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By the men . . . for the
men in the service



DETAILS OF THE ARMY'S PLAN FOR DEMOBILIZATION

—Pages 2, 3, 4 and 5



Announcing that some GIs will be released after Germany falls, the Army says that first discharges will go to fathers and men with the longest service and the most combat duty

By Pfc. IRA H. FREEMAN
YANK Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Demobilization is all set to go. X-Day—that's the day German resistance ends—has been officially designated as the starting-gun. So it's possible that by the time some GIs in outlying bases read this story the process of discharging surplus soldiers and sending them home may actually have begun.

We've done so much better against Hitler than the War Department allowed itself to hope that we're able to cut down the size of the army now even though the war isn't over yet. The good news today is that not everybody will have to stay in for what we are all signed up: duration plus six months.

Incidentally, although the War Department has never officially defined "duration," it is reliably reported to mean the date when the peace treaty, not the Armistice, is signed.

The exact number of men to be discharged from the army after the fall of Germany cannot be published yet. But Secretary of War Stimson announced that as soon as possible after X-Day the army will begin "separating from the service," two per cent a month. And Col. Francis V. Keesling, Jr., legislative representative of Selective Service, recently reported to Congress that the army was "at least" up to its full strength of 7,700,000. So, if the army is not overstrength, the number released monthly will total 154,000.

The Associated Press estimated that as many as 200,000 a month would be discharged between the fall of Germany and the surrender of Japan while "after the fall of Japan an exodus of 500,000 to 600,000 a month is expected." Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, director of Selective Service, gave his personal guess a short while ago that after the defeat of Hitler the army would be able to spare "one to two millions" and still lick Japan.

All these current "separations" either by discharge or transfer into inactive reserve—which amounts to the same thing—are scheduled to take place during what the War Department calls "Period One," that is, between the defeat of Germany and the defeat of Japan. The Pentagon won't say how long Period One is expected to last. The best unofficial guess is one year, but we may do better than that.

Top brass in the War Department warns that demobilization will be gradual and slow. Huge war machines are being built up for a terrific smash at the Japs. We shall have to occupy most of Europe and part of Africa until we are sure the enemy is really licked—not just withdrawn from action for a while. And lastly, we just don't have the shipping to do everything at once.

The War Department emphasizes "that the return of surplus men from overseas will depend upon the number of ships available. The majority of ships proceeding to Europe will continue on to the Pacific laden with troops and supplies for that distant campaign. The army therefore will not be able to return all surplus men to the United States immediately. It may take months."

After the last World War not everybody was discharged until more than three years after the Armistice.

This partial demobilization applies only to the army. There will be no discharges except for disability and the other usual special causes from the Navy, Marines and Coast Guard for some time to come. And the drafting of civilians between 18 and 26 will go on; one press estimate put the rate at 50,000 a month, principally for the Navy.

After the First World War, the army was disbanded by units and divisions, mostly in New York City. Outfits nearest the city were demobilized first. Now the army thinks that the fairest method

of selecting men to be let out should rest on the individual rather than the unit basis.

Briefly, the separation plan is this: Men who are surplus to the needs of every overseas theatre and of the continental United States will be assembled in the States. Some of these men will be designated as still essential to our military purposes and reassigned to duty; the rest will be declared non-essential and mustered out.

To determine the priority in getting discharged the army has set up a kind of Selective Service in reverse. Each man will be graded on his individual "essentiality" to the war effort which is still going on. Remember? After that he will be graded on points according to the length of service, overseas service, decorations, and how many children under 18 he has.

Non-essential men with the most points get out first.

The Point System

Here's how the point system works: Very soon each enlisted man and woman will fill out adjusted service rating cards.

The GI will get points for each month he's been in the army between September 16, 1940, when Selective Service went into effect, and the date when German resistance ended. If there is no formal German surrender or signed Armistice, the War Department simply will designate a date as of which Nazi resistance will be arbitrarily declared to have ceased.

A soldier will get additional points for each month he has served overseas up to X-Day. Overseas service means duty anywhere outside the States—any place for which you get an overseas ribbon. Overseas service began the day you left the Port of Embarkation and ended the day you arrived back in port in the States. If the number of months doesn't come out even, the man gets credit for a whole extra month for 15 days or more left over.

Any time spent in confinement as a result of court-martial is deducted from the credit.

Regular Army enlisted men count credit for service just like drafted men.

SOLDIERS will get points for every one of the following nine decorations only: Medal of Honor; Distinguished Service Cross; Legion of Merit; Silver Star; Distinguished Flying Cross; Soldier's Medal; Bronze Star; Air Medal, and Purple Heart. If you have won the same medal more than once, you get extra points for each oak leaf cluster.

Lastly, fathers get points for each child under 18 but for no more than three children no matter how big the family is. It doesn't matter how young the progeny are. Don't get this confused with any of the post- and pre-Pearl Harbor babies business the draft board used to make such a fuss about.

Point values are to be announced by the War Department right after X-Day. Some reporters have already printed what they think points are going to be. Drew Pearson, syndicated Washington columnist, for example, said combat decorations and children carry most points.

The War Department will collect all adjusted service rating scores in Washington and decide what minimum point credit will qualify a soldier for consideration in getting out. There will be one figure for the air forces, another figure for the ground forces and service forces combined, and a third figure for the WAC.

Notice that you get no points for a wife or dependents other than children. Your age is no factor in the point system. Last summer, it's true, some men over 38 were discharged to enter essential industry. Every latrine in the army has been abuzz lately with hot rumours that some such business is going to be revived soon. It's not impossible, but Washington says nothing definite and official about that—yet.





The Army's Plan for

Demobilization

The fact that you worked in a war industry before induction or have an essential job waiting for you will have no bearing on your discharge this time. A very few highly skilled specialized workers—certain rubber tire factory employes, for example—are being released from the army to break up some bad bottlenecks in production at home. But such separations are special, and have no relation to the point system.

It goes without saying that no matter what scheme the War Department hit upon, it would be TS for somebody. Somebody's got to move on to the Pacific and finish off the Japs and the war. Somebody's got to stay behind to police occupied countries of Europe for a while to make sure our victory sticks.

Judging by field surveys of enlisted men's opinion throughout the world, and their letters to YANK and other army publications, GIs themselves seem to agree that a point system such as the War Department has established, giving breaks to men with combat service and fathers of young children is the fairest demobilization plan.

DON'T forget that military necessity always comes first and overrules every other consideration. Military necessity in the minds of the General Staff means primarily to lick the Japs; secondly, to police liberated territory properly by an army of occupation, and thirdly, to maintain in the States adequate strategic reserves and replacements for men now overseas.

After that and only after that, the army intends to demobilize every surplus man and officer and WAC as soon as possible. However, no GI will be surprised, considering the movement of millions of men involved, if a certain amount of snafu delays things, maybe for months.

AAF, ASF and AGF Share Separations

By the end of Period One the army plans to have released men in approximately equal proportions from each of the army's three major forces—air, service, and ground. But they can't be released at the same rate.

At first, releases will be slow from the air and service forces. Just as in Europe the service forces will move into the Pacific first to set up bases from which to attack the Japs. The army service forces will have to be kept full strength for some months to string tremendously long lines of supply between the home front and the fighting front. Then planes, by nature the advance element, will be able to step up their pounding of the Japs.

Separations will be quickest from the ground forces, the largest of the three branches. While ground operations against the Japanese will be huge—many times greater than before—the surrender of Germany will give us more than enough ground troops for the Pacific campaigns.

Afterwards, separations from the air and service forces will be speeded up so as to get the desired quotas out of uniform before the deadline for Period One.

The bulk of the air forces, combat groups and supporting ground units will begin to ship at once from all over the world to the Pacific. When this re-location is substantially complete veterans in the air forces will be let out as soon as they can be replaced by new trainees and by transfers from ground forces.

This means, as a matter of fact, replacement mostly for ground crew men in the air forces—and slow replacement at that, because of the time it will take to give new men technical training required for specialized air force jobs. Flying personnel will of course be even harder to replace.

Replacements for veteran service forces personnel will also come out of the ground forces. This process won't take so long as in the air forces because most jobs in the service forces require less training time than air force spots.

First occupation troops for Europe—to begin with probably a large army, principally because some countries have been so long under Nazi dictatorship that they won't be able to govern themselves right away—will be selected from the ground, air and service forces already there. These men will be, in general, those with low point scores.

Some ground forces soldiers in the ETO, even including those who have had some combat, may have to be shipped off to the Pacific. The Japs are no pushover, and obviously we can't win with completely green troops. Certain ground forces units have developed special skills vital for the working over we still have to give the enemy in the Far East. That's "military necessity" again. The best the army can do under the circumstances is to try to ship most of them by way of the United States so that they can have a furlough at home and afterwards gradually replace men with high rating scores after they have reached the Pacific theaters.

Selecting Surplus Men

Commanding generals in each overseas theater, active and inactive, will have been instructed when Germany falls how many men and units they must get ready for further duty and how many they may declare "surplus" and send home. "Surplus" quotas in inactive theatres such as the European or Caribbean will be, of course, considerably larger than for active theatres such as the Central Pacific.

In choosing his surplus, the personnel commander will eliminate first indispensable men, highly skilled men, and men who cannot be replaced without too great a loss of time. Airplane pilots, for example,

or radio repairmen are individually necessary to the military effectiveness of their units. Soldiers with scarce MOS (Military Occupational Speciality) won't get their names on the early surplus list no matter how many points they total on their adjusted service rating card.

After these specialists have been tagged to stay in the service necessary units will be filled up by GIs who have less than the minimum number of points set in Washington for their major branch of the army.

This doesn't mean that those men won't be replaced at all until the war is over. It does mean that they will have to wait until adequate replacements with still lower ratings become available.

Everybody else, meaning men who have adjusted service ratings over the minimum for their branch and who aren't individually necessary to their units, will be reassigned to a surplus unit.

In the States, the same process of selection of surplus men will be applied but not many men in the States without overseas service will be declared surplus. In general, adjusted service rating scores of such soldiers will be low anyway unless they have seen a lot of service and have several dependent children. Veterans who have served overseas and who happen now to be in the States won't suffer just because they are considered for release within small quotas for the continental United States.

Remember, being labeled "surplus" doesn't guarantee in itself that a Joe's going to be discharged. But it is a swell start.

Problem of Shipping

When the huge amount of paper work has been accomplished, the next big problem will be shipping. Finding enough shipping space for all this backing and filling throughout the seven seas at one time will be a headache.

The War Department hopes to put a plan into actual operation as soon after the fall of Germany as possible. In fact, the first surplus shipment from Europe bound for the States and "separation" should be shoving off a month or two after the Nazis are defeated. That will be just a trickle, naturally, but the stream of GIs flowing homeward will become greater and greater with each succeeding month.

Nevertheless, men in surplus units awaiting return to the States will rate the lowest priority and just have to cool their heels until a boat becomes available. It is estimated that less than half the men now in Europe will be out of there within six months after X-Day.

First call on shipping space will go to units moving on to the front, say from inactive theatres like the



Middle East and active theaters like China-Burma-India or from the States to the Southwest Pacific.

In Pacific areas surplus men won't be shipped homeward until qualified replacements have actually arrived. The separation program in the Pacific will take even longer to get going than in Europe.

Sick and wounded men will be shipped back to the States under highest priority, taking into account the conditions of the men and available room on hospital ships and in hospitals in the States.

Men declared surplus abroad who want to stay there for a while to work or study or just be a tourist will apply to their theater commander for a discharge on the spot. A limited number of these separations upon presentation of good reasons will be granted.

The government will provide transportation to the States for wives of GIs who have married abroad (there are around 5,000 of them) but not until well after the war is over and shipping space is plentiful.



Separation Centers

Surplus men will be massed in reception stations in the States. There they will be screened again by the same old "military necessity" and adjusted service rating point score to separate essential men from those who may be discharged.

Essential men will make up strategic reserves on tap in the States in case our medicine doesn't work

Of course, any Joe who wants to stay in the army—and preliminary surveys indicate there will be many among the younger boys who will wish to take up a military career—may do so. You won't have to see your chaplain about that.

Officers and WACs

Officers overseas will be designated surplus or required on a basis of need, and their special abilities. They won't make out adjusted service rating cards. Once surplus officers are returned to the States determination of whether they are essential and therefore to be kept in the service, or non-essential and therefore to be released, will be made on a basis similar to that applied to enlisted men.

In cases of WACs enlisted women will be sorted out into surplus and necessary and essential and non-essential, just like enlisted men. WAC officers and nurses (who are also commissioned officers) will go through the same procedure as male officers.

There is only one modification of the pattern. If the enlisted WAC, nurse or WAC officer has a hus-

**Complete Text of the
WD Statement
on Demobilization**

on the Japs as well as is expected. They'll also form cadres to train replacements for fighting men in the Pacific and station complements to keep our permanent army posts in shape. Unlucky guys who get shipped overseas only to be reassigned will get furloughs in the States as a kind of consolation prize.

GIs who survive this double screening abroad and in the States and who come out of it both surplus and non-essential are sweepstake winners. They get out.

When sick and wounded men who have been shipped from foreign theaters to hospitals in the States are able to leave hospitals, they'll either get CDD (Medical Discharge) or if fit for duty again go through regular screening processes like everybody else.

Surplus, non-essential GIs will ship to eighteen regional separation centers nearest their homes. Five of these have already been established, ready to send you back to your wife and kids, that \$10,000-a-year job you told all the girls you left, and the blue serge suit waiting in your closet. Separation centers already functioning are Fort Dix, N.J.; Fort McPherson, Ga.; Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; Fort Devens, Mass.; Fort George G. Meade, Md.; Fort Bragg, N.C.; Fort Snelling, Minn.; Camp Shelby, Miss.; Camp Atterbury, Ind.; Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; Fort Leavenworth, Kans.; Fort Logan, Colo.; Camp Chaffee, Ark.; Fort Bliss, Tex.; Fort Douglas, Utah., and Fort Lewis, Wash.

At the separation center the GI will go through a 48-hour process of discharge, taking physical examinations and getting medical care if needed; settling the clothing account; collecting pay due plus the first instalment of the discharge bonus and travel money home; getting help in finding a job or starting a business.

Unlike the heedless method of demobilization after the first World War, the army has made elaborate preparations this time to guide discharged soldiers in readjusting to civilian life.

Staffing separation centers are especially trained officers and non-coms able to give discharges help in virtually anything; going to school or college; getting their old jobs back or finding new jobs; starting a business of their own; converting life insurance policies; moving to a new town, or buying a farm.

band who is discharged she also can get discharged by asking for it whether she is surplus or not.

Education, Recreation and Sports

The War Department is determined that the army of occupation and surplus units waiting to ship home from inactive theatres outside the States, won't have to hang around going nuts for lack of something to do. Broad education, recreational and sports programs will go into effect on a voluntary basis in those areas immediately. Well, anyway, after not more than a week of permissible gold-bricking following X-Day.

Except for units scheduled for shipment to combat zones military training will be cut to a minimum. Major part of duty time can be spent by the GI in learning drafting, for example, or fighting for the lightweight crown of the ETO, or copying the Mona Lisa in the Louvre, or sight-seeing in Rome and the Vatican, or taking part in the weekly regimental show, or learning to play the piano. You can even go on hunting or fishing trips on GI time and with GI equipment.



The Army has adopted a plan for the readjustment of military personnel after the defeat of Germany and prior to the defeat of Japan, calling for partial and orderly demobilization of its present peak strength.

When the war against Germany has ended, the military might of the United States will be shifted from the European area to the Pacific area. Military requirements in the European and American areas will be drastically curtailed, while tremendous increases will be essential in the Pacific.

To defeat Japan as quickly as possible, and permanently, the United States will have to assemble, readjust, and streamline its military forces in order to apply maximum power. Our military requirements to achieve this end involving men, weapons, equipment, and shipping have been set forth by the combined chiefs of staff. These requirements are the determining factors of the readjustment and demobilization plan adopted by the War Department.

Military necessity decrees that sufficient men suited to the type of warfare being waged in the Pacific must remain in service as long as they are essential. Certain units of the army also of necessity will have to be retained in various theaters where action has ceased in order to fulfill such occupation duties as are necessary. Other elements no longer needed in theaters in which they are assigned will be transferred to other areas, reorganized, and redesignated to meet current military requirements in the theater, or they will be inactivated.

Within each element of the army, thousands of individuals may become surplus to the needs of the theater or the major command in which they are serving. But more thousands will be required for further military service.

First priority in this readjustment program will be transfer of elements from theaters no longer active in the Pacific war zones or from the United States to Pacific war zones. All available transportation will be utilized for this tremendous undertaking.

Readjustment and demobilization plans developed by the War Department after months of study take into account all these variable factors. Briefly, the plan for return of non-essential soldiers to civilian life will start with assembly in the United States of men declared surplus to the needs of each overseas theater and to major commands in the United States. From among these men some will be designated essential and a substantial number designated non-essential to the new military needs of the army and will be returned to civilian life according to certain priorities.

As an example, the commanding general of the AETO will be informed by the War Department of the types and numbers of his units which will be needed in the Pacific and the types of his units which will remain as occupation troops and the types and numbers of his units which are surplus.

The simplest plan of demobilization would have been to return these surplus units to this country and discharge their personnel intact.

Such a method, however, would operate with great unfairness to many individuals who have had long and arduous service but are not assigned to one of the units declared surplus. If only units in Europe were considered, this basis of expediency would work unfairly to units long in the Pacific or at outpost bases in the American theater. It would operate unfairly to men who have seen extended combat service, both in Europe and the Pacific, and have been returned to this country for reassignment. It would release men only recently assigned as replacements to units long in combat and would discriminate against veterans of many campaigns in units not selected to return.

Consequently, it was determined that the fairest method to effect partial demobilization would be through the selection of men as individuals rather than by units with the selection governed by thoroughly impartial standards.

For standards, the War Department went to the soldiers themselves. Experts were sent into the field to obtain a cross-section of the sentiments of enlisted men. Thousands of soldiers both in this country and overseas were interviewed to learn their views on the kind of selective process they believed should determine the men to be returned first to civilian life. Opinions expressed by the soldiers themselves became the accepted principles of the plan.

As finally worked out, the plan accepted by the War Department as best meeting the tests of justice and impartiality will allow men who have been overseas and men with dependent children to have priority of separation. Ninety per cent of the soldiers interviewed said that was the way it

should be.

As part of the plan adopted an "adjusted service rating card" will be issued to all enlisted personnel after the defeat of Germany. On this card will be scored the following four factors that will determine priority of separation:

1. **Service credit**—based on the total number of months of army service since 16 September, 1940.

2. **Overseas credit**—based upon the number of months served overseas.

3. **Combat credit**—based upon the first and each additional award to the individual of the Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Cross, Legion of Merit, Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross, Soldier's Medal, Bronze Star Medal, Air Medal, Purple Heart and bronze service stars or battle participation stars.

4. **Parenthood credit**—gives credit for each dependent child under 18 years up to a limit of three children.

The value of the point credits will be announced after cessation of hostilities in Europe. In the meantime the point values will be kept under continuous study. The total score will be used to select surplus men from the theaters overseas and the United States. The score also will be used when a certain portion of these surplus men will be declared non-essential and returned to civilian life.

In all cases, however, the demands of the military and the needs of the war against Japan must first be met. Regardless of a man's priority standing, certain types of personnel can never become surplus as long as the war against Japan continues.

As an example of how the plan will work, assume there are four infantry divisions in the European theater. One is declared surplus. Men in all four divisions are rated according to priority credit scores. The top fourth is selected, and those not essential for retention in the service by reason of military necessity are designated as surplus. Men in the surplus division who are marked for retention by reason of military necessity are then shifted into the active divisions. All of the men designated as surplus are shifted into the surplus divisions which now will serve as the vehicle for eventually returning them to the United States.

No man in a unit that remains in service can become surplus until a qualified replacement is available. If military necessity should entail immediate transfer of a unit to the Pacific, there may conceivably be no time to apply the plan to the men of that unit before emergency transfer is made. Consideration will be given these men when they arrive in the new theater.

Active units needed against Japan will be shipped to the Pacific. Those units required for occupation duty in Europe will be sent to their stations and surplus units will be returned to the United States as quickly as possible.

In the United States the men of these surplus units will revert to the surplus pool in the army ground forces, army service forces and the army air forces. These surplus pools will include surplus men from all overseas theaters and surplus men from the continental United States.

From these surplus pools reduction of various types of army personnel will be made. The number to be returned to civilian life as no longer essential to overall army needs will be chosen from among those with highest priority credit scores.

It is emphasized that the rate of return of surplus men from overseas will depend upon the number of ships available. Thousands of ships will be required to supply the Pacific theater. The Pacific theater will have number one priority. All else must wait. To it will be transported millions of fighting men, millions of tons of landing barges, tanks, planes, guns, ammunition and food, over longer supply lines than those to Europe.

This means that most of the ships and planes that were used to supply the European theater will be needed to supply the Pacific theater. The majority of ships proceeding to Europe will continue on to the Pacific laden with troops and supplies for that distant campaign. Very few will turn around and come back to the United States immediately. It may take many months.

While the process of selecting and returning men from the European theater is taking place, the plan for readjustment and partial demobilization also will be applied in active theaters like the Southwest Pacific. Individuals in those theaters will not be declared surplus except to the extent that replacements can be provided. Naturally since the Pacific

will be the only active theater, there will be no surplus units of any type. Military requirements there will demand an increase rather than a decrease in fighting units. Nevertheless, troops in the Pacific area will benefit by the reduction of the army, not as units but as individuals.

Commanders in the Pacific area will be told the number and types of men who can be replaced. They then will select these men, using the same standards as apply in the inactive theaters and the United States. These men then will be returned to the United States as rapidly as replacements of the same type become available and as the military situation permits.

As an example: Normally there will be a great flow of men needed to build up and maintain an offensive against Japan, but say that several thousand men, over and above the required number, can be shipped to the Pacific each month. Then a corresponding number of men in the Pacific with the highest priority credit scores can be declared surplus and returned to the United States where their scores and military necessity will determine whether they are among the personnel no longer essential to the army.

Simultaneously with the selection and return of men in overseas theaters, the same selective formula will be applied among troops stationed in the continental United States. Troops in the United States, however, will serve as the main reservoir of replacements for overseas theaters. For in general, their priority scores will be lower than the scores of men who have served overseas and have seen combat duty.

Any man who may have been declared non-essential under this plan who wishes to remain in the army, provided he has a satisfactory record, will not be forced out of the army if he can be usefully employed.

In the case of officers, military necessity will determine which ones are non-essential. These will be released as they can be spared.

The priority of release for members of the Women's Army Corps will be determined in the same way as for the rest of the army, but treating the Corps as a separate group. However, in the case of all female personnel of the army, those whose husbands have already been released will be discharged upon application.

The plan as now adopted will provide some reduction in the army's ground forces and, initially, considerably less in the service forces and air forces.

Following Germany's defeat the air forces will have to move combat groups and supporting ground units from all over the world to the Pacific areas. The nature of the Pacific area dictates that service forces personnel will be needed in great numbers to carry the war to Japan. Long supply lines, scattered bases, jungles, primitive country, all contribute to the importance of and necessity for service forces personnel. Therefore reduction in its strength will be slow at first.

As replacements become available from the ground forces and new inductees, air forces and service forces will discharge a fair share of men proportionate with the ground forces.

Surplus individuals declared non-essential to the needs of the army will be discharged from service through separation centers. Five army separation centers are already in operation and additional ones will be set up when need develops. A total of 18 in all parts of the country are contemplated. Their wide distribution will enable us to discharge soldiers close to their homes.

READJUSTMENT and demobilization plans apply only to readjustment and demobilization in the period between the defeat of Germany and prior to the defeat of Japan. It sets forth principles and responsibilities involved during that period. Theater commanders and commanders of all other major commands of the army will put the plan into operation in as simple manner as possible based on these principles and responsibilities.

The War Department has determined that successful operation of the plan requires that the troops themselves as well as the public be kept fully informed.

The size of the military establishment that will be needed after the defeat of Germany has been calculated with the same exactness as the size of the army needed up to now. No soldier will be kept in the military service who is not needed to fulfill these requirements. No soldier will be released who is needed.

It must be borne in mind always that the war will not be won nor the peace enjoyed until Japan has been completely crushed.



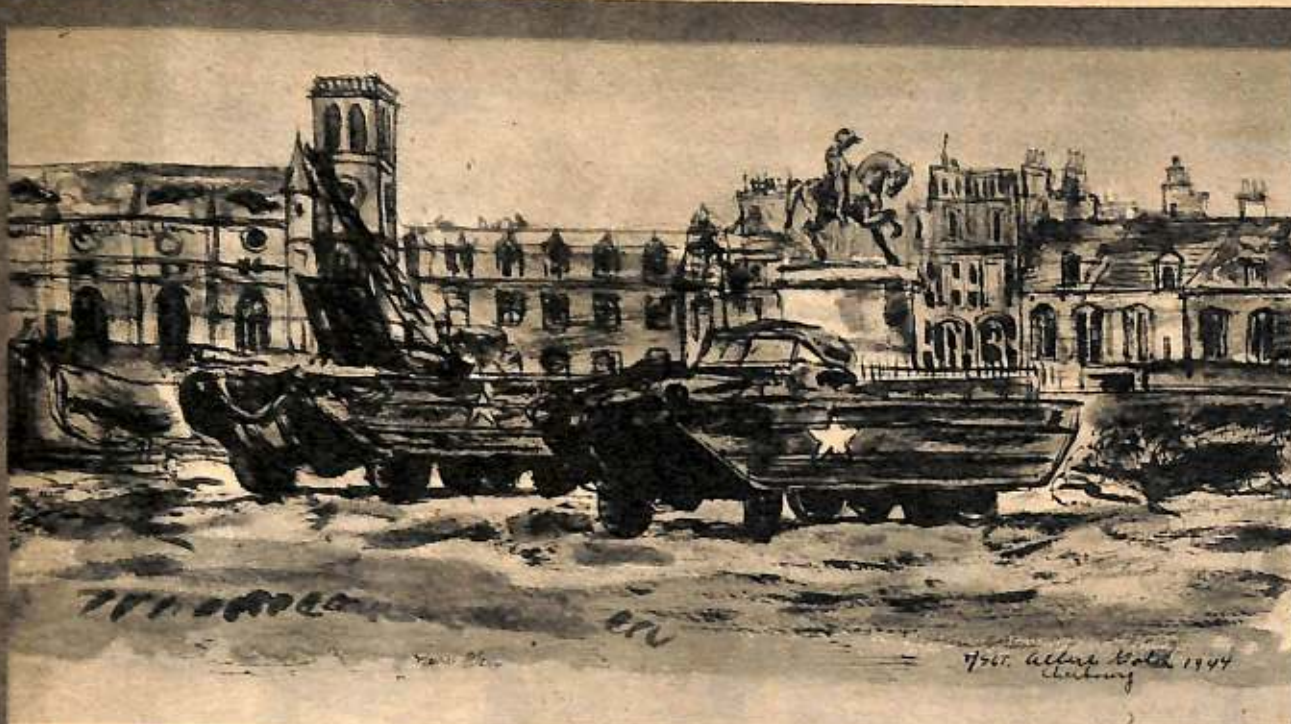
Random
Thoughts
and
Sketches
from
France

by Sgt. Albert Gold

ON THE SHIP TO FRANCE, ONE FELLOW READS A PROSPECTUS ON THE CAR OF THE FUTURE. AT PRESENT HE DRIVES AN M-4. THE OTHERS RELAX IN TRADITIONAL MANNER.



ON THE CHERBOURG WATERFRONT. IN THE FOREGROUND, A GERMAN POSTHAUS. DEMOLITIONS OF THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN CANCELLED BY THE INGENUITY OF U. S. ENGINEERS.



NAPOLEON AND THE DUCKS. NAP "PUTS THE FINGER ON ENGLAND," BEHIND MOIST DUCKS WHICH HAVE JUST COME IN FROM UNLOADING LSTs IN THE HARBOR.



ANY PLACE, ANY TIME. THE COOK TALKS OVER THE MENU WITH AN INTERESTED GI.



TANK TRAPS. THEY HAVE A SOMBRE LOOK, REMIND ONE OF THE GRAVESTONES WHICH THEY VERY EASILY MIGHT HAVE BEEN.



GIs (JOES AND JAMES) OF ALL RANKS CROWD THE GANGPLANK FOR A FIRST VIEW OF LA BELLE FRANCE.

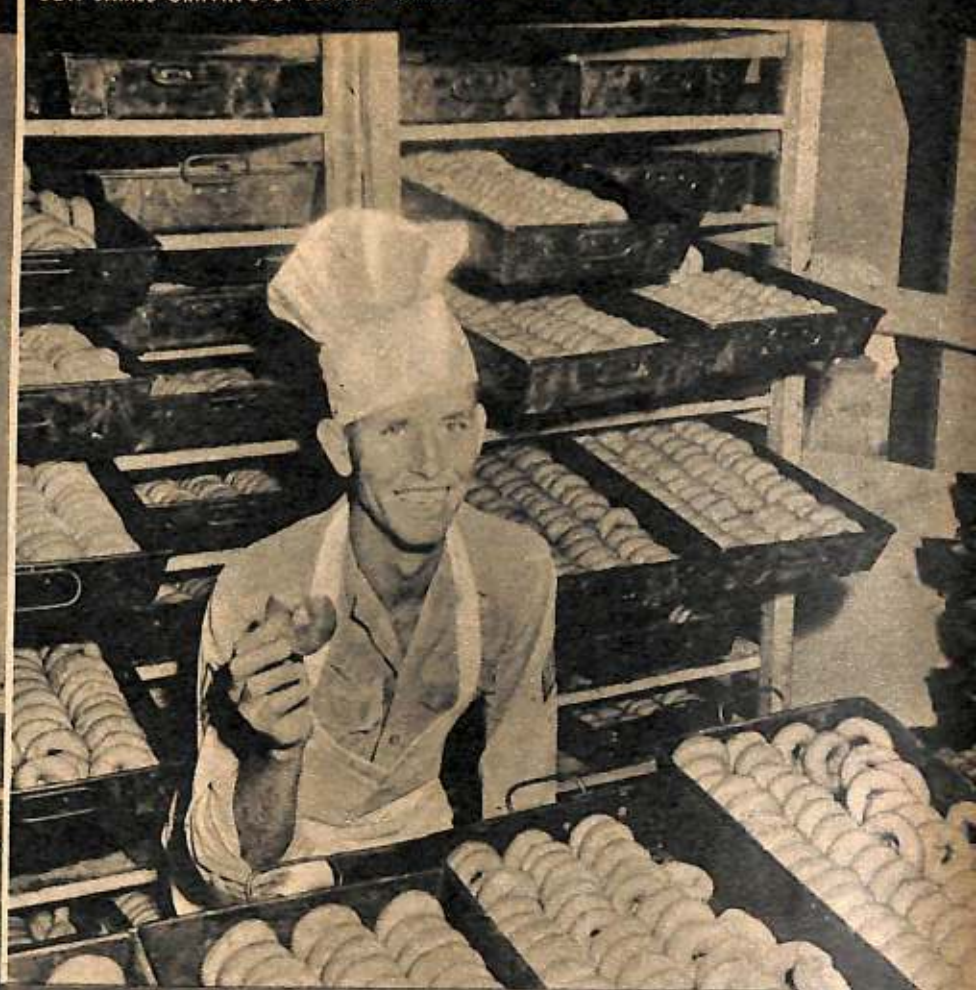


TWO GIs RELAX ON A BARGE, WHILE THE FELLOW BELOW SITS RESIGNEDLY, TOMORROW, ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER COUNTRY.



"SHOO SHOO BABY" TAKES MEN AND BARRACKS BAGS FROM AN LST TO THE BEACH.





By Sgt. BARRETT MCGURN
YANK Staff Correspondent

MUNDA, NEW GEORGIA—What becomes of a Pacific island battleground after the Japs have been eliminated is well illustrated by Munda and the rest of the New Georgia group here in the northern Solomons. It is just 13 months since the battle for possession of these handsome coral and volcanic islands.

The storm clouds still cling to the peak of Rendova, Vesuvius-fashion. The land crabs still prowl. It keeps on raining and raining. The dead gray stalk-like trees still look as if they had the measles: a result of the thousands of holes drilled into them by shrapnel and bullets from the naval bombardment, the artillery, the small arms and the grenades. But otherwise, neither the Japs nor the Americans who fought here would recognize the place easily.

Munda airfield, goal of the bloody American advance through the bush, is now 10 times the size of the original Jap strip. The primitive battle trails, which sometimes were two feet deep in mud, have been replaced by coral roads that are the next thing to the concrete, smooth highways on which your jeep can travel as fast as your conscience or the MPs will let you.

The cleared area below the Lambetti Plantation, where the Japs maintained open fire lanes in an attempt to thwart the final push on Munda, is now a lavish recreation area with a big PX, a coke fountain that does \$150 worth of business a day, a library of several thousand books, a bathing pavilion with bathhouse, 10-foot diving platform and float, and even a Jap Zero to cut up into souvenir watchbands and bracelets. Near the waterhole at Olsen's Landing, which the Americans used by day and the Japs by night, floodlights now glare down on night basketball.

Some of the battlefields have vanished completely. Post-war tourists will never see the east knoll of Bibolo Hill, the ridge from which Munda's capture was directed. Engineers found a deposit of coral, scores of feet deep, at that spot; it must have taken hundreds of thousands of years as generation after generation of the little coral sea animals died and piled up on one another to produce Bibolo. But sentiment for nei-

ther the battle site nor the industrious coral interfered; the engineers got busy with gasoline shovels, and trucks began to cart the hill away to surface the airport, the roads and the muddy camp areas. So far 150,000 truckloads have been dug out, and the hill is dwindling.

Monument Hill, the 80-foot mound near the original Jap airfield at Munda, has been scraped away to make room for the vastly improved American airport. It was at this hill, a storage site for Jap arms and ammunition, that the enemy made a suicide stand against the high-explosive salvos of the American 37-mm antitank guns. Atop the hill, the Japs had constructed a 20-foot-square mahogany memorial to one of their outfits that built the original Munda airfield largely by hand. The monument has been shipped to Hartford, Conn., as a souvenir.

The new Munda airport has also obliterated the big Jap bivouac area in the Lambetti plantation.

Vila airfield on nearby Kolombangara used to send up Jap strafers to harass troops on New Georgia, but now it pushes up cucumbers, tomatoes, okra, corn, cantaloups and watermelons under the fine hand of T-5 Herman B. Wiley of Clarksville, Tex. American agricultural experts found that the much-bombed strip was covered with splendid loam. The only hitch is that when the Japs built Vila, they cut the coconut trees off flush with the ground, and the hidden stumps are now causing Wiley quite a few busted disc harrows.

One hilltop above Munda—across which the 103d and 172d Infantry Regiments had rugged going in the last days of the battle—is now the New Georgia cemetery. It is a graceful rectangle of neat coral paths, trimmed lawn, and rows of dog-tagged crosses and Stars of David, looking down on yellow-green reefs and the blue of distant Rendova.

A superficial glance around New Georgia with its heavy ground and air traffic, its dozens of pyramidal-tent camps, its very professional GI radio station and its well-tenanted stockade, might give the impression that it is an old Army base of many years' standing. You know that

NEW GEORGIA

GIs FIND NEW USES FOR OLD JAP MACHINES ON

isn't so when you see the shell-shattered trees still rotting in the bullet and shrapnel holes. At least one company, the 3461st Ordnance, near Olsen's Landing, makes a weekly survey of its area to see which trees need to be cut down. Even at that, an occasional 80-footer tumbles into the company area. For a while it was so bad that the men used to hop out of their sacks during storms and bed down in the trucks in the treeless shop area.

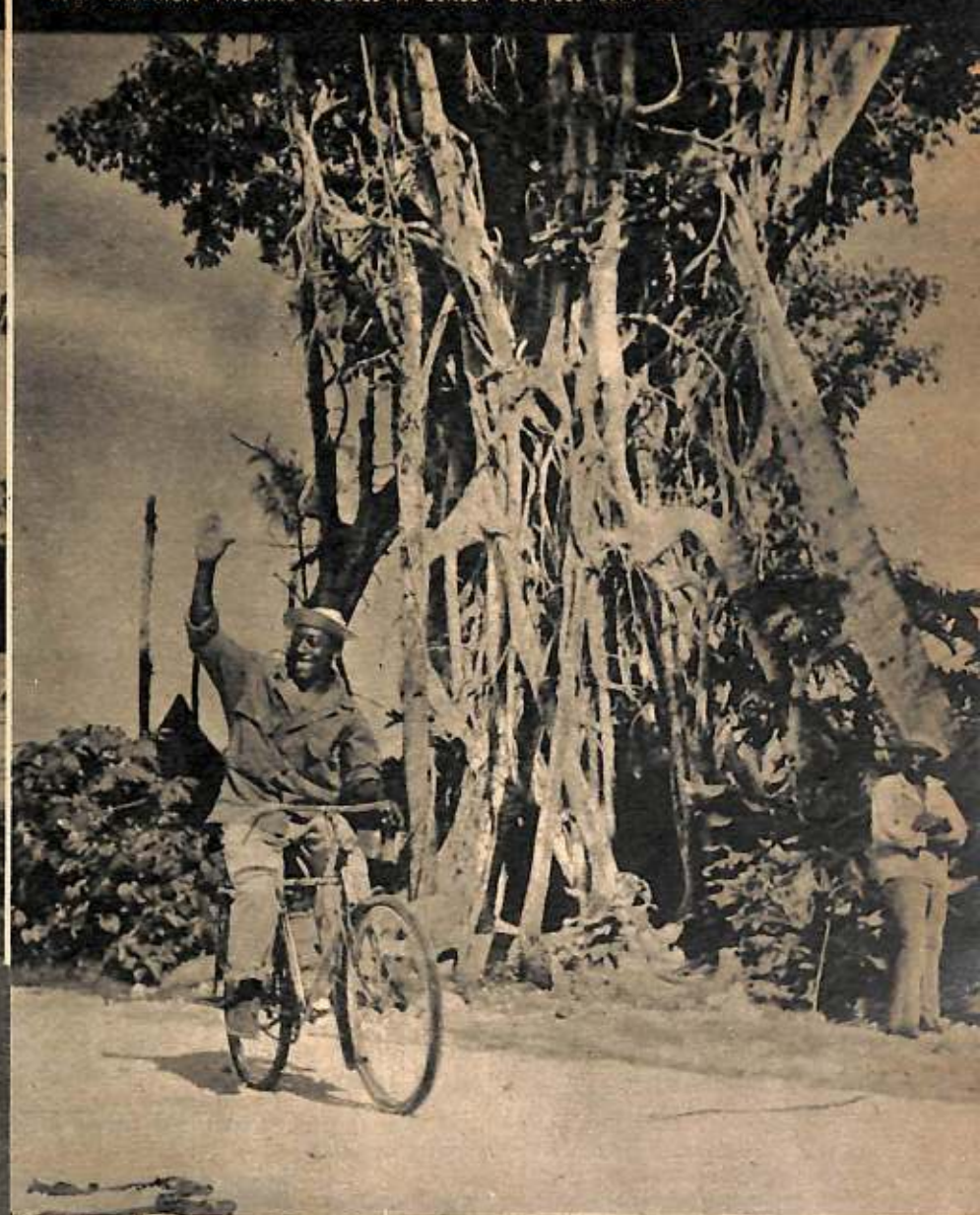
The enormous changes that have occurred are due in no small part to the Japs themselves. The equipment and material they left behind has gone to scores of worthy American uses.

When Catholic Chaplain Charles E. Freegard of Magna, Utah, needed a vehicle for his clerical gear and his traveling library, he acquired a Jap cargo truck. On the side of the truck are the words "USS Padre, Chaplain Freegard, Sky Pilot," and "Thank You, Tojo." The Chaplain's tires say "Yokohama heavy duty, 36 x 6, Made by Yokohama Rubber Co."

Several Jap landing barges with curved prows and Jap assault boats with padded edges now carry GIs out to enjoy the plentiful fishing. The waters around New Georgia boast more than 1,000 varieties of fish, among them the barracuda, the king mackerel, tuna, swordfish and sailfish, and a whole Sears Roebuck catalogue of different species of shark.

If you like, you can ride around in a Jap sidecar motorcycle, an odd type that shifts like an automobile and has a speedometer in "kilometers an hour." The cycle carries an English "Made in Japan" label. There are also a few dozen Jap bicycles, some of them put together from parts of three or four broken models.

On a Jap lathe the 3461st Ordnance Company is busy grinding out souvenirs, whisky shot glasses (\$25 a half dozen, made from Jap 20-mm shells), women's powder and hairpin sets (assembled from Jap 25-caliber and 20-mm and 75-mm shells, as well as from local mahogany), and shell and mahogany picture frames.



One Year Later

THESE PEACEFUL ISLANDS, ONCE BATTLE SITES.

A log-hauling detail is performed obligingly by a Jap Komatsu tractor. Jap pushcarts move goods at the warehouse. A Jap sprinkler that used to keep down the dust for Jap fighter planes is now leveling the dirt clouds for the jeeps on Munda's 30 new miles of highway. A Jap generator powers an American searchlight and one of the Japs' trucks is serving the Seabees as a wrecker.

A Batavia-made engine, probably stolen by the Japs from the Dutch, is running a sawmill turning out dayroom furniture and other niceties for the New Georgia GIs. A Jap fuel truck with a right-hand drive, labeled "made in U.S.A. by International Harvester Co.," is once more back in service where it belongs, gassing up American vehicles.

MANY a Jap item has gone to new uses. A Jap 90-mm gun is in use in a repair yard as a chain hoist to lift engines out of trucks. A string of shell casings from a gun of the same caliber is serving the Seabees as a sewer line. The pointing assembly of another Jap field gun made a vise for the Seabees, and still another Jap cannon barrel gave them a well-drilling rig. When GIs set to work constructing an incinerator, they provided it with an oil burner made from a Jap rifle and a piece of pipe.

When Finance needed a safe, Jap boiler plate helped provide it. A first-rate welding table came from a five-foot Jap gun base. Jap helmets, punctured through the top and painted white inside, answered the call for lamp shades. Parts from a Jap truck produced a cosmoline unit for small arms.

Jap communication wire is serving both for tent lighting and for clotheslines. Other Jap odds and ends went to improve the chow situation, making bakers' units, grills and "reefers" for ice cream.

Most of the Jap material came from Kolombangara and Rendova. Big piles are still to be picked up on Roviana and Sasavele Islands, just

offshore from Munda. Probably the most spectacular example of the transformation in New Georgia is the detail held down by Cpl. Francis H. Fleming of Sea'le, Wash.; Pvt. Hubert E. Thompson of Porterville, Calif., and Pvt. Glen R. McCulloch of Tacoma, Wash. Their full-time job is to go fishing in Kula Gulf, where some of the most violent sea and air battles were waged; off Segi, where many a strafing attack took place; off Kolombangara, and in a half-dozen other battle areas.

The three GIs, assisted by five natives, sail off by themselves into a little non-GI world of their own. Once a week they put back into Munda with a two-ton catch of fish, much of it scaly varieties that few American fish markets ever have seen—usually parrot or surgeon fish with a sprinkling of losch, carong and napoleon. The surgeon fish are nasty little 3-pounders, each of them carrying a scalpel tucked in the tail, ready to perform an operation on any fisherman within reach. One of the natives got an ugly slash, a half-inch deep, across the forearm from a surgeon fish. The GIs avoid them as they would a Nambu machine gun.

All the fishing is done by nets, the fishermen standing in three or four feet of transparent water on a coral reef. Some of the fish, like "spotted tail" and "big lips," were nameless before the GIs invented tags for them. Hungry for fresh food, the GIs ashore eat the whole two tons without a murmur. A 170-pound cow shark was about to be thrown back one day when someone decided to bring it in. Sure enough, one Army outfit was glad to eat it up.

The three GIs have no bugles, reveille, taps or regular eating times. Chow is whenever anyone wants it. There is no shining of shoes because their GI brogans are always dipping into the sea on the jagged reefs. There is no point in getting up early because the sun has to be high anyway before the netters can see the well-camouflaged fish. When a day's catch runs to 2,500 pounds, the three EM may be up as late as 0100 or 0200, cleaning fish.

There may still be a few Japs around. As late

as last December, four or five Japs were picked up each week. In January, on Rendova, two Japs, so weak they could hardly hold up their heads, were found struggling through the jungle toward Munda, believing it still in Jap hands. Others were picked up as late as April on Rendova, New Georgia and Vella Lavella. On Vella natives spotted a Jap stealing bananas. His hair was down below his shoulders, and his cave home was lined with coconut husks and American food tins. He was shirtless and had no weapon except a knife. Unfortunately for him, he got away.

The land crabs, one of the special tortures of the New Georgia fight, are still around. During the campaign they plagued men in foxholes at night by creeping through the brush like Japs. November and December, however, are the crabs' really big months; they march down to the sea to mate. Munda field proved a favorite crab hang-out. Planes and jeeps could not help killing them by the hundreds; filling the air with a penetrating stench. First job every morning in tent offices was to shoo out the crabs; as many as 30 of the 10-inch crawlers were found on floors and walls. A crab race with a \$1 entry fee was run off and at post time there were 50 starters. No one likes to think of the coming November.

Rats are still doing quite well, too. Some GIs claim they have seen rat close-order drills, and many report the rats are so tame that when you enter your tent they stroll out single file. Another Munda woe is that the coral floors rot barracks bags, mildew shoes and deteriorate cloth and leather goods.

Otherwise, things are not so bad for the womanless South Pacific isle. The drinking water is better than on Green Island (thanks in part to several Jap pumps), security is greater than on Bougainville, the mud and dust is trivial compared with Guadalcanal, and the boredom seems less (by grace of Jap-provided entertainment, including Jap musical instruments) than on Espiritu Santo. The calm that has come to New Georgia is typified by the case of an Iowan, Cpl. James Fewdale. A year ago nobody except his own squad would have known about it, but recently, when an unidentified sea creature took three slices out of his hips, all New Georgia heard of it. It's a new New Georgia.

WITH THE 29TH DIVISION (DELAYED)—Below us other Piper Cubs hovered like houseflies over a particularly well-filled table. There were no clouds, only clear blue skies over the front lines, over besieged Brest and Recouvrance, and over the deeper blue waters of Goulet de Brest—last possible escape route for the cornered German garrison.

It was good shooting weather. The artillery had been pounding away since shortly after dawn, pouring tons of high explosive into strongpoints spotted by the air observation posts of the "Cornfield Air Force"—the sharp-eyed Cubs.

My headphones crackled: "Four hundred short." It was the observer in a nearby plane adjusting the fire of a battery of 105s on four big enemy guns emplaced in heavy concrete down near the coast. Seconds later the reply came from the ground: "We are ready." The observer ordered "Fire!"

Even at several thousand feet we felt the concussion of the guns, like the kick of a massive foot. Puffs of smoke spouted from the target, thinned, and drifted lazily upward. Direct hits. Battalion radioed again: "Roger. Will fire ten rounds from two batteries." Eighty shells crashed into the Jerry guns.

Mac, the pilot, hauled back on the stick and the Cub lifted sickeningly, fell over on its right wing, and dropped 200 feet before leveling off. Above the popping engine Mac yelled: "Gotta do that. Keeps 'em from zeroing in on us." His freckled face split into a grin, as the plane putted back inland.

Over a broad shallow river, snaking along a valley to the sea, the pilot looked back at me, then pulled back on the stick. Instead of leveling off, the Cub continued its downward plunge. The air speed indicator read 170, and the altimeter hand was revolving like a clock gone mad. The river rushed up at us at an alarming rate. My stomach tried to wrap itself around my Adam's apple as the ship leveled off with only inches between its wheels and the water. Mac banked the ship into a narrow tributary valley and we raced back between the hills, brushing over hedgerows and the rooftops of farm buildings, scattering herds of horses. At the end of the valley the pilot flipped the plane over in a sharp left bank and set it down on a slightly sloping field which led up to a chateau.

Back under the trees, Mac said, "I didn't mean to scare you but that stuff was absolutely necessary. By diving down to the river and coming back through the valley we protect the location of the field from Kraut artillery observers. If they want to fire where we go down they'll hit nothing but water."

AND that's just one of the tricks of the Field Artillery's Pipers—the "eyes of the artillery"—which fly from dawn to dusk, weather permitting, on a dozen different kinds of offensive and defensive missions. The hillside cornfield on which we landed was the 18th "airport" which the 29th Infantry Division Cubs had used since D-Day. The Cub in which I flew had been the prey of bombs, 88s, small arms, machineguns and lots of plain, old-fashioned flak. It was piloted by 1st Lt. David P. McNamara, 23, of Garden City, L.I. Since D-Day, when he went ashore on the Normandy beachhead, he has flown more than 140 missions, averaging five to six hours a day in the air.

"The 29th Air Force," so called by Maj. J. Elmore Swenson, 28, of Salt Lake City, its commanding officer, is strictly GI, and at least 50 per cent of the EM ground crew can fly a Cub. The outfit proved its value in training for D-Day on the beaches of Southern England under the eyes of Maj. Gen. Charles H. Gerhardt, the 29th commanding general.

The Cubs crossed the Channel on LST's. First Lt. Leonard R. Mitchell, of Bellview, N. Mex., took his observer, 1st Lt. William S. Clement, of Rose Valley, Pa., and two ground crewmen—Pfc. Elwood R. McGuire, of Warsaw, Ind., and Pvt. Andrew Riggio, of San Francisco—and their plane and started ashore. The truck carrying the Cub stalled in deep water just off the beach and the quartet wandered inland under murderous enemy fire to search for a suitable landing field. Two days later the rest of the ships got ashore. Three hours after landing they had selected a field and had a plane aloft on reconnaissance. That night, with information obtained by the Cubs as to enemy troop movements, the 29th attacked and captured Isigny and moved inland across inundated ground to a position which set the stage for



FOR DESIGNING AND INSTALLING A CAMERA FOR FIGHTER AIRCRAFT, T/SGT. CHARLES L. BERKEMEIR, OF BALTIMORE, MD., RECEIVED THE LEGION OF MERIT. BRIG. GEN. MYRON R. WOOD, COMMANDING THE 9th AAF SERVICE COMMAND IN FRANCE, GIVES IT THE ONCE-OVER.

Yanks in the ETO

the siege of St. Lo.

In front of St. Lo, the division's air force started to work in earnest, locating enemy artillery, radioing location coordinates to the 105s or Long Toms. It got so that when the Cubs were in the air the Germans withheld their fire. The infantry, relieved from constant pounding by 88s for sometimes several hours, blessed the Pipers with all their hearts. The Cubs directed fire on the retreating Nazis out of St. Lo and then moved on St. Sampson. But not before the Germans had retaliated upon their field. And it was pretty rough around St. Sampson. The Cubs had to borrow truck gasoline from passing vehicles to get their planes up on the fast, tiring push to Vire, and to Percy and Sourdevil.

The Germans came to have a healthy respect for the little planes. German prisoners have reported the dislike of Jerry artillery batteries for the airborne "Flitfire." A Cub always means trouble for the enemy and it's a matter of luck for the Germans if their particular battery isn't selected as a target. Aside from their normal AA fire, the Krauts have devised other methods of attempting to shoot down the tormenting observation ships. When the 29th moved in to cooperate in wiping out the 20,000 or so Germans garrisoning Brest, the Cornfield aviators ran into trouble. But they soon taught Jerry a lesson. Cub-directed counter-battery fire knocked out several AA and 88 emplacements and then Jerry's attempts to shoot them down halted.

Fort du Portzic, a huge concrete emplacement near the Recouvrance waterfront, just over the Penfeld River from Brest, was found in early flights to have certain gun positions. The 29th Air Force started bringing its artillery to bear on the Fort on August 25th—and for four days they threw 105s,

155s and even 8-inch howitzers into it. On the 27th only one enemy gun was still firing despite the heavy shelling. On the 29th of August, the Americans finally wiped it out. During that period nearly every observer in the group had directed fire on the guns.

An excerpt from the Cub's daily Air O.P. journal gives an idea of the variety of their work. On August 25th, they flew 32 missions—eleven reconnaissance, 16 firing missions, starting with a weather check at 0720 and concluding with a reconnaissance flight at 2050. In their 15 hours of flying they checked the camouflage of the various ground units, reported on the flak situation when medium bombers came over the town of Brest. They directed fire on such a variety of targets as bridges, railway yards, gun emplacements, concealed houses in a woods which were believed to be used as enemy observation posts, and several targets of opportunity. There was hardly a minute when a 29th Cub wasn't in the air. And usually there were three or four.

BEFORE the Cornfield pilots can begin these operations, they must have a field and, contrary to general opinion, not any old patch of cleared ground will do. The Cubbers prefer a field about 300 yards long, but they have flown from strips only 100 yards in length. Generally, one plane will scout ahead of the unit when the division is on the move. When the pilot spots a location that seems favorable, he radios the coordinates to the old field and some officers pile into a jeep for a ground check. Locating their second field in front of Brest—the sloping cornfield near the chateau—caused some difficulty until 1st Lt. William R. Kenney, 24, operations officer from Buffalo, hit upon a linguistic stratagem.

Culling the pages of a GI French phrase book, Kenney selected the following concocted question: "Avez vous grande champ por petite avion?" which, as any veteran of a week in France knows, means: "Have you a large field for a small airplane?" Well, the lieutenant tried it on the first Frenchman he met. The man gesticulated wildly



NO, THIS ISN'T A NEW TYPE OF DANLIA, IT'S THE TWISTED WRECK OF A FRENCH LOCOMOTIVE ONCE USED BY THE NAZIS TO HAUL SUPPLIES IN CANISY.



AFTER JERRY GAVE UP AT ST. MALO, AMERICANS FOUND THIS OBSERVATION POINT AND PILLBOX RIDDLED AND KNOCKED OUT BY ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS.



THE FFI WERE ALREADY THERE WHEN WE GOT IN, BUT PLENTY MORE SIGNED UP. HERE, FOUR OF THEM ENLIST WITH CAPT. LION, OF THE 2nd ARMORED DIVISION, IN FRANCE.

and hauled the bewildered Kenney off to a collection of former German Navy barracks hidden in a woods off the main road. There he was presented to another Frenchman, to whom he repeated the question: "Avez vous grande champ por petite avion?"

The second man thought for a moment, then replied: "Yes, lieutenant, I think I can help you," and proceeded to lead him to the chateau site for the Cubs.

Kenney's benefactor had been raised in Winnipeg and had worked in Detroit.

By TOM BERNARD Sp. (X) Ic, USNR
YANK Staff Correspondent

Paris—After Liberation

PARIS—The capital of France, as of September 1944, is not the same nervous, triumphant paradise city that it was when the Allies first made their entry.

The welcome has died down. When you enter the town, today, whether on foot or in a car, everyone is glad to see you. But there are no more mob scenes of riotous greeting exploding around each jeep. Shows are opening up again, and the people are beginning to breathe easier. There's no fear of Germans or collaborationist snipers patrolling the rooftops.

You won't come upon dark, silent streets such as the Rue Victoire, where a German sniper lurked in an upper story of an apartment house last August 22nd. Then, people in the courtyard below greeted the appearance of a jeep with silence and frightened, resentful looks.

Even now the French still remember such scenes. The sight of MPs patrolling the streets may give the average GI a sinking feeling, but it is a source of great comfort to the average Frenchman.

Almost all Frenchmen who can speak English can be found in the crowd that concentrates around the Hotel Scribe trying to get a job as interpreter. All of them are angling hopefully, steadily, pitifully for new jobs and a new life, trying to identify themselves in every way with the Allies. This is one side of the picture.

On the other side, the Parisians appear as a very grateful but proud and self-reliant population. One indication of this was a rather fiery editorial advising the people not to demand cigarettes or chewing gum from the Americans and British. This appeal came out in *Figaro*, a lively and republican news sheet.

At the Café de la Paix a rheumatic old woman in

black came up to two GIs and asked them for some money. The French people sitting around her were quite embarrassed and insulted. "Why do you have to annoy the Americans? Why don't you ask your own people for money?" one man yelled at her.

The Pont Alexandre V is one of the most beautiful bridges in Paris. With its four gilded bronze horses springing out against the warm, fresh evening sunlight it is certainly a vision of luxury and peace hard to match in any country. There is an anti-aircraft outfit doing its job under ideal circumstances.

One of the ack-ack men, Pvt. Joseph D. Salvia, of Derby, Conn., said that originally they had been with the 29th Division. About the time of the St. Lo campaign, he said, all the men decided to send their last two months' pay home. "We thought it would be better than getting ourselves shot and giving some Jerry the chance to help himself to our dough," said Salvia. "We never thought of winding up like this—in Paris without a cent."

Those boys were not badly off, though. Around them all day long, milling about in the sunlight is the bright, shrill, swift crowd. There are light brown negroes in pink business suits; blondes in topheavy red hats and yellow silk dresses; priests weaving in and out on bicycles in black cassocks and skull caps; French soldiers in crumpled ODs and light blue overseas caps. There are few dull moments on this job.

THE crowd thins out a lot toward evening, though. One explanation that is offered you, and one that sounds fairly convincing, is the fact that the people of Paris can't yet accustom themselves to the idea that there will be no more curfews. During the days of the German occupation, the curfew was a rather flexible arrangement. If the Germans were in a good humor, they set it for a late hour. Otherwise it came pretty early, around eight o'clock at night. Any woman caught in the streets after this time got off with relatively light punishment such as cooking supper for the Nazis, or cleaning boots. But Frenchmen picked up after dark were often as not sent to labor camps in Germany.

As the clinching evidence to show that Paris is once again waking up, there was an organized tour of the Gestapo headquarters for all correspondents and interested visitors. What several weeks ago was a center of death, terror, and slavery for the French has now become as harmless and picturesque an exhibit as any to be seen at Madame Tussauds.

By Cpl. JOHN PRESTON
YANK Staff Correspondent

SOME OF THAT D-DAY PARACHUTE SILK LANDED IN THE DARNDDEST PLACES, LIKE ON THIS PARIS MODEL.





BALTIC SEA

LITHUANIA

Königsberg EAST PRUSSIA

DANZIG

Elbing

Bydgoszcz

WARSAW

BERLIN

Poznan

Lodz

Leipzig

Dresden

Breslau

PRAGUE

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

VIENNA

BUDAPEST

HUNGARY

Nurnberg

Munich

Graz

Szeged

Jean Parker
YANK
Pin-up Girl



News from Home

The ground shook and the wind blew, Mr. Dewey and Mr. Ickes had some unflattering things to say about each other, a big employer of labor thought an average of \$1.25 an hour wasn't enough for his men, and a gentleman (you know who) selected his eighth bride.

It was one fluke of nature after another on the home front last week, what with earthquakes, forest fires, and a tropical hurricane that turned out to be nearly as bad as the one which swept the East Coast back in September, 1938.

To begin with, the ground was really heaving over there. Hardly a week after an earthquake rocked the East, another was felt in Montrose, Colo., and several other communities in the southwestern part of the same state. It came at 11.30 at night, shaking beds, rattling dishes, and scaring lots of people, many of whom rushed sleepy-eyed out into the streets.

Next, there were those forest fires which, helped along by lightning and a scorching Indian Summer sun, were raising hob in many areas of the Northwest. In some places crews of men were dropped by parachute to fight them. Farm families fled from the small community of Sanders, Idaho, which was threatened by flames, and eight men were dropped from a plane to combat a 60-acre blaze burning in the Lost House Pass country in the northern part of the same state. Twenty parachutists were dropped into an almost impenetrable back-woods region in the Chelan National Forest, where 300 acres had been set ablaze during a thunderstorm. Two hundred men were fighting a fire in timberland between Ryderwood and Boistfort in southwestern Washington.

BUT what really got everybody excited was that hurricane. It was a howler, all right, though thanks to the experience gained in the similar storm of 1938, it caused considerably less loss of property and life than its predecessor. The hurricane six years ago cost the nation something like \$400 million and killed 682 persons; this one ran up a bill of a mere \$50 million and killed only 39. Even so, it was far from a joke.

The storm swept in much like the 1938 one, roaring up along the East Coast from the West Indies, striking with full force at the seaside resorts of New Jersey and Long Island, cutting across Connecticut and southeastern Massachusetts, and petering out over northern New England and Canada. The Federal Government stepped in and lifted rationing of perishable foods in some of the badly hit areas because power shortages had put electrical refrigeration on the blink in many shops and warehouses where meat, butter, and cheese were spoiling.

Ample warnings of coming trouble were given by the Weather Bureau this time, with the result that Coast Guardsmen, civilian defense workers, and Red Cross disaster crews were mobilized for action all along the coast and 5,000 people were evacuated to safety from seaside communities along a 1,500-mile coastline. The winds roared in at from 80 to 100 miles an hour, swamping most coastal areas from the Carolinas to Maine with waves that in many places were 50 feet high. Communications were washed out pretty thoroughly all the way from Morehead City, N.C., to New England, and the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. reported that 300,000 of its phones were on the fritz from Pennsylvania to Maine.

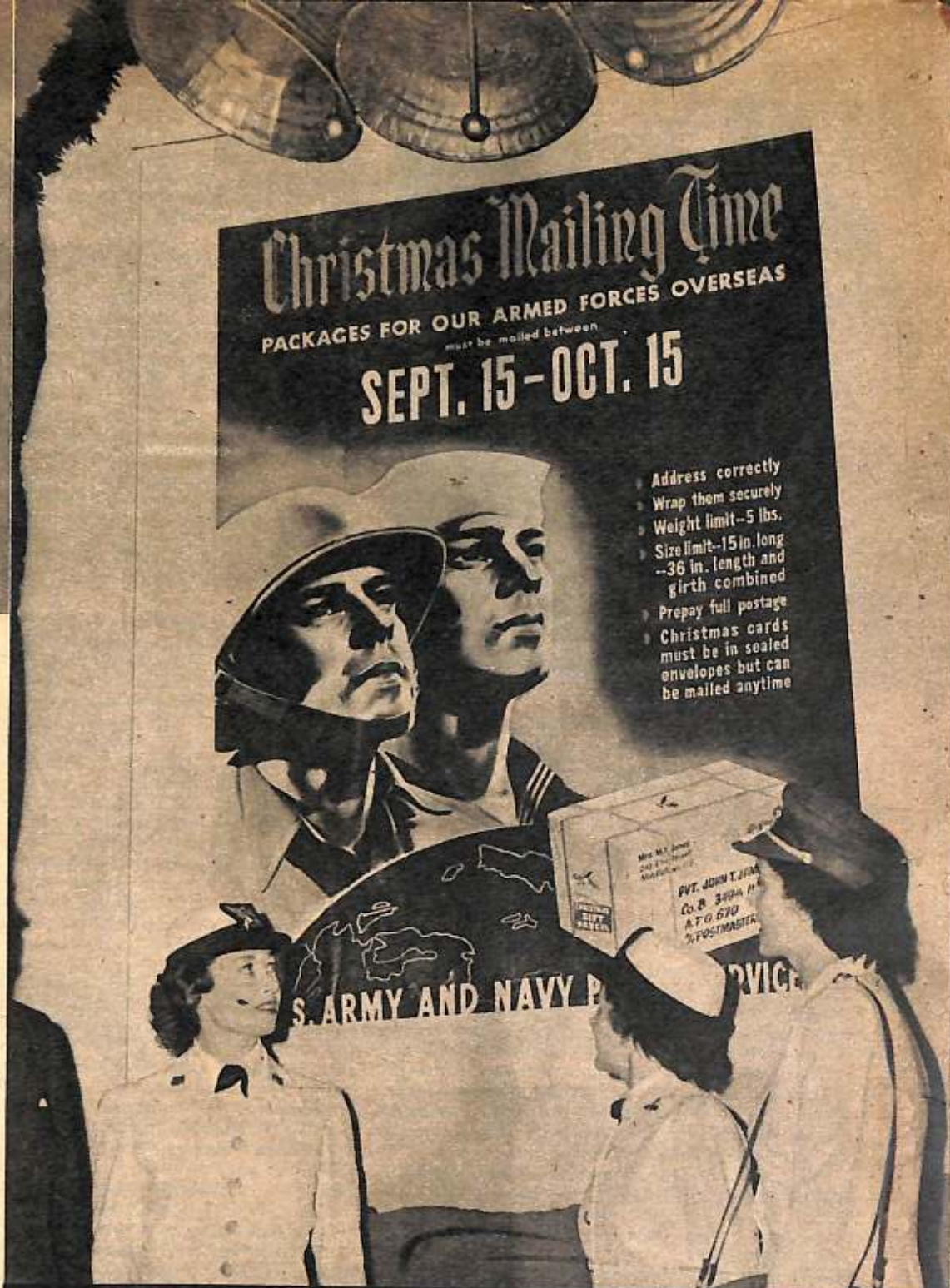
At Rehoboth Beach, Del., a 250-foot freighter, the *Thomas Tracy*, was blown aground and broke in two less than an hour after the Coast Guard had rescued its crew of 31 men. A tanker tipped over in the Hudson River, off Manhattan. The resort town of Ocean City, Md., was awash in a foot of water. At Atlantic City, N.J., which took it on the chin to the tune of about 4 million bucks in damage, roofs were torn off apartment buildings, large sections of the Boardwalk were smashed, the Steel Pier was snapped in half, the Million Dollar Pier was pretty well wrecked, and the smaller Heinz Pier was almost totally destroyed.

A record 95-m.p.h. wind rocked New York's skyscrapers and smashed many plate-glass windows. Fifteen thousand trees were uprooted in the city, parts of which took an even worse beating than in 1938. Water flooded streets to a depth of six feet on Long Island, where, at Camp Edwards, the gale reached a peak of 100 m.p.h. The midnight shifts at all defense plants in Connecticut were cancelled so that workers could get home before the storm reached its peak. The Navy Yard at Portsmouth, N.H., closed down, cancelling its midnight shift. Governor J. Howard McGrath, of Rhode Island, ordered the State Guard mobilized and stationed along a 17-mile strip of coast, and the

Christmas Mailing Time

PACKAGES FOR OUR ARMED FORCES OVERSEAS
must be mailed between
SEPT. 15 - OCT. 15

- Address correctly
- Wrap them securely
- Weight limit—5 lbs.
- Size limit—15 in. long
—36 in. length and
girth combined
- Prepay full postage
- Christmas cards
must be in sealed
envelopes but can
be mailed anytime



The slick chicks, above, Lt. J. G. Sturman, of the Coast Guard, Ensign Boyan, Naval Postal Service, and Lt. Allan, U. S. Marine Corps, help start that "mail early" campaign.



And "Boots," a firehouse pup, worries over his master, Lt. Herbert Ludeman, who was overcome by smoke in a New York fire and given respirator cure.



DOUGH. Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Cleveland, O., accepts millionth Social Security check issued by the Government.

in their berths. The Army didn't make public the names of its men who were killed or injured.

Three persons were killed and 56 injured in an explosion at the Naval ammunitions depot out at Hastings, Neb. The Navy, while withholding names until the next of kin could be notified, said that the dead were an enlisted Coast Guardsman and two Navy EMs.

One person was killed, seven were missing, and two others were injured in a fire which destroyed the 94-room Alabama Hotel, at Anniston, Ala. Two hundred guests were sleeping in the place when fire broke out shortly after dawn. The flames soon enveloped the hotel and spread across Twelfth Street to the Commercial Bank of Anniston, but fire fighters, many of them GIs from nearby Fort McClellan, managed to save the latter building. William P. Hornbuckle, 70, of Mt. Holly, N.C., tried to escape from the fourth floor of the hotel by sliding down a rope which he made from bedsheets and a flag, but it was too short and he suffered fatal injuries dropping from its end to the ground. Mayor J. F. King identified the injured as Mrs. Dorlin Cline, 28, of Chillicothe, O., and Mrs. Breda Kline, 35, of Cincinnati.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT and Prime Minister Churchill wound up a week-long meeting at Quebec by issuing a statement in which they said that they had reached decisions on all points having to do with finishing the war in Europe and "the destruction of the barbarians of the Pacific." Their big problem, they said, was how to employ the vast forces which will be free to attack the Japs once Hitler is out of the way.

Churchill said that the British Empire intended to do its full share in defeating Japan and added that one of the few points that had had to be adjusted at the conference was the attitude of "some representatives" to keep the Pacific war "too much for the United States." Grinning, he remarked: "You can't have all the good things to yourself."

Although there had been all sorts of rumors to the effect that a Supreme Commander might be named for the Pacific area, the President said emphatically that such a thing had not even been considered. Stressing the tremendous distances separating arenas of action in the Pacific, Roosevelt said three commands were necessary—Lord Louis Mountbatten's in Southeast Asia, General Douglas MacArthur's in the Southern Pacific, and Admiral Chester W. Nimitz's in the Central Pacific.

Governor Thomas E. Dewey, the Republican candidate for President, was swinging through the Far West, campaigning, but he kept an eye on developments at Quebec, too. At one point in his trip, he took occasion to demand that "greater scope and recognition" be given MacArthur in the forthcoming Pacific campaign, and implied that if Roosevelt failed to name the general as chief of operations out that way it would be because of political prejudice.

This didn't go down too well with a lot of people.

David Lawrence, editor of the *United States News* and a Dewey supporter, wrote that "Governor Dewey made an unfortunate mistake when he attacked President Roosevelt for allegedly denying aid to General MacArthur in the Southwest Pacific." The *New York Times*, which thus far hadn't taken sides in the campaign, chided Dewey for making remarks which wouldn't help the American people get a clear understanding of the nature of the war.

Addressing a crowd at the station at Sheridan, Wyo., Dewey attributed to "one man" the "incredible accomplishment" of having prolonged the depression for 11 years. Then, at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, he told a press conference that Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes and Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins would be "high on the list" of those to be removed from office if the Republicans win in November.

Earlier in the week, Ickes had attacked Dewey for charging that the administration planned to keep the nation's soldiers in uniform longer than necessary. The charge, said Ickes, "is as false as any ever promulgated by Goebbels," and he accused Dewey of "deceitful doubletalk indulged in recklessly in the hope of deceiving the voters."

Approximately one third of Maine's 32,000 members of the armed forces who were eligible to vote cast their ballots in the state's election, according to Paul A. MacDonald, secretary of state. The outcome of the voting there resulted in a rise of 7 per cent in the Republican majority over the 1940 vote, a sign which was interpreted by Herbert Brownell, Jr., the Republican National Chairman, as assuring Dewey's election, inasmuch as a nation-wide trend of only 4 per cent toward the GOP would mean the defeat of Roosevelt. To this the Democrats replied that Maine always goes Republican and therefore the outcome of the election there didn't mean a thing.

The handwriting on the wall indicated that the "Little Steel Formula," which has prevented wages from rising more than 15 per cent above the levels on January, 1941, would be amended by the Federal government under pressure from organized labor. Two fact-finding panels of the War Labor Board confirmed the claims of the AFL and CIO that the cost of living had risen more than 15 per cent during the time that the ceiling has held wages down.

HENRY FORD tossed his own bombshell into this controversy by announcing in Detroit that he intended to raise the wages paid his employees just as soon as the government would let him. Thus siding with labor leaders against almost unanimous opposition from other industrialists, Ford, who now pays an average of \$1.25 an hour, said: "I would like to raise the pay of all Ford workers, despite the fact that their wages already are higher than those of the rest of the industry. As long as I live I want to pay the highest wages in the automobile industry. If a man in our plants will give a full day's work for a full day's pay, there is no reason why we can't

12-mile stretch of shore in that state between Watch Hill and Weekapaugh, one of the hardest hit areas in 1938, was cleared of residents. In Boston, Meteorologist C. F. van Thullenar reported winds blowing at 98 m.p.h.

It looked like curtains for New England's fruit crop, which had already been damaged by a steady, three-day rain, and there were also fears for the Connecticut Valley's \$15 million tobacco crop.

THE nation had an epidemic of man-made disasters, too—a bad train wreck, a fire, and an explosion. The wreck occurred near Terre Haute, Ind., when the Chicago & Eastern Illinois *Dirie Flyer* collided head-on with an express-and-mail train bound from Florida to Chicago. Twenty-six persons were killed, including a number of Air Force veterans who had been home on 30-day furloughs after completing up to 50 missions in combat overseas and who were en route to a distribution center in Florida. Sixty-five passengers were injured; among these also being some of the aviators.

The trains collided in an early-morning fog on a single stretch of track about three miles out of Terre Haute. The Chicago-bound express carried no passengers. Thirty-nine NCOs were riding in the first car of the *Flyer* and 34 commissioned officers were in the two cars immediately behind. The three cars carrying airmen were the only ones to be derailed. Air Medals and Purple Heart decorations were strewn among the wreckage as the first car burst wide open, crushing many of its passengers



SACRED SNAKES. Dead-pan spectators watch Holiness Faith Healers fondle rattlers at Stone Creek, Va. The Rev. Oscar Hutton (right) is the believer in charge. This was a memorial to the Rev. John Hensley, who died of snake bites received at an earlier service.



CONFUSED CAVEMAN. Arrested on a charge of draft evasion, Arnold Earnest, Birmingham (Ala.) hermit, said he didn't know we were at war.

THE SAD SACK



"MINOR REPAIR"

always do it. Every man should make enough money to own a home, a piece of land, and a car."

In Washington, the Veterans' Administration, acting on the advice of leading educators, guaranteed to pay tuition of at least \$10 dollars a month, \$30 a quarter, and \$40 a semester for the college education of war veterans. In addition to setting this "floor" under tuitions, the agency decided to permit state and municipal colleges to charge non-resident tuitions to all vets, regardless of whether the student is a resident of the state or city in which the institution is located.

President Roosevelt nominated a lot of high brass

to be stepped up a peg in rank. Among the big boys due to go up are Maj. Gen. Lucian K. Truscott, Jr., commander of the Sixth Corps in Southern France, to the temporary rank of lieutenant general, and Brig. Gen. Norman D. Cota, commander of the 28th Infantry in Europe, to the temporary rank of major general.

Widespread August rains, coming just in time to areas which during the preceding month were threatened by drought, have resulted in a corn crop that should be second only to the record one of two years ago, the Department of Agriculture announced in Washington. To be fairly exact about it, they're figuring on a 3,100,000,000 bushel crop. Now the only potential hitch is an early frost, which would be more than usually ruinous this year because corn was planted late in most parts of the country and won't be as far along as it should be when the weather starts getting chilly.

No wonder the overseas mails are heavy. Sgt. John Donahue, of New York City, who is stationed in the Aleutians, had an awful yen to get in touch with a Miss Lucy Carey, Cary, or Carrie in New Jersey. That's the only address the sarge had for the young lady. A resourceful gent, he got in touch with C. J. Barber, directory production manager of the New Jersey Bell Telephone Co., in Newark, and stated his problem. Barber had someone in his office comb Jersey's 11 major telephone books for the addresses of all Careys, Carys, and Carries and sent these—259 of them—to Donahue. Then Donahue sat down and wrote to all of the addresses (they must have plenty of time on their hands up there in Alaska), asking in each case whether a Miss Lucy lived there. Sure enough, one of the letters produced results, and Lucy Carey, of Freehold, replied. After that, the sergeant sat down and wrote still another letter, this one to Barber, in which he said: "I wish I could send something nice for you, but this is no place for gift shopping."

In an effort to help "ease the manpower shortage a bit," Russell L. Hoak, vice president of the First National Bank of Elkhart, Ind., started working on the railroad. He volunteered his services to the New York Central, which accepted and gave him a job as a freight brakeman on the Elkhart-Chicago run. Hoak said he plans to plug away at his new task every weekend.

Grover Cleveland Alexander, once one of the greatest pitchers in baseball, was picked up while wandering the streets of East St. Louis in his

pyjamas. He was broke and had been under treatment in the free ward of a hospital. The American Legion started raising a fund to help him.

Jimmy Hines, former Tammany leader in New York City, was paroled from Sing Sing after serving nearly four years for protecting the rackets of the late Dutch Schultz.

Cigarette shortages are so acute in some cities that butts are being sold on the black market for as much as a quarter a pack. Things are so bad that PXs in some Army camps are rationing smokes at the rate of two decks a day. Tough.

Col. J. M. Blakeslee, commander of a Mustang fighter group in the 8th AAF, returned to his home in Fairport Harbor, O., on leave. He said he had flown between 400 and 500 combat missions, he couldn't be any more definite than that because he just didn't know.

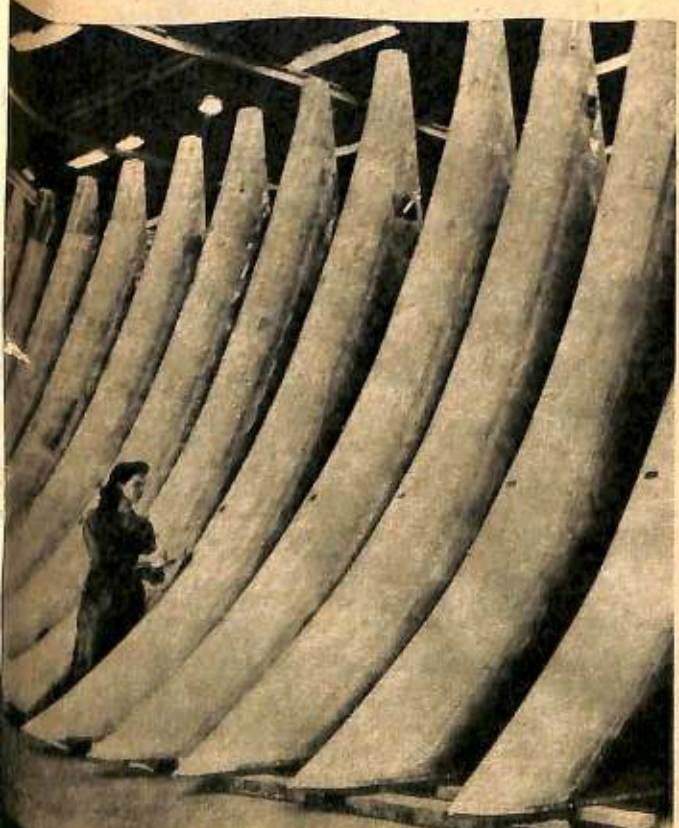
Erich Leinsdorf, who was conductor of the Cleveland Orchestra until last December when the Army got him at the age of 32, was discharged at Camp Lee because of flat feet and turned up in New York wearing civilian clothes after eight months in khaki.

Travelling in the opposite direction, Franz Josef von Hohenlohe, 28, whose mother, Princess Stephanie von Hohenlohe of Hungary, is being detained as an enemy alien, was called up by his draft board in Palo Alto, Calif., and inducted into the Army. Hohenlohe arrived in the U.S. last winter and was given complete freedom by the Department of Justice.

Esther Williams, the shapely movie miss who was an aquatic star and 220-yard free-style swimming champ of the Pacific Coast before she hit Hollywood, divorced Dr. Leonard Kovner in Los Angeles, testifying that he had maintained "an attitude of criticism and scorn" toward her.

Another marriage seemed about to go to pot in Los Angeles when Leo Robin, the songwriter, was sued for divorce by Mrs. Estelle H. Robin, whose screen name is Estelle Clark. The couple were married in 1935 and separated a week prior to the bringing of the suit. Mrs. Robin charged cruelty.

SORRY to have kept the hottest piece of news till last, chum, but what's worth having is worth waiting for. Well, here it is: Tommy Manville is going to get married. The lucky girl is a dark-haired, 21-year-old photographers' model named Darlene Marlowe, and she says she once spent three years in a convent in New Orleans. She'll make Manville's eighth.



FIN FAN. In the Renton (Wash.) Boeing Aircraft factory, young lady checks the mammoth dorsal fins of B-29 Super Fortress bombers.

Mail Call

Muster Out In The ETO?

Dear YANK,

A little question that no one here can answer is, I'm sure, one that has been in quite a few GI minds. Now especially, since the end of this affair seems close at hand, a lot of us boys are wondering about the possibilities of getting mustered out in Europe.

I myself, am fascinated by Europe, no need to detail the whys and wherefores, but I'd like very much to travel around here for a while before going home. Or maybe study here, as in my case I'd like to continue my art studies. Other boys want to just see the place. In any case we've asked the question of our officers and they know nothing about it. I wondered whether YANK could help out with some info on it or perhaps prod someone who may know.

France.

M/Sgt. R. CALABRESE

[As soon as the Army announced its demobilization plan, a YANK reporter was sent to Washington to gather all available information. You will find the answer to your question and to similar ones on pages 2, 3, 4 and 5 of this issue—Ed.]

PWs In U.S.A.

Dear YANK,

Today we read about the prisoners of war in the United States—the place where all of us would like to go right about now—riding down the road throwing beer bottles from a truck and then being punished so severely by having to repair the truck tires. Hell's Bells! When I was in the States I would have been put in solitary confinement for doing such a thing.

Also in the last issue of "War Week" an article appeared, concerning the way the soldiers in the front line treated the German prisoner; it called us suckers for giving them cigarettes, etc. But then "they" take them back to America, give them good clothes, a good bed, dry barracks and BEER.

It burns me down to think of the lax way in which the Army back home is guarding these murderers.

You probably won't print this, but I can guarantee it is the feelings of a helluva lot of GIs in France.

France.

Cpl. RICHARD L. STROUD

Two Classes?

Dear YANK,

I am a member of a military fighting organization, have been through the African and Sicilian campaigns and have 24 years in the service.

There is, however, a question in my mind that you may be able to put me straight on. Are there two classes of military personnel in the Service?

Whenever my organization comes anywhere near a city or town there are signs displayed all over the town "Off Limits to Military Personnel"; this also refers to all habitants in or near the vicinity, yet whenever we come through these places we see soldiers quartered in the center of the city, such as MPs and other army personnel who frequent homes and public places. Also most all higher headquarters are all occupying buildings within towns.

If this is just meant for fighting troops, well, why not have the signs make a distinction rather than read "All Military Personnel?"

Let's hear how some of the other fighting soldiers feel about this and please try and give us an answer.

France.

1st Lt. JOHN E. HALL

They Want Mail

Dear YANK,

Just a few words from four lonely soldiers who haven't received any mail for the past three months.

We have been knocking around in replacement battalions and depots for that period of time and have written just about everywhere to find out about our mail. We think that mail is about the biggest morale booster there is in the Army and by now our morale is pretty low.

We have outfits over here and can't get back to them, but we are still hoping and praying that word will come through for us to rejoin them.

We don't mind the life of the replacement depots so much but if we can get back to our outfits we know we would receive some mail.

France.

FOUR LONELY GIs

Advice For The Love-torn

Dear YANK,

We aren't sure whether the four boys in Pup Tent

Number 4 were kidding or not in their recent letter to YANK when they implied they wanted to find fiancées in England because they got their rings back from American girls; but if they were serious, we, American girls in England, would like to relay a few facts which maybe they have overlooked. We don't want to see them make a big mistake.

In the first place, it isn't quite fair to judge millions of American women by such a small minority. Naturally, a few girls will realize after their fiancées have left the States, that their love wasn't the McCoy in the first place. It's only human, and happens in the case of all womanhood, American, British, or otherwise.

We could cite many instances where the same TS cards were handed by the American boys to their girl friends waiting back home. Break-ups, new romances, lovers' quarrels and all *affaires de cœur* will continue even though there is war. So, don't blame it on you being away—it has happened to us; and the same thing you're speaking of probably happened to you many times before the war was ever thought of.

Britain.

6 GI JAMES



Privates Winning The War?

Dear YANK,

Buck privates! I'm one. Can't help it. Don't like it. Buck privates win wars, and so I said aloud the other day. I say there are more of us than all the other grades of GI put together, and that is the reason we sad sacks are doing most to win the war. A Pfc who calls himself a noncom said I was wrong. There's 25 bucks on the deal, YANK, and it's a problem of prime importance to lots of guys down here. What do you say?

New Guinea.

Pvt. JOHN KALDER

[Shell out. There are not more privates in the Army than all other grades of enlisted personnel. Buck privates account for only 38 percent of total enlisted strength—Ed.]

Sarge Says Money Ain't Everything . . .

Dear YANK,

In reply to "Guess Who" in the issue of September 3, 1944: What's all this about extra pay for the Field Artillery? It's all right for the Air Corps to get flying pay and the paratroops to collect jump pay, because they deserve more pay due to the fact that their work is more dangerous than that of the average GI. But when it comes to giving extra pay to the Infantry, Field Artillery, or any other branch of the ground forces, I'm against it. Why should a private in one branch of service receive more money than a private in some other branch that's doing just as much to win the war? The American GI is the best paid soldier in the world, and I don't think that we have any kick coming when pay day rolls around. It seems that every branch of service is yelling for extra pay. I expect any day now to hear that the Wacs are asking for extra pay. Or maybe the boys in Southern England who have been exposed to the flying bombs will be asking for an increase in wages because of the extremely hazardous conditions under which they have to work. I think that it's all a lot of hokey.

Britain.

S/Sgt. QMC

Or Is It?

Dear YANK,

In recent issues, various branches of the Service have presented arguments attempting to show why they are entitled to an increase in pay. We, the ground officers of the Air Corps, feel that it is now our turn.

First of all, we receive very little, if any, credit for our contribution to the war effort. We don't mind this because, after all, ours is not intended to be a romantic job—it's a job demanding long hours, routine duties, and highly specialized train-

ing; however, we feel that we are due an increase in pay. We do not expect the fifty per cent allotted to our flying personnel, but we do believe that a twenty-five per cent increase would not be asking too much in view of the service we render. All of us—Engineering, Intelligence, Special Service, Supply, Communications, and Personnel—are forced to mingle with flying officers of equal or lesser rank having an income far in excess of ours. This difference is so great that we find it difficult to compete with them socially. We are forced to match their allotments in view of the high cost of living back in the States; consequently, this leaves us with very little spending money. Everyone knows that "money talks" in the ETO, so, we are forced to take a back seat while the flying personnel have their fun.

Here's hoping that the right people see this.

Britain.

THREE FED-UP GROUND OFFICERS

Crop Rotation

Dear YANK,

We wish to offer a humble suggestion regarding the troops to be sent to the Pacific at the cessation of hostilities in this theater. It would be advisable to choose "the cream of the crop," which would include sergeants and officers. It is our belief that when the big job here is done, corporals will be capable of telling the privates how to board ship for their return to God's country.

Britain.

THE HOPEFUL FOURSOME

Any Gold Fish Present?

Dear YANK,

Will you please inform me as to the address and requirements for membership to the Gold Fish Club for those persons who have had to spend a considerable time in a rubber life raft (dinghy) after being forced down at sea.

2nd Lt. JAMES H. PERRY

Britain.

[Is there a "Gold Fish" in the ETO who will send us the information for forwarding to the lieutenant? —Ed.]

Appointments To West Point

Dear YANK,

I am 19½ years old and I have been in the Army for over a year now. For the last six months I have been trying to find out about the possibilities of getting into West Point. When I got my furlough before leaving the States I tried to see my Congressman about getting an appointment, but as luck would have it, he was away and I had to ship out without getting the dope. Is it possible for me to get a direct appointment to West Point while I am still in service?

India.

Pvt. DON R. TRUMBALL



[You sure can. If your Congressman will give you the appointment and you can pass the exams, the Army will permit you to go to West Point—Ed.]

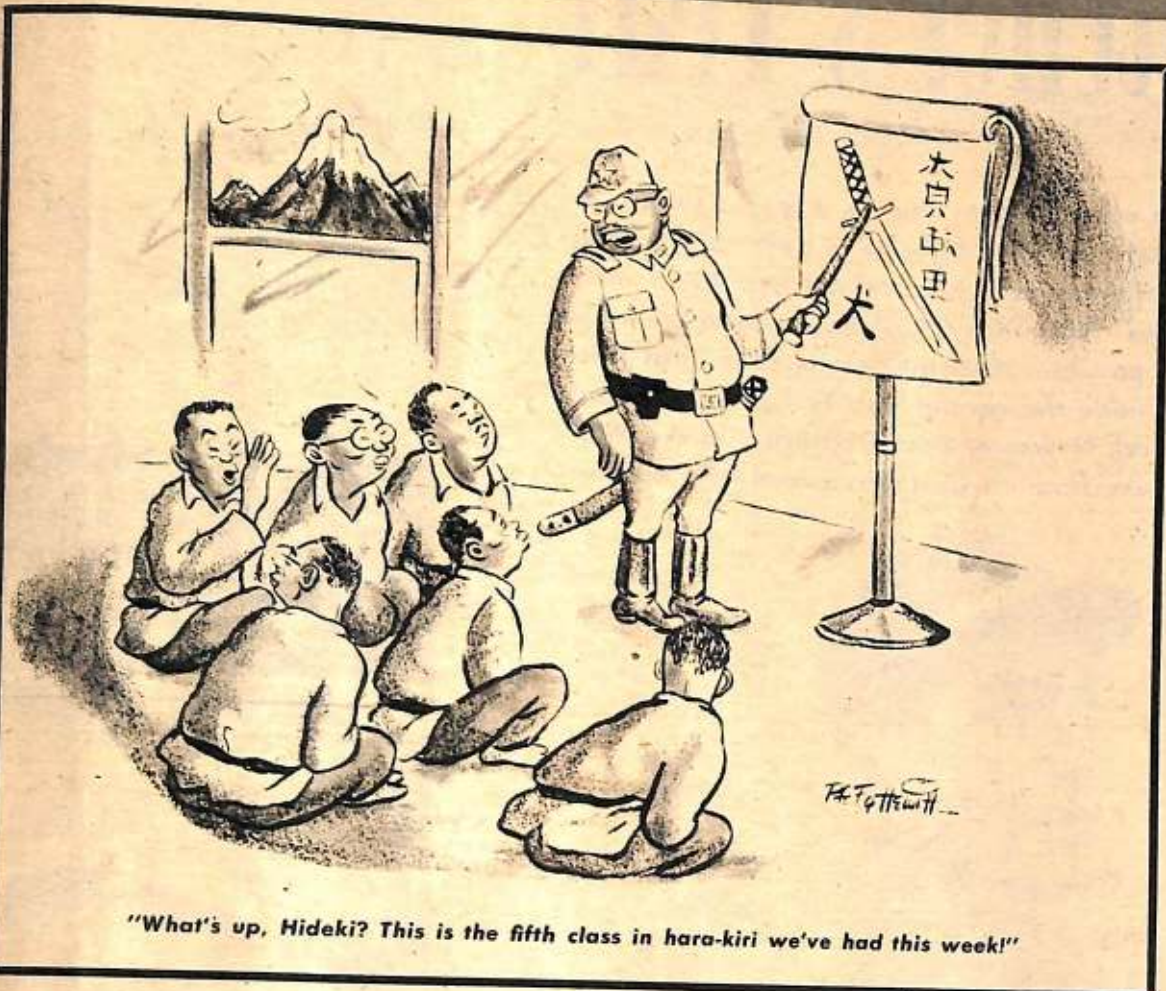
Thinking About Jobs

Dear YANK,

It's time that united action was taken by the proper authorities to insure GI Joe's rightful return to a respectable place in civilian life, commensurate with his abilities.

Ninety-five per cent of the armed forces at this writing are made up of the peace-time army of civilians and students. When we left to get this mess straightened out, we were assured of getting our jobs back. Later, there was an amendment to the statement to the effect that we could either receive our old jobs back or ones equally as good. More recently the unemployment insurance act was brought up.

We believe that we can speak for the majority of the men in the service in saying that we want no part of unemployment insurance when this is over and we are returned to civilian life. Most of us want to get back to the life we used to lead as quickly



"What's up, Hideki? This is the fifth class in hara-kiri we've had this week!"

as possible. Let's be democratic in all our principles, but let's keep uppermost in mind the guys who participated in this war and this includes the GIs back home who never got across.
France.
A LIEUTENANT, FIVE SERGEANTS, AND A CORPORAL
[For additional thinking on this subject, see page 23—Ed.]



Walking With Wac Officers

Dear YANK,
I know I'm not supposed to date a Wac officer, since I am a GI. But I do. I know I'm not supposed to marry a Wac officer. But I'm going to. So, when I ask you whether I should walk on the right or left of a Wac officer, don't start telling me I'm not supposed to walk with one at all. Nobody, including the whole United States Army, is going to tell me who walks with me and dates me and who does not. So—my problem. When I am walking with my girl—a second lieutenant—do I walk on her left or on her right? I ask this because enlisted men are expected to walk on the left of officers, but a gentleman is expected to walk on the "outside"—generally the right—of a lady. Since I am an enlisted man, and since I defy any guy to say I'm no gentleman, I'm in sore need of a GI Emily Post.
Britain.
Plc. F. CUNNINGHAM

[For a very determined GI, YANK sticks its neck out. While enlisted men are, as you say, expected to walk to the left of an officer, a GI who is so much in love as to defy one of the Army's hoariest customs should follow the respectable and even more ancient rule that a gentleman escorting a lady in public walks on the side nearer the street. In short, if she's your girl (who happens also to be a second lieutenant), ignore those bars—Ed.]

Give Nurses A Break

Dear YANK,
We are writing this in regard to the letter labeled

"Nurses and EMs" that appeared in the September 10 issue.

We, too, think that it is unfair to prevent nurses from fraternizing with EMs. We must remember that the nurses are all volunteers, and remember, too, that they could be back in the States enjoying all the "comforts of home." But are they? No, they are over here with the rest of us, doing their work and yes—even some of them are dying.

Of all the women's organizations in the Service, the Army Nurse Corps get our highest esteem, and we think they should be given every consideration possible. Please understand that we are not bitter towards officers because the officers that we work and fight with are darn good Joes, and we respect them highly.

If the nurses, themselves, think that they should be free to fraternize with EMs, let 'em, 'cause God knows they deserve it!
Britain.

5 GUNNERS OF THE FORTRESS
"THE RUPTURED DUCK"

Isn't Andy Hardy?

Dear YANK,
I noted that on page 2 of Stars and Stripes dated 2nd September, 1944, the caption, "The Life of Riley is not so bad—for one Pvt. Rooney." What the hell kind of an outfit is he in anyway? When a man is assigned to a detail he and he alone is expected to complete that detail. It goes on and states that Pvt. Rooney is "reportedly" passing out the greenbacks to get out of certain details and that a Pvt's monthly pay would not pay for his tour of KP.

By golly, I sure would like to have him in my outfit for awhile. If I caught him he sure would look like a greenback. As for myself, I blame it on his company officers and first sergeant.
Britain.
1st Sgt. CASHOUR, MP (Avn)

P.S.—And no, by God, I'm not jealous of a "money-mad" twerp like that.

Rough Roads In ETO

Dear YANK,
The Veteran Engineers asked when are they going back to the USA, and also bragged about their crummy 29 months' overseas service. My outfit consists of 25% selective service men and they have been overseas since February, 1942, and are still overseas to this date. My men don't even think of going back to the States until this job is done here. If any outfit should rate a trip back to the States, it sure and hell should be my men. For eighteen months they were isolated, for ten months they were thawing out, and for two and a half months they have been closer to the front lines than the VETERAN ENGINEERS ever

thought of being. We have traveled thousands of miles, and the roads we have traveled on could have used some of the VETERAN ENGINEERING. We are now on our 31st month overseas and will consider ourselves lucky to be home by June, 1945.
France.
1st Sgt. "T.S." URBAHEK and the F.B.I.

Moaning Mortars

Dear YANK,
We're not begging to have our unit mentioned; all we want the world to know is that 4.2 inch mortar battalions have fought and are fighting on every battlefield. At times we have been closer to the front lines than the Infantry's own 81 mm mortars, and other times we have had to play Infantry ourselves. Now, don't get us wrong, we do not want you to leave out the Sad Sack or the Pin-Up girl to print an article on our 4.2s, but if you have any old, wrinkled beat-up paper that needs printing why just add a few lines about your buddies.
France.
SEVEN WOUNDED JOES

Purtier Pistol

Dear YANK,
In reference to the boys of the second platoon and S/Sgt. "Rickey" Howell whose letter appeared in August 27th issue of YANK: If they are not members of an airborne unit we are more than willing to argue the point that his "purtiest" pistol was not the first such pistol in France (silver and black with plexi-glass handle).
I had such a pistol weeks before D-Day, jumped with it on my hip and that was sometime before 2 a.m. on June 6th. By the time the sea borne units arrived in France, I had been wounded, captured, stripped of my pistol and the Jerries had put their own pin-up pictures underneath the handles of my ex-weapon.
Enjoy reading YANK; have no gripes to speak of.
Britain.
A SCALPED PARATROOPER

YANK'S AFN Radio Guide

Highlights for the week of Sept. 24

SUNDAY 1905—COMEDY CARAVAN*—Jimmy Durante and Gary Moore in their weekly round of merriment. Music by Roy Bargy's Orchestra; songs by Georgia Gibbs.

MONDAY 1930—AMOS 'N' ANDY*—Old-time radio favorites in a hilarious play—Kingfish, Henry Van Porter, Lightning and all the rest of the regular cast.

TUESDAY 1915—GI JOURNAL*—Bob Ropo is this week's editor-in-chief, with his editorial staff consisting of Ann Rutherford, Jimmy Durante, the Sad Sack, Mel Blanc, and Arthur Q. Bryan.

WEDNESDAY 1715—MUSIC BY FREDDIE MARTIN*—A half-hour with the man who made the classics into sweet swing.

THURSDAY 1935—CONDUCTED BY FAITH*—Percy Faith's Orchestra and chorus with modern arrangements of familiar music.

FRIDAY 1905—DUFFY'S TAVERN*—Archie spreads the welcome mat for your weekly visit to the place where the elite meet to eat. Joe Venuti's Orchestra makes the music.

SATURDAY 1330—YANK'S RADIO WEEKLY. 1935—SATURDAY NIGHT SERENADE—The full Orchestra of Gus Haenchen in distinctive musical stylings. Songs by Emil Cote's Serenaders, Bill Perry and Jessica Dragonette. (Heard on AEF at 2230.)

NEWS EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR.
* Also heard over the Allied Expeditionary Forces Program.

AFN in Britain on your dial:
1375 kc. 1402 kc. 1411 kc. 1420 kc. 1447 kc.
218.1 m. 213.9 m. 212.6 m. 211.3 m. 207.3 m.

AEF on your dial:
583 kc. 514 m.

Pitcher's Year

It's an even bet that the six pitchers shown on this page will win 20 games each this season. Most of them have already notched 15 or more victories. Not since 1939 have there been so many possible 20-game winners. In that year eight made the grade: Bob Feller, Dutch Leonard, Buck Newsom, Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters, Luke Hamlin, Curt Davis and Red Ruffing.



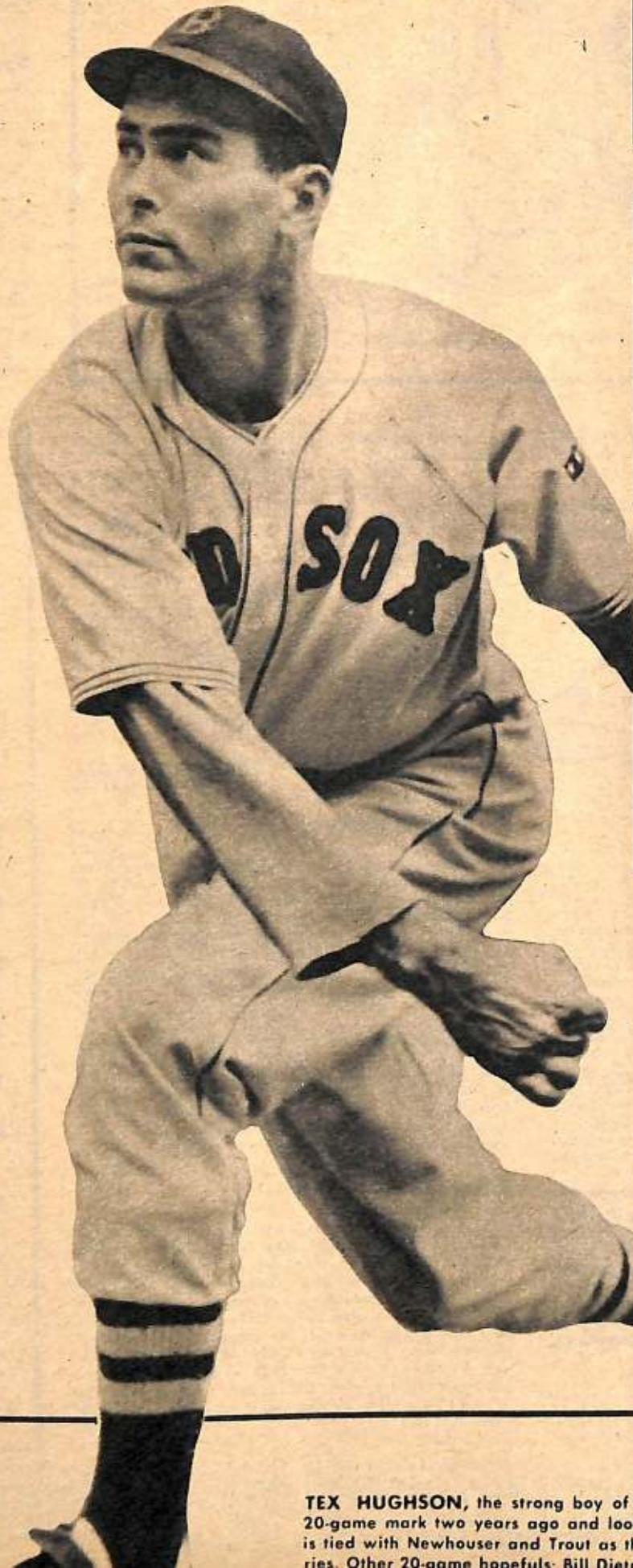
BILL VOISELLE, 25-year-old Giant rookie, has pitched only two bad games all season. His current record of 13 and 12 would be better if the Giants had given him stronger support. Two defeats were heart breakers: 1-0 to the Cardinals in 11 innings and 1-0 to the Reds in 10 innings.



HAL NEWHOUSER, Detroit's home-bred southpaw, has been going like a gas-soaked house afire, winning 16 and losing 6. His best stretch came in midseason when he won three games in five days. Most of Newhouser's career with the Tigers has been spent overcoming wildness.



MORT COOPER has plenty to be happy about. He has already bagged 14 victories against five defeats, and Southworth has promised him a regular turn on the mound regardless of how many games the Cardinals are ahead. That's all the assurance he needs for a 20-game season (his third).



TEX HUGHSON, the strong boy of the Boston Red Sox pitching staff, hit the 20-game mark two years ago and looks like a sure thing again this season. He is tied with Newhouser and Trout as the top winner in the league with 16 victories. Other 20-game hopefuls: Bill Dietrich, Max Lanier, Pin Swartzell, M. J. ...



DIZZY TROUT, the Tigers' ace right hander, is on the threshold of his second 20-game season, having won 16 and lost nine. Together, he and Newhouser accounted for 32 of Detroit's first 47 victories. On the field Trout wears glasses, chews tobacco and beats the Yankees regularly.



BUCKY WALTERS' prize arm turned sour after winning 15 of his first 18 games. He has been knocked out of the box four times since, all by second-division teams. Cincinnati fans were betting Walters would win 30 games. Now it ap...



SPORTS: MEHL'S VICTORY FEATURES ALLIED OLYMPICS IN ROME

By Sgt. JAMES P. O'NEILL

FORO D'ITALIA, ROME—Five years ago when things were looking good for Hitler and Mussolini, the two optimists sat at a table one day and began cutting the world into halves. Late in the afternoon, so the story goes, Mussolini and Hitler began splitting up the world's leading events, and Hitler upon Goering's insistence demanded the Atlantic City Bathing Beauty Contest. Mussolini, who at one time knew a nice gam when he saw one, didn't give in without a struggle. Finally Hitler offered him the first post-war Olympic games.

The next morning Mussolini started to build himself the largest stadium in Europe, and not long ago the gardeners finished trimming the last green lawn. The first event has been held in the stadium but it wasn't the Mussolini-sponsored Olympics. It was the finals of the Allied Track and Field Championships. And to add insult to injury, someone changed the name from Mussolini Stadium to *Foro D'Italia*.

It was a nice afternoon for a track meet. The weather was warm; there were pretty

Italian girls handing out programs; three different army bands—American, British and French—played all sorts of music; and if you looked hard enough you could buy a bottle of soda pop, an Italian version of Birely's orangeade that didn't taste too bad if you drank it fast. In the crowd of 25,000, high up in the gallery, was a fastidious bleacherite with a swanky straw hat. This Roman was the envy of all GIs. They could hardly take their eyes off his smartly thatched beany.

The meet wasn't any Olympics, but considering that most of the athletes came right out of the front lines and ran either barefooted or in tennis shoes, it wasn't such a bad afternoon. Two old-timers tried their hand in the festivities. They were Banks McFadden, ex-Clemson College track and football star who later played pro football for the Brooklyn Dodgers, and Walter Mehl, former 1,500-meter AAU champ from Wisconsin.

McFadden, now a captain in a Special Service unit, managed to take third place in the broad jump. When Willie Steele went up and set the tape to 22 feet 2 inches, McFadden said: "This is where I came in. I just don't have the heart to ask these 'poor legs of mine to go after that jump."

The other old-timer, Lt. Mehl of the Navy, provided the climax to the meet and gave one of the finest performances of the day in winning the 1,500-meter race. The day before he had entered the 5,000-meter race but was forced to drop out at the three-mile mark because of a painful Charley horse. No one expected Mehl to come back, especially when it was announced that he had been laid up for three weeks prior to the meet with a pulled tendon in his right foot. But Mehl baked his foot under a sun lamp all morning and decided to run.

The former Big Ten mile champ broke eighteenth in a field of 20, then quickly climbed up until he was challenging Petty Officer Guest, British mile ace, for the lead. Mehl held second place until the last lap began, then shot into the lead and finished eight yards ahead of Guest. His time was 4:11.1.

One of the first to congratulate Mehl was Ens. Bill Bonthron, the great Princeton miler, who acted as field judge of the meet. Bonthron couldn't give Mehl enough praise. He was especially interested in the time of the race. "With little training, sneakers and a bum foot this kid's time was plenty good. Though 4:11 isn't sensational, remember Mehl has done this route in 3:47.9," said Bonthron, modestly neglecting to add that he himself has run the distance in 3:48.8.

In 12 events of the day the Americans won seven, the French took three and the British



Ens. Bill Bonthron (left) congratulates Walter Mehl.

the other two. In team competition the North African District, composed of Allied troops from Algiers to Tunis, won by 11½ points over its nearest rival, the Atlantic Base Section. The Fifth and Eighth Armies didn't fare so well, though one of the brightest stars on the field was a Fifth Army dogface, Pfc. Willie Steele of San Diego, Calif., who holds the National Junior broad-jump title at 25 feet 7 inches. The California Negro easily won the broad jump at 22 feet 2 inches and the high jump at 5 feet 10 inches.

Pvt. Fred Sickinger, former Manhattan College star from Astoria, N. Y., ran one of the best races of the day in winning the 800-meter event. Sickinger, who won this same race two years in succession in the Melrose Games at New York, got off badly and was boxed in for most of the route. But he stayed with the pack until the stretch, then steamed in fast to win with plenty to spare. His time wasn't sensational, 2:05.2, but that didn't worry Fred. "With two days of training," he said, "I was lucky to break three minutes. Anyhow they told us we were here to have fun, and today I had my share. I even forgot the war, almost."

There is at least one popular top kick in the Allied armies after this meet. He is Sgt. Tahar Ben Smain, an Arab in the French Army, who captured the 5,000-meter event, lapping the entire field. The 40-year-old sergeant, with 15 years of army life under his belt, didn't think much of his victory. "With the war," he said sourly, "what is so great about winning a foot race?" His buddies thought it was great because they kissed him right out of the stadium.



Here's Capt. Banks McFadden at the broad jump pit.

Capt. Hank Greenberg nearly had the equivalent of a third strike called on him in China. A B-29 had crashed on the take-off and Greenberg dashed toward the wreckage, thinking the crew was still in it. The ship's bomb load exploded twice, once when he was less than 100 yards away and again when he was running around the plane searching for the crew. He was knocked flat by both explosions but was unhurt. The crew members had scrambled out

SPORTS SERVICE RECORD

of the plane before the explosions and were crouched in a ditch. . . . Pvt. Fritzie Zivic, the ex-welterweight champ, is conducting a campaign at Keesler Field, Miss., to make the Army safe for physical fitness. "For one thing," says Zivic, "we don't get enough calisthenics." Duck



NEW JOB. Pvt. Jimmy Bloodworth, ex-

when you say that, chum. . . . Capt. George Franck, Minnesota's All-American halfback, floated around in enemy waters for 2½ hours after his Corsair fighter was shot down during a strike on the Jap-held Wotje Atoll. It was Franck's sixth bombing-strafting mission and he said he had a hunch he would go down. . . . Jimmy Dykes, the White Sox manager, got off the best crack of the season when he growled at Umpire Bill McGowan: "The trouble with you is, you've got V-mail eyes."

Decorated: Lt. (jg) Ira Kepford, former Northwestern halfback star, with his second DFC, after shooting down 16 Jap planes. . . . Wounded in action: Maj. Connie Smythe, manager of the Toronto Maple Leafs hockey team, during an enemy bombing attack in France. . . . Ordered for induction: Jackie Callura, one-time NBA featherweight champ, by the Army; Max Marshall, slugging Cincinnati outfielder, by the Navy; outfielder Chet Ross and first baseman Max Macon, both of the Braves, by the Army.



RIVIERA BEACHHEAD

By Sgt. HARRY SIONS
YANK Staff Correspondent

WITH THE SEVENTH ARMY IN SOUTHERN FRANCE [By Cable]—We sat on our dead hams, spat out the skins of juicy purple grapes and admired the view of this section of the Riviera. To our right was a small pleasant valley with orange-roofed farmhouses and back of the valley were green pine hills. All around us were thick vineyards and cane fields. A little while before, Sgt. Frank Moran had caught three Jerries in one of those fields.

"I was clearing out mines," said Moran, a veteran of four landings, "when I saw one of our artillery officers and some German prisoners in back of a jeep. He'd found the prisoners in some woods a mile away.

"The only weapon I had was a sickle picked up in a French house that I was searching for booby traps. 'This country's alive with Jerries,' the officer told me. 'You'd better go back and get yourself a weapon.' I was on my way back to the bivouac for a carbine when three Jerries jumped from the cane brush.

"They were riflemen. I made a lunge for them with the sickle and all they did was put up their hands. I took them down the road a piece and there was that artillery officer. I turned the Jerries over to him and went back to the cane field."

It's been just about as easy as that ever since our LST sailed with the convoy for southern France. The weather was bright and sunny that afternoon and the Mediterranean calm. There wasn't a Jerry plane or sub around for the entire trip. We dropped anchor off France 2½ days later.

As the LST waited offshore, we quickly wore out the novelty of counting crisp new French bills, skimming through the French-language guidebooks and putting on our new American-flag armbands. After that, many of the GIs just lay out in the sun, staring into the sky or across the sea with the blank stare of "two-year men."

T-5 Kenneth Anthony, a photographer who's been overseas 28 months, explains that look: "It doesn't mean we're dreaming of home or girls or anything," he says. "We're past that stage. We're just looking, that's all—looking and waiting."

There were plenty of the usual lines to sweat out on shipboard—lines for chow, lines for la-

trines, for washing, for water. With only three toilet bowls for more than 400 men on the ship, sweating out the toilet lines took up lots of slack time. The latrines were next to the boiler room; consequently you got the benefit of what amounted to a Turkish bath.

When we climbed out of our sacks after dawn on D Day our ship already lay at anchor. All about us, as far as the eye could reach, were rows of Allied ships: LCTs, mine sweepers, Liberty ships, destroyers and destroyer escorts, cruisers and battleships.

Two hours before H Hour the warships opened fire on the German positions in the hills behind the beachhead. Our LST shook each time the battleships' 14-inch guns thundered.

Mine sweepers patrolled up and down the shoreline. LSTs all around us opened their broad bows and poured out invasion equipment. LCIs and LCVTs loaded with combat infantrymen and tanks sped toward the beachhead. Far overhead Thunderbolts, Spitfires and Lightnings searched the sky. Flocks of Liberators swung toward the hills beyond the beachhead, and soon we heard, faint but clear, the reverberations of exploding bombs.

At H-plus-five an LCVP swung alongside our ship. A GI yelled up: "It's all over but the shouting here. We walked right in."

That was the only news we had of the progress our doughfeet were making on the beach until late afternoon when another LCVP came by to report that our troops were eight miles inland, although the Jerries were putting up a stiff rear-guard action. We lined the top-deck rails and waited for an official announcement of the invasion's progress, but it never came.

Throughout the afternoon, the gunfire of our warships increased. Great clouds of smoke billowed over the hills on the coast. We listened for the return fire of the Jerry guns, but there wasn't any. "Jerry's getting it this time," said a GI grimly. "It sure was different at Salerno."

At H-plus-10 our LST made its way around the peninsula to our designated landing point.



We were ordered to pack and prepare to disembark. We crowded into the hot, stuffy tank deck. The ship's doors swung open and through the giant tunnel we could see flame-colored splashes of sunset. For a half-hour we waited in vain for the order to disembark.

The RAF men started singing "Oh why are we waiting? Oh why are we waiting? Oh why, oh why, oh why, oh why?" with profane variations, following up with "There'll be no promotions this side of the ocean, so take my advice: Blank 'em all, blank 'em all."

They were filling the tank deck with the sentimental refrain of "Annie Laurie" when the ear-splitting staccato of ack-ack burst on the top deck. We ran for the lifebelts—already tossed aside—and the bow doors swiftly closed. "Army personnel," came a loudspeaker voice, "will return to their former positions and remain on the ship until further notice."

When we reached our corner of the top deck, we were told that a Jerry ME-109 making a recon over the convoy had been shot down.

At H-plus-20 the orders to disembark finally came through. We walked out of the open doors of our LST across narrow ponton strips to a short, sandy beach. The early morning air was damp, cold and full of mist. Two hours later the sun broke through the mist and the air became bright and warm. As we trudged up the road from the beach to a wooded slope, our bivouac area, we felt a cool breeze coming from the hills.

The invasion of southern France was scarcely one day old when T/Sgt. Murray Johnson of Boston, Mass., sauntered into the bivouac area bringing a pretty French girl walking her bicycle and a gnarled French farmer with a wine jug. We pulled out our canteen cups. The wine was bright red, clear and dry.

"He's been saving it for us," Johnson said. "He's been saving it for us a helluva long time."

Getting Your Old Job Back—Or a New One

By Sgt. MERLE MILLER, YANK Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, D. C.—You didn't see the last of your local Selective Service board when you reported for induction.

A new memorandum on veterans' assistance just issued by national Selective Service Headquarters says that a reemployment committee has been put on every local board in the country.

He's the one who'll help you get your old job back after your discharge—if you want it. Or, if that job isn't available or you no longer can do it, he'll help you get another of "like seniority, status and pay."

Of course, as the memorandum emphasizes, the chances are you may not want a job anything like the one you had before you put on a uniform. "Experience has shown that military service develops the mind and body of the veterans," it declares.

"Many have become aware of talents and ambitions which had been hidden and unknown to them. They may not be satisfied to return to their former work. They have received specialized training. They have developed new talents.

"Yesterday's clerk is today's expert mechanic. The veteran who worked indoors most of his life now wants to work on the outside. New ambitions have taken hold, and they are to be encouraged wherever possible. They are entitled to be given a chance to follow their inclinations. It is the job of the Selective Service System through its local boards and reemployment committees, and it is the nation's job to give them every consideration."

If you don't want your old job, the memorandum states, you will probably be referred to the veterans' employment representative of your home-town U. S. Employment Service office. He will be in touch with employers not only in your community but all over the country and be able to recommend the best place to get the kind of work you want and can do.

In case you've decided you want a job with the Federal Government, you will be sent to the nearest U. S. Civil Service office or to any first- or second-class post office for help. All veterans will have five points added to their scores in Government examinations and those with service-connected disabilities will have 10 points added.

In addition, a new Civil Service policy reserves 25 percent of all Federal jobs for returning war veterans, and examinations for certain jobs will be open only to veterans—those for guards, elevator operators, messengers and custodians. What's more, the new veterans' preference law covering Federal service applies to promotion, retention and transfer as well as appointment.

If you want to return to or buy a farm with the help of a loan guaranteed by the GI Bill of Rights, you will be referred to your local county agricultural agent. In just about every farming community, the War Food Administration has set up committees of farmers and businessmen to advise ex-GIs about the different kinds of farming, how much money they need on a farm, how large a farm they should have to make a living and the best new farming methods.

If you're interested in a railroad job, you will be referred to the nearest office of the U. S. Railroad Retirement Board. Its representative will tell you what jobs are available and how you can qualify.

HOWEVER, if you plan to return to your pre-war job, you're entitled to the same rights as if you'd been on a furlough or leave of absence. You will go back to work without loss of seniority, and you can't be discharged "without cause" within a year.

These rules apply if your job wasn't temporary, if you left after May 1, 1940, to enter the service, if you have an honorable discharge, if your employer's circumstances haven't changed so as "to make it impossible or unreasonable to reinstate" you to your job and if you apply within 40 days after you get out of the Army.

The 40-day rule is mandatory and, according to the memorandum, "cannot be extended by the veteran no matter what the reason may be."

If there's a dispute between you and your former employer over reinstatement, a local Selective Service board member or the reemployment committee member will try to iron it out in a way that is "mutually

satisfactory to the veteran and to the employer but without sacrificing any of the veterans' rights."

If that fails, the case will be reported to your State Selective Service director and, if legal proceedings are necessary, will be forwarded to the national director who will send it on to the Department of Justice for action.

If your old boss should refuse to give you what you think are your rights, you can file suit in U. S. District Court. You can either hire your own lawyer or, if the U. S. district attorney "is reasonably satisfied that the veteran is entitled to such rights," he will act as your attorney and file the suit without cost to you.

"MANY veterans," the memorandum declares, "will upon their return be unable to fill their old jobs or any other job. They may be battle casualties; they may have service-connected or nonservice-connected disabilities; they may require rehabilitation, hospitalization, medical appliances or many other forms of physical care; or they may have financial problems involving pensions and allowances."

In any such cases, you will be referred or taken to a nearby representative of the Veterans' Administration, who will handle your problems and perhaps arrange for a retraining course at a nearby college or university.

Centers for vocational rehabilitation of disabled veterans are being opened at colleges and universities all over the country, and the first is already operating at City College in New York.

The Government, through the Veterans' Administration, not only gives you free transportation to the nearest center but free meals and quarters while you're there and all the medical care you need.

You can get training in almost any field, and also may get additional courses at trade schools as well as on the job in factories. In addition, you will be tested both physically and mentally for the job you're best qualified to handle, and professional job counsellors will advise you.

FINALLY, in addition to all the other services outlined in the memorandum, it points out that veterans' service committees are being set up in almost every home town. These committees will organize a veterans' information center if they think one is necessary to give ex-GIs all the dope and advice they can't get any place else.

Although about 70,000 discharges are already being placed in civilian jobs every month, this reverse Selective Service program is just getting started. But the machinery to do the post-war task of getting nearly 10,000,000 former servicemen back to work is set up. What's more, everybody hopes it will work.

INCIDENTALLY, the Veterans of Foreign Wars announces that CIO and AFL leaders have agreed to give you a month of job seniority for every month you were in the service after Sept. 1, 1940. This applies not only to veterans who were union members before induction, but also to those who worked but didn't belong to a union and to those who never held a job before. The agreement further provides that qualified veterans are entitled to union membership at pre-war induction rates.

As a result, a veteran who was drafted as soon as he was graduated from high school and learned to be a skilled mechanic while he was in the Army could get a union job as a mechanic and receive full work credit for all the time he was in uniform after Sept. 1, 1940.

Disabled veterans won't be disqualified for jobs, the agreement states, but will be able to get the best possible jobs they can do and at the same salary as others doing that kind of work.

This declaration of policy, reached through a conference between CIO and AFL leaders and the VFW, isn't necessarily binding on individual unions, but union officials predict it will be fully adopted. The United Mine Workers, railroad brotherhoods and other independent unions will probably be asked to adopt the same policy.

Those who served honorably in the armed services "should constitute a citizenry to whom the nation owes consideration by reason of such service," the agreement concludes. "It is agreed that the welfare of the nation's veterans is ultimately dependent upon the well-being of the whole of the community of the country."

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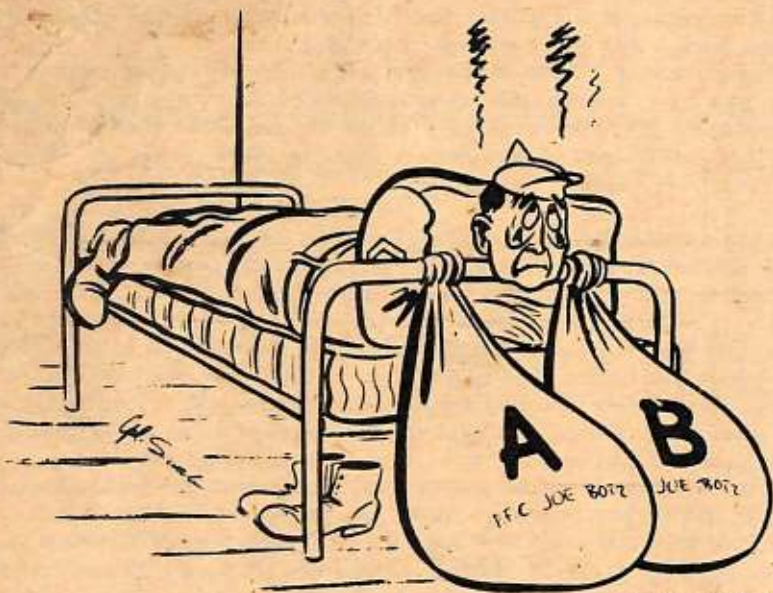
THE ARMY WEEKLY



"BUT THAT'S THE WAY THEY WEAR ALL THEIR HATS IN THE AIR FORCE."
—Sgt. Douglas Borgstedt



"LET'S NOT CRITICIZE THEIR METHODS UNTIL WE SEE IF THEY GET RESULTS."
—Pfc. Al Wade



—Cpl. Fred Schwob



"WELCOME ABOARD, MEN. I UNDERSTAND ONE OF YOU HAS BEEN DOWN HERE FOR THIRTY MONTHS."
—Raymond E. Wallace QM1c



"WHO LEFT THE GERANIUM IN THE POT?"
—Pvt. Tom Flannery



"OUR NEXT CASE WILL BE THAT OF PRIVATE C. H."
—Cpl. Ari Gates