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Notebook from Germany

Fighting, Women, Murder and Bribery Surround GIs Who Occupy the Land

By Earl Mazo
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

DEJECTED-LOOKING German soldiers, with all sorts of odds and ends of uniforms, trudge along singly and in small groups, heading for homes that may or may not be there. Weeping and squealing frauleins cling to slowly-starting trucks filled with freed French slave workers as GIs chase them off and the Frenchmen laugh and wave and don't seem to worry about leaving their German lovers. At small CPs dotting Germany, American soldiers talk about home and the war and fraternization and go quietly about the job of occupying the land.

This and more one finds in the notebook of defeated Germany today.

Off the autobahn, midway between Magdeburg and Brunswick, there's a helluva melee. Three teen-age-looking fellows are beating away at a man who seems more intent upon keeping his bicycle than on saving his life. The man clutches his bicycle while two kids pull at it and the third whacks away with a hatchet at the man's back. The man screams, "Hallo. Hallo . . . Hallo . . ." at passing jeeps and trucks. Some who think he is a Pole or a Russian being set upon by three young krauts stop to investigate. The fight halts temporarily while the youngsters, all Poles, babble and bare scarred, welled backs. "Germans have beaten us for four years," they plead. The German clutches the handlebars of his bicycle with what strength he can muster; the kids begin to pull again; the one with the hatchet goes back to work.

At a CP, doughfeet who had fought Germans since Normandy are muttering about something that happened a few days before. Two Americans from a signal company had been found dead, one slumped over the wheel of his 3/4-ton, and the other under the vehicle, clutching his M1.

The CO, a young lieutenant colonel, recalls a place that used to be called Martincourt, in France. A couple of Germans were killed by the FFL. In retaliation, their buddies surrounded the place at midnight, dragged away all the men for a mass killing, then burned down every house, barn and chicken coop in Martincourt. The young lieutenant colonel mumbles something about fighting fire with fire. His men are eager to avenge the Americans' death, but they're allowed only to mutter hard curses and burn down outlying places where the German murderers might have hidden.

ALONG the autobahn, German women—frustrated frauleins, the officials call them—lie around in the sun, showing off whatever they have to show. They wave and giggle and act like a lot of monkeys, inviting the interest of other monkeys.

"Templin, ain't it?" an American soldier says.

"I got damn little use for these German

bitches . . . that is, most of the time," another adds.

In one town, a well-equipped fraulein ambles into a small CP, requesting an audience with the commanding officer. "There are many pretty girls in this city without men," she says in flawless English. "You have many pretty men without girls. . . . Officially," she is tossed out of the CP.

In a medieval setting near a town called Wulfenbuttle, men of the 82nd Recon Bn. sit around like a bunch of convention-going Legionnaires and talk about the war and women. Jack Gerard told about the battalion's craziest end-of-war action which involved the adjutant, Lt. Harold Douglas, of Akron, who was looking for a new CP, and ended up capturing a kraut airfield.

"Doug had the colonel's armored car," Gerard recalls. "Either he thought the war was over or he wanted to be the first 82nd Recon man to add to the waters of the Elbe. . . . Off he dashes with his gunner, Richard Foley, shooting like hell at everything and nothing.

"RIGHT off he meets a mass of krauts in formation. When they hear Doug's guns, they run like a bunch of chicken thieves, scaling walls, diving down cellars and smashing bang into stone walls. . . . At another place, a bus stops to let off some passengers. They see Doug and women faint, men run, and they swear the bus driver sprouts wings and flies off into the wide blue yonder. . . . Doug keeps right on going until he runs into this airfield right on the outskirts of Magdeburg. Airplanes are coming in and taking off just as big as hell so Doug gets 'em coming and going and parked. Right in the middle of everything, with hangars burning and people shooting, a slow, pokey two-engine German plane ambles over, looks things over, then circles to land. . . . The jerk flying that thing is too dumb to live.

"Doug never found the new CP."

In a sector run by Joes of the 10th Tank Bn., they warn that you must be careful about frauleins. Early one night, they picked up a couple of German women at a road block. Since it was late, they locked them in a room and next morning began checking their papers. One proved to be female beyond doubt, but her companion's voice aroused suspicion. A thorough check revealed "she" was a he. When did you learn that "she" was a man? The honest-to-goodness female was asked. "The first night when we bedded down. . . . Three nights ago," she answered. "But he behaved perfectly all right—then." How did you feel about staying with him after that? she was asked. "We became very much interested in each other. He wasn't bad at all," she replied.

In Bremen, early one afternoon, everything around the Seabee CO's headquarters is as quiet as after-lunch periods should be. Men talk and sip good whiskey, tell tales of fighting on Guadalcanal as well as Nor-

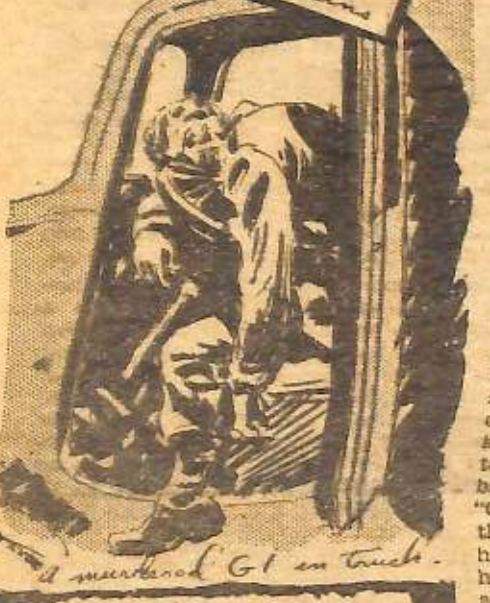
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Street fight near Magdeburg



Frustrated frauleins



A murdered GI in truck



Captain and field kraut



a couple of girls



The town major of Hammelrode



a "good" German at work



a bath for the Admiral



Young hunting game

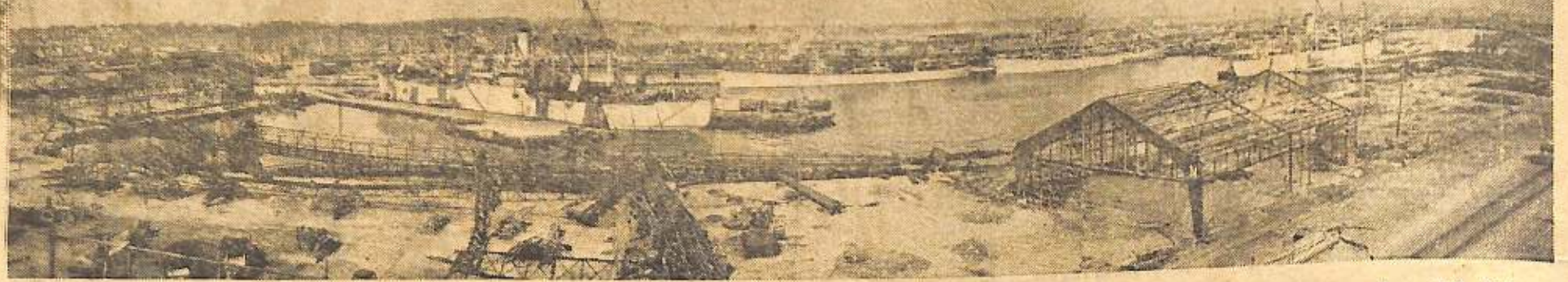


a GI in Germany



Kraut prisoner

Le Havre



Returns to Old Role as European Springboard To New World Across the Sea

By Allan Morrison
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

DISEMBODED by the Germans, stripped of its industrial plants and tragically torn up by Allied air attacks, this city is making one of the most dramatic comebacks of the war as the chief embarkation point for homeward-bound U.S. troops—and thus returning to its original function of sending masses of men from Europe to the New World. Far back in the 16th century when Francis I built a fortress to protect the little harbor community of St. Francis, it was here that French emigrants to the colonies in America embarked on the long voyage across the Atlantic.

Today Le Havre is a throbbing place, despite its deep wounds. The French, who must remain and face the problem of restoring their city, view the future with only faint optimism, but to the Yanks en route to the U.S. Le Havre is their last look at unhappy Europe; some, like Pfc Tom W. Dunaway Jr., Thomastown, Ga., have in a very short time created a nostalgic feeling

toward it. He is a former FW who before his capture was a Red Ball truck driver and made regular runs from Omaha Beach to Le Havre. After seven months in a German stalag he remarked, "Despite all the destruction, I find it important in a way. I'll always remember it as the last stop before U.S.A."

Few non-German cities in Europe received the sustained air punishment Le Havre took. There were 140 bombings of the port by U.S. bombers and the R.A.F. The heaviest raid of the war occurred on Sept. 5, just before British troops liberated the city, when a R.A.F. force dropped 10,000 tons. Of 20,000 pre-war civilian dwellings, some 8,000 remain standing, according to a civic official who surveyed the damage. More than 3,000 civilians were killed during the raids. Hundreds of other dead will never be found, being either burned or buried beyond recovery.

MOST of the lower town was completely smashed as were large areas of the workers sections in the north-eastern part of the town. When British and Canadian

forces surrounded the German garrison inside the city early last September, the Nazi commander ordered wholesale destruction of the port facilities. On Sept. 5 the Germans started blowing up the docks, quays, locks and port equipment. Ships were sunk in the harbor entrance.

The pre-war population of Le Havre was 165,000. Evacuation because of air attacks, and impressment of workers by the Germans has reduced the population to 80,000.

The chief problem in town at present is building temporary dwellings for the workers who must clear away the rubble and lay foundations for rebuilding. Unfortunately, the houses belonging to low-wage workers received heaviest pounding.

Reconstruction of the Plateau Aplemont working-class quarter has already begun. This section, which was completely wiped out, will be rebuilt along modern American lines, according to the plans of Mr. Lucien Duvivier, Chief of Town Works. After construction of the workers' homes will come the work of making over the now-shattered lower town.

"We plan to build a new, modern city on the ruins of the old," Mr. Duvivier said. "It will take many millions. By ourselves, reconstruction will take 20 years to accomplish, but with U.S. and British help

Port City Is Making Dramatic Comeback

Le Havre can be restored in a much shorter period."

When the first American engineer units assigned to rehabilitate Le Havre arrived here they found a shambles of concrete slabs and twisted girders. Estimates placed the extent of the damage at 70 percent of the entire city and 100 percent of the port facilities.

The 16th Major Port, commanded by Brig. Gen. William M. Hoge, moved into Le Havre in early September, 1944, rolled up its sleeves and began the gigantic job of making the port usable by the Allies.

With limited equipment and supplies, a tremendous job faced units like the 373rd Engineer G. S. Regt., 392nd Engr. G. S. Rgt., 1055th, 1061st and 1071st Engr. Port Construction and Repair Groups, 1044th Engr. Gas Generating Unit, 971st Engr. Maint. Co., and the 377th Engr. Dump Truck Co. It was tackled and completed.

To systematically clear away the chaotic results of the Allied air assaults a three-phase rehabilitation plan was worked out. The first requirement was to clear the beaches so that LSTs, LCTs, LCIs and DUKWs could come in with cargo and men. The port had to be put in order swiftly, for a tremendous burden was being borne by the Red Ball Express system moving material from Cherbourg to the front. Besides, Le Havre was much nearer to the front.

To the accompaniment of exploding mines and TNT charges the engineers cleared the Havre beaches, built landing areas for the naval craft, set up storage space and built access roads by literally sweeping away tons of steel and stone debris and barbed wire. On Oct. 2, the first Allied cargo ship came in, was unloaded by DUKWs, and started the stream of supplies moving to the front which by V-E Day had become a mighty torrent.

To get to the dock areas the engineers had to hack their way through debris-blocked streets and thereby began the job of putting Le Havre's civil structure back on its feet. Among other things, the engineers put in a water supply system for the civilian population.

The Germans had sunk a number of barges and other small craft in the basins and channels of the harbor and most of these had to be removed. In this work underwater demolitions were extensively used.

Each time one of these underwater demolitions was exploded, the entire harbor had to be cleared of ships and working divers, delaying operations considerably. The Germans left thousands of mines of all kinds all over the port and harbor area. Mobilizing and removing these was done by specially trained "deactivation teams" of the 373rd Engineers. There's was an un-dramatic, dangerous, but decisive undertaking.

Once the port was fairly free of mines, and the German minefields in the city's outer defenses taken out, work began on the final phase of reconstruction—repairing the lock gates, and rehabilitating the waterways and berthing facilities. Probably the most spectacular single engineering project of the entire rebuilding program was the recharging of the gates of the Rochemont Lock, making available the inner basins of the harbor. The work, done under tremendous difficulties, was finished on Nov. 30 and on Dec. 16 the first Liberty ship passed through the lock and berthed at the Bassin de l'Eure.

The original port development plan called for the discharging of 4,000 tons daily. By Nov. 15, 8,000 tons were being unloaded at Le Havre every day. Two months after the first LCT beached on Oct. 2, the total tonnage being discharged was greater than the high-point pre-war figure. By the end of December, seven Liberty ships daily were coming in and unloading directly on to trucks on the quay sides.



That Lady Known as Paris

Meets Man Known as Visiting GI

By Hugh Conway

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

THAT lady known as Paris is having a hard job making ends meet these days, as the gentleman known as visiting GIs are quick to learn.

"Regard, if you please, these clothes," said the pretty blonde on the Champs-Elysees. "A fortune they cost. It is of nothing to pay 4,000 francs for a pair of the shoes."

"Tsk," said the GI sympathetically. "Have a piece of chewing gum."

"And regard, if you please, of these legs," continued the blonde. "No stockings. Not possible to buy."

The soldier stared intently. "Tsk, tsk," he repeated. "Kind of knock-kneed, too, ain't they?"

The pair resumed walking along the broad sun-washed sidewalk, so it is very difficult to imagine what their conversation led to, but it gives you an idea of what is going on.

PARIS in the spring is still as bright and lovely as the writers and song-smiths have always said it is. The chestnut trees along the boulevards bloomed as scheduled, and the red and white tables

and chairs blossomed in front of the sidewalk cafes.

But either there has been a new development since the days when words and music men spent their time drinking aperitifs in the Latin Quarter, or else the gentlemen politely ignored such unpleasant items as paying the bill.

In Paris today the sights and the subway are free to soldiers. And there it ends. The night clubs are probably the most expensive in the world. Bartenders in little sidewalk Cafes Americans think nothing of asking 75 francs for a short snort of cognac, which is half a buck more than you'd pay in New York's Stork Club. And if you feel like going to a bistro where there's dancing—well, first you better cable



derably to the impression that Paris is basically a World's Fair city. Now they've lifted the wartime ban and you can go part way up for a good look around.

Quasmodo, the hunchback, doesn't live at Notre Dame Cathedral any more, but it is one of the few places that looks almost as impressive as it did in the movies.

If you get tired, you can always plop down in a sidewalk cafe and watch the girls riding by on their bicycles, with their dresses billowing out behind them. Most of the girls seem to wear little blue panties which they call "slips."

The subway stops running after 11:30 P.M., leaving you with a choice of walking or taking one of the bicycle-powered velo-taxis. One soldier tried to drive a bargain for a one-mile "rip with a bicycle taximan.

"Five hundred francs," demanded the velo man nonchalantly.

"Ouch!" howled the soldier. "Too much!" The cab man brightened. "Ah, oui," he said. "For you, I make the special price, 450 francs!"

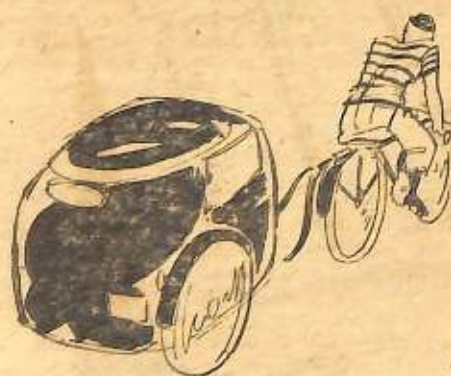
* Good reporting, eh?

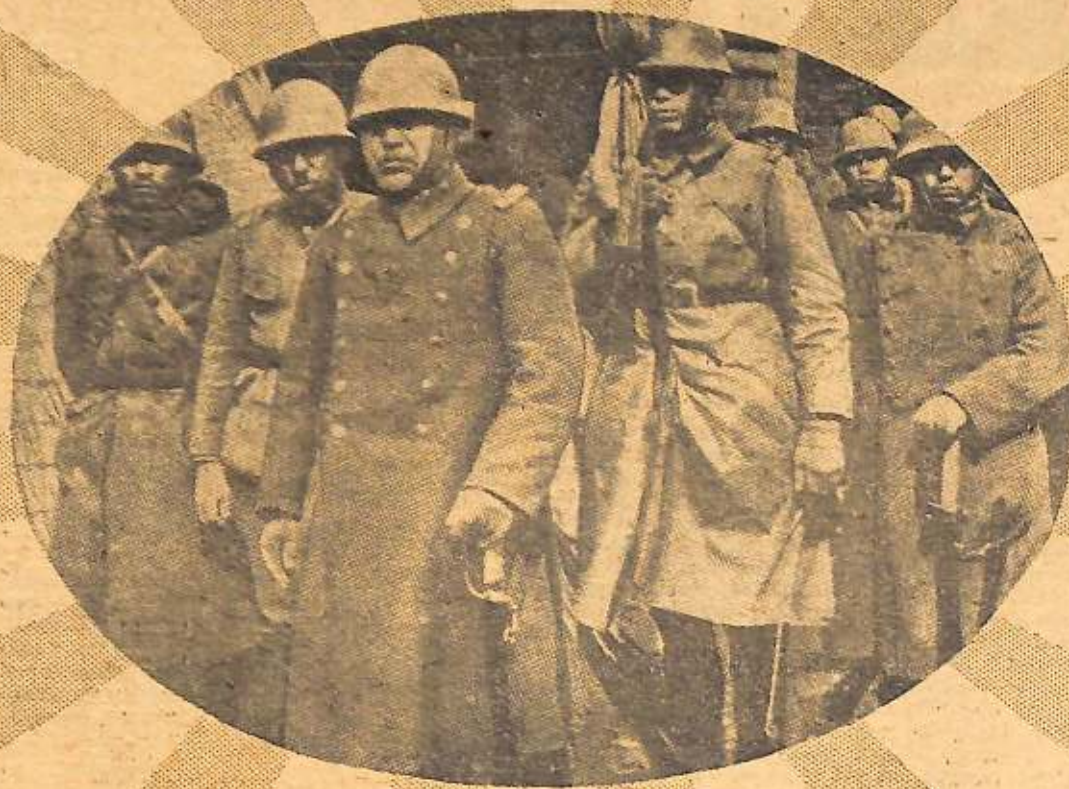


your folks to take out a mortgage on the old homestead.

There is one case on record of a GI who went into a night club and only spent \$8.90. That was all he had. It's not known whether he got a drink, but experts agree that he probably was given an old champagne cork to munch. However, you can always hop into the subway and, providing you don't get lost, wind up at the Louvre. This is highly recommended for everyone—even those whose idea of fine art is a pin-up girl—on hot days. The place is air-conditioned.

OR YOU can visit the Eiffel Tower, which looks exactly the way it always appeared in the newsreels. The lacelike tower and the park it faces add consti-





These Men Are the Final Targets

By Don Williams

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

SINCE 1937, about 850,000 of him have been killed in China and on the islands of the South Seas. Another 250,000 have been isolated by the spectacular leap-frogging campaign of American amphibious forces. Yet 4,000,000 of him still remain to guard the island empire, and other potential millions are available for call.

With Germany defeated and the military might of the United Nations under movement to the Pacific, the Jap soldier alone takes the spotlight he once shared with the battered Kraut. To millions of Allied soldiers now facing service in the Far East, questions such as the following become pertinent and personal: Who is this Jap? What is he like? How does he stack up as a fighting man under present-day war conditions?

From GIs who have fought along the line from Guadalcanal to Okinawa, from war correspondents in all sections of the Pacific area and from newspapermen who spent years in prewar Japan have come many stories, some contradictory, of the little bandy-legged, duck-toothed Jap soldier who believes that "death on the battlefield is the ultimate expression of human perfection."

An OWI report has described him as inventive and cunning, capable of penetrating any kind of terrain and the equal as a fighter of the U.S. soldier in every respect except initiative. Harold J. Noble, a retired Marine Corps major who saw the Japanese Army in action in Manchuria and in China and who served as a combat intelligence officer during the Solomons campaign, declared that only equal determination, superior fire power and the mechanization of warfare can beat the Jap. All reports, official or otherwise, however, warn against any underrating of the Jap's ability and his determination to win or to die in the attempt.

THE Jap soldier, on the average, spots the American GI some five inches in height and 28 pounds in weight. But save in hand-to-hand combat where, other things being equal, the bigger man usually proves to be the better, the height and weight disadvantage usually can be discounted.

The Jap soldier in civilian life might have been a clerk or a farmer, a white-collar worker or a laborer, for Japanese conscription reaches as deeply as in America. If not deeper. Irrespective of his background, the Jap soldier usually has completed elementary school or had two years of high school. Practically all high school and college graduates in the Jap Army speak or read some English.

About five-foot three-inches tall and weighing 117 and one-half pounds, the average Jap infantryman is superbly trained and usually is in top physical condition. He is more the professional soldier than the GI. Military training begins for a boy in Japan at the age of eight and continues as a part of his regular education. In prewar years the Jap youth entered the Army when he was 20 years old

The Jap Soldier Alone Takes the Spotlight He Once Shared With the Kraut

and put in two years of active service before being transferred to the reserve.

Jap Army ration allowances give each soldier about three and one-half pounds of food a day, about a third less than that received by the American GI. The Jap Army has its equivalent of our C and K rations, with rice, supplemented by vitamin pills, as the main ingredient. According to Wilfrid Fleisher, an American newspaperman who spent years in prewar Japan, a Japanese soldier is content with what is called a "rising sun" meal, consisting of a square box of rice with a red pickled plum in the center. The whole thing resembles a Japanese flag in appearance, hence the name. With it goes a cup of green tea or hori, a kind of seaweed containing a large quantity of iodine.

The 60 dollars a month a U.S. Army private gets for overseas service is a gold mine compared to the 1.3 dollars that the

new second-class Jap private receives. And a Nip general reportedly is paid the equivalent of \$126.50 a month, much less than an American Tech sergeant.

LIFE in Japan revolves around the soldier. The blessings of the gods are believed to descend upon the parents of men killed in action. In prewar years, a reservist called up for active service would be conducted from his home to the barracks by 50 of his fellows and people on the street would cheer as the crowded trucks rolled by. The Jap in uniform considers himself to be a direct representative of the Emperor who himself is credited with being a direct descendant of the Sun Goddess. She is supposed to have sent her great grandson to rule over Japan about 660 BC.

Great honor is paid in Japan to the soldier dead. Until the past few months,

when military developments made it ridiculous, no Japanese soldier ever was reported missing in action. Rather he was reported killed and a white box containing some human ashes and represented to be those of the deceased were returned to his family where they were duly honored. Then, twice a year, a week's festival was held at the grand Yasakuni Shrine in Tokyo for the enshrinement of the spirits of the war dead.

The Jap soldier is well led. His officers, particularly those of the Regular Army, are adept in the use of field fortifications and the advantageous employment of terrain, and they are skilled map makers. The training of Jap NCOs is in some ways comparable to that given our officer candidates. Potential Jap NCOs leave their units for extended periods of time for both theoretical and field training in their prospective duties and responsibilities.

TO the Japanese, the weak deserve nothing. And the treatment of their own casualties reflects their emphasis on the

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His Grandpa Hated Tariffs

An Old Problem Comes To Fore Again

By Lyle Dowling

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

UNTIL the day he died, Grandpa was always dead set against tariffs, any tariffs at all. He had been a Populist for a while and later on a Democrat. He was always "a great free trader." Mama used to say, "But Papa, who was a Republican all his life, stood for high tariffs and called himself 'Protectionist.'"

Grandpa and Papa never saw exactly eye-to-eye on lots of things and they certainly never agreed on tariffs. Each thought that the best thing for the country and for the people in it was a tariff policy that was "low" (it was Grandpa talking) or (if it was Papa) "high." That's the way it was 20 years ago and for a handful of decades before that. To a large extent that is the way it is now.

This week, the last chapter of this year's debate is under way in Congress. The House has passed the Doughton Bill which extends and modifies the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act for another two years. Now it is up to the Senate to decide "Yes" or "No." What it is all about is tariffs.

A tariff is the means of raising prices at which goods made outside your own country will sell when they are sold inside your own country. A firm in Sweden, for example, may be able to make a stove, deliver it in your own home town and sell it to you for \$30, leaving a profit for the dealer, for the distributors and for the Swedish firm itself. But if Congress slaps a 100 percent tariff on stoves imported from Sweden, you'll have to pay \$30, plus one hundred percent—or \$60. Why?

The high tariff people argue that arti-

ficially raising the price of the imported stove to \$60 will lead you to buy a stove made by a U.S. firm instead, which, let us say, sells for \$50. In this way, they believe, a high tariff on stoves from abroad keeps foreign-made stoves from competing against U.S.-made stoves. That is the essence of the "Protectionist" position.

The free trade people, on the other hand, want either no tariff at all or, at most, very low ones. They argue that all a high tariff does is to raise the price to the family that wants to buy the stove. A very large number of U.S. leaders believe—and they cite many facts to support their case—that such tariff walls also restrict world trade and lead to rivalries which, when they ripen and fester, create conditions favorable to the outbreak of wars.

It happens that the making of tariffs is a game that more than one nation can play—and they do. In the past, when Congress put a tariff on something Sweden wanted to sell in the U.S. which American industry wanted to sell over there, one tariff led to another until the world of trade was one maze of barriers and tariff walls.

AT the beginning of the Roosevelt Administration, both the President and his Secretary of State, Cordell Hull, set themselves to unscramble the tangle—and they succeeded in getting Congress to adopt the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act.

It was a law empowering the President to negotiate agreements with other nations—agreements by which the U.S. will lower its tariffs, providing the other nation will do the same. Secretary Hull created a vast system of such agreements, the net effect of which was to lower the tariff walls among the nations. Another effect, so State Department experts cite records to prove, has been the stimulation of world trade. The tug-of-war between the forces favoring a return to a high tariff position

Administration Seeks To Lower Barriers

and those upholding the Roosevelt-Hull program will reach its height in the Senate where President Truman will face his first test on a foreign affairs issue.

One thing nobody wants again is war. If the people of the world are to banish war, then they must banish the causes of war. So argued Edward R. Stettinius Jr., Secretary of State, recently. He laid the proposition squarely on the line of full employment, that is to say, enough jobs for everybody after the war is won.

"After defeat of Japan," he said, "millions of young men and women will return home to take their proper places in agriculture and to our enormously expanded productive system."

"We shall not be able to find jobs for them," he continued. "If we have not helped create those world-wide conditions under which other nations are able to purchase much greater quantities of our goods than ever before, and we are able to buy more from them. We must choose between constantly expanding economy throughout the world or mass unemployment in our own country."

THE idea is that we cannot attain the goal of 60 million jobs proclaimed by the late President Roosevelt unless we keep production high. We can't keep production high unless we sell what we produce. We can't sell all we produce at home; we must sell a lot in other countries. We cannot sell our goods abroad for nothing—and the only way other countries can get money to pay us is to sell us what they make. That is the way world trade works.

Oddly enough, the argument against the Reciprocal Trade Agreements program—

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The World...

INTERNATIONAL

House Divided?

The Allies began joint rule of Germany last week amid circumstances that made V-E Day seem remote. The victors were divided on many major issues. In practically every area of disagreement the division was between east and west—between Soviet Russia and the western powers.

The main details of Germany's occupation were still not ironed out. At San Francisco the United Nations Conference was close to a deadlock on Russia's refusal to yield on the veto power. The matter of Allied recognition of the Russian-sponsored Austrian and Polish governments also hung fire. All these matters await the attention of the Big Three. But because the Big Three cannot obviously meet for some weeks, the return of America's traveling emissaries from visits with two of the Big Three was eagerly awaited.

Two Good Choices

Joseph Davies was already back from conversations with Prime Minister Churchill in London. Harry Hopkins was expected back from Moscow, where he had spoken with Marshal Stalin. Hopkins knows Stalin better than any westerner. Davies has successfully completed missions for the White House before. No better choices could have been made, it was felt in Moscow and London, when President Truman appointed these men with the aim of clearing away the misunderstandings separating Russia from her Western Allies.

The President's traveling emissaries were returning in a week notable for international recrimination. A New York Herald Tribune reporter cabled from Rome that Pope Pius XII, in an address to the College of Cardinals, had in effect labeled Communist Russia a greater danger to the world than Nazi Germany. The speech sent hopes for a diplomatic reconciliation between the Vatican and the U.S.S.R., long desired by the U.S., to a new low.

Red Star Assails

In Moscow, the Soviet press, apparently feeling the time for forbearance was at an end, struck back. The Soviet newspaper Red Star charged certain American newspapers with trying to prepare public opinion for a war between the western powers and the Soviet Union. The U.S. newspapers mentioned were the Chicago Tribune, the N.Y. Journal American, and the N.Y. Daily News. Headlines cited were "Red Wave Threatens to Drown Christian Civilization" (N.Y. Journal American) and "Soviet Union Is The Only Aggressor in the World" (Chicago Tribune).

The Russian editors picked a section of the U.S. press whose animosity to the Soviet Union has long been known. But there was no mistaking the bluntness with which they spoke. Moscow radio followed with a plea for harmony and unity among the democracies, and a warning that isolationism in the U.S. again and a return to the British balance of power principle would mean alignment of the west against "the most powerful country on the Continent today, the Soviet Union."

With the international atmosphere so highly charged, the messages carried by President Truman's emissaries were eagerly awaited.

Argentina Again

The problem child of the Western Hemisphere—Argentina—was causing much concern last week among her own nationals and the sister republics. The dictatorial Farrell regime previously had indicated its desire to stamp out fascism within and become a good neighbor, but observers were wondering



Clark Gable Merchant Mariner

whether it was merely fighting fire with a blow torch.

Flames were added to an already burning problem by these recent developments: 1) Renewal of a tight press gag on news releases to its own 13 1/2 million citizens and the nations of the world; 2) Wholesale roundup of prominent Argentines who didn't see eye to eye with the regime; 3) A statute regulating political parties and their membership as the first step (says the Farrell government) of establishing a "free and honest" constitutional government.

Sore Spot from Way Back

Argentina has been the sore spot in Pan-American relations from way back: German agents and a fascist press were long permitted to operate there, despite pro-Allied protests. About 125 educators were ousted in October, 1943, for signing a pro-Allied manifesto; schools were purged of many Jewish and Catholic teachers; Argentina was the last American republic to declare war on the Axis and the last to subscribe to inter-American unity.

Recently, Secretary of State Stettinius said that the U.S. had "no sympathy" with Argentine policies, and President Truman indicated last week that the land of the pampas has yet to mend its ways when he told visiting Latin-American journalists in Washington that he is "not happy" over Argentina.

AT HOME

'Mr. Anthony'

Judge Samuel Irving Rosenman, sometimes described as the New Deal's "Mr. Anthony," is remaining on at the White House. President Truman declined to accept the resignation of the special Presidential counsel, who was aid and friend to FDR from the time the late President was Governor of New York State.

The jovial, talkative Rosenman, a native of San Antonio, Texas, first met FDR when both were practicing law in New York City. When Roosevelt went to Albany as governor in 1929, Rosenman became his counselor. In 1932, Rosenman accepted an appointment as justice on the New York State Supreme Court, but spent more and more time in Washington, trouble-shooting for his former chief. He was credited with writing many of the President's state papers and assisting in the President's speeches.

In many a national and international crisis he spent long hours at the White House. In 1943, he stepped down from the \$25,000 a year term on the bench to which he had since been elected and had 13 years to go to become full-time counsel to President Roosevelt, at \$12,000 a year.

In line with his promise to carry on FDR's policies, President Truman apparently wants to keep the inner council.

"Go West—and South"

Obscured in the shuffle of more interesting events, the most important economic development in the U.S. in years occurred in Washington a fortnight ago. The Interstate Commerce Commission published new freight rates for shipping goods between the states.

Freight rates help determine the location of industries and cities. In this way they affect the lives and jobs of millions. The new rates gave advantages to hitherto unfavored parts of the U.S., and so may revamp the entire American industrial map.

Economists predicted some cities would shrink, others grow. Old industries would spring up at new locations, workers would shift from old jobs to new ones. Many of the men looking for new jobs were going to be discharged servicemen. The job changes forecast gave new voice to an old cry: "Go West, young man. . . or South."

Industrial Gains Seen

For the West and South were definitely in line for industrial gains. Manufacturers here, until now, have been penalized by the way railroad freight rates work. Cheapest rates have been enjoyed by industrialists west of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac Rivers—who have had the biggest factories, and the largest share of the U.S. population to sell to, in addition.

In the face of these inequalities, western and southern manufacturers have complained loud and long. The raw materials and farm products of the West and South have helped build the East, they point out. At the same time, the freight rate set-up has denied them the shipping advantages that would help build new industries. With the smallest share of U.S. industry, the west and south have had to compete in the big eastern market.

A partial answer to western and southern prayers, the new rates are as thick as a

phone book, more difficult to read. In bare essentials, they raise by 10 per cent rates throughout the East and lower by 10 per cent rates in the South, Southwest and Far West with the exception of the Pacific Coast. With this one stroke, the freight differences that have fostered industry in the East for decades are on their way out. Economic observers said the result would be visible in towns and cities within five years' time.

New Factories

The U.S. west of the Mississippi, in the view of those observers, would gain in new factories, population and distribution centers. So would the West and Southwest. The North and Middle Atlantic States, on the other hand, would tend to lose and industrial establishments tend to decentralize. Some large industries—General Motors, General Electric, Ford and others—last week were reported planning decentralization.

For the men who owned the factories, for those interested in jobs and opportunities, the ICC order meant the same thing: the new economic frontier was where Horace Greeley long ago said it was—in the West, with the South added.

Say It With . . .

E. V. Durling, a columnist who took over the late O. O. McIntyre's space in many of the Hearst papers, casually itemed last week that many GIs were asking about the "language of flowers" because they wanted to send messages to their sweethearts by that method. The Society of American Florists quickly came through:

- ROSE**
Red: I love you.
White: You're heavenly.
Tea: I'll remember—always.
Pink: Please believe me.
Yellow: Try to care.
- CARNATION**
Red: I'm carrying the torch for you.
Striped: Sorry I can't be with you (or) Wish I could be with you.
White: Sweet and lovely.
Pink: I'll never forget you.
Yellow: You have disappointed me.
- ORCHID**
Beautiful lady.
- CAMELLIA**
Red: You're a flame in my heart.
White: You're adorable (or) Adorable you.
Pink: Longing for you.



Joseph E. Davies FDR Men Pave the

- GARDENIA**
You're lovely.
- VIOLETS**
Blue: I'll be true—always.
White: Let's take a chance on happiness.
- GLADIOLI**
Give me a break.
- LILY OF THE VALLEY**
You've made my life complete.
- NARCISSUS**
Stay as sweet as you are.
- SWEET PEAS**
Thank you for a lovely time.

Virility Returns

One of the Air Forces' best known majors was breaking into the movies again. In Hollywood Clark Gable was playing the part of a merchant mariner in a film to be called *This Strange Adventure*. His leading lady was Greer Garson in the first movie in four years for Hollywood's best-known romantic male.

In his last screen appearance he was a swashbuckling newsreel man whose schemes for filming the Chinese war first disgusted, finally won the admiration of Lana Turner, a journalistic colleague. In 1942, following the death of his wife, Carole Lombard, Gable enlisted in the Air Corps. Sent to England after graduation from the Miami

Important Boundary C

IMPORTANT changes are ahead in the boundary lines of Europe, Acting Secretary of State Joseph C. Grew pointed out last week. "One of the most difficult problems to be solved in the coming months," he said, "will be the just and equitable solution of many territorial questions that have for so many years plagued Europe. There are thirty or more territorial questions in Europe that require careful study before satisfactory decisions can be made."

While Europe's disputed areas have not been officially tabulated, claims advanced in the past show at least as many boundary problems for the peace-makers as Mr. Grew suggests.

- (1) **Eupen-Malmédy**.—These territories on Belgium's eastern border contain both French and German-speaking peoples. Detached from Germany in 1919, the area was taken back by Hitler. It is now expected to revert to Belgium.
- (2) **Alsace-Lorraine**.—France received these provinces first in 1648, lost them to Germany in 1870, regained them again in 1919. Occupied by Germany in 1940, Alsace-Lorraine was re-annexed as "Westmark," with a population of 1,900,000 and some of the richest iron and coal deposits in Europe. There seems little question this region will once again become French territory.
- (3) **Italian Riviera**.—Claims on this area have been made by the French, who a month ago moved troops in and were reported to be "de-Italianizing" the area.
- (4) **Saar Basin**.—Temporarily ceded to France after World War I, the Saar region was the Third Reich's first annexation, becoming a part of Germany by the 1935 plebiscite. The Allies face the ticklish problem of whether to leave this area, with its rich coalfields, in German hands or return it to France.
- (5) **Ruhr Valley**.—An integral part of the German war machine, the highly-industrialized Ruhr poses for the Allies the question of whether it shall be left to Germany, internationalized, or split up among France, Belgium and Holland.
- (6) **Schleswig-Holstein**.—These north German provinces fronting on Denmark's border were one of the first fruits of Germany's wars of aggression. In 1864, Prussia, in company with Austria, attacked Denmark, annexing the Schleswig-Holstein peninsula after a short campaign. It has been proposed that this now German territory be returned to Denmark.
- (7) **Sudetenland**.—The 3,400,000 Sudetens annexed by Hitler in 1938 were never part of Germany but were an important group in

Bohemia and Moravia when these provinces belonged to the Austro-Hungarian empire. The western Czech borderland they live in is expected to become Czech once more.

- (8) **Austro-German Frontier**.—The Allies will have to agree on where it shall be fixed.
- (9) **South Tyrol and Bolzano Area**.—The proposal has been made that this territory, taken from Austria and given to Italy after World War I, be returned to Austria.
- (10) **Northeastern Italy**.—Yugoslavia wants Trieste, Istria and part of Giulio Venezia Province. These areas, at the Adriatic end of the trade route from central Europe, never belonged to Yugoslavia. But a majority of their population are Slovene and Croat, providing the basis for the Yugoslav claim.
- (11) **Zara**.—Yugoslavia's claims to this Ita-





Harry Hopkins
for Truman

...OCS, he was assigned to a Flying...
...He flew five missions as aerial...
...er, filmed a movie of Fortresses in bomb...
...before returning to the States for dis...
...last year.
...Hollywood's NBC studios, upon his next...
...appearance, he was mobbed by five...
...dred anxious, screaming women, out to...
...ome the return of virility to the movie...
...col. Said the former rubber plant and...
...field worker: "They scared hell out...
..."

Smoking Butts

Survey-conducting Fleming-Hall Tobacco...
...last week delved into the whys and...
...reasons of the nation-wide tobacco pinch...
...submitted these facts:
...The average cigarette, 2 3/4 inches long...
...be smoked two inches before searing...
...fingers. However, examination of dis...
...cigarette butts showed that they averaged...
...4 inches. Thus, according to Fleming...
...the average smoker daily wastes the...
...equivalent of a day's supply of smoking...
...sure. Who's the "average smoker?" The...
...survey revealed that women represent 69...
...percent of the fag buyers.
...Meanwhile, continued low stocks failed...
...ease the nation's tobacco nerves. In...
...New York City a shopkeeper reported theft...
...of a carton of cigarettes by a thief who

Changes Due in Europe

territory will also have to be decided, on...
...the Allies.
...1) Banat.—This former Yugoslav terri...
...given to Hungary by Hitler, is expected...
...returned to Yugoslavia.
...2) Carinthia.—This Austrian province has...
...claimed by Yugoslavia for the large...
...number of Slovenes who inhabit it. Klagen...
...and Villach, chief cities, are the railway...
...shipping yards for the port of Trieste to...
...south, and primarily German-inhabited.
...3) Silesia.—The question posed for the...
...is here is whether this area, one of Ger...
...many's three great industrial regions, shall...
...be given to Poland.
...4) Eastern Germany.—The Allies must...
...decide whether to grant to Poland the ter...
...ritory up to the Oder-Neisse River line as



Stars and Stripes Map by Jean Baird

...ent a \$...
...to be a...
...black market price." In Akron...
...O., a bus driver drew up to a grocery, said...
..."They've got cigarettes today," and waited...
...while all 16 passengers made purchases. And...
...in St. Louis, Mo., the Globe-Democrat ran...
...this ad: "Help wanted: Cigarette girl—...
...Gypsy Inn, 1100 South Eighth, East St...
...Louis, Ill.; must bring own cigarettes."

Warning on War III

Had all U.S. casualties in the 42 months...
...of World War II hailed from metropolitan...
...Baltimore (Pop. 1,046,692) the Maryland...
...city would have been reduced to ghostliness...
...The cost in blood of fighting the Axis was...
...grimly shown when total casualties of the...
...American armed forces mounted over the...
...million mark.
...The Army counted 890,019 casualties (killed...
...wounded, missing) of which 183,536 had...
...died since Pearl Harbor. The Navy, includ...
...ing the Marine Corps and Coast Guard...
...suffered 112,868 casualties, of which 43,534...
...paid the supreme sacrifice.
...The toll greatly overshadowed World War I...
...casualties numbering 364,800 during 19...
...months of fighting. The total killed then...
...126,000. The average monthly casualty total...
...of last war and this: World War I, 19,200...
...World War II, 23,878.

EUROPE

Brain of Evil

The brain that conceived the most savage...
...crimes in history is to be examined for its...
...secrets. British doctors removed the brain...
...of Heinrich Himmler shortly after the...
...Number Two war criminal took poison at...
...Lüneburg late in May. Preserved in spirits...
...the brain was flown to Scotland Yard in...
...London, together with a cast of Himmler's...
...hands and face made before he was buried...
...in an anonymous grave on the Lüneburg...
...meadows. When doctors and criminologists...
...have completed this investigation, the brain...
...may go to a British medical museum to...
...help future students of crime.
...Medical experts profess interest in the...
...brain of the Nazis' master mind for a number...
...of reasons. The Gestapo, of which Himmler...
...was chief, controlled by secret police...
...methods the lives of 70,000,000 Germans...
...The refined tortures of the Gestapo camps...
...were the personal invention of its chief,

...We Live In



Himmler who directed the persecution of...
...Germany's Jews and undertook the syste...
...matic reduction of the Poles. The horrors...
...of Maidanek, Belsen and Buchenwald, the...
...massacre of the whole Czech village of...
...Lidice, were all his achievements.

Yet, despite an almost total preoccupation...
...with crime, the Gestapo chief was not known...
...to have himself tortured or struck a single...
...one of his victims. Himmler lived in modest...
...circumstances with his wife and family, one...
...of the few big-time Nazis who did not...
...change living styles as his power increased...
...In appearance, his bespectacled, chinless...
...face might have passed for that of a school...
...master or bookkeeper, but as an organizer...
...of crime he was unsurpassed.

Lost Chords

There was a surplus of grand pianos in...
...the Reich last week. Outside Hamburg...
...British authorities came upon a windowless...
...almost deserted factory building. On all...
...four floors there were grand pianos in...
...various stages of construction—between 400...
...and 500 of them. Two dozen grands, Steinway's...
...best, were fully finished. Authorities valued...
...them at \$1,600 apiece and said that the...
...collection was probably the most valuable...
...piano store in the world. That is, at present.

For, under the open wind and weather...
...the pianos are rapidly going to ruin. The...
...only one of three Steinway factories to...
...survive early air attacks, the Hamburg...
...factory was bombed out late in 1944. Production...
...stopped. Since the Nazis, with meticulous...
...regard for the arts, had forbidden the...
...sale of pianos to any but chosen "experts"...
...not even the finished ones could be...
...distributed. They had to lie there and rot.

This greatly distressed one Herr Reichart...
...deputy manager of the factory, who explained...
...that "pianos are some of the most sensitive...
...things on earth." No pianos were found...
...at a PW camp less than 10 miles away.

Divorce Posers

An indication of the scope of domestic...
...storms brewing in England came to light...
...when the Army Legal Aid, which handles...
...problems of Britain's service men and...
...women, revealed that 85 percent of its...
...cases involve broken marriages.

More than 8,000 cases were pending at...
...the beginning of this year. Since then...
...hundreds of additional applications for...
...divorces have deluged ADA. Included are...
...750 applications from returning prisoners...
...of war, of which more than 100 were...
...received since VE-Day. Declared one...
...Britisher sadly: "Before it was the...
...Battle of Britain; now it's the battle...
...of the courts."

Most of the applications are straightfor...
...ward requests for help to end ill-fated...
...marriages. But sometimes ADA is faced...
...with a poser. One Scottish soldier who...
...married a Russian woman in a French...
...church in Shanghai before the war is...
...back in England alone. Now he wants...
...to know: Can I marry again?"

THE WAR

New Lava for Japan

Six hours after the B29s hit Kobe, the...
...sixth city of Japan was in flames, the...
...Jap radio reported Monday. It was not...
...an especially outstanding raid, although...
...smoke swirled five miles over the city...
...of 1,000,000 in its third and severest...
...blow of the war. Other cities, notably...
...Berlin and Yokohama, have suffered...
...worse. But it exemplified the kind of...
...bombing being done by the Superforts...
...one year after their first raid—a...
...handful over Bangkok on June 4, 1944...
...The daily headlines this week sounded...
...like old 8th AF days, and Col. Albert L...
...Warner, Washington Intelligence Officer...
...predicted that 1,000-plane B29 assaults...
...were not far off.

There was a curious angle to the effective...
...ness of the raids. Air power is often...
...represented by the size of a fleet or...
...the size of a plane so that huge bombs...
...may be carried. The contents of the...
...bomb usually occur only to the chemists...
...who turn them out. Last week an anecdote...
...was reported on the new "lava" bomb...
...which, while it does not "destroy every...
...thing" does start fires that cannot be...
...extinguished by any of the standard...
...firefighting equipment.

The discovery of the ingredient of the...
...new bombs being used so effectively in...
...smashing Jap industry came, according...
...to Col. S. E. Whitesides, commander of...
...the New York Chemical Warfare Procurement...
...District, when a quantity of magnesium...
...powder coated with asphalt particles...
...stored in a California war plant, burst...
...into flames so intense that they were...
...almost inextinguishable.

Samples of the "goop" were rushed to...
...the Chemical Warfare Service for study...
...and

after a few additions had been made, the...
...new bomb was born. It looks like a 19...
...inch hexagonal rain pipe and when it...
...explodes gobs of lava fly for 25 yards...
...landing under eaves and walls of the...
...targets, clinging to the surface and...
...burning fiercely.

Japan has had many earthquakes, many...
...volcanoes. This was new lava to an...
...ancient land.

'Bull' Halsey Returns

The mighty U.S. Third Fleet, with...
...Admiral William Frederick Halsey Jr. again...
...in command, churned through the blue...
...waters of the Western Pacific last week...
...leaving a foamy wake that spelled an...
...omnibus warning to invasion-jittery Japs...
..."Bull" Halsey had resumed command...
...of the Third Fleet at a time when...
...frenzied Tokyo strategists were trying...
...to anticipate America's next offensive...
...stroke.

During the Second Battle of the Philippines...
...last fall, Halsey whipped his Third...
...Fleet forces through the enemy's inner...
...waters with the speed and precision he...
...had first shown long ago as a pint-sized...
...fullback at Annapolis. The still husky...
...62-year-old commander, a native of...
...Elizabeth, N.J., covered Gen. MacArthur's...
...return to the Philippines. From the...
...southern doorsteps of Japan's homeland...
...and down through the westernmost...
...reaches of the Pacific his prowling...
...sea armada ranged, blocking enemy...
...reinforcements and sending remnants...
...of the enemy's sea arm scurrying for...
...shelter.

The Long Chance Worked

It was off the sandy beaches of Leyte...
...where MacArthur's invasion forces were...
...storming ashore, that Halsey proved...
...himself one of the sea's immortals. He...
...took a long chance—and it worked. At...
...the time, the southernmost of the Japs'...
...three-prong ocean force was thrusting...
...east through the Pacific, south of the...
...Leyte beachhead, while another was in...
...position to attack the beachhead from...
...the north. Halsey got news that a...
...fast Jap carrier task force was steaming...
...along the east coast of Luzon for a...
...surprise attack. He made a swift...
...decision, figured other U.S. Naval...
...units could well handle the first two...
...enemy forces, then set off for battle.

He destroyed the carrier task force and...
...was back in time to intercept another...
...Jap outfit that had reversed its course...
...and was heading toward Leyte. The...
...Nipponese commander made his own...
...quick decision: he turned and fled...
...into San Bernardino Strait. Last week...
...the rampaging "Bull" promised more...
...victories. He told newspapermen on...
...his flagship off Okinawa that the fleet...
...would help smash the Nippon Empire...
...into "absolute, unadulterated and...
...unconditional surrender," and that not...
...even Hirohito's honorable royal palace...
...could expect to be spared. Advocating...
...bombing of the palace, Halsey declared...
...he didn't see how pilots could draw...
...a line between homes, humble or palatial.

Interview With Domei

To an internment camp in Manila went...
...U.S. newsmen to view the first Japanese...
...war correspondent yet captured. The...
...prisoner, a former Domei Agency...
...correspondent, whose name was withheld...
...had this to tell:

Last September Tokyo already had felt...
...a desperate food shortage. Other large...
...cities were being evacuated. It was...
...expected that all women and children...
...not essentially engaged in war work...
...had been removed from the Japanese...
...capital last November.

General Homma, so-called "conqueror...
...of the Philippines" had in retirement...
...become very much of a defeatist, although...
...Jap aircraft production had climbed...
...past the 2,000-a-month mark last...
...September.

The war may be a prolonged affair, because...
...many Japs believed that the Americans...
...were being drawn into one gigantic...
...trap.



Adm. Wm. F. Halsey
Jap-hunting Aggressor

Margie the Poster Gal Features Army Promotion



Savings Drive Seeks To Hit GI Soft Spots

By Roy Craft

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

"WAR bonds are good things." "Life insurance is a good thing." "Soldier's deposits are a good thing." "A guy oughta save his dough."

Having stated these basic truths a couple of years ago, the War Department was rapidly running out of ideas to stimulate soldier savings. The usual War Bond slogans, applicable to civilians on the home front, lacked a punch when aimed at Joes marching up the gangplank under full pack.

Appeals to patriotic motives seemed out of place when directed toward gents with Purple Hearts and battle stars on their campaign ribbons. Something new was needed to give the savings campaign the old needle. Then some minor genius in the Pentagon Building, probably an un-reconstructed advertising man in civil life, came up with a thought.

"Why not," said he, "hit the boys where they're soft? Get hold of a trim, sweet, neat, pretty American girl and have her be the theme of a series of posters in full color which won't preach to the lads about savings, but will remind them that the gals are waiting back home and that it costs dough even to buy a marriage license?"

Some months and, no doubt, a good many conferences later, the U.S. Government Printing Office ground out the first of the Margie Posters. Advertising experts say they have probably done more than any other promotion medium to encourage savings in the Army and that they rate with the smoothest government-sponsored campaigns of all time.

THE reason? A brown-haired and hazel-eyed girl named Margie Stewart. Without benefit of low-cut dresses or an over-display of legs, she is giving Lana Turner and Betty Grable a run for their money on fan mail, and many a grizzled veteran has taken time out from strictly military employment to offer Margie his hand in marriage by V-mail.

Even hardened Finance Office clerks who spend all day checking over Class B allotments have been known to take one look at a Margie poster and buy war bonds with their own money.

If she has succeeded in reminding 11,000,000 fighting men of the nice kids back home, it's because she's one herself. She's a native of Wasbush, Indiana, lives with her folks, weighs 112 pounds and stands 5 feet 4 inches in her stocking feet. She got her first job with a New York model agency and was "discovered" by the War Department from there.

Because she sticks to her basic theme that the Good Gals are Waiting, Margie has made more Joe's dream of a fireplace, an old pipe and carpet slippers than all the published booklets on Why You Should Save Your Money for When You Get Out of the Army.

Margie has just begun a four-week tour of military installations in Europe in connection with The Stars and Stripes War Bond contest and she's as excited as any normal girl would be over her first overseas adventure.

GI Broadcasting

There Is More to Running AFN Than Meets The Ears of Soldier Listeners

By Ralph Harwood

Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

WHEN the men who operate American Forces Network find time to reminisce a little, it soon occurs to anyone listening in that there was considerably more to running a broadcasting system in the midst of a war than met the casual ear. There was, for example, the awful time leading into D-Day when nobody could say just where the landings were to be made, and consequently just where AFN should prepare to beam its programs. Only by sheer good guesswork was AFN ready on June 7 to broadcast news and music straight to the Normandy beachheads.

In London, AFN was knocked off the air four times by too-close-for-comfort V-1s. The Seventh Army mobile transmitter was strafed regularly, and at First Army the radio crew became separated from things momentarily and had to kill game for food.

However, AFN has had its high spots. The station recorded a complete bombing mission with the RCAF in January of 1944. Major Bob Light, operations officer, and Capt. Jack London, executive officer of the network organization, made the first American recording of the approach, cut-off and explosion of a buzz bomb in London from the roof of the AFN Portland Place studios. Then there was the entry into Paris with two mobile recording units, and also the all-Russian broadcast AFN, First Army, put on in central Germany at the time of the junction.

American Forces Network is anything

but in the has-been stage, however. As Variety Magazine recently summed it up, "U.S. Army radio is here to stay a while." AFN is getting ready to put into operation stations at Havre, Frankfurt, Bremen, and two 100,000-watt transmitters at Munich and Stuttgart. These will be in addition to the stations already in operation 20 hours a day in London, Paris, Marseilles, Nice, Cannes, Nancy, Lyon, Rheims, the mobile stations with three armies in the field and forty-one 50-watt transmitters in the UK.

BESIDES operating this big-time network, AFN, which is under command of Lt. Col. John S. Hayes, now contributes some 60 per cent of the programs used on the Allied Expeditionary Forces Network of BBC, which broadcasts over a 160,000-watt transmitter. And every morning, at 0245 hours, AFN shortwaves a program of news and special events directly to the troops in the China-Burma-India Theater, using powerful BBC equipment in London.

AFN, despite its extent and importance today, did not spring full-blown from the forehead of the Pentagon Building in a flash of lightning and peal of thunder. The idea of having army radio in the ETO was born right in the theater, late in 1942, and the network's growth is almost an index to the progress of the whole of the American war effort in Europe.

The first personnel were borrowed from Signal Corps, but these were soon recalled. Then ten men with civilian radio backgrounds were obtained from the famous 10th Replacement Depot at Lichfield, Eng-

land. Finally, with a staff of 18 enlisted men and two officers, and the help of the BBC, AFN went on the air July 4, 1943, broadcasting over five 50-watt transmitters in southern England.

AFN gets 50 hours of programs weekly from Armed Forces Radio Service, which is to the War Department back in the States what AFN is to the ETO. "Command Performance" is probably the best known of the shows prepared especially for rebroadcast to American troops overseas.

Also flown over each week are transcriptions of all the regular big network attractions the folks at home listen to. Only the advertising is deleted. Several programs are shortwaved to AFN in Europe, including baseball, football, important horse races and other special events. When President Truman or some other national personage speaks, AFN gets that direct, too, as well as the daily roundup of Pacific news from San Francisco at 2200 hours.

Grandpa...

(Continued from Page III)

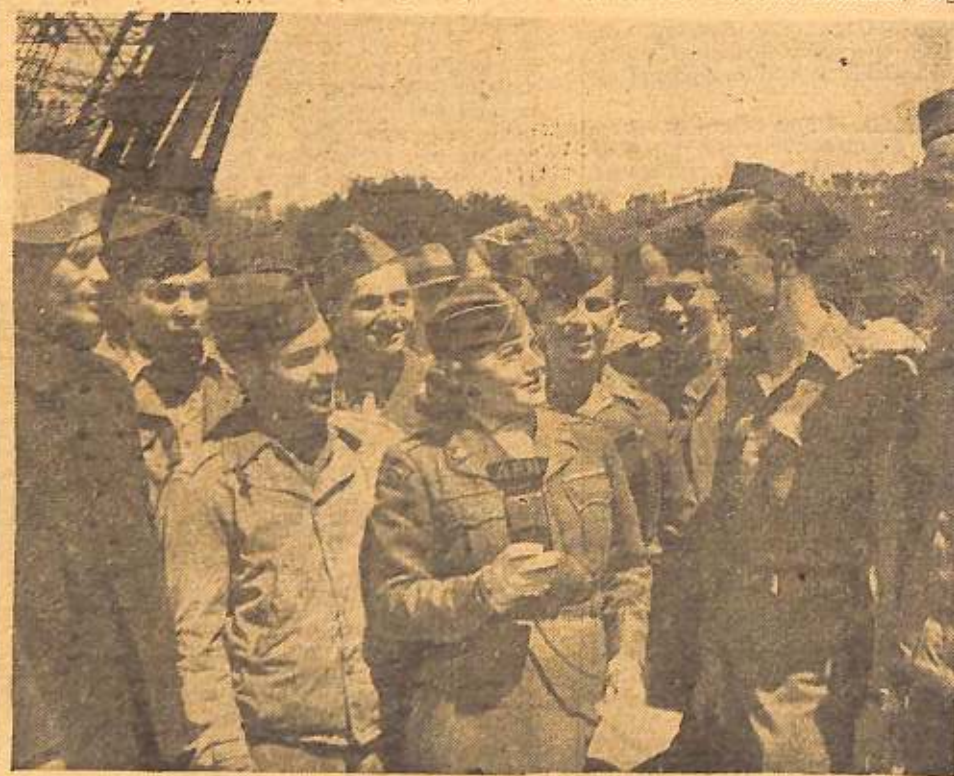
that it puts labor in the U.S. "at the mercy of" goods made by "slave labor" or "cheap labor" in other countries—is not accepted by most of the labor movement, which, in general, has endorsed the Roosevelt-Hull program. The president of the Textile Workers Union of America (CIO), for example, Emil Rieve, likens the world problem to that at one time faced by the separate states of the U.S. He holds that federal insistence on no trade barriers among the states helped to make the U.S. great industrially, and that it will help the whole world the same way.

The U.S. government has a well-rounded and carefully-prepared program to achieve the results we seek in our foreign economic relations. (Edward R. Stettinius Jr., speaking in Chicago, April 4, 1945.)

The Dumbarton Oaks proposals as modified by the world security conference now in session in San Francisco; the Bretton Woods proposals on the international bank and on a world monetary fund—these are the fundamentals of the government's program. On a par with them, Mr. Stettinius has placed the Reciprocal Trade Agreements program.

And the "father" of the whole thing, Cordell Hull, told Congress that "as President Roosevelt pointed out in his message to Congress on March 26, 1945, we cannot in the difficult period immediately ahead have an effective trade agreements program unless the act is strengthened and brought up to date."

Maybe Grandpa was right?



Lois Kirby, of AFN's more than 100 GI staff members, conducting the program, Wac on Wax.

THE STARS AND STRIPES Magazine
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Vol. 1, No. 2.

'Black Boy' Is the Story of a Negro Boy Who Could Not Accept His 'Place'

"With ever watchful eyes and bearing scars, visible and invisible, I headed North, full of a hazy notion that life could be lived with dignity, that the personalities of others could not be violated, that men should be able to confront other men without fear or shame, and that if men were lucky in their living on earth they might win some redeeming meaning for their having struggled and suffered here beneath the stars."



Richard Wright

THIS is not the prayer of a man freed from a Nazi prison camp, nor the plea of a foreigner oppressed by a dictator, or crushed in the destruction of a civilization. This is the hope of an American who, at 17, leaves his birthplace, where he has found "fear, hate, cowardice, compulsive cruelty and a heritage of guilt and blood."

In "Black Boy" (Harper & Brothers, \$2.50), Richard Wright tells the story of his life from his earliest recollections, at the age of four, until the day he leaves the South for Chicago and, he hopes, a new life, or at least a chance to make a new life.

Wright's was not a happy life in the South, but yet he says he left it not to forget it, but so that some day he might understand it. "In leaving," he says, "I was taking a part of the South to transplant in alien soil, to see if it would grow differently." If that happened, he said, "then I would know that there was yet hope in that southern swamp of despair and violence, and that light could emerge even out of the blackest of the southern night."

"Black Boy" tells the story of a Negro who grew up in Mississippi and Arkansas, whose schooling was sporadic, whose family moved often and was very poor. The boy goes through the normal difficulties of growing up—the heartbreak of a solitary orange for Christmas, the fear of strangers and the first days at school, the terror of the dark and the unknown, and other reactions that are kindred to all children, regardless of wealth or birth or intelligence.

But young Richard's imagination and innate curiosity and eagerness made it impossible for him to accept the "place" that the white South offered him.

He does not condemn all Southerners or all whites for the system that produced a double standard of humanity. He has no sympathy for his own people's passive acceptance of their lot or of the fact that they play the part assigned them by so many—the role of dummy, animal, guinea pig, freak.

THE author is articulate. His story of a boy growing up is well written and expresses feelingly the sensations of many children: the first days at school, seeing his first rattlesnake, learning that cats and dogs drink with their tongues, doubting the conception of God and religion presented by his family. When he realizes that blacks and whites are considered differently it does not at first impress him as does the perennial hunger he must contend with. Then he learns that not having enough to eat might be traced to the color of his family.

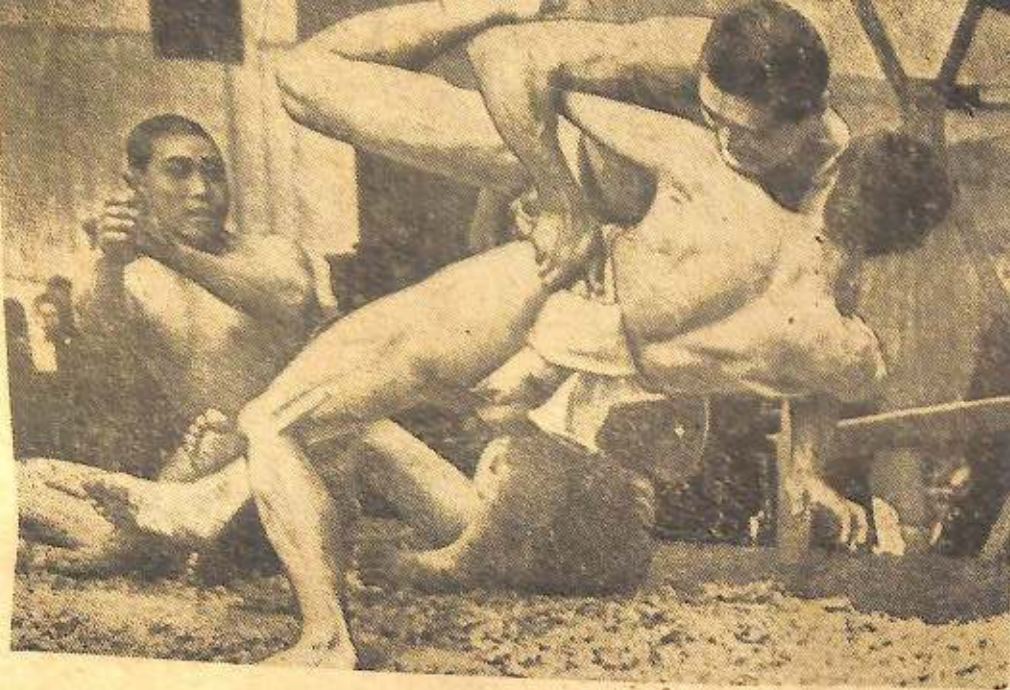
In the early stages of his race consciousness, he gets no help from his family, even from his mother, who urged him not to ask so many questions, to "learn to live in the South" and not act "around whites as if you didn't know they were white." His refusal to submerge himself to Southern prejudice was a problem that multiplied as he grew older.

When he asks his mother about this he is slapped or shushed to silence. When he seeks a job as handyman with a white family, he is asked: "Tell me, boy, do you steal?" He learns that he should have answered—not with an incredulous laugh, as he did—but with a prompt assurance that he either did or did not steal.

After graduating from the ninth grade, he is forced to leave a job at an optical company because white men there resent his wanting to learn the business and get ahead. When he goes to Memphis, at 16, to strike out for himself, he learns that intelligence, initiative and industry are dangerous things for a "nigger" to show.

Wright's book is not controversial. It is in the reactions to the book, in whether people think what he says is worthy of serious consideration, that controversy is bound to develop. Also, Wright grew up 20, 25, 30 years ago. Have conditions changed? Have they changed enough?

J. V. Sullivan.



Japs are short but strong

The Final Targets

(Continued from Page 111)

combat spirit. Their sick and wounded often suffer unnecessarily for lack of medical supplies because everything is subordinated to the attack, with the result that many wounded have died who might have lived under different circumstances.

The Jap soldier is well led. His officers, particularly those of the Regular Army, are adept in the use of field fortifications and the advantageous employment of terrain, and they are skilled map makers. The training of Jap NCOs is in some ways comparable to that given our officer candidates. Potential Jap NCOs leave their units for extended periods of time for both theoretical and field training in their prospective duties and responsibilities.

A sharp cleavage exists between the Japanese officer and the enlisted men. Discipline is severe. Officers may and do administer corporal punishment and a typical Jap soldier in the presence of an officer has been described as servile and almost monkey-like. Decapitation has been imposed for failure to salute.

JAPANESE equipment has been described as varying from fair to excellent and increasing in quality as the war has progressed. The greatest Allied advantage on the ground appears to have been in the field of artillery. The contention of some observers that the Japanese fight only "according to the book" and that their officers consistently follow preconceived ideas is disputed. Major Noble takes sharp issue with those who emphasize any lack of Jap initiative.

Crediting the Japs with much imagination in their jungle tactics and a greater mastery of amphibious tactics at the beginning of the war than we possessed, the ex-Marine Corps officer declared the essential difference between the Jap and American soldier to be that the former thinks in terms of manpower and the latter in terms of machine capabilities.

"The use of bulldozers is an example," he said. "We have them and the Japanese don't. We have them because we use them for road building in time of peace. The Japanese use picks and shovels. So, in wartime, we build airfields or we overcome 'impassible' beaches, as at Tinian, with the

trustworthy bulldozer. The Jap was quite right in thinking the Tinian beach impassable or the building of airfields or roads in other areas practically impossible, because such achievements were impossible to him with the tools at his disposal. Probably, in situations where the machine doesn't enter, there is little to choose in initiative between the two sides."

The Jap, according to authoritative reports, persists in thinking that one fighting Japanese is worth four or five Americans, and has committed his forces accordingly. The customary result of such miscalculation has been more dead Japs. But we, too, pay a price for his blind confidence. On Okinawa Island alone American casualties total more than 20,000 with those of the Japs approaching the 50,000 figure. But the Jap soldier has shown no inclination to withdraw. For him there is a fate worse than death.

The Reading Room

BEST-SELLER lists have changed but little over the past months, so far as the leaders are concerned. Dr. A. J. Cronin's "The Green Years" and Samuel Shellabarger's "Captain From Castille" are vying for honors on the fiction side. Still topping the non-fiction field is Ernie Pyle's "Brave Men," with Richard Wright's autobiography, "Black Boy," a close second.

Frank McNaughton, of Time's Washington Bureau, and Walter Heymeyer, economic and legal adviser to the old Truman Committee, are collaborating on the first biography of President Truman, which will be along in July.

Eric Maria Remarque, author of World War I's best-seller, "All Quiet On the Western Front," will publish a new novel this fall, telling the story of Paris on the eve of the Nazi invasion.

"American Guerrilla In the Philippines," by war correspondent Ira Wolfert, and Book-of-the-Month selection for May, is reported to be an exciting account of how an American naval officer took matters

into his own hands when caught up in the whirlpool of the Jap invasion.

Blueprint for the efficient postwar control of Japan is offered by Wilfrid Fleisher in "What to Do With Japan." Author Fleisher tackles a problem which has probably had less discussion among the American people than any other vital problem of world peace.

Prospective G.I. farmers may find interest in Arthur Moore's "The Farmer and the Rest of Us," which explains the relation of farmers to assembly lines and to national health and security.

On the lighter side of the current book picture, Frank (The Voice) Sinatra will publish his first book in the near future, mainly advice to the bobby-sox set based on his own experiences in coming up "the hard way." Frank Fay, starring in the Broadway success, "Harvey," will have his memoirs ready for fall publication under the title, "How to Be Poor." Yank magazine's popular series, "Artie Greengroin," or the miserable life of a Pfc in England, is being published in book form by Knopf.

'Tomorrow, the World!'

By John R. Fischetti



The Model Ghetto

Theresienstadt Was Used by the Nazis to Show They Had a 'Perfect' Jewish Community

By Klaus Mann
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

PRAGUE.

Theresienstadt, near Prague, is an ancient little town formerly used by the Austrians as a fortress and garrison. To the Nazis the place seemed suitable for more sinister purposes. It was there they decided to establish a model ghetto, or "perfect" Jewish community.

At one time, this Jewish settlement had as many as 80,000 inhabitants. Needless to say, none of them lived there voluntarily; they all were prisoners within the town limits, completely cut off from the outside world. Allegedly, they enjoyed self administration; they had their own mayor, their own courts, their religious services. Indeed, the Nazis—uncannily systematic as only madmen and Germans can be—went so far as to print special currency for their victims, neat handsome bills adorned with a portrait of Moses and with the signature of a man called Jakob Edelstein, "the oldest of the Jews in Theresienstadt."

In reality, the place was ruled, not by any benign rabbi, but by a brutal SS obersturmfuehrer, who occupied the most prominent building in town. Theresienstadt was in fact nothing but a glorified concentration camp with all usual terrorist practices. Especially the so-called "little fortress" adjacent to the town itself, which witnessed most of the gruesome scenes. It was there that political prisoners and more restive Jews were kept and "educated."

What made the whole setup unique; and in a sense singularly horrible, was its hypocritical front of respectability. It was a show place meant to impress foreign visitors. Neutral journalists were sent by Goebbels to Theresienstadt.

They saw a peaceful little community—everybody happy, stores full of merchandise, no signs of terror or starvation.

What the visitors did not know was that those inhabitants of the "parade" ghetto who showed too conspicuous marks of maltreatment or malnutrition had to hide for the duration of the official tour. Some Jews whom foreign visitors saw purchasing coffee or shoes in prosperous-looking stores had to deliver the same goods at the back doors of the same establishments a few minutes afterward.

Jewish children were ordered to refuse proffered candy, saying: "Thanks, I have been eating sweets all day long."

ONCE popular Berlin comedian, Kurt Gerron, who performed his stunts for an inspecting commission, had to be blackmailed into doing so. The tenor of the Vienna opera who entertained the gentlemen of the press with his arias had a cogent reason—threatened with the next "transport" scheduled to leave for an unknown, or rather only too well known, destination. It was a permanent nerve-racking fear of those terrible "transports" which haunted the people of Theresienstadt. In most cases, the goal was the gas chamber in Oswiecim or one of the other "annihilation" camps.

Selection of victims was arbitrary, unpredictable. Certain groups of the community were particularly endangered—mothers with little children, for instance. No woman in Theresienstadt was allowed to give birth to a child. Healthy young men stood a

comparatively good chance to be spared; they could be used as slave labor.

One hundred and sixty thousand Jews passed through Theresienstadt since 1940. Only about 3,000 survived. All others died through starvation or disease, or disappeared in one of the deadly transports. There were about 1,000 "lucky" Jews, "old-timers" who had been "privileged" because of their half-Aryan children. They had lived through five years of hell. Their faces were marked. They talked and gesticulated—excited to see a stranger who would listen to their pitiful stories.

I met some people in Theresienstadt whom I had known in pre-Hitler days. One of them was a former aunt, the divorced wife of my uncle, Heinrich Mann. When the Nazis invaded Prague in 1939, this woman, who is of Czech-Jewish origin, was put in jail and subsequently sent to Theresienstadt. Her only child first shared her imprisonment, but was soon released. Being the daughter of purely "Aryan" Heinrich Mann, my cousin had the status of a *mischling* (person of mixed race) under Nazi law. She was spared the ghetto, but she was not allowed to visit her unfortunate mother once during all these years.

I remembered my aunt as an attractive woman, full of vitality and sparkling wit. What I was seeing now was a pathetic shadow of the hearty matron I used to know. I could hardly recognize her changed features. She had lost half of her weight, her hair had turned white, her face was partially paralyzed. "What have they done to you?" I asked.

"Nothing, not really," she said, and her voice had that typical Theresienstadt tone—dead, broken accent, rather heartbreaking if you hear it from a human being whom you have known and liked. "Nothing unusual," she continued. "Just the kind of things they were doing to all of us."

"But when did you get paralyzed?" I insisted. "How did it happen? Where?"

"Oh, that was years ago," she said. "Right after my arrest. They separated me from my child, you know. I didn't know where she was, so I asked my guard. He grinned and said to me: 'Why, don't you hear her scream? They're just taking her away on a transport; that's why she yells.' So I tried all night long to hear my daughter's voice. I couldn't hear—naturally not; she hadn't been screaming at all, but was fast asleep in another cell."

"But could I know that the guard had lied to me—just for the fun of it? I kept listening to all the noises in the corridors and neighboring rooms. I heard other people screaming and wondered if it was her voice. It was a long night. And in the morning I couldn't move my right arm and my right leg any more, and my face was all twisted."

Notebook from Germany...

(Continued from Page 1)

mandy beaches. The phone rings. "Hello," a lieutenant answers. "Yes, sir! Yessir! Yessir! Right away, sir!"

He slams down the receiver, shouts an order, and the Seabee battalion springs into action much like a doughboy CP during a battle. Seabees in all stages of undress run about. People holler. You almost expect to hear someone shout, "Call for more artillery! We need tanks . . . and right away! Where the hell is that artillery?" . . . But, instead, the mobilized Seabees are told crisply: "Go immediately and see about the hot water. . . The admiral wants a bath!"

AT Goering's beautiful hunting preserve near Hanover, once the stamping grounds of German royalty, a Luftwaffe officer guide chuckles: "Big fat Hermann always made his men come ahead of him to corral the game so he wouldn't have to walk far. Then, on the day of the hunt, those men had to chase the game right under the sights of Goering's gun. If the marshal missed one of us shot quickly to keep him from getting angry."

CIC investigators tell weird stories about how willingly trapped Germans squeal on each other. Gen. Kurt Dittmar himself, the voice of the German high command, gave away, among other things, the name of western Germany's Werewolf director, one Kreisleiter Nienmuller, of Wolmirstedt. Nienmuller was found quickly—like a lot of other Nazi bigwigs, dead. A German taken in one town pleaded all sorts of innocence and cursed Hitler, Himmler and everything Nazi with all the vehemence at his command.

Then his wife and sister-in-law were ques-



Bert Shepard Was In—and Coming.

Comeback Query

Can a Ballplayer Get Back in Shape After A Layoff in the Army?

By Gene Graff
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

MAJOR league baseball is one business that sentiment—and the GI Bill of Rights—will influence only slightly when Johnny comes marching home from the wars.

Not that big league owners will refuse to rehire returning veterans, because they already have signified their desire "to do everything possible for servicemen." But whereas a bookkeeper or shoe clerk will be able to handle his former job, a baseball player may find that his ability has suffered by the prolonged layoff. And there are cold statistics printed daily to prove that he either can or cannot make the grade.

A few, like Bert Shepard, already are virtually disqualified from claiming their former baseball jobs. Shepard was an up-and-coming player until his career with the AAF in England ended tragically over occupied Europe when he suffered the

loss of his right leg in a fighter plane melee.

The plucky dischargee returned to the Washington Senators, hobbled around training camp on an artificial limb for several days, then agreed to sign as coach instead of player until he became more accustomed to the handicap. He works out daily with the club, however, and has the assurance of Clark Griffith, club president, that he will be placed on the active player roster just as soon as he proves his worth.

THEN there are others who enlisted or were drafted in the early days of the war. Men like Hugh Mulcahy, Phillies star pitcher who was the first major leaguer to be inducted, and Hank Greenberg, drafted in May of 1941. Mulcahy, Greenberg and dozens of others in the same fix have been away from the game long enough to personally wonder whether they ever will be able to regain the co-ordination and physical condition they once had. What's more, they aren't getting any younger, and when a professional athlete passes the 35-year mark, his eyes and legs are not what they used to be.

Sure, they will be welcomed back to the fold. And they undoubtedly will be given every opportunity to make good all over again. But a few bad days at the plate, or a few unimpressive appearances in the pitcher's box, and they will have lost their guarantee of a job, seniority, old salary, etc.

The over-all outlook is not this gloomy, however, and several GI refugees from a first sergeant's wrath already have made the rocky jump from the Army to the major leagues. The prize example is Dave "Boo" Ferriss, American League freshman pitching sensation. Ferriss, who received his honorable discharge from the AAF too late even to be included on the Boston Red Sox roster, has been burning up the league with his brilliant work on the mound.

THE Navy has been able to "preserve" the talent of more former athletes because of its far-flung physical training program which offered them jobs similar to what they were doing before Pearl Harbor. That the move has paid dividends is evident from the number of men who reported back to their teams without any apparent loss of their former ability.

Alton Benton, rangy right-handed pitcher, returned to the Detroit Tigers after more than two years in the Navy and proceeded to make opposing batters wish he had remained in the service for 30 years. Unfortunately, Benton fractured his leg in a mix-up at second base two weeks ago, but he already has proved he can more than cope with athletes who never were in the armed forces.

Another ex-sailor making the grade is Robert "Shanty" Havener. He slipped into the Senators' spring camp at College Park, Md., on his own, showed Manager Ossie Bluege his discharge papers—and his assortment of sharp-breaking curves and a fast ball—and was signed on the spot. He now is around to stay, according to Bluege, and nobody will dispute Bluege's ability to judge pitching talent.

Epitaph

LIDICE.

AT the far end of a gently sloping wheatfield, splashed red by millions of poppies, a sign reads: "Here stood the village of Lidice." This is the only epitaph on the quiet little Czech village that was scorched from the earth by vengeful Germans two years ago, following the assassination of Reinhardt "The Hangman" Heydrich. Because Lidice is a hallowed name to them now, the Czechs want it to live in memory only. The new maps put out by the government do not show its name. All of the 667 males in Lidice were marched unclothed to a hillside cemetery early on the morning of June 10. They were shot in rows of ten. The bodies were dumped into a hole in what had been the center of town. Only two of the 667 are known to be alive today. Even the cemetery was levelled. A flock of sheep grazes today in the clover that grows there. As a simple memorial to Lidice's dead, workers from near-by villages have cleared away a plot 25-feet square. The edge of this powdery, yellow clay patch of ground is brightened with fresh-cut flowers. In the center are two earthen mounds, flattened on top, with neatly inlaid crosses of snow-white pebbles.