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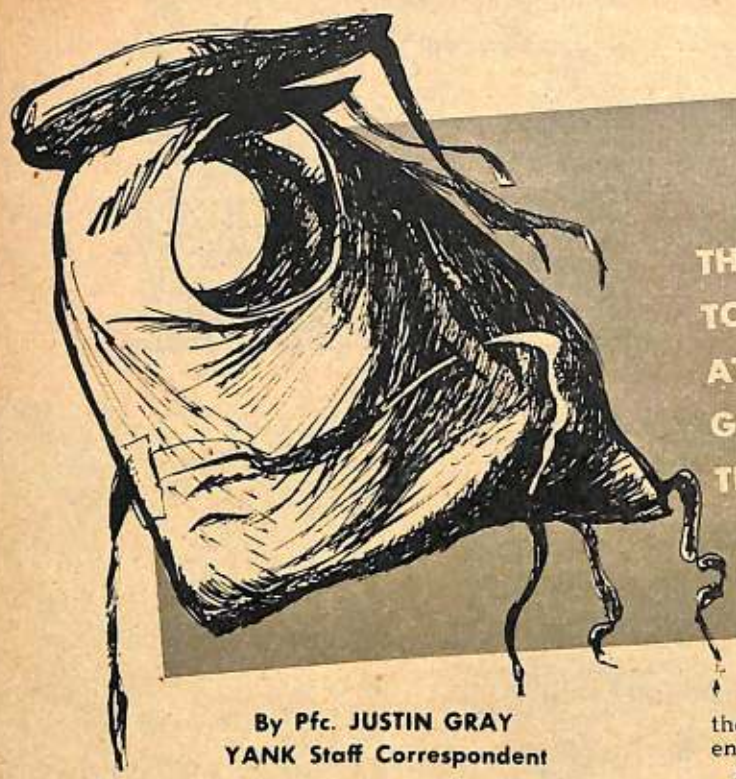
By the men . . for the men in the service

FREEMAN OF LONDON AND FRIEND

—see pages 12 and 13



THE PACIFIC WAR WAS NEVER LIKE THE EUROPEAN. TODAY IT IS EVEN DIFFERENT FROM THE EARLY DAYS AT GUADALCANAL AND AT BUNA. YANK'S PFC. JUSTIN GRAY, WHO SERVED AS A COMBAT SOLDIER AGAINST THE GERMANS, TELLS WHAT MAKES IT DIFFERENT.

By Pfc. JUSTIN GRAY
YANK Staff Correspondent

THE MARIANAS—Most of us with little or no experience in the Pacific are apt to think of the war in this area solely in terms of fear-and-disease-ridden jungles or small barren coral atolls. While it is true that thousands of our men are still garrisoned or fighting under such miserable conditions, generally speaking the Pacific war is moving out of the jungles and small islands towards the larger land bases.

This is bringing about changes which occasionally surprise even the men who have been in this theater for many months. The marine coming up from the Solomons finds it hard to adjust himself to the open countryside of Okinawa. An infantryman who had just left the mud and wet of Leyte could hardly believe his eyes when he first dug a foxhole more than a foot and a half deep on Okinawa and didn't run into water. Remembering the days in the South Pacific, both marines and infantrymen landed on Okinawa with only a poncho. They found that a half-blanket would have come in handy.

There are differences in the rear areas, too. The GI stationed on hilly Saipan may not be too enthusiastic about the place, but it is a far cry from flat, two-by-four Kwajalein. The ATC man now working at the depot field on Guam has stopped taking atabrine, something he was always being reminded about on Guadalcanal. While a steam-shovel operator on Ulithi works in the stubborn white coral, on Okinawa he digs in honest-to-God dirt and clay.

The man from North Africa or Europe might well find the climate in the Pacific better in many respects. There is little out here to compare with the bitter cold of Italian and German winters. The men of an Air Force service group from North Africa might not mind the heat in the Pacific any more than the weather they've sweated out inland from the Mediterranean. The man who caught malaria in Sicily and again in Italy might not be bothered with recurring attacks on Okinawa. There are now many places one may be assigned in the Pacific where there are no jungle snakes, malaria, brackish water or coral. And there are places which can be accurately compared with areas in Europe. We are just beginning to reach them.

Probably the first thing an ETO combat veteran would notice in the Pacific is the relatively short time that divisions fighting the Japs have remained in action. The First Marine and the Army Seventh Divisions are typical. They landed side by side on Okinawa. Previously the First Marine had fought at Guadalcanal, Cape Gloucester and Peleliu; the Seventh at Attu, Kwajalein and Leyte. Probably they have done as much fighting in this theater as any other combat outfits. They have had a rough time. But they have also had long noncombat periods between actions.

This was never possible in Europe. The war was always present and the demands on the troops increased constantly. Outfits were relieved periodically and were given short rests but as soon as their few days were up they returned to the fighting. Combat was continuous and didn't end until VE-Day.

Relief periods in the Pacific, though, have meant little more than being stuck on some God-forsaken island far from anything that resembles Western civilization, an island base serving as a "rest camp." The men were put in coconut groves, given tents and lumber and told to build their areas. Building might be still going on five months later when they left for their next campaign.

REST periods in the ETO may have been short but on occasion they gave a soldier a chance to get completely away from traditional Army life. No matter how wretched and dirty an Italian town happened to be at least it was a change. In the Pacific there are no civilian cities to visit or hot spots to gather in. Exciting entertainment may mean going to the nearest naval station for a good meal.

The "resting" combat soldier isn't the only one affected by this monotony. It characterizes the life of every man in the Pacific. In Europe noncombat units live in the comparative luxury of towns and cities behind the lines. There is little to arouse envy in Pacific behind-the-lines life.

Boredom, of course, is the curse of GIs the world over. The set routine can drive a man nuts wherever he is. In France and Italy they call it "ETO happy"; out here, the expression is "rock happy." There is little actual difference between the dullness of Army life in Italy or on Kwajalein or Canton Island except in the amount of it. In the Pacific there is no escape from places like Kwajalein. Europe has diversions.

Sealing the GI to his Pacific island "paradise" and making inevitable his boredom is a factor which was completely absent in Europe. It is almost 2,500 miles from San Francisco to Honolulu, which is only the start. It is about the same distance again to Kwajalein—a mere dot on the ocean. Another 1,700 miles and one reaches Saipan. From Saipan to Okinawa is a short hop of only 200 miles. There you can almost feel that you are in Tokyo's backyard—only 800 miles. There is another reason for this feeling of isolation. We unconsciously speak about the Pacific theater in the same way we do about the European. But actually they are two different things.

The European theater is a land mass, one huge base where a man could hitchhike from one part to another. The Pacific theater is really a thousand busy bases scattered over a huge ocean mass on which there are no roads. It is not easy to thumb a ride across water.

These distances and the lack of communications make it difficult to fully appreciate the work being accomplished by others in the same general area. The man on Tarawa has no feeling of contact with what is going on at Saipan. Even those on Saipan have little sense of relationship with the forward combat on Okinawa which they directly supply. Only the highest in command can actually visualize or understand the way in which the Pacific's isolated bases tie themselves into a fighting machine.

The veteran from Europe won't even have to go into action in the Pacific before he realizes another basic difference. When we were briefed the night before we made the assault landing on Okinawa, our officer said to us: "The town of Sobe, our first objective, must be taken before we can consider the beachhead won. I'm sorry we can't give you any real information about this Sobe. All I can say is that there are possibly 1,770 people living there. I might be wrong by 1,000 either way. We don't know very much about the damned town—or this island for that matter."

That told the story of the Pacific area. We just don't know very much about the land on which we must fight. We knew everything there was to know about Europe. In North Africa or Sicily or Italy or France they knew as much about the locality they were invading as did the natives themselves. One of the most strategic points taken in the initial landings on North Africa was the small Mediterranean port of Arzew. The First Ranger Battalion was assigned the task of capturing this port. Before landing, the Rangers had at their disposal every bit of information needed for the accomplishment of their mission. They knew accurately how many people lived in Arzew. They knew where they lived. They knew the name of the mayor. They knew the location of the town's whorehouse.

The Rangers were familiar in every detail with the terrain on which they were to fight. And they had this information before they fought.

THE information available to the troops fighting in the Pacific is unbelievably sketchy. We knew there were approximately half a million civilians on Okinawa but we had no idea how they would react to our invasion. We knew the geographical size of the island but we landed with incomplete maps. We knew there must be geisha houses on the island but we didn't know their location.

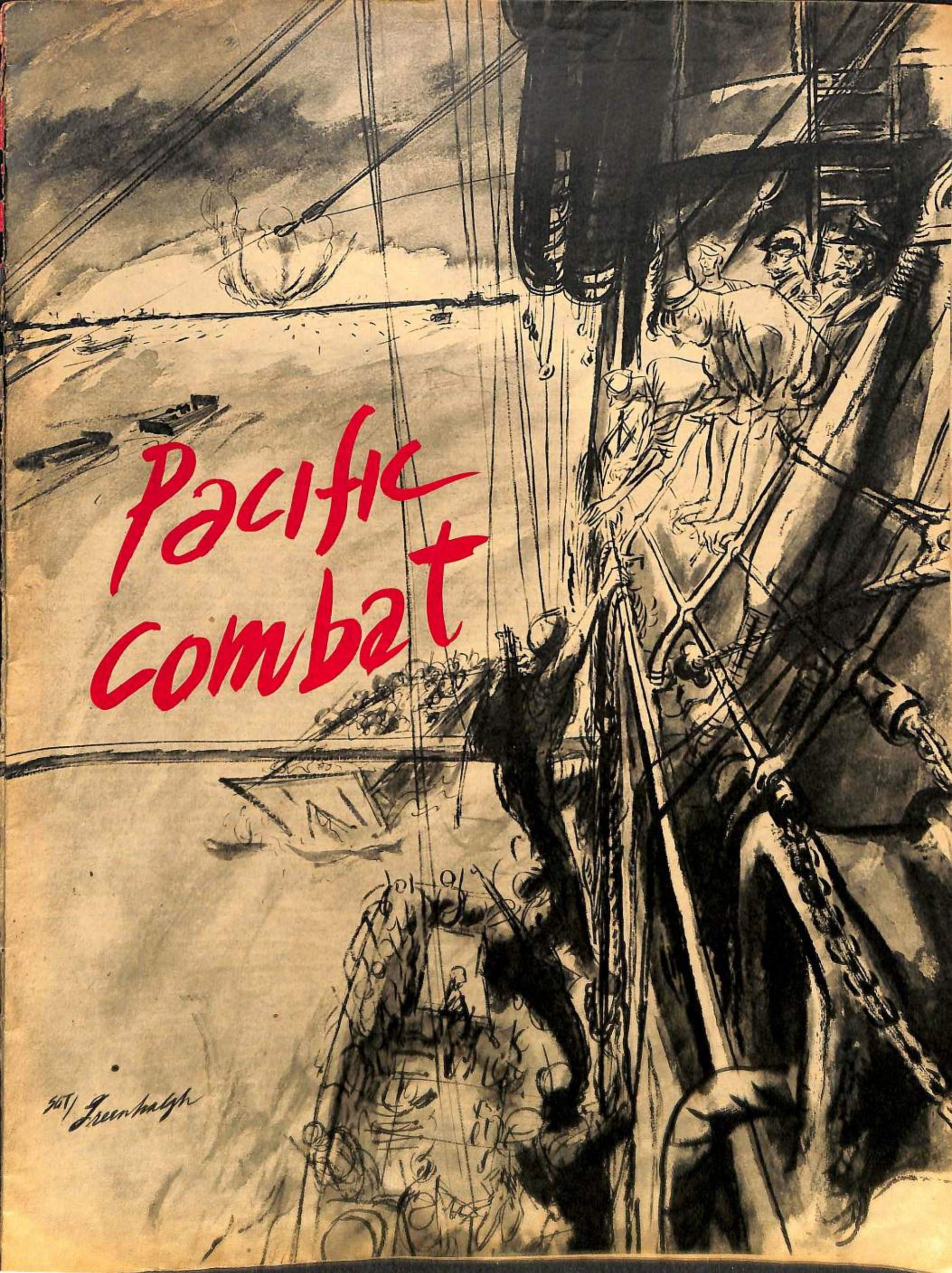
This lack of knowledge puts the combat soldier at a serious disadvantage. Information which was available in Europe helped save many lives. Information which is not available in the Pacific is costing us lives.

There is another point. These Pacific battlefields are of little interest to the average American. There seems to be a greater incentive to fight for Paris than to slug one's way toward Garapan, the capital of Saipan. Rome seemed a more interesting prize than Kwajalein, the administrative center of the Marshall Islands defenses. Even fighting for the dirty North Africa towns had more personal meaning to the GI. There is yet to be a case in the Pacific equal to the first hours at Salerno where in the midst of flying shells a man ran up to the beachmaster and cried, "Where's the pro station?"

Our final decisive thrust against the Japanese must be accomplished through a large-scale amphibious operation. Here again differences between the European war and its Pacific counterpart are evident.

In North Africa, Sicily, Italy and France our initial beachheads were established at night. The element of surprise was considered essential. The Pacific landings on the other hand have usually been made in broad daylight after days of pre-

Pacific combat



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There are reasons for this difference. A surprise is impossible when slow, noisy amtracks must cross hundreds of yards of reefs surrounding such invasion objectives as Okinawa. Because of the reefs in the Pacific, landing craft must be employed differently than they were in Europe. Probably the most significant reason for daylight landing in the Pacific is that often we have been invading small islands. In such cases the Japanese have been able to fortify literally every point they desired. Power has been our only answer to such elaborate defenses. We have sometimes had to forfeit the element of surprise, hoping to neutralize the enemy's position with preliminary bombardment.

In Europe the Nazis had to defend thousands of miles of coastline. It was impossible to fortify and man adequately every foot. Therefore beach defenses were light. Inland, however, the Germans massed mobile reserves which could be rushed to any point where an Allied strike was indicated. Consequently, surprise was vital to us. Preliminary bombardment would have tipped off our hand.

As we near the extended coastlines of China and Japan the familiar power tactics of the Pacific may give way to landings following the pattern of surprise developed in Europe. There is already some evidence that the Japs have decided to use the German method of beach defenses. On Okinawa we made the traditional Pacific daylight landing only to find no Japs. Once we landed it was obvious that the Japanese had decided a long time before not to defend the beaches. The Navy bombarded the western slopes of Okinawa for six solid days before L-Day but on landing we didn't find a single Japanese gun destroyed or a single dead body—civilian or military. We found none because the Japs had apparently evacuated the area days in advance.

In retiring from the beaches to the mountains on Okinawa the Japanese are following the strategy of the Germans in Sicily, Italy and the rest of Europe. The Japanese recognize that they are fighting primarily a defensive war. Like the Germans they are attempting to make our victory so costly that we will be willing to settle on easy peace terms—terms which will leave sufficient means to prepare for future wars.

To accomplish this they must as far as possible choose themselves where the decisive battles will be fought. Once we indicate where we intend to invade, the Japanese can choose the best defensive terrain and retire to it. In thus deciding on purely defensive tactics the Japs are admitting that the battle is lost, but as in Europe we will now have to pay a high price in lives and toil for whatever gains we make until victory is complete.

In the past two years our advances both in Europe and the Pacific have thrown the Axis back on its home territory. The Germans made our final drives into "fortress Europe" costly because they knew intimately the country over which we had to advance. Today the Japanese are likewise fighting on terrain they know in every detail.

Recently rumors spread through our hard-hit infantry on Okinawa that German experts were directing the Jap artillery. It seemed impossible to Pacific veterans that Japanese artillery could be so accurate without outside help. Probably the real reason was that the Japs knew every inch of terrain on which we are fighting and had prepared their artillery concentrations beforehand.

The Japanese Army in comparison with the German looks like hell. Uniforms don't fit, they still wear wrap-around leggings, much of the artillery is mounted on wooden wheels, their rifle is bolt action, their motorized equipment is inferior and generally speaking they look incredibly inefficient. But looks are deceiving.

In the early Pacific campaigns we either fought the Japs in jungles or on barren coral atolls. In both cases the use of large-scale artillery was limited. In certain areas our infantry even landed without their cannon companies. Generally speaking, mortars were the only supporting heavy weapons either side could use.

At the time this small-scale action was taking place our troops on North Africa were facing the efficient German 88s and other heavy pieces. As early as the Tunisian campaign heavy guns were a prerequisite for warfare in the ETO. The Pacific war had yet to see its first 155 Long Tom.

Out of the Pacific's early small-scale action grew the belief that the Japs were poor artillerymen. I remember thinking when over in Europe that I could take a bit of the jungle fighting if only it would mean my getting away from large-scale barrages. Unfortunately for those of us who would like to get away from artillery, this is no longer the case in the Pacific, and with Luzon and Okinawa we have had our first chance to evaluate the Jap artillerymen correctly. In many respects the Japanese artillery is inferior to ours. They have nothing to compare with our self-propelled guns and their other pieces are in most cases awkward and difficult to move.

Probably the greatest weakness the Japanese have shown so far is their lack of concentrated battery fire. On Okinawa, it is true, we received plenty of two-gun and sometimes four-gun battery fire but in most instances the Japs fired their guns as separate units. There were cases on Okinawa where they had complete observation of our infantry positions. They shelled us and made our life more than just miserable. But they didn't annihilate us or make us withdraw as the Germans would have done in a similar situation.

As yet Jap artillery has not been as accurate or concentrated as the German but if the stuff thrown at us on Okinawa is any indication we must expect the artillery war in the Pacific from now on to duplicate in almost every sense the artillery war just finished in Europe.

In the matter of mortars the Japanese don't have to take a back seat for anybody. They use these weapons with plenty of savvy. Probably their most famous one, the "knee mortar," isn't a mortar at all but can be more accurately described as a grenade discharger. This weapon, so effective against us in the jungles, was equally efficient on the open terrain of Okinawa where it was used in direct support of the rifle platoons.

While the German "screaming meemies" were murderous weapons to fight against, the Japs may have gone the Jerries one better in developing their 320-spigot mortar. Its shell is a good five feet long and weighs at least 700 pounds. Called the "flying boxcar" by our troops, this mortar has a terrific concussion effect and showers rocks and dirt with penetrating force for a hundred yards. It has its limitations. It cannot be used accurately as the Germans used their heavy mortars, and its range probably doesn't exceed 1,200 yards. Its flight is so slow that anyone can observe its descent in time to take cover or possibly move out of its impact area.

So far, armored units have been used only on a small scale in the Pacific. This is fortunate for Japan. Of all the known types of Japanese tanks none have the power, the speed or the all-around performance of German tanks we met in the ETO. As far back as the Tunisian campaign, when we were just experimenting with our mechanized equipment, the strength we put in the field could have competed easily with the Japanese armor.

Like the Germans, the Japs use hand grenades extensively. One of their most reliable models, the stick grenade, is a direct copy of the famous German potato masher. They have yet to develop a fragmentation grenade comparable with ours.

The Jap soldier's rifle is in every respect inferior to our small arms or those used by the Germans. At the beginning of the war the caliber of their basic rifle, the *Arisaka*, was .256. These rounds didn't always have sufficient power to put a man out of action and the Japs have now developed a new rifle (Type 99) which fires a round comparable to our .30. Still their rifle is a poor second to our M-1. It has no wind gauge and is bolt operated. The bolt handle is rather clumsy and makes rapid fire difficult.

The Japs may have a rifle that is inferior to ours but they have not made the mistake that the Germans did. At the beginning of the war the Germans were committed to the squirt-gun theory of small fire — throwing at the enemy all the metal you can as fast as you can. This proved wasteful and ineffective against an enemy trained to use small arms accurately. The Germans had to make hurried changes to develop a long-range weapon that would supplement their existing *Schmeisser* machine pistol. The Japs haven't had to make this radical change during wartime and they have made good use of the rifle as a sniper's weapon. Sniper tactics, rather than becoming outmoded, have become of greater significance on the modern battlefield than was at first expected.

Although they are fighting primarily a defensive war, the Japs have failed almost completely to make adequate use of the best defensive tactic of all—mines and demolitions. The Germans made no such mistake. They had their famous *Tellermines* and S mines to start with, and once they realized they had lost the initiative they de-

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veloped new kinds of mines in great quantities.

The GI in Europe ran up against mines made almost entirely of glass, bakelite and compressed paper, which were quite impossible to discover with a standard detector. On Anzio the Jerries used extensively the little shoe mine. Anyone stepping on it could count on having one foot sheared off just above the ankle. The infantrymen of the rugged 36th Division failed to hold their first crossing of the Rapido River near Cassino in Italy as much because of German mines as for any other reason. The defenses on Okinawa were strong but the infantrymen of the 96th Division advancing on these positions had little to worry about in regard to mines.

The Japs do use mines and booby traps but in a quantity and with an efficiency which cannot compare with the German methods. From the methods in which the mines and traps were set on Okinawa it was evident that Japanese troops were using them more as a field expedient than as a previously planned tactic. It is the exception to the rule to find the Japs using standard mines, built originally for the job, as the Germans used them. In most cases the Japs obviously had to improvise, using dynamite and 75-mm shells in preparing and laying their explosives.

As for demolitions the Japs again can't compare with German techniques. Anyone who fought through the Sicilian campaign will never forget the clean, efficient destruction of every bridge or railroad trestle we reached. The Japs had plenty of time to prepare their defenses on Okinawa and they did destroy some of the bridges and create other obstacles to stop our progress.

Although we are modifying our methods against the Japanese to take advantage of lessons learned in the ETO, some practices of the early days of the war in the South Pacific still remain. Units in the Pacific have yet to make full use of the night attack. In jungle fighting it was impossible to move about except in daylight, so a defense was developed to afford maximum protection from both the Japs and the elements during the night. Foxholes were dug close together in a tight perimeter, movement was absolutely forbidden within our lines, patrols were called in, and then we shot anything that moved.

THIS technique, although it allowed the Jap complete freedom of movement during the night, was useful under such conditions. But this is a completely sterile type of defense. Now that we are fighting on large land masses we must seize the initiative at night as well as in the day. In Europe we kept the Jerries guessing plenty by hitting them after dark.

Our troops in the Pacific began to think of the Jap as a "born" jungle and night fighter. Neither is necessarily true. The Japanese are not a tropical people and are no more at home in the jungle than we are. At the beginning they were better jungle fighters merely because they had been better trained. But our victories in the Pacific have shown that we can learn too. Similarly, the myth that the Jap is the better night fighter can also be exploded once we begin wresting the initiative from him at night and keep moving forward as we do during the daylight hours.

For the ground forces the air war against the Japanese will seem to be a far cry from the air war against the Germans. In Europe the front lines—where the infantryman hangs out—were usually between the air objectives and the rear bases where our airfields were located. The men fighting the Germans could see almost daily the huge air armadas flying directly overhead on their way to Germany, Austria and Northern Italy. This sight gave the combat man a sense of strength and showed him personally the significance of his fight to take the Foggia airfields in Italy or the airdromes outside of Paris.

The fighting man in the Pacific rarely sees the B-29s on their way to Tokyo. The marine who helped take bloody Iwo can be told the meaning of his accomplishment but he will never see the base in action. The infantryman on Okinawa knows the B-29s and P-51s are hitting the main islands of Japan regularly, but he never actually sees them overhead. Strategic air power is here in the Pacific in strength but most of the combat troops are as far removed from this phase of the war as the civilian back at home.

ONE of the greatest handicaps to our advance in the Pacific war is our adherence to the concept that we must kill every single Jap we encounter. This fallacy, born in the early days of the Guadalcanal campaign and matured through the long, hard months of combat which led up to Okinawa, has done more harm to our war effort in the Pacific than can be calculated.

In the early days of the war the Japanese soldier displayed a will to resist which was hard for the American to understand. Because we didn't understand this tenacity of the enemy we dismissed his combat efficiency by calling him a "fanatic." And since we thought of the Japs merely as fanatics it wasn't long before we ourselves, without the help of the Japanese propaganda machine, developed the myth that the Jap soldier would never surrender.

There were definite reasons why this myth became accepted as Gospel truth. In the early campaigns, before he was made to realize the strength of the American war machine, the Jap soldier was undoubtedly a tough one to force into surrender. It is hard to convince a victorious soldier that he should give up and the Jap had many victories to his credit. Many of our men were either wounded or killed in attempting to capture Jap soldiers. On the other side of the world, however, the war in Europe was being shortened by months and maybe even years by the almost daily capture of large numbers of Axis troops. The German surrendered because we gave him plenty of opportunity to do so. And the German is pretty fanatical too. In fact everything points to the fact that the German is even more fanatical than his Japanese counterpart.

When we do capture a Jap soldier it takes almost no time at all to make him realize he did the wisest thing. This change of attitude is brought about with nothing more than a little good food and clean clothing. The German, on the other hand, surrenders much more readily but he remains sullen and arrogant. The German is a dangerous prisoner to leave unguarded. The Jap, once we prove we are not going to kill him, is willing and cooperative.

The German was a fanatical fighter with a will to resist equal to that of the Japanese soldier. But we undermined his power to continue fighting by constantly offering him the opportunity of surrendering. The same must be done with the Jap or we shall be fighting in the Pacific for years to come.

The GI fighting in the Pacific must come to realize what the GI in Europe never forgot. If it is militarily significant for a man to risk his life to neutralize a machine-gun nest, it is also militarily significant for him to risk his life to capture a Japanese soldier.

The capture of Japanese soldiers on a large scale would be a highly profitable military accomplishment and would seriously hurt the Japanese war potential.

Germany wasn't defeated because of the number of soldiers killed but rather because of the number of soldiers we isolated from her war machine in pockets behind the front. Most of these are under the heading of prisoners of war.

Taking Jap prisoners will not be easy. There is no doubt the Jap at this point intends to resist being captured even if it means he must kill himself. The GI fighting in the Pacific will make no bones of the fact he will never surrender to the Japs. His reason is that he fears torture and death. This is exactly why the Japanese don't surrender to us. The American who fought in Europe was just as good a fighter as the American who continues to fight against the Japs. But the Americans surrendered on many occasions to the Germans. They surrendered because they felt they had some chance of living out the status of being a prisoner of war. There were probably very few Allied soldiers who gave up after the experience at the bulge when the Germans openly slaughtered more than a hundred of our troops who had surrendered the day previous.

The Germans may have considered the Allies soft because we took such good care of our prisoners, but there can be no doubt that our "softness" led many of Hitler's legions to desert his ranks once the going got a bit rough. We should at least give the Japs as much of an opportunity. It might help bring this phase of the war to an end that much sooner.

IN spite of all the apparent variations in the techniques of fighting in Europe and the Pacific, there is actually no real difference between the war which just ended against Germany and the war still continuing against Japan. We can judge and condemn the Japanese on the very same set of standards and values we judged and condemned the Germans. We can fight and defeat the Japanese with the very same weapons and ideas with which we fought and defeated the Germans. Unconditional surrender will be Japan's just as it was Germany's.

First Election in Ten Years

In July 31,000,000 Britons choose a government. How their electoral system works.

By Sgt. JAMES DUGAN
YANK Staff Correspondent

THE people who are not allowed to run for the British Parliament are peers, judges of the higher courts, civil servants, Church of England clergymen, Roman Catholic priests, bankrupts, lunatics, and people convicted of treason, felony, and tampering with elections. Everybody else is running.

The first national election in ten years is now under way in Britain. Not since 1935, and through a decade of war and crisis, has the British voter had a chance to choose his government. No person under 30 has ever voted before for a national government. According to the British constitution, elections for Parliament are to be held every five years, unless the government is obliged to resign before the end of this period, which automatically causes a general election in which the entire house of 640 members is newly chosen.

The government is forced to resign in two ways: the first because it has finished the constitutional five-year period, which is the case of Churchill's war-prolonged regime; secondly, because it has lost a vote of confidence in the House of Commons. A "vote of confidence" may be demanded by any member who distrusts a certain government policy, or it may be invited by the Prime Minister himself to prove that his policy is supported by the majority. Mr. Churchill has survived three votes of confidence in his five years as First Minister.

The reason a general election was not held in 1940 was that the British people could not run an election and the Battle of Britain at the same time. The nation was engaged in voting against Hitler with blood, sweat and tears. At the time of Dunkirk Labor Party M.P.s refused to serve any longer under the then Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain. In a few days the Conservative Member of Parliament for Epping Forest, the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, was asked to form a coalition government by the King. By agreement among the three principal parties—Conservative, Labor, and Liberal—Churchill was to choose a cabinet of the best men regardless of party.

The coalition carried with it an electoral truce which provided that, when a seat in Parliament was vacated by death or resignation, it was to be filled by a member of the same party that held it. (An election which takes place in a constituency at the time of the death or resignation of a member is called a "By-election.") Thus, other parties would not contest the seat in such a "By-election," and the Parliamentary parties were consequently frozen into the proportion of 1935.

Last month Mr. Churchill went to Buckingham Palace and told the King he wished to resign. By this action the coalition came to an end, the political armistice was over, and the parties began to unload their guns for a general election on July 5.

Labor and Liberal ministers left the cabinet and Mr. Churchill made up a "Caretaker" government of Conservatives to govern until the election.

THE British democratic system differs from ours in tactics but not in strategy. The Prime Minister has much the same characteristics as the President. He represents the majority party. He appoints his cabinet from men of his own party, and he has to steer his policies through the opposition parties in the House of Commons. The idea that he administers the nation on behalf of the King is merely the British counterpart of the American idea of the President serving the sovereign people. But the King has almost nothing to do with the government of Great Britain. If he should express a political opinion beyond his powers to "advise, encourage and warn," everybody would land on him and request him to lay off.

The Prime Minister, unlike the President, is not directly elected by the people. His name is on only one of the 640 ballots. One of his Liberal opponents, Sir William Beveridge says, "The only place you can vote for Churchill is in Woodford, which is the main town in his parliamentary constituency. Churchill will continue to be Prime Minister only if people scattered from Caithness and Sutherland above the 58th parallel, to St. Ives below the 51st, elect a majority of Conservatives to Parliament. The triumphant Conservatives would then put up their Prime Ministerial choice. Many people suspect it would be Winston Churchill.

The Party picture roughly resembles our own with the Conservatives in the place of the Republicans and Labor as Democrats. Britain and the U.S.A. are the two outstanding examples of two-party

political systems. Britain's third party, the Liberals, used to be the Democrats before Labor emerged as the party of left and center in the past quarter century. The party strength in the retiring Parliament is: 368 Conservatives; 169 Laborites; 25 Liberal National; 19 Liberal; 4 Commonwealth; 3 Independent Labor; 5 National Labor; 1 Communist; and the balance non-party and mavericks.

UNIVERSAL suffrage is only seventeen years old in Britain, during which time there have been seven general elections. In 1918 Lloyd George came in with a Liberal-Conservative coalition. In 1922 Bonar Law and Stanley Baldwin shared a one-year Conservative reign, which was succeeded by a Labor victory under Ramsay Macdonald. The next year, 1924, the Conservatives came back under Baldwin again. In 1929 came a sweeping Labor victory under Ramsay Mac, who switched parties to stay in as Premier when the Conservatives won in 1931. In 1935 the present Parliament was elected with Baldwin again Tory Prime Minister. Then came Chamberlain; then came Churchill.

Universal suffrage got started in Britain later than American democracy. Up until the Reform Bill of 1832 only one in 40 adults were allowed to vote. Property qualifications were gradually removed by the Second Reform Act of 1867, which enfranchised working men owning houses in town; by the 1884 County Franchise Act, which let in laborers with property; and the acts of 1918, which removed all property qualifications and gave the vote to women over 30. Finally in 1928 the female voting age was put at 21. The British had the secret ballot in 1872, twelve years before it was uniform in the States. The Australians beat us both; they invented the secret ballot in 1856.

The voters, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Atkins, and their son, Lance Corp. Atkins, T., in Burma, will mark a secret ballot which lists candidates for only one office—that of M.P. for their district. Mr. and Mrs. Atkins will go to a polling place in a school or public building, be checked off in the registration book, and be handed a small card ballot. It is marked privately in a booth and put into the ballot box. In a few constituencies entitled to two M.P.s the voter may put down his X for one or both seats. The polls are open until ten p.m., because there is no law requiring an employer to give time off for voting. In Lancashire the voting will be spread over different days in different communities because of cherished local holidays known as "wakes." To find the voters of a Lancashire town during the "wakes" the ballot box would have to be taken to Blackpool, the Atlantic City of England.

Becoming an M.P. is a fine but expensive distinction. The salary is $2,400 a year with no expense account to cover travel, secretaries, or rents. There is no postal franking system by which the M.P. can mail out free ten thousand books of recipes. Some M.P.s spend half their salaries on postage.

An M.P. must be a British subject but he does not have to reside in the district he represents. Only 15 per cent of them are legal residents of their constituencies. In his forty-year parliamentary career Churchill has represented four widely separated districts—Oldham, Manchester, Dundee, and Epping. He lost the Dundee seat in 1924 to a Prohibition candidate, then went to Epping. He lives in Kent.

There is no nominating convention in British politics. The candidate is selected by the executive committee of his party. The fact that the candidate does not have to reside in his constituency gives the party executive high strategical powers to place strong candidates in well-fortified seats held by the foe, and also to run weak candidates in "safe" constituencies—those in which the voters are expected to vote like their grand-pappies. It also permits a nationally-known M.P. like Churchill or Herbert Morrison of the Labor Party, to switch out of a constituency he has lost or is likely to lose.

Americans criticize this non-residency on the grounds that the candidate doesn't know the particular needs of his district. It works pretty well in practice here, however. Question Time in the House of Commons consists of a high proportion of demands made by M.P.s for a pension for Widow Murdoch and the elimination of the grade crossing at Little Snoring. It also produces a type of representative who thinks nationally rather than only of his own bailiwick.

To get on the ballot the candidate, or his party, must put up $600, which he loses if he fails to poll one-eighth of the total vote. To put forward his case he is allowed to spend a dime per voter and a $300 salary for his campaign manager, who is called an "election agent." In 1935 the average Conservative candidate spent $3,120; the average

Liberal $2,080; and the Laborite $1,440. Considering his small salary, which is subject to breathtaking income tax, it is advisable for the M.P. to have a private income.

A parliamentary constituency is a geographical area comprising an average of 70,000 inhabitants, or a University or combination of Universities entitled to Parliamentary representation. The college graduate in Britain gets two votes. His academic degree entitles him to vote for an M.P. representing his alma mater, and he may also vote in his place of residence. Many businessmen also get double votes; if they operate a business establishment valued at more than $40 they may vote in its district and also in their home constituency. But if you are a Cambridge man, manage a pub in London, and live in Surrey, you don't get three votes. There's a law against three.

All the rest get one vote. They use it more than the Americans do. In 1944, out of 80 million eligible American voters, 51 million voted for F.D.R. or T.A.D., or about 64 per cent. In Britain's 1935 election 74 per cent voted. In the Labor sweep in 1929 the percentage was 89. This year four-fifths of the 31 million eligible Britons are expected to vote. The Scots are the most diligent of British voters.

As in our Presidential election there will be absentee voting by airmail for troops overseas. The ballots will be sent out nationally instead of from separate "states." Enough ballots to cover registered service voters will be sent to theater commanders overseas. Party watchers, certified by all parties, will go out to the fronts to supervise the fairness of the polls.

Hundreds of service men and women are running. When a candidate is "adopted" by a party he is released from the service for his campaign. Campaign managers are also liberated from uniform. Among their 600 candidates, the Conservatives have put up 106 brave young men, some with the Victoria Cross. There are more members of titled families running for the Conservatives than in any election since 1867. Field Marshal Montgomery's young *aides-des-camp* are flying Liberal colors. Among 126 Labor candidates from the armed services, Lt. Gen. Frank Mason-MacFarlane is running against Brendan Bracken, one of the Tory big guns. Another Labor candidate is a miner's son, aged 26, who has advanced from private to brigadier-general during the war.

The Commonwealth Party, a leftwing party born in 1940, has won four seats in Parliament due to the fact that it was not in existence at the time of the signing of the party truce. Its four victories in "By-elections" are the only indication of a possible trend to the left.

How to register the voters was a tough one for a nation which has undergone great shifts of population due to bombing, war work, absence on military duty, and the emergence of a new age group of young voters in the ten years of the long parliament. An Act of 1943 solved it by basing registration on the individual wartime identity card, but there is a fear that many soldiers abroad will not get a full opportunity to vote. Men in New Zealand and Australia, for instance, may be able to vote only by proxy. To provide for the tardiness of farflung overseas votes they will be counted for three weeks after election day.

The parties have agreed on how to use Britain's short paper supply for propaganda purposes. The Conservatives and Labor will get 500 tons of paper each. The Liberals will get 200 tons, and the minority parties a ton per candidate. B.B.C., the government-owned radio network, according to the agreement will give ten 15-minute spots each to the Conservative and Labor parties after the nine o'clock news. The Liberals will get four similar spots. The smaller party will get a 10-minute talk after the six o'clock news for each 20 candidates it puts up. No party will employ newsreel propaganda, but if Mr. Churchill happens to get into the screen semi-weeklies as Prime Minister, that doesn't count.

ARMY newspapers are forbidden to publish official election pleas. They will give a fair allotment of space to arguments written by service men themselves. There will be limitation on mailed propaganda to them from Britain.

The press lines up with four national daily papers for the Tories—the *Mail*, *Express*, *Telegraph* and *Sketch*. Labor has its mouthpiece, the *Herald*. The *Mirror* is agin' the Tories, rather than touting Labor, Liberal, Commonwealth or Communist. There has been no party agreement on whether *Jane*, the strip comic of the *Mirror*, will or will not remove her vestments in the cause of Labor. The Liberal Party is represented by the *News Chronicle* and the Communists by the *Worker*. *The Times* hasn't said who it wants, but it has not been following the straight Tory line as of yore.

The issues the 640 candidates are talking about or ducking, as the case may be, are foreign policy, nationalization and government "controls," and the many serious problems of reconstruction, including public health, housing, education, social security, full employment, coal, and the Trades Dispute Act. It sounds like home. Only don't try to vote or influence votes.

To the British it is a no-holds-barred fight. Compared with elections at home it may seem like the Marquis of Queensberry is refereeing. But it isn't tame: it just sounds that way to juke-boxed ears. It will probably be the most important British election in modern times.

W·I·V·E·S

Instead of sitting around and moping while their husbands are serving overseas, these GI wives organized to help each others' loneliness by war work.

By Cpl. HYMAN GOLDBERG
YANK Staff Writer

"I'LL probably land in his arms and stay there as long as I can," said Mrs. Lois Brook, of Brooklyn, N. Y. She was talking about what she expects to do when her husband, Barry Brook, who has been with the Air Forces in England, comes home.

"I'm sure it will be a very easy situation, with no awkwardness," she went on. "Just love and stuff."

Mrs. Ginny Lyvere, of Bergen County, N. J., has already had a reunion with her husband, Pfc. Douglas Lyvere, who was wounded in the Pacific. "I'm one of the lucky ones," she said. "My husband came back in April. He hasn't changed at all. Guess we were both a little nervous, though."

"I've been thinking about this homecoming business for a year and a half," said Mrs. Micky Bordiansky, of Brooklyn, whose husband, Ben, a private, is still overseas. "I'll probably look at him and not believe it. But when I do realize it, well. . . ."

None of these young women seemed concerned with the much-talked-about problem of "readjustment" to the return of servicemen-husbands. Nor does the question trouble any of the other members of the W. I. V. E. S., the organization to which these three belong.

All the members believe that the problem has been greatly exaggerated and that, anyway, even if it does exist, it won't affect them despite the long separations. They think that their work with the W. I. V. E. S. has strengthened the ties between them and their absent husbands.

W. I. V. E. S. stands for "Wives Insure Victory, Equality, Security." Catch on?

The more than 4,500 members of the growing organization are all married to soldiers, sailors, marines or merchant seamen. So far, they have formed 58 chapters in New York State and 12 others in Alabama, California, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota, New Jersey and Texas.

The chapters are generally named after famous women, like the Eleanor Roosevelt Chapter in Brooklyn, the Mamie Eisenhower group in Queens, N. Y., and the Bess Truman Chapter in Minneapolis, Minn. There are, however, a few chapters with such prosaic names as the East 21st Street, Flatbush, Chapter.

It all got started back in May 1943 when Harry Nash, a New York City lawyer-accountant, went into the Army. His pretty young wife, Naomi, moped around the house, missing him like anything. Her sister, Juanita Kaye, was also a service-wife. But Mrs. Kaye wasn't moping around the house hitting her head against the wall because her husband wasn't home. She had gone to live with a friend whose husband had also received his greetings, and the two of them were keeping busy.

"Right next door to their apartment," said Mrs. Nash, "was another girl, Mrs. Charlotte Bonime Ditzer. Her husband was in the Army, too, and she was living alone. So was I. So my sister and her friend suggested that Charlotte and I live together, just as they were doing."

Mrs. Nash moved into Mrs. Ditzer's apartment in Flatbush, Brooklyn. Four days later they gave a party and invited only wives of servicemen. They had a wonderful time talking about their absent husbands, whose ranks ranged from buck private to major.

"Just being together like that," Mrs. Nash recalled, "made it easier to bear our husbands' being away. All we talked about was our husbands—where they were, where they'd been, where they were going, and all that."

They got along so well that they decided to form a club. They first picked the initials, W. I. V. E. S., and later sat around and figured out what the initials should stand for.

Shortly after the organization was formed, the Soldier Vote Bill came up in Congress, and the W. I. V. E. S., with Mrs. Nash as president, decided that they ought to take a positive stand on the pending legislation.

"We thought it was our business," she said, "because anything affecting servicemen affects us. And anything that is important to our husbands is important to us, too."

The W. I. V. E. S. sent postcards to their congressmen about the vote bill, and some of them went down to Washington to speak to their representatives in behalf of the Federal ballot. They have also been active in favor of the Fair Employment Practice Commission. Some members, like Mrs. Harriet M. Falb, wife of Pvt. Al Falb, who was wounded at Bastogne, have spoken before state legislatures on public issues.

The political activities of the W. I. V. E. S., according to Mrs. Falb, a former executive secretary who now works full time for the organization at the Hotel Wentworth in New York City, are aimed at obtaining "for ourselves and our country a secure and peaceful postwar world."

That's the last plank in the four-plank platform of the W. I. V. E. S. The others are: Keeping up the morale of the serviceman, keeping up the morale of his wife and serving the national war effort.

The W. I. V. E. S. have become known on many fighting fronts for their publication, *Mrs. Yank*, a name that appears to have been borrowed from another magazine. *Mrs. Yank* is sent to all members and their husbands. It's a lively sheet, and a favorite feature is called "Our Husbands Are Heroes." This is a listing of awards and decorations won by husbands of members. Each issue names a "W. I. V. E. of the Month," who is chosen for outstanding work.

As an example of how helpful the regular chapter meetings can be, the W. I. V. E. S. point to a recent get-together of the Paterson, N. J., chapter, at which Mrs. Ethel Stanulis and Mrs. Amy Kremer became acquainted. The talk, as usual, got around to a discussion of husbands, and Mrs. Kremer reported that her husband had written from a POW camp in Germany to say that a fellow named Stanulis, from Paterson, was in the same camp.

It was the first news Mrs. Stanulis had of her husband since she had been informed by the War Department that he was missing in action.

THE W. I. V. E. S. have pledged themselves to sell $4,000,000 worth of War Bonds during the Seventh War Loan Drive, but if they equal past performances, they'll sell a lot more. At the time of the Fourth War Loan Drive they had only 11 members and modestly set out to sell $25,000 worth of bonds. Actually, they accounted for the sale of $112,000 worth. In the fifth drive they set a goal of $250,000 and succeeded in selling more than $1,000,000 worth. In the sixth drive they figured they could sell a $1,000,000 worth and ended up by selling $3,000,000 in bonds.

In tribute to W. I. V. E. S. effectiveness, a plaque with the name of the organization has been placed in a 3,000-bed hospital for convalescents; the money they raised helped pay for the hospital. The W. I. V. E. S. think that their efforts must also have paid for a powerful number of tanks, planes and field ambulances.

The W. I. V. E. S. are constantly doing things for their members. The membership includes all sorts of highly trained workers who are called on to donate their services and expert advice whenever the need arises.

Recently, the young wife of a soldier wrote the organization that she had just had a baby, was still in the hospital and needed a lot of shopping done before going back to an empty apartment. A couple of W. I. V. E. S. bought clothes for the baby, cleaned the apartment and then went round to the hospital and took the girl home. They stayed with her, too, until she got settled and accustomed to the maternal routine.

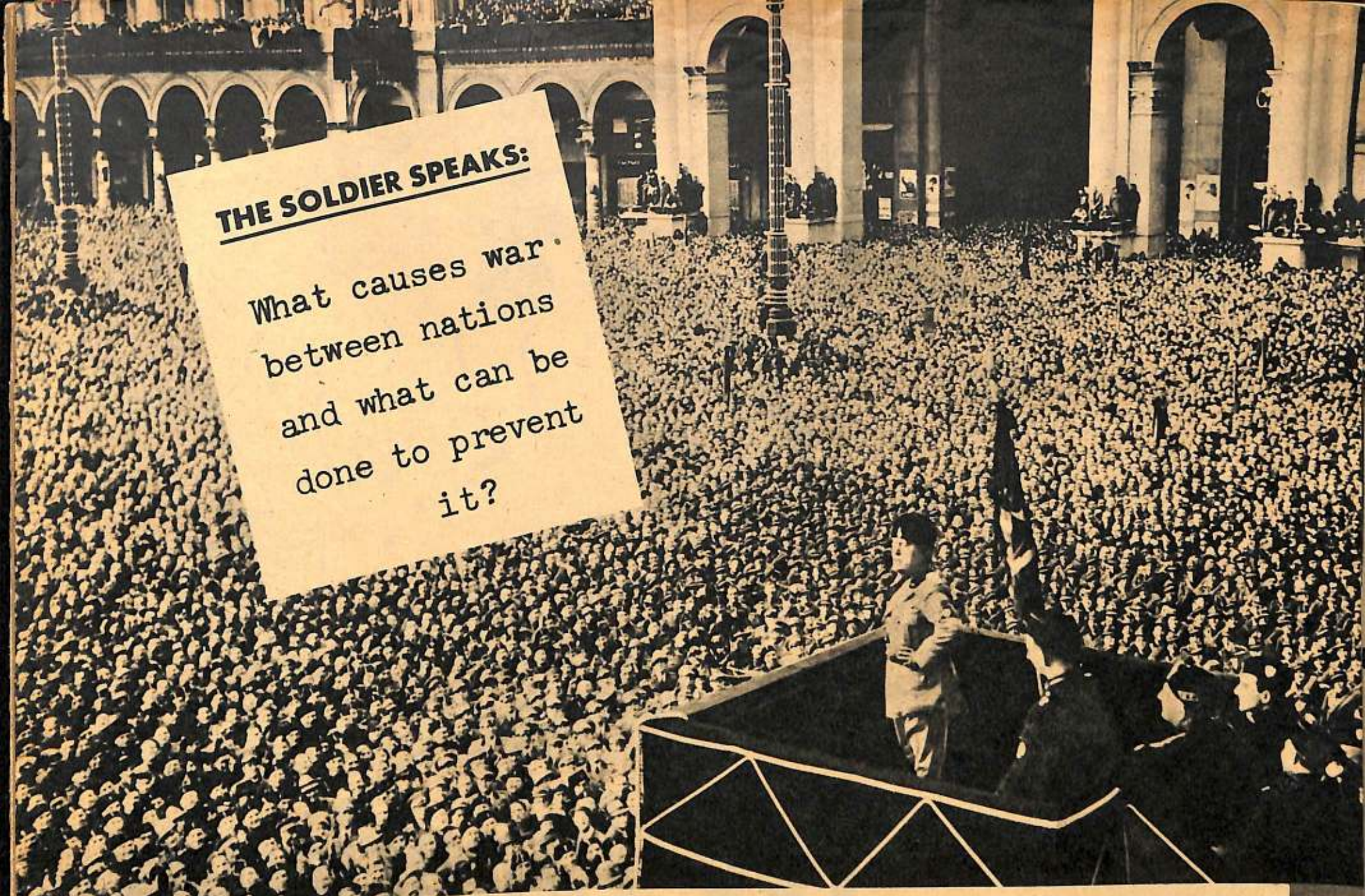
The Health Aid Committee was told of a young service-wife who was living with her mother, a chronic invalid. The young woman's health had run down because of the intensive care her mother required. The W. I. V. E. S. found an institution to take the sick mother.

A committee of W. I. V. E. S. has been appointed to survey all the existing veterans' organizations, and a report will be issued on the programs of each of them.

"When the war is over and our husbands come home," said Mrs. Nash, "we don't want to break up our organization. We've got three possibilities. We can open our membership to our husbands. We can become auxiliaries of some veterans' group. Or we can retain our present set-up and find some veterans' organization for our husbands to join.

"Anyway, we don't want to just go home and sit and knit. Wives have a more important place than in the kitchen."

Some W.I.V.E.S. rally around for a meeting at headquarters.



THE SOLDIER SPEAKS:

What causes war between nations and what can be done to prevent it?

A Higher Interest

WAR is largely caused by an excessive spirit of nationalism, which makes nations promote their own-self interest without regard to others. When the self-interest of one nation demands a course of action which conflicts with the self-interest of another, war results.

Sooner or later the nations must learn a higher interest than their own, and that is "the interest of mankind."

It would do much to help prevent future wars if the peoples of the world could be brought together in these ways: *1*) Economically, by the removal of trade barriers; *2*) Culturally, by the establishment of an international language; *3*) Politically, by the surrender of enough national sovereignty so that an international organization would have power to settle disputes and enforce its decisions, and 4) Spiritually, by the recognition that "the people of the world are one."

—S/Sgt. A. R. KINITZER

England

Moral Conduct and Peace

Until we realize that war is not the inevitable result of blind, irresistible forces but the product of our own stupidity and immorality, we shall not attain the peace we desire. There are two bases of peace—education and religion: education in the arts of peaceful living and religion for the moral conduct of individuals and nations. With the former we shall be able to provide a peaceful outlet for human energy, and with the latter we shall establish those rights and obligations between men and between men and God without which we know only the rule of force.

—Sgt. THOMAS F. TROY

Arabia

Our Responsibility

The responsibility for war rests with us. We should admit it. Carelessly, we are going to elect a great many incompetent leaders who will spend their summers representing our weaknesses while we play at the beach glad we don't have to assume the responsibility.

Fearfully, we are going to do a half-way job of working with foreign nations. The responsibility is ours as much as theirs.

Let us wonder why we all behave like fools instead of men, simply because it is easy to blame our leaders for our own weaknesses.

Cushing General Hospital, Mass. —Sgt. JAMES RICE

Stop and Think

The major flaw in the last League of Nations, as I see it, was that its members were not held responsible for its success or failure. The members of a new league should know that their own safety will depend on the success or failure of the organization. This might incline them to be more careful in their decisions and encourage them to educate their own people toward a life of peace instead of raising nations of warriors.

Attu —Pvt. CHARLES KOLBER

The Rights of Man

Within nations society has solved conflicts by establishing institutions of law and authority by which conflicting aims can be reconciled or their validity decided. But internationally society is not sufficiently integrated to resolve anything as a unit, and it won't be until it can agree on certain basic human facts: the dignity inherent in the individual's right to liberty and the duties incumbent on the individual as a result of his freedom. The conditions that give rise to war cannot be prevented; they can only atrophy, and then only when the community of nations reaches an agreement regarding the value of a human life, the right of a man to his property and the duty of a man toward his brother as complete, at least, as that which characterizes the crowd in Times Square at high noon.

Iceland —Pfc. WILLIAM Q. KEENAN

National Sovereignty

Wendell Willkie was one of those who first said that we could not reconcile the principle of national sovereignty with international cooperation. When one breaks down the causes of war one must inevitably come to the conclusion that national sovereignty, with the resulting lack of world unity and the unavoidable desire of "have not" nations for possessions held by the "have" nations, creates situations which lead to war.

Even as citizens of Georgia and Rhode Island become citizens of the United States, so also should all peoples become citizens of the world.

Palau —Pfc. VERNE E. EDWARDS

Voters Against War

War in the world is comparable to disease in an individual. Usually in disease an ever-present virus strikes when the individual's resistance is lowered. The war virus is that idea in our culture which sees organized murder as a not unnatural means of settling disputes. We don't like it but we accept it with resignation, like bad weather.

But it is entirely possible to replace our previous notions about war with new ones emphasizing its waste and immorality. Those who can lead in fighting this disease are the ordinary human beings who can make their wishes felt by political action. After this war it will be necessary for every voter to become part of a pressure group working to improve world conditions, so that his voice can compete with the selfish pressure groups which are undeterred by thoughts of war.

Hospital Ship, Atlantic Area —Pfc. MORRIS GOLDMAN

THIS page of GI opinion on important issues of the day is a regular feature of YANK. A question for future discussion is "Does the GI Bill of Rights Need Any Changes?" If you have any ideas on this subject send them to The Soldier Speaks Department, YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y. We will allow you time to get answers here from overseas by mail. The best letters will be printed in a future issue.

"Americans seem to me all to wear spectacles and chew gum," said the Arab. "Maybe they strain their eyes looking up at the tall buildings."

You Americans—

By Sgt. BARRETT McGURN
YANK Staff Writer

SAN FRANCISCO—Some of the foreign visitors at the United Nations Conference on International Organization thought the U. S. was the craziest country they had ever seen. Some of them thought it was heaven. But all of them were impressed and surprised by it—as impressed and surprised as the native San Franciscans were by them.

The most popular delegates from the glamor and far-away-romance angle were the Arabs with their flowing robes and beards and generally exotic exteriors. American celebrity hounds jostled one another to look at the Aye-rabs from close up and said, to a man, "Sheeks, huh? How about that?"

The delegates from the Arabian nations went about their business undisturbed by all this attention. One of the Arabs, a Mr. Farid Zeineddine of Syria, paused long enough from his labors to describe his impressions:

"The Americans seem to me like a nation of people in spectacles, all chewing gum. Maybe they have to wear spectacles because the buildings are so high and they strain their eyes to see up and down them."

FROM the other side of the world, Creighton Burns, Canberra political correspondent of the Melbourne, Australia, *Argus*, was both impressed and distressed by American noises. "How loudly everybody talks," Mr. Burns whispered to another correspondent. The other correspondent was unable to hear Mr. Burns' whisper, but the Australian went on just the same.

"Everybody seems to be so assertive," he said. "The sirens at night keep me awake. They would seem to mean that there is an air raid, but, no, it is just some motorcycle policemen escorting a conference figure through town.

"I do not care for the suits that you call zoot," said the Egyptian, "or for those very loud, flashy ties."

"Undue ostentation," said Mr. Burns, meaning that he preferred to sleep. "Prosperity. Noise. Money. Everybody is obsessed with money.

"Everybody talks about money. After I talk to an American five minutes he tells me his exact income, including withholding taxes. In Australia a man wouldn't tell his wife his income, if he could help it."

The standard question that ships' news reporters used to ask visiting celebrities in peace time —"What do you think of the American woman?" —brought ready answers from almost all the delegates. One thing you can say about the American woman, she attracts attention.

Our old friend Mr. Burns of Canberra and Melbourne had been a little surprised by a woman cable-car conductor he had seen in action. He wasn't so impressed by her being a cable-car conductor as he was by her quick command of loud profanity in getting her passengers to "kindly step to the back of the car, please."

"She had what was to me a very jarring accent and she was damning and cursing the passengers," Mr. Burns whispered excitedly. "Of course, I don't entirely blame her—the passengers were a noisy, pushing, discourteous lot. They don't seem to have learned the orderly practice of queueing up—taking one's turn. Otherwise decent people push and jostle each other to get on those cars. Nobody seems to stand aside for an elderly lady or a cripple. Noise."

A slightly brighter view of the feminine question came from a French newspaperman. "They are neat and most healthy," he said. "Maybe a little bit hard." He thought that plenty of milk and good food had given them an edge on French girls, but he felt that, what with peace and all, the mademoiselles would snap back soon and that what he called their "superior clothes sense" would help them to look "nice and beautiful" in spite of their "tired little look."

Mr. Burns sprang back again. "I think they are a lot like the women of my own country," he said. "Almost every woman under 40 both here and at home makes herself up to resemble some screen star. And," Mr. Burns' voice rose with pleased surprise, "they succeed very well. I have had the pleasure of meeting several Hollywood actresses in person in their homes in San Mateo and the comparison they present with the young women who imitate them is not unfavorable."

DR. MOHAMMED AWAD, a professor of geography at Fuad University in Cairo, Egypt, was surprised at the women he saw unescorted on the streets. "At home we have abandoned the veil and the girls wear short skirts, but we still feel their place is in the home. You don't see many of them in the streets.

"But our women are very modern," he added hastily. "I have orders from my wife and daughter to bring them back American stockings and lipsticks and fountain pens. I now have all the lipsticks I need, but it is difficult to get the stockings they are going to expect and I have had promised me only one fountain pen."

Azis Angelopoulous, correspondent for *Acropolis*, a Greek newspaper, liked it that he was unable to tell a rich girl from a poor girl. "They are dressed the same," he said happily.

"I saw yesterday at the Fairmont Hotel about 50 cars arriving and hundreds of handsome girls got out of them. I do not know whether they were rich or poor. I cannot tell here. When I saw a

group of working girls once, I thought it was a selection of aristocrats. It is because in America you have won the fight against poverty."

The wackiness of American salesmanship, which was pretty conspicuous in local advertising when the convention first opened, drew quite a lot of comment. An establishment selling automatic exercisers featured a window display with an Uncle Sam dummy jiggling all day long on a patent exerciser. A sign explained that exercise brings health, happiness, good will and the achievement of the very peace for which the delegates were searching. A Mexican delegate mused: "This may be the peace that follows nervous exhaustion, but is that a United Nations goal?"

A NEWSPAPER advertisement welcomed all delegates "to the Americas, to the United States, to California, to San Francisco and to the Moffatt & O'Connor Department Store." It had to be explained to some of the puzzled delegates that the department store had no particular connection with the State Department.

But most of the delegates insisted that the wackiness was all in good taste. "I don't see why the merchants shouldn't have a chance to benefit by the enthusiasm of local residents at conference time," said Dr. Awad. "The only things that overwhelm me are the suits you call 'zoot' and some of the ties with great colorful markings. In Cairo a woman could wear such a tie, but not a man. They would kill me on the streets if I came back wearing one." Dr. Awad's tie was a subdued chocolate brown with a small figured pattern.

Many of the visitors fully expected to be killed on the streets of San Francisco—in traffic jams. Dr. Lotfali Suratgar, an English literature professor at Teheran University and a secretary of the Iranian delegation, described jaywalkers this way: "People run to their business regardless of the red dangers on the crossroads."

Maude Morris, stenographer of the Liberian delegation, was similarly terrified of cafeterias after having had her tray knocked out of her hand on her first visit to one. Incidentally, most of the foreigners commented on the abundance of food in America, though some were less happy about its preparation.

"Americans mix up on one plate food coming from different countries," said Mr. Zeineddine, the Arab from Syria. "Arabs like to keep rice on one plate, the stewed meat on another, the potatoes on a third." Unfortunately, no one thought to try the interesting experiment of handing Mr. Zeineddine a GI mess kit.

Egypt's Dr. Awad disliked America's "straightforward way of cooking" and the custom of adding such sweets as preserved pears to salads and meat dishes. "The Egyptian," he said, "is careful not to put sweet things with salty, and never with a meat dish."

But Dr. Awad did have a kindly word for the quaint old American custom of autograph-collecting. He claimed to admire autograph hounds for their curiosity and enthusiasm, explaining: "You must be enthusiastic to stand three or four hours to see a foreign delegate come in and out of a hotel." He was not even disconcerted by the fact that the fans obtained signatures from delegates and stenographers impartially.

Col. Cipriano Olivera, director of the school for officers in Uruguay, was impressed by "the modesty with which the Americans who have been in action speak about their actions." Similarly, Capt. Hector Luisi, Uruguay's under secretary of national defense, told of talking with GIs in bars and elsewhere and he liked the way they refused to "talk or fight their battles over again."

If the visitors were unfamiliar with some American customs and devices, they found natives of the U. S. doubly ignorant of the visitors' own countries. One San Francisco citizen was disappointed in Mr. Zeineddine when the latter admitted he could not read

The Greek correspondent was happy that he couldn't tell rich girl from poor girl: "Both dress alike."

palms even though he did hail from the mysterious East.

Another American asked Mr. Burns, "Don't you think you Australians would be better off under us than under England?" Burns' retort was short and to the point; he explained that the Aussies don't want to be "under" anybody, and that Australia, New Zealand and other Dominions in the British Commonwealth consider themselves fully independent right now.

For all their criticisms, most of the visitors seemed to like the States and Americans.

"America," said a French writer earnestly, "is the only country which has a consciousness of world responsibility. That is very important and very new. When you are in Europe, you feel you are a Frenchman, or an Italian, or some other nationality. Here, you feel you are people of the world, of mankind."

Red-headed Noureddeen Kahili, director of irrigation for Syria, had less reason to be enthusiastic. It was 9:30 A.M. and he had an untidy stubble on his chin. The hotel's barber had not shown up that morning. Despite his whiskers, Mr. Kahili admired the barber's independent spirit.

"What I like about Americans is that they are lazy," said Mr. Kahili. Apparently this was no crack at the missing barber, for he added hastily —"lazy in the sense that they like to make things with the least amount of work. That was my first impression of America—they shot my baggage in through a chute. In Europe it is always a 'hamal,' a porter, who does that."

Husseyin Cahid Yalcin, editor of *Tanin* in Istanbul, Turkey, a bald, fatherly man of about 50, was most impressed by American courtesy. When he lost his way in the Georgetown section of Washington, D. C., an American soldier spent the whole evening helping him find his destination. The GI was shipping out the next day. "He gave up his last night to help a lost stranger," said the Turk. "It was the nicest thing that ever happened to me."

SHIVA RAO, New Delhi correspondent for *The Hindu* of Madras, India, had similar experiences. "During these three months I've been here," he observed, "I've had more evidence of—what shall I say—of human fellowship than I've experienced in many other parts of the world. I mean it has been much easier for me to make friends because, by instinct, the American seems to me to be more (again he seemed to grope for the right word) more accessible than many European peoples."

From one very accessible citizen Mr. Rao found that Americans take it for granted that foreigners know all about the U. S. "For instance," he said, "as I was passing through Kansas City the other day a stranger started talking to me in the diner and began discussing a local election. He was so amazed that I didn't know all the details about the candidates on both sides.

"To him Kansas was the center of the world. Well, with all due respect," concluded Mr. Rao, "it isn't to me."

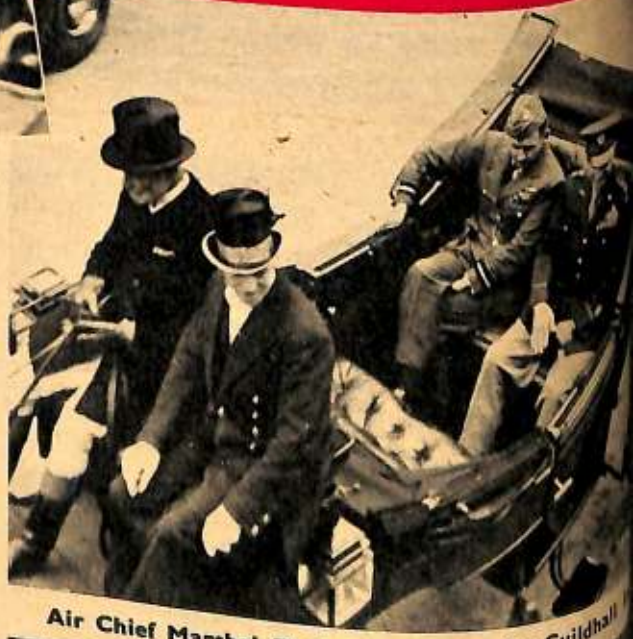
Mr. Rao undoubtedly has a point, though somebody should have warned him about Kansans.

The GIs from the U. S. have never been shy when it came to giving out with their opinions about people and customs in the foreign lands they've seen. Well, here's what some of the delegates at the San Francisco conference had to say about things in the U. S.

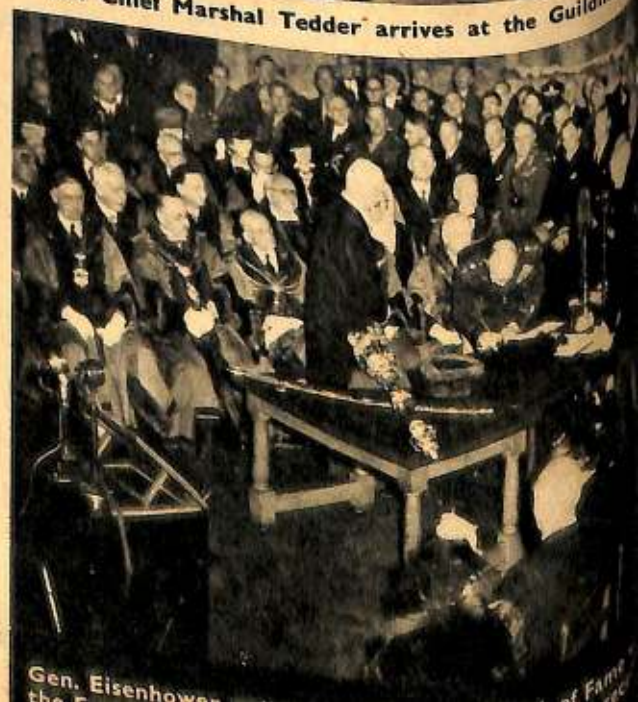
"How loudly everybody talks," said the Australian in a whisper. "Prosperity. Noise. Money. Everybody is obsessed with money."

IKE GOES COCKNEY

. . . And as London's highest honor was bestowed on him, the Bells of Bow rang one o'clock.



Air Chief Marshal Tedder arrives at the Guildhall



Gen. Eisenhower

By Sgt. JAMES DUGAN
YANK Staff Correspondent

LONDON recently made a Cockney out of a boy from Kansas. The day Gen. Eisenhower came up Ludgate Hill on his way to the Guildhall to receive the freedom of the City of London, Mrs. Crisp, who runs the Imperial public house nearby in Old Bailey, said to me, "If you see him, please ask him to come to lunch afterwards. He can have a kipper or toad-in-the-hole. If he is a vegetarian —I don't suppose he is—I'll give him baked beans on toast."

Mrs. Crisp feels the way most Londoners do about Gen. Eisenhower. A hundred thousand of them lined the blitzed streets of the City to see an American they admire almost as much as the great dead President. In the June sunshine they watched him riding in a horse-drawn carriage from the City boundary at Temple Bar, where the Knights Templar set out on the Crusades, down Fleet Street, past St. Paul's, and past Bow Church. Those who were born within the sound of Bow Bells are true Cockneys. Ike was born in Texas, but the people of London took him in by adoption.

The highest honor free citizens of London can give a man is bestowed on behalf of a Town Council older than the English Parliament—the Corporation of the City of London—by a Lord Mayor whose original predecessor took office in 1193. The City of London is a small area in the heart of the capital, comprising the ancient free city.

The fifteenth century Guildhall, where the ceremony took place, has seen long processions of great men coming to receive the honors of the City, including two other American generals who were the victors of wars—U.S. Grant and John J. Pershing. The hall was blitzed in a fire raid in 1940 and is still marked by the Great Fire of 1666.

Under its temporary roof the mighty and the commoner waited for the new freeman. Mr. Churchill and his cabinet, the chiefs of the Imperial General Staff, of the Royal Navy, and of the Royal Air Force, were there in the crowd of 1,200 people.

The ceremony in the Guildhall began while the General was enroute from Temple Bar. The distinguished guests were escorted to the dais by members of the City Lands Committee in mazarine blue robes. An usher in a red and white sash—the City colors—announced them as they entered. He yelled, "Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Harris," "The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Fisher," "The Honorable Mr. Winant," and "The Honorable Herbert Morrison," as the guests went forward and shook hands with the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress on the dais. The Lord Mayor, Sir Frank Samuel Alexander, a substantial man wearing gold and black robes, and gold chain of office, looked like a Lord Mayor. Beside him stood his sergeant-at-arms in robe and beaver hat, and aldermen in scarlet and gold.

When most of the guests were seated, the usher found a silence and said, "The Prime Minister! The Right Honorable Winston Churchill!" The citizens craned their necks to see over the ranks of mazarine gowns which preceded the Prime Minister. He stopped at the head of the main aisle and leaned over a row of people to talk to a WAC lieutenant. It was a big day for Kay Summersby, Gen Eisenhower's driver.

The usher announced Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder, who had ridden to the Guildhall in

Ike's carriage. Outside we heard the click of the rifle bolts as the guard of honor presented arms. The usher announced, "General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower! Supreme Commander of the Allied Expeditionary Forces." The mazarine gowns swished through the door again in a long procession, and a mad rush of reporters and photographers poured into the Guildhall, spilling into people's laps and looking for ancient stone-carvings to climb upon.

Then came a tanned American officer whom people back in Kansas would probably call "ugly-handsome." Ike had a giant smile on his face. He once attributed his success to the fact that when he sat down with people, "somehow they didn't quarrel." You could understand it, looking at the General's grin. He joined the Lord Mayor and wrote his name in the Book of Fame along with "Unconditional Surrender" Grant.

THE ceremony was legally a meeting of the Court of Common Council, legislative body of the City. So when the General was seated beside the Lord Mayor, the Town Clerk in wig and robes, called the meeting to order and announced the Order of the Court directing the presentation to Gen. Eisenhower of the Honorary Freedom of the City with a Sword of Honor.

The Acting Chamberlain, Anthony Pickford, then took the rostrum and made an address directed at the Lord Mayor and the Council, in which he set forth arguments for Ike's worthiness. He said Ike was a man of "outstanding personality and genius." He stated London's admiration for the part GIs played in the war. "My Lord Mayor," he said, "Gen. Eisenhower cannot be in any doubt of the emotions felt by the people of this ancient city" at his coming to the Guildhall. He reviewed Gen. Eisenhower's military career, not omitting the interlude when Ike was a "second leftenant in the southwestern state of Tex-*ass*." The Prime Minister watched him affectionately as Ike sat erectly, listening. The crowd broke into applause many times. When the Chamberlain paid homage to President Roosevelt, "who will ever be honored and venerated in the British Commonwealth of Nations," the crowd murmured a solemn, hushed, "hear, hear."

The Acting Chamberlain concluded his address by leaving the rostrum and facing Eisenhower. Under the arms of ancient London and the flags of Great Britain and the United States, Ike received a handshake—"the right hand of fellowship"—and a copy of the Council resolution. Then the Lord Mayor arose with a sword and faced Eisenhower.

He said that there had not been time to make the special Sword of Honor which will be presented later. (It will probably be forged by 84-year-old Tom Beasley, the oldest swordsmith in England, the man who made the Sword of Valor for Stalingrad.) "However," said the Lord Mayor, "I ask you to accept a token sword of historical interest," and he gave Ike the weapon that the Duke of Wellington wore at Waterloo.

Ike shook the Lord Mayor's hand and came to the rostrum. His voice was weak and indistinct at first. ". . . high sense of distinction . . . receiving this great honor . . . mingled with feelings of profound sadness. All of us must always regret that your country and mine were ever faced with the tragic situation that compelled the appointment of an allied commander-in-chief, the capacity in which I have just been so extravagantly commended . . . Humility must always be the portion of any man who receives acclaim earned in the blood of his followers and the sacrifices of his friends. His honors cannot hide in his memories the crosses marking the resting places of the dead. They cannot soothe the anguish of the widow or the orphan whose husband or father will not return.

"This feeling of humility cannot erase, of course, my great pride in being tendered the Freedom of London. I am not a native of this land. I come from the very heart of America. In the superficial aspects by which we ordinarily recognize family relationships the town where I was born and the one where I was reared are far separated from this great city. Abilene, Kansas, and Dennison, Texas, would together add in size to possibly one five-hundredth part of Greater London. . .

"To preserve his freedom of worship, his equality before law, his liberty to speak and act as he sees fit, subject only to the provision that he trespass not upon the similar rights of others—the Londoner will fight! So will the citizen of Abilene! . . . So, even as I proclaim my undying Americanism, I am bold enough, and exceedingly proud to claim kinship to you of London.

"My cherished hope is that after Japan joins the Nazi in utter defeat, neither my country nor yours need ever again summon its sons and daughters from their peaceful pursuits to face the tragedies of battle.

"My Lord Mayor, I thank you once again for an honor to me and to the American forces that will remain one of the proudest in my memories."

IKE then left and got back into his carriage to drive to lunch in the Mansion House with Air Chief Marshal Tedder, his comrade in the campaigns in Africa and Europe. The people packed deep in the streets—some of them winding only through ruin—cheered again. They were proud of him. The Bells of Bow rang one o'clock.

It was like VE-Day all over again when Eisenhower appeared on the balcony of the Mansion House. "Whether you know it or not," he said, "I am now a Londoner. I have got just as much right to be down in that crowd yelling, as you have.

"I have lived with you intermittently for a few years. I have always wanted to meet a great group of you where I could say something directly I have often tried to say to you indirectly. It is a word of thanks to you for your hospitality to my soldiers. They came to your country in great numbers, often to your great inconvenience, if not your irritation." The crowd loved this crack.

"My thanks to you. Probably I may never see any of you again. It is, therefore, a word of good-bye that I say to you; good-bye and good luck."

I went up Old Bailey to the Imperial and told Mrs. Crisp that Gen. Eisenhower sent his regrets. He had a previous appointment for lunch with the Lord Mayor in the Mansion House. "Never mind," said Mrs. Crisp. "If he ever gets time to come, he'll be welcome."

e's carriage.

Ike was born in Texas, but the people of London adopted him.

h gives him this honor.

Gen. Eisenhower stands in front of the Guildhall just before the ceremony starts. The Lord Mayor of London is on his right.

Gen. Eisenhower speaks: "Whether you know it or not, I am now a Londoner. I have got just as much right to be down in that crowd yelling, as you have."

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

Letters to this department should bear writer's full name, serial number and military address.

Without Permission

Dear YANK:

While serving in England I met a cute chick whom I decided to marry at any cost. I asked my CO for permission, but nothing happened. After four months of this I got on a terrific binge over my bad luck and woke up a day later to find a certified marriage license in my pocket.

So I again asked my CO for the required permission and received the usual delay. I then went to a church and found that the marriage license I had was good, so I went ahead and got married without the Army's permission.

Since that time we have had two children (not twins). Now I am wondering just how valid my marriage really is according to law, as I still have no idea how I first obtained my license.

If I turn the true facts of my marriage over to the Army, what will their action be in view of the fact that I am the father of two children and have been a good provider to them and my wife over a period of two and a half years? Also, are my wife and children entitled to a dependency allotment and my insurance?

France —(Name Withheld)

■ YANK cannot tell you whether your marriage is legal or not. That depends on the laws of the country where you were married. See your legal-assistance officer and he will tell you just where you stand. Nor can YANK guess what your CO will do when he finds out you married without an official OK. We suggest you see your chaplain and have him talk to your CO for you. However, your children are entitled to a dependency allotment whether your marriage is valid or not. All you have to do is acknowledge that they are your children and the Office of Dependency Benefits will see that they receive an allotment. Of course, if your marriage is valid, your wife is also entitled to an allotment. The fact that you married without permission does not change your wife's right to the family allotment. To make sure that your wife will benefit from your insurance you better have her entered as your first beneficiary. Your orderly room will tell you how to make the change.

Civil Service

Dear YANK:

My buddies and I have been arguing about veterans and their rights under the Federal Civil Service set-up. You will be doing us a big favor if you settle this argument once and for all. One of my pals says that we get extra credits on Civil Service exams because we have had overseas service. Is he right?

Philippines —S/Sgt. HOMER T. BUCKLEY

■ He is not right. The place where a veteran served, whether it was in the States or overseas, has no bearing on his benefits under the Federal Civil Service laws. All veterans get an extra five-point credit on such examinations. Disabled vets—those who have service-connected disabilities—get a 10-point credit. That is the maximum point credit that any veteran may get.

Former Home

Dear YANK:

I expect to be discharged in a few weeks. With that in mind, I wrote a letter to my old landlord telling him I was getting out and reminding him of his promise that I could have my old house back when I got out of service. He wrote back and said he was sorry, that he couldn't give it to me and that he had no other places available. What the hell kind of a deal is that? I thought that soldiers and sailors were protected by Congress so that they could get their homes back when they got out of service.

Italy —Cpl. MELVIN WOLF

■ There is nothing in the Soldiers and Sailors Civil Relief Act which would protect you or any other GI in such a situation. Once you give up a home which you were renting, you have no more right to it than anyone else who gives up a home.

Aviation Cadets

Dear YANK:

I entered the Army in December of 1943. In August of 1944 I started training as an aviation cadet and hope to be graduated this September. Will the time I spent in training as an aviation cadet count toward credit for the free schooling under the GI Bill of Rights? What bothers me is that I understand that cadet time does not count under that law. Is that so?

Tyndal Field, Fla. —A/C ROBERT DURLAND

■ All your time in service will count toward the free schooling. You are probably confused by the language in the GI Bill of Rights excluding cadets from the benefits. The cadets referred to are those at Annapolis, West Point and the Coast Guard Training School. It has nothing to do with aviation cadets, as they are actually on active service while serving their cadetships.

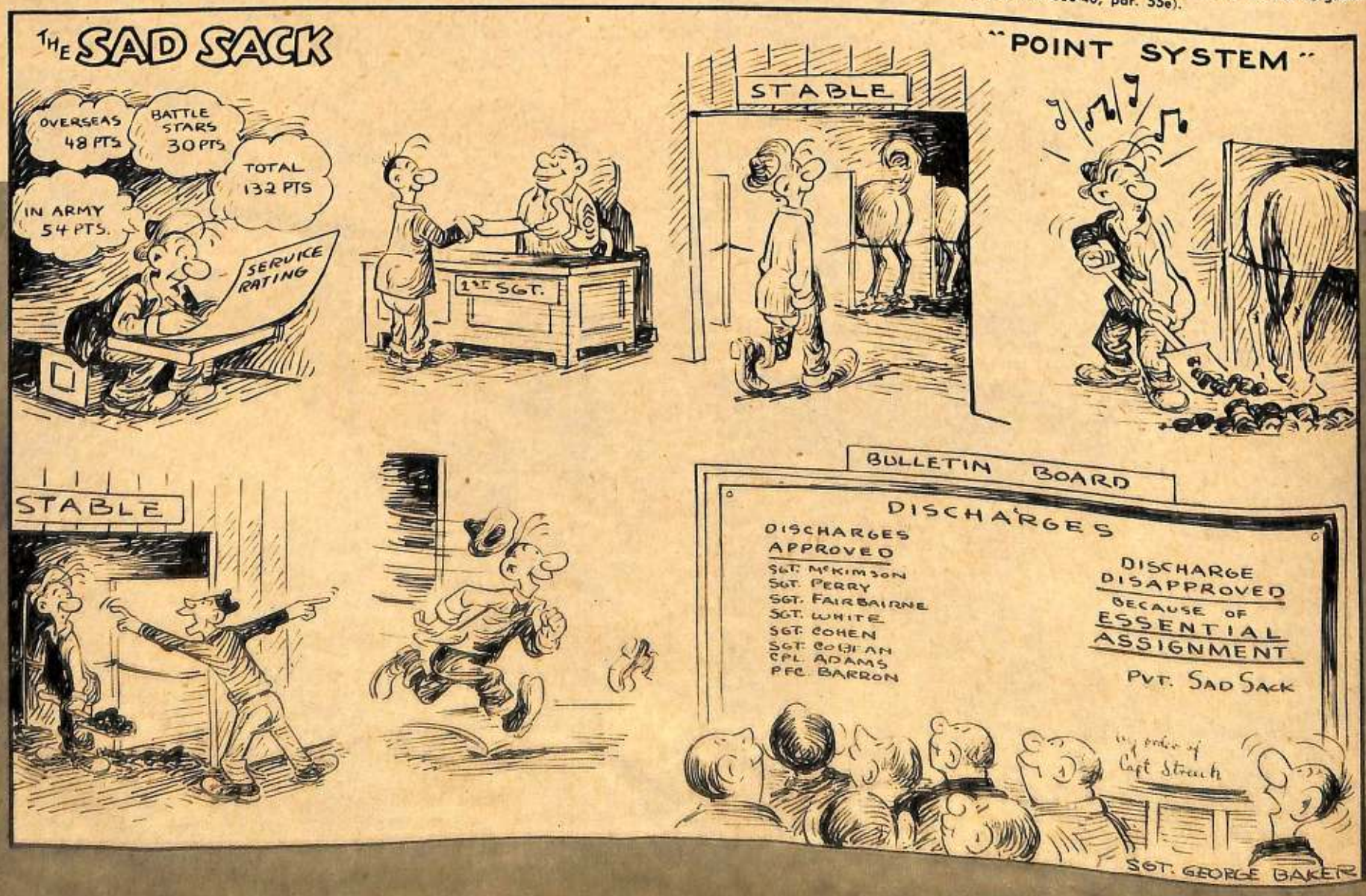
Hash Marks

Dear YANK:

I have just over three years of service and the other day I put a hash mark on my blouse and my first sergeant almost tore my head off. When he finally cooled off so that I could understand what he was saying, he told me that no blankety-blank selectee could wear the hash mark. He stated that only Regular Army guys could wear the hash mark. When I got back to the barracks and told my cell-mates about that, they insisted that he was only putting on an act and that I was taking him too seriously. Are they right, was he kidding?

Hawaii —Pvt. GEORGE SCHER

■ He sure was kidding you. It doesn't make any difference whether you came into the Army via Selective Service or you were a Regular. If you have completed three years of service you are entitled to wear a hash mark, and no first sergeant can stop you (AR 600-40, par. 55e).



NEWS FROM HOME

A war hero got the brush-off because he wasn't an Arabian, an artilleryman went all out for the doughboys, a Harvard professor went out on a limb and a guerrilla fighter discoursed on ants and men.

GENERAL ACCLAIM. GEN. MARK W. CLARK (LEFT, BACK SEAT OF FOREGROUND CAR) SALUTES HIS HOME-FRONT ADMIRERS MASSED ON STATE STREET IN CHICAGO'S FAMED LOOP DISTRICT. THE WAR DEPARTMENT ANNOUNCED THAT THE FOUR-STARRED ITALIAN CAMPAIGN LEADER WOULD RETURN TO EUROPE TO RESUME COMMAND OF HIS 15TH U.S. ARMY GROUP.

SOME of the homecoming veterans are beginning to take a somewhat dim view of certain aspects of civilian life, it developed last week. Take young Lt. Audie Murphy, who holds practically every medal in the book, including the Congressional Medal of Honor. The people of his native Farmersville, Texas, turned out en masse for a celebration that made him feel like a million bucks. Folks thought his squirming on the speaking platform was the result of modesty, but it was due at least partly to tight shoes. Audie found he couldn't get a new and larger pair because he had no coupons. Next, the lieutenant learned about gasoline coupons and decided he'd have to put off buying a car.

Lt. Murphy went out to get himself a small can of meat, but they told him he didn't have the necessary ration points. He settled for a can of chicken a la king, and promptly spilled a gob of it on his trousers. "If it takes points for pants," said the war hero, "I'm a dead duck." He learned, too, that women still wear the pants in the States when his sister commented: "Congressional Medal or no, I'm still boss." A small boy looking for autographs handed Murphy a pencil. Just as the looey was about to sign, the youngster asked, "Hey, you aren't a member of the Arabian Army, are you?" Audie admitted he wasn't. "Then gimme back my pencil," the lad snapped.

And by the way, it might be a good idea to keep on the right side of *your* supply sergeant for a while. Spokesmen for the clothing industry reported that veterans might have a little trouble getting clothes to drape their "broad chests and slim waistlines." They also pointed out that the armed services are still getting about 90 per cent of all men's shorts. There's a big shortage in pajamas and white shirts, too, but the manufacturers didn't have the nerve to blame *that* on the Army.

In Chicago a man named Edward Kubek walked up to Erek Kunje, a janitor, and punched him on the nose. "I never saw him before and he hit me," Kunje told the judge. "I knew without even asking that he wouldn't give me money for a drink," explained Kubek. Fine: $15.

The War Department had a special clothing problem on its hands last week, and it fixed things up in style. They were having a sudden heat wave along the Eastern coast, and it was reported that some pretty high brass and important GIs were coming home from Europe wearing heavy winter issue stuff. So the Army called up a Fifth Avenue department store in New York and asked for 50 summer uniforms in a hurry, made from measurements on file in Washington. Factories in Rochester, Boston and New York went to work, finished the uniforms in a day and sent them to Europe with a fitter and two tailors just to make sure. Everybody was more than willing to cooperate in the enterprise when it was learned that the clothing was for Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower and the party accompanying him. Those duds were destined to receive a welcome that would make history.

Everything was in readiness back in the States to give Gen. "Ike" at least a fair sample of a grateful nation's tribute. The smiling five-star knew he had a busy time ahead of him when he left Orly Airport near Paris in the late President Roosevelt's big C-54 plane. Among other things, Eisenhower was to receive the personal greetings of his well-wishers in Washington, New York and Abilene, Kan., his hometown. Before leaving Europe, the General said there was one thing he didn't want to miss while at home—a big-league ball-game.

Another big welcome hailed the return from Europe of the 86th "Blackhawk" Division—the first full combat division to come back from the ETO for service against Japan. The reception included harbor whistles, a WAC band, one blimp, and some 300 newspaper and radio men from all parts of the country. The GIs were scheduled to leave for their home stations by troop trains from Camp Kilmer, N.J. Col. Cecil L. Rutledge, Commander of Camp Kilmer, noted that the 86th left the U.S. only last February, and he added that it was the Army's policy to "bring back fresh troops to go out to the Pacific and knock out Japan."

The redeployment program was rolling right along, and it was bringing intensified warnings to the homefront not to let down. Maj. Gen. William E. Shedd, Commander of the Ninth Service Command, put the matter rather sharply in a speech to an advertising club in Los Angeles. If American troops heading for the Pacific are not to be turned into "an army of bitter men," said Gen. Shedd, industry and workers in the U.S. must "renew themselves to the purpose of winning the war." The General insisted that talk about "cutting down" operations from a two-front to a one-front war is not only dangerous but false. "It took two and a half years to prepare for the D-Day invasion of Europe," he said. "England was 31 miles from the continent of Europe. Manila is 1,700 miles from the shore of the Japanese Islands."

But as far as the War Department was concerned, it will cost the U.S. 25 per cent less to fight the Japs in 1946 than we spent in opposing the combined Axis in the fiscal year of 1945. President Truman submitted the War Department's budget to Congress calling for expenditure of slightly more than 39 billion dollars during the fiscal year beginning July 1. He pointed out that the late President Roosevelt had estimated last January that 45½ billions would be needed. That preliminary figure, though, was based on the assumption that the war against Germany might continue. The largest item on the estimate for 1946 was nearly 14 billion dollars for pay and travel, a three per cent rise over the corresponding item for the fiscal year ending June 30.

Roy L. Warr, an Atlanta ordnance worker, was taking a quick smoke and congratulating himself on having a butt when something hit him on the head, inflicting a slight brain concussion. It was a sign which had been swinging in the breeze, and it read: "No Smoking."

In Washington, Rep. Clarence Cannon, Democrat of Missouri, chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, gladdened the hearts of optimists. He said that U.S. military authorities believe "either Japan will surrender within the next 90 days, or the war will be of long duration." Cannon said the same sources "feel that it would be better to take a little more time to starve and bomb them out with a comparatively small loss of life to our men than to go in there and blast them out as we did on Tarawa and Iwo Jima."

In Guam, Gen. Henry H. Arnold, Commander of the U.S. Air Forces, sent a message to the States via a press conference on the first anniversary of B-29 raids on Japan from China. Air attacks on the Nipponese, said Arnold, will reach the rate of two million tons of bombs a year by July 1, with special emphasis on big cities. He explained: "Japan has a thousand small targets in backyard workshops and homes. Suicide planes are cheap, and can be made in backyards. That's why we went into the destruction program to defeat Japan."

THE House Postwar Military Policy Committee heard representatives of all branches of the armed forces urge the adoption of a peacetime military training program to safeguard the national security. Gen. Eisenhower couldn't appear in person, but he sent a letter to the Committee endorsing the proposal in "fairness to the country and to the individual's chances of survival in war." Despite all the technological advances in the science of fighting, said Eisenhower, great strength in all arms —land, sea and air—is vitally important, and should be developed in peacetime. The U.S. Chamber of Commerce put its okay on a peacetime draft with the comment, "We dare not say that there will be no more wars."

In opposition to compulsory training legislation, the American Federation of Labor suggested a "comprehensive program of improved education and health service" for the nation's youth. Noting that advocates for a postwar draft have stressed the necessity for future preparedness, the AFL spokesman, Lewis G. Hines, asked "Preparedness for what? If we are on the brink of another war, should we not have the right to demand to know with whom, when and where?" The union said that the country would be better off if all the kids got adequate medical care, so that they'd be in good shape no matter what happened.

Along the same lines was a series of recommendations offered to President Truman by the National Commission on Children in Wartime. This outfit called for increased Congressional appropriations for child welfare services and warned against a compulsory military program that "might weaken national security rather than strengthen it." The Commission outlined a 10-year Federal-State plan covering all children and designed to eliminate conditions which caused the rejection of four of every 10 draftees.

Earnest A. Hooton, the Harvard anthropologist who likes to go out on limbs, picked a shapely one in his latest excursion by urging universal military training for women. "A rigorous physical conditioning of females, together with practice in the art of judo and in the use of firearms might go far to restore to the family an equilibrium of parental control," said Hooton in an interview at Cambridge Mass. "It would improve physique and general beauty by teaching them proper posture and a graceful gait in sensible shoes, besides divesting them

SAILOR NOLAN MARKS OF LOS ANGELES LOST $100 AND HIS BRIDE GOT SHOT IN THE THIGH IN A HOLDUP, SO WELL-WISHERS SENT THEM $400 TO TAKE A HONEYMOON.

of excess and peculiarly localized fatty deposits. It would enable them to wear pants without creating a repellent spectacle." In a final blast, the professor remarked: "Dressing all women in uniform would finally convince men that in truth women are all alike, and that consequently there is no hurry about grabbing any one of them for a life partner. Innumerable replicas will always be forthcoming." Professor Hooton didn't say whether or not he was kidding.

A woman instructor at the University of Illinois had her own ideas about education. She went into court at Champaign to get an order forbidding the teaching of religious education in the city's public schools. Suit against the schoolboard was filed by Mrs. Vashti McCollum, a physical education specialist, who said she considered worship to be "a chronic disease of the imagination contracted in childhood." She said her 10-year-old son was embarrassed because he was the only one in his class not taking a course in religion.

Almost everybody seemed to be pretty confident that the United Nations Conference on International Organization at San Francisco was headed for a quick and happy ending. President Truman made it plain that he'd like to have a copy of the UNCIO Charter in his hand when he meets Churchill and Stalin, probably some time next month, in or near Berlin. The Charter itself wasn't ready, but agreements had been reached on the majority of disputed points amid what seemed to be general satisfaction. After the Charter has been signed and sealed at San Francisco, it will be scheduled for discussion by the Senate. There was only one hitch to this, it was said, and that was that the Senate might want a lot of time to talk the thing over, and some observers believed that the Charter might not be ratified before July 15, when Congress usually starts its summer recess.

Despite the severe manpower shortage, American farmers have managed to produce a series of bumper crops since the war began. The Department of Agriculture predicted they'll do it again in 1945. This year, in addition to the continuing shortage of hired hands, farmers had to put up with a lot of unfriendly weather. Except in the Southwest and extreme Southeast, there was too much rain to do the seeds any good. In those sections, there were local droughts instead. Even so, with any sort of luck, the farmers will be able to do themselves proud again.

The 1945 wheat crop, if all goes well, will be the biggest ever—just over one billion bushels. Only twice before in history—in 1915 and last year—have the great American plains yielded more than a billion bushels of wheat. Fruit production apparently won't quite equal last year's harvest, but it's expected to be high. There will be far fewer apples than usual because of damaging frost this spring. Corn, planted late this year because of rains, and far behind schedule in Missouri and Kansas, was not looking so good, according to the Agriculture Department in Iowa. On the other hand, oats and hay promised over-average production.

Rep. Clinton P. Anderson, just named as Secretary of Agriculture, said in Yakima, Wash., that the U.S. is winning the war because "our armies are the best-fed in the world." He said the nation, too, could be made one of the best-fed in the world, and would be, if he had anything to say about it. "We have always been concerned with taking care of surpluses by burning or burying or otherwise destroying them," said Anderson. "I propose to see if we cannot use those so-called surpluses by eating them."

Meat and wheat were twin problems in Kansas. Workers toiling over the record crop complained that they weren't getting enough meat to keep up their strength to harvest the wheat. The OPA said it would try to provide additional ration points to farmers to feed the hands, but that there would still be a scarcity of meat to buy with the points.

SOME WEAR SWIMSUITS AND SOME WEAR PLAYSUITS, AND THEY'RE ALL IN ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. BOTH THE GIRLS AND THE FASHIONS ARE ADVERTISED AS 1945 MODELS.

The War Department started using GIs in a drive against the black market in poultry. Army action was taken at the request of War Mobilizer William Davis, who reported that chicken and turkey destined for soldiers had been diverted to unofficial retailers. So WD representatives were stationed at highway checkposts in eight states to make spot purchases and to requisition any poultry found to be moving into illegal channels.

Hope sprang up in the hearts of those who like strong likker when the War Production Board announced that it might allow limited production of whiskey after the July "liquor holiday" for distillers. The WPB explained that less industrial alcohol will be needed for war purposes as a result of the German surrender. But then the War Food Administration countered with the announcement that it might clamp an embargo until September on the use of corn for drinking instead of eating.

Henry P. Nelson of the War Production Board gave the latest dope on the automobile situation. He said that rationing of new cars probably would be lifted "sometime next year," and that production should reach 100,000 a month next January. Nelson estimated that war cutbacks for the present quarter would run close to 20 per cent compared with the earlier estimate of between six and eight per cent. He said war contract cancellations were "coming through every 15 minutes."

People are going to have less money to buy those cars with, though, according to the Commerce Department. The agency reported that individuals in the U.S. pocketed four per cent less income in April than in March, the sharpest monthly drop in six years. The decrease was attributed partly to a continued decline in manufacturing payrolls, especially in durable goods industries working mainly on war production.

The Army sent 1,500 soldiers to iron out a partial tie-up of Chicago's trucking industry. Officially there was no strike, but the Office of Defense Transportation reported that many drivers weren't driving. There were complaints of slashed tires, broken windshields and trailers unhooked from tractors. The ODT took over control of the industry on orders from President Truman, apparently in an effort to prevent the possibility of a strike developing over a long-standing controversy on wages and hours. Then things began to settle down a bit.

In New York City, most buses continued to run at a "slowdown" pace in what officials of a transport union called a protest against overwork and the New York Omnibus Corporation termed "a defiant attempt to exact coercion on the management." It was rough going for queued-up customers sweating out the hottest weather of the year.

The House Ways and Means Committee was pondering whether to start an investigation into dealings between John Hartford, president of the A & P, and Brig. Gen. Elliott Roosevelt. Columnist Westbrook Pegler carried the story that Hartford loaned Roosevelt $200,000 in 1939 to finance Texas radio interests and then settled for $4,000 in 1942. Hartford later said the Pegler account "is not the whole story but it is substantially correct." Then Rep. Robert L. Doughton relayed to the House a report from the Treasury Department that a "bad debt" tax deduction claimed by the A & P president on his 1942 income had not been allowed and was under scrutiny by the Treasury.

The veil of censorship that was a necessary protection while the war in Europe was still on was rapidly beginning to lift, and the homefront was learning facts long concealed for the sake of military security. A major revelation about the European war was the news that 3,604 soldiers were lost through the sinking or damaging of 41 ships during the course of the conflict.

THIS MESS LOUSED UP THINGS BETWEEN 77TH AND 78TH STS. ON MADISON AVE. IN NEW YORK WHEN A BROKEN WATER MAIN SENT A 50-FOOT SPOUT THROUGH THE PAVING.

The War Department called the loss "comparatively small," and pointed out that in the First World War, in which we were involved only 19 months, 1,463 men had been lost at sea. In that war only 2,008,931 men had been transported to Europe. In this war, 4,453,061 were shipped, so that on a comparative basis our transport record showed a notable improvement. In this war, four men were lost at sea for every 10,000 embarked, while in the First World conflict, 7.2 soldiers were lost at sea for each 10,000 who sailed.

The worst troopship disaster of this war, it was revealed, occurred in the Mediterranean rather than in the Atlantic. It happened on November 26, 1943, off Algeria when the British troopship *Rohna* was sunk by enemy planes. Aboard were 1,981 Americans, of whom more than half—1,015—were lost. The next worst tragedy from the point of view of numbers was the loss of the British-controlled Belgian ship *Leopoldville* off Cherbourg on December 24, 1944. In that Christmas Eve sinking, 764 Americans died.

The War Department report covering the period of December 8, 1941 through May 1, 1945, took in the African, Mediterranean, European and Atlantic areas but didn't include the Pacific areas, and didn't take into account any casualties suffered during actual landings in any theater.

Merchant ships, it was disclosed in Washington, have taken a terrific thumping during the war. The U.S. lost 570 merchantmen from direct war causes, with an additional 984 vessels sunk in wartime marine accidents. More than 6,000 American merchant seamen were listed as dead, missing or prisoners of war.

In Atlanta, Ga., paratrooper Pfc Tony Mrozinski started reading some 200 letters his optimistic wife had written him during the months he was listed as "missing in action and presumably dead." When

the undelivered letters were returned to Mrs. Mrozinski by the War Department, she put them all in her bureau drawer and continued to write—and save—chatty missives to her husband. Sure enough, Tony was alive—in a German prison camp. And when he got back home last week he started digging into that mass of letters.

Bebe Daniels, the American film star, got back to New York for the first time since she left the States for England in 1939. Bebe, who wears two combat stars for radio morale work in Italy and Normandy, said she hoped to continue her radio work in the Pacific.

Jack Carson, the burly film actor, was classified 1-A despite a heart murmur he hadn't known he had. He figured he'd be called into the Army when he finishes his current movie. "If I'm not, I'll go to the Pacific anyway as an entertainer—I'd rather do it that way," said Carson, making good sense. "As a GI, I would be handicapped as an entertainer. The humor of the GIs is raucous, bawdy and audacious. I can do better as Mr. Jack Carson." That makes sense, too.

In an interview with a reporter from *Editor and Publisher*, Edward Kennedy, *Associated Press* writer who sent out the story of Germany's surrender 24 hours before it was officially released and thus raised a storm of controversy about ethics in journalism, said: "If I had it to do over, I think I would send the story, but with the flat statement that it had not been passed by SHAEF censors, so that the *Associated Press* would have known exactly what it was." The magazine reported that Kennedy's current status with the *AP* was "inactive," and that he had been told at the press association's offices that "there's nothing more to be said now."

FIVE-YEAR-OLD GEORGE GREGOR TELLS WESTERN PENITENTIARY OFFICIALS IN PITTSBURGH HOW HE SPOILED A JAILBREAK BY STUMBLING INTO A DEEP ESCAPE TUNNEL.

The Internal Revenue Department announced that GIs who stop off in the States enroute from Europe to the Pacific won't have to dodge income tax collectors while they're home. The postponement granted overseas servicemen will continue until they have been back in the U. S. for a continuous period of five and a half months, not counting the month of return. Former regulations canceled tax postponement after the returned GI had been back from abroad three and a half calendar months.

If the veteran decides to stay in New York for a while, there should be room enough for him. New York hotels announced they had agreed to the Army's request to reserve more space for servicemen, especially those coming from overseas. In Washington, the War Department promised that the families and fiancées of servicemen stationed in Europe will be able to join them abroad—when conditions permit. But that last stipulation sounded to a lot of people like the "military necessity" clause in the demobilization program.

Sen. Edwin C. Johnson, Democrat of Colorado, introduced a bill in the Senate designed to provide easier terms for loans under the GI Bill of Rights. Proposed amendments to the serviceman's bill would

repair of any property to be used in connection with the business.

The American Red Cross said it planned to more than double the number of its workers in the Pacific, recruiting an additional 3,000 persons. Headquarters in Washington explained that the great majority of Red Cross people in the European area would not be transferred to the Pacific, since Red Cross activities in Europe were being expanded rather than diminished following the end of the German war.

San Francisco wants to become the world capital under the United Nations. Backers of the idea proposed a $50,000,000 group of buildings complete with a waterfall and a 50-story skyscraper topping the city's famous Twin Peaks. Under the plan, San Francisco city and county would donate the land, and the member nations would split the cost of the buildings. Meanwhile, delegates had a chance to look at the projected layout in a central-city department store.

Broadway had a new kind of opening night—the re-lighting of a huge electrical advertising sign that had been dimmed out since 1942. Thousands of spectators oohed and aahed at the four-story high, 4,000-bulb sign which included a reproduction of the famous Iwo Jima flag-raising. Then dancers like Bill Robinson and the De Marcos did their stuff on a stage in the rear, their flitting figures projected on to the sign in silhouette.

That sleeping-bag romance in the novel *For Whom The Bell Tolls* drew ecstatic sighs from millions of readers and film fans who saw the celluloid version of the book. But Mary Jane Young, 19, of Seattle, Wash., says the idea doesn't work out so well in real life—or at least it didn't for her. Mary Jane spent three months under the stars with Pvt. Harold Ennis, 24, of Denver, Col. Then she came back to her father's farm and the Army grabbed Ennis on AWOL charges. Miss Young said she was tired of taking her 40 winks in a sleeping bag on five inches of snow, of cooking over a smoky camp fire, and of a diet of pheasant and fish. Moreover, her back from neck to ankles had been perforated by buck-

IT MAKES A NICE PICTURE, BUT THESE NEW YORK GIRLS CAN'T DROWN THAT MOTOR. ITS WIRING SYSTEM HAS BEEN DOPED WITH THE ARMY'S WATER-PROOFING CHEMICAL.

shot received when she and the soldier tried to break into a cabin. The couple met briefly in the county jail and kissed. "Gee," said Mary Jane, "he is smooth." But she added that she wouldn't marry Ennis even if he asked her again, which he didn't.

Ringling Brothers Barnum and Bailey Circus set aside $1,285,000 out of its earnings to pay claims arising from its tragic fire in Hartford, Conn., a year ago. Attorneys estimated that total claims arising from the fire, in which 168 persons were killed and hundreds injured, will amount to $3,000,000. The show's big top has been fireproofed this year to prevent a recurrence.

President Truman, one-time artilleryman, took time out to honor the doughfoot on Infantry Day as the man who has carried the brunt of battle. "The people of the U.S.", said the President, "pay tribute to the man whose forward foxhole marks the extent of our progress toward certain victory." Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson gave some idea of how costly that progress was by announcing that two-thirds of all Army personnel killed up to May were infantrymen—116,912 of them. The Treasury Department announced about the same time that

"irreplaceable" workers between the ages of 26 and 30 stood to lose their draft deferments by autumn and that the Army would be the next stop for them. They've got cutbacks in the munitions business to thank. No reason was given, though, why ten former members of the White House detail of secret servicemen who used to guard President Roosevelt were relieved of their Washington assignments and ordered into the Army as buck privates. Nine of them are over 30 and one is 39. Six are married and have children.

It takes a good man to keep track of the marriages and divorces in the film and stage world these days. Last week, for example, actress Connie Bennett got unhitched from her fourth husband, Gilbert Roland; Joan Fontaine proved that Brian Aherne was "cruel" to her, and Dusty Anderson, the stage lovely, got rid of her Marine husband, Capt. Charles Mathieu, who thoughtlessly landed two punches on her eye. To make up for these separations, Judy Garland married Vincent Minnelli, her director, while Deanna Durbin wed Felix Jackson, her film producer. In Longbeach, Calif., a photographer's model named Joan Morton showed in court that her husband was unreasonably jealous. She said he left her when the laundry accidentally sent back a pair of shorts four sizes too big for him and he found them in his dresser drawer.

In Chicago, William F. Russell, ex-police commissioner, asked for a divorce. It was bad enough, he said, when his wife threw knives at him but it was too much when she yanked out his false teeth and jumped on them.

And at Ft. Riley, Kan., a troop CO got this wire from a GI: "Tangled up with polecat. Unable travel until clothing and self decontaminated. Request 10-day furlough extension." The answer: "Extension refused. Return by cattle car if necessary."

China's Athletic Federation is nothing if not optimistic. The group recently voted that the next Chinese national track-field meet be held in Manchuria, which is lousy with Japs right now.

When Vernard McKinney and Doc Maness were chased by a bull in Sapula, Okla., they hopped a fence in record time. Then they started running again. What they had climbed was just a section of fence—open at both ends.

Here's how Capt. Truman Hemingway of Sherburne, Vt., an ex-guerrilla fighter in the Philippines, summed up the life of a Yank in the jungle: "The first six months, if ants get in the food, the American throws the food away; the second six months, he picks out the ants but eats the food; the third six months, he eats the food, ants and all, and the fourth six months, if any ants try to escape, he recaptures them and puts them back in the food where they belong."

The COVER

When Gen. Eisenhower rode from Temple Bar to Guildhall where he was made a Freeman of London, Air Chief Marshal Arthur Tedder was with the General of the Army as the carriage passed the British crowds who enthusiastically adopted America's great commander.

Pictures: Cover, Sgt. George T. Bailey. 8, Sgt. John Frano. 12, upper left, Sgt. George T. Bailey; center, Sgt. George M. Bailey; lower, Signal Corps. 13, upper left, Sgt. George T. Bailey; lower left, Signal Corps; right, Keystone. 15, PA. 16, left, PA; center, INP; right, Acme. 17, left, INP; center, Keystone; right, NBC. 21, upper, INP; lower, Sgt. Bob Ghio. 22, Walter Thornton.

YANK THE ARMY WEEKLY

BRITISH EDITION

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ALASKA: Sgt. Ray Duncan.

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MAIL CALL

Greater Sacrifices

Dear YANK,

I would like to take issue with the views expressed by S/Sgt. T. L. G. in the June 1 YANK. Briefly stated, I believe he implies that GI demands for a bigger bonus or an improved Bill of Rights is evidence that servicemen are "self-centered and lacking in character."

First of all, I do not agree with him that a bonus or GI Bill of Rights can be construed as a form of compensation for services rendered. The motive for rewarding the ex-serviceman is derived from the belief that he had made greater sacrifices than other citizens.

S/Sgt. T. L. G. also contends that the sacrifices a soldier makes, rather than requiring compensation, should be regarded as a payment for having enjoyed the benefits of citizenship. It seems to me that this attitude is more typical of the fascist nations than the democratic. Our own Constitution defines one of the purposes of the government as the responsibility to provide for the national welfare. After the last war a great many veterans returned to find that jobs were unavailable. Not only that, but a few years after they did secure jobs, the great depression came along and many of them were out of work again. Obviously victory had not protected their way of life too well. The bitterness of the returning servicemen of the last war, in fact, is the motivating force for the legislation intended to benefit those who return from this one.

A serious unemployment problem existed before the U.S. became the arsenal of democracy and many of the men in the first draft were unemployed. If economic problems existed before the war, it is quite logical to assume that they will exist after it is over. In view of these considerations, the servicemen are quite justified in demanding that the way of life they return to is reasonably secure; and, further, that the incredible sacrifices of this war will win a better world.

Britain. Sgt. WILLIAM J. COTE*

*Also signed by 13 others.

Blackmail

Dear YANK,

I have been noticing how many "future Dillingers and Capones" are using your Mail Call and the *Stars & Stripes* to justify their plans in advance. They all run in the same vein: "You better give us a big bonus or build bigger jails." It is also apparent from the various hair-brained schemes that have been submitted through your columns that even if our government gave every man a million dollars, lots of guys would be unhappy because it was not two million. Regardless of what it does, somebody will not be satisfied with what the government gives. I will go farther and say that any fool can see that out of the millions of servicemen, some among them will not get a square deal by every standard. Yet I am sure that we all know our nation will do whatever gives the most of us the squarest deal possible.

As to "bigger bonuses or bigger jails" I favor bigger and bigger jails because any man who thinks in such terms of blackmailing a decent, law-abiding people by such statements cannot be paid off. There is no stopping of blackmail.

I believe right now that it should be made clear to all servicemen that, regardless of what our Government does, no mercy will be shown in any quarter if anyone tries any of that pseudo-war hero gangster junk after the war. If any of those guys who wrote those letters to YANK and *The Stars & Stripes* were in my outfit, I would immediately obtain the strongest padlocks possible for my possessions. A guy who has the nerve to warn us now that he will not be honest after the war and must be bought off with a large bonus, doesn't strike me as a guy I would trust within a mile of my barracks bag today.

Come now, fellows, surely any good bull artist can think of a thousand reasons (real or fancied) why he wants a large chunk of dough donated to him as a bonus. If a guy wants that kind of money, he will be in a free country where he can yell his head off giving his reasons. But if we are going to start throwing threats around of "pay-off-or-else," we can't blame a decent God-fearing people for being sensible, refusing to pay blackmail, and going ahead with a bigger jails program.

Germany. Cpl. W. H. W.

"THEY WANTA KNOW IF YOU CAN PLAY ANY GOOD SYMPHONIES"

Stunned

Dear YANK,

This, our first and probably last letter to YANK, is addressed to the EM of Service Units working with Fighter and Bomber Groups.

After two years, during which time we worked, slept, ate, played and went ETO happy with the Fighter Groups and Bomber Groups, we are none-too-gently told that we are not attached or assigned to them, and therefore do not rate the coveted "Battle Stars." However, any Fighter or Bomber Group EM or officer will say that operations would have been impossible without the Service Units.

Our mechanics, radio and communications men, medics, fire fighters, crash crews, refuelling unit operators, armament men, station headquarters men, etc., did as much, and, some of them, more than Fighter or Bomber Group personnel to bring final victory over the hated Jerry. While we were still fighting the Hun, we were treated like a team. Then came V-E day and shortly after the "fair and intelligent" system of points for discharge. To say that we were stunned would be putting it mildly. That meant that without lifting a finger the steady detail men of the Fighter and Bomber Groups had 20 points start on us, even though many of our men had as much to do with actual operations as some of the Fighter and Bomber Group personnel.

Immediately letters started landing in B-Bag and YANK from Service Unit personnel as well as other branches, slamming the policy as downright injustice. Nothing was done about it. Our field, for one, wrote a letter decrying the mockery of the awarding of stars and approximately 95% (the rest were on pass or furlough) of the Service Unit personnel signed it. Even though the awarding of those stars may affect the next two or three years, if not the entire future of thousands of men, nothing was done, again.

Now comes the payoff that many of us hadn't even thought of. We'll go out to the Pacific because we don't have enough points. A year or so from now they'll set another minimum score for discharge. So you think that because now you have 75 or 80 points that you'll be in the first line out there! By that time the Fighter and Bomber Groups will have 5, 6, 7, 8 or more stars to your still enormous ZERO. So while you sweat out 12 more months for 24 points they'll have anywhere from 44 to 64 more. Do the men who are not interested in points now, because they have so few, realize that? While we will have the same Critical Score as the Fighter Group, we've started off with 30 less points over here and we'll run into the same thing over in the CBI.

There are only two "fair" means of giving out the stars. Either give them only to men actually participating in combat—who are the only ones who really deserve them—or give them to all units who were and will be actually connected

with operations against the enemy. Our Wing and Division COs went to bat for us with no success.

Britain. SIGNED BY 274 SERVICE UNIT GIs

No Problems

Dear YANK,

Everybody seems to be darned worried about the morale of the men overseas and the problems of returning servicemen. I don't claim to be a master mind, a hero or even a veteran of many months overseas, but I'm sick and tired of reading all those asinine remarks being made by

those so-called brains back in the States who seem to be worried about what's going to happen when we get back to the U.S.A. The first thing I suggest for them to do is realize they are not dealing with cattle, but sane human beings who are just interested in getting home and not in just sitting back and living off the fat of the land.

Germany. T/5 C. HOUTSMA

GI Cooperative

Dear YANK,

There is much talk about postwar plans for the returning veteran. I have a plan which I think would work and would benefit all GIs in a postwar world:

The Bill of Rights makes it possible for a returning veteran to receive a loan of $2,000 to enter business. Now if an organization were formed wherein a veteran would, if he or she so desired, invest his money, receiving in return an equivalent in stock, this cooperative organization with its amassed capital could buy up the surplus war equipment such as cameras, jeeps, etc. Being a veterans' organization it would be given preference over private business in its purchases from the government. Branch stores could be set up in all large cities for the disposal of this surplus equipment. These stores would be staffed by veterans, all purchases by veterans would be given the privilege of discount whether a shareholder or not.

Purchases by veterans would be controlled on a cooperative basis and dividends paid at the end of the year. Each shareholder would receive dividends to the amount of shares held. As the organization expands and certain items are depleted they can be replenished from civilian manufacturers. Being a cooperative organization, shareholders could borrow from a loan service which could be formed later.

Control of the organization would be vested in a board of directors selected by the individual shareholders. An advisory board of business men might be necessary to aid the organization at first. Its purpose would be three-fold: to make jobs for veterans, to enable a veteran to buy many needed commodities cheaply and to dispose of surplus war equipment.

It's an idea. What do you GIs think of it?

France. Cpl. CHARLES VAN DYKE

Priceless Memories

Dear YANK,

We are enclosing a copy of a letter, received by Col. Albert J. Shower, commanding officer, 467th Bomb Group, from Miss Betty K. Collins of Wroxham, Norfolk.

Britain. Lt. ROBERT C. TRIPLETT

Dear Sir,

In the advent of the departure of the majority of American troops from our Norfolk airfields, I, as just a member of an ordinary British family, would like to express our gratitude for all that you and your "boys" have done for us. During the last five years the "Yankees" have breezed their way into our countryside, our homes and our hearts. They came over to fight for freedom, and they fought also the traditional reserve of the Norfolk people—and they won both battles! In their inimitable way they have consolidated Anglo-American relations in a way that no political agreements could have done.

It is good, that, as hundreds of British girls chose to go to America, so, I believe, will many of the doughboys return, later.

They stormed the quietness of our villages, and brought an awareness of living with them in a way that only Americans could.

We salute those "very gallant gentlemen," late of your company, who will not be returning with you to America. They lie, some in foreign fields, some in the peace and tranquility of the English countryside, which so many of them had grown to love. The peace which they helped to restore will, for all time, serve as their undying memorial.

You go now to fight another war. Our hearts go with you, out there. We will watch your exploits from across the world, and be proud to call you our friends. You leave behind you a priceless store of memories. Memories of a big-hearted, free and easy, loveable nation. Yet, under that surface, a nation willing to pay the supreme price for freedom.

We may never be able to repay the debt of gratitude that does not come under the heading of Lease Lend. We may not—but in future years, on winter evenings, someone will say, "Do you remember the boy from . . ." and start anew the chain of memories.

Something more than memories has been established. Between the three Great Powers, your country, my country and Russia—we will build a world which will abolish, forever, the cause of your sojourn over here.

Till we meet again in happier circumstances, goodbye and thank you.

Britain. BETTY K. COLLINS

As Conquerors

Dear YANK,

Despite the fact that I have often read the different proclamations which we put in German towns, and have even put them up myself, it was only the other day that I noticed for the first time a startling discrepancy between the German and the English in the famous Proclamation No 1. Its most important phrase, its punch line you might say, reads in English, "We Come As Conquerors," while the German translation reads, "*Wir kommen als ein siegreiches Heer,*" meaning "We come as a victorious army"—which is not only infinitely weaker, but also decidedly not saying the same thing. When we go back to the States we may say that we come as a victorious army, but to Germany we come as conquerors and there is a German expression which leaves no room for question and which is a true translation of "We Come as Conquerors," namely, "*Wir kommen als Eroberer.*"

It can hardly be assumed that this discrepancy is the consequence of a mere error in translation, because too many responsible people must surely have worked on and checked and checked again these proclamations. Then why do we use strong English and weak German? Proclamation No. 1 has been the subject of many editorials in leading U.S. newspapers. We tell our people of the things we are telling the Germans. Let us tell them then!

Germany. T/5 JOHN H. JACOBSON

Dear YANK,

Some soldier was really on the ball when he said: "First we lick them, then we feed them, then we finance them and then we have to lick them again."

Are we the conquering heroes or not? Then why in the name of thunder does our Army Procurement Office pay the Germans for the different items we obtain for military use?

It looks as if we are already in the third stage of the game, doesn't it, fellows? Comments please.

Germany. S/Sgt. R. PATOWSKI

Also signed by Pfc. Geo. Turnbaugh

Pilot, Private

Dear YANK,

It is known that the War Department is now preparing a plan whereby members of the occupying forces will be able to take advantage of an extensive educational program.

Now here is an idea: Why couldn't the Army take the light airplanes which would no longer be needed for artillery spotting and liaison work, and use them to instruct GI students in the art of private fiying? It would certainly be a tremendous boost for post-war aviation if Johnnie comes marching home a qualified light airplane pilot, eager to apply his war savings and mustering-out pay toward the purchase of his own plane.

Luxembourg. CWO GEORGE S. NUPP

ON BATTLE PARTICIPATION STARS FOR AIR FORCE SERVICE UNITS

IN reply to numerous letters from members of the Air Force service units protesting their ineligibility for Battle Participation Stars, we are printing, without comment, the following letters from Headquarters, USSTAF, through the Theater Commander, to the Adjutant General's Office, War Department:

1. Attention is invited to attached pages containing the eighth, ninth and tenth indorsements to request initiated by the 3rd Bombardment Division for the award of Battle Participation credit to service units.

2. It is believed that these indorsements clearly show that the problem of unequal recognition in connection with battle credit was early realized by this Headquarters and that vigorous steps were taken to secure a more equitable basis for this award insofar as service units are concerned.

Adjutant General's Office,
USSTAF.

8th Ind

Headquarters US Strategic Air Forces in Europe, APO 633, US Army. 12 Oct., 1944.

To: Commanding General, European T of Opns, USA, APO 887, US Army.

1. Request reconsideration of the decision of the Adjutant General as contained in 4th indorsement, War Department, A.G.O., Washington, D.C., 12 August 1944, File AGPD—M 200.6 (28 June 44), to letter, HQ, VIII Air Force Service Command, dated 28 June 1944 (inclosure No. 7.)

2. The functions of personnel in service command units and combat units at an Army Air Force station are so integrated as to form an operational entity, and it is only in the combined operation of these units that a combat force is created.

3. In the case of a Bombardment Group, service units not assigned or attached directly to the Group are pooled at an Army Air Force station with group units. The service units are assigned to the station, and the Group Commander is commanding officer of the station and exercises through such command, jurisdiction and control over all units and personnel physically present at such station. The service units thus become an intrinsic element in the operation of a combat group, and they are not assigned or attached directly to groups only because it would be administratively unwieldy to do so.

4. It is therefore urgently requested that favorable consideration be given the recommendation that the interpretation of eligibility for Battle Participation credit be broadened to include personnel in service command units who are physically present at a station where combat units are stationed.

CARL SPAATZ,
Lieutenant-General, U. S. Army.

9th Ind.

AG 200.6 OPGA
HQ European Theater of Operations, US Army, APO 887—26 Oct., 1944.

To: The Adjutant General, Washington 25, D.C.

1. Attention is invited to 6th endorsements.
2. Request consideration.

For the Commanding General:
S. H. GAMBLE,
Lt.-Colonel, AGD
Assistant Adjutant General.

10th Ind.

War Department, A.G.O., Washington 25, D. C. 13 Nov., 1944. To: The Commanding General, European Theater of Operations, APO 887, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

1. The decision of the War Department contained in fourth indorsement of letter, Headquarters Eighth Air Force Service Command, dated 28 June, 1944, subject: "Request for recognition of Eighth Air Force Service Command Units for Battle Participation," applies with equal force to all similar cases for the reasons therein stated. The application of War Department policy permits, in some instances, extension of Battle Participation credit to individuals who do not actually or physically engage the enemy, but these individuals generally are members of units which contain combat or fighting elements. However, these regarded as border line cases.

2. A distinction must be made between the deserving and undeserving cases, and this distinction logically lies between the cases mentioned above and those cases of serving units which do not contain combat elements. To extend credit in the latter instances would be so all inclusive as to result in dissipation of the value of Battle Participation credit and defeat of the purposes for which it is accorded. In view thereof basic recommendation is not favorably considered.

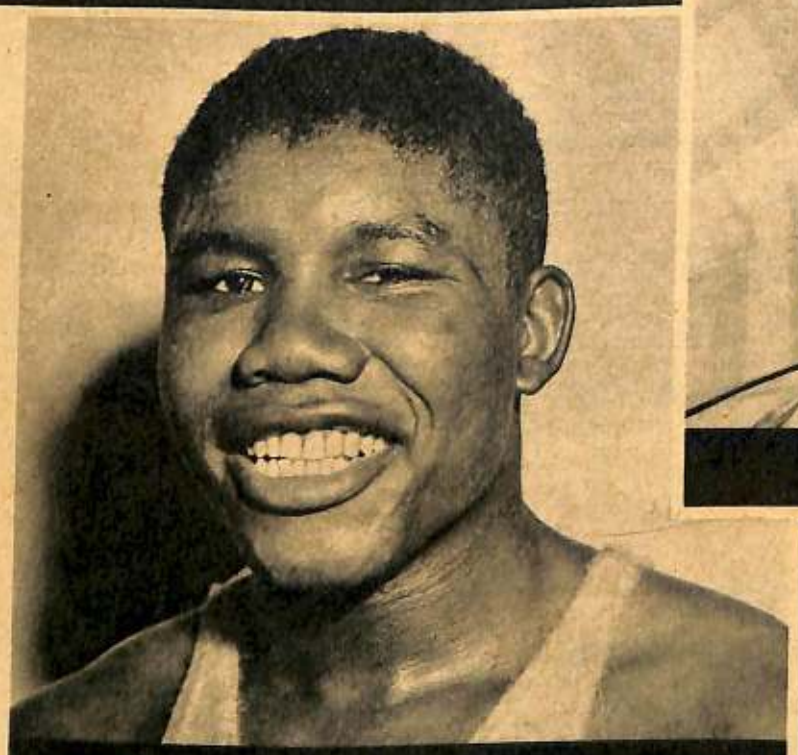
By Order of The Secretary of War:
Adjutant General

TITLE CONTENDERS

The boxing situation, like everything else, is all mixed up by the war. Here are some fighters who may get famous when it goes back to normal—unless they're shoved into obscurity by some unknowns who are now in the services.

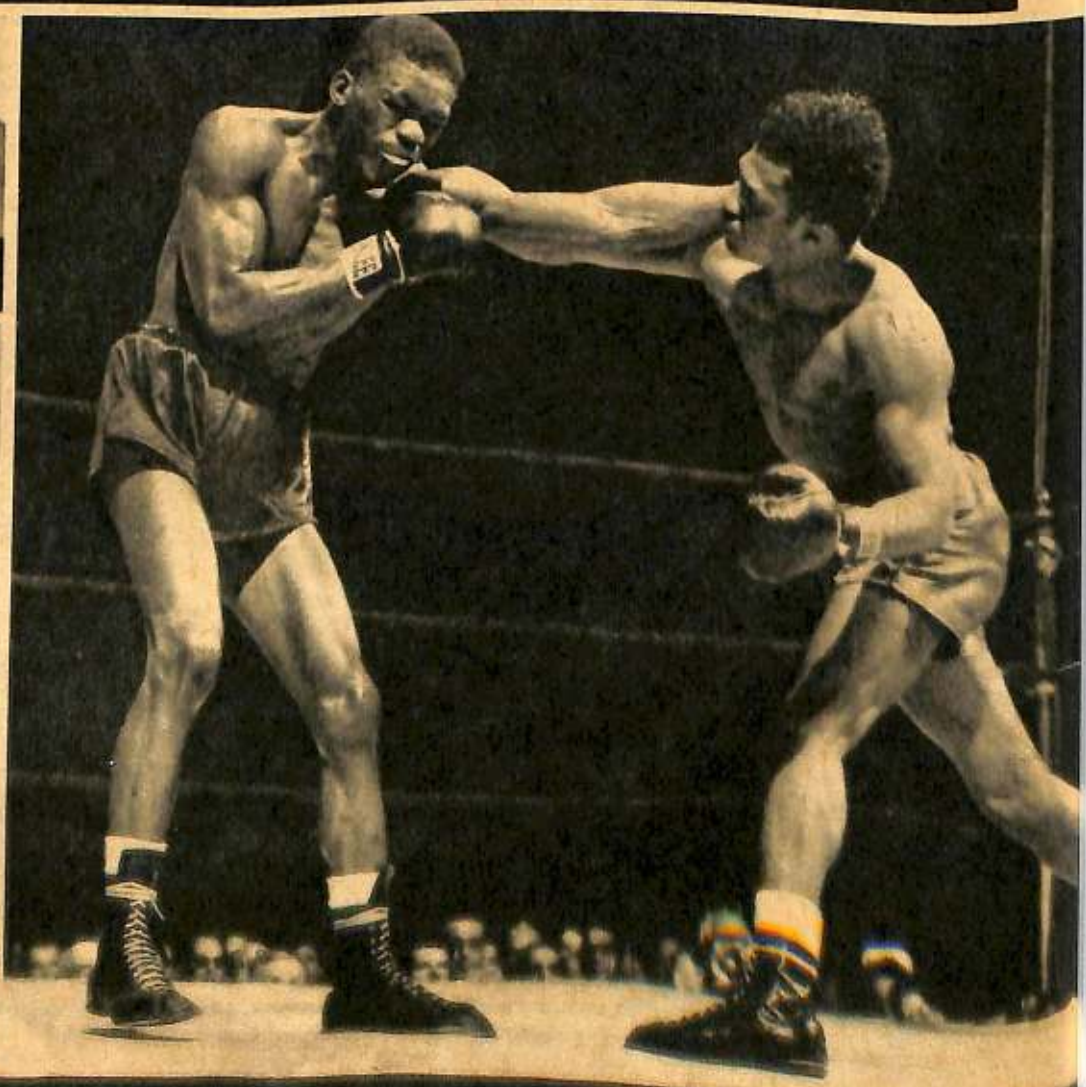
Jake La Motta, right, is gunning for the middleweight title.

Ray Robinson is expected to grab Freddie Cochrane's welterweight crown.



Jimmy Bivins, an in-and-outer, is one of the few heavyweights.

Maybe his Army-sponsored layoff won't help Cpl. Bifly Conn.



Ike Williams, left, NBA lightweight champ, hopes to get recognized in New York.

The Fight Game's Future

By Cpl. TOM SHEHAN
YANK Sports Editor

NAT FLEISCHER, editor of *Ring Magazine* and author and publisher of 41 books on boxing, had just completed a 48-chapter manuscript entitled "The Literature of Boxing." Such a task would leave an ordinary writer on the ropes mentally if not physically, but when we asked him to brief us on the post-war boxing outlook he went at the assignment like a one-man machine-records unit on the fight racket.

"Let's look at the heavyweights first," he said. "Of course, Joe Louis and Billy Conn are easily the class. But the field is very small. Frankly, I can't see anybody, except possibly Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland, who can even be considered a contender. And Bivins is an in-and-outer who is only good when he fights in his home town. Joe Baksi is a very ordinary fighter. Lee Oma's showy, unorthodox style has helped him, but he can't be considered a contender.

"Two fighters stand out in the light-heavyweight division—Gus Lesnevitch, the champ, and Floyd Marshall. Gus is in the service and hasn't had a fight in three years. He'll probably be defeated his first time out.

"Marshall's done well since Jimmy Bivins knocked him out in 13 rounds in 1943, but he can't find any opposition. He's beaten Jake LaMotta, Holman Williams, Joe Maxey, Jack Chase and Joe Carter. Marshall is a legitimate middleweight, but he can't make as much money as a middleweight as he can as a light-heavyweight.

"Tony Zale, the middleweight champion, is another champ who is going to have trouble. He's an instructor in the Navy at Norfolk, but he hasn't been able to fight. The leading contenders for his title are Charley Burley, Joe Carter, Jake LaMotta and Archie Moore. Moore, who sometimes fights as a light-heavyweight, has made a come-back and has shown good form.

"The best of the foreign middleweights are Sgt. Freddie Mills of the RAF and Vince Hawkens. Eddie Borden and Meyer Ackerman, a couple of veteran boxing managers who used to write for my magazine, are in the service and they saw Hawkens fight in England. They wrote me that he is the best prospect they have seen in years.

"Freddie Cochrane is the welterweight champion, but Ray Robinson is the best in the division. Cochrane, who was discharged from the Navy last winter, hasn't fought in three years. Robinson has been reclassified 1-A by his draft board and if he has to go back into the Army there's no telling what will happen. The tipoff on Cochrane is that everybody wants to fight him. He's another champion who'll probably lose his title the first time he meets a good opponent."

What about Marcel Cerdan, the French sailor who won the welterweight title at the Allied Boxing Championships in Algiers in 1943 and defended it at Rome in 1944?

"I first saw and wrote about Cerdan in Paris in 1936," said Fleischer. "He was inactive for a couple of years before the invasion of North Africa, but judging by his performances against good American fighters he hasn't lost any of his ability. If he comes over here after the war I think Ray Robinson will beat him, but he stands an excellent chance against anybody else in the welterweight division.

"There's more all-round ability in the lightweight division than we've had in years. In fact, it reminds me of the days when we had Tony Canzoneri, Lew Ambers and Henry Armstrong fighting as lightweights. Bob Montgomery, the New York champion, is a corporal in the Army. Beau Jack and John Thomas are also in the Army. Ike Williams is the NBA (National Boxing Association) champ. Bobby Ruffin, Danny Bartfield and Tony Janiro are other boys who help to make this division the best. They're all sharp hitters and clever fighters.

"Willie Pep, the champion, stands out in the featherweight division. He's been discharged from both the Army and Navy. His cleverness and his speed make him far superior in his field.

"Connecticut newspapermen have compared him with George Dixon and other old-time fighters who were good. But he's just an ordinary fighter compared with Tony Canzoneri, Kid Chocolate, Jackie Kid Berg, Abe Attell and Terry McGovern. I could name at least 10 more who were his superiors. His peculiar style has baffled his opponents and made him the class of the division.

"The best talent among the bantamweights and flyweights is going to come out of the service. Manuel Ortiz, the bantamweight champion, has just joined the Army. His nearest rival is Tony Olivers, but Tony had his chance to take the title and failed. Jackie Patterson of the Royal Navy is the flyweight champion. The rest of the boys haven't shown much."

Since Pearl Harbor Fleischer has visited 108 camps and hospitals, showing fight films, telling stories and conducting boxing quizzes. Most of the boys want to know who he thinks would win if it were possible to match Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis.

"The only way you can judge a fight like that," Fleischer tells them, "is to take stock of the strength and weaknesses of the two fighters. As far as speed goes, Dempsey had it on Joe. In all his important fights, except the second one with Schmeling, Joe has started slowly.

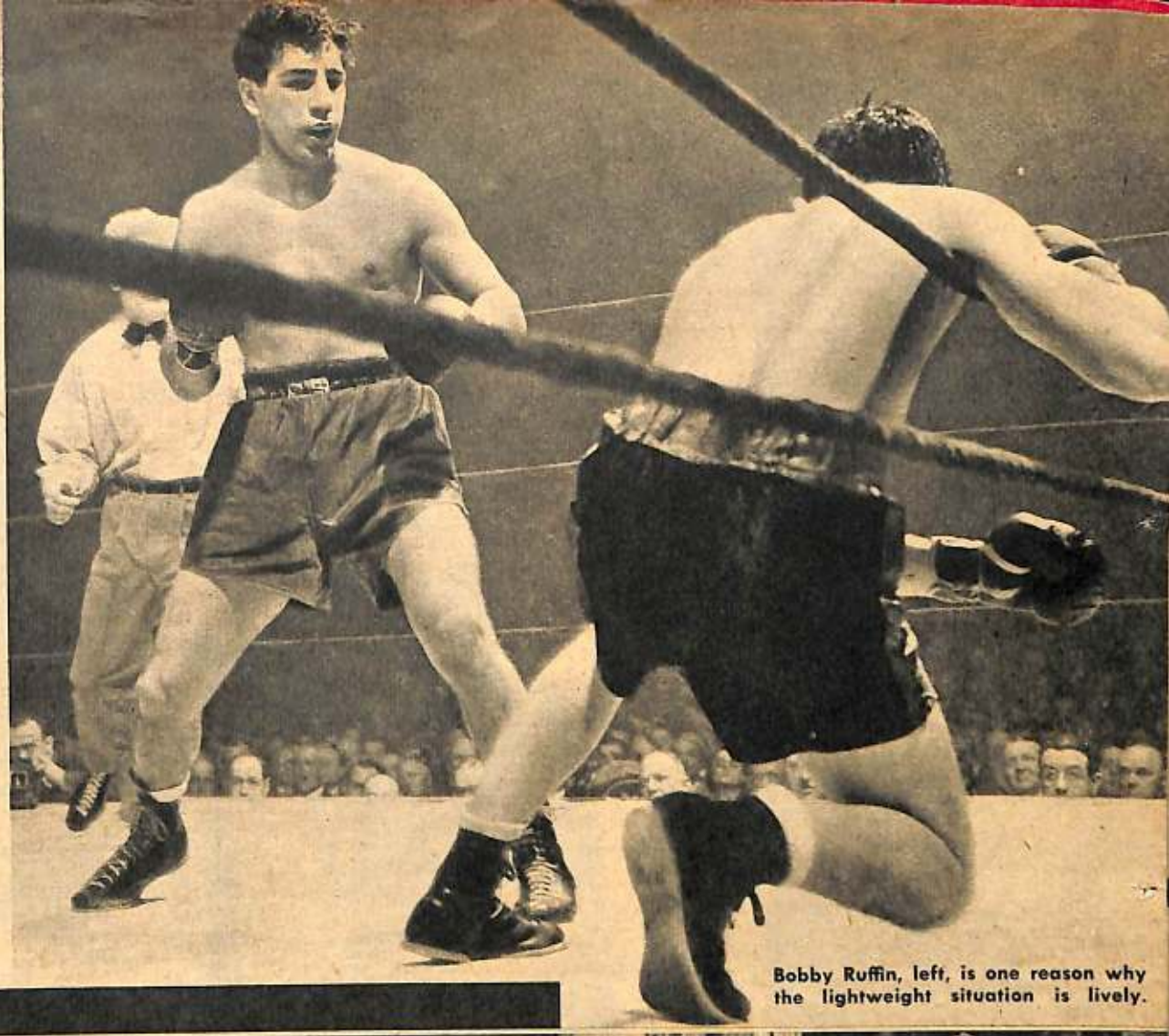
"They're even in hitting power. In cleverness, Joe has the edge. They've both got plenty of courage. Louis showed how much he had in that first Schmeling fight. Jack could take it better, his reactions were faster and he was more immune to punishment. Joe's been in trouble in all his important fights. He's been dropped by Braddock, Galento and Buddy Baer. He was almost dropped by Natie Brown in their first fight. Conn almost dropped him.

"Whoever landed the first solid punch would probably have won if it had been possible to match them when they were at their best. But based on what we know about them, Dempsey probably would have been that man."

Another question Fleischer has to answer for almost every GI audience: "Who was ahead on points when Joe Louis knocked out Billy Conn in the 13th round?"

The answer is that Referee Eddie Joseph had scored 7 rounds for Conn and 5 for Louis. Judge Patsy Haley had scored it 6 and 6. Judge Marty Monroe had scored 7 rounds for Conn, 4 for Louis and 1 even.

"If the fight had continued the way it had been going," says Fleischer, "Conn would have won the title on a decision. But it was so close that it was also possible for Louis to have won the decision by taking the last two rounds. But he didn't have to."

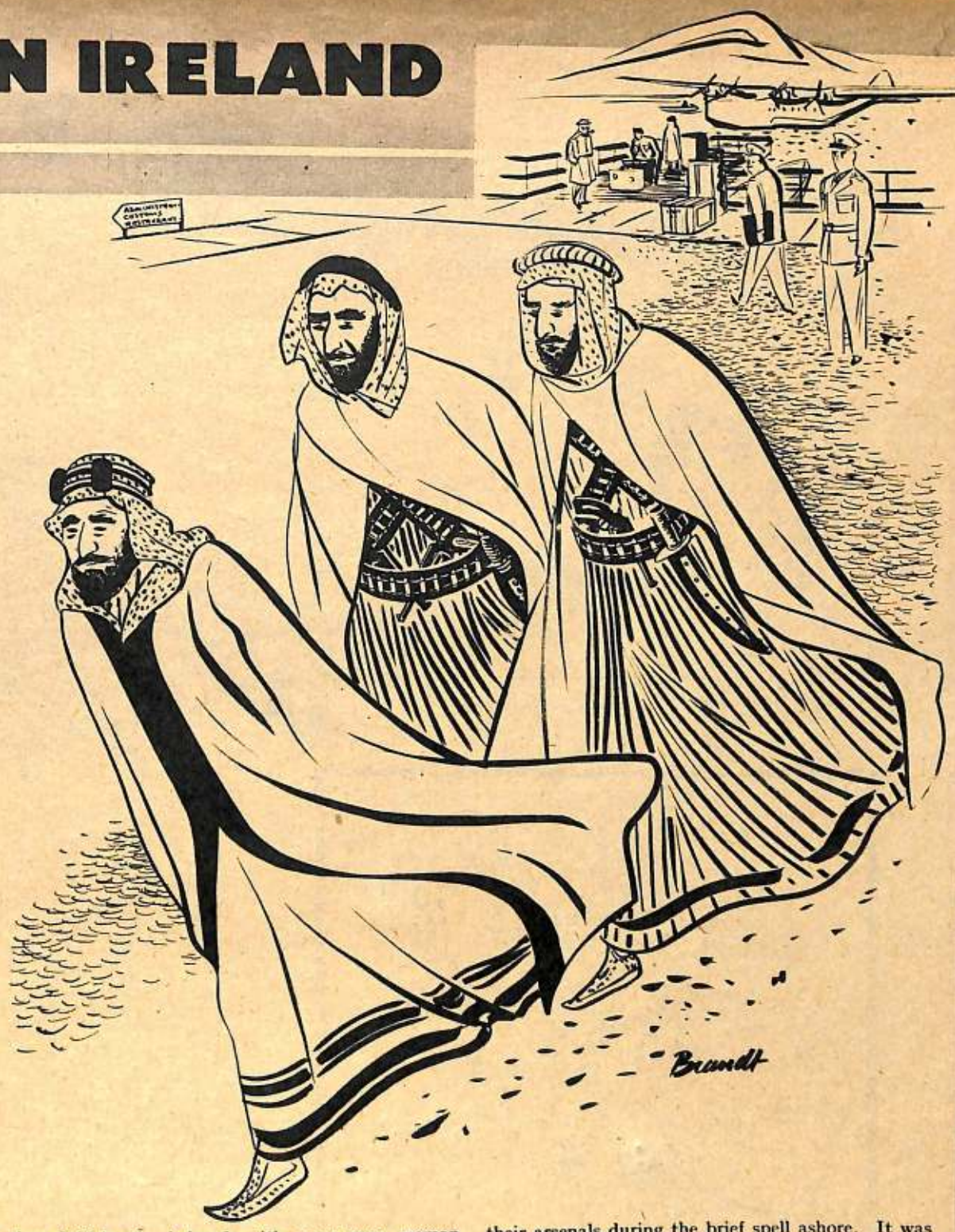


Bobby Ruffin, left, is one reason why the lightweight situation is lively.

Nat Fleischer sees no good heavies on the horizon.


Virginia Kavanagh
YANK
Pin-up

AIRPORT IN IRELAND



EIRE—The last place in the world where you would expect to find American movie stars and diplomats is in a tiny Irish village called Foynes hidden in a grey, misty wilderness on the south bank of the River Shannon.

But it is here that the big clippers fly in from LaGuardia Field. It is the only doorway to England for high-prioritied U.S. visitors. Their numerous arrivals and departures have been kept secret since 1941.

If it seems strange that this traffic in human bullion should be arriving in Eire, it's nevertheless a pointer to the benevolent neutrality that she has maintained during the war.

Keeping a tab on the distinguished visiting firemen for four years is Capt. Norman Hewett, an Irish officer in charge of security. He says: "Everyone has been through here—except the Marx Brothers and President Truman."

This is no exaggeration. Some of the people whom he has met are: Queen Wilhelmina and Prince Bernhardt; Mrs. Roosevelt; Sir William Beveridge; Henry Morgenthau; Olaf, Crown Prince of Norway; Anthony Eden; Jan Masaryk; the Grand Duchess Charlotte of Luxembourg; Dr. Wellington Koo; Prince Feisal of Saudi Arabia; Robert Sherwood; William Shirer; Hal Roach; Kay Francis; Carol Landis; Martha Raye; Adolphe Menjou; Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.; Ernest Hemingway; Gertrude Lawrence; Bob Hope; Frances Langford; Edward G. Robinson; Gracie Fields; Sir Alexander Korda; Merle Oberon; Alan Jenkins; Frank McHugh; Yehudi Menuhin; Admiral Richard Byrd; Averill Harriman; King George of Greece; Sir Cedric Hardwicke; Edward Stettinius; Mackenzie King; Lord and Lady Halifax; Sir Walter Citrine; Col. Oveta Culp Hobby; Clare Booth Luce; Quentin Reynolds; Sir Thomas Beecham; and two dress designers in the elegant persons of Lucien LeLong and Lucien Ravel.

As you can imagine Sean Citizen is somewhat bewildered by all this. There is, of course, no Hedda Hopper to write a column about each arrival. But there are one or two stories that have been placed on record.

When Edward G. Robinson arrived people discovered that he was not tough at all but had an inquisitive mind, on the scholarly side. He characteristically fished under his double-breasted jacket for a cigar, lit it, then wandered over to a couple of Irish traffic control officers who were arguing over some baggage.

"That's funny, I thought you people would be speaking Irish," he said.

One of the officers, Mr. J. T. O'Brien, looked up and said, "*An befuil Gaedilg agat?*" which means, "Do *you* speak Irish?"

"*Cinnte, agus Franncaig com mait,*" replied Edward G., meaning "Certainly, and French as well."

Lest someone think that these were a couple of sentences with which his publicity manager had primed Robinson before he left Hollywood, this is what happened next.

"What's the rule governing the definite article?" the actor said, pointing his cigar at Mr. O'Brien.

"You've only got ten minutes to catch your plane," was the brush-off reply.

In order to appreciate this linguistic fencing in which Robinson seemed to have the upper hand, it should be mentioned that very few people in the world, or even in Ireland, speak Irish; that the rule governing the definite article is one of the most complicated in ancient or modern languages; and that Mr. O'Brien holds an honor degree in Irish.

When Adolphe Menjou landed he waited until all the other passengers had disappeared into the airport buildings, then with no competition and a clear field he shook hands with every man, woman and child in sight. The Irish loved it.

Ernest Hemingway provided some inside information about his beard—that opulent red beaver which has provided the battlefields with so much color. He said he had grown it to conceal an attack of skin rash.

CAPTAIN HEWETT sees so many well-known faces every day, it is difficult sometimes for him to peg them accurately in his mind. When Sir Cedric Hardwicke came through Captain Hewett gazed at him thoughtfully for a few seconds and then mused aloud, "I've seen that face before."

"It must have been very painful for you," was the actor's tart reply.

Those at the airport who have enough sense to carry short-snorter bills around with them do an amazingly good business. Henry Morgenthau was stuck recently, and as far as you could see, without a magnifying glass, there was no discrepancy between his signature and the printed facsimile in the right hand corner of the dollar bill.

Yehudi Menuhin had a peculiar habit which fascinated everyone. While waiting for his plane, he kept running his fingers up and down the dummy stem of a Stradivarius to keep in practice.

When Prince Feisal of Saudi Arabia landed he was accompanied by two very tall and silent retainers. All three men wore full Arab dress. A gust of wind happened to disarrange the burnooses worn by the two desert detectives, and it was seen that underneath they wore nothing at all but cartridge belts and daggers. They carried enough ammunition and artillery to defend Prince Feisal against a three-day seige. It was considered undiplomatic to acquaint Prince Feisal with the Emergency Orders concerning firearms, and so the two henchmen retained their arsenals during the brief spell ashore. It was discovered later that Feisal had been selling oil wells in America. Some people presumed that this was why his men were armed.

People at Foynes report that a new alphabetical government agency has arisen in Washington. A battery of civilians and officers attached to an organization that calls itself OANLC, or the *Office of Army and Navy Liquidation Council*, got off the plane. They were followed by a great display of ribbons and brass known as the *Delegation for the Liquidation of German Assets for the American Zone*.

Now that all security has been lifted on Foynes the Irish papers are starting to cover the arrivals of the celebrities. Last week they reported that Jean Hersholt, the actor, had arrived enroute for his native Denmark to carry out work there for the National War Fund. Also reported was the arrival of Mr. Charles Zabok, the vice-president of a big New York firm called *Timber Brothers*. Looking into the matter it was found that the paper meant *Gimbel Brothers*.

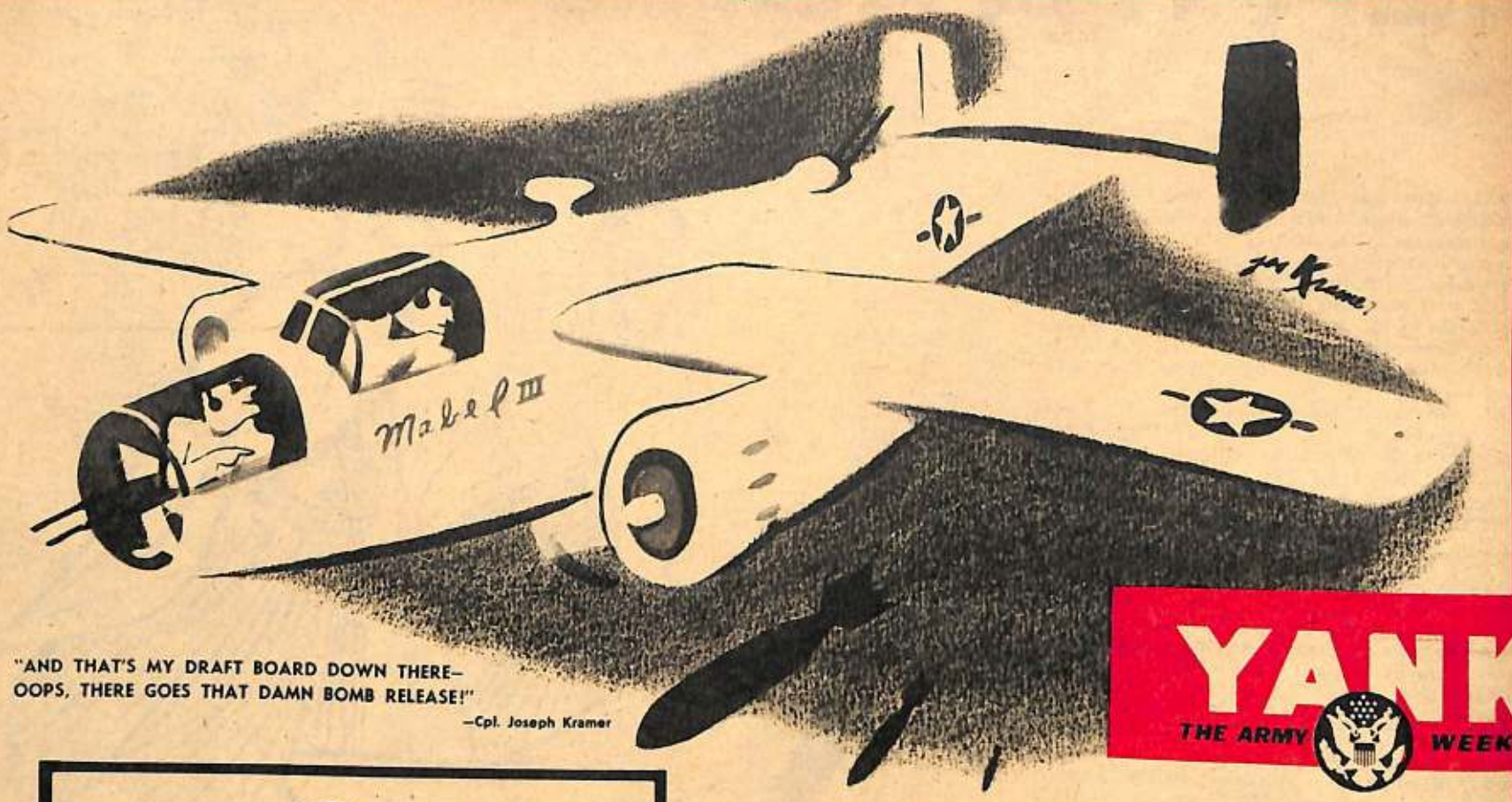
Last Thursday it was reported that Colonel Lindbergh would probably arrive. There was a good deal of local interest in this item, since Lindbergh was partly responsible for choosing the site of a nearby land-based airfield called Rineana. Just before I left, the press turned up to meet the Colonel's plane. But the "Colonel" turned out to be a Mr. C. O. Lindberg, a U.S. government official.

It was a little confusing.

(Details about the two American commercial airlines and the one British company that have been flying from the States to Eire throughout the war will be told in a forthcoming issue of YANK—Ed.)

—By Cpl. EDMUND ANTROBUS
YANK Staff Correspondent

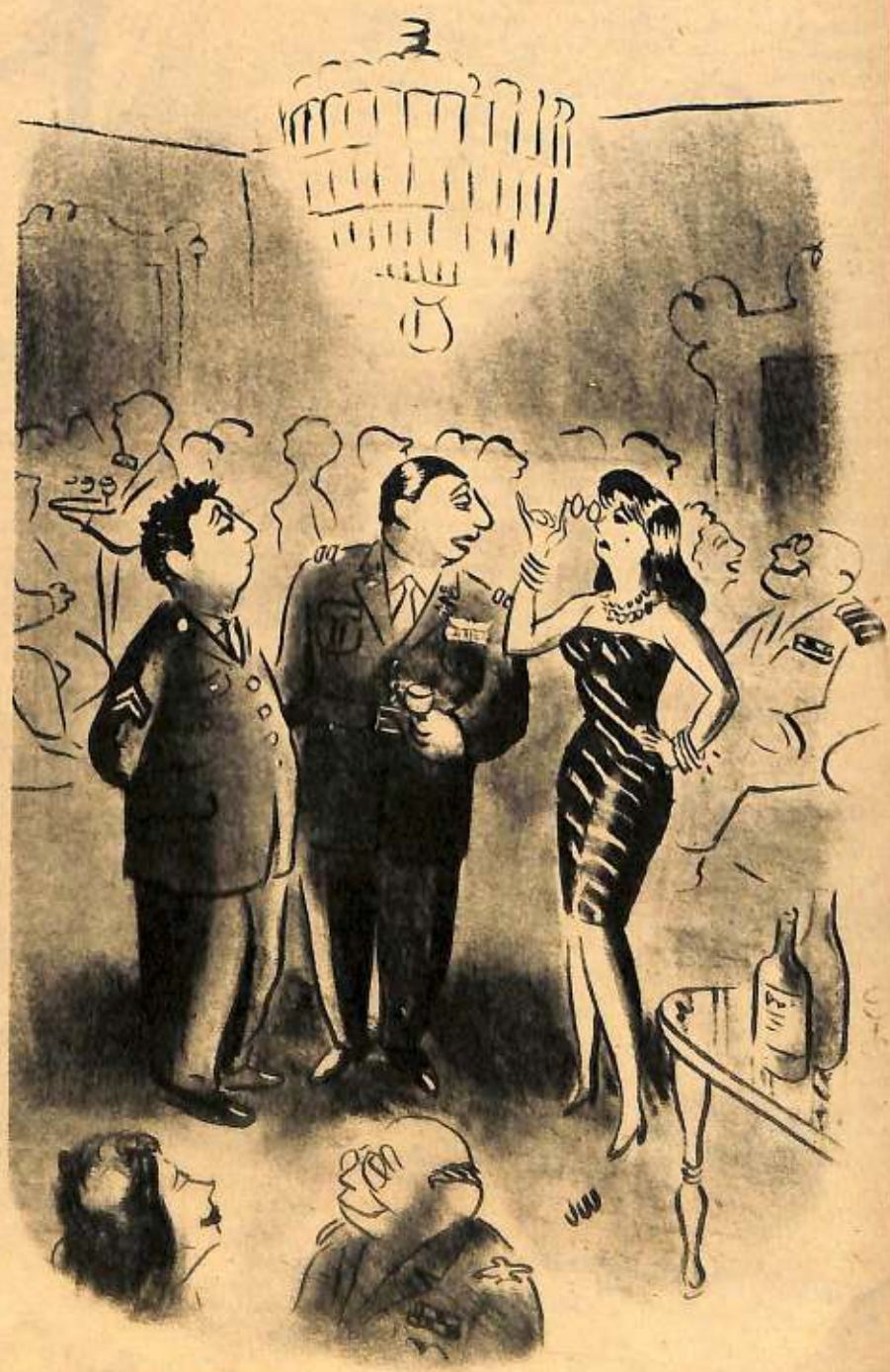
THE sweet, wholesome young miss you see on the page at left is a popular Walter Thornton model. She is Virginia Kavanagh of Elmhurst, Long Island, New York. Virginia is 18 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighs 120, has black hair, blue eyes. Her big hobbies are horseback riding, skating and dancing.



"AND THAT'S MY DRAFT BOARD DOWN THERE—
OOPS, THERE GOES THAT DAMN BOMB RELEASE!"
—Cpl. Joseph Kramer

YANK
THE ARMY WEEKLY

"LET'S GOOF OFF FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON."
—S/Sgt. Al Rhoades



"HE'S WHAT IS KNOWN AS AN 'ENLISTED MAN'."
—Sgt. Jim Weeks