

Tanks Fan Out Beyond Rheims

Oil Treasure Of Ploesti Is Now Stalin's

Town and Entire Region Liberated; Constanta Also Falls to Reds

BULLETIN

Capture of Ploesti, Rumanian oil center—which once had a refinery capacity of 10,000,000 tons a year—was announced last night by Marshal Stalin in an order of the day which said the Red Army had thereby "completed the liberation of all oil regions in Rumania."

The Red Army's campaign to twist the Balkans out of Hitler's grasp moved forward with giant strides yesterday as the Russians seized Rumania's biggest oil port with a lightning attack by land and sea, then pushed armored spearheads within a dozen miles of Ploesti's refineries.

Capture of Constanta, on the Black Sea 125 miles east of Bucharest, put the Russians 65 miles from Bulgaria's pre-war border and within 200 miles of Greece and 300 miles of Yugoslavia.

With Constanta, second only to Russia's own Batum as an oil shipping port on the Black Sea, the Red Army won the sea outlet of a pipeline from Ploesti and also seized "large stocks of fuel and enormous quantities of war material and food," according to Moscow Radio.

Rumanian Naval Base

The port for three years had been the Rumanians' main naval base and scores of oil-storage depots were located there.

Meanwhile, Berlin said the Russians had breached German lines at a number of points in a resumption of their offensive. The Red Army had reached the confluence of the Narew and Bug Rivers 17 miles north of the Polish capital, after waiting for strong German counterattacks to wear themselves out.

The War Today

France—American tank columns rumble through Rheims, 30 miles northeast of Chateau-Thierry, and branch off north and east, while other columns reportedly reach points 30 miles from Belgium and 80 miles from Germany. . . . British tanks make 25-mile advance toward flying-bomb area. . . . Rouen abandoned by Germans. . . . Two bridgeheads across the Aisne River are extended. . . . Three bridgeheads across the Seine River are linked to form solid line of about 32 miles. . . . Yanks in Brittany reach Brest. . . . Yanks and Maquis hammer fleeing 19th Army in Rhone gap 100 miles from Mediterranean, take heavy toll and seize 800 loaded trucks.

Russia—Germans report Red Army fighting near Ploesti, after capture of Constanta, Black Sea oil port 65 miles from pre-war Bulgarian border. . . . Enemy says drive to outflank Warsaw from north begun with resumption of offensive above capital.

Italy—Eighth Army occupies Bibbiena, central bastion of Gothic line. . . . Allied forces wheel into position for broad assault upon Nazi defense line guarding Po Valley. . . . Pesaro, Adriatic port, threatened by advance of Polish units south of the Foglia River.

Asia—SEAC reports 14th Army troops reach Chindwin River in north Burma after smashing Jap resistance; 500 enemy dead, much heavy equipment captured. . . . Allied forces continue advance down Mandalay railway

Pacific—Allied HQ reports 75 bombers blast Port Ambon, on Ambon Island. . . . Allied bombers smash enemy positions in five widely separated island groups

Short Story: They Met U.S. Tanks



American armor blasted this street full of German vehicles to smoking wrecks in Troyes.

Army Displays Aluminum Mat For the Surfacing of Airfields

FT. BELVOIR, Va., Aug. 30 (ANS)—The Army removed the secret label today from its aluminum landing mat, almost as strong and only half as heavy as a steel mat, for surfacing emergency airfields.

Reich Readied For an Invasion

Nazi Whipping Together Army of Young and Old, Bolstering Defenses

By Edwin Shanke

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 30—The Nazi quadrumvirate of Hitler, Himmler, Goebbels and Goering are whipping together a "Nazi people's army" for the battle of Germany and sending work battalions to restore the border fortifications from which they began their conquest of Europe.

It has been reported here that the Germans are modernizing their Siegfried line, built in 1938 and 1939, on their western frontier, and reconditioning their fortified line in the east, first designed by Von Seeckt against Poland. New defenses are also being constructed in Czechoslovakia.

Guns dismounted from the Siegfried and Maginot lines for use in Norway and Denmark are now being returned.

Judging from the training recruits are receiving, it appears that they are mainly an army of snipers. They are from 16 to 18 and 40 to 65 years old.

Goebbels' propaganda machine is outdoing itself to make military life appealing to young and old. Front-line veterans are being brought back to stir up the young with tales of heroism and adventure fighting for Hitler. The press carries pictures of men in their 50s and 60s marching to shooting ranges with shotguns over their shoulders.

Says Byrnes Will Be Fired And Nelson Will Get Job

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Sen. Homer Ferguson (R.-Mich.) said yesterday that he had been informed that when War Production Board Chairman Donald M. Nelson returned from China he would succeed James F. Byrnes as war mobilization director and that Byrnes "will be out of the government."

President Roosevelt declined a direct answer when asked at his press conference if such a move were contemplated. He said he would give the answer if Ferguson would identify his informant.

Declare Chevalier Is Alive

PARIS, Aug. 30 (UP)—Friends of Maurice Chevalier today denied reports that he had been shot by the Maquis. They said he was living in a villa near Cannes.

Yanks Are 80 Miles From Reich; Rouen Is Yielded by Nazis

Yanks Parade In Paris—Right On Into Battle

By Rader Winget

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

PARIS, Aug. 30—Bearing the scars of battle, Americans marched through the streets of Paris yesterday as a symbol of kinship with France and a token of all the American forces fighting against Germany.

It was a real GI parade, with none of the peace-time spit and polish of a formal procession. Every man was ready for battle.

Long lines of armor rolled down the Champs Elysees from the Arc de Triomphe to the Place de la Concorde, where L. Gen. Omar N. Bradley took the salute, flanked by Gens. Charles de Gaulle and Sir Bernard L. Montgomery. And they kept right on going up to the battle lines without halt.

Great crowds cheered and threw flowers and kisses, but there were moments of utter silence from the people when heavy tanks roared through the streets—silence which seemed to be engendered by awe of America's vast and powerful fighting machine.

Some of the streets still were littered with the debris of last week's fighting, and at one point the rhythmic cadence of broken glass and bits of rubble.

Light-hearted and pretty French girls had a good time reading aloud the names of vehicles, stumbling over "Connecticut," "Mississippi," "Kiss Me Kid" and others. Every time a car bore the name of a French girl there were renewed cheers.

One girl broke the ranks momentarily when she screamed, "Any gum, chum?" A GI automatically reached into his pocket, then recovered himself and marched on.

Panties—Not Pants—Take the Most

Cost of WAC Duds Proves a Point That Needed No Proving

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30—Now comes the U.S. Army to take sides in the argument as to whether the man or the woman spends the most money on clothing. Uncle Sam leans toward the women and presents the following figures in evidence:

The initial clothing issue for a WAC costs \$118.86, and for an enlisted man \$111.24. Annual maintenance of clothing for a WAC in the U.S. costs \$106.81, and for an enlisted man it is only \$72.20.

Only in theaters of operation where special combat equipment is issued does the male cost more than the female. In these theaters the individual maintenance for an enlisted man is \$133.77 and for a WAC \$107.68.

Fred Astaire Is in the ETO To Sing and Dance for the GIs

By Joe Fleming

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Slightly dazed by the speed with which his long-delayed ambition to visit troops overseas finally was realized, Fred Astaire was in the ETO yesterday to do "a little hoofing and sing a few songs if the fellows can stand it."

Over the polite reassurances of this reporter and Robert Rapport, USO-Camp Shows administrator, the boyish-looking dancer insisted that his voice was not his strong point, but said he'd sing if the GIs wanted him to.

Asked if France was included in his itinerary, he said he would go wherever the USO sent him. There was no doubt, however, that he relished the thought of appearing behind improvised footlights in a show for the combat forces, whose feats he found it difficult to praise sufficiently.

British Advance 25 Mi. in Drive for Robot Sites

American tank columns rumbled through Rheims, junction of nine major roads about 30 miles northeast of Chateau-Thierry, and pushed on east and north yesterday. One column thrusting southeast of captured Vitry was little more than 80 miles from the frontier of the Reich by German admission.

The Yanks were also less than 30 miles from the Belgian border, a New York broadcast said.

At Rheims, communications center for the whole of northeastern France, the Americans were astride main roads and railways leading to Belgium, Germany and Luxembourg.

Along a front of 120 miles—stretching roughly from Laon around Rheims, Chalons and Vitry to Troyes—the Yanks were rapidly nearing the eastern frontier of France.

British Gain 25 Miles

At the same time British tanks, armored cars and motorized infantry gained 25 miles in a drive toward the flying-bomb area from the Seine River.

The point where the Yanks were said to be 80 miles from Germany was identified by the Nazis as St. Dizier, nearly 20 miles southeast of Vitry, the closest Gen. Patton's men previously had been reported to Germany.

and in the last war a British depot and reinforcement center, was evacuated by the Germans. Admitting this, the German communique claimed that all important military installations in the city had been destroyed.

As some U.S. troops swung northward from two bridgeheads across the Aisne River, they threatened to outflank the German 15th Army, which was already facing heavy British pressure from the west—facing too, by German account, U.S. First Army men fanning out east and northeast of Paris after receiving strong reinforcements.

A dispatch from First Army headquarters said that U.S. forces were entering the Chemin des Dames area, scene of savage fighting in the last war, against light resistance.

One American column driving north from the Aisne River was almost at Laon, 19 miles northeast of Soissons and 36 miles from Belgium. The New York (Continued on page 4)

Calais, Bremen, Kiel Are Raided

After two days of inactivity imposed by bad weather, British-based American heavy bombers resumed the daylight pounding of Germany yesterday, hitting targets around Kiel and Bremen, as well as robot installations in the Pas de Calais.

Hours before, more than 1,200 tons of high explosives and incendiaries were dropped on Stettin, the Reich's chief Baltic port, by a large armada of Lancasters which also struck Konigsberg, East Prussian capital only 100 miles from the Russian front. Both ports are supply bases for the Nazi armies in the east. Forty-one aircraft were lost in the night's operations in which Mosquitoes also attacked Berlin and Hamburg.

Between 750 and 1,250 heavies were dispatched by the Eighth Air Force yesterday. In an early operation, Fortresses and Liberators, shepherded by Mustangs, bombed the Pas de Calais and in the afternoon P51-escorted Fortresses flew into the Reich. Both bombings were carried out through clouds by means of instruments.

One bomber was lost on the first mission and none on the second.

Train Trick Fails

By the United Press

As Spitfires patrolling over Holland yesterday swept into attack a train, the sides of a number of the coaches fell open and Bofors guns began firing. None of the Spitfires was damaged and the guns were silenced.

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Hash Marks

A GI seeing his blind-date in the light for the first time remarked, "I never forget a face—but this time I will make an exception."
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 Fun on the Home Front. Fleeing from police, a Massachusetts man ran past a fruit stand. Then he had a bright



idea. He buried his head in a watermelon as the cops approached. The cops weren't fooled however; they nabbed him anyway.
 * * *

Sighs of the Times. One British youngster was heard to remark to another, "Yeah, she certainly knows which side her bread is margarine on."
 * * *

Two teen-age girls stepped out of a cinema showing one of the latest Hollywood epics. Said one, "What was it this Dr. Wassel did—discover an antidote?" "No," said her friend, "I think it was a mairzy doat."
 * * *

Pardon us for mentioning it, but Cpl. Joe Paulson wants to know if you've heard the song about the Scot truck driver who doesn't care what truck he drives—entitled "Annie Lorrie."
 * * *

ETO Incident. Informed that the Flight Surgeon wasn't in at so early an hour on Sunday morning, the voice on the telephone persisted: "Then where can I reach him?" "At his quarters," replied the GI on duty, "but if you value your life, you had better not call him there." Thanking his informant, the voice thoughtfully added, "I think I will risk it." The "Voice" was Col. Eugene Snavey, the group CO.
 * * *

Names-For-The-Job Department. There's a Mustang fighter pilot over here named Jack O. Flack.
 * * *

Meanest Man in the ETO. Somebody told him a chameleon would change its color to match any background it was placed against; so the guy put one of the little lizards on a Scotch plaid and watched the puffing animal explode.
 * * *

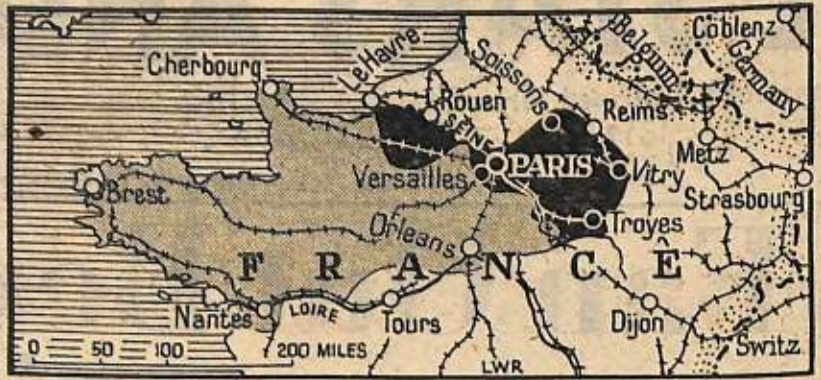
We like the quip of Ranger Pfc Carlo Contrera as reported in Life. When his colonel told him to knock out a German



machine-gun nest, Contrera started to tremble violently. The colonel said, "What are you nervous about?" "I'm not nervous, sir," said Contrera, "I'm just shaking with patriotism."
 * * *

GI Philosophy. It doesn't take long before a ring on the table develops into a circle under the eye.
 J. C. W.

Mapping Germany's End



Stars and Stripes Maps. Past week's gains on the three major fronts (black areas) took Yanks to World War I battleground beyond Paris. Allies deeper into southern France and Russians well into Rumania.

Straight From the Front

By Ernie Pyle

PARIS—I thought that for me there could never be any elation in war. But I had reckoned without the liberation of Paris—I had reckoned without remembering that I might be a part of this richly historic day.
 We are in Paris—on the first day—one of the great days of all time. This is being written as other correspondents are writing their pieces under an emotional tension—a pent-up delirium.
 Our approach to Paris was hectic. We had waited for three days in a nearby town while hourly reports on what was going on in Paris changed and contradicted themselves. Of morning it would look as though we were about to break through the German ring around Paris and come to the aid of the brave French Forces of the Interior who were holding parts of the city.
 By afternoon it would seem the enemy had reinforced until another Stalingrad was developing. We could not bear to think of the destruction of Paris and yet at times it seemed desperately inevitable.

Feel Way Timidly

That was the situation this morning when we left Rambouillet and decided to feel our way timidly toward the very outskirts of Paris. And then when we were within about eight miles rumors began to circulate that the French Second Armored Division was in the city. We argued for half an hour at a crossroads with a French captain who was holding us up, and finally he freed us and waved us on.

For 15 minutes we drove through flat garden-like country under a magnificent bright sun and amidst greenery with distant banks of smoke puffing the horizon ahead and to our left. And then we came gradually into the suburbs and soon into Paris itself and pandemonium of surely the greatest mass joy that has ever happened.

The streets were lined as by the Fourth of July crowds at home only this crowd was almost hysterical. The streets of Paris are very wide and they were packed on each side. The women were all brightly dressed in white or red blouses and colorful peasant skirts, with flowers in their hair and big flashy earrings. Everybody was throwing flowers and even serpentine.

As our jeep eased through the crowds thousands of people crowded up, leaving only a narrow corridor, and frantic men, kissed us and shook our hands and bent on our shoulders and slapped our backs and shouted their joy as we passed.

All 'Red in Face'

I was in a jeep with Henry Gorrell of United Press and Capt. Carl Pergler, of Washington, D.C., and Cpl. Alexander Belon, of Amherst, Mass. We all got kissed until we were literally red in the face and I must say we enjoyed it.

Once when the jeep was simply swamped in human traffic and had to stop we were swarmed over and hugged and kissed and torn at. Everybody, even beautiful girls, insisted on kissing you on both cheeks. Somehow I got started kissing babies that were held up by their parents, and for a while it looked like a baby-kissing politician going down the street.

The fact that I haven't shaved for days and was gray bearded as well as bald-headed made no difference. Once when we came to a stop some Frenchman told us there were still snipers shooting so we put our steel helmets back on.

The people certainly looked well fed and well dressed. The streets were lined with green trees and modern buildings. All the stores were closed in holiday. Bicycles were so thick I have an idea there have been plenty of accidents today with tanks and jeeps overrunning the populace.

Finally Slowed Up

We entered Paris via Rue Aristide Briand and Rue d'Orleans. We were all right to keep going as long as there by the people in the streets and then distant explosions—the Germans trying to destroy the bridges across the Seine. And up the street and that old battlefield whine of high velocity shells just overhead.

Some of us veterans ducked, but the Parisians just laughed and continued to carry on. There came running over to our jeep a tall, thin, happy woman in a light brown dress who spoke perfect American.

She was Mrs. Helen Cardon, who lived in Paris for 21 years and has not been home to America since 1935. Her husband quarters and home now after two and a half years as a German prisoner. He was with her in civilian clothes.

The farthest we got in our first hour in Paris was near the Senate building where some Germans were holed up and firing desperately so we took a hotel room near by and decided to write while the others fought. Of all the days of national joy I've ever witnessed this is the biggest.

School After War

THE clanging bell of the Little Red School House is still just a faint tinkle beyond the horizon for most of us. But yesterday's news about the Government's plan for free schooling has started us to thinking a bit about readin', writin' and differential calculus.

Under the new ruling of the Veterans Administration, the bearded veterans who were over 25 when they traded their jalopies for half-tracks, are also entitled to a year's post-discharge schooling at Government expense. Or, if they can prove their education was interrupted by the holocaust of war, they may have more.

Through this new back-to-school program, included in the "GI Bill of Rights," the law makers on Capitol Hill are making education and training available to persons who served in active military or naval service on or after Sept. 16, 1940, provided they can meet the eligibility requirements.

Under the plan the Administrator of Veterans will plunk down 500 smackers for an ordinary school year tuition fees, laboratory costs and books. And what's more you may select practically any school you like. In addition to the \$500 you can have a subsistence allowance of \$50 a month while enrolled, or if you have along your "better-half, etc." you get a subsistence allowance of 75 bucks a month.

You need not decide about going to business school as soon as you take off your O.D.'s, since this plan may be initiated up to two years after date of discharge from the service or after termination of World War II, whichever is later. No course, however, may exceed four years.

The requirements are that you must have active military or naval service of 90 days or more on or after Sept. 16, 1940, and prior to the termination of World War II.

Second, you must be discharged or released from the service under conditions other than dishonorable.

Since this program is under the direction of the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs, applications should be made to Service, Washington, D.C.



Tsk! Tsk! Hubert!
 Dear Stars and Stripes,
 I was ashamed when I saw the "Hubert" cartoon of the French latrine in The Stars and Stripes of August 21. It is the dirtiest and most crude cartoon I have ever seen.

Like anyone else I like nice, clean dirt, and even funny dirt, but not boring dirt. I do not think it fit for the eyes of women, including WACs, reading this paper.—T/S William E. Roder, FID.

Someone is a Liar

Dear Stars and Stripes,
 The Joe who said in your swell paper that New Mexico has the highest golf course in the world is a liar. That honor goes to Leadville, Colo., 11,637 feet elevation, where they furnish oxygen masks for players and nine holes is all a guy can stand.—S/Sgt. Krelling, Sta. Co. Sqdn.

Leary of Lear's Invite

Dear Stars and Stripes,
 Re Lt. Gen. Ben Lear's statement that much of the Army now in Europe may return home via the Suez Canal and Tokyo. We who have battled through three campaigns don't feel inclined to accept that honor. After trying to outlive this war in a foxhole we will be ready to turn our equipment over to Supply and they can send it by the route indicated. Trusting this message will find the Gen. in the best of health and not annoyed by our complaint we are members of his Ground Forces—S/Sgt. W. L. Shoemaker.

Bobby Out of the Rough?

Dear Stars and Stripes,
 I was interested in the news about Lt. Col. Bobby Jones. It seems that he has applied for a discharge from the Army under the "over 38" regulation.
 Being a fellow Georgian, over 38 and awfully desirous to get back home as soon as possible, I am wondering if this regulation applies to AF only, officers only, or if it also provides for the enlisted men. What is the catch in it that I haven't heard of it before?—T/S Thomas G. Powell, General Hospital.
 [Not being a Lt. Col., or 38, buddy, we don't know.—Ed.]

This Is The Army

PVT. Peter J. Caruso, Second Division infantryman from Youngstown, Ohio, was on his way to get medical aid for two wounded GIs when two Nazis, Caruso jumped into the bushes and fired his rifle, killing one Jerry, while the other fled.

Pvt. Albert Sherman, of Richmond, Cal., went AWOL from his duties as a signal company switchboard operator to fight as a rifleman alongside his buddy, Pvt. James I. Shumate, an infantryman from Wichita Falls, Tex. They went through a seven-day battle together. Sherman is now a member of the Second Infantry Division by virtue of a transfer.

AN officer and three enlisted MPs—Lt. Vernon Maynor, of Durham, N.C.; Sgt. Lester Rice, of St. George, S.C.; Cpl. Alfred R. Jackubczak, of Sloan, N.Y., and Pvt. Omer Russel, of Onaway, Mich.—assisted at the birth of a 6½-pound boy in France.

Notes from the Air Force

"DON'T let them get back to report this."
 This order was issued by Lt. Col. Thomas L. Hayes Jr., P51 group leader aircraft appeared while Fortresses were dropping supplies to the Maquis deep inside France.

"We closed in on them," 1/Lt. Nicolas J. Frederick, of Coatesville, Pa., related. "I picked off one of them and Col. Hayes got another." Capt. Mark H. Stepleton, of Chicago, bagged a third plane and 1/Lt. Daniel L. Finley, of Buena Vista, Va., shot down the fourth.

1/Lt. Vincent R. Bullard, of the Bronx, N.Y., is the 23-year-old pilot of the Liberator Yankee Maid. His father is 43-year-old Sgt. Clarence E. Bullard and is assigned to a transportation unit. Father and son met in the ETO recently.

IN just over 90 days, squadrons commanded by Lt. Col. Morris C. Crossen and Maj. Grover J. Gardner have totaled 115 missions, while Maj. Robert Rogers' squadron is runner-up with 112, in the P38 group commanded by Col. Charles M. Young, of Helena, Ark.

On a recent mission giving close support to ground troops in the vicinity of Alencon, one of the P38 squadrons bombed and strafed German convoys, destroying more than 100 vehicles and tanks in less than an hour.

Capt. Henry J. Miklajczyk, fighter pilot from Syracuse, N.Y., shot down two Me109s on his first mission after returning from 30 days' leave in the States.



On Down the Line

The Colonel cringed as the General Staff Inspected the Post today. Later he gave the Majors hell—in the typical Army way.

The Majors crawled and in revenge Began to rant and ride
 A dozen luckless Captains
 Who crawled away to hide.

Lieutenants were flayed and shavetails fell,
 Top kicks stormed and swore
 At Staffs and Bucks and Corporals
 And Cadre by the score.

But nothing was done, no hand was turned
 Until they came to me—
 I'm taking the rap for the whole damned bunch—
 They've stuck me on K.P.
 Pvt. Marvin C. Lupton.



General Von Schlmiel is tied up at the moment. Would you care to leave a message?

Warweek

The Winning Team Is a Triangle
Three-Way Cooperation in France
Picture Paradise: By Joe Goebbels

Thursday, Aug. 31, 1944

Teamwork Is Smashing Nazi Army

Every Man, Every Machine
On the Ball all the Time;
Leaders' Victory Secret

By Arthur Goodwin
Warweek Staff Writer



THE MEN who direct American armored units, Generals Bradley, Hodges and (below) Patton. Units under their command smashed through Northern France to the Seine—to prove to the whole world that blitzkrieg is a game two can play at. This time the Krauts were on the receiving end.

ARMORED FORCE HQ, France, Aug. 30—A series of terrific one-two-three punches—armor, air force, and infantry, tied together by perfect teamwork is the secret of the slashing drives which have sliced through von Kluge's German Seventh Army to reach the Seine.

Here, at a headquarters that moves daily—if not by hours—the Commanding General of one of our Army's best armored divisions summed up the success of his outfit in out-blitzing the Berlin boys with these words:

"Once you've got the other guy down, kick him and keep kicking him. In other battles, when the winner had the upper hand he was generally tired and he let up. Now we are out to annihilate the enemy. We've got

him down—we're not relaxing until he's smashed to atoms. That means every man in every tank, half-track and truck; in every Cub plane and P-47, in every battery and at every dump—they must be on the ball all the time. We'll get our sleep later. Right now we're out to finish the job."

That's the general pattern, here are some particulars from the commanding general of the infantry division which is teamed with the armor:

"More crimes are committed by somebody's indecision than anything else. In this kind of war you've got to move fast—or you stop moving, for good. By-pass, flank and pocket them—then move on while somebody else cleans up. It's all teamwork.

"Put a squad of infantry on a tank. When the tank runs into opposition drop the infantry and let them clean up. If they can't, call up the artillery. I was a skeptic on air-ground operations, but we did some of the keenest jobs of support I have ever seen with our air. I have my air-ground officer chained to a tree here to keep from getting loose—that's how precious I think he is."

Officers With Courage

A brigadier general, commanding Combat Command "A," of an armored division that rammed a spearhead for a 300-mile advance over German-held roads, had this to say about hitting the Krauts:

"First it takes officers with courage to order men to do the seemingly impossible. I mean mental and moral courage. I take it for granted my men have plenty of physical courage, but the moral responsibility of leading men into complete darkness is something special.

"So put that down—officers with moral courage are the first need. That's starting with George Patton and right on down to the last second lieutenant. This kind of combat demands that we all have it.

"Then it comes to the tank and the doughboy—and each is ten times stronger when they operate together than alone. It is beyond belief what they can do as a team. And our Armored Engineers have been life savers, too."

This commander praised the courage of his men. He also stressed the hitting power that must be used on the Germans—which is a very good reason why he led his spearhead over the 300-mile trek.

"The personal courage of our troops is beyond belief. It is normal for these tough armored boys to go forward. The secret is striking, striking, striking."

"What is the answer to the supply problem?"

"We've got the best damn supply officer in the world. The answer is work and intelligence. Supply discipline is all important. We often refuel and rearm tanks even while fighting. That takes guts. Our Negro outfit delivered gas under constant fire—damned if I'd want their job. They had what it takes.

"And we've learned to smell resistance upon entering a town.

"We know that if we come into a village and the people suddenly disappear there's a fight on our hands. But if they put up the Tricolor and offer us wine we know the Krauts have pulled out. And these French have been invaluable in pointing out the enemy. They have been marvelous in every way."

Spray Fields With Fire

Members of the general's staff, who were listening to the interview, told Warweek's reporter:

"It's a good idea—when you enter a new bivouac area—to spread the adjacent fields with automatic fire, and use tanks if you have to, but clean out the Krauts. They're treacherous. Last night they attacked our bivouac area. We were caught. In one night we killed 20 SS troops who had come, drawn by the flash of our artillery. Those guys are mean—they're killers."

A major, who is executive officer of a tank battalion, added:

"A tank is a single unit under the absolute command of its commander. Among the five men in that tank must be the best teamwork and control in the world. That tank won't survive its first fight if there are five guys in it who are doing five things. The answer to this whole business is teamwork—inside the tank—among the tanks—and between tanks and other arms and services."

The CO of another tank battalion, a lieutenant colonel, was asked what mistakes should be avoided during combat.

"Tanks can't go into a town and do street fighting," he said.

"That's the infantry's job. We can plaster the enemy from outside the town, but in the streets where we can't maneuver is where our casualties mount. Fighting in woods is not our forte, either. Infantry can fight in woods better than tanks.

"And one thing more: For God's sake get those towers. If the Hun gets up there he plays hob with you. Shoot it and keep it neutralized, or you lose tanks and men. If it's a tower or a building use HE or armor-piercing ammo."

Sergeant Has Formula For Winning

By a Warweek Combat Correspondent

ACROSSROADS, France, Aug. 30—Our dive-bombers snorted and lunged across the immaculate blue of the Normandy sky. The German armor reeled and shattered under the fury of the barrage. The Nazi tanks scattered in floundering panic, crippled monsters shaking with what seemed like the fury of the wind. Hot in pursuit came our tanks, infantrymen riding on them through the rising fog of dust. The tanks squared off and hooked up in the wind-up bout, and our guys won the duke hands down. What kraut armor wasn't knocked out fled down the lonesome road in the general direction of Berlin.

The Warweek Combat Correspondent left his jeep and advanced on foot to where an infantry staff sergeant lay in a pool of shade after his outfit had ruined a nest of 88s which had been raising hell with one and all on our side.

"I'm no general," said the one-rocker sarge, the sweat making wide rivers on his dirt-crusting kisser, "but if I know anything, I know what this here tank racket is all about. You just seen what happened. We come hitch-hiking up on the tank and then screw for a little cover while the tank is lathering them 88s. While the tank is keeping her busy we spread out and work in close and take good care of her with the bazookas and the grenades.

"I've been rolling around with the tanks ever since I was born. Anyway, that's the way it seems to me. So you wanna know what I know about this tank dodge so you can put it in the paper, eh?"

There's nothing real hard about this deal, Mack. It's easy, but a lot of guys try to make the whole thing a racket for geniuses and guys with I Qs as high as that fellow Einstein back in the States.

"Well, the tank guys have to have two



things. If they ain't got those two things they better lay right down where they are because they ain't going to do no good—no how. What they have to have is:

"Drive and guys!
"The infantry, we fight the way we always have . . . advance and use plenty of marching fire. The secret is shoot and keep shooting. Hit the hedge-

rows with plenty of lead and you'll get through all right. Clean out every point the enemy may be holed up in. The worst thing you can do is to sit on your tail under fire. That gives the beinie a chance to bring up his mortars and artillery. Advance, Mack, and you don't have many dead to count.

"The tanks are out ahead with the rifle companies ride into battle on the tanks; then they dismount and assemble, with their heavy weapons (God bless 'em), joining them at the organization point.

"Listen. One thing the tanks must do. They got to keep reconnaissance out ahead. Don't turn off into the first crossroads when you meet the opposition. The Germans always plant traps there right back of the first intersection back of the strong point. The hep thing to do is to lam it back to the second crossroads back—round off a kilometer to the right or left and then round again and pinch them off like they were a boil or a pimple which is too nice a thing to say about those lice.

"I don't want to give you the big word treatment, but I had a lot of time to cut this up with myself. I thought it out and here's what I figured—moral courage, audacity, drive, aggressiveness, continual striking power, fire and movement—that's just how it works. I may sound like I swallowed a field manual or something—but that's the answer.

"Another thing, and why don't you newspaper guys ever say this:

"Them Krauts are pretty good soldiers but our guys can lick 'em nine ways from the jack. We can do everything they can do—and better—Mack."

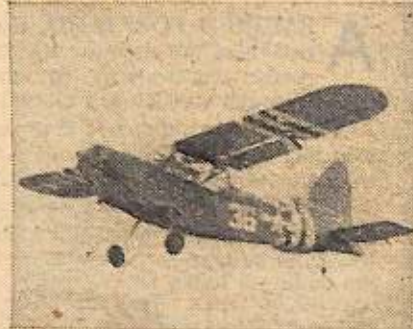


U.S. STYLE BLITZ.—At left is burnt out Nazi Mark V tank, typical of "scenery" left in wake of Yank advance across France. Right: Doughboys mount tanks and roll toward new front.

Battle of France, a



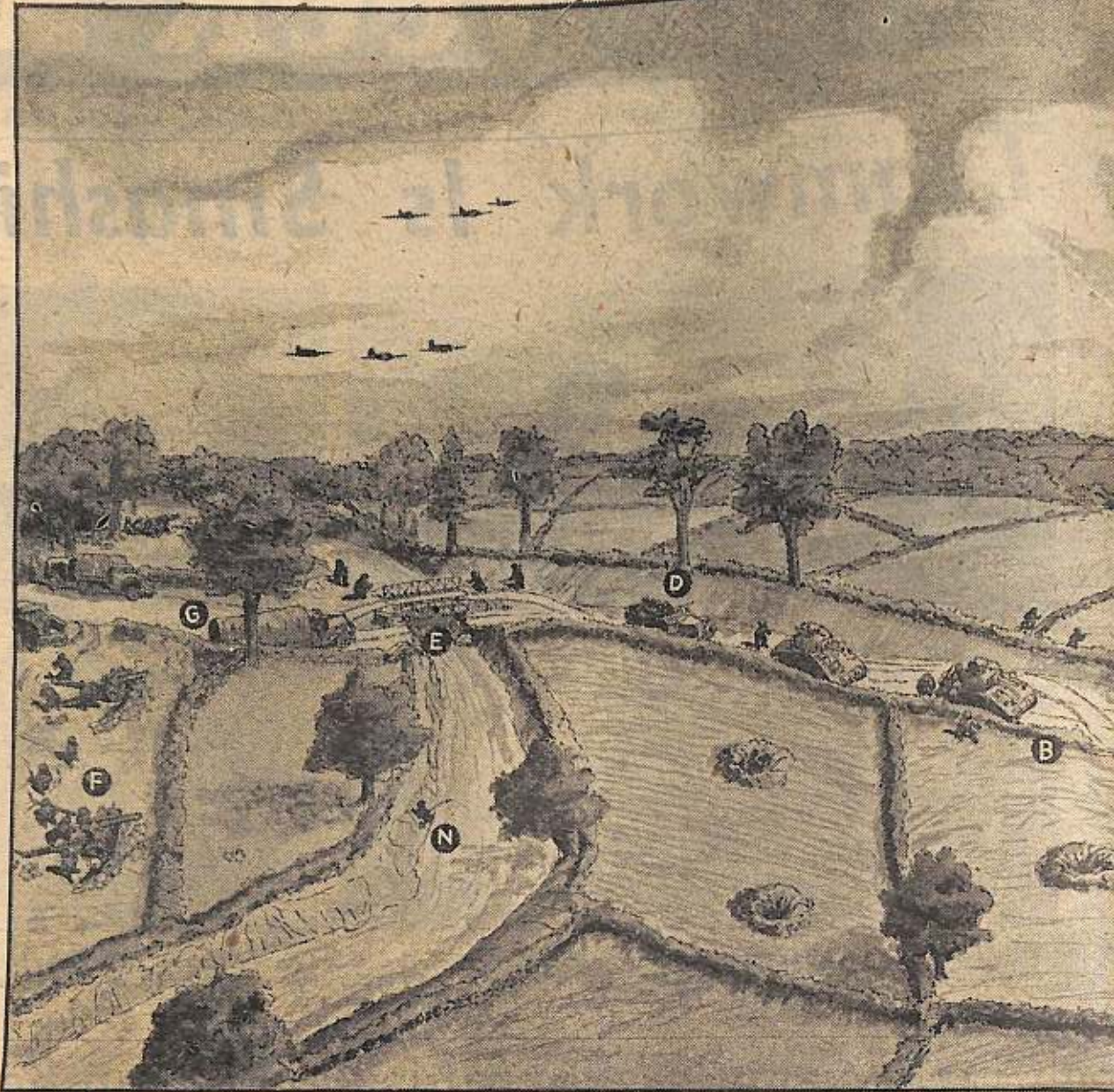
SPOTTER Lt. George Mutter starts the ball rolling from foxhole: "... a concentration of Kraut stuff," says Mutter. "You'll have to paste it..." His message is phoned back.



FIGHTER-BOMBERS (P47s) roar off, carrying 500 pounders... and artillery observer craft (Piper Cubs) go up. The team machinery is set in motion.



U.S. ARTILLERY battery has been waiting for just this. A message gives them exact location of Kraut stuff. Ranges are set, guns are loaded.



WITH THE TANKS, Aug. 30—Wallowing through the dust and debris of this swift and terrible battle, the tanks are blasting and blazing their way forward, smashing everything that stands in their way.

Right from the jockeys of the iron horses of the mechanized cavalry comes the low down and straight up of the greatest first squared on with club and sling shot. Warweek's correspondents, traveling with the victory clinchers in the long driving columns of armor, interviewed the fatigue-worn, battle-grimy, sleep-tortured crews who are transforming Hitler's super men into whimpering midgets.

So here it is—the hurried history of the biggest combat team in the annals of man—the first-hand direct quote explanation of the platoon leaders, the field grade officers, the non-commissioned officers and the guys with not even a gravy stain on their sleeves.

Their business is killing the mallet-headed legions who were going to evict freedom from the world—so bend an ear this way while the men of the big leagues of Mars pause in their surge to talk a little shop.

"If it wasn't for tanks we wouldn't have taken Mayenne," says Sgt. Edward O. Smith, Charleston, West Virginia. "The tankers went across the bridge, knocked

out machine guns and 88s. Boy that was a big help. Those tanks didn't hesitate a moment. With the Germans guns out of action, the infantry crossed the only bridge left in the town."

S/Sgt. Frank P. Partini, of Riviera, Cal., of the same Kraut Killing outfit, had a thought at this point:

"Yeh, the tanks were aggressive as hell at Mayenne, but I've seen times when they have been too slow going in. That hurts

tanker should be willing to take as many chances as a footslogger. Tell those tanks to be aggressive—all the time. Tell them to

keep going in. Just like an infantryman, the more aggressive a tank is the fewer casualties it has."

The overall aggressiveness of the infantry-tank combination has kept Jerry reeling on the route to Páree. The speed of the attack has kept the Germans off balance—and they can't do a lot of the things they like to do in their own inimitable diabolical way; things like sewing minefields around wounded Yanks.

First Tank Cowboys

The drive from Mayenne to Le Mans and beyond witnessed the first time the doughboys rode the tanks, cowboy style. As many as 12 men were astride a tank when the forward movement was unhampered by opposition. When the cub planes which also worked with the tanks and infantry reported enemy ahead the load on the tanks was reduced to six men, all riding the rear part of the tank. Once the opposition was contacted the men dismounted, fanned out to the tanks' flanks and rear.

Sgt. Robert Hurley, of Buffalo, N.Y., a replacement who has been with the 90th but a month but was in on all of the action which made the outfit slightly famous, would like to say a word at this point:

"When working with tanks don't get too close," suggests the sergeant. "Keep 40 to 50 yards away, either on flanks or to the rear. That will keep you outside the bursting and dispersal area of enemy shells. Tanks draw fire, you know. On the other hand the infantry can't take it on the lam when the going gets rough. This teamwork business operates both ways. If the tanks stick with the infantry; and the doughboys stick with the tankers we'll get this dam war over in a hurry."

S/Sgt. Joe L. Pritchett, Commerce, Texas, 90th Division veteran, non-com in charge of the regiment's I and R (Intelligence and Reconnaissance) platoon, insists on close co-operation between tanks and infantry.

"Tanks must be close enough to leading elements to give immediate support when the enemy suddenly appears, as he has during our recent operations. An I and R jeep armed with a .50-caliber machine-gun can't do much with a German Tiger. The close support given us by our own tanks just outside of Le Mans permitted us to give a German column a terrific shellacking."

The sergeant referred to a clash between the speeding 1st Battalion and a German convoy. The I and R platoon with five jeeps had moved from one fork of a V-

Here's H

Modern mechanized attack is sh of an enemy strongpoint "Some distorted deliberately for security technique which smashed von Klug western France.

American armored column, headed (B), VHF RADIO VEHICLE (C) a span. As head of column, supply SUPPLY TRUCKS (G), reaches dug-in German 88 (H).

Leading tank, partly protected road, behind trees. INFANTRY (ing, using standard assault tactics, contacts Cub OBSERVATION P. German TANKS in woods (L), Art PLANES (M) destroy them. Inf moves on, tanks, ammo chests refi

French civilian FISHERMAN (N) He has nothing to do with the kicked Wehrmacht to pieces thro

shaped road into the other one when al came the German column, high-tailing al to get the hell out of the Air Force destructive way. Before the Germans k what was happening the I and R directed their tank support and the rest the battalion on the enemy column smashed it to bits, permitting not a veh to escape. The Jerries lost 200 men 50 vehicles—principally because the accompanying tanks were "in close support

Co-operation is Vital

Though the tanks and the infantry worked like the proverbial charm most the time during the past few weeks w mile after mile of German held territ has been chewed off there have been ti when things have not worked as well they might have. 1/Lt. Burrowes Stevens, of Columbus, Ga., recently ou West Point, saw some of his men k because cooperation between tanks infantry was not up to snuff.

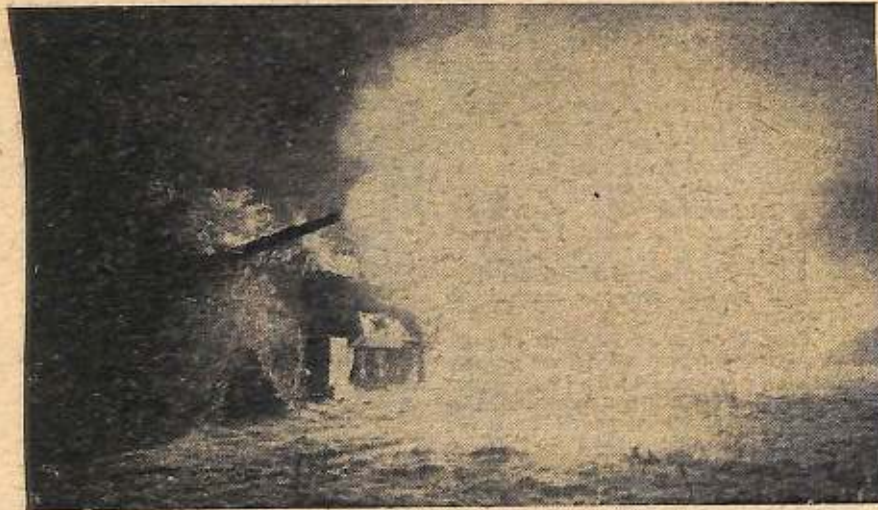
"The Infantry commander must control the operation of the tanks when they are working in close support of the soldiers," says the leader of "B" Co. "guys in the tanks can't see enough of overall picture to give orders. That's sore point with me. Some of my men were killed because a tank commander refused to take my orders."

The lieutenant's dilemma is apparently exception to the rule. Most of infantry swears by the courage of tankers.

"Hell, those tankers are all right guys says S/Sgt. Victor E. Wold, Friday Harbor, Washington, who has been with Division for eight months, has worked through France. "They were operated with us with their turrets unbuttoned during the hottest action. That tank's swell target for German 88 you know. Tanks work hand and glove with infantry. They're not a bit bashful. work is going to be a lot more easy if continue to have tanks along with us the road to Berlin."

Here verbatim is the way some Hamilton's Kraut Killers feel about infantry-tank team.

Sgt. Elmer D. Fritzel, Wellsburg, Io

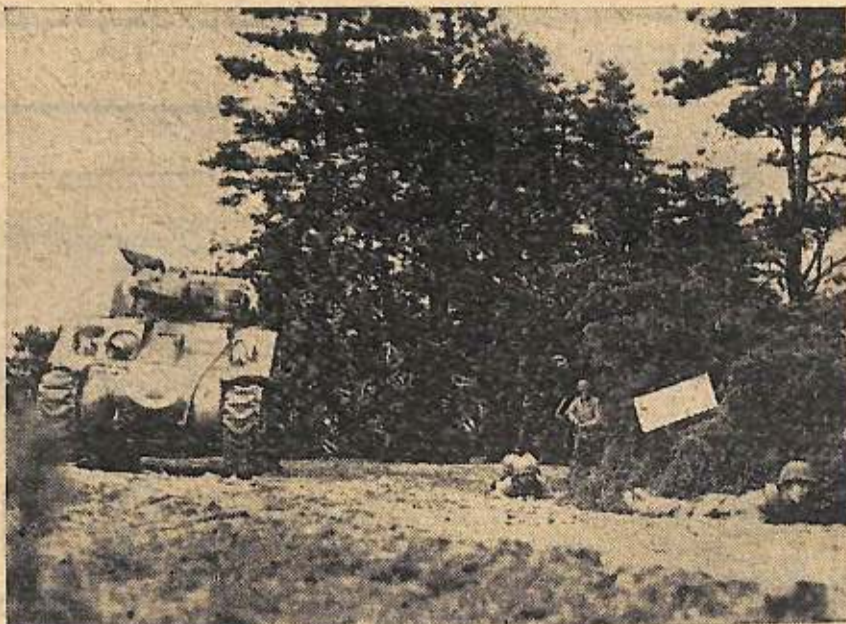
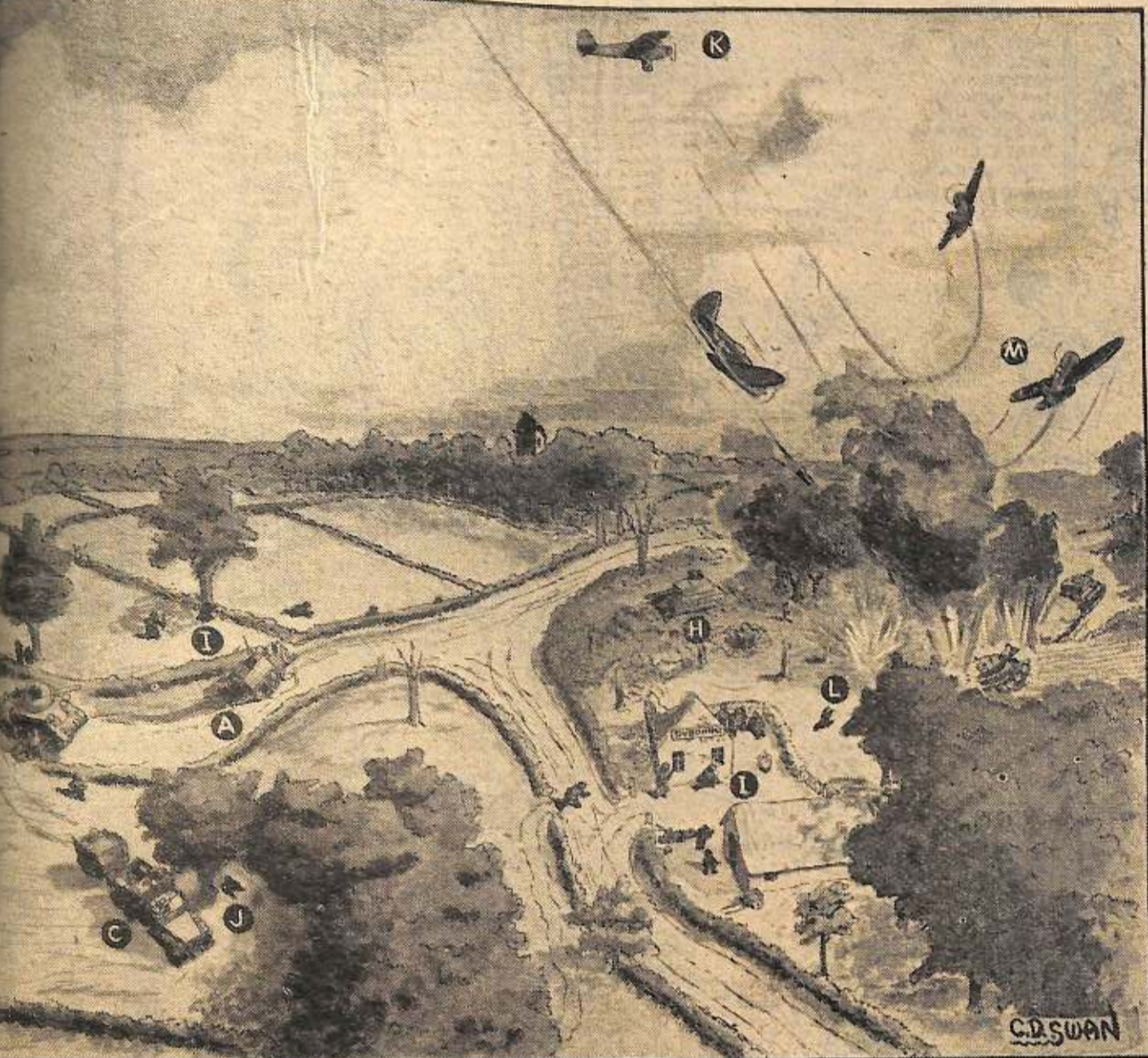


BOOM—BOOM go the big guns, as entire battery takes up the order to fire. Everything is timed to the "T"—from Lt. Mutter's phone call to the rumble of the artillery. The Krauts have "had it."



SWIFT-MOVING half-tracks clatter up French roadways, carrying Doughboys to the clean-up areas; to the new front lines. They'll pile on enemy while he is still stunned—littering the roadsides as result of the heavy barrage.

Rat-Race on Wheels'



TEAM play is exemplified by this action shot, made near La Haye du Puits Normandy. Tank rolls into the open as infantrymen creep ahead, protected from enemy fire by hedge and road barrier.



DESTRUCTION of German tanks is assignment of this armored vehicle, shown in action early this month. Sgt. Alan W. Linson, Halles, Tenn., directs fire when Pvt. Buddy Meyers, Hutchinson, Kas., reports hits on tank.

How It Works

In this artist's conception of the reduction of the German line in France. Many minor details are shown, but overall picture parallels the actual progress of the crack Seventh German Army in North Africa. RECON CAR (A) and including TANKS (B) and HALF-TRACK (D), is pushing into enemy position. ARTILLERY (F) and followed by RECON CAR (A) and including TANKS (B) and HALF-TRACK (D), is pushing into enemy position. ARTILLERY (F) and followed by RECON CAR (A) and including TANKS (B) and HALF-TRACK (D), is pushing into enemy position.

small arms 'point'—probing party—should be sent ahead of tanks, particularly to search around corners for enemy strong-points, usually fortified with an 88. Once probe has been completed information can be relayed to tanks, which can come up and flank and knock out enemy position.

Lt. George F. Spath, Billings, Montana, commands "A" company, feels that tanks have been big help after a bad start.

Tanks have been very successful working with infantry in recent drives; were not much help in the early hedgerow fighting. Tanks have learned by experience. When properly coordinated, tanks and infantrymen can bring terrific base of fire to bear on enemy. Tanks are biggest help when working abreast of infantry. When strongpoint is hit infantry usually moves ahead, cleans out; then tanks come on. Occasionally tanks will knock out a strongpoint.

Protect Those Flanks

Lt. Allen P. Hasbrouck, of Rochester, N.Y., who, as an enlisted man fought in the South Pacific before going to Infantry OCS:

"Tanks must be protected on all sides during attack. Tanks are no good without infantry; infantry is quite handicapped without tanks. Tell men who have no experience riding tanks to guard against low hanging wires and branches that have been loosened by artillery fire. I've seen men knocked off tanks and badly injured by wires and branches."

T/Sgt. Walter L. Grey, Fairfield, Iowa:

"Tanks sometimes pick spots, ignoring planned attacks. Obviously this shouldn't be done. On one occasion I saw tanks carrying heavy weapons and headquarters men pull up ahead of tanks carrying riflemen. What the hell good is a mortar squad up ahead of its own riflemen?"

S/Sgt. Jerome K. Jensen, Albert-Lee, Minn.:

"Tanks must be right alongside of infantry; the big boys scare Heines, give own infantry more confidence. Tanks and air corps have been big help to infantry."

"Riflemen shouldn't expect too much from tanks. Tanks can't go every place an infantryman can, the terrain won't permit."

Pvt. Richard J. Reedy, Aurora, Illinois:

"When being fired upon by German 88s some tank commanders have a tendency to disperse—without due regard to the type of personnel aboard. Tank commanders must remember deployment of infantrymen. Headquarters personnel shouldn't be pushed out ahead of riflemen simply because tank commanders want to get a tank carrying clerks up forward. Plans must be complete before operation begins; then must be adhered to."

Lt. Laurie K. Sandridge, Charlottesville, Va.:

"There must be complete co-operation besides co-ordination between infantry and tank commanders when the 'team' takes the field. If co-operation is lacking unnecessary casualties result. I've seen it happen."

Lt. John M. McLean, Los Angeles, Cal.:

"Tank crews should make reconnaissance before going into action; should know

the layout in front of them; know where supporting infantrymen are deployed. I've seen our own men shot because tank crews didn't know of the presence of doughboys in front of them."

T/Sgt. Sheldon L. Faler, Clinton, Neb.:

"The tankers have plenty of guts. They worked with their turrets unbuttoned all the way from Mayenne to Le Mans, in other words all the time they were with us. They took tremendous chances."

Sgt. Donald L. White, Lincoln, Neb.:

"Tanks were invaluable on drive. They kept the Germans off balance at all times; didn't permit the enemy time enough to dig in, set up mortars and artillery. Infantry-tank warfare is the only kind of warfare as far as I'm concerned."

Major Ben O. Rossow, Sioux Falls, S.D.:

"It is imperative that rifle company riding tanks have radio communication with tank commanders. Provisions must always be made for communications. Communications saved the battalion's life on one recent successful drive."

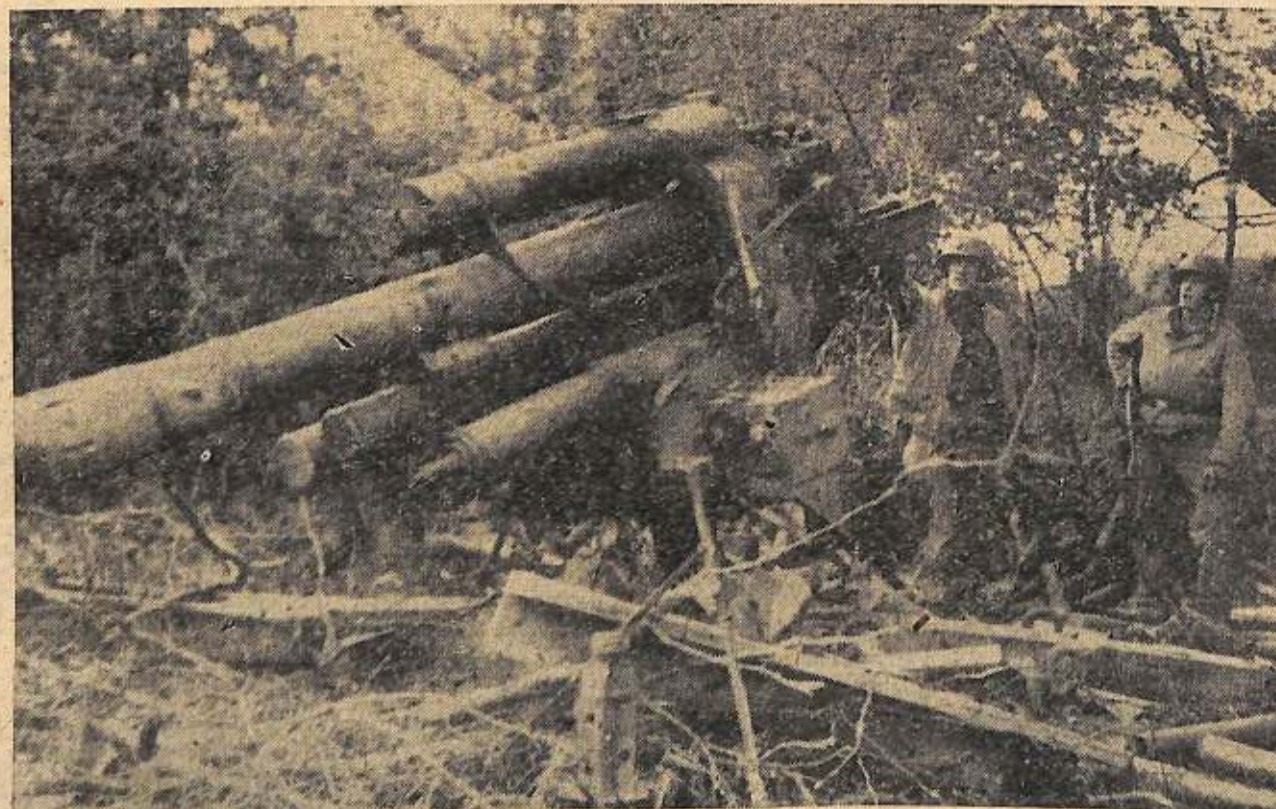
"The infantryman might be warned against using his anti-tank ammo against enemy personnel. I've seen men use their bazookas and rifle grenades against personnel, find themselves without needed heavy ammo when tanks showed up later."

Capt. B. F. Adams, Newark, Arkansas:

"Five men aboard tank is best number. Four riflemen and one BAR man. All are placed to the rear, behind turret. Three have fields of fire forward, the other two fire off to the flanks."



ANTI-AIRCRAFT guns are often pressed into service against enemy machine guns in towers or high buildings. This kind of fire helps make possible the fast movement which is success secret



DREAD 88 is junk after U.S. assault in Normandy. Tanks and guns are effective when they work with infantry and air force in three-way power play. (Photos by Signal Corps, Planet and AP).

Sometimes Too Cautious

Pfc Donald W. McKenzie, Minneapolis, Minnesota, rode the tanks for five hectic days on the recent drive:

"Sometimes the tanks are too cautious; they seem to be looking out for their own rear. Hell they're big enough to take as many chances as an infantryman. Most of the time, though, they're a big help."

Sgt. Jeff J. Sexton, Talladega, Alabama:

"Jerry is afraid of our tanks, runs when they're lurching forward. That's the main help to us in the infantry; the main reason we've been able to go so fast in the last weeks."

Sgt. Dee T. Coleman, Trussville, Ala.:

"When any enemy at all is contacted a

GI JERRY

by Lt. Dave Breger

Nazi Guide-Book Part XII

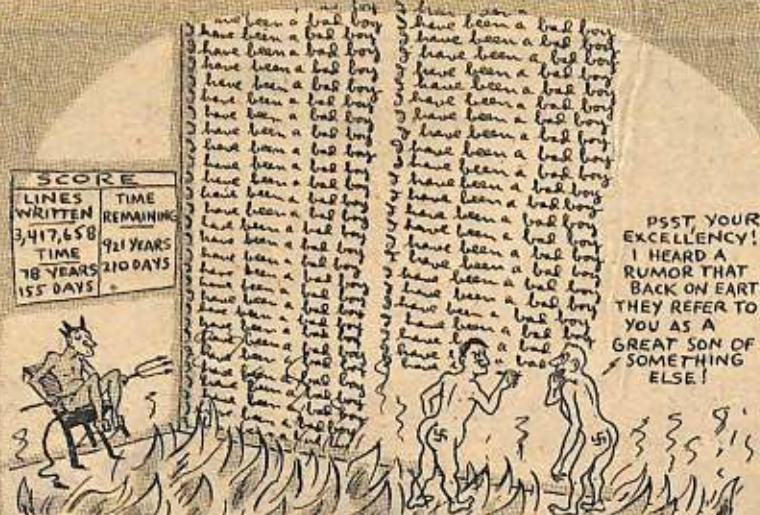


Lt. Dave Breger Britain



NOW, JUST A SLIGHT MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE MOP UP THESE SMALL PARTS LIKE THE UKRAINE, SIBERIA, CRIMEA, CAUCASUS....

"I wanted Stalingrad because of its importance... That is why we took it. That is why we have got it now, except for some very small parts." ADOLF HITLER, NOV. 8, 1942

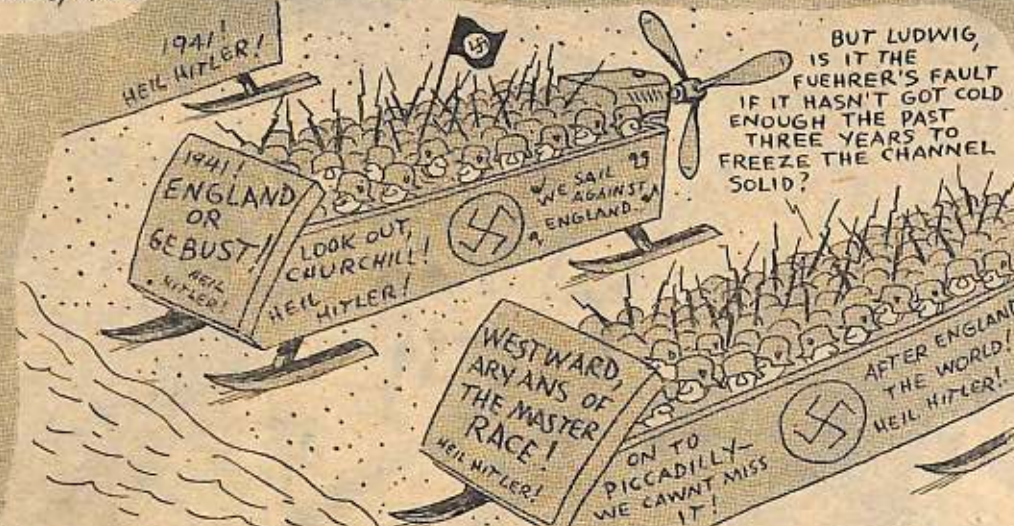


"My name will go down in history as the great son of the great German Reich." ADOLF HITLER, APR. 10, 1938



OH DEAR, OH DEAR NOW POOR LUDWIG'S BEEN INFECTED!

"We are endeavoring to make the German people as immune as possible from the contagion of Bolshevism. For this it is necessary that we should avoid all close contact with the bearers of these poisonous bacilli." ADOLF HITLER, JAN. 30, 1937



BUT LUDWIG, IS IT THE FUHRER'S FAULT IF IT HASN'T GOT COLD ENOUGH THE PAST THREE YEARS TO FREEZE THE CHANNEL SOLID?

"I affirm again that before the year is out Germany will finish the war. An attack on England will be carried out in an inexorable manner, when the weather is favorable." DR. GOEBBELS, MAR. 9, 1941

Goebbels' Picture Paradise



Army Talk

as the "vaunted West Wall," the "terrific Luftwaffe," "impregnable Rome," "the mean old Americans, Russians and British," and "we'll all be chopped to little bits if we surrender to the Allies." And the Germans at home take it in big gulps—and believe it. But more than that, others have fallen for Goebbels' bait-dangling lines. When Germany overran France, in June, 1940, it became apparent that the war was anything but won. What was supposed to have been a "lightning victory" now assumed the shape of a long, drawn out fight—which would require men and materials. Germany's other front—the Russian—began eating up men. They were dying by the thousands, and they had to be replaced. Hitler's objective was to draw these reserves from the "home pool," which would include many thousands of skilled and unskilled workers. But the joker was that these workers would also have to be replaced. What about France? Now that her



PIERRE LAVAL—He Played Nazi Ball

WHEN HITLER'S trained seat press agents started setting up all sorts of publications for the Reich's "buy or else" newsstands, they don't pull any punches. They let go with everything in the book. And they've successfully fattened a sucker public for more than ten years to the point where they can say black is red, or the "Democracies stink," and the Herrenvolk swallow it with gusto. This Goebbels' typewriting wolf pack began it all by first selling a Kraut corporal as Germany's "man of destiny." Since then they've churned out such whoppers as the "vaunted West Wall," the "terrific Luftwaffe," "impregnable Rome," "the mean old Americans, Russians and British," and "we'll all be chopped to little bits if we surrender to the Allies." And the Germans at home take it in big gulps—and believe it. But more than that, others have fallen for Goebbels' bait-dangling lines. When Germany overran France, in June, 1940, it became apparent that the war was anything but won. What was supposed to have been a "lightning victory" now assumed the shape of a long, drawn out fight—which would require men and materials. Germany's other front—the Russian—began eating up men. They were dying by the thousands, and they had to be replaced. Hitler's objective was to draw these reserves from the "home pool," which would include many thousands of skilled and unskilled workers. But the joker was that these workers would also have to be replaced. What about France? Now that her

Army was crushed, she had countless men—and women—to be released for war work. Hitler's eye was on these men and women. But he knew it would be no easy task to "drag" them across the border. He would turn to his time honored medium—propaganda. So he put the needle to Goebbels. He devised a pretty good scheme—that of the grass is greener in the other pasture. His plan was to convince the Frenchmen that it was silly to hang around in a war-torn country, such as their own, when a bright land of milk and honey lay just across the border. **A Life of Roses** Out came all sorts of booklets, pamphlets and guides on what one might expect in Germany; the "splendid" conditions under which people worked and the swell homes in which they lived. Warweek's reporter got hold of one of these booklets. It was all about swell living quarters for workers at a place called Villa Miralanda. This booklet, published in French, was allegedly written by a Frenchman who had traveled to the Villa to check up on facts and figures. "This villa," it says, "with its beautiful beaches, its terraces, and its perfect comfort, actually exists. I have seen it. I have lived there, and basic honesty compels me not to deny its charms." So the French—many of them—are convinced that a native journalist has seen Villa Miralanda. They believe the booklet is true—that they can fall away the war in a faraway place of complete comfort. Then they pack their duds and go. And Goebbels packs his strong-arm boys to "accompany" them. But what happens when the French workers reach their heaven on earth? Not just Villa Miralanda, but all the other places so elegantly described by the Fuehrer's literary battery. It becomes a different story—a story which is built on facts and figures now lying on record with the French Government. Here is the story: French workers in Germany had 30 per cent of their income taxed. They were fined for speaking out of turn, or for lateness.

they failed to understand what they were told. And they were told what to do in German, not French. Food and lodgings were ridiculously high. Savings were impossible. And medical care was a laugh. Many patients died—without insurance of any sort. There was no holidays—no time off. And escape back to France became an impossibility. Not only that, but they were taken into war plants—which was against former agreements. When the plants were bombed French workers took it on the chin. Here's why: **Germans Were First** Air raid shelters were scarce. And the German workers had priority. So when the bombers roared overhead, and block-busters came crashing down, German workers rushed to the only air-raid shelters—leaving the French holding the bag. But the French were learning. However, the ones at home continued to be sucked in by Goebbels' handiwork. More pretty words; more illustrated booklets. "Come to Germany," said Goebbels. "You too can eat good foods and drink good drinks. You too can live the life of Riley." The French saw page after page of "swell breaks" which awaited them if they would but step into the Nazi web. There were photographs, too. Photos showing beautiful gals gulping tall steins of beer. Gals sitting cross-legged in swank joints. Gals with big smiles. Goebbels was at his best. The first campaign to get Frenchmen to enlist in German industry—in 1940—was considered a flop. About 100,000 workers got on the migration train. The others held back. Then in 1942 Pierre "The Rat" Laval hopped to a microphone and made a "heart-rending" appeal. "Enlist in the German war effort," said Laval. "Go to work in Germany. For every skilled worker who goes to Germany one French prisoner will be allowed to go free." But what happened? Suddenly the terms of the Revele were changed. It was no longer one worker for one prisoner—it was three workers for one prisoner. Those who had already crossed the border were stuck. But others refused to enlist. Volunteers simply didn't show up. So in the latter part of 1942 the Germans decided to do something about it. They passed a law which controlled French labor and gave the government power to use the labor of French men and women in whatever way it wished.



"VOLUNTEER" labor was recruited by the Germans in France on the basis of a very good argument—"Volunteer, or else lose your ration card, your liberty or your life." Deal was okayed by Vichy Premier Pierre Laval.

Like all other French laws it had to have the consent of Adolf Hitler. But with all the laws, Germany still needed more men. They needed replacements for casualties—they needed men and women to fill the spots left open by German workers who went to the front. So once again they turned on the power of the press. When words failed, brute strength stepped in. Sometimes they trapped Frenchmen on the streets—and they were loaded into trucks and carted off. Things were getting tough. Not even honeyed words could dent the French now. But the Nazis got tough, too. Early in 1943 Fritz Sauckel, Chief of German Labor, demanded 300,000 more French workers. He stated that if they arrived in Germany before the end of March, 50,000 French prisoners would be liberated. **Prisoners Lost Protection** Sauckel produced other bait. He said that 250,000 other French prisoners would be permitted to go free and work in Germany. What it really meant was that a prisoner who became a German worker was no longer protected by the Geneva Convention. The prisoner thus became more defenseless than he was behind bars. But Sauckel's sucker play didn't work. The reluctant French became even more reluctant. They were learning fast that there is no bargain counter in the marts of war. So in October Laval and Sauckel had another meeting—this time to dangle one last plum before the French. They proudly announced that Germany would need no more French workers before the

Once Over Lightly

By Gene Graff

PINNING the label "collaborator" on someone is easy to do when all the facts aren't known.

"We have been starving. How the poorer classes managed to exist I do not know," Georges said this week to the first American correspondent he met in Paris.

"The Germans tried to swing me over to their side," Carpentier continued. "But I always found an excuse to evade them, except on one occasion when they forced me to go to Berlin to referee a bout.

Then he pulled back his coat sleeve to show a wrist watch which was a gift from the people of Paris on Jan. 12, his 50th birthday.

The Maquis adjudged Carpentier a Nazi sympathizer because his bar opposite the grave of the French Unknown Soldier remained open during the occupation and he appeared to be on friendly terms with German officials.

However, that particular episode was snuffed and the bout fell through after customers had plunked 2,000,000 francs into the cash box.

"I didn't want to entertain the Boche that night, and I got out of it. But those kisses... bah," spat Georges.

SHORT SHOTS: S/Sgt. Joe DiMaggio, now in the Seventh AF at Hawaii and writing a sports column for the Brief there, is having his troubles.

Minor League Results

Table of Minor League Results including International League, Eastern League, American Association, Southern Association, and Pacific Coast League.

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.

American Congregational Chaplains CONFERENCE for American Congregational chaplains has been arranged at Mansfield College, Oxford, Sept. 19-21, by Dr. Nathaniel Mickless.

Browns Gain Half-Game in AL Chase

They Hope to Break Loose Against Bears



Four good reasons why the Bears have cause to worry about the All-Star eleven. From left to right are Ralph Park, of Texas, Ken Keuper, of Georgia, Bob Ruman from Arizona and Roy McKay, of Texas. They are hoping for backfield assignments.

Bears Are 7-5 to Win All-Star Game

CHICAGO, Aug. 30—Not regarded as fearsome as the 1943 entourage which vanquished the Washington Redskins, 27-7, the College All-Stars will swing into action under the maddas tonight against the powerful Chicago Bears at Doye Stadium.

Injuries to key men and a Navy ban which prohibits six former collegiate greats, including Bill Daley, the Minnesota-Michigan All-American fullback, from making the trip to Chicago, have placed a damper on the Stars' hopes for victory.

However, the coaching staff of Lynn Waldorf (Northwestern), Bo McMillin (Indiana), Henry Frnka (Tulsa) and Jeff Cravath (USC) has charted a wide open offense around Glenn Dobbs, the passing wizard from Tulsa who will operate behind a massive line.

Once considered the best collegiate squad in the game's history, Waldorf's eleven suffered three serious losses last week, which immediately sent the bookies clamoring to the side of the professionals.

Louisiana State halfback, is in the hospital recuperating from an appendectomy.

The Bears, meanwhile, will be at full strength for the game, having put out the welcome mat for Sid Luckman, their brilliant passer and field general who was given a furlough by the Maritime Service to play, and Bulldog Turner, 220 pounds of the best center in the business.

Officials for the contest, chosen by Waldorf and the Bears' co-coaches, Hunk Anderson and Luke Johnso, are Ronald Gibbs of St. Thomas College, referee; E. C. Krieger of Ohio University, umpire; John Kelly of Loyola, head linesman, and H. G. Hedges of Dartmouth, field judge.

Hopes Are High Bainbridge Pigskin Boom



PIGSKINS are taking a booting at the Bainbridge Naval Training Station these days as the 1944 Commodores prepare for another season which they hope will be as successful as the undefeated one they enjoyed last year.

Head Coach Lt. (jg) Joe Maniaci, formerly of Fordham and the Chicago Bears, is being assisted by WO Roland Raphael of Purdue, Chief Specialist Dave Werner of Long Island U., Specialist Joe Skladany, former head coach of Carnegie Tech, and Specialist Ed Brominski of Columbia.

Furgol Wins Amateur Title In Tam O'Shanter Playoff

CHICAGO, Aug. 30—The prolonged All-America golf tournament at Tam O'Shanter finally ended yesterday when Ed Furgol, 24-year-old Detroit defense worker, scored a one-over-par 73 to emerge victorious in a tri-cornered playoff for the amateur championship.

Earl Christiansen, of Miami, trailed Furgol by three strokes, while Ken Heilemann, of St. Louis, who led the field for 54 holes during the regulation tourney, carded 79.

Missouri Grid Boss Preparing Himself For a Big Letdown

COLUMBIA, Mo., Aug. 30—There's nothing strange about a football coach lamenting his team's poor prospects, but Chauncey Simpson, boss of gridiron fortunes at Missouri University, added a new wrinkle today when he cried in his beer—without having seen his team in action.

Between 60 and 70 candidates are expected to answer Simpson's opening call Friday, but the gloomy pilot refused to venture an opinion on how they will compare with the rest of the Big Six.

"Some of the freshmen we are expecting are big enough to play football but I haven't seen them play and until they show what they can do, one man's opinion is as good as another's," Simpson said.

BOSTON, Aug. 30—Phil Masi will be the only catcher available to the Braves for at least a week, it was learned. Stuart Hofferth is sidelined by tonsillitis and Clyde Klutz has an injured arm.

HOW THEY STAND.

Table showing league standings for American League, National League, and Home Run Hitters.

Tigers Blank White Sox, 7-0, To Take Second

Bosox Split With Yanks; Cards Stop Reds, 3-0; Cubs, Bucs Divide

NEW YORK, Aug. 30—An 8-3 victory over the downtrodden Indians last night extended the Browns' lead to four full games over the Tigers and Red Sox as the heated American League race moved toward its last month of warfare.

Eleven hits off Ed Klieman, Ray Poat and Paul Calvert doomed the Tribe last night and permitted Denny Galehouse to coast to his sixth triumph of the year.

The Yanks, who divided a twin bill with the Bosox yesterday, trail by four and a half games.

Rookie Holds Ruppert Rifles The Yanks and Red Sox each fell a half game farther behind the leaders when Boston captured the early decision, 8-1, and the New Yorkers snatched the wind-up, 11-2.



Frankie Hayes

Athletics swept a twilight-night double-header from the Senators, 3-1 and 11-4. His single in the eighth frame of the opener scored two runs to give Bobo Newsom the nod over Johnny Niggeling and his three-run double in the seventh inning of the nightcap broke a 4-4 deadlock.

Three-Hitter for Wilks In the National League, Ted Wilks sprinkled three harmless hits over the route to carry the Cardinals to a 3-0 verdict over the Reds in an arc light duel last night.

With Stan Hack, Phil Cavarretta and Bill Nicholson leading the way, the Cubs ended their seven-game losing spurge by routing the Pirates, 15-4, in their opener, but the Bucs rebounded to take the second tilt, 5-4.

One of Nicholson's three safe blows was his 29th home run of the season, which ignited a seven-run rally in the seventh, although Paul Derringer already had the win over Max Butcher sewed up.

A triple by Dixie Walker in the first counted Augie Galan and Walker's ninth inning double set up the other run as the Dodgers tripped the Phillies, 2-1.

Mel Ott's 25th home run spearheaded Bill Voiselle to his 17th success as the Giants subdued the Braves, 4-2. Ernie Lombardi also walloped a four-bagger for the New Yorkers and Tommy Holmes hit one for the Braves.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 30—Manuel Ortiz, world's bantamweight champion, whirled his way to a TKO over Enrique Bolanos, of Mexico City, in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-rounder here last night.



By Courtesy of King Features

Army Reveals 4th Armored Cut Brittany

Spearheaded Drive That Severed Peninsula In Just Ten Days

THIRD ARMY HQ, Aug. 30—The Fourth Armored Division was the Allied knife that cut off the Brittany peninsula, it was announced today.

The three-year-old tank division spearheaded the great armored thrust which began July 27 in Normandy and did not stop until the Brest peninsula had been severed ten days later.

Jumping off from Raids, in Normandy, the Fourth Armored raced through Periers, took Coutances and Sartilly, captured the key city of Avranches after savage fighting, plunged into Brittany to march alone 140 miles to contain Rennes and capture the port of Vannes on the south coast of Brittany, sealing off the peninsula.

Mantes also fell to the division's tanks, while Lorient, major U-boat base, was contained in a move that cut off thousands of Nazi navy personnel from escape by land.

Commanded by Maj. Gen. John S. Wood, Arkansas-born West Pointer, the Fourth Armored pressed forward constantly against enemy that included SS, Paratroop and Panzer units.

Supporting American infantry were left far behind when the division penetrated Brittany and the Fourth became an armored island in the midst of thousands of Nazi troops.

Most of the bypassed enemy were disorganized and bewildered by the lightning thrust, but the division and its extended supply lines were under constant threat. It was necessary for tanks and armored cars to shepherd supply trucks.

The division counted 8,000 prisoners. In addition hundreds of Nazis were simply ordered to march to the rear under their own officers after surrendering. Enemy dead were also uncounted in the swift advance.

The division's losses in the Brittany campaign were comparatively light, but felt deeply by the men who trained together for more than three years.

8th Set for Push On Gothic Line

In a steady advance against stiff German rearguard action, the whole Eighth Army wheeled into position yesterday for an assault upon the Gothic line, occupying Bibbiena, a central position of the mountain fortifications, and edging forward to within three miles of it at other points.

From Bibbiena a road winds northward for five miles into the heart of the Gothic line positions, behind which lie the broad plains of the Po Valley and Italy's industrial north.

To the east other Allied spearheads pushed ahead five miles north of Pontassieve, while in the Adriatic sector Polish units strengthened their bridgeheads over the Arzilla River and exploited high ground taken south of the Foglia River. This latter move threatened Pesaro, important Adriatic port. A British destroyer supported land operations around Pesaro with effective shelling.

War Correspondent Killed

William Makin, war correspondent of the Kemsley newspapers and the London Daily Sketch, died of wounds received while covering the American Army in France, it was announced.

RADIO HIGHLIGHTS



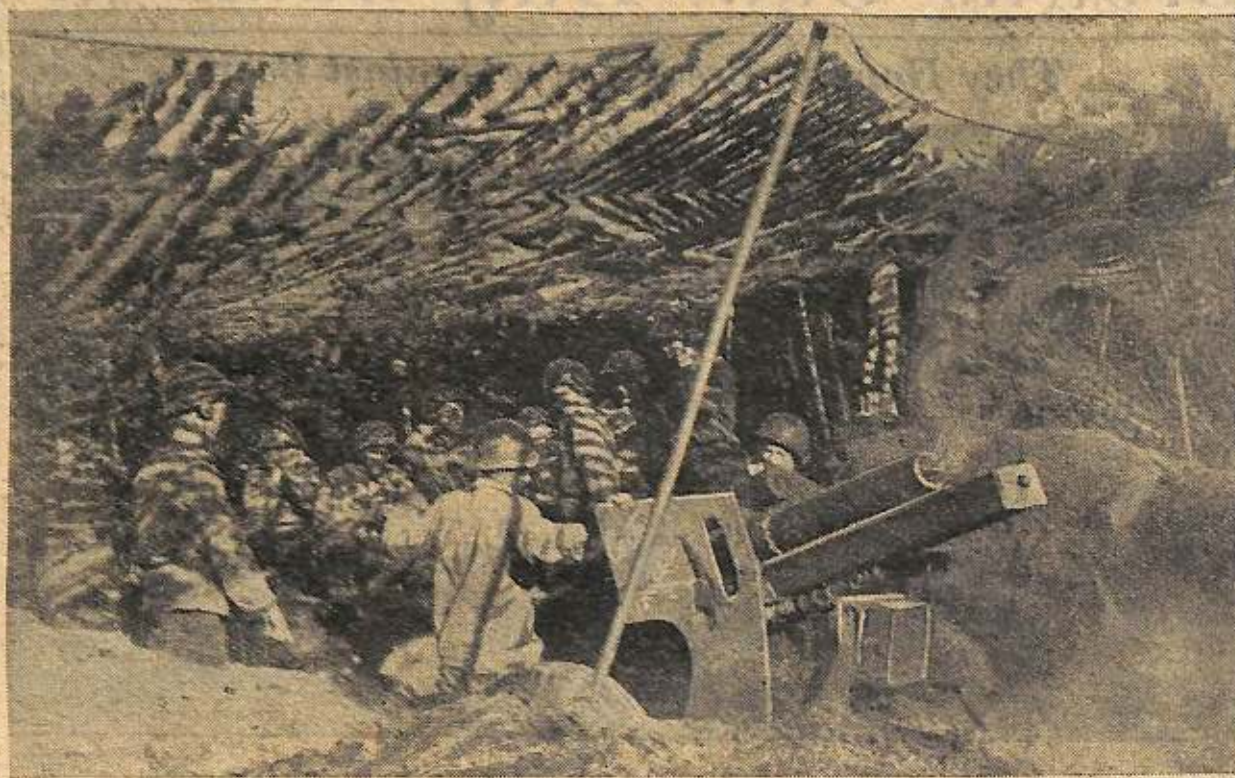
AFN in the United Kingdom—1000 hours-2300 hours
On Your Dial
1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1411 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc.
218.1m. 213.9m. 212.6m. 211.3m. 207.3m.

Thursday, Aug. 31

1000—Headlines—Victory Parade with Jan Savitt.
1015—Personal Album with Dyma Gale.
1100—Headlines—Morning After (Fred Allen).
1130—Duffie Bar.
1315—Male Man—Sat. Paulsen Anderson of the WACS.
1330—All-Time Hit Parade.
1400—Headlines—Visiting Hour (Baseball).
1545—On the Record.
1630—Music We Love—Howard Barlow's Orchestra and Richard Crooks, Tenor.
1700—Headlines—Dinner.
1730—Raymond, Scott's Orchestra.
1755—Sports—Cpt. John Vrotsos.
1805—GI Supper Club.
1905—Dinah Shore.
1935—Charlie Ruggles Show.
2000—Headlines—Home News from the U.S.A.
2005—Conducted by Faith—Percy Faith's Orchestra.
2105—Report from the Western Front.
2115—Duffy's Tavern—Ed Gardner and Joe Venuti's Orchestra.
2145—Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians.
2200—Headlines—Ten O'Clock Special—Cpl. Ben Hoberman.

AEF on the Continent—0555 hours-2300 hours
On Your Dial
1050 kc. 235m.
0600—Headlines—Rise and Shine.
0815—Showtime.
0900—News Program Summary at Dictation Speed.
1100—Headlines—Morning After (British Band of the AEF).
1215—Male Man.
1240—All-Time Hit Parade.
1400—Headlines—Songs from the Shows.
2010—American Band of the AEF—Cpt. Glenn Miller.
2200—Headlines—Over to Mulligan.
2230—Night Cap.
* Indicates programs heard on both networks.

'Cactus Lou' Pricks Nazis for the 50,000th Time



"Cactus Lou," as these U.S. artillerymen call their field piece, fires her 50,000th round since unit arrived in France on D-plus-two. This round was fired at Brest.

Allies Harry Rhone Flight

Adolf Hitler's 19th German Army, fleeing up the Rhone Valley ahead of fast-moving U.S. armored columns, suffered heavily yesterday at the hands of the Americans and their Maquis allies in bitter fighting ten miles south of Valence, 100 miles from the Mediterranean.

Allied Headquarters reported that tank and dive-bomber attacks, supported by French patriot forces nipping at the enemy flanks from the hills edging the valley, cost the Germans a tremendous toll. Capture of 800 loaded trucks and two batteries of 88-mm. guns was reported in the Allied communique.

The Nazis were caught in a 20-mile gap between Montelimar, 85 miles from the sea, and Livron to the north—a sector where the Rhone Valley narrows and the bordering hills slope steeply to the road and railway along the river bank. The Germans were being pressed against the Drome River, which flows into the Rhone from the east just south of Livron. Bridges over the deep and swift Drome were down, and the enemy was fighting to throw pontoons across.

Operation were listed officially at 45,000 yesterday.

Allied Headquarters disclosed a minor setback, reporting that U.S. troops withdrew from Briancon, five miles from Italy and 50 miles southwest of Turin, after the enemy sent a force across the border.

Landing Mat -

(Continued from page 1)

ated camouflage net equipment designed for field and anti-aircraft artillery installations.

Portable generating units for nitrogen, oxygen and acetylene mounted on trailers. A land odograph, an instrument for automatically plotting the course of moving vehicles.

A steel treadway bridge designed to provide rapid bridging of streams for all but the largest and heaviest Army vehicles. It can be used on pneumatic floats or provide a fixed bridge with the use of prefabricated steel trestles. An engineer company can build an 864-foot bridge of these treadways in about five hours.

Mobile map reproduction trains consisting of truck and trailer-mounted equipment providing a complete photographic laboratory and lithographing plant on wheels. The largest type has a capacity of up to 20,000 maps an hour.

8 Men of the 29th Infantry Are Awarded Silver Stars

Four officers and four enlisted men of the 29th Infantry Division this week received Silver Stars for gallantry in action in Normandy.

They were Maj. Charles R. Cawthon, Lt. Col. Harold A. Cassell, Maj. William H. Putteney, Capt. William D. MacMillan, S/Sgt. Lawrence Shorter, Sgt. Filadelfio Padilla, Sgt. Joseph R. Tucker and Cpl. John Brooker.



NEW YORK, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Rep. Robert Ramspeck of Georgia, director of the Democratic Speakers' Bureau, classified New York and Pennsylvania as "fighting grounds" in the Presidential campaign but said that "we are not conceding any states to the Republicans, not even Maine or Vermont. We have an especially good chance in Maine, from what I hear."

Capt. Victor Hunt Harding, of Palo Alto, Cal., executive Secretary of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, predicted that the Democrats would gain 12 to 40 seats in the House. He said the party would score congressional victories in Connecticut, Ohio, Missouri and other states he did not name.

GOP Governors Hit New Deal

NEW YORK, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Three Republican governors opened Gov. Thomas E. Dewey's Presidential campaign last night by assailing the New Deal as including Communists and machine politicians.

Gov. Earl Warren, of California, criticized President Roosevelt for not repudiating "the Earl Browder-Sidney Hillman-Communist-Allied Political Action Committee."

Gov. Dwight H. Green, of Illinois, attacked Democratic National Chairman Robert E. Hannegan as a product of a machine developed by "Kansas City's Thomas J. Pendergast."

Wallace Sees FDR

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Vice-President Henry A. Wallace lunched at the White House yesterday and had his first talk with President Roosevelt since losing his bid for Democratic renomination. He said he would make some speeches for the Roosevelt-Truman ticket.

Helicopter Makes First Commercial Flight in America

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Aug. 30 (ANS)—After a five-hour delay because of high wind, the world's first commercial helicopter flight over an officially-applied-for route was made last night from William Filene's Sons Cambridge warehouse to its retail store in Belmont, about five miles away.

The cargo on the ten-minute flight was a package containing a "helicopter dress of tomorrow," a fashionable pattern designed by Claire McCardell.

Filene's applied to the Civil Aeronautics Board last Oct. 22 for helicopter air routes to its various New England stores.

Hungary Bares Cabinet Shuffle

Within 24 hours of the Russians' crossing into Transylvania, the Hungarian government has reshuffled its cabinet with the aim of fighting to preserve its borders, a Budapest announcement said yesterday.

Meanwhile, Reuter reported that Bulgarian envoys had received armistice terms from Allied representatives in Cairo.

The new Hungarian cabinet, headed by Col. Gen. Vitez Lakatos, Hungarian commander on the Russian front, announced as its objectives: Continuation of the war for the preservation of Hungary's borders, maintenance of order inside Hungary, and maintenance of war production.

Count Karolyi, former president of Hungary, said in London that although the cabinet change indicated that German power "is beginning to crumble" no serious change in Hungary's status could be expected "so long as Horthy remains." Horthy, the Hungarian regent, was described by Karolyi as "not only a collaborator but an actual ally of the Germans."

5 EMs Promoted To 2/Lts. in Battle

HQ. 508TH PARACHUTE INFANTRY, Aug. 30—Five enlisted men who distinguished themselves as leaders in Normandy have been awarded battlefield commissions as second lieutenants.

The five are: Cpl. Delbert R. Roper, of Ponca City, Okla.; Sgt. Darrell K. Bowman, Plymouth, Ind.; S/Sgt. John Little, Providence, R.I.; S/Sgt. Vernon Thomas, Gandy, La., and 1/Sgt. Donald J. Zurke, San Francisco.

At the same time, the DSC was presented to Lt. Col. Louis G. Mondez Jr., of Bayonne, N.J., and Pfc Harold L. Parris "for extraordinary heroism in action."

Fights Plan for Lavish Aid For Ousted War Workers

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Chairman Robert L. Doughton (D-N.C.) of the House Ways and Means Committee warned that the size of the national debt prohibited too lavish a scale of benefits for demobilized war workers, as the House opened debate today on a restricted version of the Senate approved demobilization bill.

Doughton defended his committee's elimination from the Senate bill of funds to get demobilized war workers back home and insure tuition for their retraining. The bill would create an overall demobilization office and guarantee the solvency of state unemployment reserves.

Norris Given a Chance

MCCOOK, Neb., Aug. 30 (ANS)—Former Sen. George W. Norris, 83, was given a chance to recover tonight by attending physicians after suffering a cerebral hemorrhage. He had recovered sufficiently to recognize those about him.

Tanks Fan Out Beyond Rheims; British Push On

Americans Are 80 Miles From Reich; Rouen Is Yielded by Nazis

(Continued from page 1)

broadcast, without specifying the point reached 30 miles from the Belgian border, indicated that this column was probably already beyond Laon.

Another U.S. column penetrated to Montagu, 10 miles southeast of Laon and 50 miles from Sedan, where the Germans made their breakthrough into France four years ago. It was not revealed whether this column moved up through Soissons or pushed ahead from a second bridgehead across the Aisne at Pont Arcy, 14 miles east of Soissons.

Both of these Aisne bridgeheads were extended, as Yanks farther back cleaned up the area between the Marne and the Aisne, north of Meaux and Chateau-Thierry.

Three Seine bridgeheads—at Louviers, Vernon and Mantes—were linked to form a solid offensive base stretching 32 air miles along the northeast bank of the Seine.

The American bridgehead at Mantes, doubled in size in 24 hours, extended 13 miles beyond Mantes to a junction of eight roads on the Paris-Rouen highway. The Yanks here were expected to link up soon with forces moving northeast from Paris beyond Le Bourget and Montmerency.

Crash Flimsy Defenses

Hundreds of British tanks, driving across the Seine to destroy the spring-boards of Hitler's flying bombs, got off to a whirlwind start by crashing through flimsy German defenses for many miles. Before the tanks set out a British general told the soldiers:

"For the first time in this war we are fighting directly to free our homes, our wives and our children from German attacks. Every yard we advance reduces the area from which he can launch his secret weapons."

"Let us drive forward ruthlessly and relentlessly—taking as our motto, 'One more kilometer, one less bomb.'"

Canadians were less than three miles from Rouen, from which roads branch out to the V-I coast.

In Brittany, U.S. soldiers were locked in hard fighting at Brest, as SHAEF announced that they reached the port, and that some units advanced east of the city. Pilots who strafed German transport columns trying to get across the Seine told of red cross-marked "ambulances" which splattered flak at them, and a Reuter correspondent said he saw one wrecked while marked with a red cross which

Paris Radio reported measures being taken to incorporate the FFI in French military units, and said that a new infantry battalion, formed of the Paris FFI, would form part of Gen. LeClerc's Second Division.

Jock Whitney Nazi Captive?

NEW YORK, Aug. 30 (ANS)—Col. John Hay (Jock) Whitney, scion of one of the nation's oldest and wealthiest families, was reported today to have been captured by the Germans somewhere in France while riding in a jeep with four other officers.

His secretary said the story had been received from several sources and while there had been no confirmation from the War Department she was inclined to believe it was true.

Whitney arrived in England early in 1943 to head the public relations office of the Eighth Air Force, and subsequently was transferred to the Italian war theater. The report of his capture was the first indication that he was in France.

Before going into uniform he had been active in racing circles and in Hollywood, having financed the picture "Gone With the Wind" while chairman of the board for Selznick Pictures. He inherited an estimated \$100,000,000 from his father, the late Payne Whitney.

Boston Knows Their Value

WEST POLAND, Me., Aug. 30 (ANS)—A big bean crop headed for the armed forces was saved by 112 Boston newsboys who were vacationing at Aggassiz village. The newsboys pitched in and harvested the vegetables after they learned there were no pickers available because of the manpower shortage.



By Courtesy of News Syndicate