

Allies Pound Transport in South of Italy

Marauders Hit More Airfields

RAF Blasts Vital Labs Of Luftwaffe

Photos Show Big Damage To Key Factories Hit By Fortresses

Marauders of the Eighth Air Force struck enemy fighter 'dromes in Holland and France yesterday, carrying on the mounting aerial offensive to blast open the European Fortress.

Their attacks, from which all the B26s returned safely, followed a night raid by RAF heavy bombers which sent a crushing load of heavy explosive down on one of the most vital war plants in Germany—the Preenemunde factory where aircraft radio-location devices and armament are developed and manufactured.

These raids, plus another night attack by RAF Mosquitoes on Berlin and the Fortress attacks Tuesday against ball-bearing and Messerschmitt works in Germany, were driving home to the Nazis the potentialities of the air blitz which many observers believed was being mapped by President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill at Quebec.

In the single 24-hour period beginning Tuesday morning, RAF commentator pointed out, the Americans and British had flown between 2,500 and 3,000 sorties.

The Marauder attacks were on air-dromes at Woensdrecht, Holland, and near Lille, France, and returning crewmen reported hits on the runways and dispersal areas of the Dutch field and on dispersal areas of the French airdrome. Flak was heavy at both places, and many of the bombers bore scars, but no enemy fighters were encountered. RAF Spitfires covered the attacks. One was lost.

Damage by Forts Heavy

Meanwhile, aerial photographs taken during and after the Flying Fortress raids Tuesday showed that heavy damage had been inflicted on the roller and ball bearing plants at Schweinfurt and the Messerschmitt plants at Regensburg.

The targets were described as two of the most important yet struck by the Eighth Air Force.

At Schweinfurt, whose factories were termed "critical links in the chain of Nazi war production" two large machine shops got direct hits and at least two others were damaged. A railway yard, round houses, rolling stock and several other buildings also were hit.

Photographs taken at Regensburg several hours after the attack on the Messerschmitt factory showed at least four large buildings still were burning. Nearly all of the bombs fell within the bounds of the factory, U.S. authorities said, and the damage was "concentrated and heavy." All of the six main workshops were hit and damaged, five of them severely, it was said.

The pictures showed damage to the final assembly plant, where almost completed Me109Gs, newest Nazi fighter, were believed to be in the works.

Regensburg Losses Not Known

It was on the Regensburg raid that the Fortresses, making their deepest penetration into Germany, flew on to Africa for the first time, thus taking up the "shuttle service" started by the RAF, as Brig. Gen. Frederick L. Anderson, chief of Bomber Command, expressed it.

Eighth Air Force headquarters disclosed last night that no reports had yet been received on the number of bombers lost on the Regensburg raid or on the number of enemy aircraft destroyed. Thirty-six Fortresses were lost on the Schweinfurt mission.

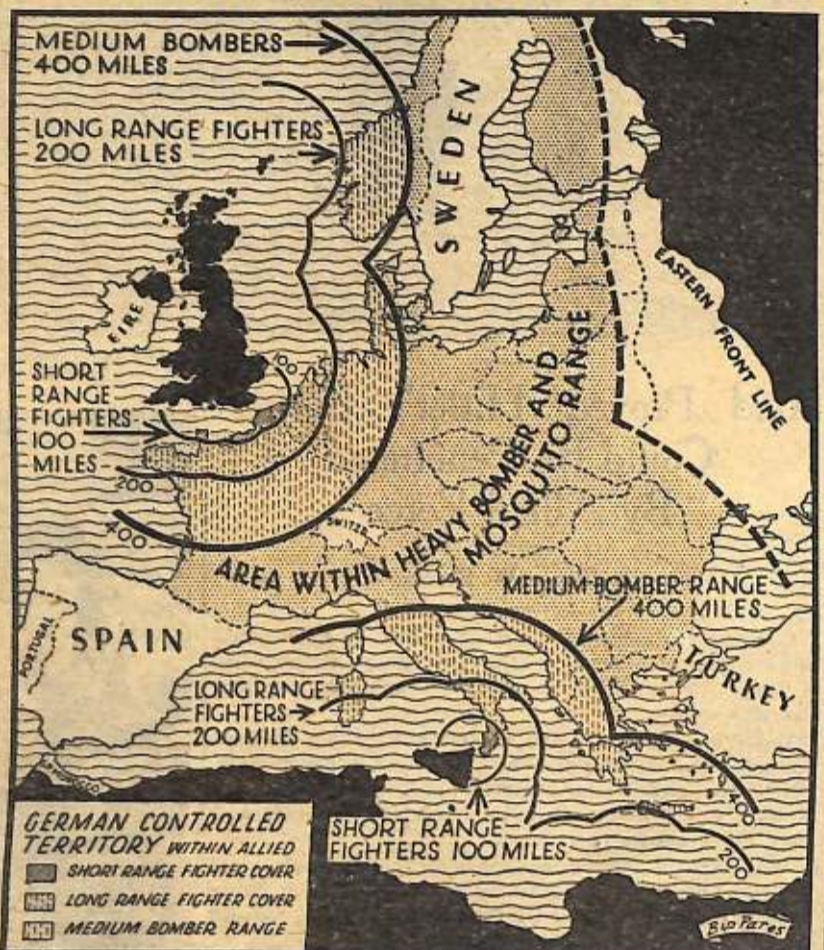
Headquarters said early reports indicated that more than 100 enemy fighters

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English Kids Behave To See Forts Go Out

A U.S. BOMBER STATION, England, Aug. 18 (AP)—In the absence of candy, parents near this station are bribing their children by promising to wake them in time to see the Forts go out early in the morning. Youngsters who have no chocolate bars to boast of now brag about the number of planes they've counted. It is really something when one of them is able to say he saw a Fortress light blink out.

Shadows That Fall on 'Hitler's Fortress'



With new fighter and bomber bases in Sicily, and the already-established fields in Britain and Russia, Hitler's European Fortress is brought completely within range of Allied air "artillery." Legend in lower corner explains shaded areas, indicating ranges of different types of aircraft.

Libs Wreck 170 Jap Planes, Deal Enemy Heavy Setback

ALLIED HQ, Southwest Pacific, Aug. 18—Japanese air strength in the southwest Pacific yesterday suffered what may have been its worst setback of the war so far.

In the greatest raid in this area, an air armada of 200 Liberators of the U.S. Air Force pounced on a concentration of Japanese air power preparing for a decisive stroke from Wewak, New Guinea, and destroyed 120 planes on the ground, damaged 50 and killed about 1,500 Jap personnel.

Reds Overcome Nazi Reserves

Russians Meet Stiffening German Resistance In Ukraine

MOSCOW, Aug. 18 (UP)—The Russian army today captured an important forest and river area southeast of Khar'kov and pressed on toward the gates of the city, despite greatly increased German resistance, stiffened by strong tank, plane and infantry reserves.

A new phase of the battle for the Ukraine has swiftly developed. The Germans are showing unexpected strength and are making all-out efforts to wrest the initiative from the Red Army and recover the ground they have lost. However, the Russians still have the upper hand.

On the Bryansk front the Soviet advance has been slowed down southeast of the city by dense forests and swamp country, but north of the city they have pushed well beyond Zhizdra toward the Bryansk-Rzhev railroad.

In the marshlands of the Spas-Demiensk and Bryansk areas, the fighting has grown fiercer. Overcoming the natural obstacles in their way and crushing stiffer enemy resistance, the Russians have converged toward Bryansk from the three main directions—east, northeast and north.

Allies Dwarf Axis Output

War production of the United States and the British Commonwealth now is between two and three times the total production of the Axis powers, Oliver Lyttelton, British Minister of Production, said at a luncheon in London yesterday for Eric Johnston president of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce. Lyttelton asserted that Britain achieved her share of production through receipt of about 25 per cent of her supplies from the U.S.

Roads, Railways Hit, Nazis Moving North Resort to Sea Routes

Full Weight of Allied Assault Is Hurlled Against Mainland Communications; Troop Trains and Trucks Raked

Thousands of Allied bombs and shells pounded southern Italy's roads and railways yesterday, forcing the Germans to begin withdrawing forces by sea from Reggio, on the tip of the Italian "toe," to Palmi, on the northern shore, reports from Allied headquarters said.

Great fleets of medium bombers, fighter-bombers and fighters from new bases on Sicily raked troop trains and truck convoys all across southern Italy from Naples to the "toe."

The war at last had reached Italy's front door. Her mainland now was in the front line. And as the Allies threw their full strength against her coasts and communications, in preparation for the invasion which many circles felt

was sure to come, her war-weary, frightened people grew increasingly nervous and increasingly resentful of their leaders.

Thousands were reported fleeing to the supposed safety of the "open city" of Rome. Swiss reports said northern Italy was in chaos with thousands in flight from Milan and Como to escape bombs. Many were said to be without funds, food or shelter.

Workers Demand Armistice

Milan, Turin and Genoa were in turmoil, these reports said. New processions of workers demanding an immediate armistice, resignation of Marshal Badoglio and abdication of King Victor Emmanuel swept through their bomb-battered streets.

Algiers radio said a general strike was in preparation throughout the country. In the face of it, guards have been strengthened at the Royal Palace, Algiers added.

Italy's invasion jitters reached a new peak. Rome radio broadcast that a great Allied invasion fleet had been sighted assembled off Sicily's east coast. It was a report reminiscent of the repeated Axis broadcasts that preceded Sicily's invasion, reports of growing troopship concentrations in North African ports.

As if to confirm Rome's suggestion of big Allied operations in the making, La Linea, Spain, reported that three aircraft-carriers and six gunboats left Gibraltar Tuesday for the Mediterranean.

Phones Still Cut

Telephone and telegraphic communication between Italy and the outside world has been interrupted since Tuesday evening. Nevertheless Berne heard frontier reports that Italian police and German agents were searching the whole countryside for British parachutists supposedly landed in northern Italy. Some, carrying wireless equipment, were said to have been caught near Como.

Berne also heard that Italian frontier Gestapo and Italian police were conducting constant raids in Milan, where dissatisfaction with the Badoglio government was said to have produced increasing political tenseness. "Hundreds of dead and wounded are still being dug out of the ruins," a dispatch to Zurich newspapers said.

The Air Forces' hammering of the Axis escape routes, a ceaseless, 24-hour-a-day business, has left the roads and railways so badly torn that sea transport is the only answer. Mass attacks by Marauders and Mitchells were directed against the Battipaglia freight sorting yards and against the network of highways converging near Castellibella. Beaches all the way from Reggio to Palmi were kept under cannon and machine-gun fire.

Nazis to Defend Italy Regardless of Badoglio

BERNE, Aug. 18 (AP)—The Germans are making very strong preparations to defend Italy regardless of what Marshal Badoglio does, a Berlin dispatch to the Neue Zuercher Zeitung said today.

The Gazette de Lausanne, referring to the "occupying power," said 15 divisions were on Italian soil, largely in the north, and another 15 were ready to move in if needed.

Berlin Says Germans Might Agree to Peace

NEW YORK, Aug. 18 (UP)—A Berlin radio broadcast talking about a "workable and just peace" was picked up today in New York.

The commentator said that it was possible recent sufferings and reverses had chastened the German extremists and made the people generally "better disposed to accept a practical, workable and just peace."

Sicily Occupied Twice as Fast As in Schedule

Allied Command Expected Job to Take 90 Days; Axis Lost 167,000

Sicily's conquest ended far ahead of schedule, in less than half the time originally reckoned on by the Allied command, Gen. Eisenhower's headquarters disclosed yesterday, announcing that Axis losses in killed, wounded and prisoners amounted to 167,000 up to Aug. 10.

The 39-day campaign, originally expected to take 90 days, ended Tuesday with issuance of an official communique asserting that the U.S. Seventh Army and the British Eighth Army had made contact at Messina and "all organized resistance is at an end."

American guns at Messina and Axis batteries on the mainland kept up a steady duel across the two-mile width of the straits yesterday, but on the island itself only the task of mopping up isolated German and Italian groups was left to the Allied forces.

Troina Decisive Point

Gen. Eisenhower's figures, covering the period from the beginning of the invasion to Aug. 10, listed 260 enemy tanks and at least 502 guns destroyed or captured. The Allied commander-in-chief said the German losses suffered in crossing the Messina Straits to Italy probably would never be known.

The decisive point of the campaign, his report said, was the five-day battle for mile-high Troina, taken by the U.S. First Division against stubborn resistance. When that key town fell, he said, the German hopes of holding the Etna line were finished.

A BBC broadcast from Algiers broke down figures for Axis losses in killed, wounded and prisoners this way: 135,000 prisoners, not less than 32,000 killed and wounded. The broadcast said that up to Aug. 12 the Allies shot down or captured

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27 American Soldiers Occupied Last Axis Stronghold in Sicily

By Hal Boyle

Associated Press War Correspondent

MESSINA, Aug. 17 (delayed) (AP)—A patrol of 27 American doughboys marched unopposed into Messina early today after an overnight hike through the mountains had ended within the gates of the wrecked city, tenanted by only 50 Italian soldiers and officers waiting to surrender, and a few civilians.

Overhead Allied planes, disregarding the concentrations of heavy flak, bombed the Germans completing the evacuation from the peninsula north of the city. The first Americans arriving with Maj. Grover Wilson accepted the city's unconditional surrender and drove the Italian military leaders to American headquarters. The patrol which first entered Messina consisted of men of the Third Infantry Division.

The U.S. 45th Division, which supplied the other half of the knock-out punch, shared the honors of taking the city,

sending in a patrol from another direction.

Other American patrols then came in from various directions and at 9:45 AM a British column rolled in along the east coast road for a late breakfast. The path of the main American advance over the mountains from the north coastal highway was slowed down somewhat by a series of ten road and bridge demolitions, repaired in record time.

Convoys crawled along the roads, which were lit up by the moon and the forest fire. Every 50 to 100 feet the wreckage of a destroyed Axis gun, tank, or motor vehicle loomed darkly, some abandoned after breakdowns, others smashed by the Nazis themselves.

There were many signs of panic among the Italian troops, who came clambering down from the hills in scores to give themselves up, but there were no signs of panic among the Germans.

Abandoned Italian war material and

(Continued on page 4)

Dieppe Taught Invasion Tactics

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The Gallant "3rd"

To the American 3rd Division fell the honor of making the fighting entrance into the Sicilian port of Messina, ending a race with retreating German units that closed the mouth of the Sicilian bag on Axis forces still resisting in that area.

On the honor roll of American military history, the name of the 3rd Division already stands high, for the "3rd" has participated in all the wars fought by the United States of America.

One regiment of the Division has, in addition, a unique record of its own, gained in China, where it was affectionately called the "Can Do" outfit by the Chinese.

Surely the motto of that regiment now fits the entire Division of which it is a part, for the "3rd" has proved it "Can Do" any job it's called upon to perform, up to and including the speedy capture of a most difficult objective.

And so it is with real pride we salute the "Gallant 3rd." Battle wise and efficient, it has won for itself and the American Army new glory in the capture of Messina, a port that represents an important milestone on the road to Rome.

Road to Tokyo

Japan plans a road to link Tokyo with Singapore. The new road, according to the Japs, will run through Korea, Manchuria, China, Siam and Malaya.

We think this is a splendid idea, for if the Japs can build this highway as fast as we were able to build the road to Alaska, we will be able to use it in transporting troops and supplies as we march on the capital of Japan.

Radio Lament

Hundreds of letters have poured into the American Forces Network containing this lament: "The programs listed in the Stars and Stripes are wonderful... why can't we hear them?"

Typical of many letters received is the one from 1/Lt. J. E. Zdrubek, on duty at a Base Weather Station in the European Theater in which he asks: "Is there something wrong with every radio around here or do you print those deliciously tempting programs just to make our mouths water with unsatisfied anticipation?"

The explanation for this sad state of affairs is in the wide distances separating the various transmitters now in use. These low-power transmitters can only be heard over a radius of from seven to ten miles. All installations situated outside these areas are unable to pick up A.F.N. broadcasts. So far, there are only a limited number in operation; but more are expected within the next few months. Eventually these transmitters will reach all American troops stationed in the United Kingdom.

Tax Legislation

The House Ways and Means Committee will start work September 8 on legislation to obtain new and higher wartime taxes, with the first emphasis on digging deeper into the pockets of persons with war-swollen incomes.

The Treasury's goal is 12 billion dollars in revenue annually above the present collections, and in a special session preceding the recess, the tax-framing Congressional Committee requested the tax staff and the Treasury to study and report on the feasibility of raising additional revenue by means of an individual excess profits tax.

Application of the excess profits principle to individuals would mean that a person who made \$2,400 in peacetime and now has an income of, say, \$4,800, would be taxed heavier than another person whose salary was \$4,800 in peacetime and has remained constant, and the tax would be levied on the same basis as the excess profits tax now levied against corporations.

The problem facing the Tax Committee is a tremendous one and is concerned not only with securing additional revenue, but also with draining into the Treasury the "inflationary dollars" now on the loose in America.

Hash Marks

Our spy on the home front reports things are so bad at the draft boards they're pasting midgets together.

From our spy in California comes word that the Rev. Dr. Cecil Johnson, of Oakland, created quite a sensation when he announced as a Fathers' Day special that he would preach on "Ten Virgins in a Crisis" and "I Am the Only Man—So What?"

Pride goeth before a fall. Petty Officer Gaylor McCampbell, of Caldwell, Idaho, was beginning to believe



that he was born under a lucky star. He breezed through 22 Pacific naval engagements without a scratch. But now he's recuperating in the hospital. While roller skating, he fell and broke his jaw.

Confusion on the home front. Beryl Jones, of St. Joseph, Missouri, used his last gas ration coupon to buy four gallons to get his car to a garage. The mechanic who took over accidentally locked the car door as he slammed it. They finally got the motor stopped—two gallons later.

The younger generation just will have its fun. Out in Paducah, Ky., city officials went to a lot of expense to provide playground facilities for the kids, to cut down delinquency. Just as they got everything all set, they discovered the young hopefuls shooting dice behind a ball-ground backstop.

The oldest joke we know: Little Johnny ran downstairs shouting: "Daddy's cut himself shaving!" "Has he cut himself badly?" asked mother. "I don't know," gasped Johnny, "but his head's on the floor."

Oddities in the news. Japanese at the Heart Mountain, Wyoming, relocation center just harvested their first crop—703 pounds of Chinese cabbage.

Hotfoot, 1943 style. Stanley Field, of Denver, stuck his foot into an old shoe



he had stored in the attic. Now he won't be wearing shoes for awhile. Wasps had built a nest in the one he tried to put on.

Walter Winchell reports that one New York cafe has a sign reading, "Dish-washer Wanted. Will pay Lockhead Wages."

J. C. W.



"The tank-landing crafts were late at landing at the appointed spot. Many Churchill tanks were knocked out on the beaches."

Raid Proved Hitler's Fortress Could Be Penetrated By Allied Force

By Bryce W. Burke
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

One year ago today a force of approximately 6,000 Allied soldiers, most of whom were Canadians, stormed the beaches of Dieppe, fought there for nine hours and then withdrew according to plan.

Today, only 12 months later, the lessons learned in that first "reconnaissance in force" raid on the Fortress of Europe have already been used to great advantage first, when Allied forces invaded North Africa at 11 different points Nov. 8, 1942, and later, during the Sicily invasion.

With both of these campaigns already closed, plans are reported being made in Quebec by President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Churchill, and the U.S. and British chiefs of staffs for an all-out drive against Hitler's territory.

The Dieppe raid was a dress rehearsal for these larger operations, a curtain raiser, a warning of bigger things to come and a strong indication that the Allies had switched from the defensive to the offensive in western Europe.

On all points the raid was a success. These 6,000 troops, composed of approximately 5,000 Canadians, British Commandos, a handful of Fighting French and a small detachment of 50 American Rangers, had four objectives, all of which were achieved. First, they probed the German coastal defenses at a point known to be one of the most strongly fortified; second, they proved the ability of the

Allies to land a large military force, including tanks, on enemy beaches in daylight; third, Allied air forces tested the strength of the Luftwaffe in western Europe and during the operation dealt a blow to Germany's dwindling air force by destroying 170 planes for the loss of 106; and fourth, damaged and destroyed wireless stations, gun emplacements and other installations in the Dieppe area.

Aside from these results, the Allies proved to themselves and to the Germans that they could penetrate the continent of Europe. Eighty days later they struck in North Africa, finished Rommel and went on to Sicily.

Before the 250 assorted naval craft set out for the European coast the plans for the penetration had been rehearsed for weeks by the attacking party. The Commandos were to attack on the flanks against German gun emplacements which had to be put out of action to insure the success of the mission. Number three Commando contacted a German convoy escort before reaching the coast and arrived late. One boat with 20 officers and men arrived five minutes ahead of schedule and succeeded in landing, but the other six boatloads were wiped out when they arrived. The first group, although in insufficient numbers to storm the gun position, succeeded in harassing the gunners by sniping and diverted their attention throughout the day. All of this group succeeded in getting away safely.

Number four Commando was more successful and was able to wipe out the gun crew at Vasterival. Four prisoners were taken and the rest killed, the gun demolished and the ammunition store blown up.

At 5.20 AM the Canadians made their frontal attack against the town of Dieppe, and succeeded in landing despite a withering fire from the enemy. Altogether 29 Churchill tanks were landed. Many were knocked out on the beach but several crossed the sea wall and penetrated the esplanade. The tank landing crafts were late in arriving at their appointed spot for landing.

Meanwhile, one of the greatest air battles of the war was being waged in the skies above the beaches. The Luftwaffe rushed planes from all over occupied France, Belgium, Germany and Holland to the Dieppe area. They even used night fighters and night bombers only to end up on the short end of a 170-106 score.

During the battle, 2/Lt. S. F. Junkin, of Natchez, Miss., became the first American fighter pilot to gain a victory over a German aircraft. He was wounded in the fight and forced to jump from his Spitfire but was rescued from the Channel by one of the returning Commando boats.

"It was a hell of a hot show," is the way Brig. Gen. Frank O'D. Hunter, chief of Eighth Army Air Force Fighter Command, described the battle.



Three U.S. Rangers who went to Dieppe talk over events of the raid with Canadian officers back on the shores of England.

Flying Fortresses also entered the battle by staging a diversionary bombing attack against the fighter base at Abbeville. All of the 24 bombers in the attack returned safely, although the bomb releases on one failed to work and it was necessary to jettison its bombs on the return trip.

The withdrawal began at 11 AM exactly on schedule under cover of a smoke screen laid down by Boston bombers, and in the face of heavy fire from the enemy. By 1.08 PM, Maj. Gen. J. H. Roberts, military commander, received the last signal from shore.

The return to England was uneventful, although the air battle continued high above the boats returning to the ports from which they had sailed. Most of the men were in rags and many were wounded. Some of the boats did not arrive back at the berth until past midnight.

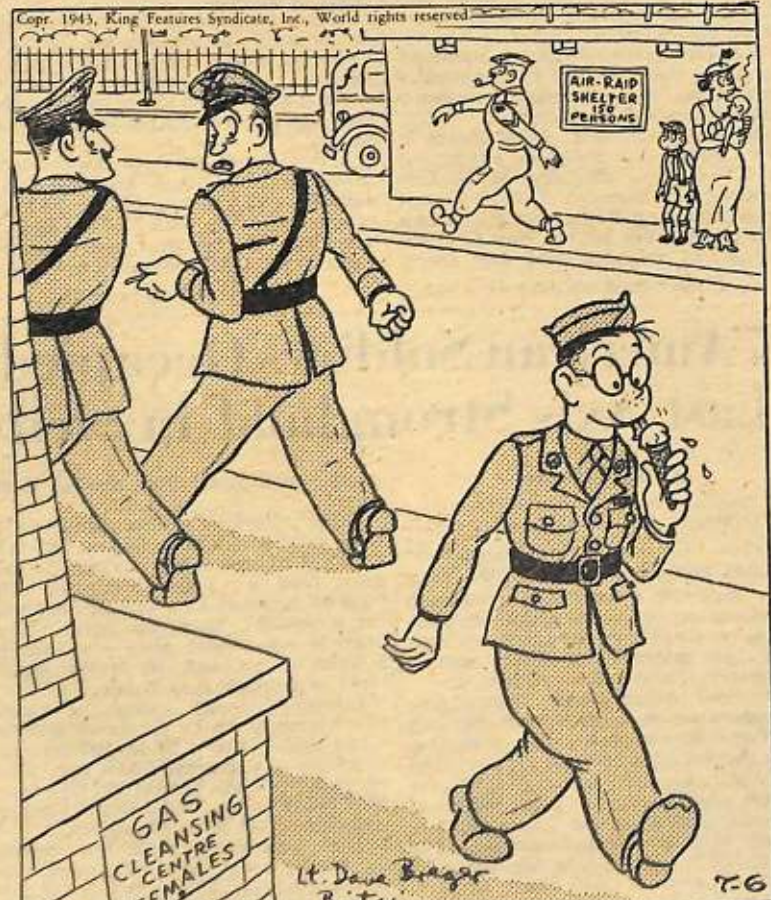
Every possible effort was made to bring all the men still alive and free off the beaches, and the destroyer Calpe with Gen. Roberts aboard did not leave the area until the beaches were clear. During the withdrawal it was learned that in the future it would be necessary to provide landing nets on the barges to allow the injured to pull themselves into the boat or at least to provide something to which they could hang.

Losses during the operation have not been officially announced, although Prime Minister Churchill said in Parliament that "losses were very heavy and went up to nearly half." Canadian losses, announced in Ottawa, were 3,372, which includes 593 who were killed or died of wounds, 1,901 prisoners of war, 287 missing and 591 wounded who returned to England.

"We have had to pay a heavy price in casualties, but a powerful and resounding blow has been struck in the just cause for which we fight and the results are clearly well worth while," Lt. Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton, commander-in-chief of the First Canadian Army said in a message to Canadian Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King.

Participation by the American Rangers in the operation was slight. Their small group had gone along chiefly as observers and were split up into small groups attached to various regiments. One of them, Cpl. Franklin M. Koons, of Swea City, Ia., became the first U.S. soldier to be decorated for action against the Nazis in Europe, when he received the British Military Medal for "conspicuous gallantry and leadership" during the battle.

PRIVATE BREGER



"Sometimes I wish I could be an enlisted man again and forget about dignity in public!"

Lt. Dave Breger
Britain



LOS ANGELES, Cal.—Mrs. Dolly Briggs told police she pinned \$4,500 on her slip and laid it on a chair while she bathed. When she came out from splashing in the tub the slip and the \$4,500 were gone—which made it, police agreed, a mighty expensive slip.

Featured SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

Thursday, Aug. 19, 1943

JERSEY CITY, N.J.—Fifty per cent of all hard candy purchased for the army is peppermint flavored, the Quartermaster Corps announced. In one month alone, the army bought 9,000,000 pounds of assorted hard candies. One-half was peppermint.



This Is The Eighth Air Force

LAST week, over Germany, a young American kid had his arm shot off in the ball turret of a Flying Fortress. He bled profusely, there was no chance that he would live through the long flight home. They wrapped that American kid up in a parachute and dropped him out over Germany. Maybe a German doctor would get to him before he bled to death.

There is no way to tell with figures the year's history of an air force in which things like that are happening to the boy whose '37 Ford sits up on wood blocks in his Dad's garage.

Maj. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, who helped Lt. Gen. Carl A. Spaatz put the Eighth Air Force on an operational footing just a year ago, personally led the first USAAF heavy bomber raid on Europe last Aug. 17. Since that time he has taken the brunt of the responsibility for the experiments which have led to the acceptance of the Eighth Air Force as one of the most powerful striking forces in the world.

Sceptical British experts have been convinced that day and night bombers are essential complements of an effective air force and some have even gone overboard to claim that daylight precision bombing of industrial targets is more important than the gigantic RAF raids aimed at the will of the Germans to resist.

Many of the men who commanded the original bomber groups which operated from England left the theater early in the game to help out in Africa. A handful of colonels—Armstrong, Atkinson, Overacker, Walker—came, started the business, and left. Col. Armstrong, now general, went home and returned shortly after to take command of a new group.

The four units which have done more than their share of the hard work in the daylight bombing experiment didn't start operating until late in October and early in November of last year.

It was Nov. 9 before the Forts were joined by the B24s and struck with a force of 100 bombers at the locomotive works at Lille. There were four Fortress groups operating at that time. To these four outfits, still operating, goes the credit for the success of the experiment. Their original commanders have become well known.

Col. Stanley B. Wray, Col. Frank Armstrong, Col. Curtis LeMay and Col. James Wallace were responsible for many ideas that came to them through their command or through their own ingenuity, many of which have been accepted as standard procedure today.

The comparative handful of Liberators which trailed along on Fortress formations was commanded by Col. Leon W.

Johnson and Col. Ted Timberlake. Some have been relieved from their group assignments to do more important work in key positions.

In those early months, before the heavy bomber raids grew to major aerial offensives, Eighth Air Force news releases were filled with the colorful but small scale operations of the transferred remnants of the Eagle Squadron, still flying British fighters.

Sam Junkin, of Natchez, Miss., a RAF transfer flying a Spit, was the first American of the war to knock down a German plane while wearing a U.S. uniform.

Maj. Gregory Augustus Daymond, of Burbank, Cal., met Mrs. Roosevelt on her tour of the Isles—during which she came to the conclusion that American soldiers' socks were too thin—immediately after King George VI had pinned the first bar to the British DFC to the major's brand-new American uniform. The major had shot down seven German fighters while serving with the RAF.

2/Lt. Harvey Dalton Johnson, of Westville, N.J., was posthumously awarded the DSC after he crashed his burning plane into an empty field to avoid killing civilians in a London suburb. He could have jumped.

It wasn't until many months later, after Cois, Zemke, Peterson and Anderson began operating with their groups of P47s, that Eighth Fighter Command shook loose its Eagle Squadron tag and began to be felt as a power in its own right. Under the command of Brig. Gen. Frank O'D. Hunter they have done a workman-like job of sweeping France, Belgium and even parts of Germany. Capt. Charley London, Col. Chesley Peterson, Col. Arman Petersen, 1/Lt. Ed Beattie, August De Genaro and Maj. Eugene Roberts were the early standouts.

Heavy bomber heroes began to be heard of in the Fall, as the Forts hit again and again at the U-boat bases in France. A few like Red Cliburn and Bob Riordan brought their riddled Fortresses home time after time while the majority of them brought them home with a few flak holes, and the minority didn't come back.

Ground crewmen, with few chances to do anything but the unspectacular, all-important job of keeping the bombers in the air, slogged through the mud on the fields, learned to like their old-and-mild at the local pub, waited for their crew to bring their baby home and in a few cases distinguished themselves.

Pvt. Adam E. Gross, of Chicago, distinguished himself. The Germans located an American airfield one day last October and bombed it. It was the first taste American airmen had of the bottom end of a raid. Many of the bombs dropped that day were delayed action HEs and didn't go off right away. British bomb disposal squads got to work immediately. They wanted someone to drive the truck to cart the bombs away though, and Pvt. Gross was first in the line of American volunteers.

Pfc Carmen D'Amanti, another ground man, distinguished himself too. After an explosion on the field, a bomber was left burning with men unconscious inside. D'Amanti went in the bomber and dragged the men out while the fumes from the gas tanks burned as they accumulated over his head, threatening to explode any minute.

It was in these early days that Maj. Harry Holt's squadron picked up the "Clay Pigeon Squadron" nickname. There was no particular reason for it, but somehow Maj. Holt's outfit always took the

to go out the next day with the possibility of not returning were the men who were convinced that they were on the right track. What they needed was more bombers for safety. They all lost friends, they got heart-rending letters from mothers and fathers of the lost men, but somehow they kept heart, even kept a sense of humor.

At night the men talked in their nissen huts.

"See what the paper says? Christ I'd feel like hell if I thought women were shootin' all that flak at us."

Or, "The only reason I dropped out of formation to help you was the 30 quid you owe me."

Whatever the conversation was it had a sharp American twist to it. Death makes fighting men think about religion. Some of them were very religious. In many cases Catholic priests were busy the early morning before a mission giving blessing to Catholic crewmen. Most of them are not particularly religious but believe vaguely in a comforting, God-given guidance which they somehow associate with home and the church they haven't been to since they were 15. Many more laughed at it and swore only by the ability of their pilot and the accuracy of their .50 calibers.

All the dogs in England who don't belong to anyone in particular found a home at the U.S. fields. There are from 20 to 30 dogs at every station, some with owners, some squadron or group property. Some just there.

Some of the dogs live the life of staff sergeants, eating the same food, sleeping in the same nissen hut, attending classes and, in at least five cases, going on raids with special home-made oxygen masks.

There was always some new piece of equipment for the men. The demand-type oxygen masks began to replace the old adjustable valve type. Many of the veterans didn't trust the demand masks, although if used properly they helped conserve the oxygen supply.

It was the same with Col. Malcolm Grow's steel-lined flak suit. Many of the men were sceptical. They didn't think it was practical, but as the lives of men were saved because they had the vest on, others became convinced that the suit was worth the work of the extra weight. Some still were not convinced.

The history of the first year is studded with individual heroes whose deeds make the peace-time headlines such as Corrigan, Wiley Post and even Lindbergh look a little pale. Many of them have had only

a few lines of notice, some of their actions have never come closer to print than the mimeographed citation that went with the award.

The crew of Old Bill, a Fortress piloted by Capt. Bill Whitsun, is probably the most decorated crew in the ETO. They have on their collective chests eight Silver Stars, two DSCs and seven Purple Hearts. The crew of the Liberator Shoot Luke has a few, too. They claim five DFCs, three DSCs, four Silver Stars, seven Purple Hearts, and a basketful of Air Medals.

There are still other heroes who have had a lot of publicity and deserved every line of it. The Mathis brothers, Mark and Jack, for instance. Mark swore to avenge the death of his brother Jack, who died a hero over his bombsight at Vegesack. A few raids later, after doing a job of bombing, Mark, too, was lost. There are sad stories like that. But there are brighter stories.

The story of Snuffy Smith is a happier one. Snuffy is one of the Eighth Air Force's favorite characters. He saved a Fortress and the lives of eight men, but a few weeks later he overstayed a leave a few hours, and his commander decided the little sergeant gunner was getting too cocky so he put him on KP.

Henry Stimson, Secretary of War, came to England and hung America's highest award for valor—the Congressional Medal of Honor—around Snuffy's neck while Lt. Gen. Jacob Devers and a platoon of generals looked on. Snuffy took medal, ceremony and all calmly.

A paragraph of proper names is packed with between-the-lines power in verbs and adjectives: Arizona Harris, Joe Boyle, Jack Ryan, Bill Casey, Jimmy Verinis, Ross Bayles, Bill Murphy, Bob O'Connor, Doug Venable, Floyd Thompson, George Stallings, GI Jones, Bill Calhoun, John de Russy, Robert W. Smith, Joe Strickland, Mack McKay, Bob Solitunik, Bill Hicks, Oscar O'Neill, Dick Willis, Henry W. Terry, Billy Southworth, Roy Sugg, William Sault—that is anybody's list, men who have died, men who are prisoners and men who are unconscious heroes still doing a job.

They are heroes who have performed deeds of a caliber which would, in ordinary times, make them national heroes. They are sergeant gunners and colonel observers.

The Eighth Air Force history is a story of men necessarily buried under the damnably cold heap of statistics the Allies are trying to pile higher than Axis statistics. When the pile is higher the airmen can go home, and if that American kid was saved by a German doctor maybe he can get a license to drive his '37 Ford with his one arm.

By Andrew A. Rooney
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

Guns That Roar 'Hell

U.S: Artillerymen Sharpening Sights For Invasion

By Phillip Bucknell
Stars and Stripes Staff Writer

A FIELD ARTILLERY HQ, England, Aug. 17—The quiet, sleepy villages in this sector of southern England frequently are disturbed by the thunder of guns, big guns; but except for indifferent glances to follow the whistles of shells passing overhead, citizens go about their business as usual.

The guns, longest range weapons off railroad tracks, are the U.S. Army's robust 155mm. cannon, set up on firing ranges here and turned loose on targets miles distant. The crews, sharpening their sights and testing their armor, are preparing now for the not-too-distant future when their targets will be those of the enemy instead of a shell-pitted piece of English countryside.

The Artillery is in love with the 155. It knows the gun's performance and likes to talk about it.

"Men back from Africa tell us the 155 saved the day at Kasserine Pass," said Lt. Col. John Bittner, of State College, Pa., executive officer of a unit who tested its guns on the range here. "The British tell us how it blasted the door open for the push through to Cape Bon. They tell the story of how only two of these babies were responsible for the capture of an enemy airfield in Sicily."

Crack Shots

The men of Col. Bittner's regiment didn't have to get second-hand proof of the gun's performance. Firing from this range, D Battery of the Second Battalion fired 24 shells at the same target and all of them landed within 25 yards of the objective, 12 miles away. With marksmanship like that they could mount the gun on New York's Staten Island and plow up the diamond at Yankee Stadium.

The regiment has just finished calibrating its guns, so that when—according to quadrant setting and sight setting and after checking up with the aiming circle, with allowances made for wind direction, atmospheric density and temperature—that Pfc pulls the lanyard the shell will land smack on the target.

The outfit took its guns along to a British proving ground for the test, tractors towing the 155s (the two of them together weigh 30 tons). Gunners call the tractors "cats." Not because they are sleek and silent—they are squat and as noisy as a salvage dump in a tornado—but "cat" is short for caterpillar, and gunners always prefer to call a rose by any other name. A barrel to this outfit is a tube.

Job of Camouflaging

Digging a 155 down and effecting proper camouflage takes four to five hours. A pit is dug, sandbags filled and piled around and camouflage netting is draped. While the Second Battalion was calibrating its guns, the First Battalion dug in for a set problem. But the Second Battalion, three batteries of four guns each, set up its guns in the quick firing position, a job taking 15 to 20 minutes.

The guns, ugly in their dark olive paint, were backed on to level ground, in line. "Cats" and limbers were unshackled, trails extended, bogie wheels raised and the spades forced into the ground to take up vibration and recoil. The tubes were run forward from the traveling position, in which they are hunched back, to the firing position.

A quarter of an hour, and the 155s are ready to throw their shells to an announced 15 mile range.

Ammunition Brought Up

Three truck loads of ammunition were brought up by the supply officer, 1/Lt. Louis Hicks, of Westport, Md. The shooting schedule gave each gun six shots at the 16,000 yards mark and six at 21,800, so the shells were distributed with both normal and super charges.

Observation posts were fixed up near the targets, and ground telephones were set up by the communication section under Capt. Horace Hall, of Lewisburg, Pa., whose outfit in the course of the problem laid out 90 miles of cable.

OPs were in direct contact with the firing line. Before the shoot, Cpl. Richard Dobson, of Pittsburgh, and Pvt. John Carbone, of Trescow, Pa., were squatting on the ground, crouched over earphones. Technical mutterings came from them: "Temperature of the charge has gone up to six zero."

"Wind velocity now..." "OP 4 in position."

Zero hour approached. The gun crews (20 men to each gun according to the book, but usually less in practice) lined up. The section chiefs, all noncoms, gave each crew a "dry run"—going through the motions, without the shell—under the supervision of battery commanders.

The regimental gunnery officer, Maj. Carl L. Wolfe, of Lewisburg, Pa., checked the laying of the guns from a point to the left and rear of the line. Heavy artillery is seldom ranged directly on the target. The target, in any case, is usually out of sight. A line is taken from the surveyed position of the target on to the sight of each gun. A visible mark to the rear of the emplacements is established and the direction is fixed from the angle at the intersection of the line from target to gun sight, and from



Observers compute data well forward of gun crews who wait for fire orders. T/5 Robert Seitz, of Newville, Pa. (left), relays figures compiled by Capt. James F. McGrath, of DuBois, Pa., with aid of BC scope.



"Range two-one-eight-one-six . . ." and Cpl. Edward Arasin, of Mt. Carmel, Pa., quickly and accurately starts making adjustments to put gun in line with target.



Crew swabs bore after shell is fired and before getting another round ready. Left to right: Cpl. Arasin, Pfc Henry Westra, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Pvt. George Bejarano, Lordsburg, N.M.; Pfc Ralph Moyer, Shoemakersville, Pa., and Wiley Griffin, Westminster, Pa., and Cpl. Michael Harbolic, Leesport, Pa.



mark to gun sight. Compared with "three blocks right," sighting and ranging a 155 is quite a job.

Communications reported all OPs set up. The commanding officer gave the order to load No. 1 gun. Two men carried the shell to the breech in a cradle. Others rammed it into the tube. The charge was placed in the breech and the breech block slammed to.

Waiting on the word of the battery commander, one man stood with the lanyard in hand. The man to the right of the gun who set the quadrant for range announced, "Quadrant set!"

The Gun Fired!

"Sight ready!" shouted the man on the left. The section chief raised his hand. The battery commander gave the order. The gun fired.

When a 155 fires the earth trembles, back blast sweeps the grass like a high wind, stationary objects bounce into the air. Men who have lived for years with the big guns wait on the ear-splitting report and give a start when it cracks out

A 155mm. cannon sends a high-explosive projectile wise peaceful English countryside during range. Camera records reactions of gun and crew when and 95 pounds of steel-y

like a thunderclap. Flame and black smoke belch from the tube, and then, lazily, a puff of white smoke follows.

As the shell whistled over farmlands and small villages to its target 21,800 yards away, English people went about their tasks, not worrying. The whistle of a shell from a 155 is a friendly noise—for the English.

At OPs spread around the targets, officers peered into twin periscopes, known to QMs as battery commander scopes, but to the gunners as BC scopes, and plotted the fall of the shells. At OP 4 a plotting center was established. Capt. Harry Symmonds, of Belfont, Pa., was busy with graphs plotting the hits according to phone messages from other OPs. Symmonds is the Special Services officer for the regiment, but he used to be a battery commander, and when the guns are to be fired even a

Japs Clubbed Dying Yanks

WITH U.S. FORCES OUTSIDE MUNDA, Aug. 10 (delayed)—One of the bloodiest chapters of the Pacific war was related by Lt. Nicholas T. J. Kliebert, of Detroit, when he told how 300 Japs ambushed an American litter detail and clubbed and bayoneted wounded soldiers as they lay helpless on their stretchers.

Four of the 20 litter cases are officially listed as dead, but witnesses said none of the others could have escaped the wave after wave of Japs who attacked Kliebert's 37-man detachment in a seven-hour fight in which 175 of the enemy were killed.

"The Japs took one litter case and stood him up against a tree as five of them took turns bayonetting him. I got three of them, but the other two got away and joined the others," Kliebert said.

"I could see them go up to litter cases, pull off their blankets, line them up and use machetes on them. They cut one of our poor lads from the top of his head to his feet and then shot him through the head."

"The Japs saw our machine-guns were too hot to shoot for the time being," Kliebert related, "and they poured in among the wounded. We were helpless to go to their aid as we were busy keeping the others off."

As the Japs began to massacre the wounded, the small American force turned away from the attacking Japs and turned their cooled-off Browning on the Japs bayonetting the litter cases.

"Then we ran out of ammunition," Kliebert said. "There were seven of us left. Five of us escaped, but the other two were hacked to pieces. We waded the river and saw eight Japs. They yelled and we yelled. They ran one way and we ran the other. But we turned and threw our last grenades, killing all eight."

A Brown Bear Flies As Mascot of 'The

A USAAF BOMBER STATION, England, Aug. 18—A 60-pound brown bear, probably the first of the species to fly the Atlantic, is the mascot of a group of Flying Fortress pilots here who call themselves "The Bombing Bruins."

"Roscoe," as the cub was first called, came to the squadron as a gift from residents of Red Lodge, Mont., near which the pilots completed their training. The name now has been changed to "Roscoe Ann" for obvious reasons.

The bear doesn't belong to any one of the men in particular but seems to have special affection for 1/Lt. Raymond A. Becker, of Baldwin, N.Y., who piloted her on probably the longest airplane flight ever undertaken by one of the furry animals. As a matter of fact, she almost got left in Red Lodge because the unit was ordered out and the new mascot hadn't arrived. A plane was left behind to pick her up and then rejoined the group.

Aside from being able to eat almost anything, Roscoe Ann doesn't seem to have any special attributes. She spends most of her time chained to a very secure post at the line where she scrambles among the ammunition cases and crawls into the tail gunner's turret. She always rides on the hood of a peep.

Present plans don't call for the bear to

's Coming By'



Stars and Stripes Photo by Richard Koenig
 Projectile thundering over 12 miles of other-
 practice for bigger things to come.
 When "Long Tom" belches smoke, flame
 jacketed destruction.

football fixture and the arrival of a USO
 how would not keep him from the field.
 He told one of the plotters, Capt. James
 McGrath, of Dubois, Pa., commander of
 D Battery, that his outfit had the best
 average, McGrath said, "I've got good
 noncoms."
 Back at the gunsight, the noncoms,
 Sgt. Charles McNaull, of Curwensville,
 Pa., and Sgts. James A. Towson, of
 Southampton, Pa., Gerard Wilson, Clare-
 field, Pa., and Raymond Keiker, of Halifax,
 Pa., were saying, "Most of the credit is due
 to the guns." The executive officer, 1/Lt.
 Albert E. Hand, of Tampa, Fla., said,
 "Keen bunch of boys."
 Col. Bittner, looked at the chart
 diamonds was making. "Never saw that
 before," he declared. "One gun gets two
 shells in the same hole twice. Never saw
 it before."

es the Atlantic Bombing Bruins'



Roscoe Ann

like any bombing trips over Germany but
 she may go along when the men have
 obtained an oxygen mask and a heated
 flying suit for her.

War Reporter Answers the Question: How Are Things Going At Home?

Norman Bell, an Associated Press War
 Correspondent, back in the United States
 after nearly nine months with U.S. fight-
 ing forces overseas, reverses things and
 reports on the home front conditions he
 thinks men on foreign soil would like
 to know about.

By Norman Bell

SOMEWHERE ON U.S. SOIL, Aug. 18
 —Dear Fellows:

Nobody here knows the answer any
 more than you do to that biggest question
 of all: "How long's the war going to last?"

In fact, if you came home now, it's the
 first thing they would ask you.

The folks are as eager as you are for the
 answer. And they are just as confused over
 the range of official and semi-official
 opinions that spread it out anywhere from
 one to ten years.

The dope you hear that a lot of people
 back home still don't know that a war is
 going on isn't true. There may be a few
 such walking sleepers—like the guy in the
 next block you used to see every day, but,
 should you return now, would shake your
 hand blankly and say: "Oh, hello, have
 you been away?"

Chewing Gum Scarce

Even such as he, however, can hardly
 escape the constant reminders that things
 are not as usual. These include food
 rationing and sharply increased restaurant
 prices (my lunch today, which a year ago
 would have cost around 50 cents, set me
 back 76 cents); lags in the laundry returns;
 deteriorated street car and taxi services, and
 drastic scarcity of many of the articles your
 girl friends used to crave—ranging from
 chewing gum to fur coats.

The Bourbon whisky shortage at this
 place has recently become acute. There
 seems to be plenty of other types of liquid
 stocks on display.

For women, including those who like to
 dress up after a day of riveting or welding
 at the shipyards, the sheer stocking situa-
 tion is grave.

Just to give you an idea: A hostess,
 falling from a chair with a prized bottle
 of hoarded refreshment she had taken
 from a shelf, was more concerned about
 her stockings than the bottle.

'Painted' Legs

"I might have snagged one of them," she
 said, "and you can't get this kind any
 more."

Among the younger ones, who haven't
 joined the WAACS or WAVES or other
 service organization, bare legs are becom-
 ing quite the thing, painted or natural.
 Ladies' hats seem about as usual, except
 for evidence of the military influence in
 some models. They still come in all shapes
 and sizes.

There are enough other feminine frills
 left (out of uniform) to warm a home-
 coming's heart.

Among the rationed items, meat appears
 to cause the most concern, particularly for
 people engaged in physical labor. Some,
 including lumberjacks, are reported to have
 complained they don't get enough to keep
 up their strength.



Among items rationed at home, meat appears to cause the most concern. Some people
 are reported to have complained they don't get enough to keep up their strength. In
 this picture, taken last month, hungry New Yorkers swarm around a meat counter in the
 Washington market in hopes of bringing home some beef.

Horse meat, which is being sold for
 human consumption in some parts of the
 country, has thus far been advertised for
 sale here only as dog food. There are no
 bones now for Rover at the butchers.

The butcher I talked with said one of his
 problems is to remember, after he has
 collected the ration point stamps from
 customers, to collect the money as well.

City automobile traffic continues brisk—
 in a west coast port city at least—despite
 the gasoline rationing. I have seen one good
 intersection collision, which tied up a street
 car line and called out the police, fire de-
 partment, auxiliary police, air raid warden,
 military police, Navy shore patrol and an
 emergency hospital ambulance. The
 driver of one of the cars was taken away in
 the ambulance. Then another car driven
 by a sturdy blonde wearing a leather coat
 and dungaree breeches, came along and
 pulled the wreckage away.

But don't take all this wrong, fellows, as
 you think it over during those deadly long
 periods of monotonous nothing out there.

The war has brought no real suffering on
 the home front.

Those occasional "horror" letters about
 rationing and other "atrocities" are prob-
 ably just the production of nervous annoy-
 ance, probably over some minor matter.

They could be occasioned by such a
 simple combination as a head cold and a
 shortage at the corner drugstore of those
 all-purpose tissues that come in so handy
 for blowing the nose.

I heard one young and pretty housewife
 wailing, on the very verge of despair, over
 just a situation.

"But," said the drugstore man, "your
 mother got along most of her life without
 'em. Your grandmother never heard of
 'em."

That effectively reorientated the young
 housewife to the facts of life in wartime.
 She went home smiling instead of teady
 to cry in her V-Mail.

And the kids seem to be bearing up well,
 even if the once popular brands of candy
 bars have disappeared.

There doesn't seem to be a real crack in
 the home front, anywhere.
 It's still a great country.
 And it's swell to be home.

Report to Soldier-Farmers

City Folks Aided Kansas Wheat Harvest

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 18 (AP)—No medals or flags will be
 awarded for the job, but Kansas farmers, with some timely
 help from their city cousins, have completed a pretty big
 war contract—a harvest of a vital 150,000,000-bushel wheat
 crop.

A few months ago the problem seemed almost insurmount-
 able. The young farmers and farm workers had gone to war
 or defense jobs, there was no transient harvest labor in sight
 and there was almost no new farm machinery to replace worn
 out combines and tractors.

But today the big crop has been harvested and most of it
 is now in storage—food for a warring nation.

That \$200,000,000 crop, nearly a fourth of the country's
 total, lacked 5,000,000 bushels of equaling last year's but it's
 still a big crop.

Elevators Jammed Last Year

Last year the big problem was where to put the grain.
 Elevators were jammed and farmers stored grain in empty
 houses, garages, the chicken house—anywhere there was space.
 This year, with much of the wheat moved out for war uses,
 the only storage problem was at shipping points where the
 box car shortage delayed movement of grain to terminal
 elevators.

For instance:
 Rolla Hogg, farmer living east of Delphos, had no farm
 help. But his 15-year-old daughter, Gladys, drove the tractor,
 Hogg tended the combine and Mrs. Hogg hauled the wheat in
 the truck. Barbara, 14, took over the house work and
 Darrell, 11, did the milking and relieved his father of other
 chores.

Just before harvest started, Hubert Caspar, living west of
 Junction City, broke a leg. But he was taken to the field each
 day and directed the work of a 17-year-old novice who did
 the combining. Mrs. Caspar hauled the grain from the 150-
 acre field.

Overcoming Labor Shortage

The big job, of course, was overcoming the labor shortage.
 No one story can tell all the details, but chiefly it was through
 application of the old-fashioned principle of utilizing what
 was available. Plus plenty of sweat.

Mostly it was the farmers themselves. They worked harder
 and longer, coupled machines together so one man could do
 the work of two, pooled machinery, traded labor and worked
 harder and longer.

But they had the help of hundreds of women—mostly farm
 women and girls—who manned tractors, combines, trucks,
 pitchforks and scoop shovels. Schoolboys gave up summer
 swimming and fishing to help, and lots of townies stepped in
 to lend a hand during vacations and off hours.

Fred D. Strickler, route 3, Hutchinson, harvested several
 hundred acres with the help of a crew averaging 14 years of
 age: his daughters Shirley, 11, and Crystal, 13, who drove the
 tractor, his son Lowell, 15, and Ben Dodson, 16, Harrison, Ark.

Helen Cool, 14, Perry, Kan., high school sophomore, didn't
 know how to run a tractor or combine before this summer
 but she learned quickly and did relief work on those machines
 in her neighborhood.

At Emporia volunteers included J. W. Morgan, power com-
 pany accountant; William McNutt, clothing salesman, and
 Joe Sheen, Emporia Gazette printer. Miss Helen Clark, home
 economics instructor at Emporia State Teachers College,
 worked in a grain elevator at Plymouth, Kan., buying, weigh-
 ing and loading grain.

George Achelpohl, Sumner County farmer, had one full-
 time harvest hand through combined efforts of his two
 daughters, Miss Levera, Whitewater, Kan., school music super-
 visor, and Miss Ruth Evelyn, Kansas State College senior.
 In the mornings one worked in the field, the other helped the
 mother in the house. In the afternoons they switched jobs.

Some volunteer workers refused pay for their work. Civic
 groups took only their meals which on a Kansas farm during
 harvest season—also fried chicken season—are meals worth
 having.

What the Governor Did

The story isn't complete without a word about the organi-
 zational spade work of Gov. Andrew Schoepel and farm
 leaders.

Governor Schoepel, seeing what was coming, named a
 special farm labor commission headed by Bert Culp, Beloit
 farmer and stockmen. They, with farm leaders, toured the
 state, canvassed the situation and laid organization plans.

In each county they set up committees and groups—
 frequently civic clubs or chambers of commerce—to help
 recruit farm labor and see that the volunteers were assigned
 to farmers needing help. Some communities were able to send
 surplus help to other less fortunate spots.

The governor and other officials now are hammering away
 at the necessity for more new farm machinery and repairs
 for next year. They know the labor problem can be licked
 providing the machinery can be kept rolling.

This year the old tractors, combines, binders and trucks
 were patched up as best they could and sent into the fray.
 But, said the governor, unless the supply of parts is replenished
 and new machinery is available for replacements and to take
 care of a hoped-for expanded acreage, next year's job may
 be more difficult.

Beer Getting Scarce in U.S.

EVERYBODY'S got troubles. The latest
 beef from thirsty citizens back home is
 the current, but not too serious,
 shortage of beer.

WPA figures in Washington show that
 people have more money now than ever
 before to spend on cooling their throats.
 But, shortages of corn, malt, hops and
 glass bottles, not to mention transporta-
 tion facilities, have forced brewers to cut
 production in the last three months.

Reasons for the shortage:

1. Some brewers say between 20 and 25 per cent of the beer produced is going to the armed forces. (None of it coming this way, buddy.)
2. Government's order to cut the use of malt seven per cent below last year.
3. Beer industry men say warehouses are almost out of hops, which give beer its flavor, and the hop crop this year is low.
4. 70 per cent of the nation's beer is made in states east of Mississippi and north of North Carolina and with transportation cut to the bone, brewers are finding it a difficult problem to ship their product.

The shortage of beer came as a shock to
 lager lovers. Beer production in 1942, for
 example, was 67,700,000 barrels—greatest
 in U.S. history. And until last spring, 1943
 production was running 10 per cent ahead
 of 1942.

Then the production started to drop in
 May. It was preceded by the government
 order in March to cut the use of malt.

The shortage may not be for long, how-
 ever, if that is any consolation to the saloon-
 keeper who has to tell customers his cellars
 are dry.

It sounds involved. But it all adds up to
 the same thing—the "Beer Barrel Polka"
 isn't popular any more.

JACK Applegate lived for 111 years and then he died and they put him beneath the green hill. Applegate watched them take his body to the cemetery with tears in his eyes, for funerals made him sad.

But much worse than the sadness was the waiting, waiting for them to pick him up. They were cavalymen, every man of them, and so was he. They would not leave him here, buried in a civilian cemetery with an old spinster on one side and a tradesman of the town on the other.

Dressed in his blue uniform, and once more young and firm, Sgt. Applegate watched at the road. And come they did, in double file, the gray on one side, the blue on the other. Sheridan, Custer, Fitz Lee, Rooney Lee, Turner Ashby, Pleasanton Buford, Wade Hampton and the gallant John Pelham.

But the wind whistled harshly through the trees and the sky darkened. Despair filled his heart, for the columns were riding by. "You cannot ride with us," they shouted. "You killed Beauty Stuart. You killed our Jeb."

And Applegate knew it was true. It had been near the Telegraph Road, near Yellow Tavern. He, Applegate of the Michigan Horse, had been disorganized, and dismounted. The man came up behind him. He had raised his Colt and fired.

"He was an enemy," Sergeant Applegate said with dignity.

Only Phil Sheridan spoke kindly. "But, Jack," he said, "you killed the best damned advertisement cavalry ever had. You killed the man who made us great."

Applegate knew that once the last horse galloped past, his mind would go blank, he would forget the cavalry, and be an ordinary dead man, buried between a spinster and a tradesman on the hill. Anxiously he counted the horses hurrying past.

"Halt!" came a shout, and from the woods came a magnificent rider on a great, black horse. His cloak was lined with scarlet, his fawn-colored hat was looped up with a gold star, and trailed an ostrich feather. His beard was beautiful, indeed.

It was Jeb Stuart, the man he had killed, sitting his mount with careless ease, and humming a tune, "Oh, Alabama gals, won't you come out tonight, won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon?" He reined in his horse, stared at Jack Applegate. "This," he said, "is the man who put a pistol ball through my liver. So you are leaving him behind?"

"It was a good shot," said Applegate, simply.

"You think you're a cavalryman?" asked Jeb Stuart.

"I think that," answered Applegate.

Credo for a Soldier

Shooting a Man Like Stuart was no Small Offense and the Elite Souls Were Inclined to Snub the Newcomer

By Robert Richards

Reprinted from Esquire

"See that tree?" asked Jeb, pointing to an oak two hundred yards away.

"I do," said Applegate.

"I'll race you to it."

Sergeant Applegate ran with pumping legs and bobbing elbows. He shut his eyes and ducked his head. Jeb Stuart allowed him fifty yards and then he, too, began to run. He tossed aside the long cloak and the feathered hat. The troopers, both blue and gray, yelled and yelled again. Folks all around this quiet countryside wondered why all their dishes rattled. Some swore they saw bushes and small trees bobbing and dancing in the woods that day.

Applegate ran until the wind climbed stairs from his stomach and attempted to press his tongue from his mouth. He said, "I'm winning. I must be winning. I don't see him." Then there was a gay laugh, and a voice asking, "Oh, Alabama gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight?" Jeb Stuart fled past Applegate in the middle of the meadow, and waited beneath the oak tree to catch him as he collapsed.

"So this is the one who killed me?" Jeb Stuart asked.

"See that horse?" asked Beauty Stuart, pointing to his giant black.

"Yes," said Applegate.

Stuart ran forward and vaulted over the saddle, landing on the other side, using only one hand. "Follow me," he said.

Applegate raced forward, hands outstretched, ready to make the vault. Just as he reached the mighty beast, his long cavalry saber came between his legs and tumbled him over on his face between the horse's legs.

The troopers roared as Jeb helped Applegate to his feet. "This is about as funny a thing as we ever saw," they shouted.

Applegate was sick at heart, and his legs were limp beneath him. He was ready to settle down forever, between the spinster and the tradesman.

General Stuart picked up a stone. "See this?" He drew back his mighty arm. When he released the stone it disappeared in a far-flung arc, and none present saw it land. The troopers cheered and clapped their hands.

"It's my last chance," Applegate told himself. "I must throw this stone, and throw it well."

He took a stone, whirled it about his head until his arm seemed made of rubber, and then he turned it loose. The stone flew off at an angle, struck a tree and bounced back at his feet. He dropped to his knees, covering his eyes with his hands. "They will leave me now," he said.

The troopers rode past and jeered him. "Look at the one who killed our Jeb," they said.

Stuart, the magnificent, stood before Jack Applegate. Stuart stared down, a frown on his face. "If you had known at Yellow Tavern that it was I," he asked, "if you had known, Jack Applegate, would you have killed me?"

The cavalryman heard, and they waited the answer. "Speak up, Applegate," one called. Another yelled, "Tell the truth now." This was a difficult question, one he had hoped to avoid. "If I tell the truth, all is lost," Applegate told himself.

"Come, speak up," said Stuart. Looking into the general's blue eyes above the heavy beard, Sergeant Applegate remembered that he, too, was a soldier. Not so great a soldier as Beauty Stuart, not a dashing, wonderful myth of a man, but nevertheless a soldier. This was no time for lying. No matter the cost, let it be the truth. "Sir, I would have shot you just the same," he said.

They say even the crow, lingering at its perch on the fence post, fell to the ground from the shock of it. The squirrels ceased their chatter, listened to the horror of it. There were those who leaped forward, most of them in gray, as if they might saber the sergeant in his tracks, but Stuart, jaunty Stuart, beloved Stuart, blocked them, shouting, "On your feet, sergeant, and to horse. Come, sir, let's be out of here!"

"To horse?" asked Applegate, in wonder.

"To horse?" asked the troopers. A mount appeared before Jack Applegate—a gentle, red mare came from the earth, or so it seemed, and stood before him. Applegate put his boot into the stirrup, leaped into the saddle.

"What is this?" the troopers cried. And Jeb Stuart said, "This is a soldier."

Major Gets In Fix Over Slave Girl

By James F. McGliney

United Press Staff Writer

SLAVERY in Africa, and his U.S. conscience, got a certain major into a fine fix not long ago.

The major, who had best remain nameless, is now serving in Britain as a squadron leader in a medium bombardment group which flew to Europe via the southern route and stopped at North Africa en route. This story about the slave girl and the major's conscience was told by a member of the major's squadron, who had also best remain nameless if he wants to stay on the good side of the major.

At one point during their journey the boys spent some time in Marakesch—at least long enough for them to indulge in a generous sampling of Algerian wine. One such session with the potent local grape product culminated in a visit by several of the lads to the local slave market.

It was a great treat for the boys from America to see people being sold from a block, just as though a man named Lincoln never existed. But suddenly, a not too bad looking brown gal was put on the block, and the major suddenly forgot Lincoln and his principles.

"A hundred francs," bid some Moroccan wolf. "Two hundred," cried the major. It was great sport, and his buddies cheered him on. "Two hundred and fifty," bid the major's rival. "Three hundred," the major said.

And then to everybody's surprise—mostly to the major's—the bidding stopped, and the auctioneer was saying the Moroccan equivalent of "Going, going, gone." The major had himself a slave—a little brown female slave.

Whether the major intended to buy a slave or not, he intended to make the best of it. He took his new possession to bazaars, outfitted her with new clothes, then took her to a hotel where he told her it was time she introduced herself to the strange American custom of taking a bath.

The major went down to the bar for a brazer while his slave wrestled with the mysteries of the bath tub. His conscience was beginning to act up on its own hook, but it got a sudden boost when the flight surgeon sidled up to the major and cracked, "What are you doing, old boy—experimenting in exotic diseases?"

That settled it. The major went upstairs, where the smiling, scrubbed slave waited. The major said, "Look, you're a nice girl and a fine slave, but I don't need a slave. Go away now. Go home. You're free. Do you hear me? Free."

But Little Topsy would have none of it. Massa had bought her clothes and given her a good place to sleep. Obviously he was a fine, generous, wonderful master, and she'd be the Moroccan word for dope if she threw this overboard.

The major pleaded, threatened, cajoled. "Either you go or I go," she stormed. The major finally went.

By Lt. Dave Breger

AIR FORCE HONOR ROLL

No. 3



ILT ROBERT SMITH-LEMESA TEXAS 1943

Distinguished Flying Cross

Air Medal With Two Oak Leaf Clusters

"... when his ship was so badly damaged by German fighters that a forced landing in the North Sea was inevitable, this officer by magnificent piloting brought down his B17 in such a manner as to allow his crew to escape safely into dinghies. His leadership and courage kept his men in good spirits until they were rescued by the British. Before going down his gunners had accounted for 11 German planes, a record never equaled. . . ."

GI JOE



ENGINEERS
O, SOME OF US ARE WHISKEY MEN AND SOME OF US DRINK GIN, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING BUT WE LIKE IT WHERE WE'VE BEEN, O, SOME OF US DRINK SPANISH RUM AND SOME DRINK BEER AND ALE, AND EVERY TIME WE SEE A JUG WE SET IT ON ITS TAIL. IT'S NOT SO MUCH THE ORNAMENTS THAT MAKE US WHAT WE ARE, WE ALL COULD WEAR CROSSED GUNS OR WINGS AND MOST COULD WEAR A STAR, IT'S THE WAY WE STAND AND THE WAY WE SPIT AND THE WAY WE CUT THE AIR, O, IT'S REALLY THE MEN WHO ARE UNDERNEATH THE UNIFORM WE WEAR.

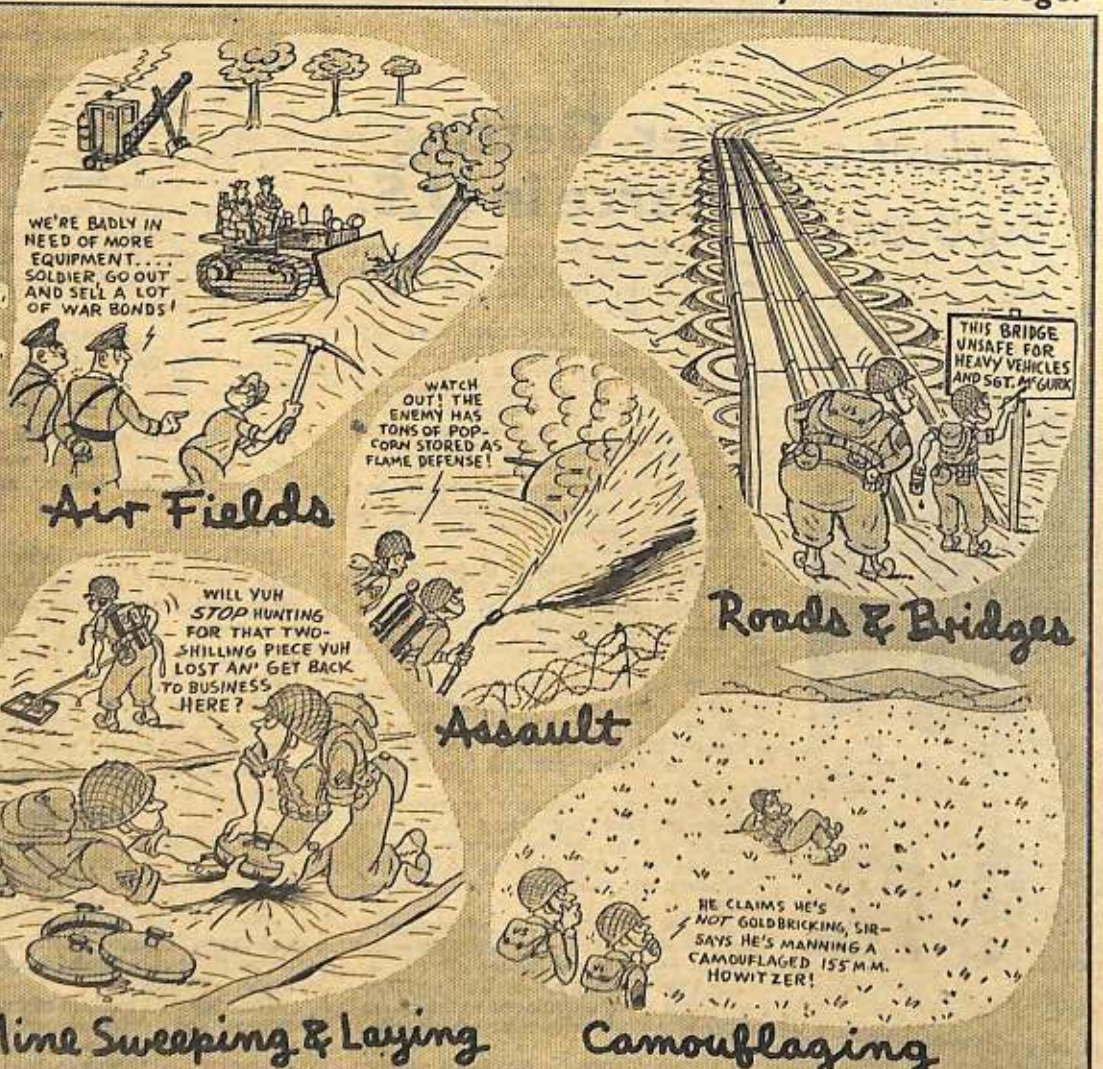
WE LAY DOWN ALL THEIR ROLLING ROADS AND CUT DOWN ALL THEIR TREES, AND IF THE ORDERS EVER CAME WE'D FORGE THE RAGING SEAS WHENEVER THEY WANT TO SLEEP WHILE WE PUT THEM UP A TOWN, AND WE BUILD THE BLASTED BRIDGES SO THE INFANTRY WON'T DROWN, WE GET THEM OVER RIVERS AND ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS, WE DO EVERYTHING BUT TUCK THEM IN AND WISH THEM PLEASANT DREAMS, AND WHEN THE GOING'S REALLY TOUGH AND SHELLS BURST IN THEIR EARS, A WHOLE DIVISION'S APT TO PRAY "GOD, SEND FOUR ENGINEERS!"

AIR FIELDS
IT'S RUMORED ABOUT THE NAVY, WHICH HAS A LOVE FOR SPORT, THAT EVERY SINGLE SAILOR HAS A GIRL IN EVERY PORT, BUT EVERY COMBAT ENGINEER, WHO DOESN'T NEED TO BOAST, HAS A WIFE IN EVERY VILLAGE THAT ISN'T ON THE COAST, THE WOMEN FAINT BY DOZENS WHEN THEY SEE US MARCHING BY, WE PICK THEM UP AND DUST THEM OFF AND SET THEM OUT TO DRY, WE'VE GOT A LINE THE SIGNAL CORPS AND CAVALRY CAN'T BEAT, FOR YOU CAN'T TALK LOVE AND RADIO, AND HORSES DON'T SMELL SWEET.

ASSAULT
YOU CAN TRACE OUR FIGHTING HISTORY THROUGH A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS, FOR WHEN THEY NEEDED BARRICADES THEY SENT FOR ENGINEERS, IT WAS A VERY HAIRY EARLY SOLDIER OF THE CORPS WHO DISCOVERED BOWS AND ARROWS AND LEARNED WHAT ROCKS WERE FOR, WE BUILT THE HORSE THAT GOT TROY GIGGED WHEN HOMER WAS A PUP AND WE RAN AHEAD AT MARATHON AND TRIPPED THE PERSIANS UP, WHEN CAESAR CROSSED THE RUBICON AS HE WAS GOING HOME, HE PUT A BRIDGE ACROSS THE STREAM AND CHANGED THE COURSE OF ROME.

MINE SWEEPING & LAYING
NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO MIGHT STILL HAVE HELD THE FIELD IF HE HAD HAD TEN ENGINEERS TO KEEP OLD BUONNER HEELLED, OR WELLINGTON, HAD WE BEEN THERE INSTEAD OF HIS ARRAY, WOULD HAVE TAKEN HALF AN HOUR TO WIN INSTEAD OF HALF A DAY, O, SOME OF US ARE BOURBON MEN AND SOME OF US DRINK WINE, AND THERE'S MORE MEAT IN FRONT OF US WHEN WE SIT DOWN TO DINE, O, WHEN THE AVERAGE CANNONIER GOES DOWN TO HELL IN TEARS, HE'LL FIND THE SIXX AND PLEGATION WERE BRIDGED BY ENGINEERS.

CAMOUFLAGING
Lt. Dave Breger
S/SGT HARRY BROWN

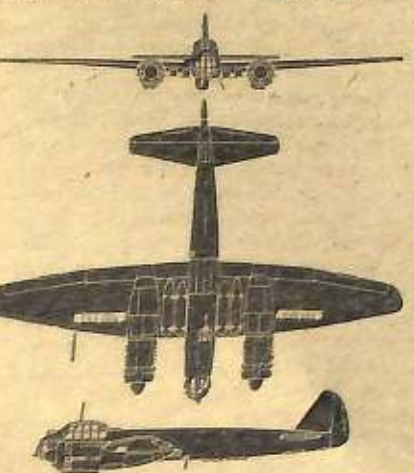


Aircraft

A small boy of 14 and a grizzled gunner of the USAAF caught The Stars and Stripes in two mistakes in aircraft identification. The staff caught the third. Herewith the corrections.

The small boy pointed out that the silhouette published for the Ju88A6 was that of a Ju that is still in the experimental stage and the gunner explained that the Martin Maryland is known to the USAAF as the A22—not the A30. The staff discovered that the British Horsa glider is never used by the U.S. Navy and consequently isn't known as a USNAF plane.

Paste in the new silhouette for the 88 and the RAF markings for the Horsa and write in 22 for 30 on the Maryland and you'll be all right—unless we hear from more small boys or grizzled gunners.



Correct Silhouette for the JU88A6

Hq. Lions Top Cubs, 2-0, to Win Softball Crown

Wodarski Allows 3 Blows In Notching 14th Mound Triumph

By Paul Lange
St. Louis World-Telegram Staff Writer
BRISTOL, Aug. 18—Brilliant softball featured the finals of the field forces tournament here last night, in which the Headquarters Lions defeated the AA Cubs, 2-0. Proof of the caliber of ball played was that the game required less than an hour to play.

Excellent Fielding
There were no hits registered in the final game until the last of the fourth inning when the Lions finally broke the ice. The game combined excellent fielding by both clubs and a startling pitching duel between 2/Lt. Walter Wodarski, of Toledo, Ohio, who allowed the Cubs but three hits, and Sgt. Ernest Capito, of Roanoke, Va., who held the Lions to four blows.

The All-Star team selected was: pitchers—Wodarski, Capito and Tafelski, of the General Hospital Daredevils, and Widerberg, of the Infantry Pelicans; catcher—Shedig of the Lions; first base—Rueland of the Cubs; second base—Stack of the Lions; third base—Gomez of the Tank Destroyer Panthers; shortstop—Urban of the Lions; outfield—Chapelski and Bauman of the Cubs, and Novor of the Signal Yellowjackets.

Ulster Playoffs For Tourney

BELFAST, Aug. 18—Elimination softball games to pick two Northern Ireland teams for ETO competition in England will be played here Aug. 28, 29 and 30, it was announced here today, following a meeting of managers, Special Service officers and ARC officials.

Amertex Down Airmen; Blues Top Pillrollers

BELFAST, Aug. 18—The LOC Amertex nine halted the successful invasion of the Airmen, visiting from England, 5-4, at Amertex field. The Airmen pitched Sgt. George Trocheck, of Claretton, Pa., the first five innings and Sgt. Herbert Jenkins the last two. Amertex used Harvey Osgood, of Brooklyn, and Marty Podmeyer, of Los Angeles. Lockheed sluggers got nine hits to the Airmen's four.

Help Wanted AND GIVEN
Write your question or problem to Help Wanted, Stars and Stripes, Printing House Sq., London, EC4.

WILL all those who participated in the Inter-Ally track meet at White City on Aug. 2 and St. Paul's Cathedral on July 31, please contact Gerald Fitzgerald, Rainbow Corner, Shaftesbury Ave., London, W1.

LILABNER
FO'YARS YO' HAS MADE ME MIZZIBLE, BY STARTIN' T'CHASE ME TH' MINUTE YO' SEEN ME—AN' NOW, TH' MINUTE YO' SEES ME—YO' RUNS AWAY!!

It Was Baseball Larceny—Not Mayhem



It looks as if batter Mike Tresh, of the Chicago White Sox, is about to bend that bat around someone's noggin, but he was merely skipping back from the plate to permit team mate Don Kolloway to steal home right under the nose of Catcher Roy Partee in a recent game against the Boston Red Sox at Fenway Park.

Spud Chandler Leads Majors With 1.4 Earned Run Average

By Dan Daniel
New York World-Telegram Sports Writer
ST. LOUIS, Aug. 18—Cold arithmetic today proclaimed Spurgeon Chandler of the Yankees the best pitcher, not only in the American League, but in the majors. Neither Morton Cooper, of the Cardinals, with 16 victories, nor Rip Sewell, of the Pirates, with 18, can match Chandler's low run achievements in his 15 wins.

In these contests he has allowed only 21 runs, an average of 1.4 per cent per game. In 22 starts Spud has come through with 14 complete games. The only victory in which he got any assistance was the May 30, 4-3, affair against Cleveland, in which Johnny Murphy came in to relieve him with one out in the ninth inning.

Minor League Results

Table containing Minor League Results for various leagues including International League, Eastern League, American Association, Southern Association, Pacific Coast League, and National League. Each league section lists teams, games played, and win/loss records.

Cardinal Eleven Trades Gay Tinsley to Brooklyn

CHICAGO, Aug. 18 — Gaynell Tinsley, former Louisiana State end, has been traded by the Chicago Cardinals to the Brooklyn Dodgers for End Ed Rucinski and Center Bob Pierce.

Bomb Wing Cindermen To Compete at Cambridge

BOMBARDMENT WING HQ, Aug. 18—Almost 150 entrants representing bomber stations will vie for high honors in this wing's track and field meet to be held Friday at Fenner's Field in Cambridge.

Yanks Topple White Sox, 4-2; Dodgers Lose

Tigers Stop Macks' Rally To Triumph, 4-3; Cubs Climb

NEW YORK, Aug. 18—The New York Yankees took their tenth straight series at Chicago yesterday as they tumbled the White Sox, 4-2, annexing the series, three games to one.

The Sox got three of their five hits off Charlie Wensloff and both runs in the first inning. The Bombers knotted the count in the fifth, then pushed across the winning tallies in the eighth. Bill Dickey walked, Johnny Lindell was safe as Wally Moses dropped his fly ball and Wensloff singled, filling the bags.

The Tigers got right back into the middle of the battle for second-place honors, downing the Athletics, 4-3, to climb to eight points behind the Nats. The A's scored all their runs in the ninth inning. Dizzy Trout had a one-hitter until that stanza, when he weakened, allowing five hits for the three tallies.

Things returned to normal at Ebbets Field again as the Cardinals topped the Flatbush Zanies, 7-3. The Redbirds got off to an early lead, nicking Ed Head for one run in the second on Walker Cooper's triple and an error by Bill Herman.

The Giants enjoyed a 4-2 lead entering the eighth inning of their contest with the Cincinnati Reds at the Polo Grounds, but the Reds broke loose with five runs on two singles, Dick Bartell's error, a walk and Woody Williams' pinch triple with the bases loaded and Bert Haas' single.

Double Victory for Gornicki

Hank Gornicki received credit for a double win over the Braves as the Pirates won, 8-0 and 4-3. Nate Andrews was the losing pitcher in both games.

Warhawks Tied for Second

FIGHTER STATION, Aug. 18—The Vagabonds moved into a tie for second place with the Warhawks, downing them in last night's baseball game here, 10-4.

Andersson Lowers Another Haegg Mark

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 18—Arne Andersson, 27-year-old Swedish school teacher, set a new world record in the 1,500-meter run here yesterday, going the distance in three minutes, 45 seconds.

HOW THEY STAND.

Tables showing league standings for American League, National League, and Southern Association. Columns include team names and win-loss records.

Table showing leading hitters for the American League and National League. Columns include player names and statistics like G, AB, R, H, Pct.

Bill Kallaher Stretches Strikeout String to 62

AIR DEPOT STATION, Aug. 18 — Cpl. William Kallaher, of Birmingham, Ala., southpaw pitching sensation of the Air Depot All-Stars baseball team, has extended his strikeout record of 42 batters in two games to 62 in three games, as he fanned 20 more men in winning a 4-0 victory over the QM Truck (Avn.) squad in the first of a three-game series in the semi-finals of the Eighth Air Force Service Command eliminations.

Comic strip panels showing a character being chased and a duck being revealed as a 'daid duck'.

Quebec Parley Maps Air Blitz Of Nazi Cities

Balkan, Italian Invasion Plans Drawn Up, Reports Claim

QUEBEC, Aug. 18 (UP)—Plans for a vast air offensive against Germany, in which at least 50 of Germany's main cities will meet the fate of Hamburg by Christmas, and for attacks on Italy and the Balkans, are understood to have been completed at the conferences here.

President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, whose meeting last night brought the conference to a climax, were expected to receive the first report drawn up by the general staffs today.

President Roosevelt, it was announced today, is to go to Ottawa, but the date of this trip was not revealed.

The coming air offensive on Germany, to be launched from the southeast and west during the autumn and winter, will be total, according to reports here.

The alternative to death for the inhabitants of the German cities will be evacuation, for this time whole cities will be the targets, and they will be razed to the ground.

This winter will be the most terrible ever suffered by Germany or perhaps any nation, even Russia.

Day and night bombers capable of carrying bombs more than twice the size of the present block-busters will engage in the systematic destruction of Germany as an industrial unit and the reduction of German living conditions to a level comparable with those in Leningrad during its long siege.

At the same time several million men are expected to be thrown against Germany's outer land defenses with an ever-increasing weight.

From what may be gathered here the Allies may by-pass Sardinia and Corsica and send a full-strength attack against Italy in order to establish, with a minimum of delay, air bases from which to operate the southern end of the air offensive against Germany.

At the same time, or at least within a matter of weeks, the Middle East forces can be expected to begin an offensive towards the Balkans with the elimination of Crete as a German stronghold.

Afterwards the Dodecanese can be taken at leisure and the path to Greece cleared.

The Germans have been engaged for the last three months in a major peace offensive, according to sources close to the President and the Prime Minister.

Pacific - - -

(Continued from page 1)

which shelled Munda on Monday, according to Allied HQ.

Coordinating aerial attacks with the raid on Wewak, Allied heavy, medium, torpedo and dive-bombers, escorted by fighters, also smashed at Vila airdrome on Kolombangara Island, just north of New Britain. Bombers and fighters set fire to a transport at Taberfane, in the Aroe Islands.

A USAAF communique in New Delhi announced two enemy cargo ships were left sinking in the Gulf of Martaban after attacks by B25 Mitchells.

Medium bombers and strafing planes which flew over Wewak this morning reported wrecked and burning planes over the entire area hit during yesterday's Liberator raid. Five fires blazed on one of the landing fields, where 20 to 30 bombers were scattered. At least 100 planes were destroyed or damaged on the runways and fields in another sector, where an ammunition dump was still burning.

16,000,000 Women in Industry
WASHINGTON, Aug. 18—Mary Anderson, director of the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor, disclosed yesterday that more than 16,000,000 women are employed in American industry, nearly twice as many as in 1920.

American Forces Network

Operated by Radio Branch, Special Service Section, SOS, ETO

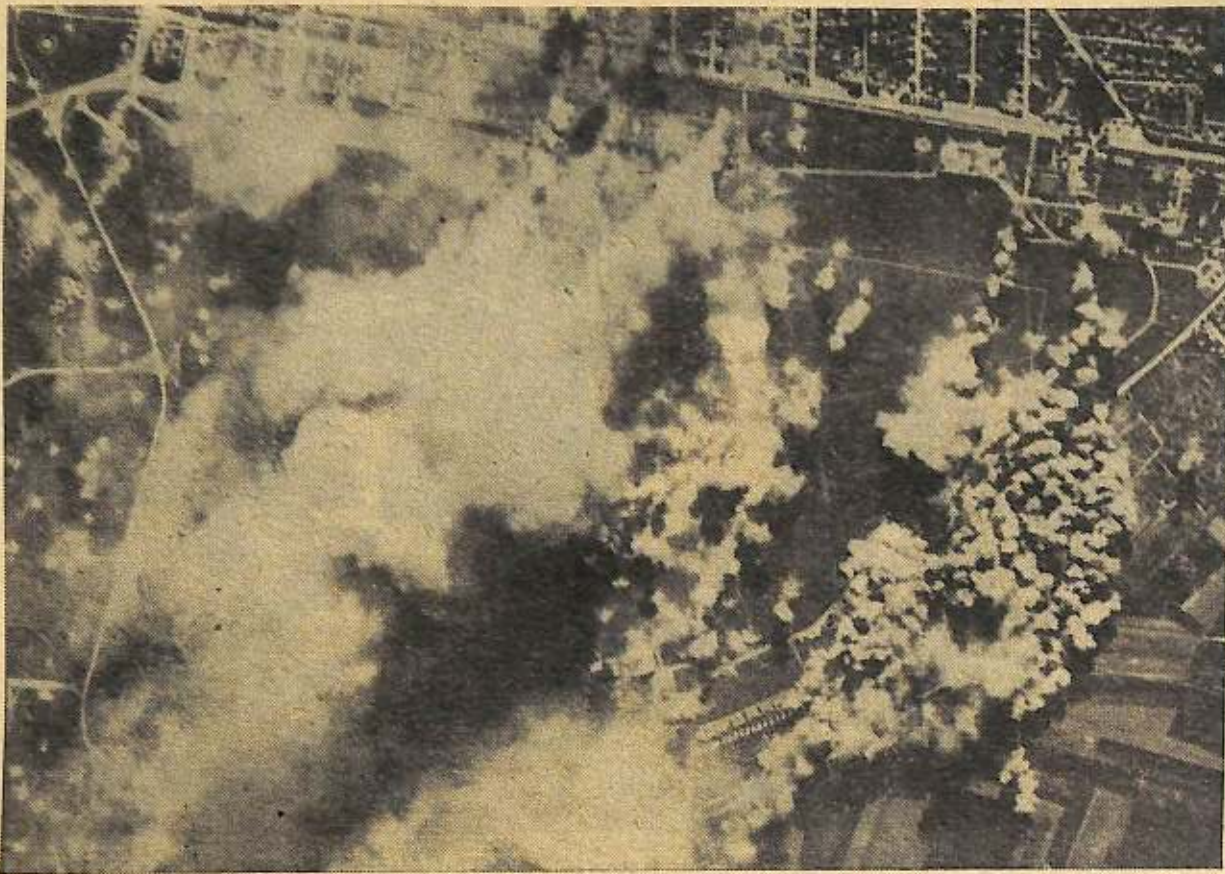
1402 kc. On Your Dial 1420 kc.
213.9m. 211.3m.

(All times listed are PM)

Thursday, Aug. 19

- 5.45—Spotlight on Will Osborne and his orchestra.
- 6.00—News (BBC).
- 6.10—Personal Album—Helen Forrest sings your favorite songs.
- 6.25—GI Supper Club—with Cpl. Charlie Cappe as your GI host.
- 7.00—Sports News—Latest baseball scores by your Stars and Stripes radio reporter.
- 7.05—The Aldrich Family.
- 7.30—Kay Kayser and his Kollege of Musical Knowledge.
- 8.00—News From Home—with your Stars and Stripes radio reporter presenting a cross-section of America's headlines.
- 8.10—Fred Waring—with the 55 Pennsylvanians.
- 8.25—Training Time—Five minutes of interest to the American soldier.
- 8.30—Paul Whiteman and his orchestra, with Dinah Shore.
- 9.00—News (BBC).
- 9.10—Moods in Music.
- 9.25—Mail Call.
- 9.55—Weekend Leave—Suggestions as to what to do with that leave that's coming up.
- 10.00—Final Edition—Latest world, ETO and sports news as presented by your Stars and Stripes radio reporters.
- 10.10—Raymond Scott and his orchestra.
- 10.30—Sign off until Aug. 20 at 5.45 PM.

As Forts Struck Nazi Airport Near Paris



This important Nazi airdrome near Paris, one of two principal bases for the supply of new aircraft and maintenance for all German fighter units on the Western Front, was struck heavily by Eighth Air Force Fortresses on Aug. 16. The tight clusters of bomb bursts along the right of the field, an excellent demonstration of precision bombing, are in an area of large hangars, an ammunition dump, dispersal sheds and barracks. At top of the photo, airport administrative buildings are shown on fire, and a column of white smoke towers above a burning hangar.

Blitz on Europe Keeps Growing

(Continued from page 1)

were destroyed by the Fortresses and escorting P47s on the Schweinfurt raid.

Fighter action on the deep penetration of Germany was described officially as "the most desperate yet encountered."

Hundreds of fighters attacked the formations raiding the Schweinfurt plants and engaged them in terrific running battles for an hour and a half.

The RAF blow at Peenemunde Tuesday night was the heaviest yet made in moonlight this year because of the importance of the target, the Air Ministry said last night.

The factory is larger and more important than the Luftschiffbau Radiolocation Works at Friedrichshafen, which Lancasters attacked on their way to Africa in June. Huge explosions and wide areas of burning structures were reported by the crews, and officers believed that the plant was shattered and could not be re-established within a year.

Forts Caught 150 Ships Grounded at Marseilles

ALLIED HQ., North Africa, Aug. 18 (AP)—Heavy damage was caused to the two Nazi airfields near Marseilles in yesterday's Fortress raid, it was officially stated today.

More than 150 German planes were caught on the ground and many were damaged or destroyed.

ETO Announces Names Of River Exercise Dead

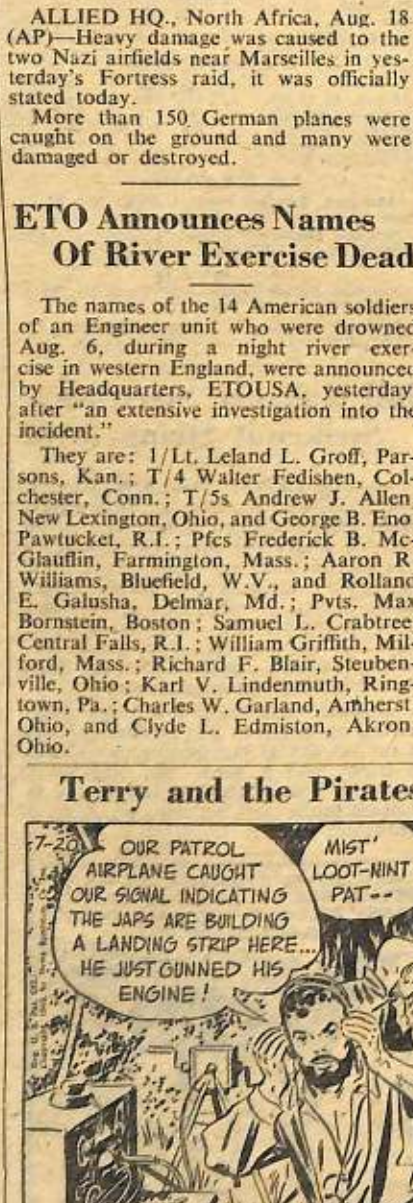
The names of the 14 American soldiers of an Engineer unit who were drowned Aug. 6, during a night river exercise in western England, were announced by Headquarters, ETOUSA, yesterday, after "an extensive investigation into the incident."

They are: 1/Lt. Leland L. Groff, Parsons, Kan.; T/4 Walter Fedishen, Colchester, Conn.; T/5s Andrew J. Allen, New Lexington, Ohio, and George B. Eno, Pawtucket, R.I.; Pfc's Frederick B. McGlauffin, Farmington, Mass.; Aaron R. Williams, Bluefield, W.V., and Rolland E. Galusha, Delmar, Md.; Pvts. Max Bornstein, Boston; Samuel L. Crabtree, Central Falls, R.I.; William Griffith, Milford, Mass.; Richard F. Blair, Steubenville, Ohio; Karl V. Lindenmuth, Ringtown, Pa.; Charles W. Garland, Amherst, Ohio, and Clyde L. Edmiston, Akron, Ohio.

Terry and the Pirates

OUR PATROL AIRPLANE CAUGHT OUR SIGNAL INDICATING THE JAPS ARE BUILDING A LANDING STRIP HERE... HE JUST GUNNED HIS ENGINE!

MIST' LOOT-NINT PAT--



Ex-Newspaperman Wins Prize In War Bond Elocution Contest

T/5 Weller K. Gary, 22-year-old former newspaperman from Fallston, N.C., took time off from Army firewatching Tuesday night to go along to the ARC Rainbow Corner and win the London public-speaking contest for American soldiers on "Why I Buy War Bonds."

Pfc Maurice Shrog, 23, of Chicago, was second, and Cpl. John F. Adams, 29, of Harrisburg, Pa., third. There were ten other speakers.

Gary was scheduled to check in for firewatching at a London headquarters building at 7 PM, but a kind-hearted sergeant supplied a substitute until 11.30 PM, when his trick started.

Almost the last to speak, he carried off the \$25 bond first prize with a slick, well-rehearsed talk.

Shrog, who received a \$12.50 payment on a \$25 bond, formerly was an actor with a Chicago touring company, and Adams, who received a \$6.25 payment on a similar bond, worked for a government office at Harrisburg, Pa. The prizes were provided by The Stars and Stripes.

Judges were Col. J. H. Fulton, ETO War Bond Officer, and Lindsay MacHarrie, ARC director of public relations.

The three winners are scheduled to give their talks over again Saturday on the "Red Cross Reporter" program, which is broadcast in America over the Columbia Broadcasting System.

The other contestants: T/Sgt. Rudolph W. Kolenic, Muskegon, Mich.; S/Sgts. Virgil L. Adair, Leon, Iowa, and George



Stars and Stripes Photo
T/5 Weller K. Gary.

J. Ciccarelli, Philadelphia; Sgt. Albert B. Fitzpatrick, Boston; Cpls. Joseph A. Cianci, Wethersfield, Conn.; Joseph R. Shennault, Ironton, Ohio; Dayton O. Dotson, Moravia, Iowa, and Irving Barosin, Brooklyn; Pvts. Oscar C. Cohen, Forest Hills, L.I., N.Y., and William McGee, Cleveland.

Messina - - -

(Continued from page 1)

trucks with prisoners taken by the first patrol.

There was no resistance. There were only a few people in the town when we entered, but they are drifting back now. They have been sleeping in caves outside the city because of the raids. American officers reported that the townspeople were looting the government's wheat stores when our troops reached the outskirts. The looting was being done in a holiday spirit and housewives and children white with flour dust shouted greetings to each other as they carried the sacks up the street.

WAAC To Describe Job

The history, purposes and functions of the WAAC in this theater will be explained by 1/Lt. Catherine E. Falvey, of Boston, Mass., today at 12.15 o'clock at the Allied military exhibition, "Into Battle" at Dorland Hall. A former member of the Massachusetts State Legislature, Lt. Falvey also will outline basic changes in the WAAC when it becomes an integral part of the U.S. Army next month.

on the ground 1,013 enemy planes, 598 of them German.

A United Press correspondent with the American forces in Messina said they found the port "jammed with abandoned guns, vehicles and other valuable booty—enough of it to make nonsense of the German assertion that their troops were evacuated with all their equipment."

Hardly a building in Messina was left intact. Docks, in particular, were a jumbled mass of stone and steel.

Hundreds of the city's townspeople were said to be returning from hideouts in the hills, where they had hidden for days to escape the bombs and shells. Many had not eaten for days, and one of the first tasks of the Allied occupation forces was to bring up food.

In the closing hours of the campaign Monday night and Tuesday Allied fighter-bombers flew continuous sweeps over the Messina straits and destroyed nine small craft and damaged others. In the last 12 days, Algiers radio reported, 206 Axis ships were destroyed or damaged in or near the straits.

By Milton Caniff



NEWS FROM HOME FDR Proclaims Strike Penalties For War Plants

President Orders Punitive Measures Against WLB Violators

Special to The Stars and Stripes

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18 (AP)—A new and drastic labor policy to force compliance with the War Labor Board's decisions by unions and employers alike was announced today by President Roosevelt. In a letter to W. H. Davis, of the board, the President declared that punitive action would be taken under the anti-strike act against those failing to abide by rulings of the board.

The President's program to prevent and punish strikes and lockouts in war industries calls for: (1) Government seizure and operation of a plant where the employer or union refuses to comply with a board decision; (2) withholding from the employer priority benefits; (3) protection of laborers who wish to work when a plant is taken over because of union non-compliance and the withholding of union benefits; (4) modification of draft deferment or employment privileges when individual workers violate board rulings.

The War Labor Disputes Act, passed early this summer over the President's veto, gave the WLB statutory authority for the first time. Enforcement of the board's orders, however, was left to executive action.

Fresh Water Still Invented

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 18—Dr. Karl Sollner, professor of physiological chemistry at the University of Minnesota, announced yesterday the invention of a small still operated by body heat to provide drinking water from sea water for marooned sailors and airmen. Dr. Sollner, who came to America from Germany a decade ago, has turned the device over to the U.S. government for tests.

Al Capone Seriously Ill

MERCER, Wis., Aug. 18—"Scarface Al" Capone, Chicago gang lord of the prohibition era, was reported seriously ill today at his summer home near here. Guards barred visitors from his estate and members of the Capone family were reported to have assembled. The one-time gang chief is known to have had paresis for several years.

Mid-West Favors League

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18—Sen. Harold H. Burton (R-Ohio) and Rep. Robert Ramspeck (D-Ga.), who have completed a 14-day tour of the middle west, said the people of the states they visited favored an international organization to maintain world peace.

WAAC Pfes Get Stripes In First ETO Promotions

The first WAAC promotions issued in the ETO made corporals of ex-Pfcs Joy E. Dunlop, of Detroit, and Helen Rafferty, of Norristown, Pa., according to WAAC headquarters yesterday.

Cpls. Dunlop and Rafferty were among the first five enrolled members to arrive in Britain three months ago.

Sicily - - -

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