, which dot road to German border. Some of these GIs just got in the game; yesterday they were on the sidelines

U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo

mortars lay it right on them. Tell the green troops that most rifle, MP and MG fire is inaccurate, and if they advance under it properly they're safe than under mortars."

Sergeant, Rifle Co.:

"The replacements who come in and are willing to listen to the old men and learn from them will get along all right. The only guys who have trouble are the smart Joes, who think they know all the answers and try to tell the vets how it's done."

Cover and Concealment

Private, Infantry:

"Some of them could use more training, I guess. But this is war. You take what you've got and you go to bat with it. I'd say that the replacement should know cover and concealment, have a habit of keeping his tail and head down, and make the Kraut come to him when he's surrendering."

Pfc., Rifle Co.:

"If you're going to be in one spot very long, dig a standing foxhole. You won't be all cramped up, like you would in a little round hole for several hours. A fatigued soldier isn't worth a damn. Dig the hole so you can stand up to fire. Forget about these tiny little foxholes—they're useless."

Corporal, HW Co.:

"Tell the replacements not to worry when some of the old boys start telling them 'tough tales' about battle. The vets, some of them, like to look good—and you can't blame 'em. But the new guys shouldn't get worried or nervous. We'll help them all we can—if they'll let us."

Pfc., Infantry:

"Tell the new guys that good soldiering out here is mostly common sense and practice. You get some of the practice

in training—and the rest of it the hard way. Any man with good feet, who can think for himself and take orders—and can shoot, will get along. That's about the way it looks to me."

S/Sgt., TD.:

"The replacements feel like lost souls. They get an awful steering around before they join us. But that's how it goes. Tell them to keep their chins up, not to get disgusted—because we will help them all we can."

Lt. Col., Reg. CO:

"The old lessons from combat are as sound as they ever were. Our infantry tactics are sound: get on the flank and keep getting on his flank. Follow close behind heavy artillery fire, and always keep the enemy off balance by keeping on his neck so fast he can't stop to reorganize or entrench."

"It's just like playing bridge—there are thousands of combinations of cards, but a few principles hold for the whole game. No two tactical situations are alike, but all of them have enough in common so that a few simple doctrines apply to all of them. The new fellows should thoroughly understand that."

Don't Believe it All

1st Lt., Bn. CP:

"I'd say that the old men get the replacements zeroed in all right."

T/3, Hq. Co., saw action in Africa, Sicily, Italy and France:

"The big trouble with replacements is that everybody throws a lot of snow into them before they ever get into combat. Wounded men coming back fill them full. But not all old men do this. Many will tell them: 'Don't believe all that crap.' But just enough is done so that the new men arrive in a bad frame of mind."

"A new man shouldn't listen to those stories. He should ignore them until he gets with us. We can give him any information he wants, and it'll be straight stuff. Tell them to be steady. Steadiness makes a soldier."

Pvt., HW Co.:

"It's the little things that count—but new men forget them easily. Such things as keeping your weapons clean, keeping ammo free from oil and dirt—or filling a tin can with dirt, soaking it with gasoline and using it as a stove to heat up your rations. They are all little tricks—but little tricks that keep you going."

Hand Grenade Trick

Pvt., Infantry:

"I have some stuff to pass on to replacements about grenades. We got it from a captain who used the system against the Japs in the South Pacific—and it'll work. Pull the pin and then release the lever before throwing it. Then it will explode before the Kraut can toss it back. That's good stuff for close fighting."

Pvt., Infantry:

"If a new man can take this advice with common sense, he'll fare a lot better. Forget the manuals. We're learning new tricks out here every minute. For instance, we don't rush MG positions with a few men—they'd be shot dead before you knew it. Nope, we get 'em with mortars and rifle grenades—and we knock 'em six ways from Sunday—and then go in after the rest!"

Lt., Infantry:

"Tell the new men not to come up here looking like walking moving vans. They bring things they'll never need. They should carry two extra pairs of socks, warm underwear, new shoes and a raincoat. Nix on the lotions, letters, souvenirs and heavy bed rolls."



HUT, TUP, TREEP—and replacements swing up French road to where they'll 'get in on this war'

The honest to goodness stuff that decides whether it's you or the Kraut. And there's no better teacher in the Army than those boys—those tired, sweaty, worn out heroes—who have carried the ball from Cherbourg to Reich soil.

These fellows with the Purple Heart—and about any decoration for bravery you can name—have often told their stories through Warweek. Many more will be told in the future, but this particular one is for the guy who never had an outfit—the guy who suddenly finds himself up where the fireworks are popping 24 hours a day—the replacement.

A tech, sergeant, who served in North Africa before he fought in France, has this to say:

"Well, this might sound silly to you back there. But the first and most

but willing to learn, will be OK. Just so they don't get cocky and start doing things their own way. If they listen—they'll live."

Squad Leader, Rifle Co.:

"Oh, replacements get a good reception in my outfit. It feels good to have them around—seems like new life in you. At first we get with them and gab about home and all. But later on in the evening we'll start telling them the tricks of the trade."

"We tell them that the German is a good fighter—and all we know about him. Then we tell the usual stuff; keeping low, using cover and concealment, digging in, watching the flanks."

"Among the new fellows we get casualties. Mostly because they are afraid of rifle, MP and MG fire, so they freeze in the second zone of fire—and the



Planet Photo

A CORNFIELD, a stone wall and some trucks supply the background; some replacements, some MIs and some guts supply the punch that helped reel back the German Army



U.S. Army Signal Corps Photo

NO MISTAKES in this war. And newcomers learn fast up at the front, like this street—where windows and alleyways hide lurking Kraut snipers who have to be smoked out

The British Tommy and

On one side we have the Tommy, Great Britain's contribution to the knock-out of Nazi Germany. He is a stern fighter; a good pal to have in a pinch. He has proven that the word "quit" isn't in his vocabulary, and his battles in France have been some of the toughest. Tommy Atkins is in there punching with GI Joe.

By France Herron
Warweek Staff Writer

NOT since William the Conqueror bivouacked at Hastings in 1066 has any of Europe's several hungry tyrants desired to step across the Channel and trade punches with the British.

There are many reasons for that, and the Tommy is every one of them. Tommy Atkins is a tough character, but a likeable fellow. It is said about him that he loses every battle but the last one, and nobody believed that any more sincerely than did Napoleon Bonaparte, the Corsican Corporal.

In this war it is Adolf Hitler who the Tommy is out to deflate, and if you'll ask any British soldier why he fights he'll give you varied answers—all of which are hinged around the destruction of the German Army. Next in line, he'll tell you, is the Jap. He didn't like being caught off guard and mauled at Hong Kong and Singapore any more than he liked the slapping around he received in Greece, Norway and Dunkirk.

And now he's flanked by a couple of tough Allies—the American GI Joe and the Red Army soldier. The Tommy is coming back, and this time his flanks

aren't going to fold, as they did at Dunkirk. He is back with the same stuff he dished out to the Germans in North Africa, and he is doing a damn fine job. Typical of his unpublicized fighting is the Caen Hinge Battle. It was Tommy's job to stand fast, to hold the Kraut and chew the Wehrmacht's best armored elements to bits while our boys galloped



BRITISH TANKS roll over hastily-built bridge at Albert Canal, where British and Dutch rolled back the Kraut in heavy fighting.



through Normandy and Brittany in a spectacular dash to put the finishing touches on the Falaise Gap.

The gap closed and everything that was the German 7th Army was written out of the war. Had the British surged forward at Caen and Villers Bocage; had they done other than engaged the Kraut and kept him tied up, there never would have been a Falaise Gap—and the German 7th Army would still be in the news.

An American infantry captain, reviewing some of the most rugged fighting in France, told me that the bitterest clashes occurred at la Haye du-Puits, St. Lo, Villers Bocage and Le Havre. La Haye du-Puits and St. Lo were strictly the pride of the GI. He bought them with Yankee blood and he can stick out his chest at the way he hammered von Kluge's "supermen" silly.

Swell Jobs

But by the same token so can his ally upon the swell jobs turned out at Villers Bocage and Le Havre. For it was at Le Havre that Tommy Atkins—teamed with his fellow-in-arms, the Canadian—smashed the fortress that Hitler ordered to be held at "all cost." The same goes with Dunkirk and other "hold at all cost" Channel ports.

They were the sticky sectors—the sectors which involved fanatical Nazis hanging on to the last drop.

The Tommy is a lot like our GI Joe or the Russian soldier. He is tired of the war, but insists on fighting until the Nazis have paid in full for the mess they caused. He has watched his home crumple under Nazi bombs, he has watched his family work long hours of the day and night, and he has watched his children sent into "safe areas" with an identification tag on them.

The Tommy won't forget.

He was in this from the beginning, and on his shoulders was carried a lot of the weight. But now it is divided up. He is teamed with some of the world's best fighting men—the kids from the States—and the pay-off is a washout for the Hun.

And what is he like—this guy Tommy? First off, he's a griper, Joe. He's muscling in on your griper's pastime. A lot of his complaints are in fun, such as yours are. Then, too, he's got his favorite gal or wife and job to go back to. Don't think that he hasn't got his eye on those matters as well as on the sights of his Lee-Enfield rifle. But the Kraut comes first.

That's where he agrees with you 100 per cent.

And Tommy agrees with you on lots of scores. He is the first to admit that this was not a one-man job; that he could not have done it alone. He passes out all the credit in the world to you and the Russians, just as you return the praise for the way he took the blitz and stood alone in the first hard years to stem the Nazi flood over Europe.

Damned Good Fighter

He thinks you are a damned good fighter, but so is he. He likes your equipment, your tanks, your jeeps, your massive trucks. But his equipment is also good. His Bren gun is a dandy, and many a Kraut has been blasted to the skies with it.

When he says lieutenant he pronounces it left-tenant. He uses a very broad *a*, which probably sounds amusing to you, but your flat *a* is just as amusing to him.

The Germans hate him, about like they hate you. The Kraut doesn't like the Tommy because the Tommy has always been bad medicine. This was shown in a letter, found on a dead German officer, which said:

"The British soldier is hard to defeat. You may think you've whipped him once,

twice or three times, but he will come back. He is a bulldog."

The Germans also speak well of Tommy's ability to take it. Goebbels voiced it this way, when he attempted to ease the blow of coming defeat for the Herrenvolk:

"We must show the British that we Germans can stand up to it as well as they did in their dark hours."

Goebbels All Wet

But Mousie Goebbels, as usual, was all wet. When the RAF booted the Luftwaffe out of the skies, and then began a carpet bombing of Germany, Goebbels squealed "terror raids!" He had "forgotten" the London blitz all of a sudden. He had "forgotten" that he was to stand up to it.

Another thing that the Tommy has in common with you is his feelings—when he sees the grave of his father in France. There are plenty of them.

Not so long ago a British outfit had occupied a small village, located a short distance from Arras. A certain sergeant major walked over to two piles of stones—two graves. Both bore his name. One was the grave of his brother, who had died in combat in 1940. The other pile of stones was his uncle's grave—with a 1918 marking. Though two had fallen, the third was back on the spot, still fighting.

The Tommy also has his weird—or even funny—story to tell. An officer of the 15th Scottish Division relates the tale of how he "occupied" a town single-handed.

"I had no map with me, and was on my way to HQ. I thought I was going the right way, but presumably got on the wrong road.

"I reached this town, having no idea where I was. At first the place seemed deserted, but then one or two people appeared in the street. When they saw me they started shouting 'Les Anglais!' and soon other people were pouring out of the houses and they surrounded my car.

"Flags appeared at the windows, and the street was now full of life. Some members of the FFI appeared, and the leader was able to speak English. They told me that the Germans had pulled out, and that I was the first Allied soldier to reach there.

"I told them my troops were en route so they said that the town was now liberated."

Occupy En Masse

But that's an unusual case. As a rule the British occupy en masse, as they did at Rouen and other eastern French towns.

The Tommy is doing what he's told to do; he's doing his job, just as you are. His chores—his fighting plan—is laid out by General Eisenhower and his staff. There's a reason for him being where he is, and doing what he's doing.

He's doing a swell bit of punching in his corner—he and his Canadian pal.

That's what Herr Hitler doesn't like. Hitler would much rather see us separated, fighting among ourselves. But Tommy and the Russian—and GI Joe—are too smart for him.

They are working as a machine—the smoothest man has ever built—and it is slowly grinding the Third Reich beneath the ground. That machine is the greatest fighting force the world has ever seen. It is great because it's combined, because it lashes out with joint effort, because it rolls three individual mighties into one solid punch.

It has become too much for the Nazi. And Tommy Atkins helped see to that.



ROYAL ARTILLERY men plot Hun's guns photographing sound waves tips off gun



THINGS LOOKED ROSY in the German town lobbed in a few shells and smashed



CANADIANS joined hands with the British at Caen to beat stubborn Panzer troops.

and The Russian Soldier

On our other side is the Russian soldier, who made one of history's most astounding comebacks. With the German rapping on the very door of his capital, the Red Army man let go with every punch in the book. He hurled the Germans across and out of Russia, and today he is the other jaw of the trap—the other hand—that is slowly strangling the Nazi octopus to death.



Keystone photo

NO "MAGGIE'S DRAWERS" for these Red Army men, who believe that to kill a German you must hit him. And they've hit plenty.



with hidden microphones. Tricky method of eavesdropping. It's a "blow-out" for the Kraut.



of Schirwindt until these Red artillerymen had Nazi military positions.



Associated Press Photo UNDER HEAVY shelling, Russian anti-tankers continue to kyo Nazi tanks.

By Ed. Wilcox
Warweek Staff Writer

HIS first name might be Ivan, Alex, Konstantin, or Grigory, and his last name may sound like something out of a Fordham University football line-up, but the introductions should be easy—he's the Red Army soldier you've read about and the guy you may meet over a beer some day soon in the Friedrichstrasse in Berlin.

He's wanted to meet you, Joe, and he's heard a lot about you. He's not really different from you in most respects, so never under-estimate this fellow. He didn't help push 200 German divisions from Russian soil with nothing more on the ball than a prayer.

Probably you've wondered just what makes this guy tick; why he is such a terrific fighter; what he thinks about America and Americans; how he feels about his country; whether or not he is a "Communist"; has he a sense of humor; and what he thinks about the Krauts.

Here's the story:
Just as your hometown and your pals' hometowns might be Pittsburgh, Memphis, Brooklyn, or Des Moines, and you have your friendly rivalries concerning which is really "God's country," he may come from a place called Minsk, the city of Pinsk, Stalingrad, or the metropolis of Moscow. But just as the big thing with you is that you are an American, his main concern is that he's a Russian.

Proud of His Country
He's awfully proud of the USSR and of the swift progress his country has made in this generation. He realizes that there are some shortcomings and faults, but he doesn't appreciate hearing criticisms of his country or his government. He's as touchy about that as you are. His country is the way he wants it to be and the way he likes it.

There are no illiterates in the Red Army. That is a bold statement for an army of 19,000,000 men to make, but it is true. More than one-third of the Red Army has had high school or college educations; only one-tenth are below the level of the fifth grade. Every member of the Russian Army who doesn't measure up to the educational requirements is given additional schooling in the army to bring him up to par.

Let's take a look at one Comrade Glvan. He came into the Army in 1939. He lived in the Ural Mountains before the war and he has a family there and a wife whose name is Vanya. They haven't had time to have children. He's been fighting for five years and she's been working in a munitions factory deep in the Urals.

He speaks Great Russian as well as his local language (every Russian soldier is required to know Great Russian) and he is not a member of the Communist Party. He has great admiration for Americans and their way of life.

Fascinated by Machines
A machinist before the war, this Glvan is like many of his countrymen in his curiosity about U.S.-built engines and machines. He's seen a few of the thousands of planes, tanks, trucks and jeeps lend-leased to Russia and is frankly fascinated by them.

He is extremely curious about the United States and is sure that our two countries have much in common. He firmly believes in the future of the Soviet Union and in the future of the three great Allies: Russia, Great Britain and the United States.

If you ask him if he'd like to make you a Communist, he'd probably laugh and answer "No." But if you ask him what kind of a Russia he wants after the war, he'd say, "I don't agree with just any kind of Russia. What I want is a Russia where I will be like I was before, the boss of my own land, where there are collective farms, where there is a hospital if my wife gives birth and a school when my son has to study. What

I need is my Russia, see? As for any other, I don't want it, and you can be sure there won't be any other."

An estimated 5,000,000 dead Nazis are evidence that he doesn't think much of the Kraut, doesn't believe in "supermen" and has quite a knack for exterminating the enemies of the Soviet Union.

He Hates Germans

The fact of the matter is, he never heard of Goebbels, never was told about the "Master Race" or the "invincibility" of the Wehrmacht. The controlled Russian press was wise in never letting him get muddled by a lot of nonsense which came over Berlin Radio and told him to be afraid. He doesn't know what it is to be afraid.

This young man hates the Germans because he has seen what they have done to his country. He has seen the smoldering ruins of places he knew—the bodies of hundreds he didn't know. He is disgusted with the Nazis and their ruthless methods of warfare. His intention is, very simply, to wipe them out—obliterate the German armies from the face of the earth. He's an expert at that.

His rifle is called a "vintovka"—it shoots as well as your M-1. When he gets close enough to the enemy, he uses a triangular bayonet called a "shitik," and shrugs his shoulders as he thinks to himself, "In him it looks good!"

The battlecry is "On to Berlin"—his only ambition is to move on to the final goal. Driving on to Smolensk, he was one of the men who sent the food back to the kitchen saying, "We prefer to eat in Smolensk tonight."

He has a few answers for Hitler's propaganda staff, which he backs up with facts. He says, "The Germans are watering our soil with their blood and fertilizing our earth with their bodies—our future generations will feel grateful for this when they harvest the bumper crop of wheat and rye."

Smashed Nazi Myth

Nationalistic to the Nth degree, this fellow has good reason to be. He has seen the spirit of his people when things looked dark for Russia in the fall of 1941. He can tell you stories of the wonderful part the partisans and guerrillas have played in smashing the Nazi myth of invincibility.

One of his favorite stories of the war concerns this notice posted on a tree in a forest by the Germans: "Partisans come out of the forest. Your case is hopeless. If you are caught you will be shot. If you give up now you may go free." Signed, the German High Command. The notice was removed the next day and replaced by one which read, "This forest is restricted to all dogs and Nazis. Any found lurking in these woods will be shot. Signed, the Partisans."

The Russian soldier has never doubted the quality of the enemy's equipment—and he has never doubted his own superior ability as a fighting man. He uses any piece of captured Kraut equipment without prejudice, and he has been trained to use all of the enemy's guns and equipment as well as his own. "You can kill

them as well with their own guns as with your own," the Russian says, smiling.
The main thing to remember when you have the first drink with the first Red Army soldier, is that he wants to be friends. The only contact U.S. and Soviet troops have had so far in this war is in the airfields set up within the Soviet which have furnished one end of the shuttle-system which has rendered the Ploesti oilfields virtually useless to the enemy.
Their crews, composed of 30 per cent Americans and 70 per cent Red Army Air Force men, work and play side by side, keeping 'em flying between Italy and the Soviet. They have hit it off wonderfully and despite language difficulties, manage to exchange ideas on mechanical devices, and scientific improvements. Sgt. Dene E. Reddick, of Tipp City, Ohio, who has worked with the Russians, said in a letter home, "These people are the easiest folks in the world to get along with. Maybe that's because they're so much like our-

selves—they certainly like Americans and U.S. machines and gadgets."
He realizes the aid given to Russia by Britain and the U.S. and he knows that none of us could have won this scrap alone. But he also knows what the Russian armies did with guts and blood before we got a really good punch at the Kraut on the Continent. Never underestimate what he has done in the victory that is close at hand. We've done it together—it's a three-cornered proposition all the way.
He's in your corner and he's going to be in your corner for a long time to come. He doesn't want to make you a communist, but he'll probably ask you what a Democrat is, or what it feels like to be a Republican. He likes to talk about home, just as you do.
Treat him right and he'll probably tell you to look him up if you ever happen to be in the neighbourhood of Moscow. This Red Army guy is strictly "Nu ladno," which is Russian for that grand old American stamp of approval, "O.K."



GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-Book Part XV



Lt. Dave Breger Britain



"Our leadership does not only lead, but like lightning seizes the situation and acts accordingly. There is no better argument than weapons."
DR. GOEBBELS, MAY 19, 1939



"Again and again we have observed that several contemporaries show the bad taste of imitating the external appearance of our Fuehrer... They thus hope to attract the attention of their fellow citizens... to exclaim: 'He looks like Hitler!' But when examining this kind of people more closely one quickly gets insight to their brain, and then one must say 'Oh, what an idiot!'"
"FRANKISCHE TAGESZEITUNG," JAN. 16, 1934



"I can tell Mr. Roosevelt only this: in certain fields I have no experts at all... I can think for myself. I do not need a brain trust for my support."
ADOLPH HITLER, NOV. 9, 1941



"Just as Christ formed of his twelve disciples a group faithful to the martyr's death... so now we witness the same spectacle again: Adolf Hitler is the true Holy Ghost."
CHURCH MINISTER HANS KERRL, JUNE 1, 1935.

Saga of a Battlefield Casualty

Lie Still, Take Pills and Water, Wait for Help from Aid Man; Your Chances are 97 out of 100



THIS WEEKS Army Talk

He could hear the rattle of German machine pistols on the other side of the hedgerow—he lined a Kraut up in his sights. Squeeze—slowly. The empty cartridge flew out of his rifle and the German soldier

skilfully the aid man sprinkled sulfa powder on the wound and taped it down securely with a sterile compress. Then a prepared syrette of pain-preventing morphine, administered deftly.

Then he was gone and the wounded boy lay still, his rifle beside him marking him as a wounded man by the piece of gauze on the stock. The battle hummed in his ears. He was going to be OK—OK—OK—That's what the aid man had said.

When this aid man told him that, he wasn't merely comforting a man who had been hit, he was speaking with the solid conviction of a man who had seen much worse cases than this one fixed up as good as new.

The aid man knew, when he told the casualty not to worry, that only three out of every hundred men in the American Army who are hit in battle—no matter how seriously—and live to receive any treatment, die of their wounds. In World War I more than twice that number who lived to get treatment died in hospitals later.

Look at these Odds

If a seriously wounded man can be removed from the combat zone in this war his chances of pulling through improve to something like 996 out of a thousand. And if he makes it to a hospital in the Communications Zone his chances for recovery increase to 999 in a thousand.

And that isn't the whole story, either. From figures compiled from the fighting in the Tunisian, Sicilian and Italian campaigns two-thirds of all wounded Yanks were returned to duty in 90 days—as fast as OCS and as much a relief. Of the remaining third the large majority merely require further treatment to put them in fighting trim again.

There's a terrific story behind the reason why you are twice as good a bet to march home from this war than the 1918 soldiers were from the last one, despite the fact that you are fighting a war against much deadlier weapons than your dad did.

Here are the three aces you have up your sleeve, in addition to the one which says that you're the best fighting man in the world: First, medical science has

made tremendous advances in the past 25 years, digging up new drugs, figuring out new ways to beat old surgical bogies; second, these Army medics have set up one of the fastest and smoothest systems in the world for getting you out of the combat zone and back to a soft bed where you can get good treatment; and, third, the Medics have done a bang-up job of treating men on the field in a matter of minutes after they've been hit.

Sulfadiazine Does the Trick

The Allied efforts in developing life-saving methods and drugs has more than kept pace with the improvements in implements of death and destruction devised by the Krauts and their little yellow partners in crime.

Those tablets that they tell you to take really do the trick. They're called sulfa-



diazine, and they are what the well-dressed Allied soldier is swallowing this year when he's hit any place except the belly.

Whether taken internally, like your tablets, or sprinkled on, like the aid man's wound powder, or given to you via a needle, the sulfa drugs really go to bat against the contamination that is bound to come with any wound from shrapnel, bullets or shell fragments. Just as the artillery and air force pin down an enemy unit and try to keep reinforcements from getting to him, the sulfa ally pins down the bacteria in the wound and prevents

more bacteria from being produced. Your own white corpuscles then move in like a platoon of infantry and "mop up."

Then there's the new "wonder drug," penicillin. It comes from plant mold, a lot like the green fringes you've seen on stale bread or cheese. But it does all of the job that the sulfa drugs can't do. It acts in two ways. It either smothers the bacteria or else burns it out.

Medics Have Banished Tetanus

The Army has priority on almost all of the penicillin being produced now in the States.

That shot that burned hell out of you before you left the U.S. is one of the big reasons why the medics in this war have little to fear from tetanus, or "lockjaw," which killed many men in 1918.

And another big step in the right direction made by the men in white during the past two decades is the method of dehydrating blood for future use in transfusions. Every field medical unit now carries a supply of whole and dried blood, ready to give you new life when your own life is threatened.

And the system that the medics are using to get the wounded back quickly is as simple and speedy as taking the shuttle from Times Square to Grand Central Station. Working under fire, the aid men and litter bearers, attached to every infantry and field artillery unit, team up to get the wounded back to the battalion aid station.

Treatment Saves Lives

Skilled field surgeons administer emergency treatment, checking persistent bleeding, treating shock, and immobilizing fractures. The prompt treatment received at that stage of the game saves hundreds of lives.

The next step is the clearing station where the wounded are separated, some to go back to their units if only slightly wounded, others to go to an evacuation hospital by boat, rail, or air. En route to the base hospital they receive expert treatment by nurse and doctors, whose mission it is to make the trip as easy and safe for the patients as possible.

At the base hospital, with its 1,000 bed capacity and modern equipment and

facilities, the soldier remains to recuperate. If, however, his case is such that he cannot return to duty in less than six months, he is removed by hospital ship to the United States, where treatment is continued.

Once back in the States, the wounded GI may get the most expert medical and



surgical care in the world. He may undergo operations involving the delicate grafting of skin and cartilage to repair facial features or he may spend a convalescent period just getting a much-needed rest and recuperate near home and family.

Bright Medical History

Hundreds of men will be going home after this war who would not have been able to get home had it not been for the immediate and excellent care received from this staff of highly trained surgeons, nurses and medics using the most up-to-date methods to beat Hitler's steel.

The best surgeons in the United States are available to treat the American wounded—just as handy as your family physician was in civilian life. And they're really looking out for you.

One of the brightest annals in American medical history is being written in this war. The delicate surgery, once possible only in laboratories in expensive hospitals in the States, is now under canvas right up at the front—so they can take care of you when you need them.

Armed with weapons of mercy, these men are working night and day to see that you get back the way you want to go home. It's probably one of the most dramatic stories of this war, the job they're doing. It symbolizes the spirit of the United States Army Medical Corps, from the skilled surgeon in his white operating gown, to the dogged aid-man at the other end of the line.

panicky. Nothing serious. Take my pills—feel better then. He could feel the blood welling from the wound in his chest. Might have broken ribs. He resisted the temptation to breathe deeply.

He fumbled in his jacket pocket and found the wound tablets. He got to his canteen and washed down the eight white pills. As he was draining the last of the water, someone shouted to him, "Take it easy, pal—be with you in a minute." He saw the red cross on the arm. It was his company aid man.

Moments later the aid man was at his side, peering at the wound. Quickly and



Tigers Slap Yankees, 4-1, as Brownies Lose, 6-0

Once Over Lightly

By Charlie Kiley

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—A 210-pound chunk of Argentine beef named Menichelli stepped off the clipper plane from Miami yesterday and was formally introduced to boxing society by James Joy Johnston, the perennial Boy Bandit.

The Beef, who has an alleged record of 52 knockout wins in 60 bouts, arrived equipped with only three words of English—"alfo" and "Joe Louis." Before Johnston even gave him his cue, The Beef boomed something his interpreter said was, "I am not afraid of Joe Louis."

Not since the ballyhoo days of "Da Preem" Carnera, Jack Doyle, the Irish Thrush, and Phainting Phil Scott have the drum beaters toiled so furiously to sell an unknown to the boxing public.

SHORT SHOTS

Pro football leagues are springing up more often than latrine rumors did in the old basic training days. The Trans-America loop, under the leadership of Chick Meehan, makes three new ones.

Pigskin Preview

Rice Is Threat to Texas in Southwest

By Harold V. Ratliff

DALLAS, Sept. 20—Everyone is pretty well agreed that the 1944 Southwest Conference football campaign will be much closer than last fall when the University of Texas breezed in with only a minimum of trouble.

However, Coach Dana X. Bible is coming up with a line comparable to the best of Orange forward walls and while there are no returning lettermen for backfield duty there are plenty of boys with sufficient savvy.

The chief challenge to Texas in its drive toward a third straight conference title appears to be the Rice Owls, a versatile crew with plenty of experience as wartime college teams go and with one of the brightest young stars to come along in years in George Walmsley, the legend of Goose Creek High School.

Another team rated high, although not in the championship classification of Texas and Rice, is Arkansas which last year broke a long losing streak in conference football.

Texas A and M again is the enigma.

Help Wanted AND GIVEN

Write your question or problem to Help Wanted, Stars and Stripes, 37, Upper Brook St., London, W.1, or APO 887, U.S. Army. Telephone, ET0USA, Ext. 2131.

APOs Wanted: Sgt. E. R. THOMPSON, Albuquerque, N.M.; Ralph TALGO, East Hempstead, N.Y.; Cpl. James B. URTON, Med. Det., Donald YOST, Paterson, N.J.; S/Sgt. Kenneth L. LUCAS, Pvt. Amos J. SLATER, Biscoe, N.C.; T/4 Charles L. FORD, Pvt. Edwin J. FITZ, GERALD, Lawrenceville, Ill.; Sgt. Sherwood MURRAY, Vermont; Joe TANSKI, Cleveland, Ohio; T/Sgt. William A. STOTT, S/S. Moses E. ALLETT, Jasper, Tex.; Lt. Sylvia K. JOHNSON, Lt. Doris WEVERSTADT, Minneapolis.

Miami Gridmen Go Amphibious



It's not water polo these boys are playing but football, Florida style, as they work out for the Miami University football squad. Ball carrier is shown losing the slippery pigskin as he charges up on the shore to avoid an opposing tackle.

Big Leaguers to Make Overseas Jaunt

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—Five different troupes of major league ball players, umpires and sports writers will be headed overseas shortly to entertain troops under the sponsorship of USO Camp Shows.

The following players and managers will make the trip: Leo Durocher, Dodger manager; Nick Etten,

Francis Schmidt Dies at Spokane

SPOKANE, Sept. 20—Francis Schmidt, head football coach at Idaho University until last March and famous for his rattle-dazzle grid teams at Ohio State and in the Southwest, died here last night.

Schmidt had been in failing health for some time and had entered a hospital early this month.

Willie Pep Scores Kayo Over Lewis in 8th Round

HARTFORD, Sept. 20—Featherweight champion Willie Pep scored the most important victory since his discharge from the Navy here last night when he punched out a TKO over Charles "Cabe" Lewis, 128, of New York, in the eighth round of a non-title bout before 4,500.

Yankee first baseman; Freddie Fitzsimmons, Phillie manager; Frankie Frisch, Pirate manager; Lefty Gomez, former Yankee hurler; Don Gutteridge, St. Louis Browns' second baseman; Harry Heilmann, ex-Detroit outfielder and American League batting champ in '21, '23, '25 and '27; Carl Hubbell, former Giant pitcher; Billy Jurges, Giant infielder; Joe Kuhel, Senator infielder.

Mel Ott included. Also included are: Dutch Leonard, Senator pitcher; Johnny Lindell, Yankee outfielder; Joe Medwick, Giant outfielder; Bing Miller, White Sox coach; Steve O'Neill, Tiger manager; Mel Ott, Giant manager; Luke Sewell, Brownie manager; Rip Sewell, Pirate pitcher; Tuck Stainback, Yankee outfielder; Dixie Walker, Dodger outfielder and the National League's leading hitter, and Bucky Walters, Cincinnati pitcher.

Baseball writers making the trip are John Carmichael, Chicago Daily News; Tom Meany, New York PM; Jack Malaney, Boston Post; Arthur Patterson, New York Herald Tribune, and J. Roy Stockton, St. Louis Post Dispatch. Umpires are John "Beans" Reardon of the National League and Bill Summers of the American League.

Bears Advance To Final Round

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—The Newark Bears entered the final round of the International League playoff by subduing the Toronto Maple Leafs yesterday, 3-2.

The pennant-winning Milwaukee Brewers bowed to the Louisville Colonels again yesterday, 7-5, and lost their playoff series by a 4-2 margin.

Hartford beat Utica, 4-2, in an Eastern League playoff game, to even the series at two games apiece, and in a Southern Association battle Nashville evened its series with Memphis at three games by a 6-3 margin.

HOW THEY STAND.

Table showing American League standings: Detroit 4, New York 1, Washington 6, St. Louis 8 (night, 11 innings), Cleveland 8, Boston 2 (night), Chicago 6, Philadelphia 3.

Table showing National League standings: Pittsburgh at Brooklyn postponed, rain; Philadelphia at Cincinnati postponed, rain; Other teams not scheduled.

Table showing leading hitters in American League: Fox, Boston, G 113, AB 461, R 62, H 151, Per. 328; Johnson, Boston, G 113, AB 473, R 101, H 154, Per. 326; Doerr, Boston, G 125, AB 468, R 93, H 152, Per. 325.

Table showing leading hitters in National League: Walker, Brooklyn, G 134, AB 486, R 75, H 175, Per. 360; Matal, St. Louis, G 135, AB 520, R 104, H 181, Per. 348; Medwick, New York, G 123, AB 477, R 63, H 162, Per. 340.

Table showing runs batted in in American League: Stephens, St. Louis, 20; Johnson, Boston, 96; Lindell, New York, 92.

Table showing runs batted in in National League: Nicholson, Chicago, 32; Ott, New York, 26; Northey, Philadelphia, 19.

Table showing American League players: Stephens, St. Louis, 101; Johnson, Boston, 96; Lindell, New York, 92.

Table showing National League players: Nicholson, Chicago, 109; Sanders, St. Louis, 101; Elliott, Pittsburgh, and McCormick, Cincinnati, 94.

Detroit Lead Now 1 1/2 Games Over St. Louis

McCarthy men Fall Full Three Games Off The Pace

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—The Detroit Tigers yesterday opened their final home stand against the eastern clubs in a series which will decide the pennant winner in the hottest American League race in years by defeating the Yankees, 4-1, to increase their lead over Joe McCarthy's Bronx Bombers to three full games.

And Tiger boosters were given more cause for rejoicing later in the evening when they got the news that the St. Louis Browns had lost a weird, 11-inning game under the lights to the Washington Senators, 6-0, falling a game and a half behind the circuit leaders.



Ed Mayo

Southpaw Hal Newhouser stopped the Yankees with eight hits to gain his 26th victory of the season and number six over the Yanks. Hank Borowy started for the McCarthy men and was nipped for a run right at the start when Eddie Mayo singled. Pinky Higgins walked and Dick Wakefield bingled. Frankie Crosetti's two base errors on Mayo's short fly, and triples by Rudy York and Jimmy Outlaw brought across two more runs in the sixth. The final tally came in the eighth, when Mayo belted reliever Atley Donald's first pitch over the right field fence.

Joe Cronin used Rex Cecil, Frank Barrett and Pinky Woods on the mound, but all were hit hard, yielding 15 blows, with Cecil the loser. Steve Gromek went the route for the Indians and scattered nine hits in hanging up his tenth victory.

Cubs Recall Elko

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 20—The Chicago Cubs have recalled Third Baseman Pete Elko and purchased Shortstop Charlie Brewer from the Nashville Vols of the Southern Association.

Hal Trosky led a 13-hit White Sox attack on Jess Flores and Carl Scheib at Chicago yesterday with three doubles, driving in two runs and scoring two as the Dykesmen upset the Athletics, 6-3. Johnny Humphries went the distance for the Sox, allowing nine hits, while Flores was the loser after pitching five frames.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—The Cardinals need only one more victory to clinch the National League pennant. One Pirate defeat would turn the trick, too.

Cards, Assured of Tie, Need One More Victory

The Cards are assured of at least a tie for the flag even if they lose all their remaining games and the Pirates win all of theirs. The Reds (in case they don't know it) are eliminated.

Advertisement for 'Lil Abner comic strip, featuring the character 'Lil Abner and a speech bubble saying 'THASS RIGHT! HE CAN'T BE EXCEPT THAT HE IS'.

Advertisement for 'RIDIKERLUSS' comic strip, featuring a character shouting 'HE GOT TH' STUBBORNNESS OF A LION AN' TH' COURAGE OF A MULE!' and another saying 'HE NEVAH DONE CRIED IN ALL HIS LIFE - HE CAN'T BE CRYIN' NOW'.

Advertisement for 'ABSOLUTELY NOTHIN'!' comic strip, featuring a character shouting 'DON'T TAKE ON LIKE THAT! THAR HAIN'T NOthin' IN TH' WORLD WORTH FEELIN' THAT BAD ABOUT!' and another saying 'BAWWWWW!'.

In Those United States

Hull Appeals for Unity On International Policies

CHICAGO, Sept. 20 (ANS)—Secretary of State Cordell Hull pleaded yesterday for the nation to unite in seeking effective international cooperation after the war.

Hull told the American Legion Convention "we are to be given a second chance to make and keep peace and there is no assurance we will be given a third chance."



Cordell Hull

as national defense, foreign relations, veterans rehabilitation and post-war planning for the home front.

Rough on Rats

BUFFALO, N.Y., Sept. 20 (ANS)—Climaxing a lengthy drive against rats, the four-legged kind, the City Council has approved an ordinance requiring the rat-proofing of all future buildings and those now under construction.

Hardly Need the Planes

ESTES, Col., Sept. 20 (ANS)—The Estes Park airport, described as the highest municipal airfield in the U.S., was placed in service with the departure of the first plane to Denver. The airport is 7,500 feet above sea level.

One Thing and Another at the Capital

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—The Senate Post Office committee announced it would open hearings shortly on a proposal to boost the pay of 350,000 postal workers. . . . The Federal Reserve Board said that people must buy more consumer goods and services after the war than ever if the U.S. is to maintain a stable economy. . . . Lack of adequate shipping facilities is preventing the Navy from putting into effect any general furlough plan for men in the Pacific. . . . A Senate Agricultural subcommittee recommended that the nation's synthetic rubber industry be continued after the war to assure a market for surplus grains and an adequate source of rubber in the event of another conflict. . . . The House approved and sent to the White House legislation permitting WAVES, SPARs and Women Marines to serve outside the U.S. on a voluntary basis, but not aboard naval vessels or combat planes. . . . President Roosevelt nominated George Wadsworth, of New York, as the nation's first minister to the Lebanese and Syrian republics.

She Glared, He Fined

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 20 (ANS)—Although he speaks a flock of languages, Judge George Holmes was stuck when an Indian miss appeared before him on a drunkenness charge. All he got from the lady was a blank stare. She got a \$5 fine.

Lot of Bull, All Right

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 20 (ANS)—The city is trying to get rid of the ornate five-ton statue of a bull, "Quo Vadis," at Schenly Park. The head of the council called the statue "repulsive, uncouth and abhorrent."

Milk on Every U.S. Work Bench Urged

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—A bottle of milk on every work bench was advocated today by Dr. Victor G. Heiser, Chief Medical consultant of the National Association of Manufacturers, who said that competent estimates indicate over 100,000,000 people in the U.S. "may be ill fed."

Heiser said that one company revealed a 30 per cent decrease in accidents after its employees had been given free milk and a five-minute recess over a period of time. Still other concerns reported more efficiency and less accidents after introducing basic food snacks between regular meals, he said.

"What industry has done in the interests of their employees' health can be extended throughout the nation in many ways," Heiser said.

GI Overseas Can Get Divorce

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 20 (ANS)—The Illinois Supreme Court has ruled that the state divorce act does not require the plaintiff's presence in court. The court held that if the plaintiff had to appear, "many injustices might arise" in the way of unjust GI allotments.

Trips for Gold Star Mothers

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—President Roosevelt today endorsed a proposal to permit Gold Star mothers to visit graves of their sons overseas after the war at government expense. "Such a measure will have my complete support," the President said.

New Award Announced For Army Service Units

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—The War Department has announced the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque, a new award for service units whose members have set exceptional standards.

The plaque is a dark mahogany shield 14 inches high with a green laurel wreath. Men in organizations receiving the award may wear a special sleeve insignia on their uniforms as long as they are assigned to that unit.

AFN Radio Program

American Forces Network—With the AEF on the Road to Berlin.

On Your Dial 1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1411 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc. 218.1m. 213.9m. 212.6m. 211.3m. 207.3m.

Thursday, Sept. 21

- 0755—Sign On—Program Resume. 0800—World News. 0810—Songs by Ginny Sims. 0830—Music in the Manner of Sammy Kaye. 0900—Headlines—Combat Diary. 0915—Personal Album with Gloria Dehaven. 0930—Waltztime with Abe Lyman's Orchestra, Frank Mann. 1000—Headlines—Morning After (Fred Allen). 1030—Strike up the Band. 1100—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A. 1105—Duffie Bag. 1300—Headlines—American Sports News. 1305—Corporal Saddlebags. 1330—Kenny Baker. 1400—Headlines—Visiting Hour. 1500—Headlines—Strike up the Band. 1530—Combat Diary. 1545—On the Record. 1630—Music America Loves Best. 1700—Headlines—Showtime. 1715—Canadian Swing Show. 1745—Mark up the Maps. 1755—American Sports News. 1800—News—Program Resume. 1805—GI Supper Club. 1900—World News. 1905—Crosby Music Hall. 1935—Conducted by Faith—Percy Faith Orchestra. 2000—Headlines—News from Home. 2005—Report from the Western Front. 2015—Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians. 2030—American Band of the AEF (Maj. Glenn Miller). 2100—World News. 2105—Jack Carson. 2130—Mystery Playhouse. 2200—Headlines—Ten O'Clock Special. 2300—Final Edition. 2305—Sign Off. On the Continent listen to your favorite AFN programs over the Allied Expeditionary Forces Program: 583 kc. 514m.

GIs Open 2-Way Traffic Lane Over River Near Nancy



American infantrymen (above) remember to keep their powder dry as they wade through a river in their advance upon the French town of Dombasle in the Nancy sector. Back the same route they come with Nazi prisoners, who yielded to the storm of doughboys and tank support.

Find GI Jive in Piccadilly Slowed to a Lambeth Walk

Working (not Junketing) Solons Told 'D' Stood For Decorum

By Richard Wilbur Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Carousing by American soldiers in London is a thing of the past—GIs on furlough or stationed in the capital have been models of good behavior ever since D-Day—according to a casual "congressional investigation" by two House members in London.

Bobbies, members of Parliament and pub cronies encountered by Reps. Karl E. Mundt (R.-S.D.) and James P. Richards (D.-S.C.) maintained that the GI now takes his London relaxation in restrained style.

"They all agreed it's not like the old days, and that American soldiers are remarkably well-behaved," Mundt said.

They Won't Talk

GIs are also probably the most security-minded soldiers in England, one member of Parliament told Mundt, who said the English MP commented, "It's hard enough to discover where an American happens to be staying in London without trying to ask where his camp might be."

Mundt, Richards and eight other Congressmen planned a brief trip to France after coming to the U.K. to investigate such matters as lend-lease and UNRRA and not, in the words of Rep. Harris Ellsworth (R.-Ore), to be "wined, dined and sold a bill of goods."

The Congressmen scouted any suggestion that they were on a junket.

"We tend to get a kind of shell-shock from all the propaganda funneled through Congress," Mundt said. "We want to see for ourselves what's true."

Brass Maybe Brass-Bound

"Army officers usually tell us that everything is going fine, but they're more or less obliged to. At any rate, we want to go back home with first-hand information—and there's nothing like a report by the boys to the club."

A first-hand view of the immense all-out assault necessary to defeat Germany, Ellsworth said, would probably show that any large-scale demobilization would be dangerous before Japan's surrender.

"I think that after the war in Europe is won, there'll be a strong isolationist surge at home, along about January or February, toward bringing most of the boys back," he said.

"We can't stand prosperity. We're good at plugging when things are tough, but one jackpot and we're all for walking off with the nickels."

At least four of the Congressmen were in favor of transferring soldiers now in the U.S. to take over as the Army of Occupation in Germany, so that some percentage of GIs long overseas could return home.

A suggestion that "some essential war workers" might be inducted into the Army eventually, to help out on occupation duties, was made by Rep. John Phillips (R.-Calif.). Ellsworth added that there seemed to be about 300,000 able-bodied men in Washington, "apparently just carrying papers around," who would also be available.



Dewey Urges 'People's Peace'

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 20 (AP)—Declaring in a broadcast that there are "no indispensable men," Gov. Thomas E. Dewey yesterday told the nation that making peace was too important "to be dependent upon the life's span and continued friendship of two or three individuals."

Obviously referring to the big three—Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin—Dewey said "the peace we seek must not hang by the slender thread of the personal acquaintance of any two or three men." He said he wanted a "people's peace worked out in the full light of day before all the world."

Tobin Lauds FDR's Labor Policy

NEW YORK, Sept. 20 (ANS)—Daniel J. Tobin, president of the Teamsters Union and chairman of the Labor Division of the Democratic National Committee, declared today that the Roosevelt administration labor machinery had "successfully helped to bring us to where we are today with our enemies on the ropes."

Tobin's comment followed a speech by Gov. Thomas E. Dewey who had blamed the administration's policy for labor troubles during war-time.

5th Army Tops The Apennines

ALLIED MEDITERRANEAN HQ, Sept. 20 (Reuter)—Fifth Army units, which have breached the Gothic line on a six-mile front, are over the crest of the Apennines and the battle is now downhill into the Po valley.

Gen. Clark's men are only three miles from Firezuola, 25 miles from Bologna. Imola, southeast of Bologna, lies about as far away. The capture of this latter town would present a serious threat to the German forces on the Adriatic sector of the Italian front.

Rimini may be by-passed by a strong Canadian, British and Indian wedge which is heading for the Marecchia river west of the port. Canadians and Greeks are battling to clean up the final defenses southwest of Rimini after the fall of the mined and cratered airfield. They have advanced 1,000 yards beyond it and are now directly threatening Rimini.

What, Already?

BASIN, Wyo., Sept. 20 (ANS)—The nation's first snow of the season was reported here, covering four miles of high land in the Big Horn Mountains.

Taft Claims Reds Left Hull in Dark On Rumania Deal

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—Sen. Robert A. Taft (R.—Ohio) asserted that territorial settlements were included in the armistice signed by Rumania at Moscow Sept. 13 without Secretary of State Cordell Hull's knowing about it.

Taft said the armistice was "not purely a military agreement. In fact, it contains an important territorial decision that Transylvania is to be returned to Rumania."

The senator said the settlement was signed by the Russian representatives on behalf of the USSR, the United Kingdom and the U.S.

Belgian Parliament Opens; First in Liberated Europe

BRUSSELS, Sept. 20 (UP)—With tears in his eyes, Hubert Pierlot, Prime Minister of Belgium since before the country was occupied in 1940, opened the first session of the Belgian Parliament in liberated Brussels today.

It was the first freely elected Parliament in Europe to reconvene after four years.

Beattie, U.P. Reporter, Is Captured by Germans

WITH U.S. THIRD ARMY, Sept. 20 (UP)—Edward Beattie, UP correspondent in Berlin before the war, has been captured by the Germans with Wright Bryant, of the Atlanta Journal, and John M. Mecklin, Chicago Sun special correspondent.

Beattie has been taken to Germany and Bryant is wounded. Mecklin got back to the U.S. lines.

Hump Fliers on Beam If Music Comes in Hot

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (ANS)—Now they fly the Hump by music.

Pilots of the U.S. Tenth Air Force and Air Transport Command winging through the night over mountains and jungles between India and China became weary of listening to the monotonous dot-dash of the radio guide beam.

So transcriptions of programs recorded at home, popular songs and bands, have been substituted for the conventional radio signal.



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